All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Subscribe any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 7 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Library SEP 27 1910 VICTORIA, B.C.

CAPS! CAPS! CAPS!

We have just received a complete range of Fall Caps to sell at . . .

75 cts. to $1.25

Our stock of Lumberman's High Top Shoes are the Best and we Guarantee Every Pair to give Satisfaction

General Merchant — S. A. SPEERS — Creston, B.C.

Phone No. 52

A Real Surprise Party

The clock of the FitzGerald residence had just chimed the witching hour of 9 p.m. on Tuesday when the master of the house was aroused from his slumbers by a joyful group of young people who had planned a surprise party in honor of Mrs. R O'B. FitzGerald, who is shortly taking a trip to the old country.

The surprise was a genuine one. Very quietly the first comers walked up to the front door (they had never been introduced to the dog at the back and were taking no chances) and the host and hostess were awakened from their beauty sleep. Mrs. FitzGerald looked charming in a negligee costume and "Bob" made quite a hit in his saucy little night cap. The guests dropped in from 9 to 9.30, until the party was complete. Mr. and Mrs. G. Young, the Misses Howarth, Wilkes, Moore, Opie, Arrowsmith, Huscroft, Leamy, Johnson, and Messrs. Opie, Murdoch, Callender, Bennet, Dow, Keith and Scruton were among the uninvited, but welcome visitors.

The samples of meat and other pies and salads, which the guests had thoughtfully brought with them, finally disposed of the base accusation that the single young ladies of Creston cannot cook as well as their married sisters, and the strains of Mr. Keith's prize band provided the necessary musical accompaniment to which all tripped the light fantastic merrily round the room. Later on Messrs. P. and R. Watson joined in the fun. Mr. Gibbs presided over the orchestra and Mr. R. Watson added to the evening's entertainment by his rendering of that serio-comic farce "Interruptions." After the "Home, Sweet Home" waltz had been encored until the gramophone needles gave out, Mr. Geo. Young, in a neat little speech, proposed the health and happiness of our hosts, wishing Mrs. FitzGerald "bon voyage" and a safe and speedy return to the friends she leaves behind in the little burgh of Creston. With joined hands and "Auld Lang Syne" the party broke up at about 3 a.m.

A Fruit Grower's Suggestion

An important point regarding fruit culture in the valley has been brought to our notice by Mr. O. J. Wigen. Mr. Wigen suggests that in addition to the exhibitions of perfect fruit, such as the apple show in Vanconver, there should also be exhibitions especially for the fruit grower, at which would be shown fruit which for some reason or another was below standard that the causes of such blemishes could be pointed out to the growers in order that they might avoid same in the future.

The idea is that in each district there should be collected by the fruit growers' association samples of fruit which have failed from any reason to attain perfection; and the government inspectors should periodically make a visit and deliver lectures to the ranchers on how best to prevent these imperfections. In Mr. Wigen's own words, "What we want is a big crop of fruit all up to a high commercial average of quality. We all know about the specimen A1 apple; what we want to know is, why so much fruit is below market standard and how we can increase the average yield and quality upon which our ranchers profits really depend. Car loads of commercial apples, and not sample exhibits, must be the war cry of the fruit growers."

M. McCarthy came home last Friday from Alberta, where he has been employed by the C. P. R. on steam shovel work. Owing to the high winds of Alberta and the difference of the climate, Mr. McCarthy has been suffering from poor health of late, being confined to the hospital at Macleod for a while. He returned to Alberta on Wednesday last, feeling much better, in the hope that he would be able to continue his work.

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

Celebration Day Balance Sheet

At a final meeting of the Labor Day celebration committee held in the Mercantile store, on Monday the 12th inst., the accounts were submitted by Hon. Secretary, R. G. Scruton, and passed as correct. The following is a summary of the revenue and expenditure account:

Receipts—	
Cash contributions, per list	$331.50
Boys' baseball list, per George Mead	25.00
Surplus drawback from C.P.R.	7.75
Sundry donations	6.50
Collected at final committee meeting towards deficit	25.00
Contributions from business firms:	
J. Y. Griffin & Co., ham	3.50
A. MacDonald, crerm	5.40
T. Ryan, shoes	3.50
J. H. Ashdown, G. razor	3.75
Wood, Vallance & Leggett, G. razor	3.75
Ogilvie Mill Co., flour	5.70
Imperial Oil Co., oil	3.05
Creston Hardware Co., carvers	4.00
Nelson Hardware Co., fishing pole	8.00
St. Charles' Cream, cream	5.00
T. J. Crawford, shoes	3.00
Creston Mercantile Co.	25.00
Canadian Bank of Commerce	10.00
A. O. Bowness, Cranbrook	15.00
McLeod & Nolan, cigars	8.25
B. C. Cigar Co., cigars	2.75
C. O. Rodgers	10.00
Creston Valley Investm't Co.	5.00
P. Burns & Co.	5.00
	$525.40
Expenses—	
Prizes for sports	$158.50
Baseball (both teams)	175.00
Band and Expenses	101.25
Sundry expenses, telegrams, etc.	10.80
Grounds	61.50
Advertising, printing, etc.	24.50
Loss on fruit exhibit	6.50
	$538.05

This shows a deficit of $12.65, and Messrs. Mead and Bevan were appointed a committee of two to secure this small sum. The secretary was instructed to the Kootenay Valley Nursery at Kaslo, re fruit trees, to the value of $15, which they had kindly offered to give as a prize at the celebration, but which went astray on route to Creston.

The detailed accounts and all receipts, etc., are in the hands of the president and hon. secretary and can be perused by any subscriber to the celebration.

A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to those outside and local business firms, as listed above, who by their generosity and interest in the district, displayed in such a practical manner did so much towards swelling the prize list and making the celebration of 1910 a success.

The hotel license, heretofore held by John Marshall at Kitchener, has been officially cancelled by the Superintendent of Provincial Police. It seems the residents of Kitchener recently petitioned the department to cancel this license, as it was alleged that very poor accommodation was provided the public at this hotel.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention — Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

IMPORTANT PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS

WORK ON SUMMIT CREEK ROAD TO START AT ONCE—MORE SIDEWALKS FOR CRESTON

Superintendent of Roads G. M. Benney is authority for the statement that work on the Summit Creek road will be started at once and pushed with all possible dispatch to completion to Bayonne camp. This is good news for the residents of the Creston district as well as for the people of the Bayonne camp.

When this road is completed it will be a part of the great trunk government highway that will run from Vancouver to the Alberta line. Besides this, it will make Creston the natural supply point for the famous Bayonne and Sheep Creek districts.

Following this important announcement comes the word that there will be considerable sidewalk building in Creston this fall. It has been decided to build a wide sidewalk along Canyon road as far as the Presbyterian church, and another down Fourth street as far as the Provincial police office. These sidewalks have been very badly needed here for some time past, and the news of their building has been received with much satisfaction. It is stated that both these sidewalks will be laid within the next few weeks.

The following extract from the Fernie Free Press of September 16th, is reproduced in the hope that same will catch the eye of the "he" or "she" and bring a blush to "his" or "her" literary face:

"The Creston correspondent of the Nelson News is the most surcharged "live wire" who contributes to the press of the province. We don't know who he—or she—is, but he—or she—certainly has the news instinct and keeps his—or her—town in the limelight in a manner that would be the envy of many "booster" editors of boom towns in the west."

Mr. C. M. O'Brien, M.L.A., was not very fortunate in the date of his address under the auspices of the Socialist party of Canada, on Tuesday last. Owing to there being a meeting of the Farmers' Institution that same evening, there was not a large audience as would otherwise have been the case.

Mr. O'Brien is a fluent speaker and his address was an exposition upon the usual lines of the principles of that school of political thought which he represents. We understand that this is the first of a series of such meetings which are to be held in Creston during the coming fall and winter months.

The Creston Dramatic Club is about to revive for the winter months. This club figures on having a pretty good season. Although the club has lost its two leading ladies by their leaving town, it has hopes of being able to secure other good talent, which will enable the presentation this winter of some first-class plays.

A Harbest Home Banquet

It is a long time since we had one of those old time mulligans, for which Creston used to be famous, and the chickens have lately been leading a quiet, uneventful life. But their rest was rudely disturbed about a week ago when in preparation for the Methodist Harvest Home fowl supper and social, upwards of seven hundred (more or less) of the tenderest specimens of the feathered tribe met an untimely death; but they died in a glorious cause, and their final disposal was presided over by some two hundred of our leading citizens at the banquet given by the ladies of the church on Monday last. It was a good thing the footnote had been done away with before that feed took place. Talk about riotous living; fancy all our "Board ourselves" bachelors let loose on the choicest products of the champion cooks of the Creston valley. The slaughter was tremendous; every one did themselves and the good things provided, more than justice. Some of our orators were to have made speeches, but their hearts were too full for words. In between the salads and the wish bones we appreciated the excellent musical selections of Mrs. Rose, Mrs. Hyde and Miss Cartwrsght. After the supper a program of songs and musical items was rendered in an effective manner by well-known local artists, but in the words of one who dined not wisely, but too well, "the supper was the thing," and we congratulate the ladies of the Methodist church on the success which attended their efforts.

Upwards of two hundred guests sat down at the supper, and we shudder to think of the mountains of eatables that disappeared during the feast.

The fame of this supper has gone forth through the land, and we predict that 7,500 chickens will scarcely be enough to provide for the guests when the ladies repeat what everyone agrees was the most successful function of its kind that Creston has ever enjoyed.

Boom in Creston Property

There has been a boom in town property in Creston during the past week. The demand centered around Schofield avenue, which will be the direct highway to the central gates of the new park and many lots have been sold in this portion of the townsite. The Creston Valley Investment Company are handling this section, and twenty-six lots have been turned over, whilst the demand still continues. Mr. C. P. Riel has also been doing business in inside real estate and reports a good volume of inquiry from "live" people. Whilst most of these sales have been to local investors, there has been considerable investigation from outside points, and with the vast possibilities of the valley and the assured future of the town becoming increasingly known, there can be no doubt that city property will continue to attract the favorable attention of investors.

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

Provincial Police Court

In the provincial police court last Saturday afternoon, Louis Boscariol, a young Italian, was sentenced by Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson to two months at hard labor in the Nelson gaol. Accused in this case was a lad of about 17 years of age. He was charged with attempting to commit an assault on Miss Annie Johnson, daughter of a well-known local fruit grower. The evidence for the prosecution showed that the assault had been attempted, but the lad, as soon as the girl resisted and ordered him off, at once left her alone and the girl was not harmed in the least. In view of these facts and that the accused, in the opinion of the magistrate, being a foreigner, did not really know the seriousness of his offence, a light sentence was imposed. This case will show that no matter how slightly a girl is insulted in this district, the offence cannot go unpunished.

Incendiary Charge Not Proven

Quite a sensation was created here last Saturday, when one Richard Henderson, a well-known lumberjack, was arrested on a charge of setting out a fire contrary to the provisions of the "Bush Fires Act." The charge was laid at the instance of Mr. Paul A. Paulson, manager of the International Lumber and Mercantile Co.

The case was heard by Magistrate Johnson and E. Mallandaine, J.P., sitting as associate Justice. Mr. Paulson's company own extensive timber limits 10 miles from Creston, and it was claimed by the prosecution that considerable timber and poles had been burnt lately and that the accused was suspected of knowing something about it. The witnesses for the prosecution were Mr. Paulson and his foreman, Chas. Springley, and a section foreman, named Harry Rymell, as well as Provincial Constable Gunn, whilst the defence had a witness named John A Sullivan, who was a partner of the accused. The evidence throughout threw suspicion on the accused. It also appeared that he and his partner had trouble some time ago with Mr. Paulson over a timber contract. The magistrates, however, did not consider that the prosecution had made a case, and in consequence dismissed the charge after giving the accused some good, sound advice.

The disastrous timber fires which have devastated such an immense acreage of timber lands throughout the Kootenays this season, some of which leave every appearance of having an incendiary origin, has awakened the authorities to the seriousness of the situation and every instance that points to a fire having been started intentionally in this district will be thoroughly investigated.

A supplementary meeting of the East Kootenay Farmers' Institute will be held in the old schoolhouse on Saturday the 24th inst., at 7.30 p m. Business: The hearing of the committee on warehouse, the taking orders for flour, feed, hay and stumping powder. A full attendance is requested.

This week we have opened up several cases of New Goods for the

FALL AND WINTER

Trade, consisting of

Dress Tweeds, Serges, Ginghams, Cretonnes

Art Sateens and Muslins. Fall and Winter

lines of Hosiery for Men, Women and Children

in Cashmere and Worsted

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 50

JAPAN PREPARES FOR EARTHQUAKE

Important Results Achieved by Earthquake Committee.

What Has Been Accomplished By Years of Investigation.

(From Prof. T. A. Jaggar, Jun.'s, "Studying Earthquakes" in August Century.)

The Empire of Japan has taken the lead in earthquake investigation, and to this end has employed the most modern methods and apparatus. In June, 1892, a body entitled the Shinsai Yobo Chosakwai (literally a "committee for investigating the prevention of earthquake disasters") was organized. The annual appropriation has been between $12,000 and $14,000. In 1904, summarinzing twelve years of work, Kikuchi, now president of the University of Kioto. writes: "The object of the committee is twofold: in the first place to investigate whether there are any means of predicting earthquakes; and in the second place to investigate what can be done to reduce the disastrous effects of earthquake shocks to a minimum, by the choice of proper structures, materials, position, etc.

The present earthquake committee and its forerunner, the Seismological Society, have together been publishing results for twenty-nine years, issuing in that time about fifty volumes in English and a greater number in Japanese. The memoirs are carefully edited and well illustrated. The published product is enormous as compared with the appropriation. Not one penny of remuneration has been paid to an author, the money all going for apparatus, expenses and printing. The workers are Japanese professors, trained in England and Germany.

The practical value of the Japanese work is shown in many diagrams and charts on the walls of the instrument rooms. A map and calendar show that for eastern Japan most of the earthquakes occur in summer, while in western Japan the quaking season is winter. Another map shows some districts immune, and others dangerous, with a reocrdo of a dozen disasters in the last thousand years. Diagrams show that earthquake frequency varies with the barometer and with the intensity of the moon's attraction. Perret, the American observer, of Naples, has recently used the moon's phases profitably as a guide to probable earthquake dates. This is an important line of investigation leading toward prediction. Tables and curves show the numerous after-shocks of a great earthquake, and the rate at which they diminish month by month. A chart of the coast line of Japan shows tidal waves since the fifth century, numerous on the east coast, absent on the west. This becomes an invaluable datum for engineers who have to construct expensive public works and for the guidance of the earthquake committee in the protection of a crowded populace. A stimulating recent study by Omori indicates that ten great earthquakes recorded instrumentlly all gave evidence of small shocks preceding the disaster by several hours, and in some cases by several days. Some of the records suggest rhythmic intervals, and a number of earthquakes in different parts of the globe show similar intervals in their fore-shocks. This all hints at the possibility of prediction.

All lands are earthquake lands. Those which have many and small shocks are better off than those which have few and great ones. The Carnegie Institution of Washington and some business men (and women) of Boston, Springfield and Honolulu have recently appropriated money for the systematic study of the living earth. This is a beginning, but it is not enough. The next disaster of St. Pierre or Messina is now preparing. The earth to-day is writing its message, how and where we do not know, but surely somewhere and somehow, appointing the time, place and vigor of its action, whereby a great sea wave will roll shoreward, a great volcano burst, or a great block of earth crust tumble. We are learning to read the message? Teneriffe, Vesuvius, Etna and the volcanoes of the Caribbees will again break forth and devastate the land; Calabria, Central America and California will have strong earthquakes, and so will the Atlantic coast of the United States. The next great Atlantic earthquake will not necessarily be at Charleston.

POACHERS' SNARES.

How the Game Preserves of England Are Protected.

Though the private game preserves in the United States are rapidly increasing in numbers and game brings a high price in the markets, it will probably be some time before poachers become such a serious problem as they are in Britain, where poaching is a very ancient if not honorable occupation and where a constant warfare, more or less serious in results, is maintained between these gentry and the gamekeepers.

The signs sometimes seen on the fringe of English woods, "Beware of man traps and spring guns!" may frighten the harmless cockney out on a Sunday, but the professional poacher knows that man traps and spring guns are prohibited by law. He has to be on the watch, however, for traps which will at least give him a bad fall or a ducking. A fence which he is climbing and has climbed many times before may give way with a crash, or a plank laid conveniently across a ditch or stream may have been sawed almost through. A fine but strong wire stretched across a path about eighteen inches from the ground is a serious danger for the poacher, as he may stumble over it and get a bad fall, or worse still his dog may encounter it when running at full speed and be cut almost in two. Without his dog the poacher is practically harmless, and the most effective way of putting an end to poaching is to kill or injure the intelligent beast.

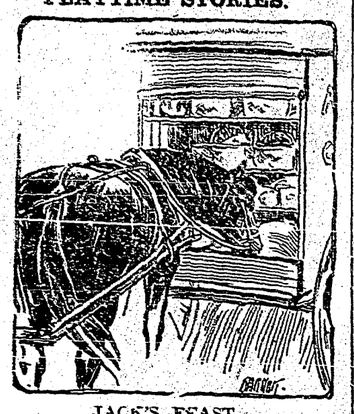
Sometimes a trap is set for the dog which is not intended to injure him, but which will give an alarm. A loaded gun is put in a field where hares are fed, and a number of strings fastened to the trigger are led in various directions and secured to pegs. In driving the hares the dog is almost certain to encounter one of the strings, discharge the gun and put the keepers on the alert.

When a keeper finds a number of snares set he will put a dead hare or rabbit in one, scratch up the ground and leaves to make it appear that the animal had struggled in a natural, conceal himself near by and take the prowler "in the act" when he next comes to his snares.

The usual way of collecting pheasants is for the poacher to provide himself with a light gun, using a very small charge, so that the report will be slight, with which he kills the birds in the trees in which they roost. Keepers, therefore, make wooden decoys and place them in trees located, from the poacher's point of view, most conveniently and conceal themselves near by. When the night prowler begins to blaze away at the decoys the keepers rush out and make a capture. The stealing of pheasants' eggs is regarded in England as the most heinous form of poaching and eggers are at times caught by means of a decoy nest in which eggs have been placed. When all else has failed poachers are occasionally bagged by means of marked hares or rabbits. When such a marked animal is found in a game shop it is an easy matter to trace it back to the man who originally offered it for sale.

On more than one occasion it has been proved that London game dealers were operating as the confederates of the professional poachers, who operated boldly in gangs so large as to make the efforts of the keepers futile.—Harper's Weekly.

PLAYTIME STORIES.



JACK'S FEAST.

Now, Jack was the groceryman's delivery horse. He was a big, fat, sleek, black fellow and very proud was he of his nice shiney coat. Like a great many people he had the fault of too much curiosity. He always wanted to examine everything he could reach with his veltety nose.

This day it happened that Jack on his daily round stopped a short distance behind another grocery wagon. In fact, there were quite a number of horses standing near. And Jack, tossing his head, proudly arched his neck as much as to say, "Just see me! I'm the prettiest horse here."

