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 18 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

VICTORIA, B. C.

Canned Goods, 1910 Pack

JUST RECEIVED

A Carload of the Choicest Canned Goods, the celebrated "Aylmer Brand. A full line of Fresh Canned VEGETABLES and FRUITS

EVERY CAN GUARANTEED

Why buy old stock when these New Goods are available at this store?

WE HAVE FOR CHRISTMAS CAKES

the Freshest Raisins, Currants, Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels that can be procured. See these goods and be convinced.

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

Phone No. 52

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

CROWDS ATTEND BIG BAZAAR

ANGLICAN CHURCH FUNCTION SOCIAL AND FINANCIAL SUCCESS

The annual Christmas Bazaar under the auspices of the Creston Anglican Church which was held in the Auditorium Hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 1st, was an unqualified social and financial success.

Judging from the manner in which the various stalls and booths were presided over by their fair attendants, the business men of Creston will have to look to their laurels if they intend to hold their own against such accomplished saleswomen. The dry goods department was presided over by Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Spratt and Mrs. Hayman, and from the time of opening these ladies did a big business.

The Fancy Stalls were under the care of Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Botterill and Mrs. Compton. A large quantity of specially imported goods were on sale; every advantage had been taken of the nature of the wares in this section, which lends itself readily to artistic display, and the greatest credit is due to them for the manner in which the goods were arranged and displayed. The articles were well chosen, and as the Christmas present buying season is now here, the stalls did a rushing business from the commencement.

After the strenuous work of bargaining visitors could take their ease at the neat little tables where under the capable management of Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Baynes and Mrs. Ryckman, dainty refreshments were served. At each end of the row of stalls were the "Homes of Mystery," where Miss D. Howarth and Mrs. Watson unfolded to the curious ones the "sad story of their lives," and read from the magic cards with the lore of the East, the mysterious future. If only one half of the prophecies come true there will be big doings in Creston in the near future.

Mr. J. Compton and Mr. Cook acted as cashiers and assistants, being as far as our reporter could gather, the only "mere men" who were allowed to share with the ladies the glory which is the reward of all those who worked to make the function such a great success.

In the evening competitions were arranged. Mrs. St. Jean was the winner of the nail-driving contest, with Mrs. Dickson a very close second. Frank Patterson won the boy's biscuit eating competition, and Mr. Sutcliffe was an easy first in the gent's Hat Trimming event.

A picturesque item was the swearing-in of a number of Boy Scouts by the Rev. Sarkissian, assisted by R. O'B. FitzGerald. Two complete patrols are to be organized, and arrangements are being made for the equipment, and uniforms.

It is impossible for us to give the names of all the prominent Creston people who were present during the day and evening. Such a list would include all the business men and most of the ranchers within reach of town. The financial statement is not yet completed, but we understand that the gross receipts will exceed $200.

NOTICE

Practical newspaper and Court Stenograper, holding Pitman certificates under examinations of the Isaac Pitman Shorthand Teachers Association for theory, 80, 100 and 120 words a minute, is prepared to take pupils for high speed shorthand during the winter months. Apply R. G. Scruton, A.L.A.A., Box 38, Creston.

The Sunday School of the Methodist Church will have their Christmas tree on Thursday, 22nd inst., when a general good time is anticipated.

The Presbyterian Sunday School Christmas Tree will be held on Friday, the 23rd inst. The children will provide a good program for this occasion, consisting of songs, recitations, etc.

We are given to understand that the man J. J. Butler, who was this week arrested in Nelson on a warrant from Magistrate Johnson for failing to provide sureties to keep the peace, was put in custody under instructions from the Atrorney-General's department, the Attorney-General refusing to accept a cash bond for the man's good behaviour.

LUCAS IN YALE BY ACCLAMATION

The Liberals failed to present a candidate Nov. 26th for the voters of Yale constituency for the by-election to fill the seat vacated by Premier McBride, and Mr. Alexander Lucas, the Conservative nominee, therefore takes the seat by acclamation.

It was expected that Mr. T. E. Julian, an Independent candidate, would be nominated to oppose Mr. Lucas, but when the time came for the presentation of papers to John McRae, nothing was heard from his supporters. It was generally recognized that Mr. Lucas had a clear field in any case, and would carry an election without difficulty.

The recent visit of Premier McBride greatly strengthened his position, and the majority of the Liberals concluded at the final moment that it would be useless to place a man in the field against the popular choice of the Yale Conservatives. The return of Mr. Lucas by acclamation is conceded to be a victory, as well as a personal tribute to Mr. Lucas and a recognition of the influence of the premier in the riding.

Boy Scouts

The Boy Scout movement is advancing in Creston, due to the efforts put forth by Rev. S. Sarkissian, Capt. FitzGerald, and R. O'B. FitzGerald. Meetings have been held about once weekly until matters are definitely arranged.

Two patrols have been organized thus far. The patrol leaders are Ernest Atherton and Stanley Hendren, and the corporals are Ronald Lidgate and Bert Arrowsmith. The boys took the oath of allegiance at the Bazaar, held on Thursday night. There are now two patrols of eight members each, making a total membership of 16. It is understood that the new organization will give a concert after Christmas to enable the boys to purchase their uniforms.

CHILDREN, ATTENTION!

Provincial Constable Gunn has received instructions to confiscate all sleighs used in coasting on any of the sidewalks in Creston. This practise must be discontinued at once, or those continuing it will get into trouble.

A Christmas Attraction

Local talent will appear in an original three-act Comedy entitled "Mistaken Identity," early in the New Year. This play has been written by Mr. Harry Leonard, of Creston, and is one of the funniest comedies ever put before the public. The situations are ludicrous and mirth-provoking, and a genuine rip-roaring comedy is to be looked for. Creston amateur Thespians have achieved too many laurels in the cities of the Pass for us to indulge in any fulsome encomiums, suffice it to say that the old favorites will play important roles, add to which Mr. H. Leonard, the author, who will appear as "Baldy," one of the drollest creations of his fertile brain.

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

ERICKSON SCHOOL CONCERT

OPENING OF NEW SCHOOL FITTINGLY CELEBRATED WITH CONCERT AND DANCE

The new school at Erickson was packed on Friday evening on the occasion of the Concert and Dance given by the trustees to celebrate the opening of the building

The fact that the roads were in bad shape and that snow was falling did not prevent people from attending, and in rigs and on foot the residents of the valley made their way to Erickson. The evening program was divided into three parts, and the first portion, namely, the concert, commenced at 8.30, under the able chairmanship of Mr. J. H. Hyde.

The following were among the items which contributed to the success of the evening:

After the introductory "Instrumental," played in an artistic manner by Mrs. J. H. Hyde, who was the pianiste of the evening, Mr. H. H. Hamilton opened the concert with a violin solo. Then followed a recitation by Mr. Evan Boss, a song "Where did you get that hat?" by Walter Long, a duet by Master and Miss Long, and a fine rendering of that old favorite, "Ora Pro Nobis," by Mrs. Kemp, succeeded by another melody, "Love's old sweet song," sung by Mrs. B. Elliott, both of which ladies received well-merited encores. During the interval the accompanist gave a masterly selection on the piano. Then followed a song, "Sing me to sleep," by R. O'B. FitzGerald; a recitation, "Specially Jim," by Miss May Littlejohn; song, "Don't take me home, Willie Hall, and a selection on the bagpipes by G. M. Gunn. Rev. P. C. Hayman sang "Dinah," and in responding to an encore brought down the house with the old prairie refrain, "I want to home to my Ma." After this came a recitation by F. Martin, and a song "I would rather be a lobster than a wise guy," by Willie Long, a stump speech, "Mother Hubbard," R. O'B. FitzGerald, and the recitation "The death bridge of the Tay," by F. M. McKenna, and following an encore, the popular schoolmaster from Sirdar gave a humorous piece, "A kiss in School," which was very well received.

The bunch seated on the plank down the side of the room created considerable amusement by their impromptu sketch, "Ups and Downs," until the long suffering plank gave way and "They all went down together."

Miss M. Moore made an efficient promptress, helping the younger of the children over the difficult parts. After the concert a splendid supper was provided, of which all partook. The room was then cleared and dancing was indulged in until the wee sma' hours.

The evening was in every respect a great success. The building was packed to its capacity, and everyone had a most enjoyable time. The opening of a new schoolhouse is an auspicious occasion, marking a big step forward in the development of Erickson. The spirit of happiness was in the air; it seemed as though everyone had imbibed with the atmosphere of the schoolhouse some of the fragrance of their own long forgotten, happy schooldays, and with such a setting the evening went with a swing and freedom from the very commencement.

Among others present we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. E. Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Boss, Mrs. Breeze, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. M. McLeod, Mr. M. Benninger, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Long, Mr. W. G. Littlejohn, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kemp, and Miss Georgina Cartwright; whilst the Misses Opie, Howarth, Moore, McBean, Ryckman, Trotter, Cameron, Quaife, and others were among the young ladies of Creston who graced the entertainment with their presence. After this we need hardly say that most of the young men of Creston were also there.

Mr. J. E. King, the popular schoolmaster of Erickson welcomed the guests in the hallway. The greatest credit is due to Messrs. W. Kemp, R. J. Long, W. G. Littlejohn and J. H. Hyde, who were in charge of the organization of this pleasant evening.

Eugene Caserta, "Spokane Turk," has moved into his new tailor shop on Sirdar Avenue, which is now completed, the work being done by O. P. Wisler, contractor.

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.

GAME ACT, 1910

You can shoot Blue and Willow Grouse and Ptarmigan from 1st Sept. to 31st Dec.; Prairie Chicken during month of October; Ducks, Geese and Snipe 1st Sept. to 28th February. Pheasants and Quail are not allowed to be shot. Deer from 1st September to 15th December. Ducks, Geese and Snipe to be sold October and November only.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention — Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

Crockery

Direct from England and Japan

We buy direct from the Factory, and can save you money.
New patterns in Dinner and Tea Services
Toilet Sets consisting of 10 pieces . $2.75
Sets of 6 pieces $2:50
Japanese Cups and Saucers, Plates, etc., the newest designs

PRICES RIGHT

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 50

ISSUE NO. 42 1910

Recipes

GREEN TOMATO CATSUP.

One peck green tomatoes and two large onions, sliced. Place them in layers, sprinkling salt between them; let them stand twenty-four hours and then drain them. Add one-fourth pound mustard seed, one ounce each allspice, cloves, ground mustard and ground ginger, two teaspoonfuls celery seed, one-fourth pound brown sugar. Put all in preserving kettle, cover with vinegar and boil two hours, then strain through a sieve and bottle.

COFFEE CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

Soak one level tablespoonful of gelatine in one tablespoonful of cold water and dissolve with one or two tablespoonfuls of strong hot coffee. To one pint of thick cream add three rounding tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and two and one-half tablespoonfuls of cold black coffee. Beat until thick with an egg beater. Strain into it the gelatine and stir well. Line a mold with thin slices of sponge cake, pour in the cream and set in the ice chest until firm. Use one part of dry coffee to two parts of water in making the coffee.

POTTED LAMB BREAST.

Two pounds lamb breast. Season with salt, paprika, one bay leaf, one onion. Put in kettle, cover with lid tight so steam does not escape. Let simmer from one to one and a half hours. Serve with minced parsley on top.

CREOLE SOUP.

Cook three tablespoonfuls of chopped green peppers and two tablespoonfuls of chopped onions in a quarter of a cup of butter five minutes, add one-third of a cup of flour, one quart of brown soup stock, one pint of tomatoes and simmer for 15 minutes. Rub through a sieve and season highly with salt, pepper and cayenne. Just before serving add a quarter of a cup of cooked macaroni cut in rings, two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish and one teaspoonful of vinegar.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.
(For Mutton Cutlets.)

Brown an ounce of butter in a frying pan and add to it some thick slices of pared cucumber. When they are fried brown add pepper, salt and minced onion. Cover the cucumbers with stock and allow it to stew gently for half an hour. Just before serving, squeeze a few drops of lemon juice into the pan. Serve the cucumber in the gravy, with the mutton cutlets arranged around. They may also be served sliced and plainly fried in butter or dripping as an accompaniment to hashed or minced meat.

POTATOES WITH ONIONS.

Pare and slice across enough new potatoes to make three generous cupfuls, also slice enough young fresh onions to make one cupful, then place both in a saucepan with just enough water to cover; add half a teaspoonful of salt and stew till the potatoes are very tender; the water will then be reduced. Pour over a gill of cream, boil up and serve.

CREAMED CARROTS.

Cook young carrots whole in boiling water, or, if old, cut the carrots in slices. Make a cream sauce with one and one-half level tablespoonfuls of flour blended with two level tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan set on the fire, add half a teaspoonful of onion juice, a saltspoonful of salt and a few dashes of white pepper. Add a cup of hot cream and stir until it boils. Add the carrots cut in small pieces, heat and serve.

CABBAGE SALAD A LA ROSE.

Chop very fine one-half of a head of cabbage. Pour on it the juice from a can of tomatoes to make it pink; add sugar, salt, vinegar and oil to taste. Do not make it too wet. Break open a head of clean lettuce carefully and spread the leaves from the centre like a flower. Place a shapely oval of pink salad on each leaf.

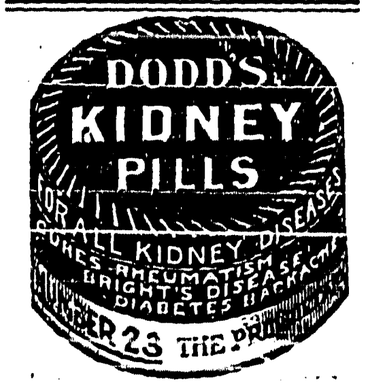
Sick Headaches—are not caused by anything wrong in the head, but by constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Headache powders or tablets may deaden but cannot cure them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills do cure sick headache in the sensible way by removing the constipation or sick stomach which caused them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are purely vegetable, free from any harmful drug, safe and sure. When you feel the headache coming take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

A PERENNIAL PERIL.

The crinoline of the '50's is believed to have been invented by one of three Frenchmen—a certain Joseph Thomas, who died a short time ago in the United States; a draper's assistant, who is nameless, or one Heindenrech, an executioner, who "flourished" during the Second Empire. On what one might very well call circumstantial evidence I rather favor the executioner.

For it is pointed out that the soft hoop which now encircles so many smart skirts might easily develop into something much more substantial and that from wearing beehive bonnets Dame Fashion might easily turn for variety to beehive petticoats. But I hope the No Crinoline League of 1863, if it is still in existence, has its corporate or secretarial eye on that hoop.—From the Lady's Pictorial.



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

Why the English Went to Egypt.

An essay on Egypt by one of Blackburn's brightest school children: "Pharaoh was noted for making bricks, and he had his named stamped on every brick. He was a very extravagant ruler and in 1879 he brought the country into debt and oppressed the people and they had to work for nothing. He was very cruel. England then sent Lord Cromer, and he has ruled Egypt wisely and well."—From the London Globe.

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

A FALL FROM THE SKY.

