Library Legislative Assembly

223

The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 22. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1908. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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 $4.90 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. 116
Penticton Branch - - J. J. HUNTER, Manager.

A. B. Campbell. A. E. Kay.
Campbell & Kay
(Successors to Penticton Lumber Syndicate)
A noisy noise annoys an oyster but an order noise doesn't annoy us.
GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

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
Quaker Oats, per package ..... 15 cents
Force, " " ..... 15 "
Jelly Powder " " ..... 10 "
Holbrook's Sauce, per bottle ..... 20 "
Oysters, per tin ..... 15 and 30 "
Salt Wafers, per tin ..... 25 "
Canned Fruits, per tin ..... 20 "
Cash

Penticton Saddlery Co.
(SUCCESSORS TO KENT & SON). F. H. LEQUESNE, Manager.
All kinds of
Harness and Harness Supplies
Boots, Shoes, and Harness Repaired
ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

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.

WHAT TO GIVE
Is the principal worry of nearly everyone as the Christmas season draws gradually nearer. It is not the easiest thing to come to a decision, but
We can help you to decide.
We have just opened up a select assortment of Japanese Novelties that are just the thing for Christmas presents. They are truly Oriental in design, odd shapes, rich colors, and have the advantage of being very moderate in price.
Do not fail to see them before making your final selections.
A. H. WADE
Groceries, Provisions, Boots, Shoes, Furnishings
Agent for Giant Powder Co.

Local and Personal

Two inches of snow fell on Wednesday.

Christmas Cards and Calendars at KING'S.

Mrs. E. Ives spent part of last week in Summerland.

S. C. Smith, of Vernon, was in town Wednesday night.

Geo. Marshall, of Westbank, was in Penticton Wednesday night.

The date fxed for the meeting of the Dominion parliament is Jan. 13.

R. T. Heselwood, of Kelowna, spent most of the week in this vicinity.

Good samples of Feed Wheat and Oats at KING'S. Car just in.

Mrs. W. A. Lang, of Peachland, was in Penticton at the beginning of the week.

Martin Burrell's majority, so far as yet known, was considerably over nine hundred.

Otto Gaube, of Kelowna, last week bought out the property of R. Anderson on Smith St.

Mrs. J. B. Campbell returned last Friday from Belleville, Ont., after an absence of about six months.

Dr. Wright, of Vancouver, on a visit to various Okanagan points, spent a few days here this week.

The PENTICTON PRESS is one dollar per year in advance. Here is one place you can get your money's worth.

Campbell and Kay are building a dry kiln and will soon be prepared to supply their customers with the best dry lumber.

The Baptist congregation intend next week to begin the erection of a church on their lots on Main St. just in front of Mr. Ramsay's home. The building will be 30x40 ft. in dimensions.

J. S. H. Munro, of the C.P.R., Vernon, and formerly assistant ugent at Penticton, spent from Friday to Tuesday in Penticton renewing old acquaintances prior to going to Arrowhead, to which point he has been removed for the winter.

Mrs. Wm. McConnachie and family came in from Mew Westminster Wednesday and will reside in the house recently vacated by W. F. H. Swinton and family. Mr. McConnachie, who owns a fruit lot near Mr. Conner's place, will follow later with a car of effects.

The snow that has fallen this week has been the signal for all the local Nimrods to take to the hills, but so far there have been no reports of the bagging of big game. Evidently, deer are scarce or have changed their feeding grounds in the fear that accidents might occur.

There will be a union temperance service under the auspices of the Local Option League in Steward's Hall Sunday night. There will be music by the combined choirs, and the meeting will be addressed by C. S. Stevens, of Summerland, and several local speakers. Everybody come.

The PRESS was in error last week in its report of the Scotch concert given in Summerland on Monday, Nov. 30. The concert was not given by the Presbyterian Church, but by the St. Andrew's Society, a branch of which has recently been organized in that town. It was not the intention of the PRESS to hold the Presbyterian Church, as a body, responsible for the dance which took place at the conclusion of the concert.

The Young Peoples' Christian Union held a social in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening. There was a good attendance, games, and competitions of various novel kinds, were participated in, refreshments were served; and, taken all round, a most pleasant evening was spent.

We are in receipt of the first number of the Orchard City Record, an eight page, six column paper published in Kelowna by C. A. Leathley. It contains a general write-up of the city, district and industries; is very neat in appearance, and is exceedingly well patronized by advertisers. The Record, unlike many papers in their initiatory stages, should be on a paying basis from the outset. We welcome the new journal to our exchange list.

It is our intention not to publish on Saturday, the 26th inst., the day after Christmas; but in order that our advertisers may be fairly dealt with, we intend next week to run a column of free business locals and also to give a free write-up of all the business places in town that carry advertisements in this paper. This extra advertising, coming a week before Christmas will prove, we trust, ample compensation for the number which does not appear Christmas week.

The Literary Society met Thursday evening to discuss plans for the future, there having been no meetings held during the past two weeks. There exists considerable lack of interest this season on the part of debaters, and an effort is to be made to vary the programme with literary subjects. A great many hesitate to take part in the meetings, and the older active members have become tired of hearing their own voices. It was finally decided to hold a debate next Thursday, the subject being, "Resolved that secret societies are a menace to civilization."

The editor should attend the services of every church twice each Sunday, be present at and take part in every social and public function, spend two thirds of his time in the public service and the remainder in writing glowing accounts of every local happening, tell the truth only when his readers want to hear it, manufacture news if there is none, never be caught in a lie, always smile even when he has bills to meet, listen patiently to every man who tells him how a paper should be run, fill his columns with free advertising matter, and never think of receiving anything in return.

Bloaters and Scotch Kippers at KING'S.

Weather Report.

Observations at Dominion Government Meteorological Station at Penticton for the month of November, 1908:

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	62	45
2	64	42
3	69	48½
4	61½	51
5	54½	38
6	52½	41
7	58½	29
8	52	35
9	53½	25
10	46	23
11	45½	32½
12	49	21
13	46	20
14	46	32
15	47	43
16	57	45
17	60	44
18	54	46
19	52½	35
20	53	38
21	53	38
22	47	25
23	45	33
24	45	33
25	45½	23
26	41½	21
27	39½	25
28	40½	35
29	40	17
30	36	9
31		

The total rainfall was .42.

COMMUNICATIONS

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

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

SIR—I wish to bring before your readers a matter of serious importance to Okanagan fruit growers and shippers in connection with freight rates from lake points to the coast. It is one that deserves attention at the hands of the newspapers and Boards of Trade of the entire Okanagan Valley, if the canning industry which has recently commenced to play a useful part in the development of the fruit growing sections of the southern interior of the province is not to be stifled in its infancy.