But in front stood this tempting grocer's cart with its many queer sacks and mysterious parcels, such as Jack had often seen put into his own wagon. Now here's a good chance, he thought, while the driver's away, to see what these packages contain. Up walked proud Jack and sniffed and pushed tihngs about with his nose.

Here was a white sack. "Hum. Smells good. I'll tear the paper and see what's inside," reasoned Jack. "It's fine white powdery stuff and tastes good."

But as he ate, some of the powder kept getting up his nose, making him sneeze and blow the powder all about.

When the driver came out Jack wondered why he looked at him and laughed. His own driver came just then and scolded, and said he was ashamed to drive such a queer-looking horse. For Jack had been eating flour and now his black head and shoulders were all powdered white.

The men and passing children laughed at him and Jack felt sure the other horses smiled to themselves. He drooped his head, wishing he were home where he could hide in his stall. Never again would he be so inquisitive, he decided.

Two-Minute Vaudeville.

(By Fred. Schaefer.)

Thud—You're a long way from home. Wasn't it hard to leave your family?

Slap—Yes, it was almost impossible. But I shook them, finally, near the depot.

Thud—Do you send a letter to your wife frequently?

Slap—Certainly. Here's one I sent five times, but it always comes back mared, "Not known at this address."

Thud—Goodness alive, man! Maybe she's left your home?

Slap—I hope she has—I'll want a place to live in. I wonder what the children are doing now.

Thud — I'm glad you have some thought for them. What were they doing when you came away?

Slap—Oh, they were enjoying themselves. They were playing round the well.

Thud—Dear me, I hope there's no danger of them falling in!

Slap—None whatever—we don't use the water to drink.

Thud—So you don't know whether you've got a family now or not? Don't you lose your peace of mind?

Slap—Oh, well, if I do, my wife will give me a piece of her mind when I get back.

Thud—Hurry, take by advice, and telegraph right away.

Slap—All right, I believe I will—how can I ask for $75 in ten words?

Heard in the Alcohol Jar.

First Tapeworm—Why, you look starved to death. WDhat's the cause of it?

Second Tapeworm—Spite work. Man who had me took on a hookworm, and the hookworm made him too lazy to eat his meals.

Down and out—the seasick passenger's dinner.

GOULD CHILDREN ARE "DIVORCE ORPHANS."

New York.—What will become of the Gould children, Helen Margaret, eight, and Dorothy, seven—Margaret, who resembles her father, Frank Gould, and Dorothy, delft image of the wan beauty of her mother, Mrs. Helen Kelly Gould—now that Gould has married an English actress and Mrs. Gould the young sugar merchant, Ralph Hill Thomas?

These two bright little creatures are the pitiful pawns in a sordid game of divorce and remarriage so tangled that the sated public has lost track in the ramifications of it.

It seems likely that the children will be the cause of a bitter legal war between the divorced and remarried father and the divorced and remarried mother.

The children were the only pure spot in the Gould divorce case that loaded the newspapers a year ago. The judge's decree made an elaborate disposition of the children's time—the mother was to have them so many days a year, the father so many, the mother one Christmas, the father the next, and so on.

Now the scheme has been upset by both parents remarrying.

A big squad of detectives surrounded the apartment house in Park avenue while the Gould-Thomas wedding was in progress. The detectives said they were employed by Frank Gould to see that the children were not taken to Europe with the Thomas wedding tour.

On the other hand, it may be difficult for Frank Gould to begin legal proceedings in the United States because last winter he announced that henceforth he would make France his home.

Service in a breach of promise suit begun by Bessie DeVoie a chorus girl awaits Gould if he sets foot upon American soil.

A new factor,—however, may intervene, and remove the children from the tainted atmosphere of their parents' marital difficulties and triumphs. The Gould family in America may take the children from the parents.

Helen and Dorothy are now staying with their aunt, Miss Helen Gould, the philanthropist, at her country place at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. It may be the Gould family will force the marrying parents to renounce the children. In that case they will probably be adopted by Miss Helen Gould and made her heirs.

CURING OBESITY.

How the Physician Reduces the Flesh of the Overstout.

The essential part of any treatment of obesity or adipose tendency is based upon a change of dietary habits in accordance with the principles of nutrition, supported by a definite regulation of the muscular work to be performed. These measures should extend over a considerable period, or, better still, be permanently maintained. Actual "obesity cures," by whatever name they may go, are justified only in cases of excessive lipomatosis, where the symptoms imperatively demand a rapid and generous discharge of the organism from the fat ballast, and, further, where it may appear indicated, to remove the patient from unfavorable domestic surroundings and to exert an educational influence with a view to instituting an appropriate mode of life.

The method of treatment must be left to the individual judgment of the physician as to whether the case is one of alimentary or constitutional lipomatosis. In alimentary obesity the most important and unavoidable point is systematic undernutrition, reduction of the nutriment to a smaller quantity than that to which the patient has been accustomed, always taking due care, however, that the organism will be supplied with the necessary amount of proteids. In this connection I wish to emphasize particularly that the food limit for obese patients, at which the metabolic condition of the body will be maintained, is considerably smaller than is normally required for persons doing a moderate amount of work, always provided that satisfactory and the cardiac function is the condition of the patient is otherwise only slightly impaired.

By a judicious selection of meat from mammals, birds and fish, eggs, vegetables not rich in carbohydrates, fresh fruit and bread (preferably toasted) in small quantities it is quite possible to provide a bill of fare which will satisfy taste, satiation and the caloric requirements. The determination of quantity and quality of the diet as adapted to each individual case devolves upon the physician, giving due consideration to habits of life, culinary idiosyncrasies, professional peculiarities, social conditions and the general state of health. In order to regulate the diet in detail it is necessary to prescribe the exact quantity in total weight, or at least to state the quantity in accordance with well understood and common expressions, such as one zwieback, one roll, etc. Furthermore, obese patients should not partake of more than three regular meals a day and nothing in the intervals. In patients with alimentary obesity whose cardiac function is still satisfactory the amount of liquids need not be retsricted as long as during meals only small quantities are taken. Strongly alcoholic or sweet beverages should be avoided. Generally speaking, a glass of white or red wine or of light beer may be conceded by way of exception.

Hand in hand with the dietary changes which are to effect an increased fat metabolism must go bodily exercises which will effectively attack the fat stores of the organism. Here should be considered the patient's general state of nutrition, his former habits of rest or movement, and particularly the condition of his heart, in order to determine the proper measure of exercise in each individual case, which should, however, always be kept below the functional capacity of the heart. In order to avoid dyspnoea the performance of exercise should only gradually be increased and be interrupted by restful pauses. With this restriction, patients with alimentary adiposity may indulge in rowing, swimming, horseback riding, skating, lawn tennis. Bicycle riding is permitted only to young people, and then only in moderation.—From the Post-Graduate.

The Modern Spirit.

Thomas A. Edison, in illustration of modern enterprise and go, often quotes a letter from a professional gambler, says the Minneapolis Journal.

This gambler, a real American in his pushing, got there spirit, wrote to Mr. Edison:

"Dear sir—I desire to order a special X-ray apparatus suitable for playing faro. Same would be invisibly attached to spectacles, and should enable me to tell the second card in a pack turned face up. Please send estimate for above. If it is a success, will pay you $2,500 gratuity, over and above cost price, at end of first year. Will expect you to observe strictest secrecy. Awaiting your reply, Fordham Flush.

"P. S.—If you can't execute above order, please send me Prof. Roentgen's address.—F. F."

Big Guns.

Lord Kitchener, at one of the dinners tendered him in New York, apologized for his want of eloquence.

"I can't speak; that is why I don't," he said. "I think it is better to keep silent than to put you to sleep.

"The officers of the British army are noted for their inability to make a public speech. Whenever an officer is foolish enough to rise to answer a toast the guests say to one another significantly as he sits down:

"'Well, you know, the bigger the gun the bigger the bore.'"

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere.

The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Lord Curzon Tabulates the Reason Why Vote Should be Denied.

Lord Curzon has drawn up a leaflet for the Men's League, in England, giving fifteen reasons against the grant of female suffrage, and this leaflet is being extensively distributed by the league. In brief these reasons are:—

1. Political activity would tend to take away women from her proper sphere.
2. It would tend by the divisions which it would introduce to break up the harmony of the home.
3. The grant of votes to women would pave the way to adult suffrage.
4. Women have not the calmness of temperament for the training to qualify them to exercise a weighty judgment in political affairs.
5. The vote is not desired by the large majority of women.
6. The proposed change is not approved by the large majority of men.
7. If the vote were granted it is probable that a large number of women would not use it at all.
8. The presence of a large female factor in the constituencies returning a British Government to power would tend to weaken Great Britain in the estimation of foreign powers.
9. It would be gravely misunderstood, and would become a source of weakness in India.
10. Women would demand the right of becoming members of Parliament, Cabinet Ministers, judges.
11. Woman, if placed by the vote on an absolute equality with man, would forfeit much of that respect which has hitherto been her chief protection.
12. The vote is not required for the removal of hardships from which woman is now known to suffer.
13. Those persons ought not to make laws who cannot join in enforcing them, i. e., become sailors, soldiers, or policemen.
14. The intellectual emancipation is proceeding without the enjoyment of the political franchise.
15. No precedent exists for giving women, as a class, an active share in the government of a great country or empire.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

LOCKED IN.

Mrs. Bee had been giving her children advice about gathering honey. They had been cautioned not to go further than Big Meadow, and above all things not to stay late.

Buzz-Wing was more venturesome than his brothers and sisters. Also he was inclined to be naughty, I fear. He had gone as far as the pink clover patch in Big Meadow, but none of the flowers seemed to suit. He wanted to try new fields. He flew to the hedge by the fence and peeped through. There was an orchard, and just beyond, a pretty white house like Buzz-Wing's home, only many times larger.

"Oh, I just must go over there," exclaimed the venturesome bee.

"No! No!" chorused his brothers and sisters. "Mother told us not to!"

But Buzz-Wings was stubborn, and away he flew to see what the white house was like.

He peeped in the door and saw a woman putting sweet-smelling white stuff on a cake.

"Buzz-uzz," sang he, "I'll taste it."

But the woman hit him with her apron and in a great haste he flew away. All the morning he flew about the yard. At last he spied a beautiful flowers, so down in it he crept. His pollen sacks were getting heavy—besides it was cool in the heart of the flower, so he went to sleep.

When he awoke the door was closed and he was a prisoner. Loudly he buzzed for his mamma, but she thought he was lost.

Next morning the flower's petals opened again and poor, naughty, frightened Buzz-Wings flew quickly home. His mamma, after listening to his story, told him he must have been locked in a morning glory. That was one of the reasons she had not wanted him to go further than Big Meadow where it was safe for little bees to roam.

Remarkable Rains.

The rains of last November in Jamaica were among the most remarkable ever recorded in any part of the world. Official returns at hand show that the maximum rainfall occurred at mountain stations in the eastern part of the island, viz., 135 inches in 8 days at Silver Hill, with a maximum daily fall of 30.50 inches on the 6th, and 120.87 inches in 16 days at Farm Hill. These figures are comparable with the famous downpours at Cherrapunji, India, were 41 inches have been measured in a day and 114 inches in five days. The Jamaica rains caused disastrous floods and landslides, attended by loss of life and property.

Peters in the Majority.

The late John R. East was at one time elected to the Indiana Legislature on the tariff issue.

In one of his campaign speeches he said: "Fellow citizens, the fact is, this tariff is nothing more than a question of robbing Peter to pay Paul, and I want to tell you right here that there's a blamed sight more Peters than Pauls in this country."

FARM NEWS

WHEAT CROP 1910.

A cablegram from International Agricultural Institute, Rome, gives yield of wheat crop estimated, July 1st, as follows: Italy, 185,495,530 bushels, compared with 155,711,230 bushels las year; Hungary, 202,096,455 bushels, compared with 125,363,287 last year; British India, 358,151,465 bushels, compared with 284,314,778 last year; Roumania, 131,001,750 bushels compared with 59,043,045 last year; Japan winter wheat, 20,779,715 bushels compared with total winter and spring crop of 23,584,000 bushels last year. Condition spring wheat, 128 compared with last spring crop. Great Britain condition, 101, compared with 10 years' average.

T. K. Doherty, Canadian correspondent of the International Institute of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Some gasoline accidentally spilled on a bunch of weeds led to the discovery that gasoline is a sure destroyer of weeds, and that only a slight application has to be made in order to effectively carry out the work of weed killing.

It is claimed that New York State has a higher percentage of farms operated by the men who own them than any other leading agricultural State.

Twenty thousand pounds of goat meat is consumed in Brooklyn weekly now because of the high prices demanded for beef, lamb, mutton and pork. It is selling at five or six cents a pound lower than mutton and no effort is being made to violate the law by concealing its identity. Most of the goat meat is used by the poprer classes, who say they like it fully as well as the higher priced meats.

To cure scaly legs in fowls, a poultryman says he makes a strong decoction of tobacco stems and places the feet and legs in it while as warm as can be handled, holding them in for a minute or two. This has the advantage over coal oil or carbolic acid, in that it keeps the legs from bleaching.

The most profitable dairy cow is one that has no tendency to put on flesh, has a good appetite and a large stomach, indicating great consuming and assimilating capacity. A cow with this conformation is said to be fo the true dairy type.

While a mule costs less for keep and will do an immense amount of work, it must not be forgotten that the brood mare will also do a great deal of work and raise a colt every two years besides. The mule's usefulness is confined to his work.

The New York Legislature has been asked to pass a law to compel the sale of eggs by weight instead of by number and providing a fine of $5 for each violation.

Judicious feeding does not imply excessive feeding. A cow must be a hearty eater to be a good producer. Driving cows in a hurry is a money-losing operation. Increase the food as long as the flow of milk increases. The more a cow is exposed the less milk she will give. In feeding assimilation is the only true measure of value. The rich quality of a cow's milk is largely born with her. Milk secretion should not be greatly encouraged before calving. It is the milk from the fresh cow that produces the most perfect flavor.

The Jersey cider apple, under ordinary conditions, will not keep later than October, and is but an indifferent fruit at the best, both as to quality and appearance.

Apples may be fed to any kind of stock and when properly fed are an excellent food, in chemical composition equal to roots. They contain more dry matter than mangels, over twice the fuel or heating value, but only one-third as much nitrogenous matter. The feeding value per ton of green apples is $2.00; $10.12. Apple pomace from presses where apple pomace, $2.40; corn silage, $2.80; mangel wurtzels, $1.52; mixed hay, straw is not used is a good feed. If put in silos and allowed to heat up to 90 degrees before being covered, its acidity is arrested and cows become very fond of it. Begin with about one pound of pomace to a feed, putting meal on it to get the cows started, which may be gradually increased to five or ten pounds per day. A cow will eat about a ton of pomace during winter.

The apple has come to be a standard agricultural product, both for home consumption and foreign markets, and the apple dealers commence early in the season and canvass the apple sections from month to month, making careful estimates until apple picking, when they are perfectly posted on the quantity and quality of the crop as well as to foreign demand. This should be and might be as thoroughly understood by the well-read orchardist as by the dealer, and when this part of the business is understood the orchardist can put a price on his fruit, as well as to wait for the dealer to make a quotation for him.

Wheat, corn and other crops are no more improved by rotation than hay. The Minnesota Experiment Station shows that a plot continuously cut for hay the past 15 years has given an average yield of 1.73 tons per acre, while a plot under a three years' rotation of wheat, clover and corn hay has yielded the past 10 years an average of 2.0 tons per acre. In a five-year rotation of wheat, timothy and clover, pasture, oats and corn, the hay has yielded an average of 3.0 tons per acre since 1900. Eight tons of manure per acre were applied once in five years on the five-year rotation plots. There is money in manure.

The best tree to order, everything considered, is a young, vigorous whip about five feet high. Such a tree is pretty sure to live and grow without a setback, and it may be cut off at whatever height the owner wishes the head to start.

RAINY DAY PHILOSOPHY.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

"Cheer up," someone said to Brother Dickey. "The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust."

"Yes," he said, "but de onjest is de lus got a umbreller, an' de just man gi' do soakin'."

Of course, the conscientious letter-carrier sticks to the post of duty.

Saved From the Sea

"Ah! dear Helen, you are too good!" said the other, sadly. "I must not—can not go! it would not be fair to you, as things are with me; it is all changed—"

"Nothing is changed to the world," said Helen, stanchly, "and indeed nothing to us—Frank and me, and the Cliffords—except that which draws us all the closer to you. Promise me you will come back with us."

"Helen, I cannot—I cannot!" Christine said, much agitated, despite her efforts. "I cannot promise to leave London, either; I may be wanted. I could not promise, even if I ought."

"'Ought' is not the question, dear. Will you come, then Or later, if you can, or find it to your convenience?"

A sudden thought flashed across Christine that made her catch her breath.

Mr. Orde had said he should send for Falconer if there was a lock-out; Nest Hill was only twenty miles from Grass-Rowdon, and she would thus be near her husband, and if there was any danger she would hear of it quickly.

She wavered, and Helen Addison seized her advantage.

"Who hesitates is lost!" she cried. "Surrender at discretion! You will come, if you possibly can?"

"I am beaten, Helen," she said, unsteadily. "I will accept your generous kindness if I can, but you must tell Major Addison all."

"If I may—the secret is yours."

"Secret!" repeated the other, with bitter emphasis, "when such a girl as Blanche holds it!"

"H'm!" said Mrs. Addison. "I don't think she will dare to gossip about you again in a hurry. You should have seen the look her uncle gave her! Heaven! I shouldn't like such a look from him! And she needn't have the least hope that St. Maur will ever make her an offer, to please twenty Mr. Ordes, or for twenty fortunes—for he won't! I'd take care he did not, either!"

Humor and Pathos, Comedy and Tragedy, in hand-clasp again. There stood the man's wife hearing the speech, smiling inwardly, despite the misery in her poor, aching heart.

"No," she said, quietly, "he flirted, but she could scarcely attract St. Maur's fancy beyond that. Is your brother in town?"

"How wickedly you said that! Yes, he is en route for Folkestone, since the Cliffords go there. He spoke to the doctor yesterday, and is accepted, subject to the young lady's consent."

"Ah, dear Mimie—then I think he is safe enough to venture," said Mrs. Errington. "I shall hear more of it soon, no doubt."

"Yes. Well, good-bye for the present, my dear, dear Christine. I shall see you again before we go into Kent."

She kissed her fondly and took her leave.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Christine, in writing to her husband from her new domicile, had told him what had happened, and why she had necessarily at once left. She merely stated that she had refused to give any explanation of her clandestine meeting, or promise it should be the last; but she entirely suppressed the questions and answers about her certificate and the deliberately permitted impression that she had never been married at all. Of Kenton Morley she said nothing.

Poor, tortured heart, how it ached for the loved one! Could she bear the long, indefinite separation that seemed to stretch away into so dark a future? Oh that curse of play, that load of debt that threw honor itself as a further weight into the scale against them! Oh the bitter truth of what St. Maur had said! What honest work could possibly take the place of the security given ever if he could get it? what but the equivocal chances of the gaming-table or the turf could do it?

