All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Church of England Bazaar

The Christmas bazaar, under the auspices of the Parish Guild of Christ Church, Creston, will be held on Thursday, Dec. 1st. No effort is being spared by the guild to make it a success, and they expect to eclipse last year's bazaar both in quality and quantity of articles. Many new attractions are being arranged for. The dolls and Christmas toys will win the hearts of the children, and even the "grown-ups" will find it impossible to resist the numerous tempting bargains which will be offered on this occasion. Donations of fancy articles sent from England will provide a variety which will make the selection of Christmas gifts a joy and a delight. The stock of aprons will be the best yet offered, and will occupy a conspicuous place. The bazaar will be open afternoon and evening, and a special evening program is being arranged.

Police Court

In the Provincial Police Court last Friday, Steve Manley appeared before Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson to answer to a charge of committing an assault on Mike Glaser last Thursday night. When Mike appeared before the magistrate to make the necessary complaint, his face had the appearance as if it had been injured by a powder blast; one side of his face being terribly battered.

Mike contended that the accused had kicked him on the face, but the evidence in the Police Court did not support that assertion, and in consequence the magistrate found the accused guilty of common assault and imposed a fine and costs amounting to $10, with an alternative of 30 days' sojourn in the Nelson gaol. The fine was promptly paid.

Literary Society Meeting

The meeting called on Wednesday evening, 2nd November, in the old schoolhouse, for the purpose of organizing a literary society at Creston, was something of a fizzle. It was an inky dark night, cold and wet, and the REVIEW representative nearly broke his neck half a dozen times whilst groping his way round to the meeting place. Miss E. V. Danard, Miss E. Danard, Rev. S. H. Sarkissian, Rev. F. J. Rutherford, Mr. W. K. Brown and Frank Broderick were among the seven or eight people who made up the total of those who showed up at the meeting to represent the literary side of the social life of Creston. The fact that there was only one lantern among the bunch was the only reason which prevented at least one of those present from getting out very early in the proceedings. There was no fire in the room, and the rain was beating down on the roof in a cold, dismal torrent.

After some discussion it was decided that another meeting should be called at a later date, to be held at some central point in town, where those interested would have an opportunity of making suggestions for the organization of a society for the winter months. A resolution to this effect was moved by Mr. W. K Brown and seconded by Mr. F. Broderick, after which the meeting buttoned up their coats and dissolved into the night.

Prosperous Outlook for Winter

From present appearances there will be great activity in the various camps around here this winter. It is stated that the Yale-Columbia Lumber Co. will operate their camps all winter full blast, employing about one hundred men. In addition to this the Canyon City Lumber Co. will run their mill double shifts this winter, and will employ some fifty men; besides these works it is stated that several other new camps will open up this fall, near Creston, so that judging from present appearances there will be several hundred men employed in and around Creston this coming winter in the timber and sawmill industry. These people will all make Creston their supply town and will come here also to spend their money.

Daily Trains on the G.N.

It is reported that the Superintendent of this division of the Great Northern Railway has made the statement that in the immediate future daily trains will run into Creston over the Great Northern line. It is stated that the Great Northern now realizes that they should spar for a portion of the business of this growing district, and the only way to successfully compete with the big Canadian railway company is to operate daily trains in this valley.

Catholic Social

Considering the unfavorable weather there was a very good attendance at the card social given by the ladies of the Catholic Church on Saturday Nov. 5th, some 55 persons being present when the progressive whist was commenced.

At 10 p.m. there was an interval, during which refreshments were served. After an exciting contest Miss G. Quaife was declared the winner of the tournament among the ladies, whilst Mr. H. Peterman carried off the gentleman's prize.

It was a very wet night, which kept away many who would otherwise have been present, but all those who braved the weather and took part in this social spent a very enjoyable evening.

R. A. McBean, brother of W. A. McBean, arrived on Wednesday last from Spokane. Mr. McBean has been employed on the Northern Pacific, running out of Spokane, and is here to pay his brother a short visit.

Floor Oilcloth, 35 cents square yard, —C.C.S.

How about that Bath? See Ed. T. Johnson, the new plumber on Sirdar Avenue.

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.

SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR CRESTON

SUBJECT DISCUSSED AND ACTION TAKEN—APPLICATION TO GOVERNMENT FOR ASSISTANCE

The first snow of the season was descending when the time came for the meeting called to consider the matter of sewerage, to be held in the Mercantile Hall, on Wednesday night.

At 8.45 p.m., there being some twenty persons present, Mr. S. Hatfield moved and others seconded, that Mr. W. H. Crawford take the chair, whilst Mr. S. Speers was called upon to act as secretary. By this time more citizens had arrived, the circle round the stove had to be enlarged, and when the business of the meeting was commenced, most of the business men in town, including Messrs. W. Burton, J. K. Johnson, S Hatfield, H. McCreath, J. B. Moran, E. Caserta, Ed. Johnson, W. Metcalfe, S. Poole, G. M. Gunn, Mayor F. G. Little, J. J. Grady, and others were present.

The chairman made a few remarks pointing out that the meeting had been called to discuss the matter of a sewerage system, and the possibility of getting the money from the government, and called upon Mr. R. G. Scruton to read extracts from the Act re the construction of sewers within unincorporated districts, a copy of which had been kindly supplied by Mr. Okell.

After Mr. Scruton had complied, the chairman called upon Mr. J. B. Moran, as a leading citizen deeply interested in the question, to give the meeting the benefit of his opinion.

Mr. Moran took the floor and said: "I am in favor of us having a small sewer system put in, and I was informed by Mr. Taylor that if the matter were taken up we should be able to obtain from him at Victoria all the necessary forms. I think if the property owners sent in a petition to him, and Mr. Schofield were asked for advise on the matter, we might accomplish some good. They have assisted other districts and might be in a position to assist us. I know there are a very few here to help to pay the taxes, but it should be put in for $5,000. I got to believe that the government would take the bonds, but I do not see anything in the Act relating to that. I think if the Secretary were instructed to write to them, with a petition signed by as many of the property owners as wished to sign, asking them to assist us in some way it would be a good step. Something will have to be done in the near future. I guess there will have to be a rough plan drawn of the district we intend to take in—say from the Mercantile store to certain points, and along Victoria avenue."

Messrs. Gunn, Ash, and Mayor Little and others also spoke.

Mr. J. K. Johnson said: "I think we should find out if the government will advance the money. If the government will not advance the money you will have great difficulty in selling the debentures on a small proposition, but if the government will advance the money the matter will be simplified. Would it be a good suggestion for the secretary to write to the Minister of Works and put the proposition straight to him that if we organized a sewerage system here, would the government render any aid?"

Mayor Little said: "I think that a two-foot box would carry off all the sewerage for the next ten years. We shall have to have septic tanks, as we cannot discharge on the Flats or in the Goat river."

Mr. J. J. Grady said: "We could get cedar for wood sewer close to Creston, but we want a good system, and may find it will pay us to get pipes from the other side of the border to save the big freightage from the east."

Mr. Scruton said: "Whatever system we adopt must be one which is capable of satisfying the needs of the town, not only now, but in the future. In addition to the payment of interest on the money raised for the work, we shall also have to accumulate a sinking fund, and this will spread the expenses over a period of twenty years. We do not want to make the mistake of bonding property owners now for a system, and then in two years time have to bond the same people under a municipality, to provide an adequate sewer system available to every lot within the town limits. We might put in a system which will do us for two or three years, but we all understand that under a sinking fund we shall be paying for the next twenty, and as a mere matter of finance, we shall not be able to ask new residents to pay for twenty years, unless we give them good value for money in an adequate sewer system."

After further discussion, Mr. Moran moved and Mr. J. K. Johnson seconded, that the secretary be instructed to write to the Minister of Public Works, Hon. T. Taylor, asking him, if Creston decided to put in a sewer system, to cost ten thousand dollars, everything being done in order, would the government advance us the money to pay for same, and if so, on what terms. A copy of this letter to be sent to Mr. J. H. Schofield, M.P.P.

Mr. J. K. Johnson moved, and Mr. S. Hatfield seconded, that the chairman and secretary be appointed a committee of two to obtain prices and information regarding sewer pipe.

At this stage of the proceedings Dr. Henderson joined the meeting, but declined to give an opinion as he was not in a position to know what the meeting had been discussing, having been prevented by business from getting down earlier.

The two motions as above were put and carried unanimously, and the meeting adjourned at 9.40 p.m.

Last Wednesday evening Mr. A. Okell slipped and fell near the Creston hotel, and tore some of the ligaments of his right foot. At the place where the accident occurred it was very slippery. We hope that the injury will not prove serious, and that Mr. Okell will soon be around again.

Cravenette Raincoats!

Just the thing you need for Fall wear, when you can buy them at the low price of $9.00

We carry a complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, which are Always Fresh

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

Phone No. 52

Enforcing Liquor Act

The vigorous enforcement of the new Liquor Act continues to be emphasized in news despatches from all parts of the Province. At Fernie last week a local hotel proprietor was fined $200 for having sold liquor to a lad of sixteen. He may also lose his license. At Nelson, too, the proprietor of the Kootenay hotel was fined $100 and costs by Magistsate Irvine, for having made a sale to a minor on the 1st October. The boy in this case was in his twentieth year. This is the second case in which a conviction has been secured in Nelson under the new licensing act for illegal sale of intoxicants to minors. Hotelkeepers should note that a minor is defined in the statutes as a person under 21 years of age.

An Enjoyable Evening

Society matters at Creston are keeping along a pace. Miss Margaret Moore and Miss Opie were hostesses at a smart party given last Friday evening at Douglas Villa. On this occasion cards and dancing, as well as various amusing games were indulged in during the evening, while dainty refreshments were partaken of. The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Long, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young. The invited guests were the Misses Johnson, McBain, Huscroft, Hood, Leamy and Howarth, while the gentlemen were Messrs. Jackson, Scruton, R. S. Gibbs, E. C. Gibbs, McBain, Murdoch, Callender, Luke, Baston, R. O'B. FitzGerald, Chas. Sutcliffe, and Capt. A. S. FitzGerald. As entertainers the young hostesses proved themselves equal to the occasion.

Linoleum, 6 feet wide, 50 cents square yard,—C.C.S.

Electricity and Progress

Last Monday morning the Canyon City Lumber Co. sawmill started to operate double shifts by the aid of electric light, as a modern electric light plant has just been installed in the mill. The dynamo of this plant is capable of producing five hundred 16-candle power lights, which will be ample to provide electric light for many of the residents of Canyon City in addition to lighting the mill.

Canyon City is now going ahead by leaps and bounds, and if the present progressive rate is kept up, it will only be the matter of a short time till that industrious settlement will have nearly all the conveniences that are enjoyed by a modern city.

Boy Scouts

Rev. S. Sarkissian, assisted by R. O'B. FitzGerald, is organizing a Boy's Scouts for Creston, and the preliminary steps to this end were taken here last Wednesday, when the following boys expressed a desire to join this body: Reginald Lidgate, Alex. Lidgate, Roy Miller, Ernest Atherton, Stan. Hendren, Bert Arrowsmith, John Broderick, Robert Maxwell, John Andrews, David Dow, Andy Patterson, Frank Patterson, Percy Hendren, John Hobden, Clarence Maxwell and Bobs Douglas.

The object of this new organization is to make more useful citizens, not only in war, but in ordinary day life. Any other boys wishing to join will be gladly received.

Our patrons please take notice that all changes of advertisements must be handed into the REVIEW office not later than Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock. Any changes of advertisement handed in after that hour will not appear till the next week's issue. This has been found necessary, and there will be no exceptions.

THE CRESTON MERCANTILE COMPANY have this week received:

One carload First Class CHICKEN WHEAT

Two carloads No. 1 TIMOTHY HAY from Quebec

One carload BRICK One carload CEMENT

One carload COAL OIL and GASOLINE

Prices Right

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 50

The wearing of mourning in England consequent upon the death of King Edward VII. has exerted a widespread influence in favor of black and black and white that will be felt for several months. Strangers visiting London feel obliged to wear black because otherwise they were disagreeably conspicuous. One American woman who, not provided with a black gown, went to the play attired in light blue soon became so painfully conscious that she was the only women in the entire house wearing a color that she left before the play was over. It has been said that in consequence of the enforced wearing of black an outburst of most vivid colors will follow, but that remains to be proved, and the dressmakers are busy turning out the smartest of all black and black and white gowns that are so fascinatingly becoming they are certain to be copied.

Never were there so many black satin gowns worn, the coat and skirt costumes especially, and it is remarkable how many different kinds of black satin there are. Some have a bright finish, others a dull; then some of the gowns are braided or embroidered, while others, and these the majority, are absolutely plain. All are made with short skirts, and the coats are either short or medium length, the long coat of last autumn and winter having pased into oblivion. Extremely scant, both skirt and coat, and with close fitting sleeves of a length that reaches midway between elbow and wrist, these coats are very smart if well made and of good material, the fashion not being adopted to the limited income, for to be satisfactory they must be of a good quality of satin and also be well cut. As has been already stated, there is a strong effort being made to bring in the old-fashioned soft, lustreless silks in place of the black satin, but the former is not nearly so becoming a material and it is doubtful if the attempt will succeed.

Black Satin Coat Suits

The three-piece costume in black satin is certainly useful and smart and will be copied for the winter in satin finished black cloth—the late autumn models, if not too eccentric, being taken as models. The three piece suit is more apt to be what it is called, three piece, than what is was last season, when the skirt and waist in one were selected. Now waist and skirt are almost invariably chosen, for it has been proved that for a gown to be worn with a coat there is the greatest advantage in being able to wear different waists. Most fascinating are the waists of lace and fancy net veiled in black voile de soie, with the lower part of the waist of satin in soft folds, on the plan of a high draped bodice. Bands of the satin, which can be in color if so desired under the black voile, go over the shoulders and finish the sleeves. There is a narrow round or pointed yoke and collar of lace made as transparent as possible, and this is not veiled with the black. So cleverly are the folds of material draped on the waist that the effect is the same as though waist and skirt were all in one, and the gown can be worn without the coat. Care must be taken that the folds are not too thick, for that is most unbecoming to the figure.

One of the newest models for a coat of satin or cloth is of hip length, with straight but half-fitting back and front. This has a band of braiding and embroidery around the bottom of the coat and down either side in front. The fronts are caught together with fancy ornaments. It is quite new and smart, but gives a line that is not always becoming, and consequently is often modified by having the trimming only down the front. If, however, it is possible, the embroidery band around the jacket is invariably chosen as the smartest. There is not so marked a change in the coats as the skirts of the street costumes. The straight effect back and front is still fashionable, and it is only that there is more shaping, in a curving at the side seams—the fashionable figure always being extremely slender, but at the same time more rounded than angular.

How to Look Slender.

Only the leading dressmakers now advocate an extremely low cut and short corset, relying entirely upon the cut of her gowns and coats to give the required straight and slender appearance demanded.

It is more interesting and quite marvellous to note how this slender effect is obtained when the wearer of the gown is by no means thin. All seams are straight in effect, for all lines are perpendicular, but as yet it requires the skill of a clever dressmaker to carry out the idea. But in itself the fashion is not so involved, and with a good, perfect fitting pattern, it will be quite possible before winter sets in for every woman to know how her winter suit shall be made.

