Prov Library
APR 28 1905

THE EDENOGRAPH

VOLUME I. NUMBER 50. ENDERBY, B. C., APRIL 26, 1905. PRICE, $2 A YEAR

Enderby Doings

The foundation for the Bell hotel is now ready for the building.

Surveyor Burnet is finishing some surveying at Salmon Arm this week.

Wanted—Chambermaid for hotel. Apply, C. A. C. S., Penticton, B. C.

The stores will close today, and each Wednesday hereafter until July 1st, from 2 to 6 p. m.

A. G. Strolger has moved from his ranch on Deep Creek to the R. D. L. Long place near Enderby.

The Enderby Hotel and the Union Restaurant are crowded daily. The influx of strangers increases.

Wm. Hutchison has erected a brick tire furnace back of his blacksmith shop and will equip it with a high smoke-stack.

Harry Smedley is now at New Basford, Nottingham, Eng., called home to settle the estate left by his father, recently deceased.

The ladies of St. George's Guild will give an afternoon tea at Mrs. Gaylord's on Wednesday, April 26th. All are welcome. (10 cents.)

Found: On Belvedere street, Sunday afternoon; a scarf pin with opal setting. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Geo. R. Sharpe is filling in the low ground back of his brick block. It is the intention to lay out a flower garden between the Sharpe block and the hotel.

Ray Hancock returned from Vernon Saturday evening. His many friends are happy to see him looking so well after his serious illness of the past six weeks.

When you want an easy bed spring, a soft mattress, or anything else for the dining room, bedroom, parlor or kitchen you will find it at the store of J. C. English.

Mrs. A. E. Taylor and children arrived from New Denver the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will be domiciled at the hotel until the Bradley residence is ready for them.

F. H. Barnes will handle the construction of the big swing bridge at Enderby. He is doing the preparatory work this week, and will soon have a large force of bridge carpenters employed.

M. J. Henry the Vancouver nurseryman, is doing a big business in the Okanagan. Last week a carload of seeds arrived at Armstrong for Hardy, Wright & Co., from the Henry nurseries, for distribution in this end of the Valley.

The Armstrong Advance is out. It is 6-column, 8-pages, patent inside, and presents a very prosperous appearance. We wish Brer Rhian the best of the good things, and if it has to be taties, onions and cabbage, let them be the prize-winners of the district.

The Enderby Brick & Tile Co. has secured the services of an expert brick maker, and the yard is in full operation. the capacity of the plant is 20,000 a day, and it will be worked to the limit to supply the demands of the market.

R. R. Gibbs, manager of the Enderby Brick & Tile Co., has struck an abundance of water 23 feet from the surface on his hill property lately purchased from H. W. Harvey in the Lawes addition. Mr. Gibbs will erect a brick residence this summer.

Coronation Lodge I. O. O. F. No 48 of Armstrong celebrated the 86th anniversary of the founding of the order by attending service in the Methodist church, Armstrong, on Sunday last. A number of the Enderby and Vernon brethren attended, and the crowd was greater than the church could hold.

The first party of ladies to climb the heights of the Cliff went to the highest point last Friday. Those enjoying the pleasures of the trip were: Mrs. E. M. Dunwoodie, Misses. Purdy, McLeod, Paul, and Ruttan; and Messrs. Metcalfe, Dunwoodie, Hancock, Wallace, Walker and Reggie Crane.

E. A. Chappell went to Vernon Tuesday to superintend the unpacking and trans-shipping of a carload of trees from the Stone-Wellington nurseries. In this carload there are $1,300 worth of trees for 33 Enderby people; the balance of the car being distributed between this point and Summerland.

Several carloads of lumber were shipped to the Northwest this week. The mill is cutting 45,000 to 50,000 feet daily. The log drive will start this week, the company putting on all the men possible to hurry the logs down, there being every indication that the high-water season will be short.

The Japanese government has had shipped from the Enderby flouring mills 6,000 sacks of flour, consigned to Tokyo and Yokohama. It goes to feed the Russians taken prisoners at the battle of Mukden. Another large shipment is to leave in a couple of weeks.

Miss Corbett deserves much credit for the excellent training of the children who took part in the entertainment at the Town Hall, Easter Monday evening. The several choruses and drills, some of them exceedingly difficult, were given without a hitch, and were creditable alike to children and teacher.

R. N. Hendrickson, who has been working the lever on Chair One in A. J. Young's barber shop for some time, has become sole proprietor of the establishment, having bought the fixtures and business of Mr. Young. Mr. Hendrickson is one of the best operators with the razor and shears, and the Enderby public will be glad to know he has decided to cast his lot here.

Wild Alec is a bad man. He is an Indian on the Okanagan Lake reservation. Some years ago he is said to have killed a white man. Last Sunday he shot and killed a fellow Indian, and is now at large, with Constable Simmons and his deputies after him. Constable Gardom left Enderby Monday to join in the chase. Wild Alec says he will not be taken alive.