She sat in the corner of the sofa the evening after Helen's visit, wearing out heart and brain with thinking over all this in a thousand possible and impossible phases, blind and deaf to outward sight and sound. She was alone, desolate, as in those long six years of anguish, and she scarcely even heard the room-door open and close, or a light step cross the carpet, till some one knelt beside her, locked her in his arms, and passionately kissed her again and again.

"My one treasure—my heart's life!" St. Maur whispered, as she clung to him, startled, breathless with the sudden revulsion of feelings. "Now indeed you must come to your right shelter and protection, for my rash act, that fatal step into the moonlight, has cost you such home as you had. You are alone, and I cannot—I cannot leave you so, the more for the maddening memory of the past."

"Falconer, hush; not a word of that, my husband; it is long since repented of, expiated, and forgiven. And I——"

He interrupted her with almost feverish vehemence, tightening his clasp.

"Don't tell me again you will not come, for I have come to take you away with me abroad. Hush! no refusal"—for a moment his lips stifled the dreaded words on hers—"for I have got you, my darling, and will not let you go. How your heart beats and throbs against mine; and you are trembling so, dearest!"

"You—you frighten me, Falc; in pity let me go."

"Not yet," he said; "lie still in my arms and hear me. We can live abroad wherever you choose. No shadow of shame shall touch my wife as it did long ago; and no whisper shall reach my uncle in his little world, so apart from ours, as long as he lives; and I will cease to be a gambler in the hour you come back to me. I can, I will, with you at my side."

"Falconer, it is all an utter fallacy, a fool's paradise, as you know well in calmer moments. I know myself and you, and if there were nothing else, the horrible monotony of such an existence to us, so essentially citizens of the world would madden beyond endurance. Nothing is altered in the whole position since I spoke to you at your chambers, Falc; all that I said then holds good now, and you saw it plainly."

"Never, my heart," he said, between his teeth, "never, my heart! You still refuse, then?"

"Yes, for your sake—for the sake of our whole future!"

St. Maur put her from him, rose up, and walked four or five times through the room, then stopped before her.

"I have striven against this demon or your sake, in the passinate love I bear you, to win you back. I have given up turf-gambling, as I told you at Nest Hill; but in very revenge, it seems, for partial defeat, the demon has driven me on at all the other play since then. Its fierce grip felt resistless. I am desperate, reckless. I have lost heavily in the hope of winning to clear that debt, and I will do it. I must go on till I gain those thousands which shall set me free to claim my wife and lose the wealth to which I am heir, if it must be. I have got gold still. I'll keep my word to you, and not stake more than I can meet or raise, but I must play! I am going to-morrow to Monte Carlo."

Every wild, fevered word was as a dagger in that woman's passionate, loving heart; every word a cruel temptation to yield to that agonized yearning, and cry, "I will go back to you!" but even then she saw that the man's soul, undisciplined, struggling between good and evil—hope and despair—had reached a crisis on which hung its whole future; it was the battle brought to a hand-to-hand warfare between the passion of love and the passion of play. The first had been slowly, insidiously mastering the latter for months, and the fierce enemy, feeling itself being vanquished, was making a supernatural effort to regain its lost ground and reseize its victim, as the dying man desperately rallies, or the flickering candle leaps up in a last blaze before it perishes. All this, like a flash of light in darkness, Christine saw—saw that to yield one inch would be fatal now—saw that she must strike one strong, fierce blow and risk its recoil.

"Go, then!" she said, with a look and tone that made the red blood sweep to his bronzed cheek. "I, the gambler's wife, bid the gambler take his ill-gotten gold and fling it on the cast of a die or the turn of a painted card, and when the fever of excitement is at its worst, and the mad play, whether in gain or loss, is at the highest, remember that far away in this great city a woman waits alone for her prodigal, writing in letters of blood—'A gambler's wife, loved less than the glittering master-vice that, like the Harpies, degrades all its touches.'"

She had struck the blow now; she had buried the weapon to its hilt in the man's very heart's core, too deep to be dragged from the quivering wound that was numbed at first with the intensity of the agony. He stood like one paralyzed, crushed, a deathly pallor on his face as she buried hers in the cushions by her, his livid lips set, his hand clinched till the blood almost started under the nails. Outwardly stillness, but within a chaos of passions and torture, the stern, pitiless voice of conscience that cried aloud and would not be silenced.

An awful sense of blank, of something lost—loved less than the master-vice—a agmbler's wife, the bitterness of truth, of self-reproach, of self-scorn, and of hers, forced their way into his soul, stinging him like scorpions. He was dazed, maddened.

"You bid me go from you and gamble," he said, so hoarsely that it scarcely seemed the same voice she knew. "You send me back to Monte Carlo with words that are worse than death! Do I need driving to desperation and despair, that you almost tell me I have lost your love and you your faith in mine!"

Christine's very heart stood still in its agony. She scarcely dared to move or speak lest she should break quite down and perchance undo what she had just done; and yet one softer touch she must give; she saw that instantly; she could not, must not, let him go quite like this, and she lifted herself—lifted the great dark eyes full of bitter tears that would not be quite suppressed, to his.

"No, no! Oh! Falconer, never either you must know—never in the wildest moment think that my love or faith in yours has failed, but only remember all my words."

"Scathing words," he said, hoarsely, "that are burning into me like red-hot iron. There is no fear of my forgetting them when I'm gone. Good-bye."

Her strength was almost spent, but she whispered the words, "Au revoir," as he turned away.

The next moment he had swung round and caught her passionately to his breast.

"I cannot part like that—I cannot! My darling this—this at least!"

One close kiss on her lips and she was put back; the door shut; she was alone with her bitter anguish.

CHAPTER XXX.

What wonder that, a day or two later, when Dr. Clifford and Mimie came to say "good-bye," both thought Christine looked ill? The doctor's sharp, experienced eyes especially saw the signs of deepened trouble int he beautiful face that could not be concealed; it lay in the velvet dark eyes, in the lines of pain about the sensitive, resolute mouth.

"This won't do, my dear," said he, shaking his head; "it won't do, Christine, and I warn you that if you are ill I shall come and carry you straight off home again; sha'n't ask 'May I?' you know!"

Mrs. Errington smiled faintly.

"I am not ill, doctor; but if I were, I am afraid you would find me rather a troublesome patient, and be glad to get rid of me."

"Not we!" said Mimie, nestling to her as she sat beside her. "Father and I would nurse you as we did before."

"I know you would, my darling; but indeed you must not be the least anxious about me. When do you leave town, doctor?"

"To-morrow, my dear, and return in the beginning of October. By the bye, whom do you think I met to-day in Pall Mall?"

"I cannot guess—unless it was Major Addison—ro, they are gone."

"I met Sir Arthur Channing, and we had quite a chat; he had come up yesterday from Staffordshire, en route for the continent; but I was very sorry to hear that this strike at Mr. Orde's—the Grass-Rowdon mines—seems to be serious. Knowing the old gentleman and his nephew, one feels interested in the matter."

How deeply Christine was interested he never dreamed.

"Yes," she said; "the men have been cut a month already, too. I suppose, then, that Mr. St. Maur's going there was useless."

"Well, yes, so far; he, too, left yesterday. It seems that now they have had the impudence to add a demand for the dismissal of the manager (who is away ill) for some very groundless complaints, the truth being that he had sacked some of those agitators whom he had discovered in unfair dealings. But they won't cow old Orde, as Channing said, and certainly not that daring fellow St. Maur, who, it seems, met the men at a very stormy meeting, on his uncle's behalf. He told them straight out that their demands were too outrageous to be entertained for a moment, in the depressed state of the market; that they were being swayed by a few demagogues— socialists—who, for their own end, were setting them against their master, and they would find the struggle to their loss. He told them that the manager should on no account be dismissed, nor an advance of eight per cent. given by Mr. Orde. Some shouted:

"'He'd give it if you'd let him; it's all your doing!'

"'Yes, it is,' says St. Maur, as cool as a cucumber (Channing was on the platform); 'if he needed any persuasion I'm the man to do it!'

"He would be heard, too. He said that Mr. Orde, though at a loss, would give them 4 per cent. advance if they returned to work in a month; but if not he would lock out until they came back, at the present rate of wages, if he shut the mines for a twelvemonth."

"That was St. Maur all over!" said Christine, her eyes sparkling. "He will not be intimidated or frightened. Were they violent?"

"Very near it! but it ended with hisses and groans, and a surge that came to nothing; only Channing says they are furious against St. Maur now, because they think (truly, too, I expect) that the lockout threat comes from him principally."

"And he will be Draconic—rightly!" said Falconer's wife. "Does Sir Arthur think the men will accept the very reasonable—nay, generous—compromise?"

"H'm! very doubtful," answered Clifford. "Ignorant obstinacy and ugly temper are generally helplessly stupid until starved out like an animal. As to St. Maur, I believe he would sooner be ruined than give in. Certainly, says Channing, there may be an ugly business before it's ended; they're a terrible rough lot, and Mr. Orde has fairly put the battle into St. Maur's hands—their master, one day—so it's as well they should see at once what stuff he is made of."

"Yes; and they can not easily mistake that!" said Christine, with proudly throbbing heart. "Is Mr. Orde at Grass-Rowdon still?"

"No; but he is not far off. Channing says he goes to-day to some place within easy reach. St. Maur has gone abroad; I don't know where."

Mrs. Errington could have told him that.

She asked:

"One month given them, you say? That is, then, till about the eighth of October?"

"Yes, about then."

Tea was now brought in; and after that, the doctor, and his daughter—the latter almost crying—bid good-bye, and left.

Only a month—poor, aching, faithful heart!—only a month, and he must surely be back in England! Would he come to her? When—where—how would they meet? Ah! how? She had taken a last desperate measure that must kill or save.

So the dreary, anxious days went by into weeks, and still that woman watched and waited for her prodigal till he should "come back and be forgiven."

CHAPTER XXXI.

One golden September afternoon Dr. Clifford sat alone on a bench just beyond the Lees at Folkestone.

Blanche had strolled off with the Fitzroys and Captain Darnley, whom they had met here—not to the doctor's liking as regards the latter, though he was not thinking of her at all just now, for his gaze rested on the figures of his daughter and Archer Northcote, far below on the beach, with that sweet, half-regretful pleasure that is so deeply tinged with sadnes, with which in mature years we look upon the reflex of our own youth; put before us as in a magic mirror—a pleasure checkered by a vague passing wish that we could for one moment go back and dream over again; and a sorrowful pity for the young dreamers, whose dream we know must too soon be crossed by life's stern, hard realities and troubles.

He watched the two figures till they disappeared under the cliff; and then, from the very converse of the picture, perhaps, his thoughts went to the young creature he knew as Christine Errington—here, two lives beginning, bright and full of hope; there, a life blighted, hopes dead, the hapless victim of reckless passion and deception.

So was he buried in bitter, painful thoughts that he did not hear some one coming over the grass, and positively started as a full, hearty voice exclaimed:

"It is Dr. Clifford, by all that is good luck!"

"Mr. Orde! you down here? How do you do?"

They shook hands cordially, and Mr. Orde sat down on the bench.

"Quite an unexpected pleasure!" he said. "I had no notion you were here, doctor. How and where are the ladies?"

"My daughter is on the beach with young Northcote—you remember him?"

"Yes. Indeed, I fancied that he was taken in that quarter. Nice young fellow, and a good deal with my boy. And where is Miss Leroy and that handsome Mrs. Errington?"

"Blanche is on the Lees with some friends, and Mrs. Errington is in London. She has left us, deeply to my regret."

"Left? Dear, dear! what a pity!"

"Yes," said the doctor, quitely; "she had to leave rather suddenly, in consequence of some family affairs that required her unfettered attention for some time to come."

This was strictly true.

"I met Channing," he added, "and heard about the strike. How misguided the men are! It's a bad business."

"For them—yes," said William Orde, grimly. "We sha'n't yield. What Falc told them I'l stick to; and the month of grace is nearly run out. I just popped down here for a little sea air before I go home. I don't get young, doctor, and things bother me more than they used to."

"Ah!" said Clifford, with a half-sad smile, "that is all our experience when we've turned the corner of our best years. But this matter you have, I hear, put into your nephew's hands?"

"Yes, indeed; all the executive; and, by Jove!" said Mr. Orde, beginning to laugh; "he'll carry it through with a high hand if they are too obstreperous—show 'em some California ways, I expect. I shall send for him, of course, if they don't come in."

"Is your nephew still abroad, then?"

"Yes; the young scamp has taken himself off to Monte Carlo—which place I suspect, knows him better than steady old fogies like myself quite approve."

"Ah!" said the doctor, looking down; "fond of high play, you mean. Monte Carlo is an awful place for gambling, certainly."

"Very bad; and at nearly two-and-thirty, I think he should steady down and marry."

"So do I," said the doctor, a little dryly "but it is a question whether some lady unknown would be wise to go in for the second state till the first was au fait accompli."

(To be continued.)

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled. To this end nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the use of Cuticura Soap assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. Sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A., sole proprietors, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

Limitations.

We all have them.
And we should admit it.
Perhaps not to all the world.
But to ourselves, at any rate.
We should not talk beyond our depth.
We should not, unless swimmers, wade beyond our depth.
We should not go beyond our depth in the matter of collarless blouses.
Indeed, we all of us have our limitations, and we should recognize them.
Frankness is beautiful, but insistence on weak points amounts to stupidity.

Stop That Limp

Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work.

Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hairs—because it does not blister.

Port Kalis, B.C., June 14th 1909
"Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years."
GEORGE GORDON.

$1, a bottle—6 for $5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55

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

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL BECOMES MASTER OF ARTS.

MISS DOROT HEA JONES.

Ann Arbor.—Sixteen years or more ago a mother in Harrisburg, was playing with her baby girl.

"Give mamma an 'A,'" she would say.

The baby fingers would select the desired block from the pile of "letter blocks" before her.

"Now give mamma a 'B.'"

And so went the play. Before the child could talk she knew her alphabet perfectly.

Now, when just past her eighteenth birthday she is a master of arts, establishing a record for the University of Michigan, and perhaps for the country. It is believed that she is the youngest person who has ever taken a second, or master's degree, in this country. She graduated when but sixteen, and now has finished her post-graduate work at an age at which most youngsters are just beginning undergraduate work.

At the university here they tell how, for three hours during her final oral examination, this frail little girl answered without hesitation the questions launched at her by four gray-haired professors. At the end of the test the skeptical members of the faculty had to acknowledge that Miss Dorothea Jones well merited the master's degree.

So now she is Dorothea Jones, M. A., perhaps the youngest master of arts the new world has ever known.

"My boy, do you know where Mrs. Wilkins lives? She is a lady without children."

"I dunno her, ma'am; but if she's a lady without children she don't live nowheres around here."

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK

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

EEL AND MAN IN GRAPPLE TO DEATH.

Bloomfield, N. J.—Frank Tomski went out fishing, paused on the bank of the Morris canal, and stood there dabbling around with his line and hook in the water when John Fritz came along.

Fritz thought he would have a little fun with Tomski. He crept up behind him and gave him a push that landed the fisherman in the canal.

Just as he struck the water a big eel came up to nibble at the hook. Tomski grabbed the neck of the eel with one hand, and snatched at the fish line with the other, just like a drowning man grabbing at a straw. Of course Tomski knew that he couldn't pull himself out by a flimsy little fish line, but he grabbed just the same, and caught the hook in his thumb. That put one hand out and the other hand was in a death grapple with an eel.

It looked for a time like the eel

might win out. The slimy, snaky thing hiked up his hind tail and gave Tomski a slap on the face which made him release his choking grasp, and just then Johnson McQueen came along and saved Tomski from a watery bier.

The village constable is now looking for John Fritz, who ran away, laughing at his little joke, as McQueen approached. He will be arrested, when found, on the charge of cruelty to an animal and a human being.

THE SPIRIT OF LIFE.

The law of the spirit of life has made me free from the law of sin and death. —Romans viii. 2.

Man is a bundle of contradictions—he is alive, he is dead, he is free and in bondage, he is at liberty and yet limited by law, he is bought in one market, and sold into another. Within the bounds of this law I find:

Personality. Men can say I am, I am distinct, I am alone, I respond, I reflect, I discriminate. By day I am related to the glories of nature, by night to millions of stars. I am conversant with history, with men, with God. This law is from Him, is with Him, and leads to Him. It is exact, regular, permanent. Within the bounds of this law I find:

Reality. It is here, it is now, it is pure, it is productive, it is constant. How sweet, how secret, how sacred. It is above reason, it is not against it. It is my breath, my joy, my life, my crown, It is more solid than the earth, more lasting than the sun, more illimitable than the stars. Am I not superior to these? The earth will one day melt, the sun grow dark. You speak of a star and you say "it." I can say "I." It is cold, I am warm, it is moved by machinery, I am moved by conscience, by reason, by inspiration, my life is "hid with Christ in God." Within the bounds of this law I find:

Continuity. On earth there is no stay. The butterfly is a thing of beauty one moment, the next in the crop of the bird. very soon the bird is in the crop of the hawk, soon after the hawk is shot—mayhay falls to the ground dead. "Man that is born of a woman is of few days." The cloud is real, but it melts as you gaze. Men study the beauty of vanity; how soon they study the vanity of beauty. It is the business of faith to see all things in their intrinsic value. "Foresight assuredly comes to men, insight will often tarry with the child." Find out and follow the sure path of faith, then shall you be rich indeed. How many ships pass in the night and we know not their history or destiny. We only see the phosphorescent gleam on the silent tide. Within the bounds of this law I find:

Certainty. What so sure as the facts of consciousness? I see, I know, I am persuaded that there is laid up for me a crown! This is the end of this magnificent law. And here comes in a caution of the first importance: See that you have it! "It is a sad reflection," says Mr. Penn, "that many men have hardly any religion at all, and most men have none of their own, for that which is a religion of their education, and not of their judgment, is the religion of another and not theirs."

A woman was riding in a buggy, the horse took fright and bolted down hill, she escaped with only a few bruises. An old friend asked her afterwards, "What were your feelings in the great danger?" The reply was, "I trusted in God all the time until the breeching broke, then I gave up all for lost." "My dear friend, excuse me, you did not trust in God at all; you trusted in the breeching strap.

Beware of a second-hand religion; it will surely fail, in the final hour!

—H. T. Miller.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2 00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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

WHAT THE REVIEW KNOWS

That Mr. Tate, the Creston beau, got a post card from his wife and left immediately for the East, leaving a collection of broken hearts behind him.

That with the return of several popular young ladies to town, prospects are bright for the coming dancing season.

That Mr. R. O'B. FitzGerald is looking around for two leading ladies for the Creston Dramatic Club. Now then you girls, don't all speak at once.

That a Creston old-timer remarked to a friend that he did not know one half of the guests at the Methodist social. Watch Creston grow.

