All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address $2.00 a Year

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Commied for examination

In the police court last Tuesday, Geo A. Ripley, a Canadian, appeared before Stipendiary Magistrate Officer Johnson charged with being a vagrant and of unsound mind. He was committed to the Nelson jail for medical examination.

It seems that last Wednesday Frank Broderick telephoned to Provincial Constable Gunn about six o'clock in the evening informing him that a man was sitting and starring in the window all day on the Great Northern track. Constable Gunn at once started out and after searching the country as far as the Indian Mission, Mr. Gunn found his man in a vacant house at 8 p. m. Wednesday. He was asleep when found in the vacant house 1½ miles from Creston.

Constable Gunn then brought Riply to Creston, gave him some food and locked him up. The man would give no information whatever about himself and stated that once he had a name but can not remember now what it was. In court he refused to speak but papers on his person showed he had recently been in Logan, Alberta. This man was apparently about 30 years of age, and had a habit of standing on the street staring at curious objects.

He was taken to Nelson on Thursday last by Constable Gunn.

WISLER'S

Price List for Men

Suits pressed and repaired from	$1.25	Trousers shortened -	$ .25
Coats and vests pressed and repaired - from	75	Hats re-blocked and cleaned	1 00
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Trousers repaired and shortened	.50	Dress suits tailored from $10 to -	38.00

Ladies' Price List

Ladies' suits pressed and repaired $1.50 to -	$2.00	Ladies' coats pressed and repaired 75c to -	$1.50
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Ladies' suits tailored from $8.00 to $36.00

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P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

A Pleasant Party

Miss Leamy entertained a few friends last Friday evening, at the Leamy home when a most enjoyable time was spent.

Dancing and games were the entertaining features of the evening, and the guests included among others, the Misses Huscroft and the Misses Arrowsmith whilst the gentlemen included Messrs W Gunn, H. Gunn, O. Arrowsmith, G. Huscroft and W. McBean.

Farmer's Institute Meeting

At the meeting of the Farmer's Institute held last Friday evening, a good representation of the Creston Valley Community was present.

After the reading and adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting, the Secretary received orders for spray, flour and feed. A meeting of the Directors will be held at an early date, to consider the question of the building of the warehouse.

Mr. W. V. Jackson, delegate to the Provincial Frrmer's Institute Convention, made his official report, which was duly accepted. The meeting then adjourned.

Rev. S. H. Sarkissian, will leave here at the end of this week for Cranbrook, where he will hold a service both morning and evening, having arranged an exchange for next Sunday with the Rev. Mr. Main, who will officiate in the Presbyterian church at Creston. On Tuesday evening next, the Rev. Mr. Sarkissian will lecture at Cranbrook.

We are glad to see Mrs. Dow about again, after her recent illness.

Mrs. A. Lindley returned a few days ago from visiting friends at Grand Forks.

On Monday last, Jimmy Mackie, who some months ago held the position of porter at the Creston Hotel, returned to town. Since leaving here Jimmy has resided at Eburne B. C. and at New-Westminster. He says things are quiet at the Coast. We understand he has taken up his old position at the Creston Hotel.

Last Sunday evening the Service in the Methodist Church, was conducted by the W. C. T. U. Mr. T. M. Edmondson opened the service, Mesdames Rose and Lidgate sang solos, and Miss Danard delivered an able and eloquent address, dealing with the origin and work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The ladies aid of the Presbyterian Church, will meet on Friday February 3rd, at the home of Mrs. Barton. All members are requested to be present.

"Good dorgan! Yense" dat bane pretty gude suit. Where you get dat fine suit? Oh! a bane see Wisler. He tailor for me yust $22.00.

"Oh yiminy!" a yump me quick and see Wisler. Ay tank dat bane big bargain for me.

Great Northern Ry. Out After Indians

For some time past in fact for years, the Indians and the public generally, have been in the habit of using the G. N. Ry. track to Port Hill as a public thoroughfare. As the result of this continual travel, the Company claim the snow and ice have become packed hard, making railroading very dangerous.

Superintendent L. W. Bower of the G. N., with headquarters at Spokane, was in Crerton recently looking into the matter, and this week Mr. A. P. Pegues, Special Agent of the Company, was here. These officials state that it is the intention of the Company, to have this trespassing stopped at once, and if necessasy the matter will be brought before the Provincial government, and the Indian Department. The officials state that if this practice is allowed to continue, serious train wrecks will inevitably result. On Saturday last, as the result of this packing of the snow between the rails, the train was completely stalled and an accident narrowly averted.

Capital for the Creston District

As will be seen from the advertisment in this issue, a further step ferward in the direction of the recognition of the solid basis upon which the prosperity of the valley is founded, has been made.

After long negociations, a very strong Eastern Financial Institution, which is prepared to invest large sums of money in the shape of loans on improved real estate in sums of from $500. to $10.000 have entered the field, and have appointed Messrs Johnson and Scruton as their Agents. Through their connections in the East and in London, Messrs Johnson and Scruton expect to influence a large amount of Capital towards this portion of British Columbia in the near future.

Police Court

In the police court last Tuesday, J. Rollands appeared to answer to a charge of being Drunk and Disorderly. The evidence shewed that the accused, although somewhat under the influence of liquor, was not disorderly, and upon promising the Court to be on his best behaviour, he was discharged with a caution.

Reports from Canyon City are to the effect that the "Beautiful," has fallen there to a greater depth than at Creston, and the Canyon City fruitgrowers are looking forward to a big crop next summer.

We are glad to be able to report, that Mr. J. Cherrington, of the Creston Mercantile Company, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks with a bad attack of La Grippe, is rapidly improving and will soon be around again.

Mail for Bayonne comes via Creston

In spite of deep snow, Stanly Guinn of the Echo Sunrise Mine, is this Winter making regular trips to Creston with mail for the Bayonne camp. Mr. Guinn, who with his partner Mr. John W. Holmes, is developing the Echo Sunrise Claims, can save several days time by getting mail at the Creston Post Office instead of at Nelson. The distance this sturdy carrier travels for the mails is about forty miles, and he usually makes the round trip in about 4 days, altho on his last trip of some ten days ago, he was snow bound, and took 4 days in making the single journey to Creston, The snow drifts on the trail this season, are exceedingly deep, but the sturdy mail carrier makes his regular journeys in spite of the weather, on snow shoes, walking over the drifts and reaching town about the middle of the month.

The distribution of mail for the Bayonne, from this center, is an admission of the fact repeatedly urged in the REVIEW, that by virtue of the geographical situation of the town, Creston is the natural supply point and railway center, for the Bayonne and Sheep Creek Mines, and that if we bestir ourselves, and have the necessary roads opened up, a large slice of the business of these great mining camps can be secured by the businessmen of Creston, to the great benefit of our town and district

Distrit Court

In the Small Debts Court at Creston on Monday last before Magistrate J. K. Johnson, several cases were disposed of. In one instance in a case involving a counter claim for damages, the Judge had no jurisdiction, and the plaintiff was advised to bring the claim in the County Court at Nelson.

Provincal Constable Gunn wishes to announce through the columns of this paper that all coasting with hand sleighs or bobs on the big hill on 4th street towards the Great Northern track must hereafter be stopped day time as a bad accident was narrowly averted yesterday when a heavy loaded bob sleigh nearly ran into a team and sleigh coming up the hill. Sleighriding on this hill can however be continued in the evenings as traffic with teams during nocturnal hours is practically suspended. Mr. Gunn wishes to state that all forms of sleigh riding on sidewalks anywhere in town must be forthwith stopped. There will be no exceptions and all sleighs found coasting on the sidewalks will be confiscated and the owners liable to prosecution.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will meet at the home of Mrs. Barton, on the afternoon of Friday February 3rd., a full attendance is requested.

COURT OF REVISION

In a recent issue of the Review, it was stated that information would shortly be given regarding the holding of a Court of revision, at Creston. We are now able to state, that the Court of Revision for this Assessment District was held on January 4th. at Nelson, and that there was only one appeal which was within the required 14 days time, from the Creston District. Some other letters and appeals were received, but all the appeals except one were received too late. The parties making the one appeal failed to appear, and the Presiding Judge, as a matter of course, allowed the Assessment to stand.

In order to have a Court of Revision held at Creston, next year, at least a dozen appeals must be made on the proper forms, and within the required 14 days, unless the law is strictly complied with in these rerpects, no Court of appeal can be held, and no appeal can be considered by the presiding Judge.

In some instances when the proper forms had been sent to the parties assessed, they would not use them but instead would write a letter to the Assessor, and by so doing, have deprived themselves of a hearing. Parties having complaints against the Assessment of their land, will do well to follow these regulations.

Journalists Convention

The Newspaper publishers of the Kootennay, met in Convention at Nelson, on Saturday last; Many important matters were discussed. Among those present from the district were, F. J. Smyth of the Movie Leader, F.J. Dena of the Cranbrook Herald, W. G. Foster of the Nelson Daily News, J. K Johnson, of the Creston Review.

The Bean Social

The Bean Social, given last Friday evening at the home of G. Cartwright at Erickson, was a most enjoyable affair the repast provided for the many guests was tasty enough to satisfy the most fastidious, and after the invigourating sleigh ride the supper was done justice to. Supper over, the following programme was presented, the various items being introduced by Mr. W Gobbitt, who acted as chairman:—Piano Solo Miss Johnson; Duet Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Lidgate; Solo Mr. F. Baston; Solo Rev. Hayman; Piano selection Miss Klingensmith; Solo Mr. E. C. Gibbs; Duet Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Lidgate; Reading, Miss Danard; Solo Mr. R. Fitzgerald; Solo Mrs. Knott. There were about 100 residents of the Creston District present on this occasion, including many prominent citizens of Canyon City.

J. B. Moran, proprietor of the Creston Hotel, went to Nelson Thursday on a business trip.

HALF PRICE

Men's ALL WOOL Sweaters

Black, White, Blue and Striped, worth $1.75 reduced to 90c.

Fleece Lined Underwear

50c. per Garment

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

WOMANS WORLD

Early in the season word went forth from fashion's headquarters that velvet was to be the most fashionable fabric this winter, and in consequence for some time there have been models displayed of smart street costumes of velvet, velveteen and corduroy. Only recently, however, have the more elaborate street gowns and those intended for afternoon and evening been exhibited, although the season is so near at hand when velvet gowns are to be worn.

The fabric is so emphatically suited to cold weather that its use all summer, combined with the thinnest of materials, such as chiffon and lingerie, has seemed almost to oincongruous to be attractive, but, eccentricity being the watchword of modern dress, the combination has been accepted and admired. Entire velvet gowns and velvet costumes have not, however, been included in summer outfits, and only now are they voted appropriate.

Plain and fancy velvets and velveteens are alike fashionable this season, and all colors are to be seen—black and white stripe or any dark color with a fine hair line of white is smart, and there are many charming costumes of this description, but these costumes are not, in some respects, so smart as the plain velvets and are classed more with the black and white striped cloths, which aren ever made up for the same use as the plain black for afternoon and reception wear.

Variety in Styles.

There is a great variety in the styles, little or no trimming, except fancy buttons—but it is the design of the skirt and jacket that marks the difference and it is certainly remarkable what different effects are obtained, and with exactly the same material—short jackets and narrow, but not too scant skirts, are the invariable rule, while the wonderfully clever treatment of lines gives the slender appearance now demanded of every fashionably gowned woman. The hair stripe of white is of additional aid to slender lines, and a lot depends upon how wide apart are the white lines, and there is enough variety for every woman to select what will be the most becoming.

The plain black or colored velvet costume is very smart this season and is so practical that its popularity cannot be wondered at. Made with short skirt and smart jacket it is quite elaborate enough for an afternoon reception or formal luncheon, and yet it is not too elaborate to be worn as a street gown. The waist to match the skirt is the rule this winter, and the velvet waist is made in such designs that, while really separate from the skirt, it looks as if the gown were all in one. The transparent yoke and sleeves make it possible to wear the velvet waist in the house, and, in fact, the waist is always partly chiffon and net, with only a small yoke and collar of white.

Plain Gowns Extremely Smart.

There are several different styles of gowns; some are absolutely plain, others are braided or embroidered with braiding and embroidery only across the waist, or with the trimming on both waist and skirt. Extremely smart are the several plain costumes with only a small amount of trimming on the waist, but this is of the most expensive order; for with severe effects the materials and workmanship can be of only the best. Then, too, the most costly of furs are worn and a hat that with scarcely any trimming challenges attention by its perfection of line and becomingness.

Colored velvet gowns are charming. Grays, tans, and odd shades of green or old rose are all fashionable. A becoming color is the gray with a warm light through it. This trimmed with skunk or sable fur is very charming and quite novel. One model has a band of fur around the skirt and also around the coat, the skirt with a short train and the waist embroidered in silk of the same shade as the velvet, with one or two darker tones worked in it. The fur is skunk or sable. The same model in a lighter gray with chinchilla is also good, while in black it is more practical and also extremely effective. The lighter colors in velvet are not suitable for the more practical wear, and trimmed or untrimmed they are more suitable for afternoon than morning. Corduroy and velveteen are different and there are many smart costumes in the lighter colors that are not too elaborate for morning. In fact, a gray or tan corduroy is suitable for only the morning street gown.

The Fashionable Shades.

The perfection of materials is shown in the moire velvets this season. They are most unusual in design and coloring and are rarely beautiful. This is a winter when all brocades are fashionable, but the moire velvet brocade has not as yet been used extensively. It is, indeed, too expensive, and only suited to gowns of the elaborate order. An exquisite model that is deservedly popular is in blue and black moire velvet, a pale blue line running through the black in moire design. The skirt is plain, but it is a mistake ever to trim figured materials, that in themselves are decorative, and this, like all brocades, is that if nothing else. In the original model this was intended for an afternoon reception gown, but can be changed to a theatre and evening gown without in any way interfering with the first plan. Plain satin or velvet, a bit of rare old lace or other trimming of genuine value can be used on the waist of such a gown, but it will mar far more than improve it if any cheap or ineffective trimming is chosen.

There are so many good points in favor of a velvet evening gown that it seems like heresy to say anything against it; but its very excellence makes it not always a practical investment for the woman of moderate means. A good quality—and it really should be the best for an evening gown—wears forever. It may become marked or defaced, but can most easily be renovated, so that the same gown can do duty for several seasons, and with mere slight alterations will look like new. The colored velvet gowns are so distinctive that the second season they cannot be disguised or done over to look like new. The two reasons sound strangely inconsistent, but can readily be understood by any one forced to study dress closely.

Velvet and fur make a combination absolutely irresistible, and one seems but to set off the other's attractions. Both are so suitable for cold weather, both are so becoming, it is small wonder that they are the delight of every well gowned woman who really loves dress for its own sake. All kinds of fur seem to go well with velvet, but the true fitness of clothes decides upon the more expensive furs as being the more suitable. The finest quality of the mort-ne Persian lamb with velvet is most effective, and the finest of the caracul looks well also. A popular model of the season is a gown of black velvet to be worn with a Persian lamb or caracul jacket. The gown itself is severely simple in design, but the jacket is braided and embroidered. It seems like rank vandalism, this trimming costly fur so beautiful in itself, but when Dame Fashion commands, her subjects must obey, and, after all, the effect is good, and what more can be desired? The style this winter of the short jacket shows to best advantage both gown and coat, for when the long coat is worn it completely hides the gown. Long fur coats are not out of fashion, be it understood, only for wear with an elaborate gown the short jacket is chosen in preference. Black velvet is the smartest with the black fur jacket, purple—one of the season's popular colors—red, brown or gray, beautiful in themselves, not being smart with the black fur coat.

Tea Gowns of Velvet.

Velvet tea gowns are also fashionable again this season, but as the material is more closely woven and consequently warmer than is generally used for any gown to be worn in the house every effort is made to so combine it with thinner fabrics than the amount of velvet is far less than the chiffon or net.

