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THE CRESTON REVIEW

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No 19 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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T. J. CRAWFORD

PROGRESSIVE RANCHERS

CRESTON FARMER'S INSTITUTE WILL ERECT SUBSTANTIAL WAREHOUSE AT ONCE.

The members of the Farmer's Institute who met in the old Schoolhouse on Thursday, Nov. 10th, were out to do business, and the manner in which the important propositions brought before the meeting were handled reflects the greatest credit upon the forty or so members who were present.

Mr. W. K. Brown, president of the institute, occupied the chair, and called the meeting to order at 8.30 p.m. Secretary F. J. Rose then took the floor and outlined the business before the meeting as follows:

"This meeting is called for hearing the estimates re the warehouse which we have been talking of building, and to take some steps to raise the money for this building. There is no doubt there will be a difference of opinion, in spite of the benefits we shall derive from this building, but you will agree that if it is not of great importance at the present time it very soon will be and to my mind it is a thing we need at present. After a good deal of difficulty we have secured a lease on the ground at the very nominal rent of $14 per year, and if we do not take the necessary steps to build we may lose the lease and never succeed in getting another. It is therefore up to us to do something right away. We have had this lease now for a year. It is dated some time in this month. The committee which was to report on the estimated cost of this building have sent in a report to-night, and in the meantime I wrote and got figures of the cost of materials, that is, iron, and Mr. Brown has very kindly figured out an estimate of what it will cost us, and I would ask Mr. Brown to read that estimate to you, and also the one that we received from the committee.

Mr. Brown then read out the list of lumber, labor and materials, as estimated by the committee on a building 40 x 75 feet, 14 feet walls, the foundation posts to be provided by the institute.

18,548 ft. lumber, at $16.50	$306 07
Iron	250.00
Windows and Frames	50.00
Labor	215.00
	$821.00

Continuing, Mr. Brown said, "I have prepared a rough estimate for a building 26 x 70 feet:

Lumber, 12,500 (approx)	$200 00
Iron	99.00
First-class roofing	57 35
Nails and Paper	45.00
Labor	200.00
Sills	32.40
Doors and Windows, etc.	50 00
	$683.75

In my estimate I include the cost of sills. The committee do not include any foundations, posts or excavation, in fact both estimates are exclusive of posts and excavations or foundations."

Mr. Rose said, "We have now about 150 members, and if each subscribed $5 that would easily make the amount necessary, or if 80 members subscribed $10 that would put up the building. It will have to be arranged for any member of the institute who does not subscribe and who has any produce passing through the building, the institute would have to levy a tax for the use of the warehouse. Each one subscribing for a share and wishing to dispose of same could sell to a member who did not already have a share, no member should be allowed to hold more than one share."

Mr. J. Hayden suggested that the conditions should be kept at two shares as the minimum for each member.

W. G. Littlejohn suggested that the shares should be in one dollar shares instead of five dollars, as the latter would be harder to handle in case of disposal of same.

Mr. O. J. Wigen said: "The institute needs a house of its own. I am in favor of the idea that $10 per share would be more practical than $5. The business will increase, and my advise is to build a good big building, otherwise we might have to make an addition before very long. $800 to my notion is very cheap. It is not more than this institute saved on one single order of produce which has been brought in. If this is the case we can easily see that we have saved the value of this building in the past year two or three times over already. I had just a few boxes of powder come, and I saved $16 on that alone. I might justly give $10, because the institute is entitled to it. Most of the members would easily save this amount during the winter if we buy any produce to amount to anything. I propose we ask for a contract, and that we provide at least $1,000 to build it. It is always best to add 20 per cent to estimates to come out near it. If we have a thousand by the time the building is in tip-top shape we shall have used almost all of it.

I will take a share and probably can get two new members from Duck Creek to take a share each. I think it is a wise plan to go ahead and have it finished before spring time. I propose that we issue $10 shares, one share to each owner.

Mr. Geo. Huscroft seconded this motion. The motion was put and declared carried by a large majority.

Mr. Rose spoke on the benefits conferred on the members of the institute, and stated that when the annual statement of account was rendered the members would have proof of the good work done during the past year by the institute. We propose to put a cooling plant in the building which will answer for the small fruit in the season, and when that is through we can store fruit there to keep it from the frost. The next thing is for all who are willing to subscribe to this fund to give their names in to Mr. Brown, and we will see the balance of the members to get the thing going at an early date.

Mr. Nichol said: "Some men do not buy as much from the institute, and the man who only gets a little feed did not ought to have to pay as much as farmers who buy large quantities from the institute."

Mr. Rose replied: "Yes, some will benefit more than others, but every man will certainly benefit that much and a good deal more."

Mr. O. J. Wigen: "Every member will receive a certificate for his $10, which is as good as $10 any time. It is merely $10 deposited in the Farmer's Institute."

Mr. Geo. Huscroft suggested that the money should be payable within thirty days.

Mr. Geo. Huscroft moved and Mr. A. P. Wisler seconded, that all the money for shares should be paid in within 30 days from this date. Carried unanimously.

A good number of the members paid the money in there and then to the chairman, and the REVIEW representative vacated his seat at the table to make room for the rush of shareholders.

Mr. Rose read a communication regarding quotations for feed from prairie milling companies, and the orders for which he announced were then being taken.

Mr. Geo. Huscroft moved, and Mr. W. Lidgate seconded, that the meeting now adjourn, and the president vacated the chair at 9.30 p.m.

WEDDING BELLS AT CRESTON

POPULAR RANCHER WEDS FAIR DAUGHTER OF BONNIE SCOTLAND

"Haste to the wedding" was the joyous cry to be heard all over Creston on Saturday last, and the streets presented an unusual sight, as all manner of rigs and other conveyances were called into action to take the large number of invited guests to the Reclamation Farm, where Lectance Cleamond Payette, one of the most prosperous of our ranchers, was to be joined in wedlock to Miss Annie Macintosh, the fifth daughter of Alex. Macintosh, of Midmore, Banffshire, Scotland.

"Clem," as he is popularly known here, is a veteran of the South African war, and is one of Creston's earliest ranchers; he is the sixth son of Gilbert Payette, of Renfrew, Ont.

Owing to the day being the busiest one of the week, many of the invited merchants and other citizens were unable to be present, but as it was, over a hundred journeyed across the famous Kootenay Flats to witness the ceremony and participate in the banquet and the festivities. From far and near they came, on foot, on saddle, and rig, all wearing bouquets of white, and all anxious to witness the ceremony.

At the Reclamation Farms things were in a great state of bustle when the REVIEW scribe arrived; horses and rigs everywhere; the large building being sorely taxed to accommodate the merry throng. Promptly at 4 p m. the bride entered the beautifully decorated drawing room upon the arm of Mr. Chas. French, who gracefully gave the bride away. She looked charming in a lace robe over a blue taffeta, with veil and orange blossoms. The groom wore the conventional black. He was supported by Mr. F. Burn Callender, the bride being attended by Misses Margaret Moore and Alice Opie.

The Rev. H. S. Sarkissian spoke the words that united the happy couple, and after the large assembly had bestowed congratulations, a move was made to the spacious dining hall, where the table was laden with choice viands and delicacies in and out of season. After the good things provided had vanished, toasts were forthcoming in abundance, and "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow" was sung over and over again, whilst cheers were repeatedly given for the handsome young bride, and during all the skirl of the bagpipes could be heard from the lawn without.

A very pleasing incident during the speechmaking was the reading of an address from the members of the local lodge of Knights of Pythias, by R. O'B. FitzGerald, M. of W., who also on behalf of a number of citizens presented the blushing couple with a handsome bedroom suite of furniture.

The presents were both handsome, costly and numerous, and space alone forbids the printed list in its entirety. Suffice it to say the presents arrived from Bonnie Scotland, eastern Canada, and from many friends of the bride and groom at home and in the United States.

The festivities kept merrily on until the wee sma' hoors o' th' morn, and all the guests left feeling that it would be many moons before such another wedding and its accompanying festivities would be held at Creston. Special arrangements had been made at the Ferry to transfer the large crowd of invited guests across Kootenay river, it being kept continually on the go for several hours. The happy couple left for their future home at Cloverdale ranch shortly after midnight, they being given a vociferous royal send-off.

During the evening Mr. G. M. Gunn rendered selections on the bagpipes. The exterior of the house presented a picturesque appearance, being illuminated with Chinese lanterns.

Among the invited guests the scribe noticed, Messrs. G. M. Gunn, J. J. Atherton, A. S. FitzGerald, Jno. Williams, Russell Leamy, G. Riel, H. Peterman, F. G. Little, E. Malone, C. French, W. Murdoch, F. B. Callender, Jas. Long, W. H. Smith, M. Glaser, S. Stewart F. Broderick, J. Stephens, N. Griswold, T. Harris, S. Scott, I. H. Simmons, Roy Telford, S. Watson, P. Sherwin, R. S. Gibbs, L. J. Wood, G. Harper, T. Crawford, O. Arrowsmith, J. Haug, M. Meyer, Reg. Watson, Geo. Pritchard, A. McClure, Rev. Sarkissian, wife and son, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. S. Trombley, Miss M. G. Trombley, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hurry, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hobden, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bevan, Mr. and Mrs. L. Leamy, Miss E. Leamy, Miss M. Moore, Miss A. Opie, Mrs. and Miss Lamberton, Mrs. W. K. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. A. Miller, Mrs. H. McCreath, Miss G. Quaife, Miss S. Smith, Miss Merle Reid, Mr. and Mrs. S. Poole, and Mr. and Mrs. S. Maxwell.

The REVIEW joins with the citizens of Creston in wishing the young couple a long, prosperous and happy journey through life together.

Legislative Assembly Meets January 12th

The Legislative Assembly of British Columbia will meet on Thursday, January 12th next, for the despatch of business. It is stated that many important measures will be brought before the House at this session.

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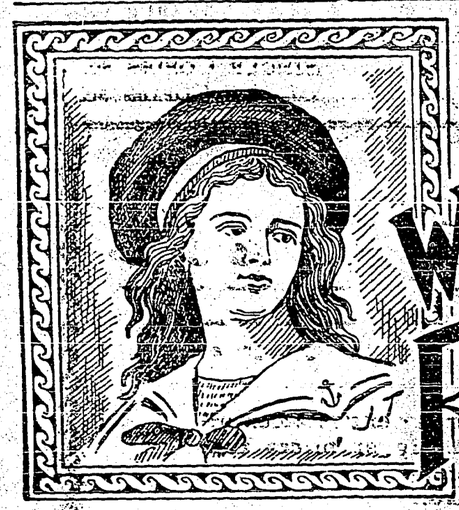


FAIR WOMAN'S REALM

"That "there is nothing new under the sun" applies more to the fashions in dress to-day than to anything in the world, and equally true is the old saying that if a gown is kept for seven years it will again be in style. But it will be a brave and patient woman who will wait the seven years and then wear the same gown without some marked alteration thereto. The general routine and design of the newest models for the winter street costumes are not like those of so long ago as seven years, but they have many points in common with those of three or four seasons past.

The favorite shirt waist model at the moment, the advance style, as it is declared to be, is apparently simple, but it is a studied simplicity not easily attained. Fashion commands that every woman shall look slender and young even when she has attained the half century in years and the customary increase in weight. The perfect plain straight up and down skirt, exaggeratedly tight around the ankles, is simply impossible for any but the most slender and youthful figures, and even then is not attractive, hence the change is to be noticed. This new skirt has quite a deep yoke, fitting to perfection, and a straight from breadth cut in one piece with the yoke. Below the yoke at the sides and back there are no less than two seams at either side. These can be shallow pleats if desired and if the material is not too heavy there is a seam down the back breadth, but there are no pleats in the back. This is a design that gives slender lines and besides is economical as it does not require much material. Best of all, it is wide enough around the ankles to permit of taking a long step.

Becoming Skirt Model.

Another good skirt model that is extremely becoming but which also requires careful fitting has a seam down the centre of the front breadth, no seams at the sides, and a double box pleat at the back, fastened as far down on the skirt as is becoming to the individual wearer. This is also a sort of idealization of a fashion of some three or four years ago. There is an unusual variety in the models for the tailor costumes; some are extremely plain, without any trimming whatever, while others, and on just the same lines, are trimmed with braiding or bias folds of satin or velvet. One favorite model, not strikingly novel but becoming, is made like the voile gowns, with the broad band of satin around the bottom of the skirt—the band, not quite as wide as the material, giving the effect of the cloth being gathered where it is joined to the satin.

Tailored street costumes this autumn and winter will be just as popular as ever, and as the short skirt is now universally accepted as smart, there will certainly be many more of the coat and skirt costumes, than when fashion declares in favor of long skirts and makes possible the wearing of elaborate one-piece gowns under long and equally elaborate coats and cloaks. In consequence at least two cloth costumes will be essential to comfort—the severely plain untrimmed one for the morning and the more elaborate cloth on velvet one for the afternoon. This is considered an admittedly small allowance for any winter outfit, but for all practical purposes will suffice, provided each is satisfactory in every detail. Rough materials, of all kinds, serges, cheviots and cloths, are the smartest for the morning, and there is a really marvellous variety in color and design. Both the wide and the fine cord serge are in style, while the rough tweeds and cheviots in grays, tans and mixed black and white, made perfectly plain, are extremely smart. The five-gored skirt is in fashion, the circular skirt also, but this last is so difficult of accomplishment that it cannot be too rashly undertaken. Coats are of medium length. The long coat of last season is now out of date and the short fancy coats of the summer are not practical for the severe styles. Always is it safest for the plainer costume to be of the conservative style, which, like the riding habit, varies little from year to year; the medium length half-fitting coat having small revers, fastened with bone buttons, with a narrow turn down velvet collar, or having collar and revers of the material, no cuffs, but the sleeve finished like the sleeve of a riding habit. But as there are many women who do not care for the severely simple, fashion decrees that there can be shorter jackets with fancy buttons and bias folds or bands of the material to break the too hard lines.

Velvets and Velveteens.

All sorts of velvet are in fashion for the winter. Velveteens and corduroys in colors and black are already being made up and are very smart. They are modelled on the same lines as the cloth costumes, but are, if possible, plainer. Gilt buttons, satin revers and braid are correct trimming, but the plainer the style the smarter is it considered. Purple, green, sombre gray and black are all popular colors, both for velveteen and corduroy, and if the latter fabric is chosen the large cord is selected, and if a contrast in color is desired it is obtained by the waistcoat of cloth or satin, which is further enlivened by some ornamentation of gold or silver embroidery, only a little, however, for, as has been said, the plainer the effect the smarter is it considered.

