THE EDENOGRAPH

VOLUME I. NUMBER 13. ENDERBY, B. C., AUGUST 10, 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

Chris Lefroy spent a few days in Enderby this week, from Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bell will return from their trip to St. Louis and Winnipeg about the 15th.

C. Zink, of Zink Bros., Brandon, took a peep at Enderby this week with his business eye open.

The Enderby Brick Yard has burned 320,000 brick since the season opened, and another kiln is being made ready for the fire.

M. R. Wiplen, of Toronto, and O. H. Gray, of Woodstock, Ont., were looking into business interests at Enderby this week.

F. Pyman, this week received a large stock of rings, chains, necklaces, and trinklets that will please anyone who likes good things.

Owing to the excessive heat in the interior, the Department of Education has postponed the opening of the public schools until the 22nd.

The water pipes have been laid to the boarding house, in course of erection by the mill company, and to the Chinese laundries up the road.

The Enderby Trading Company have a stump puller in stock that will yank anything out of the ground that isn't clinched on the other side.

Work was started this week on the foundation for the residence of F. H. Hale, to be built on Belvedere street. It will be a handsome home.

J. E. Orchard has just finished painting the English Church, outside and the interior, and that edifice now presents a most attractive appearance.

Geo. McCormick is ready to put in a system of waterworks and electric light just as soon as the town is incorporated, and can talk business.

Mara farmers do not complain of the dry spell. Their crops are in first-class condition, and the yield promises to be heavier than in ordinary years.

J. W. Gardom is offering his Mount Ida farm, implements, and household effects for sale, and will leave about the first of September for the coast.

The stone foundation was laid this week for the Metcalfe block, on Cliff street. It will be 24 x 40, and will give Mr. Metcalfe an up-to-date store building.

The Government will soon start work on the swing bridge over the river at Enderby. The Enderby mill is now sawing 100,000 feet of timber for the purpose.

Regie Crane is a boy built on the plan of God's noblemen. He keeps our sanctum sanctorium cheerful, and our hearts happy by touching up the scenery with bouquets.

For 14 years the C.P.R. has had in contemplation the painting of the station at Enderby. One of the attractions of Enderby to the man of the busy, bustling world is its hours for the development of patience.

An organized movement is on foot to get a bank for Enderby. It will be here as soon as the building is ready for it.

A. B. Wallace, B. A., wife and child arrived by this morning's train from Vancouver. Mr. Wallace has been engaged to take charge of the Enderby school.

George McCormick, managing director of the Kamloops Lumber Co., will move his family from Orillia, Ont., to Enderby, at an early date, and intends making this his home.

Wm. Hancock started the erection of a cottage on his George street property, Tuesday morning. He contemplates erecting another building near this one, both for the purpose of renting.

R. Broderick is having handsome settings made in the East for his store in the new brick block; and when he moves from his present quarters into those in the Bell Block, he will have a drug store that will be up-to-date in everything.

Jas. Bowes has taken hold of the Kelowna hotel and will have charge about the 20th. He is now on a trip to the Coast, buying new furnishings. When Jim is ready for business, Kelona will have a hotel that will make all of them wonder how it's done.

Rev. J. H. White, D.D., Superintendent of Missions of the Methodist Church, spent Sunday last in Vernon, and on Monday went on to Kelowna to meet the Official Board of the church there. He was accompanied to Kelowna by Rev. A. E. Roberts.

Another engine was landed at the station this week for the Columbia Flouring Mills Co. It will be installed to assist the larger engine to do the ever-increasing work that is put upon it. The company contemplates putting in its own electric light plant in the near future.

Breezy Lee returned from attending the Winnipeg fair, Tuesday. Mr. Lee handed out upwards of 6,000 cards, pamphlets, etc., descriptive of the Okanagan. He expects to see a great crowd of home-seekers flock this way. Mr. Lee got safely on board the train before it started for Vernon.

Hesekiah Elliott, who has purchased a part of the Eden property from Wm. Elson, returned from Kelowna Tuesday. While there, he helped to stack 65 tons of clover timothy hay on the farm of Mr. Mohonnie, that was grown on ten acres of ground. Mr. Elliott will return to Gladstone, Man., for Mrs. Elliott, and will start work on his Enderby property as early as possible.

A single seven-foot limb broke off an apple tree in the yard of H. W. Harvey, last Tuesday afternoon, on which seventy-five fully formed apples clustered. The same afternoon a limb of a plum tree was borne to the ground, and on it were counted 145 plums of large size. It hangs over the doorway of THE EDENOGRAPH office, just to show what we can do in our Eden.

A meeting of the farmers of Mara was held last Wednesday evening for the purpose of taking some definite steps towards the organization of the Enderby branch of the Farmers Exchange. The following subscribed their names as shareholders: T. Gray, W. Owens, C. W. Little, Geo. E. Little, V. Redman, L. B. Massey, Frank Richie, John Moser and J. Eaves.

Last Thursday, a man named Hanson, workman at the Big Bend Lumber Co's mill, Arrowhead, was hit on the head by a piece of timber. He died on the way before reaching the hospital. On Friday, a man named Robinson, a workman in the same mill, was struck by a plank, and fell a distance of thirty feet, receiving serious injuries. He was taken to the hospital at Revelstoke.

HOT WEATHER.

