

The Edenograph

VOLUME I. NUMBER 3.

ENDERBY, B. C., JUNE 1, 1904.

PRICE, \$2 A YEAR

Our Eden

As a place of residence, Enderby offers every inducement. Its climatic conditions are excellent, its location superb, its business accommodations good, its public school advantages the best, and its churches and society just what the individuals make them. In the heading of THE EDENOGRAPH our artist has attempted to give a sketch of the town. The picture is imperfect, in that it gives only a faint conception of the size of Enderby, and none at all of the picturesque landscape surrounding it.

Looking down upon Enderby from the hill to the west, with its tastefully painted houses and business blocks, its fruit and flower gardens, its well-kept streets, and the slowly flowing Spallumcheen gliding lazily through the thickly wooded bottom lands and skirting the vast meadows to the south and to the north, it presents a scene of surpassing beauty and pastoral magnificence. Never have we seen nature bring the real so near the ideal. Up and down the valley as far as the eyes can see, the river flows by vast meadows of green, or is lost in the thickly-timbered hills. Stretching out from the town in this direction and that are well-tilled fields, now a sea of green, but later will be a golden yellow. Far away to the east the low mountains are darkened by the heavy growth of timber, and along the base of these mountains the Spallumcheen river flows. Up the river comes the steamer Thompson laden with produce, and down the valley the railway winds its straight and narrow way. To the left of the scene before us stands the Columbia Flouring Mills, to which is brought from these harvest fields the grain to be ground into flour. To the right stands the saw-mill of the Okanagan Lumber Company, with its three smoke stacks lifting their hot exhausts on high. Stretching southward from the mill, in an arm of the Spallumcheen float nine million feet of logs waiting to be cut into lumber.

Here and there along the river, where the timber has been allowed to stand these many years, new buildings, a clearing, and a bush fire mark the location of a newcomer.

Scattered about the town, we can count 25 residences and business houses that have been built in the past six months, and lumber piles, rock piles, partially completed foundations, mark the place where twice that number of buildings are to be built or are now building.

At our very feet stands the home of Geo. R. Lawes, the man who built the flour mill, and seventeen years ago gave to Enderby its name. His home is like a corner in the ideal Eden. His orchard and berry patches are extensive and well-kept.

Just around the brow of the hill to the left is the Eden house of Wm. Elson, who for upwards of 15 years has been bringing his home to its present state of perfection. Around the brow of the hill to the right, stretch the fields of Fred Barnes, and a mile or two off there stretch the beautiful green fields and freshly tilled soil, (level as a floor), of the ranch of Sir Arthur Stepney, and adjoining this is the home of A. L. Fortune, the pioneer of the valley, who 35 years ago, found the Eden of Canada.

B. C. Conference, Methodist Church.

The annual meeting of the above Conference was held in New Westminster, from May 19th to 25th. The sessions were well attended and the interest was sustained until the close. The question of church union was brought prominently to the notice of the delegates, and there seemed to be but one opinion in regard to the matter. A resolution of sympathy with the

movement was passed, and a committee was appointed to arrange for joint meetings with the churches affected. The reports showed a decided advance all along the line. In membership there was an increase in the province of 292, and every department of the work showed healthy growth. The station list as read at the final session of Conference, contained the names of 103 places at which ministers were stationed. The Rev. Dr. Sutherland, General Secretary of Missions of the Methodist Church, was present and preached to the Conference on Sunday morning May 22nd, his subject being "Spiritual Unity." He also addressed a largely attended Missionary meeting held on Thursday, the 19th. Rev. W. J. Sipprell, B. A. B. D., Principal of Columbian Methodist College, New Westminster, was elected President of Conference, Rev. A. M. Sanford, B. A. of Nanaimo, was elected Secretary, and Rev. A. E. Roberts, of Enderby, Assistant Secretary. One of the most important matters that was before the Conference was that of Columbian

College. So phenomenal has been its growth that it is found necessary to enlarge the buildings at once and the Conference agreed to a scheme whereby \$12,000 may be spent at once in needed improvements. The list of stations as finally agreed upon for the Kamloops District read as follows:—

Kamloops. S. S. Osterhout, Ph.D.
Thompson River. G. Bagshaw.
Nicola. John S. Pye.
Salmon Arm. J. A. Wood.
Revelstoke. C. H. M. Sutherland.
Trout Lake City. A. K. Sharp.
Golden. W. D. Misener.
Enderby. A. E. Roberts.
Vernon. John H. Wright.
Kelowna. John W. Bowering.
Ashcroft. Jos. W. Winslow.
Lillooet. Robert B. Laidley.
Summerland. B. H. Balderston, B.A.
J. A. Wood, Chairman of District.
A. E. Roberts, Financial Secretary.

Columbia Flouring Mills.

The wise man of Armstrong makes the absurd statement in another column that "hardly a pound of flour is made from wheat grown in B.C." by the Enderby flour mill. The Enderby flour mill is a Canadian-owned institution. Last year was a light wheat year in the Valley. Notwithstanding this, the Enderby flour mill ground 1100 tons of Valley wheat. In ordinary years this mill grinds 2000 tons of Valley wheat. Thousands of tons of Manitoba wheats are imported to mix with the Valley grown, thus making a superior flour than any milled in the Northwest. The pro-

duct of the Enderby mill finds ready sale at the coast cities, in preference to any other. Showing the amount of business done by this mill, it is necessary only to state that one year's imports and exports total something over 12,000 tons.

How Long?

