All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 19 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Legislative Assembly VICTORIA, B. C.

Suggestions for Xmas 1910

WE are putting forth every effort to provide the people of Creston with the Best, and make our Store worthy of this wonderful district. .....

The Following are a FEW of the GIFT SELECTIONS we have to offer :

Men's Felt Slippers
Men's Silk Ties
Men's Crochet Ties
Men's Poplin Ties
Handkerchiefs, plain, silk, and linen
Men's Suspenders in Xmas. boxes
Men's Combination Sets, Suspenders, Garters and Armlets in fancy cartons.

Men's Fancy Vests
Men's fine Kid Gloves, lined and unlined.
Boy's Windsor Ties
Cigars in Gift Boxes, ten in box.
Large range of Men's Pocket Knives, best makes.
Ladies' Room Slippers.
Misses' Room Slippers
Children's Room Slippers

TOYS

Cadbury's Chocolates

Ladies' Fancy Neckwear
Patent Leather Belts
Silk Fascinators, and Shawls, in different colors
Linen Handkerchiefs
Kid Gloves, lined and unlined
Gauntlets, lined and unlined
Fancy Combs and Hat Pins
Pure Linen Sideboard Scarfs
Five O'clock Covers

Tray Cloths
Doylies
Centres, embroidered on linen and silk
Stamped Linens and Silk for working same
Fancy China and Crockery—see our most exceptional values
Headquarters for Santa Claus
Bean Guessing Competition, for a $20 Doll.

Our Fancy and Staple Lines of Groceries are of the Best Quality

The Honesty of our Goods is well known, and if dissatisfied **Your MONEY BACK is our Best Guarantee**

General Merchant **S. A. SPEERS** CRESTON, B.C.

Get your

HOLIDAY GIFTS

From us and Get Full Value for your money

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 50

Closing Out Sale

Men's "Piccadilly Brand" Suits, $18 to $20 values for **$14.00**
Men's Woollen Underwear, from ..... **$1.50** per suit
Men's Cotton Underwear, for **$1.25**
Men's Balbriggan, for ..... **50c.**
Children's 2 and 3-piece Suits, sizes 26 to 32, for **$3.50** to **$5.00** per suit
Youths' Shoes, from ..... **$1.75** to **$2.00** per pair
Women's rolled edge storm-top Rubbers, for **$1.00**
Women's Shoes, $3.50 and $4.50 values for **$2.75**
Women's Hose ..... four pairs for **$1.00**
Men's and Boy's Hats, $2.75 values for **$1.50**
Men's Fine Shirts, splendid quality, from ..... **75c.**
Men's Work Shirts ..... **75c.** to **$1.00**

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

T. J. CRAWFORD

HUNTER LOST IN THE BUSH

WANDERS AIMLESSLY AROUND FOR FIVE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER

SEARCH PARTIES FAIL TO FIND HIM—HE RETURNS UNAIDED IN DEMENTED CONDITION

"Where is Jules Primmas?" is the question that is now bothering his friends and acquaintances in this district.

It seems that the missing man left the Erickson Hotel last Friday on a hunting trip, taking only his rifle and a lunch with him, and so far no trace of him can be found. Mr. W. W. Hull, proprietor of the Erickson Hotel, was out searching last Sunday for the lost man, and for the past two days Provincial Constable Gunn and another search party have also been scouring the country over, but all to no avail.

The missing man was a Swiss, about 30 years of age, of dark complexion, with a black moustache. He also had a scar on the forehead.

Last winter he worked for the Canyon City Lumber Co. at Canyon City, and latterly worked at Kimberley.

Various theories are advanced as to why Primmaz lost his way, among which is the fact that any person, no matter how experienced, may get lost in the mountains around here, especially at this season, when the days are so short and dark. Another theory is that he has become overtaken by the darkness and has encountered wild animals, as bear are very plentiful in the region between Erickson and Kitchener, where he was supposed to have gone hunting. However, whatever has become of the man, there appears to be no doubt now that he is dead, and search parties will continue to scour the country until some word has been received of him.

LATER.

Jules Primmas, the missing man, for whom the Provincial police and search parties of settlers have been scouring the woods and hill sides in the Kitchener district, returned to his home at Erickson at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, after being lost five days in the wilderness.

Bearing evident marks of the privations through which he has passed; famished and almost crazy through exposure and suffering; a gaunt, starving shadow of the robust man who left home so blithely on Friday, Dec. 2nd, for a days' hunting trip, Jules presented a pitiable appearance. Five days and nights lost in the wilderness, without food or water, a subsistence on snow, and with death from cold and starvation ever before his mind, had reduced him to a physical wreck.

He is at present quite unfitted to give any connected account of his wanderings beyond the mere fact that on the first day of his trip he got lost in the woods, and on Wednesday evening, half delirious, he accidentally came on the government wagon road, and stumbled along same back to Erickson.

From the time he left to his return he never saw a human face. Dr. Henderson is attending him, and it is hoped ere long he will recover from his terrible experience.

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

Guessing Competition

A $20 DOLL GIVEN AWAY

With every $2.00 cash purchase in our store, from Saturday morning the 10th inst., to 9 p.m. on Saturday, December 24th, we will give the purchaser one guess on the number of beans that are in the glass bottle exhibited at our store. The party guessing the nearest to the correct number of beans will be presented with this elegantly dressed doll to be seen at our store. Further particulars regarding this contest, including the names of the judges who will be selected to count the beans, will be announced in the next issue of the Review.

S. A. SPEERS.

Born,—at Creston on the 5th instant, to Mr. and Mrs. Stinson of the Timmons ranch, a daughter.

Christmas goods galore at the Creston Drug and Book Company's Store.

Post Office Preparing for Xmas

Special arrangements are being made by the Post Office authorities at Creston to deal with the Christmas rush. An extra delivery window will be brought into use for general delivery purposes, and the mail will be sorted into two sections, letters A to M and N to Z, one section to each of the two windows. Postmaster E. C. Gibbs will also have an assistant in the office for the busy period. All persons are requested to post their Christmas letters and parcels in good time. Matter for Europe should be mailed on or before Saturday, 10th December, to reach its destination before Christmas.

There will be a meeting of the W.C.T.U. at Mrs. Rutherford's residence next Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock.

Recipes

CARAMEL CUSTARD.

One pint milk, one-fourth cup sugar, three eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful salt. Boil half the milk. Beat the eggs and add to them the one-half pint cold milk, the salt and the sugar melted in a frying pan until it smokes. Pour this mixture slowly into the boiling milk, and boil till it begins to thicken. Remove and set away to cool. Serve ice cold.

BAKED HADDOCK OR CODFISH.

After the fish is scaled and cleaned, put in force-meat, and sew up. Baste with butter, eggs and crumbs. Bake about one hour, if large, half an hour if quite small. Serve with melted butter or a brown gravy. Garnish with lemon-slices.

CELERY AU GRATIN.

Put in baking dish left-over creamed celery; sprinkle with crumbs and bits of butter and cheese, and bake pale brown on top.

ICED JELLIED BOUILLON.

Make a beef bouillon or a consomme, and clear it with egg white and shell. To each quart of the hot bouillon add one tablespoonful of granulated gelatine soaked until soft in half a cupful of cold water. When the gelatine is dissolved, strain into an earthen bowl. Let it cool and then put it in the refrigerator for twelve hours. Carefully skim off any fat, when it should be a perfectly clear jelly, ice cold. To serve take it up in a small after-dinner coffee spoon and half fill bouillon cups.

TEA JULEP.

A delicious substitute for the "cup that cheers," and one quite suitable for serving at afternoon tea, is prepared as follows: Pour a pint of boiling water upon an eighth of a pound of mixed good Oolong and Young Hyson, proportioned half and half, adding a half-pound of pulverized sugar, the juice of three lemons, two sliced oranges and a stick of cinnamon. Allow the infusion to become quite cold and place in the ice chest. At serving time stir in a quart of strawberries and a pint of any preferred carbonated water and serve in slender crystal glasses that have been half filled with cracked ice.

Home **DYEING** Is the way to **Save Money** and **Dress Well**

Try it! Simple as Washing with

DYOLA

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.

HE WAS SAFE.

Inspector E. B. Heiberg, of the Minnesota Dairy and Food Department, was talking about a certain restaurant in St. Paul.

"Why, it's as bad as the hotel up at ———," naming a middle-sized town in the iron range.

"The landlord up there does not come out and say 'Dinner is ready,' as they do at ordinary places," he said. "He comes out with a big hand bell and rings it so it can be heard all over the town.

"I was sitting in the front room one day when he came out with the bell. The ringing made the dog set up a loud howl.

"'Shut up!' said the travelling man to the dog, 'you don't have to eat here!'"

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

owe their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable these organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and

Cure Rheumatism

No Cause for Worry.

Painter (to his servant)—Now carry this picture to the exhibition gallery. But be careful, for the paint is not quite dry yet.

Servant—Oh, that's all right, I'll put on an old coat.—Fliegende Blaetter.

EVIDENTLY AN IMPOSTER.

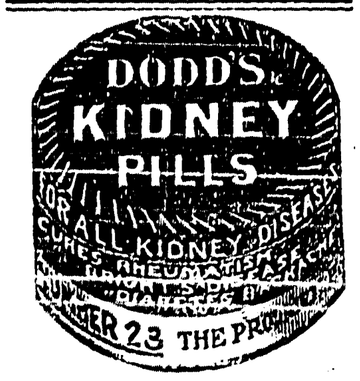
(Philadelphia Record.)

Blobbs—He claims to be an English lord, but I don't believe it.

Slobbs—Why?

Blobbs—Well, I've known him for nearly two weeks, and he hasn't tried to borrow any money.

An old bachelor can never understand how a pretty woman can be flattered by telling her the baby resembles her



DELICATE BABIES NEED BABIES' OWN TABLETS

For the baby who is delicate, who suffers from constipation, stomach and bowel troubles, worms or difficult teething, nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a positive cure for all the little ills of childhood and can be given to the new born baby with perfect safety. They are sold under an absolute guarantee of a Government analyst to contain no harmful drug. They cannot possibly do harm— they always do good. Mrs. Geo. A. Windver, Rockcroft, Ont., writes: "I would not be without Baby's Own Tablets. My baby was small and delicate and never grew till I began giving her the Tablets. She is nine months old now and thanks to the Tablets is well, fat and rosy. I will certainly recommend them whenever I get the opportunity." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SQUASH COOKERY.

Summer squash is considered by health authorities one of the best vegetables that can be eaten. It is best during the fall season, when the plants are mature. It is most easily digested and can be served in a number of ways that will prevent it becoming monotonous on the bill of fare.

Baked Summer Squash—One of the unusual ways of cooking summer squash is to bake it. For baking, wash but do not pare the squash. Make a hole in the top and scoop out seeds, stuffing the hole with chopped squash or cabbage or celery and green peppers chopped finely. Serve with melted butter; they are delicious this way.

Mashed Squash—To serve squash mashed, pare and cut in two-inch cubes. Cook in as little water as possible until tender. Drain and place on back of range tightly covered, allowing them to steam a quarter of an hour; then mash, season, add lump of butter and serve.

Steamed Squash—Steamed squash is the best way of preparing it from a health standpoint, as in this way all its natural juices, so good for the system, are retained. Cut pared squash in sections, place in steamer and let remain until soft. Either mash or not as preferred, and serve with hot melted butter poured over.

Squash Hollandaise—Or pour over hot Hollandaise sauce for a delicious and unusual vegetable dish when entertaining or when a particularly nice dish is wanted at low cost and little trouble.

MAMMY'S LESSON ON MANNERS.

W'en yo's gwine upon a journey,
An' yo' een-amos' upset,
Case yo' trunk is gettin' so full-up
Dat it mighty hard to shet.
Don' yo' leabe no room fo' manners;
Now yo' pack dem in yo' satchel,
Fo' to use along de way.

Treat 'em lak yo' do yo' ha'r-bresh,
An' yo' toof-bresh an' yo' comb.
Ef yo' gwine be skeered to use 'em
Mout as well be'ief at home.
Shew dem strangers dat yo' 'customed
Fo' to air dem ebery day.
W'at dev in yo' satchel for, chile,
Less'n yo' use 'em on de way?

'Case all trabelin's oneasy
Fix't de bestes' way yo' kin;
An' if folks fergit dey manners,
T'ings gits rough as piny-kin.
So w'en yo' goes on a journey,
Dis de wordyo' mammy say:
Pack yo' manners in yo' satchel,
Fo' to use along de way.

—Pauline Frances Camp, in The Independent.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

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

A UNIQUE OCCURRENCE.

Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, at a dinner at Santa Rosa, praised California as a winter and summer resort.

"Besides our superb climate and our superb scenery," ended Mr. Burbank, "there is the further advantage of our reasonable prices. There are no Monte Carlo prices here.

"At a Monte Carlo hotel the proprietor said one day to the clerk:

"'Has Lord Loftus, room 373, received his bill yet?'

"'Yes, sir,' said the clerk; 'I sent it up to him an hour ago.'

"'Strange,' mused the proprietor. 'As I passed his door just now I heard him singing.'"

I OWE MY LIFE TO GIN PILLS.

If you want to see a happy woman, just call on Mrs. Mollie Dixon, 59 Hoskin avenue, West Toronto.

"After ten years of suffering from Kidney Disease, I believe I owe my life to Gin Pills. Before I began using Gin Pills my back ached so much that I could not put on my shoes, but after taking three boxes of Gin Pills these troubles are all gone. It is a pleasure for me to add one more testimonial to the grand reputation of Gin Pills.

MRS. M. DIXON.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. H L.,) Toronto, Ont.

FOILED.

(Success Magazine.)

He was very bashful, and she tried to make it easy for him. They were driving along the seashore and she became silent for a time. "What's the matter?" he asked. "Oh, I feel blue," she replied. "Nobody loves me, and my hands are cold."

"You should not say that," was his word of consolation, "for God loves you, and your mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."

THE EVENING HUSH.

"That deaf mute says he is certain his love is not reciprocated."

"Why? Because of his affliction?"

"No, the girl is a deaf mute, too. But she always turns out the light when he calls in the evening."

GAINSBOROUGH'S FIRST PORTRAIT.

The great artist Gainsborough was born in Sudbury, England, where his father had a large orchard. Night after night, during harvest time, this orchard was plundered. Search was made for the thief, but he could not be found. Watchers were posted, and though they insisted that they did not sleep still the fruit mysteriously disappeared.

It was plain that not many could be engaged in the mischievious work. The family concluded that a single skilful rogue was resposible for all their loses; but who could he be?

One day young Gainsborough saw a rough looking man leaning his elbows on the orchard wall. He was gazing steadily at the groups of heavily laden trees.

"He looks like a thief," thought the quick-witted boy. "I believe he is studying to find the best trees to rob to-night. I am going to draw his picture.

Rapidly he sketched the outlines of the suspicious looking intruder.

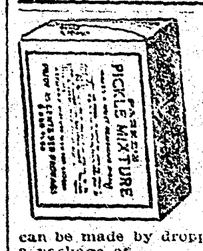
Returning home, he showed the picture to his father. With this to guide the searchers, the man was soon arested. He proved to be the thief.

Naturally, young Gainsborough was delighted at the success of his experiment. As a sort of monument to commemorate his feat, he decided to make a statue of the fruit-robber.

He accordingly cut in wood an image of the man, with his arms folded, as when he had first been seen. Then the boy painted in oils the rough figure and set it up in the spot where the original had first been seen. He named the scarecrow "Jack Peartree."

