All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Celebration Was Great Success

Attended by a Large Crowd from Outside Points

NELSON AND CRANBROOK ATHLETES WIN CHIEF EVENTS CRESTONS WINS BASEBALL GAME

Creston 1910 Labor Day celebration was a tremendous success, and the committee of arrangements, business men and residents of the valley have every reason to congratulate themselves upon the smooth running and completely satisfactory manner in which the whole affair was brought to a close without a hitch or complaint of any kind. The arrangements had been made in advance with a completeness and care which argued well for success. The only unknown quantity was the weather, and except for one short shower of rain, the day was clear and bright throughout.

At an early hour the streets were thronged with visitors, most of whom had driven in from the surrounding ranches. Every one was wearing the neat celebration badge with the town motto, "Hurrah for Creston," and the souvenir programs with the list of sporting events was eagerly scanned by both the would-be competitors and the sightseeing public. On the lawn of the Creston Hotel the committee had placed benches, and here, under the able supervision of Mr R. S. Bevan, was displayed a very complete exhibit of fruits and vegetables grown in the valley. The exhibit was staged by the committee and the various sections were unmarked except by the name and variety of the fruit, so we are unable to give the source from which came these sample products. That the exhibit was an eye-opener to many of our visitors was proved by the expressions of surprise and praise which the same excited from the groups of people who were always gathered round the lawn admiring the show.

At 11 a.m. the special train from Cranbrook and Moyie pulled into the station and poured its crowd of happy holiday makers into the town. With the train came the baseball teams from Cranbrook and the Cranbrook band and a large crowd filled the streets, whilst from the stand close to the station the musicians gave a first-class rendering of "The Maple Leaf for Ever." Some 500 people came in by the special train, all bent upon having a good time, and the dining rooms and hotels did a big business catering to the crowd. After admiring the fruit exhibit and the view from the flats, the crowd broke up; several took the opportunity and went for a drive through the valley, but the majority followed the band and players down to the ground, through the winding road and by the Dow orchard with its loaded fruit trees, on to the green expanse of the flats.

The first event, the junior baseball, Moyie vs. Creston, was in full swing by 1 o'clock, and after a hard game was won by the visitors with a score of 13 to 8. In the meantime the half-mile horse race was proceeding close by on the track provided, and was won in fine style by S. Hendren, with R. Leamy a short head behind. From 12 to 3 p.m. the refreshment booths did good business. Creston knows from experience how to cater for Labor Day crowds. The various churches had erected tents where all kinds of eatables were obtainable at moderate charges. Also several local dealers had ice cream and candy booths, whilst cigars, tobacco and soft drinks were to be had right on the spot.

After the junior baseball match the clouds drifted up rapidly and a sharp shower of rain swept over the flats. The people took refuge in the tents and under the trees, but in a few minutes the storm was over and the sun was shining brightly again. The senior baseball game was the next item—Cranbrook vs. Creston. Creston had been strengthened by the addition of several players from the outside districts. Cranbrook have too high a reputation for any purely local team to put up a good game against such experts, and when the teams lined up, although the knowing ones picked Cranbrook to win, there were others who thought that the Creston bunch would put up a very good game; and these were not disappointed. Cranbrook were represented by Potter, Galvin, Malloy, Jones, Limberg, Mulligan, Reeves, McCreary, Mopiote, whilst Creston lined up Sullivan, Kamm, Burr, Potter, Telford, Kristler, McPeak, Bayle, Cameron, and Neilson, who relieved Sullivan, the latter having to retire with a cramped leg. The game was fast from the outset. Cranbrook early on took the lead and seemed determined to stay there. The Creston catcher had to retire and one of the Cranbrook stars took his place. At the seventh innings the score read 7–4 in favor of Cranbrook. Then Creston pulled themselves together and the real struggle of the last three innings commenced. The Cranbrook batting could not stand the pace at such a speed, and the Creston boys did such good work with the bat that at the eighth innings the score was 7–7. At the end of the ninth the teams were still even, so Umpire W. Peterson ordered an extra innings and Creston got home, thus winning by 8–7.

The fun was fast and furious from this on. The remainder of the events were pulled off rapidly, and in quick succession came flat races, pony races, jumps and pole vault. One Indian became so excited at the thought of winning the quarter mile that he forgot to put his trousers on. After changing his running clothes and finding another race was on, which he wished to enter, ran the whole length of the course with nothing on except the little shirt his mother made for him, to the great delight of the boys and dogs. P. C. Gunn had to speak to this competitor severely, and he disappeared into the heart of his wigwam and returned wearing the forgotten but necessary trousers, but alas, too late to run in the race.

The impromptu horse jumping competition which followed the hurdle race was a great event and loud and long was the applause when the gallant marshall got his horse to climb gingerly over the sticks. These are the joys of a Creston Labor Day celebration, and the shades of evening were falling 'ere the last race was run, and the greasy pig had been turned loose and recaptured. Tired, but happy, the crowd left the grounds, took a last look at the glorious flats and the golden sun setting in a cloud of glory behind the mountains and made their way back to town.

The dance in the Mercantile Hall was kept up by a large number of the boys until 4 a.m. Tuesday, but the special train, which left at midnight, took the majority of our Cranbrook and outside friends back to their homes.

The REVIEW has received expressions of the greatest satisfaction from all our visitors; no complaints of any kind were made. The sports and catering arrangements were of the best and all worked smoothly and well. The fruit exhibit was auctioned off by Messrs. Walmsley and Atherton and realized about $28, which will recoup the committee for the expense of preparing same.

The celebration was a huge success, and the advertisement which Creston and district has received is well worth the trouble, and the expense of organizing same. Our visitors had a fine enjoyable time; we had a day of first class sport and pleasure, and from every point of view Creston Labor Day, 1910, was an unqualified success.

The following are the results of the chief events of the day: Half-mile horse race, Hendren first, Leamy second; 220 yards flat race, T. Nute first, J. Brechin second; Half-mile flat race, T. Nute first, J. Philips second; Boys' half-mile pony race, R. Leamy first, S. Hendren second; Quarter-mile running race, T. Nute first, J. Brechin second; Standing high jump, J. Brechin first, A. Arrowsmith second; Running hop, step, jump J. Huber first, J. Brechin second; 220 yards hurdle race, Missel first, J. Brechin second; Standing broad jump, J. Brechin first, J. Huber second; Running broad jump, J. Brechin first, J. Huber second; 100 yards dash, T. Nute first, J. Brechin second; Pole vault, J. Brechin first, O. Arrowsmith second; Relay horse race, G. Riel first, R. Leamy second. The log loading contest was won by the Erickson team.

Cresion Products Are Being Well Advertised

One of the best features of the Labor Day celebration was the manner in which the fruit growing capacities of this district were brought to the notice of our visitors by means of the many excellent fruit displays which were arranged in the windows of our principle business establishments. The best of these displays was that in the window of Speers' store. This is a good situation for such a purpose, being right on the path down which the crowd passed from the station.

The main feature of this display was a model of H. M. S. Dreadnought, which occupied the front window facing the depot. The ship itself was a handsome specimen of the woodworkers' art, and [illegible] same with all manner of fruit, especially apples, arranged and adapted to the framework of the ship. This model is about five feet in length. To Mr. D. Speers and his able assistants must be given all credit for this striking window display. The ship itself would have attracted attention, but the setting off by means of the fruit enhanced the value of the exhibit. This window and the other outlook of the same store where was shown a fine display of prize fruits set out on plates, especially contributed by the ranchers, was a great center of attraction and indeed almost outrivalled in the interest excited, the big display opposite, which the committee had set out on the Creston Hotel lawn.

In the window of the Creston Mercantile Co. was a very fine display of specimen fruits, whilst the Creston Drug and Book Co. had placed their window at the disposal of those ranchers and growers who required space to show what can be done by fruit cultivators in the valley of the soil, the climate and the future.

Wherever our visitors went on Labor Day, the fact that this town is the center of the best fruit growing lands in B. C. was prominently brought to their notice. Mr. Edmondson had a fine exhibit down on the sports grounds, his garden produce particularly being greatly admired.

This spirit of enterprise which showed itself in the trouble and expense these gentlemen went to in their endeavors to advertise the town and district, is a very praiseworthy attitude, and the thanks of the residents here are certainly due to these public spirited individuals who carried out these various schemes on their own initiative and entirely at their personal expense. Thanks are also due to those ranchers, who by supplying the fruit and vegetables, rendered the exhibits possible. Such a lavish display of the very finest products made a tremendous impression on the minds of the visitors and must have the best possible results. The fruit industry is our mainstay, the bed rock upon which the town is built, and every opportunity should be taken to push the industry to the front and show the world that we are building on a sure and permanent foundation. The exhibits to which we have referred were well calculated to reach this goal, and were an eye witness in the face of which the knocker will use his hammer in vain.

Everyone who saw these displays had before him an undeniable proof of the truth of our claims to be considered as the center of the best fruit growing country in the province, and that the base upon which we are building our city is a solid and enduring one.

A Good Appointment

Geo. M. Gunn, who has been acting as special provincial constable at Creston for the past few weeks, has been officially appointed provincial constable at Creston. During Mr. Gunn's short residence here he has made many friends and has gained the confidence of the community, and his appointment to the police force of the province meets with general approval here.

Board of Trade Meeting

A well attended meeting of the Creston Board of Trade was held on Wednesday evening in Speers' hall. President C. O. Rodgers took the chair at 8 30 p.m. The minutes of the last meeting were read by acting secretary Reid, and passed as read.

Mr. Moran moved and Mr. J. J. Atherton seconded that Mr. A. Miller be accepted as a member of this board. A communication was read from the secretary of the Nelson Fruit Fair, calling attention to the terms of the district exhibits and informing the Board that the Creston district extended from Kootenay Landing east, and requesting that the district be represented. A sum of $50 is allowed towards the cost of the exhibit. Moved and seconded that this communication be handed over to the Fruit Growers' Association for attention.

A communication was read from the Department of Public Works at Victoria in answer to a letter based on the resolution of the Board requesting information re the sudden stoppage of the road work in the district The department stated that the work had been stopped on account of the dry weather and the prevalence of fires rendering it unsafe to blow stumps, and as the road superintendent had ruled that the work could be more easily and safely completed in the fall.

After a long discussion, a resolution was carried that the secretary reply to this communication, pointing out that the work had been hurriedly left and the road remained in an unsafe condition and that the work was such as could have been continuously prosecuted through the summer, to the advantage of all. A letter from Mr. Cockle was read and it was decided that the matter be given publicity through the press, and that the Creston Review be requested to publish same in their next issue of the local paper.

The news that the matter of the into boat stopping at Boswell for the convenience of ranchers wishing to do business in Creston had been arranged, was received with satisfaction by the Board.

Messrs. R. S. Bevan and Miller were appointed a committee to choose suitable apples, which will be presented to the delegates to the conference of Boards of Trade, to be held in Creston next January. The meeting adjourned at 11 p.m.

Cranbrook Fair

The committee of the Cranbrook Fall Fair hope to see as many exhibits as possible from Creston, and are especially relying on them for fruit and flower shows, and they will give personal attention to any exhibits addressed to the secretary, Mr. De Vere Hunt, and will stage them to the best advantage. All exhibits will be carefully reshipped, if desired, at the close of the fair.

From the above it will be seen that Cranbrook expects Creston to be in evidence at the Cranbrook fair this fall. Last year Creston carried off all the first and second prizes for fruit exhibits. Why not do the same this year?

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With all the hats included in the summer outfit, man, mere man, is surprised and perhaps a bit depressed at the interest and enthusiasm displayed by womankind in the subject of summer millinery, but women understand and appreciate to the fullest extent the fascination and delight in buying new hats late in the season and appearing in an absolutely new creation when one's friends are wearing hats purchased as long ago as last month.

More and more it is becoming known that the hat is one of the most, if not the most, important adjuncts to an effective appearance, and while the stupendous prices asked for hats is unwarranted by even the most costly materials, there are many women who prefer to pay far more in proportion for their hats than their gowns, contending that a smart, becoming hat will often redeem a shabby gown, while an unbecoming, cheap hat will ruin the effect of the most elaborate costume. Five dollars saved on the price of the hat is often twenty dollars thrown away, for there are few women who are willing to wear what proves unbecoming, as the too cheap hat as a rule is.

As the season advances there is often a marked change in styles—in fact, a woman whose taste in dress is far famed declares that effort to know just what is the latest fashion is sufficient to break the strongest nerves. At the moment the hats are much softer in outline, and in consequence more generally becoming. They still are worn far down on the head, so that little or no hair is to be seen, and they are decidedly off, if not eccentric, but they are very smart.

The toque is worn by young girls and older women, and the newest shapes in straw are just as becoming to the youthful faces as were the tulle turbans of the spring. Colored straws are in great demand; one charming hat of real bluet color, with taffeta and lace trimming wound around it in most graceful lines; the same shape in rose pink and in yellow is equally attractive, but in black is too heavy—a failing that has to be guarded against in a black toque at all times. Another fascinating shape in colored straw is almost flat, with drooping brim so wide that it almost rests on the shoulders. This shape also is in blue straw, but of a lighter shade, and trimmed with a wealth of roses and loops of taffeta ribbon. On the picturesque order are these wide, flat hats, with their drooping brims and wreaths and plumes—but nothing looks so well with the dainty summer gowns light in color and weight.

Lace and Lingerie Hats.

And there are other hats to be worn with the thin summer gowns, made of lace or embroidered net or muslin, all white or all black, or white with colored taffeta and pink, red, white or yellow roses, as the case may be. In white lace with pink taffeta drawn down over the crown and brim, and with a wreath of pink roses, is one of the smartest hats of the season. The crown is high, the brim is wide, but being transparent, the effect is so light and airy that in itself it suggests summer weather, rose gardens and incidentally garden parties. Not so original, but just as becoming, is the Charlotte Corday model, which is made in either black or white lace and trimmed with a twist of velvet ribbon around the crown and velvet bow directly in front. This style of hat is made much larger this summer than usual and completely covers the head and hair, but, like the hat just described, it is transparent, and there is no ugly, too heavy look, while the irregular brim does show here and there glimpses of the hair. This season it is fashionable to combine color with black and white, and the bow and twist of velvet around the crown is of color in preference to its being all black. Odd shades of color are popular, but the more brilliant, clearer tints of blue or cerise are preferred. This hat is worn with all sorts of gowns and is suitable for both afternoon and evening.

One of the most attractive details of this year's fashions is the marked contrast in the styles. The lace and lingerie hats are soft and drooping and the trimming corresponds in line and effect, while just as fashionable is the hat with sharp, almost hard, outlines, that has the stiffest of trimming, and which seems to frame the head much as the conventional gilt picture frame. This effect is to be noticed in one of the smartest and most popular shapes of the summer, the large white crin hat, with medium low crown and wide brim. Just a narrow line of velvet binds the brim, and around the crown is a fold of the same color, while shaded white wings stand quite high, a little to one side of the front. Carried out in black and white, this is the most charming and becoming model, but it is also attractive in all black and all white. It is made of the finest, most transparent of crin and is delightfully light.