My knowledge of the situation has been acquired through attempting to sell a car of canned fruits and vegetables from Kelowna and Penticton canneries for the purpose of introducing to coast retailers. I interviewed the assistant general freight agent of the C. P. R. to see what arrangements could be made to get a carlot rate on the part car lots from the two places. I was informed that no concessions whatever would be made and the only thing to do was to pay the local rate from Penticton to Kelowna and ship the car from there. This brought the rate on the car up to 77 cents per 100 pounds to Vancouver. The car rate from Penticton is 71 cents while that from Kelowna is 69. I wanted to get the whole car billed from Penticton and load part of it at Kelowna, paying the Penticton rate of 71 cents on the entire shipment. One would naturally think that the railway company would be content to take the Penticton rate on goods hauled from Kelowna, but such was not the case. It appears that such a shipment would be contrary to the company's rules, and to issue a new tariff covering the matter would cost the impoverished transportation trust $10.00, which, under the circumstances, it would not be justified in incurring.

This instance is aside from the general question of rates which I wish to deal with, but I give it to illustrate how anxious (?) the officials of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. are to encourage and foster a young and growing industry.

Dealing with the rate situation as a whole we find that eastern canners get a car rate from Ontario of $1.00 per 100 pounds to Vancouver, which is only 29 cents more than the rate from Penticton to the coast although the haul is five times as great. This sounds strange enough, but what seems stranger still is that the same company charges a rate of $1.29 per 100 pounds to Calgary which is 642 miles east of Vancouver. As a consequence of this discrimination Okanagan canned goods are practically shut out of the coast markets and packers are compelled to find a market in Alberta and the Kootenays because a better price can be obtained there owing to the higher rates charged on the eastern canned goods. I was informed by the general freight agent that the Okanagan should sell its canned goods on the prairies and leave this market alone. Every car the company brought from the Okanagan, I was told, meant that much less to haul from the east. He was unwilling or unable to realize that every car shipped from the Okanagan to Calgary also meant that much less to haul from Ontario to Calgary where the rate was 29 cents per 100 pounds more than to Vancouver. Evidently the C. P. R. prefers hauling canned goods from Ontario to the coast at $1.00 per 100 pounds rather than to haul the same goods to Calgary (600 miles less) for 29 cents more. By what system of rersoning it arrives at this brilliant conclusion is beyond the ken of any but the giant intellects in control of our great public highway.

So far as the Okanagan is concerned the matter is not one of vital importance this season, but as the canning industry expands it will be necessary to seek new markets, and the coast cities, because of their proximity, should be the natural outlet for many of your products. So long, however, as the cards are stacked against you in this fashion you cannot hope to compete in the coast markets against the eastern canners. It is important, therefore, that you should agitate for improved conditions now, so that when your output increases you will have a larger market in which to dispose of your goods. If the newspapers and Boards of Trade will act concertedly in the matter, much may be accomplished.

Yours truly,
GEO. E. WINKLER.
Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 3, 1908.

Canada's Timber Land.

One hundred million acres would be an adequate estimate of Canada's timber land, in the opinion of Dr. Judson F. Clark, of Vancouver, B. C. This estimate, it must be explained, includes only lands on which are found "forests of commercial value, as measured by present-day logging standards" (to quote Dr. Clark's own words), and including those areas bearing pulpwood or saw timber.

The above estimate is considerably lower than that of two hundred million acres given by Dr. B. E. Fernow, of the University of Toronto faculty of forestry, when speaking of the same class of land. Be the difference what it may, both estimates go to show the shrinkage of the estimated timbered area of Canada which has followed on close examination, from the eight hundred million acres (or even twice that area) formerly put forth, and until lately accepted without question.

Both the estimates first given are the statements of men who are acknowledged authorities in this line. Dr. Fernow's work in forestry is familiar all over this continent; while Dr. Clark, in addition to his work with the U. S. Forest Service and a number of years as Forester to the Province of Ontario, has of late had extended experience of British Columbia forests and timber, in connection with the commercial firm he now represents.

The Canadian people may well draw from these estimates the warning that their timber wealth is far from being the "inexhaustible" supply that it was once supposed to be, and that what they have requires careful husbanding, both in the way of adequate protection of the forests that now exist from fire and other enemies and the introduction of further forestry measures with a view to getting increased supplies from areas already forested or to be forested in future.

Within the last thirty years, exclusive of 1908, 1956 persons are known to have perished on this continent in forest fires or fires caused by burding forests. The list of deaths for 1908 numbers at least 296, and may be larger. The average loss of life per year from this cause has thus been about seventy-two.

It Pays to Advertise

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.

Unrest in India.

The immediate dangers of a general uprising in India are slight, and even if such a rising should take place, and should be the occasion of much loss of human life, the Imperial government would, undoubtedly, in the end succeed in restoring order and retaining control, for the time being at least: but when we note the alarm that is felt throughout Britain, and hear army officers talking of repressive measures, we cannot help conclude that the situation is becoming serious.

Mr. E. S. Bellasis, of the Indian civil service, as reported in the World, stated recently in Vancouver that, "the chief hope now lies in the hatred of the castes for each other, which is likely to prevent any concerted action." Capt. H. F. E. Freeland, of Lahore, Punjab, is reported by the Vancouver Province to have declared that the solution of the problem can only be effected by repressive measures of the severest character. In neither expression does there lurk the least inclination to get at the cause of the trouble. The natives of India are down. Then keep them down; encourage the caste system; keep alive the hatred that exists between the innumerable religious and social elements. This appears to be the policy of the British government in India, and to what purpose? Trade, simply trade.

Great Britain does not derive a penny in revenue from India; that is, taxes collected in India are spent in India; but, as in all cases where a government is not responsible to its people, gross extravagance is said to prevail. Native princes are allowed to sap the very life blood from an impoverished people, public officials are overpaid; while in a country remarkable for its fertility and general productiveness, little effort is made to prevent the almost yearly occurrance of devastating famines.

Although humane as compared to other nations in dealing with conquered peoples, Great Britain has not proved herself an ideal schoolmistress. The people have not been instructed in the ways of self government, but the system of rule maintained has tended rather to the perpetuation of class rule than to self rule. The desire for self government always precedes the capability of a people to govern themselves. There is, however, a gradual awakening on the part of the Indian people to a realization that things are not as they should be. This should be met by the government, not by repression, but by a modified form of self government. The country could be given a constitution with a parliament, the franchise at first to be limited and afterwards extended in proportion to the capacity of the people to rule. This would head off revolution and secure India as an integral part of the British Empire.