Miss Annie Snyder, humorous and dramatic reader and impersonator, will appear at the Town Hall, next Wednesday evening, May 3. The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church are assisting Miss Snyder, and will provide musical selections to intersperse her recitations and character impersonations. Of Miss Snyder the Christian Guardian says: "Miss Annie Snyder is an artiste of exceptionally high order, and her repertoire is replete with humor, wit and pathos. Her success, which has been won solely on her merits, has been phenomenal."

The Vernon Cricket Club played a match with a team captained by G. Moberly and picked from Armstrong, Kelowna and Enderby, on Easter Monday, at Vernon. The first innings proved very exciting, Vernon leading by only 4 runs, the score standing 88 to 92. In the second innings Moberly's team made 54, leaving the Vernon team with 51 to make to win. This they accomplished without the loss of a wicket. The visiting players were entertained royally. Lunch was served at the Coldstream Hotel, and afternoon tea at the rectory by Mrs. Lambert, wife of the president of the Vernon club, Rev. J.H. Lambert. J. C. Metcalfe and A. E. Roberts represented Enderby.

Good Friday Baseball

The first baseball game of the season was played on the old grounds Friday afternoon between the Benedicts and the Anti-Benedicts, and the Anti's won. The score stood 25-26 in favor of the unmarrieds, but as 20 of these runs on each side were made to warm up, the official score will be 5-6.

The Benedicts lined up like this: Taylor in the box, Matthews behind the bat, Bell, Nairn, Peel, Grant, Roberts, Jones and Knowlton strung out and in bunches anywhere from the umpire's sight line to the plowed land. The Anti-Benedicts had some trouble in getting pitchers who could make the ball dodge the bat, and they tried several switches. The rest of the team lined up strong by the rooters' gallery. The team was made up of Young, Trummer, Lawes, Layton, Wheeler, Wilson, Matthews, Tomkinson, Hendrickson.

When the game opened it looked as if the Benedicts were going to make the young man wish he had a marriage license, but before the fourth inning was played, the bachelor's didn't care. Hendrickson was the hard hitter for the singles and Jones for the doubles. The former knocked a ball into the potato patch of the next quarter-section, while Jones tried to knock some angel food out of the clear blue sky for the baby.

All said, the game was a good one, and aside from the usual jangling over the umpire's decisions, was well worth the price of admission.

Wm. Hancock umpired up to the fifth inning, and A. Coulthard saw the game out.

The Dominion Exhibition

The Kelowna Clarion well says: "All parts of the Okanagan should use their best endeavors to make their exhibits at the Dominion Fair this summer as complete and representative as possible. An effort should be made to overcome petty differences and maintain the unity of the entire Valley, but at the same time to preserve the peculiarities of the various portions."

The Bread and Dough Question

A young man of this town who had not been married long remarked at the dinner table the other day: "My dear, I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make." The bride smiled and answered in a voice that did not tremble: "Well, dear, I wish you could make the dough that father used to make."

Send THE EDENOGRAPH as a letter to the folks at home.

Enderby's Celebration

The several committies having in hand the preparations for the Victoria Day celebration are not yet ready to submit their reports, but all are doing good work, and much progress has been made.

The best football game that has been seen in the Valley is already promised, arrangements having been made with the Kamloops team to play Enderby on that day. The Enderby team is fast getting into shape. Several players new to the team will be in the line-up, men who have played the game where footballs grow, and the team will be faster on account of these acquisition. The Kamloops team are also preparing to do good work, and do not intend to let the game go to Enderby.

A fast baseball game is also assured. The Vernon team will play Enderby for the cup. To use the words of Captain Cochrane, of the Vernon team: "We hope to give your boys a good game as our team is much strengthened this season." This is a gentle hint for Enderby to be prepared to go up against the real thing in baseball, and, of course, the Enderby boys will act on the hunch. They realize that they have several weaknesses in the team to overcome, but by steady practice they hope to make a fair showing. They want to hold the silverware another year.

Another important feature of the day's sport will be the horse-racing. The appropriations for the different branches of sport have not been made but it is the assurance of the committee that the prizes will be larger than usual, particularly in the horse races.

The matter of a special train from Vernon has been taken up with E. J. Coyle, manager of the C.P.R. for this division, but at present the question looks somewhat doubtful. However, the committee will not leave any stone unturned that will enable us to give the Valley a train service that will be very acceptable, though not exactly what is required.

The recreation grounds can be quickly put in condition. They are now open and will be marked out in a few days. Peter Greyell has kindly tendered a roadway through his dairy farm to the Wright property, thus obviating the inconvenience of going by the railway track, or using the government roadway on the opposite side of the track.

Easter Drowning

A sad drowning accident happened at the Enderby bridge over the Spallumcheen river, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

John Bellotto, an Italian lad of perhaps 16, was fishing from the bridge with a number of other young men. In order to get into a better position he climbed out on one of the arms. No sooner had he got in position than he slipped and fell into the river where it is 30 feet or more in depth.

The bridge was lined with men and a boat with three men in it was within a hundred feet of the struggling boy, but before they could untie and get to him he went down the last time, and was drowned within reaching distance of those in the boat.