When will the Government repair the roads leading to Enderby? There are several places on the Vernon road between Enderby and the Armstrong municipality that are greatly in need of repair. The culvert close to town has been broken through for more than a month, and it is dangerous to drive a horse over it at night. The Salmon Arm road is in equally bad condition.

E. A. Chappel has taken up the fruit tree agency again, handling Stone & Wellington trees. Mr. Chappel is the pioneer apple tree man of this valley. As an evidence of the rapid growth of this business, Ed states that the first year he canvassed this section he sold \$175 worth of trees, the next year, \$1,700, and last year there were no less than \$30,000 worth of trees set out.

Little Antoine and Archie, reservation Indians, had a desperate fight Monday night, in which Antoine was seriously cut in four places by Archie. A woman seems to have been at the bottom of the trouble. Archie was given a hearing on Tuesday afternoon and the jail key turned on him.

An effort is being made to organize a band at Enderby. Webb Wright offers two instruments and a base drum for a starter. Who's next.

Salmon Arm

Walter Gardner was in Enderby this week from Salmon Arm. Mr. Gardner has been in this section for more than twenty years—he was in Enderby before the first white woman was a resident of the town. What he knows of the country would fill a good sized pamphlet. Mr. Gardner brings a good report about Salmon Arm. He says that section is going ahead at a rapid pace. Much fruit-tree planting is being done, and the farms improved in many ways.

Perhaps the most helpful innovation to Salmon Arm, and one that has done much to facilitate business, is the installation, by Messrs Palmer and Shaw, of a telephone system that puts farmers in a radius of three miles of Salmon Arm in touch with the markets by wire. When an order is received by telegraph for any produce, it is telephoned at once to the growers, and thus, in a few hours the demand is supplied.

Mr. Gardner states that there is considerable activity in the sale of property. Men who have investigated the conditions of the climate and soil about

Salmon Arm, are content to buy, and are setting out large orchards of fruit tree and berry patches. For the benefit of those who do not know, we will state that Salmon Arm is a settlement in the valley of the Salmon River, where it debouches into the Salmon Arm of Shuswap Lake, nineteen miles northwest of Sicamous, and sixteen miles north of Enderby. It is on the main line of the C. P. R., and a good wagon road connects it with the Spallumcheen Valley. All kinds of grain, except corn, are produced. Wheat growing is profitable for home use, but not otherwise. Timothy and red clover, mixed, give the best result for fodder, and seem well-adapted to the place and climate. The district is especially adapted for fruit growing and for dairying, and on account of its favorable shipping facilities, both east and west, large quantities of small fruits, vegetables, milk and eggs are sent to the markets along the line.

Besides railway communication, the Salmon Arm country has water communication via the lake and Thompson River with all points as far as Savona in one direction, and to Enderby up the Spallumcheen.

BY BABBLING WATERS.

Mrs. Sterling of Kelowna, is visiting at Victoria.

The foundation for the Bell brick block is being laid.

Mr. A. Paul reached home from Manitoba on the 27th.

Miss Fenton left for Penticton last Saturday, to take the school there.

A. M. Baird has installed a six-horse power engine at the brick yard.

The S.S. Thompson came up from Sicamous last Friday for a cargo of hay.

Archdeacon Rev. Mr. Beer, held services in the English church on Sunday evening.

The wife and child of Engineer Robert Parker, arrived from the East Tuesday morning.

Found—In front of the town hall, Thursday morning, a photo-pin. Apply at Post Office.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid made upwards of \$100 on the 24th, at their refreshment booth.

Wm. Hancock will shortly add a full line of gun and ammunition to his harness and saddle stock.

Wm. Tomkinson purchased two lots on the baseball grounds last week, and will erect cottages thereon.

Mrs. Norris of Vernon, who has been visiting friends here for the past few weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. O'Neil and Miss Lauder, school teacher at Otter Lake, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fortune this week.

Lumber is being put upon the ground, and work on the Enderby hotel annex will be started before the end of the week.

T. W. Platon is erecting a \$3,500 residence on the property recently purchased of Wm. B. Steele, in the Salmon River Valley.

G. R. Lawes received a message from Michel on Saturday, summoning him to the bedside of Mrs. Lawes, who is dangerously ill.

Dr. Ernest Hall of Vancouver, and Rev. J. A. Wood of Salmon Arm, were the guests of J. A. Mohr, of "Lauderdale Farm" on Saturday.

J. P. Burnyeat, P. L. S. of Vernon, was in Enderby this week, surveying the hill property of Geo. R. Lawes. It is being cut up into one-acre tracts, and will be put upon the market.

Harry Swann, night engineer at the flour mill, can smile without being tickled these days. He has received word that a little Harry Swann was born to Mrs. Swann, at Vancouver, on Saturday.

If you see a cross opposite this paragraph, it indicates that this is a sample copy of THE EDENOGRAPH, and is a gentle hint the editor would like to see the color of your collateral.

The local baseball team will play Armstrong to-morrow. Next week it is believed a match game will be played with the Vernon team on Enderby grounds. At a meeting held Tuesday night, Alf Todd was elected captain of the team.

A meeting of the Enderby Rifle Association will be held in the reading room this (Wednesday) evening, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present, as important business will be transacted. Any wishing to join are cordially invited. H. S. Bagnall, secretary.

Enderby's Name

ENDERBY was not named hap-hazard. It will be of interest to many to know how it was named and in whose honor. When a town begins to assume some importance; when everybody's eyes are turned upon it; then so many questions are asked and so many ideas advanced. Today, questions are being asked about Enderby. Not the least important is this: "How did it get its name?"