Black velvet is to be extremely fashionable this winter, and in consequence black velveteen and corduroy will again be in favor, but for the present such materials can only be talked about, while cloth and the lighter weights of serges and camel's hair are chosen in preparation for the first cool days of autumn. At the moment voile, chiffon, foulard lace and all the light, cool materials are far more popular. Foulard, while emphatically a summer fabric, will this season be worn late in the autumn, for the newest designs have a black satin ground with only a small pattern of white, and that quite far apart in the design, so that the effect is much more of a satin than a foulard. One of the latest fashions is the use of embroidery instead of lace on white muslin, the openwork light pattern and also the patterns that look like Venetian lace in design. This is always veiled with black voile or chiffon and is newer than lace and is also combined with lace, the yoke and collar, unveiled, being of the lace, while all the other trimming is of embroidery, veiled with voile de soie and chiffon.

In order to gain the desired effect of scantiness in silk or light weight material the greatest care is taken in the construction of the skirt. There is a foundation or underskirt of the softest satin or silk, which is fitted as tight as possible to the figure and reaches only a short distance below the knees; on this is sewed a scant straight flounce of the material and over this falls the straight skirt or tunic, finished with a wide hem. If the lines are too trying then the tunic is shaped to be shorter in the front or the back and the flounce has more fulness in the way of scant box pleats wide apart. The most becoming style for any one who is not slender permits of a draped effect, as though the tunic were long enough to drape across the front and tie at the side with the back breadths. The lower part of the waist is draped, the folds going around the figure, not up and down, and the material can either be drawn tight to give as small a waist measure as possible, or like the classic draperies, be left loose to quite hide the effect of any waist and make the figure very nearly the same width at the waist line as at the hips. In description this fashion may appear impossible for the majority of women, but already it is being so modified and worked out that it is quite safe to predict that before winter it will have become not only possible, but even attractive.

A Touch of Color.

The color that is introduced into the black gowns is most cleverly dealt with. It is never to be noticed in the coat or skirt, but on the waist, when in bands or folds, or waistcoat, it is most becomingly placed. One of the smartest street suits for early autumn and winter is of black lightweight cloth; the skirt short and narrow, is finished with a broad band of black satin beaded with black braid in two widths, one very narrow and one quite wide. The jacket, hip length, has also a band of satin beaded with the braiding, and there are broad, black satin revers. The gown is not so sombre as itwould be without the satin, but, none the less, is all black and would be perhaps dull looking were it not for the most fascinating little fitted waistcoat of bright blue moire. This is separate from the coat, which can be worn without it if so desired; is fitted as carefully as the waist, is open just a little at the throat, is fastened with fancy buttons, and it certainly makes the gown a hundredfold more elaborate in effect. Cerise and a bright green and an odd shade of yellow are all fashionable if color be desired, and if a woman wishes to dress altogether in black it is a relief to know there is some way in which a too tiresome monotony can be avoided.

Not an absolutely new fashion is the band of satin around the bottom of the skirt, but it is at the moment a peculiar style for the more elaborate street costumes, and is seen on the all satin skirts as well as on the cloth—not only the plain bands into which is gathered the fulness of the skirt, but the straight skirt with no fulness is also finished in this way. When combined with cloth it is certainly most effective, and the latest information vouchsafed is that for the winter the same fashion will be carried out in velvet instead of satin, while satin and velvet will be extremely smart.

The fashions of the moment are so extraordinarily complex that it is most difficult in any way to distinguish what is attractive from such a mass of contradiction, and conservative taste has hard work to hold its own, but here and there are to be seen models which display unbroken lines not marred by the introduction of too glaring contrasts either in material or color, and when black is chosen there is less danger of one's taste being led away into strange fields of color and effect. Nothing simpler nor smarter can be found than the accordion plaited and tucked voile de soie gown trimmed with black satin and ecru lace, the skirt short, but not exaggeratedly short, and the waist tight fitting, the plaits held down by the broad bands of satin over the shoulders, crossing back and front. An especially becoming style has the braid bands crossed at the back and falling to the hem of the skirt, forming in fact the back of the gown, the front being finished with a wide band of the satin. The gown is inconspicuous save for its marked simplicity and beauty of line. This is a new model that is most popular.—A. T. Ashmore.

FOR THE LITTLE MAID.

This quaint scoop hat covered with pongee or a handsome India print is the smartest of all hats for little girls. Fruits made of handsome crepe de chine in deep fruit colors, with velvet or satin foliage, make an exquisite trimming for these pretty hats.

MANDARIN DRESS FOR GIRL.

This sketch shows a modish little frock of linen for the 12-year-old girl. The top is of ecru and rose figured linen. The wide hem is in plain rose linen, as are the cuffs. Frills of ecru batiste top the hem and cuffs and edge the lower collar. Ecru covered buttons trim skirt and sleeves.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?

Mushroom hat of black satin, edged with full shirring of cerise colored chiffon and topped by a large stiff black aigret. The hat very large and very drooping—unusually so, even for a mushroom.

NEW.

Paisley bags.
Paisley belts.
Jane Eyre collars.
Sleeveless chiffon coats.
Big lace draperies on hats.
The white-lined scarf of satin.
Dainty fringes entirely of tiny flowers.
Little kilted frillings on the smart new blouses.

BONBON CUPS MADE FROM NAPKINS.

Very attractive little cups for ices or bonbons may be made from paper napkins if one wishes to decorate a luncheon table inexpensively or to make attractive the sweetmeat booth at a summer bazaar. The making of these charming little cups is entirely a matter of folding, no stitching or pasting being necessary, and the work takes only a moment. There are now so many designs in paper napkins that one may make a selection pretty much according to one's own fancy, but for the paper cups it is better to have a design that encircles the napkin or covers it nearly all over rather than one which is only in one or two corners. Flower bordered napkins are especially good for the cups.

As paper napkins are somewhat irregular, it is necessary at first to get the centre accurately by folding the handkerchief catercornered and then catercornered again. Then unfold it and the centre will be marked.

The first fold that you make after getting the centre in the manner described is to turn all the points of the handkerchief in to the centre, leaving the decorated side out. Then turn the handkerchief and again turn all the corners in toward the centre. Without turning over the handkerchief turn the corners in toward the centre for the third time. Then turn over the handkerchief again and turn the corners up to the centre once more.

The folding is now all done. To shape the cup place the folded handkerchief over the bottom of a tumbler which is placed upside down on a table. The side of the handkerchief which should be uppermost is that which shows four squares. Then turn down each of the four points over the glass, pulling them a little, which will not hurt the paper and will make a better cup. As soon as you have pulled down the four outer points four more points will be exposed, which are also to be pulled down. You have then a cup with eight points. This may all sound very difficult, but if you start out following the directions in order you will find the process extremely simple.

If these are to be used for ices there are little cardboard cups which will fit inside. If they are to be used to hold bonbons no cups are necessary.

THE LATE SUMMER MODEL.
THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE NEW ROLLED BRIM AND CHIFFON-ROSE TRIMMER HAT FOR LATE SUMMER WEAR.

THE ORIENTAL TOUCH.

It flourishes.
Note the colors.
See the embroideries.
There are beaded stuffs.
There are Eastern color schemes.
Silks are printed in Persian designs.
Braids and incrustations heighten the effect.
This oriental touch will be barely visible in day attire.
And evening cloaks and dresses will show much more than mere Oriental touches.

NOW COMES THE "HIDDEN COIFFURE"

The latest Paris fashion requires that woman's hair be hidden. For this purpose the "hidden coiffure" has been contrived.

It consists of a combination hat, really two hats in one. First is worn a tight fitting mob cap, edged with lace in frill form all around, completely framing the face and hiding the hair. Over this is worn a large picture hat of coloring and trimming to match the cap which appears merely as a frill. When the large hat is taken off rearrangement of the hair is unnecessary, for the cap completely hides the coiffure.

One of these hidden coiffures seen at a matinee in London was black. The cap was made of plain black satin, edged with white lace and bebe rosebuds. The large hat was of black tegal straw, with a white lace covered brim and a small rosebud trimming to match.

Another method of covering the hair in vogue in Paris is to wear bandeaux of ribbon or satin so wide that they have the appearance of a Dtch bonnet over the front of the hair.

DRESS WELL.

Do.
It pays.
It really does.
It gives one poise.
Enjoy the sense of it all.
To be well dressed makes one tranquil.
A tear takes one's mind from better things.
An unbecoming detail actually effects the mind.
It adds to a woman's comfort to be considered well dressed.
Some women excuse themselves by saying they can't afford finery.
Finery has nothing to do with being absolutely well dressed.
To be well dressed means that a woman has chosen a becoming color, a becoming style (not extreme) and that her accessories do not clash.

VERANDAH FURNISHINGS.

For the ideal verandah the decorators are now recommending Windsor chairs, armchairs and settles, and French fibre rugs, whic heome in brown and green in very charming colorings.

The Windsor chairs are to be had in the original at very moderate prices considering their age and in very good reproductions at even more reasonable rates. The French fibre rugs which hvae proved so very satisfactory for verandah use are made from grape vine fibre by the French peasants. They are very durable. There are also the Celtic rugs, which come from Scotland and are in a variety of colors, most of which are decidedly vivid.

The verandah tea table, which is supposed to harmonize most admirably with the Windsor chairs is the Jacobean round table, which, although very expensive in the antique, is to be found in creditable reproductions. Then for the lighting of this quaintly furnished verandah there are wonderful lanterns of frosted glass and brass. These in the original are rare and correspondingly hundred dollars apiece. There are, of expensive, some of them costing several course, many varieties of lanterns which even among the genuinely old are quite inexpensive.

AS TO BLOUSES.

Undoubtedly They Have a Season Before Them.

There is great jubilation in the blouse company at the prospect of another season on excessive demand. At the same time it is impossible to overlook the increased difficulties occasioned by the edict that the blouse shall have some color connection with the costume. The fact that this may be slight or emphatic, according to taste or exigencies, only lessens in a very slight degree the difficulty of keeping a large ready-made stock.

Blouses to match must necessarily be made to order, although there are always adjustable.

For quiet wear at small hotel or boarding house considerable attraction lurks in the useful confection of black chiffon hemmed with black satin, and worn with a white chiffon underbodice, fitted round the base of the throat with the tiniest stitched tucks. It is a very ingeniously worked out idea altogether, and could easily be converted into one of these inestimably useful tunics, or couvre-blouses, as they are called, than which we have never had anything more admirably adapted for unpretentious demi-toilettes.

A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Black and white is a combination to which all Paris is devoted.

This photograph shows a smart white hat which relies upon its black satin facing and feathery black aigret to give it distinction.

The scarf is the very newest wrinkle of fashion, and gives a touch of old world beauty and grace to slender shoulders which it drapes. It is usually made of soft brilliant satin and is lined with white. Occasionally one sees a lining of brilliant green or cerise, but white is favored.

THE SUPERIOR SEX.

There is a lot of vainglorious expression on the part of the men about their being the superior sex. We hear too much of man's endurance, of his intellect, of his executive ability, and all that sort of thing.

Take a man and make him wear a spotted veil and he will be nearly blind within a year.

Pinch a man into corsets and within a week he will have heart trouble, chronic pleurisy, acute indigestion, appendicitis and a funeral.

Tie a man's ankles in a hobble skirt and he will have rheumatism, followed by paralysis of the legs from lack of exercise.

Pile a few founds of false hair on a man's head and he will succumb to brain fever within a month.

Clamp a man's feet in tight shoes and make him toddle about on high heels and he will die of the charley-horse.

Man loses on the score of endurance alone. Intellect and executive ability are argued by the capacity to combat these tortures and trials. Man is undoubtedly the inferior sex and should retire to the last row of seats and be quiet.—Chicago Post.

BE LOVABLE.

Do people shun you?
Be lovable.
Is some one unkind to you?
Be lovable.
Do you have to work very hard?
Be lovable.
Have you cause for flurry and worry?
Calm yourself and—be lovable.
Many of us are disagreeable, and not even observe the Golden Rule, yet we resent a lack of love.

EVENING BLOUSE.

Shot chiffon is used in furbishing up evening blouses, and a lovely effect is gained by pink and mauve bordered by a frilling of gathered ribbon in these alternate shades, with a cluster of pink or blue hydrangeas tucked in the soft folds in front. This is also seen in the fashionable alliance of gray shot with gold, the flowers being in metal tones to correspond.

FRENCH FROCK OF SILK.

Dresses of two-toned silk with hats to match are frequently seen on the fashionable woman of Paris. Occasionally the body of the gown is figured in two or more shades, the hem always of the darkest shade, but more often only the two tones in plain silks are combined.

For this charming little dress pale rose India silk is used for the body, deeper rose for the hem and trimmings. The skirt is gathered into a broad silver spangled embroidery band, which tops the wide, scanty hem, and silver lace is used for the yoke.

With this dress is worn a pale rose silk covered hat with facing of the deeper color, and trimmed with deep rose poppies, one of which is used at a girdle of gown.

A Japanese parasol—which is the parasol of the day in Paris—should be carried with a costume in these colors.

Art in the Household.

What not to buy shoud occupy a great deal of thought.

The keynote of art is elimination, not elaboration.

Ignorance, like Nature, abhors a vacuum, therefore prefers a cheap chromo to an empty wall space.

One object upon a mantel shelf is better than a dozen, even though that one be of potters' clay.

Period rooms are snares for the feet of ignorance, but for knowledge they afford vast opportunities.

When buying "old" china be guided by its back rather than its face.

In decorative schemes background is needful, but an aggressive one makes an end of art.

There are times when a rag carpet is worth more than a Persian rug. In early American rooms notably.

Artistically speaking, it is clevder to wait for the something than to substitute anything.

Saved From the Sea

How intensely still it was as every rapid step left the little town further behind her! how madly her poor heart beat as she hurried on at headlong speed, scarcely conscious of any but the one absorbing fear for the man she loved—his danger, not her own—the woman's whole being, physical and mental, was strung up to too high a tension for that; she was living a lifetime of fierce agony in that half hour.

Were those men behind her—or not even astir yet—or—before her? Merciful heaven! was she too late?

Ha!—at last! a paling skirting the road as it took a sharp turn.

"You will see the park paling before you reach the lodge gates," Rahmnee had said, "and from that point it is a shorter cut across if you can get over. The lodge-keeper will be fast asleep, and hard to wake.'

"I will cross the palings!" she had answered.

And now, with breath coming in heavy throbs, almost sobs, she paused for a moment, listening intently.

"Silence, silence everywhere,
On the earth, and in the air."

Then, nerved as only the desperate can be, she put her two hands on the top of the high palings, and drew herself up—how, she never could have told, but that she did it, and got over and dropped on the other side into bushes, struggled through the foliage, and got on to a grassy glade.

Where lay the house itself?

She hurried forward—on—on through a wooded glen—still on.

Ah! what was that gleam? Was it her fancy, or the flash of some light she had caught through the wood—the light, perhaps, from an open window? There it was again, glinting ahead in the distance. Was it the beacon of life, or—was the mob there before her?

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

And more than once in those long dreary hours it was almost despair that swept over that solitary man, so recently the brilliant and well-nigh most reckless gambler in gay, excited Monte Carlo, where the waning passion had made its last most desperate effort for the mastery, and been beaten down forever by the mastery of love, and the sudden transition from wild Monte Carlo to the dead level of this place, and grim waiting, was surely a severe test of the strength of that love, and the depth of the man's nobler nature in which it had its roots.

