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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Get your Rubbers at cost, They won't last long at the price they are being sold at

T. J. CRAWFORD

CRESTON APPLES WIN AT SPOKANE

CAPTURE FOUR FIRSTS AND ONE SECOND AT BIG EXHIBITION

IN COMPETITION WITH APPLE GROWERS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

It is indeed gratifying to learn that Creston apples won out at the big Spokane Apple Show, by securing four firsts and one second prize.

This means that Creston apples were by the judges of the Apple Show declared better fruit than the apples grown in the famous Wenatchee fruit district as well as the Yakima and other noted apple growing sections in Washington and other western states.

Creston also at this apple show won out against all other fruit districts in B.C. This also means that Creston district, where there is no artificial means of irrigation, can produce better apples than those other famous districts that have old established irrigation systems. Following are the winners:

American Golden Pippin — First, Stocks & Jackson.

Sutton Beauty—First, Stocks & Jackson.

Ontario—First, Stocks & Jackson; second, W. S. Watson.

Stark—First Wm. S. Watson.

Hotels Observe Liquor Act

Mr. C. S. Campbell, formerly chief of provincial police at Victoria, and now provincial license inspector, has returned from a trip of inspection through the Kootenays, says the Vancouver News-Advertiser. He finds that the new provincial liquor act is working out well, and is effecting improvement in the handling of the liquor traffic and in the standard of accommodations provided by licensed houses. One thing noticeable is that there has been a great deal more "siwashing" in country districts, and this has worked out to the benefit of the communities that have thus been able to get rid of their bar-room loafers. Generally, Inspector Campbell found hotel-keepers quite willing to comply with the conditions of the new Act, and to co-operate with the officials in enforcing its observance.

Conservative Convention

The provincial Conservative Convention held in Nelson last week was, as all Conservative gatherings are, a great success. On that occasion Conservatives representing all parts of B.C. were present. Premier McBride never spoke better than he did when he addressed the large gathering of Conservatives in the Eagle Hall, and also at the banquet last Thursday evening. By the Premier's eloquence he captured all his hearers, who again and again by repeated cheers showed their appreciation of their chieftain's remarks. The new Commissioner of Lands, W. R. Ross, of Fernie, also Tom Taylor, Minister of Public Works, made good speeches.

Much important business was transacted at this meeting. During the forenoon of Thursday last Premier McBride received a deputation of newspaper men from the Kootenays, consisting of W. G. Foster of the Nelson News, F. J. Smyth of the Moyie Leader, and J. K. Johnson of the Creston Review. The premier afterwards had lunch with the deputation at the Strathcona Hotel.

The success of this big convention is a substantial proof of the solidity of the Conservative Party of B.C.

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

PREMIER McBRIDE COMING

While in Nelson last week attending the Conservative Convention, Premier Richard McBride authorized J. K. Johnson to state to the people of Creston that it is his firm intention to visit the Creston district next spring, when he will have time to visit the various orchards of the valley which he has heard so much about.

Police Court

In the Police Court last Saturday, Horace Smith again appeared before Magistrate Johnson to answer to a charge of theft of a gold watch chain, a musical clock, and a compass, being the property of one John Morgan. The accused in this case elected a summary trial before the magistrate, and pleaded guilty to stealing some of the articles. The evidence was conclusive against the accused. A peculiar feature about the case was the fact that Smith had just completed serving a three month's sentence in the Nelson gaol for the theft of other small personal articles at Creston. He was sentenced to six month's hard labor in the Nelson gaol.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up till noon of the 15th day of December next for the moving of the Creston Review printing office from its present location to Lot 5, Block "A," Wilson Avenue, Creston townsite, next the Creston Drug and Book store. The building to be moved with printing presses remaining within, and the contractor agreeing not to damage either the building or the contents. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOHNSON & SCRUTON.

Miss M. May and Miss G. Grace are the names of two ladies who appeared last Saturday at the Police Court to answer the various charges of selling intoxicating liquor and keeping a disorderly house.

On the evidence of various witnesses Magistrate Johnson found the defendants guilty and fined Miss May $100 and costs for selling liquor, also $15 and costs for keeping a disorderly house, while Miss Grace was fined $10 and costs for being an inmate of a disorderly house.

The magistrate in conclusion gave the women some good advice regarding their future conduct.

Heated Car Service

To Mr. W. R. Haldane, general freight agent of the C.P.R., with headquarters at Nelson, credit is due for the inauguration of a heated car service between Nelson and Creston. Hereafter perishable freight such as fruit, vegetables, eggs, cheese and liquours in less than carload lots can be shipped in special heated cars. This will be a great concession to Creston merchants and citizens generally.

The full particulars of this new heated car service is contained in a circular, which can be inspected at the C. P. R. station.

GOVERNMENT FRUIT EXPERT

GIVES INTERESTING LECTURE TO LARGE AUDIENCE OF CRESTON RANCHERS

The weather man has been very unkind to the Farmer's Institute on the occasion of both of their last meetings, and the roads were in very bad shape on the occasion of the meeting on Monday night, the 21st. In spite of this there was a good attendance when President J. F. Rose called upon Mr. M. S. Middleton, provincial government horticulturist for the Kootenay district, to deliver an address on the subject of "The care and management of an orchard."

Lack of space prevents our giving a verbatim report of the lecture, but the principal points brought out were as follows:

The first thing we have to consider in the management of a successful orchard is to have the soil in the most fertile and productive condition, and to procure a productive soil there are three principles which must be observed. We must consider:

1. The chemical constituents of the soil.
2. Bacteriological condition of the soil.
3. Physical condition of the soil.

Under the heading of the chemical constituents of the soil, we have to pay the greatest attention to three elements, namely potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen. In order to have these in sufficient quantities we cultivate. We use lime to counteract the excess of acidity in the soil. The nitrogen element in the soil is obtained by growing lumous crops.

The bacteriological side of our soil is attended to by having decomposition constantly taking place in the soil, that is, by the presence of vegetable matter.

The physical character of the soil is largely a matter of moisture and temperature. We keep our soils open to allow air and moisture to enter. Temperature has a great effect upon bacteriological action, and by increasing the temperature it is possible to stimulate this action and bring food to the plant.

In order to get the moisture well into the soil and thus enable us to tide over any dry periods, it is very necessary to have the soil well cultivated in the Fall season of the year, when we have heavy rains, as at present. We cultivate the land as soon as possible in the Spring, also with the object of forming a mulch which will retain the damp. If we take advantage of our Fall and Spring rains and Winter snows, we shall have abundance of moisture for our crops the year round, and especially for fruit trees. The soil here is a clay soil, which should be plowed in the Fall to help to retain the moisture. This soil is one of the very best soils in the province when properly cultivated.

The best class of apple for this district is a late Winter variety. The apples from the Creston Valley have wonderful keeping qualities, and knowing this we should make a specialty of this class of apple. In my opinion and after careful investigation, the Wagner, Northern Spy, and Jonathan are the varieties which the Creston district should specialize in. Avoid fancy varieties which owing to a fad of fashion bring temporarily a good price, and concentrate on the varieties I have mentioned on a big commercial scale of production. The lecturer answered questions from Mr. Watson, Mr. Johnson, and others. As regards the Yellow Newtown Pippin, the lecturer does not recommend same. Mr. Cook said he had never seen a true Yellow Newtown Pippin in this district. The lecturer in answer to other questions said that the "Delicious" apple is a fancy variety, and the demand for same is likely to fluctuate. Concentrate on the three well known and tried varieties I have mentioned, and you will succeed. We should make this the "Late Winter Apple Section" par excellence, and the varieties I have recommended are admirably suited for this.

By specializing on a few standard varieties we shall get the market and the reputation which will enable us to hold same. This should be made the "Late Winter Apple Section."

The lecturer was given a round of applause when he took his seat, having been speaking for some forty minutes.

A lecture on "Bee-Keeping," by Mr. L. Harris, of Vernon, then followed, a report of which will appear in our next issue.

WILL BE HERE IN JANUARY

The annual meeting of the Associated Boards of Trade of Eastern British Columbia will be held in Creston on January 18th next. The Session will open just after the arrival of the noon train from the west. Much important business will be transacted at this meeting, so let the members of the Board of Trade and citizens generally govern themselves accordingly.

$50 REWARD

Fifty dollars reward will be paid to the person or persons who will furnish the necessary information to effect a conviction of the party or parties who broke down and destroyed twelve of my apple trees at my ranch on Block 12, in September last.

JOHN MORGAN

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We Can Sell You

A Good Tweed Suit for $7.75
Fine Worsted Suits..... $12.75 $15 to $20
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MACKINAW COATS AND PANTS
New HATS and CAPS for the FALL and WINTER
All new Shapes

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Hotel life has changed considerably of late years, and with the immense many storied hotels has come naturally a greater formality, which shows its effect in a much increased elaboration of dress as well as a lack of the old simplicity of the life of the hotel community. It was only a few years ago when, in even the most fashionable hotel at a popular watering place, a low cut evening gown made the wearer conspicuous, but to-day regulation evening dress is worn altogether.

There is a difference in cut, however, between a ball gown, a dinner frock and the style of costume that is in vogue for evening wear at a hotel or restaurant. Needless to state there is a decidedly extensive wardrobe required in these days by the woman who cares to be even suitably, let alone smartly, gowned for evening gayety. Nor is there the least use in attempting to get through the autumn with the evening gowns of the previous summer or spring. Styles have in every way altered completely, and hotel and restaurant life is nowadays so decided a feature of autumn existence that any such economy is out of the question.

Nowhere perhaps are the same number of evening gowns required as are necessary for even a short sojourn at a large hotel. There must be variety that no one of the costumes shall become marked. There must be one or more real ball dresses for an occasional dance, and it is always safest to have at hand one gown somewhat simpler and perhaps high at the throat should the conventions of the community demand a less elaborate costume for Sunday evening wear.

Exaggerated Dutch Yoke.

The favorite cut of the simple dinner dress for hotel or restaurant is an exaggerated Dutch yoke. A square yoke is generally becoming, while the U. shape is somewhat smarter, the V in front unless cut quite low and filled in with chiffon being seldom worn nowdays. A narrow U or square decolletege, with a deep but narrow V at the back is smart, and indeed the long slender V line at the back is extremely pretty no matter what the exact cut of the decolletege in front.

The chief difference, perhaps, between the cut of a ball gown and of a dinner dress is that the shoulder line of the latter is some inches wider than of the conventional evening dress. Even when the bodice is cut quite low at the front and back the line will still be quite distinct between the two modes. When it is impossible to cut an oblong yoke deep enough in front to give a good line then the decolletege can always be filled in with flesh colored tulle, which can be used in combination with any shade and will make the gown more becoming.

The sleeves are half length or somewhat shorter in the majority of restaurant gowns. Full length sleeves of transparent net or chiffon are more or less in fashion at all times in a simple evening gown, but the style is never a really popular one, because so invariably unbecoming. The long sleeves seem specially ill-suited to the present style of evening dress with the skirt escaping the ground. Although to be seen in some few models it is not likely to be generally adopted for evening wear.

Not for many a day has there been so great liklihood of the short skirt capturing the stronghold of popular approval as is the case of the present moment. Again and again has it been tried to foist the short skirt evening gown under the guise of novelty, but always it has been defeated, and principally by the disapproval of the American woman. So close is the short skirt victory that already a train gown looks strangely out of dlate—almost awkward ,in fact—and even the most elaborate gown must show no real fall of material. For a restaurant or simple dinner gown of the newest fashion dictate that the texture shall escape the floor by at least an inch, but the independent woman who has the courage to dicard the unbecoming will allow of a last of a two inch train in back. For the tall and slender, or for one of petite build, a short, round, narrow skirt may be quaint or picturesque, but for all others the round skirt which touches the floor is infinitely better.

Whereas most street costumes give a distinctly straight up and down effect to the wearer, all evening gowns on the contrary, emphasize round lines and discard the too straight and severe. The belt is round and the waist line is round, in contrast to the flat appearance lately so much to be envied. The skirt is distinctly round in every line, if this expression is permissible. The trimming may be laid from waist to hem, but there is always a band or many bands of lace or ribbon or some other trimming to give the "bolster" picture. The plain, flat band of a heavy texture placed some six to ten inches up the width of the skirt has been too much used to remain in vogue, but the same effect is retained nevertheless by different means of manipulating the fabric and its trimming.

Skirts are all very much trimmed just at present—the style demands it and the materials employed make it possible. Ribbon and bands of silk and satin with falls and flounces of lace are all used, but the plain, rather fullskirt, tied in by a band or bands of satin, is already coming to the figure. The under dress must at all costs be perfectly fitted no matter how apparently loose and carelessly full the chiffon dress appears. Many a loose, softly draped gown forfeits all its charm because sufficient care has not been taken with the lining. For all materials and all styles of dress the favorite lining is today an exceptionally soft, pliable satin. Cream or pale rose color is the favorite tone for a gown that is not of transparent texture, but the delicate pink lining is also frequently used even with such colors as dark blue or mauve chiffon.

Soft and Thin Textures.

The majority of evening gowns this autumn are of such extremely soft and thin texture that the wearing of an underskirt is obligatory. For this reason most of the newer gowns show an attached petticoat or lining, perfectly straight and plain, and fitting better to the figure than any separate skirt could be made to do.

