

# THE CHASE TRIBUNE

IT TELLS

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING

THEY'RE COMING TO CHASE

Scotchard, M. D., June 13

Vol. 1. No. 15.

Chase, B. C., Friday, August 2, 1912

\$2.00 Per Year

## HAY CROP IS A GREAT ONE

A Hundred Tons More Hay Than Last  
Year on Chase Ranch—also  
Good Crop on Carlin and  
Coburn Ranches.

Jas. W. Robertson used a few years ago to figure in the public eye as Dominion Dairy Commissioner. In that position he won for himself a reputation as a speaker and philosopher no less than as an authority on butter and cheese. He will be in the limelight again in a couple of months, for he is chairman of a Royal Commission on technical education that will report when Parliament meets.

He is mentioned here because of something he once said at a meeting where he was talking about the Canadian prairies. He said that people of Anglo-Saxon descent would never make a permanent home in any country that did not produce apples and clover. The facts prove him to have been mistaken. The truth at the bottom of his statement is this, that a country well fitted to produce apples and clover is the best kind of a country to make a home in.

If Jas. W. Robertson came to Chase just now he would want to hang up his hat and stay, for the smell of clover is in the air and the apples are getting a little bigger every day.

The haymaking has been kept back for a couple of weeks by wet weather, but more than half of it is now cut and a few fine days will see it all ready for stacking. The crop this year is better than last. On the Chase ranch the amount cut last year was 700 tons; this year there will be 100 tons more than that. Similar conditions hold for the Carlin and Coburn ranches. The whole Shuswap flat will produce close to 2000 tons.

Our cut this week shows a photograph of the bottom lands along the Thompson river between Chase and Shuswap. There are none better out of doors. The Chase ranch appears in the foreground and farther back the Carlin ranch, which is under the management of J. P. Shaw, M.P.P. On this ranch one large storage barn was built last year and another is now being got ready for this season's crop.

George Chase has the Chase estate leased from the heirs, and just now has a large force of men at work on the big meadow. Mowers, tedders, rakes, and stacking outfit may be seen at work all at the same time.

On the Coburn ranch at Shuswap a large barn is in the course of erection and will be used this summer. The barns are a great aid in saving the crop in good condition in a wet season like the present one.

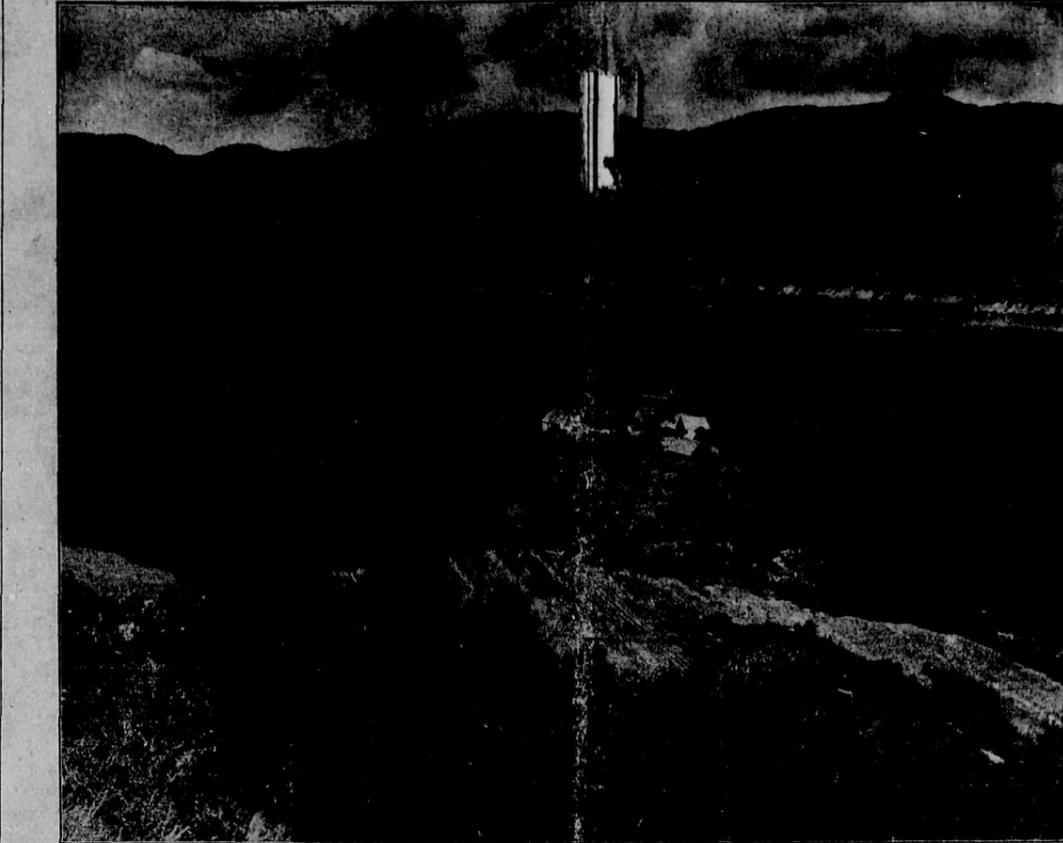
## OVERLAND BY AUTOMOBILE

Westminster Man Plans to Pathfind  
Canadian Highway from Halifax  
to Vancouver.

New Westminster, B. C., July 31.—An attempt to traverse Canada from Halifax to Vancouver is to be made this fall by Mr. Herbert Gilley, of New Westminster, who is making this trip in the interest of the Canadian Highway Association, flying the pennant of that organization on his Canadian-built machine.

It is Mr. Gilley's intention to make Halifax his starting point, although he is a resident of the Pacific Coast. He is now on his way to his old home in Charlotte County, New Brunswick, where he will complete his preparations. In so far as possible, it is his intention to follow the outlined route of the Canadian Highway for the entire distance.

No man, perhaps, is better acquainted with the roads in the different parts of Canada than Mr. Gilley, for in addition to the many years spent in lumbering enterprises in British Columbia he has a



A View of the Chase Ranch.

## SHUSWAP VALLEY ENTERS ON AN ERA OF EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT

Larger Population, Expanding Trade, and the  
Exploitation of Mineral Resources  
Are Part of the Program.

The next five years will be an era of expansion and development in the Shuswap Valley. It needs neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet to foretell it. Right now signs are pointing that way. There are movements on foot that are big with promise.

They promise population. In five years there will be five hundred people where there are one hundred to-day. Conditions that have greatly retarded and almost halted the settlement of land will soon be removed. Even under present unfavorable conditions a steady stream of eager home-seekers is flowing in to settle as squatters upon homesteads for which at present they can get no entry.

Hand in hand with the taking up of the Dominion lands by homesteaders will go another form of settlement.

wide knowledge of road conditions in the eastern provinces, where he spent the best part of his life. He believes that the most difficult trip for an automobile in all British Columbia is over the Hope Mountains, a journey which has never been attempted. A road is being built over this section at the present time, and it is possible that a temporary way may be made for an automobile, but it is a foregone conclusion that by the time any machine has travelled over the Hope Mountains it will be fit only for the scrap heap or for exhibition purposes.

Should this cross-Canada tour be successfully negotiated, it will reflect considerable credit on the path-finders, for neither Mr. Gilley nor his brother, G. Emerson Gilley, are practical motor mechanics, and the only knowledge they have of the interior economy of an automobile is that gained through the use of machines for the past few years.

Valuable data is to be collected during this trip and later embodied in the archives of the Canadian Highway Association, which is to be the custodian of the log of this cross-Canada tour.

Capitalists have seen visions of big dividends to be reaped from the sale of ready-cleared ten acre farms. Such projects require strong financial backing, for the initial expenditure is heavy. But large investments of this kind have already been made. At Sorrento, Seymour Arm and Malakwa three strong companies have been operating for some time and now have land upon the market.

Further, there is promise of mineral development. The late Dr. Dawson, a geologist of international reputation, and head of the Dominion Geological Survey, when years ago he was surveying the Shuswap district remarked to his party, "If I were a young man again and free to go prospecting, I would come to the country north of Shuswap Lake."

### A Cemetery Secured.

The citizens of Chase will be glad to learn that the heirs of the Chase estate have consented to have the land adjoining their private burying grounds used as a public cemetery.

R. P. Bradley acting for the Board of Trade, has received a letter to this effect from J. Howard Smith, manager of the estate.

The site is an ideal one, being situated just about the right distance from town, and close beside the main highway. The ground will be fenced and surveyed into lots which may be purchased from the estate by those wishing to obtain them.

### A Good Show.

Lakeman's pictures on Friday night were the best he has given us yet. He will be in the Chase Opera House again tonight with seven reels that he says are better still.

After August he will move to the Black Douglas Opera House.

The great geologist was no novice; he knew what he was talking about. When he talked about minerals he spoke with the authority of a long life spent in their study and of an experience that covered Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The confidence of Dr. Dawson in the mineral wealth of the Shuswap district is about to be justified. Thirty years ago a considerable placer mining camp was located at the mouth of Scotch Creek. When the gravel beds were exhausted the camp disappeared. Since then occasional efforts have been made to locate the ledge from which the gold had come. Within the next few months things are scheduled to happen that will bring swarms of prospectors into this whole region and the properties on which work is now about to begin will prove to be but the forerunners of many others just as rich.

With increase of population and the growth of mining activity will come an expansion of trade. Every industrious settler means at least five hundred dol-

lars added to the volume of the country's business. Industries will spring up. More boats will ply up and down the lake. Lime from Marble Mountain at the narrows will be needed for building and by the farmers for use on their land. Copper and zinc will be shipped from Seymour Arm. The water powers of Scotch Creek, Ross Creek and Celista Creek may provide the juice to run cars on an electric railway along the north shore of the lake. Everywhere man's industry will win new victories, and new territory will be subdued to human uses.

Those who have watched with intelligence the building up of the west know that these things are no dream. Three things only are required to accomplish the result, resources, capital, and an industrious population. The resources have been on the ground for a thousand years; capital is already coming and will continue to come in increasing volume; the population will come as the opportunities are made known to those who are looking for just such a place as the Shuswap Valley in which to pitch their tent.

### The Old Reliable Again.

On Wednesday, the 24th inst., Commodore Haldane set out with his family and Mrs. Ross, of Shuswap, for a coasting trip about the lakes.

On Wednesday they camped at the narrows, and the next day went to Kault. Salmon Arm was their next port of call where they ran into a severe hail storm.

In spite of some unsteady weather, the voyage was a pleasant one. The Old Reliable made the home port again on Sunday afternoon.

### An Enjoyable Day.

R. P. Bradley's lunch made two trips to Sorrento on Sunday. In the morning he took up Mr. and Mrs. Mowat, who are here from Kamloops camping by the lake. In the afternoon he went up to Wm. Hemstridge's with a party that included Mrs. Bradley, Miss Mertina Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Kyle and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Bradley. They returned the same evening.

### Inspect Work on C. N. R.

Sir Richard McBride and party arrived at Kamloops from the coast on Tuesday night and slept on board the Distributor which left at an early hour next morning for Camp 71 mile, North Thompson. The party consists of Sir Richard McBride, Hon. D. M. Eberts, speaker, Hon. Thos. Taylor, Minister of public works, W. Manson, M.P.P., R. F. Green, M.P.P., F. C. Gamble, engineer railway department, J. P. Shaw, M.P.P., Hon. A. E. McPhillips, Col. Hon. Sam Hughes, minister of militia, Mayor Robinson, T. G. Holt and T. W. White, of the C. N. R., John Twoby and Robert Twoby. They will look over the railroad work under construction on the Twohy contract and the 60 miles of wagon road being built by the same firm. The trip will partake largely of the nature of a pleasure jaunt.

Among the fishing parties that went out on Sunday were Messrs. Zilka and Seagraves to the Dam Camp and W. F. Barnes in the Topsy to the Little River.

## CHASE BAND PROGRESSING

The Popular Musical Organization  
Under the Leadership of Band-  
master Jimmy Allan has  
Become Credit to Town.

There are plenty of bigger towns than Chase, and there are lots of those towns that can't boast of as good a band. Chase thinks it has reason to feel a trifle chesty over the kind of progress its band has made. When they advertise a concert we know they are able to deliver the goods, so we all go.

It is about a year and a half since a bunch of the boys got together in the cottage back of Barry's hall and decided that Chase should have a band. The charter members themselves paid half of the \$250 that bought the instruments, and the other half was raised by public subscription. Contrary to the prophecies of the doubters, they have made it stick.

The late lamented "Dad" was engaged as instructor and for several weeks admiring groups of small boys gathered around the hall, from whose open doors floated endless repetitions of "The Tale of the Kangaroo."

Dad was a good teacher and was worth much to the band in its kindergarten stage, but they couldn't stand the price. After six weeks he surrendered the baton to Jimmy Allan. Later on Charlie Melvin took charge for about three months until his sudden retirement, when Jimmy had again to step into the gap. If he holds the job until someone underbids him he is fixed for life, for he does it for nothing.

The course of things has not always run smooth. A band is about as difficult to manage as a church choir. But from all its troubles it has come out better than ever, and for the last six months the ones who cared most for the success of the enterprise have been seeing the fruit of their patience and perseverance.

The boys have always been ready to spend two evenings a week practising. The managers have nailed every man who came to town who showed signs of musical ability. In the changing population of a mill town many members have gone and their places have been taken by others. There are now only six left of the original membership. These are James Allan, W. T. Gordon, Egnar Sandahl, Louis Cumming, John Westburg and Percy Weaver. Men may come and men may go but the Chase Band will go on as long as they can put up the kind of music they have been giving us lately at their Sunday concerts.

### Perils of the Sea.

On Wednesday while Mr. Sawyer and Chief McLaughlin were coming down the lake in the "Tillicum" they sighted a strange looking craft on their starboard bow. They immediately shifted their course and bore down on her to investigate.

She was about eight feet long and four feet in the beam, and carried a crew of three able-bodied seamen. She had been built and launched at the warehouse on the north side of the lake from which port she had made her last clearance. She was bound for Chase, and due to arrive about Christmas.

The ship was constructed of some pieces of driftwood with a few strips of board placed crosswise on them. The captain reported fine weather and a smooth sea from the date of sailing. The log showed a distance run of a mile and a half.

The captain of the "Tillicum" tactfully suggested to the captain of the "Dreadnought" that the former had the faster boat and the latter might save a few days by abandoning his ship and coming aboard. The captain of the "Dreadnought" replied that time was no object to him and his men, for they had no job.

Chief McLaughlin then drew vivid and forcible word pictures of what might happen to a dreadnought if a storm arose. The daring mariners at last consented to heave to and allow themselves to be rescued.

The painting of R. P. Bradley's store front is completed. It is now one of the most attractive looking business houses on the street.