HOT only mildly expresses it. The oldest inhabitant solemnly declares that he never experienced such a spell of hot weather as we are having this summer in the Okanagan. It brings to mind a sermon that was recently submitted to the Homiletic Review. Here is the sermon complete: "And he cried, and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame," (Luke 16: 24).

Three persons—Abraham, Dives and Lazarus.

1. It was hot where Dives was.
2. He did not like it.
3. He wanted to get out.
4. So do we.

Let us pray.

Sow's Basket Picnic.

W. E. Truesdale, W. H. Hutchison and E. A. Chappell went to Mara lake last Thursday to fish. They took with them a trial number of bottled bait from Webb Wright's, and a big lunch. J. Eaves has a farm near the lake, and on that farm he keeps a sow. This sow is generally hungry. She can stomach anything but chewing tobacco and bottled bait. Messrs. Truesdale, Hutchison, Chappell & Co. carried their blankets with them, and spent Thursday night on the lake shore. Friday, they started early to fish. They left their lunch in a basket by the lake. Mrs. Piggie found their basket during their absence, and helped herself of everything that her appetite craved. When they returned, in the evening, tired and hungry and fishless, they found nothing, nothing but a grease pot where the basket was cached; and over in the bush the sow was sleeping, contented as a babe after bottle time. They went after her, but she, being rudely wakened, turned on them and they fled. It was three miles to something to eat. They reached Mara about 8 o'clock at night, ate a hearty supper and went to bed. The train brought them to Enderby next morning. When asked anything about fishing, Mr. Truesdale looks child-like and bland, and one thinks at once of the little boy, who said:

Papa and I've been fishing:
  And we had fun!
Papa caught a lot of fish,
  And I caught one.

The biggest fish you ever saw
  About so——long!
You wouldn't s'pose a boy like me
  Could be so strong!

Maybe it was scared of me—
  I can't say—
But after it had looked at me,
  It got away.

A crew of men have started active development work at the Copper King mine at Cherry Creek. The property is under bond to a syndicate of ten gentlemen, headed by C. H. Dickie, of Victoria; and A. N. Gray, the former manager, has shown his faith in the mine by retaining a substantial interest.—Kamloops Standard.

W. P. Rogers of the Nickle Plate Mine, Hedley City, passed through Enderby Tuesday, on a short business trip. Mr. Rogers is anxious to get the Enderby baseball team to play at Hedley City on Labor Day, with the local nine. If suitable arrangements can be made the team will go.

To Let — Comfortable furnished rooms for single men. Inquire at the Drug Store.

Slow to Act

Six weeks ago the farmers of Enderby district met and concluded to establish a branch of the Farmer's Exchange at Enderby. More than half of the required number of shares were taken, or spoken for, the first few days and it was believed that there would not be any difficulty in getting the branch in operation. But interest in the undertaking is lagging, and individual farmers are seeking to dispose of their produce in the old way.

The action of the Mara farmers last week ought to spur those of Enderby on to do something. No time should be lost in dilly-dallying if anything is to be accomplished this season. The season is now opening for the marketing of farm produce, yet the farmers have no combination or system by which they can regulate prices, secure a market, or centralize shipments. The merchants of Enderby have been acting as middlemen between the buyers and sellers, but they would prefer to get out of the business. They are aiming to bring their businesses down to a cash basis, and would gladly turn over to the Exchange all of their orders for produce.

The Farmer's Exchange is not an experiment. F. T. Jackson and his co-workers have demonstrated what can be done. Shares that cost the Armstrong farmers $10 a year or more ago are today worth $17.50. Besides this nice increase in the value of the stock, the holders have had the advantages given by the Exchange in the marketing of their produce. When a farmer can bring his produce to town, in large or small quantities, and get the cash for it on delivery, and sell at a better price than the middleman can possibly give him, the privilege alone is worth a good sum. But when the shares, too, are making money for him, he has an investment that is worth a little extra effort to get.

It is beyond comprehension why our farmers are so indifferent to their own welfare. They readily promise to take shares, and undoubtedly intend to do so, but when? If they would walk up and put down their names and their money, it would better indicate that they meant business. Promising to do things is not so good as doing them forthwith. The farmer has the making of his own conditions possibly more than any other business man.

Mara Alive

The Rothesay Lumber Company, at Mara, has accomplished wonders in the past three months. On May 1st, the present mill site was covered with unbrush and trees. Fifteen days after the machinery was landed at the station, the big saw was started and the lumber cut for the building that now shelters it. Today, the company has as complete a single-saw mill as there is in the country, and it is in excellent trim to do the work that is laid out for it. Twenty-two men are employed in and about the mill. The daily cut is about 20,000 feet. Their supply of logs is large, and their timber limits equal to the needs of the mill for many years.

A store house and office building has recently been built, and the company has bought a tract of the Gray farm, on which they are erecting quarters for the men, and a stable. At present the old school house is being used as a bunk house and kitchen.

The great drawback that the Rothesay people have experienced in the past few months has been owing to the neglect of business at the Mara station by the C.P.R. No operator is allowed there by the railroad, and the inconvenience of not having a station agent is frequently felt.

The company was started by Jas. and R. Mowat. Then others were interested, and today the company is composed of the following officers: President, Jas. Mowat; sec.-treas., Alexander Watson; Directors, H. S. Gregory and G. O. D. Otty, of St. John, N.B. The mill is under the local management of J. L. Ruttan and R. Mowat, with H. M. Law on the books.