"This" says his biographer, "was probably Gainsborough's first work in oils."

—Kate Upson Clark, in The Christian Herald.



A Most Delicious Pickle

can be made by dropping the contents of a package of

PARKES' PICKLE MIXTURE

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

PARKE & PARKE

Druggists, Hamilton, Canada

HUGE ELEPHANT HEAD.

The greatest of elephant heads, believed to be the largest specimen so far brought into civilization, has just been presented to the New York Zoological Park. It was obtained in British East Africa, by an expedition sent out under the auspices of the Museum of Natural History of New York. Richard Ijalier, an experienced hunter, was leader of the expedition. The elephant measured 25 feet in length and 12 feet hight at the shoulders. Around the chest he measured 18 feet 7 inches; length of the trunk, 7 feet 6 inches; circumference of one of the front legs, 5 feet 2 inches; length of tusks, 7 feet 2 inches, and their weight, 186 pounds.

Shiloh's Cure

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

A PICTURE NO ARTIST COULD PAINT.

(Peterboro Review.)

Who could paint a picture like the setting of last night's sun, as clothed in all its unspeakable magnificance it disappeared to rise and dispel the mists this morning. An orb which men have studied, wondered at and become confused over since the mind began, an orb of magnificence and mystery that in the summer we avoid, in winter we seek, but an orb eternal. Yes, the sun went down in full splendor last night; no artist could paint it; no poet could describe it; the blue sky, the trees on Smithtown hill; the harmony of Nature. Then came the dusk, and we saw the evening star; then came the dark, and the heavens lit up. And with their lighting we know that the morning would bring the clear sky for the twilight told us so.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

WHY CHILDREN ARE TAKEN FROM INSTITUTIONS.

It has been discovered that individual atention does more for the protection of child than anything else and that mother's care is the greatest promoter of infant life. It has been discovered that little ones do not thrive in institutions, and that even bottle-fed babies do not prosper without mother's care, or its substitute, hired individual service.

For this reason the foundlings of the city are taken out of asylums and are distributed to private families. There at present no less than 3,000 little ones "farmed out" in this way. They are taken care of by women whose moral character and mode of living are strictly investigated by the Board of Health. Some of the women do it for the love of children, many do it in the hope of healing the wound caused by painful bereavement, and many poor women do it for the eight dolars per month that the department pays for the care of each child. These children are visited by nurses of the Health Department, who are vested with the right to revoke the license in case the surroundings are found unsatisfactory.

The advantages of individual attention over that of institutions were explained by Dr. Josephine S. Baker, the head of the Child Hygeine Department, in an interview with the writer. She said: "It is a fact that infants do not thrive in institutions. We have so far not discovered the reasons for it, but we know that the death-rate reaches forty per cent.

—Hyman Strunsky, in The Christian Herald.

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

WANTED TO BUNCH THEM ALL.

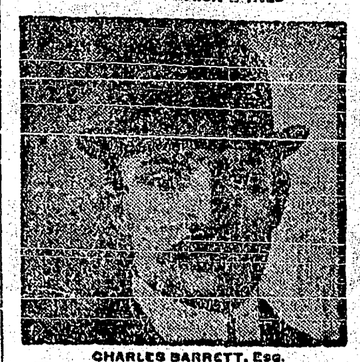
"Your cook has eloped with the coachman, your wife has appendicitis, and your favorite daughter has gone on the stage."

"Why didn't you cable me?"

"I kept putting it off from day to day, as the head of your firm expected every moment to announce his failure."

Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

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

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

Table of Cost.

Often the housekeeper wants to count up the cost of any meal or especial article and is unable to do so because when supplies are bought in a quantity it is hard to estimate the value of the amount used, and a table of average costs is useful. The cost of some articles vary a little in different localities.

One cup of cornmeal	.01
One cup of sugar	.03
One cup of butter	.20
Butter size of an egg	.05
Tablespoonful of butter	.3
One egg	.03
One cup of milk	02

The following articles are estimated to cost 1 cent: One teaspoonful of wine, teaspoonful of vanilla, teaspoonful of olive oil, two of tea, one of soda, one of spices, two of cream of tartar. Salt and pepper are usually used in too small quantities to be estimated.

For 2 cents one teaspoonful of brandy, one tablespoonful of grated chocolate, one carrot, one turnip, one large onion, one tablespoonful of coffee, one tablespoonful of gelatin.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.

MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of thestudents at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of the students at the University of Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance, I remain,

Yours truly,
W. C. McCUEAN

14 St. Paul street.
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

Asking a Favor.

Lizzie Ann was a servant girl. She said bitterly to her mistress one morning:

"Here's another letter, ma'am, I've got from Mrs. Jones' cook, Marie. Marie says they've given her a conservatory now. It fairly makes one sick. Fibber?"

Lizzie Ann hesitated, then said diffidently:

"I bin thinkin', if I hired an auto and a photographer, would ye mind, ma'am, if me and the master was took on the front seat together? It would settle that Marie when I sent her the picture."

—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc

WORTH KNOWING.

Mud stains can be usually removed from silk by soft rubbing with a bit of flannel. If this fails, saturate a piece of linen with alcohol and apply gently. Fresh fruit stains can be removed from linen by boiling water. Place the stained part over a bowl; pour boiling water through it from a tea kettle held at some height above it. Old stains must first be soaked in cold water, then use the hot water.

Try vinegar for all lime spots which refuse to yield to ordinary treatment. For grease spots use powdered magnesia, Fuller's earth or buckwheat flour. Sprinkle the spots thoroughly and leave until grease is absorbed. Repeat if necessary. Soot from an open chimney or dropped from stove pipes can be removed by covering thickly with salt. Brush it up and cover again if traces still remain.

A child who has outgrown his high chair, but for whom the ordinary chair is still too low, is now using one of the dining room chairs with small rubber bumpers screwed on the legs. These raise the chair just enough. The rubber bumpers are found among the small things of housefurnishing departments.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

She Got the Dollar.

Elizabeth Barr, editor of Current Topics, of Topeka, Kans., tells a story about Dr. Eva Harding, a Topeka physician who is a great advocate of the children's play ground movement. The other day Dr. Harding called up H. B. Howard, an electrical dealer, and, learning that he was out of town, left a call for him to attend to immediately upon his return. Mr. Howard got back about midnight and found the call. Thinking that something terrible had gone wrong with the electric wires at the doctor's house he tried to call her by 'phone. Unsuccessful in this, he jumped into his buggy and drove out to College avenue in the small wee hours, and after some difficulty managed to rouse the doctor and tell her who he was.

"Oh, yes," said Dr. Harding, "I want a dollar for the play ground fund!"

She got the dollar.

CHARTLESS.

I never saw a moor,
I never saw the sea;
Yet I know how the heather looks,

And what a wave must be.
I never spoke with God,
Nor visited in heaven;
Yet certain am I of the spot
As if the chart were given.

—Emily Dickinson.

TAKING INDIA BY BITS.

Something About a Religious Society of the Punjab the Arya Somaj.

A thing one very quickly learns in India is to take it in bits. The political movement in Bengal, Bombay and the Punjab presents differences of method and outlook which must influence conclusions about Indian nationalism—a subject of particular interest at the present moment.

Lahore is the capital of the Punjab, and the centre of its political activities. Here one meets among leaders Lajpat Rai, and among organizations the Arya Somaj. Moreover, as in the Punjab, the Hindu and the Mohammedan practically balance each other; it is in the Punjab that one can best understand the difficulties which must beset a nationalist movement in India. When one has gone around the Arya Somaj school and college in the morning, under the guidance of the Somaj leaders, interviewed the reception committee of the Indian national congress in the afternoon, dined with the Moslem League in the evening, and filled in the interstices with interviews with British officials, one begins to understand the intricacy of Lahore—e. g., Punjab—politics.

The centre and source of Punjab activity is the Arya Somaj, and its propaganda must be first of all understood. By the Anglo-Indian officials it is regarded as a political body—as a society which has some occult creed, and which pursues its way under cloaks of deceit. Commisisoners and deputy commissioners, district magistrates, collectors and policemen regard the Arya as a seditious organization, and indictments have been known to be made against men solely on the ground that they belonged to this society, and they have been bound over to keep the peace because they were found preaching its doctrines. The Arya has therefore come to consider itself persecuted; it is glorying in the fact, it records its tribulations with flourishes of trumpets in every issue of its official organ; it appeals for support for its members when they are arrested—and the Punjab officials play in the most innocent way into its hands.

The Arya Somaj is purely a religious society and was founded to carry on the teachings of Swami Dayanand Sarasvati, one of the many holy men who arise in the course of a generation in Hindu religious life. Born in 1824, the Swami died in 1883. In a sentence or two his teaching was directed toward bringing Hindu religion back to the purity of the Vedas. The worship of idols had deteriorated the Hindu and had led to all manner of social evils. The rule of caste should be broken, early marriages should be ended, education, in accordance with classical Hindu method should be given to the people. In this there was nothing new. It was one part of that characteristic revival of the ancient ways which is going on in India to-day. India is returning to herself through the pathway of the West.

But the Swami inculcated a spirit as well as a doctrine. Part of his revelation was that the Aryan was the chosen people, the Vedas the chosen gospel. In dia the chosen land. Austere, independent, dogmatic and puritanical was his character, and he imparted those qualities to his followers. You meet them, therefore, to-day in Lahore, their capital city, d-ir and determined, ready to sacrifice and be sacrificed, propagandists of an accomplished order. They are opposed to the Mohammedans, they are opposed to the Christians; they attack both. They ask no favors from the Government, they do nothing about the "verandas" of commissioners. Their one thought is to convert India to their views.—From the London Chronicle.

HER PREFERENCE.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

The pastor of a colored church in the south was ratner too much inclined to be "high," introducing various innovations in his church that were not at all to the liking of the old-fashioned darkies.

Among his "new" ideas, the pastor had arranged for stained glass in the church windows. This he was showing in triumph to one old woman parishioner, when he asked her ho wshe liked it.

"It's shore beautiful,' the old lady was forced to admit; "but, 'deed an' 'deed, sah, I prefers de glass jest as God made it!"

Shiloh's Cure

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

IMPORTANCE RECOGNIZED.

(Washington Star.)

"My wife said that most men are mere nobodies," said Mr. Meekton cheerily.

"Did you endure the slight?"

"No, sir. I made her retract before I would hook her dress up the back."

A Silent Partner.

"So you and Meyer have set up a marriage agency? What capital have you?"

"I put two hundred dollars in the business and Meyer his six unmarried daughters."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

ISSUE NO. 41 1910

HELP WANTED.

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

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

AGENTS 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

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

WANTED — RELIABLE MEN OR women. I will start you in the tea business; lasting proposition; easy and profitable. A. S. Taylor, Tea Importer, Chatham, Ont.

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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

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COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Dept. 220 Toronto, Ont.

A Wife's Message

She Cured Her Husband of Drinking

Write Her Today and She Will Tell You How You Can Do the Same

For over twenty years her husband was a hard drinker. He had tried in every way to stop but could not do so, but nine years ago she stopped his drinking very by using a simple remedy which any one can give secretly. Hundreds have freed their homes from drink by following her advice. The method is easy and sure. If you have a dear one who drinks we earnestly advise you to write to her at once. She makes no charge for her help, (she asks for no money and no one's note) she only asks that you are personally interested in saving one who drinks. Send your letter with confidence to her home. Here is her address—

She will tell you how to free your Home from Drink.

Mrs. Margaret Anderson, 10 Home Avenue, Hillburn, New York.

Note: (Write your full name and address plainly.)

PRAISE.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Her—How do you like my new hat?

Him—Well, it's passable.

Her—You don't like it, then?

Him—I sure do. A fellow can't pass many of 'em.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

GERMAN JOKES.

Local Enterprise.

Tourist—Why do you call this a volcano? I don't believe it has had an eruption for a thousand years.

Guide—Well, the hotel managers in this region club together and keep a fire going in it every year during the season.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

HEAD ACHE

Stop it in 30 minutes, without any harm to any part of your system, by taking **"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers** 25c. a box, at all druggists'.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED. MONTREAL. 27

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, Pitchware, Tubs, Pails and Washboards.

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

TOOTH TINKERS

"Come Into My Dental Parlor," Says the Spider,

But Highway Robbery is Cheaper Than What Befalls the Unlucky Fly.

The ways of swindling tooth tinkers are set forth at some length by a writer in Hampton's. According to his harrowing tale the tricks of the fake dental parlor quacks are too numerous to mention in detail. The New York Dental Association in the course of about 500 prosecutions for unlicensed dentistry has collected a mass of data, much of it volunteered by the very men who have been employed with these criminal concerns.

"We were expected to get all the money possible," said one of these operators in his sworn confession. "If there wasn't much work to be done we had to find defects in the patient's teeth anyhow. I had a smattering of dentistry, having attended a dental college for a year, but was not a graduate. I got fairly good pay, but only on the understanding that I must do something to every patient sent to me.

"If the contractor made one estimate I had to 'raise the contract' by finding new defects that had to be remedied. If nothing else could be done I told the patient that the gums needed hardening or that the mouth was too full of acid and I made people come back day after day when I did nothing except what is professionally known as 'turn cotton'. That is, I would clean out a tooth for filling, plug it with cotton and tell the patient I didn't dare fill it until I knew whether the roots could stand filling.

"Every time the patient returned it meant another deposit. We wouldn't bother with a patient who didn't make a deposit every visit. If a patient tried to get out of paying we would inject something to make the tooth hurt or remove a filling, and no matter what the work was we always collected in advance."

"Under the newer laws affecting dental practice in nearly every State the dentist actually operating on a patient must exhibit his State license in plain view of the patient," says the writer of the article. "In most of the money grabbing dental parlors they place in conspicuous positions on the walls in ornate frames the diplomas of dental colleges. Most of these diplomas come from some middle West or Southern pseudo dental institutions where diplomas have been sold for as little as $50 after a three months' course of study.

"The laws require State examination and State licenses, however, and few of the operators in these discredited dental parlors can show them. Usually there is one man who actually has a license, to avoid prosecution; and half a dozen operators who do the work, flitting from chair to chair, are supposed to be protected by this man's license. This makes prosecution difficult.

"I remember in one of the places where I worked,' said another witness, 'there was a tinker who didn't know how to fit a gold crown. Instead of cementing it on he simply ground down the apex and slipped the cap on. The woman was told it was the newest and best method, as she could then remove it after eating, clean it and always keep it polished. Needless to say within a month the tooth had decayed badly and a real dentist fixed it up with great difficulty.

"I can also remember a case in Brooklyn where an operator who wanted to curry favor with the management by bringing in large fees filled a tooth with gold filling and deliberately left a small piece of cotton soaked in some antiseptic in the bottom of the cavity.

"In about four days this cotton worked such damage from gas formed by fermentation that the filling was actually blown out of the tooth and the patient came back to have it repaired, having suffered agonies meanwhile. This time the operator took back the gold, put in porcelain cement, painted it with aluminum paint and collected another big fee.

"I once saw the contractor in a so-called dental parlor order out a perfectly good tooth," confessed another operator, "because there was a decayed tooth on each side, as the removal of the sound tooth would make possible a more expensive piece of bridge work.