The quality is of the finest and softest imaginable, chiffon and mirror velvets, as they are called, being chosen in preference to all else. The long court train of velvet worn with a lace of embroidered chiffon gown is always effective, and the colors fashionable this season are exceptionally well suited to this purpose. There are shades of orange, of cerise, pale rose, blue and Nile green, all of which light up well and are in good contrast to the lace or chiffon gown itself.

The velvet should never be cut or made into any elaborate trimming, but should be left to hang in straight folds from the shoulders both back and front. One charming model has the back in one piece, and on the shoulders, where it is joined to the fronts, it is held together with inter-laced loops of silk or satin or, most effective of all, with gold or jewelled clasps.

Like a sleeveless loose coat of velvet is another popular model, to be worn over a gown of silk net or chiffon. The skirt of the gown has a train, for no tea gown looks well with a short skirt, and the coat is long also, looks, in fact, like a long mantle. As a rule it has no trimmings and at most has a narrow edge of gold passementerie. One of the newest fads is the bordering of fur feathers, but this last idea has not yet been adopted to any extent. However, it is one of this winter's designs, sable, ermine or skunk being the favorite furs. A royal blue velvet tea gown, with a border of white ostrich feathers, is a popular design, but this is one of the few models that are shown where the entire gown is of velvet. The front is of lace or net and the gown is caught together at the bust, but is only fastened with a clasp and is then left to fall loose.

One of the most useful, practical and inexpensive velvet gowns is a sort of compromise between wrapper and tea gown. It is made of cotton velvet and is trimmed with a heavy cream lace. The sleeves and upper part of the gown are cut without seams in the shoulders, but in order to obviate the kimono appearance somewhat, there are folds of the velvet that go over the shoulders and are caught at the back with a buckle. The same effect is given in front. Then covering the wrapper neck is the lace laid flat against the velvet and also down the front. Then can be added a girdle with ends of satin in a jewelled belt, but the gown must be complete without it. There are many colors that are suitable for these gowns, a red, green or heliotrope being the principal favorite. It is not a good model in black nor too light a color. The black is too heavy and sombre, the light color is inappropriate.

PRACTICAL DRESS HINTS.

The dress question of the moment is, it must be admitted, decidedly depressing to the great majority of women who like to be well gowned and whose allowance for dress is at all limited. It is not an agreeable feeling to wear gowns that are conspicuously old fashioned, and yet to discard gowns that are in good order seems criminally extravagant. At the same time to undertake to remodel last season's clothes means a hideous outlay, not only of money but of time, strength and patience.

The sensible woman at this time of year takes stock of all her wardrobe, summer and winter gowns both, and then if she really is sensible she ruthlessly discards anything and everything that really is hopeless because of what requires to be expended on it to make it up to date. "Take no thought for the future" applies to the dress of to-day most conclusively, for who knows what fashion will command for next year? In the summer wardrobe will undoubtedly be found at least one gown that can be freshened and made to do duty as a second gown for home dinners or for the theatre. Anything and everything else had best be given away or sold as junk. Among the sad collection of last winter will be one street gown and one evening gown perhaps. It is safe to say there will be no more. The street suit can be cut over. A good pattern and a clever seamstress or a little tailoring can do wonders in transforming the last season's skirts. Last winter's long coat can be cut off into this winter's short jacket, and thus there is a second street gown.

A thorough, up to-date street gown, and one new evening gown will then, with the two or three made-overs, enable a woman to look smartly turned out all winter if only she buys carefully. If she has a stock figure the department shops offer attractions that seem too good to be true, and most superb materials can be bought by the yard for the evening gown, that this season requires so much less material than was ever known and which need not be made by an expensive dressmaker to look absolutely the latest style, for the fashions are so distinctive they can be evolved by the aid of good designs and patterns. It is essential to calculate what the sum total will be of the winter outfit and then manage accordingly, not being led astray by reckless buying.

A. T. Ashmore.

THE "SMARTEST" WIDOW.

Tis is a fine picture of Mrs. Gladys Robinson Martin, who, in New York, is called the "smartest widow" in the 400.

Now, in the lexicon of New York society, "smartest" means that Mrs. Martin, in addition to having several millions, is a swell looker, a swell dresser, and a swell entertainer. That's all.

But a rank outsider, looking at Mrs. Martin's picture, would venture the opinion that this widow is smartest of the 400 another way. She has brains.

FASHION FEATURES.

The scant skirt.
Raised waist line.
Plenty of buttons.
Some handsome braids.
Sleeves made little account of.
Rich, dull Oriental embroideries.
Large revers, often draped on dress cloaks.
Silk trimmings, when there are any, low-down.
Furs and laces among the handsomest trimmings.

SARTORIAL GLEANINGS FROM THE FIELD OF FASHION.

Hobbles there have been, but they are not the latest fashion. The present silhouette is straight up and down, and not pulled in.

From the Oriental gorgeousness of two seasons ago to the classic Greek effects of to-day was a natural step "because the Greeks originally derived their dress from the Orientals." In evening, reception and house dress this tendency is the most pronounced, gems of sartorialism, genuinely Hellenic being a feature of the loveliest examples. But, some one says, this, or that, is Empire. But what is Empire? Did not the famous Josephine elect to dress in classic Grecian dress? Then, and long thereafter, a favorite boast was that of drawing one's every garment through a wedding ring.

Grecian dress is indeed lovely, holding the key to the ideal in draperies, a lesson and an inspiration, whether one studies the grandeur of Praxitiles or the laintiness of the Tangara figurines. There's the sculptural quality in the best dress of this season, a weight, a grandeur, and an aloofness even in the most delicate conjuring of the Paris designers.

"Empire."

Thanks, one couldn't mistake it. It is worked out in pink marquisette, with an embroidery of Indian beads. There's a lace chemisette and the satin collar on the clever little jacket is edged with opossum fur. A black velvet facing gives a becoming detail to the pink silk beaver hat which is trimmed with a band of opossum, from the top of which springs a short but very broad pink willow plume; this covers the crown and the back of the hat. It's an altogether chic rig for afternoon visits, receptions and the like.

"Classique?"

Yes, you lucky wearer, it is classic; classic also in the employing of an empire green chifon tunic. There are two of these tunics, by the way, which means that the upper one shows the color doubly, and the upper one is edged with broad Egyptian embroidery in dull colors, the under and longer one, the neck and the sleeves, being bordered with narrower embroidery in the same effect. The waist cord and tassels and the bandeau are made of material like the embroideries. The effect plainness of the white satin skirt; the stockings and slippers match it. And, happy touch! the one ring worn shows a great emerald.

"Yes, It's Mustard."

That was the answer vouchsafed by the wearer of this superb velvet creation from Worth when approached about its color. Everything is very simple about it and therein is its beauty. The embroidery and cord edgings are in dull gold, rather a massive effect. Strands of pearls and diamonds on tortoise shell, which shades in with the dull gold on the dress, form the bandeau. The surplice blouse upper part is cut in one with the sleeves.

"Off for the Game."

And a cozy coat she is wrapped up in. In this case it is of silk plush bordered with opossum. Those who prefer fur may have it in seal, or other pelts. As for the clever little turban a la Russe, it is simply trimmed with two upstanding wings at the side.

In the Drawing.

In the drawing is a smart short coat suit in navy cheviot. It is smartly trimmed with skunk for skirtband, and cuffs and collar facings. And there's heavy embroidery, mostly in the color of the cloth but with smouldering tendencies suggestive of the Bulgarian work. As you'll observe this particular girl is for Pennsylvania.

Marjorie Manners.

ONE RIG.

She was a mixture.
She had everything wrong.
She was a sartorial hodge-podge.
She wore heavy, ugly walking boots.
Evening gloves were on her hands and arms.
A morning shirt was under her velvet coat costume.
Elaborate ear-rings bobbed below a rough-rider hat.
A handsome lorgnette dangled from a beautiful chain.
She carried a bag that harmonized with nothing, and had seen better days.
Was she careless, or blind to the ethics of dressing?

CLEVER LITTLE HATS.

Aren't they chic?
And how they vary!
There are not only flower pots.
There are some smart flat shapes.
In many the brims turn up just a trifle.
The trimmings very often consist of a posy.
White kid flowers and foliage are the last chic.
One quaint little affair has old blue silk shirred around the tall crown.
There are smart little Russian turbans with only a wing or a tassel by way of trimming.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

All coat and dress sleeves continue to be small.
Much gold and silver lace appears on stockings.
Shopping bags are a bit smaller than last season.
Suit coats are generally short; separate coats are long.
Shaggy goods are the order of the day for outdoor wraps.
Chamois is seen as the facing to the brim of some large hats.
Wool embroidery is the latest trimming for afternoon gowns.
A touch of purple in nearly any toilet is a fad of the season.
All street skirts are short—about four inches from the ground.
Maline is to be used for trimming the winter hats of silk or satin.
Draped effects are seen in skirts for wear on all sorts of occasions.
Jaunty silk ties, both in black and colors, will be worn with cloth suits.
Some of the new evening gowns show whole panels of bead embroidery.
Evening shoes are to be lower at the heels and richer in fabrics than for many seasons.
Some of the new travelling coats have pockets almost as big as handbags.
The high arch is the distinguishing feature of the most fashionable shoes.
Black or black and white veils will be worn in preefrence to colors this season.
Effective dress or jumper slips are made of the pretty figured silkolines.
Fringe wrought of fur and heavy cord is a finish for fur wraps, muffs and neck pieces.
Corded silks, moires and satins are the leaders among the materials for tailored costumes.
Feather and fur toques or turbans are again in favor. Swansdown, brebe and moleskin are in special demand.
The high girdle of the moment must have the appearance of swathing the waist loosely.
Fashionable are platinum mourning necklaces, set with tiny pearls, onyx or diamonds.
Odd bands of multicolored embroidery are conspicuous notes of the new indoor dresses.
Changeable velvets, as well as velvets with richly cut figures, make handsome calling costumes.
Wide velvet hair ribbons are in vogue for children, and the tartan plaids are quite smart.
Muffs of satin, velvet or silk, matching one's costume, will be extremely modish this winter.
Exceedingly handsome are the ribbons of metal net, edged with an inch band of satin or Persian silk.
The stock and tie have come back into fashion, affording relief from the monotony of the stiff collar.
Old fashioned fringes, trimmed with beads, are among the quaint trimmings coming back into favor.
Belt buckles are generally simple in design, match the belt in color, and are as inconspicuous as possible.
A big buckle of embroidery, copied from some Persian design, is charming as a finish at the back of the belt.
The newest shoe tips are straight in front, with a single dot in the centre; perforated tips are almost out.
Cut velvets or velvet brocades are among the most elegant of the new materials for handsome reception gowns.

HOW TO MAKE POULTICES.

Help to Home Nurse—Valuable Suggestions Concerning Means of Medica

Poultices are important means of medication. They are used to relieve inflammation, to draw pus to the surface, and to relieve pain. They should be hot, moist and light in weight and color. They should not be allowed to get cold on the patient. They should be placed between gauze muslin or mosquito netting, cheesecloth or some material strong enough to lift off the poultice, but not to keep it from the parts. Lubricate the skin, test heat against the cheek, and remember that the interior is warmer than the exterior. Cover with absorbent cotton or oiled silk and bandage loosely. In applying a poultice apply it gradually by allowing it to slip from the hand. A poultice should extend a couple of inches beyond the affected surface. Discontinue as soon as the object is attained, as trouble will follow too prolonged use.

Flaxseed Meal Poultice.—Stir the meal into boiling water, allow it to boil till thisk enough to cut with a knife, remove from the fire, beat well, put between folds of gauze, and apply.

Indian corn and oatmeal poultices are made in like manner.

Flour Poultice.—Mix thoroughly with cold water; then proceed as with flaxseed.

Bread.—Old bread and crackers boiled in water till mushy; drain, heat well and apply thickly.

Yeast.—Put freshly made dough in a bag large enough for expansion; apply while dough is rising.

Carrot.—Scrape fine, put between a single fold of gauze, and apply in cases of irritating skin diseases.

Onion.—Chop fine, stew and apply hot. Useful in bronchitis and croup in children. Popular with some foreign-born Americans.

Slippery Elm.—Soak in boiling water till soft, then drain, beat and apply.

Mustard leaves are placed in a muslin bag, dipped in tepid water, and applied. This form of mustard poultice is for children.

Lobelia.—Take equal parts by weight of powdered lobelia and ground slippery elm bark and add sufficient warm, weak lye to make poultice.

Alum poultice is made by coagulating the whites of two eggs by sixty grains of powdered alum. Coagulating and astringent.

To render poultice antiseptic (important), add one per cent. of phenol liquefaction to the pint of water used in making the poultice.

Digitalis Poultice—Used in retention of urine. Mix digitails leaves with flaxseed poultice.

CYNICISMS.

Pessimism is the wraith of lost illusions.

The optimist pictures love as an oasis in the desert, the pessimist—as a mirage.

The youthful lover who lacks words to express his ecstacy of bliss generally finds an inexhaustible flow at some later day when he has to pay the freight.

Notwithstanding woman's readiness to give a piece of her mind, no man who ever endeavored to fathom her mind reported any decrease.

In love as in gambling the true devotee plays for the game's sake, not for the prize.

The man who laughs at his troubles deprives his friends of the satisfaction of laughing at him.

A deserted husband has the sympathy of all the widows and old maids, while a deserted wife is looked on with suspicion.

Widows' weeds are not always grave affairs.

When a woman ceases to be straight-laced she loses cast with her sex, but a man just begins to be popular.

Courtship is preparation; marriage is desperation; and divorce is rejuvenation.

Some women are born with beauty; some achieve beauty, but none ever have beauty thrust upon them.

—December Smart Set.

Scotch Undergraduate Humor.

The Scottish university student has a code of etiquette in clothes as strict as that of Eton or of Harrow. And into it the straw hat enters. On September 15, be the weather ever so bleak, the streets are full of what the small boy knows as "strawbashers." On the 16th you will find never a one. On a student's head, that is. As for a medical student, he seldom wears a straw hat at all, or anything in its place. It is his pride to go bareheaded, as it is to wear a fancy waistcoat and turned up trouser ends. The arts and divinity men sedately avoid these last three fashions.—From the London Chronicle.

SKIED.

(Harper's Weekly.)

"How does Dobbler rank as a painter, anyhow?" asked Wildbraham.

"Pretty well, I guess," said Lollerby. "At the last exhibition they hung his picture higher than any other in the place."

Lost His Title.

Simkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion?

Timkins—Yes.

Simkins—How did he lose the title?

Timkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.

To Save Your Baby.

(By Kate Burr in Buffalo Times.)

Anybody who does not believe in or care to read the practical please skip this corner to-day.

Read "Advice to the Married," or "How to Be Happy Though Engaged," and let me alone, for I am going to urge the taking of that little stitch in time that saves not nine but ninety, later on.

Get all the family clothed in good winter underwear, sweaters, rubbers and warm mittens, gloves or the like now.

Remember that your babies were not born in refrigerators, and when you feel like having a cup of hot chocolate in the store cafe with Mrs. Van Stythington Wilton, at least wheel the dears into the vestibule of the store.

They came into the world in your care, and you owe them this much.

"Has Kate Burr gone crazy?" I hear a careful mother exclaim. "Would any woman in her senses leave a baby outside in the damp and wind while she sipped chocolate inside?"

You, wouldn't, dear little Mother, who consider your two babies God's choicest bestowal, and your motherly heart cannot conceive of the neglect I warn against in any one else.

No, I am not crazy in my statement—I wish I were—for I see every day, some baby-killer leave a child out in the sleet and rain, unprotected, while she goes inside where it is warm for a chat.

So I am beginning early, in the hope that some criminally ignorant or criminally careless young mother may read and act upon my urging, may save her baby before pneumonia gets hold of it.

