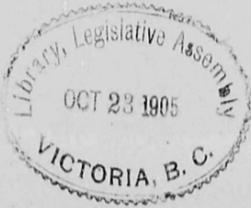


The Express



VOLUME 1.

NORTH VANCOUVER, B. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

NUMBER 9.

TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.

SOMETHING DEFINITE WANTED.

Street-Ends To Be Utilized for Revenue Purposes—Street Lighting—Municipal Clauses Act Amendment—Other Important Business.

The municipal council met in regular session on Wednesday evening, Reeve Kealy presiding, and present Councillors Bell, Morden and May. Councillor Allen was absent.

The council dealt with a long list of communications, and also wrestled with the problem of installing a telephone exchange, and utilizing street ends for revenue purposes. Both questions however, were dropped at the progress stage.

Following communications were received and disposed of:

John Grant et al petitioned for a sidewalk on Fourteenth street, from Lonsdale avenue, running west to Mahon avenue, referred to Board of Works.

Annie Leg-Crowston, petitioned for a board walk on Seventeenth street, from Lonsdale to Chesterfield avenues. Referred to Board of Works.

From M. A. Russell et al. members of St. John's church congregation petitioned the council to open up Seventh street, west from Lonsdale avenue to St. John's church.

Reeve Kealy said that this was a big petition. There was a large and growing demand for sidewalks and roads in localities that really needed them more than the one asked for. There was already a four-foot plank walk on Thirteenth street and also a similar one on Chesterfield avenue. Surely this would accommodate the members of St. John's church for the present.

Councillor Morden said that this church had been striving for years. It was not exactly a matter of great cost, but a necessity.

On motion the petition was referred to the Board of works.

Dr. Harold Dyer, municipal health officer, wrote pointing out that Lonsdale was unchanged since last report and the condition was unsanitary. He would be glad to meet the Health Committee, and see what could be done to improve the present state of affairs.

Councillor Morden said that lumber had been ordered to build the drain at the foot of Lonsdale avenue.

It was moved by Councillor Bell that the Health Committee, acting under the instructions of the Health Officer, call upon the offenders to abate the nuisance.

A. St. G. Hamersley wrote re his application for certain foreshore rights acquired in lot A, block 171, and enclosing copy of a letter from the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

Councillor Bell moved that the deed of street ends be submitted to the Council's solicitor, and the transaction closed as desired. Carried.

It was also resolved that the Council's objection to Mr. Hamersley's application to the

Dominion Government be withdrawn, provided Mr. Hamersley undertakes to convey to the municipality free of cost the foreshore in front of lot 1A, block 171, as granted by the Dominion Government.

R. K. Houlgate, manager Yorkshire Guarantee Company, wrote on behalf of Mr. W. A. Bauer, who has purchased 156 acres of district lot 273, asking whether the council will meet him in any way in the expense of grading streets through the said lot in the event of his putting the property into the municipality.

It was resolved that the council could not act till the lot was made a part of the municipality, as it is at present in the old townsite of Moodyville.

The North Vancouver Land and Improvement Company wrote stating that it had originally intended applying for the foreshore property in front of Chesterfield avenue, but on reconsideration it revised its plans. The company has no grant or quit claim from the Dominion Government for the foreshore immediately subtending Chesterfield avenue produced high water.

There was some discussion on this letter which elicited the fact that no promise had been made by the company to give the end of Chesterfield avenue without cost to the municipality.

On motion of councillors Morden and May, it was resolved that the council had no objection to the company applying for same, provided it incurred the expense.

Alfred Sherwood wrote that he has been greatly inconvenienced by the overflow of water into his lots from the Grouse mountain trail. The lots were 5, 9, 10, 11, 12, block 28, district lot 548. Referred to Board of Works.

P. Larson, petitioning the council to open up Mahon avenue, from the bridge at Nineteenth street to the Keith road, or at least repair the present trail, so as to make it passable for a team and wagon and open it across from Thirteenth street to the Keith road. Referred to Board of Works.

Dalton & Eveleigh, architects acknowledged receipt of grade plan on Lonsdale avenue between Seventh street and Esplanade. Filed.

W. H. Wilson, auditor, certified that the books for the municipality for period ending September 30, 1905, correct. Filed.

W. S. Gore, deputy commissioner of lands and works, stating that blocks 1,363 and 1,413 affecting the municipal water supply, will not be alienated. Referred to the water committee.

Davis, Marshall & McNeill, re gazetted Keith road, wrote asking for date and the form of the resolution or by-law. The clerk was instructed to reply giving required information.

Russell & Russell, re Otto Semish's lot 596, asked to have the lis pendens removed as soon as possible so that they can get Mr. Gallagher's title registered. Reeve and Clerk to act.