"Another trick we had in 'raising the contract' dealt with the full sets of teeth advertised for $5. Any one entering and asking for a full set of teeth at $5 would be shown a large basket of sets mounted on ordinary black rubber. The visitor would be told to take his choice and would spend half an hour trying to find a set that would fit his mouth. At the end of that time the contractor would inquire what was the matter, and upon being told would examine the mouth and declare loudly that no wonder the standard sets wouldn't fit because the mouth was shaped abnormally.

"This always flatters the patients. They like to think even their disabilities are different from other people's; so convinced the patient will consent to the doctor making a cast of the mouth and be shown samples of full sets of 'superior teeth' to choose from. These would cost from $15 to $100, according to the outward appearance of the patient.

"The work of the law department of the New York State Dental Society, covering a period of nearly twenty years, has been invaluable in suppressing some of the most flagrant offenders against the law, but experience has proved that the financial rewards are so great that the chief offenders, even when prosecuted, open up other places under assumed names and run them until the special corps of private detectives employed by the society brings them to justice again.

"The first dishonest dental parlor of this type on record was opened in Chicago in 1890 and met with such enormous financial success that hundreds of imitations sprang up elsewhere. In ten years these dental parlors flourished from Boston to San Francisco, all operated on the same general plan, and in many instances under the same management. The men who financed these dental confidence games used their own names rarely. Usually it was a company.

"The silent backers of the enterprises usually placed the actual financial management in the hands of the cashier, always a woman, as women are always in charge of loan shark offices. The office staff of these parlors often consists only of one student or self-taught quack operator and an expert and affable calculator, who perhaps knows nothing whatever of dentistry and who is called the contractor, as stated before. A Vandyke beard and a professional bearing are his chief qualifications. His duty is to apprise the patient from a financial standpoint and arrange a scale of prices in keeping.

"After the preliminary examination the patient is turned over to one of the working dentists, a young graduate of some dental college preferably, though not always, and that worthy, carrying out his instructions, prolongs the agony as much as possible and bleeds the patient for more deposits at each visit."

Family Cured of Eczema

By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura, of which I used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) EUGENE PORTHOFF,
581 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura Remedies in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for free 32-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

A Virginian's Timepiece.

Daniel T. Davis, who lives about five miles from Bernard, Madison county, is the maker of perhaps one of the most remarkable clocks that has ever been invented since the original clock.

Besides being equipped with the ordinary hands for marking the seconds, minutes and hours and also having an arrangement for showing the day, month and year, this ingenious timepiece has one face which indicates the exact position and phase of the moon when it is visible. This device has required considerable mechanical genius. Upon the clock face at the exact time of the rising of the sun each morning there appears a miniature sun, which disappears at the exact time of sunset. The device showing the position of the moon is equally ingenious, if not more ingenious than that of the sun, for it shows quarters and full moon.—Richmond Virginian.

Triumphs of the Lord Chamberlain.

The Hon. Bobby Spencer that was becomes now Earl Spencer, succeeding his sincerely lamented half-brother, whose death occured on Saturday. No vacancy in the Commons results, of course, for the new Earl became a Peer four years ago, with the title of Lord Althrop.

As Lord Chamberlain he has undoubtedly been a great success, the only failure in the department under him since his accession to office being the miscarriage of the royal wreaths for the Duke of Devonshire's funeral. All the tailors laud and magnify his name, for, himself a past master of the art of dress, he has reduced in writing and drawing all that theer is to be said of court costume, a matter upon which the wisest formerly sometimes had doubts.—Sketch.

THE MODERN ENGLISH WOMAN AS SEEN BY HER JAPANESE SISTER

In this article, specially written for M. A. P., Mme. Hanoko, Japan's most famous actress, when in London, gave her impressions of the modern English woman as seen by her Japanese sister. Mme. Hanako, who has been called by a famous dramatic critic "The Marie Tempest of Japan," is certainly not flattering in her remarks about the woman of to-day, but, at the same time, there is a sincerity and a keen perception of the difference between the women of the East and West which lend particular interest to her views, with which M. A. P. however, it is not, of course, necessary to agree.

I wonder why it would seem to be the fashion for foreign visitors to England to almost invariably criticise everyone they meet and everyone they see through rose-colored spectacles? Surely it is more praiseworthy to be sincere than to praise anything and everything without discrimination, and with a complete disregard to the truth.

And yet in your newspapers I have found it to be the rule for foreign visitors to say that all English people they meet are the most charming in the world and that everything they see in England is more wonderful than anything else their eyes have ever encountered.

I regret, however, that I cannot follow suit. You have a wonderful city in your London—a great structure. We have nothing like it in my little island home. You, too, have many marvels here that make my little Japan seem insignificant. That I recognize at once. Still, there is something in the Land of the Lotus that we can show you which you have not got. And that something is a really lovable womanly woman.

I am bitterly disappointed in your women. I have watched them both in public and in private, but, alas! they are a strange sex to me, having nothing of the strength of man—nothing of the womanliness of woman to which I have been accustomed.

I am a daughter of Old Japan and, in the Land of the Rising Sun, woman is content to love, and be loved, by man. Indeed, obedience to the man in all things is our great natural law, and as it never fails to bring happiness with it to our women, surely it is a law which is to be commended. Judge, then, of my astonishment on first coming to England to find the streets filled with thousands of women, many of them directly, or indirectly, rebelling against their natural master—man.

Are they the happier for so doing? I wonder? I have looked often on their faces, fair to gaxe upon, from your Western standpoint, and to me it has seemed that the modern craving among women for independence has robbed woman's face of much of its once-vaunted softness and sympathy. And yet English men, whom we, in Japan, have been taught to regard as the very personification of strength and power, pay no heed, but mildly permit their women-folk to debase themselves by trying to usurp men's independence.

There may be exceptions—I sincerely hope there are many—but few have been brought to my notice. Still, when I have met such, ah, what delight, what pleasure! Then all is compensation. But, alas! it is all too seldom that the compensation has come.

In my land, from its earliest days, a woman-child is taught useful things. In everything she has to be thorough. Her education, her training is as complete as possible. If she is meant for a profession, each step must be mastered thoroughly before the next can be entered upon. In domestic matters, too, the same system prevails. And one great factor my countrymen recognize is that of Nature itself, which has decreed that it is impossible for a woman to understand many of the tasks of the man. And can your Advanced Women overcome nature?

The result is that my sisters do not sigh for the ways of man. They are content with their home-life, the joys of motherland, and the love of their husbands. If they are "professionals" such as I am, it is the same. We depend on the man to guide us, and are content to help build up his success, for his glory is our glory.

But about the modern woman in your country, as far as I have ascertained, there is nothing natural. I have, too, visited other countries in Europe, and there also I have found women to be insincere, selfish and sometimes even mean towards men.

And yet, with all their money, their finery and jewels and so-called "freedom," are your women as happy as their little sisters in my far-away home, who are meek and homely, and live only for their husbands and their children, on the one hand, or for the professions they have adopted, on the other?

No, assuredly not—at least, so I think; for my experience has taught me that, as a rule, they suffer from discontentment, and they would also seem to be always pining for some fresh excitement. In fine, they "wish" their lives away at the quickest possible speed.

Women from your country, when they come to Japan, when they see my sisters, almost invariably remark: "What quaint little creatures! They are just like dolls." But beyond this superficial view of my countrywomen they have not sought to penetrate. "The quaint little creatures" to which they have referred have, however, summed up their visitors, have listened in silence to their remarks, often rude, and have formed an opinion of the female folk of the great nations of the newer world which, I may say, has not always been flattering to the fair-skinned mates of the lords of the seas.

And now there is one thing I should so like to say. English, American and continental ladies, I have noticed, are fond of wearing the kimono as a dressing gown. But there is something I would tell these ladies. They fasten their kimonos wrongly. The kimono should always fasten from left to right—that is to say, the left fold should lap over the right. When a Japanese lady walks, her draperies must fall from left to right. Your ladies, however, do not know this. But if they desire to wear a dress of Japan, let them learn to wear it properly.

Here I must bid au revoir. Before doing so, however, let me say I sincerely hope that the readers of M. A. P. will not think me discourteous for having expressed my views of the modern English woman frankly and so honestly. I have been asked to give my opinion of the English woman as seen by Japanese eyes. I have given it. Perhaps, in having done so in so truthful a manner, I may have offended. If that be so, I can not help it, though I should be sorry to offend. But in my country we think it better to offend and be sincere, rather than to use honeyed words and be untruthful.

FILTRATION OF WATE SUPPLIES

(From Bulletin of the Commission on Conservation.)

The quality of water for human consumption depends upon the polluting and purifying influences to which it has been subjected before reaching the consumer. It is well known that the general health of a community using a sewage polluted water gradually falls 'ower and lower and the death rate increases proportionately. Of the diseases most frequently following the use of an impure water, typhoid fever holds, at the present day, the most prominent position in the public eye. It is a curious fact, as yet unexplained, that the change from an impure water to a pure supply diminishes the sickness and death rate, not only from typhoid fever, but also from tuberculosis, pneumonia and other serious diseases. It is also a fact that in certain cities using a sewage polluted water the death rate from typhoid fever is many times more than that for cities using a filtered water supply taken from the same source.

Generally speaking, there are two methods in use for the filtration of public water supplies; they are known as the "slow sand" filtration and "mechanical" filtration. In the former type, the water filters through beds of sand and gravel at varying rates of from two to five million gallons per acre every twenty-four hours, according to the character of the water. In mechanical filtration, a precipitate is first added to the water, which is then passed through a medium of sand under pressure, the rate of filtration being many times more than in the slow sand filters.

The type of filter best suited for any particular water must be carefully considered before adoption by a municipality, and this can only be done by a competent sanitary engineer. When either system can be used, it resolves itself into a question of primary cost and annual maintenance. The slow sand filters cost, approximately, $30,000 per million gallons of the daily consumption and about ten per cent. of this per annum for operating; while a mechanical filter costs about one-fourth, and, if carefully operated, a high degree of efficiency as regards purification can be obtained. This is well exemplified at Chatham, Ontario, where for some years filters of this latter class have been in operation, the water treated being that of the River Thames.

The more a man brags publicly about how much the children are like him the more he worries about it in secret.—New York Press.

Afraid to Eat?

Does the fear of indigestion spoil the enjoyment of your meals? It needn't. Just take

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

and you won't know you have a stomach. They will see to it that your food is properly digested. They are among the best of the NA-DRU-CO preparations, compounded by expert chemists and guaranteed by the largest wholesale druggists in Canada. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED. MONTREAL. 36

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.

FARM NEWS

Professor Coburn says the theory that a nurse crop will prevent the weeds choking the alfalfa is apparently, as a rule, not well founded. In his book he says that alfalfa should not be sown on foul land, and also proper disking and harrowing at near intervals for four to six weeks before sowing will disturb or kill far more weeds than any nurse crop. Besides, the oats or barley sown as a nurse will, when cut, leave weeds in good growth, or dormant and ready to spring up as fast or faster than the alfalfa. No nurse crop is ever used with fall sowing. When ground has been thoroughly prepared for the preceding crop, and then properly cared for and made ready for alfalfa by the preliminary weed destruction it will be found advisable to sow alfalfa alone, even in the spring.

Never move cows faster than a comfortable walk while on the way to the place of milking or feeding. They should never be excited by hard driving, abuse, loud talking or unnecessary disturbance. The milking should be done quietly, quickly, cleanly and thoroughly. Do not allow any unnecessary noise or delay. Begin milking at exactly the same hour in the morning and evening, and milk the cows in the same order.

Build good hog houses before bad weather sets in. Houses in the end are cheaper than feed at present prices, and hogs will not do their best when compelled to sleep out of doors in bad weather. A *good feeding floor* pays well. Enough feed is wasted on the average farm by throwing it into the mud and slush to help pay the additional expense of housing.

Certified milk is that which is produced under the most sanitary conditions and certified by legal authorities. It will keep sweet for from one to three weeks. Ordinary milk will sour in two or three days.

There are *not* less than ten acres, in the town of Hammonton, N. J., devoted to the culture of dahlias. This industry has grown so extensive that an association has been formed of which the following are officers: William F. Basset, president; Charles A. Wood, vice-president, and Edward H. White, secretary and treasurer.

In experiments to ascertain the depth to cultivate corn ground, the Wisconsin Experiment station has found that cultivation three inches deep left the ground more moist below the cultivated layer than cultivation one and a half inches deep, and these results have in the main been confirmed by similar experiments at the Utah Station.

The reports from the cranberry crops of South Jersey show that there is a big yield this year, and the growers fear that the prices will be very low.

Cows require from one to eight ounces of salt per day. The more concentrates they receive, the more salt they require. It should be where they can have access to it every day. According to an experiment made at the Wisconsin Station, about two ounces per day is the average amount required for each cow.

The pear orchard will do best when allowed to grow up in sod. Slow and hardy growth in sod makes pear trees more resistant to disease. Blue-grass makes a good sod for the pear orchard.

Feed new corn fodder as soon as it will do to use. In the green state it has more feeding value than after it becomes riper.

Feed liberally at this season, so that the cows will hold up in milk through the fall and into the winter. If they are allowed to decrease in milk flow now, it will be difficult to increase the flow later.

THE IRISH JUBILEE.

(For Recitation.)

Oh, a short time ago, boys, an Irish man named Doherty
Was elected to the Senate by a very large majority;
He felt so elated that he went to Dennis Cassidy,
Who owned a bar-room of very large capacity.
He said to Cassidy, "Go over to the brewer
For a thousand kegs of lager beer and give it to the poor;
Then go over to the butcher's shop and order up a ton of meat,
Be sure and see the boys and girls have all they want to drink and eat
Send out invitations in twenty different languages,
And don't forget to tell them to bring their own sandwiches;
They've made me their Senator, and so to show my gratitude
They'll have the finest supper ever given in this latitude.
Tell them the music will be furnished by O'Rafferty,
Assisted on the bagpipes by Felix M'Cafferty.
Whatever the expenses are remember I'll put up the tin,
And anyone who doesn't come be sure and do not let them in."
Cassidy at once sent out the invitations,
And everyone that came was a credit to their nations.
Some came on bicycles because they had no fare to pay,
And those who didn't come at all made up their minds to stay away.
Two by three they all marched in the dining hall,
Young men, old men and girls that were not men at all;
Blind men and deaf men and men who had their teeth in pawn,
Single men, double men, and men who had their glases on.
Before many minutes nearly every chair was taken
Till the front rooms and mushrooms were packed to suffocation.
When everyone was seated they started to lay out the feast,
Cassidy said, "Rise and give us each a cake of yeast;"
He then said as manager he would try and fill the chair,
We then sat down and we looked at the bill of fare.
There was pigs' head and goldfish, mocking birds and ostriches,
Ice cream and cold cream, vaseline and sandwiches;
Blue fish, green fish, fish hooks and partridges,
Fish balls, snowballs, cannon balls and cartridges.
Then we ate oatmeal till we could hardly stir about,
Ketchup and hurry up, sweet krout and sour krout;
Dressed beef and naked beef, and beef with its trousers on;
Soda crackers, fire crackers, Limburg cheese with trousers on;
Roof steaks and mistakes were down on the bill of fare,
Roast ribs and spare ribs, and ribs that we couldn't spare;
Reindeer and snow deer, dear me and antelope,
And the women ate so much melon the men said they can't elope;
Red herrings, smoked herrings, herrings from old Erin's Isle,
Bologna and fruitcake, and sausages, a half a mile.
There was hot corn and cold corn, corn salve and honeycomb.
Reed birds, read books, sea bass, and sea foam;
Fried liver, baked liver, Carter's little liver pills,
And everyone was wondering who was going to pay the bills.
For dessert we had toothpicks, ice picks, and skipping rope.
Ad washed them all down with a big piece of shaving soap.
We ate everything tht was down on the bill of fare,
Then looked on the back of it to see if any more was there.
Then the band played hornpipes, gas pipes and Irish reels,
And we danced to the music of "The wind that shakes the barley fields."
Then the piper played old tunes and spittoons so very fine.
That in came Peiper Heidseick and handed him a glass of wine.
They welted the floor till they could be heard for miles around,
When Gallaher was in the air his feet were never on the ground.
A finer lot of dancers you never set your eyes upon,
And those who couldn't dance at all were dancing with their slippers on;
Some danced jig steps, door steps, and Highland flings,
And Murphy took his knife out and tried to cut a pigeon's wings,
When the dance was over Cassidy then told us to join hands and sing this good old chorus—
Should auld acquaintances be forgot
Whereever we may be?
Think of the good old times we had
At the Irish jubilee.