When Bellotto fell into the water, he made no outcry, and those on the bride expected to see him swim to one of piers, only a few feet away. The men in the boat heard the splash, but believed it was the splash of a cub bear which was being thrown into the water by the owner to amuse the crowd. They paid no attention until A. J. Layton, happening to turn, saw the drowning boy's hand above the water. Their boat was tied to a buoy in the stream. They untied at once and started to his assistance. They had no oarlocks in the boat and could not control it readily. When the boat reached him the boy was just beneath the surface of the water. An oar was thrust under him, but the body rolled off and went to the bottom. A grappling-iron and pole-hooks were used for the balance of the day, and a charge of dynamite was fired in an effort to raise the body. At about 7 o'clock when all hope of recovering the body was about gone the grappling-iron took hold of it and it was drawn to the surface.

The body was carried to the government building, and word sent to the relatives of Bellotto, an uncle and cousin residing at Armstrong. On Monday morning they came to Enderby and took the body home.

Bellotto had but recently come to Enderby, having worked a few days for the mill company and on Saturday he put in part of the day at the brick yard.

First Okanagan S. S. Convention

The first annual Union Sunday School convention of the Okanagan Valley was held at Vernon last Thursday and Friday, April 20 and 21. The convention was attended by delegates from all the towns in the Valley except Summerland, and was most interesting and instructive to all who were fortunate enough to be able to attend.

Papers were read by Rev. R. W. Craw, J. A. MacGregor, G. S. McKenzie, J. C. Robson, Rev. J. H. Wright and J. W. Glover, of Vernon; by Mrs. F. H. Hale, of Enderby; Mrs. E. E. Hardwick, of Hedley, and Rev. C. W. Whyte, and Rev. T. N. Ritchie, of Peachland.

J. Foresyth Smith welcomed the delegates, and Mr. Fortune of Enderby replied on behalf of the delegates. On Thursday evening in the Presbyterian church, before a large audience, Mrs. Hale read her paper on "Teaching a Model Class," and her remarks were greatly appreciated and highly endorsed by all taking part in the discussion.

The following officers were re-elected: Chairman, Rev. R. W. Craw, B. A.; vice-chairman, C. F. Pound; sec.-treasurer, J.A.MacGregor; committee, Rev. J. H. Wright, A. P. McKenzie, J. C. Robson, Miss E. M. Bell, C. F. Pound.

PONY FOR SALE. Broken both to saddle and harness. Gentle—has been handled by ladies and children. Reasonable price. Graham Rosoman, Enderby.

One good milch cow for sale. Apply to S. Teece, Enderby.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty 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 in Yale district:

Timber Berth marked "Kamloops Lumber Co." commencing at a post planted five miles up Cottonwood Creek, marked "Kamloops Lumber Co." and running 40 chains south, 160 chains west, 40 chains north and 160 chains east to point of commencement.

KAMLOOPS LUMBER CO., LTD.

Dated at Enderby, B. C., April 10, 1905.

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Timber Berth marked W. A. W., commencing at a post marked W.A.W. about half a mile up a creek running into Shuswap river on west side about three miles from Mable lake, and running 40 chains south, 160 chains west, 40 chains north, thence 160 chains east to point of commencement, comprising 640 acres more or less.

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Timber Berth marked B. C., commencing at a post marked B. C. about two and one-half miles up a creek running into Shuswap river on west side about three miles from Mable Lake and running 40 chains north, 80 chains west, 40 chains south, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, thence 40 chains south, 80 chains west, 40 chains north, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, comprising 640 acres more or less.

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Dated at Enderby, B. C., April 10, 1905.

May 24th, *The* day we Celebrate!

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 your best thoughts in your hand and demand a hearing. If you have an idea, have it printed. Don't wait for a better one. Address—
THE EDENOGRAPH,
Enderby, B. C.

Push on the chariot of Progress by keeping your part in condition.

THE GREAT OKANAGAN

No man can realize the immense possibilities of the Okanagan Valley who has not looked at it through a powerful glass at an altitude of say 2500 feet, and no person once having seen this panorama can have his confidence in the Valley shaken. No fair conception of the Valley can be had from the low levels. Only here and there can a farm be seen from the road and then only a small part, but when one climbs to the heights he can look down upon the most magnificent picture of prosperous farming, of peaceful homes, nestling on the banks of the lazy Spallumcheen as it winds its serpentine course down the Valley in the shade of the grand old wood.

No better view of the Valley can be had than that from the *heights of the Cliff*, northeast of Enderby. Five hours' walk from the town will bring one to the highest point of the Cliff. From there one can see the Okanagan lake, 35 miles south of Enderby, and the Shuswap lake, 16 miles north of Enderby. Here is a panorama 50 miles long and five to ten miles wide, running north and south. Then away to the southwest stretches the Salmon River valley opening into the Grand Prairie, and directly east for 25 miles the Valley stretches to Mable lake. Down the Mable Lake valley flows the Spallumcheen river. At Enderby it bends due north and flows to the Shuswap.

