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SEP 2 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.

THE EDENOGRAPH

VOLUME I. NUMBER 16. ENDERBY, B. C., AUGUST 31, 1904. PRICE, $2 A YEAR

Boiled Down

OKANAGAN PRODUCE, 1903

Shipped by freight from:

Enderby,	7,928 tons
Armstrong,	6,180 tons
Vernon,	4,497 tons
Kelowna,	3,891 tons
Other points,	265 tons
Total,	22,761 tons

W. J. Armstrong spent Tuesday evening in town on business bent.

Born, at Enderby, Aug. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Pilkington, a daughter.

Wm. Hancock has about completed work on his cottage in George street.

Babba Lalla says, "it ain't no use namin' a hoss till y' know what sex its' goin' ter be."

Webb Wright has built a six-foot sidewalk along the Cliff street frontage of his Hotel annex.

An effort is being made to get the football team together to go the Revelstoke on Labor Day.

Agent Sharp is harvesting his potato crop. There won't be more than a million bushels and a half.

The carpenters returned to work on the Bell block this week, and the finishing work is well under way.

Wireless telephony has been established from THE EDENOGRAPH printing palace to all parts of town.

We acknowledge with thanks a large bunch of beautiful dalias from the garden of Mrs. Wm Anderson.

Those bear coats for the little ones at the Enderby Trading company's store are the cutest thing out of the factory.

J. P. Whitacre, the piano man, who operates in this section of B.C. and the Kootenays, is spending a few days in Enderby.

Wm. G. Pratt, veterinary surgeon of Salmon Arm, was called to Enderby last week to attend an injured horse of Thos. Wellman's.

The butts at the range were put in official order, this week, and the shooting tomorrow promises to be the best practice yet held.

R. Broderick is enjoying a visit from his cousins, Messrs. Anderson, of Tacoma, Wash., who are taking a look at things in the Valley.

The Enderby baseball team will leave on Friday for Headley City, where they are billed to play the Headley team on Labor Day.

Campbell's Comedians played a return engagement at the Town Hall last night. Their performance had plenty of fun in it and was first-class.

Thos. Wellman has his cottage built on the 20-acre tract recently purchased of Chas. E. Strickland, and will move his household effects in a few days.

The Bohemian Concert company gave an excellent high-class performance at the Town Hall Saturday evening, to a most unappreciative audience.

Postmaster Harvey informs us that, beginning with Sept. 15th, the Enderby post office will be made a full-fledged office, with a savings' bank department.

Graham Rosaman, many years accountant to the Columbia Flouring Mill's Co., Enderby, has resigned his position with that firm, and is now seeking employment for part of his time. Address: Enderby, B. C.

Tom Skyrme returned from Vernon Saturday evening, where he spent a few days visiting his friend John M. Thomas, who is confined to the hospital suffering from typhoid fever. Mr. Thomas was admitted from Okanagan Falls.

Work will be started in a few days on the swing bridge over the Spallumcheen. It will be built by day labor.

If "Wideawake" will show his good faith by sending his name to this office we will gladly publish his communication relating to patronizing home merchants.

The finishing touches were put on the walls of the Bell block this week by the brick masons. The style of finish gives the block a very imposing appearance.

Sam. Gray has sold his ranch, situated on Deep Creek adjoining the Grafton Farm property of Wm. B. Steele. Eight thousand dollars is said to be the purchase price, and Mr. Smith, late of Oregon, the purchaser.

The B. C. Horticultural Association has kindly sent us an invitation to attend the Provincial Exhibition at Victoria, Sept. 27th to Oct. 1st. Special rates will be given by the C.P.R., and everything done to make the exhibition of great interest to all.

Why should Enderby be content with having a burial ground seven miles away? Are we so glad to get rid of our dead that we want to plant them beneath the weeds so far away that we can have a good excuse for not keeping their graves green?

Hesakiah Elliott returned to Gladstone, Man., this week. Mr. Elliott has his residence about completed on the 30-acre tract adjoining the Elson home, recently purchased, and will bring Mrs. Elliott from Gladstone, returning to Enderby in a few weeks.

The spur being built by the C.P.R. through the west lumber yard of the Kamloops Lumber Company is half a mile long. When this track is lined with lumber piles, and shipments are started in earnest, there will be business for the wood butchers somewhere in Canada.

Robt. Allison has a very motherly hen at his farm. Of a litter of pigs all but one died, and the hen allows it to nestle under her wing all night. When it wants to be fed it goes to the mother, but as soon as the meal is finished, off it goes to its foster mother to be kept warm.—Armstrong Advertiser.

Our Babies Won't Wash.

Some people can see the fun in an article at once, others require time, and some have to be hit with a bludgeon. When we wrote about "a cake of soap" two weeks ago we did so to advertise the John Taylor Co., of Toronto, and incidentally to poke a little fun at ourselves. The John Taylor Co. saw the article and make this reply: "We have just perused with much interest your article in the bright and newsy EDENOGRAPH of August 17th, entitled "a cake of soap." We hope that the fact that the original Eve was "tempted by a sample" will not prevent you and yours from availing yourselves of this opportunity of trying a sample of the best laundry soap in Canada. We have taken the liberty of mailing you with our compliments a box of Infants' delight toilet soap, and also a few samples of Taylor's shaving soap, and feel sure that you will find these the very best goods for their respective purposes that you have ever used."

We have no doubt that our astute friend John's soap will wash. We are sure his Infants' Delight will beat anything of its kind we have ever used for its purpose. Our babies have always been too much etherealized to wash well; and we never have used soap on them. Fact is, John, our incubator won't raise babies.

A Sound Kick.

To the editor of THE EDENOGRAPH.

Dear Sir: It is a pity that the rough element of Enderby should be allowed to spoil the pleasure of those who are lovers of good entertainment. The incident of Saturday night in Tomkinson's Hall, when myself and party were grossly insulted by a gang of ruffians, forcibly reminded me of a tribe of savages. Surely there is some redress for this *hooliganism, which I am given to understand is quite a common thing.*

I think the entertainment of the Bohemian Concert company is without reproach, being good, clean work, with programs arranged to suit everybody—except the heathens who created the disturbance on Saturday night.