# **TWO TOWNS**

---

They were twenty miles apart. They had equal advantage of location. Back in the nineties they got away to an even start. So far they were alike. But there was a difference.

One had a live, healthy newspaper; the other couldn't afford such extravagance.

And now behold the results. Where the newspaper lived business kept growing, the town kept growing, and best of all its men kept growing.

They had to accept the challenge that publicity brought them, and play up, and so they have come to be the big men of the district, who lead others in doing big things.

And the other town. There's no need to tell its story. Its people had their chance and they

---

# **PASSED IT UP**

**The Black Douglas Opera House**



R. E. ROBINSON, Proprietor & Manager  
Best Appointed Public Hall in Town

After Work Drop In and Enjoy a Game of

**POOL OR BILLIARDS**

Full Stock Cigars and Tobaccos. A First Class Barber Shop in Connection

**Ideal POOL ROOM**

**GEO. L. GOLLEN**

**Boat Builder**

BOATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
Motor Boats a Specialty

**BARRY & CUMMING**

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

NOTARY PUBLIC CHASE, B. C.

**J. W. Clifford**

General Blacksmith

Horseshoeing a Specialty

**R. J. MINER**

Painter & Decorator

Full Line Sherwin-Williams Paints, Latest Designs in Wall Paper

Electrical and Motor Boat Supplies

**Chase Restaurant and Bakery**

Board and Rooms, Bath Good Table, Reasonable Rates, Meals at All Hours

YEP NUM & CO., - PROPS.

Try the Chase Tribune for Job Printing

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

**PROVINCIAL**

W. A. Lang, of Peschland, has sold \$36 worth of cherries from one tree this year.

Two lots recently were sold in Prince Rupert for \$46,000, nearly \$1000 per front foot.

Revelstoke is trying to secure aviator Stark to make flights at their fair on Oct. 6.

A paper mill recently established in New Westminster at a cost of \$250,000 is working two shifts and turning out 15 tons per day. The product is in big demand.

David Moore has been appointed by the government to inspect the timber and mineral resources of the Big Bend district, above Revelstoke. For many years he was ore buyer for the Trail Smelter.

R. H. Agur, president of the B. C. Fruit Growers' Association and formerly provincial manager of the Massey-Harris Company in Manitoba, died at his home in Summerland on 17th inst.

In a well contested game at the ball park Tuesday evening Savona won from Ashcroft in ten innings by a score of 10-9. For the winners Sinclair pitched good ball. DeMuth in left field for Ashcroft fielded and batted well for Ashcroft. The visitors were entertained after the game by some of the Ashcroft boys and report having a splendid time.

Henry McArthur, of Greenwood, after brooding over domestic troubles, the other day drank some muriatic acid in an attempt to make his wife a widow. He was caught with the goods on him, first brought round and later brought up in court on the charge of attempted suicide. After a lecture the magistrate sent Harry back to his spouse as punishment for his crime.

T. J. Cumiskey, inspector of Indian reserves, accompanied by J. F. Smith, Indian agent of Kamloops, held a meeting with the Indians at the head of the Okanagan Lake on Monday, when a new chief was elected in place of Baptiste Logan who has been deposed. Pierre Mischel was the Indian elected to the office, and he was invested with his honors in due form, the Rev. Father LeJeune taking part in the ceremony. Inspector Cumiskey has done a great deal towards straightening out affairs on this reserve.

We clip the following from the Greenwood Ledger: Bob Fitzsimmons, the old pug, was in town last week and delighted the prize ring fiends. One of the ladies of his company had a Japanese Pomeranian female dog that she said was worth \$5,000. Bob also had a bear cub attached to a rope that he is taking home as a souvenir. Bob also neglected to pay for moving his baggage in this town, but no doubt he will get over that some day.

Mr. Thomas Cunningham, the provincial inspector of fruit pests, has ten experts engaged in a campaign of orchard inspection and cleansing in the Okanagan Valley.

In addition to this work, Dr. Bonequet, recently from Pullman Agricultural College, has been giving some lectures to the farmers. A hundred farmers form a double ring around a sick apple tree, and the learned Doctor tells them what is the matter with it and what sort of medicine to give it.

The fruit growers are so eager to know all about it that they drag the Doctor from his hotel after dinner and make him tell them some more until bedtime.

The Baden-Powell Girl Guides of Salmon Arm go to camp at Canoe on July 25th, remaining till Aug. 1st. Miss Francis Moule, their captain, writes as follows in the Observer:

"Summer camps for girls are yearly becoming more popular and justly so. Last summer there were thousands of little people in children's camps, and this year there will be tens of thousands. Camp life helps a child to get out of a summer what it ought to have—health and happiness. Camp life recognizes the child's right to adventure and joyful co-operation. To live happily in a well-conducted camp means that a girl learns how to work with others—rowing a boat, preparing a meal, playing all sorts of team games, teaches her this."

It is strange how things work out in this wicked world, says the Carman Standard. To some it is all peaches and cream, to others all thorns and thistles. Take the case of Harry Millie and Premier Roblin for example. They both started business in the same old town, in the same old way. It is not on record that Harry is more clever than R. P., indeed it is doubtful if he could beat him in a "hoss trade." But in a matter of telephones there is a difference. Harry ran a telephone business in Carman and made it pay. He went out to the Okanagan Valley and started a second telephone system and was a winner. He recently sold out his telephone system, and passed through Carman the other day on his way to visit his early home near the Lake of Killarney in Auld Ireland, with \$75,000 in his jeans, while Premier Roblin though only a couple of years in the telephone business, is a million dollars or so in the hole. And there you are.

At Service  
**Hackney Stallion**  
**Barrow Moss**  
**Wonder, 10003**

FOALED 1905. Registered, Hackney Horse Society, London Eng., Certificate No. 15378. Imported 1907. COLOR—Chestnut, white on face and legs. BREEDER—William Murray, Barrow 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. ¼ 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. ¼, 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.

**WATER NOTICE.**

FOR A LICENSE TO STORE AND USE WATER.

Notice is hereby given that George Stewart of Ducks B. C. will apply for a license to store and use the water out of the lake known locally as The Pooley Lake, situated about one and a half miles north of Ducks station.

The water will be run out by a natural channel, on to the land, where it will be used for irrigation purposes, described as the fractional S. W. ¼ Sec. of Sec. 31, Township 19, Range 14 west of the 6th meridian.

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 9th day of July 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Kamloops B. C.

GEORGE STEWART,  
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 A.M.  
EVENING WORSHIP - 7.30 P.M.  
BIBLE CLASS, TUESDAY 7.30 P.M.

YOU ARE WELCOME  
PASTOR: J. HYDE

**Teacher Wanted.**

Chase Public School 1st division. Salary \$80.00. Must have 2nd class certificate. Man preferred.  
CHASE SCHOOL BOARD  
by J. A. GRAHAM, Scty.

*The*

**UNDERWOOD**

*The* HOTEL of QUALITY

**CHASE, : : B. C.**

J. P. McGOLDRICK  
President

W. F. LAMMERS  
Treasurer

A. J. LAMMERS  
Vice-President

B. W. SAWYER  
Sec. and M'n'g Director

**ADAMS RIVER LUMBER CO.**  
LIMITED

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.

T. J. KINLEY Managing Editor

## ADVERTISING RATES.

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.  
Display, full page, \$30.00 per issue, \$100.00 per month.  
Display, half page, \$15.00 per issue, \$50.00 per month.  
Display, quarter page, \$10.00 per issue, \$35.00 per month.  
Coal Notices, thirty days, \$5.00 each.  
Registrar's Notices, thirty days, \$5.00 each.  
Land Notices, sixty days, \$7.50 each.  
Reading Notices, 20 cents per line each insertion.  
Legal advertising, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

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"

### BOOST THE SHUSWAP VALLEY.

Not long since a gentleman whose interests are more or less tied up with the future of the country around Shuswap Lake, called our attention to the need of the Shuswap country being advertised as a whole. He is right. He has placed his finger on one of our mistakes.

We have been telling the public about Seymour Arm and Malakwa and Salmon Arm and Sorrento and Chase, at the same time leaving it in blissful ignorance of the fact that they are all located in one and the same charming lake district. Let your mind wander back to the time when you lived two or three thousand miles from here and this country was known to you only by its fame. Did you hear much about Armstrong or Vernon or Kelowna? But Okanagan; twenty years ago that name began to have a meaning to the reading public everywhere. It was heard on both sides of the Atlantic. And the boosting of the valley has made the towns.

But if we are going to talk to the big world about our little paradise we must have a convenient name to handle it by. Shuswap Lake District describes it all right, but the name is too hard to get your tongue around. Shuswap Valley would sound better. A name that runs smoothly off the tongue goes a long way toward making a place well known. Who that once heard the name of, say, Kalamazoo ever forgot it?

The right name settled upon, the next thing is to use it every chance we get. Let it stare men in the face when they look at our letter heads, our envelopes, our advertising. The towns should use it in their publicity work.

A man reads one day about Malakwa in the Shuswap Valley where fine fruit lands are to be had; the next about Seymour Arm, beautifully located at the head of the Shuswap Valley; a little later about the bumper crops at Salmon Arm, the oldest farming town in the Shuswap Valley; then about Sorrento, the new residential town of the Shuswap Valley; and about Chase, the last best town in the golden west, located in the glorious Shuswap Valley.

By this time he begins to say to himself, "When I go west there's one place I'm not going to miss, and that's the Shuswap Valley." And once the Shuswap Lake gets its beautiful arms around him he won't want to leave. He'll never forget the sensation.

Until the district as a whole is steadily and systematically advertised it will be slow in coming into its own.

### FORGET YOURSELF.

Keep the windows of your mind washed, and every day take a look through them away off across the ocean and the continents, and farther if your vision is good enough. It makes for mental health and sanity. When you are tired of your own big little problems, go aviating on the wings of thought to where Asquith and Lloyd-George and the others are trying to solve the questions of an empire, to where the esquimo on the Labrador coast is watching his wife cook the codfish, to where the financier is planning how he may farther increase the cost of living and his own fortune, or to where the pioneer in the virgin forest is laying the foundation of a home.

It is a fine thing to get out of and away from yourself for a while and get the other man's point of view. It will correct your distorted sense of value. Some of the things that looked so big to you will dwindle, and some little things will begin to look worth doing.

Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways, will paddle his own canoe when he goes down the Nelson River to locate the terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway. He will also prepare his own mulligan. "The big silent minister" will not travel in state but will be attended by one Indian.

The Kamloops Standard estimates that 7,600,000 tons of rain fell within the city limits on Sunday. The thrifty citizens are storing the precious liquid in their cellars against the time when their climate goes back to its old habit.

The Ottawa branch of the Royal Mint finds there is not much demand for the new gold coins. So far, however, none have been turned down at the Tribune office.

China is said to be on the verge of another revolution. Two revolutions per annum wouldn't be much speed for a gasoline engine, but perhaps China is only cranking yet.

The Hotels at Lethbridge are stocking up in preparations for the Dry Farming Congress and Dry Products Exhibit in October. The rule that the exhibits shown must not be irrigated does not apply to the exhibitors.

**Keep Sweet and Keep Moving.**

# Recent Verse

## WAITING.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,  
Nor care for wind nor tide nor sea,  
I rave no more 'gainst time nor fate,  
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,  
For what avails this eager pace?  
I stand amidst the eternal ways  
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,  
The friends I seek are seeking me;  
No wind can drive my bark astray  
Nor change the tide of destiny.

The waters know their own, and draw  
The brook that springs in yonder heights,  
So flows the good with equal law  
Unto the soul of pure delights.

The stars come nightly to the sky,  
The tidal wave unto the sea;  
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,  
Can keep my own away from me.

JOHN BORROUGHS.

## THE MARTYRS OF THE LAW.

BY ARTHUR HOBSON QUINN.

There was murder in Carroll County and the sheriff had taken his man.  
But through the hills and the valley the ominous rumor ran  
That if ever the word was spoken that sent to jail their kin  
The Allens would rear a shambles where the court of law had been!

But still untouched by the terror the law had had its way;  
Floyd Allen stood for sentence in the peace of a quiet day.  
Silent, unfettered, he stood there, his face the hue of stone,  
And it seemed that his clan had left him to beat his fate alone.

Then ere a word was uttered the door swung open wide,  
And the pride and strength of the mountain strode noisily inside.  
Around the judge and the jury and the officers of the law  
The circle slowly tightened, and Thornton Massie saw

That he framed his own death sentence, but he rose and the dingy room  
Took on the spell of splendor as he spoke the words of doom!  
Then the guns roared out their answer, and the judge fell on his face  
And the murky smoke of murder spread through the tainted place

Goad, who read the record, and Foster, who made the plea,  
Fell in the self-same volley, but the room was free  
From the shock, a pistol sounded, and each man held his breath  
As the sheriff of Carroll County strode in to his certain death!

Cruel were the odds against him, but the odds were nought to him,  
For his bullet found Floyd Allen ere the sight of his eyes grew dim.  
Then down with Massie and Foster, in the growing heap on the floor,  
In his clutch the empty weapon that his hand should use no more,  
He dreamed that he still protected the dead that round him lay,  
Till the thief for murder slackened and the Mountain rode away.

Massey and Webb and Foster—long may their memory live,  
Who had nought to give but their life blood and gave what they  
had to give!

They died for thy laws, Virginia—on thy historic breast  
No braver sons have fallen, no truer heroes rest!

Not in the roar of battle, when the blood runs strong and high,  
In the stiller paths of duty they laid them down to die.  
And the nation that is waiting, with half-averted ear,  
For the low and distant murmur that the Future has to hear,

Should make their names the slogan of the Cause their vision saw—  
The sanctity of human life and the majesty of law!  
The slogan that shall echo till it drowns all local cry—  
The Cause our lives must cherish lest our great Republic die!

## Steamboat Service

### Freight and Passengers

Steamers: C. R. Lamb or Andover

### Kamloops-Shuswap Lake

Leave Sicamous every Saturday at 6 p.m. for Salmon Arm.

Leave Salmon Arm every Sunday Morning at 6 a.m. for Kamloops via **CHASE.**

Leave Kamloops every Monday Morning for Sicamous.

### Seymour Arm-Sicamous

Leave Sicamous for Seymour Arm every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, returning same day.

The above subject to change without notice.

SPECIAL RATES FOR PARTIES.

## Arrow Lakes Lumber Co.

Limited :: Phone B10

# Imperial Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, PRES. :: HON. R. JAFFRAY, VICE-PRES.

R. A. BETHUNE, MANAGER CHASE BRANCH

## Savings Bank

Interest Allowed On  
Deposits  
From Date of Deposit

## Department

Special Attention Given To

## Banking By Mail

Agents in England:—Lloyd's Bank, Limited, London, and Branches



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.