In comparison with the elaborate skirts of the moment the bodices are all somewhat simple in effect, if not in detail. Often there will be but a wide belt or half waist of the same material as the skirt, while the upper part will be of quite foreign texture, lace chiffon or, for example, satin with a net skirt. The out of date—the fashion was too much copied as a method of transforming a costume of a former season into an up to date creation. The elaborate underskirt with an overskirt of plain lace net, or chiffon, is still seen, but there is a return to the trimmed skirt rather than the veiled efete so abnormally popular ruring the last season.

Chiffon, embroidered net, figured crepe, softest brocade and the many two toned silks are all in vogue for the restaurant gown. No stiff or unduly heavy textures are employed, for there is considerable draping in the newest models and no draped model is practicable in a thick or unwieldy material. Shirring and gathering of the material about the waist and hips are also seen on the models for those of slender build, but no matter how slender the wearer only a gauze or extremely soft and pliable fabric can be shirred and gathered and must be as flat as it can be made to appear, and the sleeve is never an entire piece by itself. Either it connects with the under part of the bodice, forming a mandarin arm hole, or else the sleeve is carried up over the shoulder to the collar band. Here, again, the becoming must be carefully studied and the size of the sleeve and arm hole modified or increased according to the individual.

At a restaurant dark colors predominate among the women's gowns, and of them all it is the black gowns which are almost invariably smartest. The black dress is of course relieved by a touch of color in the embroideries or in the girdle, or else is largely combined with white; but it is the black and white rather than white with black which is in vogue. All black trimmed with jet and costly white lace just near the throat is smart for older women, while the note of cerise or vivid blue in the embroidery or chiffon draping will keep a black gown sufficiently youthful for the youngest bride.

Dark Hues Predominate.

Hotel life calls for light colors in the evening and something more effective than an all black gown. Electric blue, some few shades of green, golden yellow and the unusual tones of red and pink are all seen, but it is the darker hues which predominate, although one all white gown is included in every autumn outfit. A white gown, however, not to be too youthful in effect requires now to be most elaborate, almost overtrimmed. Silver embroidery relieves the too dull white, and perhaps a note of color may be introduced in the girdle. White chiffon combined with cloth is at once given character, for example, by a wide girdle of flowered chiffon, the girdle forming, in fact, half the bodice. The chiffon or silk belt should show color or considerable depth of tone—blue, purple and rose, with perhaps a line of black through the design.

Artificial flowers are used more than for some time past to give a touch of finish to an evening gown. A cluster of orchids at the belt or a nosegay of gardenias or white roses greatly relieves the solemnity of an all black gown and is permissible even in first mourning.

For an all white gown the necessary character will be given by a deep pink rose, a bunch of poppies or a cluster of sweet peas fastened at the belt just as the natural flowers would be worn.

A. T. ASHMORE.

ONE OF THE NEW SCARFS OF PAISLEY DESIGN.

CHANTILLY LACE.

'Tis revived.
It is the rage.
It serves for whole dresses.
It's made into lovely tunics.
It drapes white silk dress hats.
The black is lovely over dull white.
Cream Chantilly veils are the leaders.
There are exquisitely dainty collar and cuff sets.
Chantilly insertions meander over blouses and evening dresses.

SOME COATS FOR THE SCHOOL GIRL.

While most school girl's wear coat suits, many require an extra coat for very cold days and other wear such as motoring. A great many of these long coats which completely cover the frock from neck to hem, and are made in heavy cloth with big fur collars, will be worn this winter, and may well figure where the business of providing the schoolgirl's outfit for the winter term is being carried out.

Fur-lined Coziness.

A warm red coat made with a big collar of opossum and a double row of large buttons, the coat being made in loose fitting style with the sleves stitched at the wrist, supplies a very charming and becoming garment, while rough tweeds wil be very much to the fore, and very dull shades of purple, red and blue are the favorite colors. As regards the latter, one of the coming tones represents a cross between cornflower and navy, kings blue in short, and a suit of this blend, trimmed with black braid, would be very hard to excel, the fastening of the short coat consisting of thick ropes and loops of braid connecting a couple of braid buttons placed in a bias line.

With Sailor Collars.

Large sailor collars are applied to many of the new coats, and these will be much in requisition for young girls' costumes, while the coat of the eighties, which was trimmed with a narrow band of fur down the front as well as all round the base, has returned to favor, and is very simple and pretty for a girl of 14 or 15, where a short-skirted coat and skirt are concerned.

FABRIC HATS.

Black Velvet Chapeaux Are Among the Favorites.

Fabric hats for the early autumn are the latest whim of fashion, which dictates that millinery composed of some kind of material shall hold pre-eminent sway, and in the term fabric are included a large number of plain and figured stuffs.

Perhaps the fabric hat that is to rank as chief favorite is velvet, and velvet, moreover, in its darkest shade; but as nothing proves more becoming to woman's complexion than black velvet millinery, this should be received as good news by the feminine world.

The predominance of black velvet this autumn for millinery is, of course, merely the outcome of the craze for this fabric which was in evidence during the summer, when even on the warmest days women were content to carry black velvet parasols and wear broderie Anglaise frocks combined with black velvet.

THE COLORS.

—They're lovely.
—And black remains.
—White is also continued.
—But beautiful hues are plentiful.
—Navy is good for smart tailor-mades.
—A new shade is the dull cinnamon brown.
—Ibis pink is one of the new and fascinating colors.
—A soft old rose satin is the greatest Paris lining chic.
—Pruelle is one of the rich dark colors, being dark, very soft purple shade.

VALUE OF HAVING FRESH NECKWEAR.

Fresh, crisp neckwear will contribute more to the smart apearance of a young girl's costume than any other small acessory, and the best of itp is that a great many of the new collars and frills may be easily made by an amateur at comparatively small expense.

Very readily put together by hand are the Dutch collars of handkerchief linen in all white or with a narrow band of solid color. These are exceedingly pretty when worn in connection with a matching front plaid, side frill and turned over frill edged cuffs and wonderfully "dress up' a plain blouse of batiste or heavy linen. Many of these frill collars slope downward in front and are adjusted to waists having slightly turned back necks. Some of them consit merely of three to five inch wide plaitings of finely embroidered mull, lace or net set into a straight band, which is basted inside the neck of a collarless blouse and allowed to spread flatly over the shoulders. There are combinations of white batiste, ecru lace or Persian mull with black satin, the plaited frill being of the sheer material and the narrow, shaped band collar of black satin, fastening beneath a little bow of the same fabric.

A happy blending of the high and low collar consists of a shaped band stock of lingerie beading-finished mull reading a five inch plaited frill, cut in deep points and finished with an edging of inch wide Valenciennes lace. This collar may be worn with a waist having a high, Dutch or cut-out neck.

Wonderfully fetching with a simply made linen frock is a shoulder fichu of flowered lawn, plain mull or net. They are cut with sailor collar backs and stole fronts or in the wide, doubled over oval shape, and finished with hemstitched borders or with lace edging. Or the net may be bordered at one edge with narrow ribbon and finely plaited, beginning with a four inch width at the centre of the back and gradually tapering into sharply pointed ends.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Mesh bags continue popular.
Large muffs are predicted.
Soutache is not much seen in fall fashions.
The empire gown is coming back with a rush.
More buttons appear, but they are generally small.
October brides will carry muffs as well as flowers.
Black velvet bags, belts, and pumps are used together.
Dog collars of jet, one, two, or three strands, are in favor.
Plain colored silks are much used for simple tailored blouses.
Hair line striped fabrics will be popular for tailored suits this fall.
White crepe collar and cuff sets are being much used for deepest mourning.
Fashionable lockets are almost large enough to serve as "vanity boxes."
Pipings and bandings of black will be used much this fall on colored gowns.
Crepe in the Paisley patterns is one of the most fascinating of the materials for evening gowns.
Tiny bands of fur appear nearly everywhere—on hats, shoulder straps, wraps and corsages.
Marabou wraps, or capes, as they are called by courtsey, will have unusual lines this fall. Some are long in back, extending almost to the waist line, while others are little more than scarfs in black, while the depth in front suggests that so-called doman's of two generations ago.
Crepe de chine, lavishly embroidered with silk, is in great favor for evening wear.
High draped girdles of black velvet on white gowns are among the fancies of the hour.
Rich cashmere shawls will be made up into muffs as well as scarfs for winter fashion.
A twist of rose pink tulle, wound through the coiffure, is pretty for younger women.
Trimmings of beaded nets are galore—beaded insertions, edgings, motifs, large and small.
Venice lace is used upon many of the handsomest jabbots and neck frills in place of Irish lace.
Sailors and turbans of felt, trimmed with deftly draped scarfs, will be worn this autumn.
The sudden and enormous popularity of somber satin hats must sooner or later result in their downfall. Too many are wearing them for the vogue to continue long.
The coat of bright cerise is popular for evening wear and is often made in chiffon or mouseline, with self-tone embroideries and a touch of black somewhere by way of relief.
Peasant aprons, so called, are dainty gifts for the young woman or matron. They are worn on many occasions in the home. A pretty use is when serving 5 o'clock tea.
Black velvet hat facing will be even more popular on autumn hats than it has been on summer millinery.
The broad brimmed white beaver hats, which may be worn with drooping brim or coquettishly caught up to one side, are becoming to the average small child. Flowers, as well as ribbons, are used for trimming on some of these dainty affairs.

ANOTHER SCARF OF SILK MUCH IN VOGUE FOR DRESSY OCCASIONS.

NEW BARBARIC COIFFURE.

Some of the most daring New York women are trying out the new "barbaric" coiffure shown above, with the hair pulled in a fringe right over the forehead and the heavily-jeweled bandeau—all very reminiscent of the near-east. The idea comes with the Russian dancers.

Where Woman Really Is Man's Incomparable Superior.

(By Cynthia Grey.)

It's a safe wager that the question of woman's superiority or inferiority to man—which is up for occasional profound discussion—never has been and never will be settled by these learned men to their own complete satisfaction.

They all agree among themselves that woman IS inferior, of course, but just turn any of these wise old owls loose among a lot of babies, and he'd howl for a woman to COME QUICK.

The majority of those women who were born to be mothers are content to be queens of their home and are perfectly willing that their husbands shall reign supreme elsewhere, hence this question never causes a ripple in the little worlds they rightfully call their own.

FATHER is bound to provide his children with necessaries, but MOTHER gives them the physical care and the early mental training which FATHER is totally unable to supply.

The true mother consults her children as junior partners in the home enterprise, she interests herself in the small affairs of these juniors, and at the proper times is a child with them.

When maternal counsel is needed in times of childish revolt, she is pre-eminently the mother—gentle, patient, sympatnetic and compassionate. She never forgets that the education of her babies begins at her very breast, and that every spoken word tends toward the formation of their characters.

Here is an exquisite tribute to MOTHER—read it. And think! Did you ever read an equally beautiful eulogy on FATHER? Not that father isn't all right in his place, but as a mother, he IS mother's inferior! No doubt of it!

"Happy he with such a mother! Faith in woman kind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him. And though he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay."

Paste Above Gas Stove.

"Matches are cheaper than gas."

Have all cooking ready for the blaze before the burner is lighted.

The burner may be extinguished a few moments before your cooking is finished and still retain heat enough for the purpose.

At night turn off the stop-cock between the stove and the main pipe to prevent waste.

Use the pilot light, only, to keep things warm.

Never use a large burner when a small one will do.

After your cooking has reached the boiling point, turn the gas down to a point which will keep it at that stage.

A strip of asbestos pinned around a burner causes the heat to concentrate on the cooking, instead of scattering into the atmosphere.

Cover flatirons when heating with a long handle stewpan, upside down, to conserve the heat; or, if you have cooking to do, use the stewpan for that purpose, on top the irons. It is easily lifted off by the handle when you desire to change irons.

Toast your bread or crisp your breakfast food underneath the flame which boils your coffee.

If you have a furnace, bake beans, scallops, etc., just within the door.

If you heat by stoves, utilize the space under the fancy top for cooking.

Use a hay stove when possible.

All of these things will reduce your gas bill materially.

Tomato and Cheese Toast.

Peel three-quarters of a pound of tomatoes. Stew them in a little butter for 10 minutes. Then add a teaspoonful of finely-chopped onion. Continue cooking for about eight minutes, and then stir in half a teacupful of finely-grated cheese.

Work well, stirring all the time, and finally spread on round croutons of friend bread. Sprinkle a very little grated horse-radish over each, and serve at once.

Right at Last

He stopped short in time, as the door opened and Joan glided in.

"Well, Joan!' he said, with the galvanized smile, "been on the cliffs, eh?"

Joan inclined her head and passed to the window, then turned and came back to him.

"Colonel Oliver, can I have my dividend money? I"—and she smiled half-apologetically—"I have been set longing for a new dress by seeing the girls' patterns!"

"Eh? Dividend money!" said the colonel. "Yes, yes, of course, Joan. I'll get it in a day or two."

He had drawn it that morning, and it consisted of the two five-pound notes which he had so generously lavished upon Julia and Emmeline.