The one question we are asked everywhere, even to this day, just as we were asked it on the roof at Friedenau, is "How did it feel to fall a third of a mile in a balloon" If you want to know how it felt to pass through the experience we did, think first of what we had to do. We had to move a ton of sand out of the car, and we had to do it in less than two minutes and a half. If you want to know how that feels, go down into the cellar and move a ton of coal from one side to the other while some one holds a watch and tells you when two minutes and a half goes by. Then try to see how much you have felt and remembered while you were doing it. It will give you a better idea if you move the coal while you are in a state of intense, vivid mental concentration, compressing years as it were into moments. If we had had but those two and a half minutes for the rest of our lives, as it looked at first, they would have been at least very good measure.—From Augustus Post's "A Fall from the Sky" in October Century.

FREE!

This elegant watch, stem wind and set, fancy engraved SOLID SILVER cases, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent you FREE if you sell only $3.60 worth of our beautifully colored and embossed post cards at 6 for 10c. These are the very latest designs in Views, Floral, Holiday, Comics, &c. The swiftest sellers. Just show them and take in the money. Send your name and address, plainly written, and we will forward you a package of cards and our big premium list. Don't delay, for we give this extra present for promptness.
COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Dept. Toronto, Ont.
201

A Stirring Incident in Canadian History.

The middle-aged Canadian of to-day, if he belongs to a family Liberal in politics, will be pretty sure to remember engaging, in his boyhood days, in some such dialogue as this with his father:

"Say, dad, Bill Jones is a Tory and he says that the Grits are all rebels."

"He does, does he?"

"Yes; he says that whenever we get into an argument about politics."

"Well, my boy, the next time Bill Jones or anybody else says that, you ask him who it was that burned the Parliament buildings in Montreal and rotten-egged the Governor-General, Lord Elgin."

April 25 was the sixtieth anniversary of this incident in Canadian history—one that seems very remarkable indeed at this date. The Parliament buildigns of Upper and Lower Canada were then temporarily situated at Montreal on what is now Youville square. The rebellion losses bill had been passed by the Liberal Government, headed by Baldwin and Lafontaine, to the intense indignation of the Tory loyalists, lead by Sir Allan MacNabb. On April 25, 1849, the Earl of Elgin, then Governor-General, gave his assent to the bill, and the wildest scenes were enacted in consequence. A mob gathered, attacked the House as it sat in session, and burned the Parliament buildings. For several days there was a reign of terror in the city. Lord Elgin was received on the streets with jeers and volleys of stones and rotten eggs as he drove to the Government House to receive a Parliamentary address. The troops, aided by a few level heads, finally secured order, but the affair was not soon forgotten as a factor in Canadian politics.—Vancouver Saturday Night.

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

BOTH REELING.
(Puck.)

Bystander (as everybody ducks for cover)—What's the matter?

Citizen—Jones is coming up one side of the street with a jag, and his wife is coming up the other side with a hobble skirt on.

WHERE TIM EIS WASTED.
(St. Louis Times.)

The woman lecturer who is pointing out the evils of whist can prove that a great deal of valuable time is lost in the game—especially in shuffling and dealing.

"I pleads guilty ter steelin' dem melons, Jedge," said the prisoner; "but I wants de mercy er de court. "On what grounds?" asked the Judge. "On dese grounds," replied the prisoner. "I stole de melons, but de sheriff didn't give me a chance ter eat 'em!"—Atlanta Constitution.

REASONING OF DREAMS.

Only to a few people there comes occasionally in dreams a dim realization of the unreality of the experience. "After all, it does not matter," they are able to say to themselves with more or less conviction. "This is only a dream." Thus one lady, dreaming that she is trying to kill three large snakes by stamping on them, wonders, while still dreaming, what it signifies to dream of snakes; and another lady, when she dreams that she is in any unpleasant position—about to be shot, for instance—often says to herself: "Never mind, I shall wake before it happens." This quality of dreaming consciousness is a manifestation, and the chief one, of what is called dissociation. In dissociation we have a phenomenon which runs through the whole of the dreaming life and is scarcely less fundamental than the process of fusion by which the imagery is built up. The fact that the reasoning of dreams is usually bad is due partly to the absence of memory elements that would be present to waking consciousness, and partly to the absence of sensory elements to check the false reasoning which without them appears to us conclusive. That is to say, there is a process of dissociation by which ordinary channels of association are temporarily blocked through exhaustion of the nervous elements, and the conditions prepared for the formation of the hallucination.—North American Review.

GIVE BABY A CHANCE.

Don't dose the baby with soothing mixtures and narcotics—they were never known to help any baby. You might just as well dose the grown-up man or woman with opium or cocaine—the result would be the same—a permanent injury to mind and body. When baby is ill give him a medicine that will cure—a medicine free from injurious drugs. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are baby's greatest friend. They never do harm—always good. Concerning them, Mrs. Richard Mulloy, Lavigan, Sask., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets should be in every home where there are small children. We gave them to our baby when he was teething and they kept him good natured and healthy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIFE IN A GREAT CITY.
(Chicago Tribune.)

The crowd blocked the sidewalk and spread out half way across the street. Men struggled and almost fought to force their way through, to find out what was going on.

"What's the trouble?" asked a dozen voices.

The answers were unsatisfactory. It was a man in a fit. Somebody had fainted. Two newsboys were fighting. A woman had been run over by a delivery wagon. A pickpocket had been caught in the act.

"Aw g'wan, here! Move an'!" cociverated a policeman, who was the last to arrive.

The crowd melted away.

Then the cause of the excitement was revealed.

It was a glazier, trying to break off half an inch from the bottom of a large pane of plate glass.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

Taking Paris to London's Busy Strand

Apple scented September will have have hardly come to an end before the countryside flowers which now lend a rural touch to the two or three acres of waste ground in the Strand will disappear under the picks and shovels of the laborers employed to prepare the site for the palace of French Arts and Industries. In October the long lease which the London County Council have granted to the promoters of the enterprise commences, and at present Ernest Gerard, the architect and originator of the scheme, is busily engaged in making arrangements for the important work. The Aldwych Island project emanated from the Anglo-French agreement of 1904, and although it will of course be a commercial concern, at the same time it is intended to promote a closer relationship with our Channel neighbors. However effective the present oasis in the Strand might be some, certainly the magnificent buildings which are to be erected on the island will appeal to all. One of the finest thoroughfares in the metropolis will be created by the conversion

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

HOW TO DISINFECT BOOKS.

Dr. Bingham H. Stone, director of the State laboratory, who recently attended the annual convention of the American Health Association in Milwaukee, Wis., is sure he brought back one idea that will prove valuable to any persons when it is fully tested.

This is a new method of disinfecting books. Trials of the method were made at the laboratory yesterday, resulting very satisfactorily. The books are dropped into a solution of carbolic acid and gasoline. The bath does not injure them and when taken out of the solution the books are placed before an electric fan and when dry are as good as new.—From the St. Albans Messenger.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A CONFESSION.
(Washington Star.)

"I'm the victim of a system," exclaimed the gloomy man.

"What system."

"My own. I have dyspepsia half the time."

Oiling a file used on soft metals will make it cut more smoothly and prevent it from clogging.

INTESTINAL PARALYSIS

"Fruit-a-tives" The Only Medicine That Will Really Cure Constipation.

The Liver both causes and cures Obstinate Constipation or Paralysis of the Bowels.

When the Liver becomes torpid or weak, then it cannot give up enough Bile to move the Bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the liver and makes the liver strong and active.

By curing the liver, "Fruit-a-tives" enables this important organ to give off sufficient Bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally, and thus cure "Intestinal Paralysis."

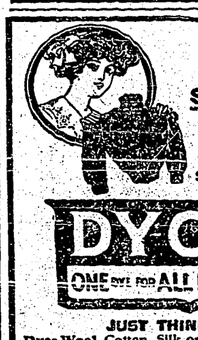
"Fruit-a-tives" is made of fruit juices and tonics and is undoubtedly the only medicine ever discovered that will positively cure Constipation in any form.

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

RAILROAD SCHOOL IN CHINA.

An indication of the interest taken by the Central Government in the future of railways in China is afforded by the establishment last year, in connection with the Ministry of Communications at Pekin, of a school for training railway officials. The school is built for 600 students, but the number is at present limited to 350, who come from all parts of the empire and vary in age from 18 to 25. There are about thirty teachers, including one British, one American (a drill sergeant), two French and two German. Most of the teachers are Chinese students returned from abroad and they are well paid.

The curriculum includes the Chinese language, drill geography, history of Chinese railways, mathematics, drawing, chemistry, physics, traffic management, railroad bookkeeping, elements of engineering—steam and electrical, workshop administration and railway company law.—Pall Mall Gazette.



Home **DYEING** Is the way to **Save Money** and **Dress Well**
Try it! Simple as Washing with
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS
JUST THINK OF IT!
Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye—No chance of mistakes. Fast and Beautiful Colors 10 cents, from your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Color Card and STORY Booklet. 76
The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

THE GIGGLER.
(Peterboro' Review.)

But not a word about the giggle. We enjoy a "giggling girl." She relieves us. Is the journey long and the way tiresome, she giggles and laughs at something, and we are at home before we know it. At something, yes something, anything, a toad, or a cloud, a drunken man or a parson, a genius or a fool, a man or a monkey, there is nothing sacred to her, she giggles—she cannot be a grouch. She giggles and is fat, she giggles and is happy. She giggles and one day becomes married and the next a mother and she ceases giggling, as her child looks u pand coos in' her face.

But a grouch cannot giggle, give us the giggling girl on Sunday and all the week and especially on Blue Monday.

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

Auto Was All Right.

A small, quiet, bupt sorrowful, if not disgusted man sat by the side of a medium-sized automobile drawn out of the road as a large touring car came along, driven by a man with an interrogatory aspect. The man in the touring car had seen that auto every time he passed that day, so he slowed up and leaned over.

"How long have you been here?"

"Several hours."

"Can't you find out what the matter is?"

"No."

"Inlet valve all right?"

"Yes."

"Trouble with spark plug?"

"Think not."

"How are your batteries?"

"O. K."

"How's your commutator?"

"Great."

"Perhaps your worm gear is clogged?"

"No; not at all."

"Got any gasoline in your tank?"

"Plenty."

"How about your circultiopn? Cylinder isn't bound, is it?"

"No sir."

"Tires seem all right?"

"Never better."

"Well, maybe you vibrator isn't adjusted."

"That's all right."

"Have you looked at your carburetor?"

"Yes."

"How about the cam shaft?"

"Grand."

"Have you tightened your connecting rod, examined your clutches, and gone over the differentials?"

"Yes, yes."

The man in the touring car paused a moment, and then, looking at the stranger by the roadside, said at last: "What's the matter with that machine of yours"

"There isn't anything the matter with this machine; but since noon my wife has been in that house over there kissing her sister's first baby good-bye. When she gets through, if you are not more than a thousand miles away and will leave your address, I will telegraph or cable you the glad news."—Pittsburg "Despatch."

Bankers and School Teachers.
Bright Boy.

"Papa, I was at head of the class to-day."

"That's my bright boy; but was it because you studied harder?"

"No, sir, the other fellow stayed away."

The Ceutour.

Col. Roosevelt is just above medium height, with a square head, strong neck, stout shoulders and a solidly knit body above a pair of legs which have taken on the barrel stave curve of the habitual rider of horses—Omaha Bee.

Would you have a composite of human endurance,
Gulantry, devilry, swiftness and grace,
Chivalry, poetry, dash, and assurance,
Heaven-born genius for setting the pace?
Take all the horsemen in fable and history,
Heroes who've galloped afield and afar,
And you'll have a receipt for that popular mystery
Known to the world as the peerless "T. R."

The heart of Quixote, the humor of Panza,
The wisdom of Odin, the nerve of Fitz-James
To whom might be fitly devoted a stanza
If fame and fact were not bursting with names),
Four sons of Aymon, Orlando, Lord Marmion,
Bonny Dundee with his bonnet a-toss,
The Cid, Boabdil, Tam O' Shanter, Prince Charmian,
The Lady who cantered to Banbury Cross,
Sir Lancelot, Rinaldo, and Young Lochinvar—
Take and distill 'em—the issue's "T.R."

The eye of an eagle, the voice of a Stentor,
Swiftness of Mercury, thunder of Jove,
The seat of Tod Sloan and the head of a centaur—
All are combined in the hero we love.
Barbaric front of his namesake Theoderic,
Wildness of Turpin who straddled Black Bess,
Daring and dash of the Highlander Roderick,
Buffalo Bill and the Pony Express—
Take all the past for the bold and bizarre,
Lump 'em together—the mass is "T. R."

The beauty of Siegfried and mythical Norseman,
Swager of Gilpin the devil-may-care,
The valor of Roland the horn-blowing horseman,
Grace of Godiva who rode in her hair—
The Noble Six Hundred, the Valkyrie ladies,
The Ghent-to-Aix riders, the French cuirassiers,
The trio who'd wallop from Paris to Hades
To rescue a damsel—the Three Musketeers—
Arab and Mamluke, Cossack, vaquero,
Riding cap, helmet, fez, shako, sombrero,
Hero and jockey, highwayman, hussar—
All of them live in our peerless "T. R."

STRENGTH.
(Exchange.)

"Maria," demanded Mr. Dorkins, "what has become of my pipe?"

"The last time I saw your old pipe, John Henry," said Mrs. Dorkins, "it was moving in the direction of the alley."

"Do you mean to tell me that you thr——"

"No, I never touched it. Heaven forbid! It seemed to be moving of its own accord."

"Where was I?"

"You seemed to be hanging on to it with all your might with your teeth."

Americans Spoil Bargain Hunting.

Cumberland is not nearly as good a place as it formerly was for picking up fine old pieces of furniture at a price considerably below their value. Fell cottagers now are thoroughly alive to the worth of an old Chippendale chair, a Sheraton sideboard, a corner cupboard or a grandfather's clock, and are not going to part with them for a mere song. The number of American tourists who have visited the Fell district have, it seems, helped to educate them.—Yorkshire Observer.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

Swimmin' in the Sea.

Patsy, Peter, Lou and me
All went swimming in the sea,
With our suits of red and blue;
Don't you wish you'd been there too?
Me and Pats and Peter we
Went k-plunge right in the sea
We thought Loo was coming too,
But she stopped and shivered—"oo-oo!"
Every time she saw a wave
Coming in she ran and gave
Little screams. She didn't get
Even her red stockings wet.
Then she sat down in the sand,
Scooped out quite a hole there and
Put her feet down in it; then
By and by Pete, Pats and me
Came, all dripping back to see
Lou, half buried in the sand,
Having fun to beat the band;
That's how Pats, Pete, Lou and me
Went a-swimmin' in the sea;
We went in—we fellers—and
Lou went swimmin' on the land.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AT ONCE, A GENERAL domestic, one willing to learn. Apply 59 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

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

Dr. Martel's Female Pills
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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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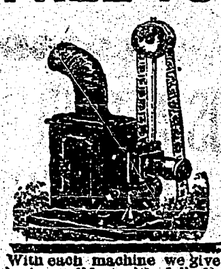

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE AND MAGIC LANTERN combined. If you wish to give your friends an entertainment that will make them split their sides laughing at the comic pictures get one of these machines. They are the limit. No more dull hours. With each machine we give free films and lantern slides with full directions so that anyone can run it. We give it FREE for selling only $4.50 worth of our GOLD EMBOSSED POST CARDS. The very latest designs in VIEWS, HOLIDAY, COMICS, &c., at 6 for 10c. Send your name and address plainly written and we will forward you a package of cards and our big premium list. But don't delay, for we give an extra present for promptness. COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Dept. 400 Toronto, Ont.