# Fruit Salts

For Hot Weather

50c 75c \$1.00

Per Bottle.

# Macdonald's Drug Store

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

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

## The Gossip Corner

G. Grant made a business trip to Kamloops on Monday.

A. E. Underwood has been at the coast for several days, where he is registered at the Hotel Vancouver.

Don McDonald has come back from Squilax, where he was driving one of McLean's teams hauling lumber for Philip McBryan.

Philip McBryan has just completed a shipment of five cars of lumber from his mill at Squilax.

Andy Bond and Jim McDonald took in the regatta at Kamloops on Wednesday.

Bob Robinson has returned from his prospecting trip up Scotch Creek.

It is probable that the Chase Band will play at the centenary celebration in Kamloops in September. W. T. Gordon, business manager for the band, was down last week making arrangements.

Bo and Smith seem to be enjoying their roundabout trip to the coast according to the post cards they are scattering among their friends about town.

J. Dayton Williams, of Kelowna, representing the Mason & Risch Piano Company, was in Chase this week. He reports business in the Okanagan better this summer than ever before.

Ab Coy blew into town yesterday from the coast. He is the same sporty boy we used to know. He can only spare one day for Chase this time, going on from here to Penticton. He has been touring the states to the south in the interests of Albert Coy.

Wm. Barkla, planer foreman, left on the 18th. to take another position. His place here was taken by Teddy Joliffe.

Provincial Government Engineer Forde was in town on Friday and Saturday on business connected with the grading of streets.

Misses Sandahl and Nelson went down to Kamloops on Tuesday and stayed over to see the regatta on the following day, returning on Wednesday evening.

Miss Hemstrige arrived from the east on Tuesday and stayed at the home of R. P. Bradley until Thursday, when she left with her brother, Billy Hemstrige, to spend a few weeks with him at his ranch in Sorrento.

Lovers of movies may indulge to the limit this week. Beside the regular show in the Chase Opera House on Friday night there will be a show three nights in the Black Douglas Opera House put on by W. A. Smythe, of Revelstoke.

J. P. Shaw, M.P.P., received a wire yesterday from Sir Richard McBride to meet him in Kamloops to-day, when together they will make a trip up the North Thompson, on the Distributor.

On Sunday more than one pleasure party got caught in the rain. Mr. and Mrs. Rittman, Mrs. Brooks and Miss Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Delamater, and Mr. Milton McGoldrick, looked at the showers from the shelter of the Adams Lake House. Those who stuck to Shuswap Lake fared better, for the rain here did not last long. The Old Reliable made a trip to Celista, carrying Mr. and Mrs. Haylock, Miss Lauder and Mr. Keyt.

**H.A. FOWLER.**  
Boatbuilder  
Celista B.C.

**LAUNCHES  
A SPECIALTY**

### W. F. Barnes Contractor and Builder

Doors, and Window Frames.

Screen Doors, and Window

Screens, Doors and Windows

### Boats Built to order

### Alex R. McKay Contractor and Builder

Estimates Furnished on Application. All Work Guaranteed. Prices Right.

Notch Hill, Shuswap Lake

### Harvey, McCarter & Pinkham

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
Offices: Imperial Bank  
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

The Tribune: subscribe now  
\$1.50 per year.

### The SHUSWAP HOTEL

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

SHUSWAP, B. C.

### KAMLOOPS Undertaking Co.

61 Victoria Street  
Funeral Directors, Undertakers and Embalmers  
Parlors open Day and Night  
Telephone 117 Box 810

# 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

# Lots! Lots! Lots!

Now is the Time to Buy at Right Prices

Terms: 1-3 Cash

Balance 6, 12, 18 Months

No Interest.

Call for Further Particulars.

## Specials at Shooting Gallery

See Them

INSURANCE AGENCY.

"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 combination by which losses are turned backward and dark clouds are made to show their silver lining."

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

REALTY  
Now 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

### The Prince of Wales.

With few exceptions, the newspapers of the world announced that on his eighteenth birthday the Prince of Wales attained his "majority." As a matter of fact no subject comes of age until he is twenty-one, and so long as the prince remains a subject, though the first in the empire, he is legally an infant, and that for three years longer. Thus he cannot take his seat in the House of Lords until 1915. Even then he will lack full liberty to manage his own affairs, for not until he has completed twenty-five years may a king's son marry in opposition to his father's wishes. Indeed, people made fun of the Royal Marriage Act, at the time it was passed on account of the anomaly it set up, by which a prince could undertake the government of England at eighteen, but was not held wise enough to choose his own consort until seven years later, to which some answered that it was much easier to rule a kingdom than a wife. At any rate, that is the law, since an English sovereign undoubtedly assumes the whole authority of his office at eighteen.

**\$10 REWARD  
LOST!**

**Man's Finger Ring**  
With Initials W. M.

Please return to A. E. Underwood,  
Chase.

### Murder At Ashcroft.

What appears to have been a cold-blooded murder was committed at Ashcroft on Monday. In a C. N. R. camp on the north side of the Thompson river a foreman named Mulligan made a brutal attack on a laborer whom, for no apparent reason, he had dismissed on the preceding day. He terribly slashed the face of the unfortunate man, who died from loss of blood half hour after.

The knife used by the foreman weighed about ten pounds, the blade being a foot and a half long. Had it not struck the victim's jaw-bone the head would have been severed from the body.

The body was taken over to Ashcroft to await the coroner's inquest, and the prisoner was placed in the local jail.

### Houses for Port Alberni.

While in Port Alberni last week Thomas Meredith, managing director of the Canadian Pacific Lumber Company, gave instructions for the immediate commencement of work on the building of twenty residences on property, in the vicinity of the mill, recently acquired from the Alberni Land Company. The plans are being prepared by Wm. E. Ryder & Co., and the building will be done by Wood & Story, who have already completed half a dozen houses for the company.

There is a man named Uncle Bob, Who surely is on to his job; He has got a homestead, A stove and a bed, And now—well, now, like a sensible man, he advertises for a wife in the Chase Tribune.—JOSIAH BUGGS.

# Any Rags?

Bring them in and get ten cents a pound for them. We want 'em, but we'll never tell you what for. They must be clean, though, and cotton.

# The Tribune

# Boot and Shoe Repairing

First Class Work Promptly and Neatly Done

**J. Clegg**  
Chase, B. C.

I Want Your Watch Re-pairing  
**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 Boatman Who Knows the Lake

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

# THE DANGER TRAIL

By **JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD**

Copyright 1920, by Bobbs-Merrill Company.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XI.  
THE FIGHT.

**B**YOND the door Howland heard Jean pause. There followed a few moments' silence, as though the other were listening for sound within. Then there came a fumbling at the bar and the door swung inward.

"Bon jour, m'sieur!" called Jean's cheerful voice as he stepped inside. "Is it possible you are not up, with all this dog barking and?"

His eyes had gone to the empty bunk. Despite his cheerful greeting Howland saw that the Frenchman's face was haggard and pale as he turned quickly toward him. He observed no further than that, but flung his whole weight on the unprepared Croiset, and together they crashed to the floor. There was scarce a struggle and Jean lay still. He was flat on his back, his arms pinioned to his sides, and bringing himself astride the Frenchman's body so that each knee imprisoned an arm Howland coolly began looping the babesh's hands that he had snatched from the table as he sprang to the door. Behind Howland's back Jean's legs shot suddenly upward. In a quick choking clutch of steel-like muscles they gripped about his neck like powerful arms, and in another instant he was twisted backward with a force that sent him half neck broken to the opposite wall. He staggered to his feet, dazed for a moment, and Jean Croiset stood in the middle of the floor, his caribou skin coat thrown off, his hands clinched, his eyes darkening with a dangerous fire. As quickly as it had come the fire died away, and as he advanced slowly his shoulders hunched over, his white teeth gleaming in a smile. Howland smiled back and advanced to meet him. There was no humor, no friendliness, in the smiles. Both had seen that flash of teeth and deadly scintillation of eyes at other times, and both knew what it meant.

"I believe that I will kill you, m'sieur," said Jean softly. There was no excitement, no tremble of passion, in his voice. "I have been thinking that I ought to kill you. I had almost made up my mind to kill you when I came back to this Maison de Mort Rouge. It is the justice of God that I kill you!"

The two men circled like beasts in a pit. Howland in the attitude of a boxer, Jean with his shoulders bent, his arms slightly curved at his side, the toes of his moccasined feet bearing his weight. Suddenly he launched himself at the other's throat.

In a flash Howland stepped a little to one side and shot out a crushing blow that caught Jean on the side of the head and sent him flat on his back. Half stunned, Croiset came to his feet. It was the first time that he had ever come into contact with science. He was puzzled. His head rang, and for a few moments he was dizzy. He darted in again in his old, quick, catlike way and received a blow that dazed him. This time he kept his feet.

"I am sure now that I am going to kill you, m'sieur," he said as coolly as before. There was something terribly calm and decisive in his voice. He was not excited. He was not afraid. His fingers did not go near the weapons in his belt, and slowly the smile faded from Howland's lips as Jean circled about him. He had never fought a man of this kind; never had he looked on the appalling confidence that was in his antagonist's eyes. From those eyes rather than from the man he found himself slowly retreating. They followed him, never taking themselves from his face. In them the fire returned and grew deeper. The dull red spots began to glow in Croiset's cheeks, and he laughed softly when he suddenly leaped in so that Howland struck at him—and missed. He knew what to expect now. And Howland knew what to expect.

It was the science of one world pitted against that of another—the science of civilization against that of the wilderness. Howland was trained in his art. For sport Jean had played with wounded lynx. His was the quickness of sight, of instinct—the quickness of the great north loon that had often played this same game with his rifle fire, of the sledge dog whose ripping fangs carried death so quickly that eyes could not follow. A third and a fourth time he came within distance, and Howland struck and missed.

"I am going to kill you," he said again. To this point Howland had remained cool. Self possession in his science he knew to be half the battle. But he felt in him now a slow, swelling anger. The smiling flash in Jean's eyes began

to irritate him; the fearless, taunting gleam of his teeth, his audacious confidence put him on edge. Twice again he struck out swiftly, but Jean had come and gone like a dart. His lithe

body, fifty pounds lighter than Howland's, seemed to be that of a boy dodging him in some tantalizing sport. The Frenchman made no effort at attack. His were the tactics of the wolf at the heels of the bull moose, of the lynx before the prongs of a cornered buck—tiring, worrying, ceaseless.

Lowland's striking muscles began to ache, and his breath was growing shorter with the exertions which seemed to have no effect on Croiset. For a few moments he took the aggressive, rushing Jean to the stove, behind the table, twice around the room, striving vainly to drive him into a corner, to reach him with one of the sweeping blows which Croiset evaded with the lightning quickness of a hell diver. When he stopped his breath came in wind broken gasps. Jean drew nearer, smiling, ferociously cool.

"I am going to kill you, m'sieur," he repeated again.

Howland dropped his arms, his fingers relaxed, and he forced his breath between his lips as if he were on the point of exhaustion. There were still a few tricks in his science, and these he knew were about his last cards. He backed into a corner, and Jean followed, his eyes flashing a steady light, his body growing more and more tense.

"Now, m'sieur, I am going to kill you," he said in the same low voice. "I am going to break your neck."

Howland backed against the wall, partly turned as if fearing the other's attack and yet without strength to repel it. There was a contemptuous smile on Croiset's lips as he poised himself for an instant. Then he leaped in, and as his fingers gripped at the other's throat Howland's right arm shot upward in a deadly short arm punch that caught his antagonist



HOWLAND'S RIGHT ARM SHOT UPWARD IN A DEADLY SHORT ARM PUNCH.

under the jaw. Without a sound Jean staggered back, tottered for a moment on his feet and fell to the floor. Fifty seconds later he opened his eyes to find his hands bound behind his back and Howland standing at his feet.

"Mon Dieu, but that was a good one!" he gasped after he had taken a long breath or two. "Will you teach it to me, m'sieur?"

"Get up!" commanded Howland. "I have no time to waste, Croiset." He caught the Frenchman by the shoulders and helped him to a chair near the table. Then he took possession of the other's weapons, including the revolver which Jean had taken from him, and began to dress. He spoke no word until he was done.

"Do you understand what is going to happen, Croiset?" he cried then, his eyes blazing hotly. "Do you understand that what you have done will put you behind prison bars for ten years or more? Does it dawn on you that I'm going to take you back to the authorities and that as soon as we reach the Wekusko I'll have twenty men back on the trail of these friends of yours?"

A gray pallor spread itself over Jean's thin face.

"The great God, m'sieur, you cannot do that!"

"Cannot?" Howland's fingers dug into the edge of the table. "By this great God of yours, Croiset, but I will! And why not? Is it because Meleese is among this gang of cutthroats and murderers? Pish, my dear Jean, you must be a fool. They tried to kill me on the trail, tried it again in the coyote, and you came back here determined to kill me. You've held the whiphand from the first. Now it's mine. I swear that if I take you back to the Wekusko we'll get you all."

"If, m'sieur?"

"Yes, if."

"And that if"—Jean was straining against the table.

"It rests with you, Croiset. I will bargain with you. Either I shall take you back to the Wekusko, hand you over to the authorities and send a force after the others or you shall take me to Meleese. Which shall it be?"

"And if I take you to Meleese, m'sieur?"

Howland straightened, his voice trembling a little with excitement.

"If you take me to Meleese and swear to do as I say I shall bring no harm to you or your friends."

"And Meleese?"—Jean's eyes darkened again. "You will not harm her, m'sieur?"

"Harm her!" There was a laughing tremor in Howland's voice. "Good God, man, are you so blind that you can't see that I am doing this because of her? I tell you that I love her and that I am willing to die in fighting for her. Until now I haven't had the chance. You and your friends have played a cowardly underhand game, Croiset. You have taken me from behind at every move, and now it's up to you to square yourself a little. Understand? You take me to Meleese or

"You are mistaken in some things, m'sieur," Croiset said quietly. "Until today I have fought for you and not against you. But now you have left me but one choice. I will take you to Meleese, and that means"—

"Good!" cried Howland.

"La, la, m'sieur, not so good as you think. It means that as surely as the dogs carry us there you will never come back. Mon Dieu, your death is certain!"

Howland turned briskly to the stove. "Hungry, Jean?" he asked more companionably. "Let's not quarrel, man. You've had your fun, and now I'm going to have mine. Have you had breakfast?"

"I was anticipating that pleasure with you, m'sieur," replied Jean, with grim humor.

"And then, after I had fed you, you were going to kill me, my dear Jean," laughed Howland, sipping a huge caribou steak on the naked top of the sheet iron stove. "Real nice fellow you are, eh?"

