

THE CHASE TRIBUNE

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING

IT TELLS

THEY'RE COMING TO CHASE

Vol. 1. No. 10.

Chase, B. C., Friday, June 28, 1912

\$2.00 Per Year

WATERS GIVE UP DEAD

Marks of Violence on Face and Head Indicate That Crime Was Committed.

Who was the man whose dead body was found in Little Shuswap lake near Chase last night?

That is the question which is causing the local and provincial police much study at the present time.

The body was found in the water at a point near Squilax. Two Indian boys made the discovery. They notified Constable Harris and the body was brought in and anchored at a point west of the government wharf. Monday morning an inquest was held by Corner Scatchard.

The man had evidently been in the water a long time as the body was badly decomposed and the hair nearly gone from his head.

How did the body get in the lake? How long has the body been preserved by the cold waters from the mountain streams which have daily been raising the water in the lake? At what point did the body get into the lake?

There is a strong suspicion of foul play. The entire upper right side of the face is mutilated. The right top of the skull is gone entirely. It is a gruesome sight. Was it an accident? Did he fall into the lake, and have the logs and driftwood and ice jams thus mutilated the head and face beyond recognition? Or was the man foully murdered. Was his head chopped and beaten with an ax, spade, club or other instrument? Was he robbed and thrown into the lake? One stocking and both shoes are missing. Perhaps he had his money in that missing sock. Or did the man commit suicide by shooting himself with a shotgun? He might have done that. Dr. Scatchard thinks the deed was committed with a shotgun, whoever may have held the gun.

Many theories have been advanced. The coroner's jury consisted of Messrs. Jos. Barry, Dave Macdonald, Chummy Cummings, W. H. Bohannon, George Herbert and Ben Bradskreu. Their verdict was an open one. They did not attempt to fix the cause nor the blame for the man's death.

The man was about 5 feet 4 inches tall. He was well proportioned and evidently a fair athlete. His hands and feet were small and the former gave no sign that he had been used to hard labor. His coat was missing and he wore a pair of overalls over a pair of store pants. He wore no undershirt. His necktie had been pulled nearly off his neck and one side of his celluloid collar was unfastened.

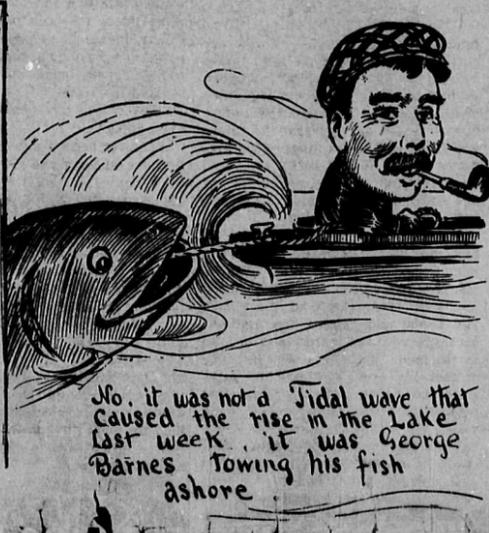
The lake has given up its dead. Let the law proclaim who it was. And let it fix the identity of his slayer if possible. Meanwhile the body lies in the potters field amidst the unknown and unhonored dead. And what does the Infinite care? The dust has returned to its natural element and the soul—well, what of the soul.

That C.P.R. Hotel.

Here is the item that has gone the rounds of the provincial press: "A large hotel to be built at some point on Shuswap Lake is stated to be on the program the Canadian Pacific Railway intends to carry into effect in the near future. Many sightseers prefer to travel only in daylight through the mountains and as some of the most attractive scenery in the west is that east of Kamloops it is intended to make the daylight run, both east and west, terminate at a suitable point west of Sicamous and east of Kamloops. It is understood the location will be found on Shuswap Lake and Chase is named as the possible location. Sicamous hotel is too small for the purpose intended. The new hotel proposed will have accommodation for 300 persons."

Dam Camp.

There was a dam big wind at the Dam camp last Tuesday. Giant trees were uprooted and overturned. The telephone line was put out of commission. And the gallant little Hesperus nearly met her fate that night. A large cottonwood tree fell, missing the staunch little ship by only about a foot as she lay at mooring at the dock.



The Smith Camera Catches a Few Inore Prominent Citizens

MILL RUNNING FULL TIME

More Men Are Needed to Operate Big Plant of Adams River Lumber Company.

The big mill of the Adams River Lumber Company at Chase is running full time now. The night shift was put on several days ago. It is not a full shift as yet, owing to the scarcity of men, but as fast as help can be secured the force will be increased to the limit.

This is going to be an exceptionally good season for the mill. Sales Manager Brooks reports over 200 cars booked ahead and it has been necessary to call in the traveling salesman from Edmonton, Calgary and Moose Jaw. Both saw mill and planer will have to be kept running full capacity all summer to keep up with the orders. The output at the present time amounts to about six carloads a day. Later this will be increased to twelve cars daily.

The payroll of the Adams River Company amounts to \$20,000 a month. This includes the men at work in the mill and on the drives tributary to Chase. As the season progresses and logging begins, the payroll will be greatly increased. It is estimated that the operating expenses of the company, running full crews at the mill and in the woods, will amount to about \$3000 a day. That is what the industry means to Chase.

At present the Adams River people are operating four steamboats on the Shuswap and Adams lakes. Also, they have two gasoline launches in commission, one the 25 h. p. Tillicum.

A logging railroad is in contemplation and engineers have been at work on plans for a great variety of possible routes. Vice-President A. J. Lammert and General Manager B. W. Sawyer have just returned from a several days journey through the timber limits, which consist of 48 square miles.

BAND CONCERT WAS GOOD

Open Air Concert At End of Government Pier Sunday Evening Was Well Received By People.

The Chase Brass Band achieved a signal triumph last Sunday evening. The occasion was the first bi-weekly summer entertainment by the band. It was well attended; the music was grand; and the public spirited citizens came through to the tune of \$11.00.

Manager Thos. Gordon and Director James Allen had arranged an entirely well selected program. Each number was a happy revelation to the audience. The band is making wonderful progress. They are going after that new music as though it was A B C for them and they are mastering it like professionals.

Next Monday morning the band will assemble at the wharf and embark upon the launch Old Reliable for Notch Hill. They have been engaged to play at the Notch Hill celebration.

It is the intention of the band to hold concerts on the dock every two weeks, weather permitting, throughout the summer months.

The Old Reliable.

John Brown took a party of his friends up to Celista Sunday. Of course he chartered the Old Reliable and of course Commodore Jock Haldane and Captain Jamie Allen, those staunch Caledonians, were at their respective stations. In the party were: Mr. and Mrs. George Chase, T. J. Kinley, John Brown, Billy Wicks, Wm. Brown.

A stop was made at the home of James Thompson and several hours were spent at the Brown and Fowler landing.

On behalf of Chase Brass Band we wish to thank the citizens of Chase who so kindly donated the sum of \$11.00 at the concert last Sunday evening.

WM. T. GORDON, Manager.
L. CUMMING, Sec. Treas.

Do You Know

That if you start with the almost insignificant sum of one cent, and double your money every day for only one month (thirty days) you will then have more than five million dollars!

Here are the actual figures:

1st day\$	0.01
2nd day	0.02
3rd day	0.04
4th day	0.08
5th day	0.16
6th day	0.32
7th day	0.64
8th day	1.28
9th day	2.56
10th day	5.12
11th day	10.24
12th day	20.48
13th day	40.96
14th day	81.92
15th day	163.84
16th day	327.67
17th day	655.36
18th day	1,310.72
19th day	2,621.44
20th day	5,242.88
21st day	10,485.76
22nd day	20,971.52
23rd day	41,943.04
24th day	83,886.08
25th day	167,772.16
26th day	335,544.32
27th day	671,088.64
28th day	1,342,177.28
29th day	2,684,354.56
30th day	5,368,709.12

Two Broken Arms.

Dr. Scatchard had a busy afternoon Tuesday. He set two broken arms within an hour. Mrs. James Edwards fell from a horse and broke her arm. And little Robert McLean fell off a cracker box and broke one of his arms. Both patients are doing finely and the arms will be as good as ever when they come out of the slings.

An Apology.

We wish to apologize to the young man upon whose straw hat we stepped one night last week while wending our homeward way down the lake road. Hereafter we will take the track during the lallygagging season.

Mr. H. Mowat of the Kamloops Steam Laundry was in Chase last Friday making arrangements to bring his family here for their summer outing on the shores of the Little Shuswap lake.

So Long, Red.

Red Thompson has flown his kite. He is on his way, but he don't know just where he will light. He left Chase for Vancouver Wednesday morning amidst the calm and dignified silence that prevails when a community is deeply moved. Red is one of the salt of the earth. He says he is going to make soup on an ocean liner. It will be seasoned with limericks if he does, for Red's poetic nature will not down. He was connected with the news gathering staff of The Chase Tribune and his breezy style had a fragrance all its own. Wherever you may go, Red, our best wishes follow you: Keep your head cool, your feet dry and don't overload your stomach—or if you do, write some poetry and get it out of your system.

For the First.

Chase people are preparing to celebrate the First of July in the various towns that are putting on celebrations that day. Some of them will go to Armstrong to see the birdman fly in the Wright aeroplane. Some of them will go to Salmon Arm; some will go to Notch Hill with the bar; and some will go to Revelstoke with the baseball team. Those of us who are left in town will milk the cows, feed the goats and drive the ducks to water.

Beautiful Sunshine.

An interesting letter in connection with the Bunker Hill gun has been written to a local paper by Colonel Neillson, the president of the Quebec Literary and Historical society. It clears away a good deal of the confusion, and adds color to the theory that the inscription to the effect that the gun had been captured at Bunker Hill was placed on it by a subaltern.

In the letter Colonel Neillson says: The so-called Bunker Hill gun has engaged the attention of the press and the public for some weeks. The real story of this cannon appears to be unknown. I am one of the few remaining who do know its history, and therefore feel justified in making a statement concerning it."

Colonel Neillson then goes on to say that the gun always belonged to the English and was only styled as the one captured at Bunker Hill to make it interesting to American visitors.

COURT ROOM AND LOCKUP

Chase Will Have One Of Pleasantest Goals In Western Canada and Everybody Is Welcome.

Chase is to have a \$20,000 court room, constables quarters and lockup. The contract for building same has been awarded W. F. Barnes, Sr., and lumber has been delivered on the ground ready for the building to begin. A force of carpenters will be put to work at once and the structure will be rushed to completion.

