

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867
B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 5,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:
\$5 and under 3 cents
Over \$5 and not exceeding \$10 6 cents
" \$10 " " " \$30 10 cents
" \$30 " " " \$50 15 cents

These Orders are payable at par at every office of a Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted), and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at \$4.00 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland.

They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay.

Penticton Branch J. J. HUNTER, Manager.

A. B. Campbell.

A. E. Kay.

Campbell & Kay

(Successors to Penticton Lumber Syndicate)

WELL, HOW ABOUT IT?

We think you are doing fairly well, still don't stop at that.

We Have Lots of Building Material Left Yet.

WE want the Cash Trade, and to secure it will give one Photo Coupon on our famous Cosmos Studios for every 25c. purchase (with the exception of our Weekly Bargains) 150 coupons will entitle bearer to 12 Photos of himself, and 1 Enlargement free.

E. S. LAKE & Co.

MAIN STREET CASH GROCERS.

Weekly Bargains

Salt Wafers 25c per tin
Graham Wafers 25c per tin
Cambridge Wafers 25c per tin
Oatmeal Wafers 25c per tin
Royal Crown Soap 25c per box
Golden West Ammonia Powder 10c for 2 pkts
Golden West Soap 25c per box

Cash

JUST RECEIVED

A large consignment of

Single and Double
Light and Heavy
Express and Driving

HARNESS

KENT & SON

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, careful 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.

Penticton Store

Alfred H. Wade, Prop.

Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries and General Merchandise of all Sorts

Agent for GIANT POWDER CO.
OKANAGAN FLOUR MILLS CO.

Goods delivered through the town.

Prompt attention to orders.

PENTICTON, - - - B.C.

THE POLITICAL ISSUES.

Martin Burrell Addresses Large and Appreciative Gathering.

Scores Government for Dishonest Practices.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions Steward's hall was well filled on Monday evening when Martin Burrell discussed the political issues. A. H. Wade, the president of the local Conservative association, performed the duties of chairman, and, after a few introductory remarks, invited opposition speakers to the platform. Geo. E. Winkler responded for Chas. Bunting, the Socialist candidate, and then the chairman called upon Martin Burrell to address the meeting.

Mr. Burrell in beginning his speech said that this was the most interesting election since 1836 when the present government had come into power. The Liberals were appealing to the country without a policy, with the exception that the Government had stolen a few planks from the Conservative platform. The finishing of the Grand Trunk Pacific could not be considered a policy. As regards free mail delivery the Conservatives had first brought the subject up in the House, but the Liberals, among whom were Mr. Lemieux and Mr. Ross, had opposed it. The same was true of the new election act and the civil service reform bill, but the government had shorn the measures of their most effective provisions. Mr. Burrell dwelt upon the necessity of having an honest, zealous and capable set of civil servants. Pull, not merits, was now the determining factor in promotion and this was driving out the best men. Great Britain had reformed her civil service fifty years ago and the United States hers twenty years ago. Canada was away behind both countries. Mr. Burrell had come out as a candidate largely because the Conservative party had a man at its head of the stamp of Mr. Borden who was pledged to a thorough civil service reform.

The Conservative party had been defeated at the previous election upon a policy of government ownership of the Grand Trunk Pacific. That defeat was the greatest of mistakes as subsequent developments had proved. The Government had said that the road would cost the people of Canada only thirteen million dollars. It had already cost 147,000,000 and the people of Canada were under a cash obligation for 192,000,000. The country had paid \$5,600,000 for the construction of the Quebec bridge and it was now a mass of twisted iron.

The speaker went on to give numerous details incidental to the construction of the G. T. P., the way the Government proposed financing the enterprise, etc. Mr. Borden had insisted that as the people of Canada had guaranteed three fourths of the stock in the company the Government should own that amount of the stock, but Mr. Ross and his party had voted it down. The Conservatives had worked to have construction work begun at this end of the line simultaneously with the east, but four years had elapsed before a pick had touched B. C.

Mr. Burrell next took up the question of Japanese Immigration outlining the situation from its inception, and explaining how the Government had practically turned over the control of immigration to the Japanese government by accepting unreservedly the British treaty with Japan. Mr. Ross had not op-

posed the adoption of that treaty and British Columbia had got over four thousand Japanese laborers as a consequence.

Dealing with the Election Bill Mr. Burrell ventured to say that neither Duncan Ross nor any other Liberal candidate would touch upon the question. On account of the vigorous fight put up by Mr. Borden the Liberals had not been able to perpetrate upon Canada one of the most iniquitous measures ever introduced. The Liberals had introduced the system of provincial franchise, but this act would have abolished the system as far as British Columbia, Manitoba and Western Ontario were concerned.

After holding the undivided attention of his hearers for over an hour, Mr. Burrell gave place to Mr. Winkler who addressed the gathering for twenty minutes in the interests of Charles Bunting, the Socialist candidate. Mr. Winkler pointed out that, while there was lots of money in the banks, and crops were good, there was yet an immense army of unemployed. This was due to the capitalistic system. The Socialists wanted the people to own the trusts and thus abolish the evil.

Mr. Burrell then continued his address, speaking for another hour. The Conservatives had not abandoned the principles of government ownership. They also stood for better terms for this province. Mr. Ross stated that British Columbia had already received five million dollars more than it was entitled to. This was unpatriotic and Mr. Ross was not borne out by Wm. McInnis, J. A. McDonald, Laurier, the provincial Premiers, Winston Churchill or the Imperial Government.

Touching upon the fruit question he said that the tariff on fruit was an important matter. Apples coming from the States into Canada paid forty cents duty per barrel, while those going from Canada to the States paid seventy cents. Our peaches paid two cents a pound against one cent on the American product coming into Canada. He believed that the fruit industry should have legitimate, fair, protection the same as other industries. Canada imported three million dollars' worth of fruit from the States duty free, while only half a million dollars' worth paid duty. When the question of the revision of the tariff had come up in the House, Ross was putting into provincial politics and neglecting his duty at Ottawa.