Joan gave him a little inclination of the head had passed to the other end of the room, took up a book and sat herself down for a spell of dreamland; but the two girls, who never read anything but the newspaper and fashion magazines, kept up such a continual chatter that reading was impossible, and Joan put her book down and strolled out of the room into the hall.

The rain had ceased, the wind dropped, and a broad patch of moonlight fell across the oilcloth.

Joan's eyes brightened, and taking her thick cloak of Irish frieze from the stand she wrapped it round her and went out closing the door after her quietly.

CHAPTER II.

As Miss Oliver had remarked, Joan was indifferent to weather; she was never so happy as when outside the Elms, and preferred the cliffs or the beach, on the bitterest and most tempestuous evenings, to the sham luxury and make-believe comfort of the drawing-room at home.

Almost always alone, unless one of the fishermen's children, with whom she was a general favorite, happened to be toddling by her side, Joan wandered about Deercombe, sometimes with a book in her hand, but oftener communing with her own thoughts.

That they were not very gay or joyous communings may be gathered from the slight sketch of the Oliver menage, which has been given.

For Joan, life was a strange mystery. Most girls, she knew, possessed affectionate parents and loving homes; friends with whom they could associate and exchange ideas; but of her parents Joan knew little or nothing.

Her father, she knew, had been in Col. Oliver's regiment, and had left her to his care.

Of her mother the colonel rarely if ever spoke, and all that Joan knew about her was that she had died in giving birth to Joan, her first child.

It was doubtful whether the colonel himself knew anything of her mother, for Captain Ormsby had kept his marriage a secret, and had only confided to Colonel Oliver on his death-bed, the fact that a motherless child belonged to the dying man.

The Elms stood well up on the hill, within sight of several others of the new house.

Descending the road and turning abruptly to the left, Joan was making her way through the rows of cottages which formed the village; but suddenly recollecting that by this time the simple folk were all asleep, and that she should set the dogs barking and rouse the village, she struck off into a lane to the right, and following it for a minute or two, lost sight of the sea.

A lodge and a pair of massive iron gates stood before her; and through the gates a broad carriage drive, shining yellowy in the moonlight. It was the road leading to the Wold. And if she were familiar with it, Joan abstractedly pushed the gate open and walked on through the avenue. Suddenly the avenue ceased, and at a sharp angle a magnificent view broke a vision on her sight.

It was the old house, white—almost silvery white, or like Parian marble—in the moonlight, and the sea with the cliffs in the background.

Every window, every tracery, almost every ivy leaf on the old building seemed to stand out as if carved, and at the back glittered and shimmered the now placid sea.

Joan stood still for a moment enraptured, her color coming and going, and her lips apart. She knew the view well but she doubted if she had ever seen it to greater advantage than to-night.

The house was unoccupied, the windows dark and black. Joan knew something of its history, and as she sauntered along pondered over it in her dreamy, absent fashion.

Mounting the steps of the terrace, she sat herself in a nook formed by one of the lions that stood rampant at the head of the steps, and looked up at the house and at the sea beyond.

The Wold had been since the fourteenth century the home of the Villiars, until it had passed by a side line to the Earl of Arrowfield, a Villiars by family though an Arrowfield by title.

Of this Earl Deercombe knew little. Following the example set him by his grandfathers, on the Villiars side, the Earl of Arrowfield had led a life which it would be gross flattery to call anything but right down bad and vicious; then he had married suddenly, and his visits to the Wold, which had been infrequent, ceased altogether.

Deercombe heard that his wife was dead and that she had left a daughter, and later on came the tidings that the daughter was dead also.

Still the old earl did not trouble the Wold, excepting for a couple of days a few months before his death.

He had no son, and the heir to the immense wealth of the Arrowfields was a cousin—Stuart, Lord Villiars.

Of him, also, Deercombe knew little. He had come down once to see the Earl of Arrowfield, and the two men—the old and the young one—had quarreled on the first evening, and parted with the mutual agreement to avoid one another's society for the future.

On condition that the young earl should not trouble him, the old earl made him an allowance, and promised to leave him the Arrowfield money; the title, of course, would come to Stuart Villiars whether the earl liked it or not.

After this visit of two days only to the Wold, the Earl of Arrowfield betook himself to his favorite health resort in the Pyrenees, and considerately died there.

Of Stuart Villiars, though Deercombe knew nothing, it had heard much—very much, indeed, and little or nothing to convince people that the hereditary vein of daredevil recklessness had worked out in the Villiars line.

The lawyer sent word to Stuart Villiars, Earl Villiars, that the Wold and the Arrowfield money were now his.

He held a commission in a crack regiment, whose fame for extravagance and "ornamental" vices he had contributed to maintain; people spoke of him with bated breath, as one who recognized no laws save those of his own momentary whims and easily wearied desires.

He was, so the world said, a gambler and a roue, "a dangerous man" in every sense of the word; and it was only those who knew him intimately who added that Stuart, Lord Villiars, was a perfect stranger to fear, that he would spend his last shilling to help a friend, that if women fell by his hand it was those who cast themselves at his feet, and that with all his faults the present Lord Villiars was a considerable improvement upon those of his race who had gone before him.

Colonel Oliver and the Carnfords, who lived in a villa at the foot of the hill, were never tired of talking about him; and it was believed that if there was anyone in the universe whom Colonel Oliver considered his superior in intellect and the conduct of a billiard cue, it was Stuart Villiars.

Of course, only faint rumors of his character as set forth fully by fame had reached Joan, but she knew that he was a wild and reckless man, and she wondered—not knowing that the old earl was dead and that Villiars was the heir—she wondered where he was, and whether he ever thought of the beautiful place which his ancestors made their home.

"If this place were mine," she murmured, half aloud, "I should love every stone in it. Why, I love it now as it is; I, who am a stranger with no part or lot in it," and she turned and looked along the front that stretched toward the sea.

As she did so, she started and put her hand up to her eyes, for she fancied that she saw a light flash from one of the windows.

That it was no fancy, but a fact, became evident the next moment, for the light appeared at the next window, and gradually passed from window to window until it reached the great oriel which lighted the central hall.

With a spring she reached the steps, and was about to run down them, when she heard the bolts of the huge door creak back and the key turn in the lock.

Quick as thought she stepped back to her old position, and, crouching down in the deep shadow, as completely hidden as if she had been inside the stone lion, she fixed her eyes upon the door.

The locks were old and rusty, and the key turned slowly, and it seemed an age before the door opened.

But it was swung back at last, and there emerged, not a couple of stalwart burglars with the usual paraphernalia of fur caps and crowbars, but a little old man.

He had a lantern in one hand and the keys in the other, and, deliberately extinguishing the light, which was that which Joan had seen through the windows, he turned and locked the door.

Then he came with a queer, quick hobble to within almost hand's reach of her, and, taking out a snuff-box, glanced from under his brows up and down the house.

"Strange, strange!" he muttered. "Can I have left any place unsearched? Did the old fool change his mind at the last moment? Did he burn it?. If so, why did he come here—why did he write to me. Curse the rheumatism! If it hadn't been for that I'd have been by his side, as I always had been, and—merciful heaven!" he broke off to exclaim—"what's that?"

And Joan saw him swing around as if he had been shot.

She turned her head to look, and a thrill ran through her.

Unobserved by either of them, almost noiselessly, in fact, a man had come from behind the distant corner of the terrace and stood leaning against the balustrade looking up at the house.

For a moment or two he stood perfectly motionless, his face turned from her. The figure was tall and wrapped in a travelling ulster.

The air and bearing of the figure, even as it leant against the balustrade in perfect indolence, were eloquent of command, and Joan was picturing to herself what the face might be like, when he turned, and the moonlight, falling full upon his features, made further conjecture unnecessary.

A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

It was a strikingly handsome face, the handsomest Joan had ever seen; slightly pale, with a heavy mustache and large, grave eyes; it was the face of a gentleman, an aristocrat.

Joan, though she knew so little of the world, recognized the hall-mark by instinct.

The next instant she heard his voice. He had caught sight of the shrunken figure of the old man standing in the moonlight, and there rose a quiet demand from the proud lips:

"Who goes there?"

"Merciful Heaven!" gasped the old man. "It is the earl!"

Joan looked around with the wild hope of flight, but it was impossible, unless she wished to be seen; and for some strong though undefined reason Joan felt that she would give much, suffer much, rather than glide out into the moonlight under the gleam of those lordly eyes.

She must wait!

CHAPTER III.

At the sound of the voice so strangely grave and musical, some responsive chord seemed touched in Joan's heart; it was the voice of a man standing outside the world, as it were, and the mildly demanded "Who goes there?" was delivered in a tone of indifference which indicated an entire absence of curiosity or interest on the speaker's part.

Joan felt, without knowing why, that if the old man to whom it was addressed had shuffled off without replying, the speaker would not have taken the trouble to follow him or call to him again.

For a moment the thin, bent figure stood irresolute, the lantern shaking in his hand, then he struggled forward and took off his hat with the air of extreme deference which is paid to princes.

"Lord Villiars? Yes, it is you, my lord," he said, bowing at every other word and making obsequious sweeps with his hat.

The tall figure looked down at him calmly.

"Yes, I am Lord Villiars," he assented. "And you?"

"You don't remember me, my lord," said the old man, with a smile that wrinkled up his face like crumpled parchment; "and, dear me, that's not surprising; it's many years since we met. The last time was when you paid a visit here," and he waved the lantern toward the house. "The night the old earl and you—ahem!——" and he coughed.

"Quarreled," filled in Lord Villiars. "I remember. You are the steward—the lawyer; I forget your name, however."

"Craddock, my lord, Craddock," said the old man. "Elijah Craddock, attorney-at-law, agent to the Earl of Arrowfield, my lord."

The earl nodded.

"I remember you now, Mr. Craddock," he said.

There was a moment's silence, during which the old man surveyed the handsome face above him with his keen black eyes.

"This is an unexpected meeting, my lord," he said, deferentially.

Lord Villiars regarded him coldly.

"It is. I certainly did not expect to see you here."

"No, no," assented Mr. Craddock; "but I got your lordship's telegram this morning, and came down to—to—look over the house."

"And you found everything all right, I presume—although I suppose I should say all wrong. The place has been shut up for some time, has it not?" and he glanced along the wide-stretching facade.

"For years, my lord, for years. The Earl of Arrowfield came here for a few days before he died, but only two or three rooms were prepared for him."

The earl nodded.

"It is from you that I received notice of my inheritance, I think?" he said.

"Yes, my lord, yes, I had that pleasure. It is a noble inheritance, my lord. Upon estimation, simple estimation, the estate must be worth nearly two million."

"When did the earl make the will leaving it to me"

Mr. Craddock thought for a moment.

"About eighteen months ago, my lord," he replied.

"Eighteen months? Strange!"

"Strange, my lord?" repeated the old man, with concealed curiosity.

"Yes," said the earl, carelessly. "Since that date I received a letter from Lord Arrowfield, stating that he intended disinheriting me."

The old man turned his head, and Joan saw the black eyes sparkle and flash.

"No! Oh, impossible, my lord! Why should he have disinherited your lordship?"

"For two reasons," said the earl. "First because we had quarreled, and secondly because the earl gave a reason for disinheriting me."

"He gave a reason?" echoed the old man, with suppressed eagerness. "And that reason, my lord——"

Lord Villiars unbuttoned his ulster, took some letters from an inner pocket, and turned them over.

"A light ,my lord, allow me!" said Mr. Craddock, and he struck a match and lighted the lantern, and held it up.

The earl selected a letter, and, unfolding it, read:

My Dear Stuart.—The doctors have signed my death warrant, and as it is highly improbable that we shall ever meet again, I write to prepare you for a great disappointment. I had promised to make you my heir; it was a promise given on the spur of the moment and without consideration. I am an old man, and they say at a certain age old men become children; my conscience has become as tender as a child's. Right is right, let sophists say what they will, and I must do the right though it cost you a bitter disappointment. Do not be surprised then if you wake from your dream of possible riches to find that I have left my wealth to the person to whom it righteously is due. You are still young and accustomed to poverty. I leave you enough to pay your debts; the rest, every penny of it, must go to the person who is entitled to it. Yours faithfully,

Arrowfield.

There was a moment's silence. The moon fell full upon the handsome, careless face of the younger man, and upon the wrinkled, cunning one of the old attorney; and Joan looked from one to the other.

She saw the old man's eyes glitter greedily, and his hands twitch behind his back before he spoke.

"Ahem, my lord!" he said, with a dry little laugh. "An—an extraordinary letter. Extraordinary. It almost seems to earl.

"No, no!" replied the ottorney; "certainly not. Assuredly not. I was his lordship's confidential man of business, and should have been the first to know of it. And therefore we may assume that the letter was written to annoy or frighten your lordship."

"It could do neither."

"Ahem! certainly not, my lord; but, by the way, it occurs to me that—pardon me, I noticed your lordship kept the letter loose amongst papers, papers probably of little value. It may get mislaid——"

"Nothing more probable," said the earl, carelessly.

"And—er—perhaps your lordship would prefer to commit it to my care——"

Lord Villiars held it out; the old man's trembling fingers were extended, claw-like, to clutch it, when the earl drew it back.