Growth at Mara.

As an evidence of what the land about Mara can do, it is only necessary to visit the farm of John Gray and see the crop of hay, grain and potatoes, and other vegetables that are grown in spite of the long continued dry spell. Mr. Gray has as fine a crop of roots and potatoes as could be found anywhere; and his fields of barley, oats, peas, etc., are waving in the breeze, with the grain standing high as the arm pits, and as thick as the heads will allow.

J. Eaves has a wheat field on the low land at Mara that reveals what wonders can be done in a year or two on land which, before it was cultivated, would not bear up a horse. Today the grain stands high as the fence rail, and is so thick and heavily headed that it is bending to the ground.

On the farm of C. W. Little, a new departure is seen. The soil is a light sandy loam, admirably adapted to fruits, vegetables, etc., and he is getting big crops of everything. His field of sugar beets is an experiment that has proven highly satisfactory.

John Moser's place, on Mara lake, reminds one of scenes of an ideal dairy farm in Switzerland. His hay and grain fields show an abundant growth, and the great stretch of water that winds through his fields presents a scene of remarkable piscatorial beauty.

At the Range.

Each week interest in the rifle shoots is increasing. Last Thursday eleven members of the Association were out to practice. The membership now numbers about 45. Not more than 16 have taken part in the shoots up to date. There is room for improvement yet. A meeting of the Association was held Monday evening, at which Ray Hancock was appointed Secretary, vice H. S. Bagnall, resigned, and R. Wheeler lieutenant. One thousand rounds of short ammunition were ordered, and the business of the Association put upon a better footing.

Port Arthur Fallen.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—It is rumored in the city that Port Arthur has fallen. There is no confirmation of these rumors.

London, Aug. 9.—It is reported at Shanghai that there are 10,000 sick and wounded persons at Port Arthur and that the Russians are negotiating with the Japanese to send the hospital ship Mongolia away full of sick. It is also reported that Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel has committed suicide.

Heretofore, the shooting has been conducted with the possible reduced to 40. This has been raised to 50, and other changes made bringing everything within the letter of the instructions.

The score of last Thursday's shooting was: A. Todd 12, H. Naylor 5, J. English 18, J. Evans 29, W. Hancock 29, R. E. Wheeler 38, H. Logan 14, W. R. Hancock 30, W. Anderson 23, A. M. Baird 13, H. M. Walker 14, E. B. Haynes 17.

A. B. C. Farm Journal.

"Suburb and Country," is the latest addition to the list of British Columbia weeklies. It is printed at Victoria, by Messrs. Charlton & Cameron. The publishers state their case thus frankly: "In commencing publication of a paper devoted to those occupations most closely in touch with Mother Earth, we are taking a step that no one, so far as we know, has before taken in B. C. To make it a success of lasting benefit to the rural and suburban population of B. C., and wherever else it may circulate is our aim. To do this, we will endeavor to get as near in touch with our readers as possible, make their problems ours, solve them if possible, secure for them the opinions of people who understand their business, and make our paper a medium for the exchange of ideas on all subjects relating to the work of the farmer, gardener, fruit-grower, stock-raiser and poultryman."

Rev. Mr. Turner, Man's Friend

Rev. J. Turner, the pioneer missionary of British Columbia, came in on Tuesday morning's train, and spent a day in Enderby. Mr. Turner carried the gospel into the remotest parts of this Valley, some 30 years ago. He is a man among men; generous, kind, a lover of men. Perhaps more hearts in the rough have been softened by Mr. Turner in his meanderings over the mountains, through the valleys and up and down the waters of British Columbia, than any other man whoever piloted a tired soul over life's rough trails to that brighter camp, into which one does not have to climb the pike with his blankets on his back. He blazed the trail for other men to the hearts of God's noblemen by rolling his theology with his blankets, and packing it on his back; or on the hurricane deck of a cayuse, wherever love beckoned.

A sad drowning accident is reported from Slocan City, B.C. While bathing on the beach, May, the younger daughter of John Bull, went beyond her depth, when her sister Nettie, 14 years old, went to her aid. May reached the shore, but Nettie vanished from sight. The cry of the children quickly attracted the attention of passengers and workmen on the wharves, but all attempts to save the poor girl's life were futile.

Wanted—Store hogs, from 60 to 100 pounds in weight; highest price paid for same. Stepney Ranch.

THE EDENOGRAPH
H. M. WALKER

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

Subscription, $2 a year, $1 six months, 50c three months; 5c a copy.

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 you 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.

The value of the yearly shipments of produce from the Okanagan Valley is about $300,000. All of this business, and all of the local business, is handled by one bank. What an opportunity there is at Enderby for another bank to establish a branch!

INCORPORATION NEAR.

The last step before the petition is circulated looking to town incorporation is now being taken by Attorney Billings, who is looking over the records to find the names of the owners of the property embraced in the proposed corporate limits. When this is finished the petition will be presented to the owners for their signatures, after which it will be forwarded to Victoria, and final action taken.

It is confidently expected by those opposed to incorporation, that when the petition is circulated the majority of the property owners will be found to be opposed to the project. It is hard to believe that such will be the case. Enderby is growing so rapidly that some action must be taken whereby such improvements can be made looking to the town's welfare, and the health of the community. The question of sewerage is of vital importance. The present chuck system, and the piling of garbage and filth wherever convenient, cannot be long endured. Then there is the crying need of fire protection, water supply, and electric lights.

