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The Enderby Progress

and NORTHERN OKANAGAN HERALD

With Which is Incorporated THE EDENOGRAPH

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 34. ENDERBY, B. C., JANUARY 5 1906. PRICE, $2 A YEAR

Mackinaw

SHIRTS, PANTS, AND COATS

Every description of winter Underwear

Rubber Footwear,
Caps, Mitts, Socks,
Everthing for Camp
or drawing room use

Skates Hockey Sticks

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WHEN IN ENDERBY
..STOP AT..
THE KING EDWARD HOTEL

THE LEADING HOSTELRY OF THE OKANAGAN VALLEY

Visitors to the northern part of the Okanagan Valley, whether land hunting, or for pleasure and sport, can do no better than make this house their headquarters. Table and cuisine unexcelled. Bar replete wfth finest wines, spirits, liqueurs, cigars

LARGE LIGHT SAMPLE ROOMS

BELL & MURPHY - Proprietors

Christmas Wines and other drinks. We have a large assortment of all the well known brands to choose from.

Enderby, Dec. 29th, 1905.

To Our Patrons,

It seems fitting that at the close of a successful business year, and at the beginning of a new one, we should express our appreciation to those who have contributed to our success.

We take advantage of the season to thank you for the favors that we have received at your hands during the past year, and to assure you that we shall do everything in our power to merit your continued confidence and patronage.

Wishing you a Happy New Year,

We are,

Yours truly,

D. NAIRN & CO.
Druggists

Just Arrived

We are opening out the nicest and best assorted lot of Furniture and Christmas Presents ever shown in Enderby.

Furniture in Quartered Oak, Mahogany, Rattan and Bamboo. Upholstered Couches, Morris and Leather Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Centre Tables, and almost everything needed to make a home cheery at

THE FURNITURE STORE, ENDERBY

Wanted A GIRL about 14 to do light housework and assist with children. Good home.

Apply Mrs. Heggie, Stepney Ranch.

A number from Enderby attended the Forester's Ball at Armstrong on Monday. The affair was a most pronounced success, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

K. of P. Instal Officers

The following are the officers of the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias, elected for the ensuing year.

C. C. Frank Franklin.
V. C., Wm. Anderson.
K. of R. & S., A. E. Hale.
M. of F., W. A. Boyer.
M. of E. Frank Pyman.
M. at A. J. C. English
M. of W. Walter Robinson.
Prelate, Ira C. Jones.
Inner Guard, Wm. Covey.
Outer Guard, Wm. Hutchison.

Married.—Williams-Venables.—On January 3rd, at All Saints' Church, Vernon, B. C., by the Rev. Vernon Venables, brother of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Lambert, Rector, Bertram Leopold, younger son of the late Sir Frederick Martin Williams, Baronet of Tregullow, Cornwall, England, to Vera Mary, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Venables, of the Coldrtream, Vernon.

The yearly Presbyterian Congregational meeting held on Wednesday in St. Andrews Church was the most largely attended on record. Among those present were a number of worthy representatives from the other two divisions Deep Creek, and Armstrong. An increased interest in the various branches of church work was decidedly noticeable. Amongst the items of business was one by which the congregation unanimously volunteered an increase in the Rev. Mr. Campbell's salary thus showing some of the appreciation felt for the efforts put forth by the pastor.

Mrs. J. H. Coles left on Thursday for Victoria, where she will visit her mother for a few weeks before journeying with her husband to England, where they will make their future home. Mrs. Coles is an old resident of Enderby, having been here over fourteen years, and will be greatly missed from among a large circle of friends, by whom she was held in high esteem. The best wishes of all her friends go with Mrs. Coles to her new home across the seas.

Fancy Dress Carnival

at the Enderby Skating Rink on Friday January 12.

Admission; Children, 25c; Adults, 50c; Ticket holders, 15c and 25c.

Prizes will be awarded.

NOTICE

CITY OF ENDERBY

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of the Municipality of the City of Enderby, that I require the presence of the said electors at the Court House, Enderby on the

15th Day of January, 1906

at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing persons to represent them in the Municipal Council as

Mayor and Aldermen,

and on the School Board as

Trustees.

The candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of this notice and 2 p.m. of the day of nomination: and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll shall be opened on the 18th day of January, at the Court House, Enderby, and shall be kept open between the hours of 9 a.m. and 7 p.m., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Qualifications for Mayor. The persons qualified to be nominated for election as Mayor shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of 21 years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owners, in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the City of the assessed value, on the last municipal assessment roll, of One Thousand Dollars or more, and who are otherwise duly qualified as municipal voters.

Qualifications for Aldermen. The persons qualified to be nominated for election as Aldermen shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of 21 years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination, the registered owners, in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the City of the assessed value, on the last municipal assessment roll, of five hundred dollars or more and who are otherwise qualified as municipal voters.

Qualifications for School Trustees. The persons qualified to be nominated for election as School Trustees shall be such persons as are householders in the City, being British subjects of the full age of 21 years, and otherwise qualified as municipal voters.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN
Returning Officer.

SAD FATALITY AT MARA

Mara and the whole surrounding country was plunged into depths of sadness last week by the terrible death of Katie Cadden, aged 13, who succumbed to the shock of burns received through her clothes catching fire.

It appears that about 11.30 a.m. on Friday morning last the child was lighting a fire in an inner room. She had made a bunch of shavings, and set light to them before putting them into the stove. In stooping to put these lighted shavings in, some must have fallen out of her hand, and so set fire to her dress.

The girl no doubt became frightened and rushed out of the house, yelling "I'm on fire!" Her brother, who was working some distance from the house, heard her cries and ran to her assistance, and wrapping his coat around her put out the flames.

Dr. Vankleek of Armstrong was immediately summoned. In the meantime everything possible was done to alleviate her sufferings: but all in vain For in spite of skilled attention the little life gradually became more dim, till at 2 a.m. on Saturday morning the spirit fled to its last repose.

Funeral services were held at the house on Sunday, and interment on Tuesday at O'Keefe's cemetery. The number of floral tributes was very large among which was a beautiful wreath from Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Coles.

The pall bearers were J. Cadden, M Cadden, W. Daly, R. Dale, E. Bennet and H. B. James.

The deceased child was loved and respected and held in high esteem by all. She was a bright scholar and a great help to her mother about the house. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved family, and more especially for Mrs. Cadden; and a gloom has been cast over the settlement by the sad occurrence

ITEMS

Mrs. John Folkard and Mrs. R. Dale of Enderby are staying at Mara for a few weeks.

We felt the earthquake at Mara on Tuesday morning. Though no one was badly scared, neither any serious damage noticeable, one of our estimable bachelors declares that it has disturbed the foundations of the new house that he is building, and that one of the doors will not close from that cause. What a chance for a young lady to secure a good husband and a new house into the bargain.