Too many women are blessed with babies who in turn are cursed with silly mothers—mothers too silly to be entrusted with a child.

Think of a woman with a pretense to brains—of a thimbleful even of gray matter—expecting a baby with tiny, tender flesh, to stand the cold like a polar bear without a polar bear's natural protection.

Last winter, I saw a child of perhaps six months, outside a store, with tears freezing on its little face, and purple lips so numb that it could not cry aloud.

The thermometer registered three below zero that day.

The child had almost no covering except a thin little wool coat, and a silk bonnet, and its bits of hands were bare.

When I lifted it fro m the frost-covered carriage and carried it to warmth inside while the matron went to hunt its mother, the little thing nestled in my arms and tried to smile a watery smile and couldn't.

My own tears fell, and those of the women who gathered around us.

We rubbed the little hands and warmed the little body, and prayed God that the baby would not die from exposure until—we thought of the cruel mother who left it to freeze, and then some of us stopped praying.

When that mother finally appeared, the tongue-lashing three of the women gave her, penetrated the dull, silly brain, and thick skin.

"I didn't think it would hurt Baby," she sobbed, "I was talking with a friend, and time passed."

To the righteously indignant woman—a mother herself—who told her she did deserve a baby, she promised never to be guilty of such conduct again.

To those whose souls are harrowed by this story, I will say, the child miraculously escaped death, but was seriously ill for many weeks.

That mother has learned the lesson, which commonsense ought to have taught her in the begining.

I pray God, none of your babies will have to endure the suffering caused by a senseless mother.

Get your children protected from the cold by warm underwear and foot coverings, if you wear last winter's hat, and go without a new gown.

You can stand it to be somewhat behind the fashion, better than they can endure it to suffer from cold or exposure.

MOTOR CAR MAXIMS.

A chauffeur at the wheel is worth two under the machine.

It's a rough lane that has no scorching.

Be sure there's no policeman in sight, then go ahead.

By their "toots" ye shall know them.

A fool and his machine are soon started.

The slowest way round is the cheapest way home.

Scorching automobiles cast their victims before them.

An ounce of gasoline is worth a pound of push.

An automobile goes out like a lion, and comes home like a lamb—on a tether.

Better a stalled automobile and a contented girl therewith than a dinner at Sherry's and a lack of attention.

—W. W. Whitelock in December Smart Set.

Observations of a Bachelor Girl.

The woman who can make furniture out of a few yards of cretonne and a dry goods box or two thinks she ought to be regarded as a modern Sheratan or Chippendale.

"Culture" means to some women the use of the lorgnette and a dainty cut glass and silver bottle of smelling salts.

Married people are the ones who ought to have chaperons, judging from the number of divorces and the causes.

"I'm never going to marry until I find a man whose second kiss gives me as thrilly a thrill as did his first one," said a handsome girl at the whist club the other day.

What's the reason that girls always want to run their fingers through a likable man's hair?

WOULD CAUSE LESS TROUBLE.

(Judge.)

A fond mother in Valparaiso, hearing that an earthquake was coming, sent her boys to a friend in the country, so that they might escape it. In a few days' time she received a note from the friend, saying:

"Take your boys away and send along the earthquake."

Right at Last

"Oh, my rooms are being done up, and I've moved up here for to-day. Sit down, will you?" and he went and put a chair with its back to the door, murmuring as he did so, in a voice just audible to Joan:

"For heaven's sake, not a word!"

"Any news?" asked Pontclerc. "I feel confounded seedy. Dreadful luck last night; I'm inclined to turn up cards and take to the turf again; it's more amusing, and a good deal more wholesome."

Bertie laughed with the same make-believe carelessness.

"Talking of the turf," he said, "I suppose Stuart Villiars will keep a stud now he has come into his pile."

"I've just seen him," said Bertie.

"Seems to be making himself scarce," said Lord Pontclerc. "Always was a close sort of a fellow. Never half liked him. Mustn't say so now, though. There's some good shooting at that place of his in Devonshire, isn't there?"

"Yes," said Bertie. "I—I suppose he'll marry and settle down now?" he added, keeping his voice as steady as he could, but glancing at the slightly open door; it waved a little, and he knew that the girl he intended to save was listening.

"Yes, I suppose so," assented Lord Pontclerc. "He can pick and choose now, I suppose, and marry well. He has had a fine time of it! Gone the pace as fast as most men, I should say, and a little faster. Been a good thing for some of the women if he hadn't been quite such an Adonis!"

Bertie's heart seemed to stand still. The critical moment was approaching.

"Do you think that he ever behaved unfairly?" he asked, slowly and clearly, so that every word should reach the next room.

Joan leant forward, her eyes fixed on the broad back of the man sitting near her, as if she would drag a negative from him.

Lord Pontclerc stared.

"I thought you were talking of Stuart Villiars!" he said, with a sneer.

"So I was," said Bertie, faintly.

Lord Pontclerc laughed in a leisurely, sarcastic fashion.

"Did he ever behave fairly?" he retorted, blowing the smoke from his lips. "You must have a bad memory, Dewsbury. Have you forgotten that scandal about Lady George?"

"You—you mean that he tempted her to fly from her home with him?"

"Of course I do," assented Lord Pontclerc. "Didn't Lord George meet Villiars at Calais and exchange shots?—a ridiculous proceeding nowadays—but Lord George was always old-fashioned."

Joan put her hand to her head and clutched the edge of the door. Was this some horrible nightmare—these two voices speaking in this way of the man she loved—the man she had trusted!

"And that is not the only intrigue he has been mixed up with," said Bertie, slowly.

Lord Pontclerc laughed.

"The only one! You might put it in a basket with half a dozen others and still find some more to keep it company. I tell you that Stuart Villiars has done more harm in that way than any man in London! Why, you know that, I should think!"

White and trembling, Joan put her hand to her lips to crush back the cry that seemed choking her.

"Ah," said Bertie, after a pause; "and you think—look here, Pontclerc; I want to ask your opinion. Supposing—mind, this is quite a supposititious case!—I say, supporting Stuart Villiars chanced to meet a young girl—an innocent, pure-hearted girl. Suppose he got this girl to believe in him, told her, in short, that he meant to marry her, and—and——" his voice broke and grew hoarse in his excitement—"and persuaded her to leave her home and fly with him. Hush, not a word! Hear me out. Do you think that he would act honorably by her?—do you think that he would have mercy on her innocence and purity?—that he would, in short, keep his word and—marry her?" and he leant back and wiped the great drops from his forehead, his eyes fixed on the opposite door.

"Do I think if Villiars had induced an innocent girl to run away with him on the pretence of marrying her, that once having got her into his power he would keep his promise?" he said.

"Yes!" answered Bertie, hoarsely.

"My dear Bertie, if any young friend of yours, anyone in whom you take an interest, has been so foolish as to put such trust in Stuart Villiars—good Lord! Stuart Villiars!—all I can say is that she is lost! lost! ruined! Past all hope and recovery."

Joan, with her hands clenched tightly, her heart beating wildly, rose and staggered to a door, and held it swaying backwards and forwards. She felt as if she were going to faint, and meant to die rather than do so. The truth, the awful truth, had struck home to her heart at last.

With parted lips she threw up her hands and cried silently, "Stuart! Stuart! My life, my love! And you have done this!"

Then, snatching up her cloak and hat, she put them on, and opening the door that led to the landing, passed noiselessly out.

Five minutes passed. Bertie kept Lord Pontclerc talking; he knew what terrible agony the beautiful girl must be suffering; he would give her time.

Indeed, he wanted time himself, time to regain his self-possession and calmness.

At last he said, absently:

"We'll go now, Pontclerc! Would you mind going on to the stables and telling them to saddle my horse? I've a letter to write, but I shall be there almost as soon as you!"

Lord Pontclerc lounged out in his heavy fashion, and Bertie, watching until he had ridden away, hurried to the door and opened it.

The room was empty!

He sprang to the window, dashed to the stairs; the house was silent; there was no sign of the slim girlish figure.

[illegible] and sank into a chair, a great pain at his heart, his breast heaving slowly. For a moment his face sank into his hands, and he murmured:

"Gone! and I shall never see her again!" Then he looked up, and something suspiciously like a tear shone in his honest blue eyes, and he muttered, "Never mind! I have saved her! Yes, I have saved her!"

CHAPTER XV.

About the time Lord Villiars and Joan reached Paddington, Mordaunt Royce was sitting at his breakfast.

Now, though Mordaunt Royce was one of the best known men in fashionable London, few knew anything about his inner life—that is, his home life.

For years past he had been the jackal which has found food for Mr. Craddock, of Chain Court, Fenchurch street. It had been his duty to hunt down the noble game, the rich scions of the aristocracy, and drive them into the den of his master, there to be devoured and have their bones picked clean.

But during the last week or two something else had sprung up to employ his acute brain.

Ever since Elijah Craddock had told him the story of Stuart Villiars and the lost will, his restless mind had been on the work, the two millions loomed up before him, and haunted him day and night.

He felt assured, with Craddock, that a will existed, and that Lord Stuart Villiars had no right to the vast property, but he was still no nearer finding the rightful owner, and the rich booty still evaded his grasp.

For some time past he had not visited the old man.

But this morning he resolved to pay Chain Court a visit; it might be that the old man had something to tell him respecting the two millions; he might have discovered something. It was a lovely morning, and Royce, who enjoyed nature—when she wore her best dress, thought he would go round by the park.

He lit a choice cigar—one of Lord Bertie's by the way, and sauntered through the gates. Mordaunt Royce made his way to the end of the gravel path, and was about to cross the road into Piccadilly, when he saw a slim, girlish figure hurry over the crossing, and after pausing a moment to look to right and left uncertainly, sink on to one of the seats by the rails.

He was a keen and close observer, and in an instant he saw that the figure belonged to a young girl, that it was graceful, and that it was attired in a costume that, though not stylish and fashionable, was that of a lady.

This was quite enough to whet his curiosity and make him desirous of seeing her face.

He crossed over, and stopping just in front of her, said in his softest voice:

"I beg your pardon! Did you speak to me?"

Joan, for it was she, dropped her hands from her face, and looked up at him.

Mordaunt Royce was never guilty of starting, or expressing any emotion resembling surprise, or he would have started then. As it was he was speechless for a moment, struck dumb by the wonderful beauty and misery of the girlish face lifted to his gaze.

"I thought you spoke," he said, softly and encouragingly.

"No," said Joan. Then her eyes wandered from his face to the trees in front of her, and then back again.

"Where is this? What place is this?" she asked, in a dull, leaden voice.

"This is Hyde Park," he replied, as softly as before; "are you looking for anyone?"

"No, no," she murmured, wildly; "no one, thanks," and she rose and went quickly past him.

Royce stood for a moment looking after her, sorely tempted to follow; then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he went to the gate and called a hansom, and told the driver to take him to Fenchurch street.

Old Craddock was seated on his high stool, poring over his account book; but at sight of the gentlemanly dressed figure, climbed down and shot the bolt in the door.

"Come at last!" he ejaculated. "Where on earth have you been? Eh! where have you been.

"What is the matter?" demanded Royce, coolly, taking out a cigar and lighting it.

"I've been expecting you for days," said old Craddock, eagerly. "I've something to tell you." And he told the story of Stuart Villiars' visit to the Wold with the Oliver party, and the discovery of the portrait and its resemblance to Joan.

"Is that all?" said Royce, coolly. "A matter of mere resemblance. There is nothing in that."

"Nothing in that!" echoed old Craddock, "I tell you the slightest thing may prove a clue. I tell you this girl, this Joan Ormsby, was the image of the portrait! I never saw anything like it! And remember she is not a daughter of this Colonel Oliver! She is his ward, as he calls her. Nobody knows anything about her! Mark that!"

"There may be something in it," he said, carelessly. "But where is the portrait?"

Old Craddock shuffled to a large safe and unlocked it, and brought out a black wooden case.

Mordaunt Royce stepped forward to look at the portrait with a careless, nonchalant air, cigar in hand, then suddenly he bent over the picture with an exclamation of astonishment.

"Well, well!" demanded old Craddock "What is it?"

"What is it?" reiterated Mordaunt Royce. "Why, I saw the original in Hyde Park this morning—an hour—half an hour ago!"

"Wrong for once, Royce, my boy! The girl that this is like is at Deercombe in Devonshire."

[illegible] exclaimed Royce, when the door behind them was shaken [illegible]

The old man seized the portrait, restored it to the safe, and, pointing to an inner office, waited until Royce had slipped in; then he opened the door, and a stalwart figure strode past him.

It was Lord Villiars—pale and agitated.

CHAPTER XVI.

Half an hour after Joan had glided tremblingly down the stairs and into the street Lord Villiars returned.

He had been down to Doctors' Commons, and obtained as much information about the laws of marriage in ten minutes as many men acquire in a lifetime; and he had made what arrangements were possible. There would be some delay, but it could not be felt, and he felt that he could still depend on Joan's trust and faith in him.

As he opened the door of the sitting-room his face took upon itself the lover's fond smile, and he had almost spoken her name when, on looking round, he saw that the room was empty, and at the same moment he noticed the odor of a recently smoked cigar.

It struck him as rather strange; he had not noticed it when he was looking over the rooms in the morning.

However, no doubt Joan was in the dressing-room, and he would sit down and wait until she came back.

Ten minutes passed—ten precious minutes!—and then he strode across the room and knocked gently at the door.

There was no answer, and, fearful of alarming her, he went back to the chair and tried a little more patience.

Then he got up again and this time called to her, gently and quietly. There was still no answer, and puzzled, but not yet alarmed by any means, he rang the bell.

"Has anyone been here, anyone to see Mrs. Newlands?" he enquired, quickly.

Now London landladies are sharp-witted; they enjoy various and manifold experiences, and they learn, like the wild animals, to be cute and self-defensive.

So Mrs. Parsons, scenting trouble, at first stared blankly at the fireplace, then replied blandly:

"Anyone to see her? Oh, no!"

"Go," said Lord Villiars, his face growing paler as it seemed each moment—"go and look over the house, go and examine the other rooms, upstairs, anywhere! She may have mistaken her way. Go quickly, please!"

The landlady, still more suspicious, and still more convinced that safety lay in silence and discretion, left the room, and Lord Villiars paced up an down with feverish impatience.

"Well?" he demanded, when she returned.

"No, sir, your good lady is not in the house; I've looked everywhere—she must have gone out, sir! She may have run out to buy something——"

"No, no, it is impossible!" cried Lord Villiars, hoarsely. "When I came in the door was open—the street door."

"Then she has slipped out quite unawares, sir," she said, with an air of conviction."

Lord Villiars put his hand to his forehead, vainly trying to leap to some conclusion, some clue to the mystery.

In confused bewilderment he seized his hat.

"If—if my wife should return while I am away," he said, "tell her that I shall be back directly, and that she is on no account to leave the house again."

"Very well, sir," said Mrs. Parsons, and she let him go without saying a word of Lord Bertie.

Where could she go? To whom could she fly? There was no one! As he pondered, he suddenly remembered Mr. Craddock. Joan had met him, and knew that he lived in London, and that he was a lawyer. If she were lost she might recollect the old man, and ask to be taken to him.

The thought gave him fresh hope, and he went straight to Chain Court, Fenchurch street.

"Has anyone called here for me?" he asked, abruptly.

"Called here—for you, my lord? No," said Mr. Craddock, his head on one side, like a jackdaw's, his eyes fixed curiously on the stern, handsome face. "Did you expect anyone, my lord?"

"Yes—no—I do not know," said Lord Villiars, confusedly.

The old man stood regarding him keenly.

"I'm afraid something is the matter; some unpleasant business upset your lordship. You couldn't come to anyone more anxious to assist you, my lord."

"Thanks," broke in Lord Villiars. "I am in great trouble. I—I have lost a friend—a dear friend! She was to be my wife."

The old man's sharp eyes grew into mere slits as he nodded.