None of these things can be secured unless the town is incorporated. All of them must be had if we are to keep pace with the growth in population and business. It is up to the property owners. Will they adhere to the policy of advancement that the town has started out upon, or will they tumble back into the rut of yesterday?

We are pleased to give to our readers that excellent poetical contribution from the pen of The Mountaineer, in another column. There is something in the lines that breathes of an atmosphere of freedom and grandeur, very much like the work of Joaquin Miller, California's grand old bard. There is depth of thought and feeling and imagination in these lines on the Frank disaster, not merely a jingle of words put together in short metre.

SOUR GRAPES.

And thus the Vernon News gets very wise, and in its wisdom reiterates what the Armstrong Advertiser said about THE EDENOGRAPH for printing the statement showing the tonnage of the produce that was shipped from the Okanagan Valley last year. The Vernon Board of Trade compiled the statement from which we have taken our figures. The figures are correct. They are presented, not "with a view to magnifying the importance of Enderby in the eyes of intending settlers," but to show to the world what business the Valley is doing. If, however, the figures do place Enderby at the head of the list as the heaviest shipper, that is only right and just, and we can afford to sit back and smile at the vain efforts of our contemporaries, who, seemingly, would rather find fault with others than do a little boosting for the Valley and their own communities. Enderby has always been looked upon by the Valley towns as a point of insignificant importance, and it is hard for them to realize what we are doing here. But the day will come, and we have not long to wait, when Enderby will outstrip both Vernon and Armstrong in point of business. If the Vernon News and the Armstrong Advertiser would devote more space to telling about the merits of their own towns, they would, perhaps, find less time and desire to criticise the policy of THE EDENOGRAPH. However, we appreciate their criticism, and will go right on doing what we set out to do.

There is nothing so mean on God's green earth as the man who will not see the good another is doing, but stands off and shoots hot air at him from his lofty position in the Do Nothing corner.

Canada Attracts Settlers.

The emigration of American wheat farmers which started to Western Canada about two years ago continues, says the Portland Oregonian, and this season agricultural development along the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway is greater than in any other portion of the West. In the month of June alone the Canadian Pacific sold 155,973 acres of land for $712,812, and last year their sales amounted to 4,229,011 acres valued at $14,651,757. During the same period the government sold 5,156,550 acres. Practically all of this vast amount of land was sold in comparatively small lots to settlers who immediately began improving it. James J. Hill once contemptuously alluded to the wheat lands of Western Canada as "lying too close to the locality where Sir John Franklin was lost to be of any value for agricultural purposes;" but this judgment has hardly been vindicated by the experience of competent farmers who have located there, some of them much farther north than the region known as the Canadian wheat belt.

Professor William Kittell Shertzer, geological specialist of the Smithsonian Institute, has been making an examination of the wheat lands of Manitoba and Western Canada, and declares that they are the most fertile, durable and lasting that nature can create. In the face of this testimony, as well as the figures on the yield of wheat in this new region, it is doubtful if it ever can be depended on to turn off the uniform good crops that are harvested in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, or even in the Dakotas. Many of the American farmers who have left their own country to go over and assist in the development of Canada will admit as much, but the attraction of cheap land, even though climatic conditions are not the best, is too strong to hold them in their own country. Recognizing the fact that the American roads still hold some very good granted lands, the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian Government attempt to offset this by unusual inducements to the settlers. About a year ago the Canadian lumber trust framed up a scale of prices far in excess of the "fair profit" figure, and attempted to enforce the scale. The railroad company immediately served notice on the lumber manufacturers that, unless rates were maintained at a reasonable figure, which would enable settlers to build houses, barns and fences, the country would witness the novel spectacle of a railroad company operating sawmills all along the line. The notice was heeded and the price of lumber immediately fell back to the nominal figures. Cheap fuel was also a drawback to the country, and to remedy this the company is spending large sums of money in the development of coal mines in the Alberta district. The Canadian tariff laws are all favorable to the settler, as nails, glass, structural iron, and practically all kinds of building material are admitted to the country free of duty, and can be purchased much cheaper than on this side of the line. This year the government is to try the experiment of a protective duty on wool for the purpose of favoring the sheepmen.

The country is still too new to determine the exact results of these economic experiments, but just at present they are included in the list of attractions which Canada holds out to the intending settler. While it is true that Canada has within the past few years lured away quite a number of American farmers, she has also brought thousands of thrifty, hardworking farmers from Europe. Some of the latter may gradually work down over the line into this country; and if they do not the United States will be a gainer, as they add to Canada's prestige. Last year we sold $131,452,562 worth of goods to Canada, and all of the imports they could force on us were valued at but $53,291,860. To illustrate how the United States has profited by the growth of Canada, it is only necessary to refer to the statistics of ten years ago, when we imported from Canada $34,492,332 worth of goods, and in return sold her goods valued at only $57,121,178.

So long as the balance of trade continues to show so much in our favor, and our own farm lands are being taken up more rapidly than ever, we need feel no regret because some of our restless citizens seek a change of pasture and a change of government.

We can not know what we are capable of until we are forced to do it.

With The Owl

HOW GOOD it makes one feel to get a word or a thought from someone, somehow, somewhere to make one think! What a blessed thing thought is! How much pleasure it gives!