Enderby was named 17 years ago. It was named by a woman—Mrs. Geo. R. Lawes. Before it was Enderby it was Belvadere. It was named after an old English town, situated on the coast of Lincolnshire. Enderby, the old, was some distance inland from the coast, on the low banks of the Lindis river, and was surrounded by meads and meadows, and rolling clover fields. A beautiful poem is extant, by Jean Ingelow, telling of the high tide on the coast of Lincolnshire, (1571), when the old sea wall gave way and the torrential waters rushed up the river Lindis and overflowed the meadows of Enderby. It was in honor of Jean Ingelow that Enderby the Eden was named. A few verses from her poem will suffice:

The old mayor climbed the belfry tower,
The ringers ran by two, by three;
'Pull, if ye never pulled before;
Good ringers, pull your best,' quoth he;
Play uppe, play uppe, O Boston bells!
Play all your changes, all your swells;
Play uppe 'The Brides of Enderby.'

Then some looked uppe into the sky,
And all along where Lindis flows,
To where the godly vessels lie,
And where the lordly steeple shows.
They sayde, 'And why should this thing be?
What danger lowers by land or sea?
They ring the tune of Enderby!'

And rearing Lindis backward pressed,
Shook all her trembling bankes amaine;
Then madly at the eygre's breast
Flung uppe her weltering walls again.
Then banks came down with ruin and rout—
Then beaten foam flew round about—
Then all the mighty floods were out.

That flow strewed wrecks about the grass,
That ebb swept out the flocks to sea;
A fatal ebb and flow, alas!
To manye more than myne and mee;
But each will mourn his own (she saith),
And sweeter woman ne'er drew breath
Than my sonne's wife, Elizabeth.

Enderby Leads

THE need of a bank at Enderby is becoming each day more pressing. The fact that the import and export business of Enderby exceeds that of any other town in the Valley, ought, in itself, to command the attention of men in the banking business, and to induce some branch to locate here. But there are many additional reasons why Enderby should be a good point. Its population numbers upwards of 500. Its resident payroll is upwards of 200. Its tributary payroll (in the lumber camps) is at present something over 150, and will be increased to 400 or 500 this fall. New businesses are being opened up; new industries started, and new farming land brought under cultivation. The flour mill has increased its capacity to 300 barrels a day. The saw mill's capacity has been increased to 75,000 feet per day.

In connection with the statement that the shipments from Enderby exceed those of sister towns in the Valley, the Kootenay Mail, through its Armstrong correspondent, takes this paper to task for making what the correspondent says is a "glaring mis-statement." The glaring mis-statement (?) was this: "Last year's exports from Enderby exceeded those of Armstrong." The Armstrong correspondent makes this absurd reply:

In its pleadings for a bank it [THE EDENOGRAPH] states that Enderby's exports last year exceeded Armstrong's. Now, sir, last October there went out of Armstrong 87 carloads of products of this district. This is only one month, and I think that is more than went from Enderby in six months, unless they count flour, hardly a pound of which is made from wheat grown in B. C., as every rancher with three or four exceptions sells to the Okanagan Mills Co., Canadian, not an American owned concern.

This correspondent is wise. A month or two ago the Vernon Board of Trade issued a pamphlet on the resources and attractions of the Okanagan. We quote from its pages:

Statement of produce, lumber and live stock shipped by freight from Okanagan Valley during 1903, (in tons of 2000 pounds): [We leave out Okanagan Landing, Summerland, Peachland and Penticton as they do not ship in large quantities.—ED. EDENOGRAPH.]

	Apples	Grain	Hay	Roots	Other	Produce	Flour	Millstuffs	Cattle	Horses	Hogs	Sheep	Lumber
Enderby	222	137	364	163			4419	365	34	4		10	2193
Armstrong	65	307	281	2009			2493	113	3	25	57	23	684
Vernon	585	1462	749	905	257		19	37	80	139	40	70	134
Kelowna	554	313	1485	932	13		11	14	16	83	62	4	431

According to these figures, which are, we presume, correct, Enderby shipped 1,853 tons of produce more than did Armstrong, the wise man of Armstrong to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE EDENOGRAPH

H. M. WALKER

Published each Wednesday at Enderby, the Eden of Canada.

Subscription, \$2 a year, \$1 six months, 50c three months, 30c a copy.

Advertising rates, \$1 an inch per month, contract rates on application. Legal advertising rates, 50c and 30c 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 in the sanctuary of our hearts with your best thoughts in your hand and demand a hearing. If you have an idea, have it printed. Don't wait for a better one. Address—

THE EDENOGRAPH.

Enderby, B. C.

Enderby has wealth for the men who DO THINGS—come!

LET US INCORPORATE.

The question of incorporation has been discussed for many months by the citizens of Enderby. Everyone knows what should be done. Few men will oppose incorporation. Then why not incorporate? If it is a good thing, let us have it now. If Enderby will be benefited by it, why delay?

The petition necessary to secure incorporation legislation must, we understand, be handed to the government before the end of June, if the papers are to be issued on January 1st. There is not any time to be wasted.

A farming community without eggs! Think of it!

Progress is in the air, success in the zone we breathe; take lots of it.

Do you like THE EDENOGRAPH? Have you a friend who would like to see a sample copy? Send us the name.

Kindness, cheerfulness, patience, trustfulness, work—that's what will make Enderby the Eden of Canada.

Enderby has more inducements to offer to men of push and pocket than any town in British Columbia. Investigate what we say.