White With Black Velvet.

Decidedly original in shape and trimming is a large, flat white straw faced with black velvet and trimmed with black velvet ribbon and an unlimited supply of aigrettes that stand up in a high spread fan effect. It is too trying a shape to be generally recommended, but is so costly there is small danger it will become too popular. The same style is also carried out in all black or with colored velvet on black. It is smartest, though, in the black and white of the original model. Aigrettes and ostrich feathers were at one time considered more suitable for winter than for summer millinery, but now feathers are popular all the year, and spring and summer, autumn and winter the theatre hat trimmed with either is in style. It is an expensive fashion—that must be admitted—but feathers and aigrettes as well are capable of being done over satisfactorily many times, so that the first cost is the principal outlay, and then even in feathers imitation is resorted to, with the delightful result of reducing the cost two-thirds.

The long plume encircling the entire crown of the hat is always becoming and is just as popular to-day as it ever was, and the black hat with white, gray or light colored feather is worn with any and every elaborate afternoon or evening gown. The larger the hat the larger the feather, and, incidentally, the more expensive, is apparently the rule, otherwise there is no strict law laid down for this style of hat. The brim is faced with tulle or velvet, or, if fine crin unlined and the shape fitting perfectly in the head, size and with good lines, it may have a brim that turns up or down, as is the more becoming, with, however, a preference in favor of the turned down brim.

Hats of Mammoth Size.

The cart wheel hat, as the wide brim, absolutely round shape has been termed, is extremely popular and is made in black or white crin or colored straw. It is poised on the side of the head in such fashion that almost all the brim shows. The uninitiated in the mysteries of millinery and hairdressing marvel at how the hat is kept on the head. Aigrettes galore are the only trimming, and they are so placed as to show very little spear to the best advantage. It is too costly and elaborate a hat to be worn with any gown that is not on the elaborate order and intended for afternoon or evening. It seems strange that there is not more attention paid to wearing the suitable hat. Some otherwise well dressed women wear with the plainest tailor costume a hat only suitable with a most elaborate reception or restaurant gown, while, on the other hand, it is by no means unusual to see quite too simple a hat worn with an elaborate silk or lace gown.

The best dressed woman is not the one who spends the most money on her clothes, but she who takes the trouble to plan and choose what is appropriate and suitable.—A. T. Ashmore.

GOWN FOR THE SUMMER GIRL.

A dainty little dress of grey voile is shown in this sketch. It has an applied hem of the same material, checked in rich green. This check is also used for the fluted collar and cuffs. The round chemisette s made of ecru batiste embroidered in Persian colors.

Finger Rings.

They should be effective.
Too often they are but vulgar show.
Diamonds should not appear with shirt waists.
There are many very correct shirt waist rings.
It is well to try on rings to find the most becoming shape.

Sunshades.

They're needed.
Sol may give a "rake-off."
The weather man is doing his share.
Some Paris examples are edged with fringe.
Most of us prefer the smart plain silk ones.
But we do like the lengthy Directoirsque handle.
As a rule the sunshade matches the hat, or all the accessories.
In some instances it is most effective if matched to the suit or dress color.
There's really no way of telling which is best until, standing before a mirror, one has tried both effects.

POPULARITY OF TUNIC EFFECT.

So Simple Has It Become That the Amateurs No Longer Hesitate.

Undoubtedly the tunic frock is growing appreciably plainer. Never has its simplicity been more marked than it is at present, and never has it required more careful making on the part of the amateur couturiere.

Every woman who has attempted to master the primer of home dressmaking has, in fact, learned that whereas she may make a hiding-place for her faults of cut and finish behind a multiplicity of tucks and shirrings, flounces and furbelows, she stands or falls entirely by her own skill where the plain gown is concerned.

A Beautiful Frock.

The newest examples are stretched smoothly over the bust and shoulders without a hint of fullness, while the skirts of the tunic should be equally plain and smooth over the hips, and should come to a termination no lower than the knees.

One of the best examples of this type of tunic is in dark indigo voile-de-soie, worn over a cherry-colored petticoat, and is perfectly plain and unadorned except for a piping of cherry silk and big squares of embroidery on each side, and on the shoulders and sleeves, which have in themselves such a severe aspect as rather to accentuate than detract from the plainness of the toilette. No other gown in the piece is so much admired as this.

The scheme of gathering the material of the skirt into an immensely wide hem, which is so generally adopted just now, is another expedient which requires very careful handling if the gown is to be made at home. As a rule, it is better for the success of the gown that the material should be put flat into the hem, as, unless the work is carried out very carefully, it is apt to make the figure look considerably larger round the hips in contrast to the plainness and scantiness of its base.

Glove Chic.

Here it is.
It's in doeskin.
It is quite washable.
It is in three styles.
First there's the mousquetaire.
The mousquetaires cost $2.50 per pair.
At $1.50 there are one and two-button gloves.
Then there's a half-way length in the sac effect.
The sac shape is gathered in at the inner side of the wrist. It costs $1.50.

THE COLOR VOGUE.

One Usual Scheme Attractively Outlined Herewith.

Among the combinations of color at the moment, beige and black are a very favorite mixture for afternoon frocks. Quite a pretty example was in a beige crepon, with a printed border of black that gave the effect of a band of heavy black Chantilly lace: it was made with a sort of Russian blouse in pleats, threaded through with a soft sash of pale blue chiffon above the black lace border which edged the tunic.

Another recent model would have done admirably as a 'Nancy Lee" dress at a costume ball. It was in spotted blue foulard, with a border of much larger spots, and was made over a plain silk foundation which looked exactly like a very skimpy petticoat bordered with a tin yflounce of itself. The spotted foulard was draped over this somewhat like an apron and tied at the back, the border making a point in front which reached to the edge of the skirt, while the plain, full bodice had a wide sailor collar to accentuate the "fancy-dress" effect. It was eccentric, certainly, but could hardly be termed attractive.

These bordered foulards are having an immense vogue, and, as the patterns are infinitely varied, all tastes can be pleased. One very pretty one was in ecru, powdered with diamond spots in a darker shade, and bordered with a band of shaded roses. Floral designs, indeed, are exceedingly popular for these vivid and contrasting costumes.

Sheer Frocks.

They are dainty.
They are beautiful.
They are comfortable.
They are made in simple ways.
They are nearly always quite collarless.
They may be lace-trimmed; the lace must be good.
They must be embroidered; embroidery must be effective, fine or heavy.

"SPECKLINESS."

Patchy Effects That Should Invariably Be Avoided.

Speaking of the half-mourning in The London Queen, a writer has the following to say:

"To return to the methods of wearing half-mourning. I am quite sure that we shall experience a good deal of irritation shortly, in spite of the fact that there is nothing more becoming to a crowd. All the same, we shall see, I feel sure, a dreadful "speckliness" on certain women—they will have little touches of black here and there; they will mix white and gray and lavender and purple; they will burst forth into spots and stripes and generally work those beautiful neutral tints which, to my way of thinking, are far more effective (never mind about fashion) if kept en masse. I love an all-black ensemble with just one good touch of white, mauve, gray, what you will, and one only; but you will see the woman who already possesses a black frock will hasten to supply it with all sorts of half-mourning details, where as, if she could be content with one beautiful wreath of flowers for her black Tagal—say, gray muslin and satin roses with gray muslin leaves, or bright and dull silver laurels in classic style—or a great white ostrich feather shading to gray or black, how quiet and truly chic would be the result.

GIRL GRADUATES SWEET IN DOLLAR DRESSES THEY MADE THEMSELVES.

GERTRUDE BRILL (78 cents.) ISABELLA SCWARTZ (96 cents). NEVA PRATT (75 cents).

"Graduation dresses for less than a dollar!"

This is the slogan that Washington Irving high school, New York, is sending over the country.

In a class of 243 girls, 60 made their gowns themselves, and 27 spent less than a dollar on them, some as little as 72 cents.

Yet the audience could not distinguish them from the girls who wore gowns which cost $50 and $75.

The parents hadn't been told of their daughters' economy, and were agreeably surprised the day after graduation. One father who saw his daughter radiant in an 85-cent creation, was told he would get a bill for $45. He thought he was getting off easy at that.

Lawn and lingerie cloth at as low as 8 cents a yard, was used. One of the prettiest dresses cost 78 cents. The material cost 64 cents, embroidery cotton thread 5 cents, sewing thread 5 cents, buttons 4 cents. But the girl spent much time on the hand embroidery.

Miss Muriel Willard, head of the dressmaking department, has been preaching that simplicity in dress is god taste for both rich and poor, and that economy is the duty of all.

A few weeks ago she gathered all the girls who were to graduate in the assembly room. A dozen girls in dainty frocks they had made for a dollar or less were exhibited on the platform. The rooms were hung with baners bearing the slogan "Graduation gowns for less than a dollar." Then the models walked about among the other girls. Did the class make fun? Not a bit of it. They took the gowns between thumb and first finger, and plied the wearers with questaions as to how it was done. The result was that nearly all decided to wear cheap dresses.

Wm. McAndrew, principal, thinks that the usual graduation is a crime of selfishness. He thinks no girl should wear an elaborate gown, or receive flowers or presents on the stage, out of consideration for those who can't do as well.

"Do you think it is an inspiring sight to see one girl going out of tne class room loaded down with flowers she couldn't carry herself?" he asks. "Last year a man asked me to hand a diamond-studded watch to 'Sadie' as she mounted the platform. He was indignant when I refused, but I couldn't help but think of little Letitia, whose mother took in washing, who would get no watch as she mounted the platform. Graduation isn't a time for bitterness."

A MEDICINAL BATH.

A Recipe Which is Well Worth Trying.

As every one knows, a bath is the most restful and freshening of restoratives.

Here is a recipe for a medicinal bath for the nervously worn and those who cannot obtain sleep. It is, says The Family Doctor, the prescription of an old physician. Take four ounces of sea salt; spirits of ammonia, two ounces; spirits of camphor, two ounces; of pure alcohol, eight ounces, and sufficient hot water to make a full quart of the liquid.

Dissolve the sea salt in hot water and let it stand until cool. Pour into the alcohol the spirits of ammonia and camphor, add the salt water, shake well and bottle for use. With a soft sponge dipped in this mixture wet over the surface of the whole body; rub vigorously until the skin glows. The rest and refreshed feeling that follows will amply repay the effort required to prepare it.

Youthful Modes.

That's just what they are.
Where does age come in?
Note the comfortable Dutch neck.
Consider the average collarless bodice
Glance at the fashionable tight short skirts.
The peasant blouses are anything save elderly in effect.
Hats are hardly just the things an old lady would shine in.
The nest of tables with tray fitted on the top is very popular for the veranda for tea and cards. Sheraton tables with the tray tops are most attractive, and very beautiful are those of satinwood with an inlay of green hairwood. Perhaps the most attractive of all the tea tables are those with two leaves on each side which are turned up when the table is to be used for tea.
There are very useful magazine stands for the veranda or the country house which have four partitions on the top and a little drawer underneath. The book troughs are also useful. These have two troughs, one at the top and one midway from the top to the floor, and they will hold all the books that one could possibly care to have around on the veranda.

Novel Ideas in Use of Trimming.

White washable tulle is the smart material for blouses, and Charuit in Paris is darning this tulle in a most effective and artistic way.

Blouses are really much changed. As they are designed to give a long line from neck to waist the trimming is generally vertical. (Stripes produced by darning linen thread into tulle is the newest idea. The stripes run up and down except on the sleeves, where they are darned in horizontal lines. With a blouse of this sort crocheted buttons are used.

A new idea for a waist is to use thin satin finely tucked. Instead of a shallow yoke, the tucks extend right up to the neck, where the waist is finished with a transparent band of white lace, forming the stock. Models of this sort sometimes have no other touch of lace save this white collar, and then again they fasten down with lace covered buttons.

Lingerie as well as coarse linen collars in both the Dutch and sailor forms are among the little dress accessories which will be much worn this spring. There is no doubt that they give a pretty, becoming touch to a tailored coat. Of course, they have a novel touch this season, or they would not be worth considering. Their new feature is that they button down to the coat, and they do so in a decidedly conspicuous manner, for the buttons are usually large and the bound button holes are larger still.

The white lingerie collars with insets of heavy lace or decorated with a hand-embroidered design fasten to the coat with either pearl or white crochet buttons, with the button holes bound with heavy white silk. The linen collars, which are much more practical, are generally made of rough ecru linen, with the buttons either covered with the linen and showing perhaps an embroidered design in color, or they are covered with satin matching the shade of the cloth used for the coat.

CHARMING EVENING DRESS.

This exquisite evening dress is made of dark blue voile over silk of the same color. Dark blue linen embroidery forms the tightfitting bodice, and the yoke is made of delicately embroidered batiste in deep Russian colors and ecru.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

Ribbon embroidered is revived.
Plain colored parasols are most liked.
Paris insistently holds for the touch of black.
The durable pongees are more popular than ever.
Underwear of cotton crepe is a new fad that will be popular.
All white gloves are worn less than they have been for some time.
Scarfs with Persian centres have deep borders in solid colors.
The newest tailored shirtwaists are made with the yoke in the back.
The one seam small bishop sleeve is the favorite for the tailored shirtwaist.
Pumps and slippers owe much of their effect to their bows, buckles, or rosettes.
Cotton voiles are among the most useful materials for simple afternoon frocks.
The most popular white footwear this summer will be a high boot of canvas or kid.
The Paisley tie is a pretty touch, which will add richness to the midsummer shirtwaist.
For evening wear the favorite slipper adornment is a large rhinestone or cut steel buckle.
There is a urging revival of the vogue for coin and wafer spotted foulard.
There is a general inclination toward patterned fabrics as against self-colored materials.
Facings of hats may be of velvet or of silk and, while black is most used, colors may be used also.
A novelty in the binding of hats is to take a ribbon about three inches wide, gather at each edge, and draw up to fit over the brim edge as wide on the lower as on the upper side.
Bangles are numerous in all styles from plain gold to gem starred, and dozens are worn on each waist.
Black dotted net is newer than the square, flat weaves for the yoke and sleeves of the all black gown.
Striped chiffon, looking quite like tucks, will make an effective yoking for the more elaborate gowns.
Some of the newest hats are large and flat, with a rolling brim held in place with a novel thistledown pompon.
Embroidered dots on cotton or linen floss will bring dress color up to the yoke of plain white or ecru net.
Suede gloves are more worn than a glace kid, probably because the fit is much better and the hand looks smaller in them.
A scarlet patent leather belt and a tie of scarlet worn with a plain white tailored waist and a white linen skirt will be one of the season's fads.
Persian silk covered cord put on in braid patterns is one of the uses of the many colored silks that are here this season in such brilliant array.
When half shoes are worn be particular about laces. Heavy ribbon, such as is used for the silk bow, looks well on broad silk laces.
One of the smartest fixings for the shirtwaist is the Persian trimmed silk Ascot of bow. There is no end to the schemes to which it lends itself.
A belt with a slender buckle gives a longer waist; a white belt should be worn with a white waist unless one is long waisted.
Some of the colored silk stockings from over the sea are elaborately embroidered with wonderful flowers and conventional designs.
The idea this season is to face the underside of the brim of the hat out to within one-half of the edge, instead of applying a band several inches in length as was done last year.