"You ought to be killed, m'sieur." "So you've said before. When I see Meleese I'm going to know the reason why or"—

"Or what, m'sieur?"

"Kill you, Jean. I've just about made up my mind that you ought to be killed. If any one dies up where we're going, Croiset, it will be you first of all."

Jean remained silent. A few minutes later Howland brought the caribou steak, a dish of flour cakes and a big pot of coffee to the table. Then he went behind Jean and untied his hands. When he sat down at his own side of the table he cocked his revolver and placed it beside his tin plate. Jean grimaced and shrugged his shoulders.

"It means business," said his captor warningly. "If at any time I think you deserve it I shall shoot you in your tracks, Croiset, so don't arouse my suspicions."

"I took your word of honor," said Jean sarcastically.

"And I will take yours to an extent," replied Howland, pouring the coffee. Suddenly he picked up the revolver. "You never saw me shoot, did you? See that cup over there?" He pointed to a small tin pack cup hanging to a nail on the wall a dozen paces from them. Three times without missing he drove bullets through it and smiled across at Croiset.

"I am going to give you the use of your arms and legs except at night," he said.

"Mon Dieu, it is safe!" grunted Jean. "I give you my word that I will be good, m'sieur."

The sun was up when Croiset led the way outside. His dogs and sledge were a hundred yards from the building, and Howland's first move was to take possession of the Frenchman's rifle and eject the cartridges while Jean tossed chunks of caribou flesh to the huskies. When they were ready to start Jean turned slowly and half reached out a mittened hand to the engineer.

"M'sieur," he said softly, "I cannot help liking you, though I know that I should have killed you long ago. I tell you again that if you go into the north there is only one chance in a hundred that you will come back alive. Great God, m'sieur, up where you wish to go the very trees will fall on you."



"YOU NEVER SAW ME SHOOT, DID YOU?"

and the carrion ravens pick out your eyes! And that chance—that one chance in a hundred, m'sieur"—

"I will take," interrupted Howland decisively.

"I was going to say, m'sieur," finished Jean quietly, "that unless accident has befallen those who left Wekusko yesterday that one chance is gone. If you go south you are safe. If you go into the north you are no better than a dead man."

"There will at least be a little fun at the finish," laughed the young engineer. "Come, Jean, hit up the dogs!" "Mon Dieu, I say you are a fool—and a brave man," said Croiset, and his whip twisted sinuously in midair and cracked in sharp command over the yellow backs of the huskies.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Old Papers

For covering shelves and underlayment carpets.

Chase Tribune

Try a Tribune want ad. They're great.

# Midsummer Hardware

AT

# Bradley's

Haying Tools  
Hammocks  
Picnic Baskets  
Garden Hose  
A Big Shipment of Granite Ware Just Opened.

# Chase, B. C.

They're Coming to Chase

CHASE OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT

July 26th.

Big High Class Program of

# Motion Pictures

An Up-to-date Selection of the Best Photo Plays from our Kamloops Theatres comprising Dramas, Scenic, Educational, Western Comedy Dramas, and Comedys.

DOORS OPEN 7.30, COMMENCE 8 O'CLOCK SHARP. ADMISSION: Children 15c. Adults 25c.

DANCE

After the Show. FOUR PIECE ORCHESTRA Tickets 75c.

H. Percy Weaver Carpenter and Builder

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

Work Guaranteed

You can get The Chase Tribune for \$1.50 per year now if you hurry. The Regular Price is \$2.00.

GET IT NOW.



SCENE ON THE SOUTH THOMPSON RIVER  
BETWEEN CHASE AND SHUSWAP.



HOME FROM A DEER HUNT IN THE ADAMS  
LAKE COUNTRY.

## 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.*

# Seymour Arm

Mr. D. B. Cameron, the obliging clerk of the Weist Logging Co., intends slipping down to Vancouver for a few days shortly. We wondered why that little buaglow was being built.

We have recently received word that Mr. B. W. Sawyer and party, of Chase, who visited our industrious centre some weeks ago in their gasoline launch, had arrived home safely.

Mr. R. A. Emmons, of the Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks, Mr. P. E. French, Government Horticulturist, and Mr. R. Trinder, Prov. Timber Inspector, all paid business visits to the Arm recently.

The steamer "Anavans," Capt. Freeman's latest addition to the local fleet, is keeping its genial purser, Mr. G. Alfred-Crerar busy handling the tourist traffic. We hope this steamer will shortly make Chase a port of call as well as Salmon Arm and Sicamous.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Bergen, late of Bellingham, Wash., are spending the summer on a houseboat on the lake. As the weather at present is ideal, we hope they will enjoy their summer's outing and have nothing but kind words for this district, when they return to their Washington home.

Mr. Wm. McKenzie, the well known lumberman, interviewed by your correspondent recently stated that in an experience of over 40 years, he had never seen such severe heat and bad forest fires so early in the season. The recent rains, however, have proved of incalculable value and there is now no danger to the forests from bush fires. Mr. McKenzie intends shortly re-visiting his old home in the east, prior to making a tour of the world.

Another distinguished visitor is Count Bragato, of Trieste, Austria, who, with the Countess and the Infanta Miriam Bragato has spent some weeks here. Count Bragato, who is a distinguished pomologist and bacteriologist, is making a study of fruit lands and fruit culture in B. C., and it is understood that the results of his investigations will be communicated to the Australian Government.

Mr. F. N. Daniels, J.P., the oldest settler here, is busy with his hay crop, which far exceeds his expectations. The potato crop will be a heavy one and the fruit trees are in excellent shape.

Mr. Jas. J. Argyle, late consulting engineer of the British Government at the famous Assouan dam in the Soudan, is spending the summer on Shuwap Lake recuperating his health. He states that the Shuwap lakes district is one of the prettiest spots he has seen in Canada, and gives it as his opinion that the water powers of Canada are one of its strongest assets.

Mine Host Mogridge, of the Seymour Hotel finds his hostelry taxed to its utmost capacity to provide accommodation for the numerous tourists who are arriving on the different steamers. Among recent arrivals we note Mr. and Mrs. Marlow, of Salmon Arm, and party.

Seymour Arm has recently been favoured with a visit from Mr. C. M. Tretheway, D.S.O., who has been connected with the Civil Service in India, for over 30 years. Mr. Tretheway, who is a magazine writer of some note, is touring Canada in the interests of the Overseas Club, and a series of articles from his able pen will shortly appear in the Standard of Empire.

One of our hardy annuals has turned up again in the person of Mr. H. V. Harris, of Shuswap, B. C., a very nice young man, who represents W. J. Bowser and law and order at Shuswap. Mr. Harris spent some time with the employees of the Fruitlands Co., and is now being entertained by the Weist Logging Co. From our own observations we can truthfully state that he has met with better success in his collecting tour than anybody else who has been here this summer. The poll tax is evidently a prolific source of revenue to the Government. We hope that when next there is a hop across the bay, it will not be necessary to requisition all the available craft (hereinbefore mentioned) as we will have a government road over that way. This, of course, could hardly be until after Mr. Harris turns in his receipts.

Mr. C. R. McPherson, one of our well-known residents, was obliged to seek medical advice last week. Accompanied by Mrs. McPherson he went down to Salmon Arm, returning Saturday, and we are glad to say he is feeling much better.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hulbert entertained a large number of friends at a very enjoyable dance in their new home across the bay last week. All the available motor boats and crafts of all kinds on this end of the lake were requisitioned to ferry the guests across. Dancing was kept up until the early hours, when all set sail for home after a thoroughly enjoyable evening. Mr. Hulbert has a very nice location and we are glad to know that he will be a permanent resident here.

The enterprising secretary of the Revelstoke Meat Market, Mr. W. H. Horrobin, paid a visit to our sequestered vale the other day. He was accompanied by Mr. J. D. Sibbald, Jr. secretary of the Revelstoke General Agencies Ltd., another of Revelstoke's rising young business men. Revelstoke, as we understand it, is one of the best towns in the Interior, but our credulity was all exhausted and our imagination largely drawn on before we discovered that Mr. Horrobin was secretary of the Progress Club of that city. We hope he gets a salary—he's worth it. Both gentlemen expressed themselves as highly pleased with Seymour Arm and hope to return again this summer.

## Notch Hill.

Mr. J. Ashdown has moved here from Sicamous.

Mr. J. Switcher was a visitor to Notch Hill this week.

Mrs. Johnson and daughter, Ida, paid a visit to Mrs. P. Lundin in Armstrong last week.

Mr. Chas. Beemer has received a car of lumber for his lumber yard.

There was another survey party here surveying for the new C. P. R. railway which will be built around the lake.

Mr. White, government road inspector made a call here in his auto inspecting the government roads.

An Overseas Club is being formed in Armstrong.

# Are You Getting Your Share of these Bargains?

## 8 DAYS MORE 8

Prices on the Summer Merchandise Simmered Down to Startling Values. People from out of Town should avail themselves of the Splendid Bargains this Sale affords.

## Specials for Last Week of Sale

**Ladies Sweater Coats**  
In grey, blue and red. Regular \$3.00 values for **\$1.90**

**Ladies Suits**  
Three only **\$10.00**

**Black and Navy Melton Skirts for Women.**  
Sizes 24 to 26. Regular \$2.50 to \$3.00 values for **\$2.00**

**Prints**  
Four pieces Dark Prints to go out at per yard **10c**

**Dress Lengths**  
Seven yards. One piece Evening Dress Goods. Color—Heliotrope. Regular \$1.10 per yard. Sale price per yard **80c**  
One piece of Dark Grey Dress Goods. Six yards. Regular 85c. Sale price **65c**  
One piece Olive Green Serge. Seven yards. Regular price \$1.25. Sale price **85c**

**Ladies Shoes**  
Ladies black and tan Oxfords. All sizes. Regular \$3.00, \$3.25 and \$4.50 values for **\$2.25**

Ladies black Dongola and Velour calf Bluchers, in high cuts. All sizes. Regular \$3.25, \$3.50 value for **\$2.15**

**Pumps**  
Fifteen pairs Ladies black Kid Pumps. All sizes. Regular \$2.25 for **\$1.50**

**Ladies Shoes**  
Twenty-five pairs of patent Oxfords and high cuts. Worth regularly \$4.00 and \$5.00. To go out at **\$2.90**

Childrens black and tan Oxfords **25% off**

**Childrens and Misses Sweaters & Sweater Coats**  
To move out at Red, Grey, Blue and Green **Half-price**

**Corsets**  
Eight pairs at **75c**

**Print Dresses for Children**  
Sizes 1 to 3. Price **50c**  
Size 4 to 6. Price **75c**  
Size 10, 12 and 14. Price **90c**

**Print Dresses & Ladies**  
Only Four left. To go at **\$1.25**

**Ladies Waists**  
Regular up to \$2.25. To go at **95c**

## Mens and Boys Suits

All Suits in Stock for Men and Boys to go at a **Reduction of 25%**

**Shoes for Men**  
Patent Oxfords. Regular 6.00 for **\$3.80**  
Patent Oxfords. Regular \$5.00 for **\$3.35**  
Tan Calf Oxfords. Regular \$5.50 for **\$3.65**  
Calf Boots. Regular \$3.75 for **\$3.00**

**Shirts**  
Three dozen Men's Working Shirts. Regular 75c and \$1.00 for **50c**  
Three dozen Mens Fine Shirts with soft collar. Worth \$2.00 and \$2.50. To go at **\$1.35**

**Hats**  
Three dozen Men's Hats, worth \$2.50 to \$3.50 Sale Price **\$2.00**

## Special

Fourteen Pairs Men's Patent and Calf Shoes in both button and lace. All sizes. Regular \$6.00 to \$6.50 for **\$3.85**

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.

# IT'S UP TO YOU

To Get the Best Value for Your Money  
Visit Our Store and Get Our Prices

## JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK

One Ton of Choice Tea direct from Ceylon packed expressly for us.

## EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE IN OUR MEAT MARKET

Choicest Cuts of Beef, Pork, Veal and Mutton at Keenest Prices

Try our Home-made Pork, Beef and Bologna Sausages—There's Nothing Better

We Specialize STEWART'S



HAMS AND BACON

# GRANT & BALLARD

Grocers and Butchers

Chase, B. C.

# THE CHASE TRIBUNE

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING

IT TELLS

THEY'RE COMING TO CHASE

Vol. 1. No. 15.

Chase, B. C., Friday, August 2, 1912

\$2.00 Per Year

## HAY CROP IS A GREAT ONE

A Hundred Tons More Hay Than Last Year on Chase Ranch—also Good Crop on Carlin and Coburn Ranches.

Jas. W. Robertson used a few years ago to figure in the public eye as Dominion Dairy Commissioner. In that position he won for himself a reputation as a speaker and philosopher no less than as an authority on butter and cheese. He will be in the limelight again in a couple of months, for he is chairman of a Royal Commission on technical education that will report when Parliament meets.

He is mentioned here because of something he once said at a meeting where he was talking about the Canadian prairies. He said that people of Anglo-Saxon descent would never make a permanent home in any country that did not produce apples and clover. The facts prove him to have been mistaken. The truth at the bottom of his statement is this, that a country well fitted to produce apples and clover is the best kind of a country to make a home in.

If Jas. W. Robertson came to Chase just now he would want to hang up his hat and stay, for the smell of clover is in the air and the apples are getting a little bigger every day.

The haymaking has been kept back for a couple of weeks by wet weather, but more than half of it is now cut and a few fine days will see it all ready for stacking. The crop this year is better than last. On the Chase ranch the amount cut last year was 700 tons; this year there will be 100 tons more than that. Similar conditions hold for the Carlin and Coburn ranches. The whole Shuswap flat will produce close to 2000 tons.

Our cut this week shows a photograph of the bottom lands along the Thompson river between Chase and Shuswap. There are none better out of doors. The Chase ranch appears in the foreground and farther back the Carlin ranch, which is under the management of J. P. Shaw, M.P.P. On this ranch one large storage barn was built last year and another is now being got ready for this season's crop.

George Chase has the Chase estate leased from the heirs, and just now has a large force of men at work on the big meadow. Mowers, tadders, rakes, and stacking outfit may be seen at work all at the same time.

On the Coburn ranch at Shuswap a large barn is in the course of erection and will be used this summer. The barns are a great aid in saving the crop in good condition in a wet season like the present one.