Certainly, things cannot continue as they have been. One of two things must follow a continuous repression, extermination or revolution. The Hindus show no tendencies towards extermination, while the spirit of revolution is undoubtedly growing. The people, especially of the higher castes, are intelligent and well educated. It is said that there are over thirty thousand university graduates in the city of Calcutta alone. A country with such people should, and must, have a voice in its own government, or as sure as fate it will be lost to the British crown. To Great Britain has been assigned the task of moulding the future of India. To her belongs the duty of educating the people out of the pernicious caste system and of lifting them to the level of other civilized nations. Whether she will or will not be equal to the charge remains to be seen.

PEACHLAND.

Miss Lula Brown has gone to Summerland where she intends attending the Okanagan College.

Dr. and Mrs. Lipsett, of Summerland, came up on Tuesday. They are visiting at the home of Mrs. J. B. Robinson.

A party of landseekers from Summerland, spent Thursday looking over our prosperous orchards. In the evening the strangers left, favorably impressed with the looks of things in this vicinity.

The Girls' Handicraft Club met at Mrs. Pratt's home Thursday afternoon. It has in preparation a programme and a novel birthday party which will be held about the middle of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Fife Moore, of Spokane, Wash., spent last week here, the guests of their cousin, Mrs. Alf. Town. While here they renewed many of their old

Mrs. Alf. Town, accompanied by her little daughter, Verna, went to Sicamous on Friday where they were joined by Mr. Town, of Winnipeg. Mr. Town intends spending the winter months with his family here.

Rev. Wm. Russell, of Toronto, is conducting evangelistic services in the church this week. He is a guest at the manse.

Miss H. Gummow is spending a lengthy holiday with friends at Kelowna.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Town, Miss Houston, and Lloyd Afleck attended the St. Andrew's concert in Summerland last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay have taken up their residence in C. G. Elliott's cottage on Beach Avenue.

This week the homes of Thos. Burgess and J. Winger were brightened by the arrival of two baby girls.

The business portion of the town is being greatly improved by the addition of a drug store and a butcher shop.

Our popular football players, Messrs. Reavell and Smith left for their old home in England on Thursday last.

The following are some of the books recently added to the Peachland Reading Room library: "The Queen's of England," Wilmot; "A Thousand Miles up the Nile," Edwards; "Wild Animal Play," Thompson-Seton; "The World's Discoverers," Johnson; "Little Lord Fauntelroy," Burnett; "Chronicles of the Schonberg Cotta Family," Charles; "Van Bibber and other stories," Davis; "Jackanapes," Ewing; "In the Irish Brigade," Henty; "True Story Book," Lang; "The Starling," Macleod; "Poor Jack," Marryatt; "Four Winds Farm," Molesworth; "Baffling the Blockade," Oxley; "The Talisman," Scott; "The Wreck of the Chancellor," Verne; "Two Parrots," Winth; "Not Quite Eighteen," Collidge; "Scotland," Grierson; "Final Reckoning," Henty; "In Doors and Out," Optic; "Wings and Fetters," Kingsley.

Subscription $1.00 Year.

GALARNEAU & McKENZIE
BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS.
When you think of building look us up.
ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. McKENZIE

E. J. FINCH
Painter, Paperhanger and Sign Writer
Picture Framing a Specialty.
WALL PAPER Carried in Stock.
Box 196. Main St.

For 30 Days Only
Best $5.50 Gents' Fine Shoes for $4.00.
H. OLIVER'S Shoe Store.

THE PENTICTON DAIRY
Daily delivery of Fresh Milk to all parts of the town.
H. M. McNeill, . Prop.

HARRIS NURSERY CO., *Penticton.*
Beautify your lot with some of our shade trees.
We have Elm, Ash, Maple, Catalpa, Mulberry, Black Walnut, and Ash Leaved Maple.
Some perennial shrubs and apple trees left.

AT J. A. Nesbitt's
Hockey Sticks,
Skates,
False Faces,
Christmas Goods.
Ellis Street, Penticton.

THE Penticton Bakery
—FOR—
Good Wholesome Bread,
Cakes and Pastry.
GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.
L. T. ROBERGE.

PENTICTON & OROVILLE STAGE
Via Fairview
Leaves Penticton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a.m., arriving at Oroville the same day at 6 p. m.
Through Fare - $6.00
Arnott & Hine,
FAIRVIEW, B. C.

JUST ARRIVED
Another car of
McLaughlin Carriages
Also a
Car of Cockshutt Goods
Comprising the following:—
Adams' Log Trucks, Adams' Teaming Trucks, Adams' one-horse Wagons (low wheels), Adams' Lorries and Drays.
Cockshutt 3, 2, and 1-horse Plows.
Cockshutt Drag and Lever and Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Cockshutt Wheel Scrapers and Drag Scrapers.
Cockshutt 1-horse Cultivators.
Cockshutt Potato Diggers.
Also Bolster Springs, Light and Heavy Harness, Sharples Cream Separators, I. H. C. Gas Engines, Ideal Pumping Plants, etc.
Call and Inspect our Stock.
S. T. ELLIOTT,
KELOWNA, B. C.

Good Reading for Christmas Buyers

Groceries - Confectionery
Australian Valencia Raisins, per lb.....10c.
Currants in 16 oz. pkgs, extra cleaned, 2 for..25c.
Seeded Raisins, pkg....10c.
Mixed Peels, fresh, of best quality, per lb...20c.
White Figs for cooking 3 lbs. for.....25c.
Shelled Walnuts and Almonds, per lb.....40c.
Powdered Sugar, lb....10c.
Malaga Grapes, lb.....25c.
Apples, per lb..... 4c.
Filberts, Almonds and Peanuts, per lb.....20c.
California Fresh Walnuts, per lb.....25c.
Candies, Oranges, Lemons, Christmas Stockings, and a big assortment Chocolates, and H. & P. Biscuits, Plum Puddings and Xmas Cakes.
Glycerined Eggs for cooking or table use, quality guaranteed, per doz.....40c.
Hams, American or Canadian, whole or half, lb. 22c.

Men's Furnishings DENTS & STOREY'S
Dress Gloves, pair....$1.50
Auto Gauntlet Gloves per pair..... 2.75
Lined Mocha Gloves... 1.00
Men's Irish Linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs in fancy boxes of ½ doz....box $1 to 2.25
Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs and a new stock of fancy Ties, suitable for presents.