The medium length coat, the not too scant but plain skirt, are safe models to copy. Sleeves also are simple, small, in coat sleeve shape, with absolutely flat cuff of the same material as the gown, and reach to the wrist. Made in velveteen, corduroy or rough wollen such gowns are bound to be satisfactory. A charming model for a more elaborate style of cloth costume is of satin finished black cloth, the skirt, with seam in front, circular sides, but most carefully fitted so that there shall be no flare, with double box pleat or plain back, with two narrow folds of black velvet across the front breadth, a medium length coat with flat circular side piece fitted just as carefully as the sides of the skirt, revers of plain satin edged with a fold of velvet, collar and cuffs of satin heavily embroidered, while above the circular side piece a band of embroidery is worked on the cloth itself. This band does not go entirely around the coat, but stops at either side. The back, while quite flat and straight from the shoulders, has a seam down the centre, and in consequence is much more becoming to the majority of women, for it is only a slender woman who looks well with the plain, straight back effect of coat. One of the newest styles has the back quite wide across the shoulders and then sloped in toward the waist. This is rarely becoming and the fashion does not seem destined to be popular, but it is different from the fashions that have prevailed so long and for that reason may become worthy of imitation.

Bright Colored Waistcoats.

Black is to be fashionable this season, and the satin finish black cloths are always effective; all black, with only the relief of color in the waistcoat, which is not always separate, but is part of the coat itself. Moire is a favorite material for the waistcoat, while Japanese embroidery, cloth and old brocade are also used. There are some coats made with collars of colored velvet or with revers faced with color. This fashion is sometimes becoming and effective, but it is apt to be too popular, and there are so few colors that contrast well, even with black. The bright dark blue that has been so popular all summer appears again in these trimmings and is far better than anything else in so far as being generally becoming, but an emerald green is newer. White cloth is also included as among the possibilities, the principal objection being that black and white have been so much worn all summer that the fashion is no longer new. A most striking effect is gained by black velvet collar and revers with an edge of white satin ribbon. This white against the black cloth of the costume and the black velvet collar is very smart, provided the gown is absolutely new and fresh. To attempt it on a coat in the least shabby would result in a most dismal failure.

After all, when complaints are made of the high prices asked for the gowns of to-day the immense amount of time and thought as well as labor expended on them should be taken into consideration. All the pretty details that mean so much, and which make or mar the success of the costume, are not evolved in one day. Often a model that has been thought to possess everything to make it popular will be found to lack everything essential to its success simply because the colors do not work well together or the lines are bad, and the whole gown has to be reconstructed before it can be exhibited.—A. T. Ashmore.

THE WAIST LINE.

Now you see it,
And now you don't.
It plays hide-and-seek.
At present it is raised.
Skirts are carried above the waist.
Some evening dresses are on Empire lines.
Coats are a little short-waisted in the back.
The girdle has now given way to a mere piping.

SMART NEW HANDBAGS.

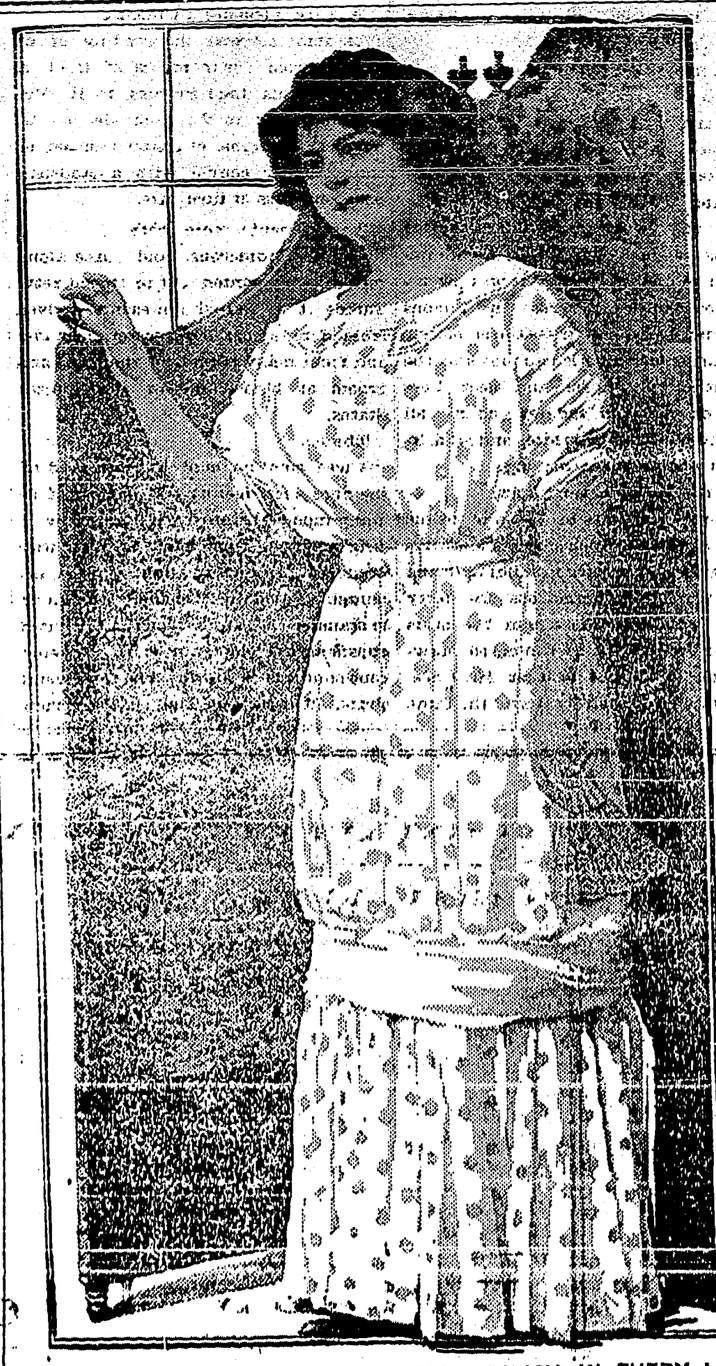
The Modish Paisley Design is Yet Again Utilized.

"That looks like grandmother's Paisley shawl!" you will probably exclaim when you see them. And that is just what the new handbags remind one of. Having apparently exhausted the possibilities (for only a while, however) of leather, linen, velvet, lace and silk, the bag-makers have taken advantage of this heralded "Oriental note" to introduce it into handbags.

They have taken old shawls (probably they were, or they may have been woven for the occasion), cut them up into quaint shapes and made fashionable feminine handbags of them. There is no denying that they are attractive—the warm, rich reds, the soft old colors in their delightful blending and quaint designs—all these have a charm of their own.

The bags are made up in the various modish handbag shapes, round, square, oblong and oval, deep or shallow, just as madame prefers. Usually they have bright metal tops and clasps, with colored silk cords for handles. Linings are generally of moire or other silk in a harmonizing shade, and all the bags are fitted with small purses, metal tipped and silk lined.

The woman who indulges in all the new fads will surely want one.



PRETTY INEXPENSIVE PARTY DRESS, STYLISH IN EVERY LINE.

Here is a simple little party dress which, while it can be made inexpensively, embodies the new fall style in every line. The new features shown in the gown are the seamless waist, the natural waist line and the suggested hobble skirt. The dress is made of white voile, with large pink pokadots. The seamless waist is simple, easy to make, and is becoming. The only fullness is below the arms and the little shirring on the tops of the sleeves. Waist and skirt are built over a white messaline foundation. A wide, straight-plaited flounce at the bottom of the skirt is attached to the foundation at the knee, and the upper part of the skirt is looped up and drawn in to the foundation at the knees. The broad sash of soft satin ribbon, which makes the suggestion of hobble skirt, is tied about the top of the flounce, and ends in a flat bow at the back.

The neck is slightly decollete, and is finished with a taffeta band.

CAPS FOR MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT.

New York.—Quite the latest fad in Paris and one that has already been imported by America is women's caps. French women are now wearing caps on many occasions, and the New York dry goods stores are putting in big stocks of the dainty creations in readiness for a big trade this fall.

The French woman of fashion now puts on one cap when she goes to bed at night. Another is waiting for her when she arises for her breakfast before her coiffure is made for the day. She wears another cap when she drives in her auto. Finally at the theatre at night, when she lifts off her big picture hat, she discloses a dainty cap of lace and frills which ornaments her head, but does not interfere with the view of the stage from behind.

Incidentally, the trend toward caps is likely to do away with the absurd piles of rats, puffs and braids which fashion has grown weary of. The cap and elaborate coiffure do not go well together.

The hot masses of artificial hair have undoubtedly resulted in injury to the natural hair. The return to simpler styles is not only a revolt but the featherweight caps will probably prove an actual benefit to natural hair, harmed by recent styles in hair dressing.

Some of the new caps for women are like wee, dainty sunbonnets. Some are gracefully draped. Others are of lace or lace and sheer muslin tied with little ribbon bows. The dainty things are especially adapted to be worn with the new "wrapped" styles of hair dressing.

The nightcap is rapidly coming into style again, and some beautiful lingerie creations are being displayed in the shops. The caps for automobile riding are of dustproof silk. At one's destination the caps can be rolled up tightly and packed in a small bag and then the regular afternoon or evening hats may be resumed.

The large picture shows just a glimpse of the frills of the theatre cap, or bravelet. This bravelet has a close fitting crown of small rose buds and is made with one or two full plaited frills of Val. lace or lace edged net. The street has pins runs through the lace bravelet.

The picture hat in the illustration is smartly in style this fall. It has the drooping brim bent down sharply on the right. Some are bent in front. This hat is of black velvet trimmed with white ostrich and birds of paradise plumes.

Thes mall reproduction shows one of the new boudoir or breakfast caps. Possessed of one of these madam does not need to have her hair dressed before the morning meal. The cap in the picture is entirely of allover Val. and Val. edging, with bow of pink satin on the left side.

The bravelets and morning caps are as yet very expensive, costing rfom $12 apiece or more in the New York stores, but women deft with the needle will soon be making themselves beautiful ones cheaply.

LINGERIE HAT LATEST.

A Piquancy Which Has Appeared in Paris.

Every week in Paris brings out some novelty. To-day it is the use of layers of thinnest crepe in assorted colors as a hat trimming, says "La Derniere Heure a Paris."

I saw one very beautiful leghorn hat the other day which was trimmed with a draped scarf and an enormous bow made of this filmy tissue. The inner layer was buff color, and the other ones were of dark navy blue. The effect is very gauzy and pretty for warm days.

Broderie anglaise has made more and more a place for itself in hats. It is used in the large eyelet designs and in exquisite colors—pale pinks and blues as well as white. But the chief novelty of these charming broderie anglaise hats is the broderie anglaise flower with which it is trimmed. Roses as large as a cabbage are made over these open eyelet petals and placed on the front of the hat a little to the left side. The effect is very smart and charming.

BEADED STOCKINGS THE SMARTEST.

The beaded stocking has arrived and the Paris shops are showing some new ones that are stunning and most unusual.

They are beaded onto lace insertion, or put directly onto the plain silk stocking, as one wishes, and the designs are done with two or three different kinds of beads. Also they are embroidered in any color to match the costume, the beads being both large and small. Steel, silver and gold beads are combined with those of colored wood, the outlines being of the former. Jet beads are greatly used in connection with steel, and they are charming.

The patterns are rather light and lacy looking, and as all the work is done by hand, they are lasting. Plain black silk stockings of a fine quality are embroidered in imitation pears, the little beads being put on in straight lines, five or seven rows up and down the instep.

To render these still more effective small brilliants are occasionally added to the embroidery, either at regular intervals or to end a row.

On colored silk stockings a great deal of gold and silver lace is used, put on in rows of insertion or in a single large piece over the instep. On some of these the designs outlined in steel beads or in fine jets, both being smart.

A new black silk stocking is of a fine transparent quality and is striped with satin bands nearly half an inch wide. Others of the same variety show clocking done in satin and finished with a touch of embroidery, all black.

TIPS ON THE MODES FOR FALL AND WINTER.

The face of la mode is gradually being made up. Indeed, it has been made up to all intents and purposes. The Paris couturiers have shown their hands, which is to say their suits, costumes, dresses, mantles and headgear, and they are hoping that they have not put their foot in it. For it does sometimes happen that womankind rejects their interesting offerings. But "that's another story and a later one." For the present one may learn what is and what is likely to be. Black, to begin with, is good—very good. And dark blue for street suits is a leader. It is in a cheviot-like weave. For a black suit, the great chic is to have a white satin fold on the collar, and, in this case, the large buttons are likely to be pearl. With such a suit a white satin hat faced with black velvet and trimmed with a tailored bow in black, or black and white, will be very smart. But such a plain bit of sartorialism must be perfectly carried out, else it will degenerate into mere loudness or fussiness. Indeed, the way of the good (but impecunious) dresser is like that of the transgressor, is hard. Not that all buttons are showy. Some of the smartest are of dark wood, which is the great fad, by the bye. And many are covered with the suit or dress material.

For suits in the costume class satin is used. And speaking of suits, brings one to coat-lengths. One Paris designer offered (without success) a silk coat costume showing a coat reaching to within three inches of the foot of the skirt. It is no longer of the best style to use moire for suits, this material being now more employed for trimmings. Coats for tailored rigs are cut from six to seven inches above the knees, up to anywhere from that to the same distance below the waist; whatever is best suited to the figure and the wear for which the suit is designed.

Cuffs are snug and match the collar facing. Sailor collars continue their vogue for coat costumes and are to be seen on some dresses. They may be made of any materials or in combination, or trimmed. One shows three bands of velvet as a trimming. Some are in sheer broderie Anglaise or fine lace.

To come to the subject of dresses one considers many types. But of dresses in which to walk, there are two, the dress which is a part of a coat suit and the dress designed to wear with a separate coat. This latter dress is composed of blouse and skirt, set together with a piping, the waist line being above the normal. Such dresses undoubtedly have their value, especially when worn with guimpes that may be cleaned or renewed often. More utilitarian, however, for those who remain in one dress all day are coat and skirt suits, for then the waist may be changed as often as necessary. Jabots are as much favored as during the first days of their revival, and they are made of sheer hemstitched linen, lace or embroidery. The latest skirts are not fulled into a band; rather are they cut straight up and down. That is, they look straight up and down. Of course, they are shaped. They are cut with seams down the front and back or with four seams, one each side of the front and the back.