## OVERLAND BY AUTOMOBILE

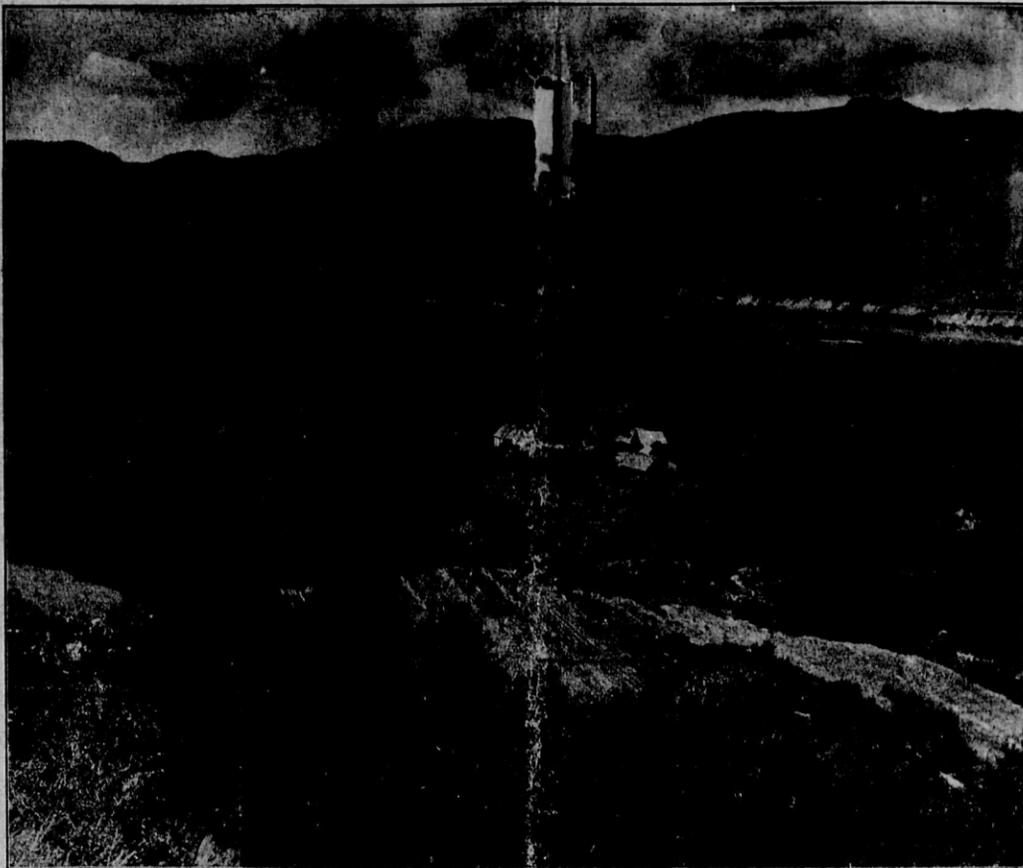
Westminster Man Plans to Pathfind Canadian Highway from Halifax to Vancouver.

New Westminster, B. C., July 31.—An attempt to traverse Canada from Halifax to Vancouver is to be made this fall by Mr. Herbert Gilley, of New Westminster, who is making this trip in the interest of the Canadian Highway Association, flying the pennant of that organization on his Canadian-built machine.

It is Mr. Gilley's intention to make Halifax his starting point, although he is a resident of the Pacific Coast. He is now on his way to his old home in Charlotte County, New Brunswick, where he will complete his preparations. In so far as possible, it is his intention to follow the outlined route of the Canadian Highway for the entire distance.

No man, perhaps, is better acquainted with the roads in the different parts of Canada than Mr. Gilley, for in addition to the many years spent in lumbering enterprises in British Columbia he has a

## Where Grass Grows Waist High.



A View of the Chase Ranch.

# SHUSWAP VALLEY ENTERS ON AN ERA OF EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT

Larger Population, Expanding Trade, and the Exploitation of Mineral Resources Are Part of the Program.

The next five years will be an era of expansion and development in the Shuswap Valley. It needs neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet to foretell it. Right now signs are pointing that way. There are movements on foot that are big with promise.

They promise population. In five years there will be five hundred people where there are one hundred to-day. Conditions that have greatly retarded and almost halted the settlement of land will soon be removed. Even under present unfavorable conditions a steady stream of eager home-seekers is flowing in to settle as squatters upon homesteads for which at present they can get no entry.

Hand in hand with the taking up of the Dominion lands by homesteaders will go another form of settlement.

wide knowledge of road conditions in the eastern provinces, where he spent the best part of his life. He believes that the most difficult trip for an automobile in all British Columbia is over the Hope Mountains, a journey which has never been attempted. A road is being built over this section at the present time, and it is possible that a temporary way may be made for an automobile, but it is a foregone conclusion that by the time any machine has travelled over the Hope Mountains it will be fit only for the scrap heap or for exhibition purposes.

Should this cross-Canada tour be successfully negotiated, it will reflect considerable credit on the path-finders, for neither Mr. Gilley nor his brother, G. Emerson Gilley, are practical motor mechanics, and the only knowledge they have of the interior economy of an automobile is that gained through the use of machines for the past few years.

Valuable data is to be collected during this trip and later embodied in the archives of the Canadian Highway Association, which is to be the custodian of the log of this cross-Canada tour.

Capitalists have seen visions of big dividends to be reaped from the sale of ready-cleared ten acre farms. Such projects require strong financial backing, for the initial expenditure is heavy. But large investments of this kind have already been made. At Sorrento, Seymour Arm and Malakwa three strong companies have been operating for some time and now have land upon the market.

Further, there is promise of mineral development. The late Dr. Dawson, a geologist of international reputation, and head of the Dominion Geological survey, when years ago he was surveying the Shuswap district remarked to his party, "If I were a young man again and free to go prospecting, I would come to the country north of Shuswap Lake."

### A Cemetery Secured.

The citizens of Chase will be glad to learn that the heirs of the Chase estate have consented to have the land adjoining their private burying grounds used as a public cemetery.

R. P. Bradley acting for the Board of Trade, has received a letter to this effect from J. Howard Smith, manager of the estate.

The site is an ideal one, being situated just about the right distance from town, and close beside the main highway. The ground will be fenced and surveyed into lots which may be purchased from the estate by those wishing to obtain them.

### A Good Show.

Lakeman's pictures on Friday night were the best he has given us yet. He will bring the Chase Opera House again tonight with seven reels that he says are better still.

After August he will move to the Black Douglas Opera House.

The great geologist was no novice; he knew what he was talking about. When he talked about minerals he spoke with the authority of a long life spent in their study and of an experience that covered Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The confidence of Dr. Dawson in the mineral wealth of the Shuswap district is about to be justified. Thirty years ago a considerable placer mining camp was located at the mouth of Scotch Creek. When the gravel beds were exhausted the camp disappeared. Since then occasional efforts have been made to locate the ledge from which the gold had come. Within the next few months things are scheduled to happen that will bring swarms of prospectors into this whole region and the properties on which work is now about to begin will prove to be but the forerunners of many others just as rich.

With increase of population and the growth of mining activity will come an expansion of trade. Every industrious settler means at least five hundred dol-

lars added to the volume of the country's business. Industries will spring up. More boats will ply up and down the lake. Lime from Marble Mountain at the narrows will be needed for building and by the farmers for use on their land. Copper and zinc will be shipped from Seymour Arm. The water powers of Scotch Creek, Ross Creek and Celistia Creek may provide the juice to run cars on an electric railway along the north shore of the lake. Everywhere man's industry will win new victories, and new territory will be subdued to human uses.

Those who have watched with intelligence the building up of the west know that these things are no dream. Three things only are required to accomplish the result, resources, capital, and an industrious population. The resources have been on the ground for a thousand years; capital is already coming and will continue to come in increasing volume; the population will come as the opportunities are made known to those who are looking for just such a place as the Shuswap Valley in which to pitch their tent.

### The Old Reliable Again.

On Wednesday, the 24th inst., Commodore Faldane set out with his family and Mrs. Ross, of Shuswap, for a coasting trip about the lakes.

On Wednesday they camped at the narrows, and the next day went to Kault. Salmon Arm was their next port of call where they ran into a severe hail storm.

In spite of some unsteady weather, the voyage was a pleasant one. The Old Reliable made the home port again on Sunday afternoon.

### An Enjoyable Day.

R. P. Bradley's launch made two trips to Sorrento on Sunday. In the morning he took up Mr. and Mrs. Mowat, who are here from Kamloops camping by the lake. In the afternoon he went up to Wm. Hemstridge's with a party that included Mrs. Bradley, Miss Mertina Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Kyle and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Bradley. They returned the same evening.

### Inspect Work on C. N. R.

Sir Richard McBride and party arrived at Kamloops from the coast on Tuesday night and slept on board the Distributor which left at an early hour next morning for Camp 71 mile, North Thompson. The party consists of Sir Richard McBride, Hon. D. M. Eberts, speaker, Hon. Thos. Taylor, Minister of public works, W. Manson, M.P.P., R. F. Green, M.P.P., F. C. Gamble, engineer railway department, J. P. Shaw, M.P.P., Hon. A. E. McPhillips, Col. Hon. Sam Hughes, minister of militia, Mayor Robinson, T. G. Holt and T. W. White, of the C. N. R., John Twohy and Robert Twohy. They will look over the railroad work under construction on the Twohy contract and the 60 miles of wagon road being built by the same firm. The trip will partake largely of the nature of a pleasure jaunt.

Among the fishing parties that went out on Sunday were Messrs. Zilka and Seagraves to the Dam Camp and W. F. Barnes in the Topsy to the Little River.

## CHASE BAND PROGRESSING

The Popular Musical Organization Under the Leadership of Band-master Jimmy Allan has Become Credit to Town.

There are plenty of bigger towns than Chase, and there are lots of those towns that can't boast of as good a band. Chase thinks it has reason to feel a trifle chesty over the kind of progress its band has made. When they advertise a concert we know they are able to deliver the goods, so we all go.

It is about a year and a half since a bunch of the boys got together in the cottage back of Barry's hall and decided that Chase should have a band. The charter members themselves paid half of the \$250 that bought the instruments, and the other half was raised by public subscription. Contrary to the prophecies of the doubters, they have made it stick.

The late lamented "Dad" was engaged as instructor and for several weeks admiring groups of small boys gathered around the hall, from whose open doors floated endless repetitions of "The Tale of the Kangaroo."

Dad was a good teacher and was worth much to the band in its kindergarten stage, but they couldn't stand the price. After six weeks he surrendered the baton to Jimmy Allan. Later on Charlie Melvin took charge for about three months until his sudden retirement, when Jimmy had again to step into the gap. If he holds the job until someone underbids him he is fixed for life, for he does it for nothing.

The course of things has not always run smooth. A band is about as difficult to manage as a church choir. But from all its troubles, it has come out better than ever, and for the last six months the ones who cared most for the success of the enterprise have been seeing the fruit of their patience and perseverance.

The boys have always been ready to spend two evenings a week practising. The managers have nailed every man who came to town who showed signs of musical ability. In the changing population of a mill town many members have gone and their places have been taken by others. There are now only six left of the original membership. These are James Allan, W. T. Gordon, Egnar Sandahl, Louis Cumming, John Westburg and Percy Weaver. Men may come and men may go but the Chase Band will go on as long as they can put up the kind of music they have been giving us lately at their Sunday concerts.

### Perils of the Sea.

On Wednesday while Mr. Sawyer and Chief McLaughlin were coming down the lake in the "Tillicum" they sighted a strange looking craft on their starboard bow. They immediately shifted their course and bore down on her to investigate.

She was about eight feet long and four feet in the beam, and carried a crew of three able-bodied seamen. She had been built and launched at the warehouse on the north side of the lake from which port she had made her last clearance. She was bound for Chase, and due to arrive about Christmas.

The ship was constructed of some pieces of driftwood with a few strips of board placed crosswise on them. The captain reported fine weather and a smooth sea from the date of sailing. The log showed a distance run of a mile and a half.

The captain of the "Tillicum" tactfully suggested to the captain of the "Dreadnought" that the former had the faster boat and the latter might save a few days by abandoning his ship and coming aboard. The captain of the "Dreadnought" replied that time was no object to him and his men, for they had no job.

Chief McLaughlin then drew vivid and forcible word pictures of what might happen to a dreadnought if a storm arose. The daring mariners at last consented to heave to and allow themselves to be rescued.

The painting of R. P. Bradley's store front is completed. It is now one of the most attractive looking business houses on the street.

# THE DIFFERENCE

---

Between the eastern and western development is not hard to understand. The east was developed slowly by money made on the spot.

The marvellous growth of the west has been due to the constant flow of outside capital.

The reason for the difference is easy to find. In those early days there was no advertising in the modern sense of the term. Millions have come to British Columbia for investment because the country has been advertised.

The wonderful growth of advertising is one of the phenomena

---

## OF MODERN TIMES

**The Black Douglas Opera House**

R. E. ROBINSON, Proprietor & Manager  
Best Appointed Public Hall in Town

After Work Drop In and Enjoy a Game of **POOL** OR **BILLIARDS**  
Full Stock Cigars and Tobaccos. A First Class Barber Shop in Connection

**Ideal POOL ROOM**

**GEO. L. GOLLEN**

**Boat Builder**

BOATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
Motor Boats a Specialty

**BARRY & CUMMING**

**REAL ESTATE INSURANCE**

NOTARY PUBLIC CHASE, B. C.

**J. W. Clifford**

**General Blacksmith**

Horseshoeing a Specialty

**R. J. MINER**

**Painter & Decorator**

Full Line Sherwin-Williams Paints, Latest Designs in Wall Paper

**Electrical and Motor Boat Supplies**

**Chase Restaurant and Bakery**

Board and Rooms, Bath Good Table, Reasonable Rates, Meals at All Hours

YEP NUM & CO., - - PROPS.

Try the Chase Tribune for Job Printing

Good Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

**PROVINCIAL**

Fort George now has a station of the provincial weather bureau.

American capital will erect a \$100,000 store and apartment building in Victoria.

Many settlers are coming into the country around Athelmer.

Construction work on the C. N. R. line is proceeding rapidly.

Princeton has a band that gives a concert on the street every Wednesday evening.

Four boats now make regular trips between Golden and Athelmer on the Columbia river.

A branch of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway will be built from Duncan to Cowichan.

Railway Construction on the G. T. P. has begun within the city limits at Fort George.

A Big stampede to the Summit camp in the Hope mountains west of Tulemeen is predicted by old timers.

The C. P. R. has appropriated \$180,000 for a ten stall roundhouse at Grand Forks.

The S. S. Marama, recently arrived in Vancouver from New Zealand, brought 15 boxes of butter.

On Wednesday last the eleventh car of rhubarb for this season was shipped from Hatzic in the Fraser valley to eastern points.

The farmers, mining and business men of the Tobacco Valley in the South Kootenay district are forming the Tobacco Valley Development Association.

Half a million of British capital will be used in erecting a big saw mill at Cowichan to cut lumber from 11,000 acres of heavily timbered land.

Last week ground was broken for a \$50,000 government building at Victoria, which will be the home of the forestry and hydrographic departments of the provincial service.