Another Medical Discovery.

A French scientist, Professor Helouis, has come to this country to demonstrate to physicians that he can cure tuberculosis, locomotor ataxia and other diseases caused by bacterial infection and defective nutrition, by a treatment, the basis of which is vanadium. Although the value of vanadium as a metal alloy has been known for a number of years, recent investigations only have shown its properties in relation to oxygen, which Professor Helouis explains thus: "In tuberculosis the tissues are attacked by the harmful bacteria, which not only eats them away, but throws into the system their highly poisonous toxins. The blood is unable to fight these poisons and to maintain a condition of health. By administering vanadium compounds free oxygen is released, which kills the poisons and their causes and permits the blood to perform its normal functions in the growth and repair of the body.

"Mountain and sea air alone are unable to cure wasting diseases because we do not breathe with our lungs, as popularly supposed, but through them by means of the red corpuscles, and it is obvious that without these corpuscles recovery is impossible."—Boston Common.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?" "The flea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.—Chicago Tribune.

TUMOR OF YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth in the uterus. The doctors said it was a tumor, and could not be removed, as it would cause instant death. They found that other organs were affected and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in. After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills.

A New Horse Spavin Cure?

Warren, Ont. Feb. 11th.
"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did and it acted wonderfully."
M. ROSENTHAL.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is no untried experiment, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years.

Every farmer, stockman, expressman, livery proprietor and horse owner generally should keep it always on hand.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write to

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 24
Enosburg Falls, - Vermont.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Interest at the current rate is allowed on all deposits of $1 and upwards in this Department. Careful attention is given to every account. Small deposits are welcomed.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of them or by the survivor. Full and clear written instructions as to who is to make the withdrawals should always be given to the Bank when opening accounts of this nature.

210 PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

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

Boy Scouts

The Creston "Boy scouts," like all other organizations of real merit, is making rapid strides. At a meeting of the citizens committee, held last Monday evening, Ed. F. Johnson, the plumber, was appointed Secretary–Treasurer.

With regard to the uniforms, it is the intention that the boys should pay half the cost of same themselves, and the committee is anxious to raise at least $70 by subscriptions, toward the cost of the uniforms. Those who have donated so far to this worthy object are as follows —

F. Malone $1, W. E. Metcalf $1, G. M. Denny $1, J. H. Hyde $1, R. M. Reid $1 J. Compton $1, P. B. Fowler $1, K. Andrews $1, A. Okell $1, G. Lovenberg $1 G. Gunn $1, J B. Moran $5, S. Speers $2, John Harris $2, G. A. M. Young $2 Dr. Henderson $2, Ed. F. Johnson $2 S. H Sarkissian $2, R. Fitzgerald $2, W. H. Crawford $2. After the uniforms are purchased, a complete gymnasium outfit will be purchased, anyone wishing to assist the boys, can leave their contributions with Secretary Ed. F. Johnson

Overflow Locals

Reich Sannuc, an Austrian employed by the Yale Columbia Co., met with an accident on Tuesday. Whilst sawing, a log slipped and fell on his foot crushing same. He was taken to Nelson for hospital treatment.

The plan of the hall for the four act play Joshua Simpkins, can be seen at the Postoffice, where seats can be reserved.

The latest reports from the East are to the effect that a wave of influenza is due to strike the Creston valley shortly before Xmas. Dont fail to take in the big handkerchief bazaar in the Mercantile Hall, on the 15th inst., where ten thousand kerchiefs, more or less, will be on sale.

Last Saturday the Boy Scouts had a Wood bee, to get in their supply of winter wood.

The Presbyterian Sunday School Xmas tree will be held in the Mercantile Hall on Saturday evening De cember 24th. A good programme of carols, choruses, dialogues and recitations, will be rendered by the children, admission .25 cents, come one come all.

James H. Schofield M. P. P., and Government Agent W. F. Teetzel, arrived in town today from the West, and will make a general inspection of the Public Works throughout the district, before leaving.

Owing to a typographical error, the name of Mrs. F. Putnam was inadvertently omitted from the list of prominent ladies who assisted at the English Church Bazaar last week. Mrs. Putnam was Cashier of the bazaar.

William Taylor arrived in town a couple of days ago on a short visit to his sister, Mrs. E. C. Wilson.

At their meeting on Monday night, the K. of. P. elected their officers for the ensuing year. Arrangements were made for the Lodge first annual At Home, to be held on Monday the 19th instant. We understand the Lodge contemplate presenting a well known play to the Creston Public at an early date.

D. M. Briggs, President of the Canyon City Lumber Co., paid Creston a visit this week.

The Creston Valley Echo made its first appearance at 10 p.m. on Thursday evening.

Miss J. Cook is leaving in a few days on a prolonged visit to friends in the East.

Chas. Faas, the merchant, made a business trip to Nelson this week.

On the 15th instant there will be opened in the Medford Block on Fourth Street, a new restaurant, under the management of Mr. E. Platt, formerley of Pincher Creek, We bespeak for this enterprising caterer his share of public patronage.

It is announced that a stock company has been formed and has this week taken over the Fred Hurry dairy. Associated with Mr. Hurry is Mr. Mann who only a short time ago purchased a ranch from Mike Glaser.

Joshua Simpkins Here Saturday

"Joshua Simpkins," a four-act New England play, will be presented at the Mercantile Hall on Saturday evening next Dec. 10th. The climax of stage realism, it is asserted, has been reached in the presentation of the stirring sawmill scene in "Joshua Simpkins," and will be presented in this town by a peculiar mechanical device which has never been introduced here before. This new mill scene is claimed to be a vast improvement over any attempt on a similar line. The company also boasts of a splendid orchestra, which is carried complete by the organization, to aid in the proper presentation of the play, which is said to abound with musical and dancing specialities of a high order. To assist "Joshua Simpkins" in popularity, a band of music is also carried, and a concert is given which is said to be far above anything usually heard with a traveling musical organization. The parade will leave the theatre at the usual time and take the usual route, making a burlesque parade.

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

Christmas goods galore at the Creston Drug and Book Company's Store.

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.

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.

Christmas Goods

A visit to our Store will surprise and please you, as we are well supplied with all kinds of Beautiful Xmas. Gifts, Toys, etc.

Below is a partial list of goods just arrived:

New Toys Mirrors
Boys and Girls' Xmas Books
Post Card Albums Manicure Sets
Smoker's Sets Cut Glass
Xmas Tree Decorations. Wooden Horses
Leather Goods

YOU ARE INVITED TO DROP IN AND LOOK AROUND.

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.

From Finest Grapes To Purest Wine

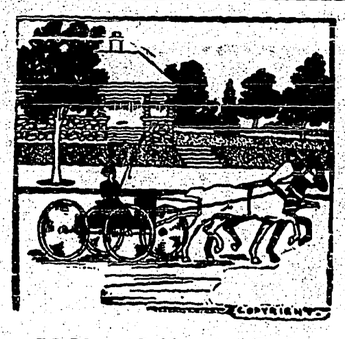
A cool glass of rich, luscious, fragrant wine with your meals insures appetite, good digestion, health and pleasure.

Our Stock of Wines and Liquors

is well chosen, and every drop is well aged and splendidly blended. You should have your wine closet well filled with our viands. You will then be recognized as a good judge of liquors.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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



If You Like to Drive

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

This Livery Stable

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

Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

Fresh Killed Meats

We are now handling
All LOCAL KILLED MEATS
Fresh BEEF
PORK
VEAL and
MUTTON

Fresh Fish, Halibut
Salmon, Trout, etc.

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

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

Dinner Set, 112 pieces, $7.75.—C.C S.

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

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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.

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.

NEW CUTTERS, SLEIGHS and BOBS

Our shipment of CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, and BOBS that arrived last week have nearly all been sold, and we have wired for a second shipment, which will be here in a few days.

Get your Order in Early before the Second Shipment is also taken up . . . . . .

H. S. McCreath, Prop
Phone 56

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

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, Blanche Sabine, of Toronto, Ont., married woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted about 400 feet and in a northerly direction from Summit creek, opposite road post No. 552, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 20 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres, more or less

Dated 16th November, 1910.

1827 BLANCHE SABINE, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted about 100 feet southerly from road post No. 580, on north bank of Summit creek, thence 20 chains north, thence 40 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 40 chains west to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated 16th November, 1910.

1827 VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 200 feet southerly from road post No. 580, thence 20 chains west, thence 40 chains north, thence 20 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 150 acres, more or less.

Dated 16th November, 1910.

1827 JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Laurel Goodchild, of Toronto, Ont., spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about one half mile easterly from road post No. 582, and on southern bank of Summit Creek, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains west, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated 16th November 1910.

1827 LAUREL GOODCHILD, Applicant.
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

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

CRESTON BOARD OF TRADE

VANCOUVER APPLE SHOW DISSATISFACTION GONE FULLY INTO BY MEMBERS

Wednesday, December 7th, was the date of the monthly meeting of the Creston Board of Trade, and at 9.30 p.m. President C. O. Rodgers took the chair. Whilst the refreshments thoughtfully provided by Mr. J. B. Moran were being disposed of in the usual manner the business of the meeting was proceeded with.

The minutes of the last meeting were passed as read. Various communications, including a letter from Mr. J. T. Bealby, quoting advertising rates in his book, "Ranching in B.C." an inquiry from J. P. Turner, of Lethbridge, regarding conditions in the Creston Valley, a communication from the Debenture Co. of Toronto re bonds for the proposed sewerage scheme were ordered to be answered and filed. An old account from the Creston Publishing Co. was ordered to be paid; an account from Mr. O. Wisler, amounting to $2, being for work in connection with the making of boxes for the joint exhibit was put before the board. Mr. R. G. Scruton moved and Mr. J. B. Moran secodned that the same be paid, but an amendment moved by R. S. Bevan and seconded by Mr. A. Okell, that the account be returned to Mr. Wisler for correction, it being alleged that the rates were not correct, was carried. An account of $2 from Mr. H. S. McCreath was referred to Mr Cockle for payment.

The Committee of Finance of the Kootenay joint exhibit reported that the account was overdrawn $35, and Mr. Bevan moved and J. K. Johnson seconded, that an account be rendered to the treasurer of the joint exhibit for the amount of $48, being sixteen boxes of apples at $3 a box, and which under the conditions which induced Creston to support this exhibit, was to have been defrayed out of the sum of $200 contributed by the Creston Valley. The motion was carried unanimously.

A general discussion took place on the advisability of fixing the responsibility for the failure of this exhibit from the point of view of the Creston district.

Mr. A. Okell, who was in Vancouver and visited the National Apple Show, spoke as to the deplorable manner in which the exhibit was handled, but stated that the fine show made by the Kootenay joint exhibit in the windows of the Hudson Bay store and Messrs F. Buscombe & Co. compensated in some degree for the failure within the exhibition building. Mr. J. Cook, who also visited the show, was prevented from giving the Board his opinion, as he was not advised of the matter being brought up until too late for him to get to the meeting. After the matter had been thoroughly threshed out, a motion by A. Okell, seconded by R. S. Bevan, was unanimously carried, that the Secretary secure from the Joint Exhibit a statement of the receipts and expenses incurred in connection with the exhibition, and also drew attention to the fact that the Creston portion of the exhibit was very badly handled and staged on this occasion.

The committee for the securing of apples for presentation to the Associated Boards meeting resigned, and a new committee consisting of W. S. Watson and Robert FitzGerald were appointed.

R. M. Reid was appointed a committee of one to supervise the removal of the show cases from the depot, he having kindly agreed to store same in a safe place until spring. One of the cases is broken, and Mr. J. B. Moran stated this was done by a C.P.R. brakeman, who was seen by two witnesses to do the damage and take an apple.

Mr. R. S. Bevan nominated W. E. Metcalfe and John Atherton for membership.

On a motion of Messrs. Bevan and Okell the secretary was requested to write to the C.P.R. freight department to secure for Creston, Erickson and McNeillie the same rate for oil from Spokane as is enjoyed by Nelson and Rossland, this means a saving of eight cents per hundred on the present rate.

Mr. Watson stated that Creston had been entirely omitted from the list of assignment of fruit districts named in connection with the appointment of the three inspectors for the Horticultural Department of the province, and that these omissions being on the lines of the omission to stage the Creston exhibit at Vancouver, the omission of Creston in the government pamphlets and other similar cases, were calculated to hurt the district. The secretary was asked to write to the department drawing attention to these omissions, and requesting that they be rectified.

Mr. Guy Lowenberg drew attention to the recent increase in the rates on coal between Lethbridge and Creston, which affected practically every member of the board and every citizen in the valley.

Mr. J. J. Atherton moved, and Mr. A. Okell seconded, that in view of the fact that the game resources of the district were a great asset and brought many tourists to the valley, and that the same were being seriously diminished owing to the shooting of game during the close seasons by Indians, aliens from the American side, and others, the Board write the department strongly advocating the establishment of the valley from Goatfell and Midge Creek as a game district with a game warden and headquarters at Creston.—Carried.

Notice was given that a resolution calling upon the Provincial government to assume control of the telephone systems of the province will be submitted to the Associated Boards.

Mr. A. Okell drew attention to the poor quality of apples supplied on the dining cars whilst such splendid fruit could be obtained in B.C.

On motion by Mr. Lowenberg the meeting adjourned at 11.30 p.m.

HANDKERCHIEF BAZAAR

There will be a mammoth Handkerchief Bazaar on the 15th inst. in the afternoon and evening in the Mercantile Hall, which will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church. In the evening a good program will be presented, consisting of music, instrumental and vocal by local talent. There will be no admission fee.

Development at the Bayonne

Stanley Gwynn came down from the Bayonne camp on Monday, and to our representative spoke of the progress being made with the development work now being done under the superintendence of Mr. J. W. Holmes.

No. 2 tunnel is now in on the Echo-Sunrise group one hundred feet, and a raise is being made to get under the big ore showing which was located in No. 1 tunnel some time ago. Gold assays from this free-milling ore soars away to the thousands of dollars.

Mr. Gwynn is highly hopeful of the exploratory work now being done; the dip, trend and formation all being favorable towards the locator's theory that the values increase as depth is attained. Great local interest is centred on the Bayonne group, and all news from this gold camp is eagerly sought for.

Mr. Gwynn also stated that the Post office authorities have changed the point of clearance of mail matter for the Bayonne camp. Hitherto all mail for the Bayonne country was distributed at Salmo, but in future it will be obtained at Creston. Mr. Gynn reported a very rough trip down the mountain. He had one nasty fall in which he injured his groin.