The Rothesay Lumber Company contemplate starting logging.

F. Don and C. Rosoman returned from Kault on Thursday where they spent New Year.

C. Rosoman went to Kault on Thursday to take charge of the books of the Columbia River Company's camps at that place.

C. W. Little is getting out posts at rate of 700 a day for the Independent Lumber Company of Regina.

D. Nairn won from T. Bell the first game of curling of the season, on December 29, by 14 to 9.

For the first time in sixteen years a slight shock of earthquake was felt by Enderbyites on Tuesday at about 5.15 in the morning. The disturbance lasted, according to report, about forty seconds and consisted of three distinct shocks, which travelled east and west. None of the buildings around town show any cracks or that they have suffered in any way, and no damage reported to crockery, ornaments, pictures etc. The occupants of some of the old frame buildings on Main street say that they fairly rocked. The shock was felt all through the province and along the whole length of the Pacific seaboard.

Enderby Doings

Mrs. J. H' Bailey and family, left on Tuesday to join her husband at Calgary, where they will reside in the future.

J. English and wife visited Vernon on Friday.

H.Hale left for London, Ontario, on Friday last, where he will attend a Veterinary College.

Miss. Ella Wright returns on Saturday to college in Tacoma, Wash.

P. Burnet Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, left last week for Golden where he will engage in surveying Mr. Burnet has secured the contract for the surveying of the new route by which the C. P. R. will run their main line trains so as to avoid the big hill near that place.

Daylight on New Year's day was ushered by a fall of snow, which continued on and off throughout the day. The snow was welcome to all who have occasion to travel the roads and sleighing is now as perfect as could be wished.

The curlers are now happy: How long will their happiness last!

Skating is now all the rage; and many Enderbyites skim round the rink nightly.

The hopes of the curlers have at last been consumated, and all day the curling rink resounds with the "hot air" that the devotees of the "roarin' game" indulge in when a stone is going too fast or too slow.

The competition has now started and many a close fought game is anticipated.

Wild Alec who is lying under sentence of death at Kamloops for the murder of another Indian nerr Vernon last spring will hang today.

F. H. Hale was a visitor to Vernon on Tuesday.

H. McCormick was a business visitor to Vernon on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Billings were passengers on Wednesday afternoon's train on there way to Honolulu

A freight train was wrecked near Columbia crossing on the C. P. R. main line early on Monday. The wreck was caused by a broken rail. This caused No 1. to be twelve hours late, and so delayed the local.

The people of Armstrong and the country around that town have we understand petitioned the Government to stop what they think an unnecessary slaughter of horses on account of supposedly being infected with glanders.

The Okanagan of Vernon issued its first semi-weakly edition on Tuesday It has been reduced to 5 columns and 4 pages; but it is a creditable production. The Herald and the Mail of Revelstoke have amalgamated under the title of the Mail-Herald. The new paper will appear twice a week. We commend this course to the thoughtful consideration of another place we could mention not a thousand miles away!

A fancy dress carnival will be held in the skating rink on Friday next, January 12 weather permitting.

The Ladies of St. Georges Guild will hold a dance in the town hall next Wednesday, January 12, commencing at 8 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission: Gentlemen $1; Ladies, 50c

A most enjoyable dance was given by Mrs. F. V. Moffet at her home on Thursday night.

The special Watch night service at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening was very well attended, quite a number spending the last hour of the old year in church. The quietude of hour was not so much disturbed as usual. A short blast from the Flour mill whistle, and the noise of the firing of guns by some exuberant spirits up the river road, reminded those citizens who seek early repose that 1906 had entered upon its course.

The Progress staff have been laid up with an attack of the grippe this week; thus accounting for the paucity of its contents this week.

Quite a number of Mara people visited town on Thursday, among whom were noticed E. Bennett, and— Elson. Mr. Bennett was on his way to Armstrong to attend the regular meeting of the Oknanagin Black Preceptory. He says that the whole distict is terribly shocked by the sad death of little Katie Cadden, and that intense sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Eureka Lodge No. 50 I. O. O. F. held their annual installation of officers on Tuesday night. After their labors were ended the assembled brethren enjoyed an informal lunch. Owing to lack of space we are compelled to hold over the list of officers till next week. A large number of brethren were present.

The hospital ball at Vernon will take place on the 11th. of this month.

W. Johnson returned to Penticton on Monday after a short visit to friends here.

J. H. Carefoot has bought we understand a fine piece of property at Salmon Arm.

Salmon Arm has a balance in hand of over $300, as a result of the first year of incorporation as a municipality.

The city council will be able to show a small balance on the right side when the books are finally balanced.

Nomination for Mayor and Aldermen for this year on January 18th. Polling on the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Emhke returned on Wednesday from visiting friends near Armstrong

Mr. Miles of Kamloops has taken a position in Harvey and Dobson's store.

Dr R. I. Bentley journeyed to the coast on Friday returning on Monday.

Chauncey left on Tuesday for Halcyon Hot Springs, where he will undergo a course of treatment at these famous springs.

Mr. Cambie teller of the Armstrong branch of the Bank of Montreal passed through on Saturday to eat New Year's dinner at his home in Victoria.

J. Mohr, of Winkler and Mohr, real estate agents of Penticton and Princeton, spent a few days visiting his parents near town. He reports continued activity in that part of this beautiful valley and predicts a great future for the southern gateway of the Okanagan and especially for the Similkameen. The advent of the railway is now anxiously waited for.

Matins, sermon and Holy Communion at 11 a.m. in St. Georges church on Sunday next

Messrs. Richardson, Brett and Kinney all from Penticton passed through Thursday on a holiday to the coast.

The Presbyterians of Armstrong are preparing for their Anniversary which will be held on Tuesday.

THE PROGRESS
W. & H. FRASER.

"JE SUIS PRET."

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

NOTES

With the elections for Mayor and Councillors for 1906 only two weeks hence, beyond one or two suppositions, no names of intending candidates have as yet been mentioned. In all fairness to the citizens of this place, it is time for those who intend to run to make known their intention of so doing.

According to an eminent legal light, once of Armstrong, non-payment of taxes does not bar a person from voting.

Still the testimony as to the pre-eminence of British Columbia fruit comes to hand. This time it comes from a lady. We quote from the Colonist:

A. W. Knight has received a letter from his niece in Chester, England, in which reference is made to the British Columbia fruit received there. In her letter appears the following: "Yesterday I went to a large grocers where we have most of our things. The proprietor is a very go-a-head man, a town councillor and son of a former mayor. He had just had over a large consignment of apples from British Columbia, and was making a show of them, none to be sold until next Wednesday. They were a splendid show, and as he said to me a good object lesson as to the capabilities of the colony. The packing was good, and they were in fine condition."

