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The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 49. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1909. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANC

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

Having just completed moving our Mill and remodelling it all over we are now in

A BETTER POSITION

than ever to give you what you want and when you want it.

Give us a call. Prices right.

Our Prices are Right

An inspection will convince you.

A Complete Line of - -
HARNESS, SADDLES, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES,

HARNESS and BOOT DRESSINGS, AXLE GREASE and OILS; ALSO STABLE REQUISITES.
AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY, WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.

IN INSURANCE

BOTH FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT,

We represent some of the **best** and **soundest** companies. Get our rates before **renewing or placing fresh insurance.**

WE SAVE YOU MONEY.

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

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.

BATHING TIME IS HERE

SO ARE OUR SUITS

MEN'S and BOYS' one-piece and two-piece Suits, all sizes and colors. Prices to suit all.
Come early.

NORMAN HILL Phone 9

The Up-to-Date Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing House

Main Street, Penticton.

Discuss Purchase of Irrigation System.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Board of Trade, was held Wednesday afternoon in the Council room to discuss the question of the municipality purchasing the irrigation system from the S. O. Land Co.

J. J. Hunter, the president, occupied the chair, and in a brief address outlined the proposition. The figures presented, relative to revenue, cost of maintenance and depreciation, were discussed by those present in an informal way. Although there was a good attendance, the lack of enthusiasm was marked, the general tone of the meeting being that it would be an advantage to the municipality to own the system provided it chould be purchased at a sufficiently low figure to warrant the meeting of running expenses, interest and sinking fund, without increasing the irrigation rates. A resolution was finally passed appointing Messrs. Hunter, Kendall, Stevens, DeBeck and Fleming a committee to go further into the question, and to enquire into all available sources for a domestic water supply.

The question of dredging operations on Okanagan River was next introduced, and a motion unanimously passed requesting the Department of Public Works to resume dredging operations to the extent of the appropriation, so that the river might be made navigable for small steamers at least.

Customs Office for Penticton.

W. Marchant, of Victoria, Inspector of Customs, who was in Penticton on Monday on his return trip from points in the Similkameen, stated to the PRESS that he would recommend the establishment of a customs office for postal packages at Penticton.

Municipal Council.

Council meeting, June 3. Present, full council. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

A further communication from Mrs. Colebank re buildings on Van Horne St. was read, and was ordered to be acknowledged and filed.

Barnes-Hatch, that Mr. Lancaster be given three month to remove the buildings. Carried.

H. Harlow addressed the Council re damage done by the high water at the mouth of the creek and asked that action be taken to remedy same.

A letter from H. Harlow complaining of the indiscriminate shooting on the lake shore was read and ordered to be acknowledged and filed.

A communication from Capt. Stevens re road allowance was directed to be acknowledged and filed.

Barnes-Hatch, that the Rifle Association be notified to remove their range from its present location, as it constitutes a menace to the public safety. Carried.

The Finance Committee recommended the payment of the following accounts: S. C. Smith Lumber Co. $18.36. Smith Bros. $1, R. M. Moore & Co. $37.50, S. O. Land Co. $138, B. C. Gazette 50c., Board of Works payroll $109, S. O. Land Co. $11.93, J. Partridge $1.25, Campbell & Kay $1.45, Dignan & Weeks $12.

Power-Barnes, that the above accounts be paid. Carried.

The chairman of the Works Committee reported that the cost of repairing Ellis St., owing to damage by recent high water, would be about $100 to $135, and recommended that the creek be repaired as per Mr. Harlow's application.

Mr. Barnes asked permission to proceed with the work of repairing the grand stand at the race track as per the plans submitted at the last meeting.

Power-Hatch, that the Parks Committee be authorized to proceed with work on the grand stand as required, total expenditure not to exceed $250. Carried.

Power-Hatch, that the chairman of the Board of Works be authorized to proceed with temporary repairs on Ellis St. so that it would be passable.

H. Murk gave notice that, at the next meeting, he would introduce a by-law regulating the discharge of firearms within the municipality.

Hatch-Barnes, that Chas. Were be appointed License Inspector for the municipality. Carried.

Meeting adjourned.

At the meeting on June 10, the principal items of business were the receiving of a deputation from the Lakeshore Telephone Co. asking for a ten year's franchise, and from the civilian rifle association asking for permission to continue use of the present rifle range for the remainder of the year. Both matters were laid over for future consideration.

The by-laws regulating subdivisions and the discharge of firearms were read a second time.

It was further suggested that the Council be prepared to cooperate with the Board of Trade and other Municipalities in the matter of impressing upon the Department of Public Works the desirability of resuming dredging operations on Okanagan River.

A Farewell Social.

A most agreeable surprise was tendered Miss Henrietta Gummow, of Peachland on the advent of her leaving to train for the nurses' staff in the Vancouver General Hospital.

The gathering took place at the home of Mrs. Needham on Saturday evening, the 12th inst. The parlors were beautifully decorated with pansies and wild roses. An address was read by Miss A. Seaton, and Miss Houston made the presentation of an ebony toilet set, with plush case, and an embossed silver table napkin ring. Ice cream and cake were served.

Miss Gummow leaves a large circle of friends in Peachland and other parts of the Okanagan, who wish her every success in the work in which she is about to engage.

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.

Read STEWARD'S bed ad.

G. A. Bachelor, of Peachland, was down in his motor launch the first of the week.

Percy Evans left last week for Vancouver, having secured a situation in that city.

Mrs. Wm. Weaver and Miss Weaver, of Naramata, spent a few days in town this week.

Colon McKinnon went to Hedley on Thursday morning. He will stay there a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Baker left on Tuesday for Salmo, B. C., where they will make their home in future.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ellis left for Victoria on Wednesday morning, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wade for a week.

Second hand machine, $15.00 at STEWARD'S.

The programmes for the First of July sports are now ready, and can be had from the secretary, J. W. Edmonds, or at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Braynard left this morning for Osoyoos, where Mr. Braynard has secured a permanent position on the Leslie Hill ranch.

Parties having milk to sell for ice cream on 1st of July can sell it to Mr. Syer, Steward's Store, who has charge of that department. Call early please.

R. L. Heathcote, of the Bank of Commerce here, left Tuesday, having been transferred to Revelstoke. His place has been taken by D. S. Fraser from Nelson.

The Council have received word from the Lands and Works Department that 15,000 inches of water for power purposes will be reserved for the Municipality pending the report of the engineer.

Rev. G. A. Wilson, Supt. of Missions of the Presbyterian Church for B. C., and wife, visited at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson this week. Rev. Mr. Wilson is making a tour of the province.