Change Date of Meeting

W. K. Brown informs us that since he sent out post cards announcing the Annual Meeting of the Creston Farmers' Institute, to be held on the 14th inst., now arrangements have been made, whereby the date for this Annual Meeting will be held in the Old Schoolhouse on the 15th inst.

Miss L. M Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity a specialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie, B. C.

School Trustees Thank Helpers

The concert and dance on the occasion of the opening of the new Schoolhouse at Erickson, a full report of which appeared in our columns last issue, was a great financial success, the gross proceeds amounting to $45, which will be devoted to procuring a desk and chair for the teacher and other articles not provided by the Government grant.

The trustees wish to express their thanks to Mrs. R. J. Long, Mrs. W. Kemp, and Mrs. J. H. Hyde for so kindly and ably supervising the refreshment department.

Many Happy Returns to Premier McBride

The Hon. Richard McBride, K.C., L.L.B.M.L.A., Premier of British Columbia, and incidentally the youngest prime minister of any British dominion, state or colony, on December, the 15th inst., celebrates the fortieth anniversary of his birth, he having been born within the high walls of the penitentiary at New Westminster (of which his father was governor), on the 15th of December, 1870. He has now been prime minister of his native province since June, 1903, being but 33 when he achieved the high honors and accepted the responsibilities of the premiership.

And every year makes more appreciable the quality of his statesmanship, and his importance as a national, more than a provincial figure.

In comparison with the Hon. Newton James Moore, C.M.G., premier and state secretary of West Australia, whom the British and Antipodean press have devoted much attention to as "the youngest premier that any British Dominion has ever known," it may be noted that Hon. Mr. Moore was born at Bunbury, in the state over which he now resides, in May of 1870, and succeeded to his present position of high honor in 1906. Premier McBride, while his junior in age by about six months, is, therefore, his senior in political distinction by three years.

It is interesting to note that both these "youngest premiers" of Greater Britain are native sons of the land they rule. Hon. Richard McBride occupies a unique position in Western Canadian politics. He is not only the youngest of provincial premiers, the leader of the first British Columbia Government established on party lines, but what is more important to the welfare of the country; the first government of British Columbia, in many years at least, which has wholly won the confidence of the people, has placed and maintained provincial business and provincial credit on a sound basis, has anticipated and provided for the developing necessities of the country, and has in general so discharged its obligation as custodian of the public business as not yet to have been touched by the breath or suggestion of any scandal. Premier McBride is a big man. In the eyes of visitors (who sometimes obtain a truer perspective than do those "familiar with the view,") he is as truly a type of the best Western Canadianism as Colonel Roosevelt is or ever was the type of aggressive American citizenship. He does not play the "game of politics." He makes it something more worthy than the "game" into which, in other hands, it had degenerated. Premier McBride is a Conservative because he finds better material available in Conservative citizens and Conservative policy for bettering conditions in this province and in this dominion than are available to his hand elsewhere. But he is not a partisan politician, albeit there are already very many, on the Atlantic as well as on the Pacific slope and all the way between, who are watching his developing statesmanship with pride and prophetic vision, counting upon his altogether dominant personality in Western Canadian public affairs as a man fit for Conservative and national leadership when the time shall come, as come it must, for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to lay aside the burden of responsibility with high honor that he has for so long borne as first citizen of the fast growing Dominion.

In his provincial career Premier McBride has shown himself indisputably a leader. He has shown himself above the tricks and subterfuges of petty politics. He has shown himself possessed of "the hand of iron with the velvet glove." He has shown himself as scornful of the threats of self-seeking politicians of his own party as of the wire-pulling of his opponents, and disposed to in emergencies invariably adopt the simplest and most honorable policy—place his position squarely before the people and leave himself in their hands. As a result he is not only Premier of British Columbia, and unquestionably and undeniably the country's strongest man, but he has held the premiership much longer than did any of his predecessors in office, and is to-day more firmly established than ever in his position, by virtue of possessing to a degree never before enjoyed by any citizen of the Sunset Province, the confidence and support of the vast majority of the people.

School Reports

On Monday, the 28th of November, the doors of the new schoolhouse at Erickson were opened for active work o the younger generation of that district, thus adding one more name to the long list of new buildings which the Government of B.C. has erected and completed in the cause of education.

Owing to the almost perfect convenience of the new room a new incentive to study has been given, and already a great improvement is noticed in the work of the pupils and in the increased attention to their studies.

The following gives an account of the relative standing of the pupils in their respective classes, as also of the perfect attendance.

J. E. KING, Teacher.

PERFECT ATTENDANCE

Willie Long
May Littlejohn
Lewis Littlejohn
Evan Boss
Harold McKelvey
Stella McKelvey
Gerald Timmons

IN ORDER OF MERIT

Senior 4th: Willie Hall, Willie Long

Intermediate: Janie E. Long, Evan Boss, May Littlejohn, Katherine Hamilton, Elsie Stinson, Lewis Littlejohn

Junior Grade: Harold McKelvey, Stella McKelvey, Paul Stinson, Gerald Timmons, Walter Long, Hugh Graham, Edith Littlejohn, William Graham

Total enrolment of pupils for Nov...88
Division I. 36
Average Attendance 32
Division II 52
Average Attendance 45

39 pupils came the full 22 days. Division I., 17 perfects, as follows:

Hazel Andrew
John Andrew
Margaret Atherton
Bert Arrowsmith
Georgina Cartwright
Evaline Danard
Laura Edmondson
Vida Gobbett
Herbert Gobbett
Blanche Hendren
Bertha Hurry
Ethel Huscroft
Frances Talarico,
John Hobden
Robert Maxwell
Lorane Botterill
Ronald Lidgate

Division II. Perfect attendance, 22, as follows:

Helen Barton
Percy Boffey
Katie Boffey
George Broderick
Lilian Cherrington
Rose Cherrington
Beatrice Derthick
Mamie Derthick
Helen Fowler
Harold Goodwin
Emma Hayden
Orin Hayden
Arthur Hurry
Evelyn Miller
Essie Miller
Teresa Maione
Annie Maione
Frank Romano
Joseph Romano
Ardre Wilson
Frank Botterill
Charles Botterill

The report cards of the pupils for December will contain the results of the written examination held the first week in December for the last two months of this term combined.

The school equipment has been improved in the following manner, by purchase of: 1 globe; 2 maps; 1 meter stick; foolscap; materials for experiments; 1 box of colored crayons; by alteration of the stove in Division I.; the reversion of the seats in Division II.; the relaying of the torn up sidewalk. The Education Department presented three maps to the Primary Room.

EMMA D. DANARD,
A. M. CARTWRIGHT

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
CURE DISEASES OF MEN
PATIENTS TREATED THROUGHOUT CANADA FOR 20 YEARS

DR. KENNEDY, MEDICAL DIRECTOR OF DRS. K. & K.

Drs. K. & K. are favorably known throughout Canada where they have done business for over 20 years. Thousands of patients have been treated and cured by their great skill and through the virtue of their New Method Treatment. When you treat with them you know you are dealing with responsible physicians as they own and occupy their own office building in Detroit, valued at $100,000. When they decide your case is curable, all your worry is removed for you know they will not deceive you. They guarantee to cure all curable cases. No matter how many doctors have failed to benefit you; no matter how much money you have spent in vain; no matter how discouraged you may be, don't give up in despair until you get a free opinion from these master specialists. If you are at present within the clutches of any secret habit which is sapping your life by degrees; if you are suffering from the results of past indiscretions; if your blood has been tainted from any private disease and you dare not marry; if you are married and live in dread of symptoms breaking out and exposing your past; if you are suffering as the result of a misspent life—Drs. K. & K. are your Refuge. Lay your case before them confidentially and they will tell you honestly if you are curable.

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Books Free on Diseases of Men. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for HOME TREATMENT

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Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE
All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.
Write for our private address.

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We are also agents for the Oregon Nursery Company and handle First-class Fruit Trees

W. K. BROWN

MRS. J. WILSON RETURNS THANKS

Mrs. Joseph Wilson desires to express her gratitude to the many friends who so kindly erected a memorial to her husband, the late Joseph Wilson, and she takes this method of expressing her thanks for the same.

MRS. J. WILSON.
Creston, B.C, Dec. 3rd, 1910.

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.

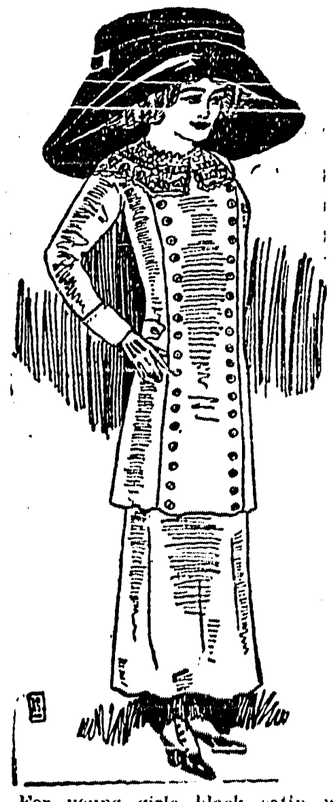
Dated 22nd October, 1910
CHARLES MOORE, Applicant
G. A. M. YOUNG, Agent.

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

All important is the complete outfit of to-day are wraps and tea gowns, and in calculating the cost of the season's wardrobe it is as well to allot a goodly sum for them, for they are now considered positively indispensible to every woman who wishes to be considered conversant with the art of dress. The fashionable tea gown this season is a most elaborate affair, quite well suited to the small at home dinner or card party, for its flowing lines and more or less picturesque effect differ marvellously little from what is called the informal dinner gown. The high belt and the long, plain skirt that have for some time been associated with the Empire style of dinner gown are absolutely correct for the elaborate tea gown, and in truth it requires a keen eye to detect wherein lies the great difference.

Brocades are extremely fashionable this season, and the striped ones are for the moment very popular. There is, however, a suggestion of striped wall paper and furniture covering about many of the designs that inevitably detracts from their beauty in spite of the exquisite colorings, but there are numberless other designs to choose from, so there is no necessity for selecting any pattern that is not attractive. There are also no end of fancy silks, satins and moires that are of the most charming design and color and marvellously well adapted to the modern tea gown. The woman who loves dress delights in contriving and adapting colors and materials, and she it is who evolves some of the smartest styles that are adopted. To copy from some old portrait a gown that would be perhaps too striking and picturesque except for a tea gown does not occur to the average dressmaker, but the artist in clothes, be she the seller or the buyer, has studied art for dress' sake and knows what charming ideas can be carried out by this copying of old paintings. There are this season the most beautiful odd brocades and velvets in soft, harmonious tones of color that are in great demand and which, made up with plain satin or velvet and old lace, are exquisitely becoming. Plain satin and plain velvet require much more trimming, and while the first cost will be far less than if the brocade is selected, in the end the price or sum total is generally the same, but just here is where economy and cleverness can be brought into play, for it is a by no means difficult task to make the smartest of tea gowns from the ball gowns of the previous season.

SUIT OF BLACK SATIN.



For young girls black satin will be in high favor this fall and winter. The semi-fitted suit shown here is simply made and trimmed only with self-covered buttons. A broad lace collar of Irish crochet gives the desired fashionable touch and enhances the youthfulness of the wearer's face.

Must Be Comfortable.

The first requisite of the truly successful tea gown is that it shall be absolutely comfortable. A tight fitted gown is not smart even for the stoutest figure, and the lines must be long from the shoulder to the hem of the skirt. The waist of the modern ball gown, open in the back, must undergo a transformation, and be made to fasten in front or at the side under trimming of jabot of lace or chiffon. This is not a difficult task, for any joining can be hidden under trimming or the folds of the material. If the gown looks shabby or the material is not fresh, a wonderful scheme is now possible in the veiling with chiffon, black or some contrasting color, or with lace. There are many pattern robes in embroidered net and chiffon or trimmed with velvet that are well adapted for this purpose, for they are like tunics, falling straight from the shoulders and not too full. Large scarfs of chiffon can be used as trimming, caught on the shoulders and fastened toegther below the waist, giving the V shape effect to the form back and front, but as a rule they are so placed that they are not caught together too tightly, as that destroys the desired straight lines. A practical tea gown made from a ball gown of flowered brocade in two shades of gray is a charming model. Both waist and skirt have been changed from the original design to open in front instead of at the back. Then there is a petticoat, or underskirt, veiled with lace, and the front of the waist is veiled in the same manner. Long lace sleeves fall from the shoulders, giving the lines required for a tea gown, and a cord and tassels of gray and silver are so arranged that they make the waist line much lower in front and give the effect of holding in place the lace on the waist and skirt.

Nothing more practcial than the plain satin or velvet tea gown has ever been designed. It can be made with a lace or embroidered front or there can be accordion pleated chiffon, with bands of velvet or passementerie, the jewelled passementerie to form the petticoat and front of waist, over which the gown itself opens as though it were a big loose coat. The fronts are always loose, but the newest models are designed to make the figure as slender as possible, and the side seams are taken in, not to fit tight, but yet to keep to the lines of the figure. The back falls from beneath the shoulders absolutely straight, and the long train adds height to the wearer in a most becoming manner. The lace under sleeves, below the elbow, or even as long as the wrist, are most carefully fitted to the arm, while long oversleeves fall from the shoulder, slashed the entire length to show the arm. The fashionable tea gown of the winter is cut low at the neck, square or round as is most becoming, although fashion decrees the square cut is the smarter, and not too low. There may be folds of lace or tulle over the shoulders if more becoming, but the gown is complete without the folds.

Lace tea gowns with long brocade and pompadour coats are always in fashion, and this winter seem destined to be more popular than ever. The lace gown, while designed to be worn with the coat, is nevertheless complete in itself and is most carefully fitted. The skirt is plain or with three deep flounces, quite narrow but not exaggerately scant. The waist, of the simplest design, is gathered around the shoulders and the fulness is drawn in at the waist line. The silk coat is loose and long, but so shaped as not to be shapeless, and this is an art indeed. There are elbow sleeves of the silk, with ruffles of lace, while the belt of satin ribbon, fastened in front with a jewelled buckle, finishes the waist so perfectly that the gown can be worn without the coat for a simple dinner gown.

Transparent Materials Popular.

Voile of every description, lace net and all transparent materials in all colors, plain and figured, are used in the fashionable tea gowns, and the accordion pleating has been again revived with some degree of success; but accordion pleated gowns are hard to make becoming and require great skill in the fashioning, so that the design is not one to be rashly undertaken in these times when to look slender and to have as straight lines as possible seem to be the ambition of every woman. Certain fashions cannot be rashly recommended, and this is one that must simply be chronicled.

The evening wrap made of satin chiffon or velvet is quite unlike the wrap of last season. It is not nearly so wide and at the back is drawn into a ridiculously narrow width, following the lines of the tied in skirt. To attain this appearance of scantiness with the amount of material requisite in a garment that is intended to be worn over a gown is quite a triumph, but it is done. Sometimes the fronts also are drawn with a band and at the same time are wide enough to permit of one side crossing over the other. Sleeves and cloak are all in one, there being no defined shoulder seam nor armhole at the back or front, so cleverly is it hidden under the folds of the material. Wide revers, so wide that they quite cover the front of the coat, are pointed in shape, and a wide sailor collar is another addition. This last has not been universally accepted, and the flat finish of velvet or folds of satin or the band of embroidery are still chosen in preference. Black evening wraps are again smart, but there are many made in the new shades of red, blue and gray that are charming and most becoming, and after all it must be admitted that a wrap to match the gown or in sharp contrast is necessary if a woman wants to look her best in the evening.—A. T. Ashmore.