"No," said he, with a smile; "I received so few letters from the old earl that I think I should like to keep this as a curiosity," and he thrust it in his pocket.

Joan saw the old man's hand draw back reluctantly, and the thin lips twitch with disappointment.

"As you please, my lord," he said. "And now, what are your lordship's instructions for me?"

"I don't know that I have any," said the earl, slowly.

"But your lordship intends coming into residence here, your lordship will want the Wold rendered fit and suitable?"

"Shall I?" said his lordship indolently. "I am not so sure. It is a pretty place; the view is beautiful, but I — don't know. I don't think I have any instructions for you, Mr. Craddock."

"And—and what does your lordship intend to do?"

The earl looked at the view again, knocked the ash off his cigar, and smiled wearily.

"I should be very much obliged to you, Mr. Craddock, if you would answer the question for me," he said, quietly; "I certainly cannot answer the question for myself. Give me your London address, please. When I have arrived at a decision on my future plans I will write to you."

The old man took a card from a voluminous pocketbook, and handed it to the earl, and his lordship, without glancing at it, put it in his pocket.

"And this place?" said Mr. Craddock. "What's to be done with it?"

(To Be Continued.)

RHEUMATISM CURED

Zam-Buk will give you relief!

When you have any deep-seated pain in the joints, the back, the wrists or elsewhere, place a liberal supply of Zam-Buk on the fingers or on the palm of the hand and rub it in. The penetrating power of this "embrocation-balm" is very great. It kills pain and removes stiffness. Mrs. Frances Wyatt, of 25 Guy avenue, Montreal, says: "I have found Zam-Buk most soothing and valuable in a very bad case of rheumatism, and also for stiffness of joints and muscles. I suffered long and acutely from rheumatism, and tried one liniment after another in vain. I also took medicines internally, but it remained for Zam-Buk to effect a cure. I began applying this balm whenever I felt the aches and pains of rheumatism coming on, or felt any of the stiffness. The result was truly wonderful. Zam-Buk seemed to penetrate to the very seat of the pains, driving them completely out, and I am now quite cured."

So many of the ordinary embrocations and liniments are imperfectly prepared and not sufficiently refined to penetrate even the skin—much less the underlying muscles. Zam-Buk is totally different. Zam-Buk is so refined, and its essences and juices so concentrated, that when rubbed into the muscles for rheumatism, sciatica, sprain, etc., its effect is very quickly felt.

If rubbed on to the chest and between the shoulders in cases of bad cold on the chest, Zam-Buk will give relief. Apart from its use as an embrocation, Zam-Buk will be found a cure for all ordinary forms of skin disease and injury. It cures eczema, rashes, ringworm, cold sores, ulcers, abscesses, chapped hands, piles, varicose veins, cuts, burns, bruises, etc. All druggists and stores at 50c., or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harful imitations.

Aerial Postcards.

Have you seen the "aerial postcards"? They are the latest novelty in the line, and those who collect postcards are delighted at the idea that before long they will be able to add to their albums a "carte aerienne," dropped from the clouds by one of their friends passing in an aeroplane. The new card bears a printed request that the person finding it on the ground will be so good as to take it to the nearest post office, whence it will be forwarded to its destination. A space is reserved for the mention of the altitude at which the message left the sender's hands, and the situation, approximately, of the aeroplane at the time of sending. A photograph of the monoplane or biplane figures on the other side.

It is said that a request has been made to the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs that a special stamp should be created for these aerial missives, but so far I have not heard that M. Millerand has undertaken to do so.—Paris correspondence London Globe.

Shiloh's Cure

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

INTO THE FRYING PAN.

"Yes, my husband has secured other employment nearer home. Now he doesn't have to take that long, tiresome ride to work."

"How nice! What does he do now?"

"He's a street car motorman."

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Not Due to Cold, Wet Weather—The Trouble is Rooted in the Blood.

Many people believe that the twinges and tortures of rheumatism are due to cold, damp, or wet weather, and treat themselves by rubbing with liniments and lotions. This is a serious mistake, and one which allows the disease to progress to such an extent that it is often impossible to get it out of the system. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood, and it must be cured through the blood. All the liniments, and rubbing, and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism. This is a medical truth which every sufferer from this excruciating trouble should know. Rheumatism can only be cured by driving the poisonous acid out of the blood, and enriching and purifying it. There is no medicine will do this so speedily and surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make the new, rich, red blood, which drives out the poisonous acid, upbuilds the system, and makes the sufferer well and strong. It is because they do this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism after all other treatment had failed. As proof we give the case of Mrs. F. X. Boisseau, St. Jerome, Que., who says: "Almost two years ago I was a terrible suffer from rheumatism. The trouble first located in my right leg, rendering all work impossible, and walking excessively difficult. I tried to cure myself by means of all sorts of liniments and lotions, but without avail. The trouble was constantly growing worse, and the pain more and more unbearable. Finally the disease spread to my other leg, and I was all but helpless, and I was completely discouraged, thinking I would be a sufferer for the rest of my life. At this time I read an advertisement in our home paper, of this trouble being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I first got four boxes of the Pills and after using them for several weeks I could see that the painful rheumatism was gradually disappearing. I continued taking the Pills, however, until I had used about a dozen boxes, when every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and I could walk as freely as ever I did, and do my housework without the least trouble. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every rheumatic sufferer."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCOTCH DIALECT POETRY.

The enclosed verses are set in the pure Buchan dialect. Would it be possible to have them inserted sometime?

The wording is unique and try your best Scots readers to interpret.

The old lady's favorite grandson is running on the hillside and trips over a much twisted broom root, his head coming down with a dull thud on the hard earth, which makes him scream with pain as he tries to gather himself up.

His grandmother mistakes the scream for that of a weasel caught in a snare, but goes to the door to look.

When she sees Tommy coming home bawling and crying, she endeavored to soothe him, and said he would scare his father at the plough. "Looking at his swollen head, she said,oh you will get letter, I'll rub it with hog's lard, and then you can run away to your play again."

MINNIE'S OYE.

He's Minnie's oye; I'm sweir to tell
Foo sl an amshack Tam befel,
He langlet's queets upon a cowe,
As roch a reutach's weel cud grow.

Tan flypit ower't, wi' fozy dird,
His harn' pan, yarkin' o' the yird,
Gat sic a keerican, it dirled;
An' hunk'rin, Tam, begrutten, skirled.

His Minnie, furth an, shawvin' syes,
Heard's willowaes unyirdly rise;
Quo' she, "some futtrits in a mink"
Fat idder cud the carlin think.

Syne fan she saw Tam sten'in' spang
An' heemwith airtin, "somthing's wrang."
Sae, in a feerach, at the yett
Her Tam, her daubit oye she met.

She flinched wi' Tam, an' cennjert doon,
The skyallachoin' o' the loon,
By sayin' "a stodxy gudge sud leuch;
Ye'll fley fader at the pleuch."

Syne at the hoven clure she glowert,
Quo' she, "Hoots, min, ye'll aiblins cower't,
I'se creish't wi' swine-seam' steed o' saw,
Syne to yer protticks rin awa'."

Tam sabbit lang an' unco sair,
The swine seam drappin aff his hair,
His hoven held an' bluiterin' e'e,
Gat mony a smeerack frae his gurtshie.

Oh! Tam!! bit ye're a gowlin geet,
Abowhoughd, skyow fittit breet,
A fitles abblich; wheesht Tam!
Fint haet o't langer will I stan.

See! Fa's this comin? 'Tis the knabbery,
Far? See! hyne ayont the shrubbery,
Noo: there's a man, yer face I'll dicht
An to yer protticks rin wi' a' yer micht.

Shiloh's Cure

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

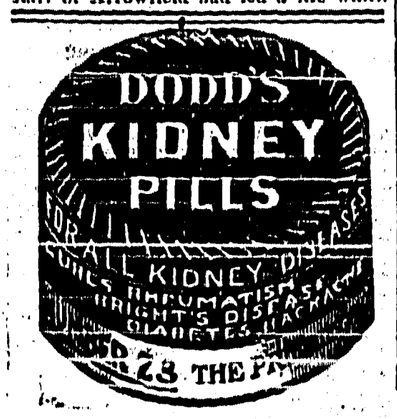
HARMONY.

"Now,' said the architect, who was putting the finishing touches upon Mr. Nurich's new residence, "what color do you prefer for the parlor decorations?"

"Oh! they've got to be red," replied Nurich. "My wife's got a red plush photograph album that always sets on the parlor table."

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.



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PERCY D. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a list of the prizes won by Creston apples at the International Apple Show in Spokane last week, in open competition with the best products of the United States and of Canada.

The winning of four first and one second prize, in view of the very limited entry from this district, must be recognized as a great achievement, and as a proof that on its merits under fair conditions, Creston fruit holds a first place among the products of the world's premier orchards.

One of the most surprising points about these awards is that the prize-winning fruit which figured at the Canadian National apple Show was also shown at Spokane, thus making the victory of Creston fruit a victory over the prize winners at the Vancouver Show, as well as over the many extra exhibits from various States of the Union unrepresented at the Canadian competition.

This would seem to confirm the statements being made by local people who visited the show that something was radically wrong with the arrangement and handling of the Creston exhibit, sent at such an expenditure of time and money, to the first National apple Show in Vancouver.

The fact that our exhibit at Spokane was in charge of a prominent Creston business man, well capable of seeing that the exhibit was staged and displayed to the best advantage, and upon whose judgment we could rely, whilst on the other hand the exhibit at Vancouver was handled by outsiders who, whilst not disdaining to take Creston money, were apparently more interested in exploiting the display to the advantage of their own districts than in securing a fair deal for all exhibitors, may have had something to do with the remarkable difference in the results obtained.

We hope that the Board of Trade, under whose auspices the joint exhibit at Vancouver was arranged, will thresh out fully the matter of the mishandling of the Creston part of the exhibit. It is up to the Board to do so in fairness to those public spirited individuals who contributed so much time and money to the preparation of the exhibit.

The obvious moral of the story is, "Let Creston mind their own business" and send a Creston man with a Creston Exhibit.

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Carpenter Work done by contract or day labor . . .
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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.

Sold by the Creston Drug and Book Store, Creston

H. S. McCreath's shipment of Cutters and Bobsleighs have now arrived. Get your order in before they are all gone.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bell will regret to learn of the death of their child, which occurred recently in Alberta.

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

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.

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

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

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.

Dinner Set, 112 pieces, $7.75.—C.C.S.

For Rent.—100 acres of land suitable stir 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. 16-tf

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

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

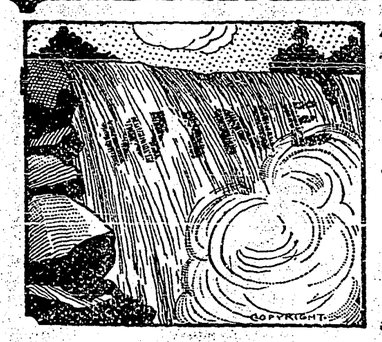
Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.



A Niagara of Wine
is a pleasant contemplation to a connoisseur. He drinks for his health's sake, and always knows the good brands and where to get them. We have

Wine
of good old vintage in abundance. Clarets and light wines are now in vogue. Buy the best and the purest. Get it off us.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

The Creston Dramatic Society will, we learn, give a grand Masquerade Ball in the near future.

A. E. Watts, the lumberman, passed through Creston on Thursday for Wattsburg.

See the new ad. of T. J. Crawford on the front page of this issue. He is offering some snaps in the way of bargains.

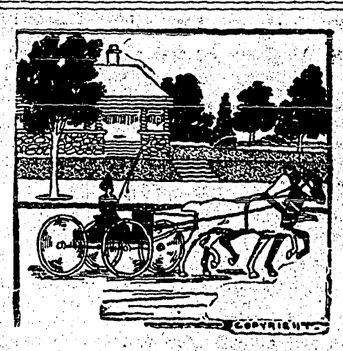
A number of our citizens took in the Ball at the Oddfellow's Hall, Port Hill, last night.

The new store building of Eugene Caserta is nearing completion, and a first-class tailor shop will be installed.

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

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.

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



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

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

Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

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

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

NOW
Is the Time to Renew Your Subscription to The REVIEW

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC
ANNUAL
EASTERN CANADA EXCURSIONS
Low Round Trip Rates to
Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces
Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months
Tickets issued in connection with Atlantic Steamships will be on sale from Nov. 11 and limited to five months from date of issue.
Finest equipment. Standard First class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all through trains. Compartment — Library — Observation Car on "Imperial Limited."

3
Through Express Trains Daily

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS"
leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10k, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West thereof
The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 8.25k and the "Atlantic Express" at 19.00k daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.
Apply to the nearest C.P.R. agent for full information.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated this 1st day of Oct., 1910.

ETHEL ELSIE MOORE
9-16 CHAS. MOORE, Agent.

NOTICE

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

Dated at Creston, B.C. this 1st day of October, 1910.

JOHN B MORAN
9-12 GEO. MEAD

COMMUNICATIONS

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

Dear Mr. Editor,—

Though we have, through the press and by a few meetings, endeavored to explain the situation Creston is in at the present time to the community, there are still many who apparently have not fully grasped the importance of the situation.

What is a Muncipality ?