H. W. Kent, manager of the B. C. Telephone Company, wrote that they would be glad to install a telephone exchange in North Vancouver, according to terms quoted in the resolution of the last council meeting, promising certain exemptions, but they could not for many reasons bind themselves to complete the installation of the plant by any stated date. As all cable factories and switchboard manu-

facturers are exceedingly busy at the present time, they may not be able to get their supplies as promptly as they would like. In addition to this they find it difficult to get experienced telephone men. Some of the poles were now on the ground, and promised to place their orders immediately for all material.

Councillor Morden thought that there should be a time limit.

Reeve Kealy said they can't be going on like this.

Councillors Bell—Let us have something definite.

Councillor May suggested that the council write for something more definite, even though it may be ten years.

The matter was finally left in the hands of Councillors Morden and Bell, to interview the Telephone Company, with power to act.

Constable D. H. Dick reported that Mr. P. Larson had placed his chemical engine at the disposal of the volunteer fire brigade. It would, however, be necessary to secure soda and acid for recharging. An alarm bell and other details were also wanted. Referred to the Water Committee.

Councillor Bell reported that money was needed to extend the waterworks.

It was resolved to leave this question to a special meeting of the council next Wednesday evening.

Reeve Kealy pointed out that the ferry wharf was in a dangerous condition for want of proper light. He thought the council had a right to call on the Ferry Company to light the wharf.

On motion of Councillors May and Bell it was resolved that the attention of the Ferry Company be directed to the necessity for the better lighting of the North Vancouver wharf in order to prevent the risk of danger to life and property during the coming winter.

The Finance Committee reported in connection with the street-ends that as soon as transfer to the council is completed, steps should be taken to utilize them for revenue purposes.

Councillor Bell said he had been informed that certain parties would rent the street-ends, and in this way they could pay the interest and sinking fund on the street-ends loan.

Councillor Morden said the question was what could the council do before the street-ends were opened.

Referred to the Finance Committee.

It was decided that the present tool shed be used for the hose reel and the place under the steps be used for the tools.

Resolved, that the survey of lands affecting water shed be proceeded with, and roads equal to five per cent. of the area be plotted out as directed by the council.

The question of amendments to the municipal clauses act was taken up and it was resolved that immediate attention should be given to this matter by a special meeting of the council, in order to draft a bill for submission at the next meeting of the legislature.

It was decided that 15 lamps should be provided for street lighting purposes and placed by the Board of Works, including two for the ferry wharf.

It was resolved to call for tenders to open up Bewicke avenue to be in by November 1st.

Adjourned.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

YOUNG MAN'S ILLNESS THE CAUSE

Mr. Piper Repeatedly Drew Attention of the Health Authorities to Unsanitary Conditions Existing, But They Failed to Take Action.

C. T. W. Piper, 510 Granville street, has written at length to THE EXPRESS regarding his repeated warnings to the health officers of the terrible unsanitary conditions prevailing at the rear of 404 Granville street, Vancouver. After going into details, Mr. Piper continues as follows:

"The idea of neglecting the health of the city for the sake of saving a few dollars is to me simply unpardonable. My son had been complaining all this time until at last he has been struck down with that terrible plague, typhoid fever, and taken in the ambulance to the hospital. Should he die, I certainly shall hold the city responsible. At any rate, living or dead, I shall hold the city responsible for damages, for more neglect could not possibly be.

"I well remember the city of Victoria being warned again and again about Point Ellis bridge. The city took no notice of it and at last 64 poor people were what I call cruelly murdered. My warning has been treated with indifference by the city health officials, and the city will suffer accordingly.

"The city of Winnipeg is experiencing an epidemic of typhoid fever, and several cases of scarlet fever are at present in Fairview, and other parts of the city. The neglect in Victoria cost that city with legal and other expenses an enormous sum, and the damage to the place no one can estimate. It will be years before they can get over it, and they have had to build a new bridge after all.

"Now, let anyone look around the city of Vancouver and see the terrible death traps that are scattered all over the place. Look at the end of the lane between the 400 and 500 block on Granville street. It is a dirty, filthy, stinking hole, opening into one of our best streets.

"Take a walk on Carrall street, and when you are entering Vancouver from the ferry just glance at the corner of the building; only hold your nose while doing so. You will see two boxes filled with rotten fish, meat, etc., enough to breed a plague. How the city has escaped so long is a mystery to me. I need scarcely say that I have been driven to remove my office."

A FINE EDITION.

Our Christmas number will be out on December 1, '05 and we are working on it now. All Ad. Copy turned in now will be given time and skilled workmanship. Just remind yourself of our initial number of August 25th last, and consider this proposition. It will be worth your while. A post card will place our Mr. J. Burr Gibbons, advertising manager, at your service.