Jos. Lister and family will move next week to Vancouver, where Mr. Lister has purchased a grocery store on Seventh Ave., Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Lister was at the coast about a week ago, when he made the purchase.

Stirling & Pitcairn, fruit dealers, of Kelowna, have secured the warehouse at the wharf, formerly occupied by the cannery, and are opening a branch of their business here. J. Gibb will have charge of the Penticton branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Frizzle, of Truro. N. S., are at present visiting their daughters, Mrs. J. A. Marple and Mrs. F. S. Wilson, of Penticton, being on their return trip from visiting friends in various States in the Union and the Seattle Fair.

Get a camp cot from STEWARD'S, the proper thing for summer.

Next Wednesday evening at 8 oclock, E. E. Samson, Mgr. of the Okanagan Fruit Union Ltd., of Vernon will attend a meeting in Steward's Hall to discuss the marketing of fruit and vegetables. A full attendance of all interested in the subject is requested.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Latimer and daughters left last Saturday to be present at a family gathering of Mr. Latimer's relatives, assembled to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of his parents, on the 22nd inst. Mr. and Mrs. Latimer will be absent about six weeks.

Just received at J. A. NESBITT'S Ellis St. Quassia chips, whale oil soap, Pendray's improved lime and sulphur solution, and Pendray's prepared arsenate of lead. The latter is in liquid form, mixes readily and will not clog the pump. It sticks and rain don't wash it off. Call and see new recipe for woolly aphis.

COMMUNICATIONS

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

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

DEAR SIR:—In response to a letter from Mr. Henry Huycke in the last week's edition of the PRESS I will state as follows:

I am elected to safeguard the interests of the Municipality of Penticton, and my refusal to pass a bill of Mr. Henry Huycke for extra pay as correct, knowing it not to be correct, and his confession in his letter of June 12 printed in the PENTICTON PRESS that he did not work his team for certain time, but sent bill to the Municipal Council for full time with full pay, shows very plainly where he stands on this question. My stand on this point may have gained me the enmity of my esteemed friend, but I did my duty to the Municipality.

In regard to other assertions of my dear friend Henry, I will pass them over in silence, as they are too childish to deserve notice.

As long as I have the honor to represent the ratepayers on the Council board as chairman of the Board of Works department, I shall handle the Works department on a strictly business basis, favor to no one. All our estimates for repairs and improvements are carefully discussed before I am instructed to execute them, and if any money was squandered it could only have been when Mr. Henry Huycke was working with his team on Ellis Street, for the short time of 3½ days, which mistake I almost immediately remedied, after sizing him up, by getting rid of him.

To make his boast good, that he could do the work better and cheaper than anyone else, he will have his chance on the repairs of Ellis St., for which the Municipality is calling for tenders, and of which work Mr. Henry Huycke has been especially notified by letter, at my suggestion, by our Municipal Clerk.

My motto is, "An honest day's pay for an honest day's work," but not one cent for hot air.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space,

I am sincerely yours,
H. MURK.

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

DEAR SIR:—Just prior to Wednesday afternoon's meeting of the Board of Trade the writer heard it was said on the street that "The president of the Board of Trade must think the people of Penticton fools to take over a bunch of rotten flumes."

In the first place there is no one ever heard the president of the Board of Trade even suggest taking over any part of the irrigation system at more than its present worth in every respect. What the president does want is a thorough investigation of the irrigation system in order that we may ascertain what that worth is and if possible make arrangements with the Southern Okanagan Land Co., Ltd., to acquire it on that basis.

As has been intimated in the PRESS, Mr. Shatford will be leaving shortly and it is highly probable that we will find him more willing to meet us on a business basis than his successor.

It seems a pity that people jump at conclusions before giving due consideration to a project, and a greater pity that a person cannot take up a matter of great importance to the district without ulterior motives being attributed as the reason.

As president of the Board of Trade, I approached Mr. Shatford about two months ago with a view to seeing what arrangements might be made for domestic water, a thing which is badly needed here if we are to be anything but a country village. My next step was to interview the members of the Municipal Council in order to be sure that they would not consider making investigations as trespassing on their grounds. I think I missed seeing one man but the hearty concurrence shewn by the rest satisfied me that what we, as a Board,

(Continued on page 4)

DIRECTORY.

PENTICTON

Population, 800. Area, 7,044 acres. Maximum temperature 1908, 95½ F.; minimum temperature 1908, —½ F. Incorporated into a District Municipality Jan. 1, 1909. Located at south end of Okanagan Lake. Communication by C. P. R. steamers on Okanagan Lake. Wagon road connects with Summerland on west side of lake and all points to the north; also with Naramata on east side of lake, Okanagan Falls, Fairview and Boundary country to the south, and all Similkameen points to the southwest. The mildest climate in Canada east of the coast. Public school with four departments. Nursing Home. Cannery. Two nurseries. Chief industry, the growing of fruit, more particularly peaches and other tender kinds. Twelve hundred acres planted. Excellent boating and bathing in the summer. Beautiful scenery. A sunny climate. An ideal place to spend either the summer or winter months.

For business places see our advertising columns.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

Meets Thursday evenings in Council Room, Smith street. A. H. Wade, Reeve. Chas. Were, Clerk.

SCHOOL BOARD

meets 1st Monday in each month at 8 p. m. R. Wilton, Sec'y-Treas.

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. Affiliated with Okanagan Boards of Trade. J. J. Hunter, Pres.; M. C. Kendall, Sec'y.

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 church at 11 a.m. or 7:30 p.m. Rev. Jas. Hood, pastor.

Baptist services each Sunday in church, at 11 a. m. or 7:30 p. m. Rev. A. F. 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.

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 5 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.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily both ways during summer except Sunday

Str. Okanagan leaves Penticton 5 a. m.
Train arrives at Sicamous 6.15 p. m.
Train leaves Sicamous 9.25 a. m.
Str. Okanagan arrives at Penticton 6 p. m.

HOTEL PENTICTON.

First-Class Accommodation For Tourists or Commercial Men.

RATES $2.50 PER DAY

A. Barnes - - Prop.
PENTICTON, B.C.

W. H. T. GAHAN
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC
PENTICTON, - - B.C.

R. B. KERR,
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
Notary Public.
KELOWNA, - - B. C.

Dr. C. A. JACKSON
DENTIST
S. O. Land Company's Block
PENTICTON, B. C.
'Phone 11.

CHAS. WERE
Accountant & Auditor,
Notary Public
PENTICTON, B. C.

Nursing Sister
E. A. HANCOCK, A.N.S.R.
C. M. B., London, England.