WHAT THE REVIEW WANTS TO KNOW

What support the Laurier government are prepared to give to Sir Geo. Doughty's scheme of replacing the Asiatics, who control the B. C. coast fisheries, by white labor?

Whether the investor is to be given a square deal in the approaching mining boom in British Columbia?

Whether the Quadrille Club and the Creston Dancing Class will be revived this winter?

What became of the Creston representative who was to have given evidence re the subway before the Railway Commission at Nelson?

The following letter from J. W. Cockle, Secretary-Treasurer of the West Kootenay joint fruit exhibit, is inserted on a request by a resolution of the Creston Board of Trade and for the information of all interested in the exhibit at the Canadian National Apple Show:

Kaslo, B.C., Sept. 5, 1910

The Secretary,
Creston Board of Trade.

Gentlemen,—I have paid a preliminary visit to your district in order to acquaint myself with the varieties of fruit which you are producing and to obtain a comparative estimate of the quantity of fruit which will be available for the district display and also for the competitive classes.

It is most necessary that I should receive at an early date the total number of boxes which will be sent from Creston, in order that I may arrange for the transportation. I find that the services of a packer to properly pack the exhibit will be a great help to your fruit growers; and I will endeavor to secure the services of a man who can visit your district and do this work. You will understand that this will entail an extra expense, which the organization funds do not provide for.

I append a list of the apples and the quantities of each which will be required for the district displays, and trust that you will be able to secure the same.

Yours very truly,
J. WM COCKLE

List of apples required to be furnished by the Creston Board of Trade for the district displays at the Canadian National Apple Show:

½ box, not less than 36 apples—
Wealthy, McIntosh Red, Spitzbergen, Jonathan, King, Fameuse, Alexander, Wagner, Talman Sweet, Gravenstein, White Banana, Yellow Newtown, Gideon, Golden Russet, Ontario, Marm.

In addition the above—
3 boxes of extra choice Wealthys
1 box of Winter Banana
1 box of McIntosh Red of Spitzenburg

are required for the limited display.

I will be prepared to purchase at regular market price 10 or more boxes of choice fruit for the window display.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents, nor does he always agree with them.]

Editor, Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—Who gets the worst of the deal? Is it the minister who pays 50 cents for good oil in B. C., instead of 18 cents for cheap stuff in the East, or is it the storekeeper who pays his good round dollar in B. C. for listening to a minister, who would be tickled to death to receive a dime with a hole in on the collection plate after making his little spiel in the East?

Thanking you for space,

Yours truly,
STOREKEEPER

The Editor, Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—A remark passed at the recent Methodist church supper by a well-known but bashful bachelor, of this city, set me thinking; and I take up the pen to enlarge upon a subject which I believe is at the heart of every single man in our glorious valley. The remark was: "If I really knew that a certain young lady of my acquaintance made this lemon pie, I would take the plunge on the spot."

Now, Mr. Editor, it seems to me that there are many others in the same plight as my bachelor friend, who know what the married ladies of Creston can do, but are dubious about the single ones, and if it could be demonstrated to their satisfaction that the single ladies are following worthily in their mothers' footsteps in these necessary respects, the wedding bells would be more frequently heard in Creston. I suggest that the young ladies of the various churches give a supper at which the eatables be exclusively of their own production, and myself among many others would be only too willing to risk our lives and teeth, to say nothing of paying 50 cents, for this chance of finding out whether the young ladies are equal in these respects to the standard which the married ladies have reached.

The art of managing man is to "feed the brute," and a young lady might have something worse than the reputation as the champion lemon pie kid of the Creston valley.

Hoping you will publish this letter,

Yours truly,
DRY DOCK RANCHER

Mrs. R. O'B. FitzGerald leaves on Saturday for a six months trip to her home in Ilfracombe, North Devonshire, England. She will be greatly missed in social circles here. The REVIEW wishes her "bon voyage."

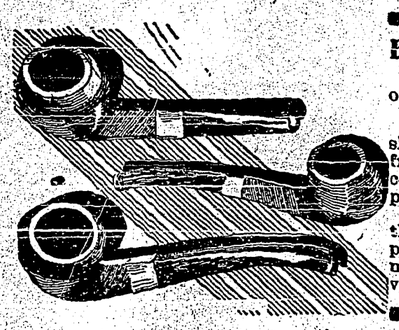
WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every other Monday from June 20 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.
Geo. Broderick, C. C.
E. Jensen, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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.



Brings Joy to Smoker
Our fine collection of Briar and other
Pipes
should be seen by all lovers of the fragrant weed. This assortment consists of all kinds and styles of pipes known to the maker.
Special attention is directed to the line of "B.B.B." and "G.BD." pipes. These are made of the finest quality briar, with amber and vulcanite mouthpieces.
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

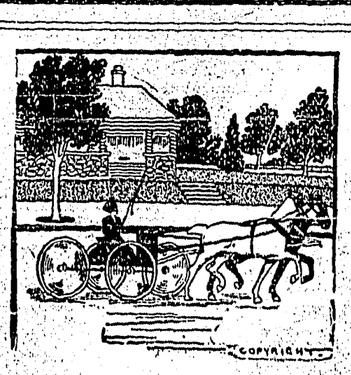
W. R. Beatty
CRANBROOK - B. C.
The Funeral Director

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

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 send 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

A SQUARE PEG in a Round Hole
You may be alright, but if you are in the wrong position you are like a square peg in a round hole. You want a position where you fit.
This paper is read by intelligent business men, and a Want Ad. in our classified columns will reach them.

150

TAX SALE OF LANDS

For Unpaid Delinquent Taxes in the Nelson Assessment District, Province of British Columbia

I hereby give notice that on Wednesday the 12th day of October, A.D. 1910, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, at the Court House, Nelson, B.C., I shall offer for sale by public auction, the lands hereinafter set out of the persons mentioned hereunder, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by the said persons as on the thirty-first day of December, 1909, and for interest, cost and expenses, including cost of advertising said sale, if the total amount is not sooner paid.

Person Assessed	Description of Property	Acres	Tax Under Assessment Act	School Tax	Interest	Cost Expenses	Total
James Merriman	Block 11	9.95	$17.91	....	$0.77	$2	$20.68
Geo. Huscroft	Block 16 — Kootenay valley lands sold at Government sale at Creston, B. C., being a sub division of lots 9554 9555, 9558 and 9427, group 1, Kootenay dist.	7.10	1.70	$1	.13	2	4.83
F. Broderick	" 18 — Kootenay valley lands sold at Government sale at Creston, B. C., being a sub division of lots 9554 9555, 9558 and 9427, group 1, Kootenay dist.	4.19	5.40	.47	.28	2	8.15
Hugh McRae	Block 23	12.77	8.20	.71	.40	2	11.31
Fred Clark	" 24	7.39	1.56	.91	.11	2	4.58
C. P. Riel	" 31	6.7	12	1.05	.58	2	15.63
C. P. Riel	" 34	4.05	9	.78	.43	2	12.21
Geo. Huscroft	" 41	14 1	14.00	1.39	.69	2	18.08
Jos. Jackson	" 43	21.67	23.80	2.09	1.18	2	29.07
Geo. C. McDonald	" 44	7.76	2.10	....	.10	2	4.20
R. H. Hooghwinkel	" 45	10.40	16.60	1.45	.82	2	20.87
W. J. Philips	" 47	7.12	11.40	1.44	.57	2	15.41
J. A. Ferguson	" 48	10.18	2.43	.99	.16	2	5.58
W. J. Philips	" 49	8.59	13.80	....	.62	2	16.42
Martin Holts	" 52	10.22	16.40	....	.75	2	19.15
F Clark and N. Griswold	" 57	10.58	2.25	1.31	.16	2	5 72
James Cherrington	" 67	4.6	9.20	.80	.44	2	12.44
John Machon.	" 73	9.7	9.80	.86	.49	2	13.15
Richard Hood	" 96	4.36	2.80	.24	.14	2	5.18
A. L. Farr	" 103	9.95	2.34	....	.10	2	4.44
A. Michael	" 108	8.69	11.28	.98	.55	2	14.81
F. Broderick	" 117	1.20	2.00	.42	.11	2	4.53
Geo. Huscroft	" 120	6.44	9.00	.79	.44	2	12.23
Michael McCarthy	" 137	21	8.40	....	.38	2	10.78
J. Buchanan	" 144	18.72	5.48	....	.20	2	7.68
John Loubet	" 198	8.08	6.44	.56	.33	2	9.33
George Huscroft	" 199	4.88	1.20	.10	.07	2	3.37
George Huscroft	" 201	6.61	1.32	.12	.08	2	3.52
John Graham	" 202	7.94	8.00	.70	.39	2	11.09
Alex. Michael	" 203	4.23	.84	.07	.06	2	2.97
C. Gansner	N. 1-2 of Sub-Lot 16, Lot 4595	70	9	....	.40	2	11.40
H. Tasseyman	Block 1, Sub-Lot 16, Lot 4595	9.17	5.40	....	.25	2	7.65
H. E. Gont	Block 8, Sub-Lot 16, Lot 4595	10.04	6	....	.27	2	8.27
H. A. Norreys	Lot 4, Sub-Lot 20, Lot 4595	9.51	5.70	....	.26	2	7.96
Wm. Graham and Wm. Colquohoun	Lots 6 and 7, Sub-Lot 20, Lot 4595	19.86	12	....	.53	2	14.53
Harry Dean	Lots 10 and 21, Sub-Lot 20, Lot 4595	19.86	12	....	.53	2	14.53
J. T. Kilgour	" 11 " 20 " 20 " 4505	20.02	12	....	.53	2	14.53
C. A. Wilton and John Davis	Lot 13, Sub-Lot 20, Lot 4595	9.98	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 15, " 20, " 4595	10.27	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 16, " 20, " 4565	10.60	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 17 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 18 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 24 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 25 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 26 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 27 " 20 " 4595	10	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 28 " 20 " 4595	10.32	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	" 29 " 20 " 4595	10.32	6	....	.27	2	8.27
George Creagh	" 1 " 21 " 4595	102.02	24	....	1.08	2	27.08
J. H. Laverty	" 2 " 21 " 4595	49.54	12	....	.54	2	14.54
F. E. Henderson	" 3 " 21 " 4595	50.17	12	....	.54	2	14.54
Fisher, Hamilton & Co.	Sub-Lot 33, Lot 4595	207.80	20.80	....	.95	2	23.75
J. J. Grady	" 64 " 4595	480	76.80	....	3.45	2	82.25
Philip Vibert	" 130 " 4595	640	63.20	....	2.85	2	68.05
A. E. Jefferson	" 9 " 4592	817.30	32.80	....	1.49	2	36.29
R. Fraser	W. 1-2 Sub-Lot 12, Lot 4592	80	8	....	.36	2	10.36
O. D Foote	Sub-Lot 17, Lot 4592	160	10	....	.45	2	12.45
J. E. Rice	" 18 " 4592	160	10	....	.45	2	12.45
R. S. Lennie	Part of 6499	22	3.90	....	.18	2	6.08
D. A. Mackenzie	" " 6499	12	7.05	....	.32	2	9.37
J. J. Roche	Lot 7661	11.25	4.20	....	.20	2	6 40
A. W. Gee	" 7786	95	20	....	.90	2	22.90
G. Adamson	" 7876	80	8	....	.36	2	10.36
E. W. Robinson	" 7983	163.25	16	....	.72	2	18.72
C. T. Partington	" 8081	320	32	....	1.44	2	35.44
G D. and R. B. Bell	" 8231	317	32	....	1.44	2	35.44
Ed. Wilkinson	Part of Lot 8370	14	6	4.50	.47	2	12.97
J. T- Wilson	Block 8, Lot 98	4.35	1.50	....	.07	2	3.57
Vowell and Sproat	" 15 " 98	19	3	....	.14	2	5.14
J. S. Jackson	Part of Lot 197	4	.60	....	.03	2	2.63
W. H. Smith	Lot 251	320	19.20	....	.87	2	22.07
Frank D. Arundel	Block 56a, Lot 304	.451	.60	....	.03	2	2.63
R. S. Lennie	" 57a, " 304	1.488	1.65	....	.08	2	3.73
A. Bosowitz	" 64a, " 304	.486	.45	....	.03	2	2.48
R. S. Lennie	Block 65a, Lot 304	1.752	$1.50	....	$0.07	$2	$3.57
Norman S. Fraser	" 243 " 304	1.763	1.50	....	.07	2	3.57
E. V. Bourne	Part of Block 2, Lot 306	17.00	10.20	....	.91	2	13.11
Francis Bros.	In Block 5, 6 and 7, Lot 306	182.10	90.00	....	4.05	2	96.05
S. M. Brydges	Part of Block 5 and 7, Lot 306	270.00	82.80	....	3.73	2	88.53
P Coles	(N ½ Block A) Block 7, Lot 306	4.00	3.60	....	.33	2	5.93
Dr. LaBau	In Blocks 5, 6 and 7, Lot 306	136.60	81.48	....	3.68	2	87.16
J. H. Thompson	In Block 7, Lot 306	50 00	15.00	....	.70	2	17.70
J. Adamson	In Blocks 8 and 9	63.00	9.45	....	.42	2	11.87
S. M. Brydges	In Blocks 11 and 12, Lot 306	11.10	6.00	....	.28	2	8.28
Dr. LaBau	" 11 " 12 " 306	11.10	6.00	....	.28	2	8.28
Proctor Lumber Co.	Sawmill in Block 4, Lot 309	10.00	72.00	....	3.25	2	77.25
W. J. Beale	East ½ of Block E, Lot 619	10.00	2.85	....	.13	2	4.98
Horatio Ross	West ½ " E " 619	10.00	2.85	....	.13	2	4.98
C. A. Benedick and R. Hood	Block G, Lot 619	5.00	1.80	....	.09	2	3.89
Evan Evans	" 8 " 914	18.56	2.10	....	.10	2	4.20
Thomas Whintle	" 4 " 914	18.15	2.10	....	.10	2	4.20
William Powell	" 14 " 914	16.50	1.80	....	.08	2	3.88
Evan Evans	Block 15, 16 and 17, Lot 914	35.36	4.20	....	.19	2	6.39
S. Bergman	Block 12, Lot 2548	10.02	4.80	3.60	.39	2	10.79
A. C. Dick	Lot 2919	134.00	32	....	1.45	2	35.45
C. A. Duncan	" 5372	320.00	24	....	1.08	2	27.08
O. B. McClary	Blocks 1, 2 and 6, Lot 6305	37.50	6.75	....	.30	2	9.05
Duncan Darrough	Block 3, Lot 6305	14.00	1.20	.90	.09	2	4.19
C. C. Johnson	Part of Lot 6306	80.00	3	2.25	.23	2	7.48
Thomas McAstocker	Blocks 7 to 13, Lot 222	66.68	19.80	6.60	1.16	2	29.56
John Allan	Block 15a, Lot 222	30 50	10.98	....	.43	2	13.40
Wilfrid Shovelton	" 19 " 3, Lot 223	10	3	....	.12	2	5.12
Rev. C. H. Reynolds	Block 20, Lot 1 and 2, Lot 222	20	18	....	.81	2	20.81
George Munro	E ½ of Block 2, Lot 812	20	6	2.25	.25	2	10.50
A. C. Bowness	W ½ " 2 " 812	20	16	....	.72	2	18.72
Charles Scott	Lot 873	428	7.70	....	.33	2	10.03
James Henderson and W. O. Taylor	Lot 3, Block 4 of Lot 891	....	2.40	1.40	.16	2	5.96
D. and S. Scott	Block 8 of Lot 891	39.46	9	....	.40	2	11.40
John Halden	" 18 " 891	20	6	3.50	.42	2	11.92
B. FitzGerald	Part of Block 13 of Lot 892	5	2.70	.98	.17	2	5.85
B. FitzGerald	" " 13 " 892	3	1.20	.50	.08	2	3.87
Michael Glazer	Blocks 25 and 26 of 891	80	18	10.50	1.29	2	31.79
Charles Faas	Blocks 28 and 30 of Lot 892	78.09	9.00	....	.43	2	12.03
Walter Levi Verge	N E ¼ of Block 31, 892	10	4.50	....	.21	2	6.71
William Feeney	Sec. 2-11, Township 13, Lot 1236	327.46	12	....	.54	2	14.54
Leo. M. Winter	That part of W½ E ½ and N E ¼ Sec. 23 outside of the right of way and lands sold to G. and W. Reith, Township 11a, Lot 1236	127.99	51.20	....	2.31	2	55.51
Napoleon Gragnon	In Sec. 3, 4, 9 and 10, Township 14, Lot 1237	99.20	6	3.75	.44	2	12.19
F. L. Churchill	N E ¼ Sec. 34, N ½ Sec. 35, E ½ S E 7¼ Sec. 35, W ½ Sec 36 W ½ S E ¼ Sec. 36, W ½ Sec. 36, Township 14, Lot 1237, S W ¼ N E ¼, Sec. 36, Township 14, Lot 1237	1000	30	4.12	1.54	2	35.66
William McLaren	In N W ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 3 Township 15, Lot 1237	15.72	1.20	....	.06	2	3.26
F. L. Churchill	S E ¼ N E ¼ and N E ½ S E ¼ Sec. 1, Township 36, Lot 1238	120	12	1.37	.60	2	15.97
F. L. Churchill	E ½ S W ¼ Sec. 22, E 1-2 Sec 22, Sec. 23, S W ¼ N W ¼ Sec 24, W 1-2 S W 1-4 Sec 24 W 1-2 W 1-2 Sec. 13, W 1-2 N W 1-4 Sec. 13, S 1-2 Sec. 13, N E 1-4 N E 1-4 Sec. 1, W 1-2 N E 1-4 Sec. 1, W 1-2 Sec. 1, Township 36, Lot 1238	2160	64.80	....	2.70	2	69.50
George H. Rotherham	In Sec. 31, Township 17, Lot 1242	10	2	.14	.10	2	4.05
John Philbert	In Sec 27 and 28, Township 17, Lot 1242	51.20	5.12	.35	.24	2	7.71
F. L. Churchill	N ½ and NW ¼ and SW ¼ NW ¼ Sec. 6, S ½ S W ½ and part of SE ¼ Sec. 7, Township 17, Lot 1242	209.39	20	3.76	1.03	2	25.76
Active Gold Mining Co.	In Secs. 22, 27, 28, 29, 32, 33, 34 and 35, Township 31, Lot 1243	1756.3	245.83	33	12 55	2	293.43
Active Gold Mining Co.	Sec. 10, 30, 31, Township 32, Sec. 25, 24, 25, 26, 35 and 36, Township 31, Lot 2351	3163.7	442.77	....	20.01	2	464.78
James H. Cameron	S ½ of N ½ of NW ¼ of SW ¼ Sec. 4, Lot 812	10	10	.50	.48	2	13.04
Robert Turner	S ½ of N ½ of SW ¼ Sec. 4, Lot 812 of N W ¼	10	10	.50	.48	2	13.04
William Searle	S ½ of NW ¼ of Sec. 33, Lot 812	20	6	....	.27	2	8.27
Campbell Blair	N ½ of N ½ SW ¼ SW ¼ Sec. 33, Lot 812	10	3	....	.12	2	5.12
David Rogers	N 10 acres of SE ¼ NE ¼ Sec. 32, Lot 812	10	3	....	.13	2	5.13
Mrs. Sarah Fowler	Block 18 in Township 11a and 12a, Lot 1236	5.03	1.50	1.75	.13	2	5.38

WRIGHT BROTHERS TALK ON THE FUTURE OF AEROPLANE.