Fancy Goods and Notions
Ladies' Back Combs, Hand Drawn Hdkfs, Belts, Fancy Collars, Hand Bags, Hdkf and Glove Boxes.
FANCY CHINA — Hand painted and fancy decorated Salad Bowls and Fruit Sets, Cups and Saucers, Cake Plates, Etc.
TOYS—Will clear out present stock at cost.
STATIONERY—Linen paper and envelopes in fancy boxes, 20c. to 65c. a box.

Phone 25 **W. R. KING & CO.** Ellis St.

FALL GOODS TO HAND
Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
General - Hardware
PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

FREE!
Golden West Soap and Golden West Washing 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 Teaspoon 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.

WHY PAY MORE
INSURANCE INSURANCE
ANGLO-AMERICAN
And other reliable Companies represented. Policies written up from
10% to 20% BELOW ORDINARY RATES.
Your business solicited. F. H. LeQUESNE, Mgr. Penticton Saddlery Co.

M. C. KENDALL, Notary Public. G. R. MASON.
Kendall & Mason
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Large blocks with good water rights, from $10.00 per acre.
10-acre lots wholly or partly planted with trees bearing 1909.
10-acre lots near town, unimproved.
Acre lots, planted with fruit trees or unimproved. Main St. and other good locations.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.
HOUSES TO LET.

Trees Trees Trees
—FROM—
Layritz Nurseries,
Victoria, B. C.
We have a fine stock of all the leading varieties on hand.
All stock is propagated from fruiting trees rendering practically no risk regarding trueness to name.
GIVE US A TRIAL - OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.
Write for catalogue and price list to our local representative
A. E. BOYER,
KELOWNA, - B. C.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCH SERVICES

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

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

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

Presbyterian and Baptist services alternate, morning and evening.

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

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

SOCIETIES

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

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

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

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

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

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

STAGES

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

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

POST OFFICE.

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

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

Wicket opened for half an hour after mail is distributed.

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

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

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily both ways except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND	STATION	NORTH BOUND
7.30 a. m	Sicamous	6.00 p.m.
6.27 "	Enderby	4.48 "
8.52 "	Armstrong	4.08 "
8.30 "	....ar.....Vernon.....lv....	3.30 "
9.30 "	....lv.....Vernon.....ar....	2.30 "
9.45 "	....ar...Ok. Landing ...lv....	2.15 "
10.00 p. m	....lv...Ok. Landing . .ar....	11.00 a.m.
11.10 "	Kelowna	8.20 "
3.00 "	Peachland	7.25 "
4.45 "	Summerland	6.30 "
6.00 "	Penticton	6.00 "

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.

HENRY'S NURSERIES
Now growing in our Nurseries for the fall trade:—
90,000 Peach, Apricot, Nectarines, Cherry, Plum, Prune, Pear and Apple—in all leading varieties.
100,000 Small Fruits.
10,000 Ornamental Trees in all leading varieties for B. C.
Strictly home grown and not subject to damage from fumigation.
Stock of Bulbs to arrive in August from Japan, France and Holland.
Bee Supplies, Spray Pumps, Seeds, Etc.
140 page Catalogue Free.
Office, Greenhouses and Seedhouse:-- 3010 Westminster Road,
VANCOUVER, - B. C.

D. W. Crowley & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Butchers
Goods Delivered to any part of the Town on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
WE GIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS
J. F. PARKINS, Manager.

225

The Plow Woman

By ELEANOR GATES,

Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Company.

Instantly she had her bonnet. "My, my!" she said. "Bears! Indians is bad enough." She peered into the long heaps of tangled grapevine.

"Oh, now!" he exclaimed self accusingly. He whipped a knee with the hat. "Now, I've gone and scared you! Say, honest! There isn't a bear in a hundred miles. I'd stake my stupid head on it."

"But Golden" – she began.

"Goldenhair?" He smiled again, by way of entreaty. "Why, Goldenhair is —you."

She clapped on her bonnet in a little flurry, pulling it down to hide the last yellow wisp.

Misunderstanding the action, he began to plead. "Oh, don't go; please don't go! I've wanted to meet you for months and months. I've heard so much about you. Lounsbury told me."

She gave him a quick look from under the bonnet's rim. "Mr. Lounsbury," she repeated and stiffened her lips.

"Yes."

"He don't know much about me, I reckon. He ain't been to see us for 'months and months.'" She began to dig at the ground with the toe of a shoe.

"Well—well"— he floundered. "He's been awful rushed lately—needed at Clark's—there now. I promised to—to tend to his business here for him. But he told me about you, just the same, and about your sister too. Say, but she is a brick!"

She gave him another look, slightly resentful, but inquiring. "What's a 'brick?'" she demanded.

"It's a person that's all grit," he answered earnestly.

"That's Dallas," she agreed.

He passaged in cavalry fashion until he was between her and the shack. Then he assumed a front that was cautiously humble. "Lounsbury's had the best of it," he complained. "He's known you from the start. And this is the first chance I've ever had to know you."

She stopped toeing. "But I don't know you," she returned. "Mr. Lounsbury's never told me"—

"Well, I'll tell you. I'm Robert Fraser, from the fort. That's really all there is to say about me. You see, I've only been in one fight—that was last fall—and I've never even killed an Indian."

She pulled nervously at her bonnet strings. "You're a soldier," she said. "And pa—pa'd be mad as a hornet if he knew I'd spoke to you."

Fraser took another step forward. "Pa won't know," he declared.

"Promise you won't tell?" she asked, blushing consciously.

He cast about him as if to find a proper token for his vow. "I promise," he answered, hat on heart; "I promise by the great horn spoon!"

"You're the first I—I ever talked to," she faltered.

"That's good."

"No; it's bad, because I promised pa once that I wouldn't ever have anything to do with a soldier, and now I'm breaking my word."

"I promise by the great horn spoon!"

"But he's dead wrong"—

"That's what Dallas says."

"Does she? Bless her heart! Then why don't you both desert and come over to the enemy?"

"Pa says you are enemy."

"We were," he corrected soberly, "but the war is over now."

"Maybe it is," she said wistfully, "but pa is still a-fighting."

"And Goldenhair's drafted when she'd rather have peace. Too bad!" He motioned her to the seat by the gap.

"I can't; I mustn't," she said, but moved a little toward the shack.

"Then I'll go." He s[illegible] didn't mean to [illegible]

He also moved toward the landing place.

At that she as[illegible] fearful of hurting his feelings. But she could think of nothing to sa[illegible] and pulled thoughtfully at the grass.

He studied the [illegible] other bluff top and its warding gun.