It seems to me that thought is the God in man. As we develop it our capacity for it grows, and each new thought adds something to character. Like love, thought grows as we exercise it. Day by day we think and unthink and rethink. Our growth depends upon each individual thought: not so much on how much we think, as how well. We may give all our time to thoughts of evil and folly, or sorrow and selfishness, and when our day is ended we find that we have not grown since infancy in anything but stature.

The ability to think is not given at birth. It is at the command of every man who has the will to think. Solitude is a good berth for the man who wants to exercise his thinker. But solitude does not lead always to good thinking. Once I had a friend who lived a solitary life, whose thoughts led him to a suicide's grave. He was an exemplary young man of more than ordinary intellect and training, manly in all things but his attitude toward God. His mind dwelt upon thoughts that did him no good. He was not master of inclination. He spent today brooding over yesterday's misdoings, instead of using today in developing today's blessings and duties.

"By their fruits ye shall know them," applies to thoughts as well as to actions—secular and spiritual. It is not difficult to tell what a man's thoughts are when we look into his eye, or can see his daily life. How many times we see a man who can think and work all around a thing and never touch it! The great question is: do our thoughts "knock the persimmons?"

Summer Necessities

LIME FRUIT JUICE:
A cooling, healthful drink.

ENO'S FRUIT SALTS

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For sale at—

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Cliff St., Enderby, B.C.

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100,000 Bulbs to arrive soon from Holland, France and Japan. Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Rhododendrons, Roses, Greenhouse and Hardy Plants. For Fall Planting: Home Grown and Imported Garden, Field and Flower Seeds. Always in stock in season. Eastern prices or less. White Labor. Fertilizers. Bee Hives and Supplies. Floral Designs.

Buy Direct and Save Agent's Commission
Catalogue Free. M. J. HENRY,
3010 Westminster Road Vancouver

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

A. Todd, Hancock Blk, Enderby

Too warm to talk meat these days, but, really, we have steaks on ice that will melt in your mouth.

Geo. R. Sharpe
ENDERBY.

FOR SALE

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

GEORGE R. LAWES, Enderby

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. Bulcraw

Do you want to buy or sell?

Isn't there a farm implement on the place that you would like to dispose of? Perhaps you'd like to buy something? Want help? Want seed?

A trial "ad" in our "want" column will help you. 25c will do it once.

20 to 30 per cent. discount on **Straws**

While the warm weather lasts, we will throw our entire stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's Straw Hats on the counters at prices reduced 20 to 30 per cent. This is a genuine Hat Sale. Values away up; prices away down. Your choice while they last at 20 cents knocked off the dollar.

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

Don't Forget
to order them early.

The British Columbia Mfg. Co., Ltd., of New Westminster, B. C., make all standard packages, and use only SPRUCE Lumber, which is the best for fruit. They will print your name and address on your boxes without extra charge.

HENRY ECKERT, Manager.

LOUIE, LING CO.,

Contractors of Labor, General Merchants, and Laundrymen

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

The Burial of Frank, Alta.

Wednesday morning, April 29th, 1903, Frank, a coal mining town of great promise, situated in Alberta, was visited by the greatest disaster that ever befell a Canadian community. In the early morning, while the little town was wrapped in slumber, the whole of the face of Turtle mountain, several hundred yards in width, came down with a crash and roar, burying all of the mine, buildings and approaches, and sweeping over part of the town and clear across the valley, burying houses, lands and people, and leaving nothing but death and desolation to mark where happy homes and waving fields had stood before. Upwards of 100 people were buried in the avalanche of rock.

Writing of this awful catastrophy, "The Mountaineer," Enderby's Juaquin Miller, says:

Dread Valley, where the beauty-loving soul
In grateful, hunger-satisfying waves
Of magic joy, the awful splendors of
Thy towering mounts behold! To thee we cry!
Why clothe thy massive form, majestic, grand,
With robes of splendor? Flash and change with light
And shade thine ancient face sublime? Command
Us to admire, and bow our heads in meek
Acknowledgement of thy inspiring mien?
With bated breath we gaze, nor utter sound
Lest creatures insignificant should s'en
In dreadful adoration at thy feet
Be seen to halt and worship there—Thou proud
And haughty, silent, sphynx, the ages greet
Thee as they pass. Not storm, nor sun, nor cloud
Will move thy stolid countenance serene;
And man grown confident will trust in thee;
And happy homes and bustling crowds are seen
To gather round the sun-kissed, magic lea
That spreads its verdant mantel at thy feet.
What fateful demon roused thee from thy sleep,
And cleft thy massive form in shattered twain?
In thunder-echoing, bursting crash to leap,
And desolation leave behind thy train?
Who woke thee from thy trance—thy long, long trance
Of centuries untold, in wrath to cast
Thy demons loose on innocence and home?
What caused thy slumb'ring spirit from repose
To hurl destruction on a sleeping world?

ANSWER.

God's ways are not our ways, nor are His thoughts
Like ours. For high as Heaven's utmost dome
Doth reach beyond our pale, so high His thoughts
Beyond our thoughts, and ways beyond our ways.
Mayhap when life anew beyond the grave
For us has dawned, our vision God-like grown,
Will grasp the wisdom and the love of Him
Who doeth all things well.

15th July, 1904. THE MOUNTAINEER.