Patients nursed in their own homes or in the
NURSING HOME ON FAIRVIEW ROAD.
TERMS:—$2 to $3 per day.
Telephone 33.

The
Harris Nursery Co., Ltd.
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.

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.

Vernon Police Again.

The PRESS does not make charges unless it is in a position to prove that they are correct. Last fall the Vernon police were treated to an X-rays examination for their identification with certain swindlers running gambling devices at the fall fair. It now appears that Vernon has been treated to a second contagion, which has caused even the conservative Vernon News to express itself in strong language. The article from the News is subjoined hereto:

"The citizens of Vernon and the public generally have reason to rely upon the police force and the police commissioners to give them better protection against swindlers and theives than was afforded them during the visit of the circus last week. The gang of sharks who accompanied this show were allowed to work their nefarious schemes as if they owned the town, and they got away with a considerable amount of cash which, by one device or another, they had taken from their numerous victims. All sorts of swindling and robbery were in evidence, from the old pea and shell game to straight pocket-picking, and the only persons in town who were blind to what was going on were the policemen. One man lost a hundred dollars over the pea game, without, he claims, having even a chance to make his bet as he desired. Another had his pocket picked of sixty dollars, while numerous victims of the "short change" artist are reported. Complaints were made to the police, but without avail; not a single arrest being made. Surely it is time that this sort of thing was brought to an end in this city. No one has very great sympathy to waste on the man who runs up against a "dead sure" gambling proposition; but there is no earthly reason why such schemes to separate men from their money should be allowed at all. It may be taken for granted that when a circus allows such things under their tents the proprietors have reasons to believe that they will not be interfered with. If they had been told upon their arrival in the city that nothing of this sort would be tolerated, it is safe to say that a good many men would now have less cause to mourn their advent. Our police force did not emerge with any too much credit from the investigation last fall, started by an article in the Penticton Press, and it seems very evident that a reform in this department is badly needed."

The Crop Situation.

(From Commercial, Winnipeg.)

It is usually desired that the grain crops get plenty of rain in the month of June. With nearly half the month gone by, it is encouraging that we have had all the rain necessary for the plants. We have also had abundance of sunshine and relieving cool spells. Frequently at this time of year complaints may be heard that it is "too cold," "too hot" or "too wet," but this year there seems to be just about the right distribution of all kinds of summer weather.

The climatic conditions have been ideal since seeding time, and it is remarked by practically all concerned that the week or two we were late in beginning seeding has been fully made up, and summer conditions continuting favorable, there will be no cause for alarm from the preharvest frosts, as harvest from present indications will not be late to the extent that seeding was delayed.

There is not a pessimistic note in the railway crop reports this week. Under the favorable conditions described in the foregoing, growth has been rapid. Samples of wheat eighteen inches high have been received while the general growth runs from six to twelve inches. This is conceded to be a remarkable record so early in June after a somewhat late seeding.

The general opinion at present is that the area under wheat is more than 7,000,000 acres. If the season should happen to be one that would result in an average of 20 bushels to the acre, then the wheat output would be about 140,000,000 bushels. We, however, want to be reasonably conservative until the season advances further, and let us calculate that the average will be 18 bushels. In that case the output would be 126,000,000 bushels. It can be seen from our figuring, then, that it is very reasonable to look this year for the largest wheat crop in the history of the west, even if the return per acre were a little below the general average.

Much is expected this year from the coarse grains. They were planted in good time, and the acreage is much larger than formerly owing to the delay mentioned in the wheat seeding. The raising of oats and barley is profitable, and it is not necessary to confine ourselves to the wheat when reviewing the outlook. Oats and barley are certain to yield well this year, and it is not unlikely that the returns from these will show up better, in proportion, than those from wheat. These cereals are no longer a side-issue. They are big factors in the general grain situation, as they are in Ontario and in many other parts of North America where agriculture is the leading industry. The yields during the past few years have demonstrated the comparative ease with which they can be produced, while the high prices which have prevailed, more particularly since the last harvest, have encouraged the farmers to deviate from the beaten path, and to seek their revenue without being dependent on wheat.

W. R. King & Co.

Phone 25 — **Ellis Street**

During the past two weeks we have placed in stock a good assortment of all the lines we carry. We mention some of the new things tust to hand.

Dry Goods

Indian Head Costume cloth in white, 15c. and 20c. a yard.
White Costume Duck, special 15c. yard.
Pongee Silk, 26 in. at 35c. a yard.
Navy Serge, 54 in. at 60c. yd.
Navy Lustre, 42 in. at 40c. Both these lines just the thing for bathing costumes.
Nainsook, nice qualities, 15c and 20c a yard.
Silk Mull, 27 inch, at 35c a yard.

Hosiery and Gloves.

"Bull Dog," "Buster Brown" and "Hercules" Stockings for boys, all sizes, 30c. per pair.
"Little Princess" Stockings for girls, all sizes, in white, tan and black, 25c and 30c a pair.
Ladies' Cotton and Lisle Hose, a good assortment just to hand in tan, black and white.
Ladies' Fine Lisle Gloves in white at 35c. a pair.
Ladies' Fine Lisle Gloves, super quality in tan, brown, white and black, 2 dome fasteners, 60c. pair.
Lace Lisle Gloves in white at 35c.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Tan Calf Blutcher Oxfords, $3.75 per pair.
Tan Calf Blutcher Shoes, $3.50 a pair.
Boys' Tan Calf Blutcher Shoes at $2.75 and $3.00.

Hams and Bacons.

Hog products are very high and going higher. We have just received a shipment of high quality goods—Armours' choice Bacon, Hams, and Simon Pure Lard—a little higher priced but much better than the common kind.

Hay and Oats.

A car of Hay just to hand, fresh baled.

Oats, No. 1 feed, at $42.00 a ton is a good buy just now, as oats are scarce and have advanced very much in price since our last shipment.

SPECIAL.

Banner Sewing Machines, drop head, 10 year guarantee, all attachments free
Special price to introduce, $25.00.

Schram Fruit Jars still to the fore. Pints $1.10, Quarts $1.35, Half Gals $1.60 per dozen.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

meets you half-way—does all your work in half the time if you follow directions.

Sunlight Soap—absolutely pure—saves clothes from injury—hands from roughness—life from drudgery.

Lever Brothers, Toronto, will send you free a cake of their famous Plantol toilet soap, if you mention this paper.

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.

Main's Pharmacy

Phone 10. — **Main Street**

We have of late increased our stock and can give you better service and prices than ever before.

We carry a full stock of Patent and Proprietory Medicines.

We will fill your Prescriptions with care and promptness.

Watch for garden pests. We carry a large stock of Paris Green, Arsenate of Lead, Chicken Sprays and Powders.