"Peace," he repeated after a time. "It's a thing we're not likely to have this summer, and you folks must let us watch out for you, no matter how much you dislike us. The Indians are out and getting ready. They say there isn't a young brave left on any of the reservations up this way. They're all hunting—and we know what that means. They're collecting and arming for battle. Our troops go to find them at daybreak. See!" He bent forward, pointing.

Below the stockade on a level stretch showing yellow with mustard, where grain had been unshipped the year before, stood long, gray tented rows.

"They've moved out of barracks and gone into temporary camp."

"That land man back there's moved and gone too." She waited. Then, "Are—you going?"

He shook his head. "I'm scheduled to stay. It was a disappointment, but I expected it. I've an idea B troop won't be idle though."

Her brow knit. "Indians?" she asked.

"Your being on this side of the river assures you folks safety," he hastened to say. "And they shan't get to you while B troop's in post."

"All the same, I wish pa'd let Dallas take us away."

"If Indians show up you'll all come to the fort. And I'd like that."

"No. Pa wouldn't let us. He'd die first."

"And so maybe I shan't see you again—unless you come here some day. Do you think that you can?" He bent to see her face. The bonnet framed it quaintly.

"It's—it's a nice place," she asserted.

He held out his hand to her. "I shall come," he said gently. "But now I've got to go."

She gave him her hand. He got to his feet still holding it and helped her to rise.

"Goodby," she said bashfully, drawing away.

He freed her hand. "You don't know how glad I am that we've met," he said; "you don't know. It's been pretty lonesome for me since I came out, and you are a taste of—of the old life. You're like one of those prairie flowers that have escaped from the gardens back home. You sweeten the western air, Miss Marylyn."

She hung the cow horn to her wrist and turned away. Overhead the heart shaped leaves were trembling to the rush of the river. Her heart trembled with them and her voice. "We ain't eastern," she said, wistful again. "I was born down yonder in the mesquite, I"— She paused, glancing back at him.

He stood as she had seen him first. His face was flushed, his uncovered hair was rumpled. In one hand he held his rifle, in the other his tasseled hat. And his eyes were eager, admiring. "No, you're not eastern," he said; "you were born down in the mesquite, but remember this, Miss Marylyn, it's the deepest woods that grow the sweetest violets."

She went on out of the grove. He lingered to watch her. Beyond the coulee road she caught sight of some dandelions and gathering her apron into a generous pouch started to pick a mess. Her bonnet fell off. She tied it by a string to her braid. Then, flitting here and there as she spied new clusters, she began an old Texas bunkhouse song:

"We saw the Indians coming,
We heard them give a yell.
My feelings at that moment
No mortal tongue could tell."

Her step was light. Her cheek was pink. Her eyes were happy. The corners of her mouth were turned upward smilingly. About her warbled the blackbirds. She mingled her tune with theirs.

CHAPTER XXII.

PIERCING its shrill way through the heavy mist that hung above the Missouri came a strange, new trumpet call from Brannon. The opening notes, reiterated and smooth flowing, were unlike the first sprightly lilt of reveille. As Dallas stilled the speaking of the well pulley to listen they fell upon her ear disquietly.

The summons ended. From behind, her father's voice called to her querulously. "Seem t' be changin' they mornin' toot over thar," he said. "Ah wonder ef it means anythin' particular."

"I think the soldiers are going," she answered.

"Th' hull passel?" he demanded. Then, with a grunt, "Waal, good riddance o' bad rubbish!"

Later on, as Dallas circled the shack with the plow turning up a wide strip as a protection against fires, she found that the reason she had given for the trumpet's varying was the true one. The sun, dispersing the fog, had unshrouded the river and unveiled the barracks and the bluffs. When she saw that, of the canvas row below the stockade not a tent remained and the campground lay deserted. While from it, heading northward through the post to the faint music of the band, moved an imposing column of cavalry. Arms and equipment flashed gallantly in the sun. Horses curveted. Handkerchiefs fluttered goodbys from the galleries of the line. Up Clothespin row the wives and babies of troopers waited in little groups. At the quarters of the scouts sounded the melancholy beat of a tomtom. Accompanying it and contrasting with it weirdly was a plaintive cadence the monotonous lament of Indian women.

The column wound on its way, at its rear the heavy rolling white covered wagon train. The band had ceased to play. The groups that had been waving farewells sorrowfully dispersed. The tomtom was still, and no wail of squaws was borne across the river. Then Dallas again started up Ben and Betty.

And now a sudden fit of depression came over her. The dew sparkled on the grass, the air was soft, the breeze caressing, the sun was warm on her shoulders. Yet with all the brightness on every hand a sense of uneasiness would not be shaken off.

She found herself reining often to look toward Clark's. Midway of the eastern ridge was a long buff blotch, the crossing of the coulee road. Would a horse and rider pass across that spot today? Probably not. A wave of loneliness and of undeserved injury swept her, welling the tears to her eyes.

She was halted close to the corn land when cheery singing reached her. Marylyn had left the shack and was going riverward, dawdling with studied slowness.

We saw the Indians coming,
We heard them give a yell.
My feelings at that moment
No mortal tongue could tell.

We heard the bugle sounding,
The captain gave command,
"To arms, to arms, my comrades,
And by your ponies stand!"

We fought there full nine hours
Before the strife was o'er.
Such sight of dead and wounded
I ne'er had seen before—

Five hundred noble rangers
As ever saw the west
Were buried by their comrades.
May peaceful be their rest!

Dallas shivered. The song suggested a cruel end for the gay troopers who had just gone forth. "Marylyn!" she called.

The younger paused to look back.

"Be careful, honey. Keep in sight."

Marylyn nodded, threw a kiss and strolled on.

All day Dallas tried to work away her troublesome thoughts. When she had known that an Indian was signaling from Medicine mountain she had felt no fear. Why was she growing fearful now? For it was fear, not any mere nervousness or sadness over the marching of the troops. It was even more. There was a haunting feeling that something was going to happen. There was a terrible certainty weighing upon her—a certainty of coming harm.

Toward night she began to watch about her—southward to the shanty of the Norwegian; eastward to where the tent of the Sioux Falls man had been; west, where the setting sun touched the sentinel guns on the bluffs; along the coulee, where the darkness always crept first.

She found herself examining the tops of distant rises. Medicine mountain showed a dark speck at its summit—had she ever noticed that before? Other peaks looked unfamiliar—were they the lookouts of savage spies? And north, far beyond the "little bend," was the smoke of a campfire. In fancy she saw the one who had lighted it—a warrior with vindictive, painted face, who peered at the squat shack on the bend as he fanned and smothered the flame.

Night was at hand. The plover were wailing. The sad voiced pewits called. One by one the frogs began a lonesome chant. A light had sprung up in the shack. She glanced that way. And the window eyes of the log house seemed to leer at her.