CHILDREN'S HATS.

Charming's the word.
They are nearly all quaint.
A number are very large.
But the broad flower pots lead.
Dainty and chic are the trimmings.
The less adorning the better if it be well done.
A quilled ribbon, with a quilled ribbon rosette, is effective.
One pretty dress model in black velvet shows a wee white lace frill, headed by tiny pink roses.

CHARM OF YELLOW ON RIGHT WOMAN.

A yellow gown can be becoming in the first degree to the right type of woman, and a certain actress has just had made a big black hat and black net scarf, weighted with gold fringe, giving a note of distinction to her golden dress. The dress itself, of pale gold satin, has a tunic of mousseline to tone, split up the front and bordered with a plain band of the satin. Rows of flat buttons in satin are appliqued on the tunic, and on the swathed corsage of lace, under the mousseline veiling and threaded ribbon tied carelessly at the back, appears above the hem.

A touch of turquoise satin above the waist-line, under the veiling, together with turquoise and gold jewelry, gives a pretty finish to the gown. The hat, in picture shape, with a wide brim, faced with black velvet, is massed from the front with black ostrich plumes, the ends of the plumes trailing off onto the coiffure.

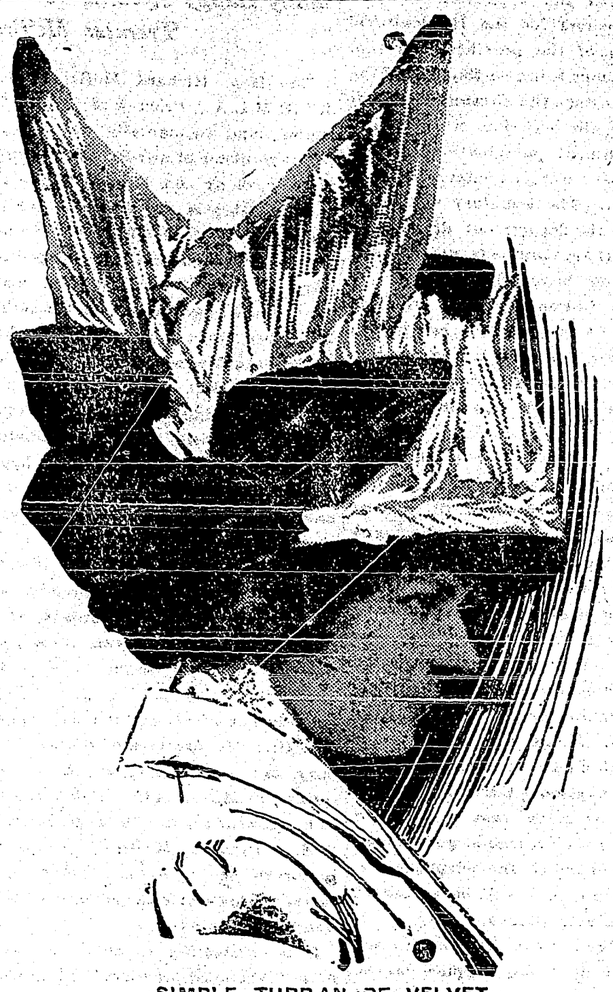
A magnificent toilette in royal blue is the most striking of the series of elegant gowns shown by one firm. The blue satin is richly veiled in crinkled metallic net, the rich surface of the satin gleaming through the metallic veiling. The overdress, draped to the figure, is caught in at the waist under a huge buckle of dark blue enamel, and the corsage, in V-shape to the waist line, is turned back over a white lace inset with a flat band of the blue satin, outlined with a touch of the metallic net.

A heavy rope of old silver beads defines the waist-line, the long ends falling to the hem of the skirt, being weighted with heavy tassels of the old silver beads. Similar tassels finish the wide shawl-like mantle of the net over satin to match the dress, which is worn in "brigand" fashion with one end weighted with a heavy tassel falling down the centre of the back.

NEW COLORS.

Rose.
Maize.
Fog gray.
Sky blue.
Raspberry.
Night blue.
Elephant grey.
A soft old rose.
Lovely ether blue.
Many green shades.
Silver and smoke greys.
Prunella (soft purple).
Tasmanian apple green.
A soft, deep, dull lotus pink.
New brown, a dull cinnamon hue.

DAINTY DRESS OF CHIFFON CLOTH.



SIMPLE TURBAN OF VELVET.

There's no use talking, the turban is to be the hat of the season. The women to whom these hats are not becoming are few in number, which, perhaps, partially accounts for its popularity.

This turban is made of velvet, and is encircled with upstanding wings of a different shade. A graceful and perky little bow of the velvet is placed at the back on the left.

Paon and gendarme, two of the good blues.

Colors? Oh, well, black and white count, too.

A COMBINATION.

Mandarin Red Looks Well Under Soft Fog Gray.

Fog-gray chiffon is one of the prettiest shades this season, even though the name may sound dismal. The gray has a sort of misty look about it that is very charming and becoming, and to the woman who has lost the first freshness of youth it is more suitable than some of the paler shades. This color is often combined with a lining of mandarin red silk, which gives it a delightful glow, and fringes of steel beads are used for trimming the bodice and tunic.

Another combination of color is fog-gray and Tasmanian apple-green, the touches being given by pipings on the wide belt worn with the tunic and the tie, which appears below the deep satin collar. Bronze colored chiffon, the shade of autumnal oak leaves, is nearly always combined with black, and a new idea is to have a sailor collar of white satin, piped with black, and gauntlet cuffs trimmed in the same way. Gowns of white mousseline de soie have an edging to the train of black fox fur, and are made with a deep shoulder cape of black velvet and a yoke of Irish lace, and finished with a deep belt of lettuce-green silk.

This curious combination of edgings of fur with flimsy materials is one of the eccentricities of the season. As a rule the fur is only finger-wide, and is generally seen as a bordering on the edge of the skirt or crossing over fichu-wise on the bodice.

NEW RIBBONS.

They're soft.
And they're rich.
There are souple taffetas.
All are more or les satiny.
Ottoman weaves are among the fine ones.
In some the ridges run across, in others lengthwise.
Very lovely wide ones may be had for about $1.50 per yard.
Velvet ribbons are not as much used for millinery as piece velvet.

IN MILLINERY.

Variety!
Biplanes.
Pagodas.
Mushrooms.
Flower pots.
Cabriolet bonnets.
Hood-like novelties.
In short anything save plain hats.

FUR AND VELVET.

Magnificent Combination for Rich Visiting Costumes.

It seems likely that fur and velvet will be much worn this autumn, both separately and together, for fur trimmings have been worn in Paris even on summer gowns this year. Velvet coats and skirts have not finished their reign with us yet, and for whole gowns the supple velvets of modern invention will be all the rage up till Christmas at least. They are susceptible to the use of embroideries, and they are as graceful as chiffon, and not much heavier than silk. A lovely visiting dress of olive-green chiffon over silver-colored satin, has a tunic of olive-colored supple velvet, edged with a line of chinchilla. The tunic opens at the side, to reveal an embroidery of self-toned floss silk, embroidered on the chiffon.

The bodice is a skillful arrangement of the same notes, with a little vest of silver embroidery, and a turned-down collar of embroidered lawn of the finest.

SMART WEAR FOR RAINY WEATHER.

Ye fastidious woman is known by her rain weather outfit for travelling in general and the open car in particular, for all her belongings will be entirely practical, withal eminently smart and trim. Instead of the bulky and burdensome waterproof of past years and headgear obviously intended for bright days covered with a flimsy veil, she will wear the specially-devised coat and hood or rain-resisting caps that the purveyors have invented for her.

The new waterproof travelling and motor coats are as beautiful as a satin garment and look exactly like one.

BLACK.

The all-black suit is an eccentric but potent fancy. Moreover, they are so soft and light that they can be rolled up and put into a tiny handbag like a cushion, and capable of being used as such if required.

The straight silhouette that is so much admired is followed in the cut of the coats; nevertheless, there is ample material in them, so that while seated in the car the skirt is covered completely and there is no danger of treacherous trickles of rain penetrating to the toilette beneath. Hidden pleats are responsible for this desirable state of affairs.

PLEASING HUES AND HEALTH.

Green, cream and blue of their various shades are the most pleasing and least fatiguing colors to the eye, according to one who has given the matter great attention.

"No doubt nature, in giving us such a bounteous supply of these colors, had this fact in view," he states. "The ideal colors for a class room would be as follows: Ceiling, white, walls, green or bluey-green; light above, with a darker green dado; floors, natural color if of wood, or white, green or blue square tiles might be used, the latter for the passages more especially.

Moveable blackboards should be painted drab or some such color on one side, and when not in use the black side could be turned to the wall. Fixed boards might have a screen to cover them when not in use.

'Red and black allied colors' are depressing to the eye, and should on this account be banished from school life as far as possible. On this principle, red pencils, red chalk, etc., should be used as little as possible.

He adds that another important point to be taken into consideration is the paper and print of the school books and stationery. The paper should be cream or pale blue, not dead white, and it should all be unglazed. The type used should be fresh—preferably long primer for the infants, and pica for the upper children—and very fine ruled lin should not be permitted in school paper or books.

Goldie-Lock.

1
Velvet-winged Butterfly,
Tell me this, I pray,
Where is your home?
Why do you roam?
This golden summer day?

2
Goldie-locks, Goldie-locks,
I'm fluttering to and fro;
But where's my home,
From whence I've flown,
I really do not know.

3
Velvet-winged Butterfly,
I've wondered all this day,
How do you know
'Tis right to go
And flutter far away?

4
Goldie-locks, Goldie-locks,
While in sweet dreams last night
I heard this cry:
"Sweet Butterfly,
Soon spread your wings in flight."

5
Velvet-winged Butterfly,
Do you not greatly fear
To know no home,
But idly roam,
And journey far from here?

6
Goldie-locks, Goldie-locks,
I must not cry nor scold;
Whate'er betide,
I must abide,
And do what I am told.

7
Velvet-winged Butterfly,
I'll remember all you say,
And if I'm sad,
Or if I'm glad,
I'll listen and obey.

—Mary C. Kenderdine.

Hoax—Which season of the year is it that a man suffers from chilblains? Joax—I don't just remember, but I know there is one season when the chilblains take to their heels.

LITTLE DORRIT'S LAND.

Talbard Street, Historic London Street, to Be Demolished.

Though there are many folks—except perhaps its actual denizens—who are not glad that Tabard street should be wiped off the face of the earth as a disgrace to modern civilization, it has to be confessed that hardly a street in London is so famously connected with history, poetry and every circumstance of greatness.

In the old, old days, before the new Dover road wheeled round from the borough into the Kentish highway, Tabard street was called Kent street and was the main approach to London for every one who arrived from anywhere in Kent, from Cantertbury, from the Cinque Ports and so one might almost say from Europe.

Up Tabard stret nearly 600 years ago rode the Black Prince, conqueror at Poiettiers, bringing with him in triumph the captive French King, a pageant compared with which these twentieth century shows are but half hearted pieces of make believe. Up Tabard street swarmed the peasants of Kent under Wat Tyler and later on Jack Cade and his Kentish men, pouring in from the heart of England's industry, the "Lancashire lads" of that day.

Down Tabard street some time before either of these events, the Canterbury Pilgrims clattered over the stones on their way to Becket's shrine, laughing jostling, jingling in the May morning a bevy of jollitty and color.

Yet even in those far off times Tabard street seemed to have made up its mind to prove unworthy of this honor of welcoming the coming and speeding the parting guest. As long ago as the thirteenth century it was a haunt of depravity and poverty. In Shakespeare's time it was shunned by all respectable folk. For centuries it was deplored that distinguished foreigners coming from the Continent should get their first impression of London from Tabard street, and sometimes they used to be hurried through by night so that they would see as little of it as possible.

So on to our own times. The recent resource of changing its old name to something pretty and poetic has had absolutely no effect. Vice and dirt seem to be in its very air, and since the creation of Dover road turned the stream of traffic elsewhere it has just quietly degenerated into a back slum, from the associations of which one fancies the very earth will need to be cleansed.

Yet, with it all, the very dingiest—though not the worst—features of Tabard street still have a romance for us of to-day. For their last distinction was that of being touched by the genius of Charles Dickens. Not a hundred yards from Tabard street Little Dorrit was born. At St. George's Church hard by she was married and there tooo is the vestry porch where the kindly beadle laid her to sleep with the burial register for pillow.

Even the old Marshalsea, the debtors' prison, whereMr. Dorrit was so distinguished a resident, where Dickens' own father was not unknown and to which Dickens himself paid many a visit when a boy—is still to be traced to a far greater event than can be imagined. One has only to dive into Angel place—the little court on the left just before one comes to St. George's from London bridge—to—find the grim old walls of the Marshalsea standing as they stood a century ago, with here and there an old grated window that still recalls those times of tears.

Following the old walls round by warehouses and offices flanked by grimy little paved alleys that are probably themselves Dickens' survival one reaches the Southwark mortuary—a blithe resort by comparison, surrounded by a little garden of old fashioned flowers. Close by is a battered old door—once an actual dooor of the old Marchalsea. If one peeps over the wall here from across the alley close by the entrance to the mortuary one may catch a glimpse of the old Marshalsea belfry, still practically just as it was when it rang out locking up time for Little Dorrit and her old father. Coming around into Stt. George's churchyard one has completely encircled the famous old prison that was the world of little Dorrit's girlhood.

Why the Tiger Has Stripes.

It is not a mere matter of chance that the tiger's coat is marked with its beautiful stripes of black and yellow and that the lion is of a uniform sandy hue.

The former lives on the grassy jungles of Asia, where the giant blades of grass, as many feet long as they are inches in this country, and the light and shade of the forest are admirably matched by the skin of the animal in question. Hence it is able to approach its prey unperceived.

Lions, the big cats of Africa, on the other hand, are for the most part dwellers in the wilderness and roam the outskirts of the desert in search of food. Their color in these surroundings is equally protective.

There are countless examples of this protective coloration among animals. Sometimes, as in the cases just cited, the effect is to enable them the most easily to obtain their food. But it also acts in another way by affording concealment to weak and timid creatures from their carnivorous enemies.—American Boy.

Lord Nelson's Tomb.

A London guide was showing an American tourist the famous tombs at St. Paul's, says Paris Modes. "This, sir," said he, "is the tomb of the greatest naval 'ero the world ever saw—Lord Nelson. This marbel sarcophagus weighs 42 tons. Hinside that is a steel receptable that weighs 12 tons. Hinside that is the mahogany coffin that 'olds the hashes of the great 'ero."

"Well," said the tourist, after a moment's deep thought, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, telegraph at my expense."

THE ETERNAL BOUND.

(Montreal Herald.)

Going out—Straw lids, pumps, fussy socks, tennis, cold lunches, summer girls, hay fever, green shutters, long days, hammocks, money (as usual).

Coming in—Fur waffs, rubbers, snowshoes, hockey, turkey, carnivals, pneumonia, double windows, long nights, cold feet, bills (always).

Right at Last

"Leave it as it is," said his lordship. "It seems tolerably solid, and not disposed to melt or run away. It has been left so long to its own devices that it may well be left a little longer. Is there a night train to London, do you know?"

"Yes, my lord," said Mr. Craddock, and he lugged an immense turnip-faced watch from his pocket. "In an hour or so; *I am going by it!*"

"Then you have no time to lose," said his lordship, with a nod which meant "Go!" as plainly as any words. "Good-night!"