WANTED! NOW!

A reliable party to act as
AGENT AND SALESMAN FOR PENTICTON
and surrounding district for the sale of
Hardy Ontario-Grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

Good pay weekly. Exclusive territory. As we guarantee delivery of first grade stock in good condition our agents have every chance of doing a splendid business. Write now.

PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N. B.—Salesmen book orders for fall delivery from now on. 41-10

A Carload of New
Beds, Springs, and Mattresses.

White Enamel Beds, all sizes.
Brass Trimmed Beds, new designs.

Springs to fit any size bed, sold separately from bed.

Several qualities and sizes of Mattresses.

Camp Cots and Mattresses. Just the thing for summer.

C. A. C. STEWARD — **Phone 9**

Garden Tools
Spraying Material
Bee Supplies
FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES

Home-grown, hardy, tested and proven. Our trees do not have to be fumigated. They are grown in the only part of the continent not infested with San Jose scale.

157 page catalogue free.

M. J. HENRY,
Greenhouses and Seedhouses—3010 Westminster Road, Vancouver, B. C.
Branch Nursery—S. Vancouver.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

THERE IS A REASON

The following six companies lead in Fire Insurance business done in Canada for year 1908. In order as follows:

1. LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE,
2. ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
3. PHOENIX ASSURANCE CO., of London, Eng.,
4. NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE,
5. GUARDIAN ASSURANCE CO.,
6. COMMERCIAL UNION.

KENDALL & MASON

MONEY TO LOAN. — AGENTS

NOTICE

Similkameen Division of Yale District.

TAKE NOTICE that Alexander Henry Steven, of Summerland, B. C., accountant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner post of Lot No. 106 (S.); thence south 40 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 20 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated at Summerland, B.C., 26th of May, 1909.

ALEXANDER HENRY STEVEN.

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The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

-:- Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach. -:-

"You wouldn't hurt an old man, would you? Wait! I'll be down in a minute."

He scrambled up the stairs, tripping on his robe, seemingly forgetting his niece till she called up to him sharply:

"Stop, Uncle Arthur! You mustn't run away." She stood erect and determined. "You wouldn't do that, would you? This is our house. You represent the law and the dignity of the government. You mustn't fear a mob of ruffians. We will stay here and meet them, of course."

"Good Lord!" said Glenister. "That's madness! These men aren't ruffians. They are the best citizens of Nome. You don't realize that this is Alaska and that they have sworn to wipe out McNamara's gang. Come along."

"Thank you for your good intentions," she said, "but we have done nothing to run away from. We will get ready to meet these cowards. You had better go or they will find you here."

She moved up the stairs and, taking the judge by the arm, led him with her. Of a sudden she had assumed control of the situation unfalteringly, and both men felt the impossibility of thwarting her. Pausing at the top, she turned and looked down.

"We are grateful for your efforts just the same. Good night."

"Oh, I'm not going," said the young man. "If you stick, I'll do the same." He made the rounds of the first floor rooms, locking doors and windows. As a place of defense it was hopeless, and he saw that he would have to make his stand upstairs. When sufficient time had elapsed, he called up to Helen:

"May I come?"

"Yes," she replied. So he ascended to find Stillman in the hall, hat, clothed and cowering, while by the light from the front chamber he saw her finishing her toilet.

"Won't you come with me? It's our last chance." She only shook her head. "Well, then, put out the light I'll stand at that front window, and when my eyes get used to the darkness I'll be able to see them before they reach the gate."

She did as directed, taking her place beside him at the opening, while the judge crept in and sat upon the bed, his heavy breathing the only sound in the room. The two young people stood so close to each other that the sweet scent of her person awoke in him an almost irresistible longing. He forgot her treachery again, forgot that she was another's, forgot all save that he loved her truly and purely, with a love which was like an agony to him. Her shoulder brushed his arm; he heard the soft rustling of her garment at her breast as she breathed. Some one passed in the street and she laid a hand upon him fearfully. It was very cold, very tiny and very soft, but he made no move to take it. The moments dragged along, still, tense, interminable. Occasionally she leaned toward him, and he stooped to catch her whispered words. At such times her breath beat warm against his cheek, and he closed his teeth stubbornly. Out in the night a wolf dog saddened the air, then came the sound of others wrangling and snarling in a nearby corral. This is a chickless land and no cock crow breaks the midnight peace. The suspense enhanced the judge's perturbation till his chattering teeth sounded like castanets. Now and then he groaned.

The watchers had lost track of time when their strained eyes detected dark blots materializing out of the shadows.

"There they come," whispered Glenister, forcing her back from the aperture; but she would not be denied, and returned to his side.

As the foremost figure reached the gate Roy leaned forth and spoke, not loudly, but in tones that sliced through the silence, sharp, clean and without warning.

"Halt! Don't come inside the fence." There was an instant's confusion; then, before the men beneath had time to answer or take action, he continued: "This is Roy Glenister talking. I told you not to molest these people, and I warn you again. We're ready for you."

The leader spoke. "You're a traitor, Glenister."

He winced. "Perhaps I am. You betrayed me first, though; and, traitor or not, you can't come into this house."

There was a murmur at this, and some one said:

"Miss Chester is safe. All we want is the judge. We won't hang him, not if he'll wear this suit we brought along. He needn't be afraid. Tar is good for the skin."

"Oh, my God!" groaned the limb of the law.

Suddenly a man came running down the planked pavement and into the group.

"McNamara's gone and so's the marshal and the rest," he panted. There was a moment's silence, and then the leader growled to his men, "Scatter out and rush the house, boys." He raised his voice to the man in the window. "This is your work, you damned turncoat." His followers melted away to right and left, vaulted the fence and dodged into the shelter of the walls. The click, click of Glenister's Winchester sounded through the room, while the sweat stood out on him. He wondered if he could do this deed, if he could really fire on these people. He wondered if his muscles would not wither and paralyze before they obeyed his command.

Helen crowded past him and, leaning half out of the opening, called loudly, her voice ringing clear and true:

"Wait! Wait a moment! I have something to say. Mr. Glenister did not warn them. They thought you were going to attack the mines, and so they rode out there before midnight. I am telling you the truth, really. They left hours ago." It was the first sign she had made, and they recognized her to a man.

There were uncertain mutterings below till a new man raised his voice. Both Roy and Helen recognized Dextry.

"Boys, we've overplayed. We don't want these people—McNamara's our meat. Old bald face up yonder has to do what he's told, and I'm ag'in this twenty to one midnight work. I'm goin' home." There were some whisperings, then the original spokesman called for Judge Stillman. The old man tottered to the window, a palsied, terror stricken object. The girl was glad he could not be seen from below.