The armhole is in its normal place again. But that does not mean that it necessarily shows. It is in the foundation, however, covered it may be by drapery or trimming.

While girdles and belts do not figure on elaborate dresses, the sash is with us, or will be. It consists of a lot of loops, formed into a circular bow and two ends. It is caught to the bodice a little below and a little back of the left armhole.

For hat trimmings, Paris has a new phantasy velvet. It is most noticeable for its long nap.

So far Parisiennes are true to the veils of Chantilly and Brussels lace in cream or white. They drape the smaller hats (the flower pots with brims on the mushroom order) very attractively. As for wearing a veil with the immense hats which represent the other extreme of la mode, that is not the easiest matter in the world.

How's this, girls? It's the latest innovation in skirts—an uneven length—shorter in the front and back than it is at the sides.

True? Of course it's, for many models are being shown in fashionable shops, both in short skirts for the streets and longer ones for evening wear.

Patience With the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When shall shall be our need of grace,
From comrade or from neighbor.
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done all the sighing,
What tender truths shall we have gained
And, by simply dying?

The lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too wise our faults to see
Shall no defect discover.
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow.
Then patience e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamor;
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

—Boston Watchman.

Like Rhine Wines.

Alton B. Parker, in the smoking room of the Berlin, rejoiced in the fact that there are so many German-Americans in the United States.

"These solid, intelligent, industrious and honest men," he said, "are a great boon to our country. There are a lot of them, but I wish there were more."

At the same time there are a lot of them. On the boat going over my neighbor in the dining room picked up a card the first day out, and, glancing down it, said to the steward:

"Steward, my wife and I will have a bottle of Seltzer, a half bottle of Niersteiner and a half bottle of Oppenheimer."

"Beg pardon," said the steward, "that isn't the wine card, sir; that's the passenger list."—Washington Star.

FAILED.

(Puck.)

Friend—So your great Russian actor was a total failure?

Manager—Yes. It took all our profits to pay for running the electric light sign with his name on it.

Right at Last

CHAPTER I.

An evening in October, one of those chill, dreary evenings to which the French philosopher declared the English owe their proverbial spleen.

The rain came down, not in honest, straightforward showers, but in fitful drizzles; the wind blew in spiteful gusts, tearing the leaves from the trees outside and sending the smoke inside in spiteful puffs; the sort of a night which drives men to their clubs and women to quarreling.

It is bad when such an evening visits London, it is worse in the country; it made even the cheerful village of Deercombe look wan and miserable—Deercombe, which lies like a gem between river and sea, and is famed for its sunny aspect ando exhilarating air.

As everybody knows, Deercombe lies on the Devon coast; it is one of the spots beloved by tourists, and scarcely a year passes but what some magazine contains an article full of poetry and illustrated by engravings extolling the natural beauties of the tiny village.

Until a few years ago, quite recently, in fact, Deercombe consisted of a few fishermen's cottages, clustering up the hill from the sea, a church, old and ugly, a village inn, and the ancestral home of the Villiars.

Tourists at that time knew it not, and the guide books passed it silently by; but some enthusiastic though indiscreet newspaper man happened upon it, wrote an article in his paper, and the deed was done.

But though many houses and villas sprang up about the grassy slopes, not so much harm was done.

It was too far from London for the regular speculative builders, and most of the new residences were occupied by retired and half-pay officers, the class which seems to have selected Devonshire as its own peculiar property.

In the drawing-room of one of these new houses, called "The Elms," probably because there wasn't an elm within a mile, sat two young ladies. They were the daughters of a retired colonel—Col. Oliver.

Truth, which should always pose like an angel upon the historian's pen, compels me to say they were not young and *not very pretty, except by candle light,* and after considerable making up; indeed, at this moment they were distinctly the reverse of the latter, for a chill weather had bestowed a nipped appearance to their faces which not even the flush gained by the fierce argument could dispel.

The room in which they sat was furnished in the execrable style known as *modern antique*; the curtains were of dullish gray, the carpets to match, the chairs were hard and uncomfortable; an imitation Chippendale mirror stood over a badly worked mantel border, which not even a couple of framed peacock's feathers could render aesthetic.

A dull fire burned sullenly and smoked fitfully, and the draught that oozed from the misfitting doors and windows blew the thin tablecloth to and fro like the sails of a boat tacking across the wind.

On the hall hung some awful oil paintings, which would have given an artist a fit, and about half a dozen water colors, the handiwork of the two young ladies, which would have finished him and killed him outright.

On the table and scattered about on the chairs were a motley collection of dress materials and old frocks, and the two ladies each held a pile of patterns in their hands, examining them frowningly.

"A pink, the proper pink, shaded with blue, the proper blue," said Julia, the elder, picking out the colors and putting them together in the lamplight, "is not a bad idea.'

"N—o," assented Emmeline, the younger. "But it wants a complexion."

Julia, whose complexion was her weak point, and her constant anxiety, flushed angrily.

"I was thinking of a dress for myself," she retorted, "not for you!"

"Yes, I know, dear," responded Emmeline, "that is why I say the combination wants a complexion to carry it off."

Julia glanced at the glass—the cheap glass, with the sticky, ill-made and mock Queen Anne frame—and reddened.

"At any rate," she said, biting her lip, "I have some color! I am not quite yellow!"

"Oh, no, dear, not quite! Who ever said quite! But blue and pink! Now, a nice violet—"

"The refuge of the desolate!" retorted Julia. "I shall go in cream; it always looks nice and it simplifies matters."

It does indeed," remarked Emmeline. "If there are a hundred and *fifty* women at this ball, I'll be bound the hundred wear cream. For heaven's sake, let us show that we have originality!"

Julia flung the pattern on the table.

"The best thing would be to stay away," she said, going to the window and peeping out.

Emmeline laughed.

"How delighted papa would be! The thought of these two dresses has made him miserable for the last four days. Nobody about the place will get a civil word for the next month, and ten to one Jane will give notice! What a charming affair life is for us all! I don't know which is worse, being the daughter of a retired officer with a small income and an enlarged liver, or a retired officer with a small income, an enlarged liver, and two daughters on his hands, who, like the pistols in amateur theatricals, persistently decline to go off!"

Julian jerked the curtains as close as imitation tapestry, at twenty-nine and six, could be expected to go across a window twice too large for them, and began to collect the litter.

"Better tidy the room up," she said, complainingly. "He will be here directly and there will be a scene! I wonder where Joan is. She might do this."

Emmeline shrugged her shoulders.

"I don't know where she is; wandering about the huts on the beach, I shouldn't wonder. She generally is at this time of the evening."

"In weather like this!" remarked Julia, contemptuously.

"The weather makes no difference to her. I believe she rather prefers wind and rain. She is always out of the way when she is wanted. Now, if she were here we might ask her; Joan has some sort of taste."

"The taste of a savage!" sneered Miss Oliver.

Emmeline yawned and drummed on the table.

"I don't know," she said, slowly and reluctantly; "she always manages to look nice, though how she does it—" and she stopped short and shrugged her shoulders.

Emmeline yawned again and then laughed.

"Joan doesn't cost him much, Jue! She saves him the price of a servant, and gives him the opportunity to figure as a benevolent guardian. I don't suppose he spends upon her more than the hundred a year she has got! All the same, I wish her father had been considerate enough to make her somebody else's ward! Three unmarried girls are two too many for one house."

Julia reddened angrily—her younger sister could always succeed in "hoisting *her flag,*" as *Emmeline called* it—and, snatching up a bundle, was starting, with offended dignity, to the door, when it opened almost upon her nose, and a young girl entered.

She had come from the darkness outside, and stopped for a moment to shield her eyes from the light; and as she stood, straight as an arrow, with her small, shapely hand before her face, she looked like a vision of youth and grace, dismayed by the ugliness of her surroundings.

Standing there, she presented a contrast to the other two girls which was marked and conspicuous.

The two Misses Olivers were thin and "padded," with carefully made-up faces and artfully arranged hair; their clothes, of the aesthetic style, fitted them to perfection, and yet lacked that nameless grace which is all important.

The girl who faced them was *slightly* built, but lithe and graceful as a young savage, with the undulating lines which promised even greater things when girlhood should ripen into womanhood.

Her face was a perfect oval, with the clear complexion of a true brunette. She was dressed in a plain brown merino, which had by long service grown so familiar with her figure as to cling to it lovingly; as her only protection against the chill October evening, she had thrown on a rough cloak with a hood, which she had turned arelessly over her head, and which served as an outer frame for the beautiful face framed inwardly by the mass of dark golden-brown hair.

Her eyes were a clear gray, soft yet brilliant with light, and emphasized brows of dark brown which lent a serious expression to the lovely eyes beneath.

The two girls looked at her with that half-concealed expression of envy with which plain, ill-natured women regard the well-favored of their sex.

"Where on earth have you been, Joan?" demanded Julia, querulously; "we have been waiting for you this half hour and more!"

"I?" said Joan, and her voele chimed in upon the hard, unsympathetic tone of Miss Oliver like a strain of music after a discord; "I have been on the cliffs."

"On the cliffs, on a night like this, dark as pitch, and raining! No one but a lunatic or yourself yould be capable of such folly! What on earth amusement you can find in it puzzles me!"

"Amusement!" echoed Joan, with her lips half apart, and her eyes fixed dreamily on the ugly, ungainly lamp. "No, there is not much amusement, but there isn't much anywhere."

"A very gracious speech!" snapped Julia. "At any rate, I should think our society, contemptuously as you regard it, must be better than your own, alone on the Coombe cliffs."

"I had no idea it was so late," said Joan, quietly, "or that you wanted me; and the night is not so bad—there is a beautiful sea——"

Emmeline shuddered.

"Oh, please, don't. A beautiful sea on a night like this! I am quite miserable enough without being rendered wretched by the thought of the sea. Take some of those things up, will you; papa will be in directly, and they must be got out of the way before he comes."

Joan went down on her knees and began to gather up the stuffs and old frocks in silence for a moment; then she said, surprised, but absently, as if her thoughts were elsewhere:

"Are you having some new dresses? Where are you going?"

Julia uttered an exclamation of irritated impatience.

"Just listen to her, Em; wouldn't any [illegible] just dropped from the [illegible] hadn't heard a word of the ball."

"Oh, the ball! Yes, I remember," said Joan, as quietly as before "And which have you chosen?" and very girl-like, she picked up the patterns and turned them over.

"None," snapped Julia, shortly. "We can't decide. Perhaps you'd better give us your opinion," she added with affected indifference.

Joan took up one piece of material after another, slowly and with the rapt dreamy expression habitual with her, and presently threw a red and gray nun's veiling over her shoulders.

"Is that pretty?" she said, turning to them.

It was pretty, decidedly pretty, in juxtaposition with her clear skin and lovely hair, but the two girls thought of their own complexions and faded hair, and colored angrily.

"It might become a savage," said Julia, coldly. "It certainly would not suit a civilized being. For Heaven's sake take it off!"

Joan put the cloths aside composedly, and turning to the remaining ones, picked out several others and draped them across Julia's shoulders.

"Look in the glass," she said, "and tell me which you like. See now, that is a beautiful mixture. That suits you. Why not have that?"

"It is not bad," admitted Julia, grudgingly.

"Joan has more taste than the both of us put together," said Emmeline, but so coldly that the speech was robbed of all grace.

"Oh, no! But when one looks at a number of colors one gets confused," remarked Joan, quickly.

"Better choose one for me," said Emmeline, "and let it be as much unlike Julia's as possible. If there is anything I abominate, it is being dressed to match some other person."

"Yes! If I had a sister—" began Joan.

"You would think as I do!" interrupted Emmeline. "Never mind all that, please! What about the greeny blue?"

Silently and slowly Joan tried several colors, and at last put her hand on a faint pink.

"I like none so well as this," she said.

"Well, perhaps I'll choose it," responded Emmeline, ungraciously; "and now, for goodness' sake, help me take them out of the way before papa comes in. Nothing upsets him more than seeing things of this kind about; they remind him too forcibly of our existence."

As she spoke the hall door was heard to open, a man was heard to stumble over the mat, and a voice came from the hall uttering maledictions.

"There he is!" exclaimed Julia. "Be quick, Joan, or there will be no peace for the remainder of the evening."

Joan slipped through the doorway with her load, and the next moment Colonel Oliver entered.

At first sight the gallant colonel might have been taken for the girls' brother instead of their parent, so carefully was he preserved and artistically made up.

It was not until you were quite close to him, as he stood in a strong light, which he never did if he could avoid it, that you saw that the glossy blackness of his hair and moustache was due to the dyer's art, and that the thin, clean-cut face was full of crows'-feet and wrinkles, carefully smoothed out by a set, galvanized smile.

The figure, too, might have been taken for that of a young man, unless the colonel should be compelled to stoop, when the fact of his wearing stays made itself quite palpable.

For the rest, he was carefully dressed in a lounge suit, which would have become a boy of one-and-twenty; wore patent leather boots that pinched his really small feet, and gloves, whose size—seven—was a never failing source of satisfaction to him.

It should be mentioned that the smile was put on with hat and gloves for out-of-door use, and that he took it off, as it were, with them when he entered his own house.

"What the deuce that fool of a girl leaves that mat turned up for I can't imagine, unless she wants to break my neck!" was his amiable salutation. "I wish one of you would fall over it, then some notice would be taken of it. What on earth is all this mess about? What's the meaning of all these dresses?" he inquired.

"The ball, papa," said Julia, in a low voice.

"Oh, that confounded ball! What on earth's the use of you two putting me to the expense of going? You've been there for the last five years, with no other result than to remind people you're five years older. I'm sick of the word 'ball,' and I suppose I shall hear of nothing else for the next week!"

"Perhaps we'd better not go," said Julia, with a sigh, but watching him closely.

"Of course!" he exclaimed. "That's the way! Fly at my face at once. Go! Of course you'll go. I hope I know my position well enough to be aware that I must make some sacrifice to maintain it. Besides—" he broke off, and looked down at the hearthrug—a cheap imitation of a Turkey.

"Well, papa?" demanded Emmeline, watchfully.

"Have any of you been out this evening?" he demanded.

"No, only Joan."

"Oh! Joan," he said. "And did she tell you the news?"