They Believe It Will be Developed as a Vehicle of Sport, But Will Also Become of Great Value in All Future Wars.

Squat and ugly, tar paper roof covered with patches of canvas, surrounded by dust and dried-up grass, the little aeroplane house on the parade ground at Fort Myer, Va., is the mecca of thousands of curious people, hero worshippers, aeronautical cranks and inventors with axes to grind and propositions to make to the two very quiet and businesslike young men from Dayton, Ohio, who have conquered the air.

When Wilbur Wright first appeared in Washington he came with a reputation. He hadn't been here a day before he had another—that of being the most silent man who ever came before the public. To get him to say "yes" or "no" was a feat; to draw from him a consecutive sentence was an accomplishment, and to get him to converse was something to be relegated to the limbo of the unaccomplishable.

But Wilbur was tired and worn when he reached the city, and didn't feel like talking. Instead of being the man he was reported to be by various and eager young reporters hopefully taking an assignment to "interview Wilbur Wright and get his views on atroplanes, the President, the future of Dayton and the tariff," he has proved himself to be a good talker, a humorist, able to tell a funny story and raise a laugh, a speaker who talks to the point and who is willing to oblige any interviewer when he isn't to busy or too tired or too much engaged in solving problems.

"I don't know whether you newspaper boys cause us the most trouble, or whether we cause the most trouble for you," he said, laughingly. "Newspaper men are a pretty good set of fellows, in my experience. Of course, it's a bother to have to stop and talk when you want to do something else, but I suppose it's a bother to want a man to talk who won't do it."

Then as a little group of interested correspondents gathered about the corner of the shed, where Wilbur stood, roped off from the crowd, but leaning against the rope as if he didn't mind talking in the least when he hadn't anything else to do, he talked freely and courteously answered questions. It runs in the family, this courtesy to strangers. Last year it was frequently remarked that Orville never neglected to answer in good faith, and it is said their correspondence is strictly attended to, even when the letters are from cranks.

"A factory in Detroit?" said Wilbur, in answer to a question. "We have no such plans now. We have a factory at Dayton. There are four men working in it, and they will be able to take care of the aeroplanes we expect to deliver in this country.

"Our future work—that is, what we have to do in the immediate future—is to finish these tests, instruct the officers, and then attend to the business side of he aeroplane, get it on sale and then go back to Europe for more work there."

Some one asked the question: "What do you think of the immediate future of the aeroplane? Will it be in war or sport, or commerce?"

"War!" answered Wilbur, decidedly. "Its greatest use will come in military hands. I cannot discuss its possibilities in commerce or in sport. That's looking too far ahead."

It will be remembered that last year Orville expressed himself as believing that the aeroplane had a future in sporting hands. He was quoted at that time as saying:

"The sporting side of aeroplane development will, I believe, surely follow and be continuous with the experimental stage, in which all flying machines are at present. The exhilaration of flying is too keen, the pleasure too great, for it to be neglected as a sport.

"It seems to me that its use will be somewhat similar to the automobile, as far as pleasure goes; that is, people will have aeroplanes for pleasure runs, for fresh air and for sightseeing, perhaps even for touring when starting devices are either carried along or are to be found readily at stopping points.

"There will be races, I suppose, and contests, and many of them will be beneficial as well as stimulative to inventive progress, just as races and contests have improved the automobile. But the greatest development in a sporting line, as I see it, will be for the pure pleasure of flying.

"The danger is less now than many people think, and the better the motor is made the safer the sport will be, but it robbed of all possibilities of accident or incident, it would lose its flavor for those who love sport for sport's sake.

"If an automobile could go fifty miles an hour on an ordinary road with absolute and perfect safety, few people would care to go. Few people care for railroad speed as a pleasure; it is just a means of getting there. It is the spice of uncertainty, of a possible accident, which makes swift automobiling so great a pleasure, and it will be the same way with the aeroplane.

"While I firmly believe that aeroplaning will shortly be as safe a means of travel, of sport, or of observation as any other means of modern swift locomotion. I do not believe it will ever be a tame sport."

"While I firmly believe that aeros[illegible] too much publicity. "Publicity has retarded the development of flying several years," he said. "It has aroused so much public interest that it makes it difficult to work and to experiment. And all too often what you say is misquoted."

ORVILLE A HUMORIST.

A few days ago a reporter who had been assigned to the flights had an "interview" with Orville. The following day he asked the great aviator what he thought of the story. Orville, too, has a dry wit of his own. "I read it with much interest," he said, "and I couldn't find a thing in it I had ever said!" The chagrined reporter protested. "I know you didn't say all those things to me," he stammered, "but a lot of them were published in some New York papers and I supposed they were so, so I used 'em!"

The flying machine is a mechanism the simplicity of which is all in its looks. Really it is a very complicated matter, in its adjustments, its curves, its balancing, its bracing, its construction and the intimate relation in which one part stands to another. The non-technical observer gets sadly confused about it.

It is a common thing for some arnest seeker after truth to ask one of the brothers: "Is this the smokestack?" referring to the tall brass radiator.

Wilbur told a tale of a man who examined the machine most carefully abroad. Then he was overheard to say confidentially to a friend: "That thing will never fly. There isn't enough to it!"

A lady asked a bystander in front of the aeroplane shed at Fort Myer this classic question: "Does it fly that way, all naked, or do they put something around it?"

Doubtless she had seen balloons, and thought the aeroplane, with its spider-like web of wire braces and its projecting wings and rudders, was some new kind of dirigible balloon.

Naturally, the correspondence which comes to the Wrights is very large. Many letters are from cranks with ideas to sell, secrets to lay bare for a consideration or propositions to make.

"We would doubtless have been millionaires many times over," laughed Wilbur, "if we had accepted some of those propositions. Most of them ask us to put our experience with the secret of the correspondent, and build and fly a machine. The majority of these 'secrets' are built on the lines of a screw for a helicopter.

"A man gets an idea that because the screw is powerful mechanically, all one has to do is to make a big one, point it straight up in the air and set it whirling, to lift a man in a machine. Some of them want a universal joint, so the screw can be inclined.

"First it is to lift us off the earth and then pull us through the air! Of course, no thought is ever taken of the amount of power that this would require, or the fact that helicopters have been tried and tried again, and have never successfully flown, nor do these inventors think of what would happen if the engine should stop.

DIFFICULT FLIGHTS.

"Few people appreciate really fine flying," he went on. "The general public is not educated up to a knowledge of what constitutes difficult work in the air. I made the prettiest flight of my experience at Rome, but no one took any special note of them as being different from others.

"I remember one time when a motion picture man was at work. He had been following the machine about the field with his lens, so that when the pictures were reproduced the machine stood still in the air and the ground moved. I told him to keep his machine still for a change and I would fly in his field of view.

"So I got into the air and turned a lot of small circles, which is a difficult thing for a flying machine to do. But I never heard any special comment on that flight."

A great deal has been written about the famous young inventors, their modesty and their remaining absolutely unspoiled by all the medals, honors and adulation they have received. It is literally true.

Neither brother wants publicity, both prefer to be let alone, and both are simple and unaffected in conversation, whether talking to a president or a reporter. Neither wastes words, and both work hard when there is work to be done. From their manner after their most successful flights no one would imagine that in their own opinion they had accomplished anything above the ordinary.

EXERCISE.

That is the One Panacea for All Our Ills.

The recent assertion of a prominent physician that 90 per cent. of the business and professional men in American cities are sufferers from functional heart trouble or chronic indigestion, simply because they will not take any bodily exercise, brings home one of the most astonishing truths of the present day, and one that should be recognized by every man and woman in the country.

Every day the metropolitan papers contain scores of notices of the illness of lawyers, bankers, merchants and others of their kind, who have been forced into retirement by the continual strain of business without the saving antidote of physical training, says The Bookkeeper. Any day when business is at its height a physician can point out scores of men on the streets and in office buildings who are sallow and irritable with nervous disorders, and any person may see hundreds of old and young men hurrying about their daily routine with drawn faces and staring eyes, almost on the verge of collapse.

In almost every bank, store and office in the city are clerks with hollow chests and trembling hands, whose labors are a constant strain upon them, and whose leisure brings no recuperation. All of these are truly going the "pace that kills." In a short time, no matter what the number of their years may be, they will be decrepit old men, their vigor sacrificed in the rush and strain of business. And the panacea for all these ills is—exercise.

NOT SO FAR OUT EITHER.

(London Skit.)

The teacher was giving a geography lesson, and the class, having travelled from London to Labrador, and from Thessaly to Timbuctoo, was thoroughly worn out. "And now," said the teacher, "we come to Germany, that important country governed by the Kaiser. Tommy Jones, what is a 'Kaiser'?"

"Please 'm," yawned Tommy Jones, "a stream o' hot water springin' up an' disturbin' the earth."

A GEOMETRICAL ROMANCE

(By Allan P. Ames.)

Gertrude Allen was an extremely pretty girl, with dreamy eyes and a head full of captivating foolishness.

Jim Etcher was a clean-cut, square-shouldered lad with as much romance in him as a Belgian block, but a business head that had gained him a junior partnership in a large hardware house before he was 30.

Ronald Vernoy wore his hair on his collar and endorsed a cheque, when he was fortunate enough to possess one, usually on the wrong end. He earned $30 a week as a newspaper critic, and wrote verse for the minor magazines at 25 cents a line.

There you have the three corners of the triangle.

"I might marry a hard-headed business man," Gertrude told Etcher one evening, when he was unusually persistent; "but not a man whose business is his only interest. Jim, if you only showed a spark of sentiment—well, things might be different."

This explanation, which was the first really satisfactory one Gertrude had vouchsafed, made Jim Etcher think hard all the way home. The result of his cogitation is the second side of the triangle

"KNOW?" SNORTED VERNOY, "BECAUSE I WROTE THEM MYSELF!"

reaching Ronald Vernoy. Etcher fell upon him in his back hall bedroom as he was revamping a rejected quatrain.

"Just what I came to see you about," he said, catching sight of the manuscript in the poet's hands. "Vernoy, old man, tell me how you do it."

"I can't," replied Vernoy, sententiously; "nobody can. You just feel it and then you write. If you're not born that way there's no use trying."

"Just what I feared," sighed the lovelorn Etcher. "Vernoy, what'll you take for that you're writing—that roundelay, or whatever you call it?"

"This?" said Ronald. "Why, what use would it be to you?"

"Never mind the use. How much?"

"I have offered it to the Pink Peacock for $15," replied Vernoy. He refrained from saying that the Pink Peacock has promptly rejected his offer in its customary printed phrase.

"I'll give you $20 for it," said Etcher, pulling out his purse."

"It's yours," said Vernoy, passing it over, "but you must promise not to use it in connection with my name."

"Nothing is further from my intention," declared the hardware merchant.

The real significance of Etcher's parting speech did not dawn upon Ronald Vernoy until two afternoons later, when he discovered the bartered quatrain on the little writing desk in Miss Allen's reception room. To his intense indignation his lines had been copied in another hand and beneath them was the signature "Jim."

Of course there was only one thing for an honorable man to do in a case like this. Jim Etcher had resorted to underhanded means to forward his suit. When Miss Allen entered the room Vernoy lost no time in explaining how some designing villain had imposed upon her innocent love of poetry and romance.

"But how do you know that the person who sent me these lines did not write them?" she asked, with a peculiar look.

"Know?" snorted Vernoy—it was a refined, poetic kind of a snort—"because I wrote them myself."

"Jim," said Gertrude, when Etcher called that evening, "Mr. Vernoy says he wrote that verse you sent me and sold it to you. Is that true?"

Jim Etcher turned fiery red. "Gertrude," he said, "I thought I'd be willing to do anything to get you, even tell a lie; but when you look at me like that it's no use trying. I can't. Yes, Vernoy wrote that poetry. Is it really so beautiful?"

Gertrude moved a step closer before she replied:

"Jim, it's the sickliest mock-sentiment I ever read. If you had written it I'd never marry you if you were the last man on earth."

You can guess the Q. E. D.

Reduces Railroad Fire.

The Kansas City Railroad, which passes through the National forest of the United States Forest Service, has undertaken an interesting piece of work with the view of reducing the number of fires in the district. The entire right of way of the railroad will be cleared of all inflammable material for a distance of 50 feet on each side of the tracks and where advisable the land will be burned off for an additional distance of 100 feet. The work will be supervised by the officials of the Forest Service. After the work of clearing has been completed the cleared land will remain under government espionage and employees of the service will be stationed along the length of the line through the reservation. A telephone plant will be installed for the exclusive use of the Forest Department.

"Yes, our doctor bills were so big that husband thought our daughter Jane had better marry a doctor so as to have one in the family. He's a real successful doctor, too. But there's a very funny joke connected with it." "Can't you tell it?" "Why, yes, it ain't any secret. You see, we didn't know until after they were married that he was a horse doctor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THAT YELLOW DOG.

(By E. Hollenbeck.)

"Peets has taken another yellow dog to board,' said my wife at the tea table.

"Why do you think so?" I responded at once, irritated.

"I saw one following him home this morning, and Jessie had one at play in their back yard."

"If he is as nasty at digging up our tulips and dahlias as the other was, he is a dead dog!" I exclaimed, savagely.

Peets' dogs were a sore topic with us. We lived in the suburbs and were trying to make believe it was a home instead of a mere dormitory.

Peets lived next to us and had one ambition in life, just one; and that was comprehended in the one word, "Dog."

When he couldn't own a dog he was sure to take one to board, he said. Quite often he found a stray dog (?) and returned it to the owner when a reward was offered. Some said Peets made a living that way. Anyway, dogs seemed to gravitate to Peets.

"Birds of a feather!" my wife said.

But the trouble arose from Peets' dogs infringing neighborhood rights, as when some lovelorn gentlewoman dog in Peets' dogmatory wailed in the darkness; or watchdogs with chronic insomnia warned of suspected burglaries. And to add to the trials and tribulations already inflicted on the neighborhood by Peets' aggregation, all the "strays" for blocks around would congregate to assist in these nightly choruses.

I freely admit that Peets had a natural good taste in selecting dogs, and kept it well cultivated. He managed to have many fine specimens of all the popular breeds in course of the year.

He had one tawny collie of an especially joyous and friendly nature. His care for my prosperity was unusually active even for a dog. So, when he saw my wife plant her bulbs in the glad, glad spring time, and a poverty acre of city soil, he at once conceived the idea of aiding her civic pride for a city beautiful and collaborated in the good work by planting a collection of old bones with them.

Lack of experience and a short course at the agricultural college made his well-meant efforts amateurish. Lying on top of the scanty soil, the bulbs were ruined before we realized the damage was done. A dozen bulbs at 50 cents to $1.50 each rather filled my bump of combatativeness with red blood. Not but what my wife contributed some womanly tabasco to the inflammation.

I assaulted Peets with some selected at random verbiage. Peets came back with a compound fracture of the slang dictionary. I averred he was the worst dog in his kennel. He excused me from growling at his any further—didn't associate with curs!

There was a heated coolness between our families from that date.

Finally my wife planted gladiolus in the dahlia sepulchre and fertilized the soil with hope. I think she failed to resurrect all those dry bones. Doubtless their "offence was rank and smelled to heaven," thus attracting Peets' newest favorite to his undoing.

"My gladiolus are up just lovely," wife remarked one day as she poured my last cup of tea. "I dont want them ruined."

She left the table and went to the window.

"Oh, Frank! there is that abominable yellow dog digging up my bulbs this minute!"

I sprang up, rushed to my den, and came out with my gun, inserting a shell as I ran.

Flinging open the door, sure enough, there he was, a handsome fellow, who looked at me with a waggish twinkle in his eye, and a still more waggish wave of his tail.

I planted a charge of heavy shot between his eyes. He fell dead without a struggle.

"Good offhand marksman!" said Peets. I looked that way. Peets stood on his back porch calmly smoking a cigar.

"Take care of your dog in ten minutes, or I will telephone the garbage man," I snorted.

"No, I'll telephone the owner. The dog doesn't belong to me," replied Peets. A moment later his telephone was hot with words.

"I caught him at the depot," called Peets to me, affably. "Great luck! Be here in ten minutes."

In less than that time I saw a well-known pugilist, famous for his love of high-class dogs and winner of many blue ribbons, swing down the street and turn to my door. I met him there.

"What's this I hear about your shooting Fido?" he asked, with a thrill in his voice.

"I shot Peets' yellow dog for digging up my wife's gladiolus bulbs," said I. "His other yellow cur dug up her dahlias. I have put up with Peets and his curs too long!"

"Curs!" exclaimed he, hotly. "You don't know a dachshund from a toy spaniel."

"Where is Fido?"

"The dog I shot lies by his work, and I demand his removal at once!"

We went around to the back yard and all of the fierceness died out of the man and a great sorrow flooded all his face.

"Poor Fido! Poor old fellow!" said he, kneeling down and stroking the blood-stained face of his silent friend.

"A kinder friend, a more intelligent dog never lived. He was the trusted companion of our little Roy. He died a month ago—— My God, man, how can I ever tell Mary?"

The tears were rolling down his cheeks unchecked. I turned away, a great lump in my throat, and there stood my wife, the tears on her cheeks as well.

Peets and his wife came over. Peets also knelt down by the silent one and spoke in a low voice:

"I'm wretched sorry, Will. The boy let him out when I was away. I had just come home and was going out to look for him when I heard the shot."

The man arose and turned to Peets. "I rely on you to see Fido has proper burial," he said, brokenly. "I must hasten to the station. We are on our way to my wife's old home to save our little girl's life with country air, if we may," he said to me.

"I ask your wife to write to my wife and break this sad news as only women can.

"The damage you will settle with Peets. Our wives are sisters. I left Fido with them while away. The dog cost $150 at three months old. I told Peets I would pay him $10 a week for Fido's board if he delivered him safe on our return. If he failed to do so it should cost him $10 a week until Fido is paid for—or the worst hammering he ever had. These terms include you!"

I looked at Peets. The first smile of the conference broke across his face as he softly winked at me and looked at the fists of his relative.

"This dog took the blue ribbon at the last bench show," volunteered Peets.

Then a great light dawned upon me. I remembered the dog and the little boy with him at the show, and how friendly we became. No doubt the dog recalled me when he saw me appear with a gun.

I consulted a lawyer—$15 extra—and settled with Peets at $10 a week.

My wife and I spend our vacation in town now.

No, we are not doing so to protect our gladiolus bed. Bulbs lack interest.

Do you wish to buy a fine suburban home?—Chicago Sunday Tribune.

THE GIRL AND THE GAME.