Enderby can be reached by train or boat. Boats on the Shuswap Lake run up the Thompson River as far as Savona, and up the Spallumcheen river from Stranraer to Enderby.

If you like this issue of THE EDENOGRAPH, come to the office with 25 cents and get six copies, wrapped, ready for mailing; write the names of friends on them and we will do the mailing.

Somewhere has been looking into Andrew Carnegie's resources and finds that out of his colossal fortune he has only \$355,000,000 left. Still, with this little remnant, Mr. Carnegie could come to Enderby and get a good home for himself in his declining years.

P. T. Barnum once said: "If you have 210 to put in good use, put \$1 in the article and \$9 for the advertising. I can out-talk any man but a printer. The man who can stick type and next morning talk to a thousand people while I am talking to one is the man that I am afraid of, and I want to be his friend."

At the entertainment given in the town hall last Thursday evening, East Lynne was the performance. It is the most pathetic of plays and teaches a good lesson. When the actors were presenting the most touching scene, some patron in the audience broke loose with his coarse laughter and disturbed the comfort of all. If a man cannot see the beautiful in art combine decency should teach him to keep quiet and let others see it.

ORGANIC CHURCH UNION.

An informal meeting of some thirty leading ministers and laymen of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches was recently held in Toronto, and later another meeting was held in Winnipeg, to discuss the question of an organic union of these three religious bodies. As a result of these meetings the matter has been brought into general discussion, and will be

doubt be given a prominent place in the consideration of the masters of theology. At the Methodist conference just closed at New Westminster, the question was taken up and met with general approval. Whatever the outcome, the discussion will surely be productive of good. It will bring the church heads closer together, and this is what the Christian church needs more than anything else. The people—the church-going masses—are already united. In spirit and truth, there is little or no difference in the heart belief and aims of these religious denominations. The differences are entirely philosophical, not theological, and differences of this nature should always be given a subordinate place.

It is extremely tiresome to a westerner—and for the matter of that, to every man who thinks for himself—to hear men of learning quibbling over some petty difference of opinion as to matters of religion, when the Good Book tells us that the road to the Holy City is so clearly marked that a man, though a fool, need not err therein. The matters of difference always have rested with the theological masters. The people never have recognized them, and it is to be hoped that they never will. If the plan of salvation laid down by Jesus Christ is not sufficient to save men, then the Christian's faith is vain. And if it is sufficient—and it is—then why waste precious hours and lives in vain quibblings over technical differences about church government and formal duties?

Let the masters unite, and let Canada be known to the world as a Christian nation, big enough and broad enough to sink petty philosophy and raise the Christ on high, pure and undiluted by man-made beliefs.

An Inverted Fable.

"Now," said the Big Buck deer to his eldest born, "I will show you a sight that you never saw before, and I am so proud of it that I feel like walking on my hind legs all the rest of my life."

"Why," said the fawn "it is a man, as I live."

Yes," said the fawn's proud parent, dragging out the carcass from behind a tree, "and now, like a good little deer, run and get me my sparest knife."

while I skin him and prepare his head as a dining room ornament. And shall I tell you how your papa did such a brave deed? Then listen, my son. This morning, in company with my faithful hounds, I tracked the man through the forest, drove him into the lake, having first ascertained that he was unarmed, and then, as he was swimming about almost exhausted, I put forth in my canoe and shot him at leisure in a vital spot where it wouldn't show."

"But papa," said the little fawn, "the man had no chance at all against your skill and science. I don't see anything brave or to be proud of."

"But you will," said the Big Buck deer, "when you get to be as big as I am."—Life.

Willing to Swap Shifts with Mamma

A little East Side Milwaukee girl, who has not yet seen her seventh summer, objects seriously to going to bed evenings before the rest of the family, on the ground that it is so lonesome upstairs, says the Chicago Journal. Her mother, to console her, recently told her that it could not be lonely upstairs, because God was always there. Last Wednesday night the little girl went to bed with this thought busy in her little brain, and about half an hour after she had been put to bed the family, gathered in the sitting-room, heard a small voice at the head of the stairs say:

"Mamma, mamma!"

"Well, dear, what is it?" asked the mother. The little voice replied:

"Mamma, you come upstairs and stay with God awhile and let me come downstairs."

Reflections of a Bachelor.

When a woman is very positive she is never certain.

When a man gets married there is at least one woman that he loses all his influence with.

The longer a man lives the more he has to live for and the more he has to live without.

It always seems like a miracle to a man the way a woman will manage a big hat, a long skirt, a bundle and her religion in a high wind.

The average man would rather have

his wife act like the devil and look like an angel than to act like an angel and look like the devil.

The world owes every man a living and every woman a loving.

Any man can get the best of a woman if he only knows how to make her too mad to cry.

A man's love can be beckoned, but not commanded; a woman's love can be commanded, but not beckoned.

THE EDENOGRAPH, ONE YEAR, \$2.

WANTED

AT

ENDERBY:

A

BANK

Natty Neckties

That will surely please—new styles and shades—the proper thing for all occasions. New stock just unpacked. It's to your advantage to select a few while the stock is new. Also new—a fine line of Ladies', Misses', Men's & Boys'

Straw Hats that look good

Henry W. Harvey

GENERAL MERCHANT. ENDERBY, B.C.