What greater testimony as to the growing population of this northern portion of the Okanagan Valley could be sought than that afforded this past Christmas, when, without exception, at the entertainments held at Salmon Arm, Enderby and Armstrong, the hall accommodation was taxed to its utmost—in fact, many being unable to gain admission. True, the season and the entertainments were out of the ordinary run of events; but when comparisons with a year or two ago are made a great difference is noticeable.

The Church union committee will, it is stated, recommend to Methodist, Presbyterian, and Congregational bodies, that denominations unite under the name of the United Church of Canada, and that its form of organization be a general conference with a president similar to the Methodists, a council similar to the Congregationalists to carry out the legislation of the conference, and Presbyteries with moderators, as local church courts. The doctrine difficulties are said to have been bridged by the adoption of a creed similar in many respects to the revised confession of faith to American Presbyterian Church.

One probable result of the investigations of the fisheries commission on the Pacific will be a recommendation that several more government fishery cruisers be built for service in British Columbia waters. It is recommended that one large cruiser, similar in general lines to the Canada, now in service in Atlantic waters, be built. The Canada was built by Vickers-Maxim and she has a speed of twenty-two knots, is armed and carries a large crew. The other two cruisers would be smaller vessels and would probably be built on the Pacific Coast.

THE RULE OF THE ROAD
WHAT THE DIAL TOLD

By JOHN FLEMING WILSON

THE cargo steamer Amphion was drumming through the fog off Tillamook Head on the Oregon coast. The skipper was tamping back and forth on the bridge, volubly imprecating disenthronement on the weather god. Now and then he put his hand irresolutely on the lever of the engine-room telegraph, which pointed, in spite of rules and regulations, to "Full Speed." Once or twice he addressed a question to the third officer. The latter refused to commit himself. Finally his superior glared at the clock under the hood, listened for an answer in the right to the bellow of the siren, and said: "I guess we'll let her go. If we can keep up the rail we can make Astoria by the morning tide, and there's no shipping to be afraid of to-night. Half speed's all right for the lower coast, but up here there's no need of losing time that way."

From the note of indecision in the captain's voice, the third mate thought that encouragement was wanted. But he stared into the blind haze that hid from view the very wash from the cutwater, and only grunted.

"I don't see why we shouldn't hit her along," the skipper went on, irascibly. "We aren't more than a good 20 from the light, and when we get off there we can slow down and crawl in by daylight. I ain't a coward to lay her to when there's no need."

"Shall I keep her at full speed?" the mate asked.

"Well, I wouldn't slow down yet awhile. Maybe if it gets much thicker and I ain't on the bridge, you better let her down to half speed. Just tell the engineer to drop her a couple of revolutions."

The watch officer nodded. He had served on several seas, and it was no new thing in his experience for a conscientious captain to put his telegraph at half speed, or even dead slow, and warn the engineers not to obey too literally. It can't be done any more, for the new telegraph marks revolutions and must tally with the indicator on the engines. The mate did not like the look of the night, and the pencil marked on the chart rose before him distinctly. Not to understand quite well a young master's anxiety to get in port on time, and moreover be told himself that if they ran down anything it wasn't his fault. So he nodded again and walked over to the speaking tube.

The chief engineer answered him from the working platform. "Captain says when he rings to slow to half speed, just to drop her a couple," came the crawling voice of the third mate.

The chief looked up at the dial where the indicator pointed steadily at full speed ahead. "All right," he replied.

"The skipper's keeping her going in this fog," suggested the assistant engineer.

"Yes, he wants to get in. It's pretty thick weather to be steaming a good 12."

"Bad coast, too," continued the assistant, flirting his lamp into the champing eccentric well.

"It's always the way with youngsters," the chief responded acidly. "They don't like to lose time by rules. Peterson's all right, so he thinks, but he hasn't been on this coast as long as I have, or he wouldn't be driving her in this muck. He's always throwing it up to me that I ain't the skipper, so I reckon I'll make to-four if he tries it to hit the Amphion through contrary to rules."

"Well," said the other, glancing up at the dial, "if anything happens, all we've got to say is, 'It was orders from the bridge.' That telegraph won't lie. Shall I ease her only a couple when he starts a half speed?"

The gray-haired engineer put his hand on his subordinate's shoulder. His voice rose above the whirr of the dynamo and the clank of the main pump. "That isn't orders," he said. "Our orders are on that dial there. If that says half speed, by Jimmy Cripps, half speed it is."

"Then no talk from the deck goes, sir?"

"Take your orders from the telegraph, when it's working," the chief responded. "If it isn't working then the speaking-tub will do."

An hour later the Amphion was still beating away through the big, oily seas, the fog streaming away from her bows to swirl back and across the yellow glare of the deck lights before piling up in a murky wall astern. The captain kept watch with his mate on the bridge. The engine-room telegraph stood at full speed. Down below in the engine-room the third engineer went quietly about his work, while his chief stood on the working platform under the huge steam valve, smoking his pipe.

After his rounds, the assistant came across and stood by the old man's side. "It's an awfully dirty night," he said. "In the stoke-room you can see the fog posting down the ventilators like steam. Strikes me the skipper is running big risks."

"Yes, he's reckless to-night. I'm pretty well used to young chaps with hot-headed notions, but the older I grow the less I like the captain who boasts in port that he never went half speed. Sooner or later he gets a person. Sometimes the engine-room pays for it. Mostly, I might say."

The younger resumed his rounds through the machinery, his light bad on a bearing, a swift touch on a driving rod, a squirt at an oil cup, a turn on a valve. The swerving bedplates, the thundering cylinders far above, the clacking pumps, the whirring shaft sped about him as he went. Suddenly the steady roar of the huge engines was dulled. The hard-pressed steam blocks ceased their shrill cry. The plunging piston rods slowed up. With a sigh the engine-room took up the lower beat for half-speed. But the assistant had noticed one strange thing. He quickly joined his chief, and looked at the dial of the telegraph. It still pointed as it had for the last hour. The elder man answered his inquisitive glance with a low, "I don't know what the deck means."

Before another word was said, there came a slow, sucking lift; the Amphion rolled over till the lanters dimmed. She recovered with a surge, and as the chief engineer wrenched the steam valve shut, the plates beneath their feet bulged upward. A moment of tense straining in the stilled machinery, and then, as if freed from some elastic bend, the steamer leaped forward again. There was the sharp clang of a door, and a stoker pushed his sweaty face above the grating with a cry. But the old engineer threw the steam into the cylinders again, and the engines throbbed in response. "The propeller's still there," he cried, shutting off steam once more.