Sensitive Women.

It's about her hat.
Especially about her large hat.
She dislikes having it knocked.
Oh, yes, of course, she objects to cutting remarks.
But yet more does she object to having it really knocked.
It's hard enough to properly anchor the chapeau with pins.
And once it's loosened it is bound to wobble most annoyingly.
So no wonder woman is sensitive about her hat.

Veranda Tea Tables.

Veranda tea tables are a subject of quite serious consideration, and so many varieties are offered for sale that it is really quite difficult to make a choice. There is the tray topped table whose glass tray fits the top of the table and is so framed that when in place on top of the table the tray and the table seem to be in one.

These are in Colonial designs for the most part, although there is a small Jacobean table also fitted with a tray, but the Jacobean tables are usually of fair size and without the fitted tray.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Something New From a School Essay Competition.

(Liverpool Daily Despatch.)

Some delicious "howlers" are the outcome of the essay competition for youngsters promoted in connection with the Royal Show opening yesterday at Liverpool.

We quote the following:

There are two kinds of pigs, the porkit and the guinea pig. The porkit is a pig which grows to a certain height and age and, the guinea pig is very small and very dear to buy. A pig, when dead, is very good food.

One may see huge sides of beef in the butcher's shop that once were the property of cows.

"Give a dog a bad name and hang him" is never applied to any animal so fully as it is to the goat.

When six months old the cock becomes its own master and his power remains until he reaches the age of three years. Then if any other gentleman younger than he comes along he will find his wives deserting him to go to the other and all he can do is to look on quietly and submit to have a rival.

The horse is man's best and most obedient friend. It is as tall as a middle aged man.

The pig is a native of China, and it can come into the house and sit down like a Christian.

The pig is a very neglected animal, even by those who write essays. I am going to be its friend and take it as my subject. The pig has been the goose that lays the golden egg to many people. Many Americans would not be millionaires without the falsely blamed pig.

The best horses are funeral horses and carriage horses; next come the marriage horses.

The horse consists of fetlock, joints, covernett, flank, upper arm, stifle, jawbone, kneecarp, chest, lower arm and hock. Without these the graceful animal would not live.

A person may partly live on pig. It supplies us with bacon for breakfast, pork for dinner, brawn for tea and black puddings for supper. * * * Pigs are very dirty and will eat anything but rhubarb. It has very little if any ambition for itself.

Saved From the Sea

Now Blanche Leroy watched for an opportunity to catch her uncle alone, safe from interruption, without the formality of asking "to speak to him," and this was difficult to find in a country house where both Dr. Clifford and her pretty, coquettish self were in requisition.

However, one morning, a few days before the visit was to close, a riding party was proposed, from which the doctor excused himself, as he had letters to write in his own sitting room.

Blanche seized the chance; her head ached; "it's so hot, etc.," and she remained behind also, like a veritable venomous viper.

* * * * *

"Come in," said Dr. Clifford, in answer to a timid tap at his sitting room door, and his niece entered.

"You, my dear; want a little doctoring for your head, eh? You look rather queerish."

She felt rather "queerish" too, for she was afraid of her honest, quick, downright uncle; and "conscience, which which cowards of us all," told her that her motives were very wide from what she had to make them seem. Still, she had braced herself to the sticking point, and would not shrink.

"My head doesn't ache at all, Uncle Rolo, thank you, but I do feel exactly what you see—queer. I—I have something to tell you which you ought to know, but which it is most painful to tell you."

The doctor leaned back in his chair and looked at her as she sat down near.

"What in the world is it, then, child?" he said. "Out with it; I hate any roundabouts."

"Why, a few nights ago," began Blanche, purposely meaning him to think it was after Sr. Maur's departure, "I woke up, a little before one, from a horrid nightmare, and missed my pearl ring—mamma's keeper, you know. I was such a fright, and thought I must have dropped it in the drawing room; but I was such a goose as to be afraid to go down alone in the small hours, so I went to Mrs. Errington's room."

"What for?"

"To ask her to go down with me," said Blanche, gathering courage; "but she wasn't there. Of course, I thought she was below in the library reading, as she often is, late. I sat down by the window to wait for her, Uncle Roland, just then I saw her going quickly across the lawn toward the park. I saw her distinctly in the moonlight."

"Good gracious! is that all?" exclaimed Clifford, relieved. "You pulled such a tearful, solemn face, that I thought the French were coming. Mrs. Errington turned out for a stroll, I suppose; after supper, run a mile."

"She walked fast, then," said Blanche, settled, "and with a purpose, not entirely perhaps that of a solitary walk, for an hour after, quite two o'clock, I saw two figures, a man and a woman, come from the belt of trees at the end of the lawn just a pace into the moonlight."

"Blanche, take care what you are saying," said Dr. Clifford, sternly, his face growing white; "don't exaggerate or make any mistake in such a matter."

"I wish it were a mistake, Uncle Rolo. I tell you simply what I saw; you can ask her herself. She and the man came out a step; then he drew her back into the shadows, and I am almost sure that"—Blanche blushed and looked down—"that he put his arms round her and stooped as if he kissed her. Then she came on alone, and he disappeared in the other direction, away, I suppose to the town or station. Mrs. Errington came in by the library window again. I fled, for I was frightened."

"Blanche, look at me," said the doctor, in the same stern way, and she obeyed instinctively. "Are you telling me the absolute truth? Are you certain you did not drop asleep and fancy some tree-shadow was a man's figure?"

"It is all absolute truth, uncle. I was broad awake. Ask her the flat question,"

"I certainly will, for her own sake. [illegible] the man at all?"

"Not the least, Uncle Rolo; probably some one she has known before; he went away, too, you see. You know, uncle—please don't be angry with me—but I couldn't help the recollection that—"

"Well," he said, hoarsely, "what, in heaven's name?"

"That you have never seen—or Mrs. Errington offered you—her marriage-certificate. Nor has she ever scarcely alluded to her marriage, or husband, or early life. The little she has, and her life since eighteen, has been a wandering Bohemian existence, evidently. Such a painful incident as I saw calls up things," added Blanche, sorrowfully; "I may have been quite deceived in [illegible]."

The doctor, who had, as usual, when much vexed or deeply moved, been pacing up and down, now stopped, tall and imposing.

"If I am," he said, striking his strong, true hand on the table, "I will cut off my right hand. That woman may have been sinned against, but she has never sinned willingly."

There was a pause.

"You were quite right to tell me," he said, then, "and of course I shall speak to Mrs. Errington, as I have no doubt she can explain the whole thing. She may have been met by chance by one of the gamekeepers, and had a long chat in her cosmopolitan, fraternizing way; the embrace you may have fancied easily."

But Blanche shook her head sadly, and truly enough dealt that theory some knock-down fillips.

"Uncle, the man was no gamekeeper; even at that distance the pose, movements, the whole figure, were unmistakably those of a gentleman; secondly, if that had been the case, she would naturally have spoken of it; thirdly, she had deliberately changed her evening-dress for a black velveteen morning costume. If she had merely intended to read or write in the library she would, as at other times, simply have put on a robe de chambre—a woman's, or at least a feminine reason against your idea, but a good one for all that."

"You are sure the fellow was a gentleman, then?" said the doctor, curtly.

"Yes—emphatically yes, uncle!"

"Very well. Now, go; but remember this, Blanche"—how terribly stern the genial physician could be—"that not one word, one hint of this is to pass your lips to any living soul!"

"Not to Mimie, Uncle Rolo?"

He looked at her a moment.

"Yes, you may chatter to her," he said contemptuously, "and to her only, mind, as a safety-valve; or else you will babble your secret to the trees, or into a hole in the ground, like King Midas' barber."

He turned on his heel, but when he was alone he sunk into his chair with almost a groan.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Blanche Leroy's suggestive remarks about Mrs. Errington were undeniably true, however much suggested by jealous spleen rather than an honest desire to acquaint her uncle with wrong or imprudent acts in the woman he trusted. The references Dr. Clifford had received, and the high opinion he had early formed of Christine Errington, had been confirmed by his further experience of her, and was unshaken still. Unquestionably the whole story of her early life rested entirely on her own unsupported testimony, and plainly it was a part of her life she did not care to speak of, nor of her marriage, nor of her dead husband; but that she had had far deeper troubles than she had ever said, the keen-sighted, tender-hearted physician had always been certain, both from her face and several

"Trifles light as air."

And it had crossed him more than once that her husband had been a wild scamp who had but ill repaid her love. That she had deliberately met some man that night, as Blanche stated, he could not doubt—who and what he was to her, and what her real story was, was a matter of very painful conjecture; that she would give some explanation the doctor never doubted; he was not a man easily deceived, and he was not, he felt sure, in Christine.

All these and a hundred other thoughts filled the doctor's mind and heart that night, as about eleven he waited for her in his own sitting-room. He had whispered quietly to her when the party broke up, and he had not taken many turns when Christine came in, still in her rich, sweeping robe of old-gold and black satin, with her pearls to set it off. She saw at once that Clifford was much and unusually disturbed, and his request, too, had startled her. She was living on a volcano, as those ever must who are living under a false identity, with a secret to keep; but she knew she should not be kept long in suspense, for Roland Clifford was a straightforward, even blunt man, who called a spade a spade, and went direct to his point. He did so now.

"My dear, I wish to ask you a question about something which Blanche tells me she saw a few nights ago, and which you can doubtless either deny as a mistake or explain."

The woman's very heart stood still with sudden deadly fear as it instantly flashed upon her what he alluded to. She laid her two hands on the back of the chair by which she had paused to steady herself; but her white teeth were set in the instant desperate resolve to guard her husband's secret at whatevr cost to herself. She stood at bay like a hunted wild animal, with the agony of her soul in her eyes.

"Well," she said, "your question, doctor?"

"Is simply this, and if you answer me no, I shall believe you: Did you or did you not go out a few mornings ago, between one and two o'clock, into the park and meet a man?"

She faced him now fully, though the red and burning blood that looked so like guilt and shame dyed cheeks and brow.

"Yes."

Dr. Clifford almost staggered. He had unconsciously so hoped for, so reckoned on, an instant and easy denial, that that one miserable word came upon him like a shock.

"Blanche told me," he said, when he could speak steadily, "that she woke up, missed her ring, and went to your room to get you to help her to search in the drawing-room for it; that you were not in your room, and, thinking you were in the library, reading, she sat down by the window to wait for you. Then she saw you crossing the lawn alone; but an hour later she saw you come out of the copse a few steps into the moonlight with a gentleman whom she did not recognize at all, and thinks went away toward the village. She saw him draw you back into the shadows, and, she thought, take you into his arms. Then you came back alone to this house, and she went away."

"She played spy on my actions to some purpose," said Christine, with bitter scorn. "But she told you the truth, and you have a right to believe the worst of me you like, for you see I admit the charge."

"Heavens, child, I make none against you! I believe in my soul that you are the victim of some scamp!" broke out the doctor, in a blaze of passion; "and I will see you righted, whether you will or no, if I can. What and who is this man?"

She shrunk visibly; her eyes fell dry and tearless; her lips closed in hard, desperate defiance—closed all the more irrevocably by his generous threat of righting her against her will. She dared not trust him.

"You will not tell me?"

"I—cannot," fell from her white lips.

"In Heaven's name, my dear, unsay those words! Will you explain, if ever so little?"

"No."

The doctor came straight to her, flinging aside the chair between them almost roughly in his stern indignation, and laid his hands heavily on her shoulders.

"You are sacrificing yourself for this man, whoever he is," he said, hoarsely. "But though I cannot force you to admit the fact, I have the right to ask now for that which I have never before required of you, accepting its existence naturally as a matter of course. Show me your marriage certificate."

"I—have—none to show you!"

"Then, by Heaven, it is what I feared!" said Dr. Clifford, with a passion that shook his powerful frame. "You have been basely deceived and wronged, and, woman-like, you are sheltering the villain who has broken your heart at your own bitter cost. It shall not—must not be! My child—my poor child—for pity's sige, trust me and let me help you!"

Then Christine broke down suddenly, completely, terribly—such a tempest of anguish as might well unnerve a strong man to see, and the physician made no attempt even either ta speak or check the racking sobs, but only folded his arms about the quivering form, and laid the poor, stricken head against his breast as he might have done his own daughter's.

"Forgive me," she whispered at last. "I—I could not help it. Your generous goodness was too much. I don't deserve it! I cannot bear it! Let me go, and to-morrow I will leave."

She tried to draw herself away. The doctor placed her in a chair.

"You will not leave to-morrow!" he said, gruff in his deep pain. "You have suffered enough from one man's wickedness without another putting you to public scorn and shame, I think. You will stay and let me help you."

She took his hand and kissed it with a deep sorrowful gratitude infinitely pathetic.

"Heaven reward you," she said, "for I never can! But you cannot help me, and—and I must leave now this has happened, as soon as we leave here."

"Do you think my opinion of you—my trust in you, is shaken?" said the doctor, folding his arms, and looking down on the beautiful face uplifted. "You have been sinned against, not sinning, in some way, and nothing will ever undo that opinion. You have done your duty by me and mine, and I will simply tell the girls that your explanation has quite satisfied me. Such a meeting will not occur again, of course?"

"Ah, stay there!" she interrupted, hurriedly, her cheek crimson, her lips quivering. "I cannot deceive you! I met that man once before secretly in London, and I must again some time; I can't help it, and I could not promise you I would not see him again!"

"Christine, Christine, don't tell me that!"

Falconer's wife stood up, locking her hands.

"Think of me what you must; but after—after what has happened and what I have just said, it is impossible, in justice to you, for me to remain in your house as I have been; nor could I remain where I know there is a spy on my actions. You must see both reasons are valid, near, noble Doctor Clifford. I must pass out of your lives as unknown as I came, and be forgotten."

"Never!" said Clifford, setting down his foot. "Neither the one nor the other! I will never lose sight of you because you leave my house; wherever you may be, I must know some address that will find you. Promise me that, child?"

"I promise. And if ever"—her voice faltered—"I am in dire need of a true friend, I will dare to come to you, noblest, best of men!"

"You will, really? Ah, your word on that, Christine!"

"My sacred word!"

"Ah, child, if, in Heaven's justice, you may have perhaps, some day, right done you as far as can be, will you tell me?"

"Yes." A sudden light flashed into the dark eyes that met his. "And it may be yet, perhaps—oh, it may be some day—more entirely than you think."