Words fail us when we would attempt to picture the grandeur of the scene. Perhaps the best view is looking south, over the Stepney, Fortune, Smith, Hassard, Hurd ranches; thence beyond over the ranches around Armstrong, and on to Long lake, Swan lake, and Okanagan lake, ten miles beyond Vernon. In the opposite direction the glass takes you along the government road past the ranches whose fields are now so rich and green, up the long, sandy hill out of the bottom land and on to the sandy bench land, where, some day, great fruit orchards will take the place of the cedar and fir and birch and pine. Then we drop down into Salmon Arm and out on to the glassy Shuswap.

But, stop! look down! You are on the brink of a precipice! Toss a peanut over the edge and it will fall 1000 feet and never strike the side. You could here toss Taurus half a mile by the tail. At the bottom the sturdy fir is thickly growing for a distance of perhaps half a mile; then another mile of hayfields, wheat fields and orchard land, to the banks of the river with its great green meadows and sandy bars. And beyond this, the great stretch of cleared and uncleared, cultivated and improved lands about Enderby, three miles straightaway.

But the Cliff itself is worth the trip to see. Its great ragged sides gleaming in the sunlight; its crevices, and clefts, and holes, with now and then a sheath-shaped pyramid standing clear of the mighty side for a height of 200 and 300 feet. At one point, 15 feet back from the edge a crevice runs for 50 feet or more, down which large rocks could be dropped, showing that some day there will be a repetition of the Frank slide at the Cliff.

The top of the Cliff is a veritable deer park; its trees carrying a heavy growth of moss and its billowy surface now white with long bunch grass of last season's growth. Juniperus is plentiful. It is the specie of tree that Elijah crawled under some thousands of years ago when a woman went after his scalp, but that story will not bear repeating.

A RAILWAY STRAW

Perhaps there is not anything in it, but it would appear that there will be some rapid railway building in the south end of the Valley this summer. A despatch from Oroville, Wash., states that "as a result of the announced determination of the Great Northern railway to build into the Okanagan country this summer, there is a crowd of speculators in this town in a wild scramble for lots in the town site. During the last week a party of about 200 surveyors have been through the Similkameen valley checking over the final survey, and it is announced that work will begin on the grade from Phoenix, the end of the line, within two weeks."

This may be only a straw, but it is worth something. We know that the Great Northern will build into the Similkameen and tap the Okanagan. It is believed the C. P. R. will attempt to head off its American rival, and will build from the lower end of Okanagan lake into Hedley. This work, it is reported, will soon be started, and it is just possible that the recent trip into the Valley by the C. P. R. officials will have more bearing on the proposed construction than appears on the surface. The action of the railway company in bringing its expert in to look over the Enderby coal mines may be worth considering. Undoubtedly the railway company is considering the possibility of extensive coke ovens being erected here and is reckoning on providing quick transportation to Lower Okanagan points and Hedley.

Strayed.—From Enderby, a red cow; white star on forehead, hornless, has bell on. Please inform, Box 154, Enderby.

With *The* Owl

MANK REKLAW IN THE DARK WOODS.

IDEAL of life shapes his destiny. What he wants to be he can be, and all the powers of earth and hell cannot prevail against him if—and there is an "if," and a big one,—if he will *work for it*. The Bible tells us that "Man was made in the image of God," is "heir with God and joint heir with Christ." Jesus Christ further tells us that "He that believeth in me the works that I do, shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do."

Jesus Christ did not lie; neither was he a false prophet, nor a builder of false gods. No place in the scriptures are we told that Christ went down before God crying "holy, holy, holy." It was always that simple, plain expression of a childlike heart, "Father," "My Father," "Your Father," "Our Father." It was for the priests and angels to mumble the humiliating, stereotyped expression that conveys so much to the human mind about God's holiness and man's unholiness. And ever since the days of Christ men have been crucified by the very people who crucified Christ,—the priests,—for giving expression to the Truth that Christ gave expression to—the Truth that brings man nearer to God than the angels, and makes him an "heir with God."

We are told that God made man in His own image—out of clay. We are not told how He made the angels, or if He made them at all. Like Topsy, they may have "just growed." Of this we do not need to know. But of this we may be sure: God made us to be like Him. I know there is a popular fallacy that man is as a worm before God, but God did not say so, and Jesus Christ did not teach it, and it is nothing to a man's credit to assume such an attitude. Is it not better to recognize our heirship and strain every faculty of the manhood that is in us to do our part?

It seems to me that when we recognize the rent in the curtain, and see how closely associated man is with God—as father and child,—and no association can be dearer or more humble, and simple, and equal,—then will men raise their ideals and strive through Christ to be more like Him.