The third assistant was gazing at the telegraph dial. The indicator had not moved. With an oath he snatched a pair of nippers from the rack and thrust the claws up into the wires behind the face. Then he turned in heading triumph to his superior. "He ain't put her over at half speed now," he shouted, "and then tell the inspectors that it was us that kept her driving."

Before the words were well out of his mouth, a jolt threw them to the plates, and as they scrambled up again the Amphion seem to crumple up under them. Then with the screeching of riven plates and drawing rivets, the steamer settled on the reef. A breaker flung itself in thunder against the side, and the spray fell like rain through the skylight. The sharp clang of the gong filled the engine-room. "That was the half-speed bell," said the chief, coolly, in the lull that followed the rattling boom. His assistant, with the awed eyes of the other watches, peered curiously through the oil haze with eyes still heavy from sleep, caught up a lantern that was still burning, and threw its beam on the dial of the telegraph. It still pointed to full speed ahead. "I knew he'd try it, and I fooled him!" he cried.

In the turmoil that followed, while stoker and oiler and engineer fled from the water bubbling waist high, the chief gathered up his watch-book, and carefully tore it up. The fragments lay past on the foamy brine that rose about his engines. "I ain't going to fight unfair," he muttered.

On the bridge of the wrecked Amphion the crew huddled shivering. The slow streaming wraps that emerged from the fog as night turned to morning, hung dripping on the submerged hull, and the water ran in rivers from quarter-deck. "I had the engine-room telegraph at half speed," said the captain, white-faced, "and I've got it down in the log that we slowed down as soon as we got into the fog. I guess that'll satisfy the inspectors that I've done all right, and we'd not ha' run out of our course unless the engine-room had disobeyed orders and kept her full speed."

The third assistant pushed forward and stared at the captain with open mouth. Then he shook his fist wildly. "That ain't no," he bawled. "I knew yer tricks! I got witnesses down below! Ye don't lose me my papers that way! Anybody with two grains of sense 'll know this old hooker couldn't pile up this high on any half speed. I tell ye, ye don't lose me my papers!" He turned round to his fellows of the engine-room. "What does the telegraph down there read?" he yelled.

The old engineer, rubbing between his palms the unimportant backs of his authority, a bit of cotton waste, gazed at the pallid master of the wreck, and shared his shame. With a gesture, he silenced his shrieking man, and bulldog the third mate with his eyes. "I was on watch to-night with my assistant," he commenced harshly. "I am responsible for this. I've lost my engine-room log, but it was my orders that kept her driving. It was all my doings, and I guess I'm old enough to stand by it. To hell with the rules of the road! Let's play this fair.

"But—" began the third assistant with a cry.

"Shut up!" bellowed his chief.

The yellow lanters on the tilted bridge flickered in the wind, but their unsteady flames were not more wavering than the eyes of the captain. "I put her over to half speed," he said, shrilly, laying his wet hand on the brass, "but it mightn't have registered in the engine-room. You see—"

"We must play fair," interrupted the chief engineer, loudly. The men crowded closer about him, their oilskins rustling in the darkness. "We must play fair," said the old man, slibly. "The Amphion's piled up here, and some chap's got to lose his papers. I ain't been friendly with the skipper, and I just reckon he kept her driving. Boys, it's no fault, no fault, boys, and I swear I wrote against it. That telegraph says half speed, and I kept her full speed, contrary to orders."

The young skipper turned away his face and picked up a lantern that swung streaming from the rail. Raising it upheaved the faces that surrounded him. Slowly the lantern fell with his arm. He threw out his hand and rang the lever of the telegraph. With a clang it threw it back to "Full Speed Ahead." The clang of the bell came up from the half-wrecked engine-room and tinkled, a facing echo, in the fog.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Blood oranges are sometimes artificially produced by injecting a few drops of claret through a small aperture in the rind.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

ENDERBY POST OFFICE

Office hours, 8 to 6.30
Money Order business and Savings Bank, 10 to 4
Mail closes, morning, 8.30; Afternoon, 4.00
H. W. Harvey, Postmaster.

S. & O. TIMETABLE

Train leaves for south, morning, 8.45
Train leaves for north, evening, 4.30

CITY COUNCIL

Mayor: Geo. Bell
Aldermen: R. P. Bradley, J. W. Evans, N. H. Kenny, E. T. Smith, G. R. Sharpe
Clerk: Graham Rosoman
Constable: Basil Gardom

PROFESSIONAL

W. P. GOOCH
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
BELL BLOCK
ENDERBY - B. C.

Wm. H. Whittaker,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY, B.C.

PETER BURNET
DOMINION & PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
BELL BLOCK
ENDERBY - B. C.

FRATERNAL

A. F. & A. M.
Enderby Lodge, No. 40. Regular meetings first Saturday on or after the full moon at 8 p.m. in Masonic Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Robt. McCarrie, W.M.
Walter E. Truesdale, Sec.

I. W. W.
Enderby Branch meets every Wednesday at 8 p.m. in the Orange Hall. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
Eli Watterson, President — Wallace Bryden, Secretary

C. O. F. No 1058
Meets the fourth Friday in each month. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.
R. P. Bradley, C.R. — Ray Hancock, Sec

I. O. O. F.
Eureka Lodge, No. 50 Meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
A. Paul, N.G. — R. E. Wheeler, Sec.

Knights of Pythias
Lodge No. 35 meets every Monday evening at 8 p.m. in Masonic Hall. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
C.E. Shepherd, C.C. — A.E. Hale, K of R & S

L. O. L. No. 446
Meets the 1st Saturday and the 3rd Friday following of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren welcome.
W.M., James F. Dale.
Fin. & Rec. Sec., W. T. Broderick

COLUMBIAN COLLEGE
New Westminster, B. C.
Rev. W. J. Sparrell, B.A., B.D., Principal — Rev. J. P. Bowell, Bursar
Instruction given in Music, Art, Physical Culture, Elocution, as well as the course for Teachers' Certificates, Commercial or Business Course, and the full course for the B. A. Degree of Toronto University.
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Under 5 cords, $3 a cord.