Men of Affairs

All admit the wisdom of life insurance. It is the safest and surest way to checkmate poverty and to ensure a healthy bank account when you grow old. And you can have the satisfaction of knowing that should you be called away your loved ones will not be left in want. Any young man who is ambitious to do the right thing will see the wisdom of taking out a 20-year policy; and no company can give you a better lay-out than **The Mutual Life of Canada**. Write today for particulars; you will never regret it. Address,

H. S. BAGNALL,
ENDERBYOR— Wm. J. TWISS,
VANCOUVER

Furniture Talk

If you have not visited the show room of the Enderby Furniture House you have missed seeing something that will interest you. Next time you visit the Eden of Canada, drop in. You will enjoy it and we will be pleased to meet you. Perhaps you will see something that you need in your home. My prices are right.

Carload just received Jas. C. English Enderby

When you want it it's here

Frequently you will find that when you need something in the line of Spices, it is "just out," and you have to hurry to the store for more. In doing so, remember the Metcalfe Pantry Grocery. My goods are pure and fresh and clean. For a few days, am asking your attention to the clothing shelves. Special inducements are offered in Overalls and Negligee Shirts

J. C. Metcalfe Enderby

SWP Beautify the Home

Nothing adds so much to the appearance of a town as to have the buildings artistically painted. Ready-to-Use House Paint has slowly but steadily won its place and is the generally used paint of today. It is easier to apply than lead and oil and helps the painter do a better job. Step in and investigate.

All lines of building hardware in stock; as well as everything for the kitchen and the home. Do you like waffles? Let me sell you a waffle-iron.

R. P. Bradley, Enderby Hardware Merchant

WM. HANCOCK Harness Maker & Saddler

Everything for the Stable: Heavy Harness, Light Harness, Fancy Harness, Plain Harness. Repairing quickly done. Oil Blacking will make your harness look as good as new. **ENDERBY**

Enderby Brick Yard

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

A Clean Cut

by an Artist of the Tonsorial Chair

Will aid in keeping the scalp free from dandruff and give the hair a vigorous, luxuriant growth. Few barbers understand the secrets of the trade, and fewer still take the pains to learn them. I learned them when I learned my trade—had to. My razor does not pull.

A. Todd, Hancock Bldg., Enderby



Is your Watch

Sick?

It can be put in first-class condition, at a minimum cost. My stock of Jewelry JUST RECEIVED. Call and inspect.

Frank Pyman, Jeweler
Enderby.

W. H. HUTCHISON General Blacksmith

Wagon Builder and Repairer

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

ENDERBY A. M. Baird

Enderby

With The Owl

HANK, OWLAW IN THE DARK WOODS.



robins and the meadow-larks, the swallows and the linnets, the thrush, the blue-bird, the canary and the little bird so common that it lives without a name—all were singing in the meadows, and flying from tree to tree; carrying happiness and hopefulness to the hearts of all who'd hear. There came into the darkness of my hole in the dismal swamp, a mother, weeping, sad and lonely. I gathered from her sobbing, that there'd gone from her mother's heart the joy that only a babe can put there, and I thought of the bitterness of the cup that death brings. Then, in the tree-tops above me, a robin warbled to its distant mate a note of simple love—homely enough to soothe the heart of the sorrowing one if she would but hear.

"Away off there they have taken her," I think I heard her say, "there where the hills are parched by the summer suns and swept by winter's cold blast; where the weeds grow wild above her, and no flowers can live to mark the spot where the little form was laid to rest. O, could I but go to the place where they have laid her; could I but put these hands to work planting flowers over her, keeping that little mound green; could I only see the board that says, 'at rest with Him!'"

She did not hear the birds singing, nor see the blue sky, nor feel the warm sunshine. Selfishness had swallowed her love—all sorrow is selfishness. She did not think of the lives of all these dear ones in the land of the living whom she might bless, and thus bury her sorrow.

She thought only of the wild, uncared-for burying grounds at Handsup. If the little form that meant so much to her, had been laid to rest here in a little corner of Eden, her sorrow would vanish; for then she could pour out her love in beautifying the spot. And as she mourned, I think I heard a voice from the meadow ask, "Why not? why not?"

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.

Language of Stamps.

If a postage stamp be placed upside down on the top left-hand corner of the envelope it means that the writer loves you. If cross-wise on the same corner, "My heart belongs to another, and can never belong to you." Placed in the proper way in the same corner, "Good-bye for the present, dearest." If at right angle on the left-hand top corner, "I hate you." The left-hand corner at the bottom, placed the same way, "I wish or desire your friendship, but nothing more." Left-hand bottom corner, upside down, "Write soon." If put on a line with surname on the left-hand side it means, "Accept my love." If upside down in the same position, "I am already engaged." If placed upside down in the right-hand corner, "My heart is another's, you must write no more." If put cross-wise on the right-hand corner, it asks the delicate question, "Do you love me, dearest?" If on the right-hand side of surname, proper way, it says, "I long to see you; write immediately." At the bottom right-hand corner, crosswise, "No." At the same place upside down, "Yes." At the bottom right-hand corner, proper way, "Business correspondence."

Lost Women.

My friend, has it ever occurred to you what a commentary upon civilization are lost women? A little child strays from the home enclosure, and the whole community is on the alert to find the wanderer and restore it to its mother's arms. What rejoicing when it is found; what heartiness of congratulation! There are no harsh comments upon the poor, tired feet, be they ever so weary; no reprimand for the soiled and torn garments, no lack of kisses for the tear-stained face. But let the child be grown to womanhood, let her be led from the enclosure of morality by the voice of affection, or driven from it by scourge of want—what happens then? Do they provide all possible help for her return, or if she returns of her own notion, do they receive her with such kindness and delicacy as secure her against wandering again? Far from it. At the first step she is denounced as lost. Lost, echo of friends—we disown you; don't ever come near us to disgrace us. Lost, says society, indifferently lost—irretrievably lost—is the prompt verdict of conventional morality, while one and all unite in bolting every door between her and respectability.—Ex.