The building consists of a court room, a tier or four cells or cages, a stockade for the prisoners to take their exercise in, living rooms for the constable and his family if desired. The location decided upon is on Shuswap avenue in the block west of the Underwood hotel. When completed the structure will present an entirely neat and business like appearance.

The dimensions are 24x56. The building will be set up on cedar posts upon concrete base.

Without boasting, we may say this will be one of the pleasantest jails in Canada. Located as it is on one of the principal streets of a beautiful little city on the shores of a most delightful little lake—who can imagine a more happy place to spend the summer holidays?

Baseball.

The Chase Invincibles will go to Revelstoke on the First of July for the purpose of wiping up the earth with the base ball team of that city. That they will do it no one doubts for a moment.

Harry Law, the rotund and urbane manager, says the players are all going fine now. On a first class diamond there is reason to expect a great deal of improvement over the class of baseball served up on the lawn.

Mr. G. Y. Spring was a visitor in Chase from Vancouver Friday. He represents the Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company and was here looking after his trade, which he reports as being in a flourishing condition.

Cockney.

There are not wanting authorities who rise to the defense of the Cockney speech, as was evidenced a year or two ago when the London County Council passed a resolution recommending measures that would drive the dialect from the schools of the English capital. Then appeared a certain Mackenzie MacBride, who put forth various pamphlets and a book to show that Cockney is no modern dialect or corrupted form of the King's English, but that it has an ancient and honorable lineage running back for nearly a thousand years.

Mr. MacBride points out that when the individual "who was born within the sound of Bow Bells" says "thet" for "that," "benk" for "bank," and "by-liff" for "balliff" he is guilty of no corruption of the English language, in as much as these pronunciations have obtained not only in London, but in Kent and Surrey for hundreds of years.

In like manner are justified "abaht" and "abside" for "about" and "outside." It is further contended that many Londoners have been laughed out of these ancient and excellent pronunciations, and Mr. MacBride earnestly urges them not to change their speech by reason of any un-called-for animadversions against it.

Whether Mr. MacBride be correct or not in his contention, the fact remains that Cockney has survived for many centuries in the midst of speech that is deemed more cultured. It is a curious fact that in the Bahama Islands, which were settled more than two hundred years ago by Londoners, the Cockney dialect is as strong as it is in Cheapside.

Simpson-Lovlet.

A wedding was solemnized at the Catholic church in Chase Monday morning. Rev. Fr. Wagner officiated. The contracting parties were Mr. Thomas Simpson and Miss Charlotte Annis Mary Lovlet, both of Turtle Valley.

The bride wore a white taffeta silk dress and a white net bridal veil caught with orange blossoms. She was accompanied to the altar by Mrs. Thomas Gahan. The groom was dressed in brown and played a lone hand.

The newly wedded couple have many friends in Chase. They will make their future home in Kelowna.

Shack for rent. Good location. Apply to H. L. McLean, Chase B. C.

Do It Now!

Obey that impulse. Get a bet down on a live one before the books are closed

You can get the Chase Tribune for \$1.50 a year if you Hurry!

Send it to one of your friends, if you haven't, send it to one of your enemies and make him feel ashamed of himself. Of course you take it yourself.

The Chase Tribune

THE DANGER TRAIL

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD
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(CONTINUED)

CHAPTER VII. THE HOUR OF DEATH.

A RED, unwinking eye staring at him fixedly from out of impenetrable gloom, an ogreish, gleaming thing that brought life back into him with a thrill of horror, was Howland's first vision of returning consciousness. It was dead in front of him, on a level with his face—a ball of yellow fire that seemed to burn into his very soul. He tried to cry out, but no sound fell from his lips. He strove to move, to fight himself away, but there was no power of movement in his limbs. The eye grew larger. He saw that it was so bright it cast a halo, and the halo widened before his own staring eyes until the dense gloom about it seemed to be melting away. Then he knew. It was a lantern in front of him, not more than ten feet away. Consciousness flooded him, and he made another effort to cry out, to free his arms from an invisible clutch that held him powerless. At first he thought this was the clutch of human hands. Then as the lantern light revealed more clearly the things about him and the outlines of his own figure he saw that it was a rope, and he knew that he was unable to cry out because of something tight and suffocating about his mouth.

The truth came to him swiftly. He had come up to the coyote on a sledge. Some one had struck him. He remembered that men had half dragged him over the rocks, and these men had bound and gagged him and left him here with the lantern staring him in the face. But where was he? He shifted his eyes, straining to penetrate the gloom. Ahead of him just beyond the light there was a black wall. He could not move his head, but he saw where that same wall closed in on the left. He turned his gaze upward, and it ended with that same imprisoning barrier of rock. Then he looked down, and the cry of horror that rose in his throat died in a moment. Two of the lighted lanterns, on a sack—two of them—three—a tightly packed wall of them.

He knew now what had happened. He was imprisoned in the coyote, and the sacks about him were filled with powder. He was sitting on something hard—a box—fifty pounds of dynamite. The cold sweat stood out in beads on his face, glistening in the lantern glow. From between his feet a thin, white, ghostly line ran out until it lost itself in the blackness under the lantern. It was the fuse, leading to the box of dynamite on which he was sitting.

Mildly he struggled at the thought that bound him until he sank exhausted against the row of powder sacks at his back. Like words of fire the last warning of Meleese burned in his brain. "You must go tomorrow—tomorrow—or they will kill you!" And this was the way in which he was to die. There flamed before his eyes the terrible spectacle which he had witnessed a few hours before—the holocaust of fire and smoke and thunder that had disrupted a mountain, a chaos of writhing, twisting fury, and in that moment his heart seemed to cease its beating.

He closed his eyes and tried to calm himself. Was it possible that there lived men so fendish as to condemn him to this sort of death? Why had not his enemies killed him out among the rocks? That would have been easier, quicker, less troublesome. Why did they wish to torture him? What terrible thing had he done? Was he mad, mad, and this all a terrible nightmare, a raving and unreal contortion of things in his brain? In this hour of death question after question raced through his head, and he answered no one of them. He sat still for a time, scarcely breathing. There was no sound save the beating of his own



MADLY HE STRUGGLED AT THE THINGS THAT BOUND HIM.

maddening. Tick, tick, tick! It was the beating of his watch. A spasm of horror seized him. What time was it? The coyote was to be fired at 9 o'clock. It was 3 when he left his cabin. How long had he been unconscious? Was it time now—now? Was MacDonald's finger already reaching out to that little white button which would send him into eternity? He struggled again, gnashing furiously at the thing which covered his mouth, tearing the flesh of his wrists as he twisted at the ropes which bound him, choking himself with his efforts to loosen the thong about his neck. Exhausted again, he sank back, panting, half dead. As he lay with closed eyes a little of his reason asserted itself. After all was he such a coward as to go mad?

Tick, tick, tick! His watch was beating at a furious rate. Was something wrong with it? Was it going too fast? He tried to count the seconds, but they raced away from him. When he looked again his gaze fell on the little yellow tongue of flame in the lantern globe. It was not the steady, unwinking eye of a few minutes before. There was a sparkling weakness about it now, and as he watched the light grew fainter and fainter. The flame was going out. A few minutes more and he would be in darkness. At first the significance of it did not come to him. Then he straightened himself with a jerk that tightened the thong about his neck until it choked him. Hours must have passed since the lantern had been placed on that rock, else the oil would not be burned out of it now.

For the first time Howland realized that it was becoming more and more difficult for him to get breath. The thing about his neck was tightening slowly, inexorably, like a hot band of steel, and suddenly, because of the tightening, he found that he had recovered his voice.

"This rawhide is pinching my dam's apple!" Whatever had been about his mouth, had slipped down, and his words sounded hollow and choking in the rock bound chamber. He tried to raise his voice in a shout, though he knew how futile his loudest shrieks would be. The effort choked him more. His suffering was becoming excruciating. Sharp pains darted like red-hot needles through his limbs, his back tortured him, and his head ached as though a knife had cleft the base of his skull. The strength of his limbs was leaving him. He no longer felt any sensation in his cramped feet. He measured the paralysis creeping up his legs inch by inch, driving the sharp pains before it, and then a groan of horror rose to his lips.

The light had gone out. As if that dying of the lantern flame were the signal for some fatal event, a sharp, sharp sound; a spark leaped up into the blackness before his eyes, and a slow, creeping glow came toward him over the rock at his feet.

The hour, the minute, the second, had come, and MacDonald had pressed the little white button that was to send him into eternity. He did not cry out now. He knew that the end was very near, and in its nearness he found new strength. Once he had seen a man walk to his death on the scaffold, and as the condemned had spoken his last farewell, with the noose about his neck, he had marveled at the clearness of his voice, at the fearlessness of this creature in his last moment on earth.

Now he understood. Inch by inch the fuse burned toward him—a fifth of the distance, a quarter, now a third. At last it reached a half—was almost under his feet. Two minutes more of life. He put his whole strength once again in an attempt to free his hands. This time his attempt was cool, steady, masterful, with death 100 seconds away. His heart gave a sudden bursting leap into his throat when he felt something give. Another effort, and in the powder choked vault there rang out a thrilling cry of triumph. His hands were free! He reached forward to the fuse, and this time a moaning, wordless sob fell from him, faint, terrifying, with all the horror that might fill a human soul in its inarticulate note. He could not reach the fuse because of the thong about his neck.

He felt for his knife. He had left it in his room. Sixty seconds more—forty thirty! He could see the fiery end of the fuse almost at his feet. Suddenly his groping fingers came in contact with the cold steel of his pocket revolver, and with a last hope he snatched it forth, stretching down his pistol arm until the muzzle of the weapon was within a dozen inches of the deadly spark. At his first shot the spark leaped, but did not go out. After the second there was no longer the fiery, creeping thing on the floor, and crushing his head back against the rocks, Howland sat for many minutes as if death had in reality come to him in the moment of his deliverance. After a time, with tedious slowness, he worked a hand into his trousers pocket, where he carried a penknife. It took him a long time to saw through the rawhide thong about his neck. After that he cut the rope that bound his ankles.

He made an effort to rise, but no sooner had he gained his feet than his paralyzed limbs gave way under him and he dropped in a heap on the floor. Very slowly the blood began finding its way through his choked veins again, and with the change there came over him a feeling of infinite restfulness. He stretched himself out, with his face turned to the black wall above, realizing only that he was saved, that he had outwitted his mysterious enemies again and that he was comfortable. He made no effort to think—to scheme out his further de-

liverance. He was with the powder and the dynamite, and the powder and dynamite could not be exploded until human hands came to attach a new fuse. MacDonald would attend to that very soon, so he went off into a doze that was almost sleep. In his half-consciousness there came to him but one sound that dreadful ticking of his watch. He seemed to have listened to it for hours when there arose another sound—the ticking of another watch.