"My wife!" repeated Lord Villiars, firmly. "Our marriage was to be a sudden and secret one."

"Yes, yes," crooned Craddock. "Your lordship had sufficient reasons, no doubt."

"We reached London this morning. I went out for an hour, and on returning found her gone."

"Gone back to her friends?" suggested the old man, with his head on one side.

"No," said Lord Villiars, sternly, "she would not do that; of that, at least, I am sure. I thought so for the moment, but now I am convinced that it is not so."

"Good, very good, my lord! Your lordship knows best. She must have stepped out to make some purchase and lost her way."

"Yes, that is no doubt the explanation. Indeed, it is the only one!"

"Do I know the lady?" asked old Craddock.

"The young lady is Miss Joan Ormsby," said Lord Villiars.

"Joan Ormsby!" said the old man, dully.

"The young lady who accompanied Colonel Oliver to the Wold, whose face so closely resembled the portrait of the countess——"

CHAPTER XVII.

Craddock clutched the desk with one hand, and swung round on the stool like a monkey about to spring from its perch.

"What?" he almost shrieked, his little black eyes glittering, his disengaged hand clawing the air.

Lord Villiars regarded him sternly, and the old man, suddenly recovering himself, slid off the stool, bowing and rubbing his hands with slavish humility.

"I beg your pardon, my lord, beg your lordship's pardon; I was surprised! Yes, yes. I remember the young lady, of course! A very beautiful young lady, and like the portrait—or you thought so; I didn't see it myself. Oh, I will find her for you, Lord Villiars! Dear, dear me, and so young, too! and gone off—disappeared!"

"Like a dream," said Lord Villiars, more to himself than to the old man. "Find her and I will give you a thousand pounds."

"Yes, yes," assented Mr. Craddock; aye!" and the little eyes shone in the dim gaslight. "I'd give a thousand pounds myself, my lord! Meanwhile, my lord, I know a man who can find her if anyone can."

"Take me to him! Bring him here!" broke in Lord Villiars, eagerly.

"No, no," croaked the old man; "that would not do! We must keep your name out of the affair! Let me give our man the instructions, and appear as the principal in the matter. As to money?"

Lord Villiars drew his cheque-book out, and going to the desk filled in a cheque for a hundred pounds, which Mr. Craddock, though he muttered something about it not being necessary, promptly pocketed.

"Spare no expense!" said Lord Villiars "Leave no stone unturned! Unring her at once, at once!"

Mr. Craddock escorted him to the door, bowing and rubing his hands; then he shot the bolt in its place, and shuffling across the room like a monkey, opened the door of the inner room.

"Royce! Royce!" he cried; "what do you think of this, eh? Fancy the girl's running away from him! He-he! Looked rather cut up and disappointed, didn't he? Oh, my lord is like the rest of his family, a wild one, a wild one! But he's been tricked this time!"

"I think Stuart Villiars is not such a fool as you think him," said Royce, slowly.

(To Be Continued.)

Home Dyeing

Has it ever occurred to you what a large number of things one can Dye at Home, and in that way make quite a saving?

When on shopping expeditions, you have often noticed on the "Bargain Counters" Remnants offered at ridiculously low prices. The reason for these low prices was not by any means on account of the materials being of poor quality, but because the shades or colors were out of style; the materials often being of superior quality.

Now, these bargains could be taken advantage of, and by Dyeing the Goods, the colors could be changed to the most delicate shade of any of the fashionable colors popular at the time. And remember that it doesn't make the slightest difference whether the goods are Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed, as there are Home Dyes now that with the Same Dye, one can color cloth of Any Kind perfectly.

You may possibly have a dress that is hardly worn at all, but is out of fashion as to color and style. Here again, these single Home Dyes step in to help things out. Rip it up, Dye it a fashionable shade, and with new patterns make it up into a most stylish gown that will be the envy of your Lady friends.

While Summer Dresses can be Dyed delicate shades of any color by using these new Home Dyes very weak—say about an eighth package to about five gallons of water.

It is not alone to "Wearing Apparel," that these improved Home Dyes lend their services. Portiers, Couch Covers, Table Covers, Shade Curtains, Draperies, or in fact anything that is made of Cloth can be made to look just like New.

Never try to color anything a Lighter shade than the article is originally.

White or very light colored goods can be Dyed any darker shades or any color.

Just as soon as you have decided what you are going to Dye, you will want to know how much you will require. For the Lighter shades and for small articles, such as Ribbons, Silk or Cotton Gloves, Stockings, Blouses, etc., one package as a rule will be sufficient. For heavy Suits, Coats, Curtains, etc., it is best if possible to weigh your goods before they are wet and use a package to about a pound of goods.

GOD'S WAY OR MINE?

(Christian Guardian.)

The man who liks in the Bible for minute and detailed directions for the conduct of daily life will look in vain. Jesus Christ, when dealing with individuals, dealt with them as individuals, as in the case of the young ruler, whom He advised to sell all that he had, and give to the poor; but this is the only case on record where we find Him giving such a direction. It may be argued that His teaching would lead all men to do practically the very thing which He asks of this young man, but whether this be true or not, and we have no disposition to argue the point, the fact remains that, as far as the record goes, this counsel was unique. Even in the case of a man like Zaccheus, there is no mention of any such requirement.

Our Lord contented himself with laying down the great principles which through all the ages, and in all lands and amongst all peoples, should remain the permanent basis of Christian character. The minutiare of dailylife He left largely for the divinely enlightened individual conscience. And when Christian men grow dissatisfied with themselves and their attainments, and lift longing eyes towards a higher plane of life, and turn to the teachings of Christ for minute direction as to the way which leads thither, they may sometimes be disappointed at being unable to find such definite and positive guidance as they desire.

And yet the Scriptures are not silent upon this point. The Holy Spirit does not create a divine unrest, and inspire a holy longing for better things, without at the same time leaving us sufficient direction as to how that unrest shall be quieted and that longing satisfied. A multitude of witnesses will testify to this. The way into the holiest is made plain to everyone who honestly and intelligently seeks it.

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

When a man is in love with one woman in a family, it is astonishing how fond he becomes of every person connected with it.—Thackeray.

IT IS NEWS WORTH GIVING TO THE WORLD

How Ravages of Kidney Disease Are Checked in Quebec.

Mrs. Julien Painchaud, for Seven Years a Sufferer, Finds Quick Relief and Complete Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Waitworth, Temiscouata county, Que., No. 28.—(Special)—With the coming of winter the ravages of Kidney Disease are again felt in this Province, and the fact that a sure cure is vouched for in this village is news worth giving to the world. Mrs. Julien Painchaud is the person cured, and she states without hesitation that she found her cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For seven years my heart and Kidneys bothered me," Mrs. Painchaud states, "I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My eyes had dark circles under them and were puffed and swollen. I was so ill I could hardly drag myself around to do my housework.

"A neighbor advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found relief in the first box. Six boxes made me perfectly well."

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchaud's symptoms your Kidneys are diseased. Cure them and guard against serious, if not fatal, results, by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

NEW CORSET MODEL CONFINES HIPS ONLY.

The apparently uncorseted figure made its appearance in Paris some time ago and has recently been seen on our own shores. Some of these figures really are uncorseted, but the majority of them wear the new corsets, which are said to be the proper thing by Dame Fashion & Co., corsetieres.

These corsets are merely hip confiners. They extend only a few inches above the waist when they are held close to the figure by elastic. The skirt extension is cut on corset lines with boned gorings. A brassiere should be worn to confine the body a little more than does the ordinary loose frivolous garment worn by the average woman.

This evolution in stays has evidently been brought about by the vogue for the high waist line and the mandarin bodice. But whatever the real cause, the wide women who adopt the fashion are going to be both healthier and more comfortable.

PLENTY OF DULL, GREENISH GOLD.

Heavy Cords Trim Hats and Figure As Centures on Smart Costumes.

In a number of cases this fall the black velvet toques have nothing more in the matter of decoration than a very heavy cable cord of old gold tissue — not the gold of last season, but a more greenish and subdued tint which suggests ormolu. This is twisted into a huge Turk's head knot on one side of the hat, with short tasseled ends depending from it.

Nearly all the Empire gowns and coats have the waist-line defined in this manner, an enormous cord of padded velvet or satin, over which the corsage pouches a little, marking the raised line of the waist. This is the great feature of the present season.

One can more readily date a gown by the shape and style of its ceinture than one can by its sleeves, the old-fashioned, tight ceinture being quite discountenanced.

Sometimes a narrow band of old-gold braid is used to mark the waist-line, while in other cases the flat cure sash with fringed ends is preferred.

Bead chains are worn extensively now. There are the soft-shaded gray beads, known as "Job's Tears," which are really huge seeds dried and polished, and which are slung together and worn over the velvet gown or costume, and there are the chains of semi-precious stones, such as lapis lazuli or jade, which are linked together with tiny beads of gold filigree.

A GOOD LOSER.

(Puck.)

Riley—How about that gold mine you bought stock in last year?

Smiley—Why we've called it the "Bulldog." It's the bravest little mine you ever heard of.

Riley (puzzled)—Bravest?

Smiley—Sure. There isn't a yellow streak anywhere in it!

THE DESTINY OF A CHILD.

What a glorious work it is to have a share in moulding the future of destitute and orphan boys and girls! They come to the Children's Aid Society stunted, neglected, and warped in body and soul, and it is the work of the Society to place them in surroundings of kindness and Christian nurture, where they may develop the highest possibilities of their nature, and become useful, honorable citizens. In Ontario the Children's Aid movement has brightened and transformed the lives of thousands of forlorn little ones—but not without the help of kind-hearted people in the country who have freely opened their homes to these children. The work in this Province is now getting old enough to show the finished product of child-saving, and there are many of the young people doing as well as could possibly be desired. Here is a beautiful incident taken from the records of the Children's Home of Cincinnati, which I have frequently visited: The boy shown herewith was born in 1865, and brought to the Children's Home when four years old. A few weeks later he was placed with a farmer, who with his wife soon grew very fond of the little fellow. He was regularly visited and his progress observed by the Children's Home, until he became of age. Then the farmer paid him $200, and the young man went forth to make his own way. He worked hard, saved money, married, prospered. Meantime the old people became involved in debt, and in the "hard times" their home and farm had to be sold to satisfy a mortgage. It was not until the last moment that the foster son heard of this, but he attended the auction sale and purchased the farm himself. The old people have never removed from their home, but continued to reside there in peace and plenty, lovingly sheltered by the boy whom they had "taken to raise." When visited by an agent of the Home, they said with affection and pride that the lad had never given them cause to regret the day they took him into their hearts and home.

This is a simple story, but is it not radiant with beauty? Gratitude is not always manifested in so striking a manner, but all who taken part in this work and do justly by the child may rest assured that no good deed is ever lost but in due time will bear abundant fruit.—J. J. Kelso, Toronto.

NERVE AGONIES

All Nervous Diseases Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nerves that are over-worked or weak quickly indicate their destress by pain. That pain may be neuralgia or inflamed nerves, usually affecting the head, but often the spine and limbs. It may be nervous dyspepsia, easily started by worry, excitement or weakness. It may be St. Vitus dance, a common affliction among children, or neurasthenia, a condition of general nervous exhaustion accompanied by acute melancholy. Worst of all the pain may signal the early stages of paralysis or nervous decay. All these disorders signify that the hungry nerves are clamoring for nourishment in the form of good, rich blood. The numerous cures of the above named nervous diseases and weakness in both sexes by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, are accounted for by the fact that these Pills actually make new, rich blood and so supply the starved nerves with the vital elements needed to strengthen them. Mr. Wm. G. Jones, Westmead, Man., says: "A few years ago it was my misforaune to suffer from nervous debility, brought about through a severe attack of la grippe or influenza. When the first efforts were felt I used to wake up in the middle of sleep trembling like a leaf, and in a bath of cold perspiration. Later the trouble grew so bad that I scarcely got a wink of sleep, and would toss about in bed, growing so weak that I feared for my life. A doctor was called in, and then another, but without avail. I became more and more low spirited, and without any apparent reason would have fits of crying. While in this condition, a nervous wreck, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me. Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steadier and in a few weeks more I was feeling as well as ever I did in my life, and you may be sure I will always gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one sick or ailing, as they restored me to health and strength after all other medicines had failed."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WORLD'S BIGGEST APPLE.

The biggest apple in the world, probably the biggest that has ever been grown, was sold at Covent Garden recently.

The apple, which, says The Pall Mall Gazette, is a beautifully-proportioned and colored Gloria Mundi, was grown at the King's Acre Fruit Trees Nurseries at Hereford, and weighs no less than 27 ounces. It has a circumference of 16½ inches, and is 5 inches in height.

Immediately Messrs. Garcia, Jacobs & Co. put the apple up for sale there was much spirited bidding, but it was eventually knocked down to Messrs. Adam & Co., of Bond street, for £14 14s., and the amount sent to the Charity Cross Hospital.

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

FRIGHTFULLY NAIN.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Polly—Mollie's fiance is awfully conceited.

Dolly—In what way?

Polly—He has never told her how unworthy he was of her.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $7,000,000

THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of $1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.

PERCY E. 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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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

PORT HILL NOTES

For the past two weeks, the main topic of conversation at this burg, is the litigation now pending in the Criminal Courts of the State, in connection with the Smith and Hewitt Shooting scrape.

Colin Smith, who recently shot at his father-in-law Ceo. S. Hewitt, and who was arrested and taken to Sand Point, Idaho, for trial, at a preliminary hearing in the Court on Monday last, was bound over to stand trial next March in the Federal Court, on a charge of "Shooting with intent to kill". In the meantime Smith has been allowed his liberty, Charles Laferty and L. Parker going his bondsmen to the amount of $500 each.

Another case creating considerable excitement here is is that of, "Who is entitled to the possession of Miss Alice Hewitt, the 15 year old daughter of Geo. S. Hewitt". Mrs Colin Smith wants to keep the young girl, whilst the father objects strongly against the girl remaining at the Smith house. In consequence of these differences, the matter will be threashed out in the Federal Court at Sand Point next Wednesday, and it is expected that about ten witnesses will go from Port Hill, to give evidence on both sides of the case.

PETTY THIEVES

Two men named Henry Scmidt and Mike Leschine, stopped at the Creston Hotel on Thursday night, and left for parts unknown this morning, without paying their Board bill. It is alleged that before leaving, these men got other peoples goods mixed up with their own, as they are said to have appropriated to their own use, two trunk straps and a blanket, the property of the Creston Hotel.

Upon a complaint, a warrent has been issued for their arrest, and as we are going to press, Provincial Constable Gunn is tapping the wires to Cranbrook and other points East, with a view to having them arrested and brought back to Creston.

Provincial Constable Gunn, returned today from Nelson, where he had been to take over the man Ripley, who will be examined as to his mental condition, as reported elsewhere in this issue.

Whilst decking logs in the woods, for the Canyon City Lumber Company, Harry Cooper, a lumber-jack, had his legs badly crushed. He was stepping out of the way of a log when his foot slipped, and both legs were trapped. Although badly crushed, the limbs are not broken. He left for Nelson Hospital, on the Westbound train today.

The Moyie Orchestra provided the music for the dance in the Creston Auditorium Hall on Thursday night. The snowy weather kept many from attending, but those who were out had an enjoyable evening.

This week J. A. Lidgate, the real estate man, received inquiries from Michigan about fruit lands at Creston and there is a liklihood of an important deal being made as a result thereof.

A Cure for New Year Bills

FEELING DESPONDENT

Blue and out of sorts from overwork or from business worries or ill health? There is nothing that will brace you up and put backbone in you like a good pure beer. It invigorates the nervous system while strengthening the body and mind.

Sold at all the Creston Hotels.

Nelson Brewing Co., Ltd. Wm. Gosnell Manager

BOOKS BOOKS

We carry a large stock of books, and if out of your favorite author, or any kind of reading, we will try and procure same for you. Copyright Books always kept on hand, also a good stock of magazines.