"We won't hurt you this time, judge but you've gone far enough. We'll give you another chance; then, if you don't make good, we'll stretch you to a lamp post. Take this as a warning."

"I s-shall do my d-d-duty," said the judge.

The men disappeared into the darkness, and when they had gone Glenister closed the window, pulled down the shades and lighted a lamp. He knew by how narrow a margin a tragedy had been averted. If he had fired on these men, his shot would have kindled a feud which would have consumed every vestige of the court crowd and himself among them. He would have fallen under a false banner, and his life would not have reached to the next sunset. Perhaps it was forfeit now. He could not tell. The vigilantes would probably look upon his part as traitorous, and at the very least he had cut himself off from their support, the only support the northland offered him. Henceforth he was a renegade, a pariah, hated alike by both factions. He purposely avoided sight of Stillman and turned his back when the judge extended his hand with expressions of gratitude. His work was done, and he wished to leave this house. Helen followed him down to the door and as he opened it laid her hand upon his sleeve.

"Words are feeble things, and I can never make amends for all you've done for us."

"For us!" cried Roy, with a break in his voice. "Do you think I sacrificed my honor, betrayed my friends, killed my last hope, ostracized myself, for 'us?' This is the last time I'll trouble you, perhaps the last time I'll see you. No matter what else you've done, however, you've taught me a lesson, and I thank you for it. I have found myself at last. I'm not an Eskimo any longer. I'm a man!"

"You've always been that," she said. "I don't understand as much about this affair as I want to, and it seems to me that no one will explain it. I'm very stupid, I guess. But won't you come back tomorrow and tell it to me?"

"No," he said roug'ly. "You're not of my people. McNamara and his are no friends of mine, and I'm no friend of theirs." He was half down the steps before she said softly:

"Good night, and God bless you—friend."

She returned to the judge, who was in a pitiable state, and for a long time she labored to soothe him as though he were a child. She undertook to question him about the things which lay uppermost in her mind and which this night had half revealed, but he became fretful and irritated at the mention of mines and mining. She sat beside his bed till he dozed off, puzzling to discover what lay behind the hints she had heard till her brain and body matched in absolute weariness. The reflex of the day's excitement sapped her strength till she could barely creep to her own couch, where she rolled and sighed, too tired to sleep at once. She awoke finally, with one last nervous flicker, before complete oblivion took her. A sentence was on her mind—it almost seemed as though she had spoken it aloud:

"The handsomest woman in the north—but Glenister ran away."

CHAPTER XVI.

It was nearly noon of the next day when Helen awoke to find that McNamara had ridden in from the creek and stopped for breakfast with the judge. He had asked for her, but on hearing the tale of the night's adventure would not allow her to be disturbed. Later he and the judge had gone away together.

Although her judgment approved the step she had contemplated the night before, still the girl now felt a strange reluctance to meet McNamara. It is true that she knew no ill of him except that implied in the accusations of certain embittered men, and she was aware that every strong and aggressive character makes enemies in direct proportion to the qualities which lend him greatness. Nevertheless she was aware of an inner conflict that she had not foreseen. This man who so confidently believed that she would marry him did not dominate her consciousness.

She had ridden much of late, taking long solitary gallops beside the shimmering sea that she loved so well or up the winding valleys into the foothills where echoed the roar of swift waters or glinted the flash of shovel blades. This morning her horse was lame, so she determined to walk. In her early rambles she had looked timidly askance at the rough men she met till she discovered their genuine respect and courtesy. The most unkempt among them were often college bred, although for that matter the roughest of the miners showed abundant consideration for a woman. So she was glad to allow the men to talk to her with the fine freedom inspired by the new country and its wide spaces. The wilderness breeds a chivalry all its own.

Thus there seemed to be no danger abroad, though they had told the girl of mad dogs which roamed the city, explaining that the hot weather affects powerfully the thick coated, shaggy "malamoots." This is the land of the dog, and, whereas in winter his lot is to labor and shiver and starve, in summer he loafs, fights, grows fat and runs mad with the heat.

Helen walked far and, returning, chose an unfamiliar course through the outskirts of the town to avoid meeting any of the women she knew because of that vivid memory of the night before. As she walked swiftly along she thought that she heard faint cries far behind her. Looking up, she noted that it was a lonely, barren quarter and that the only figure in sight was a woman some distance away. A few paces farther on the shouts recurred, more plainly this time, and a gun shot sounded. Glancing back, she saw several men running, one bearing a smoking revolver, and heard nearer still the snarling hubbub of fighting dogs. In a flash the girl's curiosity became horror, for as she watched one of the dogs made a sudden dash through the now subdued group of animals and ran swiftly along the planking on which she stood. It was a handsome specimen of the Eskimo malamoot—tall, gray and coated like a wolf, with the speed, strength and cunning of its cousin. Its head hung low and swung from side to side as it trotted, the motion flecking foam and slaver. The creature had scattered the pack and now, swift, menacing, relentless, was coming toward Helen. There was no shelter near, no fence, no house, save the distant one toward which the other woman was making her way. The men, too far away to protect her, shouted hoarse warnings.

Helen did not scream or hesitate—she turned and ran, terror stricken, toward the distant cottage. She was blind with fright and felt an utter certainty that the dog would attack her before she could reach safety. Yes; there was the quick patter of his pads close up behind her. Her knees weakened. The sheltering door was yet some yards away. But a horse tethered near the walk reared and snorted as the flying pair drew near. The mad creature swerved, leaped at the horse's legs and snapped in fury. Badly frightened at this attack, the horse lunged at his halter, broke it and galloped away, but the delay had served for Helen, weak and faint, to reach the door. She wrenched at the knob. It was locked. As she turned hopelessly away she saw that the other woman was directly behind her and was, in her turn, awaiting the mad animal's onslaught, but calmly, a tiny revolver in her hand.

"Shoot!" screamed Helen. "Why don't you shoot?" The little gun spoke, the dog spun around, snarling and yelping. The woman fired several times more before it lay still and then remarked calmly as she "broke" the weapon and ejected the shells:

"The caliber is too small to be good for much."

Helen sank down upon the steps.

"How well you shoot!" she gasped. Her eyes were on the gray bundle whose death agonies had thrust it almost to her feet. The men had run up and were talking excitedly, but after a word with them the woman turned to Helen.

"Shoot!" screamed Helen. "Why don't you shoot?"

"You must come in for a moment and recover yourself," she said and led her inside.

It was a cozy room in which the girl found herself—more than that, luxurious. There was a piano with scattered music and many of the pretty, feminine things that Helen had not seen since leaving home. The hostess had stepped behind some curtains for an instant and was talking to her from the next room.