He sat up, started, wondering, and then he laughed happily as he heard the sound more distinctly. It was the beating of picks on the rock outside. Already MacDonald's men were at work clearing the mouth of the coyote. In half an hour he would be out in the big, breathing world again.

The thought brought him to his feet. The numbness was gone from his limbs and he could walk about. His first move was to strike a match and look at his watch. "Half past 10!" He spoke the words aloud, thinking of Meleese. In an hour and a half he was to meet her on the trail. Would he be released in time to keep the tryst? How should he explain his imprisonment in the coyote so that he could leave MacDonald without further loss of time? As the sound of the picks came nearer his brain began working faster. If he could only evade explanations until morning and then reveal the whole dastardly business to MacDonald! There would be time then for those explanations, for the running down of his murderous assailants, and meanwhile he would be able to keep his appointment with Meleese.

He was not long in finding a way in which this scheme could be worked, and, gathering up the severed ropes and rawhide, he concealed them between two of the powder sacks so that those who entered the coyote would discover no signs of his terrible imprisonment. Close to the mouth of the tunnel there was a black rent in the wall of rock made by a bursting charge of dynamite in which he could conceal himself. When the men were busy examining the broken fuse he would step out and join them. It would look as though he had crawled through the tunnel after them.

Half an hour later a mass of rock rolled down close to his feet, and a few moments after he saw a shadowy human form crawling through the hole it had left. A second followed, and then a third, and the first voice he heard was that of MacDonald.

"Give us the lantern, Bucky," he called back, and a gleam of light shot into the black chamber. The men walked cautiously toward the fuse, and Howland saw the little superintendent fall on his knees. As quietly as a cat Howland worked himself to the entrance and made a clatter among the rocks. It was he who responded to the call.

"What's up, MacDonald?" He coolly jolted the little group. MacDonald looked up, and when he saw the new chief bending over him his eyes stared in unbounded wonder.

"Howland!" he gasped. It was all he said, but in that one word and in the strange excitement in the superintendent's face Howland read that which made him turn quickly to the men, giving them his first command as general in chief of the road that was going to the bay.

"Get out of the coyote, boys," he said. "We won't do anything more until morning." To MacDonald as the men went out ahead of them he added in a low voice: "Guard the entrance to this tunnel with half a dozen of your best men tonight, MacDonald. I know things which will lead me to investigate this tomorrow. I'm going to leave you as soon as I get outside. Spread the report that it was simply a bad fuse. Understand?"

He crawled out ahead of the superintendent, and before MacDonald had merged from the coyote he had already lost himself in the starlit gloom of the night and was hastening to his tryst with the beautiful girl, who, he believed, would reveal to him at least a part of one of the strangest and most diabolical plots that had ever originated in the brain of man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

IT always makes a woman mad to find that her husband has told the dead secret she has disclosed to him.

The woman with a large front porch seldom loves her neighbors' dogs.

Some women are born good looking; others learn to be good cooks.

We may not know what is good for us, but we might if we saw it oftener.

We probably won't worry about the future—after we are dead.

A woman who doesn't like to talk is doing up her hair.

It is hard for most of us to realize just how much plenty of money is.

Good luck seems to be the birthright of the man who is unafraid.

It is easy enough to be brave when you have plenty of backing.

MOGULS' EMERALD TO BE SHOWN IN LONDON

Part of the Loot Carried to Persia by the Conqueror of Delhi

WAS ONCE A TALISMAN

London.—An emerald which was once the talisman of the mogul emperors, and which with the Kohinoor diamond, formed part of the loot carried to Persia by Nadir Shah, the conqueror of Delhi, is to be exhibited in the showrooms of a Bond street jeweler. This historic gem is the most precious piece brought from the east by M. Jacques Cartier, who went out to the durbar for the purpose of studying and collecting oriental jewels. The emerald weighs seventy-eight carats, and is of a fine deep-green color. It is in the form of a flat oval, slightly over an inch in length and a quarter of an inch in thickness. About the edge is the following inscription in Persian, "He who possesses this charm shall enjoy the special protection of God."

"While in India I visited a number of the native rulers and had opportunity to examine their crown jewels," said Mr. Cartier yesterday. "It is impossible to compare the jewels of the orient with those of the west. Out there everything is flooded with the wonderful Indian sunlight. One does not see as in the English light; he is only conscious that here is a haze of red and there of green or yellow. It is all like an impressionistic painting. Nothing is clearly defined, and there is but one vivid impression of undreamed gorgeousness and wealth."

"Because this is true, many of the Indian gems are not so flawless as those used here. But among the collections which I saw I found some pieces which surpass anything similar to be found in the world."

"The finest jewels collectively are those belonging to the gaskwar of Bara. He owns the beautiful diamond, the 'Star of the South.' This is used as a pendant on a diamond necklace made up of three rows of diamonds, each stone weighing from thirty to forty carats. The whole thing is easily worth \$1,000,000. He has also a necklace made up of five rows of pearls, which as to size and color are absolutely matchless."

"The finest collection of pearls, which are the favorite stone in India is that of the maharajah of Dholpur. He has a necklace reaching almost to the knees, consisting of five rows of pearls, caught together at intervals with single pearls of enormous size."

"After pearls, emeralds are the favorite stone, and the maharajah of Patiala has some of the finest. One of his pieces is a turban ornament in the form of a large feather at least ten inches long, made of diamonds. About the edge of this is a fringe of large pear-shaped emeralds, each of which is almost priceless."

LOTTERY FOR A BRIDE

Many Bachelors Purchase Chances at Sixty Cents Each

St. Petersburg.—A remarkable bachelors' lottery is being organized at Smolensk. The prize is a beautiful young wife, and 5000 tickets at 60 cents each are being sold.

Not every one who pays 60 cents can, however, hope to win the bride. She is to be "at home" every day for a week to the ticket holders, and after interviewing them, if she does not approve of some candidate as a possible husband, his money is to be refunded to him and the ticket withdrawn.

Another stipulation of the scheme is that when the winner eventually comes to claim his bride, he may yet be rejected by her, but receives by way of compensation half the sum of the total proceeds from the sale of the tickets.

The drawing of the lottery, which has been sanctioned by the authorities, will take place next week.

WILL CONTAIN 350 ROOMS

Those Who Meet to Elect His Successor to be Sumptuously Housed

Rome.—The pope has decided to build a new palace to house the cardinals when they are called on to elect his successor.

When he was himself elected he was greatly struck by the bad accommodation provided for the cardinals, and decided to make better provision for them on the first opportunity. The new palace is to be built on the site of the old Italian mint, which has been acquired by the pope.

It will have 350 rooms, besides kitchens and halls, sufficient for the whole college of cardinals, with their attendants, doctors and cooks. It will be joined to the Sixtine Chapel where the actual elections take place.

The existing Vatican buildings comprise 4000 rooms, 8 grand staircases and 200 smaller ones, several private chapels and endless corridors.

English Co-Operators in Paris

Paris.—Another big party from England is to invade Paris on Saturday. They are about 1500 members of co-operative societies from Manchester and the neighborhood. They will be taken in fifty carriages to the principal monuments and interesting sights in the capital. They will leave the same evening on the return journey.

A Mean Telegraphist

Warsaw.—A retired telegraphist, while dining yesterday with some friends at a restaurant in Moscow, observed that a young girl of the party was carrying on a telegraphic conversation arranging to elope with a young man at an opposite table. He warned the parents who were thus able to foil the lovers.

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Beautifully Situated on the So. Thompson River. An Ideal Summer Resort. Livery Stable in Connection. Charles Byers, Proprietor.

SHUSWAP, B. C.

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The Best Appointed Public Hall in Town

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Try the Chase Tribune for Job Printing

We have every modern facility for turning out Work in Tip-top Style at Keen prices.

BLACK PERIL CAUSES SOMETHING LIKE PANIC

WHITE WOMEN OF SOUTH AFRICA ARM THEMSELVES AGAINST OUTRAGE

KAFFIRS BEING HUNTED

Illicit Sale of Drink to Brutal Natives One Cause of Growing Evil

Johannesburg.—The black peril scare has once more set its seal on Johannesburg. This time almost a condition of panic prevails.

Vigilance committees are springing up all over the place, and the gunsmiths are reaping a harvest. Women are devoting themselves to revolver practice, and the Daughters of the Transvaal, a local body of female volunteers, who divide their time between ambulance work and amasonic militarism, are extending their sphere of usefulness so that non-members may learn how to use firearms and practice Jiu-jitsu.

In Turfontein, a thickly populated suburb of Johannesburg, a woman was not only attacked by unknown Kaffirs, but was carried from her room, where she was sleeping with her baby to a plantation 150 yards away. A few days after the outrage she died from shock.

Similar instances, although fortunately unaccompanied by fatal results, are occurring not only in the Transvaal, but in the Orange Free State and Cape Colony.

The Government Apathetic. In spite of this reign of black terror, the Botha government does nothing to show that it has the welfare of the community at heart. For this reason the people of Johannesburg are taking the law into their own hands. Kaffir drives are becoming a constant occurrence.

The black peril is the most appalling menace to our white women which the mind of man can conceive. There have been several dreadful cases reported recently, the details of which are too horrible to record, and many more cases of frustrated attempts on white women by Kaffirs, but the worst case of all has been that which occurred about a fortnight ago in a Johannesburg suburb, the victim of which succumbed to the shock. A suspect is in prison, and circumstantial evidence may enable the law to avenge the terrible crime but there can be no identification, for the victim is dead, and even had she been alive Kaffirs are so much alike that she could well be excused if she failed to identify one or other of her assailants.

A wave of intense bitterness against the Kaffir is passing over the land. Vigilance societies are being formed, and many persons are counselling lynching. All this points to a condition of affairs so grave that men and women are obliged to carry loaded revolvers, with the full intention of using them without compunction in circumstances such as are of but too frequent occurrence.

Causes of the Evil. A frequent cause of this evil is the employment of black men in household duties. But there is another class equally daring and equally to be dreaded. There are nearly a quarter of a million natives employed in the gold mines in and around Johannesburg. These men are kept in compounds like so many prisoners, and in the demoralization of these natives a certain class of unscrupulous white men and women engage. They supply the native (illicitly, yet successfully) with liquor, for which the native has an unquenchable longing. It is these half-drunken natives who commit fearful attacks on white women and murderously assault each other.

It is, however, because of the unnatural life these natives lead that crime is so rife among them. If the vast available tracts of land near Johannesburg and the Reef mines were secured as native locations, where the men could bring their native women to live, there would be less of the black peril. But this means expense to the mines, and the idea is tabooed. There must be no mercy shown to this class of crime. The justice meted out to the depraved brutes who assault our white women must, in common fairness, be applied to the degenerate white men who similarly attack black women.