Mr. Craddock, dumbfounded by his lordship's coolness, bowed and mumbled out a "good night" and shuffled quickly past Joan, and down the steps.

Joan, with her heart beating, waited to see what the earl would do. She hoped that he, too, would remember that there was no time to lose, and would follow the old man, but instead the earl began to pace up and down, then he *stopped within a few inches* of her hiding-place, and, leaning against the carved lion, took out another cigar.

Presently, to her immense relief, with a sigh, the earl fastened his ulster, and straightening himself, marched slowly away.

Joan waited until his tall form had disappeared round the corner, then sprang from her ambush, and fled down the steps.

She had scarcely reached the bottom when she heard a voice behind her call out firmly and gravely, "Stop, please!" and turning round saw the earl standing in the middle of the terrace, looking at her with a strange smile.

For a moment Joan's heart stood still, and she looked first in one direction and then the other, like a frightened fawn, as if trying to decide which way to fly. Then, with the sudden impulse of maidenly dignity, she drew herself up, and stood perfectly still.

The earl came toward her slowly, and raised his hat.

"I beg your pardon," he said, in his grave, musical tones. "I am afraid I startled you."

Joan, keeping her face turned from the moonlight, shook her head.

"No," she said, in a low voice, and prepared to go on; but the earl bowed.

"Will you be so good as to tell me where I shall find the caretaker of this place?" he asked.

Joan, still with averted face, pointed to a small building at the end of the house.

"There!" she replied.

"Thanks!" he said, gravely. "Probably you are her daughter?"

"No, I am not," said Joan.

As she spoke he moved slightly, so as to see her face, and a momentary expression of surprise and interest shone in his eyes as they rested upon hers.

"I beg your pardon again," he said, slowly. "I thought that the fact of your being here at this time in the evening warranted my conjecture. Please forgive me."

"There is nothing to forgive," said John. "Those are the caretaker's rooms!" and, with an inclination of the head, she was going to take flight again, but, womanlike, she stopped to add, "I—often come here. The place is usually deserted, and I did not know anyone would be here to-night."

"I quite understand," he said, his eyes fixed on hers. "You were coming to see the view, and my presence has alarmed you. Do not let me drive you away. I am a stranger here and am now going. Please remain!" and he turned as if to leave her.

Joan paused. She abhorred a falsehood, and to let him go under the impression that she had only just arrived was more than her conscience would permit. She opened her lips to make a full confession of her eavesdropping, when he spoke first and interrupted her.

"Perhaps it is I who ought to give some explanation of my presence here," he said, courteously. "My name is Villiars, and I have inherited the place. Not having seen it for many years, I came down to take a look at it and try and decide whether I liked it sufficiently well to live in it."

"I know," said Joan, nerving herself. "I—I have been here some time, my lord. I was on the terrace when the old gentleman—Mr. Craddock, he called himself—came out of the house. I was frightened, and—and hid behind that lion. I would have gone," she went on, hurriedly, "but—I am ashamed to say I did not. I am very sorry. It is only right I should tell you——"

"It is not necessary," he said, with a smile. "I knew you were there," and he pointed to her late hiding-place.

"You knew! I was there all the time—and—and—you allowed me to remain?"

"Pardon me before you censure me. What was I to do? I am, so to speak, the host here; a lady was honoring me by paying my property a visit; I had no right to object or to disturb her."

"And you purposely permitted me to—to hear all——"

"Why not?" he said. "We talked of no secrets. Again, what could I do? If I had spoken to you, Mr. Craddock would have been aware of your presence, and I think that would not have been pleasant for you!"

"I beg your pardon," she said, in a low, hurried voice. "I see now, you were considerate. I—I am grateful!"

"Oh, no," he said, gently; "there is no cause for that."

"Good-night," said Joan, swiftly, and she turned to hurry away.

"Good——will you wait one other moment?" he said.

Joan would have given much to have shaken her head and fled homeward, but there was something, an indefinable tone of command in the masterful voice, gentle as it was, that made her stop against her will.

"You spoke of gratitude," he said. "I do not acknowledge that there should be any. Will you repay me for my—what shall I say—consideration?" and he laughed grimly.

Joan turned her eyes upon him questionnigly, and taking her silence and her look as consent, he said:

"You heard me tell Mr. Craddock that I was quite undecided as to my future movements? I am still undecided. Will you help me to arrive at a decision?"

"I!" exclaimed Joan, knitting her brows.

"Yes. Who could be better fitted to *help me? We are strangers*, and you will be what no friend knew me could be, impartial and unprejudiced. I will not detain you long. Will you come up to the terrace?"

Joan stood for a moment uncertain.

Lord Villiars watched her, a curious interested expression in his dark eyes.

"My reason for asking you to return to the terrace is a twofold one," he said; "one can see the view from there, and is sheltered from the wind."

Joan moved forward, but did not avail herself of the hand which he extended to help her up the steps.

"You are very good," he said. "Do you mind my smoking?"

Joan shook her head.

"Thanks; but first will you, please, let me give you my coat. It is cold up here!" and he took off his ulster.

"No, no!" said Joan, a quick flush rising to her face. "I am quite warm."

"And it is right that you should keep so," he said, firmly, and he held out the coat to put it around her.

Joan put up her hands hurriedly to take it from him, but in his quiet, self-possessed manner he wrapped it round her, and indicating the wooden bench, waited until Joan had seated herself; then he half sat, half lounged on the balustrade above her, and looked down at her for a moment in silence.

The moonlight fell full upon her face and lit up every line of it. In that moment there flashed upon Lord Villiars the consciousness that he had never seen a more beautiful girl; in the next, that this girl with the face of an Aphrodite must be one far and away beyond the common run of women, to be sitting there so calmly and quietly, so self-possessed, so confidant in her innocence and maidenly dignity.

The thought "gave him pause," and he found himself dwelling upon her face in a deep study, until, warned by a sudden upward glance of the lovely gray eyes, he roused himself and said:

"See how much you have spared yourself and me by the accident which compelled you to hear a part of my story. Miss—I beg your pardon, I do not know your name."

"My name is Joan——" she murmured, with a calm innocence, which smote him so that he stopped her.

"Stop!" he said quickly; "I have no right to ask you that question! You shall not tell me! You may wish when you come to consider the circumstances, that we should remain strangers until we are properly introduced. You shall not tell me your name!"

"As you please, my lord!"

He glanced down at her thoughtfully.

"You have heard me tell Mr. Craddock how I came to own this," and he waved his hand toward the Wold, "and that I am now a rich man. Most persons, like Mr. Craddock, would imagine that I should be only too anxious to enter into possession and enjoyment of the good things which fortune, in the shape of the late Earl of Arrowfield, had given me. But possession and enjoyment, Miss Joan—I may call you so, may I not?"

Joan nodded, without taking her eyes from the distant sea.

"Thanks. Possession and enjoyment do not always go together. I have been a very poor man, for one in my position! I have led a life——" He stopped, as if he had suddenly remembered that he was speaking to a young girl—"a life of change and movement. I have always been a wanderer, and I know if I tried to settle down here, that before a month had passed the wandering fit would come upon me, and I should have to take up my staff and plod the weary road again, in search of that forgetfulness which, like the Jew, I should seek in vain."

There was silence for a moment, then he went on:

"If I am right in my conjecture, why disturb the place?—why produce the fuss and bustle to no good purpose? On the other hand, one owes a duty to one's position—you were going to tell me, Miss Joan?" Joan looked up with a slight start. "And one should consider the happiness of others before one's own. The people here—they are my people now, I suppose—tell me what are they like? You live here, you know them?"

"Yes," said Joan softly. She felt bewildered, like a person in a mesmeric trance. "Yes, I live here, I know them all. They would be glad if you stayed—I think—I do not know," she said, putting her hand to her brow. "Why you should not be happy here?"

"Ah!" he said, with a strange smile. "It is easy for you to ask! You have friends, a father and mother whom you love——"

Joan's face paled.

"I have no father nor mother," she said, without looking at him, "and few friends, save those fisher people."

He looked down at her with a warmer light in his eyes.

"Forgive me! I ought not to have said that! You, too, are alone in the world, Miss Joan?"

Joan forced a smile.

"Very nearly, my lord," she said.

He watched her thoughtfully.

"And you are happy?"

Joan was silent for a moment.

"Yes, I am happy," she said. "Or nearly so," she added with a faint laugh. "Why should I not be? But we are speaking of myself now, and that is wasting time. You have not decided yet?"

He started; the speech conveyed to his mind in an instant her intense loneliness and unselfishness.

"Yes, yes," he said, quickly. "I beg your pardon. No! I have not decided. You shall decide for me, please. If you say stay, I will stay; if you say go, I will go, once and for all."

Joan began to unfasten her ulster with trembling fingers.

"You are jesting," she began.

"No, I am quite serious," he said. "If you had not happened to have been here, I should have arrived at the decision by the spinning of a coin—in common language, I should have tossed up for it. You shall decide in a more poetic fashion."

"I——" began Joan, and then she dropped the ulster on the bench; "I cannot do so. I ought not to have stayed and listened to you, my lord," and she drew her hood over her head hurriedly with trembling fingers.

"Why not?" he said, as if he were calmly arguing the matter; "you are quite impartial and unprejudiced. It does not matter a straw to you whether I go or stay; whether we are neighbors—as I suppose we should be near neighbors?—or whether you never set eyes on me again."

Joan was silent.

"That is so, is it not?" he urged.

Joan raised her eyes to his. Of course it could not matter; and yet something within her innocent, guiless mind made the words difficult.

At last, with an effort, she smiled up at him.

"No; it does not matter at all to me, my lord."

He inclined his head.

"Nor to a living soul," he said, grimly; "you have decided for me, after all. I shall go."

A sudden pang of disappointment smote Joan's heart, why she knew not, and she turned to go.

"Good night, my lord," she said, quite gravely.

"Good-by it must be," he said flinging his cigar away. "Good-by, Miss Joan. May the gods send you all the happiness that I wish you!"

He held her small hand in his for a moment, looking into the lovely eyes upturned to him, then she walked quickly away.

"Some men would stay," he mused, slowly—"stay and see if anything came of this petite comedy in the moonlight. Could one desire a sweeter face, a more bewitching—no, no!" and he bit his lip impatiently. "I have done with all that. Womankind and I have said a long farewell. Poor child! Alone, save for the sea and wild birds! How troubled she looked when I pressed her. It was foolish; it was worse, and yet I could not help it. Never mind; never mind, I shall not trouble her again. Good-by, Miss Joan! You have come across my life to show me what kind of happiness might have been possible a few years back! But now"—with a exclamation of regret or wistful longing—which?—he turned and walked towards the town of Redstaple, the lights of which gleamed fitfully from the hollow behind the house.

CHAPTER IV.

Joan walked until she was out of sight of the eyes she knew were watching her from the terrace, then she quicked her pace until it nearly a run, and reached the Elms breathless.

The door was open as she had left it, and as she entered quietly she could hear the two girls chattering still in the drawing-room.

She paused for a moment at the door, then with a strange feeling of shyness, took the candle from the hall table and went to her own room.

"Good-by, Miss Joan," rang in her ears and mingled with her dreams when at last she fell asleep, and visions of the Wold, the tall figure standing regarding it with grave, careless regard.

She knew that she looked pale in the morning, before the two girls, with that cheerful readiness to make unpleasant remarks, called her attention to it at the breakfast table.

"Why, Joan, you look as if you had seen a ghost!" said Julia, amiably. "Don't she, Em?"

"She looks as if she had caught a severe cold, which would be only the natural consequence of wandering about the cliffs in such weather as last night," said Emmeline.

"I only hope you won't catch one of those fevers they are always having down in the village!" remarked Julia with sudden alarm.

"That is not at all likely," Joan said. "I am quite well."

Emmeline was about to speak again, when the colonel entered.

There was no trace of the smile upon his countenance, and his eye gleamed viciously all round.

"Why, papa!" began Julia, when he stopped her with a snarl.

"If there is anything I hate, it is that eternal 'Why, papa!' and I can't stand it this morning. I have had quite enough to upset me already! Lord Villiars isn't coming!"

"Not coming!" echoed both of them aghast. "It isn't true."

"Yes, it is," he said, gloomily. "It seems that he was here last night."

"Last night!" echoed Julia, in amazement.

Joan bent over her toast.

"Yes," continued the colonel, tugging at his mustache. "Came down here on the quiet, without telling anyone. I heard it from Jones, at the inn. He drove him from Redstaple yesterday evening, and took him back again to catch the night train. Gave Jones a five-pound note, and told him that he could keep the change until he saw him next time, which would probably be never."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the girls.

"Yes. It appears—for Heaven's sake, Joan, put that bread down; if there is anything I hate it is the smell of burnt bread—it appears that he went to the Wold and stayed there for an hour or more, and took a dislike to it. Anyhow, he has evidently given up all idea of living in Deercombe, and there's an end to it."

"Never mind," said Julia, in a low voice; "there's still the ball. I suppose we may go, papa."

The colonel glared at them.

"What on earth do I care? Yes, go if you like. You are always worrying about something."

His glance lit upon Joan, and knowing that the suggestion would irritate the other two more than anything else he could devise, he added:

"'Pon my soul, I think you are the most selfish girls I ever heard of! You think of nobody but yourselves. What about Joan? Why isn't she to go?"

Joan looked up quietly.

"I do not care to go," she said, gently.

"Nonsense!" said the colonel, abruptly; "every girl wants to go to a ball. If they go, you shall go, and there's an end of it."

Joan smiled faintly.

"I cannot go," she said; "I have no dress."

"No dress!" said the colonel, and his face flushed; "get one, then. Julia's got some money—I gave it to her yesterday. Let Joan have a dress—do you hear?" and sticking his hat on, he stalked out, leaving a silence behind him more eloquent than words.

Joan broke the silence at last.

"Indeed I do not want to go," she said; "I shall find quite enough amusement in helping you with your dresses and hearing all about it. I will tell Colonel Oliver that I would rather stay at home."

Julia shook her head.

"You ought to know papa by this time," she said, coldly. "If he has made up his mind—and I am sure he has—that you are to go, all the talking in the world won't dissuade him. There will be three unmarried girls from the Elms, that's all," and she laughed spitefully. "Well, you had better see about your dress; if you are going to help us I don't know how you are going to get your own done."

"I shall only want something very simple," said Joan; "and perhaps I shall not go, after all."

But the colonel had evidently made up *his mind, and on the night of the Red*staple Ball she came down from her room ready dressed.

She had chosen a cream-colored nun's cloth—the despised cream color—but the moment the two girls saw it they envied it.

For all their elaborate flouncings and plentiful supply of lace, their costumes looked dowdy beside Joan's plain frock, with nothing but a simple red blossom from one of her flowers to relieve it.

(To Be Continued.)

"FOR GOD'S SAKE DO SOMETHING"

This cry is answered in a new book "Fighting the Traffic in Young Girls" by Ernest A. Bell, U.S. District Attorney Sims and others. The most sensational indictment of the White Slave Trade ever published. It tells how thousands of young girls are lured from their homes annually and sold into a life of sin and shame. The Cincinnati Inquirer says "Of all the books of the season the War on the White Slave Traffic is the most helpful it should be read by every man, woman and child." Agents are making from $8.00 to $17.00 a day selling this book.