"That is the third mad dog I have seen this month. Hydrophobia is becoming a habit in this neighborhood." She returned, bearing a tiny silver tray with decanter and glasses.

"You're all unstrung, but this brandy will help you—if you don't object to a swallow of it. Then come right in here and lie down for a moment and you'll be all right." She spoke with such genuine kindness and sympathy that Helen flashed a grateful glance at her. She was tall, slender, and with a peculiar undulating suggestion in her movements, as though she had been bred to the clinging folds of silken garments. Helen watched the charm of her smile, the friendly solicitude of her expression, and felt her heart warm toward this one kind woman in Nome.

"You're very good," she answered; "but I'm all right now. I was badly frightened. It was wonderful, your saving me." She followed the other's graceful motion as she placed her burden on the table, and in doing so gazed squarely at a photograph of Roy Glenister.

"Oh!" Helen exclaimed and then paused as it flashed over her who this girl was. She looked at her quickly. Yes, probably men would consider the woman beautiful, with that smile. The revelation came with a shock, and she arose, trying to mask her confusion.

"Thank you so much for your kindness. I'm quite myself now and I must go."

Her change of face could not escape the quick perceptions of one schooled by experience in the slights of her sex. Times without number Cherry Malotte had marked that subtle, scoruful change in other women, and reviled herself for heeding it. But in some way this girl's manner hurt her worst of all. She betrayed no sign, however, save a widening of the eyes and a certain fixity of smile as she answered:

"I wish you would stay until you are rested, Miss"— She paused with outstretched hand.

"Chester. My name is Helen Chester. I'm Judge Stillman's niece," hurried the other, in embarrassment.

Cherry Malotte withdrew her proffered hand and her face grew hard and hateful.

"Oh! So you are Miss Chester—and I—saved you!" She laughed harshly.

Helen strove for calmness. "I'm sorry you feel that way," she said coolly. "I appreciate your service to me." She moved toward the door.

"Wait a moment. I want to talk to you." Then, as Helen paid no heed, the woman burst out bitterly: "Oh, don't be afraid! I know you are committing an unpardonable sin by talking to me, but no one will see you, and in your code the crime lies in being discovered. Therefore, you're quite safe. That's what makes me an outcast—I was found out. I want you to know, however, that, bad as I am, I'm better than you, for I'm loyal to those that like me, and I don't betray my friends."

"I don't pretend to understand you," said Helen coldly.

"Oh, yes, you do! Don't assume such innocence. Of course it's your role, but you can't play it with me." She stepped in front of her visitor, placing her back against the door, while her face was bitter and mocking. "The little service I did you just now entitles me to a privilege, I suppose, and I'm going to take advantage of it to tell you how badly your mask fits. Dreadfully rude of me, isn't it? You're in with a fine lot of crooks, and I admire the way you've done your share of the dirty work, but when you assume these scandalized, supervirtuous airs it offends me."

"Let me out!"

"I've done bad things," Cherry continued unheedingly, "but I was forced into them usually, and I never deliberately tried to wreck a man's life just for his money."

"What do you mean by saying that I have betrayed my friends and wrecked anybody's life?" Helen demanded hotly.

"Bah! I had you sized up at the start, but Roy couldn't see it. Then Struve told me what I hadn't guessed. A bottle of wine, a woman, and that fool will tell all he knows. It's a great game McNamara's playing, and he did well to get you in on it, for you're clever, your nerve is good, and your makeup is great for the part. I ought to know, for I've turned a few tricks myself. You'll pardon this little burst of feeling—professional pique. I'm jealous of your ability, that's all. However, now that you realize we're in the same class, don't look down on me hereafter." She opened the door and bowed her guest out with elaborate mockery.

Helen was too bewildered and humiliated to make much out of this vicious and incoherent attack except the fact that Cherry Malotte accused her of a part in this conspiracy which every one seemed to believe existed. Here again was that hint of corruption which she encountered on all sides. This might be merely a woman's jealousy, and yet she said Struve had told her all about it—that a bottle of wine and a pretty face would make the lawyer disclose everything. She could believe it from what she knew and had heard of him. The feeling that she was groping in the dark, that she was wrapped in a mysterious woof of secrecy, came over her again as it had so often of late. If Struve talked to that other woman why wouldn't he talk to her? She paused, changing her direction toward Front street, revolving rapidly in her mind as she went her course of action. Cherry Malotte believed her to be an actress. Very well, she would prove her judgment right.

She found Struve busy in his private office, but he leaped to his feet on her entrance and came forward, offering her a chair.

"Good morning, Miss Helen. You have a fine color, considering the night you passed. The judge told me all about the affair, and let me state that you're the pluckiest girl I know."

She smiled grimly at the thought of what made her cheeks glow and languidly loosened the buttons of her jacket.

"I suppose you're very busy, you lawyer man?" she inquired.

"Yes, but not too busy to attend to anything you want."

"Oh, I didn't come on business," she said lightly. "I was out walking and merely sauntered in."

"Well, I appreciate that all the more," he said in an altered tone twisting his chair about. "I'm more than delighted." She judged she was getting on well from the way his professionalism had dropped off.

"Yes, I get tired of talking to uncle and Mr. McNamara. They treat me as though I were a little girl."

"When do you take the fatal step?"

"What step do you mean?"

"Your marriage. When does it occur? You needn't hesitate," he added "McNamara told me about it a month ago."

He felt his throat gingerly at the thought, but his eyes brightened when she answered lightly:

"I think you are mistaken. He must have been joking."

For some time she led him on adroitly, talking of many things in a way to make him wonder at her new and flippant humor. He had never dreamed she could be like this—so tantalizingly close to familiarity and yet so maddeningly aloof and distant. He grew bolder in his speech.

"How are things going with us?" she questioned as his warmth grew pronounced. "Uncle won't talk, and Mr. McNamara is as close mouthed as can be lately."

He looked at her quickly. "In what respect?"

She summoned up her courage and walked past the ragged edge of uncertainty.

"Now, don't you try to keep me in short dresses too. It's getting wearisome. I've done my part, and I want to know what the rest of you are doing." She was prepared for any answer.

"What do you want to know?" he asked cautiously.

"Everything. Don't you think I can hear what people are saying?"

"Oh, that's it! Well, don't you pay any attention to what people say."

She recognized her mistake and continued hurriedly:

"Why shouldn't I? Aren't we all in this together? I object to being used and then discarded. I think I'm entitled to know how the scheme is working. Don't you think I can keep my mouth shut?"