"Heaven grant it, my child!" said the doctor, low and huskily, as he clasped her little white hand in both his own. "I would give my right hand, I think, to hear that."

Then he stooped, kissed her brow gravely, gently, and let her go.

Once in her own room she flung herself on her knees by the bed in a paroxysm of agony and relief.

"Oh, the misery, the shame of it all!" she cried. "But it is for thy sake, my heart's life—my darling! Ah, thank Heaven! that false, jealous girl did not recognize you, and if her jealousy suspects, compels her silence thus at least. Thank Heaven, too, you were gone, and know nothing of this, or you would have spoken. She has no suspicion— he thinks it was the day after my darling left. Oh! where will it end? Where will all this shame and miserable trouble end?"

How little she dreamed then of the answer to that cry!

* * * * *

Just as Mrs. Errington was dressing the next morning a little tap came to her door, and at her "Come in!" Mimie Clifford, in her dressing-gown, entered, and, springing forward, threw her arms round Christine, clinging to her closely.

"My own sweet darling," she half sobbed, "I don't care what Blanche says; I'll never believe you are wrong or wicked! It's all some mistake; or, if not, you were right in what you did."

"Ah, Mimie, dear Mimie! you are like your father!" whispered Christine, deeply moved; "but it is not a mistake; and when we go from here I must leave. Ah, my dear—hush! don't cry so, for my sake, for I need all my strength. I will talk to you more presently, and you will see that I must go—even your father sees it."

Poor Mimie clung closer, refusing to be comforted for a long time. It is one thing to hear of misery and sin, and quite another to be brought face to face with its grim form.

"I shall never feel the same to Blanche," she said to herself later. "It was such mean spying—such mean jealousy, that made her do it, because Mrs. Errington is so beautiful. But I shall go and see her exactly the same, wherever she is; father said I might, and I will, too. She has done nothing wicked, my poor, cruelly wronged darling!"

* * *

A few days more, and the party at Nest Hill broke up, the Cliffords returning to town for the time. Helen Addison's farewell to Christine was especially cordial. Somehow, she had a vague feeling, arising from Blanche Leroy's manner lately, that there was something a little "out of gear" in that quarter.

"She is jealous of Mrs. Errington's superb beauty, Frank," said she. "I've seen that some time past. Of course, all the men have eyes to see. I do hope Mr. Orde won't bother Falc to marry that girl; he sha'n't do it; I don't think he would, either; he only flirted because she did. I know what I wish, though—"

"What, my dear?"

"Never mind yet, mon mari."

"You women are enigmatical," said Frank. "Don't you want him to marry?"

Helen laughed.

"Oh, yes, if he finds the right person. But that person is certainly not Blanche Leroy!" said Mrs. Addison, emphatically. "Oh, dear, no! not Blanche Leroy!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Now is my time, then," said Kenton Morley to himself one morning, as he glanced again at a few lines just received by the country post after his own return to town. "While you are at Grass-Rowdon, my young friend, I will see your wife. I'll beat round the bush first to see what she will say. She is proud, that beautiful woman, and may not brook interference from me."

He wrote a letter:

"Madame,—Will you kindly call here to-morrow morning, if convenient, on business. If not, please appoint time. No reply needed unless in the latter case.

"Yours obediently,

"K. Morley."

The paper was stamped in the corner with a name and address:

"Mr. Morley, solicitor, No. 12—— street, city."

He had that posted at once, and waited for a reply. None came. All the better. She would come, then.

The next morning, at half-past ten, Robinson came into the private room, and said that a lady wished to see Mr. Morley.

"Show her in, Robinson."

(To be continued.)

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK

We have on hand thirty-five organs, taken in exchange on Heintzman & Co. pianos, which we must sell regardless of loss, to make room in our store. Every instrument has been 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 an Bell. This is your chanec to save money. A post card will bring full particulars.—Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton.

Women seeking a new and startling style in hairdressing might copy this model posed by a kaffir belle. In order to train the hair in this style, the wearer of the adornment is caught when young, the hair is carefully bound and the binding remains in place until the child becomes a woman. The result can be seen in the picture.

MOTHER'S PICNIC.

Why does mother go to a picnic was a question that formed one feature of the —— picnic.

A good motto for the bridge player is "[illegible] trouble till trouble doubles you."

THE ABANDONED BABY.

Could you believe that a baby abandoned on a doorstep, in an areaway, on the street, or elsewhere, has a better chance of surviving the ills of childhood and reaching maturity than the average baby cared for by its own mother?

You would not think it possible that a child turned adrift at birth, left out in the cold or wet, would have, physically, a better prospect of life than the average baby in its mother's arms.

But it is the fact. It's strange, but true.

Figures furnished by the New York Association for the Improvement of the Poor show that in that city only 11 per cent. of abandoned children die under the age of two, while 13 per cent. of all the children born in the city die under that age.

To quote the general agent of the association: "A foundling to-day in charge of the general committee is a better insurance risk than a child having the care of its own mother."

Why do the children abandoned on doorsteps fare better on the average than those that have their mother's care?

Because the foundling is kept in a room where it has sufficient fresh air.

Because it is kept reasonably and evenly warm in winter and cool in summer.

Because it is fed sufficiently, scientifically and, above all, regularly.

These are the simple reasons assigned by the association for the fact that the child which would seem to have the least chance of growing up healthfully really has the best chance.

It is an antique stock joke that none know so much about raising babies as old maids. Well, the fact is that a corps of unmarried women, especially trained, are teaching the mothers of New York how to feed and otherwise care for their babies, and are thus turning thousands of sickly and fretful infants into healthy and happy ones.

Although philanthropists contribute liberally, and skilled physicians give their services free, in maintaining pure milk depots and consultations, in which advice is given regarding undernourished babies, there is a discouraging failure on the part of mothers to avail themselves of these advantages. The more successful part of the work is done by the trained nurses who go into the homes, seeking out sickly babies and prevailing upon the reluctant mothers to adopt better methods.

Mother-love is the strongest passion known to humanity; and yet there is striking commentary upon the beautiful development of brotherly love in the fact that a philanthropic institution can and does do better for a child than the average mother can.

Perhaps some day that brotherly love will be developed to the point of enabling every mother herself to do for her own child the best that can be done.

Let us hope so, for that would be philanthropy in its highest perfection.

GROWTH OF RURAL TELEPHONES.

To anyone who travels the country roads, one of the most striking features is the continuous evidence of the growth of the rural telephone. Even the most remote and sparsely settled parts of the country have their strings of wired poles, spreading like a network along highway after highway, and branching off here and there to take in some farm house that, were it not for the connecting link of electricity, would indeed be isolated.

The call of the telephone bell is no uncommon sound in the farm house to-day. Men are called for the threshing, prices are learned, buying and selling is done, orders go to the butcher and the grocer and friendly gossip and chat are all among the many things that keep the busy rural lines buzzing. The farmer with a telephone is no more isolated than his brother in the city—indeed, often far less so, for the city man as a rule does not know his next door neighbor. The farmer knows everybody, and, thanks to the wonderful invention of Prof. Graham Bell, can talk to them all any day or minute of the night. To comment on the value of the telephone to the farmer, from the standpoint of prices and markets, would be almost superfluous when one considers to how great an extent the instrument is used for this purpose.

"My telephone," says one farmer, "has, I calculate, paid for itself fifty times over since it has been installed. The times when it has told me to sell and the times when it has told me to hold for higher prices are numerous.

"More than that, our company is only a little independent concern owned just among ourselves. Yes, I suppose you can credit me with a good part of its organization," he said in response to an inquiry. "You see, it happened this way: I noticed the advertisements of one of the big electrical supply houses and got interested. I wrote to these people for their book on the organization of rural telephone companies, and they sent me full information on how to proceed. They told me everything I wanted or needed to know—told me a lot of things that I never even knew there was to know. They told me, not only about their telephones themselves, but posted me on the steps that I had to take to organize. All I had to do when I got that information was to go out to my neighbors, and, you bet, I was able to answer anything they asked me. Say, we had a telephone company organized and operating almost before you would know it, and there's not a single one of our men today who would go back to the old way of doing without a 'phone for anything.

"No, it didn't cost us much. There's nothing prohibitive about the cost, and, as I told you, we own the company among us. Last year we paid a good dividend, and it will only be a question of a few years till we have back every cent we invested and a telephone service into the bargain. Our running expenses are almost nothing—just the cost of maintenance and the salary of a girl at central. It is not worth speaking of. That's one advantage, you see, of a co-operative company such as ours.

"It's a surprising thing to me that more farmers don't organize telephone companies of their own. I believe they are doing it now more generally than they used to, but there are lots more that would and could organize if they knew how simple it was to get started and how great the benefits were.

"If there's one thing that I would advise more than another, it would be for some farmer in every locality to write in to one of the big telephone supply houses to find out what they have to tell him. There's no reason either, why one man should put it off expecting another to do it; write yourself. Rural telephones are a thing a farmer can't know too much about—especially when there are concerns who are ready to tell him everything and not charge him a cent for the information.

"All I ever invested for the knowledge was a two-cent stamp and I read over the books they sent me in the evenings.

Too Generous.

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

"Yep," replied his chore boy; "nine quarts and one kick.—Metropolitan Magazine.

WORK AND WAGES.

Fixing the basis of the Scottish miners' wages of 6s. a day, Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, the arbitrator, decides that coal must rise 8d. a ton in price before any increase.

Anticipated trouble in the Welsh anthracite coalfields has been averted by the decision of the enginemen and stokers to withdraw their notices pending further negotiations.

A record of coal drawing in one day has been established by the Ashington, Linton and Woodhorn pits of the Ashington Coal Company, Northumberland, with a total output of 8,300 tons.

According to a statement issued by the British Cotton-Growing Association, subscriptions amounting to £2,079. 4s. have been received up to date from collections in mills and workshops.

At a general committe meeting of thge Master Cotton Spinners' Federation, held in Manchester, it was announced that over 80 per cent. of the members were in favor of the enforcement of a 5 per cent. reduction in wages.

The trouble in the glass trade is now confined to two firms—at Mexbro' and Swinton. Pickets are vigilant at both places to prevent imported labor if possible, and the men believe the struggle will not be continued much longer.

The threatened lock-out in the shipbuilding industry has been averted by the riveters on strike at Clydebank, after a mass meeting, agreeing to return to work pending a settlement of their grievances through the ordinary official channels.

At its concluding session in Newcastle the conference of the National Amalgamated Union of Labor decided to authorize the establishment of branches of sick and out-of-work funds. Sheffield was fixed as the next conference town, in 1915.

The delegates at the annual Conference of the National Chamber of Trade, held at Bradford, discussed at considerable length what they considered the unfair discrimination in favor of co-operative societies as against private traders in the matter of income tax.

Urging that the great improvement in the shipbuilding industry since the end of the north-east coast strike two years ago justifies the demand, members of eighteen shipbuilding trades unions are asking for an advance of a farthing on hour rates, 5 per cent. on piece prices, and a shilling weekly on time rates.

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost all boards of health are now carrying on a crusade against it. A bulletin recently issued by the Dominion Government states that no house fly is free from disease germs. Use Wilson's Fly Pads freely and persistently, and do your share towards exterminating this menace to the public health.

DULL SUNDAY IN TOWN.

With all the crowds at the parks, Sunday afternoon was dull for the copper in the business district.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Kills Bone Spavin

Rich Valley, Alta, May 20th, 1909

"I have used your Spavin Cure for a long time and would not be without it. Have killed a Bone Spavin by its use."

OLE CARLSON.

That tells the whole story. And hundreds of thousands have had the same experience in the past 40 years.

For Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and all Lameness,

Kendall's Spavin Cure cures the trouble—makes the horse sound and well—and saves money for the owner because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Keep a bottle always at hand—$1 or 5 for $5. Good for man and beast. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

While it is most important that Creston district should be represented by exhibits of fruit at the Canadian National Apple Show at Vancouver this fall, the fact should be borne in mind that the Cranbrook fall fair is now near at hand, and it is most important that Creston should be represented at the Cranbrook fair by a good fruit exhibit. Last fall Creston won a number of first-class prizes. At this important fair this fall, let us try and repeat it. So, Mr. Fruit Grower, don't overlook the Cranbrook fair.

The sentencing of a young man of Creston to three months at hard labor in the provincial gaol at Nelson, which was done in the police court this week, should be a practical lesson to any other light fingered people. The man who will hold up a train or a bank and secure a large sum of money is bad enough, but the petty thief who will sneak into his friend's room and pilfer some small article, is in a class by himself and should keep clear of the Creston police court, as it is the intention of the local authorities to try and stamp out this petty class of criminals whenever they show up.

WHAT THE REVIEW KNOWS

That the dog poisoner who gets in his fall work every year about this time, is not a "Johnnie-come-lately," seeing that these outbreaks have occurred regularly at this season for the past three years.

That the only kick about Labor Day was made by a visitor, who thought the $1.50 dance was hardly class enough for the price.

That a certain Indian who was to the front on Labor Day, would make a great hit if he could be induced to appear in vaudeville, featuring that well-known specialty song, "What's the use of a pair of trousers."

That a local runner had hard luck in losing the hundred yards dash through having to run the course over twice.

That someone put "Tommy" Nute, the Nelson printer, wise to the fact that de could make more money at Creston Labor Day sports than he could earn with stick and type in Nelson printery.

WHAT THE REVIEW WANTS TO KNOW

What became of the twenty-two members of the Labor Day committee, and where they were when judges, starters and groundsmen were wanted to look after the various sporting events?

Whether, in view of the success of the celebration, those knockers who got their little hammers out to down the proposal in the earlier stages, will now be honest and admit that a celebration is a good thing for the town after all?

If there is any truth in the statement made by a poor married man, that the ladies of Creston make all their finest pies and cakes to be eaten by a bunch of outsiders at Labor Day celebrations, whilst they feed their husbands all the year round on bread and water?

If it would not be possible to get some one to coach our local athletes in the various branches of sport before next Labor Day, with a view to preventing all the prizes being won by pot hunters from outside points?

If some of our citizens who celebrated "Not wisely, but too well," are not now realising what the poet meant when he spoke of "The cold grey dawn of the morning after?"

Expert Packer is Creston's Most Urgent Need

Owing to the storm on Labor Day, Mr. J. W. Cockle, of Kaslo, was unable to address the fruit growers as was advertised. Mr. Cockle was compelled to leave Creston by Monday's afternoon train for the west, as he had an appointment to meet the directors of the Revelstoke Agricultural Society. Through the REVIEW, Mr Cockle wishes to thank the fruit growers and members of the Board of Trade for the many courtesies they have shown him during his short stay here He stated that in leaving he had every confidence that at the Canadian National Apple Show the Creston district would be to the fore.

Mr. Cockle spoke strongly in favor of the establishment of an apple packing school at Creston. He stated, that with the class of fruit Creston was raising, if the shipments were properly packed, it would mean a great deal An expert packer, according to Mr. Cockle, was now absolutely necessary for the Creston district.