Talks on Things Upon The Farm

By Practical Men in The Farm Journal

There never was a bung-hole large enough to fill a barrel that had forty spigots all running.

It is the farm waste that keeps so many men spring poor all their lives. It is absolutely impossible to make a farm pay expenses, if the wastes are allowed to go on unchecked and unhindered.

Rats will sink the best ship ever made, just as surely as will the shots from a sixteen inch gun.

What are some of these wastes? Old sheep, old cows, old horses and old hens. I know a man who has one or more sheep die every spring. He loses the sheep and the lambs, and with them goes a good share of the profit his flock should bring him in. Every fall we ought to sort out all the old sheep, cows, hens, and all other farm cripples, and dispose of them. These all eat just as much good hay and grain as cattle that intend to live and pay their way.

And then, we all know about the nice, rich streams of splendid barnyard fertilizer that run away from many a barn. Wasted? Of course they are wasted. And our farms are the poorer for these little rivers of fertility. Then, what is the use of paying out good money for fruit trees and setting them out to grow up wild and finally die from sheer neglect? Suppose the merchant should stock up with goods that simply went to waste on his shelves. How long would it be before the sheriff would have things in charge?

And so the waste goes on, until the farm barrel is full of leaks big enough and persistent enough to drain out every cent of profit. Where is the man who can stand such a process as this very long? It is like being shot full of holes and left to die on the battle-field. Plug up the leaks!

Push on the Farm.

Push is the quality in the man which helps him to keep things moving every day in the week, when the weather is good, until all the crops are secured and things are in shape for winter.

It is something in the farmer which makes him ashamed to be two weeks later than everybody else about cutting his grain and finishing his other fall work.

It is what enables the man to do the work of December in September and not in January.

The man who has push "grits his teeth" when things go against him, and says, "I'll turn this defeat into victory."

Push sets a man going again when the wind and the weather have been unfavorable so that work is a little behindhand, and it keeps him driving things with a tight reign until he has caught up with everything.

Push never shakes the hand of the dead-and-alive farmer heartily and says, "Your ways please me, I'll give you the best lift I can; but it says, "Good-by, sir; you and I can't work together. Look out for yourself!"

Push is what keeps the fences up trim and neat; clears away the rubbish about the house and the barns; brings in the best possible crops; gives the man who possesses it a bright eye and a comfortable home, and causes people to say, "There is a thorough-going farmer."

Any man with push at your house?

Horse Sense.

See that there are no sour nor moldy corners in the horses' mangers.

During the hot, sultry days, attention must be given to ventilation and cleanliness, or germs multiply rapidly and disease, or loss of condition, follows.

The best place for the work horses at night is in a paddock or small pasture near the stable.

Before turning them out, be sure that the dried sweat is all brushed out of the hair, and that the legs and feet are well cleaned.

Never put them out in a storm, but give them a clean, generous bed to rest on.

There is no economy in letting the farm horses run down in condition. Upon their labor the success of the growing crops largely depends. A broken-spirited, half-starved, worked-out team can never perform a full day's work satisfactorily.

Nothing weakens a man's credit more than having his farm horses get into poor shape.

No man with the least inteligence, or horse sense, will ever kick a horse in the belly. It is most injurious.

About Cows.

Be sure that the drinking places are cleaned out so the cows have access to plenty of pure, fresh water. A good supply of pure water is positively necessary to maintain health during the oppressively hot days.

A lump of salt should be kept in a box in the pasture as well as in the yard. By actual experiment it was found that there was a difference of over one hundred pounds of milk in two weeks from three cows that were salted regularly.

The cows should have one good brushing all over every day.

In the Chicken Yard.

Much of the sickness in the poultry yards of beginners is due to neglect of some kind. For instance, inbreeding is practiced; the droppings are gathered only "every now and then;" the houses are never whitewashed; the drinking vessels are filthy; the roof leaks; there are cracks in the side walls; the houses are cold in winter and hot in summer; the flocks are overcrowded; the yards are never cleaned nor disinfected; ailing birds are allowed to remain with the well ones; slight ailments are never noticed; old and young are kept in the same flock; the food is too fattening; there is not enough variety in the bill of fare; grit is seldom furnished to fowls.

In the Sunshine Corner.

The stormiest day on the farm may be bright with kind deeds and cheery words. Rain does not make the world gloomy. It is the way the heart receives the storm that counts for good or ill.

It is grand to have the confidence of all men. It is grander to be able to confide in others. If anything in the world makes a man happy, it is to have a trusting heart.

The girl who is ashamed to be caught washing dishes, by her beau, is not in her right mind. She ought to be proud of it.

Nothing will take the sunshine out of a little fellow's sky so quickly as a harsh word from father. Do not speak it. Cheer, lift up, keep the love and confidence of the young folks. There will surely come a day when you will be thankful that you have done so.

Worms in apples are hatched from eggs laid by the codling moth, which only flies at night, the time the birds are asleep.

Football as it Looks.

A farmer heard so much about football games that he finally took a day off and went to see one. A neighbor asked him about it. "There's nothing to tell," said he. "Just let twenty big hogs out on a soft field any day and then throw down a peck or so of corn in a sack an' see 'em go for it, and you'll know about what a game of football looks like."

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.

The Enderby Hotel. . . . .