The great issue at the present election was the moral question. Canada wanted honest men. It would be folly not to admit that there were honest Liberals, but Laurier had not proved heavy enough to hold down the lid of the public treasury. During the Conservative administration, when charges were made, they were probed to the bottom, but the Liberal government had balked investigation. To back up this remark he cited many cases such as the Atlantic Trading Co., the Arctic Expedition, and timber and land deals.

Before closing Mr. Burrell touched upon the question of the postponement of the election in Yale-Cariboo. The Conservative government had always managed to have the election brought off on the same date as the other elections. Mr. Ross had opposed this plan hoping to ride to office on the result of the elections throughout the Dominion. There was no room for excuse on the ground that the constituency was large and there was not time to make the necessary arrangements, as it was possible to get

to the utmost limits of the riding with the ballots, boxes, etc., and make all other arrangements in ten days' time.

Mr. Burrell's remarks were characterized throughout by a tone of sincerity, fairness and moderation, and the impression he made upon his hearers was decidedly favorable. The meeting was brought to a close by three cheers for the Conservative candidate.

PARKER WILLIAMS

Outlines Socialist Propaganda.

A Higher Type of Socialism.

The Socialist meeting held on Thursday evening was in a measure a disappointment to the very representative assemblage that gathered to hear the issues put forth by the party discussed by Chas. Bunting, the Socialist candidate for Yale-Cariboo, and Parker Williams, the Socialist member for Newcastle in the provincial legislature. Mr. Bunting was unavoidably absent so that the burden of the meeting fell upon Mr. Williams. The chair was taken by Geo. E. Winkler who spoke for twenty minutes prior to introducing the speaker.

Mr. Williams addressed the meeting for one and three-fourths hours, his remarks being characterized throughout by clearness and force coupled with fairness and moderation. He argued that the condition of the working class was worse now than it had been since the end of the 17th century, while the best period had been in the 13th century. Socialism, he declared to be on the one hand an interpretation of history and on the other the applying of that knowledge to the moulding of the future. Socialism would not interfere with a person working as an individual, but advocated the common ownership of the means of production where numbers of individuals were concerned. It stood for production for use and not for profit. He illustrated how the perfection of machinery and the formation of trusts were cheapening and simplifying production at the same time throwing large numbers out of employment, and yet not cheapening the product to the consumer. The capitalist class alone profited. The party had been accused of disloyalty, but this was not true for he and the other Socialist members had taken the oath of loyalty to the king and constitution. They had a difference with Lieut.-Gov. Dunsmuir upon other grounds. The Canadian constitution stood for government by majority and that was enough for him. Socialism did not oppose Christianity but interpreted it differently to some of the Churches. It stood for the home while capitalism stood for the destruction of the home.

"The Holy City" at Steward's Hall, Friday, Oct. 30th.

Grace Bonner, the impersonator and ventriloquist, gave an entertainment in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Union. On account of the lack of advertising the attendance was rather small, but Miss Bonner proved herself an artist in her line. The presentation of the various characters in "Esmeralda" was especially cleverly done.

FOR SALE.

Sawing outfit. Circular saw; 5 h.p. engine; drag saw. Cost \$500; will sell for \$250. Apply H. HUYCKE.

Local and Personal

Fresh celery at KING'S.

Peachland, as well as Penticton, is taking steps to incorporate.

Pratt's Astral Oil \$4.00 a case at KING'S.

"The Holy City," Steward's Hall, Friday, the 30th inst.

D. A. Stewart returned from Winnipeg the latter part of last week.

W. E. Welby returned Tuesday after spending a week or two at Vernon.

Arthur Rowe returned Tuesday evening after spending a few days at Kelowna.

J. W. Thompson this summer grew a potato that weighed five and a half pounds.

J. Lochore is making arrangements for the erection of a house on his property on the bench.

The date of "The Holy City" has been changed from Thursday the 29th to Friday the 30th inst.

Remember, the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church give a birthday social on the evening of Nov. 4.

Mrs. D. A. Stewart went to Vernon Wednesday morning to attend a convention of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Herbert Acheson, of Saskatoon, Sas., is at present visiting her sister, Miss B. Fowler, of Penticton.

W. H. T. Gahan, barrister and solicitor, left for Kamloops Thursday on business in connection with the incorporation of Penticton.

Mrs. G. B. Harris and daughter Miss Ethel Harris, left on Wednesday after spending several weeks with Gordon Harris in Penticton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ellis, of Victoria, the Penticton pioneers, spent from Friday to Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wade in Penticton.

At the local rifle shoot last Saturday the gold button was won by L. C. Barnes, the silver by A. S. Miller and the bronze by F. H. Latimer.

There will be a three cornered rifle shoot at Summerland to-day between the Summerland, Kelowna and Penticton teams. Col. Holmes, of Victoria, will referee the match.

The dance to be given by the ladies of St. Saviour's church will be held on the evening of the 29th inst. instead of the 30th inst. Tickets, gentlemen, \$1.50; ladies 50cts.

On Thursday, 22nd inst. Mrs. F. H. Latimer presented the Editor with a fine red rose from her garden. Although the rose grew in the open it bore no evidence of frost.

Duncan Ross, Liberal candidate for Yale-Cariboo and present representative for the constituency in the House of Commons, will address the electors in Steward's Hall, Penticton, next Tuesday evening, the 27th inst.

The party of C. P. R. engineers under H. E. C. Carry, who have been working all Summer between Nicola and Penticton, have at last reached this point via Trout Creek. They have moved their camp from Trout Creek point to near the bridge on Fairview Road and will complete the intervening portion of the railway survey in a few days.

FOR SALE.

A number of Young Pigs. Apply 15-1 D. W. CROWLEY & CO.