Mr. Cockle expects to pay another visit to Creston in a month's time.

Presented With Purse of Gold

Mr. John J. Greenlee, the pastor of the Presbyterian church, who left this week for the coast, where he will enter college for the winter term, was last Tuesday evening at the Presbyterian church presented with an address and a purse of gold. The originators of this address were the bible class and the young people of the congregation, with whom Mr. Greenlee has become so popular during his short residence in Creston.

This farewell address and purse of gold were presented to Mr. Greenlee by Mr. W. A. McBean in appropriate terms Mr. Greenlee replied to in his usual taking style.

It may be stated unqualifyingly that Mr. Greenlee will be greatly missed by all the residents of Creston who were fortunate enough to have made his acquaintance He was a hard worker, earnest and sincere, and we hope that he may return to Creston after he has completed his college course. Mr. Greenlee left for the coast last Thursday.

Provincial Police Court

In the police court last Saturday, A. Davis was charged by R. S. Bevan with destroying an apple tree valued at $25. For the prosecution in this case Mr. Bevan swore the tree was worth $25, and in support of his testimony another well-known local fruit grower testified the tree to be worth that sum. In order to allow the accused an opportunity to submit rebuttal evidence regarding the value of the tree, Magistrate Johnson adjourned the hearing until 8 o'clock Saturday evening. When the case was called in the evening Mr. Davis still had no witnesses and the magistrate consequently made an order for the payment of the $25 for the value of the tree, as well as court costs.

Last Saturday, Horace Smith, who has been about town for some time, appeared in the police court on a charge of the theft of a valuable pipe belonging to a Frenchman named Paul. The evidence showed that Smith had made four different statements regarding the pipe, which was found in his possession by Provincial Constable Gunn, who, acting under a search warrant, searched the premises of the accused and found the pipe. The magistrate sentenced him to three months at hard labor in the Nelson gaol, where he was taken last Tuesday by Provincial Constable James Wightman.

It is the intention of the local authorities to deal severely with all classes of petty theft at Creston.

Important Meeting

There will be a meeting of the Labor Day celebration committee on Monday evening next at 9 p.m. in the Mercantile Hall. Business: The winding up of affairs pertaining to the celebration. A full attendance is specially requested.

Harvey Dickson has had a 'phone installed; the number is 91b.

All the churches that had refreshment booths at the celebration grounds on Labor Day report having had a good day. However, the exchequers of the churches would have been enhanced to a greater extent if the public had been informed that dinner could be procured at the grounds.

J. M. Barton came home from Cranbrook to spend Labor Day with his family. He was accompanied by his son, Marshall.

Rev Alex. Henderson, father of Dr G. B. Henderson, arrived from the coast a few days ago and is spending this week with his son.

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.

MR. RANCHER,
Have your Harness repaired and oiled ready for winter. A dollar spent on it now will save you many dollars later
GET A WATERPROOF APRON For Your Buggy
CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

Remember that
PRESCRIPTION No. 99
Cures Bad Coughs and Colds
SUNDAY HOURS
12.30 am to 1.0 p.m. and
8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY
Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

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

A Pipe Smoker
is about as particular a mortal as there is. But once suited he gets a heap of comfort and enjoyment from his smoking. If you are a pipe smoker we want to know you. We have
A Collection of Pipes
that will warm your heart. If we can not suit you, nobody can. And you will find our tobacco equal to the pipes. Your old brand if you like; or a change off if you are tired of the old standby.
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

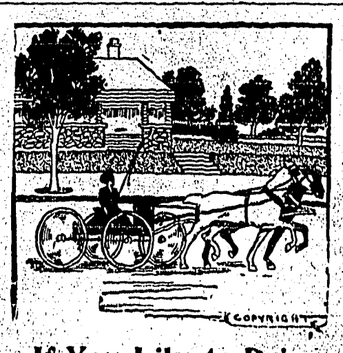
W. R. Beatty
CRANBROOK - B.C.
The Funeral Director

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.

NOW
Is the Time to Renew
Your Subscription to
The REVIEW

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

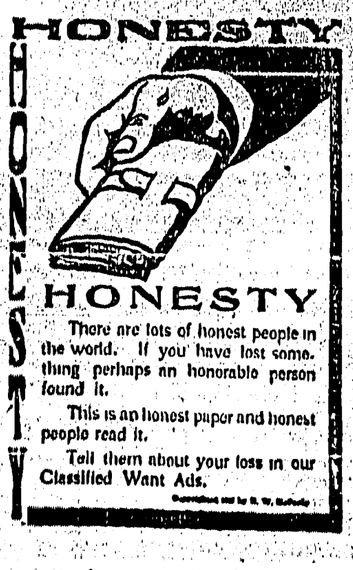


If You Like to Drive
you can indulge yourself by engaging a team from this livery stable for as long and as short a time as you desire.
This Livery Stable
is also prepared to sent a carriage to meet trains, to take you shopping or calling, or to convey you to any June weddings you wish to attend.
Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

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



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

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

A Ready Home

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

Price $3,000

Agents

British Columbia Life Assurance Co.

Head Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.

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

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

Sole Agents for the

"Family Butter Merger"

1lb. Butter and 1 pint Milk makes 2lbs. Butter

Stock and Fruit Farm

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

Price $75 per Acre

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

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

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

THE CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT COMPANY

Box 36 — Phone 82

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek about 10 chains south of the northwest corner of L. 8621, 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 80 chains from the north bank of Summit Creek and about 7 miles from its mouth, thence 40 chains south, thence 20 chains east or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to Cecil Goodchild's southeast corner, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.

JOHN STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

EARL GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

FRED STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

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

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

BLANCHE GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

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

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

A. NORTH

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated August 25th, 1910.

J. H. FERGUSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of L. 8621, 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 south-east 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.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

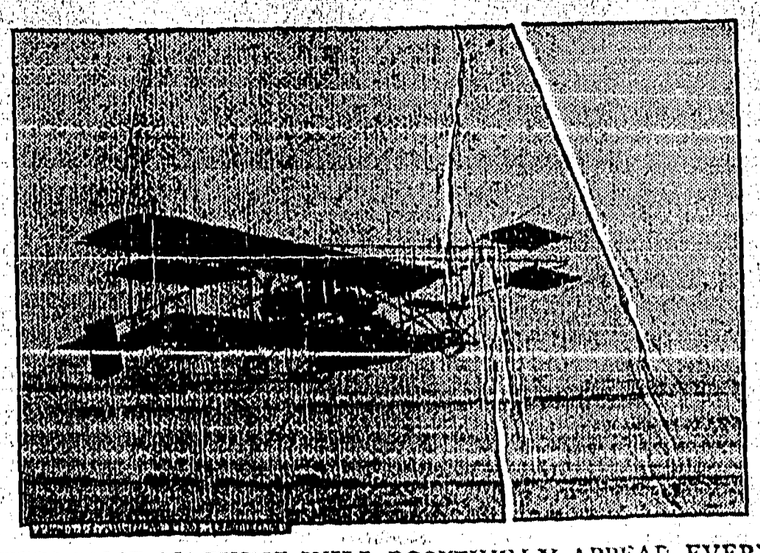
Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

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

CURTIS AEROPLANE FLYING AT ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



THIS SAME MACHINE WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR EVERY DAY AT THE SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR, OCTOBER 3 TO 9, 1910.

The star attraction of the Spokane Interstate Fair, the one big feature which the management expect will bring the largest crowds to Spokane the week of October 3d, is the Curtiss Aeroplane. This marvelous flying machine is the same one that won so many prizes in Los Angeles last winter, the one that made the successful flight from Albany to New York, and also from New York to Philadelphia and return.

The contract which the Spokane Interstate Fair management has made with the Curtiss Company of Hammondsport, N. Y., calls for a payment of approximately $1000 a flight, and under the terms of the agreement, the Curtiss Company are to send two complete machines and their most expert aviator. At least four or more flights are to be made every day of the Fair, October 3 to 9, and the machines will also be on exhibition on the ground at all times.

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 the 19th September, a regular old-fashioned banquet and entertainment will be given in connection with the Methodist church. See handbills later on for further particulars.

Provincial Constable James Wightman, of Nelson, was doing police duty in Creston on Labor Day, as assistant to Provincial Geo. M. Gunn.

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

Stumping and Land Clearing

From $50 to $125
Per Acre

Plowing and Harrowing Done by the Acre

All work guaranteed done promptly and thoroughly.

T. W. QUAIFE
CRESTON

CANADIAN BIRDS.

A Complete Catalogue is Being Prepared by the Geological Survey.

In view of the widely increasing interest in nature studies in Canada—one of the healthiest signs of the times; since it takes the student into the open air, and cultivates the observing faculties—the publication of a new edition of Macoun's "Catalogue of Canadian Birds" by the geological survey is a timely event.

Between 1900 and 1904, a "Catalogue of Canadian Birds" was published in three volumes. The stock was quickly exhausted, and a new edition has now been published in one volume. For the present edition much of the matter has been re-written and many additional facts recorded. The authors have endeavored to record facts on the range and nesting habits of all birds known to reside in, migrate to, or visit the northern half of the continent of North America. As the catalogue is intended to be a popular and practical one, the English names of the birds are placed first, but the species are arranged in their scientific order, in accordance with the latest nomenclature, as adopted by the American Ornithologists Union.

In the Fauna Boreali Americana by Swainson and Richardson, published in 1831, the number of species then known was given as 267; the present catalogue describes 551 species, and 155 varieties of birds found in Canada; together with other varieties representing species of which typical birds are not found north of the United States. And it is important to note that, actual specimens of every bird found south of the remote parts of Hudson Bay and the Mackenzie River exist as vouchers for the nomenclature employed.

This up-to-date, comprehensive work on the bird life of Canada should have a wide circulation among agriculturists, since it describes not only the destructive, but the beneficial birds; many of which are invaluable allies of the farmer in the suppression of farmland pests. At the same time it should be of high educational value to beginners, in the study of Canadian Ornithology in our schools and colleges.

WORDS OF CAUTION TO YOUNG MOTHERS.

Mothers must keep guard over the health of their little ones during the summer months. Summer is an anxious time for all mothers, but more especially for young mothers. It is the most fatal time of the year for babies and young children. It is then that stomach and bowel troubles come almost without warning and often before aid. The mother must take strict caution to keep her little one's stomach sweet and pure and his bowels moving regularly. No other medicine can do this so quickly and thoroughly as Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets should always be kept in the house. An occasional dose will keep baby well or if illness comes on suddenly the Tablets will quickly remove the cause and make baby well and happy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mint Tea for the Nervous.

Mint has many virtues and a few vices. Well washed, the leaves pulled from the stems, slightly mashed and boiling water is a sovereign remedy for nervous as well as stomach troubles. Served in a thin glass with cracked ice and a little sugar in it it cools and quiets the system generally.

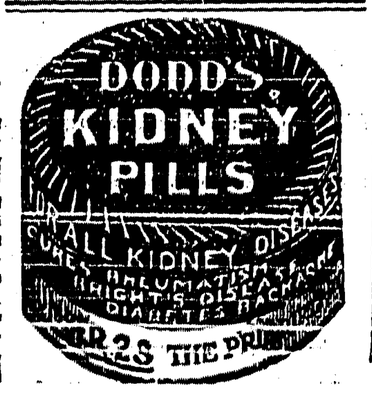
In preparing the mint tea the bowl is kept closely covered until the contents are cool; then strained, poured into a bottle that can be closely corked and set on ice; when wanted ice should be pounded very fine and a little sugar added if liked; some prefer the tea unsweetened—From the New Orleans Picayune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Fitness for Military Duty.

It has long been well known that the rural population is superior to the population of the cities, and the population of the agricultural eastern Provinces of Germany is superior to that of the manufacturing western Provinces in regard to fitness for military service. The forty-one large cities, which contain one-fifth of the entire population of Germany, furnish only 17 per cent. of its soldiers. Berlin makes the poorest showing of all, furnishing only 39 per cent. of the contingent which it should furnish in accordance with its population. Hamburg furnishes 42 per cent. of its proper share. Bremen 65 per cent, Alsace-Lorraine 78 per cent. The deficiencies are made up by the eastern Provinces. East Prussia furnishes 140 per cent. of its proper share, West Prussia and Posen 120 per cent., Pomerania 123 per cent., Saxony 134 per cent. The average height of the recruits from the north of Germany exceeds that of the recruits from the south. The average height of the whole Empire is 66 inches, the average for Mecklenburg, Schleswig-Holstein and Oldenburg is 66½ inches, and the average for Saxony and Silesia is only 65½ inches.—Army and Navy Journal.

Nerve, uphold me. I see it in others; truly, thou art a help in these days.



LONDON'S BIG RESTAURANTS GORGEOUS AND PROFITABLE.

How different a city London now is compared with the day when Johnson, Goldsmith and Boswell used to dine together in the old, and still existing, Mitre Tavern, on Fleet street. You can never come to London after, say, a year's absence but you find some new restaurant has sprung up and become popular. Indeed, London is pre-eminently a city of hotels and restaurants. Even Parisians admit that. Before the Savoy opened its doors, so recently as 1889, modern restaurant life was inconceivable.

The Gordon hotels, then the largest and latest marvels in the hotel world, had, it is true, table d'hote dinners which were open to the outside public, but few people other than those visiting London for short periods availed themselves of the facility; and Will's Rooms, the Criterion, the Monaco, the Cafe Royal, Verrey's and the Old (now defunct) St. James' were practically the only representative restaurants in the strict sense of the word, and entertaining in them by people who had their own homes was practically undreamed of. In fact, at that time to visit a music hall was considered improper, and to entertain at a restaurant a trifle naughty, a view which was emphasized by the Bohemian atmosphere of at least two of the restaurants just mentioned.

From the moment, however, that the Savoy opened its doors its success was assured. It was a revelation to London in those days, and it was followed, after a considerable interval, it is true, by a whole host of competitors, each vying with it and with one another in the magnificence of their appointments, the splendor of their buildings, the elaboration of their service and the excellence of their cooking. Huge hotels sprang up on every side, and in all cases the chief feature, as the most profitable department, was the restaurant.

With the growth of the number and excellence of the restaurants, rapidly grew the public taste for using them, and at the present time, confining oneself to those of the front rank, you have a choice of the Ritz, Claridge's, the Carlton, Prince's, the Savoy, the Coburg and the Berkeley, crowded in season and out of season at lunch, dinner and supper, every day of the year; and the bachelor who in other times restricted himself to his club, as well as the hostess who formerly did all her entertaining in her own house, are now the regular frequenters of these luxurious and costly establishments.