An Octogenarian Miner.

Probably the oldest placer miner in B.C. is J. Bourassa, now over 80 years of age and still hale and hearty. He comes to Princeton for his supplies and walks off with his pack on his back as trippingly as many a man at half his age. He is working bar diggings about 15 miles up the Similkameen and at one time made from \$5 to \$7 per day. Mr. Bourassa's great vitality and length of days beyond the allotted span is largely due to the healthy climate and a splendid constitution, for, usually river mining is full of hardship and exposure and not conducive to good health. The old gentleman has good eyesight and is a crack shot, much game around Friday creek falling to his deadly aim. Recently seven bouncing deer came up to his cabin out of sheer curiosity, but he

did not do a thing to them as the close season is on. During the winter Mr. Bourassa never hears the voice of a fellow being and is sometimes startled at the sound of his own. "O solitude, where are thy charms."—Princeton Star.

Can Swim.

THE EDENOGRAPH is the name of a new weekly paper just issued at Enderby by H. M. Walker, late of New Denver. It is a literary and typographical triumph, and we would judge a trifle ahead of the times around an agricultural village. Unlike the majority, the first thing its editor did in the town was to buy a waterbarrel. This is significant of success, provided the editor does not fall into it and get drowned. Water as a rule in large quantities is not a safe thing around a print shop. We wish THE EDENOGRAPH success and trust that the editor will not take all his subscriptions in pumpkins or prize potatoes.—New Denver Ledger.

Childish Wit.

A dear little friend of mine said to his mamma the other day, "Mamma, who made me?" The answered, "I suppose God did." "O yes," he said, "I remember when I got most down here I fell gee whizz! and hain't got over it yet."

His father had been reproving him for some little fault shortly before, and he said, "Mamma, God didn't make papa; Mike made him." Mike was a cartman who lived on the same street and whom he particularly disliked.

Don't Like The Name.

We have received the initial number of H. M. Walker's new paper published at Enderby. As a newspaper it is first class, but it needs another name. THE EDENOGRAPH seems out of tune, as all conversant with newspaper life, know that there is little Eden about it.—Sandon Standard.

Two Serious Mistakes.

The Macleod Advance accuses the Times of being a Conservative organ! It also poses as being a newspaper, which goes to show how prone people are to make mistakes.—Blairmore Times.

Sugar for Two.

The first issue of THE EDENOGRAPH, the new newspaper being published in Enderby by H. M. Walker, is just to hand. It is a bright, new way paper, and reflects credit on both the town and the publisher.—Armstrong Advertiser.

FOR SALE COLUME

[Under this head, all ads not exceeding 35 words will be published at 25c first insertion, 15c each subsequent insertion.]

SEED POTATOES.—The undersigned having still a balance of seed potatoes, viz: Pat's Choice, Carman's No. 8, Gem of Arrostoke, which he will dispose of at reduced figures, on application.
W. Elson, Eden House, Enderby.

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 this column will help you. 25c will do it once.

Eden's First Tenants

suffered severely for years, as a result of eating green fruit. Eden's present occupants can avoid this trouble by using **Burn's Blackberry Cordial**

Syrup of Figs

made from the original tree that grew the historical fig leaf. **ARMSTRONG PHARMACY, R. R. BURNS, CHEMIST & DRUGGIST.**

Under The Olive Tree

WITH HANK REKLAW

The beauty of Love is in its simplicity. Folly sprouts from a disordered brain. The sum total of Life is to radiate Love. We are farthest away from God when we fail to see Him in our fellows.

And why not? Look for trouble and you will find it—it is coming to you.

The best way to punish a man is to let him have his own way. Ditto, my lady.

Talk your business or your town down and it cannot come up—neither can you.

Character is power. As we develop it we become useful and therefore powerful.

It doesn't cost so much to agree with a fool as to disagree with him. Ditto drunk man.

When we are called a fool, or worse, it is not wise to get mad about it—he might prove it.

It is wise always to write out a good thought when it comes to us; we may never have another.

Childhood's simplicity is proof of its nearness to God—we must adopt that simplicity if we would draw near.

Perhaps I am wrong, but I believe that a pessimist feels the meanest when he has to confess that he is happy.

Let us cease telling what we would do if we were somebody else. Let us do what we can and be ourselves.

There is only one way to attain knowledge, or wealth of soul, or the blessing of God or man—we must work for it.

We are best to ourselves and to the world when we do the thing we know we ought to do, not what our companions think we ought to do.

When we say vile things about another we are practicing introspection upon ourselves—we see what is in us reflected in the other fellow.

When we've started to do a thing, and it is worth doing, we mustn't turn back. Let us see it through. No matter what comes we mustn't squeal.

Methinks much of these words of Marcus Aurelius: "Every man is worth just so much as the things are worth about which he busies himself."

Sometimes we see a man walking in our clothes who is so narrow and stingy that he fears to give even a kind word or a smile lest he robs himself of something.

I want you to critically analyse these remarks. See how much Truth you can find in them. If you find any far away, bring it back in a brief word by letter to me.

When our hands are employed in serving God by serving our neighbor, our prayer will not be for a richer blessing—we will already have the richest that God can give.

Let us speak of Enderby, and so act toward the men and institutions of Enderby, today, that when tomorrow comes we can look back over what we said and did and be proud.

More Hay.