A Municipality is a district which is governed entirely by the people, who are represented by a Reeve and Councillors ; therefore any legitimate business which is believed to be in the interest of the community may be controlled by a municipality. At the present time there are many things confronting us as a district which requires more than a passing notice.

Up to the present time the argument advanced as to whether we shall incorporate or not is this: "Are we getting more from the Government than we are paying out?" In other words the Government has spent about $20,000 here this year In considering this matter we must first understand that the Government of British Columbia, and I understand also of the prairie provinces, have formed a league whereby they as provinces have legislated to build a transprovincial highway from Vancouver to the prairie provinces, therefore it was up to these provinces to grant a sum of money to build the said highway, and it so happens that the beautiful Creston valley has had the survey of said highway located in its very centre, and it appears that the most of this grant has been spent on this highway. If Creston had had a Municipality they would have in addition to this all the monies which were raised by the assessment to the good.

Right here, from one firm alone, if assessed according to law, would pay in over $20,000 in taxes per year. The manager of this firm did not dispute this fact at a meeting held a few weeks ago. I understand that the Government sold at the auction sale some two years ago $70,000 worth of land, bearing interest at 6 per cent., interest alone amounting to about $4,000. When we consider these items, together with the hotel licenses, about $600, license of billiard tables, all shop licenses, back taxes, etc., it is easily seen that instead of $20,000 we would have nearer $50,000 spent, and it would have been spent where all the neighbors might have some enjoyment of it?

I have only written about the dollar and cent part, which is indeed one prime factor, but there are many other factors to be taken into consideration. First there is the trouble existing between the ranchers and the public in general with the C.P.R.

A municipally incorporated district by reason of its power, can compel the C.P.R. to grade its crossings to a grade of 1 ft. rise to 20 ft. tread. Look at the way people have to pull their horses over those steep crossings. They can compel the C.P.R. to break their train every few minutes at a crossing, instead of holding the crossing an hour at a stretch, keeping people waiting. They can compel the C.P.R. to put up and maintain cattle guards, crossings, fences, etc, in such a manner as required by the Fence Act, etc.

Second. This factor is a strong one, and no man should allow his mind to be poisoned in this matter,—that is the power and irrigation possibilities of the Goat River canyon.

You no doubt love your wife and children, and you are placed as a guardian for them, and it is just as you act during the next few months whether a valuable asset, that of power and irrigation, is to be their heritage or not. Some two or more years ago there was a notice of application for the development of the power as well as the irrigation of the Goat River canyon, in the Daily News. This application, no doubt, dictated by one of the smartest lawyers in British Columbia, covered almost every conceivable achievement whereby electricity could be used as a motive power, and on completion of that large summer resort which is now in course of construction on Kootenay lake, you may find that the roads which the governments are building may also be the bed of an electric railroad. The road only being 30 ft. wide, the rancher can take the ditch for it. If we form a Municipality now we can control all these valuable privileges, and being controlled we could grant rights to companies for certain considerations. Those considerations might be, "Yes, you may have so many horse power for supplying us with water for irrigation purposes. Electricity for power or light at a stated rate per h.p.," etc.

A Municipality means Peace, Prosperity, Luxury, Security, Stability.

A non-Municipality means Greed, Craft, Tyranny, Broken Hearts, Saddened Spirits. A Municipality is a sure thing.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor.

T. M. EDMONDSON.

Creston Heights, Nov. 16, 1910.

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

C. O. C. F. Dance a Success

The second annual dance under the auspices of the C.O.C.F. on Friday, Nov. 18, was a great success. Mr. W. H. Madill, provincial organizer of the society, welcomed the guests in the Mercantile hall. Dancing commenced at 9 p.m., and was kept up till 4 a.m. The music was provided by the famous Wilkinson orchestra, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. About forty couples were on the floor, which was in fine condition, and at midnight a first-class supper was served. The arrangements were admirable, and the music was pronounced to be the best ever provided in Creston. The dance was a great social success, and the members of the order are to be congratulated upon setting such a high standard, and one which organizers of future dances will find it difficult to beat.

Government Veterinary Here

Among recent visitors to Creston was Mr. H. H. George, provincial government veterinary inspector, who came through the valley for the purpose of testing dairy cattle, under the B.C. Act, for the discovery and prevention of tuberculosis.

The doctor gave our representative a great deal of valuable information regarding his duties, and the importance of the farming community co-operating with the Department in their endeavors to bring the dairying cattle of the province up to the high standard which was demanded under modern conditions.

The Department issues four certificates, classed as A, B, C, and D. A class "A" certificate means that the buildings and surroundings of the cattle come up to the very highest requirements, and that the cattle have been tested and found free from disease. Class "B" is the same as Class "A," except that the buildings are not quite in such good shape. To obtain this certificate the cattle have been tested and found absolutely free from disease. Class "E" and "D" certificates range down from this high standard.

Mr. F. Harry requested the inspector to test his herd, and obtained a Class "B" certificate for his herd of 23 head, this being a very satisfactory result, and which is sufficient to stamp the product of this dairy as being of a very high class.

Dr. George is stationed at Kamloops, having the up-country district of B.C. under his charge, and will again pay a visit to Creston next spring.

Wedding Bells

Cupid was doing business in Creston last week, when on Friday evening, the 18th inst., Mr. William Clayton Patterson and Miss Ethel May Ashcroft were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, the ceremony being performed by Rev. F. J. Rutherford. The bride was formerly of Port Hill, Idaho, while the groom held a responsible position with the Yale-Columbia Lumber Co. The Review wishes the young couple much happiness in their journey through life.

Work on the new Presbyterian manse is moving along apace. The foundation is now down, and it is hoped that it will be ready for occupancy by Xmas.

J. E. King, J. H. Hyslop, with Messrs W. & O. Arrowsmith, were out deer shooting up Arrow creek early this week. There was a covering of soft snow on the ground which made travelling difficult, but the conditions for shooting were fine, and the party had a very successful trip.

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

Watch this Space

Farmer's Institute Business Meeting

After the addresses had been delivered by Experts Middleton and Harris those present formed themselves into a business meeting of the Farmers Institute. President F. J. Rose briefly explained the steps taken at the last meeting, when the building of the warehouse was decided upon, and informed those present that the share list was now open for subscriptions.

Mr. Compton was of opinion that more money should be raised to provide fittings and fixtures for the warehouse. I also think that it would be a good plan for the Farmer's Institute and the Fruit Grower's Association to consider the question of combining and appointing a man at a good salary to supervise the work for both.

Mr. F. Rose replied to Mr. Compton, drawing attention to the fact that the question of equipping the warehouse with a cooling plant and storage rooms was already being discussed, but it was thought advisable to have the building erected first. "There is no doubt it is what is wanted, and we hope everyone will exert himself in pushing the matter forward."

On the motion of Mr. J. Compton the meeting adjourned at 10.30 p.m.

The Christmas bazaar under the auspices of the Parish Guild of Christ Church, Creston, will be held on Thursday, Dec. 1st, opening at 2.30 p.m., with also a special evening programme, when some amusing contests will be held, and a "Touch and Take" table and two fortune tellers will be great attractions. A large collection of useful and fancy articles suitable for Christmas presents, dressed dolls, toys, baskets and China, will be offered for sale in the Auditorium. No admission fee.

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 the presence of the high military and civil officials a tablet was unveiled last month at the synagogue in Pressburg (Austria), commemorating the visit paid to this house of worship by the Emperor a few months ago. The tablet was unveiled at a special service held in honor of the Emperor's eightieth birthday.

On the 23rd of August the Chief Rabbi of Salonica paid a visit to Djavid Bey, the Minister of Finance, who was in Salonica. The interview was extremely cordial. In the course of the conversation, the minister inquired as to the quality of the Turkish language which was being given in the Jewish schools. The Chief Rabbi assured him that the utmost care was being taken of this branch of education. Djavid Bey expressed the desire that German should be thoroughly taught in the Jewish educational establishments. It is worthy of note that Djavid Bey has just returned from a visit to Berlin.

It will be remembered that some time ago the Governor of Jaffa made same outrageous remarks concerning the Jews. In reply to protests the Governor sought to excuse himself with the plea that the remarks concerned foreign, and not native Jews. The Chief Rabbi of Turkey, made representations to the Government about the matter. As a result of these representations, the Minister of the Interior has dismissed the Governor, and replaced him by Halil Bey, Governor of Alexandretta.

Last week a by-election for the Reichstag was held in the Zschopau-Marienberg, district of Saxony, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Herr Zimmerman, who was returned as an Anti-Semite at the last general election. A Socialist, Herr Goehre, captured the seat at the first ballot, polling 14,881 votes against 4,417 cast for a Liberal and 4,630 for an Anti-Semite.

A great sensation has been caused in St. Petersburg by the revelation that M. Stolypin only recently promised Baron Gunzberg that, whatever M. Schwartz might do in all other institutions, he would not violate the privileges of the Jewish schools. This promise has been flagrantly broken by M. Schwartz's last circular. In the meantime the principals of several Russian private institutions have reduced their fees. Hoping to attract more Russians and thus be able to admit more Jews, from whom they expect to make up the loss.

The outcry against the educational policy of M. Schmartz is assuming unusual dimensions. People who were at one time indifferent to his efforts to reduce the number of Jews in the schools are no longer content to witness the downfall of the great institutions of which Russia has always felt proud. With eight hundred vacancies at the St. Petersburg University, and an alarming diminution of applications from Russians, the people are asking themselves how far they will be expected to accompany M. Schwartz in his crusade against the entry of Jews into the higher institutions.

Considerable discussion is going on in both West Australia and London over Mr. Zangwill's latest scheme (a Jewish colony in West Australia). The latest news is that the nearest available land is at a great distance from Perth and Freemantle, the ports of debarkation in West Australia, and that it would therefore be a very expensive business to transport any considerable number of colonists to the inland agricultural country. It is said that the government is inclined to look favorably on the proposal. In connection with Jewish immigration to West Australia, it is expected that the Labor party will have something to say about such a scheme, and will effectually kill it.

It is announced that the arrangements for the establishment of the Education Bureau of the New York Kehillan are in full progress. The bureau will be opened in a few days, and in connection with it two model Jewish schools, one for boys, and the other for girls, will be opened. The Education Committee of the Kehillan is arranging a series of lectures on Judaism and Jewish history during the coming winter.

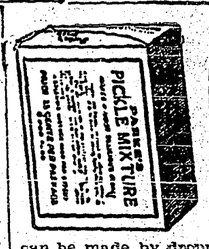
Councillor Emanuel Basch, J.P., has been re-elected Mayor of Bulawayo for the fourth time in succession.

The first Chamber of Commerce in Persia was informed recently at Tabriz Herr Ludwig Grunberg, a Hungarian Jew, who has long lived in Persia, and is the founder of the Chamber, was elected its president.

The report of the Jewish Colonization Society (I. C. A.) contains an interesting account of the little Jewish community in Uruguay, South America. There are about a hundred and fifty Jews in Montevideo the capital of the Republic. As there is no Jewish congregation, the majority of the Jews go to Buenos Ayres for the Jewish festivals. The Jews who remain at home meet at one another's houses for prayer. They have a corner of the English Nonconformists' cemetery for their burial ground. A large number of the men are in the army of the Republic.

A profound impression has been created at St. Petersburg by the announcement that the United States ambassador to Turkey, Mr. Oscar Straus, has been given permission to visit the Russian capital. That plenipotentiary minister of a friendly great power should have to solicit permission to stay in St. Petersburg, because he is a Jew, is a matter which not even Russians, who are accustomed to most striking anomalies, can easily digest.

In formation of a most unpleasant character has been received from Galilee. The animosity between the wandering Bedouins and the Jewish colonists who are settled in that area is growing daily and all too frequently. The authorities have not sufficient troops to restore order at the present moment, but reinforcements have been ordered to the scene by Talaat Bey, Minister of the Interior, who has telegraphed to the Governor of Beyrout, directing him to take vigorous steps for the restoration of order in the colonies.



A Most Delicious Pickle

can be made by dropping the contents of a package of

PARKES' PICKLE MIXTURE

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

PARKE & PARKE

Druggists, Hamilton, Canada

MODERN CORPORATIONS.

Their Formation Not Popular Until About Fifty Years Ago.

The corporation in business is no modern institution. The Romans formed ecclesiastical corporations, and the idea was carried to England, where the instrument which created the corporation was originally granted by the King. Later it was granted by acts of Parliament, a separate act for each charter.

In America the State Constitutions require that in all possible cases the legislative body pass general acts whereby, by simply filing a prescribed instrument, persons may form a corporation without applying to the Legislature for permission. The State creates the corporation, which possesses power only such as the State permits.

The Dutch East India Company, organized in 1602, was the first great joint stock company whose shares were bought and sold. The first record of a corporation in America was in the Colonial times, when the colony of Connecticut in 1731 chartered the London Society for Trade and Commerce. In 1795 the Connecticut Land Company was organized and dissolved in 1809.

The formation of corporations was not popular until the middle of the nineteenth century; in fact but few were organized until fifty years ago. The modern corporation having stock and stockholders came into general prominence since the days of Blackstone and Kent and can only be governed by modern laws. To-day the corporation is an absolutely necessary form of business organization, and its use is constantly increasing and extending.