Each of them has some characteristic specially its own. The Savoy, twice rebuilt on an increasingly gorgeous scale to keep its place in the race for popularity, retains still the atmosphere which won it its first success. There is a brightness, a light hearted gayety, a geniality about the place and about its famous suppers which appeal irresistibility to youth. The Carlton, next in point of age, has always made its appeal to a slightly more staid public. From the outset it was "the fashionable" restaurant and remains so to the present time. For Americans it has apparently special attractions, for they resort to it in great numbers.

Claridge's successor to one of the most famous old hostleries in the world, is still the resort chiefly of that much abused class, the wealthy land owner. It is, above all other hotels in London, the hotel of the county family, and its restaurant has an air of quiet dignity and solid wealth which gives it a charm peculiarly its own. Prince's, in the same way, may be described as the "luncheon" restaurant.

The Ritz, the most modern and the most stately of the great gastronomic palaces, combining the successful features of all the others and adding to them a Parisian atmosphere of its own, has boldly appealed to the millionaires of the world. To step out of Piccadilly through the glass doors of the Ritz is to pass from London to Paris. At the present time the Ritz is more largely patronized by London society, especially the racing set, than any other restaurant. If the Savoy can be described as the "supper" restaurant, the Ritz is the "dinner" resaurant.

Of the more Bohemian restaurants they are almost without number. There are, just to mention a few within easy access to the theatres and best music halls, such places as the Dieudonne, the Monaco, the Trocadero, the famous little Pall Mall, in the Haymarket; the Waldorf, the Gaiety and all the Lyons restaurants, which you cannot fail to run across anywhere. Yes, London has indeed become a city of restaurants.

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers made and will kill many times more flies than any other article.

INSTRUCTION ON HONESTY.

(Chicago News.)

A few years ago there was a shiftless colored boy named Ransom Blake, who, after being caught in a number of petty delinquencies, was at last sentenced to a short term in the penitentiary, where he was sent to learn a trade. On the day of his return home he met a friendly white acquaintance, who asked:

"Well, what did they put you at in the prison, Ransa?"

"Dey started in to make an honest boy out'n me, sah."

"That's good, Ransa, and I hope they succeeded."

"They did, sah."

"And how did they teach you to be honest?"

"Dey done put me in the shoe shop, sah, nailin' pasteboard onter shoes fo' leather soles, sah."

PUZZLED TOMMY.

"Pa," said Tommy, "my Sunday school teacher says if I'm good I'll go to heaven."

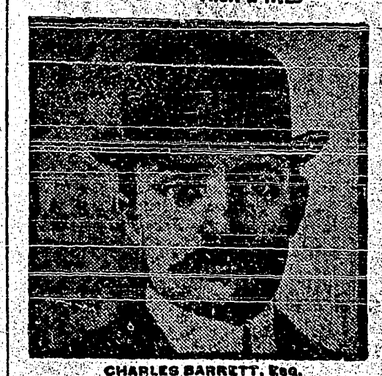
"Well, what about it?" said his pa.

"Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus. Now, I want to know who's fibbing, you or her."

During the 14 years preceding the Courrieres mine disaster in 1906 there was not an explosion in France in which there were more than nine men killed; in the Courrieres explosion nearly 1,200 men were killed.

Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

"I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives", and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett.

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

UNDER THE SEA.

A Special Cable Makes it Possible to Talk from Glasgow to Paris.

Glasgow can now speak with Paris by telephone. This result, the greatest achievement in modern telephony, has been rendered possible by a new type of cable invented by Mr. Disselhorst, which has just been laid from Dover to Cape Grisnez.

The ordinary form of cable renders submarine telephony exceedingly difficult, reducing the speaking efficiency of the line and limiting the audibility of messages.

But in the Disselhorst cable, loading coils of iron are introduced at short distances, with the result that messages can be twice as plainly heard as on the old type. The total lengh of the cable is 24 miles and the weight 275 tons. —London corr. Milwaukee Sentinel.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

580 Miles of Catacombs.

The catacombs at Rome were the burial places of the early Christians. They are about five hundred and eighty miles in extent and are said to have contained 6,000,000 bodies. During the persecutions of the Christians under Nero and other Roman emperors, the catacombs were used for hiding places. Under Diocletian the catacombs were crowded with those for whom there was no safety in the face of day. The art of the catacombs is unique and most interesting. Simple designs are etched in the slabs which seal the tombs Now and then are small chapels where paintings are to be found. All are Bible illustrations, so that the catacombs may be said to be a pictorial Bible in effect. —The Christian Herald.

TOO SLOW.

(Chicago News.)

Farmer Ryetop—Over in France they have snail farms.

Farmer Weatherby—Well, snail farms wouldn't pay over here, by heck!

Farmer Ryetop—And why not?

Farmer Weatherby—'Cause the hired men could never move fast enough to catch the snails.

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.

College Ways in 1824.

College men of other days were not at all "greasy grinds" if one is to judge from the appendix to a very diverting little book entitled "Gradus ad Cantabrigiam" (referring to the English Cambridge), published in 1824. The authors, in giving hints to freshmen how best to enjoy themselves during their stay at the university, enjoin them as follows:

"Cut lectures, go to chapel as little as possible, dine in hall, seldom more than once a week, give 'gaudies' and 'spreads,' keep a horse or two, go to Newmarket, attend the six mile bottom, drive a drag, wear varmint clothes and well built coats, be up to a smoke, a rum one at Barnwell, a regular go at New Zealand, a staunch admirer of the bottle and care a damn for no one."—Bally's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE PLAYGROUNDS.

(Pittsburg Gazette Times.)

The playgrounds of Pittsburg have been most efficiently managed by a body of unselfish workers, assisted materially by the city government. It is service fruitful of results and money expended to good purpose. Habits of idleness are forestalled, the spirit of mischief is curbed, and the foundation of many useful accomplishments is laid. From the sandpile where the tiniest tots construct forts to the art classes where eyes and hands are trained in observation and reproduction, busy and happy youngsters of all sizes took part in the day's avocations. A new feature this year is dramatics.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Love is more just than justice—Henry Ward Beecher.

THE HAPPY FARMER BOY.

Must He Too Be Added to the List of Exploded Traditions?

"I'd like to be a boy again without a woe or care, with freckles scattered on my face and hayseed in my hair.

"I'd like to rise at 4 o'clock and do a hundred chores, saw the wood and feed the hogs and lock the stable doors, and herd the hens and watch the bees and take the mule to drink, and teach the turkeys how to swim so that they wouldn't sink, and milk about a hundred cows and bring the wood to burn, and stand out in the sun all day and churn and churn and churn, and wear my brother's cast off clothes and walk four miles to school, and get a licking every day for breaking some old rule, and then get home again at night and do the chores some more, and milk the cows and feed the hogs and curry mules galore, and then crawl wearily upstairs to seek my little bed, and hear dad say, 'That worthless boy! He isn't worth his bread!'

"I'd like to be a boy again—a boy has so much fun! His life is just a round of mirth from rise to set of sun. I guess there's nothing pleasanter than closing stable doors and herding hens and chasing bees and doing evening chores."—Commercial Travellers' Magazine.

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED IT?

When packing for the country cottage, don't forget your box of Zam-Buk! Blisters, sunburn, scratches, insect stings, etc., if not immediately attended to, are likely to spoil your pleasure. Zam-Buk ensures you against trouble from these. Take Zam-Buk, instead of "taking chances"!

Zam-Buk is antiseptic; kills all poison in wounds, whether from barbed wire fence, or insect sting. Soothes aching feet and blistered hands; heals baby's chafed places; cools those sunburn patches, and prevents freckles. No mother should be without it. Purely herbal in its composition, Zam-Buk is always superior to the ordinary ointments containing animal oils and fats, and mineral coloring matter. All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk, but avoid harmful substitutes.

His Reason.

Edward H. R. Green, the son of the richest woman in the world, is a bachelor.

"The reason why I am a bachelor," said Mr. Green to a St. Louis reporter, "is that I'm so big that I can't disguise myself sufficiently to pose as a poor man. In my own person I'm afraid of being married for the wrong reason.

"I'm afraid lest, like the lady with the doughnuts, I may be the victim of ulterior and insulting motives.

"The lady I refer to, after assisting a tramp, received another visit an hour later from the same man.

"'Madam,' he said, 'you gave me three doughnuts a while back. Would you mind adding another one to make it four?'

"'Gladly,' said the lady, all smiles, and she wrapped a doughnut in a newspaper and handed it to him. 'So you like my doughnuts, do you?'

"'No, madam, it isn't that,' said the tramp; 'me and some friends down in the holler wants to have a game of quoits.'"—Minneapolis Journal.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED:

Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,
WILFRID GAGNE,
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

THE RAVINGS OF AN ANARCHIST.

(Cotton's Weekly.)

One man can own a hundred thousand acres of land. He can take on what tenants he pleases. He can refuse to allow a family to live on his land. The land is his.

One man owns a factory. It is his property. He is master of it. No one can enter it without his permission. He can employ whom he likes. He can sack whom he likes.

This is the law of Canada, the contemptible, damnable law of Canada.

The courts of Canada are the institutions erected for the enforcement of the contemptible laws of Canada.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Feared His Own Eloquence.

"Mr. Grimes," said the rector to the veatryman, "we had better take up the collection before the sermon this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I'm going to preach on the subject of economy."—Stray Stories.

Quite Soft!

"I want to learn to make jelly," said the newly-installed housewife. "Is it hard?"

"Oh, no, mum!" replied the cook, with supreme pity. "It's soft."—Modern Society.

HEREDITY.

(Pittsburg Times.)

"Do you believe in heredity?" I asked the pretty manicurist.

"Yes," she replied, as she gently rubbed my thumb half-moon with her orange stick, "my father used to work in a cut-nail factory."

Conclusive Proof.

Gentleman (who has just picked up a sovereign, to tramp who lays claim to it)—But how can you prove that it belongs to you?

Tramp—Why, guv'nor, you can see for yerself, I've got a 'ole in me pocket.—M. A. P.

SHREDDED WHEAT

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

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

1418

Why Lincoln Appointed Him.

One of the comical characters in Washington during the war was jolly old Isaac Newton, the Philadalphia Quaker whom Lincoln appointed Commissioner of Agriculture, a new office just created by Congress. Newton, who tried and at the same time amused the President, had made his reputation on a dairy farm; beyond this he knew little of agriculture.

Hearing which I could not refrain from asking Lincoln why he had appointed such an ignorant man to the office.

"Because I think he's competent enough to attend to all the agriculture we will have till the war is ended," was the answer.—From the Metropolita Magazie.

Lightning Doesn't Strike in Sleep.

Dr. Brewer should have advised those who are nervous in a thunderstorm to go not merely to bed but to sleep. There is a popular tradition that lightning will not kill any one who is asleep.

The folk lore of lightning is extensive and peculiar. According to one school, the splinters of a tree struck by lightning are an infallible specific for the toothache. But the most pleasing superstition is that which used to be cherished by the boys of a Yorkshire village who believed that if they mentioned the lightning immediately after a flash the seat of their trousers would be torn out. No boy could be induced to make the experiment.—London Chronicle.

SANATIVE ANTISEPTIC SHAVING.

Not only is Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, unrivalled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin and hair, but it is a luxury for shampooing, bathing and especially for shaving. It possesses in modified form the medicinal, emollient, sanative and antiseptic properties of Cuticura Ointment, while supplying a firm, moist, non-drying, creamy and fragrant lather. After shaving, and before bathing the face, gently anoint the shaven parts with a bit of Cuticura Ointment. This method renders frequent shaving a pleasure and commends itself to men with tender, easily irritated skins, and as a preventive of iritation and inflammation of the hair glands which, if neglected, often leads to obstinate and disfiguring eruptions.

New Entrenching Tool.

The new light entrenching tool with which the British infantryman is now equipped is in three parts—spade, pick and shaft—so arranged that when the spade is in use the resistence is taken by the pick acting against the shaft and held in position by the left hand, while when employed as a pick the weight of the shovel assists and a portion of the resistence is taken by the head of the shaft. The pick, being set at a slightly obtuse angle, is prevented from closing when it strikes any obstruction. The joint is riveted with a peculiarly shaped washer, which has a tendency always to keep the joint stiff. The spade is 6 inches by 7 inches, and is slightly curved, and the pick is 4½ inches long, the total length, with shaft, being 2 feet. It is carried in a frog, and the curved portion fits closely round the body—Army and Medical Journal.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months, the house fly peril would soon be greatly diminished.

Method In It.

Diggs—I understand that you encourage your son to practise on the cornet?

Griggs—Yes. He's only been playing two months, but to-day I bought the house next door to me for one-half its value.—Smart Set.

It is much better to be good for a reward than to be good for nothing.

ISSUE NO. 29, 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, 464 Talbot street, London, Ont.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

Worth Knowing.

To keep a washboiler from rusting after using it on washday, wipe dry, then take a piece of cloth and saturate with kerosene, wipe the boiler inside and out.

A plain cloth dipped in hot water and then in a saucer of bran will clean white paint and not injure it. The bran acts like a soap on the paint.

Chinaware that has been burned or darkened through use may be brightened in this way: Take a teaspoonful of soda, moisten with water and scour till the spots are removed.

A crust of bread is best to clean a sticky bread or cake pan. Never use a knife or anything that will scratch the surface and invite more sticking thereafter.

The cleanest and best dishwasher is a small whisk broom made of the finest broomcorn. Place a screweye in the handle, so that it may be hung up when not in use. It is readily cleaned by holding under hot water faucet for a few minutes.

Having several pairs of shoes and never wearing the same pair more than one or two days at a time will rest the leather and make it last better.

A PIANO FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK

This is a golden opportunity for anyone to own an instrument. We have a large stock of used pianos, taken in exchange on Heintzman & Co. pianos. These instruments are such well-known makes as Weber, Chickering, Haines Bros., Thomas and Dominion, and the price is from $60 to $125. Each one guaranteed for five years, and will be taken back in exchange with full amount allowed any time in three years. Do not let this chance slip by you. A post card will bring full particulars.—Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton, Ont.

Dogs of Other Times.

Swiss naturalists have recently presented to the Helvetian Society of Natural Science the results of their studies of the remains of dogs found among the ancient lake dwellings of Switzerland, the earliest of which date from the Age of Stone. It has been found that three different races of dogs existed there at that time, one of which resembled the Siberian sledge dog. Later, when the Age of Bronze dawned upon to Alps, two new species appeared, one being a shoperd dog and the other a hunting dog. All of these dogs were of northern origin, the canine types of the Mediterranean lands not having crossed the Alps.—Philadelphia Record.

Photography Taught Free

Your name on a post card will secure for you a Free and Complimentary Membership in the Dominion Camera Club, and will entitle you to all the privileges and advantages of this club, including free instructions, advice and latest information as to advances made in the Art of Photography. Write to-day and take advantage of this special offer.

CLUB DEPARTMENT OF

Dominion Photo Supply Co., Limited

204 YONGE STREET TORONTO.

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.