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 ex-
ceeding 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 inser-
tion, 5c. per line.Reading Notices in Local News Column
15c. per line, first insertion; 10c. per
line, each subsequent insertion.Contract Advertisements—Rates ar-
ranged according to space taken.All changes in contract advertise-
ments must be in the hands of the
printer by Tuesday evening to ensure
publication in the next issue.

Prohibition in Kansas.

Hon. C. W. Trickett, assistant
attorney-general of Kansas, has
recently made the following
statement with regard to the
closing of saloons in Kansas City
and the effect thereof:

This city is the metropolis of
Kansas, with a population of
about 100,000. The inhabitants
are largely wage-earners, and
represent every nationality. We
are located on the border, only
an invisible line separating us
from Kansas City, Missouri. The
city ranks fifth in the list of
manufacturing cities of the
United States.

One year ago there were 256
saloons in this country, 200 gam-
bling dens, and about 60 houses
of social evil. To-day there is
not a saloon, no open gambling
den, nor a disorderly house. It
is the largest city in the world
without these dens of vice, and
as we have now existed about
twelve months without them, it
affords a living example of the
fact that a large city can grow
and prosper without such evils.

At the commencement of the
contest a large number of our
people thought it would ruin
business and destroy our pros-
perity, but it has stimulated
business in all lines.

Our population has increased
at a greater rate than ever be-
fore.

The deposits of the banks have
gained by one and a half million
dollars.

Our public institutions have
had to employ additional clerks.

The attendance in our public
schools has increased largely, and
we have had to employ eighteen
additional teachers. The teach-
ers inform us that this increase
is largely of boys and girls of
from twelve to sixteen years of
age, who prior to the closing of
the saloons were compelled to
assist in supporting the family,
by reason of the father spending
his wages for drink.

The charitable institutions re-
port a reduction of more than
two-thirds in the demand for aid.
The juvenile court, which has
the care of dependent children,
had but two applications in the
past eight months, while prior to
the closing of the joints from
eight to eighty-eight children
required aid and assistance each
month.

Prior to the closing of the
joints we sent from fifteen to
twenty-five young men to the
reformatory every year. In the
twelve months since closing we
have sent but two.

The expenses for prosecuting
criminals have been reduced
\$25,000 per annum. Expense for
the police force has been reduced
as much more.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 60 days
after date I intend to apply to the Hon.
Chief Commissioner of Lands and
Works for a lease of the following fore-
shore, viz.:—Commencing at the N. W.
corner of Lot 2, Block 39, Penticton,
Yale District, thence northerly 345 feet;
thence east 60 feet; thence southerly
331 feet; thence west 60 feet; contain-
ing .49 acres, more or less.

H. J. MOORE.
September 4th, 1908.

Kirkby-McLaughlan.

A large number of friends and
invited guests assembled at the
Presbyterian church, Wednesday
morning at 10 o'clock, to witness
the marriage of Annie, eldest
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John
McLaughlan, to Mr. David Kirk-
by, formerly of Winnipeg, but a
resident of Peachland for the
past number of years. Rev. Mr.
Whyte, pastor of the church,
performed the ceremony.

The Girls' Club, of which the
bride was an active member since
its organization, decorated the
church beautifully with chrysan-
themums, yellow and white (the
club colors), ferns and palms.

At a few minutes after ten the
groom arrived, accompanied by
Mr. L. Affleck, who acted as
groomsman, and was followed by
the bride charmingly dressed in
cream silk, veil, wreaths of or-
ange blossoms, carrying a mag-
nificent bouquet of cream roses,
and leaning on the arm of her
father. She was followed by
Miss Robina McLaughlan, the
bride's sister, as bridesmaid.
The wedding march was most
effectively played by Mrs. Whyte.

After the ceremony the bridal
party, including the bride's
sister, Mrs. Taylor, who drove
up from Summerland with Mr.
Taylor and children, repaired to
the home of the bride's parents,
where a splendid repast was
spread.

They boarded the Str. Okana-
gan at 4:45, going by the lower
country route via Oroville to Se-
attle, Bellingham and other
coast cities. They expect to re-
turn the latter part of Novem-
ber.

The large number of presents,
costly specimens of silverware,
cut glass, and china, showed the
esteem in which the young
couple are held. The groom's
present to the bride was a pearl
sunburst, and to the groomsman
and bridesmaid each a pretty pin,
in token of the event.

Weather Report.

Observations at Dominion Gov-
ernment Meteorological Station
at Penticton for the month of
September, 1908:

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1.....	66	51½
2.....	70	48
3.....	76	45
4.....	90	43
5.....	76	45
6.....	77½	44
7.....	74	44
8.....	73	49
9.....	65	43
10.....	74	48
11.....	78	46
12.....	78	46
13.....	74½	53
14.....	74	55
15.....	77½	48½
16.....	72	40
17.....	68	43½
18.....	73	40
19.....	72	39
20.....	75	45
21.....	79	45
22.....	64	44
23.....	59	37½
24.....	59½	29½
25.....	71	32
26.....	68	32
27.....	59½	42
28.....	54	39½
29.....	66½	37½
30.....	74	51
31.....		

The total rainfall was .88.

Don't Keep Hens

but make the hens keep you by
using a reliable egg food. I.
Kent has purchased from one of
the leading poultrymen in A-
merica a valuable recipe for egg
food. This food has been on the
market for twenty years and has
given general satisfaction to
those who have used it through-
out the United States and Can-
ada. The same people have
bought it year after year because
it has proven to be the most
profitable egg producing food
they have found, by keeping
their hens laying all winter when
eggs are high; and when this
food is given breeding fowls
their eggs have shown better
fertility and chicks hatched from
them have been more hardy.

This food is now made at the
"Lake View Poultry Yards."
Try it. Money refunded if not
satisfactory.

Annual Clearance Sale

We are about to enter upon our second year of business
in Penticton and being desirous of starting our new year
with a clean stock, we are going to sacrifice all odd and
broken lines, and some lines we will clear out entirely.
**Every department will be affected, and genuine bargains
will prevail. LOOK OUT FOR THE HAND BILLS.**

W. R. KING & Co.

'Phone 25. Ellis Street.

FREE !

Golden West Soap and Golden West Wash- ing Powder

FIFTY CENTS' WORTH OF SILVERWARE FREE
WITH EVERY FIFTY CENT PURCHASE OF GOLDEN
WEST SOAP AND GOLDEN WEST
WASHING POWDER.

To obtain this Silverware, all you have to do is to purchase 50c.
worth of Golden West Soap (2 cartons) or Washing Powder; or
25c. worth of each, AND ASK YOUR GROCER for a Silver
Plated Teaspoon FREE (which is worth at least 25c.), then cut out
the coupon off the two cartons and send them to the Manufacturers
including 2c. for postage, and obtain another Silver Plated Tea-
spoon FREE.

In this way your

Golden West Soap and Golden West Washing Powder costs you Nothing.

GET THE "SPOONEY" FEELING.

Address: Premium Department,
Standard Soap Company, Limited,
Calgary, Alberta.

Okanagan College

SUMMERLAND, B. C.

The Fall Term will begin on
Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1908

College Matriculation, junior and
senior; Commercial Course; Sten-
ography and Typewriting; Vocal
and Instrumental Music.

For further particulars address
the Principal,

Everett W. Sawyer.
Summerland, B. C.

PENTICTON & OROVILLE STAGE

Via Fairview

Leaves Penticton Tuesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays at 6:30 a.m., arriv-
ing at Oroville the same day at 6 p. m.

Through Fare - \$6.00

THE Penticton Baker

—FOR—

Good Wholesome Bread,
Cakes and Pastry.

GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE
WILL PLEASE YOU.

L. T. ROBERGE.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCH SERVICES

St. Saviour's Church, Fairview Avenue; Vicar.
Rev. J. A. Cleland. Celebration of Holy Com-
munion 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 Woodmen's 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 Janu-
ary, April, July and October at 8 p.m.

STAGES

Stage leaves for Keremeos, Hedley and Prince-
ton, at 6 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Satur-
days. Returns on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri-
days.

Stage leaves for Fairview and Oroville on Tues-
days, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m. Re-
turns 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, Kere-
meos, Orlia, Allen Grove, Oroville, Fairview,
and White Lake: Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri-
days at 6 p. m.

Closing—For boat and stages: 8 p. m. daily ex-
cept 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

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily both ways except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND STATION		NORTH BOUND	
7:30 a. m.	Shuswap	6:00 p. m.	
6:27 "	Sicamous	4:48 "	
6:27 "	Enderby	4:48 "	
8:52 "	Armstrong	4:08 "	
8:30 "	Vernon	3:30 "	
9:30 "	Ok. Landing	2:30 "	
9:45 "	Ok. Landing	2:15 "	
10:00 p. m.	Ok. Landing	11:00 a. m.	
11:10 "	Kelowna	7:25 "	
3:00 "	Peachland	7:25 "	
4:45 "	Summerland	6:30 "	
6:00 "	Penticton	6:00 "	

HOTEL PENTICTON.

First-Class Accommodation For Tour-
ists 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.

H. MURK

EASY SHAVE - - 25c.
ARTISTIC HAIR-CUT - - 25c.
Shaving Tickets 6 for \$1.00.

C. P. R. LAND FOR SALE

Choice fruit lots, improved and
unimproved.

FIRE INSURANCE—The Sun of Lon-
don, Eng., and Queen. Why not insure
in the best; they cost no more.

Apply to
J. R. MITCHELL.

Galarneau & McKenzie

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

When you think of Building
Look us up.

ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. MCKENZIE

NOTICE

FRUIT TREES—Well-grown stock.
Large quantity of apple trees for sale,
only few choice varieties grown; also
small stock of ornamental trees. Apply
for varieties and price to Manager,
COLDSTREAM ESTATE CO., Ltd.,
15-tf Vernon, B. C.

The Plow Woman

By ELEANOR GATES.

Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Company.

At the shack Dallas, too, was pondering—over a strange contrivance. Their home was in danger, perhaps their very lives. Yet the day had fulfilled its promise of the morning—it was the happiest in her life!

The ramshackle ferryboat was firmly wedged in a drydock of ice on the western side of the Missouri. As Lounsbury passed it, with his horse following pluckily in spandeaule fashion, he shouted for old Michael. But long before the river had flooded, when it was edging and covering only in the least swift places, the pilot had made his final crossing, run the wheezy steamer nose-on against the bank and deserted her. So the storekeeper received no answering halloo. He was disappointed. It was desirable to embroil as few as possible in the Lancaster dispute. Old Michael, already a factor, was needed to act the picket—to fire a warning signal if Matthews left Shanty Town.

A substitute was found at the stables. The storekeeper as he rushed away after disposing of his mount came upon Lieutenant Fraser busily roaching his own riding animal, a flighty buckskin cayuse that no one else cared to handle and that was affectionately known in barracks as the "she devil." The men had met before, around the billiard table at the sutler's, and Lounsbury had set the young officer down for a chivalrous but rather chicken hearted youngster, who had chosen his profession unwisely. So, his story told, the storekeeper was altogether surprised at Fraser's spirited enthusiasm and quick response.

"I've nothing to do, old man," he said as they went toward the parade ground. "I can help as well as not. So just take your time. I'll watch for you."

"I hardly think our man 'll show his nose before dark. But I can't leave the way open."

"Don't fret."

They parted at the flagpole, the West Pointer going down to the river and Lounsbury hurrying off in the opposite direction.

Colonel Cummings' entry and reception rooms were crowded when the storekeeper entered. A score of officers were waiting in little

groups talking excitedly. But Lounsbury was too anxious and distraught to notice anything unusual. He hurried up to a tall, sad faced man whose mustache, thin and coarse, drooped sheer over his mouth, giving him the look of a martyred walrus.

"Can I see the K. O., Captain Oliver?" he asked. "It's important."

"I'll find out," answered the captain. "But I don't believe you can. He's up to his ears." He disappeared into the next room.

Lounsbury bowed to several officers, though he scarcely saw them. He heard Oliver's low voice, evidently announcing him, then the colonel's.

"Yes, bring him in," cried the latter. "Maybe he'll know."

The storekeeper entered without waiting. Colonel Cummings stood in the center of the room. It was the room known as his library, in compliance to a row of dog eared volumes that had somehow survived many a wet bivouac and rough march. But it resembled a museum. In the corners, on the walls beneath the bulky heads of buffalo and the branching antlers of elk, there were swords, tomahawks, bows and arrows, strings of glass wampum, cartridge belts, Indian bonnets, drums and shields and a miscellaneous lot of warlike odds and ends. Today the room was further littered by maps, which covered the table, the benches and the whole length of an army cot. Over one of these hung the colonel, making imaginary journeys with the end of a dead cigar.

He turned swiftly to Lounsbury and caught him by the shoulders. "John," he said before the other could speak, "I need an interpreter. You've been about here for years. Do you know one?"

"There's Soggy, that Irish Kearny fellow."

The colonel gave a grunt of disgust. "In jail at Omaha," he said. "Played cards with a galoot who had some aces in his boot tops. Plugged him."

"What's the matter with your Rees?"

"That's just it! You see, that bunch of Sioux out there—he jerked his head toward the stockade—"helped in a bit of treachery two summers ago. Routed up some friendly Rees at a dance and scalped 'em. So—there's poison for you! In this business on hand I couldn't trust even my head scout." He began pacing the floor. "Anyway, sign language, when there are terms to be made and kept, isn't worth a hang!"

"I wish I could suggest a man," said Lounsbury. "Fact is, colonel, I'm terribly worried myself. I came to ask you for help in some trouble."

The old soldier threw up his hands. "Trouble!" he cried. "Why, I'm simply daft with it! Look at that!" He pointed to the farthest side of the room.

It was dimly lighted. Lounsbury stepped forward and peered down—then recoiled as startled as if he had happened upon something dead. On the floor was a man, a man whose back was bent rounding and whose arms and legs were huddled up against

his abdomen and chest. Torso and limbs were alike, frightfully shrunken; the hands, mere claws. Lounsbury could not see the face. But the hair was uncovered, and it was the hair that made him "goose flesh" from head to heel. It was white—not the white of old age, but glaucous tints of silver or yellow, with the dead white of an agony that had withered it to the roots. Circling it and separating the scalp from the face and neck ran a narrow fringe that was still brown, as if, changing in a night, it had lacked full time for completion.

Lounsbury could not take his eyes from the huddled shape. Colonel Cum-



Lounsbury stepped forward and peered down.

ings paused beside him. "This morning," he said, speaking in an undertone, "a sentry signaled from beyond the barracks. Two or three men took guns and ran out. They found this. His clothes were stiff with ice. He was almost frozen, though he had been traveling steadily. He was utterly worn out and was crawling forward on his hands and knees." The ragged sleeves and trousers, stained darker from the wounds on elbows and knees, were mute testimony. "He couldn't see," continued the colonel. "He was snow blind. They laid him out on a drift and rubbed him. The surgeon did the rest. He begged to see me. They brought him in, and he told his story. It's an old one. You've heard it. But it's always new too. This is Frank Jamieson, a young—"

As he heard his name the man stirred, straightened his legs and let fall his arms. He looked up.

"Young!" gasped Lounsbury. "Good God!" The face was aged like the hair!

Jamieson struggled weakly to his feet, using the wall to brace him.

Colonel Cummings hastened across and lent the support of an arm. "No, no," he protested. "You mustn't talk. You're too weak."

But Jamieson did not heed. "You an interpreter?" he asked in a rasping whisper.

"You're too weak!"

"No, I ain't; no, I ain't. If he'll go with us I'm strong enough. Why, I shoveled snow on the special to Bismarck—that's how they let me ride—and skating home I didn't stop to rest!"

"Yes, yes, my boy, we know."

"I walked and walked—straps broke—I forgot to tell you—that's why I had to. But it didn't do any good—it didn't do any good! When I got there—"

As if to shut out some terrible sight he screened his eyes with one palsied hand and sank back limply into Colonel Cummings' arms. Lounsbury swept the cot clean of maps, and they laid him there.

"His father was dead," said the commanding officer—"dead and naked, scalped, mutilated, full of arrows and rifle balls. The house and barns were burned."

"Any women?"

"Two—gone."

Jamieson put out his arms. "My mother!" he cried imploringly. "My poor little mother!"

Lounsbury knelt beside him, feeling shaken and half sick.

"If I could only 'a' been there! But I was 'way off at St. Paul. I knew something was wrong when the letters stopped."

"But you must buck up, Jamieson," said the colonel, "so you can help us."

"I will; oh, I will!"

"How'd you get down here?" said Lounsbury.

"I didn't eat for a long time. I was crazy. The snow blinded me, and I was hungry. But I didn't leave the river. I knew enough for that. They found me."

"You think the women are alive, colonel?" asked the storekeeper.

"Undoubtedly, and with the other half of the very band we've got here—somewhere up in the Big Horn country." He took a turn up and down the room.

"May I ask your plan?"

"We are in fine shape to talk terms to the captors. I'll send a command to them, demanding the women. If they are not surrendered I'll hang four of the redskins I've got here—Lame Foot, the medicine man, and Chiefs Standing Buffalo, Canada John and Shoo-at-the-Tree—all ringleaders. Then the rest of the band will be put on a reservation. If the Jamieson women are alive and they send 'em in I won't hang the chiefs."

"When 'll the command start?"

"Three hours after we get an interpreter. I've sent word up to Custer at Lincoln. But the delay! Think what it means to those women!"

"It was about two women that I wished to speak," said Lounsbury. He felt apologetic, however, the one danger was so trifling beside the other.

Colonel Cummings listened. "Those girls had better come here," he said as the storekeeper finished. "Then they'd be safe enough. I remember seeing one of 'em the day we got back. She was a fine looking young woman."

"There are two arguments against their coming, sir. For legal reasons it's best they should not vacate the shack or leave the claim."

"I see."

"And, again, the father is—well, he's rather sore about the war."

"You don't say?"

"So, if you could give me a couple of men to take my place now and then during the night—the situation is temporary, you see, the father 'll be back in a few days."

"There are very strong reasons against my acting in the matter. I'm here to keep an eye on the Indians. The settlers are expected to go to the civil authorities when they have quarrels. Now, I'd like to mix up with Shanty Town, for instance. Our guard-room is jammed with men who've been dragged over there with vile whisky. Yet I can't. I can only punish my men."

"I know that's so."

"Of course I shan't see defenseless women suffer."

Lounsbury was piqued. "Not altogether defenseless, colonel. But I can't stay at the shack."

"True, true. Why not ask Mrs. Martin, Major Appleton's sister, to go over? Then you might guard from the barn. If they have one."

"That's a splendid suggestion, sir. It would solve the difficulty."

"I'd be glad to speak to Mrs. Martin about it." He thought a moment, passing a hand over his clean shaven face. "You'd have to be relieved even then, John. I should think."

"Not at all."

"But you might. In that case"—He drew Lounsbury close and spoke with his lips in the storekeeper's ear. "But you understand," he said aloud as he concluded, "that I know nothing about it. If I hear of it I shall be very displeased—very."

Lounsbury was wringing his hand and ready to bolt.

"All the same, John, I wish the civil authorities could get at the man."

"I wish so too." He leaned over Jamieson.

"Good luck!" said Colonel Cummings, going back to his maps.

"Thank you."

And just at that moment, as Lounsbury swung round on his heel, there rang out from the river a single pistol shot. It echoed sharply against the barracks and went dying away upon the bluffs.

CHAPTER XL

FRASER'S shot drew many eyes to the river—for in the winter time any occurrence, however trifling, could get instant attention of the lonely garrison.

Troopers in various stages of dress came tumbling out upon the long porch at barracks. Others looked from the many windows of the big frame structure. The washerwomen and their hopefuls blocked the doorways of "Clothespin row." Officers everywhere—at headquarters, at the sutler's, in their homes—and their wives and families up and down the "line" remarked the signal. But when Lounsbury brought up beside Fraser, and the two seemed to be occupying themselves with nothing in particular, the onlookers laid the shot to an overventure—some water rat and so withdrew from their points of vantage.

"What is it?" was the storekeeper's first breathless demand.

The young officer, hands on hips, nodded straight ahead. "You see those willows just below the cut?" he asked.

"Well, there's a queer black bunch in 'em."

"Yes, is it a man?"

"I think so."

"Moved?"

"Not yet."

"Come on then. Maybe he's aiming for the coulee mouth, so's to sneak up to the Lancasters' from behind."

They charged away across the mile of ice.

"If it's Matthews why didn't he wing me as I went by?" panted Lounsbury.

"Look, look!" cried Fraser. "Now, he's moving!"

They stopped to loosen their revolvers, after which they started again, cautiously.

The tops of the willows were shaking. Presently they spread outward, and the "black bunch" lengthened. Then it emerged and was resolved into a blanketed Indian.

"Charley!" exclaimed the officer. As he spoke the outcast, shouldering a bundle of sticks, began to climb the cut.

The two men looked at each other and burst into a laugh.

"Fraser," said Lounsbury, "did you ever hear of the fellow that stalked a deer all day and then found it was a speck on his glasses?"

"That's one on me," admitted the lieutenant sheepishly. "I knew nobody had come out of that door—but you see we were in the stable awhile."

"Charley"—that squaw Indian they told me about, eh? Pretty good to them."

"Yes, From what I understand they're pretty good to him."

They followed leisurely and took up a stand in the cottonwoods above the landing to discuss the situation. At the very outset Lounsbury determined not to speak of the plan that included Mrs. Martin's aid, the rebuff he had suffered from the section boss having decided him against it.

"By George," he said regretfully, "I wish when I had Matthews covered that I'd just marched him up the coulee and on to Clark's!"

"Good idea. Too bad you didn't."

"But I'll tell you this: I'm not going to stay out here all night just to shoo him off. I've a good mind to happen in down there, sort him out and do the marching act anyhow."

"Now, look here," reminded Fraser, "that wouldn't do. You don't want to kill Matthews, and you don't want to be killed. It'd be one or the other if you poked your nose in there."

"What do you advise?"

"Lie low till you see a good opportunity. I think the chap'll come out."

"But suppose he doesn't?"

"You'll have to stay here, that's all. I'll divide the watch with you."

"Oh, I don't like to ask you to do that, old man. We ought to be able to think up some kind of a scheme."

The sun was fast declining. Soon it disappeared behind the river bluffs, when the boom of the evening gun swelled the last note of "retreat."

Fraser sighed. The trumpet had suggested a certain dire possibility.

"I don't care for the cold," he declared, "but—but—ruefully—"do you suppose the K. O. 'll give me more than a month in quarters for this? There's that dance at the major's next week. I'd like awfully to go. If I'm under arrest I can't. And who'll feed my horse and my rattlesnakes?"

"Some sassy sergeant 'll shoot your fender of a nag," said the storekeeper, "and the rattlers 'll be requested to devour one another. When that's over I'll break it gently to you (and you must be mum) that the K. O. is disciplining you simply to keep his face. He knows—suggested it himself—that I'm to be helped out by some of you fellows."

"Well, that's better," returned Fraser, relieved. And while they walked back and forth he launched into a defense of his pets.

"Friend of a nag," he quoted.

"Why, Buckskin's a tactician. Knows what the trumpet says better than I do."

Night settled swiftly. Despite Lounsbury's prophecy the temperature was not unbearable. The wind died with the glow in the west, leaving the air so still that, to the watchers among the trees, sounds from Brannon mingled distinctly with the near laughter and talk of Shanty Town. No moon rose. Only a few stars burned their faint way through the quickly hidden rents of the sheltering cloud covering that, knitting here, breaking there, again overlapping in soft folds before an urgent sky breeze, swagged low above the ground.

With darkness the two left the grove for the ledge upon which was Shanty Town and stationed themselves where they could still see whoever went in (or out of the Trooper's Delight. Matthews did not appear. Numerous men in uniform did. They made noisy exits and went bawling along to other shanties. They skulked out of the willows, flitted across the bit of snow dusted beach below the saloons and scrambled up to hurry in.

When two hours or more had gone by the storekeeper grew impatient. He walked back and halted in the inky shadow of the wall down which Nick Matthews had tobogganed. From there he pointed to a shaft of light that was falling upon the north side of the second shanty in the street. It was from an uncurtained south opening in the first.

"You see that?" asked Lounsbury. "Well, I'm going over there to look in. How do you know he hasn't given us the slip some way?"

"Let's be careful," said the lieutenant. "A proper amount of caution isn't cowardice. If you've seen the whole pack'll set on you."

"I will be careful, but I'm not going to—"

"That's all very nice, only you must consider the stripe of man you're dealing with—"

"I can roll a gun, Fraser."

"But, Jupiter! This chap isn't going to fight you in the open. He'll use Indian tactics—fact is, he was raised among 'em."

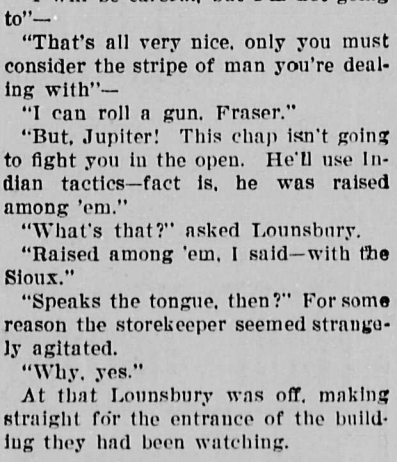
"What's that?" asked Lounsbury.

"Raised among 'em, I said—with the Sioux."

"Speaks the tongue, then?" For some reason the storekeeper seemed strangely agitated.

"Why, yes."

At that Lounsbury was off, making straight for the entrance of the building they had been watching.



They tiptoed forward.

Fraser went tearing after and not far from the door managed to stop him.

"For heaven's sake," he gasped, "what's struck you?"

(To be continued.)

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE
OF JOHN DAY, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order made herein in the Supreme Court of British Columbia, on the 24th day of September, 1908, Edward Thomas Day of Penticton, B. C., was appointed administrator of the estate and effects of John Day, deceased, who died at Penticton, B. C., on the tenth day of August, 1908.

NOTICE is also hereby given that all parties having any claims against the said estate of the said deceased must send in their claims duly verified, on or before the first day of November, 1908, to the said Edward Thomas Day, of Penticton, B. C., after which date the said estate will be dealt with by the said Edward Thomas Day in due course of administration, having regard only to the claims sent in prior to the said first day of November, 1908.

Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1908.

W. H. T. GAHAN,
Solicitor for the said Administrator,
12-11 Penticton, B. C.

FOR SALE

Brown Mare, 4 years old, broken
gentle to saddle and single harness.
Price \$55.00. KENDALL & MASON.

CLEARANCE SALE

At reasonable figures for cash or approved notes:—1 Work Team, 2,800 lbs.; 1 3-year-old Filly, about 1,100 lbs.; Wagon and Rack, Disk and Tooth Harrows, Cultivator and sundry agricultural tools and implements.

W. F. H. SWINTON,
13-2 Penticton.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following foreshore, viz:—Commencing at the N. W. corner of Lot 4, Block 39, Penticton, Yale District, thence northerly 331 feet; thence east 120 feet; thence southerly 340 feet; thence west 120 feet; containing .9 acres, more or less.

HENRY CONNER,
September 3rd, 1908. 9-9

PEACHLAND.

Mrs. John McLaughlan spent Saturday in Kelowna.

The furnace has not been in working order in our new school, consequently, on account of the dull wet weather during the past week, school has been closed. Miss Matheson, our primary department teacher, spent from Saturday until Tuesday with her parents at Armstrong.

W. R. Bartlett spent Tuesday and Wednesday here, and attended the Socialist meeting in the Hall on Tuesday evening, at which there was a big turnout. Mr. Bunting, Socialist candidate for Yale-Cariboo, gave an interesting address.

Mrs. Alex. Miller returned last week from a month's visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. V. Crisp, at Vancouver.

D. Leckie, of Kelowna, spent Tuesday evening in town on business.

The Messrs. Crawley, of Nova Scotia, who have spent the past few months here, left for Vancouver where they have secured positions.

Last Thursday our foot-ball boys played the Kelownaites and were beaten. The Lorna Doon conveyed the team to and from Kelowna. A jolly party of young people accompanied them and were chaperoned by Mrs. W. Lupton.

Grant Lang has purchased the cottage and orchard of Mr. Needham and will take possession immediately.

Sunday evening about 9.30 A. W. Angus, our confectioner, suffered a heavy loss when his buildings, including shop, bakehouse, and entire stock of groceries, confectionery and cooking apparatus, was destroyed by fire. A bucket brigade was soon at work after the alarm was given but nothing could be done. He carried insurance, and may in the near future rebuild, which is sincerely hoped by the community.

The fourth Demorest Medal Contest was held in the Presbyterian church on the 15th inst., when the following programme was enjoyed by a large audience, Rev. Mr. J. J. Nixon acting as chairman:

Hymn, "Rescue the Perishing." Prayer, by Rev. Mr. Whyte. Chairman's address. Quartette by Mesdames McColl and Mitchell and Messrs. McColl and Mitchell. Recitation No. 1, "The College Oil Cans," by Miss B. Seaton. Solo by Miss Candace McDougall. Recitation No. 2, "The Stray Sunbeam" by Miss Rena Elliott. Instrumental Solo by Dr. Nash. Recitation No. 3, "The Daughter's Sacrifice" by Miss O. Ferguson. Solo by Mrs. Campbell. Recitation No. 4, "A Little Child Shall Lead Them" by Miss H. Callendar. Ladies' Quartette, "Tis Midnight" by Misses Matheson, Pope, Keyes, and Silver. Instrumental Duet by Mrs. Mitchell, and Miss Keyes.

The judge's decision was given by Dr. Nash to the effect that No. 3 won. Miss Olive Ferguson was then requested to step forward and was presented with the medal by Rev. Mr. Whyte. Each of the contestants did well, and great credit is due Miss Steele who has had them in training for the past month or so. Each of the four were presented with charming shower bouquets by Mr. Davidson, and the audience was dismissed with the National Anthem.

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100,000 Small Fruits.
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On the Penticton benches we still have for sale irrigated about 160 acres, at from \$100.00 to \$125.00 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 \$150.00 per acre.

Uncleared land suitable for fruit (but stoney and wooded) \$50.00 to \$100.00 per acre.

Uncleared land quite free of stone, suitable for

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

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In Penticton and on Okanagan Lake Beach \$300.00 to \$450.00. On Lake Skaha Beach \$400.00.

TOWN LOTS

We have a great many excellent buys in town property (business and residential). Anything we show you will advance in value 50 per cent. within a year. Get in now, you can make money and take no chances by purchasing our lands.

FRUIT LAND FOR SALE

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10 Acres, 1 1-2 Miles from Town, about 3 acres planted in spring 1907, trees two years old. Price, only \$1,600. Fenced.

10 Acres, 1 mile from town; over 300 trees in third year, will be in bearing next year; peaches, cherries, apples, plums, &c. Price, only \$2,200. Fenced.

18 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 8 acres planted, in 3rd year; a very choice property. Only \$3,800. Fenced.

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

14 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 5 1-2 acres planted, 232 peaches, 60 apricots, 226 cherries, 17 apples, one year. A choice lot. Only \$3,500.

40 Acres in block or lot, for hay or small fruits; very central at very low price.

10 Acres on Main Street, good hay land, only \$2,100.

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As recommended by the Provincial Fruit Inspector, in concentrated form, in 1, 2, and 4 gallon cans, with full directions for use. These mixtures are put up by the B. C. Soap Works Co., Victoria, in conformity with the formulas recommended by the Provincial Fruit Inspector. The undersigned has been appointed sole agent for these goods in the Penticton district and will have a full supply of Winter Spray and Whale Oil Soap in stock in time for winter spraying.

For particulars apply to
J. A. NESBITT,
Ellis Street, Penticton, B.C.

NOTICE

Take notice that H. Harlow, of Penticton, mason, sixty days after date intends to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following forest, viz.: Commencing at Northwest corner of lot 8, block 39, Penticton, Yale District, thence Northerly 340 feet; thence East 210 feet; thence Southerly 471 feet; containing 1.7 of an acre, more or less, for a cement factory.
10-9
September 12, 1908. H. HARLOW.

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If accounts are run, 10 quarts for \$1.00.

H. M. McNeill, Prop.

Sale of Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in the Kettle River Assessment District, British Columbia.

I hereby give notice that on Monday, the 2nd day of November, 1908, at the Court House, Fairview, B. C., at the hour of ten o'clock, in the forenoon, I shall sell by Public Auction, the Crown Granted Mineral Claims hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes thereon, as set out in the list herein, being unpaid at this date, together with the costs and expenses of advertising, unless the amount due is sooner paid:

Name of person assessed	Name of Claim	Lot Number	Taxes Due	Costs	Total Amount Due
F. Darrah, et al.	Boston	2845	\$ 8 00	\$2 00	\$10 00
E. H. Thurston	B. A. Fraction	2357	1 50	2 00	3 50
E. H. Thurston	Carmi	2352	12 00	2 00	14 00
J. D. Breze	Independence	1449	12 75	2 00	14 75
J. D. Breze	Oro Fino	1448	12 75	2 00	14 75
Lemon Gold Mining Co.	Lemon	750	13 00	2 00	15 00
Owen Mellon	Hunter	28 9	9 00	0 00	11 00
Fayette Harris	Highland Chief	2345	13 00	2 00	15 00
J. R. Devlin	War Eagle	1879	12 75	2 00	14 75
British Lion Gold Mining Co.	British	1867	13 00	2 00	15 00
British Lion Gold Mining Co.	British Lion	1988	10 50	2 00	12 50
A. E. Ashcroft, et al.	Raela	2847	12 25	2 00	14 25
W. Elsen	Jewell	2785	9 00	2 00	11 00
J. P. Kelly, et al.	Jumbo Fraction	3128	1 75	2 00	3 75
H. W. Yates	Mt. Adams	1445	4 75	2 00	6 75
W. H. Thomas	Nickerson	1933	13 00	2 00	15 00
S. M. Johnson, et al.	Myrtle	1654	12 00	2 00	14 00
S. M. Johnson, et al.	Logan	2793	12 75	2 00	14 75
Chas. Phipps, et al.	Henrietta	2794	12 50	2 00	14 50
William Kintz, et al.	Queen of Sheba	3127	1 75	2 00	3 75

Fairview, B. C., October 2nd, 1908.

H. A. TURNER,
Deputy Assessor and Collector,
Kettle River Assessment District

FALL GOODS TO HAND

Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves. General Hardware

PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that we will prosecute any person or persons found hunting or trespassing upon our properties.
W. M. GILLESPIE,
D. GILLESPIE,
W. J. GILLESPIE,
Y. C. KITLEY,
JOHN PRATHER.

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, Potlatch, Idaho.