DETECTIVE SHOT DEAD

Colleagues Make Fatal Mistake in Fight With Apaches

Paris.—A painful sensation has been caused in Paris by the death of ex-Detective Montell in an affray in Montmartre.

Detective-Inspector Battesti, followed by a mob of male and female apaches, was arresting a woman, when she shouted: "Help! Murder! He wants to kill me!"

Hearing the shouts, ex-Detective Montell, under a misapprehension, rushed up and threw himself on the inspector. The latter, thinking himself attacked by a friend of the woman, shot his aggressor in the stomach, and M. Montell fell to the ground mortally wounded.

The crowd of apaches then fell on M. Battesti and inflicted wounds which may prove fatal. A young apache was seen by a chauffeur to draw a long knife and plunge it into the breast of the detective as he lay on the ground.

Births in the Air

Paris.—The second international congress, sitting at Geneva for the purpose of drawing up a code of law for the air, adopted the following resolutions: "In the event of a birth or a death occurring in an aircraft the pilot is to enter the event in his log book, and must notify the fact to the authorities at the first place at which he descends."

London.—An inquest at Dadlington, Leicestershire, was held on the village green yesterday in consequence of the heat

WILL TRY TO SOLVE ISLAND'S MYSTERIES

Riddle of Gigantic Statues in Pacific to be Tackled by English Expedition

BIG IMAGES CUT IN LAVA

Liverpool.—A vessel called the *Mana*, which was launched at Whitstable yesterday, will take to the Pacific an expedition which will try to solve the problem of the gigantic prehistoric remains on Carter Island, about 2500 miles west of Chile.

The party will be headed by W. Scoresby Routledge, M.A., who will be accompanied by his wife, a geologist, a scientist connected with the British Museum and a navigation officer and a crew of fourteen.

The *Mana*, whose name is Polynesian for "good luck," is a 250-ton motor auxiliary yacht. She is expected to sail about August 1.

In the island, which has an area of forty-five square miles, there have been raised immense platforms facing the sea formed of huge stones fitted together without cement. Some of these stones weigh five tons. Sometimes the sea walls are thirty feet high and two hundred feet long.

On the land side of these platforms there are broad terraces, also of stone containing the pedestals, on which stood huge figures carved out of trachitic lava from an extinct crater eight miles away.

Most of these images have been thrown down, but there are 555 of them in the island. They vary in size—the largest was measured by the commander of his majesty's ship, *Cambrian* in 1906, and was sixty-eight feet long. The length of its nose was eleven feet.

The figures extend down to the hips and the faces have receding foreheads, broad adze-like noses, thin lips and powerful chins. Some of the colossal weigh 250 tons.

It is evident that the work of making the images and dragging them to the platforms suddenly stopped. One of the theories to explain this is that the island is the last pinnacle of a submerged continent which occupied the greater part of the south Pacific and possibly joined Asia and America.

Vast numbers of skeletons are under the platforms. The bones are probably those of people who were sacrificed to the great stone images.

DUCHESS IN GOLD CAGE, PRINCESS ON ELEPHANT

Scene From the 'Arabian Nights' Enacted in Sumptuous Mansion of Countess

DANCES OF THE ORIENT

Paris.—The sumptuous mansion of the Comtesse Aynard de Chabrillan was yesterday evening converted into a scene from the "Thousand and One Nights." An immense tent had been erected in the court yard, and it was hung with superb Persian stuffs and tapestries, while the elite of Paris assembled in gorgeous oriental costumes.

The comtesse herself presided in a magnificent Persian costume of green and gold, with an immense white algrette in her hair. Each of the principal entries was announced by M. Andre de Fouquieres, the Parisian Beau Brummell.

The Princess d'Arenberg came mounted on an elephant, richly bedecked with Indian trappings. Then came the Duchess de Clermont-Tonnerre and the Comtesse Stanislas de Castellane in gold cages, followed by the Marquis de Brantes in a flower-strewn Egyptian canopy, accompanied by Pharaoh and his slaves.

The Comtesse de Lubersac danced an oriental measure with charming grace, and Prince Luis Fernando of Spain, in an ethereal costume and with his features painted a greenish hue, executed a Hindoo dance.

New Navy Monoplane

Vienna.—An Etrich monoplane, the only class of Austrian aeroplane to take part in the Daily Mail \$50,000 flying competition last year, has been purchased by the British admiralty and was despatched to England today. Etrich aeroplanes have been purchased by the Italian, Russian, Chinese and Japanese governments.

India to Persia

Calcutta.—The Karachi chamber of commerce has urged on the government the immediate construction of a trans-Persian railway as the most economical and effective method of bringing about a restoration of order in southern Persia and of protecting British trade interests.

Flying Passenger Killed

Berlin.—While flying with Lieutenant Schlickeing as a passenger at the Johannisthal flying ground yesterday, the aviator Fokker fell with his machine. The lieutenant was killed, but the aviator himself was only slightly injured.

Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company

London.—In view of the proposal of several insurance companies to advance premiums under the workmen's compensation act for farm laborers by 50 per cent, the National Farmers' Union is being urged to form a mutual insurance company for farmers.

Kaiser Children's Friend

Berlin.—The kaiser has decided to erect a convalescent home on the Baltic coast for children of the working class.

The

UNDERWOOD

The HOTEL of QUALITY

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ADAMS RIVER LUMBER CO.
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Manufacturers of

Cedar, Fir, Spruce and Pine

LUMBER

We intend to arrange for the delivery of Lumber to the different points on the Lake

The CHASE TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT CHASE, BRITISH COLUMBIA

BY THE

CHASE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

W. H. BOHANNAN, Managing Editor

T. J. KINLEY Associate

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Less than 10 inches, one insertion, 50c per inch.
 Display, contract, 100 inches to be used in three months, \$1.00 per inch per month.
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Subscriptions in Advance, \$2 a Year, United States, \$2.50 a Year.

To insure acceptance, all manuscript should be legibly written on one side of the paper only. Typewritten copy is preferred.

The Tribune does not necessarily endorse the sentiments expressed in any contributed article.

Advertisers will please remember that to ensure a change, copy must be in by Tuesday noon.

"THEY'RE COMING TO CHASE"

THE RIVERDRIVER.

There is one class of men who have never been fully appreciated—probably because they are so little known to the public at large. That class is the lumberjack or riverdriver—the slough pig, the moose cat.

The general public knows the riverdriver only as it sees him at play; when he is through his work and comes to town. They know him for a rough and rollicking fellow who apparently has no thought of the hereafter, doesn't care, doesn't have to; one whose chief aim in life seems to be getting rid of his surplus coin and causing the distilleries to put on night shifts.

But the riverdriver on the job is a different sort of fellow. When he takes his life and his pike pole in his hands and goes out to "cuff the round stuff" he is sure some picture of heroic manhood. There is no thought of fear or frivolity in his mind then. His eye is on the index all the time and his heart and soul are in his work. Follow him all day, thou mild-eyed fashion plate from the effect east, and we'll guarantee that your laundry bill for the ensuing week will cost you nothing.

It is honest work, that cutting the big trees into log lengths and driving the logs down the river. And the lumberjack is an honest fellow. He calls a spade a spade—or possibly in the heat of excitement he might call it a damned old shovel. His language may sometimes be more emphatic than elegant, but his heart is always in the right place, the Sisters of Charity and Mersey who visit the woods once in a while will tell you that. The lumberjack's hand is always in his pocket to help a worthy cause.

There are real heroes among them, too. How often have we seen a couple of drivers chopping away at a key log in a jam. A misstep or failure to jump at the right moment might mean a crushed limb or the snuffing out of life's candle.

Once we saw the bodies of a couple of young fellows brought to town. They had been drowned at a dam where the water was high and the gate was stuck. To go on with the drive the gate must be raised; to raise the gate a timber must be chopped away; to chop away the timber somebody had to take a chance with Death. The foremen would not allow married men to try it. Those two lads volunteered to chop away the timber and release the gate. They did and their bodies were picked up on the meadows a mile below after the flood had subsided. They might have jumped to safety, but the waters bent them to it. They were riverdrivers and it was all in a day's work.

Who is there in Chase that can make a red cedar chest and make it right? If there is such a mechanic here he ought to make a neat little fortune for himself within the next few years. A red cedar chest is a source of joy and contentment forever to the man who is fortunate enough to own one. Some day they will be a curiosity. There are only a few places in the country now where the red cedar tree flourishes. And no place does it flourish as it does in the country north of Chase. The workman who can make a good chest—make it just a little better than anyone else—can find ready sale for his product. And, by judicious advertising—mark you those words well, gentlemen—by judicious advertising he will build up for himself not alone a fortune, but a reputation which is more valuable than gold or silver.

There are many ways of advertising a town and every little bit helps. Launch owners can do their part toward the advertising of Chase by simply having the name of their boat and the name of the town painted on the bow. The example set by Mr. Aylmer of the Public Works department is worthy of emulation. "Athel of Chase" it reads, and wherever the little launch is seen the name and fame of Chase has begun to spread.

We have examined the Float from the Greenwood Ledge. It is highgrade and assays 101 percent oxide of enjoyment strongly stained with hematite of humor. "Float" is a little paper book published by Sage Lowery, editor of the Greenwood Ledge. Its author has been the route and is still on his way.

Cheer up, Armstrong! You are getting a lot of mighty good advertising out of it even if you have to bug up that fifty thou. When it is all over people will know exactly where Armstrong is located and just what sort of a place it is.

To advertise is human, humane and humanitarian. It is a duty—the normal instinct of everyone who has something worthy of advertising.—Dr. Edmond R. Moras.

Yes, girls, we blushing admit it. Those beautiful wedding announcements are printed right here in the shop of The Chase Tribune. Aren't they just too lovely? How many please?

In Australia they are paying a bonus of \$250 for every child born in that country. We know a man in Utah who could have cleaned up a million on a deal of that kind.

Some Facts About Chase



It is located on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railroad at the foot of the Shuswap Lake at its outlet into the South Thompson River.

It is the outfitting point for the Adams Lake and Tum Tum Lake country where Caribou and Bear are to be found in abundance.

It is situated in the heart of one of the best agricultural districts in British Columbia, yet undeveloped.

It affords greater opportunities for the fisherman and hunter than any point along the line of the C.P.R.

The bathing beaches here are admittedly the best to be found in the interior. The water is warm and clear; the bottom is sandy with a gentle slope to deep water.

Two of the most beautiful waterfalls in the west may be reached in ten minutes walk from the Chase station. There are many more waterfalls along the streams flowing into the Adams and Shuswap Lakes.