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YOUR JOB PRINTING
Out of Town

—SPLENDID—
BARGAINS
in Men's Flannel & working Shirts
A GOOD LINE of Winter Gloves on hand—lined and unlined. Also good strong rubbers and shoe packs. Everything fresh and clean in GROCERIES
We thank our numerous customers for their patronage during the past year, and hope for a continuance of their favors
J. C. Metcalfe — Enderby

Bank of Montreal
Capital, all paid up, $14,000,000. Rest, $10,000,00
Balance Profit and Loss account, $373,988
HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL
President, Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
Vice-President, Sir Geo. A. Drummond L. C. M. G.
A General Banking Business transacted
Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.
Savings Bank Department. Deposits received from $1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates. Withdrawals on demand without delay. Ranchers' and Country Business given special attention. Municipal and school District accounts received on favorable terms. Special attention given to the handling of Municipal and other debentures.
OKANAGAN DISTRICT
G. A. Henderson, Manager, Vernon
ENDERBY — A. E. Taylor, Sub-Agt. ARMSTRONG — E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agt. KELOWNA — P. DeMoulin, Sub-Agt

COUGH & COLD REMEDIES
Get them at the Armstrong Pharmacy and get them Pure. Dispensing done by a competent chemist. When in Armstrong call. We have the best appointed drug store in the Valley.
R. R. Burns, Manufacturer — Masonic building Armstrong — Burns' Toilet Luxuries

The Greatest Gold-Copper Discovery of the Age is in B.C.
BIG FOUR CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES, Ltd.
SPECIAL ONE MONTH OFFER, 15 CENTS PER SHARE
Mines directly west of LeRoi and LeRoi No. 2, War Eagle and Centre Star, four of the largest gold copper mines in the world, all of which have paid large dividends. Assays from $5 to $800 in gold, copper, silver, etc. Very rich displays now on exhibition in the local ore exhibit, and richest display at Dominion Exhibition, New Westminster, B.C. 1905. Richest gold-copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition. No less than 100 shares sold. Shares can be had on instalment plan, payments monthly. Twenty per cent. cash, balance within a year. Company has no debts or liabilities. Send five cents postage for illustrated prospectus to Secretary, P. O., Box 174, Vancouver, B. C., Canada. Send for "British Columbia Illustrated," over 100 views. Price 50 cents.

The Free Press
of Winnipeg and
The Progress
of Enderby for the year 1906 $2
The Free Press is given absolutely free with The Enderby Progress as an inducement for New Subscribers who pay one year in advance.

Job Printing
MAIL ORDERS
We make a specialty of mail orders, and give prompt attention to such.
The latest and best assortment of printers' materials and stock
A request for prices and samples complied with by return.

Plumber & Tinsmith

DO YOU WANT

A water system in your house
A furnace
An iron roof or eave troughing
If so call and get an estimate, it costs you nothing
Bath tubs, Range boilers, Sinks, Water pipes and fittings,
Rivetted stove pipe, and Air tight heaters, our own make always in stock.

A. FULTON.
ENDERBY

The following are a few snaps we have on our

Enderby Land List

26 10, 1 mile from town. 5 acres under cultivation. Small house, located on river, one mile from school and P.O. Price $800. Third cash.

27 530, 7 miles from town. 250 acres under cultivation. Extra good house and barns, located on river near coal mine. Price $20,000. Half cash.

28 160, 4 1-2 miles from Enderby. 30 acres under cultivation. Good buildings, 350 fruit trees, watered by brook. Price $3,100. Half cash.

29 1 1-3 acres, town. Twenty-six lots located in residential part of town, size 40 x 100, $80 each. Price $1,950. Half cash.

The only Land Agent who covers the Okanagan Valley. H. P. LEE
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The Winter is Coming

What about that new stove you were going to have. We have a choice selection of

STOVES Ranges Heaters

The HARDWARE STORE
R. P. Bradley - Enderby

FRUIT TREES

My Spring-delivery orders are all in. When you are preparing for Fall-delivery trees, write me. I represent the 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.
E. A. CHAPPELL, Enderby

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We are now in our new Stables where everything is spick-and-span. Rigs and Saddle Horses always at your command. Stalls and feed ready for your horses after a long drive. Cliff St.
MATTHEWS & EVANS ENDERBY

THE "ANDERSON"
Double Acting **FORCE PUMP**

Will pump double the amount of water with one half the power of any other; and runs so easy that a little child can operate it. If well is not too deep its capacity is: No. 2, 1000; No. 3, 1500, No. 4, 2000 gals. per hour.

If you want the best twentieth century up-to-date pump in the world you will find it in The ANDERSON. Give it a trial. It never fails to please. It will convince you of its superiority if you will only give it a chance. We want to say further: If you order one of these pumps you can test it before paying for it. If not satisfactory we will remove it at our own expense. We have made this proposition for years and never had a pump come back.

We are permanently located at Vernon and expect to remain there.
Address — Henry Brain, MANAGER, VERNON, B.C.

Harness-maker *and* Repairer. Trunks, Valises, Etc.

J. W. EVANS, ENDERBY

Read our Ads. and so get the latest store news They should be read.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "DR. NIKOLA," "THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL," "PHAROS, THE EGYPTIAN," Etc.

(Copyrighted, 1905, by Ward, Lock & Co.)

"What the deuce does it mean?" said Grantham, half to himself and half to the man beside him. "Some poor devil got lost in the jungle, I suppose? I'll go and have a look."

Having climbed the bank of the nullah, he was about to proceed in the direction whence the cry had come, when he became aware of the most extraordinary figure he had ever seen in his life approaching him. The appearance Hayle had presented when he had turned up at the Ford two months before was nothing compared with that of this individual. He was a small man, not more than five feet in height. His clothes were in rags, a grizzly beard grew in patches upon his cheeks and chin, while his hair reached nearly to his shoulders. His face was pinched until it looked more like that of a skeleton than a man. Grantham stood and stared at him, scarcely able to believe his eyes.

"Good Heavens," he said to himself, "what a figure! I wonder where the beggar hails from?" Then addressing the man, he continued: "Are you an Englishman, or what are you?"

The man before him, however, did not reply. He placed his finger on his lips, and turning, pointed in the direction he had come.

"Either he doesn't understand, or he's dumb," said Grantham. "But it's quite certain that he wants me to follow him somewhere."

Turning to the man again, he beckoned to him to proceed, whereupon the little fellow hobbled painfully away from the nullah in the direction whence he had appeared. On and on he went until he at length came to a stone cairn at the foot of a hill, where a little stream came splashing down in a miniature cascade from the rocks above. Then Grantham realized the meaning of the little man's action. Stretched out beside a rock was the tall figure of a man. Like his companion, he presented a miserable appearance. His clothes, if clothes they could be called, were in rags, his hair was long and snowy white, matching his beard, which descended to within a few inches of his waist. His eyes were closed, and for a moment Grantham thought he was dead. This was not the case, however, for upon his companion approaching him he held out his hand and inquired whether he had discovered the man who had fired the shot?

To Grantham's surprise the other made no reply in words, but, taking his friend's hand he made some mysterious movements upon it with his fingers, whereupon the latter raised himself to a sitting position.