The printing plant of the Moyie Leader is to be removed to Athelmer. Chas. Johnson has purchased the outfit and will shortly issue the Columbia River Herald.

A Williams, janitor of the court house at Rossland is growing a banana tree which is just breaking into flower. He also has a lemon tree with a lemon on it as big as an orange, besides two orange trees, a fig tree and many other plants rare in this section.

The Canadian Pacific Lumber Company of Port Alberni is filling an order for twenty cars of heavy bridge timber for the C. P. R. to be used in bridge building in the Rocky Mountains and as far east as Manitoba. The cars will be shipped by car ferry from Nanaimo to Vancouver.

The C. P. R. will inaugurate a car ferry service on barges between Kalso and Nelson on Kootenay lake, so that ore from mines in the Slokan and Kalso districts can be shipped to the smelter at Trail without breaking bulk. The reduction thus made in the cost of transportation will place on the producing list many mines that have been idle.

With big buildings, whose total cost aggregates \$4,770,000 all under construction at the present time, not to mention the hundreds of smaller buildings and dwelling houses being erected at the cost of additional thousands of dollars, Vancouver heads the list in the story of the development of the west. It is a story of magnificent buildings and wonderful developments, and it is a story told in figures.

One 15-story building to cost \$600,000, three of ten storeys to cost \$1,700,000; one nine storey building to cost \$100,000; two eight-storey buildings to cost \$30,000 each; three four-story buildings to cost \$160,000; two apartment blocks to cost \$350,000, a new Vancouver club to cost \$230,000; a woman's club to cost \$150,000; Y. M. C. A. to cost \$350,000; Home for the B. C. Bible society to cost \$225,000; new school to cost \$150,000; a police station to cost \$175,000; a new hotel to cost \$100,000; a Methodist church to cost \$50,000; and a big viaduct to cost \$150,000.

Whatever may have been the justification for the sweeping action of the government three years ago in placing a general reserve on the lands in the railway belt, there is no question but that it has worked a great hardship in places by retarding, and in fact by preventing entirely, agricultural development. The possibility of relief in the very near future as a result of the efforts of Hon. Thomas Taylor, provincial minister of public works, and Mr. R. F. Green, member for Kootenay, will be welcomed. The manner in which the matter has been taken up also serves to show that the new government, but particularly the minister of the interior, appear at least willing to investigate the claims of British Columbia and to deal with these on their merits: Nelson Daily News.

**PEBBLES**

**What It Sounds Like.**

A Dakota court is struggling with a prisoner named Scazy. We don't know what he is charged with; but, from his name, we suspect that it is soda-water.

?

Ottawa Citizen: A woman in Welland has had five children in ten mouths. As there are three of a kind and a pair, it is a full house.

**Power.**

Chairman H. S. New, of the sub-committee on arrangements, said at a dinner at the Auditorium, in Chicago apropos of a State that had evinced great faith, reminds me of a little boy whose father showed him, through a fragment of smoked glass, an eclipse of the sun. When the eclipse was over, the youngster said eagerly: "Do it aden, daddy! Do it aden!"

**Then and Now.**

The young wife had given her husband a dance. "You're improved wonderfully, Jack," she said, as they sat down. "Don't you remember how you used to tear my dress?" "Yes, he replied, I wasn't buying them then."

**Second Nature.**

Many things in this world seem very strange to us until we know why they are done. "Why do you look under the bed at night?" asked a woman who was visiting a friend. "You'd never guess," was the reply, "but since my husband has taken to motoring, I often find that he has crawled underneath."

**What General Grant Wore.**

A little girl was reading a composition of her own on "Grant's Work in the Civil War." She got on swimmingly until she reached Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court House. Then she told how Lee wore his sword and was handsomely attired in full uniform; "while Grant," she announced, "had on nothing but an old, ragged union suit."

**Thoughtful Wife.**

"Think I'll go to the ball game today." "All right, is there a telephone at the grounds?" "There's one near there. Why?" "If the home team loses I want you to telephone me, so that I can take the children and go over to mother's until you get your temper back."

**How Long Can He Stand It?**

This is Mrs. Forbes-Robertson Hale's latest suffrage story: "A negro woman was arguing and arguing with her husband, and when she had finished, he said, 'Dinah, yo' talk don' effect me no mo' than a flea-bite.'" "Well, niggah," she answered, "I see gawna keep yo' scratchin'!"

**At Two o'clock in the Morning.**

The Jolly Fellow (to the man above, who has been dragged from his bed by the wild ringing of his front door bell): "One of your windows is wide open." Mr. Dressing Gown: "Thanks awfully, old man. Which one is it?" The Jolly Fellow: "The one you have your head out of. Ta-ta!"

**No Gentleman.**

A temperance lecturer displayed to his audience two geraniums. The first, watered in the usual way, was a beautiful and vigorous plant. But the other had been dosed with alcohol, and its foliage was shrivelled and sparse, its stem twisted and its vitality decayed. "Now, ladies and gentlemen," cried the lecturer, "what can you say to a demonstration such as this?" "It's all right," said a shabby man in the gallery, "I'd stick to water, but I'm not a geranium."

**Moral Suasion.**

William Phillips, the American secretary of embassy at London, tells of an American officer who, by the kind permission of the British government, was once enabled to make a week's cruise on one of his majesty's battleships. Among other things that impressed the American was the vessel's Sunday morning's service. It was very well attended, every sailor not on duty being there. At the conclusion of the service the American chanced to ask one of the jacksies: "Are you obliged to attend these Sunday morning services?" "Not exactly obliged to, sir," replied the sailor-man, "but our grog would be stopped if we didn't, sir."

The

# UNDERWOOD

The HOTEL of QUALITY

CHASE, : : B. C.

<p><b>J. P. McGOLDRICK</b> President</p> <p><b>W. F. LAMMERS</b> Treasurer</p>	<p><b>A. J. LAMMERS</b> Vice-President</p> <p><b>B. W. SAWYER</b> Sec. and M'n'g Director</p>
--	---

ADAMS RIVER LUMBER CO.

LIMITED

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.

T. J. KINLEY Managing Editor

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
 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.  
 Display, full page, \$80.00 per issue, \$100.00 per month.  
 Display, half page, \$15.00 per issue, \$45.00 per month.  
 Display, quarter page, \$10.00 per issue, \$30.00 per month.  
 Coal Notices, thirty days, \$5.00 each.  
 Registrar's Notices, thirty days, \$5.00 each.  
 Land Notices, sixty days, \$7.50 each.  
 Reading Notices, 20 cents per line each insertion.  
 Legal advertising, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

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"

### OUR FUNDAMENTAL INDUSTRY.

In almost all industries the workers claim and exercise the right to strike. But there is one industry in which there has never been a strike, namely, farming.

When the workers in any trade or industry throw down their tools and make their demands, they choose a time when that particular work is most needed, and when the stopping of it would cause the most hardship. That is good business policy for them.

Suppose the farmers should strike. And suppose they should choose seedtime or harvest as the season to quit work, what would be the result? The world lives from hand to mouth and never has enough food to last its inhabitants two years. A general strike of the farmers for one season would spell starvation.

Nonsense, you say, there never could be a farmers' strike. We admit that. And the reason is that in this particular industry to a very large extent the workman owns the plant. Yet merely supposing the case leads us to consider how farming is our greatest industry.

The nation or province or district that neglects the land is making a grave mistake. If we want to make our mines pay, if we want to be able to sell lumber at prices that will hold the market, we must not have to bring butter for our workmen from New Zealand, nor mutton from Australia, nor jam from England. Our trade should not consist in bringing from the other side of the earth products that we should produce as easily as they.

What is true about the world at large is true about Chase and the Shuswap Valley. We want our lands settled and worked. We want the acres that are lying idle to be yielding crops of apples and plums and pears and strawberries. Last Sunday deer were seen feeding in the pasture on the Chase ranch, not more than a mile from town. The hills that will feed deer will feed sheep, and British Columbia will still have room for the deer a little farther away from its towns.

All the mills and mines and factories we can get will be none too many. But the towns that can most safely weather a spell of hard times are the towns that are backed up by a hinterland of well cultivated farms.

### CONDITIONS THAT HAVE HINDERED.

In the opening up of a new country conditions are bound to arise that hinder instead of help. In trying to aid one kind of enterprise another kind is often handicapped. Governments are made up of men and men make mistakes. They always have and they always will.

In the Shuswap district two conditions have arisen that have straggled all efforts to get the land settled and the country opened up. They are the result of good intentions that ran amuck. There is reason to hope that these harmful conditions are soon to be remedied.

First, a definite policy for the settlement of lands in the railway belt is bound to come at an early date. The demand for such a policy is becoming too insistent to be disregarded. Reference to a clipping that appears at the bottom of our column of provincial news will show that the powers that be are awake to the urgent need of a change.

The second of the retarding conditions is the holding as timber reserves of land that should be thrown open to settlement. There is an example of this at Notch Hill. A tract of land surrounded by farms is held as a timber limit, though there is scarcely any merchantable timber on it. A similar state of affairs holds good in many other places.

There are some good reasons that can be urged why these limits should not be opened. The reasons are good but they are not good enough. These timber lands pay a revenue to the government of \$140 per square mile. They also add to the credit of the companies holding them. The companies can raise money on them just as if they were heavily forested, for bankers are not timber cruisers. Yet because a piece of land produces a public revenue and also strengthens the position of the company holding it, is not reason for holding it as a timber limit if it is of more use as farming land.

A despatch from Creston, which appears in another column, indicates a policy on the part of the provincial government that aims at remedying this evil where it is brought to their notice. It is up to those who feel the hardship of it to speak out and let the state of things as they exist be brought to the attention of the proper authorities.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the letter from "Subscriber in the Shuswap Valley," which appears in this issue. All residents of the Shuswap district will do well to bear in mind his admirable suggestion for a central board of trade for the district. Such a board would not supersede but supplement the work of the local boards. It could speak for the district with a weight of authority corresponding to the magnitude of the interests represented.

As our correspondent remarks, the Salmon Arm Farmers' Exchange has struck the right note. In printing "Shuswap Lake fruit is good fruit" on their literature they are helping to advertise every settlement in the district. The way in which the Farmers' Exchange and the Observer have recognized that the Shuswap country is a unit and its interests cannot be divided is worthy of praise. Let us support each other in our publicity work and all will reap the profit.

A living isn't hard to earn. Any healthy man can do that. It's earning food for his vanity, or his wife's, that kills the average man. It's coddling his moral cowardice that takes the heart out of him. Don't you remember what Emerson says—"most of our expense is for conformity to other men's ideas. It's for cake that the average man runs in debt."—The Squirrel Cage, by Dorothy Canfield.

Fort George Herald: The law of compensation should be introduced for amendment. That cyclone that tore the heart out of Regina the other day, and littered the ruins of that fair city with bruised and mangled corpses, could have twisted itself into knots around nine-tenths of the Nechaco river townsites without killing anything bigger than a chipmunk.

Read the clipping in this issue about "Agricultural Lime." Why should lime be brought from Vancouver Island to the Okanagan when there are unlimited quantities of the very best limestone at Marble Mountain in the narrows of Shuswap Lake? Whose opportunity is this?

Lethbridge News: You will have noticed that the man who operates on the theory that a sucker is born every minute nearly always has plenty of money.

### Correspondence

To the Editor of the Chase Tribune

Dear Sir:  
 I think this is my first offence, not having yet formed a habit of "writing to the Editor," but I cannot let the opportunity pass without writing you a letter of congratulation on the excellent leader in your last issue: "Boost the Shuswap Valley."

The Salmon Arm Farmers Exchange are to be commended for what they have already done along these lines. In their literature they print "Shuswap Lake Fruit is good fruit." I trust the Salmon Arm Observer which is the only other paper we have in the valley, will aid you in this good work. Healthy rivalries between the settlements on the lake will be good. Petty jealousies are an abomination.

All should aim when the time is opportune to form a Board of Trade so that all can join in the work, no matter what their political opinion may be. When the time is ripe all these Local Boards of Trade should meet together at least once a year. There is so much intelligent work that can be done in a cooperative way. General publicity work and the transportation question should be tackled in this way, and many more questions will no doubt arise in which the whole Shuswap Valley community will be vitally interested.

Apologizing for taking up your valuable space, I will sign myself, one of your subscribers in the

SHUSWAP VALLEY.

### Agricultural Lime.

Some time ago, Mr. P. Brooke, Secretary of the Kelowna Farmers' Institute, had enquiries regarding lime for agricultural purposes from several members of the Institute. As the result of his investigations, he has received a letter from the Victoria, Vancouver Lime & Brick Co., Victoria, quoting special prices for a limited period on lime, as follows:

"We have been advised by the Deputy Minister of Agriculture that a demand exists for the supply of agricultural lime, and he has kindly furnished us with a list of Farmers' Institutes in which your name appears; also, the Department has arranged very low transportation rates with the C. P. R."

"We have put in the necessary equipment, and are now in a position to supply any quantity; at this moment we have about 400 tons on hand which we are desirous of shipping immediately to save the expense of shifting into store, and for which we would give buyers the benefit of saving in labor charges made thereby.

"Our staple price is \$4.25 per ton F. O. B. our Works, Atkins Siding, but up to 1st August we will quote the above quantity at \$3.75 per ton.

"In certain cases we are prepared to make special terms in respect to payment.

"The special rate quoted so Kelowna, Okanagan Mission, Peachland and Penticton is 18 cents per 100 lbs., with a minimum of 60,000.

"At the low price named above, and in view of the agreement amongst the various authorities of the benefits accruing to farmers by the use of lime, we hope your members will accord us support, and also take advantage of the present low quotation.

"We shall be pleased to have any orders you, or your members, can place, now or in the future."

All members of the Institute desirous of obtaining a supply of lime on these favorable terms should place themselves in communication with Mr. P. Brooke at once.—The Kelowna Courier.

### Teacher Wanted.

Chase Public School 1st division. Salary \$80.00. Must have 2nd class certificate. Man preferred.

CHASE SCHOOL BOARD

by J. A. GRAHAM, Secy.

### Coming to B.C. & Alberta

Spokane.—C. F. Young and E. G. Taylor, the organizers of the Spokane Valley Irrigated Land Company, expect to take 1000 homeseekers into Alberta within the next two months.

The local men have taken over a big tract of Western Canada Lands and expect to have the greater part of them placed under cultivation this year. The total holding is 93,000 acres. Of this, 20,000 acres is at Taber, Alberta; 14,000 at Sedgwick, Alberta, and 59,000 acres in the Peace River district in British Columbia.

Messrs. Young and Taylor will devote their attention exclusively for several months to colonizing the lands. They expect to leave with the first delegation of prospective settlers in about two weeks. They recently returned from an extended trip in Alberta and British Columbia, during which they visited their new holdings.