A party of prospectors from Washington, comprising A. F. Grant, Jas. Llewellyn and G. Evans, left here on Thursday morning for Lynn creek and vicinity. They are after copper.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER

The following were registered at the hotel during the past week: Mrs. Jas. Scott and son, Hawaiian islands. Miss Docherty, Vancouver. Harry Grauer, Vancouver. Geo. Schau. Miss Annie Erikson, Sweden. H. H. Walton, Vancouver. Dorothy Allison, Vancouver. H. M. E. Walton, Vancouver. W. G. Rice, R. M. S. Tartar. Miss O. Larson, Granville school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McLean, wife and family, Vancouver. W. Hamilton, Vancouver. J. Sutherland, Vancouver. Wm. Hunter, Vancouver. J. D. Walsh. W. J. Casey, Vancouver. J. S. Manston, " P. J. Berry, " Miss Berry, " Ross James, " Douglas W. Reeve, " Gertrude Herkleford, London, Eng.

F. M. Robinson, Winnipeg. A. E. Shelton, Vancouver. Miss Clara Guenther, Spokane, Wash. Wm. Nicol, Vancouver. Oswald Moseley, "Nancy," V. Y. C. W. K. Burnett, "Nancy," V. Y. C. J. C. Anderson, Vancouver, G. T. Owen, Vancouver, Emil Guenther, Vancouver.

CHURCH NOTICE.

The usual services will be held in St. Andrew's church, North Vancouver Sixth street, on Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

In the morning the Pastor will continue the study of the Parables of Jesus, the subject this week being "Lost and Found." The evening will be devoted, according to the resolution of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, to the discussion of Home Missions, for which there will be special collections at both diets of worship. Evening subject—The American Silver Dollar.

Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. All are heartily welcome. Pastor, Rev. J. D. Gillam, M. A.

Mrs. Jean Templer, as announced last week, will lecture in St. Andrew's church, on Sixth street, next Friday evening. Her subject will be her journey in the Holy Land. Admission 25 cents.

MRS. SMAUL DEAD.

Sadness reigned at the home of Mr. J. R. Small, on Sixteenth avenue, on Tuesday morning, when death separated man and wife. Mrs. Emma Small, who had been ailing for some time passed to her reward. Deceased was in her 73rd year, and was loved and respected by all those who knew her. Her demise cast a sadness over the community. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from Centre & Hanna, s undertaking parlors.

By the way, our Christmas number comes out Dec. 1, '05. Something out of the ordinary doing.

The Vancouver *World* people are turning out the best paper in British Columbia to-day. This is what you hear the people say, and besides from a typographical point of view it ranks among the best of 'em. The *Province* has broken its silence, and the world do move, and keeps a movin'.

Victoria is agating the bridging of Seymour narrows, and the Board of Trade has forwarded a letter to the Federal government urging that this be done. The matter was laid before the Royal Transportation Committee at their meeting in Victoria, and which suggested a direct appeal be made to the government. Victoria is still up and doing, but there will be quite a few rainy days yet before their expectations are realized.

The annual meeting of the North Vancouver Liberal Association will be held in the pavilion on Monday evening next, the 23rd. at 8 p. m. Election of officers and general business will be transacted. All those interested in the welfare of this organization are requested to attend.

Messrs. Macaulay & Player are well satisfied with the progress being made by Dan S. Martin, the well-known boat builder, who is building their new tug. The new craft will be 75 feet long, with 16 foot beam and 8 foot hold. Its engines will be fore and aft compound, with cylinders 10 and 22 inches, and 16 inch stroke, by Ross & Howard, of Vancouver Tubular boilers will be used. The tug will be one of the strongest and stoutest on the inlet. It is expected that the launching will take place about the middle of next week.

ADVERTISE IN 'XMAS NUMBER.

NAME WANTED

It is desired that North Vancouver should be re-named. The question now is: What shall we call the new city? Fill in the following coupon and send or leave it at THE EXPRESS office:

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

My choice of a new name for North Vancouver is _____
My Name is _____
My Address is _____

Following votes have been received to date and will be added to in our next issue:

BURRARD.....	25
NORTH VANCOUVER.....	23
INLET CITY.....	4
ALEXANDRA.....	5
NORTHPORT.....	1
HILLMONT.....	2
PARKHILL.....	1

Christmas Number of The Express Will Be Out on December 1st, 1905. Appropriate and Illustrative.

THE EXPRESS,
North Vancouver, B. C.
A Weekly Newspaper. Published by
THE EXPRESS PRINTING CO.
Subscription, \$1 a year.
GEORGE BARTLEY,
Managing Editor.
J. BURR GIBBONS,
Advertising Manager

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

Have you got a house yet?
Watch the tall buildings grow.
It looks now as if we are to get
real October weather.
Population or no population the
building boom keeps booming.
Now would be an opportune
time to purchase your Christmas
presents to avoid the rush.

It's about time that the volun-
teer fire brigade had a little prac-
tice.