He took her to the ball game, and when
they had found their places,
He showed her where the players stood
and told about the bases;
With patient care he showed her that
the umpire did not play,
Explaining that on every point he had
the final say;
He pointed out the benches where the
rival players sat,
And made it clear that "club" is not
the same thing as a bat.

She thanked him prettily, and said she
thought that it was splendid
To have the chance to see a game and
be so well attended;
And when he carefully set forth the
pitcher's plan and aim,
She thanked him once again, and said
That she was glad she came.
He told why the man was out, and
showed her how a fly
When caught before it struck the
ground would make him out, and
why.

He did not give her any chance to ask
a single question;
He analyzed the game for her without
the least suggestion.
With finger pointed at the men, he
showed how it was done;
Showed how the coacher signaled to the
men to stay or run;
And while with cheers the very air above
the field was jarred,
He showed her how to mark the run upon
the little card.

She smiled a gentle smile, and said she
wished she had his knowledge,
That she had tried to play the game one
year at Smassar College—
He grinned in pity, then he told in measured terms and slow,
The inner motives of the game as then
and there on show.
Then came the ninth; the score was
tied; two out, the bases full,
And every rooter in the stand exerting
psychic pull.

A long clean hit to centre— and a
tumult on the bleachers,
With men in wildest voices shouting like
to crazy creatures—
And she! Oh, she was on her feet and
yelling all the while
In accents that you could have heard,
I'm sure, for half a mile!
"Oh, run! Ice wagons! Run! Run!
Run!" Her tones were shrill and
loud,
And soared above the roaring and the
shrieking of the crowd.

He never said a word as they walked
homeward from the game,
But for a week or so the world was not
to him the same.
—Milbur D. Nesbit, in Chicago Post.

GEORGE P.'S START IN LIFE.

It is interesting to note how Hon. G. P. Graham, one of the shrewdest and most efficient members of the Laurier Cabinet, first got his start in life. At school he was a diligent pupil and excelled in English composition. He was a rural pedagogue for a year, but finding the life too slow, gave it up, and entered a general store in the village of Morrisburg. There he spent some months behind the counter parcelling sugar, butter, cotton, shirts and overalls.

One day his father, the late Rev. W. H. Graham, who was then a Methodist minister stationed in the neighboring town of Morrisburg, drove to Iroquois and called his son to the front of the shop.

"George," he said, "do you know what I have done? I have bought out the Morrisburg Herald for you, and I want you to take hold and run it."

"Thank you, father," answered the youth. "I will do my best to make a success of the paper."

The plant was out of date, and the place generally hors de combat. His father had made only a small payment down, but the young man set to work with determination and energy, and things began to move. In a few years the debt was cleared off and the property greatly improved. The juvenile proprietor has a taste for public life, and first entered upon his successful career as a public man by becoming a member of the village council. He discharged those duties so well that afterwards advancement was easy and rapid.
—Toronto Saturday Night.

The Plaint of a Modern Author.

Ere the woods have shed their leaves,
Or the swallows think of flitting,
Ere they garner all the sheaves,
While the seaside we are quitting;
Ere the grass has lost its green,
Ere the blackbird seeks the thicket,
Ere the football field is seen,
Ere we cease to play at cricket;
With the golden flowers ablaze,
And the balmy breezes calling,
I must conjure up the days
When the cold white flakes are falling;
While on laden boughs I glance,
With the garden in its glory,
Quite a season in advance
I must write my Christmas story.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

FOUR GOOD SHORT STORIES

An Englishman and an Irishman were overheard discussing Miss Annette Kellermann and her "Diving Venus" act at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently. Said the former:

"She came nearer swimming the Channel than anybody ever did."

"How close did she come?" inquired the Irishman.

"Eleven miles."

"Which coast?"

"The English, I think."

"Then, begorra, that was close enough."—Success Magazine.

It was left for the exhibitor of a phonograph in the streets of Utrecht, according to an American traveller, to put the finishing touch to the wonderful invention.

There was the sound of a military band in full blast, and then suddenly the tune stopped, and "Halt!" rang hoarsely out upon the air.

"Who's that interrupting the concert?" flippantly inquired the American, edging close to the operator.

"That," said the man, surveying him blandly, "was the voice of Napoleon Bonaparte, giving the order at the battle of Waterloo."—Youth's Companion.

A mellow old lawyer, who used to live on the banks of the Androscoggin, was famous for his fine distinctions. But often after the shades of night had fallen the squire might have been seen struggling home so boozy that he apparently could not split a shingle, to say nothing of a hair. One night, when he was drunker than usual, he staggered completely out of his course, and could not find it. Realizing that he was lost and drifting into unfamiliar regions, he called at a house to ask for information. "Madam," he gravely said to the lady who came to the door, candle in hand, "can you tell (hic) me where Squire Blank lives?" "Certainly," she said, and gave him full directions. But as she talked and looked, and as her candle gradually brought out the features of the man before her, a puzzled expression came into her face, and she finally asked: "But isn't this Squire Blank?" "Madam," replied the old lawyer, assuming a judicial air, 'that is entirely (hic) immaterial."—Cleveland Leader.

A man in a southern town sued a certain railway for several thousand dollars for injuries received in a collision, and after the jury had returned a verdict in his favor, he we to his lawyer to make arrangements for obtaining the sum. Upon arriving at the lawyer's office, the man was ushered in and seated himself by the lawyer's side. "I have come for my money," said the man. The lawyer, with a broad grin on his countenance, said: "My dear man, after all expenses have been paid, and I have received payment for my services I find that I have $1 left. Here it is." This caused a downcast expression on the man's face, and as the lawyer was about to hand him the dollar, he said: "What is the matter with this? Is it bad?"

Teacher—Now, children, who was it came after Charles I.?

Bright Boy—Please, miss, the executioner.—Boston Transcript.

A western newspaper man visited Washington recently and told the following story on former Representative Amos J. Cummings, of New York, who was once city editor of the Sun. One Saturday night it was announced that all the saloons were to be closed next day.

Cummings called his star reporter, Murray.

"Tom," he said, "go out to-morrow and find out if the saloons are selling liquor."

It was Thursday when Tom a[illegible] appeared at the city desk.

"They were," he reported.— Sue[illegible] Magazine.

EXAGGERATION.

[Mrs. Pankhurst has written to the paper to say that the imprisoned Suffragettes have never bitten the Holloway wardresses. It appears that they have only kicked them.]

What taradiddles people tell!
What lies the press delights in w[illegible]
No Suffragettes, condemned to dwell
In Holloway's most noisome cell,
Have ever made a wardress yell
By biting.
Believe me, this is not the case,
They only kicked her in the face.

It fires my wrath, it stirs my gall,
To note how lies are manufactured!
'Twas not by Suffragettes at all
That, during their most recent brawl,
The office windows in Whitehall
Were fractured.
They threw the bricks—but let that pass
It was the bricks that broke the glass.

How people do exaggerate!
One fable soon begets another!
For instance, I have heard folks state
That they had seen me throw a plate,
Two dumb-bells and a paper-weight,
At mother!
The story is, of course, untrue,
It was a teapot that I threw.

'Tis also false, I do declare,
That (as the papers said on Monday)
I seized my hostess by the hair,
At luncheon in Cadogan Square,
And hurled her headlong down the stair
Last Sunday.
(I dragged her down one flight, I own
She fell the other five alone).

O fellow-pressmen, pray confine
Yourselves to facts, sincere convinced
Before the public takes that line
Which makes the Lan(s)downers decline
To swallow things without a sign
Of "wincing!"

* * * * * * *

A single letter you transpose,
And Winston into "Minced Un" grows!
—Excha[illegible]

Insurance for Spinsters.

In Copenhagen a well-known ar[illegible] Mme. Wiehe-Berony, has had the i[illegible] of founding an insurance company wh[illegible] should draw its clients only from won[illegible] These ladies are to pay a decent pr[illegible] ium against the possibility of finding [illegible] husband.

Should any of the insured ladies [illegible] ry before they are 40 years of age t[illegible] lose all the money they paid in. [illegible] of course would benefit the other poli[illegible] holders of the insurance company. A[illegible] reaching 40 years of age every wo[illegible] who is insured shall receive an in[illegible] for life, the extent of which will be [illegible] termined by the premiums which [illegible] available.

WATCH THIS SPACE

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek about 10 chains south of the northwest corner of L. 8631, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

SED G. CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

JOHN STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

EARL GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL LUCKWELL, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

FRED STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated August 25th, 1910.

J. H. FERGUSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Dated August, 25th, 1910.

FRED GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

BLANCHE GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

Take Notice that I, A. North, of Birdar, 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 Birdar Hotel, situated at Birdar, B.C.

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

A. NORTH.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Dated August 25th, 1910.

MATILDA STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Dated August 25th, 1910.

FLOSSIE CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

A First Class Entertainment

Don't forget the McCalley entertainment in the Mercantile Hall, on Saturday evening the 24th inst. This entertainment has a good program and you should not miss it. The following testimonial speaks for itself:

"I feel it not only a duty, but a real pleasure for me to comply with the Ladies Aid Society of my church in giving you an expression of their deep appreciation of your remedy for the 'blues' par excellence. Truly your interpretation of James Whitcomb Riley's droll poems was given in a masterful manner, every selection being a genuine mental tonic—a sure cure for mental dyspeptics.

"On behalf of the ladies of this church I thank you for your visit to Harlem and most sincerely trust you may ere long give us another musical treat on your old trusty, the violin.

"Wherever you go your entertainment will wrinkle the stoical, tickle the morose, straighton the crank, kink the mirthful, enliven the languid, cheer the thoughtful, teach the wag, chase depression, cheat time and rob the graveyard."

Very sincerely yours,

REV. DR. HOLWORD

Harlem, Mont.

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

FOUND—A sum of money. Owner can have same by paying for this advertisement and proving property. Apply W. A. McBean, the Drug Store.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

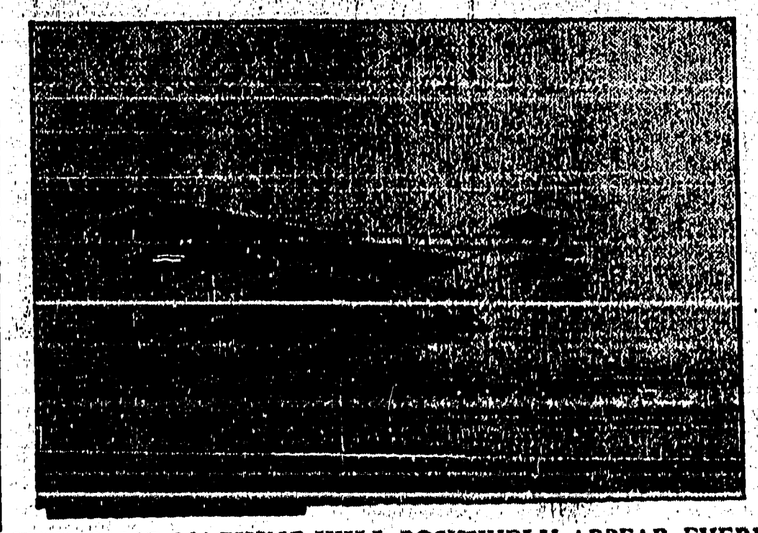
Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

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

FIRST CLASS HALL FOR RENT

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 grounds at all times.

The Nelson Fruit Fair

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 28th, 29th and 30th, are the dates for the Nelson Fruit Fair this year and we believe that elaborate preparations are being made for the entertainment of visitors to the 8th Annual Fair. Prize money to the extent of over $3000 has been offered by the directors for competition in the different sections, which will assure exhibits of the best of their kind in the Kootenay. In the matter of free attractions, assurance has been given that they will surpass anything in this line ever attempted in the interior, large appropriations having been set aside for that purpose, and arrangements have been made for the appearance of several of the highest class acts available. For lumbermen, prizes are offered for log chopping and log sawing, while for miners a purse of $450 has been put up for rock drilling.

R. Gowland Scruton received by last overseas mail a handsome scroll, certifying to his enrolment as a certified accountant by examination with the London Association of Accountants.

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

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

NATIVE HUNTERS.

How the Nandi Spearmen Kill Lions in Africa.

At last the tense ring was complete, and the spearmen rose and closed in. The lion looked quickly from side to side, saw where the line was thinnest, and charged at his topmost speed. The crowded moment began. With shields held steady, and quivering spears poised, the men in front braced themselves for the rush and the shock; and from either hand the warriors sprang forward to take their foe in flank. Bounding ahead of his fellows, the leader reached throwing distance, the long spear flickered and plunged; as the lion felt the wound he half turned, and then flung himself on the man in front. The warrior threw his spear; it drove deep into the life, for entering at one shoulder it came out of the opposite flank, near the thigh, a yard of steel through the great body. Rearing, the lion struck the man, bearing down the shield, his back arched; and for a moment he slaked his fury with fang and talon. But on the instant I saw another spear driven clear through his body from side to side; and as the lion turned again the bright spear blades darting toward him were flashes of white flame. The end had come. He seized another man, who stabbed him and wrenched loose. As he fell he gripped a spear head in his paws with such tremendous force that he bent it double. Then the warriors were round and over him, stabbing and shouting, wild with furious exultation.

From the moment when he charged until his death I doubt whether ten seconds had elapsed, perhaps less; but what a ten seconds! The first half dozen spears had done the work. Three of the spear blades had gone clear through the body, the points projecting several inches; and these, and one or two others, including the one he had seized in his jaws, had been twisted out of shape in the terrible death struggle.

We at once attended to the two wounded men.

Then the warriors, raising their shields above their heads, and chanting the deep-toned victory song, marched with a slow, dancing step around the dead body of the lion; and this savage dance of triumph ended a scene of as fierce interest and excitement as I ever hope to see.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the August Scribner.

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

A Warning.

A boy who had been going to one of the public schools in Buffalo left school to go to work for a small manufacturer. The boy was dull, and his stupidity annoyed the manufacturer greatly. After two weeks of trial the manufacturer discharged the boy at the end of the week on Saturday night. "You're discharged," the manufacturer said. "Go and get your pay; and let that be the last of you. You're discharged." On Monday morning the manufacturer was much surprised to see the boy at his former place at work. "Here!" he shouted. "What are you doing in this shop? I discharged you on Saturday night." "Yes," said the boy, "and don't you do it again. When I told my mother she licked me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

House Plants.

If you want to find out for yourselves that plants need the right kind of air to breathe, and that they breathe with their leaves, take up a few slips of your garden plants this fall and try to make them grow in the house, in a room where they will be exposed to the fumes of illuminating gas or of coal gas. Under that kind of treatment they will die, just as surely as a person would die, under the same circumstances.

Plants purify the air for us to use by breathing in certain gases from the air, and breathing out certain other gases. So that if you see a window full of healthy-loking plants in some house along the way you know that there is healthy pure air in that room for man to breathe.

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

PRIMARY DRESSING FOR BURNS

A strong solution of Epsom salts has been found useful as a primary dressing in burns and scalds. The solution is applied on a cloth, or in the case of a hand or foot the part may be immersed in the solution and kept there so long as there is any pain on removing it. It is claimed that pain is quickly relieved.

Although Aberdeen is the home of Scotch granite, a shipment of 350 tons recently was exported to that city from South Carolina quarries to meet a demand for a variation in color from the native stone.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM & RHEUMATIC DISEASES
NO. 23

COUNTING SAND.

How the Sands of the Seashore May Really Be Roughly Determined.

Did you ever try to count the sands of the seashore? Really it is not such a formidable task if you go about it in the right way.

Choose a smooth, dry spot some sunny day this summer, and, with ample paper and pencil and a botanists' magnifying glass, get down to work. Stretch yourself out at length and level off smoothly a space about an inch square. Lay two pins, black sand grains, or other small objects exactly an eighth of an inch apart, then apply your glass with great precision and care. Count the number of grains that lie in a straight line between the two objects. This is the most difficult as well as the most important part of the proceedings, and too much pains cannot be taken. A difference of one grain will make a difference of millions in the later calculations. It would be more accurate to count the grains in a quarter or half inch, but there is danger of losing one's place and omitting or duplicating some.

Having obtained the count of grains in a line one-eighth of an inch long, the rest of the work is multiplication. Let us say in the present instance that 20 grains were found in the eighth of an inch. Of course sand varies greatly, but this number represents good, fine sand. Multiplying by 8 gives 160, the number of grains in a line a whole inch long; and squaring this (that is, 160 multiplied by 160), we have 15,600 in a single layer one inch square. In order to get an inch cube we must again multiply by 160, and this gives 2,496,000. Just think! a very small quantity in the hollow of the hand contains nearly two and a half million grains. One's admiration for the wonders of nature grows tremendously, yet we have made but the beginning!

A cubic foot contains 1,728 inches, so this is the next multiplier, and the product gives the astounding figures 4,313,088,000. Four billion in less than a peck. Let us now imagine a stretch of sandy beach a mile long and a foot wide and deep. In this row of sand not much larger than a sewer pipe we find there are no less than 22,773,104,640,000 grains. But our beach has width, let us say, a quarter-mile, and depth, say, fifty feet, and we find in this chance stretch a total of 1,503,624,906,240,000,000 particles. Over one and a half quintillion grains! The mind has ceased to comprehend such figures, and were we to add a dozen or two ciphers they would mean no more to us than this tremendous sum.

Any one with a calculating bent may expand these figures as he pleases. One might compute the sandy coasts of the United States, the North American continent, and so on, or might compute the number of grains in the Desert of Sahara. There is really no limit when once a basic number has been determined.

Who Owns the Wind?

Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use among the Saracens in the crusades; but how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A watermill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were windmills set upon the summit of hills."

Windmils became so common throughout Europe in the thirteenth century that the pope compelled them to pay tithes to the church and landed proprietors and the clergy were forever quarreling as to the ownership of the wind! In Zealand a certain abbot built a mill to grind his corn in spite of the violent opposition of his landlord, who said that he was the owner of the wind an his property and no one had the right to use of it.

The Bishop of Utrecht was appointed arbitrator, and he when told of the matter flew into a rage, declaring that what wind there was in his diocese belonged to himself and the church, and he proceeded to prove his contention by at once granting the abbot full power to build a windmill when and where he chose.—London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

That Wanderer.

Say, Hal,
Old pal,
How about
Your hot tamal?
Got the hammer on you
From Maine to Cal.
May eighteenth,
Believe you said;
Since that time
Haven't gone to bed?
Lookin' thro' stovepipes,
Standin' on our shacks,
Half way down our backs,
Wearin' our belfrys,
Honest, it's awful;
Millions in tears,
Waited in vain
For seventy-five years.
Fooled us once,
But you'll pay the toll;
Next time it comes
It won't find a soul.
On the level,
What's the delay?
Did it stop for a punch
On the Milky Way?
Arrested for speeding?
Couldn't get bail?
Why didn't you put up
That wonderful tail?
Poor excuse
Is better than none;
Rumored here
It's been nursing a bun.
Has nothing on us,
For believe me,
Since Wednesday night
We've been
Flys-o-see!

—J. A. Fitch.

WHAT MISSIONARIES DO.

(Harper's Weekly.)