"News? What news! Joan tell us!" and Julia laughed contemptuously. "She's the last person to hear any, unless the gulls screamed it into her ears. She never goes anywhere but the beach or the cliffs. She has been there to-night."

"She'll fall over and kill herself one of these fine times," remarked the colonel, complacently. "Oh, she didn't tell you, eh? Hem!" and he paused and looked out of his small eyes at each of the two girls. Then he smiled, and added, abruptly, "Stuart Villiars is coming to the Wold."

The two girls stared open-mouthed for a moment, then both exclaimed:

"Lord Villiars!"

The colonel lit a cigar and regarded them from under his lowered lids with the shadoww of a smile he wore out of doors.

"Yes. I heard the news from Carnford, at the club; it is scarcely known yet. Carnford heard it by accident. He arrives to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" breathed Emmeline in an awe-struck whisper.

The colonel nodded.

"Coming home quite unexpectedly. You know that the old Earl of Arrowfield died lately. Well, Villiars is his heir. The old earl died worth a couple of million."

The two girls gasped.

"Lord Villiars gets title and money, but takes the latter and drops the former; his own is so much older. He is coming home, so Carnford says, to marry."

Emmeline leant back in her chair, and, clasping her hands in her lap, stared thoughtfully before her.

"To marry and settle down!" and the colonel smiled.

There was silence for a moment, then Julia said, without looking up:

"Is—is all they say true about him, papa?"

"True!" retorted the colonel. "Who knows, and who cares—that is, now? It was all very well while he was a penniless peer, too poor to live in his own house, and obliged to prowl about the continent; but now he's worth a couple of millions, I don't expect you'll find a soul to believe he was anything but an angel. Besides, what does it matter? he is coming home to settle down, I tell you!"

"You know him, papa?" said Emmeline, her eyes sparkling, her pale face lit up with a touch of color that made her look almost handsome.

The colonel nodded.

"Yes, same regiment. Oh, yes, we shall be great friends." He looked round the room. "Julia, you'd better get a new carpet—and for Heaven's sake get something more cheerful than this miserable thing. If ever there was a beastly fashion, this aesthetic one is the beastliest. It's enough to make one sick—the dirty yellows and sagey greens and—see here——" He pulled a purse from his pocket and took out a couple of five-pound notes. "Take these—I've been lucky at the club lately—and get something for yourselves."

The girls seized the notes with scarcely concealed eagerness.

"Oh, thanks! It is just in time, papa; Loadby's asked for their bill quite pointedly when they sent the patterns; how lucky you were!"

"Y—es," said the colonel. "Y—es, very lucky. Er, by the way, you had better get a new dress or something for Joan."

"Oh, Joan," said Julia, carelessly. "That does not matter; she can wait. I was noticing only to-night how well that merino looked. There is nothing like merino to wear."

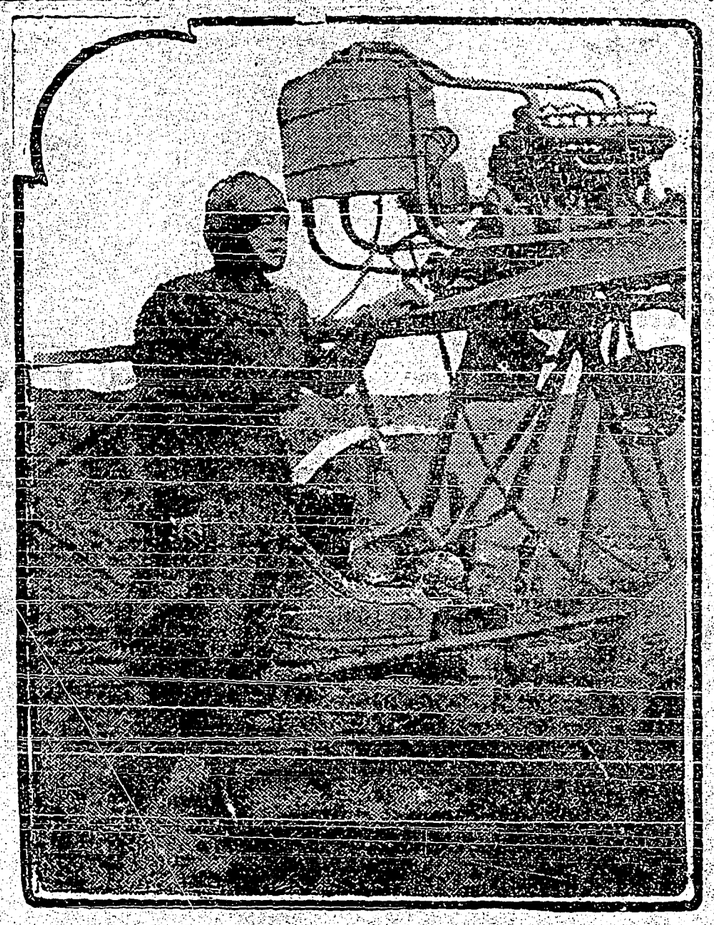
Emmeline laughed coldly.

"Yes, Joan ought to write a testimonial to the manufacturers; she's had that dress in nearly constant wear for two years——"

"And so another month or two won't matter," broke in Julia. "If she were not so ridiculously proud, she might have one of mine to turn."

"Oh, don't worry her," said the colonel; "Joan doesn't care about dress, and—ahem——"

(To Be Continued.)



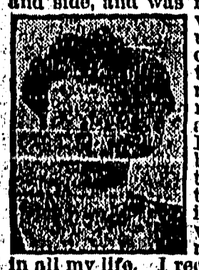
SHE'S CHAMPION WOMAN FLIER.

This is Mlle. Detrieux, the French woman who made a fine flight from Blankenbargh to Bruges and back with a passenger. She flew higher and longer than any other air woman, thus establishing a new record.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

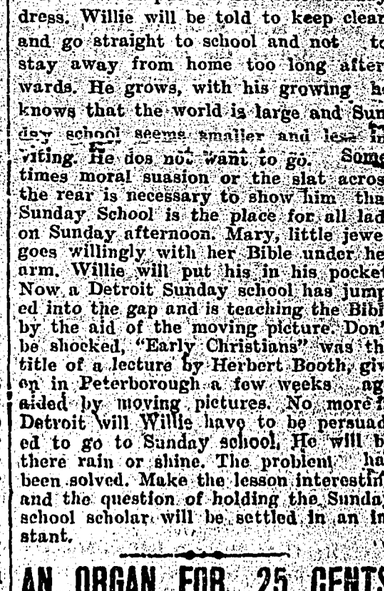
Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—MRS. WILL YOUNG, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.



Backache is a symptom of female *weakness or derangement. If you* have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.



One of the latest prominent gentlemen to speak highly in Zam Buk's favour is Mr. C. E. Sanford of Weston, King's Co., N.S. Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. Here is his opinion of Zam-Buk. He says:—

"I never used anything that gave me such satisfaction as Zam-Buk. I had a patch of Eczema on my ankle which had been there for over 20 years. Sometimes also the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had applied various ointments and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, unlike everything else I had tried, proved highly satisfactory and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely also. I take comfort in helping my brother men, and if the publication of my opinion *of the healing value of Zam-Buk* will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by Piles or Skin Diseases I know of nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures ulcers, abscesses, blood-poison, ring-worm, festering or running sores, bad leg, varicose ulcers, salt rheum, prairie itch, cuts, burns, bruises, baby's sores, etc. Purely herbal. 50c box, druggists and stores. Refuse imitations.

Zam-Buk

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE MOVING PICTURES.

(Peterboro Review.)

To-morrow little Willie and Mary will go to Sunday School. Mother will brush her hair and put on her best Sunday dress. Willie will be told to keep clean and go straight to school and not to stay away from home too long afterwards. He grows, with his growing he knows that the world is large and Sunday school seems smaller and less inviting. He dos not want to go. Sometimes moral suasion or the slat across the rear is necessary to show him that Sunday School is the place for all lads on Sunday afternoon. Mary, little jewel, goes willingly with her Bible under her arm. Willie will put his in his pocket. Now a Detroit Sunday school has jumped into the gap and is teaching the Bible by the aid of the moving picture. Don't be shocked, "Early Christians" was the title of a lecture by Herbert Booth, given in Peterborough a few weeks ago aided by moving pictures. No more in Detroit will Willie have to be persuaded to go to Sunday school. He will be there rain or shine. The problem has been solved. Make the lesson interesting and the question of holding the Sunday school scholar will be settled in an instant.

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.

"THEN IT HAPPENED."

(Our Daily Discontinued Story.)

The moving van was *nearly* full and the husky moveman was perplexed. He paused with an $80 plate glass mirror in his arms, considering where to put it.

Incidentally he was holding the mirror up to nature in the form of O'Mara's goat.

But the goat did not pause to consider.

(The End.)

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

ENGLISH WOMEN IN SPORTS.

They Are More Than Ever Interested in Outdoor Pastimes of All Kinds.

The Englishwoman is becoming more of a sportswoman than ever. This season she is playing more golf, she is going in more extensively for automobiling and aviation; and she has taken up shooting with increased enthusiasm.

The sale of automobile outfits for women has been larger than ever before, and it is noticeable that most of the buyers drive their own cars and do not need the assistance of men in making their purchases. They know exactly what is required and demand it for themselves.

Golf is far more of a craze than in previous seasons, and it is played with a businesslike attention to the game that necessitates the least fashionable and most serviceable outfit. Women play at men's clubs whenever they are allowed, *and when at a popular resort they find* they are barred from the links, they speedily form clubs of their own.

Five years ago there was practically no demand for guns for women. Now the manufacture of a lighter gun for women marksmen is an industry in itself, *while even girls of 13 and 14 are* learning to shoot straight with guns specially made for them.

Cycling is about the only sport which is less popular, and that is largely due to the fact that the automobile has made the roads dangerous and unpleasant to the cyclist on account of the clouds of dust in the wake of an automobile.

It has taken a very long time to interest Englishwomen in swimming. Many members of the London Bath Club are adepts at this exercise, but it has been exceptional to find a woman swimmer at seaside resorts. This year, however, teachers are busy everywhere, and their pupils range from very young girls to elderly women, all anxious to master the arts of swimming and diving.

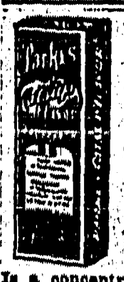
The Retort Courteous.

While a bitterly waged war was in progress in Washington among the women of a well known organization, in which there were two militant comps, many cruel, biting things were said by one of the other. A gracious matron, noted for her consummate tact and the skill in which she handled difficult situations, essayed the part of peacemaker, with the result that, being a person of nice discernment, she at once abandoned the plan.

She called on Mrs. Brown, who was the candidate against Mrs. Jones. Mrs. Brown complained bitterly that her opponent had wilfully misrepresented facts and showed certain infirmities of taste and temper, for which there could be no excuse.

"Well," said the ambassadress, who was friendly with both leaders, "you should not let the passion of politics narrow your horizon, my dear. You should be broad visioned enough to make reasonable allowances for what you consider unlovely harshness. You fail to reason that Mrs. Jones' age may be telling on her."

"What ingratitude!" ejaculated Mrs. Brown. And the tactful woman knew that her mission was futile.



No More Sour Catsup

PARKES' Catsup Flavor and Preserver

Is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time. Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and nicer looking catsup than you ever made before if you insist on getting Parke's Catsup Flavor from your grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor. Sent post paid on receipt of 30 cents.

PARKE & PARKE
HAMILTON DRUGGISTS CANADA

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

PAID-UP CAPITAL, $10,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $6,000,000

BANK MONEY ORDERS

are safe, cheap and convenient. They are payable free of charge at all banks in Canada (except in the Yukon District).

The Money Orders issued by this Bank are also payable free of charge in the principal cities of the United States, and at the rate of $4.90 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland.

They can be obtained at any office of the Bank on application.

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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

Opening of Erickson School

To commemorate the opening of the new Scheolhouse at Erickson, a grand concert to be followed by a dance will be held next Friday, Nov. 25, at 8 p.m. The admission will be 50c. No efforts will be spared to make a great success of this auspicious event, to which all are cordially invited.

Lectures to Farmers' Institute

The Provincial Goverument has made special arrangements for a series of lectures before Farmer's Institutes, and Messrs. M. S. Middleton and L. Harris will deliver the first of these to the members of the Creston Farmers' Institute in the old Schoolhouse on Monday, Nov. 21st, at 8 p.m. Subjects: Fruit Growing and Bee Culture. These experts will also lecture at Erickson on Tuesday, Nov. 22.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs L. C. Payette wish to thank their friends in Creston and district for the many tokens and expressions of good wishes for their future happiness on the occasion of their wedding.

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.

Mr. C. O Rodgers left on Monday for Spokane to take in the International apple show. He will have charge of the Creston exhibit and will be absent about a week.

On the front page of this issue will be found a display ad. of Mr T. J. Crawford, who is having a closing out Sale. Call and inspect his stock of goods for yourself.

The Xmas. trade this season from present appearances, will exceed all previous records; the town is full of people not a vacant dwelling to be found. Business in all lines is brisk and a busy holiday time is assured.

Merchants and others requiring extra space for advertising purposes should speak early for the space they need in the REVIEW, as from present appearances our columns will be taxed to the utmost to accommodate all.

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

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

There will be a meeting in the Presbyterian Church at 8 p.m. on Tuesday 22nd November, at which Capt. Logan, and Rev. G. A. Wilson, Supt. of Home Missions for the Province, will deliver addresses. All are invited.

The "beautiful," in all its pristine glory, has arrived. Hugh McCreath has once again the honor of having the first sleigh out on our streets.

To-night's the Night

To-day, Friday, Nov. 18th, the local Council of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends are holding their second annual Dance in the Mercantile Hall. This dance will be one of the social events of the season. By special arrangement the famous Wilkinson's orchestra, of Nelson, will provide the music, and the organizers have spared no trouble or expense to make this dance a success, and it is hoped that the public will show they appreciate these efforts by a record attendance. All the beauty and bravery of Creston will gather in the Mercantile Hall Friday night.

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

Mr. P. Hubbard, with Mrs. Hubbard, and child, is paying a visit to his mother, Mrs. P. Murphy, of the Murphy rooming house. Mr. Hubbard is in the transfer business at Spokane, Wash.

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

We are glad to see Mr. Okell around again but hope ere many days he will be able to throw away his crutches.

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.