The Adams River Lumber Company, located at Chase, employs upwards of 500 men in the mill and in the woods. A second large mill is soon to be erected which will likely more than double the present pay roll.



For further information, write to the Secretary of the Chase Central Board of Trade, Chase, B. C.

Imperial Bank of Canada

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Interest Allowed On Deposits From Date of Deposit

Special Attention Given To Banking By Mail

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KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING



I Eat At The....

City Restaurant

COMFORTABLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION

BARRY & CUMMING, :: PROPRIETORS



Knights of Pythias

Chase Lodge No. 47

Meets Every Tuesday Night.

R. P. BRADLEY, C.C.

H. M. LAW, K. of R. & S.

Visiting Knights are Welcome.

Dominion Day

Will be celebrated in grander fashion than ever before at

Armstrong

July 1st

AEROPLANE FLIGHT

Two flights by Aviator Stark in his Wright Biplane, 75 h.p., 8-cylinder

First Aeroplane Flight in the Interior

BASE BALL—League Games LACROSSE—League Game
 Vernon vs. Kelowna Kelowna vs. Armstrong
 Enderby vs. Armstrong

HORSE RACING GRAND BALL IN THE EVENING
 VERNON AND ARMSTRONG BANDS

SPECIAL TRAIN leaves Revelstoke at 5.30 a.m., and boat leaves Kelowna at 7.00 a.m. Passengers can return by specials same evening.

SEE BIG RED POSTERS FOR TIME TABLE AND SPECIAL RATES.

THE Biggest Feeling Town on Earth Chase, B. C.

The Gossip Corner

Walter Lammers expects to accompany his wife as far as Sicamous on her way east. He will go from there to Penticton on a short business visit.

Joe Johnson, Perry Leek and John Haldane made a trip to Hennessey Arm last Monday. Mr. Johnson remained there to look after some assessment work on mining claims.

A. J. Lammers who has been spending some time at the Adams River Lumber Company plant, left Sunday for Stillwater Minnesota via Vancouver. He will visit Seattle and Spokane on his way east.

Mr. C. Mathewson has arrived from London, Ontario to take the place recently vacated by Paul Doncaster in the Public Works service here.

L. G. Delemater, one of the Adams River Lumber Company's salesmen, with headquarters at Moose Jaw is expected here this week to post up on stock conditions, etc.

Mr. D. S. Mitchell is down from the Government fish hatchery at Kault. He is accompanied by his sister and they are spending a few days visiting with friends in Chase.

Mr. Fred Bowness, superintendent at the rock crusher east of here was in Chase Tuesday. He says there is still some work to be done before the plant will be ready to begin operations.

Chas. Todd is in from the Adams River country for a couple of day's visit in Chase.

Hon. J. P. Shaw is making preparations to begin haying on his ranch in about two weeks. The dry hot weather is maturing the hay at an earlier date than usual.

Mr. James Stewart, recently arrived from Scotland with his family, has purchased a couple of lots from Capt. Barry and will immediately begin the erection of a dwelling. He likes the country better and better as his residence here continues.

Celista will gain a resident during the coming week and may possibly gain a furniture store. Mr. Harry E. Noakes of Victoria has written the Adams River Lumber company for information regarding the transportation of his household goods to Celista from Chase. Also he has asked to know if there is a furniture store in Celista.

Thomas McGowan came down from Celista Saturday in Harry Fowler's launch, having in tow the new St. Lawrence skiff made for George Barnes of Monte Creek. Mr. Barnes was here Monday and took the boat home with him. She is a little beauty. Harry Fowler is surely an artist in his line.

It is reported that one of the new ranchers at Adams lake has bought a herd of goats and will go into the raising of those animals on a quite extensive scale. No doubt that country is entirely suitable to the raising of goats and the experiment may lead to the establishment of a permanent industry there.

Word comes from Salmon Arm that a young man named Albert Simpson was drowned there on Sunday afternoon about 3 o'clock. He went in the lake beyond his depth and was not a swimmer. The body was recovered and an inquest was held, the verdict being that the drowning was accidental. The young man had no relatives in this section of the country so far as is known.

H. L. McLean and Wm. Cameron have returned from a hunting and fishing trip into the Adams lake country. They report one helegant time and brought in a couple of the most beautiful sets of chin whiskers we have seen in a long time. Also, they claim to have caught the second largest fish ever captured in Adams lake. It was a Dolly Varden and tipped the scales at 24 pounds, measuring 33 inches over all.

Messrs. Stewart and Anderson, who recently arrived in Chase from Scotland are more than pleased at their reception here. Mr. Stewart and his son and Mr. Anderson secured work on the day following their arrival. They are engaged at the mill of the Adams River Lumber Co.

A. J. Lammers, head of the Adams River Lumber company at Chase, spent a few days in the city last week. He says that there is more truth than poetry in the rumor that the C. P. R. will build a tourist hotel at Chase. When the hotel is built the idea will be for the C. P. R. to establish a boat service between Sicamous and Chase—Revelstoke Mail Herald.

The collection box for the Children's Picnic is still in the postoffice. By the way it feels, we judge that it has not been fattened to any alarming extent. It wouldn't hurt some of you copper-lined old war horses to drop a dime or two in this box and help the kiddies to have a good time. Feel around for your loose change. The box will be left in the postoffice till Monday.

Frank White and Don Macdonald were out to Fleming lake Sunday and caught twenty of those beautiful rainbow trout.

Hon. Mr. Alymer of the Public Works department has returned to Chase after a visit to the Kootenay country.

The drive is just about over on the upper river and a bunch of "porkys" hit town Tuesday and Wednesday. The Adams River Lumber Company will soon begin its summer logging operations.

The Tillicum will take a party of pleasure seekers to Salmon Arm and Notch Hill Monday morning. Chase will resemble the deserted village on that date. Only a few of the best of us will be left here at home.

Water in the lake is receding and the summer bathing season will soon be on in full force. For the past fortnight the young kids have been enjoying themselves in God's big bathtub. They say the water is fine.

Oil burners will go into operation on the C. P. R. next Monday. From and after that date all the locomotives on the line will burn crude oil. That means no more smoke or cinders. And the track is being rock ballasted, which eventually means no dust and but very little jar.

Mrs. Walter Lammers and little son, "Bubbles," leave on tonight's train for a summer's visit at Stillwater, Minnesota. Mrs. Lammers will visit with friends and relatives at St. Paul and other eastern points.

The Ladies Aid Society gave an ice cream and cake social on the lawn of Mrs. Thomas Leadstone last night. There was a good attendance; the ice cream and cake was skookum and the ladies cleared up a tidy sum for the good of the cause.

Commodore Haldane expects to take a party of Chase young people up to Celista tonight on the Old Reliable. The Celista people are giving a farewell dance in honor of Miss Middleton. They have invited some of their Chase friends to join them.

The following pupils left on Tuesday for Salmon Arm to write the examinations for entrance to high school: Arthur Gahan, Gerald Bradley, Mertina Bradley, Jean Haldane and Harry Coy.

Bear For Sale.

Who wants to buy a tame bear? The Chase Zoological Gardens have one for sale. It is a grizzly and has been tamed to such an extent that it will eat out of your hand. Sydney Jelletie is the man to see. He can tell you all about the bear in less than a minute. We may say that the bear has very lady-like manners—for a bear. No doubt it will be a heap of comfort to some one who loves animals.

Many Changes.

Not every London high school boy who goes away to seek his fortune comes back with the rank of Cabinet Minister. Hon. Thomas Taylor, Minister of Public Works in British Columbia, government of Hon. Richard McBride, who is a guest of Dr. H. J. Ferguson, 288 Princess avenue, remembers London chiefly as the scene of his boyhood days.

Hon. Mr. Taylor is a native of London township, but attended High School and the Yere Commercial school in this city. Later he studied law with Taylor and Taylor.

Mr. Taylor's constituency is Revelstoke, and his home city is Victoria, the seat of Government. There is a big railway construction programme ahead in the coast province, and much for the Public Works Department to do, so that Mr. Taylor leaves shortly for the West.

About 2,000 miles of railway is to be built in British Columbia this including the Canadian Northern, Grand Trunk Pacific and Pacific Great Eastern, as well as C. P. R. extensions.

In the residential district of London, Mr. Taylor sees great improvement in the 27 years of his absence, and in the business section are, of course, many fine blocks which did not then exist.

"Where Dr. Ferguson lives was all common in my time," said the visitor.

"Victoria," said he, "has now a population of about 30,000, and Vancouver, where there was practically nothing twenty-five years ago, is now a prosperous city of 150,000 population."—Toronto World.

How to Get a Change.

When it is impossible to move a convalescent into different surroundings for the sake of a change move the furniture and pictures of the room into different places. An invalid often tires of seeing the same pictures and ornaments in the same places week after week. Change the position of the furnishings, and it will seem almost like moving to another room.

MAY MAKE CHASE STREETS

Proposition of Spending Government Money Is Up to the Citizens of Chase.

Do the citizens of Chase want a main street leading down to the Government wharf? Do they want to use the money appropriated by the Provincial government for the purpose? If they do they had better get busy forthwith.

The question of how to spend the \$1450 of Government money set aside for Chase is now right up to the voters. It is up to them to say something and the quicker they say it the better it will be for them.

Road Commissioner White and Provincial Engineer Ford were in Chase last Thursday afternoon. They said they came to inspect the work and get an expression of opinion from the citizens as to where the money should be spent. They said further that they were ready to begin operations at once.

But no street or road improvements have been made as yet. The road commissioner is still waiting for the people of Chase to tell him where they want the money spent.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade was called on Thursday afternoon by President Andrew McConnell for the purpose of going over the matter with the commissioner and his engineer. Right off the reel Mr. Engineer White blasted the fond hopes of many Chase citizens by telling the meeting that it would cost many many thousands of dollars to put Shuswap avenue in shape to take care of the traffic. Mr. J. P. Shaw, M.P.P. was in attendance and followed with the assurance that it would likely be many years before Chase would have that much money coming from the provincial government.

Then Mr. White the commissioner suggested that the proper thing to do was to spend that little fifteen hundred on the side streets and sidewalks and let the big job go till later on.

But there are those in Chase who feel that the crying need of the town at the present time is a main thoroughfare that will let people in and out of town. They feel that Shuswap avenue should be graded from the Government wharf to the C. P. R. depot. Ablest amongst the champions of this cause is Andy McConnell president of the Board of Trade. He differed with Mr. Ford regarding the price it would cost to put that street in shape to be used. And he suggested to Mr. Shaw that Chase was a growing town and that her tax assessment was creeping up year by year; that already Chase has paid in a neat little sum of money to the Government; and that up to date but very few dollars have been expended here in public improvements.