ODDITIES OF THE GREAT.

Napoleon never went on a lecture tour.

Julius Caesar did not keep a chaffeur.

Alexander the Great never sat for a photograph in his life.

George the Third was never known to eat grapefruit.

Shakespeare would not use a safety razor.

Goethe would not have a telephone in the house.

Cervantes would not ride on a railway train preferring to travel by coach.

Christopher Columbus did not take a daily newspaper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

RATS VS. DOGS.
(Montreal Star.)

Two hundred and seventy-five dogs were captured on the streets of Montreal last month by the police, and the glorious work is going on at the rate of about twenty per diem. Most of them, probably nearly all of them, were condemned to slaughter because their owners neglected to pay, or could not pay, the civic dog tax. Our impression is that the police could be better employed in catching and killing rats. Of course, it is all a matter of taste; and if the civic authorities prefer rats to dogs, they are acting according to their tastes and convictions, in thus interfering with the balance of nature. At the present time Montreal can, we believe, boast of more rats to the acre than any other city in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A SAMPLE OF EFFICIENCY.
(Collier's Weekly.)

The greatest paintings in the world are probably those which are contained in the gallery at Madrid. The building is an incredible fire-trap; the very guards smoke cigarettes, and frequently they fall asleep in their chairs.

So I like life and I like righteousness; if I cannot keep the two together, I will let life go, and choose righteousness.—Mencius.

Headaches — nausea — indigestion—muddy complexion—pimples—bad breath—these are some of the effects of constipation. The mild, sensible, reliable remedy is

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

They contain the latest discovered and best evacuant known, which empties the bowels without the slightest discomfort and without disturbing the rest of the system. Constantly increased doses are not necessary. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 25
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A SURE LIGHT, THE FIRST STRIKE
They make no noise or spatter—a quiet, steady flame. The match for the smoker, the office and the home.
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The E. B. EDDY Co., Limited, HULL, CANADA

THE DEATH OF THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

(By Andrew Lang.)

James Crichton, the younger, of Eliock, called the Admirable Crichton, was an extraordinary person. Born on August 19, 1560, he was slain by a sword-thrust on July 3, 1582, and the question has always been in what circumstance did he fall? In 1604 his countryman, Thomas Dempster, reporting the contemporary story in Italy (where he was in 1582), says that the young Prince of Mantua, with two fencers, encountered Crichton one night; Crichton had a friend with him. One of the bravos he despatched, and turned on the Prince, who declared his own identity. Crichton then knelt down, asked pardon, handed the Prince his rapier, and was stabbed to death. This is the usual story, as usual not quite accurate. But Mr. Douglas Crichton publishes in the Proceedings of the Scottish Antiquaries, the letters written on the night of the event and later, which he has found in the Mantuan State Papers. To get the exact truth out of these and other documents is a task for Mr. Sherlock Holmes.

Crichton, though a "barbarian," had acquired in polished and learned Italy an extraordinary reputation for erudition, oratory, dialectic skill in religious controversy, mastery of languages, cunning in fence, and personal beauty. The Duke of Mantua employed him to fortify the town, and admired him so much that the jealousy of his son, the Prince of Mantau, was aroused. Crichton's letters, read in MS. by Mr. Douglas Crichton, show that h was aware of his danger. "The letters indicate an ominous foreboding."

At 4 a.m. on July 3, 1582, the Commandant of Mantua wrote to the secretary of the Duke. He had been roused two hours earlier by the Prince, who asked him to open the postern on the lake, that he might set four men to attack Crichton if he attempted to escape from the city by swimming. The Commandant replied that Crichton was dying of a mortal wound. The Prince then told this story: He had gone, armed with his buckler and a small walking sword, for a stroll with one Lanzone, credited with the possession of a "bestial mind." A muffled stranger took the wall of him; the Prince thrust the man into the road with his buckler, and walked on; the stranger, as Lanzone followed, stabbed him in the back with a dagger of prohibited shape. Lanzone fell, the Prince engaged the stranger, at a great advantage as he parried with his buckler. He wounded his adversary with a thrust, and the man said: "Pardon, your Highness, I did not recognize you," and walked away. Lanzone died on the spot, and Crichton at the house of one Serena. The Prince later varied considerable in his tale, as we shall see, and it is curious that he carried a buckler when wearing a light gilt rapier. It was customary to parry with the dagger held in the left hand. By the way, two priests attended to the dying Lanzone; their evidence, if they gave any, is not reported.

On the next day the Commandant wrote again. "When the Signor Critonio disclosed himself, praying the Prince to pardon him, his Highness at once withdrew," found Lanzone dying, and went to the Commandant. The Prince now said that Crichton had necessarily recognized him from the first, as the moonshine was very bright, and the Prince's face was open to view. In that case Crichton would certainly not have attackded the son of his host.

On July 4 the Duke intimated his distress and displeasure. The Prince had slain his retainer "of world-wide fame," and had been in the company of the wretched Lanzone.

On July 5 the Prince's tutor, Donate, spoke his mind to the Duke about the Prince's character, companions, and general behavior with surprising freedom. As to the affair of Crichton, however, he said that the Prince only fought in self-defence. The Capitano di Giustizio (however his title should be translated), now examined the case judicially; with such promptitude that he sent in his report by July 6. The public voice already and always accused the Prince of a dastardly murder. He reported that Lanzone was killed by a dagger thrust "under the bone of the left shoulder"; therefore, from behind. The blood was on Crichton's dagger and Crichton's blood was on the Prince's rapier; he was struck in front, above the right breast. The sword was shorter than Crichton's by five inches. "The one party knew not the other till after the wounds" had been dealt. But the Prince had said that Crichton knew him at once, as he wore a biretta with no brim and the moonlight was bright.

On July 27 the Prince made a written statement about the occurrences in a letter to the Bishop of Osimo. He had met Crichton, and, supposing that he was his own "groom-in-waiting" (he said this on July 3 to the Commandant), "I went to knock him in jest, but on coming near I observed it was not he, and, therefore, putting up my buckler before my face, I passed on, leaving the Scotsman suspicious."

On July 3 he had said that he drove the Scot with his buckler into the road, and later that the Scot recognized him. Now he says that he hid his face with his buckler and that the Scot, not seeing his face, "was suspicious." This Prince is a bad witness. The suspicious Scot, seeing Lanzone also with his buckler hiding his face, tried to take the wall of him, and "having done so drove into his shoulder his dagger up to the hilt," really, according to the post mortem examination, "a palm's breadth deep." However, "t'will serve." The Prince now turned on Crichton, whose cut and thrust the Prince parried with his buckler, Crichton "not recognizing me." The Prince riposted, Crichton tried to parry with his dagger, as was the mode, failed, "got wounded, and having recognized me, commenced begging for his life." In the Prince's statement of July 3, Crichton did not "beg for his life," which he could defend. He said, "Pardon me, Highness, I did not recognize you." The Prince then gracefully calls Crichton "a wretch" and "a barbarian," and concludes.

Dr. Douglas passes no judgment; the letters and the personal character of the parties speak for themselves.

The Prince was a young ruffian, and not a truthful ruffian. Lanzone was a notorious scoundrel; the two priests who somehow happened to be strolling about at 1.30 a. m. were not examined; no questions are said to have been put to anyone who saw Crichton after he was wounded. Anyone may believe that Crichton, set upon at night by two strangers whose faces were hid by their bucklers, drove his dagger into Lanzone's back as he went by, turned on the Prince, recognized him, knelt, begged his pardon, handed him his rapier, or rather invited the Prince to use his own, and was stabbed by the Prince. To act thus was like a chivalrous young man of Crichton's character and in his position. So famous a swordsman in a good light should have been able to parry the Prince's thrusts, if matters passed as in either of the Prince's variants.

But what other persons saw the encounter and told the usual story? Did the priests see it and blab? Did Crichton himself tell Serena, at whose house he died? If neither view is correct, how did the common story about begging pardon (corroborated, so far, by the Prince half an hour after the event) get into circulation? If the common story is true, the Prince, with great presence of mind, must immediately after the murder have rushed to the Commandant and asked to be allowed to send out a boat with four men to kill Crichton in case he tried to swim the lake. Of course, if unhurt, Crichton was too canny a Scot to attempt flight. Set on by two men with hidden faces, he had killed one and had begged pardon of the other, the Prince, as soon as he recognized him. He was secure in the favor of the Duke (whom he had informed that he was in danger), and in the Duke's knowledge of the Prince's character. On the other hand, a good fencer may be hit by a bad fencer, Crichton by the Prince. We shall not know till the day of doom. On the whole, I would bet seven to four that the Prince lied, that Crichton knelt asked pardon, bared his breast, and that the angry Prince struck deeper than perhaps he intended, and then went to the Commandant with his astute request. We have seen that the Prince varied essentially in his two (or rather three) versions. The judicial officer wrote his report before he saw any first-hand statement by the Prince, and, of course, did not see the Prince's last version.

In the "Dictionary of National Biography," Mr. Sidney Lee makes Crichton live till 1585, though he knows the lament for him by Aldus, the Venice printer, published in 1583. Mr. Douglas Crichton proves beyond dispute that the Crichton of 1585 was another man, who thanked Baldini for his poem on the Admirable Crichton, his kinsman, and on his murderer. "Dictionary of National Biography," insert a correction.

HOW SKIN-TROUBLES HAVE BEEN CURED

A Remarkable Record of Itching, Burning, Disfiguring Eruptions Successfully Treated.

That those who have suffered long and hopelessly from eczema and other torturing, disfiguring eruptions of the skin and scalp and who have lost faith in all manner of treatment, may learn that there is one way to find immediate relief, the following remarkable series of condensed testimonials is published:

W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia: Knee to ankle a mass of eruption. Suffering simply indescribable for six long years. Had to scratch till blood ran and health was undermined from lack of sleep. Cuticura Remedies cured it without a mark.

Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ont.: Itchy rash on her baby's head when but three months old. It spread over entire body. Put mittens on him to prevent tearing skin. Reduced to a skeleton. One bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment soothed him to sleep. A single set cured him. Thinks child would have died but for Cuticura Remedies.

Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 259 Fairmount Ave., Newark, N. J.: Whole body a mass of raw, torturing eczema. Agony was beyond words. Hair all fell out and ears seemed ready to drop off. Clothing would stick to bleeding flesh. Hoped death would soon end fearful suffering. Cuticura Remedies cooled the itching, bleeding flesh at once and soon cured her.

Mme. J. B. Renaud, 277, Mentana St., Montreal: Treated by doctors 25 years for bad eczema on leg. It peeled from knee down; foot like raw flesh. Doctor advised cutting leg off. Decided to try Cuticura Remedies first. In two months' use of Cuticura Remedies she was cured.

Mrs. Nora Emmott, 26, Lena Gardens, Brook Green, London: Two little girls had dreadful scalp trouble that doctors called ringworm. Cried with intense itching. Hospital treatment gave frightful pain but did no good. Suffered three years, cured by three sets of Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

H. A. Krutskoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago: Itching eruption spread from hands to body. Literally tore his skin off in shreds. Doctors and remedies did no good. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills stopped itching quickly and cured disease in three weeks.

Frank Gridley, 325 E. 43rd St., New York: In twenty-four hours he became raw from head to foot with a dreadful burning itch. Suffered agonies and could not lie down or sit up. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment cured him in a single day.

Mrs. Kate Broughem, 500 Dewey St., Bennington, Vt.: Rash came on her baby and soon turned to watery, crusted eczema over face, head and body. He was a fearful sight and all attempts at cure were fruitless. Vastly improved in a week by use of Cuticura Remedies and soon skin was clear and healthy.

G. J. Dance, 27, New Road, Brentford, England: Tortured for five years with bad skin disease. Attended hospital five months without success. Covered with eruption. No sleep nor rest. Felt like tearing himself to pieces with terrible itching. With first application of Cuticura Ointment was relieved and got good night's sleep. In a fortnight Cuticura Ointment cured him as if by magic.

Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Pills are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for free 32-page Cuticura Book on skin diseases.

Washington Please Take Notice.

The municipal service of Paris is at last thinking of granting fewer permissions for the erection of statues all over the city. Its first step towards this reform will be to demand a model of the proposed monument to be approved by a commission of artists, for hitherto the sculptor's design was not examined prior to acceptation of the proposal and space was granted without further question if the person to be honored was considered worthy.

A municipal councillor whose opinion carries some weight has suggested that most of the ugly and very unnecessary modern statuary which fills all the gardens of Paris and crowds the population of the pavemnts in the streets and public squares be removed to the new gardens which are about to be laid out on the former fortifications, and the grounds, being designed with a view to holding them, will not be disfigured as are the Parc Monceau, the Luxembourg, the Place du Carrousel, the Champs Elysees and the Cours la Reine, which were not planned for them.—The Queen.

AN INVITATION TO MURDER.

It was at a ball game between Chicago and Pittsburg. The score was tied, two men were out, a runner was on third and Hans Wagner was at bat. The crowd was too excited to be noisy.

A sporting editor had taken his neighbor to the game. The neighbor was not a fan, but he had succumbed to the delights of "travelling on a pass," and was having a real, garrulous, good time.

At the moment when there wasn't a heart beating on the bleachers and the grand standers were nauseated with suspense the sporting editor's neighbor emitted this:

"Look, Jake! Look at that coke train! Did you ever see one engine pulling so many cars? I'm gonna count 'em!"—Lippincott's.

Gunner—Some magazine writer contends that Pullman car porters are despots and should be shown no quarter." Guyer—H'm! Let him try to travel without showing them a quarter! —Chicago News.

FARM AND GARDEN

THE TUBERCULOSIS PROBLEM.

(Farmers' Advocate.)

Thre is no evading the fact that bovine tuberculosis, endangering, as it does, the health of cattle, swine and human beings, must sooner or later be grappled with in a thoroughgoing manner. While, in so far as the question of human infection is concerned, thinking men still attach considerable weight to the late Dr. Koch's pronouncement that bovine tuberculosis was a less frequent source of the disease in people than was human tuberculosis, and that there was no authentic case on record where pulmonary tuberculosis (tuberculosis of the lungs) in man had been demonstrated as of bovine origin; still, the danger of tuberculous infection from milk and meat, more especially the former, is too great to be ignored. One unnecessary chance with death is one too many. Without wading into a maze of statistics and clinical records, let us suggest that those who saw the exhibit of tuberculous meat exhibited at the Canadian National, in Toronto, last year, put the question plainly to themselves, whether they would care to eat such meat, or cause other to use it?

Scarcely less important is the economic loss threatened by the ravage of bovine tuberculosis among our herds of cattle, and among the swine which follow them, or which consume unpasteurized skim milk or whey abstracted from the milk of tuberculous cows. For it should be understood that, even when the udder of a cow is free from tuberculosis, as it probably is in most cases, there is always the danger of introducing tuberculoscis germs into milk through the spattering of manure, in which infected cattle void the bacili. At all events, it is a demonstrated fact that, at pork packing plants there is a heavy percentage of condemnations among the hogs from dairy sections, and sections where hogs are fattened on the droppings of corn-fed cattle. Many centres of tuberculosis in cattle have been thus traced back from the packing plants, and this strongly suggests the expediency of the tagging system recommended, among other means of location, by the International Commission on the Control of Bovine Tuberculosis, which was appointed a year ago by the American Veterinary Medical Association, and whose report was synopsized in our news columns last week, with further reference in the live stock department this week. Its carefully considered recommendations, we trust, mark an epoch in the rational handling of this stupendously difficult matter, and we advise everyone to inform himself carefully on every point of its deliverance. Intelligent self-interest, if no higher motive, demands it.