Mr. R. A. Rose of Sarnia is paying his first visit to Creston this week, being the guest of his brother Mr. F. J. Rose

Dinner Set, 112 pieces, $7.75.—C.C.S.

Mr. J. Fleming, proprietor of the American hotel at Medicine Hat, and Mr. Geo. Pringer of the same place, arrived in Creston last Sunday and returned East on Monday. Mr. Pringer owns 160 acres of land near Creston.

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

Owing to pressure on our space we are holding over a letter from Mr. Edmondson, until our next issue.

Do not forget the bazaar in the Auditorium Hall on Thursday 1st December in aid of the Church of England.

Mr. Winslow, Government Horticulturist, was in town Saturday and left again on Sunday. He was making a tour in connection with the location of experimental orchards.

L. HABEL

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Carpenter Work done by contract or day labor . . .
First-class work and satisfaction Guaranteed
P.O. Address - - CRESTON

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

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

We are opening up every day a new and beautiful stock of Christmas Goods. Following is a partial list

Beautiful China, Cut Glass articles, Burnished Brass Articles, Candle Sticks, Cigar Stands, etc., Toilet Cases in Plush and Leather, Leather bound Books, Toys, Leather Goods, Perfumes, Atomizers, Candle Shades, Children's Books, etc., etc.

By paying a deposit you can secure any article which you would like put away until Christmas

EARLY SHOPPING GIVES YOU BEST CHOICE

Creston Drug & Book Co.

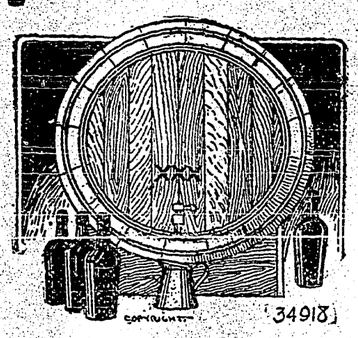
Creston Hotel

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.

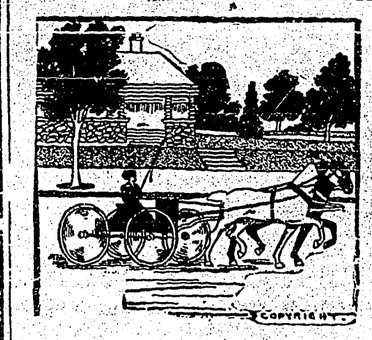


Large or Small Orders for our pure wines are filled with equal promptness. If you need to replenish your wine closet or buffet, you should fill it with none other than

Our Mellow Wines you will find our brands well aged and simply delicious in flavor and purity. Try them.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co.
S. POOLE Prop.

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



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.

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL WINS CHALLENGE CUP

J. E. King, principal of the public school at Erickson has been officially declared the winner of the Dominion grand challenge cup awarded to the champion shot of each of the Dominion civilian rifle associations. Mr. King's score was 90, 72, 82 and 72, his shooting being done on four separate days. The challenge cup awarded to Mr. King is a beautifully designed silver cup, engraved with the owners's name. Capt. A. S. FitzGerald won this cup last year.

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

NOW
Is the Time to Renew Your Subscription to The REVIEW

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY
Turbans, Hats and Bonnets in the Latest Styles. Fancy Mounts Plumes 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."

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.

COMING : : COMING
A Car of McLaughlin Sleighs AND Cutters
TO McCREATH'S LIVERY BARN
Where the Best Horses and Rigs are for Sale or Hire at all times
DRAYING DONE PROMPTLY
COAL and WOOD for Sale, also a number of second-hand Sleighs and Cutters for sale cheap. Call or 'Phone

H. S. McCreath, Prop
Phone 56

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.

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 8973, 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
6-13 GEO. MEAD

Watch this Space

Found Dead From Exposure

SON OF DUCK CREEK DAVE LOST ON THE FLATS AT KITCHENER

Last Thursday evening during a heavy rain storm, a young Kootenay Indian named Charlie, the son of Duck Creek Dave, perished from cold and exposure. It seems that last Thursday morning the dead man and his father started out from Kitchener to go hunting, they separated with the understanding that each should come back to the camp at night. When night came the fatrer returned but the boy failed to put in an appearance. The following morning a search party of Indians left Kitchener at 5 a.m. and after searching the country around finally found the body of the dead youth on the flats about one and a half miles from Kitchener. The boy had evidently died from cold and exposure as he was very poorly clad with only a pair of thin overalls and a light sweater, no underclothes of any kind. The Indians at once notified Provincial Constable Gunn, who wired o E. Mallandaine, coroner, at Cranbrook, and Mr. Mallandaine on Saturday afternoon took the body of the Indian on the west bound train to Creston. Coroner Mallandaine held an investigation into the matter but did not deem an inquest necessary. The deceased Indian was about 22 years of ago and was well thought of by his people here.

The body was given an Indian burial by the dead man's relatives.

Mrs. J S. Barrett, who has been visiting Mrs. J. Cook, returned to Nelson on Saturday last.

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

Another New Business

Mr. Tom Bunce, Alberta businessman and rancher, has rented the McPeak property with an option of purchasing the same, and will shortly open up a flour and feed store. His first car of goods will arrive here early next week and will be followed by other shipments. We welcome Mr. Bunce to Creston and bespeak for him a fair share of public patronage.

A Successful Smoker

The smoking concert given by the young men of the Anglican Church in the Mercantile Hall on Friday night, Nov. 11th, was a great success. A long and enjoyable programme was rendered, Messrs G. M. Gunn, F. B. Callander, F. Baston, R. O'B. FitzGerald, W. Long, J. J. Atherton, W. Taylor. G. Gunn, W. Murdoch, C. Moore, H. Leonard, Rev. Hayman and others, being among those who assisted with songs, recitations, or sketches to make the evening a success. All the artists were enthusiastically encored and everyone joined in the choruses. The concert broke up at 11.30 p.m.

The passengers on Tuesday's westbound had an unpleasant experience, being hung up at the Canyon owing to the line being blocked by the wrecking of a freight train, which ran off the track about one hundred yards east of the bridge. Seven cars were off the road, and only after strenuous work was the line sufficiently cleared to allow of the passengers being transferred to a improvised box car special, in which they made the final stage of the journey from the scene of the ditching to Kootenay landing. Fortunately no lives were lost and no one was injured, the cars which left the road were the last seven of a long freight, but the caboose kept on the track.

Enjoyable Surprise Party

An enjoyable surprise party was held last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamilton. The guests indulged in dancing and games of various kinds while many of those present sang songs. A supper of choice edibles provided by the guests was a successful feature of the evening. Among those fortunate enough to be present were Mrs. R. J. Long, Miss J. Long, Miss E. Stinson, Miss R. Beam, Mr. and Mrs. McNarland Mr and Mr. and Mrs. Elliot, Messrs Cobb Duperry, King, Ballanger, Morrison, Beam, Gunn, R. Telford, Master W. Hall and W. Long. The dance music was of a high class being furnished by Messrs Morrison and Hamilton.

Mr. R. T. Walmsley, "the man who does things" in the real estate business in Creston, fell a victim to an acute attack of rheumatism early in the week, but we are glad to see he is now able to be about again.

Mr. Lewis Habel, with his son-in-law, Mr. J. Becker, Mrs. Becker and child, of Sunnyside, Alta., arrived in Creston on Tuesday's train and are staying in Mrs. Murphy's rooming house. Mr. Habel has been inbusiness for many years on the prairie as a contractor and builder, and is sizing up the district with a view of making his home here. Mr. Becker since his previous visit to Creston some three months ago, has been keeping tab on the valley through the REVIEW, and we hope they will decide to locate here. The shrewd, practical people of the prairie, familiar with western conditions, are the very best class of citizens, and Creston will give the glad hand to Mr. Becker and family.

Floor Oilcloth, 85 cents square yard, —C.C.S.

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 20 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's right of way, 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.

AMONG THE JEWS

Interesting Items Concerning Them From Far and Near.

In addition to the frequent destructive fires in several towns and townlets, the number of which has just been augmented by a great conflagration at Radoschkovitzi, Jewish communal life in the Pale seems to suffer greatly from the extensive emigration movement in many districts. From some townlets on less than a third of the Jewish population has emigrated to America. During the last three or four months about 6,000 Jews of Podolia alone have left Russia, whilst the emigration from the provinces of Kieff (scene of the expulsions), Poltava and Minsk is no less striking. The semi-official Rossia advises the Government to encourage Jewish emigration to Turkey, and seems to regret the difficulties which have arisen with the Galveston parties.

Mr. Abe. Bailey, speaking at Krugersrorp, said that the late Free State Ministers, who are now Gen. Botha's colleagues, had prepared a bill containing certain political disabilities for poorer Jewish immigrants, but that, under pressure, they withdrew it. The statement has created a profound sensation in South Africa.

An important announcement has just been made by the Turkish Minister of Public Works. The Minister has decided on the construction of several harbors, the preliminary measures have already been taken at a number of ports, including Jaffa, the port of Southern Palestine, and the landing place for passengers for Jerusalem, Hebron and Southern Judea. It is probable, therefore, that at no distant period the difficulties attending embarkation and debarkation at Jaffa will be removed, greatly to the convenience of travellers by sea and to the immeasurable benefit of the commerce of Palestine. The building of a modern harbor at Jaffa, combined with the building of a railway through to the Egyptian frontier to connect with the Anglo-Egyptian railways, will open up the whole of the rich plains of Southern Phoenicia, and the El Arisch district. It is reported that large tracts of land in this portion of Palestine have been purchased by Jewish land development companies, and the proposed improvements will lead to the speedy settlement of this territory by Jewish colonists.

The annual report of the Ica (Jewish colonization society of Paris), the trustees for the Hirsch millions, reveal a very satisfactory state of affairs throughout all their colonies. There has been a large increase in the Jewish population of both the Argentine colonies, and also those in Brazil and Canada. The Palestinian colonies are in a most flourishing position. From one Palestinian colony alone, Petach Tikvah, there were shipped 139,976 cases of oranges, as against 52,233 cases the previous year.

The long expected circular of M. Schwartz on the status of the specifically Jewish schools has appeared. With one stroke of the pen the ministers have deprived these institutions of their privileges, and in the future their certificates will not be recognized anywhere. The Jews can only have a certain percentage of their children educated in the regular Russian schools, and now they are not even permitted to spend their own money on educating their own children, so as to be able to earn a decent living, even the Jewish cattle have a percentage law against them. The latest piece of regulation in this regard is the decision of the Mayor of Poltava to admit only "ten per cent." of the cattle owned by Jews to the municipal pasture grounds. This, too, after the fact that the cattle of both Jew and non-Jew have fed on the same fields for years, and neither hatred nor economic strife have demonstrated themselves among the four-legged animals.

A novel institution has just been established in Jerusalem in the shape of an institute for Hebrew music and chazanuth. The aims of the institute are to revive ancient Hebrew music, to train cantors to collect the songs and traditions of the Jewish race, to form a collection of Jewish musical instruments and a library of Jewish music, and poetry. The promoters appeal to lovers of Zion for assistance in their undertaking.

The Odessa Jews are still searching for a suitable candidate for the coming Parliamentary by-election. The Cadets have opened negotiations with them with regard to the candidature of Dr. Tschausansky, or of Advocate Grosfeld. The former is, however, regarded as a doubtful friend of the Jews, and the latter has lost his popularity owing to his recent change of religion. It is possible that the Jews will recommend the banker, M. Weinstein, to the Cadet Committee. M. Weinstein is a good Jew, and he is well known to the local voters. The negotiations are conducted in secret for fear of General Tchernatcheff's intervention.

A typical Russo-Jewish tragedy has just occurred at St. Petersburg. The local police station was recently enriched by a Jewish convert, who did some clerical work in the evenings and attended the university in the day. He changed his religion because he was unable to find any employment or to proceed with his course of study. His mother was kept by a daughter, who worked at night and attended a school in the day time. A short time ago he came across, amongst the documents he was revising, an entry to the effect that his sister had registered herself as a prostitute in the capital. The broken-hearted convert committed suicide. Meanwhile, his sister discovered her brother's whereabouts and hurried to him to explain that she only obtained the "yellow ticket" in order to procure the privilege of staying at St. Petersburg and of attending courses there. On hearing of her brother's death, she, too, ended her life by throwing herself into the river.

A hobby is the hobbie gown,
At which the women do not balk,
A hobby ridden up and down,
Because it will not let them walk.

Stop That Limp

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

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure

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

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

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

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

Cromwell Cannon Balls.

An interseting discovery has been made in the Varteg Mountain, near Ystalyfera. Laborers employed at cutting away the mountain side, preliminary to building operations, unearthed two or three cannon balls. They are from four to six inches in diameter and much interest is aroused as to their history. It is a well known fact that the Protector, Oliver Cromwell, during his campaign in Wales passed across this valley on his way to Swansea.

It is certainly possible that these cannon balls are remains of Cromwell's spent ammunition. It is a historical fact that Cromwell's forces, headed by the Protector himself, demolished Oystermouth Castle. He also brought heavy cannon to finish the siege of Pembroke, where the Royalists made their last stand.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

The Mystery of a Duel.

Having fought his duel and saved his honor by firing a shot in the air, the editor of a French Provincial newspaper went back to his desk and the incident had quite left his mind when he felt something strange in his thigh. He looked and found that he was bleeding profusely.

A doctor was called, who discovered that a bullet was embedded in the editor's thigh some two inches deep and required extraction. "Why was this not taken notice of on the spot where the duel took place?" he asked. The editor was as much in the dark as the doctor. At the moment of the duel he had fired into the air and his adversary also took a distracted sort of aim. There had evidently been no intention of doing the slightest harm on either side. The editor felt nothing as he left the field and had shaken hands with his antagonist as a sign of reconciliation. How a bullet came to be lodged in his thigh was simply one of the mysteries of duelling.—London Telegraph.

MAINTAIN SKIN PURITY.

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants, children and adults, but tends to prevent clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, inflammation, irritation, redness, roughness and other annoying and unsightly conditions. In the speedy and economical treatment of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes and eruptions of the skin and scalp, these pure, sweet and gentle emollients are invaluable. Sold throughout the world.

To Make German Easy for the Eyes.

A radical change in the study of German in the Chicago public schools which involves the elimination of Gothic type and German script is under consideration by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, the superintendent.