"Of course," he laughed, trying to change the subject of their talk. But she arose and leaned against the desk near him, vowing that she would not leave the office without piercing some part of this mystery. His manner strengthened her suspicion that there was something behind it all. This dissipated, brilliant creature knew the situation thoroughly, and yet, though swayed by her efforts, he remained chained by caution. She leaned forward and smiled at him.

"You're just like the others, aren't you? You won't give me any satisfaction at all."

"Give, give, give," said Struve cynically. "That's always the woman's cry. Give me this—give me that. Selfish sex! Why don't you offer something in return? Men are traders; women usurers. You are curious; hence miserable. I can help you, therefore I should do it for a smile. You ask me to break my promises and risk my honor on your caprice. Well, that's womanlike, and I'll do it. I'll put myself in your power, but I won't do it gratis. No; we'll trade."

"It isn't curiosity," she denied indignantly; "it is my due."

"No; you've heard the common talk and grown suspicious, that's all. You think I know something that will throw a new light or a new shadow on everything you have in the world, and you're worked up to such a condition that you can't take your own people's word; and, on the other hand, you can't go to strangers, so you come to me. Suppose I tell you I had the papers you brought to me last spring in that safe and that they told the whole story—whether your uncle is unimpeachable or whether he deserved hanging by that mob—what would you do, eh? What would you give to see them? Well, they're there and ready to speak for themselves. If you're a woman you won't rest till you've seen them. Will you trade?"

"Yes, yes! Give them to me," she cried eagerly, at which a wave of crimson rushed up to his eyes and he rose abruptly from his chair. He made toward her, but she retreated to the wall, pale and wide eyed.

"Can't you see," she flung at him, "that I must know?"

He paused. "Of course I can, but I want a kiss to bind the bargain—to apply on account." He reached for her hand with his own hot one, but she pushed him away and slipped past him toward the door.

"Suit yourself," said he, "but if I'm not mistaken you'll never rest till you've seen those papers. I've studied you, and I'll place a bet that you can't marry McNamara or look your uncle in the eye till you know the truth. You might do either if you knew them to be crooks, but you couldn't if you only suspected it—that's the woman. When you get ready, come back. I'll show you proof, because I don't claim to be anything but what I am—Wilton Struve, bargainer of some mean ability. When they come to inscribe my headstone I hope they can carve thereon with truth, 'He got value received.'"

"You're a panther," she said loathingly.

"Graceful and elegant brute, that," he laughed. "Affectionate and full of play, but with sharp teeth and sharper claws. To follow out the idea, which pleases me, I believe the creature owes no loyalty to its fellows, and hunts alone. Now, when you've followed this conspiracy out and placed the blame where it belongs, won't you come and tell me about it? That door leads into an outer hall which opens into the street. No one will see you come or go."

As she hurried along she wondered dazedly why she had stayed to listen so long. What a monster he was! His meaning was plain, had always been so from the first day he laid eyes on her, and he was utterly conscienceless. She had known all this; and yet, in her proud, youthful confidence, and in her need, every hour more desperate and urgent, to know the truth, she had dared risk herself with him. Withal, the man was shrewd and observant and had divined her mental condition with remarkable sagacity. She had failed with him; but the kirl now knew that she could never rest till she found an answer to her questions. She must kill this suspicion that ate into her so.

(To be continued.)

Barefoot Bliss

The old days are gone when children could not go barefoot without the risk of having feet cut by glass, pierced by rusty tacks, or bruised by "stubbing." Shoe manufacturers have adopted the Eastern idea and are manufacturing Sandals. Children can now have all the joys of going barefoot and none of the dangers.

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Weather Report.

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

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	64	34
2	82½	37
3	87	46
4	64	29
5	60	34
6	56½	40
7	62	30
8	73½	43
9	54	33
10	60½	30
11	63	30
12	76	36
13	61½	31
14	78	41
15	61	34
16	65	38
17	67	35
18	74½	49
19	69	47
20	65	40
21	64½	33
22	66	41
23	72	41
24	72½	48
25	79	57
26	65	54
27	57½	40
28	67	45
29	73	40½
30	73	40½
31	80½	52

The total rainfall was 1.30 inches.

Subscription $1.00 Year.

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, or to F. G. ANDERSON,
Summerland, B. C.

NOTICE

"DOMINION" MINERAL CLAIM
Situate in the Osoyoos Mining Division of Yale District.
Where located—Pearson Mountain.

Take notice that I, Alexander Ford, Free Miners Certificate No. B 96068, intend 60 days from date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of securing a Crown Grant of the above named claim.

And further take notice that action under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

(Sgd) ALEXANDER FORD.
Dated this 25th day of May, A.D.,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.

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Well bred and well fed Berkshire Pigs, from 2 to 7 months old. Price reasonable.
J. M. THOMAS,
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A good general servant to cook and do lou ework. Wages not to exceed $20 per month. Apply through
47-tf PRESS OFFICE.

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Four lots on Main St.; two corners. Two buildings, store and private house, with well inside. Opposite Methodist church. $2,500 for two lots with buildings on, and $800 for other two. For cash. Apply
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The only preparation on the market that will KILL Bud Moth, Catapillars, Codlin Moths, Aphis, Scale, Bark Lice, Brown Tail Moth, San Jose scale, and Cherry Slugs. Improves the foliage. Ready for use in a few minutes. No experiment---thoroughly tested by Experimental Stations. Ask for Booklet of testimonials.
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WATER ACT, 1909.

NOTICE is herby given that the undersigned intends applying to the Lieutenant Governor in Council on the 21st day of June 1909 for approval of his undertaking as to the construction of works for the storage of water at Lower Marron Lake near the north west corner of Lot 2531 Group 1 Osoyoos, by means of a dam near the outlet of the said lake, said dam being situated on Lot 2531 Osoyoos Division of Yale. The maps and plans of above undertaking will be open to public inspection at the Engineer's office at Townsite Kaleden, Dog Lake, until the above mentioned date 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays and Sundays excepted. JAMES RITCHIE.
45-4 per F. H. Latimer.
Penticton, B. C., May, 17th, 1909.

NOTICE !

All water rates for 1909 are now due. Water will not be delivered to those who have not paid the irrigation rate for 1908.

All requests for water, the turning off of same and the regulation of it in any manner as affecting the Company's flumes or ditches, must be made by application at our office or of our water superintendent and foreman.

Individuals dealing with the water without permission are liable to cause serious injury not only to the property of the Company but to other properties as well.

We must ask those using water to join with us in a rigid observance of the rules.

The Southern Okanagan Land Company, Limited.

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MAIN STREET.

(Continued from page 1)

could do would be much appreciated.