I have been on the stage in different parts of the world, but have never in the whole 25 years of my experience, witnessed such a disgraceful scene as that in question. I trust that the authorities will see fit to take this matter up, and place the blame on the right parties, so that any company who may follow us will be treated with common civility. Yours truly, H. TAYLOR, for the Bohemian Concert Co.

Enderby Hotel, Aug. 29th, 1904.

[This complaint from the Bohemian Concert company is severe, but it is deserved. The disgraceful conduct of the hoodlum element at the entertainment Saturday night cannot be allowed to go unnoticed. Enderby has her reputation for decency to maintain, and she cannot afford to allow a performance such as the Taylor company puts up to be broken up by a few rowdies who haven't the decency to be men. This affair ought to convince the authorities that a constable is necessary at Enderby.—ED.]

At the Range.

The attendance at the rifle practice last Thursday afternoon was not quite so good as usual, owing to several members being out of town. Following is the score: J. C. English 29, R. Wheeler 25, W. H. Hutchison 24, R. Hancock 18, W. Folkard 18, J. Evans 17, H. M. Walker 16, R. Peel 6.

Drainage Money for Roads.

Early the past spring Provincial Surveyor Burnyeat surveyed Enderby, and made plans for drainage ditches to take the seepage water off the meadow lands and low places within the town limits. Five hundred dollars was set aside for the purpose by the government, it is understood. Instead of using the money for the purpose stated, Road master Gardner has spent it in making a trunk road from his place into Salmon Arm. Mr. Gardner now has on excellent driveway into the Arm; but there are many roadways in that section more necessary that have been entirely neglected. Enderby is not complaining because the money has been diverted from the right channel to the roads. Work on the roads was quite as essential as drainage ditches at Enderby, and, besides, the government may have concluded that if we were going to incorporate, the drainage would be done by the town; but it makes Salmon Armites feel the injustice of the thing, particularly when the roads over which most of the produce has to be hauled are left unrepaired.

SALMON ARM ITEMS.

F. McCarty is in looking up beef and pork for P. Burns.

J. Kernahan, of Revelstoke, visited the Arm last week.

Judging from the amount of blasting on Mount Ida, things must be humming in the mining camp there.

Jas. Evans has just returned from a trip to the Coast, and he says it cannot compare with Salmon Arm for growing apples.

W. G. Pratt, V. S., Salmon Arm, will attend to calls received by wireless telegraphy or any other "graphy." Wire him in immergencies.

J. A. Leedhalm and brother, of Field, are in town this week. J. A. has purchased the Garden estate, on Salmon river, through J. W. McCallum and his brother is looking for a farm.

The farmers are busy harvesting. The oat and wheat yield is good; second crop clover fair; apple, pear and plum crop good. The demand for all kinds of produce is good at satisfactory prices.

What Action?

An effort is being made by parties interested in Enderby not incorporating to throw a wet blanket on the movement now well in hand. As a straight business proposition, nothing would advance the interests of Enderby so much as town incorporation. It is a little remarkable that any property owner should oppose incorporation. The town is advancing at a pace that makes home government necessary. There are public improvements to be made, such as drainage, waterworks and electric lights, that cannot be had without the town getting incorporated, thus putting itself in position to do business. There is not any doubt that it would be the wiser move for the town to borrow money and put in both the waterworks and the light system, but whether it does this or turns these public utilities over to a private company, it cannot grant the franchise without first incorporating.

The matter of drainage must be attended to at once if the health of the community is to be safeguarded. The increase in population has rendered the old closet and drainage system obnoxious in the extreme. The installing of a better and safer system would not be expensive. It cannot be had from the provincial government.

The matter of incorporation has gone so far it cannot be permitted to drop now. It is now up to the property owners to take the final step. We understand that Attorney Billings has the matter about ready for action. The petition will be in the hands of the committee in a few days, and then the property owners will be asked to sign. They have it in their hands to put a stopper on the advancement of Enderby. Can they afford to do it?

Shot Brother

For some time past a party of Indians have been camping seven miles up the Mabel Lake Valley; shooting and berry picking. Last Saturday morning a sad accident occurred, as a result of which Billy Antoine lost his life, and the camp was broken up.

Billy and Sam—Indians by the same father but by different mothers—were looking for deer near the camp. They ran across fresh tracks and started in pursuit, Billy taking the lead. Billy carried the gun, but as they drew near to the spot where they expected to find the game, he handed the gun to Sam, and crept stealthily on ahead. The deer was started, and in the excitement of trying to get a shot at it, Sam accidently fired, the ball hitting Billy in the middle of the back just below the shoulder blades. He dropped instantly, and when Sam ran to him was only able to whisper goodbye. Sam put the body on his back and hurried to camp. The news was quickly brought to town, and Officer Simmons was summoned from Vernon. He arrived Sunday morning, and at once investigated the killing. The circumstances surrounding the killing made it so clearly accidental that an inquest was not deemed necessary, and the Indians were allowed to bury the body in their own way Tuesday afternoon.

Indian chiefs and braves from all the neighboring tribes came to attend the burial, which was preceded by two days and nights of feasting and tribal incantations over the dead.

His Nerve Failed Him.

The Victoria Colonist of Aug. 23rd, said: "According to a despatch from London, Edgar Wallace's search for a wife for Cochrane, a British Columbia rancher, has had a tragic sequel. Rev. Mr. Duncan, of Salmon Arm, gave Cochrane a certificate of character, and six hundred girls applied in answer to an advertisement. The successful girl was to have left London Sunday night to embark on the Lake Manitoba; but on Sunday morning a cable was received in London from Rev. Mr. Duncan stating that Cochrane had died suddenly."

Desiring to learn more about this tragic sequel, enquiry was made of Rev. Mr. Duncan, who kindly furnishes THE EDENOGRAPH with these particulars.