Two little girls saw the wide-open mouth of a crocodile in a picture book. "Crocodiles is awful," said one, seriously. "They eat up little heathen babies what don't say their prayers. In my Sunday school he give pennies to buy missionaries to go and shoot them."

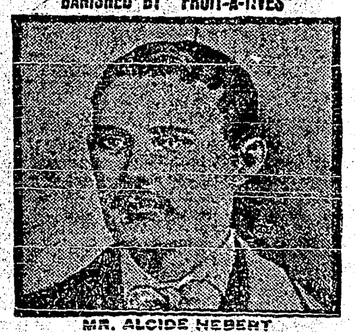
HIS RISK.

(New York Weekly.)

City Editor—The street is all excitement. An electric light wire has blocked traffic, and no one knows whether it is a live wire or not.

Editor—Detail two reporters to go to the wire immediately—one to feel of it and the other to write up the result.

STOMACH MISERY
BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALCIDE HEBERT

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

"I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine 'Fruit-a-tives'. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a Headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

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

Many Uses of Sand.

The sands of the sea are singularly useful. They are of primary importance in glass making. They have an important place in warfare, as a bank of sand twenty inches thick is proof against modern rifle shots. The electrical properties of sand show that it has positive electricity, although a rod of silica, the chief constituent of sand, is negative.

The singular drying effect which occurs when a stretch of wet sand is pressed by the foot is due entirely to an alteration in the piling of the sand grains. Normally the grains are close together, but abnormal piling is brought about by pressure of the foot, the space between the edges of the grains being enlarged and the water drained away. If the pressure of the foot is continued the sand becomes wetter than ever, the partial vacuum quickly bringing water from the surrounding sand.

In quicksands the moving character is thought to be due to the imprisonment between the grains of gases from organic matter.—Chicago Tribune.

Patronizing.

"Yes," said the somewhat severe lady, "my ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"From what I have heard," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "accommodations on the Mayflower didn't compare with those of a modern liner; but, of course, the rates were lower."—Washington Star.

A Most Delicious Pickle

can be made by dropping the contents of a package of

PARKE'S PICKLE MIXTURE

in a gallon of vinegar, boil for fifteen minutes and pour over the pickles. This mixture keeps the pickles solid and nice the year round and imparts a most delicious flavor to the pickles. Sold at 25c. by grocers or sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of 30c.

PARKE & PARKE
HAMILTON Druggists CANADA

Recipes for Famous Dishes.

(Hot Pepper Pot.)

Hot pepper pot is a famous New Orleans dish of veal. A knuckle of veal is cooked until the meat is ready to drop from the bones; then the meat is removed and cut fine, and added to tripe which has been cooked and cut into small pieces. Then the meat is put back into the broth in which it was cooked, together with a minced onion, two sliced potatoes, a sweet pepper cut in shreds, a sprig of parsley, and a bouquet of herbs. When the pot boils up, it is further seasoned with salt, pepper and paprika.

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 $00 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.

Rare Gases in the Air.

Claude has employed his method of estimating the rare gases in the atmosphere, in an attempt to determine whether the passage of the earth through the tail of Halley's comet produced any effect upon the quantities of these gases in the atmosphere. The method, which is extremely sensitive, was applied to a current of air 12,000 cubic feet per hour. Experiments were made on May 17, 19, 20 and 23 for at least three hours on each day. The results do not indicate any appreciable alteration produced by the comet in the quantity of these inert and difficult condensible atmospheric gases.

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

Following Philadelphia's example, New York has established a fine permanent exhibition of building materials.

WORTH KNOWING.

If hooks for the bathroom, kitchen and pantry are dipped in enamel paint there will be no trouble from iron rust.

Turpentine should be sprayed or sprinkled in the haunts of cockroaches. It will often quite destroy the pests and will always disperse them.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea, a small surface only at a time, and rubbed well with a flannel cloth before it becomes dry.

There should be a separate grater for onions. Do not use a combined grater in circular form with different-sized teeth for nutmeg, cheese and cabbage, or you may lament spoiled foods.

When packing a new tin trunk be sure to line the inside with newspapers before packing anything in it, for the new paint, especially in hot weather, is liable to melt and stick to anything placed in the box.

When washing knives never allow the handles to go into the water, as this discolors them and often loosens them. A good plan is to put the knives in a jug with just enough water to cover the blades and afterward rub them with a cloth.

Paper wrappings should never be left on meat or any other damp kinds of food longer than is really necessary. Paper (being a compound of rags, lime, etc., with acids and various chemicals intermixed), is clearly not fit for keeping such things in for any length of time.

SUMMER MONTHS FATAL TO SMALL CHILDREN.

Every mother must know how fatal the summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are all common at this time and many a precious life is snuffed out after only a few hours illness. As a safeguard mothers should keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes on suddenly, will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. R. E. Sanford, Inverary, Ont., writes: "My baby was sickly for over a week with stomach and bowel troubles and cried night and day, nothing helped her till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, but they helped her right away and now she is a big healthy child with fine rosy cheeks. The Tablets are certainly a wonderful medicine and I recommend them to all my friends who have little children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Frogs Vie With Singers.

Theatrical companies playing in the Auditorium this spring are having serious competition from a large colony of bullfrogs that has made its home directly under the building. From the discord that rises nightly there would appear to be thousands of frogs in the pond.

When Vancouver people went to the Auditorium early this spring they heard an occasional croak and little was thought of it. At first it was considered a joke, but the population of Frogville multiplied fast. The bullfrog chorus became decidedly annoying, and on evenings when the frogs are at their best it is an even break between them and the comic opera singers who are occupying the stage above. Unless something is done it is regarded as only a question of time when the theatrical attractions will have to be limited to matinees, the frogs confining themselves to evening performances.—Vancouver correspondence Portland Oregonian.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed)
W. S. PINEO.
"Woodlands," Middleton, N. S.

Steel Belts Replace Leather.

Steel has recently entered a new field, appearing as an effective material for power belts in mills, factories and similar places. Its advantages lie in the reduction of width both of belts and of pulleys, the consequent reduction of weight and expense, and a reduction in the distance between axles necessitated heretofore to secure proper tension of leather belts. Size of pulleys can be increased, and therefore a gain in power secured because of the reduction of weight and width. Extraordinary speeds, impracticable with leather or rope transmission, are readily available with steel belts, and the savings effected in all departments cover an increased initial cost easily in a season. The pulleys are provided with canvas and cork surfaces to give the steel bands the best possible hold upon them.

QUITE TRUE.

(Gargoyle.)

Chester—See the lady-bug on the dresser!

Archie—That's not a lady-bug. Lady-bugs never go into young gentlemen's rooms.

Chester—But this is a landlady-bug.

DARKENED AT THE START.

(Life.)

Englishman—Did you have a pleasant voyage from London to New York?

American—No. The purser gave us our custom house declaration slips on the second day out.

BECAUSE IT HAD WINGS.

Little Ben's father caught a bat in the barn and brought it in to show to his small son, asking him what he thought it was. "O, papa!" said little Ben, "It's an angel mouse!"

SHREDDED WHEAT

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

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

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

A Canary's Ears.

A canary's ears are back of and a little below its eyes. They are not hard to find when one has learned where to look. There is no outer ear, such as animals have, but simply a small opening which is covered by feathers. It is quite surprising that birds should possess the very acute hearing which they do, while lacking the fleshy flap which enables the animals to catch sounds.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

CHILDREN'S MEALS.

They're important.
They must be regular.
They should be appetizing.
The food must be nutritious.
Three meals a day should be sufficient.
Water (plenty of it) and lemonade are good between meals.
Under no circumstances should more than a sip of water be taken before a meal.
Indeed, the less water with meals the better, providing plenty is drunk between.
If cold milk is taken at meals it is best to take it a sip at a time.
Fruit, eggs, brown bread and milk make a fine breakfast at 8 o'clock.
At 1 a little meat, good vegetables and a simple dessert form the dinner.
A cereal, milk and fruit, with perhaps a custard, should form the supper at about 6.
While a child needs a sponge-off in tepid water before going to bed, the real bath should be taken half an hour before breakfast. The shower is delightful.

Quite Different.

Applicant—Did I understand you to say that you accommodate 200 persons at this hotel?

Hotel Proprietor—No. I said this hotel had capacity for 200.—Browning's Magazine.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

His Got a Motor Car.

(Exchange.)

My shoes are worn until my feet
Are sore from contact with the ground;
I do not like to walk the street
Because the neighbors all around
Can see I wear my last year's hat;
My once black suit is rusty green;
I need new clothes—but what of that?
I've got to buy some gasoline!

My house looks queer—'tis bare of paint—
And it is not in good repair.
I often hear a mournful plaint
About "that awful cellar stair."
The walks have all begun to crack
And grass is growing up between;
I see the ruins—but alack!
I've got to buy some gasoline!

No more I eat my eggs at morn—
We have no eggs, they cost good cash!
I don't see how a can could scorn
A cheap chuck steak or call it trash!
'Twould give me pleasure to cut loose,
At all the grub I've ever seen;
I'm almost starved—but what's the use?
I've got to buy some gasoline!

ISSUE NO. 31, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

PERSONAL.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD—PAST AND future, love, marriage, business, and all mysteries of life revealed. Send birth date and 6c in stamps. E. G. Page, box 403, St. Johns, P. Que.

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.

Charity and Prudence.

The contradictions of life are many. An observant man remarked recently that he was prowling about a certain city square, when he came upon a drinking fountain which bore two conflicting inscriptions.

One, the original inscription on the fountain, was from the Bible: "And whosover will, let him take the water of life freely."

Above this hung a placard: "Please do not waste the water."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, E.c.

Rules of Road for Airships.

The Aero club of France has prepared for the French Government a set of aviation rules of the road to be used as a basis for the formation of laws regulating airship traffic. The suggested laws insist that a band of lights must be displayed on buildings at every 250 foot level. Overhead wires must be indicated by flags by day and by lights at night. Airships must keep 150 feet above private property. Balloons have the right of way over all dirigible aircraft and are at liberty to go wherever the wind listeth, but they must keep 300 feet above private property. American aviators will await with interest the action of the French Government in this matter. In case laws governing airship traffic and providing regular lanes and courses for various types of aircraft are enforced in France, it may not be long before other civilized countries will follow suit.

SUNBURN, BLISTERS, SORE FEET.
"Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort."
Druggists and Stores everywhere
Zam-Buk

PREVENTION.

(Washington Star.)

"Sometimes you have to hit a man to make him keep quiet, so that you can save him from drowning."

"Yes," replied the abrupt person, "and the time to do it is when he first begins to rock the boat."

They who strike out new paths must expect to be accused of wandering.

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
294 YONGE STREET TORONTO

At the Outset

Young married couples should start their housekeeping careers aright. Remember, Mrs. June-Bride, that

Eddy's Indurated Ware

is the BEST on the market. Also that Eddy's "SILENT" Matches are absolutely safe and harmless. Matches, Paper of all descriptions, Woodenware, Pails, Tubs and Wash Boards.

Foulard is one of the fashionable materials this season and is used not only for the entire gown, but is combined with other materials, and also is in great demand for trimming. It is a fabric that has much to recommend it for summer. It is delightfully cool and light in weight, is so soft that it can be draped, or looks well pleated or plain. Then there are so many different colors and designs that all the gowns look different. Dark colors with white figures are smart. The white ground with black dots, checks or fancy designs are in endless variety, while the all one color is charmingly original.

Combined with satin or serge foulard is effective, but the latest novelty, foulard with voile de soie, chiffon or satin, is even more popular. A fascinating gown that has won high favor is of grey voile de soie trimmed with a grey satin foulard with polka dots of white. The foulard is in a wide band around the skirt, in yoke, cuffs, belt and long sash ends, and adds wonderuflly to the attractive finish of the gown. A satin lining of rose pink or white satin shows off the voile de soie of the gown to perfection, making it look richer and at the same time more transparent.

Liberty satin is another material that this season is used in combination with different materials most satisfactorily. A most effective gown of rose pink cashmere de soie is one of the most striking models of the season, and owes a great deal of its smart appearance to the clever use of the black Liberty satin with which it is trimmed. The model is extremely simple and on the severe order; the skirt, very scant, is relieved with a broad band of black satin at the sides and back, then on the waist the satin forms the yoke and upper part of the sleeves. A fascinating lingerie yoke and undersleeves and an effective ornament on the front of the waist comprise all the rest of the trimming. This same model can be used in plain and figured foulard in a most satisfactory manner; a voile de soie and foulard can be combined effectively.

Variety of Styles.

But of all the smart gowns this season the most costly are those made entirely of lace. The finest, sheerest laces are used or the figured lace nets with wide lace borders or bands of insertion with lace edge. The styles are not extreme. Some of the skirts are quite full, gathered into the belt, other styles are quite plain, most carefully fitted and hung, and while never scant in appearance are not so rich as the gathered or pleated skirts.

Almost invariably is there a double skirt effect, either in the tunic style or with skirt slashed at the side to show an underskirt of pleated chiffon or a full plain underskirt of chiffon finished with a wide fold of satin or lace. The underskirt is, as a rule, of another color from the overskirt—pale pink or blue or cream white. Extremely simple in design is the waist, a full pleated blouse with flat yoke of lace and a band of lace just above the belt. The sleeves, of elbow length, are finished with a narrow band of the same lace. A pleated belt of Nattier blue taffeta and a draped sash low down on the skirt of Nattier blue ribbon gives a fascinating touch of color. The underskirt can be of the same color as the belt and the sash, but a cream white lining is often chosen in preference, and from an economical point of view is the best, for then any color can be worn with it. This same model can be copied with good effect in the heavier embroidered linens that are so fashionable this season, but will not then be on the same order of gown, the original made of the filmy lace being elaborate enough for any formal entertainment.

The sash can be omitted if so desired, but it certainly gives an original and striking not to the costume that makes the gown distinctive. This sash is tied at the back of the skirt in a double bow, with ends that fall to the hem of the skirt.

To state positively that any one model is the smartest of the season at once starts discussion. There are so many models of lace gowns and lace gowns are so fashionable that it is quite impossible to yield the palm to any one of the many. Fascinating in its simplicity and quite unlike any other model is one of white lace made up over a rose pink satin lining. The satin faces the skirt in a fold and is used in the folded belt, but is seen nowhere else on the entire gown. The skirt is quite scant, but is so perfectly fitted and hung that it does not look too tight. On the skirt there are ornaments and tassels sewed on the lace in most novel and effective style, and while it almost does seem vandalism to trim it or embroider lace so beautiful in itself, fashion demands originality in everything. The draped waist is most graceful and becoming, the soft folds crossing over to the left side and fastening at the belt under a large pink silk rose, in which is repeated the shade of the satin lining combined with three or four other shades of pink. There are a gathered yoke and high collar of finest lace net, the latest novelty in guimpes, by the way; the sleeves reach below the elbow and are finished with double ruffles of lace, and on the body of the waist just above the belt are more of the ornaments and tassels, similar to those on the skirt. This same model has also been copied in the heavier embroidered linen, the eyelet or English embroidery with lace medallions.

Lace Dinner Gowns.

Lace dinner gowns are extremely smart this summer, and as the season advances a greater variety is to be noticed. For a summer evening there can be nothing more charming and more suitable than the white lace gown. It can be simplified or elaborated so easily by the trimmings used that a really wonderful variety can be obtained without much trouble or expense. The designs furnished for the lace gowns can be just as well taken for other materials also, as in the instance of a most attractive model. The skirt, in five scant tucks, has a close fitting satin lining that outlines the figure and makes it appear slender, although there is considerable width to the skirt. The width is drawn in under a wide fold or band of satin that starts at the left side of the broad satin belt and goes diagonally across the front of the skirt and around to the back. Around the foot of the skirt is a wide lace, over which falls from the edge of the fold of satin a wide crystal silver or pearl fringe. Across the upper part of the skirt, following the line of the satin fold, is an inch fringe of the crystal or silver, while again another line of fringe goes diagonally across the waist from below the shoulder to the belt, just edging a wide fold of the satin. The entire body and sleeves of the waists are of the figured lace and the sleeves are finished with a narrow fringe to match the trimming on the skirt.

This gown can be of lace, satin or voile de soie; if of the heavier materials the embroidery must be worked in heavy silk of the same color. The gown was originally designed for a low cut waist, but can easily be changed to a high neck or one of the gathered lace net yokes and a collar can be added. Even with the yoke it is an elaborate style, and consequently in reality far better suited to the low cut waist. If it is desired to make it more simple the fringe can be omitted. It is an excellent design for an all black lace made over white or color and with the fringe in cut jet beads. Another mode of treatment can be carried out by omitting the lace from the front of the skirt, substituting a broad band of satin or soft finished taffeta if a transparent material is used, or if the gown be of plain taffeta or satin then the finish of a hem is all-sufficient.—A. T. Ashmore.

SOME SUMMER TOILET HINTS.

Toilet Water Which May Very Easily and Cheaply Be Made at Home.

A good toilet water for summer use can be made at home of an ounce of glycerine, 19 ounces of orange flower water and a quarter of an ounce of powdered borax. This is simply mixed by pouring the ingredients into a bottle so that it is only three-parts full and then shaking it well.

A little applied to the face and hands will prevent shiny appearance in hot weather, and will not injure the pores like powder.

If the hands have become very much stained with ink they should be rubbed with lemon juice. Should this fail to remove the stains, a good plan is that of adding a little pearl ash to water and dipping the hands in the solution, rubbing them with a piece of flannel until the marks have disappeared. Care must be taken to avoid washing them with soap for some time afterward or the spots will reappear.

A cooked potato is excellent as a means of cleaning and whitening the hands. The potato should be cut in half and rubbed over the backs and fingers after they have been soaked for a minute or two in warm water. Potato should be used in this manner instead of soap.

SOME FEW TIPS.

Net Evening Frocks, Choux, Sashes and Hats.

White net evening frocks are delightfully cool and diaphanous, and with a posy of one's favorite flower tucked into one's belt, one should look one's best. White is admirable wear for most women; it throws up their dainty coloring and bright hair.

Small choux of white satin adorns some of the new lharming frocks and most effective they are. Another pretty idea is for the underdress to be heavily encrusted with guipire of bold design, showing through the delicate net.

Sashes around the skirts just below the knees are still used for dance frocks and have taken an important place in bridesmaids' frocks all the season.

While hats are still on the increase in height and width, the vogue for the turbans remains undiminished by summer girls.

NOVELTIES IN THE NEW BELTING

Among the most attractive of the new belts are those with a combination of suede or soft kid with patent leather.

There are various combinations, the most usual being white kid with black patent leather. A handsome belt for a young woman with a slender waise is of scarlet suede with black patent leather.

More sober combinations are brown antelope with black patent leather, also green and brown, purple and black.

Some of the belts have a narrow border of the patent leather on each edge; others have one leather, as the suede, in the belt with the patent leather introduced in shaped pieces just in front.

A particularly novel belt has strips of patent leather linked through brass rings under each arm; while a stylish combination worn with a shantung suit has a belt of Chinese embroidery with links of brown patent leather.