Among the Jews

The Khedive of Egypt before his departure for Europe conferred honors on several public officials, who have shown considerable zeal in discharge of their duties. Among them was the distinguished Jew, G. Norsa Bey, who has been raised to the rank of Moutemaiz, which carried with it the title of Excellency. Norsa Bey has for the past twenty years been comptroller of the Municipality of Alexandria, Egypt, and has shown such activity in that capacity that during the present year he has increased the revenues of the municipality by more than $200,000.

The new Pasha, Azmi Bey, has inaugurated his tenure of office as Governor of Palestine by forbidding the sale of land to non-Turkish subjects, not to Jews alone, as has been stated. The British consul at once protested energetically to Constantinople on behalf of one of his fellow-subjects—a Jew, who was refused ratification of a land purchase. The representatives of other nationalities have followed the example of the British consul in addressing protests to Constantnople.

With the exception of the second ballots, the Hungarian elections are now virtually ended. The advice given to the Jews to vote only for those candidates who would pledge themselves to support the full grant of equality to the Jews, especially in regard to state recognition of the Jewish faith, was followed in almost every district where the Jewish votes preponderated. Altogether, eighteen Jews were elected, of whom thirteen belong to the Government party, two to the Kossuth party, and two to the Democratic party. It is interesting to note that seven converted Jews were among those returned. One case of poetic justice has to be recorded. A Jew became converted in order to secure a seat, and was defeated at the polls by a loyal Jew.

On the occasion of the jubilee of the Emperor of Austria, the Rothschilds firm founded an orphan asylum at Mahrish-Ostrau, and they have now given an endowment fund of 10,000 kronen as well as a further 7,000 kronen to cover the last deficit. A resolution of thanks was proposed at the local municipal council, which was adopted by a standing vote.

The South African Zionists intend to commemorate King Edward and his treatment and friendship to the Jewish people by planting an olive tree grove in Palestine.

A new institution will shortly be opened in Jerusalem which will be of utmost service to the entire Jews of the Turkish Empire. It is a Rabbinical Seminary, which was founded by Dr. Paul Nathan during his recent visit to Palestine. Eleven subjects will be taught in Hebrew, but other languages will be learnt.

The educational work of the Hiffsverein de R. Deutschen Juden, which is very much appreciated by the Nationalist Jews, and regarded by them as a countereeting influence against the Alliance Israelite from the purely Jewish point of view, is taking fresh root in Salonica. About a year and a half ago the German Society founded an infants' school in Salonica, which was brought about by the revival of Hebrew, previously regarded as a dead language, for it is the medium of the instruction given in the institution.

The Buda-Pesth architect, Alfred Wellisch, has been granted a patent of hereditary nobility by the Emperor. The Hungarian capital owes many of its finest buildings to his genius.

According to official statistics, there are now 6,243,712 Jews in Russia, form in 3.9 per cent. of the population. Had Jews increased proportionately to the general growth of the population their number would now be over 6,400,000. The Senate has acquitted M. Brodsky, who was accused by General Tolmatcheff for using the name of "Arkadi" instead of "Aaron."

A general Jewish Congress on Emigration is to be held in Vienna in September.

The Ashkenazim and Sephardim of Hebron have joined forces for the purpose of building a Jewish General Hospital, and on May 2 the foundation stone, of the new large Jewish Hospital, "Bikkur Cholim," was laid before a large and distinguished audience. The new hospital will fulfil a long-felt want in the Holy City.

JAPANESE GARDENING.

Process of Dwarfing Pines Occupies Ten Years.

The Japanese gardener usually plans his gardens so that the best vista is obtained from the guest room of the house or the arbors where it is likely to be most appreciated. If there are hills or mountains in the background the garden is so designed that the hills are part of it, brought into immediate relation with it.

If there is no desirable outside scenery the garden is made in such a way as to give the impression of being in a small amphitheatre or the heart of a forest. To them gardening is not arithmetic but an art—hills, dales, rivulets, waterfalls, bridges, etc., vie in presenting their quaintest forms and fancies and harmonious symmetries.

Dwarfed plants of all descriptions deck the scene here and there in thousands of peculiarly artistic shapes.

The art of dwarfing plants is little known in other lands. The successful Japanese nurseryman must not only be a good grower but he must also be an artist, conversant with the general arts and customs of his country, which differ very materially from those of other countries.

The pines may be considered the most important of all trees in Japan, says the Queen, and great care is taken of their cultivation and preservation. They are generally grown from seed and great care is taken to select the choicest qualities. In the spring of the second year, when the seedlings are about eight inches in height, they are staked with bamboo canes and tied with rice straw, the plants being bent in desirable shapes.

The next autumn they are transplanted to a richer soil and well fertilized. In the following spring the plants are restaked and twisted and tied in fanciful forms. This mode of treatment is given until the seventh year, when the trees will have assummed fairly large proportions, the branches being trained in graceful forms and the foliage like small clouds of dense green.

The plants are now taken up and potted. Every succeeding year great care must be taken of new shoots, which must be kept pinched back. After another three years of this treatment the trees are virtually dwarfed, there being no visible growth after.

There is also a great demand for curiosities in mixed grafted conifers, that is, six or seven kinds of conifers on one plant. Maples form one of the best materials for the artistic fancies of the Japanese craftsman. Often a great many different varieties of maples are grafted on one stem. Seedling maples are spliced together when growing; after they have formed a union the desired shoot is cut off. This is kept up until ten or twenty varieties are obtained.

LONDON'S TAXICAB.

They Are Increasing in Number and the Chauffeurs Don't Cheat.

The increase in the number of London's taxicabs has meant ruin to the hansom but a renewal of life to the four wheel cab. The figures now stand: Taxicabs, 5,070; four wheelers, 3,066; hansoms, 2,648.

Taxicabs are therefore nearly as numerous as hansoms and four wheelers combined. The humble "growler" as London slang has nicknamed the four wheeler, has, thanks to its baggage carrying capacity, outnumbered the "gondola of London."

How rapidly the number of taxicabs is increasing is seen by the fact that on January 1, 1904, there was but one, the following year there were two, and then the figures for succeeding years were 19, 96, 723, 2,805 and 5,070. In the same period horsed cabs showed a steady decline from 11,404 in 1904 to 5,714.

Londoners have the best of New Yorkers in the matter of taxicabs. In London the legal fare of taxicabs is eight pence, or 16 cents, for the first mile and for each succeeding mile. Waiting time is charged for at the rate of about 2 cents a minute.

The newest taxicabs are as luxurious as the limousines of the rich. They are handsomely upholstered, are ventilated and lighted by electricity and there is a dial with a pointer controllable by the passenger that gives various signals to the chauffeur. There can be no disputes about the fares, for the fare register is plainly visible from the inside of the cab, and it is lighted brightly at night by a tiny electric lamp. The figures on the register are also visible from the sidewalk.

The London police and police magistrates keep the chauffeur of the taxicab straight with a grip of iron. He cannot swindle his passengers, and he rarely tries to; even the tenderfoot American is exempt.

JUSTICE IN THE FAR EAST.

A Sample of the Way English Courts Are Carried On at Hong Kong.

"It is remarkable how the English courts in the Far East are run so that the natives get the impression that the utmost justice is done them," said a traveller from the Orient the other day. "In some places the saying is that you can never win a lawsuit against a native, but this must be untrue, judging from an experience I had.

"While I was in Hong Kong Capt. Helm, who is director of navigation in the Philippines, was stopping at the some hotel, together with his wife. They had engaged two servants, a Malay and his wife. The latter was excellent, but the man was unreliable, and one day in my presence the captain discharged him and paid him off.

"Early the next morning Mrs. Helm was awakened by a sound in the next room, and peering through the lattice work partition she saw a Malay who resembled the discharged servant, going through the pockets of her husband's clothes. The noise she made awakened the captain and alarmed the intruder, who started to flee as the captain pointed a revolver at him. The captain fired through a hole in the partition, but the man got away.

"Several days later the police arrested the former servant of the captain, but the case was not pressed. After a few days more the captain was surprised at being served with papers in a suit brought by the Malay, who claimed that he had not received his wages.

"The Magistrate was a Bengalee, who spoke English perfectly, and who seemed thoroughly familiar with the law. His rulings were clear, fair and concise, though he gave the Malay every chance to say what he wished in the effort to prove his case.

"There were three interpreters in the court, and when the witnesses were speaking the plaintiff was kept informed of what was being said. Of course the evidence was overwhelmingly against the plaintiff, whose own wife, when sworn on the Koran, testified against him. The upshot was that the Magistrate dismissed the case and fined the Malay $5 for bringing a frivolous action."

Distribution of Big Game.

Careful investigation was made by the biological survey during 1908 of the present distribution of big game, especially deer and antelope, and the number killed during the hunting season.

East of the Mississippi (omitting New Hampshire, Georgia and North Carolina) 60,000 deer were killed in 1908. Antelope are still found in fourteen western States, though the total number is approximately only 17,000. Notwithstanding the fact that the antelope is protected throughout the year in practically all the States in which it now ocurs, special efforts are necessary to save this fine game animal from extinction. In the decade from 1892 to 1908 the antelope of Colorado, according to estimates of the State game warden, decreased from 35,000 to 2,000.—Forest and Stream.

Smiling Kittie Smith, Armless, Does Wonderful Things

KITTIE SMITH, ARMLESS GIRL, WHO HAS OVERCOME HER PHYSICAL AFFLICTION.

HOW KITTIE HAMMERS HOME A NAIL.

(By Dorothy Dale.)

Maywood, Ill.—It does one good to know Miss Kittie Smith. To talk with her is an inspiration. To see how she has overcome a terrible physical affliction makes imagined troubles seem very silly. To know what wonderful things this young woman can do under a great handicap makes one wonder at the stupidity of persons in normal condition who fail to make use of their natural powers.

Kittie Smith has no arms. When she was a little girl living in Chicago she fell upon a red-hot stove, and the surgeons at the hospital cut off both her arms at the shoulders.

If you would know what this means, try to live an hour without use of your arms. To the 9-year-old Kittie, motherless and with father, baby sister and two little brothers to housekeep for, it was a terrible blow. The neighbor women all said that the girl might better have died than be so afflicted.

But Kittie has lived, and she is prospering by her own efforts—she is now a self-supporting girl of 25, and this is her story.

Kittie has learned to use her feet to do the things that hands were intended to do, and almost weird are her powers. How completely she has overcome her misfortune is best told by herself. She said:

"I can't say I handle things, but I can say that I foot them.

"Yes, I can sew. See these centrepieces which I embroidered all myself. Just a moment and I will show you how quickly I can thread a needle," and in a twinkling her needle was threaded and the thread knotted. The needle was threaded with her toes and the knot made with her teeth.

"Now do you wish to see my workshop in the basement? We went there and I saw pretty Kittie work at her bench, which she built herself.

"This is my favorite pastime," she said. "I love to hammer and saw and make things out of wood. I can saw a board prefectly straight, and almost as fast with my feet, as a carpenter could with his hands."

She picked up her saw with her right foot, and while steadying it with the toes of her left foot, deftly demonstrated how easily it was done. Various tools were scattered over the workbench, and several bookracks which Miss Smith had just finished were lined up waiting for their coat of varnish, which she will also apply herself. One of her greatest desires is to some day own a complete set of tools.

Centre tables, tabourets and book shelves are listed among the various articles of furniture made by Miss Smith. Besides doing this work herself, which is her business, she is teaching some small crippled boys to use a scroll saw.

Pen and ink sketching is another accomplishment. She holds her pen between the first and second toes of her right foot, and can copy any picture that may be given to her. A camera is numbered among her most treasured possessions, and she has made many fine pictures. She not alone manipulates her camera, but also does all her developing and printing.

While showing her book of photographs, the telephone rang. Sitting down in front of the instrument, Kittie calmly slipped her right foot out of her shoe, and, lifting the receiver off the hook with her toes, proceeded to answer the call.

"No one understands the old adage, 'Where there's a will there's a way,' better than I," said smiling Kittie. "I do not find tasks too hard to undertake or too tedious to finish. I have never had a lesson in drawing or sketching, and what I can do is from constant practice. When I write I sharpen my pencil, opening and closing my knife myself. I wash my face, brush my teeth, take my bath, and can comb my hair when it is not too tangled. I also use scissors to cut all paper, cloth or material with which I work. I sweep and dust, mop and scrub, and even blacken stoves. I am often asked whether I enjoy life. As I am very busy I do, of course."

This wonderful young woman was born in Chicago in 1882. Her parents were very poor. After her affliction the Children's Home Society of Illinois became interested in her case and through the efforts of Dr. Frank M. Gregg, of that society, a "Kittie Smith" fund was raised for the purpose of educating the child. Thus she was taught to sew with her feet. The girl's father died a few weeks after the tragedy.

The next eight years of her life were spent in Poynette, Wis., where she attended high school, all expenses being paid out of the fund. Having graduated, Miss Smith was of age and the fund exhausted. By exhibiting her work and selling her drawings and needlework and other things she managed to eke out an existence.

Kittie caused the foundation of a home and school for crippled children. To fit herself to act in an official capacity in such an institution she attended the Taylor University at Upland, Ind.

A comfortable cottage was rented here. With only $200 the school was opened. At present there are four little patients and students. They have medical care, plenty of fresh air and plain but wholesome food.

Kittie does the work.

One little girl with a badly deformed back, caused by a drunkard's kick, is beginning to show signs of recovery. The institution is now being kept up by a fund from the Children's Charities and by individual donations, many of which are solicited by Kittie Smith.

She says she is happy, and I believe she truly knows the joys of life and achievement.

FAMOUS SAYINGS.

"Die in the last ditch."—William III.

When William, Prince of Orange, afterwards William III. of England, was elected stadtholder of the United Netherlands in 1672, and found himself in the midst of war with England and France, he was asked by the Duke of Buckingham whether he did not see ruin impending over his country.

"Nay," he answered. "There is one certain means by which I can be sure enough to see my country's ruin. I will die in the last ditch"; and rejecting all terms of peace, he checked the invasion of France by opening sluices and flooding every tract of land, drove them from Holland in 1674, and made honorable terms with England, and, finally, after varying effort, brought the war to a successful close by a treaty with France in 1678.

In spite of his sterling qualities and the debt which the English owed him, they never really liked William III. The death, in 1694, of his wife, on whom the crown had been conferred jointly with himself, materially injured his position. The massacre of the Macdonalds of Glencoe is a blot on William's reputation which his most thorough apologists have ben unable to efface. His services, however, both to England and his native country, can hardly be overrated.

During his reign the Bank of England was founded, the modern system of finance introduced, ministerial authority recognized, and the liberty of the press secured. William's manner was wholly Dutch and even his countrymen thought him blunt. "In his intercourse with the world in general," says Macaulay, "he appeared ignorant or negligent of those arts which double the value of a favor and take away the sting of refusal."

IN BOHEMIA.

(Bon Vivant.)

First Artist—Reduced to a drain pipe for a pillow, old chap.