"G. W. Cochrane, who committed suicide recenly at Notch Hill, 17 miles west of Salmon Arm, on the main line of the C.P.R., was a native of Edinburgh, Scotland. He worked with the railway section men at Notch Hill, and was well known as an honest, and quiet man. He had a ranch a few miles from the station, and a house on it where he resided. He wanted to get a wife, and put himself in communication with the Daily Mail, London. He applied for and received a certificate of character from the Presbyterian preacher, to whom he stated that his intended was coming from England. Being successful in his search for a wife, he began to make preparations for the marriage. He seemed to be in good spirits, and took part in the Presbyterian social, where he sang 'Annie Laurie,' and being encored sang 'Mother's teaching' which was greatly appreciated. A few days before he committed suicide he was noticed to be restless, and unusually sensitive. He left the work on the railway section and was supposed to be working on his ranch. His check came, but he did not appear. Two men went over to the house and found him lying dead on his bed, and his rifle beside him. He had shot himself in the head. The coroner, Dr. Burris, Kamloops, held and inquest, and the verdict of the jury was that he had committed suicide while laboring under temporary derangement. A cablegram announcing his death was sent to the Daily Mail, London, and arrived just a short time before the girl was to start from London. The sad event of Cochrane's death caused quite a sensation, as no one who knew him ever imagined that he would do the rash deed. The funeral took place last Saturday. Mr. Taylor, station agent, Notch Hill, is acting as executor over the late Mr. Cochrane's belongings." When Cochrane asked Rev. Mr. Duncan for a certificate, he did not state that he had advertised for a wife. It is supposed he felt very sensitive over having done so.

The Weather.

Walter E. Truesdale, government observer at Enderby, furnishes the following record of the temperature, and general state of the weather for the month of August:

Date	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer	General state of weather	Rain	Snow
1	93	45	bri't sun		
2	93	41	"		
3	—	—	"		
4	102	44	"		
5	101	46	"		
6	99	54	"		
7	94	49	"		
8	95	50	"		
9	94	41	"		
10	81	41	"		
11	80	34	"		
12	90	37	"		
13	94	45	"		
14	97	44	"		
15	90	43	"		
16	89	42	"		
17	88	43	"		
18	88	47	"		
19	65	44	cloudy	9-10	
20	77	47	"		
21	77	44	"		
22	68	39	"		
23	80	32	bri't sun		
24	85	36	"		
25	90	39	"		
26	92	45	"		
27	92	36	"		
28	75	53	cloudy		
29					
30					
31					

Is the Big Fight On?

Little news of a reliable nature has come from the seat of war. The Japanese are still trying to take Port Arthur by assault and the Russians are holding their own. Gen. Kuropatkin's army is bottled up at Liaoyang and it is believed at St. Petersburg that the great battle of the campaign will be fought there in a few days if it is not already in progress. The Russians claim that the curtain will soon raise, showing the great plans of Gen. Kuropatkin.

The O. V. soda water factory is branching out in a line that should earn for them a greatly increased patronage. Messrs. Garden have just installed a cider press and expect to crush some twenty tons of apples this fall. The cider will find a ready sale throughout the valley, and there is little doubt but that the enterprise of the manufacturers will be amply rewarded.—Vernon News.

Mrs. Dan Nicholson, one of the most popular residents of Okanagan Mission, died on August 21st, of heart disease, from which she had suffered for a number of years. The deceased was about forty years of age and leaves a husband, the proprietor of the Benvoulin Hotel, a sister and a brother to mourn her death.—Vernon News.

THE EDENOGRAPH
H. M. WALKER

Published each Wednesday at Enderby, B.C. the Eden of Canada.

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Advertising rates, $1 an inch per month; contract rates on application. Legal advertising rates, 8c and 5c a line.

Dear Friend: You can take THE EDENOGRAPH by paying $2 a year and believe everything the editor says, if you want to; but if you do not occasionally express your thoughts through its columns, you will not get out of it the good you might, nor will your neighbor, the editor. Wishing to encourage perfect freedom and candor between THE EDENOGRAPH and its readers, we have thrown down all barriers and want you to feel free to walk into the sanctum sanctorum with your best thoughts in your hand and demand a hearing. If you have an idea, have it printed. Don't wait for a better one. Address—

THE EDENOGRAPH.
Enderby, B. C.

Enderby offers the best inducements to men of small (or great) money to enter into business or farming.

SLAVERY IN THOUGHT.

No man doubts the sincerity of Eugene V. Debs. Nor can he be spoken of as an unthinking agitator. Eugene V. Debs is a man of power, against whom no man can lay a charge of weakness, or viciousness, or thoughtlessness. He is head and shoulders above the men who traduce him. But Debs, or any other man who teaches that the working masses are slaves, is wrong. Speaking of the condition of the workingmen, he says, in a recent article:

"Strike the fetters from the slave, give him liberty, and he becomes an inhabitant of a new world. He looks abroad and beholds life and joy in all things around him. His soul expands beyond all boundaries. Emancipated by the Genius of Liberty, he aspires to communion with all that is noble and beautiful, and feels himself allied to all the higher order of intelligences, and walks forth redeemed from animalism, ignorance and superstition; a new being throbbing with glorious life."

This sounds very nice. But is it true? Is it not only half a truth? Men enslave themselves to passion, which is far worse than being enslaved to labor. Let men free themselves of the greater enslavement and the solution of the enslavement that Debs talks about would be easy. Man can overcome the condition of slavery only by rising above it. Work is not slavery. The man who works in a coal mine is no more a slave than the man who works at the desk. The greatest blessing to mankind is the privilege to work. When we feel that we are slaves at our work, we are slaves. When we laugh in our work—when we put our soul into it—we put life into the world, and it is good to have lived.

Appendicitis is not such an awful thing. A mighty surgeon of Tennessee says, in the New York Medical Record, that the appendix is "the distal end of a tube that leads from the vitellus to the lower part of the embryo." That's all—just the "distal end of a tube." There are lots of things worse than that. We are not certain, but it looks as if the Tiger of Armstrong has something a deal worse. If it doesn't settle the matter of produce shipments pretty soon there won't be anything on earth long enough to connect its vitellus with its embryo, or words to that effect.