The meeting Wednesday was called to get a representative committee to make these investigations, and I was sorry to see the half-hearted spirit the proposition was received in. Even if a satisfactory arrangement could be made, the ratepayers are not bound to take it. We need co-operation, and I sincerely trust a better spirit to assist in the development of the town will be shewn in future matters which may come up.

Thanking you for your space,
I am yours truly,
J. J. HUNTER.

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

DEAR SIR:—As a property owner and ratepayer of Penticton, though at present an absentee, I desire to express the ardent hope that the Council of the Municipality will at once avail themselves of the opportunity which I understand is presented of acquiring an undivided control of the water supply and possession of the distributing system. The water supply and its distribution is to my mind THE question of MOST VITAL IMPORTANCE to Penticton, and the Municipality is exceedingly fortunate in having presented to it this opportunity of acquiring possession. I would say DO IT NOW. Yours truly,
H. H. GAETZ.
Red Deer, Alta., June 15, 1909.

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

DEAR SIR:—Knowing that fruit growers in Penticton are, like fruit growers in other districts, always glad to learn the opinions formed by visitors, I feel sure that, as a fruit grower from an adjacent district and having the welfare and future prosperity of the whole Valley at heart, you will pardon me if I occupy space in your paper in trying to counteract some of the exaggerated reports prevailing on the outside, especially in the East, as to the amount of damage done in the orchards during the past winter.

On Tuesday, 8th inst., I had the pleasure of being driven over the Penticton benches and seeing for myself the actual damage done in the different orchards. I might say that, from rumors even at such a short distance away as Peachland, I was quite prepared to see a big amount of wholesale destruction, but after completing the drive I can most heartily congratulate the Penticton district on a comparatively small loss. Whilst recognizing the fact that several orchards have been very severely damaged, and others again damaged in a lesser degree, I consider, taking the benehes as a whole, that the loss all told is comparatively slight. The knowledge that the peach belts to the south of the Line, with a big reputation as peach growing districts, have been very severely damaged, must convince even the most pessimistic in your district that peach growing as a commercial proposition in this valley has a big future. The amount of fruit to be shipped next year will be enormous, and the present loss of trees, by then, will never be noticed. It seems a pity that so many persons, by design or ignorance, should be so given to exaggeration, as it serves no good purpose, and is untrue.

I might say, in conclusion, that we in Peachland have also suffered from the grossly unverified reports, our damage being in proportion to your district, and that Peachland, Summerland and Penticton will be shipping large quantities of all fruits next year, peaches forming the greater bulk.

Thanking you in conclusion,
Yours truly,
JOHN L. VICARY.
Peachland, 9th June, 1909.

National Irrigation Congress.

The Seventeenth National Irrigation Congress meets in Spokane August 9-14 next, for the consideration of and action on irrigation, drainage, forestry, deep waterways, good roads and home building.

Regarding the importance of the work of the National Irrigation Congress, which will have its 17th session in Spokane, August 9-14, R. Insinger, Chairman of the Board of Works, says:

"The National reclamation act was passed in 1902. At that time there were in the Government's name, in the 15 states affected, 600,000,000 acres of arid land, of which it was estimated possible to reclaim sufficient to support 50,000,000 people. By 1911 the Reclamation Service will have reclaimed nearly 2,000,000 acres, at an estimated cost of $70,000,000. There are 40,000,000 of arid lands susceptible to reclamation by irrigation. The construction cost of reclamation by works is returned to the government from the sale of land, the proceeds to be again used in futhering irrigation developement. Irrigation is making a garden spot and an empire of the 'Great American Desert', and the work of the irrigation congresss is yet in its infancy'.

George E. Barstow of Barstow, Texas is president of the congress; B. A. Fowler, Phœnix, Arizona, secretary; R. Insinger of Spokane, chairman of the board of control; and Arthur Hooker, Spokane, secretary of the board of control.

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Lawn Sprinklers. Rubber Hose. Sheet Packing.
White Lead, Oil, Mixed Paints, Agate Wall Finish.
BRUSHES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.
PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

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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.

PEACHLAND.

Mrs. D.D. Lapsley of Summerland visited friends here on Thursday.

Mrs. R. C. Lipsett, of Summerland, came up on Friday morning to spend a short time with her sister, Mrs. J. B. Robinson.

L. D. McCall made a business trip up the lake on Friday, returning the same day.

The Girls' Handicraft Club met at the home of Miss Annie Houston on Thursday afternoon.

Rev. J. J. Nixon made a trip to Kelowna on Friday to witness the base ball game played between the home team and Summerland.

Mr. Thos. Beveridge, of Calgary. Alta., is paying his sister, Mrs. H. B. Cossar, a visit.

Lieut. Gov. G. H. V. Bulyea and Mrs. Bulyea and party arrived from the Government house, Regina, on Friday night. They intend spending the summer in our midst in their pretty home on Beach Avenue.

J. M. Robinson and a merry party of young people came up in the gasoline launch, "Naramata," on Saturday afternoon. They were entertained during their stay by Mr. Robinson's sister, Mrs. McDougald.

Mrs. Seaton was a passenger to Summerland on Monday night.

Mr. W. Coldham made a trip to Kelowna on Tuesday morning returning the same day.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at Mrs. Seaton's home on Tuesday afternoon.

T. Guy is starting up an ice cream parlor and general confectionery store in his new building on Main St.

FOR SALE

For sale—$30.00—complete new set of works of Dickens, and 2 new Lawn Mowers—or exchange. Apply
KENDALL & MASON.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including the 30th day of June, 1909, for the erection of a magazine on the property of the Giant Powder Co., Penticton, the same to be of peeled logs not less than 10 in. in diameter at the small end. Inside measurements to be 15 ft. long by 12 ft. wide by 8 ft. high in rear and 10 ft. high in front above floor. Shed roof with 8 in. of earth on top of 1 in. plank and 1 in. plank battened over all. Floor to be 1 in. plank 18 in. above the ground. Double doors; inner door of 2x4 edge, lined on outside with ⅛ in. sheet iron, opening inwards; outer door to be made of 2 in. plank connected by ½ in. straps of iron. Staples for hasp and padlock to be secured inside by clamp or screw nut to insure against being pulled out. Four ventilators on each end of the building; two on floor level and two 8 ft. 6 in. from the floor, so protected on the outside as to prevent rain beating in. One ventilator in centre of roof to be made of 6 in. galvanized sheet iron pipe with hood. Building to be chinked outside and in above floor with wood strip wedges. Logs to be dovetailed at corners and cut flush with sides of building.

A. H. WADE,
Agent for Giant Powder Co.
Penticton, B. C., June 17, 1909.