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 March:

Date	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer	General state of weather	Rain	Snow
1	45	30	cloudy	.02	
2	53	29	"		
3	60	28	sunny		
4	55	29	"		
5	57	35	"		
6	62	31	"		
7	53	25	"		
8	60	25	"		
9	61	26	"		
10	54	28	cloudy		
11			"		
12	40	29	"		
13	52	30	sunny		
14	56	30	cloudy		
15	52	30	"		
16	57	32	"		
17	53	40	"	1.03	
18	63	34	sunny		
19	53	35	"	2	
20	51	35	rainy		
21	54	27	sunny		
22			"	.27	
23	59	35	rainy	.05	
24	51	36	cloudy		
25	50	34	sunny		
26	60	30	"		
27	60	34	"		
28	45	25	cloudy		
29	53	29	sunny		
30	52	32	cloudy		
31	53	33	stormy		

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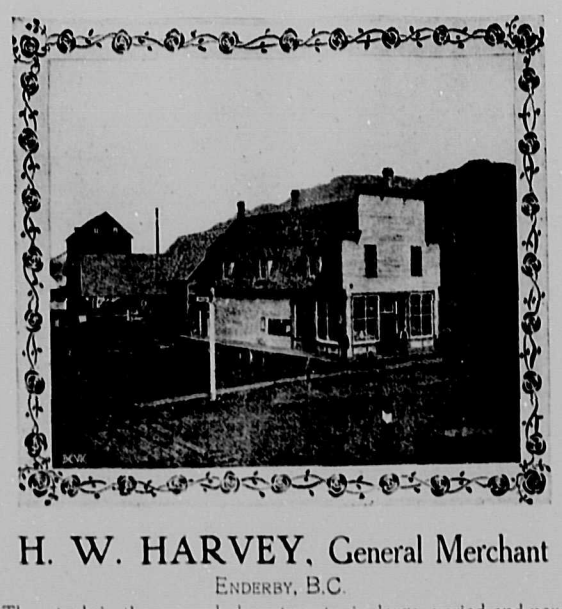

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Manufacturers of all kinds of Rough and Finished
Lumber
SHINGLES, LATHES, DIMENSION TIMBERS, Etc.
Mills at Kamloops, Annis and Enderby. Capacity 25,000,000 feet of Lumber and 30,000,000 Shingles yearly. Terms on application. Address—
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Enderby, B. C.

Our Doctor
(In the store)
Can tell you what is the matter with you, if your doctor is out of town. If you have that spring feeling, we can give you the cure
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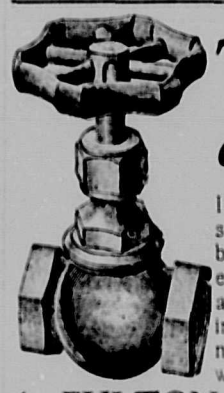

Tinsmithing and Copper Work
I have moved my Plumbing and Tinsmithing establishment into the old Bell block, and am now better prepared than ever to handle any work in my line. Am an experienced copper, tin, and sheet-iron worker. Special attention to furnace work, piping and roofing. Expert workmanship; satisfaction guaranteed.
A. FULTON, Plumber and Fitter, Enderby, B. C.

Kelowna's Lakeview
JAS. BOWES, Proprietor.
This hotel is delightfully situated, on the shore of Okanagan lake and, with "Jim" Bowes to greet you as host, it will make your stay in Kelowna most enjoyable. The accommodations at the Lakeview are complete without being lavish—that is Jim's characteristic.

Shoes
and Boots of all kinds made and repaired. Located in old butcher shop.
J. A. Taylor Enderby

FOR SALE
That very desirable property known as The Eden House, adjoining the town of Enderby, embracing 140 acres; 18 acres under cultivation, with bearing orchard. Has produced the prize winning fruit of British Columbia. Two-story house, with large, stone-walled basement, good well, barn, stable, etc. This is an excellent chance to get an improved place; 15 minutes' walk from the postoffice; on the wagon road. For terms apply on the premises, or address—
WM. ELSON, Enderby, B. C.
Price, $50 an acre.

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

Halcyon
Hot Springs Sanitarium
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. For terms and particulars apply to—
Halcyon Hot Springs
Arrow Lake, B. C.

Bank of Montreal
Capital, all paid up, $14,000,000. Rest., $10,000,000
Balance Profit and Loss account, $373,986
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Vice President, Sir Geo. A. Drummond L. C. M. G.
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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

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 BELL Brick Block, Cliff St. 2$.00 A YEAR

The 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 hearty welcome for all.

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

A SONG OF THE COTTON-FIELD.

Yonder on de green slope—shelter in de pines,
Hummin'-bird a-hummin' roun' de vi'lets en de vines;
Sunflower at de gate
Wid his torch a-burnin' late,
En he light me 'long de big road whar de lil' chillun wait.

Hoe de co'n en cotton—
Sing across de wheat;
Night time is res' time—
Res' at home is sweet!

I up ter meet de mawnin', 'fo' de light break overhead
Or de larks is gittin' res'less; en I ketch de sun in bed;
I tell 'im: "Work ter do!
I mus' run de furrow true;
De grass would ketch de cotton ef I sleep ez late ez you!"

Singin' in de co'n-fiel's,
'Long de cotton white;
Day time is work time—
Res' 'll come wid night.

Mister Rabbit see me comin', en I tell 'im: "Howdy-do?
Is you feelin' well dis mawnin'? Is yo' fambly stirrin', too?
You got rabbit-feets a heap
Fer ter help me sow en reap!"
But he mighty hard er hearin', en I lef' 'im las' asleep!