"My friend tells me that you are an Englishman," he said, in a voice that shook with emotion. "I'm glad we have found you. I heard your rifleshot and hailed you. We are in sore distress, and have been through such adventures and such misery as no man would believe. I have poisoned my foot, and am unable to walk any further. As you can see for yourself I am blind, while my companion is dumb."

This statement accounted for the smaller man's curious behavior and the other's closed eyes.

"You have suffered indeed," said Grantham, pityingly. "But how did it all come about?"

"We were traders, and we fell into the hands of the Chinese," the taller man answered. "With their usual amiability they set to work to torture us. My companion's tongue they cut out at the roots, while, as I have said, they deprived me of my sight. After that they turned us loose to go where we would. We have wandered here, there and everywhere, living on what we could pick up, and dying a thousand deaths every day. It would have been better if we had died outright—but somehow we've come through. Can you take us to a place where we can procure food? We've been living on jungle fruit for an eternity. My foot wants looking to pretty badly, too."

"We'll do all we can for you," said Grantham. "That's if we can get you down to the ford, which is about five miles away."

"You'll have to carry me, then, for I'm too far gone to walk."

"I think it can be managed," said Grantham. "At any rate we'll try."

Turning to the little Shan he dispatched him with a message to Handiman, and when the other had disappeared, knelt down beside the tall man and set to work to examine his injured foot. There could be no doubt that it was in a very serious condition. Tramping through the jungle he had managed to poison it, and had been unable to apply the necessary remedies. Obtaining some water from the stream Grantham bathed it tenderly, and then bound it up as well as he could with his handkerchief.

"That's the best I can do for you for the present," he said. "We must leave it as it is, and, when we get you to the station, we will see what else can be managed."

He looked up and saw the little man's eyes watched him intently. There was a look of almost dog-like affection in them for his companion, that went to the young soldier's heart.

"By Jove," he said, "I'm sorry for you fellows. You must have suffered agonies. The Chinese are devils. But yours is not the first case we have heard of. We only come up here for a month at a time, but the man we relieved told us a strange tale about another poor beggar who came into the station some two months ago. He had been wandering in the jungle, and was nearly at death's door."

The blind man gave a start, while the little man seized his hand and made a number of rapid movements upon it with his fingers.

"My friend wants to know if you are aware of that man's name?" he said. "We lost a companion, and he thinks that he may be the man. For heaven's sake tell us what you know. You have no idea what it means to us."

"Since you are so interested in him I am sorry to have to say that I do not know very much. You see he had very little to do with us. As I have said, he turned up while our predecessors were here. From what I heard about him from Gregory, I gathered that he was a tall, thin man, who had come through from Peking by way of Yunnan."

"Are you sure it was from Yunnan?"

"That's what they told me," said Grantham. "Since then I have heard that he was on his way from Peking to Burmah, and that his coolies had robbed him of all he possessed."

"You don't happen to remember his name, I suppose!"

The blind man tried to ask the question calmly, but his voice failed him.

"As far as I remember his name was George Bertram," Grantham answered.

There was a pause for a few seconds, after which the blind man began again—

"He didn't tell you, I suppose, whether he had any money about him?"

"He hadn't a red cent," said Grantham. "The Chinese cleared him out. They lent him the money to get to Rangoon. I happen to know that because he cashed my friend's check in Bhamo."

There was another and somewhat longer pause.

"You did not hear whether he had any precious stones in his possession?"

"Good gracious, no! From what they told me I gathered that the man hadn't a halfpenny in the world. Why should he have been likely to have had jewels? In point of fact I'm sure he hadn't, for I was given to understand he was about as woebegone a customer as could be found anywhere."

The blind man uttered a heavy sigh and sank back to his former position upon the ground.

An hour and a half later, just as the shadows of evening were drawing in, a party of Sikhs put in an appearance, bringing with them a doolly, in which they placed the injured man. It was almost dark when they reached the station, where Grantham's superior officer was awaiting their coming.

"What on earth's the meaning of this?" he asked, as the cortege drew up before the bungalow. "Who are these men? And where did you find them?"

Grantham made his report, and then the wounded man was lifted out and carried to a hut at the rear of the main block of buildings. The little man watched everything with an eagle eye, as if he were afraid some evil might be practised upon his companion. When the blind man had been placed on a bed, and his foot attended to as well as the rough surgery of the place would admit, Grantham did something he had not already done, and that was to ask them their names.

"My name is Kitwater," said the blind man, "and the name of my friend here is Cold—Septimus Cold. He's one of the best and stanchest little fellows in the world. I don't know whether our names will convey much to you, but such as they are you are welcome to them. As a matter of fact, they are all we have with which to requite your hospitality."

Why it should have been so I cannot say, but it was evident from the first that Capt. Handiman did not believe the account the refugees gave of themselves. He was one of that peculiar description of persons who have an idea that it adds to their dignity not to believe anything that is told them, and he certainly acted up to it on every possible occasion.

"There's more in the case than meets the eye," he said, suspiciously; "and I fancy, if only we could see the bottom of it, we should discover that your two protegés are as fine a pair of rascals as could be found on the continent of Asia."

"I don't know anything about that," Grantham replied. "I only know that they were a miserable couple, and that I did the best I could for them. You wouldn't have had me leave them in the jungle, surely?"

"I am not aware I have said so," the other answered, stiffly. "The only thing I object to is your treating them as if they were martyrs, when in all probability they deserve all the punishment they received."

Grantham was too wise to carry the argument any further. He knew that when Handiman was in his present humor the best thing to do was to leave him alone in it. He accordingly returned to the hut where the two men were domiciled, and attended to their comfort, as far as lay in his power. His heart had been touched by their misery. He did not give as a reason for the trouble he took the fact that at the face of the elder man reminded him of his own venerable father, the worthy old Somersetshire vicar; it was a fact, nevertheless. For a week the unfortunate couple were domiciled at the ford, and during that time Grantham attended to their wants with the assiduity of a blood relation. Meanwhile Handiman scoffed and bade him take heed for the valuables, lest his new-found friends should appropriate them. He did not believe in honest gratitude, he declared, particularly where homeless wanderers in the Burmese jungle were concerned. At last, however, they were so far recovered as to be able to proceed on their way once more.

"We have to thank you for our lives, sir," said Kitwater to Grantham, when the time came for them to say good-by to the ford. "Had it not been for you we would probably be dead men now. I don't know whether we shall ever be able to repay your kindness, that is with Allah, but if the opportunity should ever arise you may be sure we will not neglect it. Whatever we may be now, you may take it that we were gentlemen once. There's just one favor I should like to ask of you, sir, before we part!"

"What is it?" Grantham inquired.

"I want you, sir, to give me a letter of introduction to the gentleman in your regiment who looked after the stranger you told me of, when he came here out of China. I've got a scheme in my head that even if he is not our friend, that is to say the man we are searching for, he may happen to know something of him."