## Steamboat Service

Freight and Passengers

Steamers: C. R. Lamb or Andover

### Kamloops-Shuswap Lake

Leave Sicamous every Saturday at 6 p.m. for Salmon Arm.

Leave Salmon Arm every Sunday Morning at 6 a.m. for Kamloops via CHASE.

Leave Kamloops every Monday Morning for Sicamous.

### Seymour Arm-Sicamous

Leave Sicamous for Seymour Arm every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, returning same day.

The above subject to change without notice.

SPECIAL RATES FOR PARTIES.

## Arrow Lakes Lumber Co.

Limited :: Phone B10

# Imperial Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, PRES. :: HON. R. JAFFRAY, VICE-PRES.

R. A. BETHUNE, MANAGER CHASE BRANCH

### Savings Bank

Department

Interest Allowed On Deposits From Date of Deposit

Special Attention Given To

### Banking By Mail

Agents in England: Lloyd's Bank, Limited, London, and Branches



What 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.

TRY A

## ZEPP

## Safety Razor

For a Clean, Easy Shave,

at

## Macdonald's Drug Store

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

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

# The Gossip Corner

W. F. Lammers returned on Monday from a short visit to Spokane.

Oliver Freeman of Shuswap Lake was a visitor to Chase on Saturday.

Ed Anderson has gone to the coast for a short holiday.

Henry Anderson of the printing staff of the Mail-Herald spent Sunday in Chase.

A new settler named Bloom has taken up a homestead in Celista near W. A. Hudson.

Billy Brown, who had been working in the sawmill, went up to Celista the first of the week to hold down his claim that some one has been trying to jump.

The Adams River Company have painted the roofs of all their buildings with fireproof paint. The job was done by workmen from Victoria.

W. F. Richardson, who has been doing some work here in connection with the Dominion Public Works Department, left on Wednesday for the Big Bend country to make hydrographic surveys on the Columbia River.

W. A. Smythe, who owns the Empress and Star theatres in Revelstoke, was in Chase this week and bought the Chase Opera House from Barry and Cumming. Mr. Smythe will take over the building in thirty days, when the lease held by the Knights of Pythias will terminate.

The Pritchard government ferry boat, that went visiting about two months ago, arrived last week at Chase. By way of Kamloops. W. LeHurray and Gerald Bradley escorted it home on Tuesday. After spending a pleasant day with the Pritchard ladies they returned to Chase the same evening via C. P. R.

Mr. and Mrs. David N. Slack, of Windsor, N. S., are visiting at the home of J. W. Clifford, Mrs. Slack's cousin. They arrived on Wednesday and leave this morning for the west, making a leisurely tour through Canada, and returning through Uncle Sam's country.

Placer mining has been revived on French Creek in the Big Bend country. The pay streak that was lost years ago has been discovered again. They go in now by way of Revelstoke, but in the old days the trail went in from Seymour Arm.

Mrs. McDonald and her daughter Miss Nelson, and Mr. Jinks, all from Celista, went down on the C. R. Lamb Monday to Kamloops. On Tuesday Mr. Jinks and Mrs. McDonald returned and Miss Nelson went on to Vancouver, where she will remain with her sister, Mrs. Johnson.

Ernest Lane, who has been to Alberta on a business trip, returned on Sunday.

A. R. MacKay, of Shuswap Lake, was in Chase on Wednesday.

Born, on Sunday, July 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Graham, a son.

Ed Jones, clerk in the post office, is behind the Wicket again after a two weeks vacation at the coast.

Miss Gladys Spence has returned from an extended visit to friends at Ducks Range.

Lionel T. Morris, of Scotch Creek, has sold his ranch to an old country party, and has bought an acre of land for a building site from Oliver Freeman.

Frank Burling, a teacher from London, who came out from the old country about a week ago, was a visitor in Chase on Monday. Mr. Burling expects to teach in the province. He is at present staying with friends in Salmon Arm.

Head Clerk Tracy from the Depot Camp was up to Seymour Arm last week scaling timber recently purchased by the Adams River Lumber Company. On his way back he stopped at Kault to have a look over the mill there.

M. C. Hamilton, who will be remembered by many residents of Chase as having been at one time clerk at the depot camp, but who is now in the real estate business in Calgary, has been visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brown, of Moose Jaw, went to the coast on the 21st and returned on the 29th. Mrs. Brown has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brown, of Celista.

The Ladies' Aid are always trying to make us happy. This time they are going to do it with another of those ice cream socials. Come to Mrs. McLaughlin's next Wednesday evening and find out about it.

R. W. Bruhn with his road gang is camped out on Coburn Street. Work began yesterday on the street improvements mentioned in our last issue. Mr. Bruhn is a veteran road builder and may be depended upon to make \$1500 do the work of \$2000.

Harry Noake, recently arrived from Victoria, left on Tuesday for Celista, where he has taken up a homestead. His household effects and stock were moved up on the Adams River Lumber Co's scow. The stock included three goats, a kind of herd that should prove profitable in a country like British Columbia. On the same trip the scow carried 14,000 feet of lumber for L. T. Morris of Scotch Creek.

## Correspondence.

Dere Mr. Editor,  
I see by your paper the other day that you printed my letter to you about "Skeeters." It looks all right only you have spelt sum of the words rong. Fer instance you spell "bludd" with only one d instead of two. However fer a new paper you dont do bad. Bye the way why did you not explain as to the reason the skeeters got drunk. Well Mr. Editor I was readin yure paper the other day while I was a eatin of my dinner, which by the way consisted of sossige. I was in a most contented frame of mind, for I had the paper propped up agin the milk jug, and my hands and jaws were workin at a good comfortable 2.40 gait. I was a readin of Uncle Bob's advertisement for a woman to share his labors in the ranch and stay home and also the hawks off the chickens while Bob wud be in town explainin the political situashun to an admiring audience and casually releivin that irritatin trubble (which is so common in this country) commonly called "Squatter's Thirstititis." Well, my thoughts turned from Uncle Bob to Woman, and as I gazed at the last lone sossige on my plate I sez to myself sez I, "How like a woman you are." And I think some more and at last sez I to myself I will rite that editur fellow and tell him my conclusions and here goes.

WOMAN AND SOSSIGES.  
Being the phillosoffical thots of Josiah Buggs.  
Woman is like a sossige. Why? Well they are both full of all kinds of possibilities ranging from the hot and peppery variety to the bread and water mushy variety. From the kind who open up under the genial glow of conversashun to the kind who shrivel and shrink with themselves under the same genial glow. From the kind who are quick

to retort when the sharp fork of railery and sarcasm is used to the kind who wilt and bust under the same influence. Woman and a sossige. From the sublime to the rediclus say you. Nay verily, for after all there is a great similarity in that both are capable of making man think that the world is a fair and butifal place erpt giving him inward qualms and a pessimistic opinion of the earth and all that therein is. Again both (judging from the dress worn by the ladies at present) are similarly clothed in tight fitting garb. Both look lonesum and forlorn when alone but when linked together with others of their kind both are apt to be strong and the longer they remain linked the stronger and more overbearing they becum.

Well Mr. Editor, these were the high and enebling thots I had when I was a eatin of that sossige but alas a chunk of bone got wedged in a tooth with a hole in it and when I had finished gouging that durned chunk of bone out and had got the roof of my hed back in place my mind had takin a pessimistic turn and I finished my discourse by sayin "Gof durn the luck. Sossiges and woman are alike becus they can both find the way to a man's touchiest spot whether it be his tooth or his pocket. They both know that the best way to a man's heart is thru his stummick, and lastly, but by no means least both very often contain a bone of contention somewhere."

Well Mr. Editor, I was once told by a man who owed me fifty cents that I should make a good preacher becus I could ask for a contribution fifteen different ways, but I think myself that a man who can fill seven sheets of note paper with phillosophy just by eatin of a sossige ought to make a good preacher. What do you think?  
Yures as once before,  
JOSIAH BUGGS.

**H. A. FOWLER.**  
Boatbuilder  
Celista B.C.



**LAUNCHES A SPECIALTY**

**W. F. Barnes**  
Contractor and Builder

Doors, and Window Frames,

Screen Doors, and Window

Screens, Doors and Windows

**Boats**  
Built to order

**Alex R. McKay**  
Contractor and Builder

Estimates Furnished on Application. All Work Guaranteed. Prices Right.  
Notch Hill, Shuswap Lake

**Harvey, McCarter & Pinkham**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
Offices: Imperial Bank  
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

The Tribune: subscribe now  
\$1.50 per year.

**The SHUSWAP HOTEL**

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

SHUSWAP, B. C.

**KAMLOOPS Undertaking Co.**  
61 Victoria Street  
Funeral Directors, Undertakers and Embalmers  
Parlors open Day and Night  
Telephone 117 Box 810

**A. McConnell**  
**General Merchant**

**CHASE**  
British Columbia

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

**Mail Orders Promptly Filled**

**Lots! Lots! Lots!**

Now is the Time to Buy at Right Prices

**Terms: 1-3 Cash**

**Balance 6, 12, 18 Months**

No Interest. Call for Further Particulars.

**Specials at Shooting Gallery**  
See Them

**INSURANCE AGENCY.**

"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 combination by which losses are turned backward and dark clouds are made to show their silver lining."

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

REALITY  
Now 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

**KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING**

## Boot and Shoe Repairing

First Class Work  
Promptly and  
Neatly Done

**J. Clegg**  
Chase, B. C.

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

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

## THE DANGER TRAIL

By  
**JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD**  
Copyright 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill  
Company.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XII  
THE PURSUIT.

**B**EHIND the sledge ran Howland; to the right of the team ran Jean. Once or twice when Croisset glanced back his eyes met those of the engineer. He cracked his whip and smiled, and Howland's teeth gleamed back coldly in reply. A mutual understanding flashed between them in these glances. In a sudden spurt Howland knew that the Frenchman could quickly put distance between them, but not a distance that his bullets could not cover in the space of a breath. He had made up

his mind to fire, deliberately and with his greatest skill. If Croisset made the slightest movement toward escape, if he was compelled to kill or wound his companion he could still go on alone with the dogs, for the trail of Meleese and Jackpine would be as plain as their own, which they were following back into the south.

"Mon Dieu, but you are a strange man!" exclaimed the Frenchman when he brought the dogs down to a walk after a half mile run. "Blessed saints, m'seur, you are laughing, and I swear it's no laughing matter."

"Shouldn't a man be happy when he is going to his wedding, Jean?" puffed Howland, gasping to get back the breath he had lost.

"But not when he's going to his funeral, m'seur."

"If I were one of your blessed saints I'd hit you over the head with a thunderbolt, Croisset. Good Lord, what sort of a heart have you got inside of your jacket, man? Up there where we're going is the sweetest little girl in the whole world. I love her. She loves me. Why shouldn't I be happy now that I know I'm going to see her again very soon—and take her back into the south with me?"

"The devil!" grunted Jean.

"Perhaps you're jealous, Croisset," suggested Howland. "Great Scott! I hadn't thought of that!"

"I've got one of my own to love, m'seur, and I wouldn't trade her for all else in the world."

"I can't understand you," cried the engineer. "You appear to be half human; you say you're in love, and yet you'd rather risk your life than help out Meleese and me. What the deuce does it mean?"

"That's what I'm doing, m'seur—helping Meleese. I would have done her a greater service if I had killed you back there on the trail and stripped your body for those things that would be foul enough to eat it. I have told you a dozen times that it is God's justice that you die, and you are going to die very soon, m'seur."

"No, I'm not going to die, Jean. I'm going to see Meleese, and she's going back into the south with me, and if you're real good you may have the pleasure of driving us back to the Wekusko, Croisset, and you can be my best man at the wedding. What do you say to that?"

"That you are mad or a fool," retorted Jean, cracking his whip viciously.

The dogs swung sharply from the trail, heading from their southerly course into the northwest.

"We will save a day by doing this," explained Croisset at the other's sharp word of inquiry. "We will hit the other trail twenty miles west of here, while by following back to where they turned we would travel sixty miles to reach the same point. That one chance in a hundred which you have depends on this, m'seur. If the other sledge has passed"—

He shrugged his shoulders and started the dogs into a trot.

"Look here!" cried Howland, running beside him. "Who is with this other sledge?"

"Those who tried to kill you on the trail and at the coyote, m'seur," he answered quickly.

Howland fell half a dozen paces behind. His heart leaped with joyous hope, and he leaned forward on the sledge to examine Croisset's empty gun. It was an automatic, and Croisset, glancing back over the loping backs of the huskies, caught him smiling. He ran more frequently now, and longer distances, and with the passing of each mile his determination to strike a decisive blow increased. If they reached the trail of Meleese and Jackpine before the crossing of the second sledge he would lie in wait for his old enemies. If they had preceded them he would pursue and surprise them in camp. In either case he would possess an overwhelming advantage.

With the same calculating attention to detail that he would have shown in the arrangement of plans for the building of a tunnel or a bridge, he drew a mental map of his scheme and its possibilities. There would be at least two men with the sledge and possibly three. If they surrendered at the point of his rifle without a fight he would compel Jean to tie them up with dog traces while he held them under

cover. If they made a move to offer resistance he would shoot. With the automatic he could kill or wound the three before they could reach their rifles, which would undoubtedly be on the sledge. The situation had now reached a point where he no longer took into consideration what these men might be to Meleese.

As they continued into the north-west Howland noted that the thicker forest was gradually clearing into wide areas of small balsam pine and that the rock ridges and dense swamps which had impeded their progress were becoming less numerous. An hour before noon, after a tedious climb to the top of a frozen ridge, Croisset pointed down into a vast level plain lying between them and other great ridges far to the north.

"That is a bit of the barren lands that creeps down between those mountains off there, m'seur," he said. "Do you see that black forest that looks like a charred log in the snow to the south and west of the mountains? That is the break that leads into the country of the Athabasco. Somewhere between this point and that we will strike the trail. Mon Dieu, I had half expected to see them out there on the plain."

"Who? Meleese and Jackpine, or—"

"No; the others, m'seur. Shall we have dinner here?"

"Not until we hit the trail," replied Howland. "I'm anxious to know about that one chance in a hundred you've given me hope of, Croisset. If they have passed"—

"If they are ahead of us you might just as well stand out there and let me put a bullet through you, m'seur."

He went to the head of the dogs, guiding them down the rough side of the ridge, while Howland steadied the toboggan from behind. In a small open space free of bush Croisset's voice rose sharply and the team stopped.

"What do you think of it, m'seur?" he cried, pointing to the snow. "What do you think of that?"

Barely cutting into the edge of the open was the broken crust of two sledge trails. Croisset had fallen on his knees in the trail.