There are but two forms of business combinations available for the conduct of a comercial enterprise, namely, partnership and a corporation. The one is easily entered into and as easily dissolved; the other if formal and permanent. —National Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Worth Knowing.

Never try any brass or silver polish on lacquered ware. It will mean relacquering if you do.

When cooking dried peaches rub or cut off the skin. They will have when cooked a totally different and more delicate flavor.

If the flavor of onions is unpleasant afterward—they are not digestible with everyone—use soda mint or a pinch of salt on the tongue.

The secret of keeping chamois skin soft and supple is to hang it up to dry while still soapy. Remember this when washing chamois gloves.

If there is no regular day for silver cleaning the hostess will frequently be mortified by that sign of bad housekeeping, dingy table silver.

The cook who knows how to make good soup clears it with the white of an egg. It gathers together all small solids, as it does when dropped into coffee, thus making it clear.

Do not use either bread or cracker crumbs without seasoning. No amount of seasoning in the interior of a croquette or other dish will make up for this omission.

Try putting horseradish through a meat chopper instead of grating it. It is much less trying to prepare. Bread crumbs are also more easily prepared if run through the finest cogs of the meat chopper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc

Wick of a Phoenician Lamp.

There has recently been found in Tunis a Phoenician lamp which still contained the wick. This lamp could not be later than the second century before our era. The discovery is interesting, for we learn that up to now it has never been decided as to what material the wick consisted. There have been divers hypothesis—older pith, tow and various threads, lint, papyrus and even skins of animals. The wick now found will se tdoubts at rest, for, under microscopical and chemical analysis M. Eugene Colin has established the fact that the wick was originally lint. M. Eugene Collin has made his report to the French Academy of Sciences.

A DISTINCT TRIUMPH.

(Life.)

"What did Frost do when the Boston girl accepted him?"

"Had it recorded in the minutes of the Arctic Club."

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

WITH THE GREAT FLOCKS.

Reading is the Solace of the Lonely Sheep Herder's Life.

Most of the sheep herders are great readers. There is a big book store in Casper, Wyo., which, instead of returning to the publishers unsold periodicals, sells them to sheep herders at 5 cents each. One of the owners of the store is a sheepman.

There is an attorney practising law in Cheyenne at present that studied his books while herding sheep. College men have been known to take a profitale post-graduate course on a sheep range, to their ultimate success in life; but the general run of sheep herders doesn't average up very well.

It is the illiterate sheep herders that go crazy, says Everybody's. In the sheep country sheepmen will tell you that herders do not go crazy, and that there is nothing more elevating than association with sheep, or more broadening than life upon the range. Peculiarities generally are not marked there. It is noticeable in Wyoming, for example, that most men draw the upper lip back from the teeth, exposing them, rabbit fashion—a habit doubtless due to the strong white light upon the vast stretches of treeless land. They go grinning along through mirth and tragedy alike, and the white plain grins back at them, nobody counting it peculiar because it is common.

CRIED DAY AND NIGHT.

Mrs. R. E. Sanford, Inverary, Ont., writes: "My baby was sickly for over a week with bowel and stomach trouble and cried night and day. Nothing I did helped her in the least till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. They helped baby right away and now she is a big healthy child with fine rosy cheeks. The Tablets are certainly a wonderful medicine and I recommend them to all my friends who have children in the house."

What Baby's Own Tablets have done for Mrs. Sanford's baby they done for thousands of other little ones, simply because they go to the root of so many childhood ailments—that is, they drive all impurities from the stomach and leave it sweet and healthy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sentence Sermons.

Many mistakes figure for facts.

The man who talks tears never waters the desert.

When a man makes his faith into a fort he quarantines himself from truth.

The test of life is not in great things, but in taking all things in a great spirit.

Saying amen loud in the meeting seems to help some to forget what it was all about.

Men who are at war with iniquities may well be willing to be at peace with opinions.

The character of the people of the church determines the power of the chruch to make character.

A man often thinks he is a saint when he begins to exercise discretion in the choice of his sins.

The greatest danger of a little knowledge is that its owners never can make a quantitative analysis of it.

Shiloh's Cure

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

The Poet Again.

He had long hair and a pensive look. He wrote a poem entitled "Why I live." He signed it Augustus and sent it to a magazine.

The editor wrote to him as follows: "My dear Augustus, the reason why you live is because you sent the poem by mail instead of bringing it personally."—Paris Modes.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Lubricant for Ropes.

A good lubricant for hoisting ropes, according to Mines and Minerals, is made by mixing one bushel of freshly-slaked lime to a barrel of coal tar, or a mixture of pure tar and tallow can be used. When pine tar, which contains no acid, is used as a base, lime is unnecessary, as tar is solution-proof to ordinary mine water. Another good mixture contains tar, summer oil, axle grease and a little pulverized mica, mixed to a consistency that will penetrate between the wires to the core and will not dry or strip off. The lubricant should not be so thick as to prevent inspection of the rope, and after the first application should be used sparingly, so that the rope may be kept clean and free from grit. Graphite mixed with grease is another lubricating mixture that is used successfully, and sometimes pulverized asbestos is used instead of graphite.

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

Finding Temperature of Stars.

By aid of an apparatus devised by Professor Charles Nordmann the heat of the suns which we know as the fixed stars can be told by a comparison of their spectra. The highest temperature so far found is in one of the smaller stars of the constellation Taurus, which shows 27,000 degrees. The temperature of our sun is less than one-seventh of this, being only 9,608 degrees. Even that is quite warm, for the electric furnace is only 6,500 degrees. Many of the stars are very much hotter than our sun.

On Chicago.

Dr. Heinrick C. G. Hirsch, the Viennese conductor, said the other day that New York's musical taste was much better cultivated than Chicago's.

"A New York and Chicago girl," he went on, "met at the seashore. In the twilight, while the sky flamed pink in the sunset and the hotel orchestra played Massenet on the terrace, the New York girl said to the Chicago girl:

"'Do you like fugues?'

"The Chicago girl sighed and answered wistfully:

"'No, but I adore clams.'"

STOP POISONING YOURSELF

Headaches and Neuralgic Pains Promptly Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

Where there are frequent attacks of Neuralgia and Headaches, there is always Constipation, Weakness of the Kidneys and Blood Poisoning.

Non-action of the bowels compels the blood to absorb foul matter which should have passed from the body.

Weak Kidneys fail to filter from the blood the necessary amount of waste.

The blood thus becomes poisoned and it is this poisoned blood which hurts the nerves and causes Neuralgia and Headaches.

"Fruit-a-tives," made from fruit juices, acts on the bowels and kidneys and is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

Fever in Plants.

Not only animals, but plants may suffer and die of fevers, says M. Leclerc du Sablon. When a human being has a fever he loses flesh on account of the increased combustion, the quantity of carbonic acid respired from the lungs being augmented from 70 to 100 per cent.

A plant attacked by a fever, which may be caused by a wound, rapidly consumes its reserves of organic matter and becomes enfeebled, sometimes sufficiently to cause its death. M. Leclerc du Sablon has experimented with potatoes rendered feverish by cutting them. The temperature soon rises about one degree, and the quantity or carbonic acid given off increases several hundred per cent. If the potato survives, its "respiration" after a few days becomes normal, but it falls into an enfeebled state, resembling that of a person convalescent from a long fever.—London Globe.

Home DYEING Is the way to Save Money and Dress Well

Try it! Simple as Washing with

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

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. 76 The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

The Teeth.

Aren't they neglected?

Some show it.

Others will in course of time.

And what a sin it is to shirk duty!

Even brushing once a day does wonders.

This brushing should take place before retiring.

A tooth powder is necessary to a thorough brushing.

And quite as important as brushing is the thorough use of dental floss.

Every particle should be removed from between the teeth once a day at least.

It's well worth while, for both comfort and beauty, to clean the teeth after evry meal.

But if this is not possible they must be thoroughly cleaned with floss and by brushing every night the last thing.

A Sensible Merchant.

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveller is here today and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment on the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

W. A. HAGERMAN.

Confession of an Old Error.

An unsigned letter, unique in the history of the Post Office Department was received yesterday at the Postmaster-General's office, telling of a violation of the postal laws committed twenty-five years ago.

The writer says that "more than twenty-five years ago, when employed as a clerk in the post office, I one day made out a money order, and after the letter was sealed and ready to be mailed, I remembered that I had not filled out the blank quite right, and I opened the letter and made the proper correction. I sealed the letter at once and forwarded it by the first mail. Although no harm was done I really broke the law, and wish to confess my error."—Washington Herald.

Gratified Fanmakers.

Queen Mary's acceptance of a fan, too be presented by the Fanmakers Company on the occasion of the coronation, has given that ancient body the liveliest satisfaction. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's jubilee and at the coronation of Queen Alexandra the comapny was privileged to make similar gifts, and thus to bring to public notice the fact that fan making was once a great industry in the City of London. The Fanmakers is probably the only city company which may be said to directly concern itself with women's finery, and it is most appropriate that it should make an offering to the Queen on her coronation.—From the Lady's Pictorial.

Mistakes of Life.

One of the judges of the city of London court in England has drawn up a list of "Mistakes in Life," gleaned from his experience on the bench with all sorts and conditions of people who have come before him. There are many rules of success in life, but those presented by the London authority are somewhat unique, in that they point to success by showing where failure is likely to be sustained. The "Mistakes of Life" are thus sumamrized:

1. To attempt to set up your own standard of right and wrong and expect everybody to conform to it.
2. To try to measure the enjoyment of others by our own.
3. To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.
4. To look for judgment and experience in youth.
5. To endeavor to mould all dispositions alike.
6. Not to yield in unimportant trifles.
7. To look for perfection in our own actions.
8. To worry ourselves and others about what cannot be remedied.
9. Not to alleviate, if we can, all that needs alleviation.
10. Not to make allowance for the weakness of others.
11. To consider anything impossible that we cannot ourselves perform.
12. To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.
13. To live as if the moment, the time, the day, were so important that it would live forever.
14. To estimate people by some outside quality, for it that within which makes the man.

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.

A Primitive Clock.

There has recently been placed on exhibition in the prehistoric saloon at the British Museum a very fine specimen of an early British clepsydra, or water-clock, which was discovered some time ago near Baschurch, Salop. These primitive clocks, of which the museum possesses five other specimens, were large bowls of very thin metal, perforated with small holes at the base and furnished with handles. They were placed in a larger vessel containing water and allowed gradually to fill through the holes at the bottom. In a certain number of hours they would fill and sink, when they would be emptied and refloated by an attendant whose duty it was to keep watch over them. This form of timepiece was known from the earliest ages, and was in use in Egypt, India, Ceylon and other countries, and finally found its way int oBritain in Druidical times.

Biliousness

is certainly one of the most disagreable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

History of a Wedding Ring.

The ring used in the wedding of Sir Harry and Lady Verney is a ring which has been used for centuries in the wedding ceremonies of the family, and is cherished as a precious heirloom.

It contains an exquisite miniature of Charles I., encircled with diamonds, and was given by that monarch to Sir Edmund Verney, his marshal and standard bearer, who fell at Edge Hill on October 23, 1642. Sir Edmund's body was never found, only a severed hand bearing on one of its fingers this very ring, which was soon identified as his. The hand was buried in the family burial place, and the ring has during succeeding generations been religiously treasured by the owners of Claydon House.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Shiloh's Cure

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

An Orthodox Devil.

Steward's mother was making sandwiches of deviled ham. The little fellow came along, and, seeing the can with the picture of the imp on it, regarded it earnestly awhile, and then said: "Mamma, what is that stuff?" "This? Oh, this is deviled ham!" He looked seriously at the mixture and in an awed voice inquired: "Why, mother, have they killed him?"

ISSUE NO. 40 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., 292 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, 455 Main street east.

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

G. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

Collars Made of Milk.

Imitation celluloid collars made of goat's milk are used in Paris by artisans, tradesmen, waiters and coachmen. The milk collars are said to be as serviceable as the celluloid and to have less polish, which makes them a great improvement.

In preparing the milk for collars the curds are drained off the whey and subjected to high pressure, resulting in a substance that looks very much like celluloid.

Milk curds have been used in Europe for some years for the making of billiard balls, combs, imitation bone knife handles and collar buttons.—Popular Mechanics.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

Definition of a Gentleman.

There is only one strictly technical definition of gentleman, a man entitled to bear coat armor. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries it was used with this significance, and the second-hand bookstall hunter will occasionally find Soandso, "gentleman," written on dusty and stained flyleaves.

But this definition has dropped out, for now any one may use arms who chooses to pay an arms license. The inland revnue takes your guinea or two guineas without inquiring as to your right to bear arms. And though the Herald's College has the right to grant arms to those who can afford to pay the necessary fees it cannot prevent people from using arms to which they have no right.—London Chronicle.

FREE

Send us your name and we will send you Free, all charges paid, this handsome LUCKY HEART PICTURE which is the latest, daintiest and prettiest jewelry novelty, all the rage everywhere. We are giving it ABSOLUTELY FREE to introduce our goods. Just send name and address and we will send it to you at once. Address ALDEN MFG. CO., 60 ROY ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U.S.A.