Mr. McConnell's views on the matter were apparently entertained favorably by a great majority of the citizens present at the meeting. The prevailing sentiment seems to be that Shuswap avenue is the street most in need of attention; that the thing to do is to put it in shape as soon as possible so as to accommodate the growing traffic from the country.

The following committee was appointed to secure an expression of opinion from the citizens and ratepayers: H. J. Haylock, Dr. Scatchard, Andrew McConnell, Thos. Gordon, Chas. McLaughlin, B. W. Sawyer and A. S. Farris.

A later conference will be held with the road commissioner and engineer.

A New One.

The launch Evelyn pulled up at the Chase wharf Sunday morning for the first time. She was put into the water at Celista only last week. Harry Fowler built her and he has a good right to be proud of his achievement.

Wm. Hudson is master and owner of the Evelyn. He handles her as he would handle a favorite child or a pet pony. And the little craft minds him as a dutiful child would obey its fond and loving parent. Mr. Hudson and his wife were visitors to Chase Sunday. With them in the Evelyn, in the capacity of helmsman, came Mr. Frank Munger.

The Evelyn is 24 feet long with a five-foot-eight beam. She is built of the best material to be secured in the west. She is equipped with a 7-h. p. gasoline engine and can go just as fast as she wants to. The launch has a cabin and withal is indeed a thing of beauty and should remain a joy forever.

Getting Near.

"Can't I sell you a piano?"
"Yes, if you will sell it on time."
"What are your financial responsibilities?"
"I am acquainted with a man who knows the president of a bank."

In Deciding the Question

Where to Buy

Remember that This Store Cannot Afford to Have Dissatisfied Customers

Ladies! We invite you to inspect our Stock of Footwear.

"Vassar" stands for quality, style and up-to-dateness in Ladies' Footwear. Below are descriptions of our prettiest styles. Patent Cut Blucher Boot for Ladies—with dull matted tops, short vamp and Cuban heel; Goodyear welted and of a very dressy style. Price **\$4.50**

Ladies' Tan Calf Button Boot—short vamp, neat round toe and military heel Goodyear welted. Price **\$4.50**

Ladies' Tan Calf Button Oxford, short vamp, new toe, a comfortable and splendid wearing shoe. Price **\$4.25**

For the hot days we have a nice range of Canvas Goods—both Oxfords and high cuts, in whites, greys and browns. Prices

\$1.75, \$1.90, \$2.00 & \$2.25

Ask for 13410. This is specially priced at \$1.50. It is made of strong white canvas with a tan toe cap and counter—Oxford style. Regular \$2.25 Now **\$1.50**

Ladies' Douglas Kid Oxford, short vamp, patent toe, medium heel—for comfort it has no superior. Price **\$4.00**

Underwear.

Men! This Store is the place to buy your Summer Underwear. Our Assortment is a Guarantee that you will get just what suits you.

Watson's All-wool underwear—very fine—will not irritate the skin. Price per suit **\$2.00**

Our range of Cotton Underwear is comprised of well-known brands, such as W. G. & R.—Zimmer-knit, etc., in both combinations and two piece suits—blue, pink, grey and natural colors. Price **\$1.00 up**

We specially recommend Stanfield's All Wool Ribbed Summer Weight Shirts and Drawers. These garments will soak up the perspiration in a way that cotton goods cannot.

Every suit guaranteed. Price per suit **\$3.00**

Bathing Suits at 75c each.

We prepay the transportation charges on all goods ordered by mail. If for any reason the goods are unsatisfactory return them to us at our expense.

Chase, B. C. **A. S. FARRIS** Chase, B. C.

To Settle Claims.

As before stated in these columns the Dominion Government has decided that all outstanding squatters' claims in the railway belt must be settled without further delay. With this object in view Mr. S. Maber of the department of the interior, Ottawa, has been sent out to go into the whole subject.

Mr. Maber will examine each claim on its merits, and will report to Ottawa. Many of the land claims in the railway belt are in a somewhat tangled condition. The land for a long time was treated by the Dominion Government just as if it were prairie land, each homesteader being allowed to take up 160 acres.

The result was that the settlers could not perform the required settlement duties in the way of cleaning and planting the land. Consequently the crown grants have never been issued. In many of these cases settlers took up land in good faith some years ago, but have never cleared more than fifteen or twenty acres, the rest of the land being still primeval forest. Mr. Maber will look into these cases individually, and will recommend whatever justice seems to require.

In other instances, many have settled on forest land without any serious intention of making a farm, but only to hold a valuable piece of property. These also will probably be treated as justice requires. Outside of sections where irrigation is necessary, it appears very little land is available for homesteading in the railway belt. It has either been taken up or else it is heavily timbered and held as timber limits by the government.

In places where it has been logged off settlers have gone in, but in these cases also their title is doubtful, and the crown grants have not been issued.

Royal Typewriters.

Queen Mary, if she had not been born in the purple, would have been an able typist. She can tap-tap the keys of her typewriter with her royal fingers as quickly and as well as any professional. King George is also able to manipulate a typewriter, though he doesn't use it to any great extent nowadays.

Many British peers have their own machines and frequently type their own letters. Lord Rosslyn, for example, is the envy of many typists, the speed and accuracy with which he can use a typewriter being well above the average. When he was captured during the Boer War and taken to Pretoria, he edited, printed, and published a typewritten newspaper with the machine he had taken out with him.

THE Only Dead Ones in Chase are the Mosquitos—They took too much Crude Oil

N. B. Make good on this, now, Mac.

Boot and Shoe Repairing

First Class Work
Promptly and
Neatly Done

J. Clegg
Chase, B. C.

I Want Your Watch Repairing

R. V. BOULTON

Certified Watch and Clock
Maker

Henry Herzog
MERCHANT
TAILOR

Chase, B. C.

F. H. Sturgill

**Adams
Lake
House**

Fishing and Hunting

10 miles from Chase by Boat and
Stage. At the Outlet of
Adams Lake.

Geo. Chase

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN

**Hay, Grain
Vegetables
Stock**

Chase Ranch
Chase, B. C.

CHASE HAS A FIRST
CLASS
LAUNDRY
All Our Work Guaranteed First
Class
H. O. POY, Proprietor

**MOTOR BOAT
EXCURSIONS**

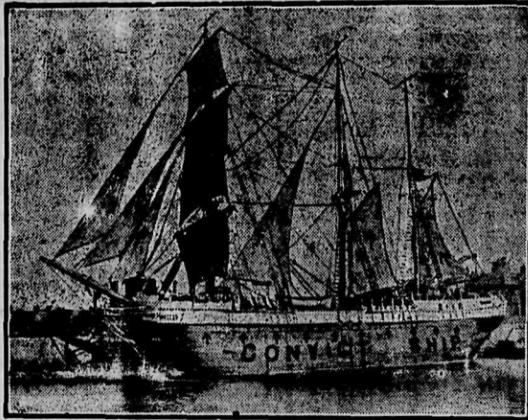
JOHN HALDANE
is prepared to take
parties to any point
on Shuswap Lake.
A Competent Boat-
man Who Knows
the Lake

FOR SALE—Young pigs pure bred
Berkshires \$4 each. GRANT &
BALLARD



KING GEORGE REVIEWS HIS TROOPS
PHOTOGRAPHY AS RECORDER OF FOREIGN NEWS

King George, accompanied by the queen was in attendance at Aldershot last week to witness the postponed army maneuvers. His majesty, who is seen above chatting to Lieutenant General Sir Douglas Haig, evinced the keenest interest in all the maneuvers and closely inspected every new phase of military life and work.



AN 'OCEAN HELL' FOR AMERICA.

The old convict ship Success, now on its way across the Atlantic for exhibition purposes here, will probably arrive in New York about the end of this month. It was built in Burmah in 1790 and for many years was a prison pen for convicts in Australia. It is the world's oldest ship under sail.



WORLD'S SMALLEST ELEPHANT COLLECTOR FOR CHARITY

Baby Jumbo is the name of the tiny beast of the jungle which a London newspaper—the Daily Mirror—has purchased as a collector for its children's Christmas fund. Jumbo, who is 2 years old and only three feet high, made his debut at the International Horticultural Exhibition at Chelsea, where he made a collection on behalf of the Royal Gardeners' Benevolent Institution, and received a severest sign from King George. Baby Jumbo is quite tame, of an affectionate disposition and especially fond of children.

BACHELORS MAY BE TAXED

Suggestion Made That They Pay for Rearing Children of Others
Paris.—Prizes for mothers of more than four children will be provided in a bill which M. Messimy, ex-minister of war, will shortly introduce in the French chamber. The sum of \$100 per child is suggested, half to be payable to the mother on the birth, the other half to be held by the National Bank as the nucleus of annuity later in life.

A tax on bachelors and childless households is suggested as a means of raising part of the money.

Man Clawed by Bear

London.—While conducting a party around Chipperfield's wild beast show at Preston yesterday, James Ainsworth, aged 42 years, of Tuson street got too near a cage and was seized by the right hand by a bear, which thrust its paw through the bars. Two fingers were badly torn.

Actors and Actresses Hosts

London.—Seven hundred leading actors and actresses will co-operate as hosts and hostesses at the theatrical garden party in the Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, on July 2. The French chalet will be in the charge of Miss Julia Nellson and Miss Phyllis Nellson-Terry.

MONKEY HUNT IN ALPS

Shot Dead After Terrorizing Wood Carters and Climbers

Geneva.—An orang-outang which was recently obtained from Hamburg by Doctor Fastenrath, living near Lugano, became enraged, and after severely biting a woman, escaped to the mountains above the Italian lakes.

During the last three days the animal must have traveled considerable distances, for its presence was reported by frightened wood cutters and climbers from several places widely distant.

The animal was located yesterday on a mountain near Canobbio and shot dead by one of a band of huntsmen who set out to destroy it.

Wireless at Sea

Berlin.—Die Post learns that new official regulations according to which all German passenger steamers carrying a minimum of seventy-five persons, inclusive of the crew, must be equipped with wireless apparatus, with a radius of 100 sea miles, will come into force on October 1.

Home Competition Closes Foundry
London.—Some 400 men will be thrown out of work owing to the closing of the Victoria Foundry, Bolton. Unremunerative trade owing to keen competition at home is given as the reason.

GREAT CAMMORA TRIAL IS NEARING ITS END

After Fourteen Months' Hearing a
Verdict Will be Reached at End
of June

PUBLIC FAVOR ACCUSED

Rome.—After over fourteen months' exceedingly strenuous work the great Neapolitan Camorra trial at Viterbo for the Cuocolo murders is actually nearing its close, and the verdict may be expected about the end of June.