TIMBER SUPPLY LIMITED.

It is said that at the present rate of cutting, the visible supply of timber in the United States will have been exhausted in less than thirty-five years. T. B. Walker, the Minnesota lumberman, who has been gathering statistics on the supply of lumber in the United States, has recently published his findings. In the whole country there are 1,000,000,000,000 feet of standing timber, and of this 625,000,000,000 feet are in California, Oregon and Washington. Of this Oregon has 225,000,000,000 feet, and Washington and California 200,000,000,000 feet each.

The census of 1900 shows that 26,000,000,000 feet of timber were cut that year. To this Mr. Walker adds 3,000,000,000 feet cut into shingles, railroad ties, piles and the like, which makes 29,000,000,000 feet cut annually, and the rate of cutting it is constantly on the increase.

The three Pacific states have more than half the standing timber of the country, and this explains why railroads are seeking routes into the timber belts of hitherto considered inaccessible districts. The best timber of the other states of the country is practically all cut down, while the forests of the three Pacific states are comparatively untouched. America has not yet learned to do without timber; it must be supplied from somewhere; and California, Oregon and Washington are the states of the nation best prepared to furnish it.

Open the Gates of Slumber.

Open the Gates of Slumber,
And let this weary one thro',
To wander 'mid dream's bright flowers,
Besprinkled with Heavenly dew;
Dew of Thine own tender pity
Good Shepherd who dwelleth above
In the glorious, golden city,
The city of Heavenly Love.

So open the Gates of Slumber,
The gates of peaceful rest,
And show me that lovely vision,
The vision that is the best:
A vision of Thee, good Shepherd,
With one of Thy lambs on Thine arm,
Soothing its fears and its sorrows,
And shielding from every harm.

So, carry me always, Good Shepherd,
Thro' the long and wearisome way,
Till Thou bringest me safe to Thy gardens,
That bask in endless day.
Now open the Gates of Slumber,
Those gates that bar the way,
'Twixt waking cares and dreaming peace,
O, open the Gates, I pray!

—L. M. RINEAR.

Ronald Heard From.

R. R. Burns, P.P.P.P. of Armstrong, does not like to see his friends up against the wrong game. He sends us the following poetical contribution: "This is what you editors will come to if you persist in being editors. 'The editor sat in his easy chair, lighting his pipe on his auburn hair. A halo shone over his face so fair, but his knees were out and his feet were bare. And he sang a song both sad and sweet, while the flies died all around his feet, for he had no food in his shop to eat, and the ground was covered over with sleet. Now, what in the world was the cuss to do? He had eaten the paste and swallowed the glue; he hadn't a drink, he hadn't a chew, and while he starved his whiskers grew, and the villain still pursued her."

The Girl We Love.

How the world likes a cheerful, plucky girl who makes a brave fight and hides her skeleton in a closet, in preference to folding her hands and whining because things don't come her way; the girl who puts her own grief as much as possible aside—who takes a wholesome interest in life, and who early learns the grace of unselfishness.

Daddy Might Object.

"Mister," said the little boy to the farmer leaning over the fence, "the mule has run away and split my load o' hay. Won't you come and help me put it on the wagon again?"

"I will" said the farmer, "if you will come over here first an' he'p me git my cows out o' the pasture."

"Oh," said the little boy, "I'm afraid father wouldn't like that?"

"Why wouldn't he?" growled the farmer.

"Because," said the little boy, "he always taught me to look out for him first."

"Where is your father?" asked the farmer."

"Please sir," said the little boy, "he's under the hay."

Slacken the Bearing Rein.

The love of the English people for the horse is proverbial, and the welfare of the noble animal is the concern of many leading citizens. The Anti-Bearing Rein Association is now conducting a campaign against the abuse of the bearing rein. The association has recently put up posters appealing to owners to deal kindly with their horses. The association offers to defray half the cost of notice boards which humanely disposed people may erect at the bottom of hills asking drivers to slacken the bearing rein, whenever one is used, during the ascent.

Mamma Ought to Know.

"Say, maw," queried small Tommy Toodle, looking up from his picture book, "am I descended from monkeys?"

"Not on my side of the house, Thomas," replied Mrs. Toodle, with much emphasis.

A Drop from Jim.

Port Arthur has been falling for three months and hasn't struck the earth yet. A man in Poplar the other day fell ten times in five minutes and nothing was said about it.—Poplar Nugget.

THE EDENOGRAPH, one year, $2.

Ideal Home Entertainment Furnished by the Victor Gramophone

Positively the best talking machine on the market. It sings, plays and talks just as natural as life. Prices, $25.00, $35.00 $55.00 and up.

FLETCHER BROS., VICTORIA, B.C. Catalogues on application.

W. H. HUTCHISON
General Blacksmith
Wagon Builder and Repairer

"A bolt in time will grease the line"—makes things run easier—saves wear and tear and a final break down. Anything that is made of iron and can be repaired will be repaired. Farm implements, buggies & wagons a specialty, and all repairs guaranteed to stand.

ENDERBY

This is to Remind You

That when you need Drugs, Patent Medicines, Fine Toilet Soaps and Toilet Articles, you should come to the Drug Store where a specialty is made in those lines. It will pay you

At present our store is a little out of the way, but soon we will move into the new brick block, and have a handsome and up-to-date place of business.

MAGNET PHARMACY
Cliff St., Enderby, B.C.

ROASTS THAT ARE TENDER AS THEY LOOK CAN BE HAD FOR THE ASKING

Geo. R. Sharpe
ENDERBY

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Buy Direct and Save Agent's Commission
Catalogue Free. M. J. HENRY,
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ALF TODD

The Leading Tonsorial Artist of the Valley, is located at Enderby. He can handle the razor with the best of them, and he's an artist with the scissors. Schedule of prices: Hair Cut, 25c; shave, 15c; singe, 10c; shampoo, 25c; hair tonic, 10c

Patrons will kindly note that this shop will not open on Sunday.