Bullocks and a Bull.

He was an Irish barrister, therefore he must perpetrate a bull. Addressing the jury in tone of deep emotion, he said: "It will be for you to say, gentlemen, if the defendants shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw these bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity."—Liverpool Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

ONE MAN'S THEORY.

(Boston Transcript.)

"No, I don't think women will ever succeed as railroad engineers."

"Why not?"

"They would lose too much time holding up their trains at crossings."

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

THE CHARM OF LONDON

From a Japanese Point of View.

"Some six or seven years ago," says a reviewer in the Nation, "you might see a queer little figure, ill-fed and ill-clothed, with inset eyes and black hair all on end, trotting up and down the London streets, much like a cab-runner in pursuit of luggage. Sometimes, indeed, he was following cabs, or running at the side, his eyes fixed intently on the horse—so intently that in spite of his agility, he would dash into people and lamp posts, and apologize with a smile to soften iron. Once he knocked down a little boy, and then, as he said, 'I had trouble with his mother.' But it was not luggage he pursued; he was only watching the horse's lift their feet. Or sometimes he would fix his attention on the passers-by, watching how ladies held up their skirts—to him a perpetual wonder. Or, if he ever had a few shillings to spare, which cannot have happened more than once every two years, he went to a good restaurant, not for the food, but to watch the manners and appearance of well-to-do people. For he was Yoskio Markino, at that time a starving artist."

But Yoshio Markino is achieving celebrity. His beautifully accurate drawing and his sense of color and atmosphere are becoming familiar. "His illustrations," says the Westminster Gazette, "accompanying those three beautiful books dealing with the color of London, Paris and Rome have attracted attention, and his writing, though only a small fraction of the letterpress of those same three books, has also excited remark."

It is, however, the autobiographical material which is to be found in his latest book, "A Japanese Artist in London" (Chatto & Windus, 6s), which interests us most. For Markino has suffered the extremes of poverty in London; he has posed as a model, starved, walked the soles off his boots, suffered, in short, nearly all the horrors which are associated with destitution, but through it all he evinces an interest and joy in life for its own sake, which is such a complete answer to the groanings of the critical pessimist. "It is true that Markino has had periods of despair and contemplated suicide, but at the smallest glimmering of hope he is again buoyant, full of faith and ambition, looking out and up with the sublime inspiration of the born optimist."

He spent four years in San Francisco, and there, he says, "those savage people threw stones and bricks at me, and I was spat on more occassionally," but when he came to London he was charmed with the contrast.

"I started my first sight-seeing," he says, "from Hyde Park and the Green Park and St. James' Park. I so timidly walked inside the rail. Nobody shouted me. Then I went near the crowds of people with still more fear. Being quite ignorant of the English civilization, I anticipated some pebble showers every minute. I waited and waited with beating heart, but nothing happened to me at all. I walked into the crowds who were feeding birds in the lake of St. James' Park. Nobody spat on me! I ventured myself into the thickest crowds, and I was squeezed between the peoples. Nobody took any notice of me. 'Halo, halo, what's matter?' I said in my heart. 'Perhaps they don't know I am a Japanese.' I took off my hat on purpose to show my black hair. Finally one man pushed me quite accidentally, and he touched his hand to his hat and apologized me very politely."

"To English people there is some satisfaction in finding that this Japanese artist's experience shows" (again to quote the Nation) "the politeness of heart existing among the working classes of our country. His descriptions of the families with which he lodged are the most delightful parts of the book. In Greenwich, Brixton, Kensal Rise, Chelsea—wherever he made his simple home, it was always the same; everywhere he was received with the same unaffected politeness of heart. His landlords were either superior workmen or small shopkeepers. Yet among all Mr. Markino's landladies, their husbands, and children, it is only difficult to choose which is the best type of a free, generous and sweet-tempered nature."

Let us take a few sentences about a blacksmith's family at Kensal Rise: "They had such a sweet home, if poor. Many rich people ought to be ashamed before them if they saw such a sweet harmony in their devotion to each other. . . . They charged so little for my meals; practically it was only the original price for the food. . . . My last penny was gone then, and I got into debt with that poor landlord. His wages were only £2 a week, and he had to keep his wife and four children. I was sorry for them to take meals there, so I did not come back for luncheons; I used to drink water from fountains in the streets. It was only luncheon then; my landlady knew that. Every morning when I left the house she used to say to me, 'Come back for meals, and please don't starve yourself!' How could I accept these kind words from such a poor woman! It was only heart-breaking to me; and she also said to me, 'Good luck to-day,' every morning, and she was waiting for me in the evenings to hear 'happy news.' It was awfully difficult for me to enter the house after fruitless tasks all day, because she was such a sympathetic woman, and she often showed me her tears and said, 'Never mind about your debts to us, but I am so sorry for your own hard life.'"

It is pleasant to hear how he "enjoyed himself with *fogs*"; he *loved* the crowds, which he calls "the human bath"; how he liked best in "sweet London" the "safety in the midnight"; how he was so much attracted by the photos of English actresses that he lost his work as designer of the angels on tombstones because he could not help making them like ballet girls; and how much he appreciated the society of all "jolly John Bulls and John Bullesses."

Referring to the period when he was designing tombstones, Mr. Markino remarks quaintly: "I always had this idea, that when young peoples marry they are in a great love for the first few years, then they begin to quarrel. But when they both pass to fifty-five or sixty years old they became most devoted companions to each other again. If any one doubts this, look at the pathetic inscriptions on the tombstones. One can not live without the other half in earliest period of marriage, nor in the latest periods. But in the middle ages, it seems to me they are not so broken-hearted."

"But to English people as a nation the most encouraging point in the book is the artist's description of the average men and women he knew in his period of distress. They are the people who really make the country. We could lose the rich, the professional men, and persons of genius without changing our national character much. But" (concludes the nation) "the real people—the men and women who live 'in the first intention'—are revealed to us by this sympathetic Oriental as endowed with a singular sweetness."

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

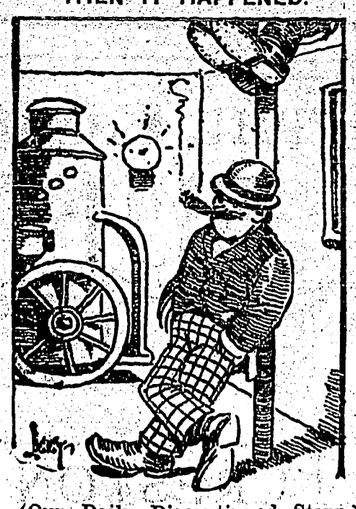
By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—MRS. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

"THEN IT HAPPENED."



(Our Daily Discontinued Story.)

All was quiet in the engine house. Douglas Doughbrain, who was loafing there, wished something would happen.

Bing-bing-bing! went the joker. 'Twas an alarm.

Everybody said what a chump Douglas was to be leaning against the sliding pole juts when the men of the No. Eights wanted to come down in a hurry.

THE END.

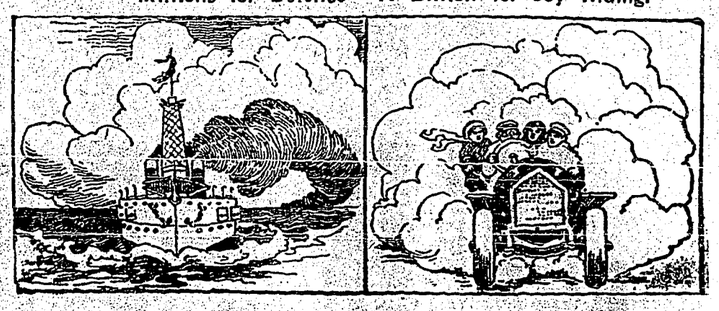
SAVING ELECTRICITY.

Tungsten lamps are coming to the front because they save electricity. In appearance, their only difference from the ordinary carbon filament incandescent lamp is that the filament is constructed of tungsten instead of carbon. But in actual use, it has been proved that they use only about one-third as much current as a carbon lamp to produce a light of the same illuminating power. True, their first cost is greater (approximately three times as much); but this is counterbalanced by the saving in current effected. They have one weak point, however. That is the ease with which the delicate tungsten filament is broken. On this account great care has to be exercised in installing them, and it is for this reason, too, that they cannot be economically used as *portable lamps*. Yet, *when carefully* handled, they have a long lease of life. In England, where they are used much more extensively than here, it is quite common for them to last 3,000 hours, and one instance is on record where a tungsten lamp burned continuously for over 15,000 hours. Even when allowance is made for more frequent breakage, the tungsten lamp shows a saving over the carbon of about fifty per cent. That is an economy not to be despised and points to the much greater use for stationary lighting purposes.

Millicent—What was the first bird the Pilgrims saw when they landed? Evelyn—The turkey? Millicent—No; the tommyhawk.—University of Minnesota Minnehaha.

NEARLY A BILLION FOR AUTOS.

"Millions for Defence"—A Billion for Joy Riding.



NAVY (1909) $124,000,000. AUTOS, PER YEAR, $800,000,000.

That's the estimate for the coming year, counting 300,000 new ones and care and repair of perhaps 800,000 in all—And J. P. Morgan & Co. get a big slice of the profit—Have you mortgaged your home yet a buy a joy buggy?

It is estimated by reliable authority that over 300,000 automobiles will be sold in this country during the season of 1911.

These cars, averaging at east $1,250 each, will cost $375,000,000. There are already half a million cars in commission in the country. The upkeep and running expense of cars, old and new, will probably aggregate nearly $500,000,000 for the year.

Thus the American automobile bill for the coming year will be about $900,000,000.

These figures indicate, of course, the marvellous development of the automobile business. But that is only incidental. In connection with some other facts and figures they become tremendously significant in another way. When we consider that:

In the city of Minneapolis one auto*mobile concern holds mortgages on* 1,500 homes.

In Cleveland there is one big factory that holds mortgages on 3,500 homes in various parts of the country.

In Westchester county, near New York City, the County Bankers' Association has warned its members to refuse to accommodate borrowers who seek money to spend on automobiles.

In Newark, N. J., a savings bank official declares that for months past this bank has been losing deposits that are being drawn to put into cars.

In a certain middle class suburb of New York deals in real estate have been brought to a standstill by the rush to buy automobiles.

In a certain city in the southwest so many mortgages on homes are held by auto dealers that banking houses have been constrained on that account to refuse to touch the municipal bonds of the town.

When we consider these facts in connection with the $900,000,000 auto bill, and the further fact that the automobile business of the country is now largely controlled by a combine organized by J. P. Morgan & Co.

Get the shock?

The automobile habit is a disease. Ther are many motors in use that are owned and driven by folks who can afford the luxury of gasoline transportation of course, but it's quite safe to say that half the automobiles used in this country at this moment are used by people who have no right to own motor cars.

One auto in a neighborhood supplies sufficient virus to contaminate the whole community. The girls are wild to have a motor like the Smiths' big car; the boys want a roadster like Jones' or mother can't get along without an electric runabout like Mrs. Brown drives. So father mortgages the house and buys the car—limousine, roadster, runabout or what not—and thus the disease spreads.

Next year the style changes, like styles in hats. The old car is perfectly serviceable, but it hasn't the new torpedo body, or the dophin or the shark, or the cuttlefish body that is all the go, so father must needs get busy and raise the price of a new car.

And so it goes. The disease spreads, mortgages multiply, and little by little J. P. Morgan & Co., as the little automobile makers go to the wall, gathers in the profits and flies away the mortgages pending time for foreclosure.

Verily one should think long and be sure of his ground before he decides to swell the $800,000,000 automobile bill.

Which is quite a sum, come to think of it. The United States navy doesn't cost $150,000,000 a year.

FARM AND GARDEN

Clairborne says poultry manure is equal as a fertilizer to the best article of Peruvian guano, and if properly cared for under cover is worth as much as Pacific guano, which is usually worth from $40 to $50 per ton. Professor Norton says that 300 pounds of well kept hen manure are equal in value to 14 or 18 two-horse loads of stable manure. Science in Farming says 100 pounds of fresh hen manure contains 32.6 pounds of nitrogen, 30.8 pounds of phosphoric acid and 17 pounds of potash.

That it pays to give cows on pasture supplementary food during the dry months of August and September has been demonstrated at the Kansas experimental station. Green corn, alfalfa, any of the sorghums can be more profitably used as soiling crops when pastures are short than any other way. Professor Otis states that the soiling crops fed to a Kansas dairy herd brought in one year an income of $18 per acre above the cost of the crop. In the western States alfalfa is probably the best soiling crop, but in the great corn-growing sections, where alfalfa does not grow readily, nothing is better than the ordinary field or sweet corn.

The Government estimates that rats alone do damage to crops, grains, food and other things to the amount of $100,000,000 a year.

Dairymen will find that the most practical age for Guerney or Jersey heifers to have the first calf is at about two years old. By following this practice they will develop into better cows and lose none of their size, if properly fed and housed from the second year on. It is possible for them to go to three years old before dropping their first calf, if the owner will take great pains to see that they are not over-fed, and that their foods are almost entirely of the protein order. In a great many cases the beefy three-year-olds are obtained by feeding them heartily and heavily, when they have no use for their food, and therefore store it on their backs. In ordinary practice the greatest demand for milk products exists during the winter, and the herd should be bred to calve in the fall to meet that demand. The heifer should calve at that time. More milk is obtained by fall calving, and the expense of food and attention is lessened.