Two reasons are given by Mrs. Young for her desire to use Roman type and English script in place of the German characters. She says that Gothic type and German script are harder on the eyes than the type and script used by English speaking people, and that pupils who attempt to learn both the English and German script usually are poor penmen in both languages.—From Boston Common.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Not In the Rainbow, However.

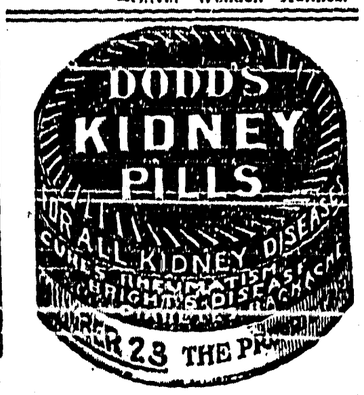
Margaret and her little playmate were exchanging confidences.

"What's your favorite color?" asked Elizabeth.

Margaret looked thoughtful for a moment and then said brightly, "Plaid!"—The Delineator.

Home.

Where we love is home,
Home that our feet may leave, but not our hearts,
Though o'er us shines the jasper-lighted dome;
The chain may lengthen, but it never parts.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.



BEING INTERPRETED.

A bas—A phrase signifying "get the hook" or "to hell with." Employed zestfully and eternally by the French in the course of strikes, riots and political campaigns. Much overworked during the Reign of Terror. E. g. "A bas, you scum!"

Vive—The Gallic hurrah, equivalent to the American phrase, "Oh, you!" A Parisian will "vive" the army, the candidate for constable, the hero in the sawmill rescue scene, the prize baby at the country fair and the bartender on the lightest provocation.

Ouo—Yes—yes! "Ouo" is invariably repeated two or three times, as a Frenchman would not expect to be believed if he uttered the affirmative no more than once.

Mon cher—A term of endearment employed by the Parisian as a prelude to making a touch or kissing upon the cheek. E. g. "mon cher Adolphe, lend me five francs."

Canaille—The great, common push—the lambs—the gang that hangs around the post office waiting for Congressional garden seed.

On dit—"It is said." The prelude to the screamer told at the round table in front of the cafe.

Garcon—The pompadoured bandit who brings the vintage that starts the "on dit." Born with his hand behind his back. Emigrates to America via Queenstown.—Stuart B. Stone in October Smart Set.

A Well-Known Man.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS.
St. John.

For the Victims of Insomnia.

I have been a nervous invalid for years, and was long a sufferer from insomnia. My physician prescribed the following treatment On first retiring it was my custom to fall asleep, but I wakened after two or three hours, and would then lie wide awake for the rest of the night. The doctor told me not to lie still and coax sleep back, but to rise at once, take a little exercise or read a story that would not cause me to think too deeply. Then he advised my eating a cracker or two or a little bread and butter and returning to bed. This proved beneficial.—M. L. P., in

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc

Mistakes of Scientists.

Sir Humphrey Davy's dogmatic pronouncement against gas lighting is not the only instance of a clever scientist being hopelessly wrong. The early history of submarine cabling furnishes two striking examples. Consulted on the scientific side of the project, Faraday asserted that the first cables were made too small. Then he said that "the larger the wire, the more electricity would be required to charge it;" and in this quite wrong opinion he was supported by other eminent electricians. As a result of this dictum the current was increased until the operation literally "electrocuted" the wire and the cable broke down. It was Lord Kelvin who by sending messages through heavy cables with incredibly weak electric currents proved that Faraday was mistaken.

Sir G. B. Airy submitted the project to mathematics and arrived at the conclusion that a cable could not be submerged to the necessary depth, and that if it could no recognizable signal could ever travel from Ireland to Nova Scotia. In aviation Professor Newcomb, one of the cleverest mathematicians America has produced, who died last year, declared that he had mathematically investigated all the conditions operating against the heavier than air machine and was convinced that the aeroplane would never be more than a scientific toy; and the possibility of an aeroplane motor being reliable in the reduced atmospheric pressure above 3,000 feet was by several experts said to be out of the question a few months ago. Drexel's carburetor was certainly a bit erratic above the clouds last week, but he rose to an altitude of 6,750 feet.—London Daily News.

BROTHERHOOD'S TEMPERANCE WORK.

(Boston Post.)

The splendid organization known as the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is doing as fine a work for temperance, and even total abstinence, as any body of men in the world. It simply will not tolerate habitual users of alcohol in its membership. In 1909 it expelled 35 men for getting drunk and printed their names in its official paper, the Journal. It goes further, for when it finds a member guilty of drunkenness it demands his discharge from the road that employs him. As practical discipline nothing could excel that.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

A Mistaken Cue.

It was exhibition day at Number Three, and as the parents of Jack Grady, the dullest pupil, were listening hopefully, the teacher tried her best to help the boy.

"How did Charles the First of England die?" she asked, assigning the easiest question on her list to Jack.

As he looked at her, with no indication of a coming answer, the teacher put her hand up to her neck.

Jack saw the movement and understood its meaning, as he thought.

"Charles the First of England died of cholera," he announced, briskly.—

TOUGH CASE.

(Harper's Weekly.)

Farmer Smallseed—Listen to this, Elvira. These papers say that they have found in Italian prisons the petrified remains of some of the prisoners.

His wife—Do tell; that must be them hardened criminals we hear about.

TORTURED FOR SEVEN YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" HER SALVATION

MADAM JOSEPH LIRETTE
No. 111 George St., Sorel, Que.

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

(Signed) Mme. JOSEPH LIRETTE.

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

BRITISH LABOR NOTES.

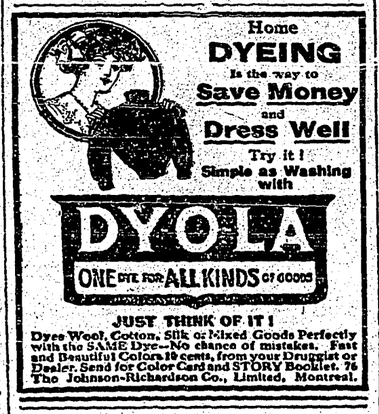
According to the London County Council register there are now no fewer than 394 employment agencies in the metropolitan area.

Nearly one-half of the applicants at Bradford Labor Exchange during the past fortnight have been single men under 20 years of age.

A fund has been started to relieve the distress caused by the stoppage of work at the India cotton mills, Stockport, where 1,300 hands are usually employed. The mill was closed seven weeks ago owing to bad trade.

Trouble has arisen between Sutton-in-Ashfield miners and the Notts Miners' Federation in respect to a week's wage which the men contend is due to them to enable the Colliery Company to complete repairs. The men have decided to take proceedings to recover the money.

The Elsecar main colliery dispute has resulted in 600 men deciding to cease work. A conference between the earl and the men's representatives took place on Wednesday, when it was decided that the notice of the new price list be suspended for 14 days, during which time wages be paid as heretofore. At the end of 14 days the price list to be adopted, and the management guarantee a day's wage of 7s. 6d. per day for three months. But at a meeting later, the men refused to accept these terms.



JUST THINK OF IT!
Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye—No chance of mistakes. Fast and Beautiful Colors 10 cents, from your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Color Card and STORY Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

Your Eyes.

Consider their value.

Above all, don't abuse them.

Do not read or sew by a dim light.

Never use them when you are lying down.

Reading in bed sounds good, but it's ruinous.

It is absolutely absurd to "read oneself asleep."

A book that would keep one awake would not put one asleep.

In reading one should try to have the light from a window on the back.

To keep the eyes strong open them every morning in clear, cool water.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when the kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

CALCULATING.

(Washington Star.)

"Why doesn't Mrs. Flimgilt stop quarreling with her husband and get a divorce?"

"She realizes how much more of his income he would have left after paying alimony than she now allows him for car fare and lunches."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Character.

The sun set, but set not his hope:
Stars rose; but his faith was earlier up:
Fixed on the enormous galaxy,
Deeper and older seemed his eye;
And matched his sufferance sublime
The taciturnity of time.
He spoke, and words more soft than rain
Brought the Age of Gold again:
His actions were such reverence sweet
As hid all measure of the feat.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The Bobolinks.

When nature has made all her birds,
With no more cares to think on,
She gave a rippling laugh and out
There flew a Bobolinkon.
She laughed again; out flew a mate;
A breeze of Eden bore them
Across the fields of Paradise,
The sunrise reddening o'er them.
—Christopher Pearnch.

Set not thyself to attain much rest, but much patience.—Thomas a Kempis.

KING ALFONSO AND POLO.

Spanish Majesty Rated as a Four Man at Hurlingham.

King Alfonso is now an enthusiastic polo player, and played for Rugby during his recent visit to the Duke and Duchess of Westminster at Eaton Hall. Country house polo has increased marvellously in popularity in England during the last ten years, and now several of the wealthy players have private grounds. The Duke of Westminster is one of them. These enthusiasts receive every encouragement from the County Polo Association, which aims to strengthen the game in the country and to let the London clubs look after themselves.

King Alfonso is a recruit of only two years' standing. It was two seasons ago that he played his first match at Rugby, where, under the guidance of Capt. E. D. Miller, he soon learned the rudiments of the game. Since then the Spanish King has had two private grounds laid out, one in the Casa de Campo, just outside Madrid, and the other at La Granja, about forty miles from his capital.

G. A. Miller visited Spain in 1909 to teach His Majesty, and the third of his famous brothers, C. D. Miller, the founder of the famous Roehampton Club, has also acted as his mentor. Being a fine horseman and athlete, King Alfonso has made rapid progress. He plays a fast, hard riding game, and apparently has never heard of a broken neck.

This season the Hurlingham handicapping committee has placed him on the four point mark in their official list. His Spanish Majesty is considered the equal of such well-known players as Walter Jones, Rugby's No. 1; Lord Shrewsbury and Viscount Castlereagh.

GOOD HEALTH FOR BABY AT VERY LITTLE COST.

Baby's Own Tablets only cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save baby's life. Summer complaints come suddenly, and carry away thousands of little onse every year. If the stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little ones every year. If the stomach Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for preventing and curing stomach and bowel troubles. They can be given with perfect safety to the newborn baby or the well-grown child. An occasional dose of the Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent summer complaints. The mother who keeps these Tablets on hand may feel assured her little ones are safe. If you have not got a box of the Tablets get one without delay. Do not wait until trouble comes; it may then be too late. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Fishhawk's Warning.

"The fishhawk tells us when the shad begin to run up the river," said a Gloucester fisherman. "We have learned that it isn't much use to cast nets, no matter how mild the weather may be, until Mr. Fishhawk swoops down on us.

"When he comes sailing up the bay we know it's time to get to work. Lots of farmers down Jersey would never think to start planting until the fishhawks come. I don't believe they have ever been later than April 12, though. They work their way up the coast from Florida and the other southern waters early in March, when the fish begin to come north. They follow the big schools of herring, as a rule, because the herring swim close together and the hawk has easy picking. The shad follow the herring, and when the fishhawk comes we know the shad are not far away.—From the Fishing Gazette.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

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

Why a Cat Falls on Its Feet.

A scientist has constructed an ingenious model to show why a cat in falling invariably lights on its feet. This model, roughly speaking, consists of a cardboard cylinder wherein are stuck four rods to serve for legs, together with a tail devised on similar principles. The object of the experiment is to show that a feline's peculiar faculty depends on the rotation of its tail with sufficient vigor.

This faculty is specially developed by climbing and leaping animals, such as members of the cat tribe, monkeys, squirrels, rats and most lemurs. As already stated, the tail plays an important part in the turning process. According to the investigator all tree inhabiting monkeys have long tails, and there is not the slightest doubt that these tails are of great aid to all climbers in enabling them to turn in the air. The tail also serves as a balancer, as evidenced in the case of a squirrel, which may be seen walking along a tightly stretched wire or string, swinging its tail from side to side much after the manner of a tight rope walker balancing himself with a pole.—London Globe.

ISSUE NO. 39 1910

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS—EITHER SEX

Are you making $5 per day. If not write immediately for our free elaborate outfit of Holiday Books. Sells at sight.

J. L. NICHOLS COMPANY, LIMITED, Toronto

$15.00 A WEEK AND EXPENSES, for man or lady to travel and appoint agents for established House. State age and previous employment. Permanent. E. McGarvey, Mgr., 252 Wellington street west, Toronto.

WANTED—AT ONCE, A GENERAL domestic, one willing to learn. Apply 94 Duke street, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — CAPABLE HOUSEmaid. Apply Mrs. A. C. Beasley, 435 Main street east.

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, 103, St. James St., Montreal.

Protecting the Lyre Bird.

So great has been the destruction wrought upon the beautiful lyre bird of Queensland (Henura superba), that the State has absolutely protected the bird till the middle of 1915; a £5 penalty is attached to its capture, or injury, or taking its eggs. Still the bird is getting scarcer and scarcer.

It is the extraordinary lyre form development of the tail feathers which tempts the sordid vandals. The contour of the bird, with its long neck and stout gallinacious feet, is by no means unlike that of a peacock, and the wonderful tail, possessed only by the male birds, fulfils a corresponding role of vain display. The bird executes antics for a train of female admirers on a raised earthen mound. For a short period of the year, about January, the lyre bird loses its characteristic plumes and has to be content with the sober plumage of its mate. The fully developed male lyre bird is one of the most handsome and notable of the forms of bird life of Queensland.—From the London Globe.

A PIANO FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK

This is a golden opportunity for any one 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.

THE FEMALE FAN.

Oh, why doesn't the pitcher pitch the ball?
And why are the basemen safe
Because they let the runner steal?
Why does he slide on his face?
How does a fielder muff a fly?
Is a shortstop ever tall?
Would the umpire call the catcher out
If he didn't catch the ball?
Do they ever let the batter pitch?
Is it fair to knock a foul?
Does a home run count more than a bunt?
What makes the people howl?
Oh, isn't a pop-up simply grand—
And a squeeze-play just divine!
But why do the men have mittens on
In the hot old summer time?
—W. B. Kerr, in Smart Set.

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 Book Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

GLAD NEWS FOR HENRY

(Judge.)

"You will be glad to hear, Henry dear," said Mrs. Willoughby, "that my new dress does not button up the back."

"Hooray!" cried Willoughby, turning a somersault on the divan. "How does it button, my dear?"

"Down the back," said Mrs. Willoughby.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

EXPLAINED.

(Washington Star.)

"Why did Mrs. Flimgilt insist on taking Mr. Slimtoddle for her second husband?"

"Because of her superstitious fancy. She noticed that she nearly always won when she met him at a bridge party and concluded he was a mascot."