"I will give you the letter with pleasure," Grantham replied. "I am sure Gregory will be only too pleased to help you as far as lies in his power."

The letter was accordingly written and handed to Kitwater, who stowed it away in his pocket as if it were a priceless possession. Then, when they had made their protector farewell, they in their turn set off along the track that Hayle had followed two months before, and in due course arrived at Bhamo. Here they presented the letter they had obtained to Captain Charles Princefort Gregory, who, as may be supposed, received it with manifest astonishment.

"Well," said he, "of all the stories I have heard since I have been in the east, this is the most extraordinary. I thought that other chap was about as unfortunate a begger as could well be, but you beat him hollow at every turn. Now, look here, before I go any further, I must have my friend with me. He is the man who discovered the other chap, and I'm sure he would like to hear your story."

Dempsey was accordingly summoned, and his wonderment was as great as his friend's had been.

"Now," said Gregory, when Dempsey had been made familiar with the other's story, "what is it you want to know about the man we picked up? Ask your questions, and we'll do the best we can to answer them."

In reply to Kitwater's questions, Gregory and Dempsey described, as far as they were able, the appearance of the man whom they had helped. The scheme was in a great measure satisfactory, but not altogether. There were so many English Burmah who were tall, and who had dark eyes and broad shoulders. Little Cold leant towards his companion, and, taking his hand, made some signs upon it.

"That's so, my little man," said Kitwater, nodding his head, approvingly. "You've hit the nail on the head." Then, turning to Gregory, he continued: "Perhaps, sir, you don't happen to remember whether he had any particular mark upon either of his wrists?"

Gregory replied that he had not noticed anything extraordinary, but Dempsey was by no means so forgetful.

"Of course he had," he answered. "I remember noticing it for the first time when I pulled him out of the ford and afterwards when he was in bed. An inch or so above his left wrist he had a tattooed snake swallowing his own tail. It was done in blue and red ink, and was a nice a piece of work as ever I had seen."

TO BE CONTINUED

Enderby Flour

Never send out of town for what is made as good as the best in town. In supporting home industries you are supporting yourself and others who make the town

Those are our brands:

Moffet's Best, Hungarian, Premier, Three Star, Drifted Snow, Alpina, Strong Baker's or XX, Wheat Sheaf, Superfine, Graham, Whole Wheat

Patronize The Home Mill

The Columbia Flouring Mills Co., Ltd. Enderby.

Don't forget

TO VOTE

on JANUARY 18th

ON A SUNDAY IN THE INDIAN OCEAN
KITWATER HELD A SERVICE ON THE DECK

Xmas is Over

GET A

SKATE

—ON

Enderby Trading Company

A strong constitution means a healthy mind and good work—and good work means advancement. To have a strong constitution one must have the best meats, and that's what you will find at the new brick block. Always fresh, juicy and tender.

Geo. R. Sharpe
ENDERBY.

Ira C. Jones
ENDERBY, has a
On terms to be arranged House for Sale
All Kinds of Carpentering Work.
HOUSE-BUILDING A SPECIALTY.
Estimates furnished.

Halcyon

Hot Springs Sanitarium

Now under the management of HARRY McINTOSH, Hoffman House Rossland

The Medical Waters of Halcyon are the most curative in the world. A perfect, natural remedy for all Nervous and Muscular Diseases, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Ailments. Its Baths never fail to cure Rheumatism. An absolute guarantee given. Terms, $12 to $18 per week. For further particulars apply to—

Halcyon Hot Springs
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Merchant Tailor

The undersigned pioneer Tailor of B. C. has a number of Canadian and Foreign Suitings and Pantings on hand, which he purposes to sell or make up for cash before the spring work on the Eden estate opens up. No reasonable offer refused. Come and get your bargains.

W. ELSON

Do not forget that this place is also for sale

Horse for Sale

1 horse, 1 set single harness, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 set bob-sleighs, 1 Bristol lamp, four and half cord, birch wood. Apply to N. H. KENNY.

TASTE
in New Year Gifts

The pleasure of a gift is with the giver. Choose a present that is neat and acceptable—one that will give pleasure to you and its recipient. Nothing can be excelled as a New Year gift than a piece of

JEWELRY
or SILVERWARE

Or something of a kindred nature. Our store is full of such articles, any one of which would make a pleasing gift. Or

CUT GLASS, CLOCKS
SOUVENIRS

and a host of things too numerous to mention. COME AND INSPECT

F. Pyman JEWELER ENDERBY

Agent for Nordheimer and New Scale Williams Pianos.

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GRINDS SCISSORS, RAZORS & anything that has an edge.

Bell Block, Enderby.

For Sale!

Farming Land in lots to suit purchaser. Suitable for fruit growing and dairying. Apply to—
J. W. McCALLUM, Salmon Arm.

Farm for Sale, 155 acres, good land fine stream of water, stable and log cabin, about two doz. fruit trees, two small chicken houses. 20 acres cleared and fenced, good roads and 6 miles from Enderby. Price $10 per acre.

For particulars apply to Mr. H. W. Harvey, Enderby, B.C.

Stray Cattle & horses

A small sorrel mare with colt; one year steer, red, right ear split; one steer, Hereford color, one year old, left ear cut square, right ear split; one two year brindle steer, one ear tip cut swallow tail, two marks in the other ear. The last steer wintered on the ranch. Call at A. L. Fortune's for the stock. If the last steer is not called for will be sold in 30 days to pay expenses.

The Union Restaurant

CLIFF STREET, ENDERBY

WEEKLY TICKETS, $5.00. BY THE MONTH, $20.

BAKERY

In connection with the Restaurant a first-class Bakery is established from which can always be obtained the choicest from the oven. Always fresh.

A nice line of Confectionery is carried in stock. Fresh fruit in season. Don't bake bread when busy, TRY OURS.

Everything Strictly First-class

P. GREYELL, Proprietor, Enderby.

POLITICS IN ENGLAND

London, Dec. 30.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the premier, and Arthur J. Balfour, the former premier respective leaders of the two great parties now drawn up in battle array in the United Kingdom, addressed large audiences last night. The premier spoke at Dunfermline, Scotalnd, making fiscal reform his battlecry. In answering a question, he said he did not favor a separate independent legislature for Ireland, but intimated that that country should have a legislature subordinate to the imperial parliament. Sir Henry said that the liberals would fight protection and fiscal reform during the campaign as they did while in opposition, while the former premier said that fiscal reform would be the first great question with which the unionists party would have to deal.

Mr. Balfour spoke to a sympathetic audience at Queen's hall, London. He asked: "Will you have fiscal reform or home rule, for this is the true issue of the campaign!"