Second Artist—Idiot! Can't you see it's filled with straw.

FARM AND GARDEN

A sandy loam is the best soil for muskmelons. Scatter over it barnyard manure, plow and harrow to pulverize thoroughly. When the weather is quite warm and the trees are fully leafed out the hills are generally prepared for the seed. When the melons begin to ripen a bunch of straw placed under them will prevent the fruit from cracking.

Hogs in England are given a great variety of feeds—potatoes, turnips, carrots, beets, peas, beans, barley and oats. The grain is either steamed or ground and the vegetables usually cooked and mixed with swill. Grasses and clovers are cut and fed during the summer time. English hogs tend more to the bacon type than do those raised in America. If lean meat is wanted we must feed a greater variety and select muscle-forming foods.

To cure thrush in a horse's feet place the affected animal in dry quarters, remove shoes, apply a poultice of linseed meal over night, then after washing the feet out thoroughly with warm water pack the cleft of the frog well with dry calomel. Press the calomel well down to the bottom of the cracks with a smooth stick and wad a little cotton or oakum over it to keep out the dirt. Usually one application will be enough, but if necessary repeat the application of calomel.

Do not be constantly drugging your live stock with the idea that something is wrong with their health. When convinced that the animal is out of condition and that medicines are needed have a veterinary prescribe the medicine and give it under his direction. Much harm can be done by the constant use of condition powders, as they usually contain drugs having diuretic properties. As a consequence the kidneys become accustomed to stimulation, and when the medicine is stopped, the kidneys, not having the accustomed stimplant, become sluggish and inactive, and consequent ill condition of the animal follows.

The leading insecticide for summer use is arsenate of lead. Add eight pounds of arsenate of lead to 50 gallons of water of Bordeaux mixture. Arsenate of lead is in the form of a thick white paste, which dissolves readily in water. It adheres to the foliage for a long time and does not "burn" the leaves. For codling moth (apple worms) and plum curculio, also for canker worm, tent caterpillar and all insects which eat the leaves.

The mole is a stout, thick-set, animal-eating insect, living underground, where it burrows with wonderful facility and constructs galleries often of great extent and complexity. The mole is the most voracious of mammals, and if deprived of food is said to succumb in from 10 to 12 hours. Moles have been seen by various observers, as if maddened by hunger, to attack animals nearly as large as themselves, such as birds, lizards, frogs and even snakes. If two moles are confined together without food the weaker is invariably devoured by the stronger. They take readily to the water.

Figs during the big harvest, form the food of the horses of Smyrna. They turn them to this from oats or hay. In the West Indies the green tops of the sugar cane are fed to the horses. In Egypt the Khedive's best mares are fed largely on currants, and these fruit-fed animals are noted for their endurance and speed. For long weeks in many parts of Canada windfall apples form the horses' only food. In Tasmania peaches are greatly relished by horses. Dates take the place of the usual hay, corn and bran in Arabia.

Nitrogen must be maintained by legume crops, and the best legume for the corn belt is clover. The clover crop should be left on the ground. If removed, not much, if any, nitrogen is added to the soil. If the crop is removed and fed to average live stock, and the manure given average care and hauled back to the field, the loss is nearly one-half of the plant food and three-fourths of the organic matter. If a good crop of clover is left on the ground once every three or four years, only the seeds being removed, it will supply sufficient nitrogen for quite large grain crops.

The soybean vines make the best hay if cut when the pods have formed and the lowest leaves have turned yellow; but for seed and cutting should not begin until half the leaves have turned yellow. Even the soybean hay is a valuable feed. Animals relish the hay and thrive upon it.

Moisture is the most important factor in the germination of seeds. Very little is required for most of the garden seeds, and the tendency is to apply too much water rather than too little.

Special care must be exercised in the germination of old seeds or seeds of low vitality. If water is applied rather sparingly, especially immediately after sowing, the percentage of germination will be larger and the plants more vigorous.

Rhubarb requires a deep, rich mellow soil. In fact, the soil cannot be too rich. The earliest yield is from a warm, sandy loam. The longest stalks and the greatest number may be grown on a deep, rich clay loam. The ground should be plowed twice and harrowed and rolled to get it in good order.

The following is recommended as a good home-made fly remedy: Resin, 1½ pounds; laundry soap, two cakes; fish oil, half pint; enough water to make three gallons. Dissolve the resin in a solution of soap and water by heating, add the fish oil and the rest of the water. Apply with a brush. If to be used as a spray, add a half-pint of kerosene. This mixture will cost seven to eight cents per gallon, and may be used on cows or calves. One-half pint of this mixture is considered enough for one application for a cow; a calf, of course, would require considerably less. Two or three applications a week will be sufficient, until the outer ends of the hair become coated with resin. After that, retouch those parts where resin has rubbed off.

Chickory can be grown wherever carrots can be grown; culture the same. This refers to chickory of commerce which is used as an adulterant of coffee. Sow the large-rooted variety. If a salad is wanted, sow the common variety, which should be transplanted in sand in the cellar and kept moderately moist, when a new growth will start; this second growth is very highly prized by French and German cooks.

Spraying is a preventive and not a remedy. There are a few fungous diseases that can be destroyed by spraying, but they can also be prevented by the same operation. The damage done by a disease or an insect can be repaired only by the plant itself. Such work as can be done to protect it from further damage is about all that can be done for it; Spraying should be done early and the protection made more complete before the diseases and insects appear.

RICHEST DOG IN THE WORLD.

Gold-Studded Collar Placed to His Account in Alaskan Bank.

(From Our Dumb Animals.)

There is a man at Nome whose town residence is near the Congregational parsonage and whom I found to be a good neighbor. Although he never came to hear me preach, he was and is a warm friend of mine, because of my well-known defence of the defenceless. He has mining interests which often keep him for a considerable time in the Kougorok district, where he is known as "the hermit of the Sawtooth mountains. He is a man whose personal habits make him his own worst enemy; but he has a tender heart for the suffering, whether man or beast.

He is an ardent member of the Alaskan Humane Society of Nome, and a great friend of the dogs, who are also very fond of him. His own dogs, of whom he has several, are fed on the best the market affords and sleep at night on beds furnished with mattresses. His favorite and inseparable companion is a large dog known as "Billy," who has earned the right of freedom from toil and achieved a reputation for sagacity in saving the lives of numerous miners who were lost in Arctic blizzards. On one occasion he was piloting his master and a companion to their cabin in the mountains. The companion was confident that the dog was misleading them, and, kicking the intelligent brute, struck out in an opposite direction. The master, though equally bewildered, trusted to his dumb and faithful guide, who soon led him to his cabin; whereupon, having seen his master safe and comfortable, the sagacious animal set off of his own accord to rescue the man who had spurned his kind offices with a brutal kick, and, contrary to that revenge which too often appears in human requitals, soon brought the freezing man to the warm cabin and then laid himself down, content with having performed a humane act.

But the rescued man, whose life had been saved by the magnanimous conduct of the great half-human, though half-wolf, dog, wanting to make some amends for his own indiscretion and unkindness, had made for the noble animal a beautiful collar studded with gold nuggets. This unique collar, such as probably no other dog ever possessed, is in the safety deposit vaults of one of the Nome banks, where Billy has a bank account and enjoys the distinction of being the wealthiest dog, in his own name, in existence; and which deposit, his master says, will never be disturbed until it is used to give Billy an honored burial for his magnanimous and life-saving deeds.

L. L. Woods.

Nome, Alaska.

Not a Parallel Case.

Jokes on the doctor are tempting if the doctor suffers no injustice from them. He is usually a good, as well as a good-natured target for assorted witticisms. A writer in the Argonaut has recently related a variation of an old jest, the victim of which is the medical man. Among the patients in a certain hospital there was one disposed to take a dark view of his chances for recovery.

"Cheer up, old man!" admonished the youthful intern attached to the ward wherein the patient lay. "Your symptoms are identical with those of my own case four years ago. I was just as sick as you are. Look at me now!"

The patient ran his eye over the physician's stalwart frame.

"What doctor did you have?" he finally asked, feebly.

A Winner.

"Yes, Inkom got up a summer novel that immediately became a best seller."

"That so? Something new in the plot?"

"No. But when it came to the page where he described the looks of the heroine he had his publisher insert a mirror."—Life.

Appreciating the loneliness of another is 50 per cent. of true love.—Manchester Union.

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With a Local Flavor

Mrs. J. K. Johnson will receive on Mondays the 12th and 26th inst.

Mrs. D. W. McLeod, of Toronto, has been paying a visit to Mrs. R. M. Reid.

Mrs C. O. Rodgers and son, Floyd, left for Spokane on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Sockissian, the new incumbent of the Presbyterian church, will, it is expected, arrive here before Sunday.

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

W. K. Brown is building a substantial blacksmith shop near the Creston Mercantile Co.'s store.

Miss Gladys Bell has gone to Nelson, where she has accepted a position as stenographer.

J. B. Moran returned on Saturday last from a three weeks' holiday trip to Spokane and other cities.

Fall plowing is the best preventative of cut worm. Plows in stock at Carver's Implement Store.

Guy Lowenberg is taking a three weeks' hunting and fishing excursion on Summit Creek.

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

Miss Huscroft, of Port Hill, spent Labor Day in Creston, being the guest of her cousin, Miss Vera Huscroft

The annual Harvest Home will be given in the Methodist church on September 18th and 19th.

J. E. King, formerly principal of the Creston public school is now principal of the Erickson public school.

Rev. J P. Westman will occupy the pulpit next Sunday in the Methodist church.

The dance given by the Dramatic Club on the evening of Labor Day was an unqualified success, both financially and socially.

Advices from Grand Forks state that early frosts have done much damage to fruit and vegetables in the Boundary district.

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

Don't forget the big millinery opening at Mrs. M. Young's on Fourth street on the 15th inst., for you know feathers will be greatly in vogue this winter.

Mrs Sam Hatfield left for a visit to Ontario on Thursday, after which she will visit old friends in Pennsylvania, before returning home.

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

R. L. Heathcote, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Fernie, was among the many outside visitors to Creston on Labor Day.

Divine Services will be held in the Catholic church next Sunday, as follows: Mass at 10 30 a m.; Sunday school, 2.30 p m.; Benediction, 7.30 p.m.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

Miss Jessie Stuart, primary teacher of the Moyie public school, spent Labor Day in Creston, being the guest of Miss F. B. Johnson.

Mrs. Foot and Mrs. Cameron, of Moyie, came in for Labor Day. They were the guests of Mrs. J. H. Hyde, of Erickson.

Miss Florence McBean, of Montreal, sister of W. McBean, the popular druggist, is expected to arrive here today from Montreal to pay an extended visit to her brother.

Cyclone Does Damage

At 11 p.m. Wednesday, Creston was visited by a whirlwind. The wind got up and disappeared so quickly that if the same had not been seen actually at work by members of the Board of Trade, we might never have known what had struck town. An eye witness describes the cyclone as being the center of a gusty wind and which, starting behind the Scott house, tore the barn there into splinters, ripped off a long strip of roofing from the Murphy house, and having blown upstairs windows and P. Burns' plate glass front out, swept across the track, tore Station Agent Reid's tent to ribbons and carrying several yards of roof with it, disappeared with a column of dust in the direction of the flats.

Damage estimated at $100 was done in 1½ minutes, and spectators were left breathless and amazed by the suddenness the event. This is the first instance of a whirlwind or cyclone which has ever occurred in the interior of the province and is unparalelled in the memory of the oldest settler in the Creston valley.

Mrs. E. Richards, who has been visiting Mr. James Cook during the summer months, left on Wednesday for the coast where she will visit for the next two months, after which she will again return to Creston.

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

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

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

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

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Nelson Fruit Fair
At Nelson, B.C.
3—DAYS—3
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 28, 29, 30.
Full of Surprises in
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Mineral, Lumber and
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PROF. DARNELL, the fearless aeronaut, will make a balloon ascension and parachute leap daily.
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"THE FIVE FLYING BANVARDS," engaged at enormous expense lately featured with Ringling Bros. The Aerial Marvels in long leaping and casting act, 50 feet in the air.
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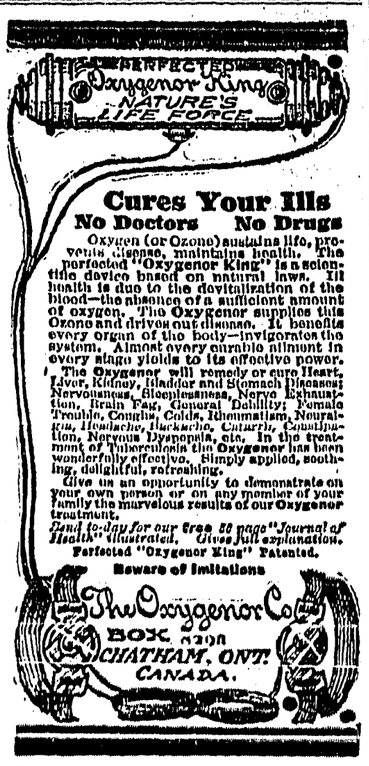

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Review Office

District Court

In the small debts court last Saturday, A. W. Coulter obtained a judgment of $12 against S. Brooks for a month's rent for a house. Mr. Brooks denied the claim, but the plaintiff produced two witnesses, who proved the claim and the judgment of the court followed the weight of evidence. The judgment was paid in full.

Nearly a box of lemons was stolen from the Presbyterian refreshment booth at the celebration grounds on Labor Day. The individual who is mean enough to steal from a church certainly is going the limit.

Jas. Cook has been appointed a member of the advisory board of the Canadian National Apple Show, to be held in Vancouver this fall.

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.

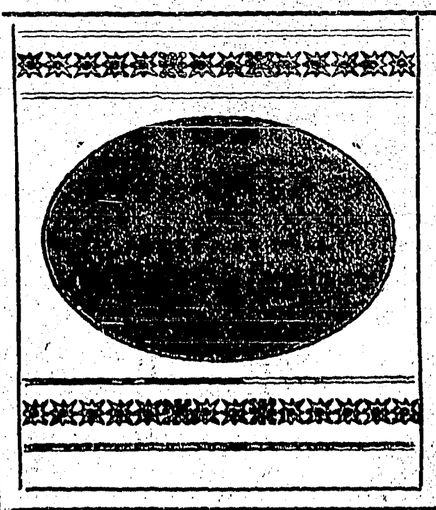
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, Sept. 11 (16th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Litany at 11 a.m.; Sunday school at the Vicarage at 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Alice Siding schoolhouse at 3 p m.

C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING
OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

The Creston Barber Shop
Billiards and Pool Room
Cigars and Cigarettes
Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set
SAM HATFIELD, Prop

WATER NOTICE

Take notice that I, O. J. Wigen, of Wyndel, B.C. intend to apply thirty days from date to the Water Commissioner for a water license to take one-half of a cubic foot of water from an unnamed stream flowing from the mouth of the tunnel of the Kisle 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