A. Todd, Hancock Blk, Enderby

Ready-Mades

Big stock of Fall and Winter Clothing received the past week. Men's and Boys' ready-to-wear suits from $7 a suit up. You can't get anything better. Just the thing for warmth and wear. Come in and inspect the goods.

Henry W. Harvey
GENERAL MERCHANT. ENDERBY, B.C.

20 Years

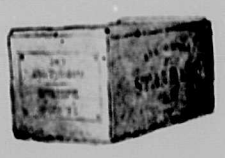
From today, how much ready cash do you expect to have? Perhaps you are working for wages, and do not see how you can put aside anything for your old age, but you can. Invest in an endowment policy in The Mutual Life of Canada. It will pay you well—no company can give you anything better and few anything so good. Apply to—

Wm. J. Twiss, Vancouver

Going Fast

Several Small Blocks sold in the past few days! Dont' wait! Just put upon the market. The choicest building sites in the town of Enderby. Ten minutes' walk from the Postoffice. Enderby has advanced in a wonderful measure during the past year. Property has doubled and tripled, and quadrupled in value. The town will continue to progress; it has only fairly started. Property will continue to increase in value; building lots will never be less valuable than they are today. Your best opportunity is NOW. Price of Lots, $10 to $70

Henry W. Harvey, Agent, Enderby.



Fruit Boxes

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All kinds of Chinese Goods kept in stock. Labor supplied on a large or small scale. Contracts taken for clearing land, wood cutting, etc. First-class Laundrywork done at a reasonable price. Naturalized British subjects. Enderby, B. C.

Receipt Books

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Shipping Tags, Invoice Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Invitations—anything that can be printed—quickly done at this office. Estimates cheerfully furnished on every class of Book and Job Printing.

The Edenograph, Drawer 5, Enderby Hancock Block, Cliff St. $2.00 A YEAR

With The Owl

WHEN Mother Eve sampled the forbidden fruit in the original Garden of Eden, she set the example for those of her sex to follow. And, you know, it is not such an awful thing that women are so predestined. If it were not for this characteristic that is so strong in woman what a hum-drum old world this would be; dear me! Eve, on testing the fruit, found it to be good, and immediately she sought Adam to give him some. Just like a woman; God bless 'em! No doubt Adam had looked with longing eye upon that fruit, but was afraid to hook it. Anyway, we have no record that it took any amount of coaxing to get him to take a bite. When he had done so, and things didn't turn out right, how ready he was to say "she did it"! Just like a man! From Adam down they have had the same story to tell.

Women have ever been the most daring. They have led men into everything. Nations have been made great by them. No man has attained any degree of usefulness behind whom a good woman has not stood. Not only is woman more venturesome than man, but when put to the test she is more heroic and resourceful. Her heroism is not in mighty deeds before a worshiping multitude. She does not hear the applause of the thoughtless many. Her's is born of love, and is performed in the home where none but God can see and understand.

"She did it"! Why, bless me; of course she did! If she did not, it would not have been done! Well may men uncover the head as she goes by. Well may we place our most precious jewels in the crown that woman wears.

The Methodist Church

SERVICES:

Divine Service every Sunday at 7:30 p.m.
Sunday-School and Bible Class, 2:30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting, - - - Tuesday, 8 p.m.

A hearty welcome for all.

A. E. ROBERTS, Pastor.
Residence: Cliff St., next the Church.

Quick-Firing Thoughts.

Port Arthur continues to fall. It is by this time a pretty low sort of a place.

Perhaps the explanation of the light resistance offered to the Japanese advance is that the Russians are afraid of awakening the baby.

The names of the Russian naval officers killed in Sunday's engagement off Port Arthur have not come in. Probably the wire couldn't stand them.

Reports from the front that the Russians are getting worsted may indicate that they are going to make new uniforms of the stuff.—Progress.

A New Novelette!

ORIGINAL AND UNIQUE.

BY THAT POPULAR WRITER,

Mrs. Genie Holtzmeyer Rosenfeld.

IT IS CALLED

"The Little Man With the Whiskers."

CURIOUS TREATMENT FOR A REAL MOTHER.

A Lively and Well-Told Story of

DOMESTIC LIFE.

THEN THEY WENT AWAY AND I STOOD WONDERING.

You should subscribe at once and secure the first installment, soon to appear in these columns.

SAMPLE ILLUSTRATIONS ARE GIVEN HEREWITH.

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Other attractions will follow this one.

C. O. F. No. 1058

Meets every second and fourth Thursday in each month. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.

A. W. SHARP, C.R. H. H. WORTHINGTON, Sec.

L. O. L. No. 446

Meets the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month at 8 p. m.

Visiting brethren welcome.

W.M., A. E. ROBERTS. Sec., H. J. BLURTON

Much in Little for You & Me

Sol Smith Russell, by the advice of his physicians, is to spend the winter in California.

Sir Henry Irving will not play in London again until next April, when he will produce at the Lyceum theater the play, "Charles IX.," he intends to bring to the United States the ensuing fall.

Offenbach's "La Belle Lurette," produced on October 30, 1880, at the Renaissance theater, Paris, soon after the death of the composer, was performed for the first time on a German stage a short time ago at Jantsch theater, Vienna.

Alice Nielsen is from California, but her opera company has not yet been heard in that state. Manager Perley has so arranged next season's tour that nearly the whole winter will be spent in California and the southern states this side of the mountains.

Mme. Modjeska says the tour she will make the coming season is one of farewell. She is now on her way to Honolulu for a rest of a few weeks. On her return the Shakespearean play "King John," in which she will appear as Constance, will be put in rehearsal. R. D. MacLean and his wife, Odette Tyler, will support the great actress.

Richard Mansfield will stage his Shakespearean play of the year, "Henry V.," at the Garden theater, New York, on October 1. The scenery for the play is completed, and the costumes have been made. In addition to the 50 speaking parts in the play, a ballet and a choir have been engaged. It is Mr. Mansfield's avowed intention to make the play as notable from a spectacular as a histrionic standpoint.