ONLY ONE GRADE OF EGGS WANTED.

The following taken from the literature being sent out to the Co-operative Poultry Circles, gives in concise form the kind of eggs the market wants and how to get them:

An egg not over four days old in warm weather and seven days old in cold weather. An egg that has been gathered promptly and kept in a dry place free from draught, dampness, or any foul odor. On holding a new laid egg to the light it will be seen that the air space in the large end is very small, not larger than a 5c. piece and the yolk almost invisible. As the age continues the air cell becomes larger and the yolk becomes more visible.

Though some markets may call for sevral grades of eggs, as a general rule there is no necessity for many grades. What the best trade demands is freshness, grading, uniformity in packing and regularity in supply. For the present but one grade of egg will be expected, and the following care should be exercised: All eggs must be clean and unwashed. The surest way to have a clean egg is to have a clean nest and not allow the hens to roost on the nest boxes so that the hens will be compelled to lay under the roosts or in unsuitable places, at least one nest should be allowed for every six or eight hens kept. The nest should be so arranged so that the hen enter from the side rather than from the top of the nest box, and arranged so that the nest box may easily be cleaned.

Eggs should never be washed, because washing removes the lime from the shell and allows the contents to evaporate and also to assimilate the bacteria from the air.

The samples of eggs should be as uniform as possible, which simply means that the very large or very small, also the off-shaped eggs, should be used for home consumption.

If both brown and white-shelled eggs are gathered from one flock, it helps the appearance to sort into colors, that is, to pack brown on one side and white eggs on the other side.

In conclusion, market your eggs while new laid, have them clean, uniform in size, and, if possible, sorted according to color, and non-fertilized.

The two essentials are new laid and non-fertilized.

The quality of the circle depends on the produce supplied by the individual member, and as a chain is judged by its weakest link, so a circle may also be judged by its weakest member.

SHOOTING SHARKS WITH WATER

When he is working in water infested by sharks and other sea monsters likely to do him harm, the diver has at present to rely for his safety on the use of the knife, or, failing that, on a quick return to the surface. Now comes the invention of Capt. Grobl, a German diving instructor, who has constructed a rifle which can be fired under water, and is designed for the better arming of the diver. The most remarkable thing about this is that it fires, not bullets, but water, which is propelled with such force that it has an extraordinary power of penetration. Indeed, the inventor himself has pierced armor plate of medium thickness with the water jet from his weapon. The rifle has a stout barrel and is loaded with a cartridge cased in india rubber. It is worth recalling, perhaps, that experiments were made in the sixties with a submarine rifle firing small explosive projectiles by means of compressed air, but the invention never got beyond the experimental stage and no details of it are to be had.—From the Illustrated London News.

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If it is, we know you will be interested and will want to hear about our No. 1317 type Telephone Set, which has been specially developed at a cost of $10,000 to meet the conditions under which your local system is operating, and we therefore want to send you our free book, which fully describes this telephone.

IF NOT you will be interested in our book entitled "How to Build Rural Telephone Lines." This book tells all about how to organize a Telephone Company which can be owned and operated by your own community—how to proceed about line construction, poles, line wire, installing of instruments, etc.

WHY NOT send us your name and address and tell us that you want Bulletin No. 340 and we will forward it to you by the first mail FREE. With the facts that this book gives you, you will be surprised to learn how little such a telephone system would cost.

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JAS. RYRIE, President. HARRY RYRIE, Sec.-Treas.

SUMMER IN ITALY.

By No Means so Pleasant as Many Persons Think It Is.

Much has been heard about the disadvantages of summer travel in Italy, writes a correspondent of Country Life in America, about the heat, the dust, and the fleas; the dried up rivers and the wilted vegetation. 'Tis high time the other side was upheld.

Ask any school teacher to whom the long vacation is the only possible time for European travel if she would risk spending it in Italy, and she will reply: "Better midsummer than midwinter."

Italian houses are apt to be badly heated; Italian winds are apt to be penetrating; Italian churches and picture galleries are apt to be cold and damp—in December, not in July.

The sun of August has a pitiless heat, but travellers speedily learn from the natives to keep away from its midday rays. Those who are obliged to go abroad between 12 o'clock and 2 seek the shade of friendly stone walls, belts of trees or the awnings in front of the shops, which droop to the curbstone.

The arcades of Bologna, Padua and Pisa seem to have been built on purpose to provide shade of a more substantial character, and when they add awnings unto themselves they echo the words of the Psalmist: "The sun shall not smite thee by day."

Not many tourists can endure an uninterrupted course of sightseeing, from morning till night, day after day. There must be periods of relaxation somewhere, and in Italy in summer time they can as well as not be taken in the middle of the day instead of in the morning or evening. Banks and business houses have a fashion of closing for a couple of hours in the hottest part of the day and reopening from 3 o'clock till 5 or 6.

Driving is cheap everywhere in Italy, and there is no more delightful way of spending a warm summer evening than by taking a "course" behind a good horse when the band is playing in the gardens and the whole town has turned out to hear it. Nothing can be more delightful, unless it be a walk before breakfast in the cool of the early morning before the sun has warmed up to his work and taken the vivacity and energy out of native and foreigner alike.

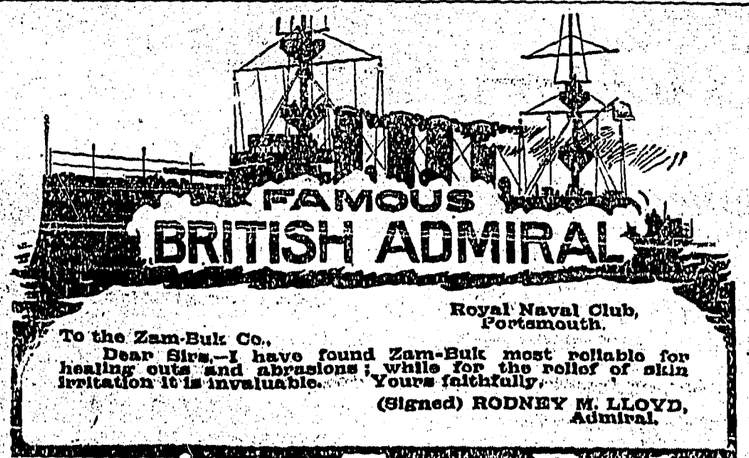
To come down to more prosaic considerations, all the leading hotels and pensions in Italy which keep open at all have summer rates, which enable the possessor of a modest income to procure much better accommodation than at any other season. He can have the best room in a hotel whose worst room would be beyond his means in May, even if he could be squeezed in there at all.

The same rule applies in the shops; everything is cheaper out of the season—so is the driving—and the sailing. The tourist of July, August and September finds no burdensome crowd anywhere, though there are plenty of people about to save the land from depopulation, and he is sure to receive a superabundance of eager attendance that earlier in the year is reserved for his wealthier neighbor.

A COUNTRY WITH ONE JAIL.

Iceland is altogether a law-abiding place. There is only one jail, and that rarely has more than two people in it. This is to be largely accounted for by the fact that there is not a distillery nor a brewery in all Iceland. Some liquors are imported from Scotland, Norway and Denmark, but there will be an end to this in the year 1912, when the prohibitory law passed by Parliament on July 30, 1909, will go into effect. An acute legal gentleman of Scotland who has examined it says that "it is hard and fast at every point"—a well-made law. The Good Templars have taken a very active part in securing this law, and they are preparing the way for its enforcement.—Mrs. W. F. Crafts, in the Christian Herald.

Nature has no moods; they belong to man alone.—Auerbach.



Royal Naval Club, Portsmouth.

To the Zam-Buk Co.,

Dear Sirs,—I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable. Yours faithfully,

(Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD, Admiral.

Praises Zam-Buk

How It Healed a Terrible Burn.

From top to bottom of the great British naval ladder Zam-Buk is known and used. Admiral and stoker alike have proved its value, as the foregoing and the following show:

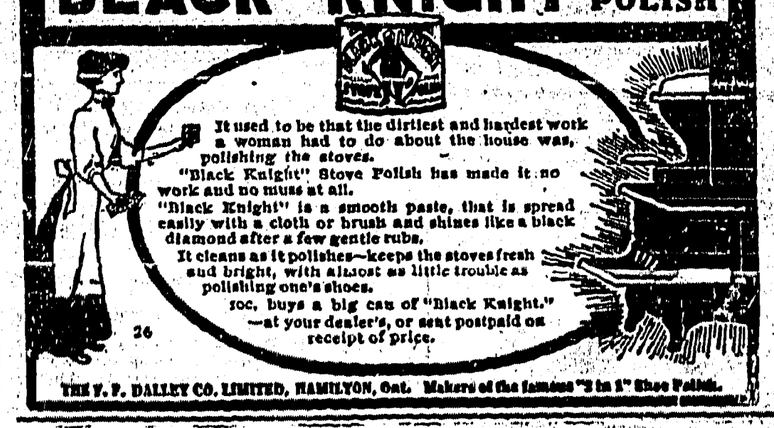
Stoker Kingsnorth, of H. M. First Class Cruiser "Cochrane," says:—"One day I slipped and fell with my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly frizzled the skin. At once the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but from the first, the burns took the wrong way, owing to a lot of coal dust and dirt from the pipe having got embedded in the flesh and setting up blood-poison. A large scab appeared, and from underneath the festering flesh matter oozed out. I was in fearful pain and didn't know how to get ease

"For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments proved no good for my arm. Indeed, I got worse, and I became alarmed at the spreading of the poison. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk and almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my wound completely."

No matter in what occupation or stage of life you may be, for skin injuries and diseases of all kinds you will find Zam Buk is the latest and best in scientific healing. That is why it is so popular to-day. Mothers should see that it is always handy in the home.

It is a proved cure for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, ringworm, poisoned wounds, tetter, itch, bad leg, varicose ulcers, suppurating wounds, cold sores, chapped hands, babies' sores, inflamed patches, etc. Zam Buk is also a specific for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box or post free from Zam Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse all substitutes and harmful imitations.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH



It used to be that the dirtiest and hardest work a woman had to do about the house was polishing the stoves.

"Black Knight" Stove Polish has made it no work and no muss at all.

"Black Knight" is a smooth paste, that is spread easily with a cloth or brush and shines like a black diamond after a few gentle rubs.

It cleans as it polishes—keeps the stoves fresh and bright, with almost as little trouble as polishing one's shoes.

10c. buys a big can of "Black Knight."—at your dealer's, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

26

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, Ont. Makers of the famous "3 in 1" Shoe Polish.

MICA AXLE GREASE

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

The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd.

THE 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

BANK MONEY ORDERS

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

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

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

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

$50 REWARD

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

JOHN MORGAN

A party of Fraser River capitalists have been investigating the possibilities of the Reclamation Farm with a view to entering into a stock raising proposition on a large scale. At present Mr. F. K Hurry has a lease on this property for some years, with a renewal option. There is no better pasture land in the world than the vast expanse of the Kootenay Flats, covered for six months in the year with the finest of grass, and we hope that the present negotiations will result in these lands being utilized in this direction.

Messrs. W. Smith and J. Hutchinson left on Monday for Kitchener.

Messrs L. Taylor, A. Davies, and R. McBean have formed a co-operative syndicate for the purpose of engaging in the cordwood cutting business this winter. From present appearances there will be a lot of cordwood required to keep the Xmas. fires burning in Creston, and there should be a good opening for these enterprising partners.

The Creston Mercantile Co.'s Christmas Fruits consisting of Currants, Raisins, Candied Peels, etc., are fresh and clean.

Jas. Adlard and wife, who have been in Cranbrook for the past few months, arrived in Creston a few days ago. Mr and Mrs. Adlard will remain in Creston a few weeks on a visit, and Mr. Adlard is making good use of his time by plastering the boarding house of Mrs. Gensmer on Victoria avenue.

M. C and G. M. Wisler, brothers, and sons of O. P. Wisler, will be engaged for the next six weeks painting the new station houses at McGillivray, New Michel, and a station near Macleod. Mr. M. C. Wisler is now in Michel, while G. M. will leave for the town of coke ovens on Sunday next.

L. HABEL

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

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

Is Promoted

The last issue of the Military Gazette makes the announcement that Lieut.-Col. R. L. Wadmore, district officer commanding military district No. 11, with headquarters at Victoria, has been granted the rank of colonel in the active militia. It will be remembered that Col. Wadmore recently visited Creston and inspected the Erickson Civilian Rifle Association.

Mr. Robert Lamont returned this week faom a trip through the prairie provinces, where he went with a large exhibit of choice Creston apples. Mr. Lamont says that great prosperity prevails in the Moose Jaw and Regina districts, and at Calgary a land boom is at its height.

G. M. Benney, superintendent of roads, left on Tuesday's westbound passengers on an official trip.

Robt. F. Lawrence, supervising architect of Public Works of the B.C. Government, paid Creston an official visit the fore part of this week for the purpose of inspecting the school buildings recently erected in the district. Mr. Lawrence is an old friend of Mr. W. S. Watson, and hails from the same town in good Old England that Mr. Watson came from.

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

Don't forget the Handkerchief Social in the Mercantile Hall on Thursday, Dec. 15th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church. Full particulars in our next issue.

Mr. Geo. Mead left early in the week for Republican, Wash., on a business trip.

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. 660, thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 80 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 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. 802, 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

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

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

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

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

Dinner Set, 113 pieces, $7.75.—C.C.S.

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

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

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

MR. RANCHER,
THE GLAD HAND
IS HELD OUT TO YOU AT ALL TIMES

Come in and Talk about Harness or Implements

CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

Christmas Goods

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

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

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

EARLY SHOPPING GIVES YOU BEST CHOICE

Creston Drug & Book Co.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

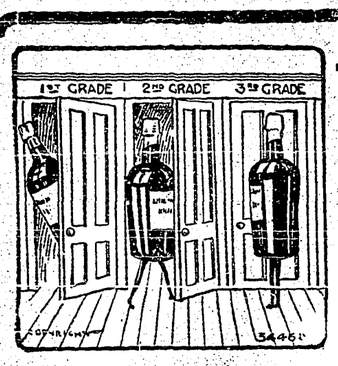
Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.



Various Grades of Liquors

are handled in this store as a matter of course. But we do not handle anything but pure goods.

No Adulterated Liquor

can be wholesome, and the fact that physicians recommend our stimulants show that they consider them fit for the sick as well as they are grateful to the well.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co.
S. POOLE Prop.

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

Fresh Killed Meats

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

Fresh Fish, Halibut Salmon, Trout, etc.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

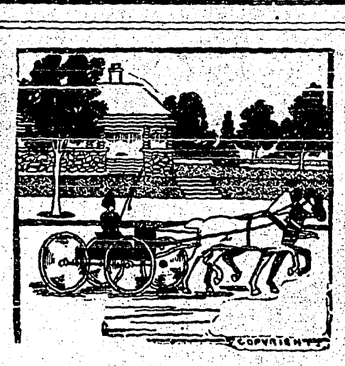
NOW
Is the Time to Renew Your Subscription to The REVIEW

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

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

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

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



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

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.