Creston Drug & Book Co.

When You Smoke

you ought to insist upon getting your full money's worth of enjoyment. If you are particular about the kind of cigar you smoke, we know

We can please you

Our brands were chosen with the determination to give every smoker the best cigar value that his money could buy. Try our cigars and see if we have been successful.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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.

Dinner Set, 112 pieces, $7.75.—C.C.S.

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

SEND IN YOUR

Subscription.

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

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

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

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

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

The Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks B.C.

Is the NEAREST NURSERY to the CRESTON DISTRICT. Stock arrives in FRESH, HEALTHY CONDITION

For Prices, etc., write to—
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent, Creston, B. C.

NEW CUTTERS, SLEIGHS and BOBS

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

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

H. S. McCreath, Prop
Phone 56

$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

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

TO RENT.—A three roomed cottage, at $8 per month. Apply to the REVIEW Office.

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

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

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

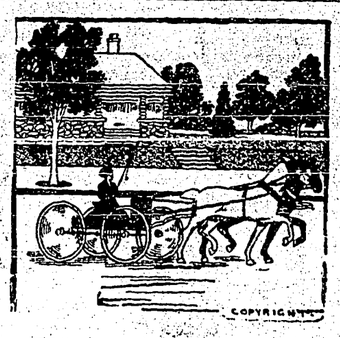
YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

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



If You Like to Drive

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

This Livery Stable

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

Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

Fare and One-Third for the Round Trip

Between all stations on the Main Line, Port Arthur to Vancouver and Intermediate Branch Lines

Tickets on Sale December 22, 1910 to January 2, 1911 Final Return Limit, January 5th, 1911

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

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

WANTED. — An experienced Dressmaker. Apply Creston Clothing House, Box 59, Creston, B.C.

Beef Beef Beef

We carry a choice stock of Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal

Our Beef is fed on the famous Kootenay Flats. All kinds of Lard, Cheese and Hams Always in stock

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

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.

1827 VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 200 feet southerly from road post No 580, thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 20 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 150 acres, more or less.

Dated 16th November, 1910.

1827 JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted about one half mile easterly from road post No. 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

Linoleum, 12 feet wide, 69½ cents square yard.—C.C.S.

Facts about Creston, B. C.

Location

ON the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, where the line leaves the enclosing mountains and comes out into the broad fertile valley of the Lower Kootenay.

Area

BETWEEN 30 and 40 thousand acres of bench Fruit Lands, the best in British Columbia for growing Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries, etc. In addition to the above are the broad, flat-bottom hay meadow lands of the Kootenay Valley, consisting of 35,000 acres—the largest continuous area of good fruit lands in the Interior of B.C.

Soil and Climate

UNEXCELLED Not in the Dry Belt. Owing to the large bodies of water in the vicinity the annual precipitation is large, the average being 29 inches. Summer frosts absolutely unknown, owing to the excellent air drainage through the valley. Produces the highest quality of fruit and vegetable products, as is evidenced by the 9 special prizes out of 14 exhibits taken by Creston fruit at the Spokane Apple Show, 1908, in competition with the principal Apple Growing Districts of the U.S.A. an also a "clean sweep" of first prizes at the Garden Produce and Fruit Show, Cranbrook, 1909.

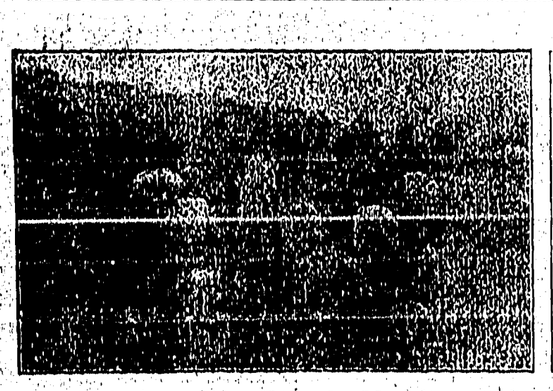
Shipping Facilities

CRESTON is 6 hours nearer the market than any other fruit-growing district in South-East Kootenay, and products can be placed on the markets in the Coal and Wheat Fields of the Canadian North-West without transhipment. Strawberries shipped at noon arrive at coal towns and parts of prairie country the same day.

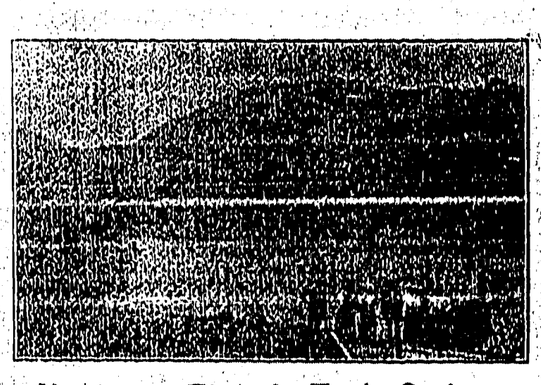
Social Advantages

THREE Schools, four Churches, four Fraternal Lodges, good Hotels, first-class Stores, up-to-date Telephone System with lines all over the district, Chartered Bank, four Saw Mills, Town Waterworks.

Grown in the Creston Valley

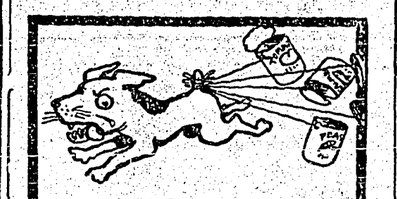


Grown by Brock Moran



Kootenay Flats in Early Spring

Write to the Secretary of the Creston Board of Trade for any further Information

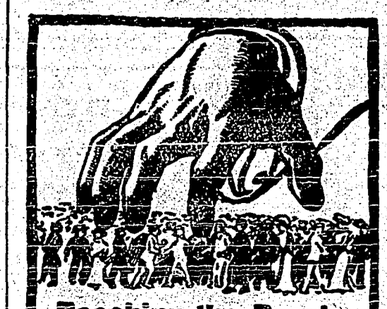


All Tied Up

For want of help. Our Classified Want Ads. will untie the knots.

We make this a good paper so that intelligent people will read it, and they do.

Isn't that the kind of help you want?



Reaching the People

A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.

There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people

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

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

Watch for Wisler's price list.

The Creston Clothing House has engaged the services of an English dressmaker, who is an expert at the work, with years of experience. Tailoring of all kinds will also be done at this establishment.

FOR SALE OR TRADE for good hens a thoroughbred Barbed Rock Cockerel, two years old. Apply to the Review office.

NOTICE

Practical newspaper and Court Stenographer, 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.

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

Gent's Clothes cleaned, pressed and mended. Moderate prices Good work guaranteed by Mrs. J. Hutchinson, opposite W. H. Crawford's residence, Canyon street.

ADOPT THEM

Adopt the use of Classified Want Ads. They have proved money makers for others. They are appreciated by the buyer, as they enable him to quickly locate the place where he can find his requirements. Will he find your business represented?

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that I, Emma Ferguson, of Nelson, B.C., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 100 west south of road post No. 495, and about one-half mile south-westerly from the mouth of Topaz Creek, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 20 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated January 3rd, 1911

EMMA FERGUSON, Applicant
22-32 EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent.

Taking on the Pilot

Our Classified Want Ads. will pilot the ship of business to the safe harbor of commercial prosperity. People read the "Articles for Sale" ads. If you have something to sell tell them about it.

One large machinery firm in Toronto has built up its business by using Classified Want Ads. exclusively.

The telegraph will reach your man quickly. If you are sure just where he is the telephone will do it quicker. But if it is good help you want and do not know just where to find it, our Want Ads. are quicker than either.

No Room for Disappointment

Have you expended considerable money and energy to make a dwelling attractive to lodgers and boarders and then been disappointed in your patronage.

There will be no room for disappointment if you use our Want Ads. They will bring you lodgers and boarders of a desirable class.

YOU PAY WHEN CURED

Drs. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS

Cured by the New Method Treatment

NO NAMES OR PHOTOS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indiscretions, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

YOU WILL BE A WRECK

Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and faklrs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men. QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

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

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

Write for our private address.

... 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

"AT IT HERE SINCE 1900."

DOW, FRASER & CO. LTD.

Save Your Money. Commence Now!

We want everyone to know that we are paying 4% Interest per annum credited m'thly on savings deposits ($1.00 & upward) subject to Withdrawal by cheque & 5% Interest on time deposits of Six months & over. We invest money for clients in first mortgages & do a general financial business. We want Your savings accnt & if you are not saving systematically, Commence Now With Us. Deposits by mail easily handled — You can send by Draft, Post Office Express Order or Registered Letter & withdrawals can be made any way you wish. We are Responsible Refer to Duns, Bradstreets, or to anyone in VANCOUVER. Write us about it to-day Do it now!!!!

DOW, FRASER & Co. LTD.
321 Cambie Street,
Vancouver B.C.

HEALTH BULLETIN

"Bad Housing" Dealt With by Medical Health Officer.

Its Relation to Good Citizenship and Moral Tone.

Employers of unskilled labor constantly, and with reason, complain of it inefficiency, its intemperance and unreliability. The man on the street, if he thinks at all of its cause, is sure to attribute it to intemperaance, without realizing that intemperance is very often a symptom rather than a cause. Men get drunk because they are undervitalized and ill-nourished more than for any other reason. Their drunkenness increases their inefficiency. Inefficiency deprives them of food and home surroundings necessary to preserve their physical and mental stamina. The drunkenness is intensified and so life flows on in a vicious circle.

We cease to attribute disease to a mysterious dispensation af the Almighty, and lay the blame, or a large share of it, on filth of one sort or another. We are very careful that our water and milk supply shall not be contaminated, that our food shall be pure and that flies shall be kept away from it, and we talk hopefully of some day wiping out tuberculosis, typhoid, smallpox and other diseases. Social workers and sanitarians have for many years recognized the connection between shiftlessness and poverty, vice and crime, on the one hand, and disease on the other. Only within the last few years has it been realized that a man born of an underfed, overworked mother, living all his life in unsanitary and immoral surroundings, put into the factory at 14 or 15 and constantly undernourished has very little opportunity for developing high ideas concerning the duties and responsibilities of a good citizen.

All of these debasing factors deserve careful study and chief among them the conditions which surround him in his home, for there he passes nearly, if not quite half, of his lifetime, and there, as a rule, he is subjected to conditions of insanitation far worse than those of the street or in the factory. It is there that we must look for most of the incidence of disease. Squire and Hulbert, after a careful study of conditions in London, reported to the International Congress of Tuberculosis, that "among the poor the source of tuberculosis must generally be sought in the home rather than in the workroom or on the street."

The experience of British cities while recruiting for the Boer war is significant as showing how congestion tends to physical degeneration. Manchester, for example, was obliged to reject 8,000 out of 11,000 applicants. Glasgow, a city where 87 per cent. of the population live in houses containing three rooms or less took the physical measurements of 72,857 school children and classified their height and weight in relation to the number of rooms in the houses in which they lived. The average height of boys whose families lived in one room was 46.6 inches of those who lived in two rooms 48.1; three 50 inches; and four or more 51.3. The average weight increased in the same way from 52.6 pounds to 64.3 pounds.

The influence of unsanitary housing is two-fold; first, by reason of the fact that the dwellings, having insufficient light and air, permit the indefinite preservation of pathogenic bacteria: and second, the unsanitary conditions induce an anaemic condition of the body and render the individual, subjected to its influences, incapable of vigorous labor prone to the use of artificial stimulants and markedly susceptible to disease.

In quite as serious a way, bad housing reacts on the moral constitution of the tenement dweller. Almost invariably these conditions cause a weakness of the moral fibre and a loss of ideals. Crowded together three or four in a room, modesty is next to impossible and cleanliness a waste of effort. The situation is still further complicated by the frequent, if not general, practice of attempting to reduce the high cost of rent by the introduction of the lodger into the family, with results almost invariably pernicious.

Under such conditions it is futile to expect that there will be very much of home life. The father escapes to the saloon, the boys to the street and the girl to the cheap theatre and dance hall. The wonder is, not that the result in drunkenness and in crime is as bad as it is, but that it is not worse.

American cities are just beginning to realise what these conditions mean and will mean. Each city must solve the problem in its own way. Legitimate property interests must be safeguarded, but "the right of property must not be carried to the extent of legalising an attempt on the life of one's neighbor." High tenement buildings do not necessarily make the slums. It is more often made up of the small dwelling house occupied by several families, the cottage in reduced circumstances or the shack thrown together out of waste materials. The sleeping room which has no direct connection with the light and air, the unsewered privy vault, the cellar apartment are so common in our [illegible] cities as almost to escape no[illegible] the older towns have conditions of overcrowding which make the problem a serious one.

It is an old and often repeated slander that the poor do not appreciate sanitary surroundings. The fact, which will be testified to by every one who has had personal experience with them, is quite the reverse. But whether they do or they do not, the state and the city, from motives of self-preservation, if for no other reason, ought not to permit its citizens to live under such conditions, for in the budget of hospitals, asylums, reformatories and prisons, in the contagion, which, starting in the slums, does not stop there, the city or state sooner or later pays the bill.

Home DYEING Is the way to Save Money and Dress Well

Try it! Simple as Washing with

DYOLA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

JUST THINK OF IT!

Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye--No chance of mistakes. Fast and Beautiful Colors 10 cents, from your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Color Card and STORY Booklet. 76 The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

EMBROIDERY JABOT.

For something new and dressy to wear with a linen shirtwaist, the embroidered jabot at once suggests itself, since it is less perishable than dainty but short-lived laces.

One jabot of fine Swiss embroidery in the vandyke pattern was laid in cascades from the neck to the waist line, gradually decreasing to a point. The material was gathered tightly, of course, and arranged in zigzag style down the narrow strip of lawn which served as its foundation.

AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS CHANGE

It will be of interest to the produce trade throughout Canada to learn that Mr. Howard B. Clemes, a director and Secretary-Treasurer of Flavelles Limited, Lindsay, also a director of Flavelle-Silverwood, Limited, London, is severing his connection with these companies to assume the management of the produce department and Toronto branch of Gunns Limited.

Mr. Clemes will devote his energies principally to the development of Gunns Limited extensive eggs, poultry and cheese business, for which he is peculiarly qualified by his experience of over twenty years in the Canada produce business.

Gunns Limited are to be congratulated on securing Mr. Clemes' services, and his appointment is a further step in the aggressive up-to-date business policy which characterizes this company's operations.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought
Shall I tell you where and when;
On the map of the world you'll find it not:
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield—
But bravely, silently, bore her part—
So, there is the battlefield.
No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave!
But, Oh, these battles! they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

—Joaquin Miller.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WHAT WOMEN ARE SAYING.

"What's the use in making stricter marriage laws? A child's parents might be perfect paragons and some mean trait inherited from some old ancestor many generations back is just as likely to show up in the child."—Mrs. Frederick Schoff, mother of seven, and president of National Congress of Mothers.

The trouble with American servants is simply the lack of training of American girls. They study their poor brains out of their bodies over things that will never be of any use to them, and neglect the elements of housekeeping which they must know if they are to be successful.

"Club life teaches a woman the value of gentleness, generosity and justice. It is comparatively easy to be just to one you love, but the difficult attainment for a woman is to be just to one she dislikes, and this club life teaches her. The club teaches restraint, that there are other opinions, and to listen to them."—Mrs. William T. Helmuth, champion club woman of the world, belonging to 100 clubs.

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

NATIONAL ALARM CLOCK.

An American and a Highlander were walking one day on the top of the Scotch mountains, when the Scotchman, wishing to impress his boastful 'cousin,' produced a famous echo to be heard in that place. When the echo returned clearly after nearly four minutes, the proud Scotchman, turning to the Yankee, exclaimed: "There, mon, ye canna' show anything like that in your country."