Richard Reed will begin next season, his fourteenth as a star, in the Boston museum, with a new comedy entitled: "A Modern Crusoe," by Sydney Rosenfeld. It is said to be in a different vein from other comedies in which he has been seen. He will have the aid of Miss Isadore Rush and a company including Charles Gotthold, Herbert Fortier, L. P. Hicks, James Devlin, Myrtle Myers, Carolyn White and others.

THE LOWER ORDERS OF LIFE.

The whale is a big fish in the sea only on account of his colossal proportions. As a navigator he is not much of a success. His utmost speed in swimming is only about ten miles an hour.

Snakes of all sizes abound in the Sumatra jungles. Monster lizards are there, measuring six and seven feet. The house lizard is about 12 inches long, and makes a noise like the bark of a toy terrier.

A camel, with an ordinary load of 400 pounds, can travel 12 to 14 days without water, going 14 miles a day. Camels are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25, although they live usually until 40. They are often fattened at 30 for food, the flesh tasting like beef.

In the island of Minoro, one of the Philippines, the humming birds are pugnacious little creatures. A hunting party had a novel experience with them. One of the huntsmen wandered off from his comrades, but soon his screams were heard. Thousands of the humming birds had attacked him, and wounded him in hundreds of spots on his face and neck. When rescued he was streaming with blood.

PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

All the flowers of the arctic region are either white or yellow, and there are 762 varieties.

Ostriches are not the only swift-running animals that can outstrip the speed of a horse. There is a land crab in Cuba that can rival the ostrich, and go much faster than a horse.

Plants, like animals, are continually wandering to fresh fields and pastures new. Prof. Kellerman finds that of the present flora of Ohio no less than 430 are immigrants. Almost all are from Europe.

That plants when injured suffer from fever is a new discovery by a British botanist. Plants suffer in a similar manner to animals under like conditions. The rate of respiration increases and the temperature rises, reaching a maximum within 24 hours.

SAGE SAYINGS.

An ounce of song is worth a ton of scolding.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

Everything doesn't come all at once to anybody.—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

Many a man's vices have at first been nothing worse than good qualities run wild.—Hare.

It's a small joke sets men laughing, when they sit a-staring at one another wi' a pipe i' their mouths.—George Eliot.

Never ask what you have no right to know; never tell other people what they have no right to know.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

Age is not all decay; it is the ripening, the swelling of the fresh life within, that withers and bursts the husk.—George MacDonald.

"It's only her way." I wonder if the way people get with them isn't something to be accountable for, though?—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

Believe in the divine right of kings I never shall—except in the divine right to be kingly men, which all men share.—James Lane Allen.

Every period of life has its peculiar prejudices. Who ever saw old age that did not applaud the past and condemn the present?—Montaigne.

SOME APT DEFINITIONS.

Misfortune.—Something utterly unfit for us but very suitable for our enemies.

A Delightful Man.—One who admires without boring, and amuses without tiring.

Happiness.—Something one always strives for, but rarely recognizes when attained.

Unhappiness.—Never wishing sufficiently hard for anything, to make it worth striving for.

A Good Heart.—Usually found in an uninteresting man or woman of whom nothing else can be said.

A Good Child.—One who knows when to show off, and when to stop. Who is neither forward nor shy; pert nor meek.

Platonics.—A friendship with a thrill of love in it, but in which the thrill is never allowed to take complete possession.

Tact.—An article much needed in society. Found occasionally in the possession of clever women, rarely discovered in men; and much scorned by the stupid and ill bred.—N. Y. Observer.

An automobile recently made a trip from Boston to Newport in 247 minutes. The return was made by another route in less than three hours. The distance was 75 miles.

FOR SALE

No. 2 Empire Cream Separator
Several Choice Milch Cows
Four Dozen Chickens

GEORGE R. LAWES, Enderby

Under The Olive Tree

WITH HANK REKLAW

Life is not so serious as it is real, but it is all good.

It is not a question of how great we are but how empty—of self.

We never know how much we love our fellows until we try to express it.

The man who is really happiest is so because he thinks the least about it.

The great need of the world is not so much the inculcation of orthodoxy as parodoxy.

Let us not run away with the idea that we can take of God's goodness and shirk His service.

The "cultured" class; who are they? Surely not they who feel superior to their harder-working and more useful brethren.

I hear men pray to God to be filled by the Holy Spirit, when they already have more Godness in them than they make use of.

Once I heard a preacher say, that what the world needs most is more fellowship. How true! And from no source so much as from the pulpit.

When I was many years younger I gathered together a lot of obscene literature. It was in the form of short bits of what the boys called racy stuff. In reality it was the filthiest of the filthy. I kept it in an envelope in my trunk. One day I found written upon that envelope these words: "I have seen everything in this envelope, and am ashamed of my boy. Mother." That was all. Never a word was spoken. No word was necessary. The stove got what that envelope contained.

Our greatest blessings come to us unexpectedly and unsought. While absent from my bungalow just now, some kind friend placed a bouquet of flowers on the bouquet stand. Each flower whispers a word of cheer and awakens thoughts that are a benediction to the giver. Is it not so in all life: our deeds inspire men to praise us. We may not be conscious of their praise, but we are the better for it. We are better for having made some one else better: no man can speak or think kindness of another without some of it sticking to him. So, in reality, the praiser is the most blest.

About Ourselves

WE like to do things better than to talk about them. We are doing what we can to make THE EDENOGRAPH interesting to every reader. It takes time to establish a newspaper even so small as Enderby's weekly excitement. It takes more than time: it takes money. We haven't as much of the latter as the Bank of England. We could use to advantage a few thousand dollars . . . . . THE EDENOGRAPH has been well received. We thank you, friends. Its subscription list is growing steadily. We have a regular correspondent at Mara and Salmon Arm, who furnish us with the news each week. Another feature that we are about to add is that of bright, spicy, serial stories, with a smattering of humor and abounding in good cheer. The opening chapters of the first of these will appear in the issue of September 7th. Do not miss it. Send in your name TO-DAY. Do not delay. THE EDENOGRAPH, Enderby.