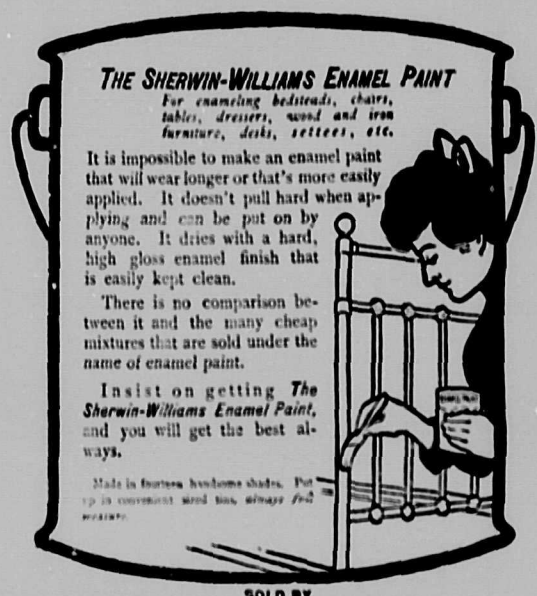
This pioneer house is experiencing the greatest rush of business in its history. It is the result of its popularity. The service and accommodations are the best. Ninety-foot annex now being built to accommodate the trade. The cream of the land on bar and table. Rates: $1 and $2 per day

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.

J. C. Metcalfe **Enderby**



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ELGIN Watches

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All Jewelry made to order, all work guaranteed equal to any in the Dominion. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Enderby.

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.

E. A. CHAPPELL, Enderby

Enderby Brick Yard

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

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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.

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"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

$10,000 a Month

That is approximately Enderby's payroll. In addition to this the saw mill and the flour mill each pass checks for thousands of dollars each week for supplies and produce. Capital is flowing into Enderby; new accounts are ready to be opened; business is increasing, and facilities for doing business are fast improving; beautiful homes are being erected; 500 men will be sent into the lumber camps from Enderby this fall; new farms are being brought under cultivation; steps are already taken to incorporate the town. There is business for a bank at Enderby; there is a home for YOU. Its climate is unsurpassed, its resources are unlimited. Wake up! A spot in this Eden of ours awaits you!

Job Printing

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.

The Edenograph
Enderby, B. C.

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Best Shoe Ever Made

We have just placed in stock a large consignment of the famous McCrady Shoes. All sizes for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys and Girls.

The quality of these shoes cannot be bettered—they make friends with every wearer.

Come in *and* select a pair. Examine them closely.

Enderby Trading Co.,
Cliff St. Enderby.

In the Pulpits

What the Local Pastors Talked About Sunday

Taking for his text the 5th verse of the first chapter of Paul's letter to the Philippians, Rev. Mr. Campbell preached Sunday morning on Christian Fellowship. After briefly touching upon the close fellowship existing between St. Paul and his co-workers, showing how helpful their association and communion was, Mr. Campbell went on to show how, in every walk of life, fellowship is a necessity. We have fellowship with another in something in which we have a common interest; sometimes it is a worthy fellowship, again it is in something evil. The highest of all fellowship is that of one Christian with another, in that such fellowship develops the highest and best that is in each. What the world needs more than anything else is a livelier, keener Christian fellowship. The secret of such fellowship is, he said, the development of the Truth that is in us; the telling to another, and by our life to the world, what we ourselves know of Christ and His way. There is such a thing as Christians taking the thoughts of others and giving expression to them, when in reality they have not had the experience and do not know the feelings of those who first expressed such divine light. This, he said, leads men into a sort of life that is unreal, a sort of hypocracy. They speak of things beyond themselves and deal in Christian thoughts second-hand. They know not the things whereof they speak. Then, again, there are others who are ashamed to be as good as they are. They deceive their associates, in that they would appear to be worse than they are.

Either of these positions is false in the sight of God. We should be honest in our fellowship one with the other. Know what we speak of, and speak of what we know.

In spite of the very warm weather, there was a good congregation in the Methodist Church, Sunday evening last. "Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature," (2. Cor. 5 : 17) was the text chosen by Mr. Roberts. The spirit of change is in this world. In nature there are constant changes; in the places of habitation there is a continual growth and change; each human being changes from child to youth, and youth to man. So in the inner life; that secret life, known only to God and the individual, there are changes. The "natural man" is enmity against God—is "dead in trespasses and sin," and the great change of his life comes when Christ is admitted, and he becomes a "new creature." Desires, aspirations, hopes are changed; he looks at the world in a different way, all things become new to him. Dispositions and talents may be the same, but the motive power is new. This new force leads the soul to recognize the call to service. God has given to us who believe on Him the "ministry of reconciliation." Ours to tell the story of Jesus and His love; ours to teach and to preach Christ to others. We are ambassadors for God. We represent the Kingdom of Heaven to those who have not accepted Christ. A truly high privilege and calling. But we are to change to a higher plane of life. We may be "made the righteousness of God in Him." There is no stopping place in the growth of the Christian. The image of the Master is before us, we may become like Him.

Mr. Roberts finished with an earnest appeal as an "ambassador" that all should be reconciled to God.

We should be careful of our words as of our actions, and as far from speaking ill as doing ill.—The Life.

the day was almost a record one, and coming as it did after a long wait for well-grown young birds, it was slightly astounding to say the least. Nearly all the young birds were in good condition, and this had a great deal to do with the way the large number of offerings were cleared out. The prices for the juveniles were from $2.50 to $4.50 per dozen, according to the size and condition of the feathered sales. Of ducks the supply was fair, but the demand was weak, owing principally to the rather undersize of the birds brought to the mart to be disposed of. The quotations were from $4.50 to $6 per dozen.