Two hundred and seventy sessions of the court have already been held, despite of every effort made to shorten the abnormal length of the trial. The president has struck off the list of witnesses all persons who were likely to give a political turn to the notorious affair, while Commendatore Senatore, the crown prosecutor, gave an admirable example of brevity to the legion of lawyers claiming the right to speak by restricting the duration of his oration against the Camorra to twenty days. Some of the prisoners have half a dozen lawyers defending them.

Hardly any newspaper is fully reporting the later stages of the trial owing to the demand on their space by the Italian-Turco war. The parliamentary deputy, Signor Arthur Vecchini, the most famous criminal lawyer at the Italian bar, is about to close his long oration in behalf of Erricone Alfano, the supreme thief of the Camorra. His speech is proving a model of forensic eloquence.

Since the trial began on March, 1911, fourteen of the arrested members of the Camorra have been let out of the steel cage and given their liberty because they had actually served the maximum penalty which the Italian code could inflict should they be pronounced guilty.

Two of the released prisoners are women. Two others, Valcarel and Pasquale Gargiulo, died from heart disease within a fortnight of their return home to Naples.

Public opinion, which at the outset was decidedly against the accused, has now veered round in their favor, owing chiefly to the tedious length of the trial and the masterly hearings which began six years ago.

Imperial Cadets to Visit Canada

London.—A team of Lord Robert's Imperial Cadets, whose annual rifle meeting concluded on Saturday, will take part in a rifle competition at the Toronto exhibition this summer.

Kills Parrot, Then Herself

Paris.—Before committing suicide an old woman in Paris killed her pet parrot and laid its body in a little box beside her on the bed, covered with white blossoms.

BRIGAND MASSACRES HOUSEHOLD OF FIVE

Women and Her Children and Servant
Brutally Shot or Hacked to
Pieces

NO TRACE OF ASSASSINS

St. Petersburg.—One of the German farm colonies in the Ekaterinoslav district has just suffered from a murderous attack by armed brigands.

The miscreants began by shooting in the head a laborer who refused to lead them to the house of his master. They then entered the home of a colonist named Braun. The master was away, but his wife, a woman of 40, and his son and daughters were at home. In reply to the demands and threats of the brigands, Braun gave them \$17.50 and all the keys of the house, and her elder daughter gave them \$1.50 and her gold watch. The brigands, however, insisted on receiving \$2500, and began torturing the women.

Hearing their screams, the elder son of the house, a boy of 16, seized a sporting gun and rushed to their assistance, but was shot down and mortally wounded. The bandits then fell on the woman with knives inflicting fourteen wounds on the mother and ten on the daughter and killing them both.

The younger son of the family, a boy of 14, made a heroic attempt to defend his relatives, but was riddled with revolver shots, stabbed and mutilated. A servant girl, aged 14, was also killed.

No trace has yet been discovered of the criminals.

A JAP-AUTOMOBILE DRIVER

Piles Her Vocation in Paris and Her Vehicle is Seldom Empty

Paris.—The latest motor novelty in Paris is a taxicabwoman of an unusual kind.

She is a pretty little Japanese, who drives as well as any man, and her cab is never empty from morning till night. There was a crowd around her in the Place de l'Opera this afternoon, for her "fare" not content with giving her a comfortable tip, bought a large bunch of roses from a passing hawk and gave them to the pretty driver.

The crowd cheered, as Paris crowds have got into the habit of cheering during the last few days, and shouted, as they always shout now, "Vive l'Entente Cordiale!"

Three Famous Poles Honored

Vienna.—Three famous Poles—Mrs. Curie, the discoveress of radium; Paderewski, the world-famous pianist, and Henry Sienkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis" have been made doctors of honor by the "Lemberg University."

Seasonable Goods

At BRADLEY'S

Fishing Season Opens May 1.

See Our Rods, Lines and Baits. We
Carry a complete Assortment :: ::

For... Mosquito Netting,
Flytime Screens
and Doors

Complete Lines of

HARDWARE

Always in Stock

FURNITURE

At Coast Prices

We will do the complete job; write the advertising, do the designing, make the plates, do the printing and binding and deliver the work in a neat and tasty manner. We have the best equipped shop in the district.



The Chase Tribune



Designers and Printers
of Attractive Advertising
Specialties.

H.A. FOWLER.
Boat builder
Celista B.C.



**LAUNCHES
A SPECIALTY**

At Service
Hackney Stallion
Barrow Moss
Wonder, 10003

FOALD 1905. Registered, Hackney Horse Society, London Eng., Certificate No. 15878. Imported 1907. COLOR—Chestnut, white on face and legs. BREEDER—William Murray, Burrow Moss, Wiglow, Wiglowshire.

Sire - Lord Loudoun 8934
Dam - 3308 Sweet Grass

W. P. Pritchard, Prop.
Pritchard P. O. B. C.

Terms \$15 for the season, payable at close of season. Accidents at owners risk.

WATER NOTICE.

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

Notice is hereby given that Timothy T. Harrington of Shuswap B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use 3 cubic feet per minute of water out of unnamed creek, which flows in a North Easterly direction through N. W. 1/4 Sec. 27 and sinks 1500 feet from east line. The water will be diverted at about 1800 feet from S. W. corner and will be used for irrigation and domestic purposes on the land described as N. W. 1/4, Sec. 27, Township 20, Range 13, Merridean 29. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of June, 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Kamloops B. C.

Timothy T. Harrington,
Applicant.

Men Wanted, for sawmill, yard and camp. Apply either in person or by letter to Adams River Lumber Company, Ltd., Chase, B. C.

For Sale, good saddle horse four years old, gentle to drive. Also three mares with foal at foot broken to work. Grant & Ballard, Chase B. C.

Church of England

Services are held in All Saints Church Room, Chase, as follows:

1st SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH
Evensong and Address at 7.30 p.m.

3rd SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH
Holy Communion at 11 a.m.
Evensong and Address at 7.30 p.m.

Presbyterian Church Notices

MORNING WORSHIP - 10.30 P.M.
EVENING WORSHIP - 7.30 P.M.
BIBLE CLASS, TUESDAY 7.30 P.M.

YOU ARE WELCOME
PASTOR: J. HYDE

H. Percy Weaver
Carpenter and Builder

Electric Wiring
Photo Developing and
::: Finishing :::
Pictures Taken to Order

Work Guaranteed

Hot Air Column

Many of our readers will be pleased to learn that Joe Mafraw is back on the deck of the Alligator again. He went down only 879 feet when he stepped off that boom log several days ago while gazing at the beautiful lady.



Murry Balmer always dismounts when he takes his horse to water.



J. P. Shaw M. P. P. and Dick Underwood propose to establish relay stations on all auto roads leading into Chase.



Andy McConnell reports the discovery of a new waterfall in the Adams Lake country. He says the country is awful rough and the only way to get in close enough to see the falls is to hang on by your eyebrows while going across the canyon.



Henry White the road commissioner will begin working on the streets of Chase just as soon as he can find his shovel.



This quick growing weather is getting to be a serious proposition, Wu Ting Fong the gardener met with what might have been a very serious accident the other day as a result of it.



Many of our people are going to spend the First of July at Salmon Arm. Our base ball team may play over there some day if the managers can get together in time.



Jack McGivney has been up river so long that his own dog will bark at him when he comes down.



Walter Lammers is looking for a job where there is something to keep him busy. There are three or four hours every night when all he has to do is sleep.



"Baldy" Keyes the new fire warden will either have to quit wearing caulked shoes in the woods or the bear will have to sidestep a little faster.

Photographs

HAVE you any good ones of scenes in or around Chase?
Bring them to the secretary of the Chase Board of Trade at the Imperial Bank

We Want 'Em

A. McConnell
General Merchant

C H A S E
British Columbia

Hardware, Farm Implements, Building Material, Garden Seeds, Paints and Oils, Groceries, Hams and Bacons, Clothing, Gents furnishings, Hats



Mail Orders Promptly Filled

R U Insured
4 Accident or Sicknes

Is your House, Auto, Barn, Motor Boat, etc. It is E Z The American Casualty Company pays you double for accidents while travelling as described in section 1. Yes even pays you indemnity for boils and felons as stated in paragraph G. Also pays you while you are sick with Typhoid Fever, Diptheria, LaGrippe, Scarlet Fever and all other diseases known.

The Reliance Fire Insurance Company

THE RELIANCE was organized in 1841. THE RELIANCE is licensed to do business in British Columbia under the British Columbia Fire Insurance Act. THE RELIANCE has a capital of \$400,000, a surplus \$400,000 with Assets of \$2,000,000. THE RELIANCE has a reputation for CONSERVATISM in its acceptances, and

PROMPTNES and LIBERALITY in its adjustments seldom equalled, never excelled. THE RELIANCE can deliver its Policies anywhere in the United States and in the Province of British Columbia. THE RELIANCE, Registered Office for British Columbia, H. J. Landahl & Co. 515-516 Metropolitan Bldg.

"Insurance, well done, as the greatest comfort of modern times, realize the full meaning of the word; the certainty of something hoped for a danger half feared, averted a combinatihn by which loses are turned backward and dark clouds are made to show their silver lining."

OUR PHONOGRAPH AGENCY enables us to supply you with Phonographs, Records, Supplia of all kinds. Repair work done Here.

REALLY N w is the time to list your property as I am making an exclusive listing of Chase. I buy and sell for you. Satisfaction guaranteed always or money refunded. Yes even our Hot Ice-Creams and Cold Tea' Coffee etc. are guaranteed to enjoy.

Louis A. Bean
CHASE, :: BRITISH COLUMBIA

Our Country Cousins

Items Gathered by Our Special Correspondents

Notch Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel returned home last Tuesday.

Mr. J. Gifford is raffling his \$75 gramophone he bought of Stanley Reedman about two weeks ago. Fifty records go with it. The tickets are from 20c to \$1.20. Any person wishing to get a ticket wants to get it before Thursday or Friday. He is leaving for England and therefore he wants to raff it this week.

Mr. Showbridge has returned from his visit to Vernon.

The farmers here will soon be busy cultivating their potatoes.

Another car of machinery arrived this week for the C. P. R.

Mr. Molesac has finished the C. P. R. and house here.

Mr. W. W. Greer has just received a car of merchandise for his store.

Messrs. W. F. and D. J. Smith were up the lake Sunday with their launch, "Reverie."

Mr. C. Wesenfelt was home last Sunday.

Mr. M. Gordon and his gang has been putting in a spur here for the oil tank.

Mr. W. R. Peacock has been busy this week blasting stumps.

Mr. Gifford has changed his route to England. He is going via New York.