For Fruit Lands, Farm Lands and Town Property call and see—

WALTER E. TRUESDALE, ENDERBY, B. C.

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The Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Co., of London, Eng.,
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SPECIAL—105 ACRES 4 1-4 miles from Enderby—excellent fruit land—$1500.

The Enderby Hotel. . . . .

This pioneer house is experiencing the greatest rush of business in its history. It is the result of its popularity. The service and accommodations are the best. Ninety-foot annex now being built to accommodate the trade. The cream of the land on bar and table. Rates: $1 and $2 per day

Webb Wright, Prop.

Fresh Fruit

The demand has been so great that it is almost impossible to keep a supply on hand. We have choice eating apples, pears, plums, peaches—everything fresh and in season. Received fresh every day.

Have you looked Through our Gent's Furnishings?

J. C. Metcalfe Enderby

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Painter and Decorator,
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Imitator of native and foreign woods. PAPER HANGING. ALL WORK FIRST CLASS.

TREES For Fall Delivery

I am now taking orders for Fruit Tree from the big Nurseries of Stone & Wellington, Toronto. The quality of the trees sent out by these nurseries is as near perfection as scientific growers can make it.

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Enderby Brick Yard

Orders taken for any quantity. Plastering, chimney building, and brick & stone masonry work contracted

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That touches the artistic and keeps house for Economy, will be done at this office—quickly, neatly and cheaply. You do not have to send your printing out of town. Anything that can be done in Toronto (in ordinary commercial printing) can be done right here.

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Isn't there something you would like to have in the printing line? We can give satisfaction at this office.

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Ladies' Goods

Fall Hats and Coats that will please and edify, and wear well. These good are new, and the quality is the best.

We ask our Lady patrons to look over our stock. Goods unpacked this week that are bound to make an impression. Not the cheap, shoddy product of the Toronto sweat shops, but material and workmanship that will look well, wear well, and stand the test of scrutiny and service.

Latest in Collars

In our Lace Department we are showing Collars that are exquisite in pattern and daintiness. We are also showing many nice thing for the Little Folk. Those little Bear Coats: are they not beauties?

Enderby Trading Co.,
Cliff St. Enderby.

In the Pulpits

What the Local Pastors Talked About Sunday

Taking for his subject man's indebtedness to the world, Rev. Mr. Campbell spoke Sunday morning from the 14th verse of the first chapter of Romans: "I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians: both to the wise and the unwise." The apostle Paul recognized that he owed to the world all that he had. Mr. Campbell spoke floutingly of the common thought that the world owes a man a living. Every man is indebted to the world: for the multitude of blessings that are his; for his talents and his opportunities. This thought is not taken enough into our lives, he said, and because it is not we all are losers. The advancement of the world in all spheres is the outcome of self-sacrifice on the part of the great men who have gone before, and no man with any degree of honesty in him can say that he is not indebted to these men for these conditions which we enjoy. Paul recognized that he was indebted to all classes and conditions of men: the Greeks, the Barbarians, the wise and the unwise.

No man enjoys the position of being a debtor. No man of honor will allow himself to remain in such a position without making an effort to get out. We all want to pay what we owe.

The position of being a debtor places us in a dependent attitude toward the world. Some of that pride of heart, and human selfishness is taken out of us. This when we recognize our indebtedness.

But when we refuse to recognize our position in this regard: when we look upon our neighbor and the world as something put here for our service; when we strive to get all the good we can out of others, giving nothing in return: our lives become selfish, and of little use to ourselves or to others.

We owe to the world all that we can give it, of our talents and energies and our service. Thus do we pay what we honestly owe, and when our day is spent we can rest in the knowledge that we have done what we could to quit even.

Exodus 8 : 1, "Let my people go that they may serve Me," was the text chosen by Rev. Mr. Roberts, Sunday evening. It was God's will for Israel that they should be in Canaan, yet we find them at the time the text was spoken still in Egypt. Egypt is the land where those who are still without Christ dwell, where the remorseless taskmaster of evil habit drives on to further wickedness and greater separation from God; where sin like the horrible leprosy creeps on and on, choking out every good desire—forcing back the influence of a mother's prayer and smothering an awakened conscience—until the penitent cries in despair, who shall deliver us? Then comes the command of God, "let my people go that they may serve me."

A word to Christians: the mission of life is to serve. Christ teaches us that we are stewards, and it is not the number of talents we possess that will be held against us, but the use we make of what we have. The man with the two talents received the same reward as the man with the five. It is a poor excuse to say we are weak or that we have no opportunity. Everyone has some work to do for God and humanity, and the world heroes have been among those who have been faithful in the performance of the small duty, even though their names have not been inscribed in history. The greatest honor that a man can have is to be a bond servant of Jesus.

A word to those still in Egypt: "let My people go." We all belong to God, first by creation—for He made us: and then by redemption—for He bought us with a price—and that price His only begotten Son. God led Israel out of Egypt because He saw the added oppression and awful slavery that would come upon them, God would lead you out into Canaan because He sees and knows your future. God's will for you is that you may dwell is Canaan—the sunshine of His love.

"The gospel is the same for all men. There is not a gospel for the rich and another for the poor. It is a gospel for all: a gospel to the sinful." This was the main thought in Rev. Mr. Venable's sermon, Sunday evening. We do not any of us start fresh in the combat of good and evil. There is behind us a whole line of humanity: there is history as well as life. Take this into view and we will learn not to stumble over the experience of our own personal sinfulness. We will have ceased to dream of a righteousness of our own. We will feel the absolute necessity of a Divine Redeemer.

Looking back over one's life was it the case that good and evil presented themselves on equal terms? Was it not that from the very beginning evil presented itself attractively and alluringly, while good presented itself timidly, as if with no hope of success?

Let us choose our society by religion, still the world will creep in. This body is a condition of liability to temptation, and he who denies the devil's existence is already his sport and tool.