There was not one regretful looking back for itself to the glittering vice left behind, though it left the past a waste, a howling wilderness, and the present and future a chaos, save for the one worshipped light of his better life—ay, of this whole existence.

He tried to beguile time and thought by reading, then with music; but all in vain. The restless, unsatisfied longing would not be assuaged, nor the wound healed, save by his darling's touch. He must pour out his whole soul at her feet—his hope, his misery, his penitence, and bitter self-reproach, all his passionate yearning for her presence, to tell her the truth, and hear her dear lips take back the words, whose stern bitterness of truth still burned his heart like fire—"I am a gambler's wife!"

He was too restless to keep still, and paced the long drawing-room, passing and repassing the open French windows, trying once more to unravel the tangled web of his position and think out the future, and again in vain.

The hard injustice of his uncle's enmity to the dead Mrs. Berenger's unknown child stood out more forcibly than ever. It was unbearable, now that the real barrier was gone. It was justice that his own sins should have parted him from his wife, but not this blind prejudice.

"It shall not be!" the man muttered, fiercely. "It is maddening—maddening!"

Then he suddenly stopped at the mantel-piece, as he saw that the ormolu clock pointed the quarter to eleven.

How late Rahmnee was! Had he lost his way, or been waylaid perhaps by some of those ruffians, far more of rubbers than sturdy beggars, who sometimes rove the country.

At that moment, standing facing the immense chimney-glass, he caught sight of a figure entering by the open window—a woman's figure—a woman's face of ghastly beauty, and wild, wide-open eyes of deadly fear.

The man swung round, and, with one step forward, threw open his arms.

"Great heavens! what does this mean? My wife—my precious wife! Heavens! are you unharmed?"

For she literally flung herself upon his breast, clinging to him in a passion of terror and relief, each breath dragged up in a deep, heavy sob, quivering from head to foot like some poor, hunted creature, even in that strong, sheltering embrace, wrapped so closely to a husband's heart.

"My darling! my life! nothing shall part us again, come what may!" he said, as Christine struggled for the power of speech.

"Bar the windows—the house!" she gasped. "The miners are out against you! I sent Rahmnee for help! Quick! ask nothing yet! But bar up! Keep them out for a time!"

He put her on to the sofa at once, without a question yet of the mystery, took from the mantel-piece his revolver, which had lain there all the evening, put it in his breast-pocket, and went to the windows here first.

All the lower windows, and those on the floor above, were fitted with very strong shutters, iron-clamped and iron-barred; not folding shutters, but, in fact, a solid thick door, made to run back into a space in the wall, the glass window being on the inside of the room. These shutters St. Maur now pulled out and barred across.

"Stay there, my darling, for a few minutes and rest, whilst I bar up every door and window still not done. I closed up all but this and a few others as soon as the people left."

"I fear nothing near you," she answered. "You are still alive; that is all to me."

He went out, leaving the door open, and she heard him in some other rooms, shutting and barring windows and doors. Then he returned with wine and food from the supper-table in the dining-room, and bid her take that whilst he went to make all safe upstairs.

Christine obeyed, for she needed it after her terrible journey; but all the time her ear was on the alert for the dreaded sound of the mob.

In ten minutes St. Maur once more came back.

"Now I am ready for these villains," he said, with grim quietness. "We can stand a fair siege, and give them a taste of lead for supper. And now, if you can, tell me all. Ah, my darling, my one treasure!" He threw himself on the seat beside her, took her into his arms, and passionately kissed her lips again and again. "I have so hungered and thirsted for you that I feel half afraid this ecstasy of happiness is onyl a mad dream from which I must awake. No, no! whatever strange irony of fate has brought you here, through a peril I dare not think of, this precious form in my arms, these dear lips under mine, are real, and in safety with me; for the worst that can come is death. Tell me all now, resting here."

And then Christine toll the story; how the little pointer pup, whose life he himself had saved, had destroyed Helen's lace, thus causing her own expedition to Gorst; how she had met Rahmnee after he had posted the letter, and then overheard the woman's story of the body of locked-out men who had planned to attack this house to-night, with the intention of forcing St. Maur—as being really the moving spirit in the refusal of their demands—to surrender; and if not—well, his life was at the least in deadly peril if they got hold of him.

"If!" said Falc, with a smile; "and if I surrender! Why, the idiots, don't they know me better yet? I'll shoot down like jackals the first that get in! Well, dearest?"

The rest was soon told. She had sent Rahmnee to Lynton, to Frank Addison, and made her way by train, and then the terrible walk across country to warn him, to be with him in his peril, to die with him if murder were the end.

"Christine, Christine, what have I ever done for you, and what is there that you have not done for me, even to this last hour?"

With that bitter cry of self-accusation he got up abruptly and paced the room for minutes, struggling against the tempest of wild emotions that racked him; and yet through all, like a golden chord, ran that one deep joy—she was here with him, her priceless love, herself, all his own; the worst barrier between them, of his own building, broken down. He caught her wistful, troubled gaze following him, and turning suddenly, he knelt beside her and clasped his arms about her waist, as he had done that night in his chambers months ago.

"Do you remember all you said when we parted last?" he said, hoarsely. "Every burning word so terribly true, so more than deserved, that I went from you desperate, maddened with the agony of the wound. What! did I then really love a base, despicable vice better than you? My heart cried out no—a thousand times no! I had fought to keep both passions, love and sin, and you sent the high-handed sinner from you to choose between the two, face to face with the stern truth he had shunned to meet—a gambler, you a gambler's miserable wife—'loved less than the wretched passion for play,' you said. And, oh, wife, it was so bitter!'—he hid his face in her bosom now—"because I knew in my inmost soul that you alone were first, only I wanted both—I wanted both. I was half mad all that time at Monte Carlo. The last month I wanted gold—gold to pay old debts and claim you back without breach of honor to Morley. I played as I had never yet done, I tell you, and I lost—lost night after night, till everything was gambled away but a hundred or two, and nearly all that went the last night. Suddenly I saw before me your words; yes, I did as plainly as I see you now. I saw your hand writing it. I felt that you, never absent from my thoughts, were there with me, saving me. My heart cried out to you in answer to those words spoken and written."

"I know it all, my husband," Christine said, softly, stooping to kiss the bowed head. "I saw, I heard, I was with you—whether in a dream or not, I know not, but I was there."

"Christine! oh, Christine! it was not my fevered fancy, then!" he cried, passionately. "You knew all through, then, that you were first; you know that miserable vice is dead forever, that you are no more a gambler's wife, and never shall be again."

"I know it, my love, my husband!"

With one accord their lips met as he locked her still closer, and it was minutes before either moved or spoke. It was a foretaste of paradise that came to each throbbing heart in those moments—to the man's above all, an intense sence of restfulness and peace that was all new and strange to him.

"My guardian angel!" he whispered at last, and only changing to his former place beside her. "It is your strength that has won the battle, not mine. And, oh, it was so hard a fight, dear wife! the wrench was so great, the roots so deep! But it was for your sake. I left at once to get to you. I was in darkness; everything was chaos till I had you in my arms, heard your voice, looked into your eyes once more. And there is the future to be met—a debt in which honor is involved, and the means of clearing it out off. But that part of the future must be faced out later, if we escape the threatened attack. The other part, your own noble courage this night, my darling, has proved to me, come what may. Ha! hark!" At the sount of tramping feet St. Maur sprang to his feet, with an utter change of manner and face. "They are coming at last, these miners!"

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Husband and wife both stood quite still now, listening intently as the heavy, irregular tramp, tramp of many feet came on nearer and nearer—the man with flashing eyes, and stern, ruthless face that told its own tale of no quarter given or taken; the woman as cool and resolute as he was himself—as she had been in many a danger before this.

Suddenly there was a halt, then a hoarse murmur of angry surprise through the mob.

"Ah, ha!" said Falconer, with a half laugh. "You expected to find the place open, and an easy victory and you can't make out how the warning has been given."

"They are very quiet, Falconer."

"The lull before the storm," said he. "I guess they are euchred at present, and are sending scouts round the house in search of some unguarded entry or ladders."

"Are there any, Falc?"

"Neither, so far as they are concerned. I've barred up every outer means of entry, and locked every inside door, so that if they do break in they must cut every step of their way after us. There are a few ladders, but they would not reach the floor over this, which is shuttered up. There is a fire-escape, but," said St. Maur, grimly, touching his breast, "they are welcome to try its use. I should simply go on to the leads and pick them off like flies, in detail, after fair warning; I reckon they won't be game to try that, my dear. They'll go for the hall door, or one of those lower windows, with hatchets."

"I wonder if they have got firearms?" said his wife. "There are sixty or seventy, the woman said."

"I think that probably the fellows—the demagogues who have raised the wind from the first—have got firearms. One of them, Joe Smith, is sure to have some for my special behoof, because I told him, when I locked the yard-gate, that it was too late; he's the worst of the whole lot. Do you hear?—that is his hoarse voice now—their leader, as I thought."

"Come on, mates!" cried the voice outside. "The tyrant is caged, if he has got the tip. We'll give him a chance fust."

"Very gracious, I'm sure!" satirically commented the "tyrant" within. 'If it were not for your peril, my darling, this would be rather a lark. There is the hall bell."

It pealed furiously, resounding all through the spacious hall again and again.

St. Maur stepped into the hall, Christine following; and when the bell ceased, there was a harsh, triumphant chuckle outside from the mob.

"That'll fetch him out—must he' hearn that there noise."

Not a sound.

"They're packed before the door," said Falconer, with his soft, scornful laugh. "I'll gain time, if I can, to give Frank a chance. Jove! I hope my poor Rahmnee is safe."

"I say, mister—hallo!" cried the rough, hoarse voice outside, heard plainly through a small iron vent-grating in the top of the massive door. 'Be you there, Mr. St. Maur?"

Clear and true as a bell came the high-bred, musical tones and delicate accent of the well-born man:

"I am here. What do you want at this hour?"

"Two or three on us just wants a word with you, sir."

"The idiots! To think they can tree me like a 'possum," said Falc.

Then aloud:

"Very well, Joe Smith! I am all attention. Speak on."

"Open the door, sir; on the chain, if you like, but so as we can hear each other."

"We can hear fast enough with this door between us. One to seventy isn't quite even odds, I fancy."

Again there came that indescribable wave of sound, the fierce outcries of an enraged crowd, and one voice said savagely loud:

"Cuss the aristocrat! Hear to his tongue! The words don't seem good enough for him."

St. Maur looked at his wife and laughed, then stopped and kissed her, tenderly.

"My dearest, how deathly pale you are, yet how steadfast and fearless."

Then he turned as some one struck the door a blow.

"What have you got to say, Joe Smith?"

"Open the door, sir, on the chain."

"Not if I know it, my very gentle friends. I am not such a fool. Speak up, if you have anything to say, or I shall decline to listen at all."

"Look ye here," then, mister; we wants to know if ye'll guv us a promise to end the lock-out, and we'll all start work. We all knows it's you as' as done that job so sharp to the clock t'other day."

"On the authority of your master—yes!" returned St. Maur, deliberately. "And you had full, fair notice. Sharp to time, and my word kept—that's my way."

"Will you end it, mister?"

"On what terms?"

"What you offered two days back— 4 per cent. advance."

"Your memory seems bad," said St. Maur, coolly. "I offered that up till four o'clock; after that, a lock-out on the old wages. That was plain English, anyhow, and those are our terms—none other."

"Is that your answer to us?"

"Yes."

There was a yell of fury, and above it Joe Smith's stentorian roar, garnished with oaths:

"Is it? Then we'll smash in, and make ye sing another song for yer life!"

Haughty Falconer's contemptuous laugh rang out clear.

"I am ready for you with good powder and shot, and the first man that shows, I'll use it!"

Another outburst of execration, then a pause, as if the mob were gathering breath or debating their next move. Then the murmurs swelled to a Babel of voices, evidently not all d'accord for an attack after such a determined reception where a "walk-over" had been expected; but the arch-scoundrel of all—the demagogue, Joe Smith—had got a certain sway, and his loud voice was soon heard:

"What! afeared o' one an, and a little popping. More, ye say? In course some rat's played sneak and split on us, but we'll smash the pair. No fear but my fine gentleman'll cave in when there's a pistol at 'is 'ead! Come on for them winders; the shutters'll crash afore this 'ere hook, door!"

"The first sensible words the fellow has uttered," remarked St. Maur, sarcastically. "Now, Frank, Frank, ride fast—ride fast—for my darling's sake! Sweetest music now would be the tramp of Darnley's troop!"

As he said that, a shower of blows from, doubtless, pickaxes and hammers, rained upon the solid, iron-girded shutters of the drawing-room with a heavy, thudding sound that sent the blood back in Christine's heart, bold as she was. She trembled for her lover—his fear was for her.

"We must retreat upstairs," he said. "In twenty minutes they'll break in there."

"Falc," exclaimed his wife, suddenly, "is there much wine in that dining-room?"

(To be continued.)

PLAYTIME STORIES.

THE WITCH'S FAILURE.

Under a chestnut tree was sleeping the blacksmith's baby daughter. A witch on her way to market stooped to admire the pretty babe, but the child was frightened and began to cry. That made the witch angry and she laughed horribly, saying: "I'll leave a gift for you. When you grow into a young lady your first suitor shall be stricken blind," and away she vanished.

Of course as the child grew older she had few friends, though indeed she was one of the sweetest and most beautiful of girls. All young men avoided her, so afraid were they of being made blind.

At last, however, a king out hunting in the forest passed the blacksmith's home and saw the girl sitting at her wheel spinning. He stood entranced at her beauty and dismounting from his

horse came over to the window. He asked her to marry him and go to his palace to live. No sooner had he said these words than there was a clap of thunder, terrible laughter and he was stricken blind.

Long and loud wept the girl and all the king's retainers and servants. Suddenly, to every ones surprise, the spinning wheel began to turn and sing a queer tune, saying:

In the heart of the rose
A magic charm glows—
If this charm you can find
'Twill give sight to the blind.

A drop of clear dew
Makes clouded eyes new—
This magic charm glows
In the heart of the rose.

At once every lady set out searching for the red roses. The maiden was the first to find them and bring the healing dew to the king, whose sight was restored by the first drop.

You may be sure the spinning wheel stood in a place of honor at the castle. In fact pictures of it were graven on the shields of the king's warriors as a coat of arms.

The witch, they say, became so angry when she heard the king's sight had been restored that she stamped her feet on the ground so hard that she disappeared right into the earth and hasn't been seen from that day to this.

GIVES CENT A DAY.

Rich Des Moines Man Makes Offer to All Iowa Boys.

To every boy in Iowa who will take a pledge to use neither tobacco nor liquor Samuel Saucerman, a wealthy DesMoines resident, will give $1, a cent a day for three years and another dollar at the end of the three years.

At the same time he urges the boys who accept his proposition to save the nickels and dimes they would otherwise have spent for tobacco and alcoholic drinks and put them with their accounts. He has figured out that if the boys will do this none will arrive at the age of twenty-one years without having enough to take him through college or give him a good start in life.