Sowin' en reapin'—
Singin' in de sun;
Sweeter is de sleepin'
W'en de work well done

All day I heah de chillun, ez happy ez kin be;
En den mammy light de fire, en she bake de bread fer me;
En no bird is raised fer take it
'Cep' she bless it 'fo' she break it;
En it's sweeter—oh, it's sweeter kase I sow de seed dat make it!

Sowin' en reapin'
Happy all de day;
De home-lights bright en shinin'
But my heart—it know de way!

So I workin' in de sunshine, I singin' in de storm;
De co'n 'll feed de chillun, en de cotton keep 'em warm.
Mister Rabbit, suh, good night—
De crow done took his flight,
An' singin' on de home-road whar de lamps is shinin' bright!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Youth's Companion.

An Easy Cure.

A warning to those who have the failing of asking questions with the result of getting "sold" is found in a current "catch" story which runs about this way:

"Extraordinary case, that of Al Burnett's cure."

"What was the matter with him?"

"Walked in his sleep."

"How was he cured?"

"They gave him car fare, of course."

—N. Y. Times.

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.

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Peter Burnet

Dominion & Provincial Land Surveyor
BELL BLOCK
ENDERBY B. C.

The Night of a Thousand Years

By IRVING BACHELLER.

(Copyrighted by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

HE WAS a man I had been looking for. I was entering upon dark and unknown ways of life when I met Riggs, who stood at the edge of the darkness selling lanterns. They were his specialty. He would sell you anchors and fathoms of chain and rope enough to hang you to the moon, but his "lights" were the great attraction of Rigg's. He had every kind of lantern that had ever swung on land or sea. After dark, when light was streaming out of its open door and sky window, Rigg's looked like an old-time lantern itself. It was a rickety frame house standing under a steep roof close to the pavement. The peak had sagged in the middle, and its eaves hung over the sidewalk in a warped line that one might touch with his hand in passing. An old ship's lantern swung on an iron crane above the door. It was a low, broad door planned for a time where men had big, round bellies and nothing to do but fill them and heads not yet too far above their business. It challenged the eye with its big knocker and massive iron latch. The shop had one little window gone blind with dust and cobwebs, so that it resembled the dim eye of age. A broken bowsprit and a ship's anchor leaned against the bleaching clapboards. Coils of rope and rusty chain, blocks and heavy bolts, a steering wheel and an old brass compass lay near the door.

Inside were rows of lanterns hanging on the bare beams and rafters, and Riggs, who sat beside a bench, and gave orders to the lad who served him, in a drawling, sleepy voice. An old Dutch lantern, its light softened with green glass, sent a silver beam across the gloomy upper air of the shop every evening. Riggs had been blind for many years, but there was a heaven full of light in him for all that. I shall never forget that evening I came to the little shop. The boy had put out all the lights but one—an old tin lantern with a spray of lights bursting through its perforated sides. Riggs was showing it to some stranger. As he held it aloft the little lantern looked like a castle tower, its many windows lighted, and as he set it down there was a golden sprinkle on the floor, as if a stone had splashed upon some magic, sunlight pool there in the darkness. Riggs lifted the lantern presently, and stood swinging it in his hand. Then its rays shone upon the darkness, falling silently into every nook and corner of the gloomy shop and breaking into flowing dapples on the roof and walls.

"Here is a little handful of daylight," he said; and then came the words that seemed to have been written for his tongue:

"Hail, holy light. Offspring of Heaven's first born."

His deep voice rose and fell, riding this mighty rhythm of inspired song until he reached the words:

"That I may see and tell of things invisible to mortal sight."

When he had finished he sat down and, holding the lantern between his knees, opened its door and, as the light streamed out upon his hands, rubbed them a time, silently, as if washing them in the flood of light.

"Blind?" said the stranger.

"No," said he, "only dreaming as you are—both of you."

It seemed strange to me he should think we were dreaming.

"Went to bed one night," he continued, stroking his long, white beard, "and saw the lights go out and the dark; and it's never come morning. I went into a dream after I'd gone to bed and dreamed that I was blind. And then I thought I woke up and could hear my shipmates dressing. And, says I: 'it's a terrible dark morning.'

"And I thought they laughed and said it was broad daylight, and wanted to know what was the matter. And I heard myself ask:

"'Ain't it night?' And I heard them answer:

"'Night, why, man, ye must be dreaming.' Then I thought I felt my way back to my bunk; and I'm lying there yet in a dream and it seems very long. And I've dreamed everything a man could think of since then. You see I was coming home to marry and settle down. Thought I came home and my mother and sister met me at the dock. Of course I couldn't see them, and I felt all over their faces and heard them crying, just as if it was real.

"And, says I, 'Where's Annie?' meaning the girl I was to marry; and I thought they told me she was there, and put her hand in mine and I tried terrible to see her. I thought I sat down and cried and cried, and then I happened to think that I was only dreaming after all. I dreamed that she went away and that my mother died and that I started this little shop. Seems as if it was all real, and yet I know I'm only dreaming. You men who come here to buy things and talk with me are only part of my dream. One day I thought a man came in and told me Annie was married. Well, sir, I sent the boy home and sat there in the shop alone that evening. And by and by *my sister came in and says she* to me: 'What are you crying for?' and says I: 'Annie's married.'