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

GIRL PLAYS SPOOK

Strange Happenings in English Household Mystify Its Occupants.

Joker's Brain Believed to be Affected as Result of Sunstroke.

The Staffordshire police succeeded yesterday in clearing up a mystery which for several days has caused great perplexity to people living in the neighborhood of Uttoxeter.

On Thursday a series of remarkable incidents began at Losley Hall Farm, near Uttoxeter, occupied by Mr. Wilson, bailiff to Mr. Richardson, a well-known farmer. About 10 o'clock at night Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were having supper when they were startled by hearing strange noises and presently boots and bottles came falling down the stairs, thrown by some invisible hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at once rushed upstairs and found everything in a state of wild confusion. Their bedroom had been completely ransacked, mattresses had been carried from one room to another, ornaments had disappeared and the place was in a condition of chaos. Convinced that some intruder was on the premises, Mr. Wilson called several farm hands, and the house was systematically searched, but without avail.

Much perplexed, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went to bed, but scarcely had they extinguished the light when all sorts of pranks were commenced by what seemed to be a supernatural visitant. A table was spirited out of the room, all sorts of articles were thrown in through the door and when Mr. Wilson got up to investigate he was assailed with bottles and other missiles. Uncanny noises were heard in different parts of the house, but a thorough search again proved unavailing.

This was only the beginning of a series of remarkable incidents which occurred during the following days. Mrs. Wilson, while at work, was made a target for all sorts of missiles, knives, forks and bottles being hurled at her with great force. On several occasions knives just missed her head and were deeply imbedded in the doors. Twenty-seven window panes were smashed by flying stones, and neighbors who were summoned to the house by the terrified occupants were greeted with such scant courtesy that they had to retire. A constable who watched the house on Saturday night saw a light extinguished in a room which, it is said, he knew to be absolutely empty.

Vigorous police investigations were set on foot, and as a result it was yesterday announced that a girl, aged 14, employed at the farm, has confessed that she is the mysterious "spook" which has been playing these dangerous tricks. How she managed to deceive the householders is a mystery. It has been ascertained that several years ago she had a sunstroke, and since then she has been peculiar in her manner.

THOUGHTS OF BLACK MEN.

A Plato of Indiana at the Negro Business Men's Convention.

He was a philosopher and his name was Plato, Samuel Plato, of Marion, Ind.; and he made one of the most interesting speeches at the convention of the National Negro Business League last week, but as a session so crowded by Booker T. Washington's address that the newspapers did not hame time or space to print Mr. Plato's remarks. Both Mr. Washington and Mr. Plato were telling their people how to get along.

"One white man in America hasn't much time to spend with another white man who hasn't got anything," said Mr. Washington, "and do you expect him to have time for a negro who hasn't anything?

"The Japanese have got something, so therefore the world wants to put more money into their laps. If their bankers don't come over here fast enough to ask for money our bankers from New York go over there to force it on them. Therefore the negro must get something. Theer are too many negroes trying to get something for nothing."

"Come on down the line!" somebody called out from the audience and every one roared at Dr. Washington, who laughed too.

It seemed quite right that a soloist sang "Mandy, Put Your Best Clothes On," and that the whole audience joined Major Morton in a melodious camp-meeting song that seemed to fit the occasion, "I Want to Be Ready to Walk in Jerusalem, Just Like John."

Mr. Plato was there to tell the company how he had got ahead.

"I lost interest in Cecil Rhodes and 'De Senectute,'" he said, "and went to work at carpentering in Marion, with $2.40 in my pocket. We were working on a schoolhouse when the foreman came around one day and said he would have to discharge me.

"'Is it because of my work?' said I.

"'No,' said he. 'It was because of my color; the white carpenters refused to work with me.

"I went to them and said: 'Some day you will come to me for a job.'

"In less than three weeks I had a school contract of my own, I don't know how it happened, but it happened. Afterward I did an interior of a post office building for $150,000.

"In a recent competition I was awarded the contract for a Catholic schoolhouse. I have earned more than $3,000 this year so far, and I employ twenty-five men, some of whom refused to work with me on that first schoolhouse job.

"The first thing I did when I went to Indiana was to assert my desirability for money. I know I was entitled to it just as the tramp is entitled to fresh air and sunshine. A factor of my success has been my mental attitude toward myself and others.

"Did it ever occur to you that we are constantly giving out thoughts that affect those about us? I make it a point to sweep out from my associates those who hamper progress by their everlasting 'I cant's.' A person who thinks, talks and expects poverty surrounds himself with people of like mind and they paralyze all effort."

Plato was followed by a kindred spirit, T. J. Allston, of Boston, who said: "I started as a bottle washer in a manufacturing chemist's firm. Now I'm at the head of my laboratory and shipping goods all over the civilized world." Mr. Allston had this to say of the impatient: "Impatient people water their miseries and hoe up their comforts."

LINLITHGOW CASTLE

May be Restored as Scotch Memorial to King Edward.

There are two schemes as a memorial in Scotland to King Edward, the improvement of Holyrood Palace and the restoration of Linlithgow Palace. The former seems to find most favor, possibly because of the idea that with Holyrood thoroughly habitable the King and Queen might use the ancient palace for a brief period each year.

Holyrood is in a fair state of preservation, whereas Linlithgow Palace, on the shore of the beautiful sheet of water of that name, is in ruins, and this being the case perhaps the better plan would be the restoration of Linlithgow. The palace, which is somewhat square and heavy looking, was the birthplace of Mary Queen of Scots; in Linlithgow Church James IV. of Scotland was forewarned by an apparition of the coming disaster at Flodden Field; in its streets the Regent Murray was shot; close by the town Edward I. had two ribs broken by his horse the night before Falkirk, and on its loch a chancellor of the exchequer, bent on economy, issued instructions that the royal swans should be kept down to a dozen.

Though a building with little to attract the eye, Linlithgow Palace is a most interesting place and many people would like to see it carefully and judiciously restored. The oldest parts, the east and west sides, were built in the fifteenth century; the newest, the north side, in 1620. The original entrance was by a drawbridge on the east, where is an archway surmounted by the royal arms and three towers, remains of an older building.

On entering by the present doorway on the south side the guard room is on the right, where the Regent Murray died; in the centre of the quadrangle is a fountain erected by James V., of which that in front of Holyrood is a copy. The kitchens have a fireplace as big as a railway arch and the Parliament hall is 100 feet long, with a noteworthy chimneypiece restored. It had a minstrels' gallery, and a long passage from it leads to the chapel. The room in which Queen Mary was born is a great contrast in point of size to that which witnessed her son's birth in Edinburgh Castle. At the northwest corner a spiral staircase leads up to Queen Margaret's bower, the most perfect little room in the palace, square within, hexagonal without. There is a fine lookout, and here the Queen is said to have watched for the return of her husband, James IV., from Flodden. There are also those adjuncts of the mediaeval fortress, dungeons and a torture chamber.—Court Journal.

AMERICAN LADIES.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The American women are finer, bigger and better developed than English women. But, judging by what I saw, many of them are merely fine animals—certainly not ladies. They are masterful and domineering, and the men appear to give way to them in everything.

I was in the company of two gentlemen one day and we mounted a street car. Two of us at once found seats, but the other could find no seat, except at the side of a "lady," who really occupied two seats by sitting in the middle o fa two seat space. Our unfortunate friend stood and waited, plainly indicating that he wished to sit down, but either too reserved or too much afraid to ask the "lady" to move along. Just then the car started with a jerk and our friend inadvertently stumbled up against the "lady." And, my word! didn't she give him a "dressing down." I never heard such a torrent of abuse, and she wound up by charging him with being intoxicated and ordered the conductor to put him off the car. I was boiling with indignation, because I knew my friend to be a thorough gentleman, but as I was a stranger to the country I thought it best not to interfere. The conductor got out of the difficulty by refusing to hear. Later he gave us an expressive wink, accompanied by a broad grin.

Recovered a Lost Mine.

A rend lost mine, which has been the will o' the wisp of miners since the Indian uprising near here in 1877, was located this week by Hank Humiston, a miner who has spent many weary months and has travelled hundreds of miles up and down the Salmon River in search of the spot. His find is a dike a hundred feet wide, which runs high in values. It is composed of gravel and talc, which preliminary tests show to contain gold in paying quantities.

The loss of the mine reads like a romance. Griff Roberts found it in 1877, and none knew of its location. Then came the uprising and the majority of the white miners and settlers were slaughtered. Roberts escaped up Slate Creek and carried a white woman with him. While it was believed he escaped he never returned and his mine was not again located until Humiston made his strike this week.—Grangerville correspondence Spokane Herald.

PERSONAL RESENTMENT.

(Washington Star.)

"What makes Mrs. Flimgilt so determined to become a voter?"

"She says it's time to put a stop to the shameful abuses of authority now in evidence."

"But she use to be indifferent to such matters."

"Yes. But she's thoroughly aroused. You see, a policeman came around and told her she would have to put a muzzle on her dog."

says when she is on the stage she never thinks of her audience." Tottle Twinkletoes—"Well, I can't see that the audience thinks much of her, either."

Recipes

SPICED GRAPES.

Six pounds of grapes, three pounds of sugar, two teaspoonfuls each of cinnamon and cloves. Pulp the grapes, cook and strain the pulp; boil skins tender; add sugar, spices and vinegar, if liked; boil down until it thickens, can and seal.

SPICED TOMATOES.

Peel and slice seven pounds of ripe tomatoes, add three and a half pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of cinnamon and a teaspoonful of cloves. Boil slowly two hours. Cool in the kettle and put up in pint cans. It it well-nigh impossible to make jam or spiced fruit directly over the fire, or even on the griddle, without its sticking to the kettle and scorching. Make in a double boiler, or set in the oven when ironing, or have a continuous hot fire.

SPICED PEARS.

Peel large pears while they are still firm, quarter them and remove the cores. Prepare the syrup of two pounds and a half of sugar to a quart of vinegar. Add an ounce of ginger root which has been scraped and sliced thin and parboiled in water until it is tender. Add an ounce of whole cinnamon, and half an ounce of whole mace to the syrup. Cook the pears in this until they are tender enough to be pierced with a straw. After they are all cooked place in jars or a stone pot, and pour over them enough of the sweetened spiced vinegar to cover them. The earthen cover of the stone crock will be sufficient protection for them. It is not necessary to can pickles or to seal them up tight in jars with rubber bands.

GINGER PEARS.

Eight pounds pears, one quart jar Canton ginger, four lemons, four pounds sugar, four pints water, three pieces of ginger root. Peel the pears and cut in quarters. Then slice crosswise in this slices. Scald for 20 minutes, drain and weigh. Slice the Canton ginger and break up the ginger root, slice the lemons thin. Make a syrup of the sugar and water and add the lemons, ginger root and Canton ginger. Boil 10 minutes. Then remove the ginger root and the lemons and add the prepared pears. Cook slowly until the pears are clear looking, then place in jars and seal.

PEAR FRITTERS.

Peel pears that are ripe, but not soft, and slice them. Make a batter of one cup of flour, one-half cup of cold water, two well-beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a saltspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of sugar. Add the whites of the eggs after the other ingredients are mixed. Dip each slice of pear in the batter and fry in deep, hot fat, drain and dust with powdered sugar; serve hot. The batter, like all fritter batters, is better if allowed to stand an hour or two before using.

CHIPPED PEARS.

Firm sweet pears may also be preserved as "chipped pears," and make an agreeable conserve. Peel firm, well-flavored pears. Cut them into thin shavings with a sharp knife, or a potato slicer. Weigh the shavings, allow a pound of sugar to every pound of them and the juice of four lemons. Make a rich syrup of the sugar and lemon juice with a little water. Cook the shavings in this syrup for about 15 minutes, or until they are transparent, but not until they break to pieces. Then set them away on platters. Sprinkle them with a little sugar and lemon juice. They should be put into tumblers or bowls, and the syrup strained over them after it has been boiled down. Seal them up with brandied papers, and let them remain for at least six weeks before they are used. This is a rich sweet preserve of which coolnial housekeepers were fond, and one which they served with cream, and candied fruits. Prepare the syrup to cook these chipped pears before peeling them, and cook only a few at a time.

RICE CROQUETTES WITH TOMATO SAUCE.

Take one-half cupful of rice and steam in a double boiler with one half cupful of boiling water. When the rice has absorbed all the water, add one cupful of scalded milk, stirring slightly with a fork. Cover and steam until the rice is soft. Remove from fire and add beaten egg and butter, about a tablespoonful and salt to taste. Place on a shallow plate to cool; then shape into balls or ovals and roll in crumbs. Dip in egg and then in crumbs again. Fry in deep, hot fat. To make the tomato sauce, take two tablespoonfuls of butter and blend with two tablespoonfuls of flour in a double boiler, melting the butter before adding the flour, then add one cupful of tomato juice prepared as follows: To one quart of tomatoes add one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a speck of pepper, one slice of onion and one-fourth of a bay leaf, and one or two cloves and small red peppers. Place on the stove and allow to remain about twenty minutes or until the flavors are extracted, then strain. After the tomato juice has been added to the butter and flour, stir until a thick sauce, then pour over the croquettes. Another rice and tomato combination is made by frying a slice or two of onion in butter in the bottom of the soup pot. Pour in a quart of tomatoes and a pint of boiling water. Cook until tender, rub through a colander and return to the fire. Add a cupful of boiled rice. Chicken with a tablespoonful of butter, rubbed smooth in a tablespoonful of flour. Season to taste with salt, pepper and a litle sugar. Boil up and serve.

YELLOW TOMATO PEARS.

One peck yellow pear tomatoes, four lemons, sliced, three pounds cut loaf sugar, three pints water. Scald the tomatoes and remove the skins. Plunge in cold water and let stand ten minutes. Then drain thoroughly. With a sharp knife make a cut in the flower end of the tomato and squeeze out the seeds, discarding them. Make a syrup of the sugar, water and lemons and boil ten minutes. Now put in the prepared tomatoes and cook slowly until clear looking. Place in pint jars of jelly glasses and seal.

ENGLISH ARMY NURSES.

Women Preparing Themselves for Duty in the Field in War Time.

The members of the Women's Sick and Wounded Convoy Corps take themselves very seriously and are leaving nothing undone that will fit them for duty on the battlefield. With this object in view preparations are being made for the members, all of whom are over 18, to spend the first week in September under canvas, thus adding yet another experience to the varied training which they have gone through in order to become efficient members of the voluntary aid detachments of the British army.