Sir William Mulock's retirement
will be regretted by his Liberal
friends and the public generally;
and all hope that he may soon be
restored to full vigor, and that he
may live many years to witness the
prosperity of the country he has
served so faithfully and well. His
name will go down in history as
the father of penny postage in
Canada.

Sir Henry Irving's last words on
the stage, as the curtain was rung
down on the death of Becket, "In-
to Thy hands, O Lord; into Thy
hands," were practically the last
he uttered, as he never spoke after
his collapse in the hall of the hotel
where he died on October 13th.
It was perhaps the death he would
have selected, for his passion for
work was known to almost every-
one. Although very exacting in
his professional duties yet he was
generous to a fault. Many chari-
table institutions owe a debt of
gratitude for his great assistance
in the hour of need.

The attention of the city author-
ities should be drawn to the fact
that the street leading down
to the North Vancouver ferry at
Vancouver is so poorly lighted as
to cause annoyance to passengers
going and coming from this side of
the Inlet. The railway crossing is
a source of constant danger,

especially at night, and it is
sometimes quite impossible to dis-
tinguish objects a few feet away.
A light would serve more objects
than one insofar as that portion
of Carall street is frequented by an
undesirable element originating
from the hotels and railroads, who
could quite easily perpetrate some
crime in the centre of the street
and escape without being seen.
We have been approached by
several citizens of North Van-
couver with the object of mention-
ing the fact so that steps would be
taken to have a light placed about
the entrance to the ferry wharf,
and also a police patrol.

The sewerage system of North
Vancouver is simply abominable, to
say the least, and steps should at
once be taken to have proper sani-
tary conditions. The health
officer's duty is to see that lava-
tories are kept clean and that no
refuse is allowed to accumulate that
would have a tendency to create
disease. We are sorry to see that
these regulations have not been as
rigidly complied with as might be,
and, as matters stand at present,
it will be surprising if no disease is
reported before long. We do not
need to go a hundred miles away
from our own back door to find a
repository for malaria, through no
fault of our own, as the proper
officers were notified of its con-
dition upon our entering the pre-
mises, and as yet no action has
been taken. Still another
spot where persons are liable to
contagion is the road
drain at the foot of Lonsdale
avenue, which is exposed to the
view of all. The stench arising
therefrom at times is too sugges-
tive to mention, and it is with sur-
prise and disgust that strangers (and
even citizens) passing to and fro,
are compelled to inhale the ven-
omous odor. In the city of
Winnipeg the health authorities
are confronted with typhoid
which they lay at the door of un-
sanitary lavatories, and lately have
passed a by-law that henceforth no
boxes shall be used as a receptacle,
it being claimed that these reposi-
tories are the breeders of ninety
per cent. of the disease in that
city. These boxes are cleaned
during the night; being drawn
through the streets and deposited
in the incinerator, and, when
houses were situated in the oppo-
site side of the city from the incin-
erator it meant that this garbage had
to pass through all the more

streets, sending broadcast its dis-
ease. North Vancouver has here
a lesson to learn, and if taken to
heart at once will be inexpensive
and elevating. The cost is nothing
compared with the destruction
caused by improper sanitation.
"A stitch in time saves nine."

A perusal of the list of names
that have been chosen as an appro-
priate substitute for North Van-
couver, printed on another page,
will show the interest manifested
in the contest originated by THE
EXPRESS some few weeks ago. Not
only in North Vancouver do we
find this question uppermost in the
minds of those who would like to
see this hamlet become a thriving
city, but from out-lying districts
we have received coupons with the
choice of names selected by the
contributors. As yet THE EXPRESS
has not made known its choice of a
name, as it is our intention to get
the consensus of opinion first, and,
when the contest closes, the name
that has appeared the most on the
coupons will be the one that we
will boost. Get a hustle on, peo-
ple, and help us get a name that
will be appropriate as well as
beneficial.

District of North Vancouver.

TENDERS FOR CLEARING VICTORIA PARK.

The Council invites Tenders for
clearing, grubbing and grading
Victoria Park and roads adjoining,
7 acres more or less, all con-
form to Specifications to be had at
the Municipal Hall. Sealed Tenders
(with a deposit) marked
"Tenders for Victoria Park," must
be in at the Municipal Hall not
later than Wednesday, 1st Novem-
ber next, at 7:30 p. m.

ALEX. PHILIP, C. M. C.

North Vancouver Ferry and Power Company

Fine steamers St. George, Surrey and
North Vancouver available for excu-
sions at moderate rates.

NEXT BAND CONCERT
Sunday afternoon, 3 to 5.
Admission free.

SUMMER SCHEDULE SS. "St. George"

Commencing August 1st, 1905.