Mrs. Loftus paid a visit to Revelstoke last Tuesday.

Mr. J. Winters was a visitor to his home last Sunday.

Last Friday a meeting was held in the hall here for the committee on the 1st of July. The subjects were to make the grounds good for the ball games and to clean the hall. The list of sports are as follows:—

Race—boys under 10.

Race—boys 10 to 15.

Race—girls under 10.

Race—girls 10 to 15.

Race—married men.

Race—married women.

Race—single men.

Race—single women.

Race—pony (for 5).

Race—obstacle.

Race—1 mile (foot.)

Putting the shot.

Baseball—Malakow vs. Notch Hill.

Football—Kamloops vs. Notch Hill.

Tug-of-war.

Ladies egg race.

Dr. Connolly of Salmon Arm paid a business trip here last Monday.

A gang of C. P. R. surveyors are here surveying for the railway around the lake.

Messrs. Winters and Wesenfelt were visitors to their homes here.

The people of Notch Hill sympathise very deeply with Mr. and Mrs. Payette over the loss of their eight-year old son, Master Thomas Payette.

Miss Mamie Fleming of Revelstoke is visiting her friends Mr. and Mrs. Loftus here.

Mr. A. Nelson has been busy cutting and drying his hay this week.

Mr. MacLeod and his gang are here fixing the stand pipe for the C. P. R. oil-tank.

Shuswap.

Mr. L. C. Byers took a party of friends up to the Government wharf in the launch, Ethel last Sunday evening. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Byers, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coburn, Mr. and Mrs. H. Finch, Mrs. A. E. Sharpe, Mr. Harris, Misses Mary McBryan and Vera Nelson, Messrs. W. H. and Louie, Leslie and R. Coburn.

Mr. J. P. Shaw and Mr. Geo. Coburn are receiving lumber from the Turtle Valley mill, and will soon begin building their new barns.

Mr. Hartley has returned to Phoenix after spending several days with his brother here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Pantella have moved from Chase and are now living here.

Mr. Binks of Victoria, was a visitor here on Tuesday.

Miss P. L. Baxendale and Miss McLean of Rossland are visiting with friends here.

Mrs. Munger of Duck Range, was a visitor here last week.

Pritchard.

An automobile came out this way a few days ago and began to climb a hill when suddenly it stopped short and began to back down and nearly dumped its occupant over the grade. He then began to crawl all over the machine up and down each side and in under until he located the trouble. The only thing that was wrong, was that the concentrator that connects with the diffusive generator on the negative shaft of the amalgamated dipencer had some dust in the expanding cell of the combustion chamber causing aphasia of the muffler and ankylosis of the clutch and it took the driver fully fifteen minutes to determine that small defect. A man with such a small amount of mechanical knowledge should never be trusted with such a complicated contrivance as an automobile on country roads.

Roy Munger made a trip to Chase Monday, returning the same day.

Percival Carr met with an accident the other day which resulted in a sprained ankle. At the present writing the patient is doing nicely.

Joe Blair and Frank Munger have returned from their copper claims, on the Seymour Arm. Mr. Munger stopped off a few days at Celesta to visit his daughter Mrs. Tom Hudson of that place.

Mrs. Frank Martin who has been seriously ill is at present improving. Dr. Scatchard of Chase was in attendance.

James Amey was a Ducks caller Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Christian made a trip to Back Valley the other day to fish in the famous Pen-hick-etan Lake, they report the fishing great. Their catch consisted of two rainbow, several pucker mouth trout and numerous zookums, hogogs and ding walls.

Mr. Donald Ferguson made a business trip to Ducks with a milk pail a few days ago. He says he was looking for a cow.

An open air camp meeting was held abreast of Tom Allen's on Duck Range Wednesday night of last week. Alfonso Ze Sleur the man who won fame through pitching a winning game for the Pritchard gentler sex baseball team on May 24th led the services.

Mr. Roy and Miss Della Munger made a trip to Kamloops Tuesday of this week.

James Sinclair rode into Kamloops Tuesday looking for stray horses.

Chas. Thompson made a trip to Kamloops and Chase this week. He has several connections with the Government road crew, whose grub assimilating works were in his charge for the past two months.

Lost—one new arrival from England last seen in a barn yard on lower Duck Range speaks English and is gentle, will answer to the latest Pritchard tune "Oh! how I long for a polioeman."

A picnic of lower Duck Range, Martin Prairie, and Pritchard will be held on McDermitt's ranch July 1. Every one welcome. There will be races (both human and other wise) games, sufferagists lectures, tea fight and all kinds of exciting things. Be sure and come, will miss it if you don't.

Miss Ruth Hutcheson is now the teacher of the Martin Prairie school succeeding Miss Taylor who is to leave for England in a few days.

If you want to see an orchard that is worth while just drive up on Hooligan bench and look at the fruit trees on Paul Kennedy's ranch, a young orchard that can not be beaten in the district, and dry farming was the method employed to bring to it the fruit producing stage. Who says that irrigation pays.

Bears are getting thick. Mr. Peel ran into one up back valley way on one of the roads of that section. Mr. Peel says when he moved the bear's brain stood on end. When the bear moved Peel's did the same. Which ran first is not on record, but we do know that Peel's feet are blistered and his wind is broken.

A. C. Phillips, A. Phillips Jr., H. Wilson, Geo. S. Roe and Mr. Strange were all here buying lumber for shipment to Pritchard on Wednesday. They say there is quite a good sized building boom at that point now.

Tappen.

We regret here to learn of the coming departure of W. E. Pratt from the Salmon Arm district, where for many years he has been druggist, and veterinary surgeon.

It is easy to get drugs, moth balls, and flypads but when a valuable horse gets an artery severed or a favourite cow gets down with a turned calf, we realize the benefits from having a vet within a few miles.

Always Willie on the spot, in response to an emergency call he never spared himself in getting to our aid, and after all was safe, we had his right good company.

One man here reckons he has been saved \$400.00 by Bill Pratt's timely arrival, on the well known white horse with his lariat and bag. It may be a long time before we have a vet settled in our midst again, and when we hear the coyotes howling around the carcass of a \$300.00 clyde, we'll think of Bill Pratt at the coast, and what he might have saved us.

Those who liked him best were those who had become acquainted with him through need of his professional services.

Always a live-and-let-live, kind of man help our best wishes, blended with regret, and affection will go with him to Langley, his new, and wider field.

Bill Pratt, we grudge to say good bye.

Joe Haslemore of Turtle Valley has an old fashioned cat that keeps having all the kittens she can get.

She's a bird at cleaning out pocket gophers.

Joe took her down to the hatchery before leaving for the hills and shortly after his departure she had a batch of yellow kittens.

The cook, after mature deliberation and a survey of their points, picked one to raise, and made the others disappear. Only a few mornings later he made the startling announcement that Joe's cat had had another bunch. Grey ones this time with long white whiskers.

An investigation brought out the suggestion that they must be half bred rabbits with long white tails, but it was found that Mariah had adopted a family of bush tail rats, and they were promptly named Romulus and Remus.

It was a strange sight to see them at the bar each suspended from a fir with their long white tails hanging down, while Mariah walked about attending to her duties.

She leaped to the sill of an open window, with them still suspended extracting the lacteal fluid, when she leaped down again poor Romulus, who got too much of a jolt, lost his hold, and a shingle set in a shady nook of the flower garden bore the name

ROMULUS.

In a leap from the table poor Remus, drowsy, and gorged with milk, met a similar fate, and another shingle among the primroses says

Remus.

with the epitaph.

Bush tail rats will get broken slabs, if they're nursed by cats.

Book Covers Made by Donor of Present.

The value of a book chosen for its useful or practical contents may be much enhanced by means of a pretty cover made by the giver.

Beautiful as well as hard wearing covers are made from Holland or linen closely embroidered in dark, heavy silks in an appropriate conventional pattern, while for volumes of poems or romance the cover can be of handsome brocade enriched with gold thread.

Useful covers for everyday books are made more plainly from colored art canvas, with the title worked or painted across the front.

Imitation leather is another practical material for the purpose, especially where paper covered books are concerned. It can be obtained from any stationer or bookbinder.

If you intend to make a rather costly attachable book cover as a birthday or wedding gift your best course is to measure exactly the outer sides of the book so as to buy only the exact quantity of material needed.

The back should be formed from a strip of some soft leather, such as French kid or morocco, which, although substantial, may be sewed to the side covers. These are fitted over the book by means of two inch deep flaps of kid or strong ribbon.

It is also a good plan to attach ribbon ties and a dainty embroidered bookmark to match. The cover, as an additional finish, might be bordered all round with a half inch wide silk fringe. This proves very effective.

Plain covers made from fragments of chine ribbon, brocade or tapestry are easily and quickly contrived by clever fingers and sell well at fairs.

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The Popular Pot Roast.

Many persons object to the mixture of vegetables that go into the ordinary pot roast, but these are in no way necessary. Select for a pot roast a thick piece of round and brown it thoroughly in its own fat until the entire surface is seared and rich in color. Then cover it with a cupful of hot water and cook it very slowly on the back of the stove below the boiling point until it is done tender, turning in a little water now and then when it is needed to keep the meat from actually sticking to the kettle and burning. The kettle should be kept covered tight to keep in the steam. The meat should not be cooked until it falls into pieces, but it should be just tender enough to hold its own when it is cut. The last of the roast will make a delicious ragout. And a tasty hot supper dish may be made by cutting the meat into slices of medium thickness and frying them in butter. Such a roast is fit to set before a king, provided that particular king has not made up his mind never under any circumstances to eat beef of any kind that does not run red juices. When the pot roast is done take out the meat, turn in a little hot water and thicken with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, seasoning with salt and pepper and a little kitchen bouquet if it is wanted.

Topics of the Household.

A dish that retains the odor of cooked foods such as onion or cabbage can be cleansed by boiling a strong solution of soda in it.

To forestall any danger of cracking a cut glass dish on which ice cream is to be served rinse the dish in cold water and then gradually chill it with ice water before putting the cream on it.

One of the everyday but very useful facts given out in one of the teachers colleges of New York city was this: If the silver which has become tarnished is put into an aluminum dish and boiling water is turned over it an electric current will be set up and the grime will drop off as if by magic. The current may be increased by adding to the hot water a tablespoonful of salt. The silver, it was said, will require no rubbing.

Gasoline in which a little salt has been dissolved will, it is said, take stains from delicate fabrics without leaving a ring.

Old tea and coffee stains that have resisted other treatment will come out, it is said, if they are wet with cold water, covered with glycerin, left for about three hours and then washed in cold water and soap. A second application of the glycerin is sometimes necessary.

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