Mr. Saucerman is reported to be worth $1,500,000. The new organization he is perfecting to help boys is to be known as "The Trimmer Band." To demonstrate his earnestness, he has deposited in the name of "The Trimmer Band" $5,000, which is drawing interest.

The plan as outlined by Mr. Saucerman is to take boys from the age of nine to sixteen and organize them into plants or companies of 50 to 100. He would have these boys hold monthly meetings, at which time they would discuss and be taught economy, finance and how to earn money, clean living and everything in line with industry and morals.

Each boy on joining the club will receive $1. The boy must deposit with his dollar 50 cents, to show good faith. Starting his bank account with $1.50, each boy will receive one penny per day for three years, and at the end of that period he will receive an additional $1. This will give him $12 if they have not saved one cent themselves. He urges them to save their nickels and dimes so as to be prepared to start life right.

The pledge each boy takes on joining "The Trimmer Band" is to abstain from tobacco in any form, intoxicating liquors, gambling of any kind and profane and slang language.

Bricks From Anthills.

Excellent bricks are made of the soil of anthills in Central America. The natives tread it with water into a doughlike substance, which is shaped in rough wooden moulds. It is then dried in the sun, and afterward baked in native kilns.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

"Waiter, this is better salt than we get in the States".

"Yes sir, that's what all the tourists say.

We always use Windsor Salt in this hotel. In fact, practically everybody in Canada uses Windsor Salt for the table."

"There, my dear, is a hint for you.

Now that we are going to live in Canada, we must start our housekeeping right with Windsor Salt.

Put the name in your 'want book'—

WINDSOR TABLE SALT".

UNALTERABLE.

(Puck.)

The cook met, at the polls, her mistress.

"Here, at all events, you've got nothing on me," exclaimed the former, slangily, but with dignity.

"Except a hat, a wrap, a silk petticoat, and the Lord only knows what else!" retorted the latter, something tartly.

"For there are conditions which no merely political revolution can ever alter.

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.

Making the Wireless Compulsory.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons by Sir Edward Sassoon, Lord Charles Beresford, Walter Guinness, Sir Seymour King, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Gwynne, proposing to make it unlawful for any ocean-going vessel, British, Irish or foreign-owned, carrying 50 or more persons (including passengers and crew), to attempt to leave any British or Irish port unless equipped with an efficient apparatus for wireless communication, in good working order, in charge of a skilled person, the apparatus to be capable of transmitting and receiving messages over a distance of at least 100 miles, by night or by day. These provisions will not apply to vessels plying between British and Irish ports less than 200 miles apart.—Engineer.

A CHARMING SUMMER COIFFURE

Simple coils, soft waves and a wreath of diminutive yellow and shaded pink roses—that's all.

Gladstone and Tobacco.

Gladstone held that tobacco smoke and women should never be associated and was a firm believer in the doctrine of that famous beau, the Marquis of Londonderry, who said that no man should talk to a woman within four hours of the time he had finished his cigar. This is said to be one reason why Gladstone hated the custom of smoking after dinner, although it is thought that his own great dislike for the smell of tobacco may have had something to do with it.

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

Water Tanks of Concrete.

Two reinforced concrete water tanks have been built as part of a concrete block chimney in France. The chimney is 180 feet high, the diameter at the summit 7 feet 9 inches and the tank capacity is 27,000 imperial gallons. The tanks form annular rings about the stack.—London Engineer.

Ten Sound Reasons Why You Should Buy

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5. Not "Cure-Alls" but specific prescriptions for particular ailments.

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ALWAYS LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

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7. A Complete Trade-marked Line including practically every Toilet or Medicinal preparation you ever need.

8. Made in Canada by Canadians—for Canadians' benefit.

9. On Sale Throughout Canada If your druggist hasn't the particular Na-Dru-Co article you need, he can get it within 2 days.

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PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

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

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a report of the meeting held on Wednesday evening to discuss the question of a sewer system for Creston. Creston needs a sewer system and needs it badly. It is useless our spending hundreds of dollars advertising our city as a residential center and trying to induce the best class of people to come and make their homes here, so long as the present condition of things is allowed to continue.

Our shortcomings in this respect are apparent to every traveller who drops into town, and the primitive, rural-like simplicity of the sanitary arrangements here is frequently referred to by outsiders, with an accompanyment of criticism which damages the town.

People who have been accustomed to other conditions, are not likely to be content with the state of things existing here, the number of incoming citizens who demand modern conveniences of life is rapidly increasing in Creston, and we are glad to see that something is to be done in the near future to improve matters in the direction of equipping our town with an up to date sewer system.

Potato Digger in Operation

It was a fine, Indian summer-like day, when the REVIEW representative boarded the train for Erickson, where he had been informed that something new and interesting in the agricultural machinery line was to be seen at work. The boys were just going back to work after the noontide hour, and in a few moments we were admiring one of the slickest pieces of labor-saving machinery which it has ever been our privilege to see in operation.

The machine is a potato digger, the property of Mr. G. Cartwright, and the last few rows of a nine-acre plot of potatoes were being harvested that Thursday afternoon.

The makers of this ingenious device are the Hoover Manufacturing Co., of Avery, Ohio, U.S.A. The business end of the machine consists of a spout, or scoop which can be regulated according to the depth to be dug. As the same ploughs along the earth, potatoes, roots and all, are carried up this scoop and over a series of moving riddles, which sift the soil out, whilst the potatoes are deposited on the top of the ground from a shoot at the tail end of the machine

Two very ingenious rakes work the tops and vegetation backward, and prevent same clogging up the works. The soil of the Cartwright ranch is admirably adapted for this method of digging, being of a light, loamy nature, and the pototo digger, drawn by a team of two horses, made short work of the job and five men were kept hard at it picking up the tubers.

The crop averages about six tons to the acre, in some places going as high as nine tons, and the machine is capable of covering four acres per day. It was very interesting to see this machine moving rapidly and evenly along the rows of potatoes, leaving behind a ribbon-like trail of the tubers ready for the pickers.

The work is very clean, the number of potatoes missed or cut is a very small one, and judged by the test of actual work, the Hoover potato digger is a labor and time-saving device of the most practical type.

A full stock of Rubbers for Men, Women and Children. Also a full line of warm Footwear of all kinds at the Creston Mercantile Co.

For Rent.—100 acres of land suitable for Dairy, Poultry and Hog Farming, situated within 1½ miles of five large mines. House, Barn, etc. Easy terms. Apply C. P. Hill, Hillcrest Mines, Alberta. 15-tf

Rev R. J. Wilson, of St. Andrew's church, Vancouver, and Rev. F. W. Anderson, secretary of the Layman's Missionary Movement in the Presbyterian Church, arrived in town on Tuesday last and held services in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening. They were also present at a congregational meeting held on Tuesday evening and rendered valuable assistance to the congregation in the matter of the proposed new manse.

For Sale.—320 acres of crown granted excellent Fruit Land on Kootenay Lake, Lot 913. Apply, C. P. Hill, Hillcrest Mines, Alberta. 15-tf

We are pleased to welcome two more new and enterprising settlers to the district in the persons of Mr. Stanley W George and Mr. Percy Mann, who have purchased twenty acres of land from Mr. M Glaser. These gentlemen, after touring all over the Province looking for a location, and visiting all the much-boomed fruit-growing districts of B.C., including the Okanagan, returned to Creston and decided that the "Valley of the Soil, the Climate and the Future" was the best looking of all the different propositions they had investigated The Creston Valley Investment Co. put the deal through. The purchasers are well satisfied with the land, and will at once proceed with the development of the property. These are the right kind of settlers. On behalf of the residents of the valley the REVIEW offers them the glad hand of welcome.

J. J. Atherton has accepted the position of foreman of the REVIEW office. Mr. W. J. Atherton, who formerly held that position, has gone to New Michel to take charge of the mechanical end of the Michel Reporter.

Sam Hatfield is planting 200 young fruit trees on his orchard land adjoining the town limits.

Archdeacon Beer, of Kaslo, arrived here last Saturday, and on Sunday last preached in the English church. He returned west on Monday's train. During his short stay here he was the guest of Rev. P. C. Hayman.

FOR SALE.—Lots 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Block 3, Dow's Addition. Send offer to owner, Mrs W. Wilson, 551 Fifth Street Brandon, Manitoba.

MUSIC.—Miss Johnson is prepared to take a limited number of pupils for tuition in music. For terms apply to J. K. Johnson, residence on Victoria Avenue

The following communication from Old England will show that the REVIEW is read abroad, as well as at home:

The Rest, Staple Hill,
Bristol, England,
Oct 22, 1910

Dear Sir,—No doubt you will be pleased to hear that ever since the Royal line of steamers has been running between Quebec and Avonmouth dock, Bristol, your paper has been delivered in Bristol in twelve days, as against sixteen formerly.

Yours truly,
WALTER PAYNE.

FOR SALE.—A parlor suite, also a couch and table.—Apply to Review office.

HYOMEI
(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)
CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or money back.

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

MR. RANCHER,
THE GLAD HAND
IS HELD OUT TO YOU AT ALL TIMES
Come in and Talk about Harness or Implements
CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

Christmas Goods

It is not too early to choose Xmas Gifts, and we have a shipment of Beautiful Goods due to arrive any day. By paying a deposit on any article you like, you can have it put away until Xmas.

WATCH FOR OUR AD. OF NEXT WEEK

Creston Drug & Book Co.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

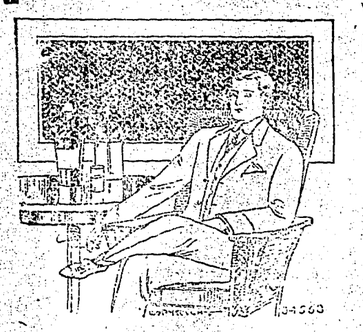
Our Guests Call Again

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.

J. B. Moran - - Prop.



When your Friends Arrive

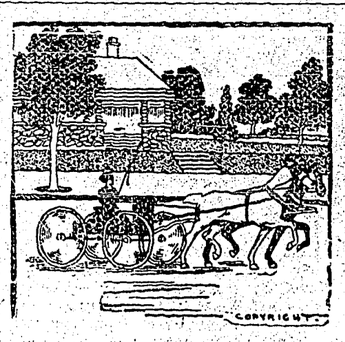
they'll enjoy a nice cold high ball made with our genuine Scotch Whiskey

Better have a Supply

in readiness as an evidence that you know what will "touch the spot." You'll enjoy a drink your self, too. Scotch like ours is a treat for anybody.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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



If You Like to Drive

you can indulge yourself by engaging a team from this livery stable for as long and as short a time as you desire.

This Livery Stable

is also prepared to sent a carriage to meet trains, to take you shopping or calling, or to convey you to any June weddings you wish to attend.

Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

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.

The Creston Blacksmith.

Repairing of all kinds done. Horse Shoeing a Speciality.

Blacksmith Shop directly behind Creston Realty & Timber Co.'s Offices

A. S. MOORE, Creston

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

NOW
Is the Time to Renew
Your Subscription to
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FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

Turbans, Hats and Bonnets in the Latest Styles. Fancy Mounts Plume and Flowers in all the new Winter Shades

Children's wool and bearskin hoods, jackets, mitts, gloves, overalls, etc. in great variety.

MRS. M. YOUNG
Millinery and Fancy Store
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ANNUAL
EASTERN CANADA EXCURSIONS

Low Round Trip Rates to
Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months

Tickets issued in connection with Atlantic Steamships will be on sale from Nov 11 and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest equipment. Standard First class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all through trains. Compartment — Library — Observation Car on "Imperial Limited"

3
Through Express Trains Daily

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS" leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10k, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West thereof

The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 8.25k and the "Atlantic Express" at 19.00k daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.

Apply to the nearest C.P.R. agent for full information.

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

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.

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

Dinner Set, 112 pieces, $7.75.—C.C.S.

An unconfirmed report has been current here this week to the effect that an English syndicate has purchased all the holdings of the Yale-Columbia Lumber Co. The reported deal, it is alleged, includes all the vast timber limits of this company in the Kootenays, as well as in the Boundary district. While the amount of this deal has not been stated, it is believed to be for a very large sum. The big sawmills at Nelson and Cascade, as well as at other places in B.C., will be, it is stated, included in this deal.

Mrs. Sarkissian, wife of the Rev. S. H. Sarkissian, arrived in town last Saturday from her home in Saskatchewan. Mrs. Sarkissian says that when she left the prairie provinces snow and cold prevailed.

TAX SALE OF MINERAL CLAIMS

I Hereby give notice that on Monday, the 7th day of November, A.D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House Nelson, I shall offer for sale by public auction the mineral claims in the list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for taxes remaining unpaid and delinquent by said persons on the 30th day of June A.D. 1910, and for costs and expenses of said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