LEAVE Van.	LEAVE N. V., L. G.
6.00 Daily, ex Sundays, North Vancouver only.	6.20 a.m.
7.00 Daily, ex Sundays, North Vancouver only.	7.20 a.m.
8.00 Daily, N. Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	8.30 a.m.
9.10 Daily, North Vancouver.	9.30 a.m.
10.10 Daily, North Vancouver.	10.40 a.m.
11.10 Daily, North Vancouver.	11.30 a.m.
12.15 Saturday, Sunday and holidays only, North Vancouver and L. Gardens.	12.40 p.m.
1.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	1.40 p.m.
2.15 Daily, N. Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	2.40 p.m.
3.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	3.40 p.m.
4.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	4.40 p.m.
5.15 Daily, North Vancouver.	5.40 p.m.
6.15 Daily, North Vancouver.	6.40 p.m.
7.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	7.40 p.m.
8.15 Daily, North Vancouver.	8.40 p.m.
9.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	9.40 p.m.
10.15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	10.40 p.m.
11.15 Daily, except Sundays.	11.40 p.m.
*10.00 on Sundays.	10.30 a.m. on Sundays.

Note.—All the steamers call at Lonsdale Gardens on Saturdays, except 6.00, 7.00, 9.10 and 11.10 a.m., 1.15, 3.15, 5.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 p.m.; and on Sundays, all except the 9.10 and 11.10 a.m., and 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p.m. boats.

Sailings to and from Moodyville are in course of arrangement. For band concerts and special occasions half-hourly sailings will be arranged as required. To Brockton Point for lacrosse matches, etc., sailings as advertised in the daily papers. This Time Table may be altered without notice. Do not fail to visit Lonsdale Gardens, North Vancouver, the favorite picnic resort.

H. M. RAMSAY,
Secretary-Manager.

PIPER & CO.

Real Estate, Mining, Insurance,

Loans, Farms, Etc.,
Timber Limits.

Property for sale all over the City
Suburbs and North Vancouver.

Office: 404 Granville St.
Vancouver, B. C.

Lots for Sale
LOTS
50, 60, 66 x 132 FT.
From \$50 to \$150 per Lot.
2 Acre Block on Corner
fronting Lonsdale Ave.,
\$700 Cash.

T. S. NYE,
Queens & Lonsdale

For Real Estate

IN NORTH VANCOUVER
:: : Call and see : ::

D. G. DICK

Lonsdale Avenue.

He is right on the ground and
makes a specialty of North
Vancouver properties.

SOLE AGENT

for some of the finest business
property in the Townsite, also
residence property and acreage
in all parts of the suburbs.

Now is the time to buy and

DICK

is the man to buy from.

Phone 81415

Emil Guenther
Architect

1015 Haro street,
Vancouver, B. C.

—FOR—

LOTS AND ACREAGE

IN NORTH VANCOUVER

Houses to Rent

CALL ON **W. P. HOGG**

TWO DOORS WEST THE EXPRESS.

See Me Before Buying.

Support the town and subscribe
for its paper, The Express.

NOW THAT FIRST STREET IS GO-
ING TO BE GRADED THE FULL
WIDTH, LOTS IN THAT LOCALITY
WILL ADVANCE RAPIDLY IN
VALUE. I HAVE TWO FINE LOTS,
50 x 120 FEET, ON FIRST STREET AT

\$650
EACH

S. GINTZBURGER,
163 Cordova Street.

The North Vancouver Specialist

Western Corporation, Ltd.

Accountants, Auditors, Plumbing and Tinsmith-
Real Estate Agents. ing. Hay, Cattle and Chicken
Feed

Lumber and all kinds of Building Material.

Lands Cleared and Buildings Erected.

Contractors and Valuers.

We are making a special item of Cord Wood and can supply any quantity.

412 Hastings Street West, Vancouver, B. C.



Rainier Beer

Is a glorious summer beverage—quenching and satisfy-
ing. Remember there's no
other "just as good"—insist
on getting Rainier : : : : :

Pacific Bottling Works

A. M. BEATTIE Notary Public, General Auctioneer
167 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B. C.

He sells at rooms or private house or buys outright all
classes of household goods or bankrupt stocks for cash.

REAL ESTATE

He has some of the finest business and waterfront property in North
Vancouver. See him at once if you think of picking up property in
this section. Be wise, BUY NOW, and you will make money. : : :

The Express

PRINTS ALL THE NEWS OF NORTH VANCOUVER
AND PRINTS IT WHILE IT IS INTERESTING NEWS

It is the only strictly bona fide weekly published in the Twin City on
Burrard Inlet. It is owned and controlled by no clique of poli-
ticians to further their own ambitious aims; nor by a combination of
merchants or land boomers to be used as a means of lauding their own
wares or somebody else's property to the detriment of their rivals.

THE EXPRESS IS THE SOLE PROPERTY OF ITS PUBLISHERS,
AND NO ONE ELSE HAS ANY RIGHT TO DICTATE ITS POLICY.