A farmer was always boasting to his sons how folks used to work in his young days. One day he challenged his two sons to load a wagon of hay whilst they pitched it. The challenge was accepted. The wagon was drawn round, and the trial began. The old man held his own very well for some time, and kept shouting, "More hay! more hay!" But the hay was being loaded too quickly to be well arranged, and at last it began to slide, then to slip, until the whole lot fell off and the old gentleman with it.

"What are you doing down here?" cried the boys.

"Why, I have had to come down for more hay," answered the old gentleman, stoutly.

It always seems like a miracle to a man the way a woman will manage a big hat, a long skirt, a bundle and her religion in a high wind.

L.O.L. No. 446

Meets the 1st Saturday in every month at 8 p.m.
Visiting brethren welcome.
W.M., A. E. ROBERTS, Sec., H. J. BLURTON

ENDERBY MEAT MARKET

A tender steak is hunger's delight and a chef's joy forever. When you feel like eating one ask for it. Fresh and salt meats always on hand. Fish fresh from the sea, the lakes and streams. Delicious sausages.

Geo. R. Sharpe
ENDERBY.

Ira C. Jones

Builder and Contractor.
Stonework and Chimney Building. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Moments

Is a little magazine that is published monthly. It is fraught with worth-while stuff and touched with humor. Back numbers will be mailed to any address at 5c each. It is 50c a year. Address—

Moments, Enderby, B.C.

Fruit & Farm Lands

IN THE EDEN OF CANADA

THE DOORWAY TO THE GREAT NORTHWEST MARKET.

The finest fruit growing section in the famous Okanagan

Valley. Warm, delightful climate; rich, pro-

ductive soil; no rocks. Large and small holdings

now listed. Lots 20 acres and upwards;

From \$15 an acre up.

Correspondence solicited.

Address—

WALTER E. TRUESDALE, ENDERBY, B. C.

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.

Armstrong Hardware Tin & Plumbing Works

You can get all this line of work done right here, and it is good work at right prices

All work Guaranteed or no charge made.

Also in stock, U. S. Separators, Standard Sewing Machines, McClary's Famous Stoves and Steel Ranges. Furnace work a specialty.

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

E. A. Chappell

ENDERBY, B. C.

House Painting, Paper Hanging
Calumining, Etc.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY. Estimates given.

BAKERY

MISS GARNET, Cliff St., near Methodist Church
Enderby.
Fresh Bread Daily. Pies and Cakes to order.

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.

Don't overlook us

When in the market for

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

You probably want a new Mower, Rake or
Hay Tedder. Now is the time to buy.
Examine our stock. Prices Right.
Terms easy.

Work, Worry and Money-Savers

Children's Summer Suits

Cool, Strong and Cheap. See them.

A nice line of

Crockery & Glassware

New designs and patterns.
Worth inspecting.

Enderby Trading Co.

Cliff St.

Enderby

In our warehouses, we have a large line of Stoves & Ranges, Crockery & Glassware, Oils & Paints.

BEGIN WITH THIS ISSUE TO USE
HOME PRODUCTS.

We would mention:

HUNGARIAN

DRIFTED SNOW

FLOURS

The Columbia Flouring Mills Co., Ltd.

Enderby.

J.E. Orchard

Painter and Decorator,
Graining and Staining

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

E. T. SMITH

DRAYMAN

and GENERAL FREIGHTER.

Heavy Machinery a specialty. Water supplied by the barrel
or tank. Garden plowing promptly done.

Enderby wants a bank.

It has the business for a bank;
It will get a bank.

The Okanagan Valley is
rich enough to supply an-
other chartered bank with
business. This is the point.

OUTLOOK FOR DAIRYING

No place in British Columbia is more adapted to dairying than the Spallumcheen Valley adjacent to Enderby. Here there are hundreds of acres of bush land that can be bought at a low figure, lying along the river. It can be cleared for very little money, and will make the best of fodder land. Water is abundant for the stock, and the rainfall is sufficient for all purposes, and especially to develop crops of clover and other forage plants.

Dairying pays better than any other branch of mixed farming. The principal difficulty where conditions are otherwise favorable is the scarcity of skilled labor for milking, etc. Dairying is profitable and likely to continue profitable on account of the high prices realized for fresh butter, and the fact that the demand is constantly increasing.

Strictly first-class butter must be produced within a few days of the time of consumption. In spite of all that is produced in B. C., and the great quantities that are shipped in from Manitoba and the Territories, the demand in B. C. alone far exceeds the supply. It is a common thing to have butter enter B. C. from Australia and California markets during the winter months. Notwithstanding the fact that the creamery output of the province is increasing all the time, the demand is increasing still faster. Creameries have been established at Ladner, Chilliwack, New Westminster and Upper Sumas, and all are doing well. Besides the co-operative creamery at Ladner, there are two private creameries—Rithet's and Guichen's. There is also a co-operative creamery established at Armstrong. It has at the present time orders for more than 1,000 pounds of butter in excess of its supply. On the island, there are creameries at Comox, Cowichan and Victoria. All these have been established within the last six years.

With regard to breeds of cattle most suitable, all breeds have been tried, but the conclusion which practical dairymen have arrived at here is the same as has been arrived at in other places—that the breed is of little importance, but it is the cow herself. If there is any preference at all at the present time, it is for Jerseys and the milking type of Shorthorns.

The creamery prospects are so good that they will interfere with the development of the condensed milk business, which is being tried, inasmuch as the price of milk will be too high. The grasses, climate, etc., of the Valley are particularly well adapted for dairying—for the making of lots of good butter and raising of young stock.