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.

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

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.

18.27 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.

VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
1827 EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated this 1st day of Oct., 1910.

ETHEL ELSIE MOORE
9-16 CHAS. MOORE, Agent

NOTICE

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

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

JOHN B MORAN
9-13 GEO. MEAD

Government Expert Lectures on Bee-Keeping

At a well attended meeting of members of the East Kootenay Farmer's Institute, held in the old schoolhouse, on Nov. 21st, Mr. L. Harris, government expert on Bee Culture, gave a very interesting lecture.

Without indulging in any oratorical fireworks, Mr. Harris commenced at once with his subject:

"The first essential in the bee business," he began, "is the man himself. He must be interested in the work, must try to find out all about it, and will acquire practical experience and learn from his mistakes, before launching out on a big scale. The keeping of bees is a matter of details and attention. The next essential is the location. The ideal location is in a district where there are quantities of flowers early in the spring, all through the summer, and as late in the fall as possible. The location to my mind should be where the bees fly up high empty handed and downhill to home when loaded. They thus make many more trips.

The next thing is the hive itself. I will explain the model I have here as well as I can. It must be a well ventilated, comfortable home. A hive made double all round with an air space so that it will keep cool in summer, and can be contracted to enable the bees to keep warm in winter. This hive has inside partitions which can be moved for winter and summer purposes.

In winter the space is contracted, the nest is right in centre of the space, and the underneath of the hive is packed with material to keep them warm. In summer this space is vacant and gives good ventilation. In the early spring the first thing we do is to commence stimulating them. At the end of March when the sun begins to shine we give them small quantities of sugar syrup, about one-eighth of a pint every day, feeding them regularly and separately every day. The feeding should be done with as little jarring as possible, not letting the bees know where the supplies come from.

The feed is given by means of a small box, 8 in. sq., deep enough to hold a small jar of one eighth pint capacity. On the bottom of the box we nail a shingle, making a hole about 1-16th to ⅛th in., and a hole is made in the covering of the frames. The box is then placed right down on top of the cluster of bees, the syrup in the jar is inverted into the box over the hole in the shingle, and the bees are allowed to take that down without being disturbed in any way. We then enlarge the nest or in-insert an empty comb. When we have extended the nest until there is only a small space between the double walls, then we have the conditions for surplus honey. This is generally just before the June harvest is ready for the bees. We now put on a receptacle for obtaining extractive honey. Some of the full combs below may be taken out and empty ones inserted. Superstructures are then placed on the hive at the top provided with foundations, which are a great saving to the bees and enable them to go right ahead with the honey making.

In 1909 I obtained from a small hive 270 lbs. of honey. We had 14 hives and we averaged 150 lbs. from these, which is a very good result.

I brought out to Canada with me a few bees in a small hive similar to the one exhibited. I fed them on the way on sugar. The first year I obtained 40 lbs. of honey, the second 500 lbs., and the third 2,500, which I sold at an average of 25c. per lb. I do not know what the profit on horticulture may be in this district, but 100 per cent is good enough for me. Bee-keeping will be found a very profitable means of tiding over that period between the planting and profit-making period of fruit growing, which is such a serious time for the small fruit rancher.

A hearty vote of thanks was given the expert for the practical and interesting manner in which he had explained his subject. Many questions were asked and answered in a satisfactory manner by the lecturer, and the greatest interest was displayed by those present.

Father Beck left for Cranbrook on Wednesday's eastbound train. Father Beck will hold services at Creston again on Sunday the 11th inst., and thereafter at intervals every few weeks, the exact dates of which will be published in the Review from time to time.

Orangemen Meet

W. H. Crawford, Geo. Broderick, W. J. Dow, W. H. Breeze, H. S. Peterman, C. J. Stephens, Geo. Hendren, Andy Miller, and E. Olson were the Creston Orangemen who went to Cranbrook last week to be present at the official organization of "A Black Preceptory." On this occasion over 40 Orangemen from various points were present. On Friday evening a grand banquet was held, being a sumptuous repast at which the usual toasts were given. The banquet was held in the Masonic Temple.

"N. Clarke Wallace" is the name secured for the Royal Black Preceptory, organized by W. J. Whitley, organizer of the Orange Lodge. In the early hours of Saturday morning the following offices were elected and installed:

Preceptor, F. L. Swain; deputy preceptor, S. L. Williams; chaplain, L. P. Taylor; registrar, R. S. Garrett; treasurer, F. L. Brown; first lecturer, A. Horsman, second lecturer, J. Wallace; first censor, H. P. Wand; second censor, W. G. Hayward; first standard bearer, R. A. Fraser; second standard bearer, A. S. Moore; persivant, W. H. Brown; tyler, D. J. Williams; committeemen, T. Horsman, A. Miller, W. H. Crawford, H. Chapman, W. J. Chapman, E. Corbett, G. Paisley.

The preceptory then adjourned for a short while for the banquet, after which the following program and toast list was given:

The King; Grand Lodge of British Columbia, responded to by J. W. Whitley; a song by J. P. Taylor; Visiting Sir Knights, to which Messrs. McKeever of Chilliwack and Robb of Wilmer spoke; Creston L.O.L., Andy Miller and W. H. Crawford; song, H. Chapman, of Lethbridge; Lethbridge L. O. L., coupled with the name of W. J. Chapman; recitation, Dick Fraser; song and recitation, E. Corbett; the Press, responded to by R. S. Garrett.

At the close the members returned to their hall and spent another hour or so in routine work. Organizer Whitley left the following day for Nelson, and from there he leaves for Prince Rupert to organize a lodge.

The delegates from Creston on this occasion all report having a right royal time.

Up-to-Date Meat Market

Messrs. P. Burns & Co. deserve great credit for the general appearance of the meat market these days. The shop is stocked with the very choicest of all kinds of meats obtained locally. Mr. Bradley, the manager, who has had 17 years experience in the butcher business takes a pride in keeping the shop spotless and well equipped with delicacies for the carnivorous. He expects to have an unusually fine assortment of Xmas. fowl in stock shortly. Incidentally it may be stated that meat at Creston is cheaper than at Kamloops and Cranbrook as well as many other B.C. towns.

Prov. Constable Gunn has had a telephone installed at his residence in the Reid addition. The number is 72A.

In spite of the snow of the past few few days the Presbyterian manse is now assuming definite proportions under the careful supervision of contractor S. H. Sarkissian. The English church is also looming up among the cedars of the Dow Addition, and soon will have all the appearance of a handsome little church.

O. P. Wisler & Sons have just completed a neat residence for Mr. G. A. R. Hockley on his ten-acre plot near town.

E. W. Ryckman and family have moved into town for the winter, having taken the rooms over Ed. Medford's store building.

There was a session of the Small Debts Court last Monday morning, when an account was collected for a district merchant.

Contractor Geo. Hendren is putting in extensive shelving in the Creston Drug and Book Store, in order to hold the extensive Christmas stock.

W. A. McBean, manager, of the Creston Drug and Book store, goes to Cranbrook on Sunday on a business trip.

O. P. Wisler returned a few days ago from a trip to Spokane. During Mr. Wisler's absence from Creston he was in two train wrecks, but escaped without injury.

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

Watch this Space

Canyon City Notes

Hilton Young, a young man from Alberta who two years ago purchased a 10 acre plot of orchard land, has arrived and will now reside on his land and improve it, besides building himself a neat residence.

The Canyon City Lumber Co.'s sawmill is now running full blast, turning out A1 lumber.

Mr. Horsch shot a fine deer here a few days ago.

The residents of Canyon City are clamoring for a Post Office, and one is sorely needed here.

Mr. Kifer now has a gang of six men logging for the sawmill.

Either some "Would-be Jokers" or an enterprising sneak thief were busy at Erickson the evening of the new schoolhouse concert. Mr. W. Tate found his hat was missing when he came to put on his coat after the last dance, and several other parties have complained of losing whips and small articles. This hat is inscribed with Mr. Tate's name, so there is no excuse for the party who took same continuing to hold it. A joke is a joke, but when a man hits another with a paving stone, that is no joke, and the parties who are responsible would do well to return the property before it is necessary to take other steps to recover same. It is understood that on this same evening Mr. H. McCreath lost a over rug from one of his rigs, but this was subsequently found where it had been buried by the would-be humorists who had carried it off.

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

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

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

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

Canyon Street - CRESTON

Creston Tailor Shop

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

WE ARE ALSO SPECIALISTS IN LADIES TAILORING

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

EUGENE CASERTA - - PROPRIETOR

... NEW ...

BLACKSMITH SHOP

AND CARRIAGE WORKS

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

W. K. BROWN

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Dated Oct. 22, 1910.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that G. A. M. Young, occupation agent, Creston, British Columbia, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Company's right of way and about 80 chains due east from the townsite of Kitchener, B.C., thence south 30 chains, thence west 80 chains, to the townsite of Kitchener, thence north 30 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, 1010

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

Linoleum, 12 feet wide, 63½ cents square yard.—C.C.S.

WOMANS WORLD

This season special mention is paid to the reception gowns and to the theatre and restaurant gowns, and already there are exhibited many different models, which almost without exception are extremely attractive. Novelty is demanded in the general style as well as in the combinations of color and material and fortunately novelty does not mean, as it too often does, eccentricity. On the contrary, the newest models are far more conservative than any heretofore displayed.

One of the marked features of the theatre and restaurant gown is the fur and velvet trimmings used , with lace and chiffon. There is something delightfully incongruous about fur and lace that is always attractive, and as htey are now combined it is really almost irresistible. White gowns have not been too popular of late—that is, the all white gowns—but suddenly they have been restored to favor, and now, trimmed with fur, preferably sable or ermine, are destined to receive universal approval. White lace combined with chiffon or net and trimmed with bands of ermine is smart and effective, while voile de soie embroidered with silk and also with bands of ermine is most becoming.

The fashion for short skirts continues to be decreed, and even the most expensive materials are made in this style, but that the fashion will last is not to be too strongly relied upon. Dressmakers have reached a marvellous proficiency in their art, when they can turn out short skirted gowns made on such becoming lines as are to be seen to-day, but the smartest short skirt ever made lacks the grace and charm of one that has a train, even though it be merely a short one.

Fur Trimmed Flounces.

Flounced skirts of lace and chiffon are on the old picture order, with a narrow edge of ermine heading each flounce, and the long coat is edged with ermine to match. The body of the gown, coat and skirt is of the chiffon or voile de soie, while the flounces are of lace or in some instances the entire gown is of lace and the flounces are edged with pleatings of fine net. The ermine bands, in contrast with hte lace and net, show up most effectively, but if a still greater contrast is desired sable or sealskin is substituted for the ermine.

The fashion of wearing low cut gowns at the restaurant and theatre is universally accepted as correct, but there are many conservative individuals who still prefer the gowns with the transparent yoke and collar. There is no difference in the material nor indeed in the general style, only that in place of the low neck and short sleeves, exaggeratedly short, there is the transparent net or finest lace covering for neck and arms. Lace and satin, voile de soie and satin finished cloth—til these and other materials as well are used in the theatre gown, while it is a question to be decided by the individual whether there shall be a lot of elaborate trimming or merely plain draped folds.

The woman who does not know the dress of the present day does not understand why such high prices are often asked for the gown of silk or satin which has little or no trimming but which owes its charm and style entirely to its beauty of line and to some elusive quality of individuality. When there are bands of embroidery or embroidered tunics and overskirts, then it is not difficult to realize why the cost is so great, but these severely plain gowns are hard to understand until the beauty of line is not so evident as usual, but the best dressmakers, the artists in their profession, refuse to be daunted by the models that are so pronounced and eccentric and so entirely at variance with good taste, and succeed in turning out smart, becoming and graceful gowns that bear the hallmark of the latest design, without a single blemish of too scant a skirt, too high a waistband or too lavish an amount of trimming.

The velvet gowns this winter are to be extremely smart and original. The smartest are remarkably simple in design, rather on the order of those worn for the last few seasans by very young girls. The skirt is short enough to clear the ground, gathered into the waist band and with broad band around the lower part of the skirt. The waist, with some little fulness, is joined to the skirt under a cording or piping of velvet. A silk or satin belt with long sash ends and a wide lace collar and cuffs completes the only trimming. In description it may seem as though a gathered velvet skirt would be clumsy and unbecoming to the figure, but be it remembered that the skirt, while not scant, is cut so narrow that there is not such a lot of material to be made way with around the waist, and the lines of he skirt, being quite straight up and down, give an effect of slenderness that makes even a stout person look well. Fascinating are the new colors in velvet, in blue, purple, dust brown, green and red, and not only in chiffon velvet, but in the best qualities of velveteen and corduroy. That a velvet gown should be included in the winter outfit is quite evident. From an economical standpoint there is nothing more practical, for the gown in itself is appropriate for reception or theatre, and with coat ot match is the smartest of street costumes.

Gowns for afternoon and evening made of silk cloth—meaning the soft finish which *is so becoming and effective*—are this season made up most elaborately. It is not the same quality as is used for the street costume, is lighter in weight and is attractive combined with satin or velvet. Cashmere de soie or silk cashmere is the most fashionable of all, and in an odd shade of green, nattier blue and a dull wood color is in great demand. Then black is made up in most effective fashion combined with ecru or cream lace, while if a light color is preferred there are lighter shades of the colors already mentioned or one of the many different tones of white. The oyster white, which has the grayish tone, is very smart, and this is embroidered in gray, and also has touches of black to give the so popular note of contract. A becoming shade of pinkish mauve is sometimes used in preference to black, but the latter is really smarter, and this is a season when black and white effects are tremendously popular.

Draped effects are easily obtained with these soft finish cloths, and an endless variety is to be noticed in the different models. It is a mistake to attempt the too classical draperies; they are not becoming to the average woman and are most difficult to attain to. Not one dressmaker in a hundred understands the art of becoming draperies, and when the attempts to drape a modern figure with the classical draperies copied from some ancient piece of statuary the result is most ludicrous. To begin with, there must be a perfect fitting lining, and the lining must be boned most carefully; over this the material is to be draped, but the lines must follow and indicate distinctly the lines of the wearer of the gown There are several models displayed where the folds of drapery hang loose from the shoulders and the waist line is completely hidden under a tunic effect. This is too eccentric to be attempted, but it has to be recorded as one of the autumn styles. A far more attractive model has folds that are crossed over both on the front and back of the waist and then fall to the hem, but the material is so crossed that the waist line is not hidden, nor are the lines of the figure completely ruined.

Skirts promise to retain their narrow

The band around the bottom of the skirt is to remain in fasion for a while longer, but its width is dependent entirely upon what is becoming to each individual It may be so wide as to half cover the skirt or it may be so narrow as to look almost like a turned over hem. Oddly enough, two bands are not nearly so effective as the one, even if only of narrow width, and the wide band does not cut the lines of the figure if put on properly and if it is narrower than the upper part of the skirt. This is not to recommend the exaggeratedly tied in skirt, which could never be made becoming, only to indicate how the fashion can be carried out in such a modified degree as to insure its popularity for a time and to mark a contrast to the plain straight skirt of last winter.—A. T. Ashmore.