It is printed in the interests of North Vancouver and district. When
its Editor thinks he is right he heeds to the line, letting the chips drop
where they may. He does not have to consult half a dozen different
parties about what he intends to say.

Everybody in North Vancouver reads **The Express** each week.
Its out-of-town circulation is growing.

IT IS THEREFORE THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
IN THE DISTRICT.

\$1.00 a Year

It's Coming this Winter,
And not this Fall,
It's one of the biggest
Events of them all.
It's not a Dance,
It's not a Ball,
But the—
CHRISTMAS EDITION
—OF—
THE EXPRESS
DECEMBER 1ST, 1905

Walden Bros.

Corner First and Lonsdale,
North Vancouver

Dealers in
General Hardware, Oils, Paints, Etc.
Tinner and Plumbers.

Agents for
Guerny's well known Chancellor
Steel Ranges.

We sell and deliver goods cheaper
than Vancouver firms can.
Note—Our express wagon meets the
1.00 and 5.30 p.m. boats.

For your Fall and Winter Suits go
to Fongoun's, Tailors. Address:
100 Hastings St. E., Vancouver.

PATRONIZE LOCAL TALENT
The best Tonsorial work done at the
Pioneer Barber Shop
Opposite Hotel North Vancouver.

H. J. ANSTIE
Manufacturing Jeweler,
Diamond Setter and Engraver
Medals, Lodge Jewels and
Emblems Made to Order.

Repairing done with accuracy
and dispatch.

112 Hastings St. W., Vancouver, B. C.
P. O. Box 329

The Road'll Turn Some Day.

I know the road is rocky,
And the hills are hard to climb;
I know the feet get bruised and sore
And it takes "heaps o' time."
I know the burden's heavy—
Oh, you needn't tempt to say,
But just keep a-plodding onward—
For the road'll turn some day!

I know the homesick feeling,
And the ache you bear alone;
I know your heart is breaking
By the bravely stifled moan.
I know the arm you leaned upon
Has now no power to stay;
But just keep a-plodding onward—
For the road'll turn some day!

I know the structures you have
hewn
Of youth-day dreams lie low;
I know you see their ruins stare
Everywhere you go.
I know the sunbeams 'round your
path
Long since have ceased to play;
But just keep a-plodding onward—
For the road'll turn some day!

There's a day a'coming shortly,
When there'll be no hills to climb;
When there'll be no weary burdens
To be tugging all the time;
When the heart will cease its ach-
ing
And your sorrows melt away—
Just keep a-plodding onward,
For the road'll turn some day!

THE OUTLAWS

A Story of Western Plainsmen

A wide stretch of sandy plain,
broken here and there by
bunches of brown-dry mesquite
and vividly green, repellent cactus,
under a remorseless sun that
makes the air quiver with pulsating
waves of heat; to the extreme
left a ridge of bald gray rock, and
in the background a cloud of dust,
between the ridge and the cloud
two horsemen, plying quirt and
spur to animals whose muzzles and
sides were whitened with froth as
their muscles responded to the
merciless scourging.

For a time it seemed simply a
picture painted on canvas. Then
the setting was changed by the
haunched hauling of the ponies as
their riders pulled them up with a
jerk, and, throwing themselves
from the exhausted beasts, lay flat
behind the upheaved rocks, facing
the way they had come—the way
of the cloud of dust. Rifle maga-
zines were refilled, distance sights
adjusted, a wetted finger held up
to note the direction of any possi-
ble breeze, and again it might have
been merely a combination of pig-
ment and linen were it not that the
once distant dust haze and recumbent,
motionless men were drawing
near together.

The picture was broken and
brought into the world of realities
by a slight movement of one of the
waiting men as he thrust his rifle a
few inches farther into a crevice
between the stones and pulled the
trigger. The puff of smoke was
followed by a half-articulated cursa
at the ineffectual shot. A second
rifle paralleled the first and cracked
spitefully. A shape detached it-
self from the swirling dust to stag-
ger a few feet and fall, horse and
rider, in a confused spot on the
sand. The posse halted and the
cloud settled. Another shot from
behind the rocks, another empty
saddle, and the sheriff drew his
men out of range while the attack
was planned.

"It's all up, Shank. They're too
many for us. Guess it's our time
to cash in," remarked one of the
crouching men, without taking his
eyes from the group of horsemen.
"Yep," answered Shank. "Got
a chew?"

The solace was partaken of by
both men and a period of silent,
appreciative mastication ensued.

"Bout twenty near's I kin make
out."

"Exactly, not counting the two
tricks we took."

"We'd oughter stand good for
four more apiece."

"And the rest for us."

After another interim of silence
Jim said:

"I'm sorry for the girl."

"T'ell with her. She got no
more'n she deserved."

"Maybe. But it goes against
the grain to shoot a woman."