The secret of vigorous growth of ornamental trees lies in proper preparation of the soil before planting. Make the holes at least three feet across and of a like depth—you cannot make them too large nor too deep. Do not dump in a lot of manure or trash of any kind, but first put back the surface soil, and, if possible, fill in the hole with nothing but surface soil from surrounding territory, leaving the other soil to be scattered where it may get aerated and enriched. If necessary to use manure, let it be well rotted and most thoroughly mixed with the soil before putting it around the tree.

The reason why there are so many pigs lost and so many small litters is that the breeding stock lacks constitutional vigor, by having descended from corn-fed stock. When the farmers of this country begin to feed their breeding stock on good blood and muscle-making feeds they will not have so much cholera nor so few pigs. The old razor-back sow *that raised 10 pigs at a litter* had a good constitution and very little fat on her ribs.

ARTIFICIAL INCUBATING AND BROODING.

(Canadian Poultry Review.)

One of the national problems in the poultry business just now is how to avoid the heavy loss in eggs between the producer and the consumer. There can be no doubt but that if the consummer can get eggs under a week old that are from hens getting wholesome food and the eggs are kept in cool, clean room, but what the consumption will increase. When one visits almost any of the large dealers and sees the candles you are surprised at the poor quality of the eggs and their age. We must, if possible, get the eggs to their final destination more rapidly than heretofore. There is now, as I understand it, about seventeen per cent. shrinkage on case counts. This is too large.

One of the large dealers has a trade for new laid eggs, but has so far been unable to supply this select trade. To meet his demand, he has been establishing co-operative egg circles, or co-operative egg associations. He requires of the farmers that they take the best of care of the eggs, that is, eggs must not be put in from found nests, no males are to run with hens after the breeding season. The eggs are to be clean, and further, must be kept in a cool, dry place. Each member is supplied with a stamp and each egg is marked with individual's number, so that the dealer knows from where the good or bad come. The eggs are gathered twice each week by the dealer and are tested before they are shipped. Should any poor, stale or bad eggs be found they are returned to the producer. The dealer, on his part, is paying from four to five cents per dozen above what the farmers have been receiving. This scheme should receive the encouragement of the fanciers, as it means that poultry on the farm will pay better, which in turn means better stock, better care of, and will stimulate the sale of strong, vigorous breedes.

The next great event to local poultrymen will be the Toronto exhibition, and then we will know at least partially whether there have been many early hatched chickens. I have seen a few recently ready to step in the show coop, well feathered and well grown, but it is possible and not improbable that some of the later ones during the next six weeks will come along and pass them.

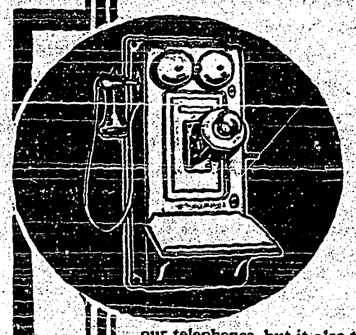
This is one of the months when there is an ebb in many fanciers' enthusiasm. Do not get lazy, cheer up even if batches were not as good as you expected, even though the chicks have grown as fast as you wished, or look like winners. The race is not over yet, and now is the time to keep down the lice, prevent crowding and supply green food and shade. It has been warm weather around here lately, and the chickens are not to be seen during the heat of the day. They all get under the colony houses, trees or bushes, anywhere out of the hot sun. Very early in the morning and late at night they run around after green food and insects. Please remember that as chickens grow in size they eat more food. If a quart was enough for the flock last week, it will take more next.

We have sold a number of Leghorn cockerels for broilers. Sometimes I wish I had sold all of them, but one cannot cull browns very well, if at all. We shall have to find a bachelor's quarters for these chaps. This breed make fairly good broilers, but are not much as wasters, hence it pays better to take a dollar or a dollar and twenty-five cents now than less next October. And, moreover, one's houses are not overcrowded. Many of the other breeds of cockerels have been shipped as broilers.

There has been an unusual demand this early in the season for utility cockerels and pullets. That is good, strong, robust, well grown chickens, not necessarily fancy feathered.—W. R. G.

That religion is a sad failure which succeeds only in making us sad.

DO YOU KNOW



that 90% of the telephones used by Canadian farmers have been manufactured by us? We are proud of this fact, for we think you will agree with us that it is a guarantee that our telephones give satisfaction to the farmer; it was to satisfy the farmer that we spent $10,000 in designing and developing our 1317 type Telephone Set, which contains the most up-to-date features of any telephone intended to meet the requirements of rural service.

"How to Build Rural Telephone Lines"

is the title of a most interesting and instructive book which we have just published and which we will be pleased to send you FREE. It not only contains a full description of our telephones, but it also tells the complete story of the organization and construction of a Rural Telephone Company from the time the first post hole is dug until the last telephone is installed. With this book you have something definite to work on and can go among your neighbors and organize a community-owned system in your own locality. The book costs nothing—write and ask for Bulletin No. 340 and we will send it FREE.

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Manufacturer and supplier of all apparatus and equipment used in the construction, operation and maintenance of Telephone, Fire Alarm and Electric Railway Plants. Address our nearest house.

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
REGINA CALGARY VANCOUVER

227

HUMANITY.

(Written for Woman's Kingdom.)

They were out for a drive ('twas a youth and a maid,)
And they laughed as they chatted quite gaily;
She dressed up to kill, he quite in the style,
'Tis a sight you may see almost daily.
The sun poured its rays on a blistering ground,
Though a canopy covered the twain;
Which served equally well to shield from the sun,
As it would to have kept off the rain.

But the horse in the shafts, did they give it a thought?
Save to flick once or twice with the whip,
With its head held erect with a painful check strap,
Drawn tight like the sails of a ship.
And to make matters worse, the closely-docked tail
Was useless to brush off the flies;
While the ears laid well back showed the torture endured,
Also seen in the wild, rolling eyes

There are none quite so blind as those who won't see,
And the preachers are somewhat to blame;
When they speak of our duty to God and to man,
And say nought of Humanity's claim.
"He careth for them," so the Bible declares,
"Not a sparrow shall fall to the ground."
Unknown to the Maker, who watches above,
In whom goodness and mercy are found.

Is there mercy in Heaven for long suffering beasts,
That are cut off from sympathy here?
And there punishments meted to those who oppress
The creatures God placed in our care?
If our duty to God and our neighbor were taught,
Will none for dumb animals speak?
'Tis seldom we hear a kind plea made for them
The patient, the helpless and weak.

—H. A. Ashmead.

Hints on the Making of Kites.

The question of the sticks is perplexing many. Kite sticks should be light and strong. Probaly the best wood is spruce. Good sticks can often be picked up in the refuse pile of a planing mill.

Kite sticks should not be nailed together—always tied with light, strong string or thread. Neither should they be notched at point of crossing each other. The best way to fasten the string to the ends of the sticks is to make a saw cut, say one-quarter of an inch deep. After the string is let into the cut, bind the divided end together with thread so that the stick will not split and the string cannot come out.

Kites have tails so that they will balance properly. A long, light tail is better than a short, heavy one. Tails made of strips of cloth an inch wide with cross pieces of tissue paper are very satisfactory.

A kite will not fly unless the "bridle" is properly adjusted. The kite must balance when hanging from the bridle in the hand in the same relative position as it is expected to assume in the air.

Then there is the string! Remember, a string is just as strong as its weakest part. Three ply cotton string is strong enough for kites of three feet or under. The string must be selected to suit the kite, and also the wind. Use as light a string as you can get that is strong enough.

Tissue paper, the tough kind, is a very good and cheap covering. Don't use too much paste. How many girls and boys know how to make good paste? Put a tablespoonful of flour into a tin cup, put in enough cold water so that when well mixed with a spoon it will be as thick as thin cream. Then put on the stove and pour on boiling water, stirring all the time. When the mixture bubbles it is done. If lumpy, strain through a fine sieve or piece of cheese cloth. A spoonful of flour will make a cupful of paste.

When ready to put the paper on the frame, first put some newspapers on your mother's floor to save the floor and to protect your kite paper. Don't cut the cover more than a half inch larger all around than the frame. The corners may be improved by pasting on two thicknesses of paper.

OPEN SEASON FOR WELSH RABBITS BEGINS TO-NIGHT.

Whoopee! The lid's off. The Welsh rabbit season is open after supper to-night, and Miss or Mrs. can get out that dainty chafing dish (or just an ordinary pan) and bag all the Welsh rabbits she has a mind to.

Yes, it is "rabbit." The Century dictionary says: "Owing to an absurd notion that rabbit in this phrase is a corruption of rare-bit, the word is often written 'rarebit,' which is clearly wrong."

Welsh rabbit hunting is g-r-e-a-t! It's so easy, you know, if you have the ingredients and the recipe, and here is the latter—with and without the brewer's product:

Melt 1 tablespoonful of butter, add 1 teaspoon of corn starch, 1-4 teaspoon of salt, 1-4 teaspoon of mustard, a few grains of cayenne, and stir until well mixed, then add 1-2 cup of this cream gradually, while stirring constantly, and cook two minutes. Add 1-2 pound of soft, mild cheese cut in small pieces, and stir until cheese is melted. Serve on wafers or bread toasted on one side, the rabbit being poured on the untoasted side.

That's one way. There are people who catch Welsh rabbits by putting the butter in the chafing dish, and when melted add cheese, salt, mustard and cayenne; as cheese melts they add ale or stale beer gradually, while stirring constantly; and then finish it with an egg slightly beaten.

But a member of the faculty of South Dakota University was kicked out for putting a half cup of beer in his Welsh rabbit. So, if you're a professor in a South Dakota University, or if you have no use for malt decoctions, use recipe No. 1.

A Sunny Disposition.

James H. Scarr, of the New York Weather Bureau, said on a hot and blazing day:

"I overheard a timely dialogue this morning between two women.

"'Your husband,' said the first, 'has such a sunny disposition, hasn't he?'

"'Yes, regular July sunny,' was the reply. 'You've no idea how hot he makes it for me.'"

"Why did you tell me you were working your way through college?" "I am." "But nobody seems to know about it." "Certainly not; my work consists of getting money from dad."—Buffalo Express.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

Don't use as much "Black Knight" as you have been using of other stove polishes.

You don't need as much, to bring a brilliant, glittering, lasting polish to the iron-work.

A little of "Black Knight" goes a long way.

And you get a bigger box of "Black Knight" than of any other stove polish that sells for 10c.

If, for any reason, you can't get "Black Knight" Stove Polish at your dealer's, send 10c. for a large can postpaid.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, - HAMILTON, Ont.
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish. 20

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.

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Fruit Lands, Town Property and Insurance
CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

A full line of felt slippers for men, women and children from 35 cents up at Creston Mercantile Company.

Work on the new English church is progressing, the floor is now laid and if the weather continues good it will be pushed to completion before Christmas.

Auction Sale of Household Furniture at Cobbe's ranch, Sat. Dec. 10 at 1 30 Mission Furniture, excellent piano, and kitchen and bedroom effects, rugs, etc.

Prov. Constable G. M. Gunn has just about completed the improvements to his new home in the Reid addition, and will move his family over from Nelson in a day or so.

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

Don't forget the Concert and Dance at the new Schoolhouse at Erickson this evening, the occasion is the opening of the new schoolhouse.

Mrs. Tom Quaife and child went to Cranbrook last Saturday.

We are happy to announce that Mrs. E. C. Wilson is now rapidly recovering and will soon be about again.

G. M. Benny, superintendent of roads for Ymir riding, is this week making a tour of the various parts of the district where public work has been done this summer, for the purpose of inspecting the work before shutting same down for the winter.

In the Presbyterian Church last Tuesday evening, Rev. G. A. Wilson, superintendent of Home Missions of B C., addressed the meeting on church matters. Capt. Logan, of Vancouver, and Rev. Mr. Main, of Cranbrook, also spoke. Although the night was wet there was a fairly good attendance.

Good work was done this week by the government crew of road graders under Supt. G. M. Benney, when they graded a portion of Wilson Avenue. Owing to the wet weather the work will now be discontinued for the winter, with the exception of the sidewalks, which will be completed.

We draw the attention of contractors to the notice on the front page of this issue regarding the moving of the Review office.

J. J. Atherton will sell by public auction on Saturday, Dec. 10th, all the excellent household effects of Mr. Thos. Cobbe at his ranch on the lower Erickson road. No reserve. Everything goes Terms cash. Make a note of the date and the hour the sale commences.

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

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-t

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 10, 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 19)

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

SIDNEY POOLE
Applicant.

JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

Review Office

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice sixty days after date, I, Emeline White Lodge, widow, intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands in west Kootenay.
Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of lot 7717, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.
Dated this 18th day of Sept., 1910

EMELINE WHITE LODGE
2-19 Perkobt, Laurie, Agent

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

Services Next Sunday.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Service at 11 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class at 2-30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

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. 27th, Advent Sunday. Matins, Litany and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Mr. Long's house, Erickson, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

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

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 122, 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