CHRISTENING PRESENTS.

Not at All as When You Were Young.

The christening presents given to the infant of to-day differ from those chosen for his grandfather or his father.

His grandfather probably had a Bible and prayer-book, and his father a silver mug, a knife and spoon in a case, and possibly a silver egg-cup or a napkin ring. But the new baby has a far wider range of offerings.

A sum of money may be invested in the infant's name or he has a banking account opened for him.

Another favorite gift is a piece of old silver expected to amass value as time goes on, and a third, if the recipient be a girl, is a chain and locket or pendant.

Other gifts are elaborate robes for the small wearer, exquisitely embroidered; perambulator covers and a monogram clip for the child's minor belongings, such as his veils or bibs, representing the new initials of the little one intertwined in silver.

FEATHER FEATURES.

"Cashmere" Wings and Other Items of Paris Mode.

A bright facing, matching the feathers is featured on some black velvet hats, and while on the subject of facings perhaps it is not amiss to record the fact that the majority of faced hats seen to date have shown a rather ornate arrangement of the facing—shirrings, knife pleatings and other methods being employed.

The craze for cashmere design and coloring has invaded the fancy feather field and we now have wings and birds in multicolored varieties that are described as cashmere effects.

Owls and owl plumage are favored in natural and dyed effects. If the cloche variety of hat becomes the fad, it will popularize all high-standing trimmings and this is a state of affairs that is quite liable to occur.

Pompons, which have been strong sellers to date, are to be had in this effect and these, as well as the solid color pompons, are regarded with favor.

FLOWER TRIM FRENCH HAT.

Hats of gray crin are faced with black satin, and roses in the new pale scarlet shades are massed about the crown. Tall curling aigrets of scarlet and gray lend height and dash to this very Frenchy hat.

USE FOR OLD UMBRELLA FRAMES

The frames of old umbrellas or parasols van be used very artistically as trellises for vine. Just open them, strip off the silk, sharpen the handles to a point and thrust them open into the ground. Sweet-pea vines and balloon vines trained over them are exceedingly pretty and beautify the lawn.

FOR THE HOUSE.

Little Conveniences That Add to Our Comfort.

A new combination broiler and toaster for gas or oil may be used on one side for toast and the other for broiling. The broiler side has a grooved pan with drip trough for the juices of the meat.

For a dime there's a new toaster for gas, so constructed that the flame cannot come in contact with the bread. It has a perforated sheet-iron bottom with heavy wire top.

Broom covers of cotton fleece with which to brush ceilings and walls are to be had for 25 cents.

Two sorts of fly killers, one a wire broom, the other a piece of wire netting, cost a dime each.

THE NEW BABY'S FIRST HOLIDAY

Ever since the time arrived for baby to take his first holiday a perfect storm of discussion has raged. On this side the plea will be put forth that for the first year of his life baby should remain at home—a counsel of perfection held by many medical men—on the other will be advanced the obstinate fact that he cannot very well be left at home alone.

The vexed problem will have to be solved by applying to the special case a special solution of the difficulty, and making the best possible arrangements for baby's health and comfort at home or away from home.

Should he venture forth there is ready for baby's use the most beautiful luggage. A large white wicker basket is the chief place, wadded with white satin and arranged with a tray inside, upon which his more precious fal-lals, such as shoes, socks and bibs, may repose.

THIS IS A STYLE THAT WILL BE POPULAR THIS SUMMER.

The Lord Byron collar and the Windsor tie promise to be features of summer neckwear. They are worn with ordinary shirtwaists of the tailored type. The shirtwaist is turned in at the neck to form the V, and the collar fastened in place with a strong bar pin. The Windsor tie is held in a loose, four-in-hand knot. Thes collars and ties may be bought at any department store. They cannot easily be home laundered.

The basket is equipped with toilet fitments, and when the wadded tray is lifted out it serves as a dressing basket for nurse's use when baby makes his toilet in the morning and at night.

The folding cot and the collapsible bath add but little weight and size to the luggage, and as for the perambulator, its transportation is easily managed.

FASHION NOTES FROM PARIS SHOPS.

Turbans are flat and broad.

Heavy embroidery is used on linens.

Whole petticoats of ribbons threaded net are charming for party wear.

Burlap suiting is one of the fashionable new fabrics of the season.

The veiled effect of both embroidery and lace is pretty and unique.

Much lace and even malines is seen on some of the latest silk petticoats.

Tiny bows of narrow black velvet ribbon adorn many of the blouses of lingerie.

The newest belts are of Persian cloth, with patent leather buckles and trimming.

Square veils, with embroidered borders, are much in vogue and are becoming.

Persian scarfs are most effective bordered with marabou or ostrich feathers or with bands of plain colored silk.

A morning blouse of any white material may be set off by a yoke and cuffs of the new mustard shade, or of blue and should be worn with a belt of the same shade.

Attractive waists for summer are made of eyelet embroidery or of white linen embroidered in brown dots. Belts, tie, and stockings should match the color of the dots.

Evening gowns are simple. They show the influence of the peasant style. Instead of being on splendid lines with gorgeous ornamentation they are unusually simple.

An effective Leghorn hat has a crown of yellow roses and a cluster of the same flowers under the left brim.

Many tunics are seen. They are not short, as they were last year, but they drop well down to the hem, or at least over the knees. They are of chiffon or mousseline.

Exquisite are many of the Dresden flower striped muslins. Some of the blouses of this material are trimmed with frills of sheer white muslin—bordered by tiny colored blinds.

In dress materials there are Paisley silks, cottons, foulards, chiffons, and velvets; and perhaps the latest thing is Paisley Shantung.

BURNING TOPIC OF TIGHT SKIRT

Modish Paris Will Cling to It, But Will Have Walking Room.

Tight skirts have been one of the most burning modistic topics this season. Their exaggerations have been the delight of the extremists, and the scorn of the "moderates" in the world of dress, while they have been parodied and cartooned as much as the Directoire gowns of a couple of years ago or the crinoline in the days of our grandmothers.

The pity of it is that the skirt of this description would have been all that could be desired had it remained at the reasonable and comfortable width of about two and a half yards round, a short skirt of that width having everything to recommend it.

Now, however, we may hope for a return to comfort and convenience. The fashionable Parisienne is beginning to look coldly on the over-exaggerated type of frock which necessitated the much-discussed Chinese gait, and, although the narrow jupe is still to be seen at the races, a very large percentage of women have abandoned the most extreme type in toto, and more are daily following their example.

New Skirts.

In Paris many new skirts are being made with shaped flounces at the base, while in some instances there is a deep kilt commencing at the knees, which gives a great deal of width around the foot. The short skirts of the walking costumes are, however, at their best when they are simply kilted at the sides under a hip yoke, with the front left perfectly plain to simulate a panel and the back arranged in a double box pleat, which also gives a panel effect.

The Bait.

Friend (to guide)—Why does your wife always go round with the parties that you take over the castle?

Guide—She always gives me a tip at the end and so induces the others to follow suit.

AMERICAN VISCOUNTESS IN BRIDAL GOWN.

This girl was Mildred Carter, daughter of J. Ridgely Carter, United States ambassador to Roumania. Now she is a viscountess, the bride of the young Viscount Acheson, son of the Earl of Gosford. The British were charmed with her beauty when she appeared arrayed for the bridal ceremony in the American style, dressed in a simple gown, wearing a white lace cap and a tulle veil and carrying a great sheaf of white lilies on her arm.

HOMES IN TREE STUMPS.

Hollow Out the Stump, Cut Holes for Doors and Windows.

The fine firs of the Pacific Northwest are so colossal that after the trees are hewed down the stumps are used for children's playgrounds, houses for families to live in or for dancing platforms.

To make a stump house the material from the interior is removed, leaving only enough to form walls of suitable thickness. A roof of boards or shingles is put over the top of the stump, holes are cut for windows and doors, and a family of five can and often does make it their dwelling. The stump houses are sometimes used by settlers until they can build larger and more convenient homes.

After the stump home has been vacated it is turned into a stable for the horses or sometimes into an enclosure for chickens or hogs.

Next to the big tree of California the fir or sequoia of Washington and Oregon has the largest diameter. As they decay rapidly the hollowing out is easy. Sometimes they are used for dance platforms, some of them accommodating as many as four couples.

Another custom is to turn the big stumps into playgrounds for the children. The children reach the top by pieces of wood nailed against the sides or by ladders. A beautiful use of the large stumps is making them into flower beds and covered over with trailing vines. —From the Chicago Tribune.

WALKING WITH GOD.

(By C. H. Wetherbe.)

Of Enoch, the Bible says, that he walked with God. The same idea is applied to other believers, as given in Bible history. The expression is a figurative one, and yet it is one which has reference to real life and practice.

Let it be observed that there is no place in the Bible where it is stated that unconverted people walk with God. There is a marked significance in this fact. It opposes the theory that all people are the children of God; for, if it were true that all persons were God's children, then it would necessarily follow that there is a spiritual harmony between God and all people, whatever their moral condition might be. The idea is absurd, and is therefore untrue.

No one can walk with God unless he be in spiritual harmony with Him. There must be a vital agreement between the true believers and God. The agreement is not absolutely perfect, on the part of the believer, because he is necessarily imperfect; yet there is a vital oneness between God and the saved believers. There is a hearty companionship between the two. There is a sacred fellowship between them. There is a holy relationship with each other.

Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson, the eminent Bible scholar, says: "To walk with God suggests that every step is taken in His companionship, and in the fellowship and harmony with Him; that, as we come to each new encounter with temptation or trial, duty or danger, responsibility or opportunity, He is our companion and counsellor, so that we need take no step alone, or in any way depart from His way. It makes all life a partnership with God."

Why should the Christian be lonesome with such a God? Why need the believer be the victim of harrowing fears, while realizing that he is all the time walking with God? O, what a very great honor it is!

The Beauty of the World.

God, who has painted with wondrous tints the flowers of the fields, the plumage of birds and the irridescent scales of fishes; who has fixed in precious stones pure and lustrous hues, made them flicker in the opal, and to tremble along the surface of the pearl; who has caused the sunrise and the sunset to fling many hued glories over the cloud land which he re-visits, or from which it departs—who has implanted in human hearts the love of color with all perfect conceptions of beauty—He has thus prepared the human mind to appreciate as well as admire th transcendant tints of heavenly things. The pearly whites and greys, the glorious crimsons and ambers, the tnder purples and greens, which are painted on the face of the natural heavens are but imitations by correspondence of the more wondrous and dazzling realities of the spiritual heavens, which the natural heavens do only foreshadow

Seeing Spots.

Many people describe themselves as being troubled by constantly seeing floating spots before their eyes, and, especially, when of a nervous temperament, they become unnecessarily alarmed, believing these spots to be a symptom of amaurosis, or a form of blindness resulting from a disease of the brain. The spots which give rise to so much anxiety sometimes appear in the form of small circles, of strings of beads, of gossamer threads, and they float about in the field of vision. They are really the shadows cast on the retina by microscopic opacities in the vitreous humor, and are frequently met with in perfectly healthy eyes. The medical name for them is "muscae" or flies, and they may be made evident in any eye by looking through a small pin hole in a card at a bright light covered with a ground glass globe. These floating specks often accompany a bilious attack, and they disappear when this has passed off.

The Value of Lemons.

Lemonade from the juice of fresh fruit is one of the best and safest drinks for anyone, whether in health or not. It is useful for most stomach diseases, gravel, liver complaint and fever. It is a specific against skin diseases, being one of the best anti-scorbutics we know. If the gums are rubbed daily with a little lemon juice it keeps them in good condition, and used for the hands once a day in washing it makes the skin soft and smooth, and removes dirt stains. It is good for a cold if taken in hot water on going to bed, and in intermittent fevers it has been found useful when mixed with hot black coffee without sugar.

The Real Enemy.

"Why did't you come to the dance the other night, Lieutenant Schmidt? I believe you were afraid of all the girls you have been engaged to."

Lieutenant—No, not them; the others.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
TRAIL - - - B.C.

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT
Plans and Specifications
CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON
BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
TAIL - - - B.C.

OKELL, YOUNG & CO.
Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
CRESTON - - B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

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

With a Local Flavor

Engene Coserta made a trip to Nelson on Monday, returning on Tuesday.

John Marshall, of Kitchener, made a trip to Nelson on Tuesday

Mrs. Hayman left a few day ago with her father for Queen's Bay, near Proctor

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

Frank Broderick made a business trip to Nelson this week.

Miss Marie Smith, of Calgary, Alta., is spending a holiday with Miss McIntosh at the pretty ranch across the river.

It is stated that some of the purchasers of lots on Schofield avenue intend to build on their newly acquired property at once.

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

Don't forget the novel entertainment in the Moreau ile Hall on Saturday evening, which is under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterin church.

A meeting of the parishioners will be held in the schoolhouse today (Friday), September 23rd, at 8.30 p.m. Philip C. Hayman, Convener.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c.—C. C. S.

To the credit of the Methodists of Creston and Erickson, a neat fence has been completed this week around the church.

Geo. Broderick took a log drive of 400,000 feet of logs to Kootenay Landing this week. These logs were for the Proctor sawmill and will be taken to Proctor by a tug.

Among the Creston fruit growers to attend the Cranbrook Fair this week was Mr. and Mrs. J. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cook, Walter V. Jackson and A. S. FitzGerald.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

Messrs Hendren and Payne, the local contractors, have been awarded the contract for building the schoolhouse at Erickson. Mr. Hendren went over to Nelson on Tuesday to sign the contract. He will start the erection of the building immediately on his return

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lidgate and family arrived in town Tuesday and will make their homes in Creston. Mr. Lidgate comes from Nelson, and pending the securing of a permanent location has rented a home from Mr. Coulter. We are pleased to welcome them to Creston.

Special pickling vinegars in bulk, malt and white wine at the Creston Mercantile Co.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard —C. C. S

There has been placed in the show window of S. A. Speers' store luscious grapes grown by T. M. Edmodson, also eleven Ontario apples that weigh 8 lbs. One of these apples weighs 1 lb. Mr. Edmondson has become famous for growing large onions and other vegetables. He has one onion 17 inches in circumference that weighs 3 1-2 lbs., also carrots that run as high as 2 lbs. each.

Find the Finder

If you found a purse your first impulse would be to look in the "Lost and Found" columns of our paper.

If you have lost a purse don't you think the finder would do the same.

If you wish to find the finder use our Classified Want Ads.

Copyrighted 1909 by B. W. McCurdy

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

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c —C. C. S.

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

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.

DON'T MISS IT

The 8th Annual Nelson Fruit Fair

At Nelson, B.C.

3—DAYS—3

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 28, 29, 30.

Full of Surprises in
Fruit, Vegetables, Poultry
Mineral, Lumber and
District Exhibits

Prize Money $3,000

See the Free Attractions

PROF. DARNELL, the fearless aeronaut, will make a balloon ascension and parachute leap daily.

"THE LEOJOE TROUPE," three ladies and two men, in their unparalleled and refined bicycle act.

"THE FIVE FLYING BANYARDS," engaged at enormous expense lately featured with Ringling Bros. The Aerial Marvels in long leaping and casting act, 50 feet in the air

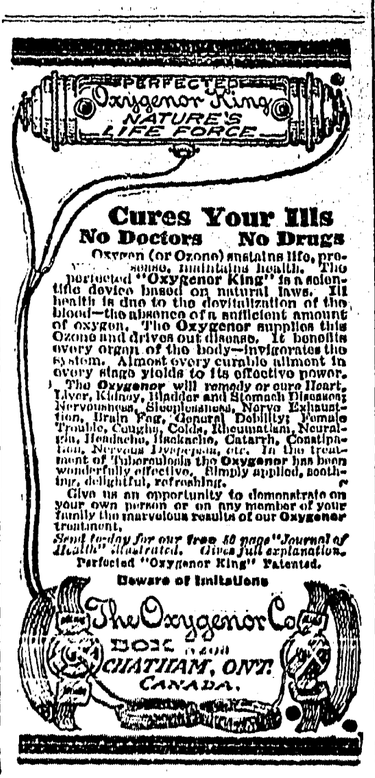
"LA CATELLA and LA FOLLETTA" the Fool and the Circus Girl.

Amateur athletic sports under auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

Drilling Contests, Log Sawing, Log Chopping Contests and numerous other attractions. See daily program.

Excursion rates on all transportation lines

J. E. ANNABLE, President. G. HORSTEAD, Secretary, Box 392, Nelson, B.C.



JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

Review Office

Gold Rush at Creston

Quite an excitement has been caused in the Creston district by the discovery of placer gold deposits in the bed of the Goat river. For some time past Ira Beam, old-time gold seeker and miner, has been prospecting this stream, and last week, following on the finding of some excellent showings, he came into town and filed on two claims located above the Goat river canyon.

When the news leaked out, something in the nature of a rush occurred to the scene of these finds, and since Saturday last over twenty claims have been pegged by would-be exploiters of the Goat river bonanza. We have seen some very promising samples of gold washed from these claims, and if these values can be shown to exist throughout, there should be a good thing made in working these claims

The owners intend to form a syndicate and will obtain a report from a competent outside expert as to whether the claims will pay on the capital required to exploit them, and as to the best means to be adopted to recover the gold. Pending the result of these investigations it would be well for the public not to get too much excited over these finds. There is undoubtedly gold in the bed of the Goat river, but the glamor of the precious metal should not blind any one to the fact that our real gold mine is the unequalled soil and climate with which Nature has endowed this district, and that the spade of the cultivator is a surer road to wealth than the prospector's pan.

Services Next Sunday.

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, Sept. 25 (18th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Holy Communion, 11 a.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Alice Siding schoolhouse, 3 p.m.

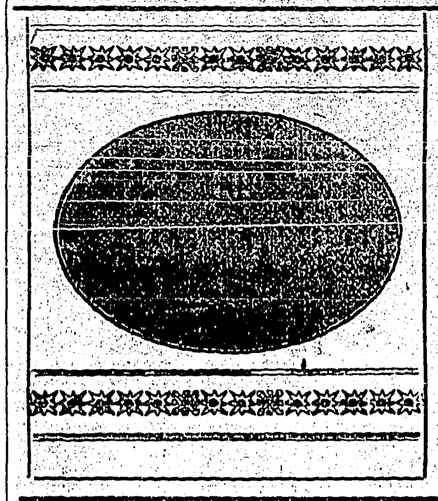
PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 10 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.

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.



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

Women's Woes

CRESTON WOMEN ARE FINDING RELIEF AT LAST

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Calwood, of 123, S. Harold street, Fort William, Ont., says:

"I suffered with dull, miserable pains, soreness across my back back and in my sides, for months. They would catch me so badly at times that I could scarcely move around. The kidney secretions had also been of a heavy color and contained a sediment. Then, I would have dizzy spells and altogether, felt generally run down. After using a number of remedies without finding relief, I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and am pleased to say, found them an excellent remedy. They have relieved me of the miserable pains and soreness in my back and have also cured of my other kidney trouble."

For sale in Creston by Creston Drug and Book Co. Sold by dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Co. Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

Subscribe