On September 1 the women will march in full uniform across the downs above Studland Bay, Dorsetshire, to the spot selected for the encampment, where under the supervision of a sergeant instructor they will pitch their tents, do their own cooking and acquire generally the self-reliance and resourcefulness that the life demands.

Luggage will be strictly limited, no feminine vanities being allowed to hamper the efficiency or mobility of the corps. In addition to the water bottle and haversack which form part of the equipment each woman will be allowed only a handbag. This will contain one short skirt; a second pair of boots, towel, soap, brush, comb, toothbrush and blanket.

"Even this would be too much in war time," says Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, the commandant, "and our members must be prepared in time of emergency to go with only a comb in one pocket and a toothbrush in the other."

All the members ride on horseback, the object of this being to make the corps self-dependent and mobile in case of need. They have their regular riding classes, and they can saddle a horse as well and nearly as quickly as a trooper.

Twenty members of another feminine organization, the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps, propose to test their powers of endurance by a march from London to Scotland and back, to be undertaken in November. The founder of the corps, Capt. E. C. Baker, says that the march has been decided upon in answer to assertions that the regiment would not be able to stand bad weather or to march long distances. The detachment will take their own horses, ambulance wagons and full hospital equipment. The officers and troopers will attend to their own horses en route.

The corps numbers nearly fifty members, and they held regular drills in London riding schools. They also attend ambulance lectures to qualify them for nursing service at home or abroad, which they are prepared to undertake for the Government at twenty-four hours notice.

The membership consists of "ladies whose social standing, physical and mental condition and age requirements and references meet the approval of a standing membership committee" appointed for that purpose. Their uniform comprises a khaki and scarlet tunic, dark blue skirt trimmed with white braid and a scarlet service cap with silver band and badge.

The Huckster-Man.

Oh, do you know our huckster man?
His name is Mister Brown,
And all the children think he is
The nicest man in town.
Sometimes he rings a little bell,
To tell he's on the way;
But other times he just calls out,
And then we hear him say:
"Ap-poles, ap-poles, ap-poles, 'ta-toes
'Tatoes, ap-poles, 'tatoes."

He has a bright red wagon,
And a big and gentle horse,
And the wagon's piled with barrels
Filled with things to eat, of course.
And he never seems to mind a bit
The children standing by,
We always run to meet him
When we hear his well-known cry:
"Ap-poles, ap-poles, ap-poles, 'ta-toes,
'ta-toes, ap-poles, 'ta-toes."

And then he says, "Here, sonny,
Live saving this for you."
And down there comes an apple
Or a plum, or maybe, two;
Or, "Sister, how'd you like a peach?"
He has a gift for all,
No wonder that we children like
To hear our huckster call:
"Ap-poles, ap-poles," ap-poles, 'ta-toes,
'ta-toes, ap-poles, 'ta-toes."

—Youth's Companion.

Breaking the News.

The eminent poet, and student of Tyrolese peasant life, Peter Rosegger, gives an interesting instance of the manner in which bad news is broken by the villagers of his country. It recalls the famous ballad of the knight, whose page took the news of the warrior's death to the lady and began by telling her that her little dog had been injured.

After a recent heavy thunderstorm a Tyrolese peasant came into the village inn and joined a lad of 18, who had been drinking beer and smoking a pipe, and was just "going back to the haying," now that the rain had ceased.

"Sit still a while," said the newcomer, "you can afford it." After standing at the table for some minutes, he went on: "Well, my dear Mat, you've grown a rich man within the last half-hour."

And Mat, remembering the fearful thunder clap of half an hour ago, turned white as a sheet. The peasant then explained that his father, two sisters and a brother, who had taken shelter from the rain under an old fir tree, had all been killed by the lightning striking the tree.—Westminster Gazette.

New Yorkers on the Move.

In the year ended June 30, 1909, the steam railways of the United States carried not quite nine hundred million passengers, an increase over the preceding year of almost a million and a half.

In New York city, in the same period the number of five cent fare passengers carried—not including transfer passengers—was over fourteen hundred million, an increase over the preceding year of forty-four million.

The New York traction lines therefore carried more than one and a half times as many paid passengers as all the railways of the country, and the number of traction passengers increased twenty times as rapidly as the number of railway passengers.—From the Outlook.

Cruelty to Animals.

Hazel, aged 7, while feeding the cat at the dinner table, was reproved by her father, who told her that the cat must wait until later, whereupon the small girl went and said:

"I think it is a shame, just because she is a poor dumb animal, to treat her like a hired girl."—Human Life.

FARM AND GARDEN

Hog manure is valuable for all crops, either alone or mixed with other stable manure. It can usually be handled to better advantage mixed, as it is considered rather strong for some crops when used alone in a liberal application.

Calves require not only grazing, but plenty of shade and water. If the pasture does not have fresh water and shelter against the burning rays of the sun, good growth and development cannot be expected from the calves.

A reader wants to know "what is good to keep flies from a horse?" The following are recommended:

1. Take the horse into the yard, and, having provided a pailful of water, a sponge and a piece of carbolic or whale oil soap, first wash the legs of the horse, and then the whole body, leaving some soapsuds to dry upon the skin.

2. Moisten the hair, especially of the tail and nostrils, with a strong decoction of hazelnut leaves. By means of this decoction the eggs which the flies lay on the skin of the horse are also destroyed.

A correspondent wants to know how to exterminate or drive away moles that are devastating the lawns and gardens. They may be captured in their burrows in the evening by a shovel and spade, or by the use of traps. The Pennsylvania Agricultural Department has a bulletin (No. 31) on moles that is worth having. It will be sent free by addressing the Department at State College, Pa.

A horse should always be tied to a hitching post with a strong strap or rope which passes around the neck through the ring in the bit is better than the ordinary strap fastened in the ring, such as usually comes with bridles. If a horse has acquired the habit of breaking loose try this plan and fool him when he tries it again. A horse should always be tied so that he cannot get his head to the ground. He will stand more quietly if compelled to keep his head up.

In spite of the crop scares, President Hill, of the Great Northern Road, says there will not be enough cars to handle the grain raised, and that there will be tremendous congestion at all the big grain centres.

There was born on the farm of H. P. Teckwar, near Allentown, Pa., a perfect colt that weighed only 15 pounds. It is smaller than an average fox terrier and is in perfect health. It is a registered Shetland.

Thirteen years ago a Delawara farmer lowered two pounds of butter in a tightly-covered bucket in a well to cool off. The string broke and the bucket went to the bottom. A few days ago the farmer was cleaning out his well and found the bucket of butter sound and sweet as a nut.

A young apple tree does not require much pruning until it is four or five years old, and the tree can be shaped better at that age than when early pruning is resorted to. The orchard that has been properly cared for requires very little pruning after it comes into full bearing.

Exercise is essential to the welfare of both mare and foal. Green pasturage is, of course, the ideal environment for the brood mare, and especially by its cleanliness has a saultary effect in the prevention of ills. The early foal without the advantages of this environment is peculiarly liable to the contraction of disease from germs lurking in the stable.

The woolly apple louse is causing an unusual amount of damage in New England orchards this summer. It is easily recognized by the woolly or cottony appearance of the branches which it infests. It sucks out the sap and the branches have a dead appearance, very much like blight. Apples and pears in the fruit sections of Eastern Massachusetts are badly infested. Spraying with strong soapsuds appears to be the only remedy that is of much use.

Somehow or other sheep have always been associated with fertility of the soil. They are regarded as good fertilizers, and we think it is proper to give them a great deal of credit for it. At any rate, farms never get poorer when they are depastured by sheep, but they do increase in richness until it becomes practically impossible to raise oats on such lands. Sheep are close croppers and will eat grass, weeds and the foliage of trees, and will convert and distribute such portions of what they consume as it not needed for the nourishment of the body over the land again. They graze nearly all the time, eat plenty of grass if they have it to eat, and are constantly engaged in converting feed into mutton, wool and fertility. It has been said of the sheep "its hoof is golden," and it has also been said of the sheep that it has no waste, and for that reason will thrive as well on weeds and browse as it will on grass. We are not prepared to endorse all of this. Sheep seem to be not very fastidious as regards herbage, and will usually eat almost anything green. That they will do as well on weeds as grass we are not prepared to acknowledge. A sheep will eat nothing putrid, and no animal matter at all. Garbage has no charms for it.

Cleaning the cow with card and brush daily is good practice and almost essential to good dairying, not only for the sake of its effect upon the cow and her yield, but because of its advantage to the quality of the milk during the process of manufacture. It should therefore be a part of the practice in every well-managed dairy, but it is not a substitute for good practice in other respects, and a cow's yield cannot be doubled by carding and brushing alone.

Records kept at Hopenheim, Germany, since 1885 show that during that period there were 2,521 births in the herds, of which 116 were twins. In 28 cases both were heifers, in 35 cases both bulls and in 53 cases the sexes were unlike. Twins were more common with old than with young cows and could be traced to 44 out of 55 bulls used during the 25 years. There were nine pairs of twins in the progeny of one bull, which was used for two years. The progeny of the heifer twins could be traced in only 16 cases, in half of which both twins were heifers. In three of these cases both heifers were fertile, while in the other five one twin was bred, the other being weak and sent to the butcher. Of the 11 which were bred none gave birth to twins, nor did their offspring up to the fourth generation. Of the eight cases where the sexes were different seven of the heifers were fertile and one was fertile, but bore a fertile heifer.

THE GOLDEN TOUCH.

King Midas Found It Brought a Lot of Trouble When the Fairy Gave It To Him.

King Midas was not only the greatest king in the world, but the richest man that ever lived.

He had so much gold that he really didn't know where to keep it, and was afraid most of the time that he would be robbed. That was a horrible thought to Midas, too, for he prized his gold more than anything in the world, unless it was his little daughter, Marygold.

But, although this king was immensely wealthy, he was far from being happy. He wanted more gold.

One day Midas was down in the cellar of his palace playing with his golden treasures. It was his favorite amusement, but although there were big barrels and boxes of glittering treasure around him he wasn't satisfied.

While he was wishing for more treasure a stranger appeared. Although Midas had carefully locked the door, he wasn't surprised, because fairies were common in those days, and they could go any place, lock or no lock.

The fairy came to grant Midas his dearest wish. "I wish that whatever I touched would turn to gold," he said.

Your wish will come true to-morrow morning," said the fairy, disappearing.

Midas jumped out of bed real early next morning to try his magic touch, and sure enough, his clothes, furniture, his books—everything became gold. He thought he would surprise little Marygold with his new power and had her summoned to breakfast. But what was Midas' surprise when all the food he touched turned to gold, and although he had a valuable breakfast, as you may suppose, he couldn't eat a thing! Then when Marygold ran around to his chair to comfort him he stooped to kiss her and there she stood, a hard, yellow, golden statue!

"What have I done!" cried Midas, weeping bitterly.

Well, it's really impossible to say what would have become of Midas if the fairy hadn't come just then. Probably he would have starved to death, and had a broken heart beside from grieving over the loss of his pretty, rosy, little Marygold.

But the fairy did come back, and Midas said he had changed his mind, and the fairy took off the blight of the golden touch. That Midas discovered for the first time in his life that the commonest things in the world are far more valuable than hard, yellow gold.

Marygold? Oh, yes, she became just a sweet little girl again, and both of them were very happy.

Are You Nervous?

Then relax.
You need rest.
It's easily managed,
And it must be thorough.
All tight clothing must come off.
The hair should be taken down (and even off).
It is best to lie down and keep the eyes closed.
Washing the feet in warm water to begin with helps.
Women who rise early especially need this rest hour.

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.

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.I.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

See Ed F. Johnson's new ad. in this issue, he is making a specialty of tin and enamel ware.

Chief of Provincial Police John T. Black paid Creston an official visit last Tuesday for the purpose of inspecting the hotels of Creston preparatory to the renewing of their licenses.

R. J. Long, G. M. Benny, E. Mallandaine and J. K. Johnson, have been appointed delegates to attend the Provincial Conservative Convention at Nelson on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Angus Currie left a few days ago for his old home at Trenton, Ont. Mr Currie has not been home for thirty years. Angus was one of the originators of the famous Bayonne camp. He expects to be away about six weeks.

The McKim ranch is being improved with despatch this fall. Tom Quaife is getting after the big stumps with a vengeance, and when they are all removed fruit trees will be planted. This ten acre plot is changing in appearance every few days as the work progresses.

The Hattlestad ranch of nine acres on the main government road, ¾ of a mile from town, has changed hands. The new owner, R. Boadway, of Alberta, is now residing on his newly acquired property. The deal was closed on Saturday last, being put through by the Creston Valley Investment Co.

In the mixup last week between Mr. M. Glaser and a lumberjack named Steve Manly which resulted in the latter being fined $10, we understand that the accused in this case was more seriously injured than appeared at the time to be the case, having sustained a broken nose and two broken ribs in the fray.

We want more settlers in the Creston district of the stamp of Messrs. George and Mann, who recently purchased the Mike Glaser property. These enterprising young men have, although only the owners of their new holdings a few days, started to make extensive improvements on the plot of orchard land they were fortunate enough to have secured.

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

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

Charles French, who has been here for the last few days, left for Bull River on Tuesday last.

See H. S. McCreath's new ad. in this week's issue. Parties wanting sleighs or cutters should not fail to read this ad. over very carefully.

Ring up phone No. 85, Ed. F. Johnson when you need an experienced plumber

For Sale.—320 acres of crown granted excellent Fruit Land on Kootenay Lake. Lot 913. Apply, C. P. Hill, Hillcrest Mines, Alberta 15-1

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.

See Ed. F. Johnson, the plumber, before buying that gasoline engine.

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 20, 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 Creston in the Province of British Columbia.
Dated this 14th day of October, 1910

WILLIAM BURTON
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT 1910
(Section 10)

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 Per Robt. Laurie, Agent

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

Services Next Sunday.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Service at 11 a.m., 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. 20th, Sunday before Advent. Matins and Communion, 11; Alice Siding, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School, 7.30 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.

JUST ARRIVED JUST ARRIVED

A Stock of Tin and Enamel Ware

From one of the most reliable firms.
We will be pleased to show you over our various assortments.

ED. F. JOHNSON
TINSMITH : AND : PLUMBER
Sirdar Avenue - Phone No. 85

THE BURTON HOTEL
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