A warm supper, Marylyn's bright face, her father's placid retorts—all these did not suffice to drive away her forebodings. What was there in the coming night?

All her instinct spoke for caution. The lantern was shaken out before the table was cleared. Her father and sister early sought their beds. She only lay down in her clothes. The hours passed in a strange suspense. She listened to her father's deep breathing, to the mules when they wandered into their stalls, to the snap of Simon's long brush as he whipped at the mosquitoes. Her eyes kept searching the black corners of the room and the pale squares of the windows. Her ears were alert for every sound.

She fell to thinking of Squaw Charley. He had not come for his supper or brought them the daily basket. Was he growing indifferent—to them?

It was when she could no longer keep awake that her thoughts assumed even a terrible shape. She dreamed, and in her dream a head came through the dirt floor close to her bed. It was covered by a war bonnet of feathers. Beside it, thrust up by lissome fingers —fingers white and strangely familiar —was a tomahawk.

Soon she made out a face—Matthews'. She squirmed, striving to summon her father. A flame flickered up in the fireplace. The face changed from white to red, and Charley danced before her. She squirmed again. The face faded—

She found herself sitting bo't upright. Her hands were clinched defensively, her teeth were shut so tight that her jaws ached. She was staring wide eyed at the door.

The shack was no longer in darkness. Morning was come, and its light made everything clear. She sprang up and lifted the latch, then fell back, her stiffened lips framing a cry.

Before the shack, driven deep into the nearest bit of unpacked ground, was a sapling new cut and stripped clean of the bark. From its top, flying pennon-like in the wind, was a scarlet square. And at one corner of this, dangling to and fro in horrid suggestiveness, swung a shriveled patch that held a lock of hair.

CHAPTER XXIII.

RIFLE in hand, forgetful of crutches, bewildered by sleep, the section boss came diving through the blanket partition to answer her call. "Wha's matter? Wha's matter?" he demanded thickly, rubbing hard at his eyes to unclog their sight.

Dallas leaned in the doorway, facing out. Her shoulders were bent forward heavily, as if she, too, were only half awake. Her head rested against a casing. She lifted it when she felt him beside her. "Well, dad," she answered grimly, "it's Indians this time, and—I reckon they got us stampeded." She smiled a little, ruefully, and pointed.

Winking into the light Lancaster followed her pointing and saw the pole. Up jerked his chin, as if from a blow on the goatee. He stared wildly. His jaw dropped. "W'y, Lawd!" he breathed perplexedly and his chest heaved beneath the gray flannel of his shirt. Slowly he hobbled forward in his bare feet, using his gun for a prop. Before the pole he halted and began tousling his grizzled crown with trembling fingers. Overhead the scalp weighted rag swung to and fro in the breeze, waving him its sinister salute.

Gradually his brain cleared and into it there trickled a hint of the pole's meaning and purpose. He stopped

Overhead the scalp weighted rag swung to and fro.

ruffling his hair and caught up the Sharps in both hands. Then, all at once, the trickle swelled to a foaming torrent of suspicion that carried him close to the truth. Maddened, cursing, he dropped the gun and fell upon the sapling, pried it furiously from the sod and smashed it into a dozen bits.

To Dallas, watching him in silence, the destruction of the pole was a sore reminder, for, better than ever before, she realized that her father could only accomplish the hasty, childish things; that beyond these he was powerless. Without a doubt she must ask elsewhere for aid.

As he came limping and raging back to her she hurried forward to relieve him of the rifle and to guide his crippled feet. "Dad, I think it's about time we had a' understanding at the fort," she said quietly and took him by an arm.

He brought up short and wrung himself out of her grasp. "Th' fort! Th' fort! Th' fort!" he repeated in a frenzy. "Lawd-a-mighty, Dallas, y' make me sick!"

"It's Indians," she replied steadily. "They're coming too near to be comfortable. We got to have help."

He raised his fists and shook them. "Help an' fiddlesticks!" he blustered. "Thet ain't no Injuns. It's thet Shanty Town blackleg a-tryin' t' skeer us. Go look at th' groun'—go look at th' groun', Ah say. See if they's moccasin tracks thereabout. Ah bet y' won't fin' any." He turned back to the scattered splinters, pulling Dallas after him.

Together they got down, examining with care. As he had said, there were no prints of an Indian shoe in the soft earth, but mingling with the round, faint marks of his own naked heel were those, more plainly stamped, of a large boot. They led up to the spot from the nearest point on the river and back upon themselves toward the same point.

"W'at'd Ah tell y'?" demanded the section boss almost triumphantly. His voice quavered, however, and he gulped. "It's thet scalawag, an' he wanted us t' know it. Ain't ev'ry Injun in fifty mile shet up tight in yon corral? Ev'ry one 'cept Charley, an' this ain't the job o' thet blamed fool. No, sirree! An', then, th' mules didn' make no row las' night. They'd shore snorted if it was Injuns"—

"I guess that's so," agreed Dallas hastily and made him a warning sign. Marylyn was moving about inside and calling.

But he was beyond thought for another. "Bosh, bosh!" he cried. "She's got t' stop bein' coddled an' know w'at's w'at. You got t' stop talkin' fort. Ah'm goin' t' ketch thet low down skunk 'thout no soldiers. An' Ah'll pepper his ugly hide. Ah'll make him spit blood like a broncho buster. Th' idee o' his havin' th' gall!" He rammed the Sharps into its rack and laughed immoderately.

"Oh, pa!" expostulated Marylyn in a startled whisper and flew to Dallas. Her face, still pink from slumber, paled a little. She laid it against her sister. Long ago she had seen her father roused to the same pitch. The sight had terrified her and blunted some earlier and tenderer memories.

"You git you' clothes on," he ordered roughly, "an' rustle us some breakfas'."

She retreated, ready for tears.

Dallas walked up to him, gave him his crutches and put a hand on his shoulder. "Dad," she said firmly, "don't take out your mad on Marylyn. Keep it all for—him." She nodded south toward Brannon. "That's where it belongs."

"Dallas, you plumb disgus' me," he retorted. "Talkin' soldier when y' know Matthews could buy th' hull kit an' boodle with a swig o' whisky!" He arraigned the fort with a crutch.

"What do you think of doing, dad?"

"Ah'll fin' out where thet cuss was las' night – Charley 'll help me, y' see"—

"And then?"

"Ah'll see thet—thet Oliver knows o' this, thet he keeps a' eye on thet doggoned"—

"But it'll be easier just to go straight to the captain—not I, but you"—

"Yes, do, pa," urged Marylyn. "Oh, Dallas, what's happened?"