"The crust is freshly broken," he said after a moment. "They have been gone not less than two or three hours, perhaps since morning. See this white glistening surface over the first trail, m'seur, like a billion needle points growing out of it? That is the work of three or four days' cold. The first sledge passed that long ago."

Howland turned and picked up Croisset's rifle. The Frenchman watched him as he slipped a clip full of cartridges into the breech.

"If there's a snack of cold stuff in the pack dig it out," he commanded. "We'll eat on the run if you've got



H. MEYER  
"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!"

anything to eat. If you haven't we'll go hungry. We're going to overtake that sledge some time this afternoon or tonight—or bust!"

"The saints be blessed, then we are most certain to bust, m'seur!" gasped Jean. "And if we don't the dogs will. Non, it is impossible!"

"Is there anything to eat?"

"A morsel of cold meat; that is all. But I say that it is impossible. That sledge!"

Howland interrupted him with an impatient gesture.

"And I say that if there is anything to eat in there get it out and be quick about it, Croisset. We're going to overtake those precious friends of yours, and I warn you that if you make any attempt to lose time something unpleasant is going to happen. Understand?"

Jean had bent to unstrap one end of the sledge pack and an angry flash leaped into his eyes at the threatening tone of the engineer's voice. For a moment he seemed on the point of speech, but caught himself and in silence divided the small chunk of meat which he drew from the pack, giving the larger share to Howland as he went to the head of the dogs. Only once or twice during the next hour did he look back, and after each of these glances he redoubled his efforts at urging on the huskies. Before they had come to the edge of the black balsam forest which Jean had pointed out from the farther side of the plain Howland saw that the pace was falling on the team. The leader was trailing lame, and now and then the whole pack would settle back in their traces, to be urged on again by the fierce cracking of Croisset's long whip. To add to his own discomfiture Howland found that he could no longer keep up with Jean and the dogs, and with his weight added to the sledge the huskies settled down to a tugging walk.

Thus they came into the deep, low forest, and Jean, apparently oblivious of the exhaustion of both man and dogs, walked now in advance of the

on Jean!" he cried. "I've got enough. You're right, and I want to apologise. We're busted—that is, the dogs and I are busted—and we might as well give it up until we've had a feed. What do you say?"

"I say that you have stopped just in time, m'seur," replied Croisset with purring softness. "Another half hour and we would have been through the forest, and just beyond that—in the edge of the plain—are those whom you seek, Meleese and her people. That is what I started to tell you back there when you shut me up. Mon Dieu, if it were not for Meleese I would let you go on. And then—what would happen then, m'seur, if you made your way to them in broad day? Listen!"

Jean lifted a warning hand. Faintly there came to them through the forest the distant baying of a sound.

"That is one of our dogs from the Mackenzie country," he went on softly, an insinuating triumph in his low voice. "Now, m'seur, that I have brought you here what are you going to do? Shall we go on and take dinner with those who are going to kill you, or will you wait a few hours? Eh, which shall it be?"

For a moment Howland stood motionless, stricken by the Frenchman's words. Quickly he recovered himself. His eyes burned with a metallic gleam as they met the half taunt in Croisset's cool smile.

"If I had not stopped you we would have gone on?" he questioned tensely.

"To be sure, m'seur," retorted Croisset, still smiling. "You warned me to lose no time—that something would happen if I did."

With a quick movement Howland drew his revolver and leveled it at the Frenchman's heart.

"If you ever prayed to those blessed saints of yours do it now, Jean Croisset. I'm going to kill you!" he cried fiercely.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Presbyterian Church Notices

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

YOU ARE WELCOME

PASTOR: J. HYDE

### 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.

WATER NOTICE.

FOR A LICENSE TO STORE AND USE  
WATER.

Notice is hereby given that George Stewart of Ducks B. C. will apply for a license to store and use the water out of the lake known locally as The Pooley Lake, situated about one and a half miles north of Ducks station.

The water will be run out by a natural channel, on to the land, where it will be used for irrigation purposes, described as the fractional S. W. 1/4 Sec. of Sec. 31, Township 19, Range 14 west of the 6th meridian.

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 9th day of July 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Kamloops B. C.

GEORGE STEWART,  
Applicant.

### At Service Hackney Stallion

**Barrow Moss  
Wonder, 10003**

FOALED 1905. Registered, Hackney Horse Society, London Eng., Certificate No. 15378. Imported 1907. COLOR—Chestnut, white on face and legs. BREEDER—William Murray, Barrow 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.

## Midsummer Hardware

AT

## Bradley's

Haying Tools

Hammocks

Picnic Baskets

Garden Hose

A Big Shipment of

Granite Ware Just

Opened.

## Chase, B. C.

They're  
Coming to Chase

**E. M.  
WILCOX**  
The  
Music  
Man

Gerard-Heintzman Pianos.  
Columbia Gramophones.  
All Kinds of Records and Supplies.  
Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos.  
Anything in the Music Line.

**Kamloops - B. C.**

Century Ten Cent Sheet Music.  
Any Piece You Want.  
Mail Orders, Promptly Filled.  
Send for Catalogue.

Try a Tribune want ad. They're  
great.

**H. Percy Weaver  
Carpenter and Builder**

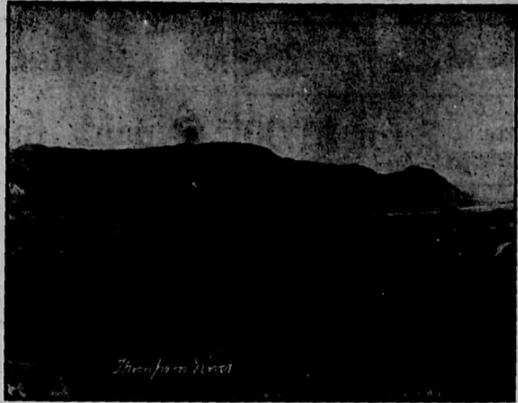
Electric Wiring  
Photo Developing and  
Finishing  
Pictures Taken to Order

Work Guaranteed

You can get  
The Chase Tribune  
for \$1.50 per year  
now if you hurry.

The Regular Price  
is \$2.00.

GET IT NOW.



SCENE ON THE SOUTH THOMPSON RIVER  
BETWEEN CHASE AND SHUSWAP.



HOME FROM A DEER HUNT IN THE ADAMS  
LAKE COUNTRY.

## 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.

## From Our Neighbours

Items Gathered by Our Special Correspondents

### Seymour Arm.

Root houses will be at a premium if crops turn out according to expectations. Mr. Goodwin estimates the potato average as 10 tons to the acre on his land.

Mr. Ross Hawitt gave a very enjoyable dance on Friday night. Ross is the happy owner of a million dollar smile and a disposition to match, and needless to say everybody enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

As the result of a quiet tip, Leslie Homan, Bob Beattie, Geo. Alison and Scotty Mc'ougall hid themselves to the cotton belt on a prospecting trip. They took an enormous quantity of beans and can openers and expect to be away some time at least we hope so.

Dovic Latremouille has gone to Kamloops to open up a barber shop on Victoria Street. Dovic expects to trim the governor general's moustache when he visits the Kamloops centenary celebration next fall.

As live stock have no regard for the sacred rights of property, Squire Johnson is busy hanging gates for the Fruitlands Co. We might add in passing that as an official gate hanger, the Squire is some executioner.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess, tired of touring along beaten paths and wearied of the incessant warning to hurry up and catch the train for all points of the compass, are leading the simple life at this point, and enjoying the home cooking of the Seymour Hotel.

Mr. R. U. Salt, thoughtful and indefatigable as ever, piloted a party down to Blind Bay on the launch Seymour last Sunday, and all reported a good time. Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Mogridge, two members of the party, have been smiling, cheery and obliging ever since, and we respectfully suggest that they "get the habit".

Many cattle kings boast of starting in business with one brindle cow, but the historian of the future will not be believed when he tells how Messrs. G. A. Creerer and B. S. Freeman laid the foundations of their immense herds with one little bull calf. This animal is now doing the Crusoe act at the mouth of the river, all, all alone.

Mr. W. H. Lockley, quondam Vancouver brush artist, but now domiciled in our fruitful valley, has just completed painting the Seymour Arm Supply Co. warehouse. We understand that he will now perform his little scenic change act on some of the Fruitlands Co. houses. This all helps to make the city beautiful.

A Mr. W. Brennan, whom we understand is an official of the Dominion Government, is here making a study of local conditions. It is rumored that on his report, the Land Department will formulate regulations dealing with local homestead conditions when this section of the railway belt is thrown open to entry.

The steady development of this place has resulted in another addition being built to the Supply Co.'s store. Under the skillful hands of H. W. Tanaley and his able assistants the work is nearing completion. A cellar underneath will help to store some of the root crop.

That vile ghoul of all new settlements is, we fear, gradually worming his insidious way into this peaceful and progressive settlement. We refer to the whiskey peddler and bootlegger. When some poor crazed wretch runs amok, their criminal carelessness in not providing efficient police patrol for these lakes, will then be brought home to the Provincial authorities and on them will rest the responsibility. A patrol boat is one of the needs of Shuswap Lake. Speaking for this place we can say there has not been a case of drunkenness here this season, and we have yet to find a settlement where so many men are employed and where there is so slight a disposition at least to make a little noise once in a while. Shuswap Lake borders on a large territory and a solitary policeman dependent on uncertain passenger boats cannot be expected to look after everything from inquests to poll taxes.

### Notch Hill.

Mr. W. F. Smith has received a new set of harness for his delivery team.

Messrs. Peacock and Hammond are cutting their grain this week.

Mr. J. Lundy paid a visit to his home last Sunday.

Mrs. W. Loftus left last Monday for Revelstoke, where she will visit friends.

Mr. T. Kilpatrick paid a business trip to Notch Hill last Tuesday.

The C. P. R. are now using their oil tanks. Mr. J. J. Winters has the position of running the pump and looking after the tank.

Mr. Traynor of Celista paid a visit to Notch Hill last Tuesday, and reported of having sold his ranch. He will soon be looking for another one.

Several new bicycles arrived in town these last two weeks. Messrs. Peacock, Widmark and Smith are the three purchasers.

### Shuswap.

Miss Margaret McMahon of Revelstoke is visiting friends here.

Miss Ida Mathews and her little sister from Kamloops are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Coburn.

Mr. Ellis Talbot is spending some of his vacation here with his parents.

Mr. L. C. Byers paid a visit to Kamloops on Tuesday.

Mrs. H. Antonsen and daughter Myrtle of Chase, were visitors here on Wednesday. They were the guests of Mrs. Nelson.

A party from here went up to Chase creek on Sunday to fish and returned with 150 fine trout. Who said there wasn't any fishermen at Shuswap.

## TO SELL LAND AT CRESTON

Government Cruisers at Work in Sayward Timber Limits—Preparations for Auctioning 4500 Acres Later.

Creston.—For the purpose of selling the timber and opening the land to settlement on Timber Limits 491,279, better known as the Sayward Limits, and 281 at Corn Creek, Mr. G. H. Prince of Victoria with a crew of local men is cruising in the vicinity. This government land lies from within one mile of Creston to eight miles. Whether the land will be soon opened depends on the opinion as to the value and the need of the land of the cruiser and Mr. John Lafan, the chief forester, who was in town last week. The land on limits nearer Creston have been investigated and is of the same quality as that on which the best local fruit is grown and some of it is famous bottom land. The opening of this land which comprises 4,500 acres, will greatly stimulate the growth of this district. After the timber is logged off the land will be plotted and probably sold at auction. The purchaser will probably have to pay one-tenth down and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Residents of Creston are glorying in the thought that the opening up of this land will mean the extermination of the rats and gophers which are at present troubling the ranchers.

The land will not be open for settlement until after the report of the cruisers is submitted to the government this fall, but Mr. Prince is assured that preparations will shortly be made to place it on the market.

### Blind Bay.

As was to be expected, the production of "Box and Cox" by the Blind Bay Amateur Dramatic Club, on Friday evening was a success. The Crombie brought over a bunch from the Driving Camp. H. L. McLean's boat brought up a party from Chase, and there was a large attendance from nearer points. The actors were Mrs. Dunne, Stanley Reedman and Ernest Buckingham.

Miss Jean Brown gave an exhibition of her ever popular sword dance. There was a piano solo by Miss Maggie Smith, also a duet by the Misses Smith. The dance that finished off the program lasted till 4 o'clock. The oral report given us of the good supper they had made us sorry we didn't go.

### Three Valley.

The Three Valley people wish that you would scare a few fish up this way.

The Three Valley Mill is running again, having been shut down a week for engine troubles.

There are a few young men here anxiously awaiting the return of the school-mam, as that is the only girl in the Valley.

### Taft.

A sad accident occurred at Taft on Tuesday last, in which the Rev. G. A. Davis lost his life. He was on his way up to the camps on the logging train when somehow he fell between the cars. Two cars ran over his body before the train was brought to a standstill. He was horribly mangled. His body has been taken to Revelstoke.

## CHASE OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT August 2nd.

Big High Class Program of

## Motion Pictures

An Up-to-date Selection of the Best Photo Plays from our Kamloops Theatres comprising Dramas, Scenic, Educational, Western Comedy Dramas, and Comedys.  
DOORS OPEN 7.30,  
COMMENCE 8 O'CLOCK SHARP.  
ADMISSION:  
Children 15c. Adults 25c.

## Specials for Next Week

### Mens Neckwear.

Regular 35c Wash Ties 2 for 35c

Regular 50c for 25c

Regular 75c 2 for \$1.00

### Mens Half Hose.

Mens Colored Lisle Thread Hose

Regular 25c to 50c. Black and Fancy.

6 pairs for \$1.00

### Ladies Lisle Hose.

Ladies Black Lisle Hose in Plain and Lace Styles Regular 50c per pair Three pairs for \$1.00

### Straw Hats.

All Children's Straw Hats to go out at each 25c

## Watch for Ad. of Pay Day Sale of Mens, Women's, Boys' and Misses' Shoes in Next Issue

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.

## IT'S UP TO YOU

To Get the Best Value for Your Money Visit Our Store and Get Our Prices

## JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK

One Ton of Choice Tea direct from Ceylon packed expressly for us.

## EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE IN OUR MEAT MARKET

Choicest Cuts of Beef, Pork, Veal and Mutton at Keenest Prices

Try our Home-made Pork, Beef and Bologna Sausages—There's Nothing Better

We Specialize STEWART'S  HAMS AND BACON

## GRANT & BALLARD

Grocers and Butchers Chase, B. C.

## We Specialize

in making the very best Aerated Waters from the Best Ingredients.

Try a Bottle at Louis Bean's Parlor.

Wisdom's Wonderful Aerated Waters

Factory - - Armstrong

Try a Kola Champagne!