"'Oh pshaw!' says she, 'you're only *dreaming. It'll all come right.*'

"And so I keep forgetting it's a *dream. Sometimes I have an awful sad*ness, but, thank God, I know I'm only *dreaming. I know that when the morn*ing comes I shall wake and laugh at *the phantoms of the night and I shall* be young and happy. We'll be off *Sandy Hook and looking to catch a* sight of home. And I shall be getting *ready to meet Annie and mother and* the rest. And I'll have my best clothes *out. O, it'll be grand.*"

The old man's face had a merry smile as he spoke of the coming morning and the things it had for him.

"Seems as if this dream had lasted a thousand years," he continued, yawning and rubbing his eyes. "Seems as if I had grown old since I went to bed last night. But I've dreamed the like before, and, my God! how glad I felt when I woke in the morning!"

"Come," said he, speaking to the boy, "let's have the lights up—port an' starboard an' masthead. All right, sir, you may have it for a dollar. It'll be all the same in the morning."

And so we left him like a ship lying to and straining at the cables, his anchor sunk in the deep of that long night. It seemed to me that it would be better for many of us if we could think it all a dream and have his faith in the morning—that it will bring back the things we have lost. But then, he was a lunatic.

And years went by—many of them—filled with coming and going and loving and striving and nights and days like this one. And, long afterwards, when I went to Riggs' funeral, they told me that he rose in bed before the end came and held his hand to his eyes. Looking into the far sky he cried aloud: "The day has come, thank God! and I am going home."

And as I was coming away I heard the preacher saying: "A thousand years are as a day. Our lives are but a dream of the night. You that hear me are dreaming."

The words angered me, for I knew that I was awake. I could bear with the insanity of Riggs, but not with the sophistry of the preacher, and I shouted:

"Life is not a dream, you fool. Can we not hear and see and feel?" At the last word I struck a table at my side. And, as my hand touched it, the room turned dark, as if night had fallen suddenly, and every sound hushed. And then I thought a mighty wave of light swept over us in which everything vanished and I was awake and it was morning.

Strawberries Till Fall.

It is said that a feature of 1905 will be the strawberry which ripens in September. Gardeners have been struggling for years to produce a strawberry which, planted in March, should bear in the open—which alone secures perfect flavor—a ripe fruit in September. They have now succeeded, and at least two sorts, the St. Joseph and the St. Antony of Padua, fulfilled last year all the requisite conditions. They are being planted this season by hundreds where single plants were ventured on last year.—Golden Penny.

Out of 13,000 species of fish only 2,275 belong to fresh water.

Under The Olive Tree

WITH HANK KEKLAW

When hearts are trumps clubs will not win them.

That which is worth having is worth waiting for.

I believe God is in you, therefore I believe in you

When we wrong another, we wrong ourselves most.

Better to be a drunken fool than a flint-hearted Pharisee.

The man, or woman, who will not forgive has not tasted heaven.

"In a world where death is, there is no time to hate," says Hubbard.

Of all blessings the greatest a man can have is to have gotten so good a hold upon Truth that he can live it.

We are not true to ourselves if we fail to live up to our ideal, and when a man is false to himself—my gracious!

Hubbard thinks "man creates both his god and his devil." Perhaps. But what is woman's part in the creation?

A retentive memory may be a good thing, but the ability to forget is the true token of greatness. —The Philistine.

Sometimes a man is deprived of that he most loves so that his love may go out beyond himself and his own to every living thing.

Wisdom goes to those who are worthy—that is, to those who work for it. We cannot grow in wisdom if we fail to concentrate our thoughts and efforts.

Some people are most miserable when they are not in trouble, and if their conscience isn't after their soul with a red-hot poker all the time they become uneasy.

And now Japan is growling because the other fellow is helping the other fellow. Last month Russia did the growling. It was ever thus: when the shoe begins to pinch we like to cry out against someone.

Most churches—may we not say all of them—like departmental stores, carry the wares that are asked for. If your church would be a soul-saving church instead of a social club, demand it of yourself and you will have it.

God doesn't need our help so much as his children do; and the saints and martyrs who have long been dead do not need our fellowship so much as our fellows do. God can take care of Himself; our duty is in doing for those about us.

I believe that All came from God, All is God, and All will return to God. Our position after death will depend on our position before death. If we are given up to greed, avarice and hatred in this city, our companions will be companions of greed, avarice and hatred in that city. We get what we give here, and we will get what we give there. Hate and hate will return to you; love and love will come to you; mistrust others and you will be mistrusted; see none of God in others and others will see none of God in you.

If "Made in Canada" is a good motto for Canada, then "Made in Enderby" should be a good motto for Enderby.

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J. C. Metcalfe 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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LADIES: Let us show you the latest styles in Easter Hats; and the many pretty styles of Spring Dress Goods. In this connection we would call your attention to our Dress Making Department; always ready to give a stylish cut, a perfect fit, and first-class workmanship.

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Experienced Auctioneer. Always ready to take on a Sale

C. O. F. No 1058

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R. P. Bradley, C.R. Ray Hancock, Sec.