Mr. Balfour plainly indicated that the whole attack of unionists throughout the present campaign would be centred on the assumed intention of the liberals to give Ireland control of its own affairs through an executive responsible directly to an Irish elective body. This, Mr Balfour believed, would inevitably lead to separation, which he admitted would be preferable to the continued parliamentary turmoil consequent on half way measures.

Discussing the fiscal question Mr. Balfour said the unionists had done nothing because they wanted the mandate of the electorate before initiating a change of the policy which had been supported by the sanction of fifty years. He half-heartedly defended the education bill, which will be one of the most powerful weapons of the liberals saying it did not in any sense reach his ideal, but it was the best that could be done.

Sir Henry devoted his entire speech to an attack on the fiscal propositions of the unionists and said it was the duty of the liberals to bury any party supporting Joseph Chamberlain.

Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, speaking to his constituents at Belfort, Northumberland, said that the carrying out of Mr. Chamberlain's policy would mean the ruin of the national prosperity. He assured his audience that the liberals had no intention of granting home rule, but they hoped to do much for Ireland. With regard to Chinese labor, he said that the stoppage of the importation of Chinese would be followed by the establishment of a responsible government in the Transvaal, which would put the Colony on an equal footing with other South African colonies.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—The contract for the steamship line between Vancouver and New Zealand was signed yesterday by the department of trade and commerce and R. A. Alley, representing Backnal Bros. steam ship owners. The contractors are to give not less than six trips each way per annum. They will receive an annual subsidy from the Dominion government of $50,000 which is granted on condition that the New Zealand government pay a like amount.

Queried today by a World reporter, Mr. A. H. B. Macgowan, who has in the past acted as agent here for Mr. R. A. Alley, stated that it is a little early for any announcement as to details of the proposed new steamship service. Full particulars will be forthcoming in a short time.

WHY!

The following appeared in the editorial columns of the Loudon, England, Daily Telegraph, December 5:

Why should English consumers go to foreign countries for fruit when they can obtain the same as cheaply and of equal quality from their own kith and kin overseas? The answer is obvious; it is better to trade within the limits of the Empire whenever possible, and with this point in view much pains has been taken lately to bring the produce of Colonial orchards prominently into the home market. The exhibition of fruit chiefly from the Dominion and West Indies, which opens today at the Royal Horticultural Society's Hall in Vincent-square Westminster, is the latest outcome of this endeavour. Especially noteworthy is the great display of apples made by the Agent-General for British Columbia, expert opinion being that these are of such excellent quality and so well suited to the needs of consumers in this country that they cannot fail to establish a great reputation, and probably in time displace most fruit of the same kind which we have hitherto bought from countries fixing a heavy tariff upon our own produce. British Columbia, indeed, promises to become the great apple growing country of the future. Hitherto the whole harvest of its orchards has been taken up by neighbouring Colonies, but during the past season 600,000 more trees have been planted, and, happy in a climate in which late spring frosts, such as those causing so much damage with us, are almost unknown, its future in this direction seems assured. With good land selling at $100 and returning, under fruit, a profit sometimes of $200 per acre, only limited capital, backed by attention to the details of cultivation and marketing, is necessary to assure a handsome return to enterprising Colonists. The Columbian display is by far the largest at the present show, and was the only one ready at a private view yesterday afternoon. But other Canadian territories, as well as the West Indies, the Cape, and Australia, are represented, a small collection of English fruit and flowers being also included. The exhibition remains open until to-morrow evening.

Christmas Greetings.—Premier McBride addressed to the people of Canada the following Christmas greeting through the Toronto Globe: "On behalf of the great Pacific province most gladly do I embrace this opportunity for extending the seasons greetings to the people of Canada. As Canadians we have great reason to welcome the Christmas-tide with thankful hearts, and to feel thankful for the many favors we enjoy in in our native land. On the last day of a journey from Halifax to Victoria it is more than a pleasing task to tell of the mighty strides that Canada is making and the marvelous evidences of material prosperity that meet the eye everywhere. While 1905 must go down in history as a period of great commercial and national development throughout the Dominion, present indications point to still greater advancement. To British Columbia the year just closed has brought a bountiful harvest, the natural wealth of the country, her soil, her forests, her mines and her fisheries, yielding abundantly to the enterprise of a thrifty and contented people."

The Farmers' Manual and Veterinary Guide, the Family Herald & Weekly Star, a beautiful premium picture, and THE PROGRESS till end of 1906 for $2.40.

Look here! for **Cheap Lumber**

What do you Think of this?

Dry Boards and Dimension Timber, from $8 to $10 per M.
Shiplap, - - - - - - - $12 per M.
Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, - - from $15 per M. up

☞ Any other information will be furnished on inquiry at our office. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, which will have our careful attention.

The KAMLOOPS LUMBER CO., LTD
Enderby, B. C.

MOWAT & BRINDLE
BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY, B. C.
Real Estate, Insurance, Mining and General Land Agents

PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US

Market Quotations.

Potatoes, per ton	- -	$16.00
Carrots "	- -	12.00
Parsnips "	- -	20.00
Beets "	- -	14.00
Turnips "	- -	10.00
Cabbage "	- -	20.00
Hay "	- -	14.00
RETAIL PRICES		
Apples, per 40lbs	- -	1.35
Celery, per 50lbs	- -	3.00
Poultry, per doz.	- -	to $6
Eggs, per doz.	- -	50c
Butter, per lb	- -	30c

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 December:

Date	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer	General state of weather	Rain	Snow
1	22	12	cloudy		
2	30	18	"		1 in.
3	35	28	"		
4	34	28	"		
5	36	27	"		
6	46	27	sunny		
7	45	28	"		
8	34	24	cloudy		
9	34	27	"		
10	34	28	"		
11	32	28	snow		5 in.
12	35	22	cloudy		
13	37	23	sunny		
14	29	24	cloudy		
15	37	25	sunny		
16	35	20	cloudy		
17	29	25	"		
18	35	30	"		
19	39	28	clear		
20	38	19	"		
21	34	10	"		
22	32	15	"		
23	34	22	"		
24	35	22	"		
25	40	30	"		
26	41	28	"		
27					
28					
29					
30					
31					

Church Notices.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH

Next Sunday—Evensong and Sermon, 7.30

F. V Venables, Vicar

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Services at 11 a.m. Sunday school 7.45 Rev. D. Campbell, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

SERVICES

Divine Services every Sunday at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School and Bible Class, 2.30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, - - Tuesday, 8 p. m.
A. N. MILLER, Pastor
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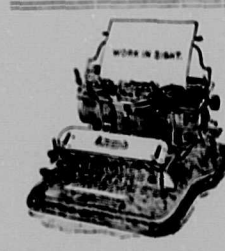

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