ANOTHER PERSIAN EFFECT.

The Persian effect in shirtwais ts, which appear in what are commonly called "tablecloth shirtwaist s," are the rage of the season. The craze has even extended to neckw ear, the neckpiece shown being half jabot and half stock.

GUIMPE LATEST.

It's of tulle.
It's over pink.
The pink is chiffon.
The tulle is fine net.
Tulle is a misleading term.
The tulle meant is the finest net.
First is built the guimpe of pink chiffon.
The stock of white tulle is made plainly over it.
The tulle on the remainder of the guimpe is not sewed in with it.
This tulle is finished iwth hemstitching where it meets the base of the collar.

LATE SMARTNESS IN PARIS FROCKS.

Whistler of Dress is at One and the Same Time Daring and Discreet —The Various Styles.

The dominant note of the coming season in Paris will be elegant simplicity, reached by the medium of most gorgeous materials. I have seen the collections of Worth, Beer, Jeanne Hallee, Drecoll, Zimmermann and Weeks. Each has a certain individuality, yet all tend toward the same lines. Worth is stately in all he designs, and one knows that the influence of Royal circles is always upon him.

Liberty, brocade, velvet and handsome embroideries are his favorite mediums. Beer is a devotee of color; exquisite, elusive, fascinating and utterly beautiful are the materials with which he works.

Whistler of Dress.

Jeanne Halle is very daring and at the same time very discreet; and if I were not afraid of Whistler's ghost, I should call her the Whistler of the art of dress. Drecoll is all things to all women, and this season shows a most attractive set of models ranging from simple tailormades to elaborate dinner and dance frocks.

"All Round."

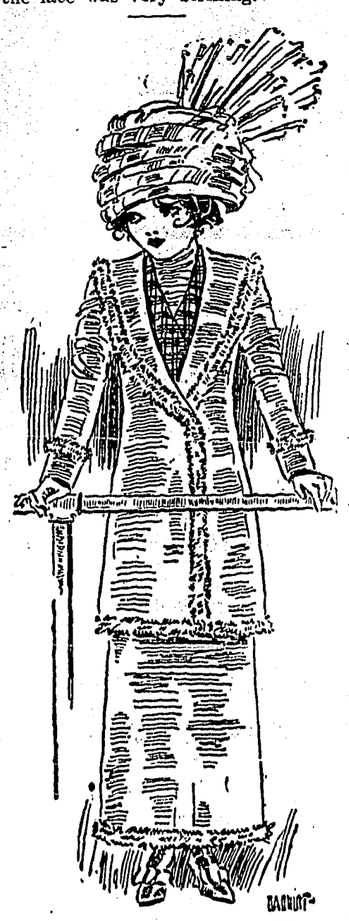
Zimmermann is also "all round," but I am inclined to send those of my friends who have "laughed and grown fat" to the very clever woman who inspires the gowns there; whereas to Weeks go the slim, lithe American women, who look as if they were made of beautifully supple wires cleverly arranged to look like a human form.

Red and Purple.

A good model which I saw this week at the last-named house is worth mentioning, as it expresses the best. It was of a dinner gown in fuchsia tones, red Liberty and purple chiffon beautifully beaded on the long tunic of chiffon, and encircled round the waist with a Liberty sash, which fell in long ends at the left side, to be caught in at the feet by a bunch of red and gold roses.

Black and White.

Another was in black velvet and white striped chiffon over a beautiful robe of Irish and Venetian lace. The stripes of velvet were about an inch wide, and were set far enough apart to show plenty of white. The lines of this gown were quite perfect, and the rich effect of the lace was very striking.



FUR TRIMMED SUIT.

MODERN FASHIONS MOST SIMPLE SINCE TIME OF FIRST EMPIRE.

The much-defamed fashions of this fall are really most charming and becoming, trary, woman has never dressed with so and, the opinion of mere man to the contlittle general foolishness since Eve discarded the fig leaf which was so admirably suited to the climate and her environment.

From her neck to her feet, in present styles, a woman's outlines are her own. The width of shoulders, size of waist and hips are true and unexaggerated, and the narrow skirts and simple bodices have an air of making even a heavy figure appear graceful and young. Outdoor life has given a woman broad shoulders and trim hips, and they argue, "Why should we conceal them beneath puffed sleeves and full skirts when the simple, classic lines suit us so much better?"

"Hobbledy! Oh, yes, but that only proves our emancipation. We refused to be seriously hobbled, most of us, while our worthy grandmothers were crinoline bound for fifteen years, and when it wasn't crinoline it was just as bad.

Exaggeration has always heretofore been the essence of fashion. Owing, perhaps, to an unconscious desire to attract, women have from all time been in the habit of accentuating some portion of their figure. So we had the hooped skirt of the style which gave enormous width to the hips, and kept women literally at arm's length from the men, and so on from one extreme to another.

In 1840 the skirts began to broaden like a river at high tide, until in fifteen years they had reached the astonishing circumference of ten yards. Under them women of fashion wore as many as seven petticoats at once, made flannel wadded to the knees and closely whaleboned around the hips and of muslin stiffly starched.

It was wearisome carrying so many petticoats, so the women of the time greeted with delight the advent of the cagslike frame, then called crinolines, and the inventor grew wealthy. The make of the crinoline was a matter of such extreme importance that it is told that Bismarck undertook to get one himself from Berlin for Lady Malet in Frankfort. Even the peasants in the fields wore them.

Still the madness for amplitude grew until flounces were employed increasing the size of the skirts, and it has been recorded and attested to that when the skirt had reached its greatest magnitude a tulle dress, consisting of four skirts trimmed with ruches, required 1,100 yards. The beautiful Empress Eugenie appeared at a ball with a white satin dress with 103 tulle flounces, from which her body rose like the stem of a lily. It is consoling to reflect that the men who think they were so dominant in the good old days were quite lost to view behind the crinolines and had to retire completely into the background.

POCKETS.

Many clever ideas are also manifested in the arrangement of pockets, easily to be found and of real practical service. Pockets in the sleeves are very useful for the small handkerchief or a tiny purse, and the slit side, with its hidden pocket is another contrivance that is of service.

FASHION NOTES FROM PARIS SHOPS.

The high waist line is with us again.

Raccoon was never so fashionable among furs.

Short haired furs will be freely used for trimming hats.

Brocades and fine velvets are the leaders among silks.

Satin, in black and navy blue, is worn more than ever.

The peasant style remains the most fashionable for separate blouses.

Many of the blouses for wear with the early fall suits are of striped linen.

Many misses will wear military turbans of the hussar type. They are brimless, of januty style and have looped braid and cord ornaments.

Most fashionable new shoes are high cut, and heels are higher than ever.

Bracelets, in plain and chased gold, will be much worn, but few will be jeweled.

SUGGESTIONS FOR TRAINING HUSBANDS.

A woman in the South recently attracted attention because of the unusual contract existing between her and her husband. She promised to live within her husband's allowance, and not to want an automobile; she agreed to restrict her reading to two novels a week; she gave her word to pursue study under her husband's direction; she consented not to gad about every day in the week; no to play bridge more than three times in seven days; not to imitate actresses in attire or manner, and not to threaten to go home to mamma more than once a month.

The signed contract seems to be finding favor as a means to connubial happiness, for it is later reported that a woman in Illinois, who was on the verge of separation from her husband, has employed this manner of making hubby be good. He signed the following ten commandments of his wife's making, which were filed with a notary public:

I am thy love, thy wife; thou shalt have no other love but me

Thou shalt not take unto thy heart any stenographer nor any other love pirate.

Thou shalt not promise to love me in vain

Remember, thou come home on the Sabbath. Six days mayst thou wander, but not at nights nor the seventh day, which is the day of thy wife.

Honor thy mother-in-law, that the days may be long in the land of love.

Thou shalt not carry a latch-key.

Thou shalt not return to thy happy home at 3 o'clock in the morning. The doors will be bolted if thou does.

Thy shalt not grumble at thy lot, nor at the house which is upon thy lot.

IN DEFENCE OF THE FLIRT.

(By Rev. Oscar Haywood, D. D., Pastor Baptist Church of the Covenant, New York.)

Flirting is only a superficial interest tinged with sex. To say that flirting, as we understand it, is coarse or degrading is absurd.

The man or woman incapable of flirting would make a very bad husband or wife. To say that a man or woman never flirted would be to mean that they were absolutely dead to all charm or interest in one of the opposite sex.

A man who does not appreciate all attractive women, within proper limitations, is incapable of appreciating the attractions of his wife.

When any two healthy, normal and attractive persons of opposite sex meet they are more or less drawn toward each other. Because they are of opposite sex what would otherwise be a budding friendship develops the tendencies of a flirtation.

It seems incredible that anyone should find so much evil in what is merely a normal admiration for one of the opposite sex.

THE TELEGRAPH PLANT.

There have been presented to the Linnean Society in London the results of experiments which show that the peculiar movements of the leaflets of the so-called "telegraph plant" are due to an electric disturbance travelling as a "current of action" in the plant.

Each leaf consists of a large terminal leaflet and two smaller lateral ones. The lateral leaflets spontaneously rise and fall like the arms of a semaphore, the period of a complete movement being about 3½ minutes. Hence the name of the plant, which is a species of desmodium, or tick-trefoil, native to the East Indias, but easily cultivate in conservatories.

"The proudest boast of the old-time robber barons was that they never robbed a poor man." "Those fellows were amateurs at the game," explained the great Captain of Industry, "and didn't understand how much money there was in it."—Puck.

DIVORCED ASTORS REFUSE TO REUNITE

MRS. AVA WILLING ASTOR.

New York despatch: Society has given up its attempt to reconciliate Col. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Alva Willing Astor, the beautiful wife who divorced him. There have been many rumors as to the cause of society's interest in the Astor family affairs. Some believe that should the multimillionaire and his wife remain apart, one or both will renounce America to live in London, which would be a severe loss to fashionable New Yorkers who have always been eager to "laugh, dance and be merry" at the swell Astor home on Fifth avenue.

A LINCOLN STORY.

Why He Denied That a Certain Speech by Douglas Was a Great One

"I talked recently with one of the few living men who knew Abraham Lincoln well," says a writer in the Youth's Companion. "He spoke of how Lincoln grew politically as the years and the opportunities grew. As a member of the Legislature of Illinois at the beginning of the political career he played a very shrewd game of politics to secure the capital for Springfield, but years before the Lincoln-Douglas debates he had brought his politics to a far higher plane.

"In illustration my old friend told me this story. He was younger than Lincoln by twenty years or more and therefore received from him that sort of consideration which Abraham Lincoln always seemed to give to young men.

"On one occasion some ten years before the Lincoln-Douglas debates Senator Douglas made a speech in Springfield. My friend attended this gathering, and at the end of the speech the announcement was made, which even in that day had come to be expected, that one week later Mr. Lincoln would reply to the speech.

"The teller of this story went on to say that the next morning as he swept out the store in which he was employed Mr. Lincoln came by. Always interested in boys, he stopped to have some conversation with the young fellow just growing up in business, and after this topic had been exhausted the young man said.

"Mr. Lincoln, I heard the announcement made last night that you were going to reply to Mr. Douglas. Why, Mr. Lincoln, you can't reply to Mr. Douglas. That was the finest speech I ever heard, and Mr. Douglas is the greatest man in the United States.'

"'My boy,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'you are mistaken. That was not a great speech and Mr. Douglas is not a great man; and the reason why these things are so is that in that speech Mr. Douglas said three things which were not true, and he knew that they were not true when he stated them."

CHARM OF SPEECH.

More women overlook the fact that nothing betokens true refinement more unerringly than a pure, earnest, well modulated voice, free from affection. In fact, it is in the voice that the secret of the charm of many women lies.

Not every person may have the advantage of lessons in elocution, but every person may cultivate a pure tone and a pleasing voice.

The first step in learning to talk well is to breathe correctly.

Let your tones be clear and as musical as you can produce them. Did you ever hear a person speak the name of Brown so that it sounded really musical?

Most people pronounce it with the throat almost closed and from the front of the mouth. There must be a resasonance in the voice.

Do not waste your breath in speaking, bur let your last tone be as distinct as the first.

Listen to yourself when you speak and catch the first false note .

Do not speak in monotone, but modulate your voice to give expresssion, just as you would follow the signs in music.

Pitch your voice to suit the time and place—not so low as to appear secret, nor so high as to seem bold and nervous.

Not Cannibals; Just Pennsylvania Dutch.

We were walking along the shaded street of an eastern Pennsylvania village when a girl came to the door of a nearby house and called to a small boy playing on the walk:

"Gusty, Gusty, come and eat yourself once. Ma's on der table now and pa's half et already!"—From the Housekeeper.

HER HAUNTING FEAR.

(Harper's Bazar.)

Bridget—Times brings many changes, Nora.

Nora—Indeed it does.

Bridget—Whin I was little I used to cry for fear the policeman would get me, and now I cry for fear I won't get the policeman!

TIME OF FLYING BIRDS.

How Wild Flowers are Spread—Animals as Sowers.

How do the wild flowers come where we find them? It is a big question and full of beauty and romance. See how full the air is of winged fruit and seeds, floating on the invisable currents, touchin gearthh herre to rest and be held by the soil, and rising there to make a further progress, scattering the largest of the surest and biggest harvest in the world, says the London Daily Mail, and designing the infinite broidery for the year to come.

Dandelions, whose seeds are each borne away by a perfect parachute; hawkweeds, thistles, sowthistles and the everp resent groundsel; the wild clematis (so gray and hoary in its fruiting state that we call it "old man's beard,), the bulrush and many other sedges and grasses—these are among the hosts of plants whose distribution depends on the wind and whose seeds or fruits, accommodated with delicate feathery filaments to carry them on their airy paths, are sometimes sown miles away from the plant whereon they were ripened.

The lavish abundance of the fruit of these plants insures their continuity. A million winged seeds may perish for every one that falls on good ground and grows. Countless millions must set sail every seed time in vain. The men were stacking wheat a few days ago, and as they tossed u pthe sheaves in a brisk wind feathery seeds, apparently thistledown, were blown across the yard in vertible clouds.

With our thoughts in the cornfields we cannot but recall the poppies. How do they spread and cover the ground so quickly? The caupsuls at their heads certain thousand of tiny seeds, and when these are ripe the wind is the indirect agent for their dispersal. Just beneath and all round the flat top of the capsule there little trap doors through which as the flower stems sway in the breezes the seeds fall out upon the soil. But they cannot be ejected unless the stem bend well over toward the ground, and tht necessitating a high wind insures the seeds ben scattred over an are wide enough to give a sufficient number of them room for growing.

"Plants as much as human beings suffer and die from overcrowding. Some of our forest trees provide against such fate in a notable manner, and the appearance at times of seedling trees in unlikely places is due to this provision. In the case of the ash and the elm, for instance, the fruit containing the seed is like a little nut edged with a thin papery wing, which carries it well away from the tree whence it falls. The maples, including of course the scyamore, bears double fruits, with a pair of long wings, forming the familiar 'key' to spin them well away from the parent tree.