To which the other replied: "I guess we can better that some, stranger. Why, in my shooting lodge in the Rockies, when I go to bed I just lean out of my window and call out, 'Time to get up, wake up!' and eight hours afterward the echo comes back and wakes me."—Truth.

EVERYTHING IN RELATIVE.

(Chicago News.)

First microbe—I come of a very powerful race.

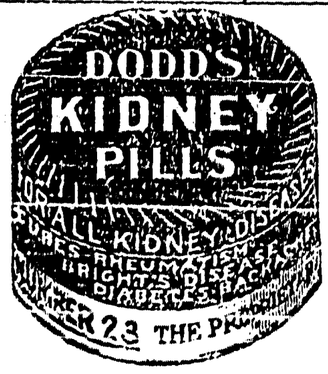
Second microbe—You haven't got anything on me. I had a grandfather who was almost big enough to be seen by the naked eye.

THE SELFISH VIEW.

(Washington Star.)

"Do you want cheaper postage?"

"I don't know," replied the man who considers only his own interests. "I don't write many letters myself, and I don't see why I should be asked to pay [illegible]



THE KIND THAT GETS ON.

Booker T. Washington, congratulated by a New York reporter on the sucess he has made of his life, said with a smile:

"I suppose I must be modest and declare that luck has had much to do with my progress, or otherwise I'll be in Senator Dash's shoes.

"Senator Dash, of Tallapoosa, prided himself on his rise from the bottom, for Senator Dash in his youth had worked with the colored men in the cotton fields.

"Boasting at a political meeting about his rise, the Senator singled out Uncle Calhoun Webster among his audience and said:

"I see before me old Calhoun Webster, beside whom, in the broiling Southern sun, I toiled day after day. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to Uncle Calhoun. Tell us all, uncle, was I, or was I not, a good man in the cotton fields?"

"'Yo wuz a good man, Senatah,' the aged negro heplied; 'yo' wuz a good man fo' a fack; but yo' sut'ny didn't work much.'"

GIVEN AWAY

Dutch Collar or Belt Pin With Your Initial

These Pins are made of a solid piece of German Silver, heavy Satin Silver finish, with raised bright polished letters.

We will give one of these handsome Pins in every person who will sell 4 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills for Blood, Stomach, Kidney and Liver diseases, to their friends and neighbors, at 25c. a box. Send your name and address to-day and we will send you the Pills postpaid. With the Pills we send you 4 fancy Pins, to give one to each customer buying a box of pills from you. When sold, return the money $1.00 to us and we will send you one of these handsome Pins, with any initial desired, by return mail, absolutely FREE.

Address:—THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 31 TORONTO, ONT.

BEACONSFIELD.

Disputes are sure to arise, while the long expected "Life" is coming out, as to the pronunciation of "Lord Beaconfield." The late Lord Granville, however, settled that question once for all. He was at school—"a very bad school, but very fashionable, and called at the time as others have been since, the little House of Lords"—from 8 to 13 at Beaconsfield, in Bucks. "We, as well as every one else, pronounced its name 'Beckonsfield.' This was many years later a subject of difference between Lord Bradford, a former school fellow and myself on one side, and Lord Beaconsfield on the other, who pronounced his title phonetically, as the field of the Beacon. He told us one day that he was not going to be dictated to by two aristocratic schoolboys."—From the London Chronicle.

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

THE TROUBLE.

(Harper's Weekly.)

"So she doesn't return your affection, eh? Well, I shouldn't get mad about that. What's the use of bothering about a girl?" said Watkins.

"I don't mind her not returnig my affection," said Dobbleigh; "but, confound it, she won't return my diamond ring, either!"

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

FARMER FOLK OF PORTUGAL.

The peasant and small farmer has had practically no active part in the present revolution, which was carried through by one wing of the army and the republicans of Lisbon. He is not interested in politics, and would not care to be bothered with political discussion. He is always ready to "let well enough alone," and does not see why his compatriots in the city do not feel the same way. The country people are contented. Most of them own their small farms. In fact, in northern Portugal it is rare that a laborer does not own a plot of ground on which to grow his vegetables and also a few of the bright colored flowers which so delight his eye.—The Christian Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

LITERARY ACCURACY.

(Washington Star.)

"You write of your hero as stealing home in the darkness," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the author.

"Well, you ought to know better than that. He couldn't steal home in the dark. If it was dark enough to be worth noticing the game would have been called."

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., are for 10c. Sell $3.00 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. 320 Toronto, Ont.

WEAK, SICKLY BABIES MAKE HOME WRETCHED

No home is happy where there is a sick baby. The sufferings of the little one make the whole household wretched, for what mother or father would not rather suffer themselves than to see their little one suffer. But there is no reason for wretched homes because baby is ill. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood; not only that, but an occasional dose of the Tablets will keep baby well. Thousands of mothers have found happiness through the Tablets making their little ones well and happy. Among them is Mrs. C. C. Rowe, of Georgetown, Ont., who writes: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a help to the baby during the hot summer season. We have used them and are much pleased with their results." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Business Pointers for Housekeepers.

The packing house horrors and the adulterations in foods will be abolished when women co-operate with the Government actively in this regard.

Women are daily cheated by false weights and measures. Don't take honesty for granted. Test it with standard weights and a yard stick.

Leisure is a good thing, but if a woman be saved time from food preparation only to waste it in bridge whist, she has lost by the arrangement and all society loses.

A morning over the washboard isn't especially easy or pleasant, but it is better than spending it in gossip that leaves the bad taste in the mouth.

The average even poor family throws away daily what would feed another of the same size. It is as senseless to throw the contents of the pantry into the garbage can as to deliberately cast real money into the street.—U. S. Exchange.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BAYARD McMULLIN.

Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.

Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

FROM THE BRINY.

A sea captain and his mate went ashore on getting into port and made for the nearest restaurant.

They ordered soup; when it arrived, the captain examined the curious-looking fluid and shouted: "Here, waiter, what d'ye call this?"

"Soup, sir," said the waiter.

"Soup," said the captain, turning to the mate; "blame me, Bill, if you and me ain't been sailin' on soup all our lives and never knowed it."—Every Woman's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Wanted—A Wife Willing to Be a Mother.

(By Frances Gilbreath Ingersoll.)

A young professor, delivering an address at a teachers' institute, took occasion to remark that there were two things in life he desired more than all else: "One was a wife, the other a wife who was willing to be a mother."

The young ladies were properly shocked, the young men indignant, the old maids and bachelors scandalized.

To vary an old saying—purity is in the ear of fear.

The young professor wanted the most beautiful, the most precious thing on earth.

A wife who knew God made them twain that they might become one in love and desire;

A woman whose greatest joy was to feel a baby cuddling up close to her cheek; who was willing to forego the disfiguring, dewomanizing exactions of fashion that she might hold "her manchild drinking at her breast"; whose mother-heart was so great that her mother-arms were never too full;

A home where patter baby feet made its sweetest music; sons to call him "father," and daughters to base their standard of manhood upon what he sholud strive to be.

A "little" thing, a "despicable" thing, a "thing of ridicule"—but something so great that it is the nearest to heaven we will ever know here—a home with wife and babies to call his own.

World's Most Beautiful Women.

The woman of Tehauntepec is the wonder of the land. From Rangoon right around to Tiflis I have never seen her like. The Circassian women have more lustrous eyes, it is true, and the Cingalese are a white more willowy of figure, but Miss Tehuana of Thauntepec, take her by and large, combines more physical attractions than any other woman that I know. When I have said that these Tehuana women combine the figure of an Annette Kellerman with the face and features of a Ruth St. Denis, and the dignity of carriage of a Mary Garden, I have need to say but little further in their praise. Mesdames Garden, Kellerman and St. Denis are, in fact, the ones who may feel complimented by the comparison.

They are olive-skinned, are the Tehuana women, with a soft rose showing through; their eyes are big and dark and sparkling—just such eyes as the Dolores should have who swines in a hammocks under the palms; their features are perfect and so are their teeth, which are kept as clean and white as though they were intended for a tooth powder advertisement. Of statuesque build, but of little more than medium stature, with great masses of blue-black hair, exquisite limbs and small feet, they seem made for artists' models. If these women were to mate with Cretan men we should have a race of demigods [illegible]

THE LIFE OF A WATCH.

It Depends Largely on the Watch and the Man Carrying It.

The life of a watch, jewelers say, depends largely on the person carrying it and the care taken of it.

As to the care of a watch some jewelers say that it should be oiled once a year, some once in two years; perhaps once in eighteen months would be about the right thing.

All jewelers say that a watch should always be wound at the same time daily; this is essential to make it give the best and most uniform results. If a watch is permitted to run down it may on rewinding keep different time and require regulating. With the watch wound regularly and kept running there is set up and established in the mainspring a certain tension. If this strain is wholly released by letting the watch run down the spring may on rewinding take on a somewhat different tension. This difference may be extremely slight, but it may be enough to affect the running of the watch.

While some watches are long lived, many are short lived, the long lived watches being of course those of fine quality that are also well cared for. But there is a limit to the life of any watch that is kept constantly in use. The best of watches, like the best of anything, will wear out in time.

A watchmaker had lately brought in to him for repair a watch 125 years old that had been running practically continuously. It might be difficult to say just what duration its intervals of rest had been, but it was supposed to have been run practically continuously and though it had stopped at least once, it was still in fairly good condition and good for some future use.

But this was an extraordinary case. Most watches, however, excellent they may have been originally, would with constant use wear out in far less time.

Sometimes there are brought in to jewelers fine old and once valuable watches whose owners, desiring new to buy a new watch, wish to offer the old watch at some price in exchange, but is of no value except for the weight of the metal contained in its cases. Every jeweler has an accumulative collection of such old works which are of no value whatever. Except that at long intervals there may be found among them a wheel or a part that may serve in some other old time watch brought in for repair.

So watches do wear out; and as to the life of a watch, a jeweler said, a good average watch, with fair care, ought to wear from thirty to forty years, and a fine watch fifty years; it might last seventy-five, but fifty years would be probably nearer the figure.

It may be thought that a superior watch would last longer than that, but really the wonder is that this delicate piece of mechanicism running year after year ceaselessly should run so long. And as a matter of fact comparatively few watches are put to the final test of their endurance. Fashions change in watches as they do in everything else, and men tire of their old watch and want another and they are more likely to buy a new watch before the old one stops.

MATRIMONIAL AMENITIES.

She (during a squabble)—Didn't you promise before we were married to try hard to be worthy of me?

He—Yes, and what's the result—I overdid the job and made myself a hang sight better than you deserve.

ISSUE NO. 48 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

These Four Rings FREE

Write for 12 pieces of our goods to sell at 10c each. Remit $1.20 when sold, and we will send free these 4 genuine gold plated rings guaranteed to give satisfaction. FRIEND SOAP CO., Dept. 779, BOSTON, MASS.

FREE!

This elegant watch, stem wind and set, fancy engraved SOLID SILVER cases, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent you FREE if you sell only $3.00 worth of our beautifully colored and embossed post cards at 10 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. 301 Toronto, Ont.

CAMERA and Photo Frame FREE

We give Camera, 2 pckgs. plates, developing outfit instructions, a handsome photo brooch frame Free for selling 12 pieces of our goods at 10c each. You can earn money making photo brooches with this. Write for goods. FRIEND SOAP CO., Dept. 778, BOSTON, MASS.

WHAT EDITOR HAD TO STAND.

(Boston Transcript.)

Indignant Caller—Your paper, sir, refers to the man charged with entering my house as "the alleged diamond thief."

Editor—Well, sir?

Indignant Caller—Well, I want you to understand that I had no alleged diamonds on my premises; they were all genuine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

CARNEGIE EATS PIE.

At breakfast recently Andrew Carnegie indulged in a piece of pie, says Success. A diet reformer present remonstrated.

"Why, Mr. Carnegie," he said, 'do you eat pie?'"

"Of course," replied the noted philanthropist, benignly. "What do you do with it?"

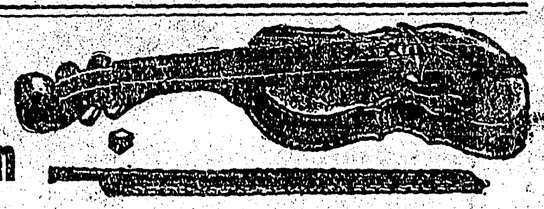
Some girls never improve their minds bcause they are too busy improving their complexions.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $6 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U. S. A.

FREE Violin



This is a fine, clear-toned Violin of imposed metal, nicely polished, richly colored, complete with string bridge, tailpiece, strings, strong finish pegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of resin. Everything complete and securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only eight boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach trouble, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and female troubles. A Mild Laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills from you, receives at the same time a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Do not miss the chance of your life.

Don't send any money—Only your name and address, at once, and we will promptly send you by mail, postpaid, the eight boxes of Pills and the Pins. When sold, remit to us the $2.00 and we will send you this handsome Violin, etc., just as represented. Write to-day.

Address: THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 156 TORONTO, ONT.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

ARE THE MOST MODERN AND PERFECT

A SURE LIGHT, THE FIRST STRIKE

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

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

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

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Gent's or Ladies Solid Gold Watch costs from $25 to $50! Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch which to keep time and last well will be equal to any Solid Gold Watch, send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, headaches, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them, send us the money $2.50 and we will send you

A GENT'S or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received. We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap kind that Watches generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. [illegible]

The Housekeeper

Four even teaspoonfuls liquid equal one even tablespoonful.

Three even teaspoonfuls dry material equal one even tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid equal one cupful.

Two cupfus equal one pint.

Four cups flour equal one quart or one pound.

Two cupfuls solid butter equal one pound.

Two cups granulate dsugar equal one pound.

Two and one-half cups powdered sugar equal one pound.

One dozen eggs should weigh one and one-half pounds.

TABLE OF PROPORTIONS.

One teaspoon of soda to one cup molasses.

One teaspoon soda to one pint sour milk.

Three teaspoons baking powder to one quart of flour.

One teaspoon extract to loaf plain cake.

One scant cup of liquid to two full cups of flour for bread.

To keep food from sticking to pan while cooking, place under it a common bread toaster. This keeps the pan from coming in close contact with the hot stove, yet allows the heat to reach the food and keeps it boiling. I find this is a much more satisfactory device than an asbestos plate.

TO KEEP FOOD FROM STICKING.

Put the burners in a dish and cover with vinegar and a little salt, let simmer for an hour or two then rinse off with some clean suds, using a rather stiff brush. It makes them thoroughly clean and almost as bright as new.

HOW TO MAKE A POULTICE.

The common practice in making a poultice of mixing the flaxseed meal with hot water and applying it directly to the skin is quite wrong, because if one does not wish to burn the patient one must wait until a great portion of the heat is lost. The proper method is to take a flannel bag the size of the poultice required, fill this with the flaxseed meal as hot as it can possibly be made, and to put between this and the skin a second piece of flannel, so there shall be at least two thicknesses of flannel between the skin and the poultice itself. Above the poultice should be placed more flannel or a piece of cotton wool to prevent it from getting cold. By this method we are able to apply the flaxseed meal boiling hot without burning the patient, and the heat, gradually diffusing through the flannel, cannot be obtained by other means. There are few ways in which such marked relief is given to abdominal pain as by the application of a poultice in this manner.

HOW SEWING MACHINES ARE RUINED.

I am a dressmaker, one writes. I work by the day from house to house. Nine ladies out of ten will say, "I can't run my machine; it runs so hard; or it skips stitches; or I can't wind the bobbin." It is all for the want of oil. I give them a good oiling and in half an hour they are surprised to hear and see the machine. Now look it all over. Put oil in all the holes, the bobbin winder, bid wheel, foot treadle. The needle bar should be oiled every day you sew. Take thread off when oiling, then take some scraps and sew till it sews free from oil. You will do more work if you follow this rule.