In the Pulpits

What the Local Pastors Talked About Sunday

The honest doubts of Thomas were discussed by Rev. Mr. Campbell in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, from the text found in John 20:28. The betrayal of Christ by Judas was an act that showed a great fault in the character of the man, while the act of Thomas, like that of Peter in denying Christ, was done on the impulse of the moment. Many people are willing to believe anything. Others find more difficulty in believing even the truth. The honest doubting of Thomas did not bring a rebuke from Christ, but his doubts were patiently borne and lovingly dispelled. The action of the Master shows us that the sincere man is not to be put down, but the man whose doubt is leading him away from spiritual things is not worthy our consideration.

Belief in the resurrection of Christ meant more to Thomas perhaps than to any of the disciples. To him it meant the complete surrender of all that he had—for this life and for eternity. It were better to stand beside Thomas in his doubts than beside the one to whom belief in Christ means little or nothing.

The sincerity of Thomas was shown by his expression of adoration when Christ demonstrated to him the genuineness of His resurrection. It is for us to take on more of the sincerity of Thomas.

"The World's True Light," was the subject of Rev. Mr. Robert's discourse in the Methodist church Sunday evening, his text being taken from John 8:12, "I am the light of the world." The crucifixion of Jesus, His resurrection and ascension, marks the central point in all history. When His disciples saw the awful scene and witnessed His agony upon the cross, when they saw Him borne to the tomb, well might they have thought His life had been an utter failure. But what a grand victory when he burst the chains of death and arose victorious over all! He is the light of the world, the true light; opposed to all that is false and imperfect; not subject to changes of time and space. He is the true light, in opposition to all ceremonial types and shadows; in opposition to all borrowed light. Ignorance has the most baneful influence on the individual or the community. Jesus brings light; He also brings to the heart of the ignorant the desire for knowledge.

To walk in the Light is man's duty. To the man who refuses to accept the Light Jesus does not mean anything. The sun shines in vain if we shut ourselves in a dark room. By not accepting Christ we miss the best of life. His is the True Light; the only Light under heaven by which we can enter into fellowship with Him.

The Log Tax

The provincial government has met the situation ingeniously. When the government first imposed a straight export tax on logs it was found that those cut on certain lands were not liable. Agents for Puget Sound mills took advantage of the loop-hole to buy up choice lots of timber from settlers who had their crown grants. It soon became evident that the door which had been shut by the government led to the discovery of another door and that all that would be affected by the law as it then stood would be that logging operations for the benefit of the Puget Sound mills would be transferred from the limits then being worked to lands which had so far remained untouched.

The Vancouver World tells how this difficulty was met. It says: "It could not impose a direct export on the logs in question, but logs were property and, as was announced by a minister of the crown, the policy of the government was to tax every dollar's worth of property wherever found. A schedule of taxes, which was graduated with just as much skill as if there were some intention that they should be paid, was imposed on all logs, the rate running up to about $5 a thousand, a figure which would have effectually prevented another log being cut. The government, however, has power not only to tax but to remit taxes and accordingly a blanket provision was inserted by which all taxes above ten cents, or some such amount, were remitted if the logs were milled in the province."

Strayed.—From Enderby, a red cow; white star on forehead, horn'less, has bell on. Please inform, Box 154, Enderby.

Vim Philosophy

Here are some sensible observations from Vim, a new hygienic publication: "Nature seldom presents her bills on the same day that you violate her laws. But if you overdraw your account at her bank and give her a mortgage on your body, be sure she will foreclose. She will loan you all you want, but like Shylock she will demand the last ounce of flesh. She rarely brings in her dyspepsia bill until you are 35 years old. Her cancer bill is not presented until 40. She seldom annoys a man with her drink bill until he comes to middle age, and then presents it in the form of fatty degeneration of the heart, the drunkard's liver or Bright's disease. What a man pays his wine dealer is only part of the bill."

Why Men Are Bald-headed

"We were in the society of many curates and old maids at an English tea party," says a writer. "The conversation had turned on the question, 'Does the wearing of hats make men bald?' One grave and unworldly old curate opened and closed the discussion by saying: "Not hats, dear friends, but shirts. Now, you have noticed that a man takes off his shirt over his head, thereby dragging the hair out by the roots, whereas a woman'—here three teacups dropped."

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Visiting brethren welcome.

W.M., A. E. Roberts. Sec., E. Bennett

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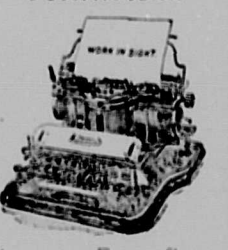

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Mr. James Murray, Western Superintendent of the Seed Division, Dominion Department of Agriculture, will address the Institute on the seed question in its different phases, at

Enderby, Friday, Apr. 28, at 2:30 p.m.
Armstrong, Saturday, 29, at 2:30 p.m.

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Spring Medicines

We have a particularly good Spring Medicine in stock at present. A compound extract of Sarsaparilla, manufactured by the Edenburgh Drug Co., Edenburgh, Scotland. This is a good tonic and blood purifier and contains 100 doses for 100 cents.

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Bear this in Mind

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