Let us understand this: that we are under a divine law, and responsible to the judge. This law we all have transgressed by a thousand acts. We remember God's grace in a mother's patience and forbearance and teaching: in a father's firm justice and love of right. If, today, when we look back, our life looks like a ragged mountain of impenitence, let us try—no matter how often before we may have failed—once more to escape for our lives. God shall nerve you and strengthen and give courage.

The acreage in fruit has reached such proportions that it is at least ample to supply local needs, and probably the supply is in excess of the demand, but the excess is not sufficient to permit of exporting on a scale large enough to be remunerative. These remarks apply more particularly to the coast districts and Vancouver Island, though the reasoning is applicable to almost all portions of British Columbia.—Suburb and Country.

Perhaps the explanation of the light resistance offered to the Japanese advance is that the Russians are afraid of awakening the baby.

Is your health Insured?

An accident policy covering sickness as well, will provide for you. Get it of
WALTER E. TRUESDALE
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Mills at Kamloops, Annis and Enderby. Capacity 25,000,000 feet of Lumber and 30,000,000 Shingles yearly. Terms on application. Address—

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Bissell Carpet Sweepers

They are Clean and Noiseless and Dustless. Now in stock

Remember, we will have on hand in a few days, some beautiful photos of Enderby. Order one now.

Jas. C. English, Furniture Dealer Cliff St., Enderby

BEGIN WITH THIS ISSUE TO USE HOME PRODUCTS.

We would mention:

HUNGARIAN ... DRIFTED SNOW FLOURS

The Columbia Flouring Mills Co., Ltd. Enderby.

Shot Guns

The Hunting Season will soon be open. We are prepared for it. Guns and Ammunition the best; everything to make hunting a pleasure.

Splendid selection of Trunks and Valises received this week.

Also another shipment of Double and Single Harness.

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Kitchen & Heating Stoves

And a general line of up-to-date Cooking Utensils now in stock. Anything you want to make the fall work in the kitchen easier can be found here. Labor-saving utensils of all kinds.

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FOR SALE! A BARGAIN

One hundred acres of first-class Fruit Land. 15 minutes walk from the Post-Office at Enderby. Will be sold in one block, or cut up into smaller blocks to suit purchaser. Good House on the property; outbuildings and fruit orchard.

Apply to— G. ALERS-HANKEY
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THE MARKET.

Generally speaking, there was an average supply of fowl on Friday's market, New Westminster. The full-grown birds brought from $5.50 to $6.50 per dozen. Broilers were well represented and most of them were of a very fair size. The quotations for broilers were from $3 to $4.50 per dozen. There were also average offerings of ducks, and some were of extra good quality. The prices were from $5 to $6.50 per dozen.

Eggs on Friday were not so plentiful as they were the previous week, and the result was a much firmer price. The wholesale price was firm at 30c. per dozen, while they retailed at the regular 35c. The butter was plentiful, and not nearly all the offerings brought in to be disposed of were cleared out. The price was 25c. per lb.

The number of vegetable offerings could not be complained of, and they reaped the reward of a good trade. The potatoes, the weigh scales of this division of the mart, were well represented, and sold steadily at $1 per sack.

With the fruits the supplies were large and business was fairly brisk. Apples were there in large lots with only a fair demand for the No. 1 class. They brought from 50c. to 90c. per box, according to the grade and variety. Plums were also on the floor of the mart in bunches. They were securing from 40c. to 60c. per basket. Blackberries were fairly plentiful and were finding only a limited sale at $1.25 per crate.

Madness in Armies.

Dr. Paul Jacoby, Physician-in-Chief to the Provincial Asylum of Orel, Russia, points out a fresh terrible aspect of the awful nature of war. He urges, according to the British Medical Journal, the necessity of a special psychiatric service for soldiers on campaign. The privations and fatigues of active service; the nervous tension caused by ever-present danger; the frequent mental shocks, alcoholism and wounds, all predispose to madness. There are, he says, no lunatic asylums of any kind in Manchuria; the "departments for the insane" of the provincial hospitals of Siberia are "simply appalling," and they are full to overflowing. Dr. Jacoby compares the sinking of ironclads by the explosion of torpedoes and mines to earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, which, it is well known, are accountable for much mental disorder. He thinks it likely that these new forms of shock will produce new forms of neurosis and mental disorder.

We must add that we wish we could recognise the fitness of the comparison of "mines" and "torpedoes" to "earthquakes and volcanic eruptions." The latter are mysterious, indeed; but they are, nevertheless, to us Divine voices which we know will finally be interpreted, and seen to be in harmony with Infinite Love. But war is the action of human passion, and this "passion" makes the battle-field a scene which General Sherman characterised as "hell." The Christian has but one answer to the question, "Whence come wars?" Our God is the God of Peace. —London News.

An Excess that is Not an Excess.

Sometimes, or rather quite often, we hear the complaint from someone who has gone into the business of fruit growing on a more or less extensive scale, that they cannot secure a price which warrants them continuing in the business, and they quote figures to prove their statement. It is an old saying that "figures never lie," and it is a true one—at any rate so far as this matter is concerned. The trouble is, it is misleading. The facts are these:

Complete selection of Rings, Lockets, Chains, Brooches, etc. now displayed in our showcases

F. Pyman
Jeweler & Expert Watch Repairer
Enderby.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in Osoyoos Division of Yale District: commencing at Dominion Boundary Survey Post marked IX. XIX. VI, about 1 1-4 miles West of Mabel Lake, thence East 20 chains, thence South 160 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence North 160 chains, thence East 10 chains, to point of commencement.

Enderby, B. C., Aug. 22nd, 1904.
Kamloops Lumber Co., Ltd.

NOTICE is hereby given, that 30 days after date, I intend is apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described Lands, situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District: on the East side of Mabel Lake, commencing at a post, marked W. Irwin, planted South of Tsulus Creek, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less. W. IRWIN.

Dated at Enderby, B.C., August 6th, 1904.