USES FOR AMMONIA.

Put a tablespoonful of ammonia in a quart of water, wash your brushes and combs in this and all grease and dirt will disappear; rinse, shake and dry in the sun, or by the fire. Keep nickel, silver ornaments and mounts bright by rubbing with a woollen cloth saturated with ammonia. Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will remove paint from anything, even if it be dry and hard. Saturate the spot as often as necessary and wash out with soapsuds. One teaspoonful of ammonia in a teacupful of water will clean gold or silver jewelry. A few drops of clear ammonia poured on the under side of diamonds will clean them immediately, making them very brilliant. A few drops in a cupful of warm water, applied carefully, will remove spots from paintings and chromos. Ammonia inhaled will often relieve a severe headache.

FOR THE ECONOMICAL.

Most of us who have none too full pocketbooks look with dread upon the making of new clothes with each fresh season. Here are a few ways of reducing the necessary cost:

By cutting out the neck of a worn lingerie shirt waist in round, square or V-shape, you have a fine corset cover. Cut off the sleeves of the waist for a peplum, and trim the cut edges with beading for wash ribbon, and a Valenciennes edge.

If the waist closes in the back, place a strip of insertion to conceal this, and make a new closing in front by sewing on a facing cut from the skirt section of the shirt waist. This last should be cut off at the waist line before the peplum is added.

To trim an inexpensive house dress, cut out fancy pattern outlines of solid colored chambray and apply these patterns as edges and bandings on checked plaid or striped ginghams. Patterns for these trimmings, cut from paper, should be basted by hand to the dress and then machine stitched.

Sometimes you will pick up remnants of lace and embroidery, cut in odd sizes. To piece these, cover with knots and loops of soutache or coronation braid to hide the joined part.

Surely one of these three hints will help to solve your problem.

SEWING HELPS.

In sewing very sheer lawns or lightweight silks, if they gather under the machine foot, slip a piece of newspaper under the goods and sew through it, too, and the gathering will cease. The paper is easily removed, and leaves no trace.

Mothers know what trouble it is to have buttons pulling off and tearing a hole in the garment, and to have buttonholes tear out, for they are hard to repair. If two or four extra thicknesses of the goods be put into bands or hems where the strain comes on buttons or buttonholes, and a little coarser thread used in sewing on buttons and working buttonholes, it will usually prevent the tearing out and save much work and annoyance.

If hems of muslin, calico, lawn or gingham be turned and pressed with an iron it saves the work of basting and is just as satisfactory.

TWO MADE-OVERS.

Did you know that you could make over your old tailored shirtwaists for house wear in the mornig? Cut out the neck at the collarband and the sleeves at the cuffs. Supply instead plain percale low collars and turn-back cuffs of some contrasting color. Cut off also the skirt sections which are usually torn by pinning and supply a belt of the percale. This belt will fasten over the skirt; thus, all you will need to complete your toilet when dressing hurriedly in the morning will be a pin to hold your collar closed.

Another made-over is the apron which was originally a lingerie blouse. Use the front, cutting a bib of one sleeve and tie-ends of the other. The back will make the belt and face the lower edge. With a little ribbon-run beading and a lace ruffle, here is an apron you will not be ashamed to pour tea or do embroidery in.

THE RAG BAG.

My idea to the public in referring to the article mentioned is to determine the different useful affairs that I have used the contents of a rag-bag in order to have satisfactory results, says a housekeeper. For instance, I have made several pretty pin cushions, children's bibs and sachet bags, which has been handy at Christmas time to present as presents. I also found that you can sometimes come in contact with choice pieces to dress a doll and make, perhaps, some poor children happy. At other times I have found cast-off clothing belonging to grown-up folks and made them useful for the younger folks as follows: Petticoats, jackets, and babies' bonnets made from the front of a shirt-waist or base from sleeves; also pieces to trim everyday hats, pieces to make hand bags in which to carry opera glasses, etc.; and many other articles which are too numerous to mention.

TUNING A BIG BELL.

"What a beautiful tone that bell has!" is often heard. There are few, however, says The Scientific American, who know how a bell receives its joyful or solemn tones. All bells after they are cast and finished must go through a process of tuning the same as any other musical instrument before they respond with a clear, true tone. Every bell sounds five notes, which must blend together in order to produce perfect harmony. The tuning of a bell is done by means of shaving thin bits from various parts of the metal. It is as easy for an expert bell tuner to put a bell in tune as it is for a piano tuner to adjust his instrument to perfect chords. At first thought it would seem that a bell would be ruined should the tuner shave off too much at the first tuning, or the fifth sound, but such is not the case. He would, however, be obliged to begin over, starting again with the first tones and shaving the bell till it gave forth its harmonious sound at the fifth tone.

Judge's Thanksgiving Turkey.

There is a heavy turkey or a very weak fence in Easton. A turkey gobbler which Judge Frank D. Harrison traded in for a bull recently has become so fat and heavy that it is a menace to fences, tree limbs and other places used as roosts. The Judge first noticed the bird's condition the other night when the gobbler, finding no limb conveniently low enough, flew up on the top rail of a fence. Everything went well until the turkey tried to change its position for a more comfortable one, when the fence broke down.—From the Philadelphia Record.

For Skin Health

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from improper treatment of the skin or neglect of simple skin affections. Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, affords the purest, sweetest and most economical method of caring for the complexion, preventing minor eruptions from becoming chronic, and speedily dispelling severe eczemas and other torturing humors, itchings and irritations, from infancy to age.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, Cuticura Book on the care of skin and scalp.

FARM AND GARDEN

The following statements give the area and yields of the principal field crops of Ontario for 1910. The areas have been compiled from individual returns of farmers and the yields by a special staff in each township in addition to our regular crop correspondents:

Fall Wheat—743,473 acres yielded 19,837,172 bushels, or 26.7 per acre, as compared with 15,967,653 and 24.1 in 1909. The annual average per acre for 20 years was 21.0.

Spring Wheat—129,319 acres yielded 2,489,833 bushels, or 19.3 per acre as compared with 2,223,567 and 16.5 in 1909. Annual average, 15.9.

Barley—626,144 acres yielded 19,105,137 bsuhels, or 30.5 per acre, as compared with 18,776,777 and 27.0 in 1909. Annual average, 27.8.

Oats—2,757,933 acres yielded 102,684,107 bushels, or 30.5 per acre, as compared with 90,235,579 and 33.5 in 1909. Annual average, 35.7.

Rye—95,397 acres yielded 1,620,333 bushels, or 17.0 per acre, as compared with 1,573,921 and 16.6 in 1909. Annual average, 16.4.

Buckwheat—194,913 acres yielded 4,693,881 bushels, or 24.1 per acre, as compared with 4,280,790 and 24.2 in 1909. Annual average, 20.3.

Peas—403,414 acres yielded 6,016,093 bushels, or 14.9 per acre, as compared with 7,613,656 and 20.0 in 1909. Annual average 19.3.

Beans—49,778 acres yielded 892,927 bushels, or 17.9 per acre, as compared with 826,344 and 18.4 in 1909. Annual average 17.2.

Potatoes—168,454 acres yielded 21,927,864 bushels, or 130 per acre, as compared with 24,645,283 and 145 in 1909. Annual average 116.

Mangels—68,972 acres yielded 34,686,137 bushels, or 503 per acre, as compared with 28,928,347 and 410 in 1909. Annual average 459.

Carrots—3,551 acres yielded 1,049,348 bushels, or 296 per acre, as compared with 1,101,653 and 286 in 1909. Annual average 345.

Sugar Beets—26,879 acres yielded 11,238,577 bushels, or 418 per acre, as compared with 7,001,565 and 353 in 1909. Annual average 413.

Turnips—108,360 acres yielded 49,425,472 bushels, or 456 per acre, as compared with 50,738,940 and 447 in 1909. Annual average, 430.

Mixed Grains—497,936 acres yielded 18,261,803 bushels, or 36.7 per acre, as compared with 16,199,434 and 34.1 in 1909.

Corn for Husking—320,519 acres yielded 24,900,386 bushels (in the ear), or 77.7 per acre, as compared with 22,619,690 and 70.1 n 1909. Annual average 71.4.

Corn for Silo—326,627 acres yielded 3,788,364 tons (green), or 11.60 tons per acre, as compared with 3,374,655 and 11.70 in 1909. Annual average, 11.46.

Hay and Clover—3,204,021 acres yielded 5,492,653 tons, or 1.71 tons per acre, as compared with 3,885,145 and 1.20 last year. Annual average, 1.46.

WINTER FAIR.

The winter fair at Ottawa is a growing concern. All departments were well represented last year. The seed exhibits always attract considerable attention; the management has provided a roomy and advantageous position for showing them. This year there should be a special effort on the part of farmers who have seed to sell or advertise to be on hand with their exhibits as per prize list. A prize list may be had by applying to D. T. Elderkin, the Secretary-Treasurer, whose address is Parliament Buildings, Toronto, at present, but for a month or more before the exhibition will be Ottawa, Ont.

The number of grain exhibitors is increasing each year. There is still room for more; there is all the more honor to win out in a close competition. Good prizes are offered in the 13 sections, viz.: First, $5.00; 2nd, $3.00; 3rd, $2.00, and 4th, $1.

There are two specials as well, the Bate cup for the best exhibit of white oats, two bushels together with sheaf, and one for Renfrew exhibitors of oats by the President of the Show, Mr. C. White, M. P.

Ottawa Valley farmers should not let the western men come here and win all the prizes. They should be prepared to show that Eastern Ontario can grow as good grain as Western Ontario. It is a splendid chance for western men to show up samples of corn, clover and alsike seed, although no prizes are offered for red clover and alsike. There should be. If lots are sent down it will be an incentive for the grain committee to recommend a place for them. Exhibitors should carefully read Rule 5, where it says that all exhibits must be representative of a certain lot held at home for sale.

All grain exhibits are entitled to free return by freight. T. G. Raynor, Seeds Superintendent, Ottawa.

Collar Bag, $1.00

THIS Collar Bag would make a most practical and attractive Christmas Gift for any man. It is made of fine brown morocco leather, lined with silk, has leather draw strings and tassels, and holds 12 collars.

CATALOGUE H

will be sent free upon request. It contains 132 pages of illustrations of Jewelry, Silverware, etc., reproduced in colors.

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Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Silversmiths

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

DOCTORS FAILED

Suffered Several Years With Kidney Trouble, "Peruna Cured Me."

Mr. John N. Watkins.

Mr. John N. Watkins, 3133 Shenandoah Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"Among all the greatly advertised medicines for kidney and bladder trouble there is nothing which equals Peruna. I suffered for several years with this trouble, spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicine and all to no purpose until I took Peruna.

"One bottle did me more good than all the others put together, as they only poisoned my system. Peruna cured me. I used it for four months before a complete cure was accomplished, but am truly grateful to you. The least I can do in return is to acknowledge the merits of Peruna, which I take pleasure in now doing."

Bladder Trouble.

Mr. C. B. Newhof, 10 Delaware street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted cold which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I took Peruna, hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided, and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Peruna."

THE POOR COW MUST GO.

From the records in the office of the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa, received from members of cow testing associations, it appears that in the month of August the average yield of 3,000 cows recorded in Ontario was 776 pounds of milk, 3.4 test, and 26 pounds of fat.

On dividing these cows into two groups, those yielding below that average, and those above, it is found that 1,430 cows give an average of only 658 pounds of milk and 23 pounds of fat.

Thus, had their yield been equal to only the average of all the 3,000 cows they would each have given 113 pounds of milk more, or a total yield of an extra 168,740 pounds of milk. What a pity they did not!

The second group, those yielding above the average, includes the remaining 1,570 cows, which produced 833 pounds of milk, or 107 pounds above the average of the 3,000 cows, and actually 225 pounds of milk above the average of the 1,430 poor cows.

The earnings of the good cows amounted to the huge sum of, $4,439.00 more, in the one month, than the earnings of the poor cows.

This begins to open our eyes to the tremendous possibilities of increased revenue from keeping better cows. Why should we remain content with only "average" cows? The poor cow must go.

C. F. W.

Dominion Department of Agriculture, Office of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

NOTES FROM THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

Australia raises nearly 10,000,000 acres of wheat a year.

Alaska has 4,000 miles of waterways navigable for steam vessels.

A non-inflamable moving picture film has been brought out in Germany.

An average of three new comets a year are discovered by astronomers.

India now ranks next to the United States as a cotton producing nation.

Detroit soon is to be furnished with electric power from Niagara Falls.

In the amount of its shipping Singapore is the eighth greatest port in the world.

In the British Museum library there are more than thirty-two miles of shelves filled with books.

A single spider has been known to yield more than two and a quarter miles of web filament.

The present month saw China's first great national exposition brought to a successful close.

The lives of umbrella ribs will be prolonged if the pivot ends are oiled to prevent them rusting.

Cuba consumes 400,000 bushels of potatoes a year, more than one-half of which it gets from Canada.

If a metal pole be unprotected when placed in the ground it will rust seriously in about ten years.

Lead glass, it has been found by English experts, is almost as impervious to X-rays as lead itself.

At an elevation of ten feet above the sea the apparent horizon is slightly more than ten miles away.

The Chinese Government plans to establish iron works on an extensive scale in Shans Province, where there are large mineral deposits.

The oarsman should know the rower to success.

The boxing clubs are advertising fat openings in raps.

The Innocents Abroad

Being the Foreign Experiences of American Consuls as Reported by Them to the Department of Commerce and Labor at Washington.

"Under the spreading (take your choice of chestnut, boabab, banana, olive, cocoanut, date, pine, rubber, palm, linden, mahogany, bamboo, cherry or banyan) tree, the village blacksmith stands," would make a good introduction to the information regarding horseshoeing the world over collected by the department of commerce and labor in reply to queries sent to the scattered United States consuls.

Some of the replies are interesting. For instance, Consul John Q. Wood, of Venice, replied with some heat that there are no horseshoers in Venice because there are no horses there. The department ought to have known better than send such a query to Venice, where all the streets are canals. Wood said the blacksmiths of Venice devote their time to repairing gondolas.

Horseshoeing is an old, old trade, and the conditions in it are much the same the world over. In some European countries it is brought to a higher degree of skill than American blacksmiths have developed it. The United States has the most improved machinery, blowers, drills, etc., in the world, but the world's farrier methods are about the same.

In Harput, Asia Minor (Consul William W. Masterson) no forges are used. The liverymen are their own blacksmiths. Bagdad (Consul Frederick Simpich) is in Arabia, the first home of the horse. Yet in Bagdad the blacksmith's tools are crude and the shoes are beaten out cold. The shoes are simply solid plates, without calks, with a small hole in the centre, roughly fitted to the horse's hoofs. Many horses, thus shod, go lame. The fine desert horses, however, are not shod.

In Bangkok, Siam (Consul General G. Cornell Tarler) what little shoeing is done is the work of strolling smiths, who have no shops, but who carry all their tools, including anvil and stock of iron horseshoes, on their shoulders.

In Ceylon (Consul William C. Magelssen) cattle and elephants, as well as horses, are used as beasts of burden. Consequently the blacksmiths there are specialists. Some shoe cattle, others confine their efforts to horses. Elephants are unshod. The Ceylon smithies are famed in the east for their up-to-date methods.

The blacksmith shops in Batavia, Dutch Java (Consul B. S. Rairden) are built of bamboo, with tile roofs. Many farriers are street fakers, who sooe horses at 10 cents per shoe.

Horseshoeing has been brought to a high degree of perfection in Vienna (Consul General Charles Denby.) The manual training schools teach the trade and there are many books on the subject in the public libraries.

The Belgian government maintains a school for horseshoeing at Brussels, reports Consul General Ethelbert Watts. There is a two-year course, for which difficult entrance examinations are required. At Ghent (Consul William P. Atwell) the horseshoers have organized the influential horseshoers' and blacksmiths' union, which buys all supplies at wholesale and is the agent in settling private labor disputes.