"Generally speakin', yep. But
'was a accident, she hadn't no
right t' git in th' way."

"All the same—"

"Wal, it's no use brandin' a dead
steer. Ye won't need to worry
'bout it long."

To the self-evidence of this re-

mark Jim did not answer, but
neither did the half-worried, half-
sorrowful expression leave his face.

Shank looked at him curiously
once or twice, and came as near
feeling sorry for "th' Kid" as his
nature permitted. Certainly Shank
wasted no sympathy upon men in
general or himself in particular.
The death that lay before him was
the one he had looked forward to
and expected since he was old
enough to ride or shoot. Now that
it had come within arm's
reach, he accepted it with the fatal-
istic indifference of his class. A
man can die but once. He, at
least, would die fighting, "with his
boots on." What more could a
man ask when his time came? It
was infinitely better than that other
way. Not that he was at all
anxious to die. Life still held
plenty for him. But he had come
to put so low a value upon the life
of any man that even the loss of
his own was of no great moment.
Though he had fought, and would
fight, to preserve it, he wasted no
time in vain regrets or mental
bemoanings. According to his own
experience, men who were not shot
died at the end of a rope. He pre-
ferred the leaden exit.

The posse, dismounting and
leaving a man in charge of the
horses, had spread out in a wide
semicircle. The Sheriff raised his
hand and they started forward,
stooping, running, walking, crawl-
ing, taking advantage of every
inequality of ground, bunch of
cactus, mesquite, or other means
of protection from the eyes and
rifles of the men behind the ridge.
They were brave but not fools,
knowing the two men, appreciat-
ing its true value the rapidity and
accuracy with which both could
handle rifles and revolvers.

Neither of the outlaws spoke as
they prepared for the attack.
Shank shifted his position a few
inches to where he could command
a wider range. Jim edged closer
to the boulder behind which he
lay.

One of the posse catching a
glimpse of Shank's hat, raised his
rifle. Shank's forefinger contrac-
ted and the man sank to the
ground, the hand with which he
clutched his wrist dyed red, his
face white beneath the bronze.
Another man, inexperienced, rose
to his feet and started toward the
one who had fallen. He joined,
but did not reach his fellow-
deputy.

Shank took another chew and
slapped viciously at a fly. Jim
pulled the brim of his sombrero
lower over his eyes; the fierce glare
of the sun hampered his aim.

The semicircle was contracting
its circumference. From behind a
clump of cacti a shadow was pro-
jected upon the sand. This was
unfortunate for the owner of the
shadow, who rose staggering to
his feet to have his lungs pierced
by another bullet from Jim's rifle.
The posse grew slightly nervous.
They were still two hundred yards
from the ridge, and already their
number was lessened by five. The

bullets began to patter on the
rocks about the outlaws. One
tore a piece of shirt from Shank's
shoulder. Another clipped the
rim of Jim's hat. The Sheriff had
dropped his rifle and was carrying
his revolver in his left hand. Two
of his deputies were limping,
another was gazing ruefully at the
stump of a missing trigger finger.

The Sheriff frowned. At this
rate there would be no man to
make the final rush when the time
came for it. They were yet too far
off to make an immediate attempt
anything but suicidal. Had the
two men who held the natural fort
been less expert, in a less advan-
tageous position—
But the sheriff could change
neither men nor position. He had
to make the best, or worst of it.
Meantime—

"They are getting ready to rush
us," said Jim; replenishing the
magazine of his Winchester rifle.
Shank grunted.

"I'll take all who come this side
of that big bush of mesquite. You
attend to the rest."

Shank smiled quizzically at the
tone of command in "th' Kid's"
voice, but otherwise made no
reply.

"Shank."

"Wal?"

"You don't think I was to blame
for the—"

"Naw. Course not."

"Was she—dead?"

"Dead as they make 'em. What
of it?"

"Nothing. Only—"

"Only what? We ain't got no
time t' waste 'chinnin'."

"I—I feel glad Durgin brought
a big posse."

"Feel that a-way, do ye? Wal, I
don't see as it'll make much—
Look out! Here they come!"

Only ten men had leaped to
their feet in response to the
Sheriff's "Come on, boys! There's
only two of 'em!"

Shank heard, smiled grimly, and
shot the Sheriff between the eyes.
Then for a few moments a minia-
ture battle raged, stones rolled
down the little hill from under the
feet of the charging posse. Shank
and Jim with close-pressed lips,
worked trigger and ejectors with
Gatling rapidity. Men followed
the stones, and the dust cloud too
form again. Then all was quiet.

Jim glanced toward where Shank
lay, his rifle beside him, a revolver
half-drawn from its holster gripped
in his stiffening right hand, his left
outstretched, with curved fingers.

Shank would never rustle
another maverick, never
again rule, with his Colt for scap-
ter. Yet he had done more than
most men. He had realized his
expectations.