Owner	Claim	Lot No.	Tax	Cost and Expenses	TOTAL
Herbert J. Wilson	Ash	4218	5.25	2.00	7 25
Ark Mining & Milling Company, Ltd.	Ark	3449	9 25	"	11 25
A. Goyette, et al	Belle	2461	10.50	"	12 50
B. A. Isaacs and Frank Fletcher	Bryan	1699	7.75	"	9 75
A. Goyette, et al	Bully Boy	3238	9.00	"	11 00
Sol St. St. John's, et al	Bellarophon	3680	8.25	"	10 25
H. J. Wilson	Bird's Eye	3278	13.00	"	15 00
Delight Gold Mining Company	Balmoral	3944	28.00	"	30 00
H. L. A. Kellar, et al	Blye	2924	13.00	"	15 00
E. C. Arthur, M. D.	Belle	2353	5.00	"	7 00
Western Coal & Oil Co.	Big 2	4637	3.50	"	5 50
Western Coal & Oil Co.	Bonanza	4638	6.50	"	8 50
J. S. C. Fraser, et al	Blind Canyon	3771	7.50	"	9 50
Trail Creek Hidden Treasure Gold Mining Co.	Courtland	3436	10.00	"	12 00
Baltimore Gold Mining & Development Co.	Copper Queen	3429	11.50	"	13 50
Golden (5) Mines, Ltd.	C & K	3927	12.75	"	14 75
Duncan Mines, Ltd.	Comet	3273	10.50	"	12 50
A. W. Powys	Cashier	4399	26 50	"	28.50
Chas. P. Hill	Czar Fraction	5833	1.75	"	3 75
Chas. P. Hill	Czar	5796	12.50	"	14 50
J. S. C. Fraser, et al	Centre Star	3766	21.00	"	23 00
J. S. C. Fraser, et al	Crowfoot	3770	13.00	"	15 00
Eldorado Mines Ltd.	Carmencita	5201	26 50	"	28 50
Dundee Gold Mining & Smelting Co.	Dundee	7241	8 50	"	10 50
Dundee Gold Mining & Smelting Co.	Dundee Fraction	7242	1.50	"	3 50
Geo. W. Coppen	Evening	103	5.25	"	7 25
H. J. Wilson	Emily	2020	13.00	"	15 00
G. A. Kirk and J. A. Turner	Evening Star	2014	10.00	"	12 00
St. Clair Gold Mining Co., Ltd.	Escunimace	3118	20 50	"	22 50
J. McLatchie, S. Johns and W. G. Robinson	Elk	3677	11.00	"	13 00
C. P. Hill	Emerald Fraction	5834	8.75	"	10 75
C. P. Hill	Emperor	5797	13.00	"	15 00
C. P. Hill	Emerald	5798	13.00	"	15 00
Mrs. R. S. Lyon	Editor	5881	11 75	"	13 75
The Pilot (Ymir) Gold Mining & Milling Co.	Exchange Frc.	3451	8.25	"	10 25
Eldorado Mines, Limited	Eldorado	5181	26 00	"	28.00
G. A. M. Young	Edith	6633	13.00	"	15 00
Alex. Goyette, et al	Florence	3237	12.50	"	14.50
J. M. McLatchie, W. G. Robinson & S. Johns	Florence G.	3676	12.75	"	14 75
Golden (5) Mines Limited	Freemont	3928	8.75	"	10 75
Western Coal & Oil Co., Ltd.	Franklin	4635	6 00	"	8.00
H. J. Wilson	Great Boulder Fraction	2022	4.50	"	6 50
J. McLatchie, W. G. Robinson & S. Johns	Gerald Fraction	3683	3 75	"	5 75
G. H. Green	Good Enough	5466	11.25	"	12 25
C. P. Hill	Golden rown	5543	10.50	"	12 50
C. P. Hill	Golden Cap	5544	11.00	"	13 00
C. P. Hill	Golden Eagle	5545	12 25	"	14 25
H. Wright and C. J. Detter	Gray Mouse	5578	21.50	"	23 50
A. V. Powys	Golden Gem	4400	26.50	"	28 50
H. J. Wilson	Huron	2019	13.00	"	15 00
Baltimore Gold Mining & Development Co. Ltd.	Humming Bird	3428	6.25	"	8 25
H. J. Wilson	Haddo Fraction	4221	8 75	"	10 75
L. E. and J. E. McFarlane, and A. Sostad	Henr y lay	4200	9 25	"	11 25
Golden (5) Mines Ltd.	Humboldt	3929	13.00	"	15 00
W. B. Townsend and J. W. Moore	Hungry Man	4083	17.00	"	19 00
New Erie McCon Company	Houlton	4626	11.50	"	13 50
J. A. Turner and G. A Kirk	Happy Jack	2555	5.50	"	7 50
British Lion Gold Mining Development Co...	Highland Chief	5620	11.25	2.00	13 25
J. McLatchie, W. R. Robinson and S. Johns.	Invincible	3682	13.00	"	15 00
H. J. Wilson	Inverness	3935	10.50	"	12 50
Ark Mining & Milling Co,	Interprise	3450	9.50	"	11 50
W. J. J. Hughes, C. I. Archibald, et al	Independence	4776	12.75	"	14 75
G. A. M. Young	Ibis	6068	10.00	"	12 00
Estate of W. J. Nelson	Jubilee	3026	15.50	"	17 50
Golden (5) Mines Ltd.	Josie	3925	7.25	"	9 25
J. S. C. Fraser, T. Flynn et al	Johny	3768	10.25	"	12 25
G. A. M. Young	Jennie	6632	5.75	"	7 75
H. J. Wilson	Last Chance	2021	13.00	"	15 00
H. J. Wilson	Lady Aberdeen	3936	10.25	"	12 25
H. J. Wilson	Lily Fraction	4220	7.50	"	9 50
Duncan Mines Ltd.	Little George	5121	12.25	"	14 25
J. McDonald, Estate	Minnie	246	.25	"	2 25
G. W. Copen et al	Morning	104	4.75	"	6 75
Maple Leaf Mining & Development Co. Ltd...	Maple Leaf	3262	23.00	"	25 00
H. J. Wilson	Minto Fraction	4219	9.50	"	11 50
E. C. Arthur	Marble Edge	2354	5.00	"	7 00
New Erie McCon Mining & Milling Co.	M. S. C.	4623	12.25	"	14 25
New Erie McCon Mining & Milling Co.	Mabee	4625	7.50	"	9 50
Chas. A Owen	Martha Washington	5031	19.50	"	21 50
C. P. Hill	Morning Glory	5836	12.75	"	14 75
Dundee Gold Mine Co.	M. S.	7243	2.75	"	4 75
Duncan Mines, Ltd.	Nevoda Fraction	3933	4.75	"	6 75
Western Oil & Coal Co.	Nebraska Girl	4636	8.00	"	10 00
G. H. Green	Ontario	3659	9.25	"	11 25
Golden (5) Mines Limited	Onix	3926	6.00	"	8 00
Picton Dev. Syn.	Picton	3134	20.50	"	22 50
H. J. Wilson	Princeton Fraction	2937	10.50	"	12 50
Golden Strand Mining & Development Co.	Pug	1363	12.50	"	14 50
New Erie McCon Mining & Milling Co.	Princess No. 1	4627	13.00	"	15 00
Western Coal & Oil Co.	Porcupine	4634	13.00	"	15 00
Duncan Mines Ltd.	Planet	3271	13.00	"	15 00
Pilot (Ymir) Gold Mining Company	Pinlot Fraction	3452	2.50	"	4 50
Portland Gold Mines Co. (Foreign)	Portland	1445	39.00	"	41 00
J. A. Coryell	Rosa	2460	12.25	"	14 25
Trail Creek Hidden Treasure Co.	Rockford	3435	12.75	"	14 75
J. McLatchie, W. G. Robinson & S. Johns.	Royal Arthur	3681	12.25	"	14 25
C. P. Hill	Rattler	5837	13.00	"	15 00
C. P. Hill	Rambler	5838	7.50	"	9 50
E. C. Arthur	Rapid	5302	5.50	"	7 50
J. S. C. Fraser, et al	Redman	3769	25.00	"	27 00
M. S. Davys	Royal Charter	3205	13.00	"	15 00
G. F. Tull	Selkirk	784	12.75	"	14 75
C. J. Detter and H. Wright	Sampson	5376	23.50	"	25 50
Bruce White & Harry Wright	Tamarac	3802	13.00	"	15 00
J. McLatchie, W. R. Robinson and S. Johns..	Trumpet	3678	10.00	"	12 0
J. S. C. Fraser, et al	Twilight	3767	24.50	"	26 5
D. G. and J. C. Porter	Utopia Fraction	6298	8.00	"	10 00
Robt. S. Day	Victoria	248	4.75	"	6 75
C. McElroy	Vancouver	5476	13.00	"	15 00
Trail Creek Hidden Treasure Gold Mining Co.	W. J. Bryan	3434	8.25	"	10 25
J. McLatchie, W. G. Robinson and S. Johns..	Willie	3679	7.25	"	9 25
C. J. Detter, H. Wright	Widow	5377	23.50	"	25 50
Ark Group Mining and Milling Co.	Wooloomooloo	897	13.00	"	15 00

a ted at Nelson, B. C., this 19th day of September, 1910.

STEPHEN H. HOSKINS, Deputy Assessor and Collector, Nelson Assessment Distric

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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 Chatem's application to purchase, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.

EARL GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL LUCKWELL, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, I. 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.

I. 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 8681, near Summit Creek, thence 40 chains north, thence 70 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 70 chains east, to point of commencement, containing 280 acres, more or less.

Dated August 25th, 1910.

FRED GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

BLANCHE GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Ethel Elsie Moore, of Creston, B.C., occupation married woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the N.W. angle of Lot 8972, G.1, thence west 20 chains thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to the point of commencement and containing 120 acres more or less.

Dated this 1st day of Oct., 1910.

ETHEL ELSIE MOORE
9-16 CHAS. MOORE, Agent

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the business of hotel-keepers at Creston, B.C. at the Creston Hotel under the firm name of Moran & Mead, is hereby by mutual consent dissolved. All debts due the said firm shall be collected by J. B. Moran, who shall also pay all accounts owing by the said firm.

Dated at Creston, B.C this 1st day of October, 1910. JOHN B. MORAN
9-12 GEO. MEAD

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

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

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.

Large Well Lighted Hall on Ground Floor to rent for Dances and Concerts.

Canyon Street - CRESTON

Creston Tailor Shop

Men's Garments of all Styles made on short notice. Call in and select your cloth from our large Stock of Samples

WE ARE ALSO SPECIALISTS IN LADIES TAILORING

In our clothes cleaning department we excel. Clothes cleaned and pressed while you wait

EUGENE CASERTA - - PROPRIETOR

... NEW ...

BLACKSMITH SHOP

AND CARRIAGE WORKS

Buggies, Democrats, Gigs and Cutters for sale at reasonable prices
We do all kinds of repairing and wood work with dispatch
Our shop is located near the Creston Mercantile Co.
We are also agents for the Oregon Nursery Company and handle First-class Fruit Trees

W. K. BROWN

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that J. T. Burgess, of Kitchener, B.C., occupation railroad agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Company's right of way, and about 160 chains due east from the townsite of Kitchener, thence south 20 chains, thence west 40 chains to the south-east corner of Charles Moore's purchase claim, thence north 20 chains to the said right of way, thence easterly along said right of way to the point of commencement, and containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated Oct. 22, 1910.

JAMES THOMAS BURGESS, Applicant
G. A. M. YOUNG, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that G. A. M. Young, occupation agent, Creston, British Columbia, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Company's right of way and about 80 chains due east from the townsite of Kitchener, B.C., thence south 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, to the townsite of Kitchener, thence north 80 chains, to the British Columbia Southern Railway Company's right of way, thence easterly along the said right of way to the point of commencement, and containing 200 acres more or less.

Dated 22nd October, 1910.

G. A. M. YOUNG, Applicant

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that Chas. Moore, of Creston, B.C., occupation surveyor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Company, and adjoining the north-east corner of G.A.M. Young's purchase claim, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to the British Columbia Southern Railway Company's right of way, thence westerly along said right of way to the point of commencement, and containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated 22nd October, 1910

CHARLES MOORE, Applicant
G. A. M. YOUNG, Agent.

Linoleum, 12 feet wide, 62½ cents square yard.—C.C.S.

SNAPPING TURTLES.

Taken in Nets and Shipped in Gunny Sacks.

There are a good many turtle catching outfits at present throughout the country. They use nets constructed on the fike principle and are set near shores having grassy margins and in water of moderate depth. The nets are baited with soft fish, such as suckers or the flesh of small turtles having no selling value.

The bait must be renewed every few hours or it loses its power to attract. The nets must be raised every twelve hours at least, especially when the water is warmest, or the catch will drown and be worthless.

They are shipped alive in gunnysacks to the large cities and often sell at six or seven cents a pound live weight. The snapping turtle is the marketable variety, and sometimes specimens are caught weighing upward of fifty pounds.

Frog catching is another summer industry, says Fur News, lasting in northern States four months or more. They are caught with hook and line baited with angle worm or a bit of red flannel, and are also speared and sometimes shot. By far the larger number are speared, for certain frogs refuse to take the hook. Some of the large bulls are very wise and wary and are difficult to approach with the spear unless hunted by torchlight at night, when they are very tame.

The large bulls are found mainly in ponds and the muddy inland lakes, among the lily pads and bogs, and if hunted by day no means of taking them is so sure as to use a shotgun made to use a .44 calibre shell and loaded with No. 8 pellets.

Frog saddles sell at from 15 cents a dozen for the grass frog up to 25 cents for large meadow frogs, 40 to 50 cents for small bulls and 75 cents to $1 a dozen pairs of legs of the large bull. That is about the price in Michigan. In the large eastern cities they bring more.

RUSSIAN CALEN...R.

New Year's Day Without a Week Day Name.

A new calendar for Russia marks progress in the Czar's domain. Prof. Solodiloff is a prime mover in favor of radical reform in Calendar making. The year, he explains, should begin at the spring equinox and the quarters should be reckoned from the equinoxes and solstices.

The firs ttwo months of every quarter should have thirty days and the third thirty-one days. Thus each quarter would have ninety-one days, making 364 days for the year. As the solar year has 365 days 5 hours 48 minutes and 49.7 seconds, one day in the year should be simply called New Year's day without a weekday name.

This disposes of the extra day, leaving the difference of five hours and the minutes and seconds. These on four years' time would, but for forty-five minutes, make an extra day, which Prof. Solodiloff proposes to call the Day After New Year. The forty-five minutes would amount up o a day in 128 years, and so the Day After New Year should fall but once in 128 years. There is still a difference of a few seconds, but as this does not amount to a day in 5,000 or 6,000 years it may be disregarded.

Under this system every first day of a quarter would be a Monday, the first day of the second month always a Wednesday and the first day of the third month always a Friday. It is also proposed to make Easter, from which all church festivals are reckoned, occur at a fixed date, which the ecclesiastical authorities are invited to name.—Chicago Tribune.

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

HOW BEES FIND WAY TO HIVE.

Special Sense of Direction—Not Guided by Sight or Odor.

The directive sense which is possessed by bees is the object of researches made by M. Gaston Bonnier, of Paris, and he seems to prove that bees possess a special sense like that of carrier pigeons.

Bees can fly for two miles from the hive and are then able to return after gathering their supply of honey. Langstroth and others suppose that vision comes into play and that bees can see for a great distance and can also note objects on the way so as tofind their path. Others, with Dadent, suppose that the bees are guided by the sense of smell and that they can smell flowers at one and a half miles.

The author makes experiments to prove that bees can return to the rive without using either sight or odor. At to sight, he takes bees to a distance of one or two miles from the hive in a closed box. They always fly back to the hive when released. The same is true when their eyes are covered, so that sight is not essential. As regards odor, experiments seem to prove that bees perceive odors at only short distances. When a needle dipped in ether is brought near the head of the bee, it shows signs of perceiving the odor, but not so when the needle is placed back of him or near other organs.

Besides, when the organs of smell (antennae) are removed entirely the bees will return to the hive. M. Bonnier makes the following experiment. At 600 feet from the hive he places a supply of syrup, and the bees soon find it, proceeding to and fro to the hive. Such bees he marks with green colored powder. He then places a second supply of syrup at the same distance from the hive but spaced at twenty feet from the former. Other bees are now engaged in the to and fro movement to this point, but these are not the same individuals as the green marked bees, who are still working on the first supply, and the marks these in red.

We thus have two distinct sets of bees, and we see that they can distinguish two directions which form a very acute angle. We seem to have here a special directive sense which does not reside in the antannae but probably in the cerebroid ganglia. Other facts may be cited in evidence of the directive sense of bees.

REST AND PEACE.

Fall Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin-tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly and crusted humors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere.

Dinks—Do you enjoyed the circus? Winks—Yes; I was particularly interested in the juggler. I'll bet that man could get any number of bundles from a street car to the train without dropping one of them.—St. Louis Times.

When an artist is hard up all he has to do is to draw on his canvas.

Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

234 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1909.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure

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

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

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

Keep Kendall's always handy. $1. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us 57

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

What Women Are Saying.

"One true heart, on which to rest, is worth all the fame in the world. No one can live without love. Faithfulness to one person through life is possible, normal and right. If you cannot get the person you most want, it is better to take the person you can get than to live a lonely life."—Laura Jean Libbey, authoress and vaudeville monologist.

"Beautiful gowns should only be worn by beautiful women. Stout and middle-aged women should never dress in the height of fashion. They should create fashions of their own, which suit themselves. Then they may always be attractive and charming."—Lady Duff-Gordon (Mme. Lucile.)

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

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

A Household Remedy

To Reduce Erosion.