"Some of uor commonest wild flowers scatter their seeds by shooting them as from a gun. The gorse is a good example of this method of dispersal. Go among the bushes on a hot summer day and you will hear on all sides little explosions telling that the black seed pods are bursting and throwing their contents broad cast. The violet, wild hyacinth, iris and wallcress, and also among garden plants, the balsam, pansy and wallflower are some of the many flowers the seeds of which are distributed in a manner similar to that of the gorse.

"Animals play an important part in the story of plant dispersal, which end they effect in various ways. The nuts and fruits carried off by creatures which store up winter supplies which they only partly consume doubtless sometimes germinate and grow. The seeds of violts and periwinkle, among others to which ants are partial, are spread in the same fashion by those insects. But there are other and surer means than these, the most important perhaps being the raid of hungry birds on the wild fruits of the countryside, and it seems that many plants have acquired juicy fruits witht an attractive exterior for the very purpose of enticing the birds.

"The hips of the roses and the haws of the thorns, the berries of the honeysuckle, elder, cukoo pint, holly and spindle tree are all visited in turn. In the very act of feasting some of the seeds of these fruits are cast to the ground and sown there. Others are caried some distance before being dropped, while others still, a great number, are devoured and pass through the bodies of the birds unharmed.

Mistletoe is often spread by thrushes, wood pigeons and other birds which eat its berries when cleaning their beaks in the trees after their meal they leave a seed or two attached to the branches. The wood pigeon's partiality for acorns which he drops here and there as he wings about the woods, helps to increase the number of oak trees, and the little oak seedling which now and then you find in your garden generally comes from an acorn which has fallen from the beak of a passing pigeon.

Some fruits and seeds adhere to the bodies of animals which brush against them and are thus carried from place to place and finnally dropped and sown. There are sticy weeds, such as those of the meadow saffron, and others covered with little hooks, of which the well known cleavers (or goosegrass) of the hedgerows and the burdock and avens are good examples. Man himself, in all parts of the country, will be an important agent for distributing the cleavers during the next two or three weeks, for he cannot go blackberrying in the September hedgerows without getting his clothing more or less smothered with the small globular fruits of that tenacious plant.

And then the wild duck you flush as you explore the mere, and send off "dropping silver from its feet," will probably drop also some seeds of aquatic plants attached to its plumage as it flies and will perchance carry away some waterweed on its feet to leave in some distant dike or pool.

CAVALIERI'S TEN RULES FOR BEAUTY.

1. When your mirror tells you you are not looking well, rest.
2. To keep the hair beautiful wash it once a week.
3. To keep the mouth young, massage with your little fingers the lines of petulance from nostril to lip.
4. To have always a youthful contour, keep the line of the jaw as thin as a knife edge.
5. To keep the nose shapely, give it a frequent massage.
6. To take away the ugly, middle-aged redness of thenose, use hot compresses on it.
7. To keep the tired lines away from the eyes, bathe the lids and skin about the eyes with water as warm as you can endure it.
8. To make the eyes always brilliant, bathe them as often as you do your face. Use an eyecup filled with rose water.
9. To avoid the multiplied chin, sleep with the head low, the lower the better.
10. To refresh the dry, withered skin, bathe it often in water as warm as you can endure.

ROOKS AND CHOLERA.

The present day security of this country against all danger of a cholera epidemic is matter of thankfulness not only in human circles but in the rookeries too. When the cholera slew nearly 60,000 people in the insanitary United Kingdom of 1831-32 the rooks appear to have suffered with them. This was stated, at any rate, to have occurred on the estate of the Marquir of Sligo, which boasted once of one of the largest rookeries in the west of Ireland.

On the first or second day of the epidemic's appearance an observer noted that all the rooks had vanished. During the three weeks through which it raged there as no sign of them about their home, but the revenue police found immense numbers of them dead on the shore ten miles away When the epidemic abated the rooks returned, but some were too weary to reach their nests and five-sixths of them had gone.—London Chronicle.

Right at Last

Without a word they allowed her to arrange their cloaks, and, having put on her old frieze cape, she followed them into the fly.

Redstaple was three miles from Deercombe, and it seemed as if the place had been galvanized into sudden life on this, the one grand night of the year.

Everybody who could by any possibility be considered anyone made a point of being present at the Redstaple Ball, and, as Julia remarked when the fly found room to draw up at the door, there would be a glut in the matrimonial market that evening.

As they entered, the band was commencing the third waltz, and, unaccustomed to the crowd, Joan got separated from the others, who were eagerly pressing forward in the hope of attracting partners, and, stepping aside, seated herself in a recess.

There she could see without being seen, and was getting much amusement from the spectacle of the hundred and fifty people who were attempting to dance within a space barely sufficient for a hundred, when she was conscious of, rather than saw, someone standing beside her.

She was about to look up to see if it should be one of the Oliver acquaintances, when the someone bent down to her, and said, in a low voice:

"Miss Joan!"

For a moment her heart seemed to stand still, and she could not raise her eyes, then she looked up, and saw that the someone was Lord Villiars!

CHAPTER V.

It was Lord Villiars! To Joan, who had thought of him—how often!—during the past week, as far away, wandering restlessly about the world in search of he knew not what, his presence seemed like an apparition.

Why had he come back? Why was he there?

The question flashed across her brain before she found voice to respond to his greeting; even then she merely looked up and mentioned his name, her color coming and going.

"Are you surprised, Miss Joan?" he said, with a faint smile. "It is my fate to startle you."

"Yes," she said, slowly; "I am surprised, my lord," and she forced a smile as she looked up at him.

He was dressed in evening clothes, but still wore his cloak, and carried his hat as if he were going to leave rather than had just arrived; and to Joan's eyes he looked handsomer even than when he stood on the terrace of the Wold.

She noticed that he leant against the corner of the recess so that he could not be seen, and that he had drawn the curtain until it nearly concealed her also.

"You are surprised," he said, still speaking in a low voice, as if he did not wish to be heard. "Well, I am not astonished, considering the emphatic farewell we took the other night. I have been wandering ever since, but for some unexplained reason I have come back. You did not tell me that a ball was added to the attractions of the place, Miss Joan!"

"I did not think of it," she said; "and if I had I should not have thought that —" She paused.

"It would have had any attractions for me," he filled up. "Why are you not dancing?" he asked, abruptly.

"Because I have not been asked," she replied, naively.

"That is scarcely fair to the gentlemen," he said, "considering that you have hidden yourself away."

"I like looking on," she remarked, contentedly. "It is a change, and it is amusing."

"You don't go to many balls, then?"

"No. It is only by an accident that I am here—I mean that I generally stay at home."

"Like Cinderella?" he said, his eyes fixed on her face, keenly.

She laughed.

"Yes, like Cinderella. How uncomfortable she must have found it dancing in glass slippers! Poor Cinderella!"

The next moment the tall, overpowering figure of Julia bore down upon them.

Lord Villiars, at sight of her, stepped back, and opening the window passed out, just as Julia, flushed and panting, caught sight of Joan.

"Oh, Joan, look here, I have torn my dress," she said. "Just pin it up for me, will you?"

Joan stooped down and pinned up the rent, while Julia kept up an impatient tattoo with her feet.

"Be quick! How clumsy you are! I shall lose this next dance if you are not sharp! What a delightful ball it is! More people than ever this year! Did you see the Honorable Fitz-Simon, Lord Dalrympal's son? He danced the last waltz with me, and asked me for another. He is the eldest son, you know, and will be a viscount. Perhaps we shall be asked to the Hall. Have you done it quite securely? Thanks. Hope you are enjoying yourself," she added, amiably, over her shoulder, as she turned away.

"Yes, thanks," said Joan, and leaned back in her corner.

That Lord Villiers had disappeared to avoid Julia she guessed; but would he come back again?

She decided that he had gone for good, and was suddenly becoming aware that the room was hot, and the band noisy and discordant, when she saw the tall figure of the earl enter by the principal door.

He stood for a moment surveying the scene unnoticed in the confusion, then Joan saw the colonel look around, discover him, and hurry toward him with an effusive smile and a joyous exclamation.

The next instant there fell a sort of silence upon the crowd, followed by a buzz of curiosity and excitement.

Lord Villiars became suddenly surrounded by men and women; and she heard a man who stood near her exclaim in a voice of awed excitement:

"It is the earl—Earl Villiars, you know! Just come into the Wold and all the money!"

Joan saw the colonel hurry across the room, and return with Julia and Emmeline to introduce them to the earl, and noticed, with a smile of amusement, how Julia at once brought the whole of her battery of smiles to bear upon him; then she saw the earl offer her his arm and walk away.

They stopped in their promenade within earshot of Joan's corner, and Joan could hear Julia's voice, in its most dulcet tones, rattling on at him.

"So good of you to come, Lord Villiars! We heard that you had decided to abandon us! That would have been too cruel, after leading us to expect that you meant to come and be one of us! Papa would have been quite broken-hearted—quite! But you have quite made up your mind to stay at the Wold, haven't you?" and she turned her eyes upon him languishingly.

"Not quite," Joan heard him reply. "I am a very undecided man, Miss Oliver."

"Are you? Now I should not have thought that; and I am awfully clever at reading characters, I assure you!"

"I trust not!" he said. "I should not like you to read mine."

of her eyes. What a triumph if she should dance the first dance with him!

But Lord Villiars declined to fall into the trap.

"I suppose so," he said calmly. "Let me take you to your chaperon."

"Oh, papa is our chaperon," said Julia, with visible disappointment, "and I do not care to dance; I would rather stand —I would rather stand out this time, I have been dancing too much."

At this moment up came the colonel, with Emmeline, also smiling and languishing.

"Going to join in the merry waltz, Villiars?" asked the colonel.

Lord Villiars shook his head.

"I think not—scarcely room," he said.

"And frightfully hot, too," said the colonel. "Come and get some champagne cup. Here are partners coming, girls."

The earl inclined his head to the ladies and followed the colonel, and Julia and Emmeline stood looking after them with knitted brows.

But Lord Villiars did not intend to let the card room occupy his attention long.

Much to Colonel Oliver's amazement, he pointed out Joan as a particularly attractive girl, and begged an introduction.

The colonel endeavored to pooh-pooh the idea, but without success, and accordingly introduced Lord Villiars to his ward, Miss Ormsby.

Joan inclined her head, and Lord Villiars bowed, then with a smile, dismissed Colonel Oliver.

"I'll join you in a cigar presently," he said.

Then, when the colonel had got out of hearing, he said:

"We are introduced in proper fashion now, Miss Joan!—I suppose I must call you Miss Ormsby, though!"

"It does not matter," said Joan lightly. She was grateful to him for his delicate consideration. "I thought you had gone for good."

"I did intend taking flight," he said; "but I have not, you see! Why did you not tell me that you were the ward of my old friend, Colonel Oliver?"

Joan laughed. A strange kind of happiness had taken possession of her, and the room seemed no longer hot, or the band discordant.

"You did not ask me! When I was going to tell you my name, and everything else, the other night, you stopped me."

"So I did! It was my fault!" he said. "I did not want to seem to force confidence. And have you been sitting out here all this time?"

"Yes," said Joan, contentedly; "it is great fun watching the dancers."

"Most young ladies think it greater fun to dance," he said. "Will you give me the next waltz?"

Joan's face flushed, and there flashed into her heart a feeling of gratitude to the colonel, that he had, in a fit of generosity, had taught her dancing.

"Yes, if you like, but—"

"No buts," he said. "Come!"

A waltz was just beginning, and he put his arm around her waist and started.

Though Joan did not know it, her partner was one of the best dancers in Europe.

With a sense of pleasure in the moment, as the poet says, she resigned herself to the fleeting happiness.

The room and its hot crowd seemed to disappear; she was conscious only of the strong arm that supported and guarded her, and surrendered herself to the ecstasy of the moment.

Gradually couple by couple gave in, and only half a dozen pairs were dancing; the rest watching Lord Villiars and "the girl in cream," as they seemed to float around the room.

And Joan, lifting her eyes, saw Julia and Emmeline standing by the wall looking at her with envious, angry glances, but the next moment she became oblivious of them and all else save the delight which filled her whole being.

"How beautifully you waltz, Miss Joan," murmured Lord Villiars. "Have you learned that—alone—also?"

"Very nearly," she said, dreamily. "But are you serious? Are you sure I do not put you out? I do not know the new waltz, the German, they call it, do they not?"

"Yes," he said. "But this will do, and you are not tired?" he murmured, as the band, seeing the great earl still dancing, began another round.

"No!" said Joan. "This is my first dance, and I am fresh. But we will leave off if you like."

"No!" he said. "I wish it could go on for ever."

Joan stopped dead short, and flushed.

"I think I am tired now," she said, quietly.

Lord Villiars bit his lip. He had let the speech slip out unawares, and it had frightened her.

She slipped her hand from his shoulder, and stood with downcast eyes for a moment, then said:

"Will you take me back to my seat, please?"

He offered her his arm, but instead of taking her to the staring group of dowagers and chaperons, led her to the doorway.

"You will be stifled if you go and sit in that hot corner! Come into the cool," and he led her into a sort of courtyard formed by the arches of the old Town Hall in which the ball was held.

Joan sat down and drew a long breath of relief as the cool air fanned her flushed face. Her heart was beating wildly, with the excitement of the dance, perhaps, but there still echoed in her ears his murmured words, "I wish it could go on for ever!"

"How silent you are!" he said, bending over her. "Are you angry with me, Miss Joan?"

"No," said Joan slowly.

"I am glad of that. I thought you might be," he returned. "I thought I had offended you by what I said just now."

He was silent for a moment, then said:

"Do you know what I was thinking?"

Joan shook her head.

"I was thinking how differently fate had treated you and me. My great complaint is that I have exhausted all the pleasure that there is to be got in this world, and you—but no, you don't complain, do you?—and you have had none. And I was thinking how I should like to be a magician and wave a wand and alter it all for you—how I should like to show you the sunny side of life, and all that makes existence worth living."

"Perhaps if you did," said Joan, "it would make me really unhappy. You see, I shouldn't like to come back to the shadow again." And she looked up at him with a smile.

He stood watching her, noting the play of her beautiful eyes, which seemed to mirror every thought—the movement of her graceful head—the golden gleams of her chestnut hair shining in the light from the ball room.

A wild longing was gradually rising within him; a longing to take her away from this spot, from the dreary cliffs, and, worse than their solitude, the society of the two powdered, painted girls and their father, who tyrannized over her; to take her with him into the world, and watch those lovely eyes brighten, those lips curve with a smile of happiness.

It was a mad, an impossible dream, and he crushed it down; but it rose again and again as he stood looking at the beautiful face, with its dreamy, far-off look.

"Do you know, Miss Joan, that I have changed my mind since I saw you last?" he said, suddenly.

"Have you?"

"Yes," he said. "I have decided to come to the old Wold once more."

"To live there?" said Joan.

"I don't say that; but I'm going to try. I am going to have some of the rooms turned out—just enough for a bachelor—and see whether Deercombe is so charming a place as you describe it."

Joan laughed.

"And if you do not find it so, you will blame me, I suppose?"

"I should never blame you," he said, gravely, "whatever happens. I have instructed Mr. Craddock to come down to-morrow morning and go over the place with me——" He stopped suddenly, as if he had been about to add something, then he went on: "I wonder whether the colonel would accompany me and give me his advice? But now let me take you back."

When Joan re-entered the room on his arm she encountered a volley of envious glances that if glances could kill would have laid her dead at his feet.