Jim sighed, and coughing, spat
blood. There was a queer, tight-
ened feeling about his lungs. His
hreath came hard, gurgling.

Just the other side of Shank's
body he saw the figure of a girl
who had run between his rifle and
her father that morning. Had she
come to reproach him now? It
had not been his fault. The old
man had threatened, would have
killed him had he not fired first.

Otherwise Jim would not have shot
her father. Shank would tell her
that if she would only ask him and
not stand there looking like that.
Surely she understood. Did she
think he would willingly harm
anything she cared for? Why no,
because—because he loved her.
He had gone to the house this
morning to tell her so. He loved
her, and had killed her, or Shank
said that he had. She must under-
stand—she did. Look! She was
not angry, she was smiling! He
would go to her and explain it all,
and she would forgive him.

Slowly, painfully, with ever-
increasing weakness and dizziness,
Jim raised himself on his elbows,
clutching at the boulder which had
sheltered him, then to his knees,
and with a supreme effort was on
his feet.
A half-recumbent figure part way

down the hill raised an arm.
There was a sharp report, and Jim
had gone to make his explanation.

**CANADA'S FRONTIER
FORCE.**

Doubtless as remarkable a police
force as the world has seen is the
Canadian organization known as
the Northwest Police.

Organized in 1874 with some
three hundred enlisted men, it has
swelled to a force of about one
thousand. While this number
seems large it rapidly shrinks in
the mind's eye when one considers
the extent of territory patrolled.
Five hundred thousand square
miles are made as safe to travel as
the best policed of our cities.

United they form a military
body, divided each forms an in-
dependent unit. Often, single-
handed, they accomplish by strategy
what a force of soldiers has failed
to do. They study to prevent
crime rather than punish it.

Once they wore the Tommy
Atkins pill-box cap, bright red
coat, black trousers with yellow
stripe, all announcing their pre-
sence miles away. Now they get
down to business in khaki, or
servicable, comfortable clothes.
Their seat is the Montana tree,
with stirrup-straps quite long.

No other body of men ever con-
tained such heterogeneous ele-
ments—side by side one finds the
full-blooded Indian and the college-
bred Englishman. Their duties
are manifold, from successfully
handling the Indians, suppressing
"rustlers," and wiping out desper-
adoes, to curbing the illicit whiskey
traffic.

Some years ago dispatches to a
distant post had to be sent during
extremely severe weather. A
young college-bred man was se-
lected for the task. Strong and a
wonderful rider, he set out in the
first snow flurries of a stinging
blizzard. Days slid into weeks,
with no tidings from him. The
following spring a patrol chanced
into a secluded *couteau*, and there
found a snow-worn uniform still
clothing the bones of the lost dis-
patch bearer.

On his orders were scrawled
these words: "Lost. Horse dead.
Am trying to push ahead. Have
done my best."

**CONTENTMENT
VS. SATISFACTION**

BY CHARLES STUBBLE.

Does the church teach that a
man should be content with his
present condition, no matter what
that condition may be? Nothing
could be farther from the truth.
The whole trend of its teaching is
in the opposite direction. Some
men are sneeringly saying that the
church teaches submission.

Just now I want to point out the
difference between being "content"
and being "satisfied." The bible
exhorts men to be content. It
does not teach that they are to be
satisfied.

There is a great difference be-
tween the two. St. Paul said that
he had learned in whatsoever state
he was, "therewith to be content."
He had learned how to make the
best of things as they were. But
in the same epistle he added: "Not
as though I had already attained,
either were already perfect. This
one thing I do; forgetting the
things which are behind (the suc-
cesses and the failures) I press
on." He was content but not
satisfied.

Satisfaction is derived from the
Latin words "*satis*" and "*facio*"—
which mean making or having
enough. Contentment is from the
Latin "*contineo*"—which means, to
contain, or to hold one's self to-
gether.

Contentment lies in one's self.
Satisfaction is derived from exter-
nal objects. Contentment means

the enjoyment of what one has,
but it does not imply that one has
reached the ideal. It is not in-
difference or laziness. It does not
demoralize character or hinder
noble aspirations or brave en-
deavor after improvement.

It does mean, however, that one
is self-constrained—the master of
one's self. No man can reach out
after better and higher things until
he has conquered himself. Solo-
mon, the wise king, once said
"He that ruleth his spirit is greater
than he that taketh a city."

And so, the church is with the
toiler in his struggles after better
things. It does not teach that a
man must be satisfied. It does
teach that a man should learn to
be content—and so does common
sense teach it.

**WHAT ABOUT BARBER'S
ITCH?**

A. J. F. Kennedy, secretary of
the Iowa States Board of Health,
declares that whiskers transmit
disease germs. The Barbers'
Union ought to make the doctor
an honorary member.—*Hamilton
Times.*

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