The erosion of reservoir banks by wave action may be reduced greatly, according to a bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture by P. E. Fuller, by locating a boom of old railroad sleepers or other timber around the inner banks. The sleepers should be held together by cleats securely nailed, and the entire boom anchored in a line three feet from the banks. This precaution is suggested in connection with small earth reservoirs for irrigating small areas.

A COMPROMISE.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"Sir," began Lord Brokeleigh, pomposly, "I've called to request your daughter's hand in marriage."

"That's out of the question, my man," replied old Roxley. "However, I don't want to seem altogether uncharitable, so here's $5 for you."

SUMMER RECORDS OF CHILDREN'S DEATHS.

Records show that by far the greatest number of deaths among little ones occur during the hot summer months. The excessive heat, the difficulty in keeping baby's milk sweet, improper food all tend towards bringing on those dreaded baby troubles—cholera infantum, diarrhea, dysentery and other stomach and bowel troubles. To guard against these troubles Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house. An occasional does of the Tablets will prevent these deadly summer complaints or cure them if they come on suddenly. Mrs. O. Morin, Ste. Tite, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared and he regained health splendidly." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Names of States.

Rhode Island means Red Island. Sailing up the bay, land of a reddish appearance was observed, and it was called Rood (red) Island. New Jersey was named in honor of Lord Carteret, who had been Governor of the Island of Jersey in the English Channel. Pennsylvania is simply "Penn's Woods." The Carolinas were not named after Queen Caroline, but after Charles II.; the Latin of Charles being Carolus, hence Carolina. Ohio means "beautiful river;" Tennessee, "river with the great bend;" Illinois, "river of men"—river along which men live; Alabama, "here we rest," and Iowa, "drowsy ones, or sleepy heads."

Cat's "Whiskers."

It isn't altogether an accident that Tabby has a crop of "whiskers," or feelers, growing from her upper lip and from near her eyes.

In fact, not having any hands, those "whiskers" serve much the same purpose that you use your hands for. With the feelers Tabby is able to feel her way about in the dark, for thy are highly sensitive and abundantly supplied with nerves communicating with the brain.

Puss' eyesight is pretty good, but she is predisposed to be nocturnal in habits. With the aid of the feelers and a highly developed sense of smell, she is able to get around either in the daytime or after night.

Wigg—He is the most formal individual I know. Wagg—That's right. I don't believe he would even bow to the inevitable without a formal introduction.

All Around the Home.

(By Cynthia Grey.)

The grape fruit for breakfast should be cut in half the night before, the seeds all carefully removed, and sugar sprinkled over the fruit, which should then be placed in the refrigerator over night. The result is a delicious fruit for breakfast, sans all bitterness.

To clean a straw hat, cut a lemon in half and rub the cut surface over the soiled straw, squeezing the juice out while rubbing. The straw will soon be as bright as when new; then rub dry cornmeal over the straw with a sponge or rag to remove any particles of lemon. Or strain lemon juice through afine fabric and dip an old toothbrush into the juice and scour the straw. Or dissolve tartaric acid in water to make what is practically lemon juice.

To get rid of the red water which is frequently found at the bottom of the kitchen boiler, empty it entirely and wipe dry. Then cement wash it, just as you would whitewash anything, and let it dry before you put water into it. By so doing you will have no more dirty red water.

First Breach of Promise Case in Austria.

The first breach of promise case has just been decided in Austria. It was brought by Fraulein Helen von Sussmandl, the well-known opera singer, against aBron von Frankenstein.

Some months ago a marriage was arranged between them. The banns were published, the date of the wedding fixed, when suddenly the Baron declared the engagement at an end.

Fraulein von Sussmandl brought an action of breach of promise, claiming 30,000 kronen damages. Before judgment was given an arrangement was come to, the opera singer receiving 13,000 kronen as solution.—From the Magdeburger Zeitung.

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

Indiana's Walking Saloons.

He walks along the streets on Sunday, a covered basket on his arm, a brazen gaze for all "coppers" and a sly wink for all dry drinkers. He is the "walking saloon," 'brought into being by Mayor Shank's Sunday closing order. The police are looking for him, but thus far have found only two of him. Two hundred more of him are said to be tramping the streets on Sunday.

The walking saloon does not confine its efforts to Indianapolis. He may be found in any dry territory in Indiana at any and all times, and more than three-fourths of the State is dry.

The walking saloon does not carry a license; his only incumbrance is a big basket. He gets it on Saturday and peddles it on Sunday in the highways and byways of the city and the State. He is a puzzle to the police, for all basket carriers are not walking saloons, although all walking saloons are basket carriers.—From the Indianapolis Sun.

Earliest Use of Mineral Ink.

In ancient times Indian ink, made from lampblack and glue, was used for writing on papyri; but inspection of the earliest MSS. on vellum or parchment shows that iron-gall inks were introduced not later than the ninth century. The reason for the change, says the University Corespondentwas that, although a carbon ink is more permanent, it has no penetrating power and can be sponged from the vellum, whereas the iron ink bites into the fibre, and resists the action of air and light.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Chapel With 70 Funerals a Day.

The most remarkable mortuary chapel in America is located in Calvary cemetery, Long Island, New York, and cost $180,000. The crypts or catacombs are for the burial of priests of the diocese of New York, under the charge of which the cemetery is maintained. At present but oe sectio nof the catacombs has been completed with accommodations for 24 bodies in the concrete niches. But the section can be extended underground in four directions, and at any time an addition for 72 more bodies can be made. For a cryptal burial there is a lift set into the floor of the chapel to lower the body to the level of the crypts. The record for burials at Calvary indicates that the mortuary chapel will be in almost constant use. The burials average 70 a day and often run as high as 120.—Popular Mechanics.

Sweeping.

It's a bugaboo.
And it's no wonder.
Watch some persons sweep.
They simply disperse clouds of dust.
One woman wipes up her carpets with a damp cloth.
This cloth is wrung from water in which there is a little ammonia.
Or torn-up newspapers, wrung from clean water, may be scattered about. When swept up they carry the dust.
One woman dusts her furniture and woodwork by wiping with a cloth moistened with turpentine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

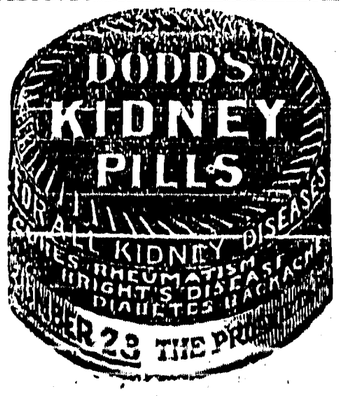
AN UNUSUAL OCCURENCE.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

Owlett—I had an awful time thinking up an excuse to give my wife when I got home from the club last night.

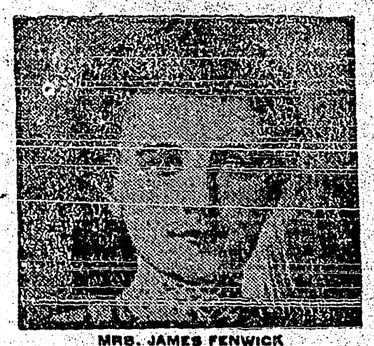
Accum—Did she demand one?

Owlett—Of course; I got home so early it piqued curiosity.



"THE DEAD HAS COME TO LIFE"

A "FRUIT-A-TIVES" MIRACLE



MRS. JAMES FENWICK

Enterprise, Ont., October 1st, 1908.

"I suffered tortures for seven long years from a Water Tumor. I was forced to take morphia constantly to relieve the awful pains, and I wanted to die to get relief. The doctors gave me up and my friends hourly expected my death. Then I was induced to take "Fruit-a-tives" and this wonderful fruit medicine has completely cured me. When I appeared on the street again my friends exclaimed 'The dead has come to life.' The cure was a positive miracle." MRS. JAMES FENWICK.

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

Still Room for Doubt.

A western editor of national repute who had a sincere love for real art was talking to a crowd of newspaper men at one of the New York clubs the other evening on what he classed as "scamped" work—so-called impressionistic pictures that were merely rough and hurried sketches, and so-called portraits that bore no true likeness to their originals.

"As an instance," said he, "I know a man here in New York who had his portrait painted last year. It cost him $4,000, and he was very proud of it. When it came he showed it to the cook.

"'Well, Mary,' said he, 'how do you like this portrait?'

"'Sure, sor,' beamed the cook, with true Irish loyalty, 'it's lovely. It's certainly beautiful. It's more than that, sor, it's divine.'

"'And, of course,' said the man, 'you know who it is.'

"'Oh, of course I do, sor,' quickly responded the cook. 'Of course, of course.' As she said this she drew closer and closer to the picture, studying it more intently. 'Of course, sor,' she added, 'it's you—or the mistress!'"

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. V. R.

A POINT IN LAW.

(National Monthly.)

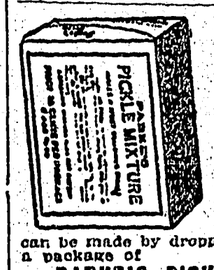
A prominent lawyer of Miami recently received a call from a colored woman.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the lawyer.

"It's about mah ole man. He's cahyin' on high wit' a lot no-count gals, he is, an' sumfin's got to be done!"

"Do you want a divorce?"

"Go 'long, man. Divorce nuffin Think I'se gwine to gin him dee what he wants, an' 'low him to go sky-shootin' round wif dem gals? Not on you' life, mister lawyer, I don't want to divorce; what I wants is a 'junction."



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

Most of Us.

Look wiser than we talk.
Find fault because we're near-sighted.
Make mistakes; only a few profit by them.
Do best in after life what we played at most in youth.
Enjoy ourselves most when we forget ourselves most.
Can talk, but only one here and there can really converse.
Find it easier to be good than great; there's less opposition.
Wish to be loved, but overlook the proviso: We ourselves must love first.
Would get on better if we gave as much attention to fair work as we do to fair play.
Fail to grow because we hold to the impression that we're contained between our hat and our boots.
Would enjoy greater privileges if only we showed ourselves more appreciative of their accompanying responsibilities.
Would be better off if we'd give more thought to how much we could do without and less to how much we could accumulate.—The Bookkeeper.

THE BETTER WAY.

(Life.)

Howard—When Dr. Incision operated on me he left a pair of surgical scissors in my anatomy. Can I sue him for damages?

Lawyer—Better just send him a large bill for storage.

Famous Sayings.

"The upper ten."—Nathaniel P. Willis.

The expression, "The Upper Ten," seems to have originated with Nathaniel P. Willis, the American poet and writer on varied subjects. In a contribution on "Necessity for a Promenade Drive" Willis wrote "at present there is no distinction among the upper ten thousand of the city."

The idea seems to have impressed James Fenimore Cooper, for in his "The Ways of the Hour," published in 1850, he says: "Those families, you know, are our upper crust—not upper ten thousand.

The quoted lines appeared first in the New York Mirror, which Willis assisted in establishing, and in which most of his work appeared during the twenty years he was connected with the paper. As a prose writer, of ease and elegance, Willis was justly admired. He was an observing traveller, and he knew how to present his adventures in glowing colors. However, his writings were marred by frivolous conceits and he made merchandise of facts and opinions that he gleaned in private intercourse.

These last transgressions eventually led to quarrels and personal encounters. Lockhard gave him a severe castigation in the Quarterly Review, and, with Capt. Marryat, then editor of the Metropolitan Magazine, he fought a blood less duel.

FAITH THAT HEALS.

(Montreal Star.)

In an article entitled "The Faith that Heals," published in the British Medical Journal, Dr. Osler says:

"Faith has always been an essential factor in the practise of medicine. One good result of the recent development of mental healing has been to call attention to its great value as a measure to be carefully and scientifically applied in suitable cases.

"My experience has been that of the unconscious rather than the deliberate faith healer. Phenomenal, even what could be called miraculous, cures are not very uncommon. Like others, I have had cases, any one of which under suitable conditions could have been worthy of a shrine or made the germ of a pilgrimage."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Worth Knowing.

The skewers that come in meat, or the orange wood sticks, are very useful to clean out corners of windows, otherwise inaccessible places along shelves and baseboards and any crevice. One finds them indispensible after once using.

All cooking teachers recommend the frothing of chocolate. It should be beaten with a patent egg beater before sending it to the table, whether whipped cream is to be served with it or not. An English chocolate pot is sure to be provided with its long paddle whose handle goes through the lid of the pot. As each cupful is served the paddle is turned briskly two or three time before the chocolate is poured off, the process being known over there as "muddling."

Jellied chicken is easily prepared, and making an attractive dish, especially if there are stoned olives served with it, or quartered eggs around the mould, or chopped aspic jelly. Cold lamb, sliced thin, is improved by a border of broiled tomatoes, and cold roast beef is rendered more appetizing by them also.

$11.00 Atlantic City and Return

Via Lehigh Valley R. R., from Suspension Bridge, Friday, Sept. 2nd. Tickets good to return within 15 days, and stop-over at Philadelphia. Particulars 8 King street east, Toronto.

The First Airship Service.

It is now reported that the first of the steerable airships which are to run between Paris and the provinces is to leave Sortrouville, near Paris, some time this month, for Meaux. During the Nancy exhibition she may make trips around that town. It is evident from all the prices of aerial voyages quoted so far that only the rich among us will be able to afford them for some time to come. From £2 to £4 is mentioned by the president of the Aerial League as the probable cost of a trip of thirty miles only.

It is true that airship sheds (or docks, to be more consistent) cost not less than £2,000, and may cost well on to £6,000, and that an airship itself costs from £10,000 to £16,000, and may very likely soon have an accident which will cost much more to put right. But railway stations and railway trans, and especially railway lines, cost much more than this to build.

We were all thinking that Lucerne was to have the first airship service connected with a German town, but now it seems that France is to have this honor. The Lucerne-Germany service is not promised until next summer, while the Paris to Fontainbleau, Rouen, Lyons, Bordeaux, Pau or Nancy services are promised, at any rate, some of them—by September next.

There will be five steerable airships of the Patrie type, which will carry from eight to twenty passengers each, besides crew. Paris will be their port and the docks will be at Issy. There will be four lines, out toward the east, via Reims (three of the stations on which are said to be practically ready), one toward the southeast (the stations on which are not yet begun), a third toward the southwest to Orleans, Tours, Bordeaux and Pau, and a fourth to the west of Rouen, via Sartrouville, which has a station already. The first airship is ready and has been named the Ville de Nancy.—The Queen.

ISSUE NO. 35, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED. WEEKLY salary paid. Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence street, London, Ont.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

A Song.

Not from the whole wide world I choose thee,
Sweetheart, light of the land and sea!
The wide, wide world could not inclose thee,
For thou art the whole wide world to me.

—Richard Watson Gilder.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

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

A Living Memory.

My absent daughter—gentle, gentle maid,
Your life doth never fade!
Oh, everywhere I see your blue eyes shine,
And on my heart, in healing or command,
I feel the pressure of your small, warm hand
That slipped at dawn, almost without a sigh,
So softly out of mine!

—Wm. A. Croffut.

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

Walk.

There's nothing like it.
Getting in training is easy.
Loose, comfortable clothing is necessary.
To begin with, one may walk a quarter-mile.
The following day half a mile should be walked.
Then add a quarter of a mile every day until the four-mile point.
Some may find it an advantage to go up the scale a bit more slowly.
It may be well in many cases to take the half-mile, one-mile, two-mile and three mile walks several days before attempting an increase.