In 1901 the Delta Creamery Company, Limited, Ladner, B. C., manufactured and sold 85,127 pounds of butter, for \$23,398. At the annual

meeting of 1901 the President stated that in the seven years the company had been in existence \$113,000 worth of butter had been sold, and that the shareholders had the satisfaction of knowing that in these seven years what was an experiment, backed by their money without Government assistance, had turned out a success; that the shares were paying 10 per cent interest dividend for the last four years, and that the company had a surplus over all liabilities of \$2,473.67. He considered the \$10 shares to be worth \$15.16. The capital stock of the company is \$4,850, fully paid.

The Eden Bank Creamery, of Sardis, Chilliwack, did good business during 1901. A comparative statement of the past five years shows a steady increase in the output and a yearly decrease in the cost of making. The trade account for the year ending December 31st, 1901, shows a net profit of \$2,033.53.

The Cowichan Creamery has a capital account of \$3,000, fully paid. The output from this creamery for the year ending October 31st, 1901, was 80,358 pounds, which sold at \$22,375.79. The total cash paid patrons was \$19,651.02 or an average of 24.2 cents per pound.

Modern Philosophy.

Like other troubles in married life, twins never come single.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but even locksmiths could safely laugh at love.

The world generally does not stop to consider a man's motives. It looks at results.

Girls don't make fools of men. They simply show other people how foolish men are.

A fool and his money are soon married, if there is money enough to tempt the girl.

The philosopher who wrote: "There is no service where there is servility" never had anything to do with negro waiters.

Perhaps the Darwinian theory would have been more popular at the outset if the phrase had been "the ascent of man" instead of "the descent of man."

An Inquiring Mind.

A little East End girl who had hash for breakfast the other morning looked at the last mouthful of her share long and earnestly as she poised it on her fork. Then she passed it out of sight. But the mystery still engrossed her mind. "Daddy," she said, "what was hash when it was alive?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Geo. I. Breen COBBLER

Boot and Shoe repairing
Livery Stable Building. Enderby, B.C.

The Eden of Canada

Enderby is destined to be the choicest spot in the rich valley of the Spallumcheen. There can not be any doubt about it. Let us tell the world about it—it's too good to keep. Our friends want to know about it. Don't you think THE EDENOGRAPH would make a pleasant weekly visitor—a letter to the old folks, as it were. Try it three months at 50c. Do not be backward. We need your help and we feel that you are ready to give it. Help us to run the circulation of THE EDENOGRAPH up to 1000 in six months. It can be done. Think of the good that will come out of it! It is worth while. What say you? One year, \$2; 3 months, 50c.

The Edenograph. Drawer 5, Enderby
Hancock Block, Cliff St

IT WILL COST YOU ONE DOLLAR to have 50 envelopes and a pad of letter paper with your name and address printed thereon. Address—THE EDENOGRAPH, Enderby.

The Okanagan Lumber Co. Ltd.

Now cutting. Can fill any order for Rough, Dressed and Finished.

Lumber

Capacity of mill, 75,000 a day. Orders promptly filled. Prices on application. Terms, cash.

Address—The OKANAGAN LUMBER CO., LTD.
Enderby, B. C.

Magnet Pharmacy

Cliff St.,
Enderby, B.C.

Enderby's New Drug Store.
Prescriptions filled. Patent Medicines.
Perfume and Toilet Requisites.
Stationery and Kodak Supplies.
Cigars and Tobacco.
A choice selection of CANDIES now in.

YOUR CHARACTER

Personality and Future will be read by an expert of wide repute on receipt of 12 cents and specimen of handwriting.

HENRY RICE, Graphologist, 1927 Madison Ave.,
New York

POULTRY RAISING

MANY persons of means and experience in farming are turning their attention to this Valley as a likely place to invest. Naturally they would like to know in advance what the outlook is along certain lines. In previous issues we have given some attention to fruit-growing and other lines of farming and touched only lightly upon that of poultry raising. This industry, as an industry, has not been taken up in the Valley, though the conditions of climate, market, etc., are essentially favorable. Every farmer has a few hens, and all bring eggs to the market occasionally, but even the local market is not supplied. Twice in the past month the hotel and stores have been without an egg in sight for days at a time, and the price has been 20c and 25c a dozen. The local market, it is true, is not great, but there is always a demand for fresh eggs and poultry from the Kootenays. This market is never supplied. In the winter season eggs are such a scarcity that 50 cents and 60 cents a dozen is paid for them, and even at that price the supply is limited to a few boxes at a time. The home market for poultry is also great, the demand always far exceeding the supply. As a rule, the price of eggs seldom goes as low as 15 cents, and the price for live poultry is from \$5 to \$7 per dozen, and chicks \$3 to \$3.50.

Speaking from experience, a writer in the Manual of Provincial Information, says:—

"From a farmer's standpoint, I see no reason why a larger number of poultry should not be kept. I am keeping a large flock of White Leghorns, and by the use of a 360-egg Cyphers incubator and brooders, have had no difficulty in getting most of the hatching and brooding of the chicks finished up before the middle of April, when one has of course to attend to seeding operations and the usual spring work. I find the Leghorns lay well all winter if properly fed and attended to, though I have never used any artificial heat, even in the coldest weather, and by closing them up carefully at night and having well-built houses they seldom get frozen combs or are checked in laying, even when the thermometer is down to zero, as the severe cold seldom lasts more than a few days, and they do not appear to suffer from a few days' confinement, if given plenty of litter to scratch in."