The number of egg offerings on Friday dropped considerably from the total of the previous week, and those which were on the floor were gathered in at a good rate. The retail price was fairly steady at 35c. per dozen, while wholesalers purchased theirs at 30c. A few choice lots might have gone higher, though no such cases were reported. Butter was at the mart in bulk, and there was no shortage of supply in this division. The quality of most of the offerings here was all that could be desired, though some batches were noticed which were not quite up to the standard. Butter prices were even at 25c.

Under The Olive Tree

We clarify our thoughts by explaining them to others.

Our capacity to enjoy heaven there will depend on our development of heaven here.

Nothing can be accomplished if we content ourselves with ever "going to do" things.

A ton of post mortem kindness is not worth so much as an ounce of practical love *now*.

"More like Jesus I would be," is often sung by one whose heart is filled with bigotry, guile and deceit.

Perhaps I cannot think of holy things as thou dost, but who gave thee to say to me, "thou art wrong"?

If we lack the wisdom to take things as we find them, we can scarcely hope to have wisdom to take them any other way.

Bring out the alabaster box today. Do not lay it away. The saddened heart can be refreshed today—tomorrow may be too late.

How much we like to be parlor soldiers! How we shun doing anything that is not according to custom, or that will engender strife of thought!

We may die today, but our thoughts live on. Years after we are buried our thoughts may inspire others to rise higher than we can ever rise.

When we suspect another of being less holy than we, even though he be picked from the gutter or occupy a felon's cell, we play the part of the Pharsee and tread upon dangerous ground.

Before we can accomplish much for any cause, we must get rid of self. Until we can realize that we are simply vessels in the service of mankind to an end, our work will not be worth a great deal.

Kant, the little Prussian philosopher, who died at eighty and never was sixty miles away from his birth place, once said: "A man is miserable without a wife, and is seldom happy after he gets one." Kant was a confirmed old bachelor, and, whether he knew or not, he spoke as if he did.

B. C. Fruit Growing.

M. J. Henry, the well-known nurseryman, of Vancouver, is devoting special attention to raising stock for the fruit-growers of the province. He has set out 100,000 young trees this season. He thinks the outlook of the province for fruit-growing is splendid, and points out that five acres in this province will produce as much from fruit as will 160 acres in Manitoba from grain. This is, he says, the secret of enthusiasm with which Manitoba people are settling in the Okanagan Valley. As instances of what can be done in fruit-growing he has taken $600 an acre off a gooseberry crop, and a similar amount from plums. Italian prunes will yield 12,000 lbs. of fruit to the acre, and that fruit will sell at from two to three cents a pound. He has a Bradshaw plum tree which has yielded as much as 600 lbs. of fruit from one crop. Cherries will yield $10 a tree, and an acre will carry 160 cherry trees.

The Kamloops Lumber Co. Ltd

Manufacturers of all kinds of Rough and Finished

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SHINGLES, LATHES, DIMENSION TIMBERS, Etc.

Mills at Kamloops, Annis and Enderby. Capacity 25,000,000 feet of Lumber and 30,000,000 Shingles yearly. Terms on application. Address—

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

The Armstrong Pharmacy

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Dispensing done by a competent Dispenser.

When in Armstrong, call. We have the only up-to-date Drug Store in the Valley.

R. R. Burns, Manufacturer **Masonic Building Burns' Toilet Luxuries**

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Prices right for A1 goods.

Silverware, Graniteware, Cruet Stands, Copperware, Fine Table Cuttlery, Tinware, Fine Cooking Utensils, Woodenware, Pipe and Pipe Fittings of all kinds, Butter Crocks, Daisy Churns, Creaming Cans and Dairy Goods. McClary M'f'g Co's Famous Stoves and Steel Ranges.

W. J. Armstrong, Manager, Armstrong, B. C.

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

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.

Apply to— G. ALERS-HANKEY
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For Fruit Lands, Farm Lands and Town Property call and see—

WALTER E. TRUESDALE, ENDERBY, B. C.

Agent for—The Colonial Investment and Loan Co.
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SPECIAL—4 lots, 60x120, in the centre of town, this week for only $440.00.

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One hundred and sixty acres: 50 acres bottom land. Good house and buildings, orchard and small fruits. Fir and cedar timber. Good shooting, splendid trout fishing. Situated midway between Enderby and Salmon Arm. Apply—

J. W. GARDOM, Mt. Ida, 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 the Osoyoos Division of Yale District: on the East side of Mabel Lake, commencing at a post marked W. Irwin, planted South of Tappen 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.

The Market.

The fowl on the market on Friday, says the Columbian, were a surprise to both buyers and sellers, to say nothing of the market clerk. Among the older birds nothing out of the ordinary was to be noted, except that the supply fell off considerably and the demand was weak, while prices ranged from 35 to 36 per dozen. Among the broilers, however,

Hammocks

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.

Harness, $12 up

A nice line of Single Harness received this week. Our racks and walls now full. It will interest you to see them. Nettings that keep the horses comfortable, now in stock.

Our stock of Guns and Ammunition is filling the wants of all Sportsmen.

Wm. Hancock, Enderby