A PIANO FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK

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

AT THE GAME.

(New York Sun.)

Knicker—The cost of food has gone up.

Bocker—But it doesn't cost any more to pile the home plate with 200 pounds of beef.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Separating Whites from Yolks.

A new machine separates the whites and yolks of opened eggs by allowing the former to pass through a sieve and automaticaly ejects bad eggs, which will not separate, their weight tipping a tray.

The olive tree produces alternate crops, a full yield being generally followed by a scanty one the next year.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

ARE THE MOST MODERN AND PERFECT

A SURE LIGHT, THE FIRST STRIKE

They make no noise or sputter—a quiet, steady flame. The match for the smoker, the office and the home.

All good dealers keep them and Eddy's Woodenware, Fibreware, Tubs, Pails and Washboards.

The E. B. EDDY Co., Limited, HULL, CANADA

IN THE REALM OF KING ZERO

Winter Sports 'Mid Snow and Ice of Switzerland..

The beauties of Switzerland and the Alps in summer are known to many Americans, but the additional charms bestowed here in midwinter by the lavish hand of nature make it worth while for the merchant or professional man even at the height of the busiest season to take a few weeks off for the trip, while the man or woman of leisure whose thoughts usually turn southward at this time will never regret a winter visit there.

Here in the realm of the King of Snows, where the thermometers are almost as far below zero as the heights above, the ice sculptor has fashioned the plastic whiteness into marble shapes of every conceivable form. The fleecy weave that wraps everything in such exquisite purity is everywhere begemmed with glistening icicle, hoarfrost and sparkling glint. Tree, spire and roof are all robed in the cottony, clinging stuff, the houses crouch under their load, the spires glisten crisply covered with the driven snow, which has thickened against their aspiring height. Away beyond are the pines and the mountain slopes, here and there the fore view trailed by drawling tracks left by ski, bob or sleigh.

The sun bathes one in its Alpine glow, there is a crispness that is cherishable in the air, while all above the glorious pellucidity of the eternal blue casts a tinted shimmer that gives place to the glimmers of Alpine fore and after night with the starry veil cast over all. The inspiring atmosphere quickens the pulse, the blood courses through the body, a harbinger of revitalizing power.

These are a few of the charms that bring the winter through to the Alps, that put a vermilion tint on the sallow cheek, straighten ou the crooked back, make one feel that he could dare anything and come out a conqueror. These mountains, once overlooked, have become the chief trysting place of the sport loving world, for here winter sports have become naturalized with devotees of every race from every clime. The swart Indian, the bronzed Southerner, the blonde and the brunette, meet here in imperial freedom, each a prince or a princess in the province of King Zero, realm of ever plastic never melting snow.

The climate is antithetical—the balmiest kind, winter garmented. The last suggestion of moisture or dampness has been expressed long before these heights have been reached. The air has been passed through nature's moisture sieve, and there is nothing left but exhilarating dryness.

Companionship and comradeship is the order of things day and night. Each one seeks out his chum and then follow the ski parties, toboggan duns, hockey games, curling, sleighing or whatever the outdoor enticement is. Here there are no solitaries. The carnival of dance and many colored lights, fancy dress or marquerade balls, cafes chantants, amateur theatricals, concerts and other forms of indoor amusements is never ending.

For those who like the felicity of superb fooling perhaps the greatest opportunity is offered in the gymkhana races. These are held by day and at night the frequent carnival with bonfires on the ice, rockets, Bengal candles and other fireworks, fill the erstwhile tedium of the fore night with innocent merriment that lures the young and the old.

The snow affords splendid material to attract the artist and he who can design and model the ideal figures created by the sculptors. The wonderland results of snow sculptude are truly to be admired.

These things are common at every Swiss resort at this season, but certain places have their famed runs and rinks. Davos rejoices in the biggest open air skating rink in Europe, 31,000 square yards, and here the great international skating competitions take place, being arranged by the Davos Skating Club and held annually since 1894. The Davos rink holds the world's record for 500, 1,000, 1,500, 10,000 and 32,370 meters. The challenge bowl of the English Club rink at Davos is also skated for annually in January. There is no rink in the world where the style is maintained so scientifically as at Davos.

Davos is a familiar home of tobogganing, international races having been held on the world famed Klosters Run since 1883. This run has a famous rival in the new Schatzalp Run, claimed as the finest artificial snow ruin in the world. It is a glittering streak about two miles long, with a gradient of 9 in 100, that goes stealing in and out of the pine clumps to the end in the promenade. Its many curves and corners are productive of plenty of excitement to the daring tobogganer. The start is made at the top of the Schatzalp Funicular Railway, and the finish is made between Davos-Platz and Davos-Dorf, where it reaches the level of the lower station of the funicular, whence the bobs are conveyed back for the next run down. On this run there are plenty of sporty corners, and two noted elbows. At the finish is a grand stand, where the spectators always extend hearty applause. The Schatzalp run offers its German Emperor cup, the vehicle used being an aerobob or aerotobog.

St. Moritz rejoices in the possession of the famous Cresta run of ice, which has made the reputation of this resort, having a run of nearly a mile and a fall of 1,000 feet. The Grand National is the blue ribbon of ice tobogganing and is contested for every winter, with participants from all countries. The thrill of a run down the Cresta, at a speed of fifty miles an hour is an experience never to be forgotten. The Crown Prince and Princess of Germany have lent their presence in the gayety of the Cresta. The Village run is slower but safer, while in the Gully run youngsters can get plenty of excitement with little danger. Ninety miles an hour has been attained over the Cresta, which almost appalls one as he looks down upon its flashing surface winding in and out, with its awkward corners and snow banked high.

Engelberg, in the centre of the beautiful valley of the Aa, being so easily reached from Lucerne, has quickly sprung into favor as a winter resort, as it possesses unrivalled natural advantages, which have been greatly enhanced by artifice, for tobogganing runs, skiing excursions and other sports that entice out of door lovers to this marvelously oxygenized atmosphere. The toboggan run down the valley is more than two miles long and has the agreeable feature of a return by electric train to the starting point. During this comfortable back trip tobogganers experience that restful after joy of their lightning descent. It is the breath holding flight that starts the palpitating throb thrilling every fibre of the body and makes of these events veritable "joy" rides.

Engelberg also furnishes other sports, including its splendid ice field, adapted for ice sports of all kinds. The valley of the Aa is the glory too of the ski runner, the gentle slopes being well adapted for the beginner, while the nearby mountains are trysting places for the experts in long excursions.

The American sport lover is not left behind. In the toboggan he finds a vehicle which to him is second nature and he has made the sport scientific. Formerly the position was soberly face forward, but "Skeets" Martin, the Yankee jockey, introduced the hair raising American boy method of starting on the plunge downward, head on and face down, body stretched at full length over the skeleton sled. Such sports as hockey and skating are tame after these quaking tobogganings and slidings.

Sleighing parties behind two or four horses are frequent, and when from every direction the merry parties return to the village after their day's outing they find new amusements ready to chase their slight fatgiue away. The evening brings in the ice carnival under multicolored electric lights, and with the sound of music all feel the call to the dance, the concert or the theatre to end the day's round of joy.

The great ancient game of curling, of Scotch origin, is popular. The annual tournament, the international curling bonspiel, is held at Kanderstag, and many nationalities vie with each other in becoming for the time being braw sonsie Scots.

The winter season at St. Moritz is now in full swing, and it may even surpass that of 1906, when the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany spent the winter at the Villa Suvretta. The Duchess of Marlborough and her boys are attracting many notabilities, among them Lady Lilian Grenfell, Lady Katherine Somerset and Mrs. W. P. Tiffany, of New York. She is being coached in skating by the Hon. Alexander Macdonald and the Hon. Evan Charteris.

A census of visitors taken one day at the end of January showed 615 English visitors at St. Moritz, against 545 the same day last year, while a later enumeration showed 641, against 621. The number of Americans of the same day was 95, compared with 47 last year. Among the visitors expected is King Manuel of Portugal, whose medical advisers have prescribed a course of the Swiss "white season" for him. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria and his consort, Princess Hohenberg, are here, while the Countess Elemer Lonyay, formerly the Princess Stephanie of Belgium, attended the grand ball and cotillion at the palace. The Earl of Lytton and Sir Berkeley and Lady Sheffield are also here, so that the American Duchess will not lack for companions.

Irving Brokaw, of New York, is making a determined effort to secure some of the big skating events. He got second place in the Blandy Club cup contest and the same place for the Engadine cup, being beaten by J. Keiller Grieg. Derwent Hall Caine was the winner of the first handicap race over the Cresta run, having a cent total of 94 seconds and winning handily.

MR. Santos Dumont is enjoying sleigh rides and is interested in the aeroplane and balloon sports made over the lake.

The Cresta ice run is hard as metal and polished to a finish. The skating gymkhana was a great success, chief in interest being the spade race, in which a lady sat on the spade and was pushed along by a man.

The outstanding feature of the sport season at Davos this winter is the keenness displayed on the curling rink and the strong way the game has gone from start to finish. The Davos curlers beat their old rivals from St. Moritz 43 to 24. Davos is singularly weak at hockey this winter, and was beaten at the annual match at St. Moritz by 7 goals to 0.

Some of the great events of the racing season have already been decided. That coveted trophy, the skating challenge bowl offered by the English Skating Club, has been won by A. J. Davidson, who was awarded 74 out of a possible 100 points for his turns, and 63 out of 80 for his combined skating. W. A. Russell was second and R. Moxon third. Among the noted skaters who have been training on the Davos ice are Osholm, the European champion last year; Morely, the Cambridge speed skater, and Edington, of Oxford.

Tobogganers and bobsleighers have been busy on the new Schatzalp and the old Klosters courses. On the latter the principal event has been the [illegible] for the coup de France, [illegible] race in a victory for an [illegible] old favorite English bob, Harold [illegible]reeman's Pegasus, steered by Mrs. [illegible]raybrooke, which on a slowish course won in 5 minutes and 48 seconds. The big bobsleigh race for the gold cup of Davos was also won by an English crew on Yellow Peril in 4 minutes and 32 seconds, which was a new record for the course.

The championship of the Schatzalp road for skeleton toboggans was won by J. R. B. Weeding in 6 minutes 1 second, while the Manchester bowl, founded by the Duke of Manchester as one of the chief bobsleigh events of the season, was won by Germans on the Preusen. The two miles was done in 4 minutes 53 seconds, and there were sixteen entries.

The classic Symonds Shield, on the same road, which was named for the author, John Addington Symonds, was won for the third time by H. J. Day in 5.52, the ladies' bowl being won by Mrs. Bigge in the same time. A baby bob race on the new Schatzalp road was won in 4.58 by Miss Lester. The fastest time made over the two-mile course was 4.36.

At Adelboden, 4,500 feet above sea there is lusty rivalry for the older resorts. The ride of two hours and a half along the valley from Frutigen offers stunning inducements to tobogganers, skaters, curlers and skiers. The Adelboden Sports Club, of which Sir Frederick Cardew is chairman, recently initiated a gymkhana, which was followed by a skating carnival, with silver medals given for the best costumes. The special curling rink is proving very popular.—New York Sun.

MOTHERS OF THE WORLD.
THE JAVANESE MOTHER.

Some of the most interesting mothers in the world are the Malay women who live in the far, far east. Of these the Javanese women is one of the most fortunate of mothers. They have a peculiar way of carrying their children, which makes the babies strong. The baby is grasped around the waist, as the picture shows, and must cling to his mother with his feet or else dangle in the air. This method of carrying children is the same as that used by the wild monkeys in Java.

The mothers are independent, the men leaving to them the work of selling their farm products. Girls of tender years are frequently engaged to boys, but they do not marry until they are of a suitable age.

They have a binding marriage ceremony in Java, in which the husband promises never to leave his wife, whether he go for a journey by land or sea.

MATCHES.

Fewer Sold Than Formerly—The Cigar Dealers Have Spoiled the Trade.

A dealer who has the statistics to back up his statement said to a customer:

"There are fewer matches sold in New York city in proportion to the population than were sold here twenty-five years ago. We carry larger stocks than formerly, but we rely on country orders in disposing of the stocks.

"Anybody who will stop to think about the cause will understand it. Twenty-five years ago the cigar dealers did not resort to matches to advertise their goods. The dealer either had a gas stem on his counter at which the smoker lighted his cigar or he had a tray of matches on the counter, or the matches were placed in a box, and if the cigar customer carried any away he would take only a few.

"In most of the shops to-day matches are scattered about with such prodigality that any man who is in the habit of buying cigars two or three times a day can, if he sees fit to do so, lay in a supply of matches that will give his home all it needs. I have one customer who tells me that he has not bought a match for home use for a year. He has not laid in the supply intentionally, but he mechanically picks up a box of matches every time he is in his cigar shop.

"You have seen the cigar lighters that smokers carry? Well, there are not as many of these in the city as you will find in smaller towns and in the country, but they help to reduce the sale of matches. The country merchant does not give away matches as the city dealer, but the housekeepers in the towns do not use as many as city housekeepers.

"Thirty years ago when I started in business the match peddlers were as numerous as fruit and shoe lace peddlers are to-day. When I was a boy the cry, 'Matches, almanacs and tack 'ammers' was heard the livelong day. The matches were put up in little round wooden boxes, sanded on the bottom.

"I don't recall how it was that almanacs were sold, for it does seem that there ever was a time when people would buy almanacs, but I suppose they did or the peddlers would not have carried them, for a peddler's instinct is made on the hair trigger principle, and he will not keep a stock that the public does not want. Nor do I recall how it was that tack hammers were sold on the streets, but I do know that they were included in the cry of the peddlers."

Cramp.

This is the name given to a sudden and rigid contraction of one or more muscles of the body, generally of the stomach or limbs. The pain is intense, but fortunately of short duration as a rule. The muscles feel as if they were puckered and drawn up, or they seem to be twisted into a knot. The most usual causes of cramp are sudden exposure to cold, drinking cold liquids while in a state of heat and perspiration, eating cold and indigestible foods, overstretching the muscles of the limbs, and the excitement of transferred gout. Cold night air will cause cramp, and when it attacks a swimmer it is due to the coldness of the water acting upon the fatigued muscles. To relieve cramp if it occurs in the limbs, rub briskly with the naked hand till the skin feels warm, or use a stimulating lotion for the rubbing. Warmth of any kind is good in cases where it can be readily applied, but pressure along the lines of the muscles by rubbing is really the best way of removing the pain. Where this affects the stomach brandy, ether, laudanum or tincture of ginger will afford the speediest means of cure. A dose of brandy, and a mustard plaster applied to the feet will frequently be found to relieve the patient. Anyone who suffers habitually from cramp should never get into a cold bed; woollen night socks should be worn, loose enough to be lrawn off while the body is thoroughly warm, and the bed should be warmed by means of a hot-water bottle.