But Joan, being innocent, was unconscious, and Lord Villiars, though neither innocent nor unconscious, was perfectly indifferent. At the same time he saw that he should only be making trouble for her if he did not take care, and he led her back to her seat.

"I am going to dance this with someone else," he said, in a low tone; "but you must give me another waltz before I go, Miss Joan."

Joan watched him go across the room and offer him arm to Julia, who, beaming with smiles, danced the next waltz with him. Then she saw the Honorable Fitz-Simon struggling through the crowd, and, to her astonishment, she found him standing before her, ogling her through his eyeglass, and begging for the honor of the next dance.

Not only the Honorable Fitz-Simon, but a number of other gentlemen seemed smitten with a desire to have her for a partner, and Joan's programme began to fill up; there was only one waltz left, and this she kept in case Lord Villiars would ask for it.

The evening grew late, or rather the morning grew early; supper was over, the hot crowd, slightly refreshed, were dancing more furiously than ever, when Joan, who had just gone through a process of bumping and jostling in the arms of a young gentleman who gasped out "I beg your pardon" almost with every bar of the music, saw Lord Villiars reenter the room. He looked around, as if in search of someone, and then, seeing her, came straight for her chair.

"My waltz!" he said, and he put his arm round her waist, and joined the rest. "Well," he said, in a low voice, "are you satisfied, Miss Joan?"

"Satisfied?" she repeated, questioningly.

"Yes, you ought to be. Have you not achieved the height of every woman's ambition? Are you not the belle of the room?"

Joan flushed, then laughed.

"Why do you say such things?" she said, rebukingly.

"It is the plain truth," he responded. "I have been watching the progress of your triumph, and not I alone—all the old women on the chairs there, to say nothing of the young ones, have remarked your conquests. If you go and ask the gentlemen there standing by the door who is the most sought-after young lady in the room, they will tell you Miss Ormsby."

Joan laughed again. Vanity not being her weak point, she took for flattery what was simply the plain truth, as he had stated.

"Why do you make fun of me" she said, smiling up at him. "Do you think that I am so silly as not to know jest from earnest? But don't let us talk—I like to hear the music while I dance; and this is the last waltz." And she breathed a faint sigh.

"The last waltz," he repeated, in a low voice, with his head bent so that she could feel his breath stirring her hair "Miss Joan, will you think I am in jest or in earnest when I tell you that I have spent the happiest, and the most miserable, night this evening for years?"

She shook her head.

"Can one be happy and miserable at the same time?"

"Ah, you can ask!" he murmured. "How little you know of men's hearts! How little you know of your own! But I must not talk, may I?"

"No," she said, "not yet!" and she gave herself up to the enchantment of the moment.

It was the last waltz—perhaps the last she should ever dance with him!—and, though she knew it not, she was nearly understanding how one can be happy and miserable at the same time.

With half-closed eyes, she resigned herself to his strong guiding arm, that steered her through even the awkward crew by which they were surrounded.

Half an hour ago Lord Villiars had resolved to depart and see no more this beautiful creature, whose innocence and simple trust had charmed him.

But now—the voice of the guardian angel had failed to act upon his heart, and the evil demon which dwelt within him assumed the mastery.

Joan broke the silence.

"It is all over," she said, looking at the mass struggling, laughing and talking as it went to the cloak-room.

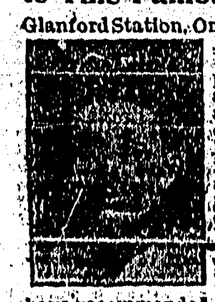
"Yes," he said, "it is all over!" and there was a significance in the words of which he alone was conscious. "It has been a pleasant evening, Miss Joan."

"Ah, yes," she said, with a faint sigh. "How soon it has gone!"

(To Be Continued.)

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.



Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of the uterus and doctors did me no good. I suffered greatly until I began taking your medicine. It has also helped other women to whom I have recommended it."—Mrs. Henry Clark, Glanford Station, Ontario.

Gardiner, Me.—"I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 80, Gardiner, Maine.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Shiloh's Cure

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

HE KNEW.

(Success Magazine.)

A certain jurist was an enthusiastic golfer. Once he had occasion to interrogate in a criminal suit a boy witness from Bala.

"Now, my lad," said he, "are you acquainted with the nature and significance of an oath?"

The boy, raising his brows in surprise, answered:

"Of course I am, sir. Didn't I caddy for you at the Country Club?"

Blobbs—But surely even in Reno one must have sufficient grounds for divorce. Slobbs—Of course. The mere fact that you can't find one in the east is considered sufficient grounds.

FREE TO YOU

The best premiums and the best values ever offered. Gold and Silver Watches, Gem Set Rings and Brooches, laughter-producing Moving Picture Machines, Finely Decorated Tea Sets and many other premiums given FREE for selling our high class Gold Embossed Picture Post Cards. The very latest designs in Views, Birthday, Floral, Holiday, Comics, &c., at 10 for 10c. Sell 3 to 6 worth and win one of these fine premiums. You can sell them in an hour or two, but don't delay, for we give an extra premium for promptness. Write to-day and we will send you a package and our big premium list. Come with the crowds and get the best premiums offered. Write your name and address very plainly. COBALT GOLD PEN CO. Dept. 220 Toronto, Ont.

WHEN HEALTH IS RUN DOWN

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams Pink Pills is Promptly Needed.

When the health is run down from any cause whatever, a tonic is needed. A feeling of weakness, poor appetite, loss of breath after slight exertion, indicates that a complete breakdown is near. Sometimes these troubles are due to overwork or worry, or again they may be due to the after effects of fever or some wasting illness. But whatever the cause the trouble should not be neglected, and for the purpose of gaining new health and new strength there is absolutely no better medicine than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which fill the veins with new, rich blood, which tones and strengthens every nerve and every organ in the body. Mrs. Rose A. Smith, Roblin, Man., says: 'Some years ago I had a severe attack of typhoid fever. When I recovered sufficiently to be able to get about I found that I was not able to gather up my strength. I tried tonic wines and other medicines, but without avail. For months I could hardly go up stairs, and if I took a walk I was always obliged to take a friend with me to help me home again. A doctor had again been called in, but he said I would grow out of it in time and gave me more medicine, but instead of gaining I kept getting worse, and was at last obliged to take to my bed. One day while lying reading I chanced to come across a cure made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this decided me to try them. Before I had taken the pills long I began to feel a decided improvement and my friends also said I was beginning to look like my old self again. From this on the improvement was steady, but I continued to take the Pills for a couple of months, when I felt that the cure was complete. Several years have passed since then and as I have remained in the best of health I am warranted in saying that the cure is permanent and I freely give this statement for the benefit it may bring to others."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SENATOR W. P. FRYE.

And now it is reported that another of the New England reactionary senators will retire—voluntarily, of course—at the end of his present term. Senator Frye, Hale's colleague, and the daddy of them all in point of years, is the next one scheduled to walk the plank at the behest of progressive voters.

Frye's term does not expire until 1913, but he is now 79—five years older than Senator Hale, and ten years older than Aldrich, both of whom considered themselves too old to seek another term—which reason was as good as any other, although it was not the primary one. If you don't think so, look at the Maine election statistics.

The aged Maine solon, began holding office nearly 50 years ago; and succeeded Blaine in the senate in 1881, being re-elected five times. He has been president pro tem. of the senate almost continuously since 1896.

HUMORS OF U. S. CENSUS.

Odd and Comical Incidents of the Enumeration.

Enumerator—Give your Christian name in full, please.

Householder—Moses Lazarus.

E.—Did you serve in the Rebellion?

H.—I waited until it was all over. They also serve who only stand and wait.

E.—What's your relationship to the head of this family?

H.—I'm her husband.

E.—Are you white or black?

H.—Blue most of the time.

E.—What is your sex?

H.—Doubtful. My wife calls me the old man, and most of my friends speak of me as an old woman.

E.—What is your age at nearest birthday?

H.—Never had but one birthday. I was then of no age to speak of.

E.—Are you married or single?

H.—Can't you see that I have no hair on the top of my head?

E.—What was your place of birth?

H.—At home.

E.—Where was your father born?

H.—I wasn't present on the occasion.

E.—Your mother?

H.—It was so long before my own birth that really I don't remember.

E.—How many years have you been in the United States?

H.—It is six years since I left New Jersey.

E.—What is your profession?

H.—I have none; I'm an agnostic.

E.—Are you able to read?

H.—Almost anything but my own writing.

E.—Can you write?

H.—Those who have undertaken to read my manuscript say I can't.

E.—Do you speak English?

H.—With an ungrammatical accent.

E.—What disease do you suffer from?

H.—My wife's headaches principally.

E.—Have you any defect in your mind?

H.—My wife says I'm a confounded fool; but possibly she may be prejudiced.

E.—Have you ever been a prisoner?

H.—I have been locked in the embrace of a girl, but that was years ago.

E.—Is your house free from mortgage?

H.—Do I look like an eccentric?

E.—What live stock have you?

H.—Water bugs and other bugs, mice and a limited flock of rats.

E.—What do you raise in your garden

H.—My neighbors' hens attend to that.

E.—Do you hope to be saved?

H.—I did before you came; but after this I expect to spend the remainder of my days in profanity such as will ruin my chance for salvation.—Boston Transcript.

CHAS. NAGEL.

Washington.—The name of Secretary Chas. Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, has replaced that of the late Solicitor General Lloyd W. Bowers as a prospective appointee to the supreme bench. It is said that President Taft regards him as a lawyer worthy of a place in the highest court in the land, while at the same time he considers the present members of the circuit court as ineligible for promotion because they have passed on the p ending Standard Oil case.

MOTHERS SHOULD WATCH CLOSELY

Diseased Kidneys the Cause of Bed-Wetting!

Wellesley Young Man Permanently Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Gives the Public the Benefit of His Experience.

Wellesley, Ont., Oct. 17.—(Special.)—That all diseases of the bladder from bed-wetting to gravel are the direct results of Kidney Disease, has been proved again and again by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys and the Bladder diseases speedily disappear. One of the latest proofs comes in the experience of Mr. George Strebel, the well-known harness-maker, of this place.

"I was troubled with bed-wetting for many years," Mr. Strebel says. "The doctor could not give me relief and no one knows how I suffered. I tried many medicines, till in January, 1905, reading the experiences of others led me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine boxes cured me so completely that I have never been troubled since."

Mothers should learn that when their children are addicted to bed-wetting it is time to look for the cause. The Kidneys are the cause. Cure the Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and not only stop the bed-wetting, but ward off serious and dangerous diseases in after life.

SUFFRAGE MATTERS.

Miss Agnes Dean Cameron, who recently accomplished a journey of 20,000 miles in behalf of the Canadian Government, going to the edge of the Arctic Ocean, and to places where no white woman had been before her, believes in woman suffrage. She says: "In Canada a woman is as much a factor in the country's development and destiny as the man is, and has it in her power to do as much as the man to lay the foundation of a strong commonwealth on sane lines."

Mrs. Snowden says that in England women are selling their jewels and their automobiles and putting the money into the treasury of the Suffrage Association.

Ex-Governor Alva Adams has accepted the presidency of the Colorado Equal Suffrage Aid Association, a new organization of men formed for the purpose of refuting the falsehoods circulated against woman suffrage in Colorado.

The submission to the voters of a Constitutional amendment granting suffrage to women is declared for in a plank of the platform adopted by the California State Republican Convention held in San Francisco, September 7.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, daughter of Mrs. Pankhurst, is writing a book dealing with the work of women in a large number of trades.

RING METHODS.

Ella—Has Fred called on you within the last day or two?

Stella—Yes; but why do you ask?

Ella—He told me only a few days ago that I was the only girl that he had ever kissed, and I told him to go and get a [illegible]

Shiloh's Cure

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

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With a Local Flavor

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

Mr. Jack Stevens left town last week end for Kitchener, where he is making the chips fly among the timber.

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.

Mr. Percy Sherwin, the Creston beau, is now in charge of the cookery department at the Watts camp at Goatfell. He left for the camp on Saturday.

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

Mrs. M. Young, the milliner, is making extensive improvements to her premises, including the siding anew of her store and dwelling. The work is being done by contractor Andy Miller.

Mrs. G. M. Gunn and little daughter Isabel arrived in town last Saturday, while Miss Ida Gunn arrived on Sunday.

Among the many improvements recently made to Creston dwellings is the addition of a bath room to the snug cottage of Fred Little, while Jesse Wilcox is adorning his home with a new stone foundation

C. O. Rodgers returned on Tuesday from a short trip to Spokane.

Mrs. J. Foster has accepted the position of organist in the Presbyterian Church, while Mrs. F. J. Rose will be leader of the choir. In consequence of the assistance of these two accomplished ladies, good music may be expected from the choir of the church from now on.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a notice to contractors regarding the moving of the Review office building. It is the intention of the proprietors of the Review to enlarge the building when moved, providing suitable offices as well as to have the press room extended to permit of the installation of an improved plant.

A four-act play, "Joshua Simkins," will be presented in the Mercantile Hall on the evening of Dec. 16th. See full particulars in next week's issue.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 49)

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

Moran & Mead
Holder of License
John B. Moran
Applicant for Transfer

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 35)

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the Creston Hotel, situate at Creston B.C. upon the lands described as lots 2 and 3 in Block 10, townsite of Creston, B.C.
Dated this 14th day of October 1910

John B. Moran,
Applicant

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 42)

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

Walter W. Hall
Applicant

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 42)

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

A. North
Applicant

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 42)

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

William Burton
Applicant

Liquor Act 1910
(Section 19)

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

Sidney Poole
Applicant.

JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

Review Office

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice sixty days after date, I, Emeline White Lodge, widow, intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands in west Kootenay.
Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of lot 7117, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.
Dated this 13th day of Sept., 1910

EMELINE WHITE LODGE
Per Robt. Laurie, Agent
2-19

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

Services Next Sunday.

Methodist Church

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

F J Rutherford, pastor

Presbyterian Church

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

S. H. Sarkissian, Pastor.

Church of England

In the New School House—Nov. 27th, Advent Sunday. Mating, Litany and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Mr. Long's house, Erickson, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 3 p.m.

Philip C. Hayman, Vicar.

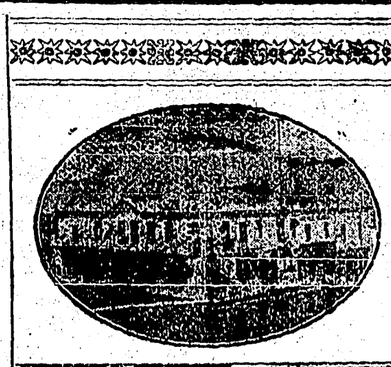
Miss L. M. Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity especialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, generaldelivery, Moyie, B. C.

JUST ARRIVED JUST ARRIVED

A Stock of Tin and Enamel Ware

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

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



THE BURTON HOTEL
CRESTON -:- B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING
Office—Telephone Central Block. Phone 1.

The Creston Barber Shop
Billiards and Pool Room
Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Cigars and Cigarettes
Razors Ground and Set
SAM HATFIELD, Prop

Women's Woes

CRESTON WOMEN ARE FINDING RELIEF AT LAST

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

Mrs. Edward Calwood, of 125, S. Harold street, Port 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 Doan'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 D. T. Doan Co. Ltd., Port Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

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