In Rotterdam (Consul General Soren Listoe) the horse to be shod is driven into a pen and crossbars are placed so he cannot move. The foot to be shod is firmly lashed up to an iron bar. The blacksmiths of Bergen, Norway (Consul B. M. Rasmusen), always live upstairs over their shops.

Blacksmiths in Russia (Consul General John H. Snodgrass), where the trade has been brought to high perfection, fashion their horseshoes from measurements and specifications. The horse to be shod never goes near the shop, which is usually only large enough for the forge and anvil. The horseshoers themselves are veterinary experts. When a horse is to be shod the owner notifies the shoes, who comes to the owner's barn and takes the measurements of the horse's hoofs. The shoer sends the measurements to some blacksmith, who makes up the shoes from these measurements. The expert takes the shoes to the barn and puts them on the horse. The smith notches the horse's measurements on a stick, labels it with the horse's name, and hangs up the stick on file for future orders.

The farriers of Berne, Switzerland (Consul George Heimrod), are treated as professional men, being licensed along with doctors, lawyers, architects, teachers and veterinary surgeons.

In Haiti (Consul Lemuel Livingston) horses are shod on the front feet only. On the Island of Trinidad (Consul Franklin D. Dale), where the asphalt comes from, all the country roads are paved with asphalt. These are slippery when wet, so the Trinidad smiths invariably shoe horses with rubber.

Only six horses in all Barranquilla, South America (Vice Consul Albro L. Burnell), have ever been shod. The farriers of Montevideo, Uruguay (Vice Consul F. Landon Goding), do not sink the nail heads in a groove in the shoe. Thus the nail heads take all the wear, and when they are worn off new shoes are necessary.

When the one horse of Belize, Honduras (Consul W. L. Avery), that ever wears shoes, is shod, it is something of an event, and crowds of the population turn out to witness the strange operation.

Tabasco is a hot place in Mexico, and the home of a hot sauce. Consul A. J. Lespinasse reports that the lands there are wet and low, and it has been found that metal shoes rot horses' hoofs, so none are used.

BRITISH LABOR NOTES.

The collections in mills and workshops in aid of the funds of the British Cotton Growing Association amount to date to £8.132.

On Monday Miss Stepney, daughter of the late Sir Arthur Stepney, started the huge engine at the new tinplate mills at Llanelly erected for Messrs. Richard Thomas & Co. Employment has been provided for 500 additional hands.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers' monthly report shows an increase of unemployed members, the total rising from 4,047 to 4,225, making 4 per cent. idle.

The threatened general lock-out in the Nottingham plumbing trade was averted on Saturday, the employers temporarily withdrawing notices in the hope of a settlement.

It was decided at a meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne on Saturday to reduce the wages of mechanics, deputies and enginemen to the extent of 1½d. a day. Firemen's wages were reduced 2 cents.

The recent lock-out in the cotton trade cost the Bolton and District Cardroom Workers' Association £1,600. During the quarter the amount paid in lock-out and stoppage benefit was £3,867.

Mr. J. A. Pease, M.P., announced at Manchester that it was the intention of the Government to establish 150 more labor exchanges in the course of a few months. There are already 104 exchanges at work.

Many a young fellow is so constituted that a girl couldn't even dampen his ardor by throwing him overboard.

TWO-MINUTE VAUDEVILLE.

(By Fred Schaefer.)

Slap—I saw in the paper you've been to Washington. What were you doing there?

Thud—Nothing. I'm a United States senator.

Slap—Hoy'd you get into the senate?

Thud—They wouldn't let me in anywhere else.

Slap—What were you before that?

Thud—Before that? A congressman.

Slap—I never heard of you as a congressman.

Thud—Of course not; I was in training to be a senator.

Slap—Are you a standpatter or a progressive?

Thud—I don't know. That's what I came home to find out.

Slap—Haven't you a mind of your own?

Thud—Sure; but I'm trying to make it last as long as possible.

Slap—Have your finances improved any since you've become a statesman?

Thud—Yes, indeed; I'm now said to be the richest joke in Washington.

WARNING AGAINST RADIUM.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society of Medicine in London a warning was sounded against the reckless use of radium. Even the reputed favorable effects of radium in the treatment of cancer were sharply criticised.

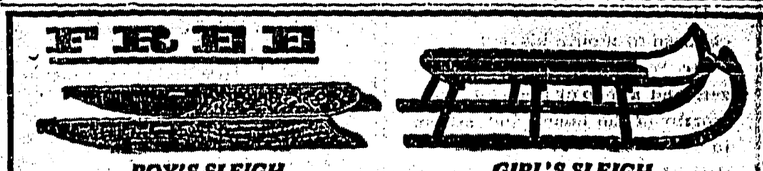
ECSTATIC PROSPECT.

"Isn't it just lovely, Madeline?"

"What, Celia?"

"Millinery is going to be more expensive this year than ever before."

FREE



BOY'S SLEIGH GIRL'S SLEIGH

Boys and Girls, now is the time for coasting, and we will give you one of these handsome Sleighs, for either boy or girl, FREE, for a little of your spare time after school. The Boys' sleigh is 33 inches long and 10½ inches wide. Runners oiled, striped and varnished, round spring steel slides. The Girl's sleigh is 36 inches long and 11 inches wide, it has three straight knees and flat shoes. Gear is oiled and varnished. Both have top hand-painted, and finished with neat scroll. All you have to do to earn one of these lovely sleighs, is to sell 8 boxes only, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c a box. They are a wonderful remedy for indigestion, constipation, weak and impure blood, rheumatism, la grippe, colds, liver and kidney troubles. They are easy to sell as each customer who buys a box of pills from you, receives also a nice piece of Jewelry, which we send you with the pills. Do not miss this chance of securing a nice sleigh FREE. Send us your name and address and we will promptly send you the 8 boxes of pills, by mail postpaid. When all sold, remit to us the $2.00 received and we will, at once, send you the sleigh just as represented; we will take back the pills if you cannot sell them. Write to-day.

Address: The DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO.
DEPT. 250 TORONTO, ONT.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

Death of W. S. Ryckman

The sad news of the death of Mr. W. S. Ryckman, one of Creston's oldest and most respected citizens, as announced in our last issue, cast a gloom over the entire valley throughout which deceased was widely known.

On Saturday, January 21st, the funeral took place. At 2:30 p. m. the sad procession left the Ryckman residence.

The chief mourners were the widow and family with a few very old friends of the deceased, then came a firing party of Cap. A. S. Fitzgerald and 12 picked men of the Creston-Erickson Rifle Association, namely, Messrs. S. Crawford, J. H. Hyde, J. E. King, G. M. Gunn, R. O. B. Fitzgerald, F. Broderick, Geo. Cartwright, W. Crawford, E. C. Wilson, W. V. Jackson, R. S. Revan, and H. D. Dickson, walking at a slow march with arms reversed, an eloquent token of the esteem in which deceased was held by comrads of the rifle movement with which he was so prominently connected, and in the rear was a long line of sleighs and mourners on foot, paying their last respects to our departed citizen.

Slowly the funeral wound its way through the snow to the little cemetery. At the quiet command "Rest on your arms reversed" the firing party bowed their heads over their rifles amidst an impressive silence. Rev. P. C. Hayman read the beautiful church service for the dead, and in a low hushed chorus those around joined in the first two verses of that grand old hymn "Jesus Lover of My Soul"

The three volleys were fired as the strains of the hymn died away, and the people wended their way quietly back to town and home.

By special request the floral decorations were of a simple character.

Walter S. Ryckman was born 56 years ago in Watertown, Ont., and at which place he lived for 35 years. Eleven years ago, following the steps of many another son of Eastern Canada, he came West to B. C., locating at Cranbrook, where for five years he was foreman of the bridge and building department of the C P. R.

Eight years ago he purchased forty acres of land at Creston and the following season located his family here, and right up to the time of his death he was interested in land in the glorious valley, and took the keenest delight in everything which would help in the progress of the district. He died in Texas where he had gone to spend a holiday with his brother.

For fifteen years deceased was a member of the 77th Volunteer Rifle Battalion with headquarters at Dundas and Watertown, Ont., retiring a full sergeant.

In his volunteer days deceased was a crack rifle shot having been picked to shoot at Bisley among the best shots of the British Empire, and a large collection of cups and medals testify to his skill with the rifle.

He leaves a widow and eight children to mourn his loss.

Mr. W. S. Ryckman was a citzen and a man of the best type, worthy of the honor and esteem in which he was held by the settlers of the Creston Valley.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as general merchants, under the firm name of T. D. Bunce & Sam Ingham, at Creston, B. C. has been this day disolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by T. D. Bunce, by whom all debts of the old firm will be paid and to whom all outstanding accounts due the old firm are to be paid.

Creston, B. C., January 25, 1911.

T. D. BUNCE.
SAM INGHAM.

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

Money Money

We have $200,000 for investment in the Creston District which we will loan in sums of from $500 to $10,000 on improved or unimproved fruit lands, also on improved and unimproved town property.

If you want capital to improve your land, call and see us for a loan.

Why pay rent when you can borrow money through us to build your own home with. Should you want to improve your business property, call and see us regarding terms on a loan.

We have the money to invest.

Johnson & Scruton

Wilson Ave. P. O. Box 38. Phone No. 73 Creston, B. C.

With a Local Flavor

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

Frank Lewis, a mine boss at Belleview, Alberta, and son-in-law of T. D. Bunce, is expected to arrive in Creston shortly, and will either go into business here or buy fruit lands in the valley.

Have you tried the "Rising Sun" flour at the Cheap Cash Store. Bunce & Ingham.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
TRAIL - - - B.C.

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT
Plans and Specifications
CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. A[illegible]SON
BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
TRAIL - - - B.C.

OKELL, YOUNG & CO.
Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
CRESTON - - B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

R. GOWLAND SCRUTON
A.L.A.A.
(Diploma London Assn, Accountants)
AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT
Balance sheets prepared and verified
Books balanced, opened and closed
Partnerships and company auditing
CRESTON - - B.C

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

F. J. Smith, editor and proprietor of the Moyie Leader, was among the many visitors to Creston this week. Mr. Smith came in on Thursday's delayed west bound train to attend the dance that evening.

Meals at all hours at the Wigwam Cafe on Fourth St., a short distance from Sam Hatfield's pool room.

O P. Wisler states that the three head of oxen he recently imported from Alberta as land clearers are much superior to horses as the animals can step over higher obstacles than the ordinary horse, and in other respects are better for that class of work.

See the new ad. of Bunce & Ingham of the "Cheap Cash Feed Store" in this issue. They are located in the McPeak block on Sirdar Avenue, and have come here to stay. With a good clean, fresh stock of flour and grain they invite public patronage.

Word has reached here that Mrs. F. J. Rutherford and her little daughter Margaret, who left over a week ago to pay a visit to relatives in the east, have their destination in safety.

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

The weekly session of the Small Debts Court will be held on Monday next at 3:30 p. m.

For the Hens.—Oyster shell, ground bone, beef scraps, coarse bone, and first-class wheat, at the Creston Mercantile Company.

Contractor J. Becker has made a start on the offices of the Creston Review, and in a short time they will be completed.

Dr. Cartwright is making a professional visit to Creston this week, his home being at Cranbrook.

A suite of four comfortable rooms to rent. Apply at the Creston Clothing House.

The Chineese New Year comes on Monday next, the 30th inst. The Chineese of Creston will celebrate for two days. This year Chineese New Year comes earlier than usual. In small towns it is customary to celebrate these holidays for a couple of days while in larger places the celebration lasts for a week. J. S. Ding, the storekeeper on 4th street is head of the Chinese colony in Creston.

Mr. J. Wise, lately in the employ of the Canyon City Lumber Co. as cook, is leaving for his old home in Ohio in a few days. He intends to go home via the prairie where he has business to transact before crossing into the States.

The REVIEW has the best Staff, best Plant and best Stock
In this Corner of the World to execute Orders for
JOB PRINTING

We regret to announce that Mrs. M Trombley, mother of S. E. Trombly, who recently sustained a fractured limb through falling on the slippery roads, is is in a very serious condition. We hope she will recover. Everything possible is being done to alleviate her sufferings but to a lady of her age such an accident is a very serious matter.

Have you joined Wisler's "Creston Suit and Pressing Club?" of which full particulars are given elsewhere in this issue.

The Creston Lumber and Manufacturing Co. have completed the cut of all their available logs. A meeting of the shareholders and officers of the company is being called to consider the matter of what the future of the company will be. We hope this enterprising firm will see their way to continue in the Creston District but as they have cut practically all of their available timber supplies near Creston, it is possible they will suspend active operations here.

Have you seen the assorted stock of Enamel ware at Ed. F. Johnson's hardware store on Fourth St ? If not drop in and inspect for yourself.

Mr. W. P. Oaks, formerly of the Colville Examiner, of Colville Washington, has accepted the position of Printer at the Review Office. Mr. Oaks. who is an expert American Printer and Ad. man, will move his family to Creston in the near future

Rev. F. J. Rutherford, returned from Kaslo on Monday last; the Rev. gentleman officiated the previous Sunday at the Kaslo Methodist Church.

Maurice Wisler, son of O. P. Wisler is suffering from a bad attack of Rheumatism.

A. D. Pocklin, the Canyon City Merchant, was doing business in Creston on Monday last.

O. J. Wigen, the strawberry King of Wyndell, is cutting cord wood this Winter.

Mr. Abel, father-in-law of J. Becker left last week for his old home in Minnesota, where he owns considerable property.

An epedemic of LaGrippe has visited the valley during the past few weeks, and many families have been visited by this scourge.

This week Messrs Bunce and Ingham, carrying on business at the Cheap Cash Feed Store, have mutually dissolved partnership. The business heretofore existing under the above firm name will hereafter be carried on under the name of T. D. Bunce, the sole proprietor of the business.

Joseph Edwin Miller, of Kitchener, has been admitted a British Subject, by his Honor Judge Forin of Nelson; the application for naturalization being made through J. K. Johnson, Notary Public of Creston, B. C.

Mrs. Rummer, of Port Hill, a sister of Mrs. French, left on Tuesday for Nanton Alberta, where she will visit friends.

The last issue of the B. C. Gazette contains the announcement of the appointment of Guy Lowenberg of Creston, as a Notary public.

RECENTLY OPENED
The Cheap Cash Flour and Feed Store
Our Stock is New and Fresh

Our Flour and Feed is the BEST.
Also Graham Flour, Oat Meal, Etc.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

T. D. Bunce
PROPRIETOR
McPeak Block Sirdar Avenue

A Word for Ourselves...

It costs $2.00 a Year
For the REVIEW

Subscribe Now

Wigwam Cafe
Opened WEDNESDAY, Dec. 21st
First - Class Short Order Restaurant

Meals at all Hours. Ladies are invited to our Afternoon Teas, which we make a specialty of. Our Cooking is Superb. NO CHINESE HELP ON THE PREMISES

E. F. PLATT, Prop.

Services Next Sunday.

Church of England

In the New School House—Jan. 22. 1st Sunday after Epiphany. Matins, Litany, Sermon, 11 a.m.; Schoolhouse at Erickson. 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon 7.30 p.m. Sunday School 3 p.m.

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class.

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Service at 11 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated this 13th day of Sept., 1910

EMELINE WHITE LODGE
2-190 Per Robt. Laurie, Agent

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 Oelwood, of 123, 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 R. T. Booth Co., Ltd, Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

A Stock of various kinds of
STOVES
will arrive in a few days at
JOHNSON'S HARDWARE STORE

We have on hand a full stock of the most up-to-date Enamel Ware, also a stock of Plumbing Goods. Try me for your next requirements in this line. My work is guaranteed, and my prices are right.

Fourth Street - Phone No. 85

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room
Cigars and Cigarettes

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop