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The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 35. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1909. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President.
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager.

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest allowed at current rates. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons and withdrawals made by any one of them or by the survivor.

Penticton Branch - - J. J. HUNTER, Manager.

A. B. Campbell. A. E. Kay.

Campbell & Kay

KILN DRIED LUMBER

Put in Your Flume Orders Now.

WHY PAY

High premiums when you can get insured in some of the STRONGEST, therefore the BEST Fire Insurance Companies at reasonable rate?

THE LONDON MUTUAL
THE ANGLO-AMERICAN

Incorporated and operate under license of the Dominion Government and carry deposits with the Receiver-General in excess of requirements.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.
RATES FREE ON APPLICATION.

The Penticton Saddlery CO. F. H. LeQuesne Mgr.

REPAIRS--Shoes and Harness--Promptly Attended To.

COMMERCIAL
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
DIGNAN and WEEKS, Proprietors.

If you want a Stylish Outfit, this is the place to come. You can always get teams just when you want them. We make a specialty of keeping good horses, safe rigs, carrful drivers and also saddle and pack horses. We are also putting in Hay and Grain for sale, and as we buy for cash we get the best rates and our patrons get the benefit.

Special Attention To The Wants Of Commercial Men.

Penticton Stage and Livery Stables.

Stage Connects with Steamer "Okanagan" at Penticton, with Great Northern Railway at Keremeos, and with stage to Hedley and Princeton. Leaves at 6 a.m

Pianos and Furniture moved to all points, and a general Draying Business transacted.

Saddle and Pack Horses.

Top Buggies, Four-horse Rigs for Commercial Men.

W. E. Welby, Prop. Penticton.

DRESS GOODS

STRICTLY NEW. UP-TO-DATE.

FANCY POPLINETTE at	$1.10	per yard.
POPLIN -	.90	"
PANAMA - -	.75	"
" - - -	1.50	"
TWEED - -	1.00	"

We have also some of the latest material in summer weight ORGANDIE, 30c. SILK BATISTE, 40c.
MUSLIN, in all colors, 20, 25 and 30 cents a yard. Also Mercerized Silk Goods.

Give us a call and see our line. We carry the very newest.

NORMAN HILL,
THE LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER,
PENTICTON.

Council Meeting.

Minutes of meeting held Thursday, March 4th. Present: the Reeve and Councillors Power, Murk and Hatch. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Mr. R. Wilton, seretary of the board of school trustees, attended the meeting in order to furnish certain information to the council in respect to the estimates for school expenditure for the year snbmitted to the council.

The following accounts were submitted for payment: S. C. Smith Lumber Co., $16.91; H. Main, $5.10; Penticton Hardware Co., $8; B. C. Gazette, $2.50; C. F. Layton, $4.25; F. S. Wilson, $4.25.

Power-Hatch, that the accounts be paid. Carried.

Letters from Messrs. Price Ellison, M. P. P., and L. W. Shatford, M. P. P., in reply to letters from the council requesting them to take up with the provincial government matters regarding certain improvements in the municipality were read.

Murk-Power, that the letters be acknowledged and filed. Carried.

A letter from A. S. Gavin re purchase of a safe was read.

Murk-Hatch, that Mr. Gavin's letter be acknowledged with thanks and that he be requested to negotiate for the purchase of a No. 12 Winnipeg Safe Works' safe at the best price and terms possible.

A communication was read from the Okanagan Nursery Co., offering certain office furniture for sale.

Murk-Hatch, that the reeve and Messrs. Power and Hatch form a committee to inspect said furniture and be authorized to purchase same if found satisfactory. Carried.

A communication was read from W. F. H. Swinton making application for the position of assessor to the municipality, and a letter from the Massey-Harris Co. re road-making machinery.

Murk-Hatch, that the application of Mr. Swinton and the letter from the Massey-Harris Co. be received and filed for consideration, Carried.

A petition from residents and owners on Ellis Street asking for sidewalks and the grading of the street was read.

Power-Hatch, that the petition be referred to the board of works. Carried.

A letter from Canada Road Machinery Co. re machinery for road making, etc., was read.

Murk-Hatch, that the clerk write W. R. Megaw asking for prices of rock crushers, wheel scrapers and ordinary scrapers. Carried.

Letter from the Surveyor of Taxes re adoption of provincial assessment roll for year 1909 and collection of taxes.

Power-Murk, that the Surveyor of Taxes be thanked for his communication re collection of taxes; that a copy of resolution be enclosed adopting the provincial assessment roll for 1909, and that the Surveyor of Taxes be requested to furnish certified copies of the assessment roll to the council as early as possible in order that the municipality may make due collection of the taxes for 1909. Carried.

Hatch-Power, that this meeting be adjourned to Monday evening. Carried.

On resuming the meeting on Tuesday evening, the board of works asked for further time to report on the question of petitions re sidewalks on Main St. and improvements on bench.

The finance committee reported on the offer of the municipal clerk to supply an office and council room, and recommended the acceptance of the offer. The finance committee asked that the matter of the grant to the Penticton Board of Trade be held over until the estimates were brought down.

Murk-Hatch, that the parks committee and recreation grounds regulation by-law be read a second time. Carried.

Power-Hatch, that the council form a committee of the whole to consider the by-law. Carried.

On resuming the session, the by-law was passed as read.

The following by-laws were read a first time:

Power-Hatch, to define the duties of the secretary-treasurer and collector.

Murk-Hatch, Cemetery regulation by-law.

Murk-Power, Trades license by-law.

Murk-Hatch, Fire protection by-law.

Murk-Power, Public morals by-law.

Hatch-Power, Pound by-law.

The reeve then put the following resolution, which was carried unanimously:

Whereas it is expedient that the provincial assessment roll for 1909 be adopted by the council of the municipality of Penticton for the purpose of collecting its taxes for the year, be it resolved that this council does hereby adopt and accept the data on the provincial assessment roll for the year 1909, with respect to lands situate within the municipality of Penticton. Dated this 4th day of March, 1909.

The chairman of the board of works reported that the lamp had arrived from Kelowna, and several suitable spots for erecting same were suggested.

Power-Hatch, that the reeve and chairman of board of works form a committee for the purpose of erecting the light and deciding on the location of same. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

Methodist "At Home."

An "At Home" was held in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, the occasion being the freeing of the church property from debt. A short programme was given and refreshments served the guests. Rev. R. W. Hibbert, the pastor, occupied the chair and opened the programme by a short speech descriptive of the progress being made by all the churches, and the struggle which had finally culminated in clearing the debt from the one which he represented. Rev. J. A. Cleland, pastor of the Anglican church, also spoke, his remarks being characterized throughout by the strongest expressions of goodwill both to the Methodist church and to its pastor who had the highest regard of everybody in the community, irrespective of religious convictions. He hoped that the time would not be far distant when a much larger church building would be required. The last item of the programme was a very interesting one, and consisted in the burning of the last note held against the church. In this ceremony Rev. Mr. Hibbert, Rev. Mr. Cleland and the trustees of the church all had a hand.

The order of the programme was as follows:

Chairman's address.
Chorus by the choir.
Instrumental solo, Miss Rowe.
Reading, W. J. Clement.
Solo, Mrs. J. R. Mitchell.
Selection, male quartette.
Address, Rev. J. A. Cleland.
Recitation, Olive Roadhouse.
Instrumental solo, Miss Lancaster.
Reading, J. Barker.
Solo, Arthur Rowe.
Burning the note.

Local and Personal

Those having friends visiting them will confer a favor by acquainting the PRESS with the fact. All other local news thankfully received.

A. H. Glass arrived from Calgary on Monday.

There was no session of the Literary Society this week.

Rev. Jas. Hood and family, of Summerland, spent last week in Penticton.

Norman Hill left on Thursday for a trip to the coast. Jas. Blance will have charge of the store in his absent.

Major Megraw, editor of the Hedley Gazette, spent Monday in Penticton en route to his home. While here he paid a fraternal visit at the PRESS office.

E. S. Lake left Thursday for his old home in Sarnia, Ont. He will visit his parents for a time, and may return to Penticton next fall and go into business.

Nurse Natress returned to the coast on Tuesday after spending about two years in Penticton. Before leaving she was presented with a purse of $137,50 by the citizens.

W. A. McKenzie has added greatly to the appearance and comfort of his house by the addition of a veranda to the north side and the enclosing of the building with rustic.

A party of land seekers from Calgary spent Wednesday night in Penticton en route to Keremeos. They were in charge of Messrs. McDonald and McTavish of the B. C. Fruitland Co., of Keremeos.

The Saskatchewan government is negotiating with the Bell Telephone Co. for the purchase of the telephone service in that province. Negotiations are proceeding along lines similar to those upou which the Manitoba purchase was effected.

John Gillies and Miss E. M. Gillies, of Braeside, Ont., were among the arrivals on Wednesday night. Mr. Gillies owns 250 acres of fruit land at Four-Mile Point, Dog Lake, and is having a considerable portion planted out this spring.

Last Saturday the male members of the congregations of both the Anglican and Presbyterian churches spent the day in clearing and levelling the grounds around their places of worship, thus much improving the appearance of the properties

Chas. Were, municipal clerk, is havinf a building put up on Smith St, between H. Murk's barber shop and Chas. E. Burtch's butcher shop. The building is designed as a meeting place for the council while, Mr. Were will have his own office in it.

G. V. Zinkan arrived on Friday of last week from Skagaway, Alaska, to look over his lately acquired fruit property and spend a while enjoying the mild climate of the southern Okanagan. He, as well as Mrs. Zinkan, who arrived a week earlier, is exceedingly pleased with Penticton.

A reorganization meeting of the football club was held Tuesday evening, at which a strong committee was elected. Practises will be held at 6 o'clock on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings on the grounds in front of the school house, Main St. Boys, turn out to practice so that you can uphold the honor of your town in coming engagements.

The Aquatic Association are now laying plans to build a wharf and club-house on the portion of foreshore which they contemplate leasing from H. Murk. Their intention is to hold an aquatic celebration on the 1st of July. A list will be opened for subscriptions, and the scheme will doubtless meet with the liberal support of all who wish to assist in advertising Penticton's admirable advantages from an aquatic standpoint.

Confirmation Service

The service of confirmation which was held in St. Saviour's church on Wednesday evening was very interesting and impressive. A large number gathered to witness the solemn ceremony. The Bishop of Westminster and Kootenay administered the rite, and delivered an address to the candidates concerning the nature and responsibilities of the step they were taking. His address was full of practical teaching, and earnest counsel. The musical portion of the service was very simple, and consisted of appropriate hymns and chants. There were twelve candidates, six of them being boys and girls, and six adults.

During the service, the Bishop dedicated a beautiful altar cross and altar book-rest, given by the Girls' Guild of the church, which has been working under the able superintendence of Mrs. Gahan.

Bishop Dart has expressed his intention of returning in the near future to consecrate the church and grounds.

Japanese a Menace to Canada

Toronto, March 9.—That the question of Oriental immigration into British Columbia is yet a live issue to at least some of the people of that province was indicated in an address by Mr. Martin Burrell, M. P., of Yale-Cariboo, before the Canadian club yesterday. The speech was listened to by a very large audience. Touching the Japanese problem, he devoted a large part of his speech to pointing out that he considered it a fallacy to believe that Japanese trade was so valuable to Canada as to warrant sacrifices on the part of British Columbia or any other part of the Dominion to maintain relations.

"If such a man as Lord Roberts thinks the presence of 50,000 Germans in England is a menace to that country, surely the 15,000 Japanese we now have and the many more who may come to us may be considered a menace to Canada. The race that developed Ontario, that pioneered its wildernesses, should do the work in British Columbia."

Weather Report.

Observations at Dominion Government Meteorological Station at Penticton for the month of February, 1909:

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	45	38
2	49½	35
3	42	29½
4	41	32
5	41	30
6	43	30
7	42	29
8	40	27
9	36½	27
10	36	20
11	29½	10½
12	18	10½
13	21	9½
14	30	22
15	37	28
16	40	32
17	48	34
18	46	30½
19	42	28
20	41	26
21	47	22
22	39	29
23	39	33
24	48	32
25	42½	29
26	41	31
27	47½	26
28	44½	33
29		
30		
31		

The total rainfall was 3¾ inches.
Snowfall for month was .33.

THE PENTICTON PRESS

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT PENTICTON, B.C. BY

W. J. CLEMENT.

Subscription $1.00 Per Year in Advance. Foreign, $1.50.

Advertising Rates:

Transient Advertisements—Not exceeding one inch, one insertion, 50c.; for each additional insertion, 25c.

Lodge Notices, Professional Cards, &c. $1.00 per inch, per month.

Land and Timber Notices—30 days, $5; 60 days, $7.

Legal Advertising—First insertion, 10 cents per line; each subsequent insertion, 5c. per line.

Reading Notices in Local News Column 15c. per line, first insertion; 10c. per line, each subsequent insertion.

Contract Advertisements—Rates arranged according to space taken.

All changes in contract advertisements must be in the hands of the printer by Tuesday evening to ensure publication in the next issue.

Single Tax.

We publish in this number an interesting letter from Mr. John Robinson, of Peachland, in which the writer deals with the question of single tax as a means of raising the revenue of a municipality.

We may state that we agree with Mr. Robinson in the main on the subject, and that any difference there may be in our views we believe to be merely the result of a different application of the term "Single tax." It would be wrong to assess a piece of property a number of miles away from town at the same value as a better piece, or one even as good, which was situated near town, on the grounds that the owner had paid the same price for it. Single tax, as we understand the term, has nothing to do with the price paid for the land, but merely with the value of the land at the time the assessment is made. Situation is the one important thing that the single tax takes into consideration. A ten acre lot half a mile from town would probably sell for twice as much as one four miles from town and would in consequence be assessed at twice the figure. The fact that a property close to town will sell for more than a piece of equal area at a distance is due to convenience, the ease with which produce may be marketed the time to be saved in going to and coming from town, the greater variety of produce that the land will yield owing to a market being near at hand, etc. It will be seen, therefore, that our views are in accord with those of Mr. Robinson as to the earning value of the land being the basis upon which taxation should be reckoned. Mark, however, that when we say the earning value of the land we do not mean the earning value of buildings or orchards or anything else that industry has produced.

To make our point clear, single tax says that an improved ten acre lot one mile from town should be assessed at exactly the same as an unimproved ten acre lot that is equally as good and equally well situated. The earning value of the two lots is the same. All that is required is the application of the same amount of industery. The same truth applies to business poperty.

The statement that the system would prove a burden to the poor man who is endeavoring to pay for his lot and is not able to improve it, is one often heard.

There would no doubt be isolated cases of this kind, but are there not on the other hand many instances where a man is struggling to improve his property—spending every cent he can earn in the endeavor—only to find that his taxes mount higher and higher with each improvement. We believe that in the great majority of cases that single tax will come heaviest upon the land speculator, the very man who should be made pay dearly for holding back the progress of the community.

We welcome further discussion upon this subject from either standpoint.

Consistency a Jewel.

The spectacle of Premier McBride pledging his government to submit the local option question to a plebiscite, and a day or two later assisting the Socialist leader to pass a resolution through the house referring the matter to a royal commission was about the crudest part that was ever played in the comic opera of British Columbia politics. Few people will doubt for a moment that the purpose of the resolution introduced by Hawthornthwaite and supported by most of the members of the government, had as its prime object the shelving of the local option question for a year or two. A plebiscite will probably be taken some day, but the date is now removed to the distant and very uncertain future.

The Gothenburg system of dealing with the liquor business may be all right, and would probably be preferable to the continuation of the license system, but the people did not ask for the Gothenburg sustem. They asked for the privilege of enacting local option by-laws when they saw fit to do so, and the government should have met them upon that ground. All credit, however, is due the member for Okanagan who voted against the resolution. Mr. Ellison refuses either to follow the Socialist leader or to sacrifice his personal convictions.

Letter of Appreciation

Penticton B. C., Mar. 9, 1909.

J. R. Mitchell Esq.,
Penticton, B. C.,

Dear Sir,—

I hereby wish to express to you as agent of the Queen and also the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Coys., my appreciation of their kindness and fair dealing in regard to my late loss by fire. I was insured in each company for a considerable amount and in nine days from the day the adjuster mailed our accounts cheques from both companies were in Penticton for me; also, regarding the manner the companies' adjuster settled accounts with me, I am compelled by truth to say that it was only an affair of two friendly business men endeavoring to arrive at an honest estimate of actual loss, and he showed the same endeavor to point out things in my favor as to protect the companies he represented, stating that such was his instructions from the companies. Thanking you again for the companies, and for your personal kindness and courtesy,

Sincerely yours,
E. S. LAKE.

HARRIS NURSERY CO., Penticton.

Beautify your lot with some of our shade trees.

We have Elm, Ash, Maple, Catalpa, Mulberry, Black Walnut, and Ash Leaved Maple.

Some perennial shrubs and apple trees left.

Oregon Grown Fruit Trees

Send me your tree bill for my estimate for Fall, 1909, and Spring, 1910, planting. I furnish the very finest grade of Genuine Nursery Stock at as low prices as other responsible firms furnish the same grade of stock.

Catalogue on Application.

R. T. HESELWOOD,
KELOWNA, B.C. P. O. BOX 364
Agent for
Albany Nurseries, Inc., Albany, Ore.

PENTICTON & OROVILLE STAGE
Via Fairview

Leaves Penticton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a.m., arriving at Oroville the same day at 6 p. m.

Through Fare - $6.00

Arnott & Hine,
FAIRVIEW, B. C.

THE PENTICTON DAIRY

Daily delivery of Fresh Milk to all parts of the town.

H. M. McNeill, . Prop.

FOR SALE

Thorough-bred Laying Hens and Pullets

20 Black Minorca Pullets, $1.25 each.
15 Black Minorca Hens, 1.00 "
10 Buff Orpington Hens, 1.00 "
3 Buff Orpington Pullets, 1.00 "
4 W. Wyandotte Pullets, 1.25 "

J. S. HEALES.

SPRING & SUMMER HATS

NEW STOCK WILL BE OPENED

The 1st of March.

Samuel St. Onge.

E. J. FINCH
Painter, Paperhanger and Sign Writer

Picture Framing a Specialty.

WALL PAPER Carried in Stock.

MAIN STREET.

Sow Sutton's Seeds

Write to-day for catalogue.
The Brackman-Ker Milling Co., Ltd.,
30tf Vancouver, B. C.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Southern Okanagau Power Company, Limited, intend applying on March 8th, 1909, to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for approval of its undertaking as to the construction of works for the development of power at Okanagan Falls, by means of water taken from Okanagan River or Dog Lake, near the outlet of said lake, said works being situated in the Similkameen Division of Yale, B. C.

Penticton, B. C., February 25th 1909.

FOR SALE

Business block on Main Street; two storey with two compartments downstairs and hall upstairs, $2,500. Lot 63, seven and one-half acres on Fairview Road, $2,200. J. D. McDONALD,
12-tf Potlatch, Idaho.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred and Sixty-Three Acres; about 30 acres can be cultivated and watered; over ½ mile lake frontage; 2 acres six year old bearing orchard; 5 additional acres cleared for crop; 2 springs at house; wharf 170 ft. long; good log house; 6 chicken houses; good stable 16x16 with hay loft and shingled roof; lean-to 16x16; good corral; good root cellar where nothing froze this winter; first water right on Shoot Creek for 100 inches; unlimited range for stock; 5 miles from Naramata; wagon road will be built this year or next; one of the most delightful locations in the Okanagan. Last year the owner was asking ten thousand for place but as he has something else in sight now, he will sell for six thousand. This is a bargain.

Apply for particulars at the PRESS office.

NOTICE

Now is the time to buy your Tomato Seed. Canning varieties a specialty.

Send for catalogue of seeds and fruit trees.

ROSEFIELD NURSERY,
32-8 Gellatly, B. C.

Subscribe for The Penticton Press

BOOTS and SHOES

We are opening up a nice stock of Boots and Shoes, comprising Men's, Ladies,' Misses,' Boys' and Children's.

LADIES' Tan Bals in Blutcher cut; Tan Oxfords, Dongola Bals, Dongola Blutchers, Gun Metal Blutchers.

MISSES' Box Calf Blutchers, Tan Blutchers, Tan Oxfords.

BOYS' Muleskin Blutchers, Tan Calf Blutchers, Box Calf Blutchers.

CHILDREN'S Box Calf and Dongola Blutchers and Bals in Tans and Blacks.

MEN'S Dongola Bals and Blutchers, Dongola Oxfords, Patent Oxfords.

W. R. KING & CO.

FALL GOODS TO HAND

Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
General - Hardware

PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

M. C. KENDALL, Notary Public. G. R. MASON.

INSPECT

OUR LISTS FOR BARGAINS IN REALTY

Such as:

10 acres on main ditch $1,600.
10 acres, 5 in two year old trees, $2,400.
10 acres in bearing orchard, $4,800.

Fruit land in Penticton District is going to be the most sought for in Canada.

6 acres on Townsite, $400 per acre.
23 acres, ideal locality for sub-division, $2,600.

These will nett you 25% per annum on the outlay.

Town Lots $250 to $1,000.

KENDALL & MASON.

The Brown Brothers Company
Nurserymen, - of Ontario

Are extensive growers of all kinds of Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Roses, and Ornamental Trees, and the members of the firm are all practical nurserymen of 25 years experience, and have built up the most successful and extensive business of the kind in Canada.

The growing of the stock, as well as every other detail in connection with the work, is personally superintended by the individual members of the firm, and they work on the plan that the best is none too good for their customers.

We have made large shipments of trees into the Okanagan Valley and can give the names of the largest planters in that district, who have planted our stock successfully, if desired.

Our trees are grown in the famous Niagara district, in Ontario, in a climate very similar to that of the Okanagan Valley, and our trees are consequently better suited to the needs of planters there, than are the Coast stock, being more hardy in the wood, with a more abundant supply of fibrous roots, which count for much in making an investment in an orchard a safe and permanent one.

We shall be pleased to hear from prospective planters, with a view to supplying them with the best grade of trees, true to name.

We wish to secure the services of a good reliable man to represent us at Penticton and vicinity, and will make liberal terms to the right party, for all, or a part of his time.

Write for terms, prices, etc., to

CHAS. L. TROTTER, Manager,
Brown Brothers Company, Nurserymen, Ltd.,
1125 8th Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

A MAN

Who does not carry Fire Insurance is not a business man, but a very poor speculator. WE represent the strongest Companies in the world.

In case of death are you satisfied as to the future welfare of your family? Can they carry your assets on until such time when they can be disposed of at the figure you value them at present? Or is it to be a case of forced sale and loss of money? Let us show you how to protect them.

The Records of the Royal Life Insurance Co., of London, England, are unsurpassed by Consols.

MONEY TO LOAN.

KENDALL & MASON.

JUST ARRIVED

Another car of
McLaughlin Carriages
Also a
Car of Cockshutt Goods

Comprising the following:—

Adams' Log Trucks, Adams' Teaming Trucks, Adams' one-horse Wagons (low wheels), Adams' Lorries and Drays.

Cockshutt 3, 2, and 1-horse Plows.

Cockshutt Drag and Lever and Spring-Tooth Harrows.

Cockshutt Wheel Scrapers and Drag Scrapers.

Cockshutt 1-horse Cultivators.

Cockshutt Potato Diggers.

Also Bolster Springs, Light and Heavy Harness, Sharples Cream Separators, I. H. C. Gas Engines, Ideal Pumping Plants, etc.

Call and Inspect our Stock.

S. T. ELLIOTT,
KELOWNA, B. C.

CHAS. E. BURTCH
Butcher
WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Goods delivered to any part of the town daily in forenoon.

ALL FEBRUARY ACCOUNTS PAYABLE TO ME.

It Pays to Advertise

Trees Trees Trees

—FROM—

Layritz Nurseries,
Victoria, B. C.

We have a fine stock of all the leading varieties on hand.

All stock is propagated from fruiting trees rendering practically no risk regarding untrueness to name.

GIVE US A TRIAL - OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Write for catalogue and price list to our local representative

A. E. BOYER,
KELOWNA, - B. C.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCH SERVICES

St. Saviour's Church, Fairview Avenue; Vicar, Rev. J. A. Cleland. Celebration of Holy Communion the 1st and 3rd Sundays of the month after 11 o'clock matins; the 2nd Sunday at 8 a. m. Morning prayer at 11 a.m. Evensong at 7:30 p.m.

Presbyterian services each Sunday in Steward's Hall at 11 a.m. or 7:30 p.m. Rev. Jas. Hood, pastor.

Baptist services each Sunday in Steward's Hall, at 11 a. m. or 7:30 p. m. Rev. A. S. Baker, pastor.

Presbyterian and Baptist services alternate, morning and evening.

Methodist services in church each Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School 2:45 p.m. Prayer meetings 8 p.m. on Wednesday. Rev. R. W. Hibbert, pastor.

Young Peoples' Christian Union meets in the Methodist church every Tuesday at 8 p.m.

SOCIETIES

A. F. & A. M. meet in Mason's Hall, Main St., 1st Wednesday in each month at 8 p.m.

W. O. W. meet in Woodmens' Hall, Ellis St., 2nd and 4th Saturday in each month at 8 p.m.

I. O. O. F. meet in Odd Fellows' Hall, Main St., every Monday at 8 p.m.

L. O. L. meet in Woodmen's Hall 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 8 p. m.

School Board meets 1st Monday in each month at 8 p.m.

Board of Trade—Annual general meeting, 2nd Wednesday in January of each year. General quarterly meetings, 2nd Wednesdays in January, April, July and October at 8 p.m.

STAGES

Stage leaves for Keremeos, Hedley and Princeton, at 6 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returns on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Stage leaves for Fairview and Oroville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m. Returns on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Hours 9 a. m. to 6. p. m.

Registered Letter and Money Order wicket closes 5 p. m.

Wicket opened for half an hour after mail is distributed.

Arrivals—Per Str. Okanagan: Daily except Sunday 6 p. m.; Per stage from Hedley, Keremeos, Olalla, Allen Grove, Oroville, Fairview, and White Lake: Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m.

Closing—For boat and stages: 8 p. m. daily except Friday and Saturday. On Friday 9 p. m., and for Monday's boat and stages: 8.45 p. m. Sundays.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

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The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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During the space of a few heartbeats there was only a tangle of whirling forms with the sound of fist on flesh, then the blot split up, and forms plunged outward, falling heavily. Again the sailors rushed, attempting to clinch. They massed upon Dextry, only to grasp empty air, for he shifted with remarkable agility, striking bitterly, as an old wolf snaps. It was baffling work, however, for in the darkness his blows fell short or overreached.

Glenister, on the other hand, stood carelessly, beating the men off as they came to him. He laughed gloatingly, deep in his throat, as though the encounter were merely some rough sport. The girl shuddered, for the desperate silence of the attacking men terrified her more than a din, and yet she stayed, crouched against the wall.

Dextry swung at a dim target and, missing it, was whirled off his balance. Instantly his antagonist grappled with him, and they fell to the floor, while a third man shuffled about them. The girl throttled a scream.

"I'm goin' to kick 'im, Bill," the man panted hoarsely. "Le' me fix 'im." He swung his heavy shoe, and Bill cursed with stirring eloquence.

"Ow! You're kickin' me! I've got 'im safe enough. Tackle the big un."

Bill's ally then started toward the others, his body bent, his arms flexed, yet hanging loosely. He crouched beside the girl, ignoring her, while she heard the breath wheezing from his lungs; then silently he leaped. Glenister had hurled a man from him, then stepped back to avoid the others, when he was seized from behind and felt the man's arms wrapped about his neck, the sailor's legs locked about his thighs. Now came the girl's first knowledge of real fighting. The two spun back and forth so closely intwined as to be indistinguishable, the others' holding off. For what seemed many minutes they struggled, the young man striving to reach his adversary, till they crashed against the wall near her and she heard her champion's breath coughing in his throat at the tightening grip of the sailor. Fright held her paralyzed, for she had never seen men thus. A moment and Glenister would be down beneath their stamping feet—they would kick his life out with their heavy shoes. At thought of it the necessity of action smote her like a blow in the face. Her terror fell away, her shaking muscles stiffened, and before realizing what she did she had acted.

The seaman's back was to her. She reached out and gripped him by the hair, while her fingers, tense as talons, sought his eyes. Then the first loud sound of the battle arose. The man yelled in sudden terror, and the others as suddenly fell back. The next instant she felt a hand upon her shoulder and heard Dextry's voice.

"Are ye hurt? No? Come on, then, or we'll get left." He spoke quietly, though his breath was loud, and, glancing down, she saw the huddled form of the sailor whom he had fought.

"That's all right. He ain't hurt. It's a Jap trick I learned. Hurry up!"

They ran swiftly down the wharf, followed by Glenister and by the groans of the sailors in whom the lust for combat had been quenched. As they scrambled up the Santa Maria's gangplank a strip of water widened between the boat and the pier.

"Close shave, that," panted Glenister, feeling his throat gingerly, "but I wouldn't have missed it for a spotted pup."

"I've been through b'iler explosions and snowslides, not to mention a trifin' jail delivery, but fer real sprightly diversions I don't recall nothin' more pleasin' than this." Dextry's enthusiasm was boylike.

"What kind of men are you?" the girl laughed nervously, but got no answer.

They led her to their deck cabin, where they switched on the electric light, blinking at each other and at their unknown guest.

They saw a graceful and altogether attractive figure in a trim short skirt and long tan boots. But what Glenister first saw was her eyes, large and gray, almost brown under the electric light. They were active eyes, he thought, and they flashed swift, comprehensive glances at the two men. Her hair had fallen loose and crinkled to her waist, all agleam. Otherwise she showed no sign of her recent ordeal.

Glenister had been prepared for the type of beauty that follows the frontier—beauty that may stun, but that has the polish and chill of a new ground bowie. Instead this girl with the calm, reposeful face struck a note almost painfully different from her surroundings, suggesting countless pleasant things that had been strange to him for the past few years.

Pure admiration alone was patent in the older man's gaze.

"I make oration," said he, "that you're the game little chap I ever fought over. My kin, Injun or white. What's the trouble?"

"I suppose you think I've done something dreadful, don't you?" she said. "But I had to get away from the Ohio tonight for—certain reasons. I'll tell you all about it tomorrow. I haven't stolen anything, nor poisoned the crew—really I haven't." She smiled at them, and Glenister found it impossible not to smile with her, though dismayed by her feeble explanation.

"Well, I'll wake up the steward and find a place for you to go," he said at length. "You'll have to double up with some of the women, though. It's awfully crowded aboard."

She laid a detaining hand on his arm. He thought he felt her tremble.

"No, no! I don't want you to do that. They mustn't see me tonight. I know I'm acting strangely and all that, but it's happened so quickly I haven't found myself yet. I'll tell you tomorrow, though, really. Don't let any one see me or it will spoil everything. Wait till tomorrow, please."

She was very white and spoke with eager intensity.

"Help you? Why, sure Mike!" assured the impulsive Dextry. "An', see here, miss—you take your time on explanations. We don't care a cuss what you done. Morals ain't our long suit, 'cause 'there's never a law of God or man runs north of fifty-three,' as the poetry man remarked, an' he couldn't have spoke truer if he'd knowed what he was sayin'. Everybody is privileged to 'look out' his own game up here. A square deal an' no questions asked."

She looked somewhat doubtful at this till she caught the heat of Glenister's gaze. Some boldness of his look brought home to her the actual situation, and a stain rose in her cheek. She noted him more carefully—noted his heavy shoulders and ease of bearing, an ease and looseness begotten of perfect muscular control. Strength was equally suggested in his face, she thought, for he carried a marked young countenance, with thrusting chin, aggressive thatching brows and mobile mouth that whispered all the changes from strength to abandon. Prominent was a look of reckless energy. She considered him handsome in a heavy, virile, perhaps too purely physical fashion.

"You want to stowaway?" he asked.

"I've had a right smart experience in that line," said Dextry, "but I never done it by proxy. What's your plan?"

"She will stay here tonight," said Glenister quickly. "You and I will go below. Nobody will see her."

"I can't let you do that," she objected. "Isn't there some place where I can hide?" But they reassured her and left.

When they had gone, she crouched trembling upon her seat for a long time, gazing fixedly before her. "I'm afraid," she whispered. "I'm afraid. What am I getting into? Why do men look so at me? I'm frightened. Oh, I'm sorry I undertook it." At last she rose wearily. The close cabin oppressed her. She felt the need of fresh air. So, turning out the lights, she stepped forth into the night. Figures loomed near the rail, and she slipped astern, screening herself behind a lifeboat, where the cool breeze fanned her face.

The forms she had seen approached, speaking earnestly. Instead of passing, they stopped abreast of her hiding place. Then as they began to talk she saw that her retreat was cut off and that she must not stir.

"What brings her here?" Glenister was echoing a question of Dextry's. "Bah! What brings them all? What brought the duchess and Cherry Malotte and all the rest?"

"No, no," said the old man. "She ain't that kind—she's too fine, too delicate—too pretty."

"That's just it—too pretty! Too pretty to be alone—or anything except what she is."

Dextry growled sourly. "This country has plumb ruined you, boy. You think they're all alike—an' I don't know but they are—all but this gal. Seems like she's different, somehow, but I can't tell."

Glenister spoke musingly:

"I had an ancestor who buccaneered among the Indies a long time ago, so I'm told. Sometimes I think I have his disposition. He comes and whispers things to me in the night. Oh, he was a devil, and I've got his blood in me—untamed and hot—I can hear him saying something now—something about the spoils of war. Ha, ha! Maybe he's right. I fought for her tonight. Dex—the way he used to fight for his sweethearts along the Mexicos. She's too beautiful to be good, and 'there's never a law of God or man runs north of fifty-three.'"

They moved on, his vibrant, cynical laughter stabbing the girl till she leaned against the yawl for support.

She held herself together while the blood beat thickly in her ears, then fled to the cabin, hurling herself into her berth, where she writhed silently, beating the pillow with hands into which her nails had bitten, staring the while into the darkness with dry and aching eyes.

CHAPTER II.

SHE awoke to the throb of the engines and, gazing cautiously through her stateroom window, saw a glassy, level sea, with the sun brightly agleam on it.

So this was Bering? She had clothed it always with the mystery of her school days, thinking of it as a weeping, fog bound stretch of gray waters. Instead she saw a flat, sunlit main, with occasional sea parrots flapping their fat bodies out of the ship's course. A glistening head popped up from the waters abreast, and she heard the cry of "Seal!"

Dressing, the girl noted minutely the personal articles scattered about the cabin, striving to derive therefrom some fresh hint of the characteristics of the owners. First, there was an elaborate copper backed toilet set, all richly ornamented and leather bound. The metal was magnificently hand marked and bore Glenister's initial. It spoke of elegant extravagance and seemed oddly out of place in an arctic miner's equipment, as did also a small set of De Maupassant.

Next she picked up Kipling's "Seven Seas," marked liberally, and felt that she had struck a scent. The roughness and brutality of the poems had always chilled her, though she had felt vaguely their splendid pulse and swing. This was the girl's first venture from a sheltered life. She had not rubbed elbows with the world enough to find that truth may be rough, unshaven and garbed in homespun. The book confirmed her analysis of the junior partner.

Pendent from a hook was a worn and blackened holster from which peeped the butt of a large Colt's revolver, showing evidence of many years' service. It spoke mutely of the white haired Dextry, who, before her inspection was over, knocked at the door, and, when she admitted him, addressed her cautiously:

"The boy's down forrad, teasin' grub out of a flunky. He'll be up in a minute. How'd ye sleep?"

"Very well, thank you," she lied, "but I've been thinking that I ought to explain myself to you."

"Now, see here," the old man interjected, "there ain't no explanations needed till you feel like givin' them up. You was in trouble—that's unfortunate. We help you—that's natural. No questions asked — that's Alaska."

"Yes, but I know you must think"—

"What bothers me," the other continued irrelevantly, "is how in blazes we're goin' to keep you hid. The steward's got to make up this room, and somebody's bound to see us packin' grub in."

"I don't care who knows if they won't send me back. They wouldn't do that, would they?" She hung anxiously on his words.

"Send you back? Why, don't you savvy that this boat is bound for Nome? There ain't no turnin' back on gold stampedes, and this is the wildest rush the world ever saw. The captain wouldn't turn back. He couldn't. His cargo's too precious, and the company pays $5,000 a day for this ship. No, we ain't puttin' back to unload no stowaways at five thousand per. Besides, we passengers wouldn't let him—time's too precious." They were interrupted by the rattle of dishes outside, and Dextry was about to open the door when his hand wavered uncertainly above the knob, for he heard the hearty greeting of the ship's captain.

"Well, well, Glenister, where's all the breakfast going?"

"Oo," whispered the old man, "that's Cap' Stephens."

"Dextry isn't feeling quite up to form this morning," replied Glenister easily.

"Don't wonder! Why weren't you aboard sooner last night? I saw you. 'Most got left, eh? Served you right if you had." Then his voice dropped to the confidential: "I'd advise you to cut out those women. Don't misunderstand me, boy, but they're a bad lot on this boat. I saw you come aboard. Take my word for it, they're a bad lot. Cut 'em out. Guess I'll step inside and see what's up with Dextry."

The girl shrank into her corner, gazing apprehensively at the other listener.

"Well—er—he isn't up yet," they heard Glenister stammer. "Better come around later."

"Nonsense! It's time he was dressed." The master's voice was gruffly good natured. "Hello, Dextry! Hey! Open up for inspection." He rattled the door.

There was nothing to be done. The old miner darted an inquiring glance at his companion, then, at her nod, slipped the bolt, and the captain's blue bulk filled the room.

His grizzled close bearded face was genially wrinkled till he spied the erect gray figure in the corner, when his cap came off involuntarily. There his courtesy ended, however, and the smile died coldly from his face. His eyes narrowed, and the good fellowship fell away, leaving him the stiff and formal officer.

"Ah," he said, "not feeling well, eh? I thought I had met all of our lady passengers. Introduce me, Dextry."

Dextry squirmed under his cynicism.

"Well—I—ah—didn't catch the name myself."

"What?"

"Oh, there ain't much to say. This is the lady we brought aboard last night—that's all."

"Who gave you permission?"

"Nobody. There wasn't time."

"There wasn't time, eh? Which one of you conceived the novel scheme of stowing away ladies in your cabin? Whose is she? Quick! Answer me." Indignation was vibrant in his voice.

"Oh!" the girl cried, her eyes widening darkly. She stood slim and pale and slightly trembling.

His words had cut her bitterly, though through it all he had scrupulously avoided addressing her.

The captain turned to Glenister, who had entered and closed the door.

"Is this your work? Is she yours?"

"No," he answered quietly, while Dextry chimed in:

"Better hear details, captain, before you make breaks like that. We helped the lady side step some sailors last night, and we most got left doing it. It was up to her to make a quick getaway, so we helped her aboard."

"A poor story! What was she running away from?" He still addressed the men, ignoring her completely till, with hoarse voice, she broke in:

"You mustn't talk about me that way. I can answer your questions. It's true—I ran away. I had to. The sailors came after me and fought with these men. I had to get away quickly, and your friends helped me on here from gentlemanly kindness, because they saw me unprotected. They are still protecting me. I can't explain how important it is for me to reach Nome on the first boat, because it isn't my secret. It was important enough to make me leave my uncle at Seattle at an hour's notice when we found there was no one else who could go. That's all I can say. I took my maid with me, but the sailors caught her just as she was following me down the ship's ladder. She had my bag of clothes when they seized her. I cast off the rope and rowed ashore as fast as I could, but they lowered another boat and followed me."

The captain eyed her sharply, and his grim lines softened a bit, for she was clean cut and womanly and utterly out of place. He took her in shrewdly, detail by detail, then spoke directly to her:

"My dear young lady, the other ships will get there just as quickly as ours, maybe more quickly. Tomorrow we strike the ice pack, and then it is all a matter of luck."

"Yes, but the ship I left won't get there."

At this the commander started and, darting a great, thick fingered hand at her, spoke savagely:

"What's that? What ship? Which one did you come from? Answer me."

"The Ohio," she replied, with the effect of a hand grenade. The master glared at her.

"The Ohio! Good God! You dare to stand there and tell me that?" He turned and poured his rage upon the others.

"She says the Ohio, d'ye hear? You've ruined me! I'll put you in irons—all of you. The Ohio!"

"What d'ye mean? What's up?"

"What's up! There's smallpox aboard the Ohio! The girl has broken quarantine. The health inspectors bottled

"I'll put you in irons—all of you"

up the boat at 6 o'clock last night. That's why I pulled out of Unalaska ahead of time, to avoid any possible delay. Now we'll all be held up when we get to Nome. Great Heavens! Do you realize what this means—bringing this hussy aboard?"

His eyes burned, and his voice shook, while the two partners stared at each other in dismay. Too well they knew the result of a smallpox panic aboard this crowded troop ship. Not only was every available cabin bulging with passengers, but the lower decks were jammed with both humanity and live stock all in the most unsanitary conditions. The craft, built for 300 passengers, was carrying triple her capacity. Men and women were stowed away like cattle. Order and a half tolerable condition were maintained only by the efforts of the passengers themselves, who held to the thought that imprisonment and inconvenience would last but a few days longer. They had been aboard three weeks, and every heart was aflame with the desire to reach Nome — to reach it ahead of the pressing horde behind.

What would be the temper of this gold frenzied army if thrown into quarantine within sight of their goal? The impatient hundreds would have to lie packed in their floating prison, submitting to the foul disease. Long they must lie thus, till a month should have passed after the disappearance of the last symptom. If the disease recurred sporadically, that might mean endless weeks of maddening idleness. It might even be impossible to impose the necessary restraint. There would be violence, perhaps mutiny.

The fear of the sickness was nothing to Dextry and Glenister, but of their mine they thought with terror. What would happen in their absence, where conditions were as unsettled as in this new land, where titles were held only by physical possession of the premises? During the long winter of their absence ice had held their treasure inviolate, but with the warming summer the jewel they had fought for so wearily would lie naked and exposed to the first comer. The Midas lay in the valley of the richest creek, where men had schemed and fought and slain for the right to inches. It was the fruit of cheerless, barren years of toil, and if they could not guard it they knew the result.

The girl interrupted their distressing reflections.

"Don't blame these men, sir," she begged the captain. "I am the only one at fault. Oh, I had to get away! I have papers here that must be delivered quickly." She laid a hand upon her bosom. "They couldn't be trusted to the unsettled mail service. It's almost life and death. And I assure you there is no need of putting me in quarantine. I haven't the smallpox. I wasn't even exposed to it."

"There's nothing else to do," said Stephens. "I'll isolate you in the deck smoking cabin. God knows what these madmen on board will do when they hear about it, though. They're apt to tear you to shreds. They're crazy!"

Glenister had been thinking rapidly.

"If you do that, you'll have mutiny in an hour. This isn't the crowd to stand that sort of thing."

"Bah! Let 'em try it. I'll put 'em down." The officer's square jaws clicked.

"Maybe so; but what then? We reach Nome and the health inspector hears of smallpox suspects, then we're all quarantined for thirty days; some of us. We'll lie at Egg island all summer while your company pays five thousand a day for this ship. That's not all. The firm is liable in damages for your carelessness in letting disease aboard."

"My carelessness!" The old man ground his teeth.

"Yes; that's what it amounts to. You'll ruin your owners, all right. You'll tie up your ship and lose your job, that's a cinch!"

Captain Stephens wiped the moisture from his brow angrily.

"My carelessness! Curse you—you say it well! Don't you realize that I am criminally liable if I don't take every precaution?" He paused for a moment, considering. "I'll hand her over to the ship's doctor."

"See here, now," Glenister urged. "We'll be in Nome in a week—before the young lady would have time to show symptoms of the disease, even if she were going to have it—and a thousand to one she hasn't been exposed and will never show a trace of it. Nobody knows she's aboard but we three. Nobody will see her get off. She'll stay in this cabin, which will be just as effectual as though you isolated her in any other part of the boat. It will avoid a panic—you'll save your ship and your company—nobody will be the wiser—then if the girl comes down with smallpox after she gets ashore she can go to the pesthouse and not jeopardize the health of all the people aboard this ship. You go up forrad to your bridge, sir, and forget that you stepped in to see old Bill Dextry this morning. We'll take care of this matter all right. It means as much to us as it does to you. We've got to be on Anvil creek before the ground thaws or we'll lose the Midas. If you make a fuss you'll ruin us all."

For some moments they watched him breathlessly as he frowned in indecision, then:

"You'll have to look out for the steward," he said, and the girl sank to a stool while two great tears rolled down her cheeks. The captain's eyes softened, and his voice was gentle as he laid his hand on her head.

"Don't feel hurt over what I said, miss. You see, appearances don't tell much hereabouts—most of the pretty ones are no good. They've fooled me many a time, and I made a mistake. These men will help you through. I can't. Then when you get to Nome, make your sweetheart marry you the day you land. You are two far north to be alone."

He stepped out into the passage and closed the door carefully.

CHAPTER III.

"WELL, bein' as me an' Glenister is gougin' into the bowels of Anvil creek all last summer, we don't really get the fresh grub habit fastened on us none. You see, the gamblers downtown cop out the few aigs an' green vegetables that stray off the ships, so they never get out as far as the creek none, except maybe in the shape of anecdotes.

"We don't get intimate with no nutriments except hog boosum an' brown beans, of which luxuries we have unstinted measure, an', bein' as this is our third year in the country, we hanker for bony fide grub somethin' scan'lous. Yes, ma'am, three years without a taste of fresh fruit nor meat nor nuthin' except pork an' beans. Why, I've et bacon till my immortal soul has growed a rind.

"When it comes time to close down the claim, the boy is sick with the fever, an' the only ship in port is a Point Barrow whaler, bound for Seattle. After I book our passage I find they have nothin' aboard to eat except canned salmon, it bein' the end of a two years' cruise, so when I land in the States after seventeen days of a fish diet I am what you might call sated with canned grub and have added salmon to the list of things concernin' which I am goin' to economize.

"Soon's ever I get the boy into a hospital I gallop up to the best restarawnt in town an' prepare for the huge potlatch. This here, I determine, is to be a gormandizin' jag which shall live in hist'ry an' wharof in later years the natives of Puget sound shall speak with bated breath.

"First I call for $5 worth of pork an' beans an' then a full grown platter of canned salmon. When the waiter lays 'em out in front of me, I look them vittles coldly in their disgustin' visages an' say in sarcastic accents:

"'Set there, d— you, an' watch me eat real grub,' which I proceed to do, cleanin' the menu from soda to hock. When I have done my worst, I pile bones an' olive seeds an' peelin's all over them articles of nourishment, stick toothpicks into 'em, an', havin' offered 'em what other indignities occur to me, I leave the place."

Dextry and the girl were leaning over the stern rail, chatting idly in the darkness. It was the second night out, and the ship lay dead in the ice pack. All about there was a flat, floe clogged sea, leprous and mottled in the deep twilight that midnight brought in this latitude. They had threaded into the ice field as long as the light lasted, following the lanes of blue water till they closed, then drifting idly till others appeared; worming out into leagues of open sea, again creeping into the shifting labyrinth till darkness rendered progress perilous.

(To be continued.)

Subscription $1.00 Year.

COMMUNICATIONS

(We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.)

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

Dear Sir,—I see a good deal is being said in the different papers published through this valley at present anent municipal matters generally and assessments in particular, and, as I have had fifteen years' experience in these matters as reeve, assessor, and treasurer, a few general remarks may be of interest and beneficial to at least a few of the many readers of your valuable paper.

In the first place let me urge upon the officers of the new municipalities the great importance and necessity of digging deep and laying the foundations broad and strong upon which to build the superstructure of their future deliberations, and of making the wording of the subject matter of their by-laws plain and clear, thus avoiding mistakes and litigation in future years. I notice several methods or plans for the assessment of municipalities are suggested in late issues of your interesting paper, all of which have their good and their weak points.

Allow me to say that the single land tax, or the assessing of land only, as advocated by the Press, has, at first sight, a semblance of equality and fair play. But, if carried out in the abstract, it appears to me to be unequal and unjust, especially to the man of small means, who may have to pay out all his ready cash for the procuring of a piece of land on which to erect a furure home. Let me explain, taking home conditions for example: Say a land development or townsite company, who have procured a tract of land and have obtained water rights and conveyed the water on to it and also have surveyed it into one, two, five and ten acre lots, places the said lots on the market at say one hundred dollars per acre. The best lots and those most convenient to plant, cultivate, irrigate, etc., and those nearest to shipping point, store, church, school, or post office, would be the first ones purchased; and, as their value increased with the improvements placed on them, the others, or those lots that were passed over at first, would be bought at the same price, although their value could never be equal on account of the greater distance from market, and natural disadvantages, such as hills, revines, bluffs, etc., which detract from their earning value. The earning value of any land or other property is in my humble opinion the only true and fair method of assessment for the purpose of taxation,

JOHN ROBINSON.

Peachland, March 8, 1909.

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PEACHLAND.

Dr. and Mrs. Conolly left on Tuesday's boat for Vancouver where they will take up their residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Lang and family of Vernon are in town the guests of Mrs. Lang's father, Mr. Arthur Pope.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown, of Summerland, are spending a couple of weeks here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Brown have moved into their newly-erected and commodious dwelling.

Master Cecil Brown left for Hamiota, Man., where he will spend a couple of months with his aunt.

Miss Effie Keyes returned on Monday from Gellatly, where she has been visiting. She was accompanied by Miss Maggie Gellatly, who will spend a few weeks in our midst before returning home.

Mr. John Gummow spent a couple of days in Kelowna this week.

The Girl's Handicraft Club met at the home of Miss Keyes on Thursday afternoon. They have in preparation a concert, the proceeds of which will go towards the baseball club.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlan entertained the Glee Club on Thursday evening.

Mr. Wm. Garraway and son, Cecil, returned on Monday evening from the Old Country, where they have been spending the last couple of months.

Mr. Morrin is at his post in the store again after spending a week in Phoenix on business.

Miss Mary Urquhart was a passenger to Summerland on Monday night, returning the following morning accompanied by the Misses Hood of that place.

Mrs. Hood, of Summerland, is in town visiting her mother, Mrs. Urquhart.

Miss Annie Houston was a passenger to Penticton on Friday night.

Mr. W. A. Lang left for Brandon on Tuesday. He intends spending a month or so in that city.

Mrs. Hayward, of Naramata, who has been spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. John Wright, left for her home on Friday evening.

Many of his old friends are glad to welcome back to their midst again George Philipps, who, during the past year has been travelling in the East.

J. M. Robinson, and Dr. and Mrs. Lipsett, of Summerland, drove up on Tuesday morning, returning the same evening. They spent the day here, the guests of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Towne.

Miss H. McDonald is recovering after a severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess and children left Tuesday for the coast, where they will visit at the home of Mrs. Burgess' brother. Mr. Allison, of Roger's Pass, has rented their place for a year and is now living on it.

ALLEN GROVE.

Mrs. John McLennan returned to her home at the Falls on Thursday.

The first buttercup of the season was seen here on the 8th.

F. P. Howard was a caller at Fruitland Farm on Friday.

L. J. Goodchap is putting in a few days doing some necessary work along the Penticton and Keremeos road.

W. J. Farleigh gave a dinner in honor of his 76th birthday last week, to which he invited his neighbors. Among those present were L. A. Clarke and wife, and R. L. Allen, wife and family. All spent a most enjoyable time, and expressed hearty congratulations and good wishes.

The Southern Okanagan Land Company, Limited

LANDS

Our Irrigation system having been completed for the Lake Skaha benches we are now offering under this water system some 300 acres in five and ten acre tracts, at $100.00 to $150.00 per acre.

On the Penticton benches we still have for sale irrigated about 160 acres, at from $100.oo to $125.oo per acre. All our bench lands are admirably adapted for fruit.

On the Penticton flats we have open clean meadow suitable for small fruits, vegetable and hay, at $150.oo per acre.

Uncleared land suitable for fruit (but stoney and wooded) $5o.oo to $1oo.oo per acre.

Uncleared land quite free of stone, suitable for hay or garden stuff, $1oo.oo per acre.

Terms on all the above one quarter down, one quarter each year with interest at 6 per cent. on deferred payments.

ACRE LOTS

In Penticton and on Okanagan Lake Beach $3oo.oo to $45o.oo. On Lake Skaha Beach $4oo.oo.

TOWN LOTS

We have a great many excellent buys in town property (business and residential). Anything we show you will advance in value 5o per cent. within a year. Get in now, you can make money and take no chances by purchasing our lands.

FRUIT LAND FOR SALE

Very choice residential subdivision, close in, half-acre lots, price $300 per lot. ¼ cash ; balance 6, 12 and 18 months ; 6 per cent. ; Price good for 30 days only.

Main Street lot, north of Steward's for $800 ; terms.

7 roomed cottage in desirable residental district, for sale very cheap.

Main, Ellis, Martin and Winnipeg Street lots for sale.

18 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 9 under good cultivation. Only $3,000. Fenced.

4 Acres, Main St., near School, suitable for sub-division. Price very low in block.

10 Acres on Main Street, 2¾ miles south, good hay land, only $2,100.

10 Acres, near Dog Lake, $1,700.

18 Acres, near Dog Lake, $2,000.

OFFICE, - Main Street - PENTICTON, B. C.

J. R. MITCHELL'S Bargain List

C. P. R. LAND For Sale.

FIRE INSURANCE

The SUN, of London, England.
LONDON & LANCASHIRE.
NATIONAL.

Why not insure in the best—they cost no more.

A. H. WADE,

Corner of Smith Street and Westminster Avenue.

We are overstocked in Flour, particularly the cheaper grades, and in order to clear out the latter we offer them at straight cost :

Royal Household	$1.95
A No. 1	1.80
Moffet's Best	1.80
XXXX (cost)	1.50
Economy (cost)	1.25
Strong Bakers (cost)	1.40
Three Star (cost)	1.6o

All but the first-named are milled in the Valley from prairie hard wheat and are warranted by the millers as being equal to any other brand of the same grade.

Another line that we wish not only to reduce but to clear out altogether is our line of Crockery. This consists chiefly of Johnson Bros.' well-known white ironstone china plates [dinner, breakfast and tea] vegetable dishes, platters, bowls, butter chips, tea pots, and odd pieces of toilet sets.

Soup Plates	9oc.	a doz.
Dinner "	9oc.	"
Breakfast Plates	6oc.	"
Wash Basins	5oc.	each
Chambers, covered	5oc.	"

Other dishes at correspondingly low prices.

The "Ladies' Field" on "K" Boots, June 20, '08

"It is said that when the British manufacturer and his workmen seriously put their minds to beating their outside rivals they distance all competitors, and in no case is this more apparent than with the celebrated "K" boots. For nearly half a century have they carried their good name, which is a hall-mark of excellence. "K" boots hold their own everywhere and always. They wear splendidly, are exceedingly comfortable and thoroughly smart in shape."

A. H. WADE,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, AND FURNISHINGS.

Agent for Giant Powder Company.