Boy's Remarks to His Stomach:

What's the matter with you, ain't I always been your friend?
Ain't I been a partner to you, all my pennies don't I spend
In gettin' nice things for you? Don't I give you lots of cake?
Say, stummick, what's the matter, that you had to go an' ache?
Why, I loaded you with good things yesterday, I gave you more
Potatoes, squash an' turkey than you'd ever had before,
I gave you nuts an' candy, punkin pie an' chocolate cake,
An' last night when I got to bed you had to go an' ache.
Say, what's the matter with you; ain't you satisfied at all?
I gave you all you wanted, you was hard, jes' like a ball,
An' you couldn't hold another bit of puddin', yet las' night
You ached mos' awful, stummick; that ain't treatin' me jes' right.
I've been a friend to you, I have; why ain't you a friend o' mine?
They gave me castor oil last night becoz you made me whine,
I'm awful sick this mornin' an' I'm feelin' mighty blue,
Becoz you don't appreciate the things I do for you.

—Detroit Free Press.

The Man Who Counts.

"To appreciate beauty fully," says a writer on art subjects, "one must labor to produce it. It is not enough to recognize it. It is nuccessary to co-operate with Nature in making it possible." It is another form of the kindergarten maxim, "We learn by doing." The trained hand and eye will help the brain in ways that the one who has learned all that he knows from books cannot appreciate.

Wireless for Balloons.

Active experiments are being made at the Vienna arsenal on the feasibility of fitting up dirigible balloons with wireless telegraphy. It is necessary to combine small weight and a wide range in the apparatus, so that it may be carried without serious interference with the mobility of the balloon. A few days ago some important experiments were made with a captive spherical balloon. It appears that Lieutenant Franz Budda has designed a system in which the apparatus is so small as not to offer any sensible resistance to the air or to overweight the balloon. The results achieved were, it is said, highly satisfactory, in spite of unfavorable weather

No woman with a level head could possibly wear the hats that are designed nowadays.

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.

The Price of Fame

John Barrington quietly dropped the oars to the bottom of the boat, and the little skiff drifted dreamily along, dipping softly in and out of the sun-kissed waves with their cool purple shadows, where the white and gold of the water lilies dreaming their lives away under the crooning billows, flashed back a dazzling radiance.

The girl at the other end of the boat carelessly toyed with one of the exquisite lilies, tearing the creamy petals apart and throwing them out on the water, where they floated along like tiny gold crested yachts manned by a fairy crew on a sapphire sea.

The man watched the pretty picture through half-closed eyes, for he was an artist, a sculptor, and loved the beautiful.

They had talked of his art, his aims, his ambitions, and the girl had listened in rapt wonder at his plans for the future. "I would sacrifice everything that life holds dear for fame," he was saying as they drifted along, "even love and happiness." The girl gazed at him with a little horror in her deep, dark eyes, for she was but 17, and a life devoid of love and happiness seemed to her scarcely worth living.

He smiled a little at her dismay, then said very gently. "Those things have no place in an artist's life, Miss Wayne. He lives for his art alone; fame is the only sweetheart he ever really knows. And that reminds me," he went on carelessly, "I must be getting back to town. I have had a delightful holiday, thanks to you, Miss Evelyn, but all pleasant things must end; so I am returning to-morrow." He did not care to tell her that the quietness of Deephaven was becoming unbearable, or that he longed for the whirl and confusion of the city.

Evelyn Wayne had not yet learned the art of self-control, and her disappointment at his departure was plainly visible. The light had died from her eyes, clear and unshadowed as a child's, and she suddenly looked pale and tired like a drooping flower. As they reached the little landing, Barrington held out his hand to help her alight, but she sprang lightly past him, and carelessly swinging her big fluffy hat went toward the house. He followed at a little distance, but she entered the cool shadowed hall without looking back and up the stairs to her own apartments.

Unacquainted with the ways of the world as she was, she could not understand that Barrington looked on her as a beautiful child, as one of the frail half blown roses in a bowl on the table that he stooped and gently caressed because he loved all that was fair and lovely, and he would have laughed with keen enjoyment had he known that that beautiful child as he might have called Evelyn Wayne, had given him all the love of her girlish heart.

It was five years later when he saw her again, and five years of foreign study and travel had transformed the half blown bud into the queenly, beautiful rose. It was at the opera. John Barrington's gaze swetp the brilliant audience with a world-weary air, for it was much the same every night, the same magnificent jewels, gleaming satins, subdued laughter and beautiful women, but his face brightened as his eyes rested on a party just entering the Wayne box; he had not heard of their return from abroad, and he was anxious to renew their acquaintance, particularly of the girl in a cloud of white chiffon and diamonds who accompanied them. He had forgotton Evelyn Wayne. As he bent over her hand, half-forgotten memories came back in a flash, and an embarrassed silence followed their mutual recognition. "Forgive me," he murmured; "please, please forgive me."

"There is nothing to forgive," she answered coldly; "one forgets many things in five years."

That night John Barrington sat up very late in his magnificent library. The mystic silence that always precedes the midnight hour was broken only by the low song of the fire and the harp-like accompaniment of the wind in the chimney, and as the thin rings of smoke from his cigar curled up toward the ceiling, the face of Evelyn Wayne, beautiful as a dream, ringlets like a picture that is framed in one's memory.

He was in love with the beautiful daughter of the Waynes he told himself with the complacent air of one who has never been denied anything on which he had set his heart, and he was determined that he would win her for his own. He had forgotten the summer at Deephaven; she had not.

But Evelyn Wayne was not the child he had known five years before. She was now like a brilliant golden butterfly fluttering within his reach and dazzling him with her beauty, only to fly away in a cloud of white and gold when he tried to make her his own. But the sculptor was nothing daunted; he had set his heart on capturing and taming the beautiful butterly, and he felt sure of victory in the end.

Meanwhile he was neglecting his art, and even the few minutes he did spend each day in his studio were thrown away, for he could make no progress in the statue he was chiseling. The art that was to have made him famous seemed to have deserted him, and all because a girl whose love he had thrown away a few years before teased, encouraged and laughed at him in turns.

But one night the tide of his fortunes seemed to turn, for he found her at home alone. They talked of many things that night, among them the summer at Deephaven and his art. "I am making no progress at my work," he told her gloomily. "And what is the cause of your failure?" she asked him gently. "You," he answered, without looking at her.

A wave of crimson rushed over the girl's face and her teeth sank deeply into her quivering lips. "If you would only try to care," he finally burst out, desperately. She turned to him, her face soft and luminous. "And suppose I did care?" John Barrington rushed quickly to her side. "Evelyn," he cried, his face radiant.

From that night he was a different man. He worked at his statue with feverish energy, and all his old art seemed to return with his happiness. "You are the first one who will see the statue completed," he told Evelyn, for his brother artists were clamoring for a sight of his work.

At last it was finished. It was nearing midnight and John Barrington was exhausted. A feverish light of excitement burned in his eyes and his brain was in a whirl. He switched the lights this way and that, examining the statue carefully to discover the slightest defect, but there was none. It was perfect; it all but breathed. He sank at his desk with his face buried in his hands.

The fame he had so long coveted as a sculptor would now be his. He longed to call in his artist friends that they might see the wonder his fingers had wrought, but he had given his word to Evelyn, and he would not break it.

Half mechanically he drew a pile of unopened letters to him; only one he opened; it was from Evelyn Wayne.

"Dear Mr. Barrington," she wrote, "congratulations on your dream come true. So the wonderful statue is finished and you are at last to know the sweetness of fame. And now I must beg leave to withdraw from our engagement, as it was entered solely to enable you to wear the laurels of success. You accused me of being the cause of your failure, because I did not love you; so I 'made believe,' as the children say, and am now the cause of your success. You remember at Deephaven a few years ago you said you would sacrifice love and happiness for fame; that those things had no place in an artist's life, so I feel perfectly justified in the course I have taken.

"Wishing you even greater fame than that which is before you now, believe me, very sincerely,

"Evelyn Wayne."

Somewhere in the city a clock struck 12 just as the clock on the mantel chimed the midnight hour. John Barrington rose and without the slightest suspicion of haste reached for the mallet that lay on the table before him. One powerful blow and the statue that had all but breathed lay in a million fragments around him. That night he locked his studio door, and the name of John Barrington, one time famous sculptor, sank into oblivion. The price of fame was greater than even he was willing to pay.—Boston Post.

NO MIXUP THIS TIME.

The Sad Complications of a Year Ago by Simple Means Avoided.

"'Well,' my wife was saying to me quite triumphantly," said the smiling Mr. Simmeringbee, "'I guess I haven't made any mistake this year.'

"She had just been mailing a lot of Christmas cards," Mr. Simmeringbee continued, "and what she was trying to tell me was that this year she hadn't got them mixed up.

"Two years ago we received a lot of lovely cards which, naturally, Mrs. Simmeringbee preserved, and last Christmas the idea came to her, as I dare say it has come to others, why could not she use some of those lovely cards that we had received the year before to send out now herself? And she did so use some of them, but with results that were if not disastrous at least decidedly disturbing.

"One lady wrote to her: 'My dear Lucy, I am glad you liked that card I sent you last year well enough to send it back to me this.'

"Another wrote: 'Dear Lucy, isn't it singular that you should have happened to buy this year to send to me a card just like the one I sent you last year?'

"Another wrote and asked if Lucy thought she liked that card so well that she wanted it back, and there were some letters that were more sarcastic still and some that were all but sour in tenor, and Mrs. Simmeringbee felt quite put out over it all, for she felt that really she had made what a neighbor of ours who speaks French would call a decided forks pass.

"But she made up her mind that that shouldn't happen again, and last year when the cards came in she put those that could be used over again each in a separate envelope with the name of the sender on the envelope. So this year there was no mixup. This year she got them out all right, and that's what prompted her to speak to me as she did, for she hates to hurt anybody's feelings and she hates to make mistakes."

The Pet Kitten.

Demurely sitting on the wall
Who quickly hears me when I call,
And runs to play with string and ball?
My playful kitten.

While pussy anxious watch shall keep,
Who dares upon the table leap,
Into my cup to take a peep?
My nimble kitten.

Who shyly gives my knee a tap,
Then gently jumps into my lap,
And settles down to take a nap?
My sleepy kitten.

Who, full of life and fun, and play,
Gambols with me the livelong day,
Or mourns when I am gone away?
My loving kitten.

And when I enter at the door,
Who stands and purrs upon the floor,
And seems to think her troubles o'er?
My darling kitten.

Though many other kits I see,
And some, perhaps as gray may be,
Not one shal dare compare with thee,
My own pet kitten.

—Our Dumb Animals.

Smokers Menace to Forestry.

It is estimated that the loss to the State from forest fires in Massachusetts in 1906 amounts to $236,478. There were 1,53 different fires, and the number of acres burned over was 42,808. Analyzing these figures, the State Forester finds that the careless smoker who persists in the habit when in woodlands or passing through the country during the dry time is the greatest menace to future forestry in Massachusetts.—From the Boston Transcript.

"Tell me about your early struggles, grandpa." "Son, I never had no struggles worth mentioning. Early in life I managed to snag out a gentleman's agreement and a few reliable rebates."—Kansas City Journal.

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
TRAIL - - - 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.

CRESTON REALTY
AND INSURANCE CO.
Fruit Lands, Town Property and Insurance
CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

W. A. McBean made a business trip to Cranbrook on Saturday last and returned on Monday.

Mr. A. Okell returned home on Tuesday last from a visit to Vancouver, having taken in the Apple Show.

Mrs. Ted Malone and children left on Wednesday last for their former home at Toronto on a prolonged visit.

A new stock of Tinware just arrived at the new hardware store of Ed. F. Johnson. Call and inspect for yourself.

The water pipe line on Gurd and Schofield Avenues has now been laid to the residence of Provincial Constable G. M. Gunn.

Don't forget the Smoking Concert, in the Mercantile Hall this evening for the English Church. A most enjoyable evening is anticipated.

Next Sunday morning at the Presbyterian Church, Rev. S. H. Sarkissian will preach on "Why?" In the evening his subject will be "How."

Messrs. Murdoch and Callender expect to leave about the 20th inst. for their home in good old England, where they will spend the winter months.

Geo. Mead left for Nelson on Monday. It seems that while painting his house his eyes became affected with the turpentine, and he has gone to the inland city for treatment.

Fred Rutherford, provincial game warden, paid Creston an official visit last Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. Rutherford makes his home at Rossland and makes half-yearly trips through the Kootenay and Boundary districts looking over matters pertaining to his department.

H. W. Madill, provincial organizer of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, with headquarters at Vancouver, paid Creston a visit on Tuesday last in the interests of that organization. Mr. Madill says that this order has 21 lodges in the province and is growing very rapidly. Having just recently taken charge of the organization for B.C., he proposes to visit the various lodges every six months from now on, and predicts a general growth of the order in the west.

Flannelette, one yard wide, 12½ cents. C.C.S.

Don't overlook the new plumber on Sirdar Avenue, Ed F. Johnson. See his ad elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. Gensmer is making some improvements to her residence on Victoria Avenue, which include a concrete cellar and a large verandah on the house.

The REVIEW now has a large stock of various kinds of Letterheads and Envelopes, also Ladies' Visiting Cards. Call and give us your order for Fall Stationery.

A big shipment of beautiful China is on view at the Creston Drug & Book Co.'s store. Come in and see it. The prices are reasonable.

Coat Sweaters. A full line of Men's and Boy's Coat Sweaters at the Creston Mercantile store.

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 49)

Notice is hereby given, that on the 1st day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the transfer of the license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the Creston Hotel situated at Creston, B.C., from Moran & Mead to John B. Moran, of Creston, British Columbia.
Dated this 14th day of October 1910.

MORAN & MEAD
Holder of License
JOHN B. MORAN
Applicant for Transfer

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 35)

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the Creston Hotel, situate at Creston B.C. upon the lands described as lots 2 and 3 in Block 9, townsite of Creston, B.C.
Dated this 14th day of October 1910

JOHN B. MORAN,
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 42)

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Erickson Hotel situate at Erickson in the Province of British Columbia.
Dated this 14th day of October 1910

WALTER W. HALL
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 42)

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Sirdar Hotel situate at Sirdar in the Province of British Columbia.
Dated this 14th day of October, 1910.

A. NORTH
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 42)

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a renewal of the Hotel License to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Burton Hotel situate at reston in the Province of British Columbia.
Dated this 14th day of October, 1910

WILLIAM BURTON
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 19)

Notice is hereby given, that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as The Creston Wine & Spirit Company Store situate at Creston B.C., upon the lands described as Lot No. 32 in Block "A" townsite of Creston, B.C.
Dated this 14th day of October 1910

SIDNEY POOLE
Applicant.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice sixty days after date, I, Emeline White Lodge, widow, intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands in west Kootenay.

Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of lot 7717, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.
Dated this 13th day of Sept., 1910

EMELINE WHITE LODGE
2-19 Perkobt, Laurie, Agent

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, 30 cents.—C.C.S.

Services Next Sunday.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Sunday School and Bible Class at 2-30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after evening service.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 30 p.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Church of England

In the New School House—Nov. 13th, 25th Sunday after Trinity. Matins and Litany, 11 a.m.; Mr. Kemp's house, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7 30 p.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

Miss L. M. Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity aspecialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, generaldelivery, Moyie, B. C.

TINSMITH AND PLUMBING

HAVE YOU TRIED ED. F. JOHNSON FOR PLUMBING AND TINSMITHING

Call at our shop or phone 55. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop located on

SIRDAR AVENUE - CRESTON, B.C.

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