Over 500 pages. Many Pictures. Price $1.50. Best terms to agents. Outfit free. Send 15c. for forwarding charges. Book sent to any address postpaid upon receipt of price. The J. L. NICHOLS Co. Limited. Publishers, Toronto

WHY SUFFER FROM PILES?

Zam-Buk gives certain ease.

Friction on veins (the hemorrhoid veins) that are swollen, inflamed and *conged with blood*, is what causes the terrible pain and stinging and smarting of piles. Zam-Buk applied at night will be found to give ease before morning. Thousands of persons have proved this. Why not be guided by the experience of others? Mrs. Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: "I must thank you for the benefit I have received from the use of Zam-Buk. Last summer I suffered greatly from piles. I started to use Zam-Buk and found it gave me relief, so I continued it and after using three or four boxes I am pleased to say it has effected a complete cure."

Mr. G. A. Dufresne, 183-185 St. Joseph Street, St. Roch, Quebec, P. Q., writes: "I can highly recommend Zam-Buk to everyone who suffers from piles."

Magistrate Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N. S., says: "I have suffered long from itching piles, but Zam-Buk has now cured me.

Mr. William Kenty, of Upper Nine Mile River, Hants Co., N. S., says: "I suffered terribly from piles, the pain at times being almost unbearable. I tried various ointments, but everything I tried failed to do me the slightest good. I was tire dof trying various reemdies when I heard of Zam-Buk, and thought as a last resource I would give this balm a trial. I procured a supply and commenced with the treatment After a very short time Zam-Buk effected what several other ointments and medicines had failed to do—a complete cure."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for skin injuries and diseases, eczema, ulcers, varicose veins, cuts, burns, bruises, chaps, cold sores, etc. 50c box all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse *harmful imitations.*

DR. KARL LIEBKNECHT.

Washington, D. C.—Dr. Karl Liebknecht, Social-Democratic member of the German Reichstag, son of Wm. Liebknecht, is coming to America in October to tell us about anti-militarism, a movement spreading rapidly in Europe. The battle against war is being waged with as much fierceness and determination as any battle in war.

Liebknecht recently spent 18 months in prison because the government of the Kaiser (war lord by divine grace) objected to his book which calls war murder. Here's what the anti-militarists think about war:

In nearly every case, they say, war arises from the clash of th ecommercial ambitions of rival capitalists, not of interest to the great mass of the people. But these capitalists are unwilling to risk their own skins, so they must persuade workingmen, who have no interest in the bone of contention, to do the fighting. Then jingo papers controlled by these interests excite the people into a war frenzy miscalled "patriotic" to distract them from the settlement of pressing social problems.

Wars kill the surplus men and destroy or use up the surplus product. This, declare the anti-war men, delays the solution of the problem of poverty and unemployment due to defects in the industrial system, which capitalists think it is not to their interest to change. Hence, all workingmen, of all nations, should refuse to bear arms except when their country is actually invaded by a foreign foe. They should refuse to do any work on armaments. If war is declared, the anti-militarists thank the workingmen of both countries involved should declare a simultaneous general strike, thus cutting off supplies and making war impossible. Only in this way will peace come, they say, as Hague conferences are not sincere.

Shiloh's Cure

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

NO FLAWS IN SUFFRAGE, SAYS WYOMING GOVERNOR.

GOV. B. B. BROOKS.

Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, historian of the American woman suffrage movement, said the other day that the movement was at last going forward in this country, because men had come to its rescue. Mrs. Harper declared that many of her sex didn't want to advocate anything of which the men did not approve.

The latest male person to step forward and wave the yellow banner is the chivalrous Gov. Bryant B. Brooks, of Wyoming, one of the four states where women vote.

"It is so much a matter of course with me that I never think of discussing it," says Gov. Brooks. "I have never heard any man in our section point out any flaws in the system. It works perfectly with us, we all approve of it, we see its good results, and we would not know how to get along without it.

"In the first place, let me say that nothing can be so far from the truth as the idea that woman suffrage has the slightest tendency to disrupt the home. Indeed, it has a very opposite effect. As a result of it politics is talked freely in the family circle, and political questions are settled by *intelligent* discussion.

"This has a great and good influence on the growing generation. The children grow up in an atmosphere that encourages intelligent consideration and debate of public problems and are this better equipped to deal with public questions when they reach voting age."

The Church Family Newspaper observes: "Perhaps some of our readers have not heard the following story about Mme. Antoinette Sterling, which Miss Jackson retells in "The Life That is Life Indeed:" In 1874 the famous singer was summoned to Osborne to sing to Queen Victoria, but was in a difficulty, as, with her Quaker upbringing, she could not consent to wear a low dress. This was represented to the Queen, who at once sent a kind message that she was to wear what she liked."

WHOLE FAMILY WAS AFFLICTED

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Restored All to Perfect Health.

Father, Mother and Daughter After Years of Suffering Are Made Healthy and Happy by Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

St. Leon Standon, Dorchester Co., Que., Oct. 10.— (Special) —That Dodd's Kidney Pills have no equal as a family medicine is proved conclusively by the statement of Mr. George Lacasse, a well-known resident of this place. His statement given for publication is:

"For twelve years I had pains in the small of my back. My head would ache and my muscles would cramp. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me.

"My wife was troubled with Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My little girl had nervous trouble. She was so bad that she could not keep her hands and feet quiet. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her."

Is it any wonder that Mr. Lacasse is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has learned through experience as have thousands of other Canadians that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease no matter where it appears, or in what form it is found. Dodd's Kidney Pills should always find a place in the family medicine chest.

WOMAN'S HEALTH WHEN FORTY-FIVE

A Critical Period When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a Real Blessing.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the finest medicine that ever a woman took. At special periods a woman needs a medicine to regulate her blood supply or her life will be a round of pain and suffering. It is at such times that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold, for they make new, rich blood, that banish the secret symptoms of distress that only women and growing girls know. They strengthen every vital organ for its special task, and bring rosy cheeks and shapely forms that tell of womanly health and happiness. Mrs. Richard Lobb, Red Deer, Alta., says: "At that critical period in my life known as the change I suffered so much that I hardly hoped to pull through. I doctored for months, but did not get any relief, and I grew so weak that I could hardly walk about, and it was impossible for me to do my housework. Only women who have suffered similarly can tell how much I endured—the constant misery, the dragged out feeling and the terrible backaches that beset me. No woman could have been in a more wretched condition than I was at this time, and it was then that my attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a half dozen boxes and before they were all gone there was a big improvement in my condition. Then I got six more boxes and before I had used them all I felt like a new woman and was enjoying better health than I had done for years. Not only have Dr. Williams' Pink Pills proved a blessing to me, but they also worked a great change in the case of my daughter, who was in a very miserable condition after childbirth. I know also of two young girls whom I believe would have been in their graves now but for the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Considering what they have done for me and what I have seen them do for others, I am justified in my enthusiasm for this medicine and I never lose an opportunity to recommend it."

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

ON THE ISLAND OF BATANES.

Where the Native Women Lift Their Hats in Salutation.

"The capital of our northernmost province, Santo Domingo de Basco, on the Island of Batanes, is an interesting place. The route of our transports lies a few hours steaming west of the group, passing between them and the Island of Formosa on their way to Nagasaki, yet comparatively few Americans have visited this group of islands," said Dr. Louis Otofy, who has recently returned from this part of the archipelago.

"Santo Domingo has a population of about 2,000, and is entirely different from any other town in the Philippines. In the first place, all the buildings are of stone and whitewashed. The roofs are made of cogon grass, closely trimmed so as to afford no purchase to the severe typhoons which sweep over the islands.

"The streets are about twelve feet wide, many of them paved with stone. Stone walls extend along both sides of the streets their full length, giving them the appearance of lanes. The walls are about three to five feet in height, broken at intervals for entrances to the yards, which in turn are separated from each other by stone walls. Most of the yards were clean and exceptionally neat and attractive.

"The provincial building, presidencia, school house, church and the parochial school are all built of stone neatly whitewashed, and the grass-covered plaza, fenced by a low stone wall, was the acme of neatness.

"Unlike most Filipino towns, there were no pigs or goats at large; they are confined to walled-in sections below the level of the streets. I noticed but few dogs, and they seemed to be well fed. There is not a single Chinese in the town; in fact, for that matter, not one on any of the islands among a population of about 8,000. There were but five white men there, the priest, who had been there for twenty-seven years; the Governor, who I was told is a Spaniard; two Spaniards who are cattle buyers, and one American connected with the Bureau of Public Works.

"There is not a single store in the town. The sole industry is the raising of cattle, which are called for by steamers from Aparri or Manila. When one of the steamers anchors there the cattle are paid for in cash, ranging from $15 to $40 a head. Some of the resident thesn take the steamer for the first port on the Island of Luzon, bring some onions and garlic for them and do the purchasing for themselves and their friends.

"The women wear a peculiar headdress made of cogon grass to protect them from the sun and rain and without one execution each one lifted it in salutation. For three months of the year the islands are typhoon swept and no steamer can approach them, and other times, though a regular mail service is now established, they are shut off from outside contact."—From the Manila Times.

Shiloh's Cure

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

NATURAL GAS FOR LOCOMOTIVES

Natural gas fuel is reported as used for the locomotives of the Texas, Arkansas & Louisiana Railway. The gas is carried in a tank on the tender, sufficient tank capacity being provided for six hours' run. The line has two locomotives and one car, and is credited with eight miles of track.

A BAD BEGINNING.

(Chicago News.)

"What!" cried the astonished mother, "do you mean to tell me that you actually sewed buttons on your husband's shirts while on your wedding tour?"

"Certainly!" answered the daughter.

"You poor, foolish girl!" exclaimed the mother. "Now he'll expect you to keep on doing it."

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With a Local Flavor

W. Tate left on Tuesday last for a few days visit to Sand Point Idaho.

The annual meeting of the East Kootenay Farmers Institute will be held in the old Schoolhouse on Thursday the 15th December at 8 0 pm. Business: the election of officers and the appointing of a delegate to attend the Annual Convention at Victoria on the 10th, 11th and 12th January next. A full attendance is requested at this meeting.

Andy Miller has accepted a position in the Speers Store during the Xmas. rush, and he may remain all winter.

Jack Boyd and Glenn. Wisler have nearly completed the erection of the residence and out-buildings for G. A. R. Hockley. Incidentally it may be stated that Glenn. Wisler has given up the idea of swimming Niagara Falls since his narrow escape from the rushing torrent, in the small hours of the morning, a few days ago.

W. A McBean, Manager of the Creston Drug and Book Store, returned on Monday last from Cranbrook.

Owing to the cold weather prevailing in the Crowsnest pass, Mr. G. Wisler, who has some painting jobs to clean up, did not leave for Michel last Sunday as stated in our last. He will leave when the cold snap is moderated.

Mr. A. Cornish, the well known Nelson contractor, arrived in town on Wednesday last on a short business trip. Mr. Cornish was making his first trip to Creston, and was highly pleased with the prospects of the town and district.

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.

The Creston Amateur Dramatic Society are holding a Grand Masquerade Ball at the Mercantile Hall on Friday, December 16th.

See the new half page ad. of S. A. Speers in this issue. He is offering a phenomenal assortment of Christmas Goods. Don't fail to read this ad. over carefully.

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

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

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.

Mr. McCarthy returned home last Monday from Lethbridge, where he has been working for the C. P. R., as foreman in charge of the steam shovel. He says the weather was very cold, and the wintry winds were blowing when he left the coal city a few days ago.

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

A Christmas tree, apron social and Children's Entertainment, will be given in the Creston Auditorium, on Tuesday, December 20th, by the ladies Altar Society of the Catholic Church, admission 25 cents, everyone invited.

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

The Creston Branch of the Moral Reform Association has been reorganized, with Rev. S. H. Sarkissian as president and Rev. F. J. Rutherford secretary. There are also several other citizens who, with the above named, comprise this organization.

Mr. A. G. Lang, a prominent resident ressdent of Waneta, was a passenger on Tuesday's eastbound for Pincher Creek, Mr. Lang is closing a deal for a large tract of his land at Waneta. The purchaser is a resident of Pincher Creek.

A meeting of the Creston Amateur Dramatic Society will be held in the parlor of the Creston Hotel, on Saturday evening next, Dec. 10th, to discuss special business. All members are requested to be present.

See the Xmas. ad. of the Creston Drug and Book Co. in this issue, where Xmas. goods galore are offered to the public.

Jake Serson, government superintendent of Bridges, arrived here the fore part of the week. Mr. G. M. Benny, superintendent of roads, and Mr. Serson on Thursday went to Kitchener to lay out a new wagon road for Mr. Geo. Hunt.

Watch next issue for the Xmas. ad. of the Creston Mercantile Co. This enterprising company, always thoughtful of the needs of the public, is this year carrying a specially fine stock of fruit of all kinds, groceries and Xmas gifts. Watch for their display ad.

Percy Watson has gone to Yahk to work, while Reg. is holding down a job at Goatfell.

Mr. C. Moore, P.L.S., is about to run a line across a portion of the land of Mr. J. Martin, of Erickson, to divide same into two five-acre blocks This is part of the land Mr. Martin purchased from Mr. W. G. Littlejohn some time ago.

Mike O'Donnell, one of the original promoters of the Nugget Mining Co., of Sheep creek, paid a business visit to Creston this week. He leaves for Ould Ireland immediately to spend Christmas with his old folks.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Heath will be glad to learn that she is now rapidly recovering from the injury sustained a few weeks ago by breaking some small bones in one of her limbs as the result of a fall when returning from the Evangelistic Services. Mrs. Heath will soon be around again.

Mr. Jones of Wenatchee, and Mr. Townsend of Seattle, arrived in Creston a few days ago. Mr Townsend is a brother in-law of Mr. W. H. Kemp, of Erickson. Both these gentlemen, we understand, will purchase fruit lands near here, they being very pleased with what they have seen of the Creston Valley since their arrival.

Rev. Fr. Beck will conduct services at the Catholic Church on Sunday next.

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

A gramaphone would be an excellent Xmas gift. $10 cash and $5 a month till paid for, secures one. Creston Drug and Book Co.

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

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

Messrs. J. Hutchinson and M Smith have taken a tie contract with the King Lumber Co. at Yahk, and expect to make a nice little clean up this winter.

List of subscriptions turned in by the Committee appointed to collect funds for the joint exhibit at the Vancouver National Apple Show exhibit:

Canyon City Lumber Co	$50 00
Canadian Bank of Commerce	25 00
Creston Mercantile Co	20 00
Creston Hotel	20 00
Burton Hotel	15 00
S. A. Speers	10 00
Sam Hatfield	5 00
G. Lowenberg	5 00
Creston Drug & Book Co.	5 00
Fred Conway	2 00
O J. Wigen	2 00
R. M. Reid	2 00
Jas. P. Johnson	2 00
Walmsley & Atherton	2 00
Creston Publishing Co.	2 00

PIANO.—Now at railway station near Creston, will be sacrificed for $250 cash. Never been used. Lady unable to keep it.—Apply in first instance Mrs. A. G. MUNGEAM, 2040, Columbia street, Vancouver, 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

Services Next Sunday.

Church of England

In the New School House—Dec. 11, 3rd Sunday in Adv. Matins, Litany and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Schoolhouse at Erickson, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

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.

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

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

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 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 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 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

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
2-190 ForRobt. Laurie, Agent

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. 22 in Block "A" townsite of Creston, B.C.

Dated this 14th day of October 1910

SIDNEY POOLE
Applicant.

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 188, 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.

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

Subscribe