The elder girl told of the pole and the bootmarks, treating them lightly. Then she came back to her father, to find that her argument of a moment before, for all its short cut logic, had set him utterly against the plan he had himself proposed. And now he was for no man's help, but for a vengeance wreaked with his own gun. Hurling a final defy toward Shanty Town, he disappeared behind the partition.

No breakfast was eaten that morning. The section boss was too angry to taste of food, Marylyn was too frightened and Dallas had no time, for she was busy with the mules, currying them and putting them before the wagon. "Can't help what you think about it this time," she said when her father asked her where she was going. "I've made up my mind that if you won't say the fort, why then I'll have to drive to Clark's for Mr. Lounsbury. We don't know for sure what that pole meant. We must ask."

"Aw, you ain't got a smitch o' pride," he taunted jealously. "Goin' t' Lounsbury. Waal, waal! You think a heap o' him, don' y'? More 'n you do o' you' father! Thet sticks out like a sore finger."

"No," she answered simply. "I'm putting my pride in my pocket, dad. I'm going to Mr. Lounsbury because I care so much for you and for Marylyn. And I want to say something—I hate to say it—you've almost discouraged me about Brannon lately. We came here to raise stuff to sell over there. But I can't see how we can sell over there if we won't even speak to a soul. It looks as if we're going to give all that up—as if a lot of my work is for nothing."

It was a new thought for the section boss. And while Dallas disappeared behind Betty he pondered it with hanging head. She came around soon to hitch Ben's tugs, when her father looked up shamefacedly. "Ah'll tell y', Dallas," he said by way of compromise, "ef Lounsbury don't came back with y'"—

"He will," assured Dallas stoutly.

"W'y, we'll go t' th' fort, as you say."

"All right, dad," she replied, giving his back a pat.

He began to hobble up and down. "You ain't scairt t' go?" he ventured at last. "Ain't afeerd o' nothin'?"

"No, and I'm going on my own hook, remember. It's not your fault."

"Y' kain't think o' no other way"—

She paused in front of him. "Can you?" she asked.

He could have sworn, but there was something in her face that forbade it. "No—no," he said explosively and so matched her determination with his hot stubbornness.

He left her and, taking the rifle and all the ammunition there was, seated himself on a bench placed just outside the door. There he was—a pitiful sentinel—as she circled the shack and reined.

And now another question was presented: Should Marylyn stay or go? Dallas was for her remaining, so that in case of need help could be summoned—from somewhere. Marylyn sided with her. And it was long afterward, when many things were made clear, before the elder girl understood her sister's action—one that seemed so contrary to what the younger one felt. But their father opposed them both and vehemently.

Dallas upon the wagon seat, prepared for her long drive, had softened and touched him. She bore herself so bravely. She was so respectful and concerned.

"You take Marylyn," he insisted, "an' the pistol. Ah c'n git along fine by myself. Charley 'll be comin', an' Ah'll hang on t' him. Ah reckon between us we'll be O. K.. 'Sides, y' know, Ah got a weasel's tail."

The mention of Charley won Dallas to her father's view. He would not be alone all day, for the outcast would surely appear. On the other hand, she longed to have Marylyn with her, where she could shield her from cross words and possible harm. "We'll have Mr. Lounsbury with us coming home," she said.

At that Marylyn waxed still more eager to remain. And it took some pleading to overcome her reluctance and to bring about her consent. Finally, however, the two girls drove away.

Before she started the team Dallas climbed down to say goodby. In all their lives few caresses had ever passed between father and daughter, and those had been during her babyhood. But now, moved by a common impulse, each reached out at parting to clasp the other. And there were tears in the eyes of both.

As the wagon trundled out of earshot that one of the trio least consulted in the affairs of the shack was hard beset by a temptation to tell Dallas about Lieutenant Fraser and his earnest, oft repeated promise of protection. But Marylyn hesitated, afraid to speak—no less afraid of her sister than of her father. She realized that if she mentioned the officer she would have to admit their meetings. And such a confession would undoubtedly result in an end to those meetings and perhaps in severe blaming. Yet – it would also cut short the drive to Clark's. And what might not be awaiting them on that journey? Still there were only two likely dangers—Indians and the interpreter. "But Mr. Fraser says this upper side of the river's safe," she remembered. As to Matthews, he would not be lingering beside the road to waylay them. Her fears for her own safety were thus argued down.

There was yet her father's safety to consider. [illegible] her gallant new friend would look to that. "He'll be across again this afternoon," she thought, "and he'll watch the house careful. He couldn't do any more if he knew about the pole." So, her conscience satisfied, she decided to keep her own counsel. That decision cost her abundant grief and penitence in the months to come.

While Marylyn was busy with her troublesome problem a similar one was running in Dallas' brain, where it called for calculation. Would Matthews threaten the shack that day? It was scarcely probable. Night offered the best hours for an attack. Therefore the wagon must return before night. But could Ben and Betty make Clark's and the return trip before then? So far they had never done it. The previous summer the drive was begun at dawn, when dawn was at 3 o'clock. "We'll just have to hike along," she said aloud to Marylyn.

Into the coulee slid the wagon, its long tongue in the air, the loose tugs hitting the mules in the back. When the team had scrambled up the farther side Dallas put them to a trot by a flick of the blacksnake. Then she bent forward over the dashboard, her eyes fixed eagerly on that distant brown blotch at the eastern ridge top. But Marylyn as they drew away looked regretfully backward—to where a clump of tall cottonwoods, shaking their heart shaped leaves in the wind, dappled a flower studded stretch below the coulee mouth.

(To be continued.)

NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that one month after the date hereof the undersigned and others intend to make application to His Honor James Dunsmuir, Lieutenant Governor in Council at Victoria, under the provisions of the "Municipalities Incorporation Act 1896," and Amending Acts of the Statutes of the Province of British Columbia for letters patent under the great Seal to incorporate into a District Municipality, under the name of "The Corporation of the District of Penticton" that certain tracts of land situate in the County and District of Yale the limit and extent of which is described as follows:—

Commencing at a point on the east water line of Okanagan Lake being the north west corner of Lot 200 G. 1, Osoyoos, thence north eighty-nine degrees and twenty-three minutes East Ast. seventeen hundred and seventy feet to the south west corner of Lot 370, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence north eighty seven degrees and forty minutes East Ast. six hundred and thirty-nine feet to the north west corner of Lot 369, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence due east four thousand six hundred and twenty-one feet to the north east corner of Lot 392, S. Similkameen Division of Yale; thence due south five thousand two hundred and seventy feet to the south east corner of said Lot 392 S.; thence due west twelve hundred and eighty feet to the north east corner of Lot 672, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south zero degrees and twenty-six minutes West Ast. two thousand six hundred and ninety-four feet to the south east corner of said Lot 672; thence south zero degrees and forty-one minutes West Ast. two thousand seven hundred and twenty-five feet to the south east corner of Lot 205, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south one degree and fifty-nine minutes East Ast. two thousand six hundred and thirty-three feet along the east boundary of Lot 204, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south one degree and ten minutes West Ast. two thousand seven hundred and forty-three feet to the south east corner of said Lot 204, G. 1; thence due west thirteen hundred and thirty-one feet to the north east corner of Lot 203, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south zero degrees and thirty-two minutes West Ast. two thousand six hundred and eighty-six feet to the north east corner of Lot 155, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south one degree and seventeen minutes West Ast. two thousand six hundred and fifty-three feet to the south-east corner of said Lot 155, G. 1; thence south zero degrees and eight minutes East Ast. two thousand six hundred and twenty-eight feet to the south east corner of Lot 267, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south eighty-seven degrees East Ast. five hundred and seventy feet along the north the north boundary of Sub-Lot 2 of Lot 2710, G. 1, Osoyoos, to Penticton Creek; thence upstream following Penticton Creek, being the boundary line between Sub-Lots 25 and 5 of Lot 2710, three thousand feet to the north east corner of said Sub-Lot 5 of Lot 2710; thence due south four thousand one hundred and seventy-four feet along the east boundaries of Sub-Lots 5 and 2 of said Lot 2710 to the south east corner of said Sub-Lot 2; thence due west two thousand six hundred and thirty-five feet along the south boundary of said Sub-Lot 2; thence due south two thousand six hundred and thirty-seven feet to the north east corner of Sub-Lot 32 of Lot 2710, G. Osoyoos; thence due south along the east boundary of said Lot 32, five thousand two hundred and eighty feet to the south east corner thereof; thence due west eighteen hundred and ninety-five feet to the east boundary of Lot 587, G. 1, Osoyoos; thence south zero degrees and twenty-four minutes East Ast. three thousand and sixty-six feet along east boundary of said Lot 587, G. 1, to the south east corner thereof; thence south zero degrees and twelve minutes East Ast. along the east boundaries of Lots 190 and 196, G. 1, Osoyoos, eleven thousand five hundred and sixty feet to the south east corner of said Lot 196; thence due west thirteen hundred and five feet along the south boundary of said Lot 196 to the east water line of Dog Lake (Skaha Lake); thence northerly, westerly, and easterly, following the water line of said Dog Lake (Lake Skaha) to the west bank of Okanagan River; thence following upstream the meandering of the west bank of said Okanagan River to Okanagan Lake; and thence along south and east water line of said Okanagan Lake to the point of commencement, containing seven thousand and forty-four acres.

Dated at Penticton, B. C., this 12th day of November, A. D. 1908.

W. T. Shatford, Penticton, B. C.
W. J. Clement, Penticton, B. C.
Alfred H. Wade, Penticton, B. C.
J. R. Mitchell, Penticton, B. C.

ALLEN GROVE.

G. A. Clark went to the Falls on Saturday and returned Sunday with Mrs. Clark and son.

W. H. Crook and wife, of Maroon Valley, spent Friday at the home of R. L. Allen.

Rev. R. W. Hibbert, of Penticton, passed through here Saturday on his way to Keremeos to preach on Sunday.

Basil Farleigh spent last week in Penticton.

The first snow of the season fell on Sunday.

For Stock Breeders.

The Live Stock Branch of the Department of Agriculture has issued a Directory of the breeders of pure bred live stock in the Dominion of Canada.

This Directory has been compiled and issued as a result of actual correspondence between the Live Stock Commissioner and the breeders whose names are given throughout the more than one hundred pages of which the Directory consists. While the Directory does not represent a complete tabulation of the pure bred live stock of the Dominion it does indicate the annual produce of most of the larger herds, studs and flocks of the various breeds in each of the Provinces.

The Directory has been published for the purpose of enabling farmers desiring to improve and increase their herds to ascertain where, in their own or other districts, pure bred males and females may be purchased. It will be of great service to individuals and associations desiring to collect car loads in districts where pure bred animals are plentiful for distribution in others where they are needed.

A large edition of the Directory has been published. Copies will be sent free to those who apply for them to the "Live Stock Commissioner," Ottawa.

NOTICE OF MEETING

A meeting of the creditors of the Okanagan Nursery Company, Limited, will be held in J. R. Mitchell's office, Main Street, Penticton, on Monday the 14th inst., at 7:30 p. m. sharp.

Business—To take action with regards to the Assignee's term of office expiring on the 17th inst., to receive his report, and any other general business. W. F. H. SWINTON, Assignee.

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.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that we will prosecute any person or persons found trespassing or hunting without permission upon our properties at Three Mile Creek. C. W. JOHNSON, M. C. KENDALL, 10-13t JOHN STRUTT. Penticton, Sept. 17, 1908.

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, 8-18 JOHN PRATHER.

FOR SALE

Four lots; two cabins; woodshed; hen house, and household furniture. Price $1,000. Apply 19-4 MRS. PERCILLA SAUNDERS.

FOR SALE.

Six gentle milch cows; fresh in. Apply JOHN MATHISON, 19-4 Okanagan Falls, B. C.

FOR SALE

Heavy team harness, saddle, drag harrows, one-horse cultivator, scythe, and grindstone. W. H. T. SWINTON, 21-2 Assignee.

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 Southern Okanagan Land Company, Limited

LANDS

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

On the Penticton benches we still have for sale irrigated about 160 acres, at from $100.00 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 hay or garden stuff, $100.00 per acre.

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

ACRE LOTS

In Penticton and on Okanagan Lake Beach $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.

Main's Pharmacy

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS GOODS

The perplexing question at this time of the year is what to buy at moderate cost for a **CHRISTMAS GIFT** that will combine all the essentials of elegance, practicability and appropriateness. A visit to our store cannot fail to offer . . . . many valuable suggestions . . . . .

WE SELL HONEST GOODS AT HONEST PRICES

Toys and Dolls

We have a splendid line of toys and dolls at prices from 25c. to $5.00. Values better than ever.

Christmas Cards

We purchased our Christmas & New Year's cards direct from England. Our assortment and prices cannot be equalled. 5c to $1.50

Jewel Cases

These make a very nice present for ladies, being both useful and ornamental.

Prices from 50c to $2.00

Fancy Mirrors

We have a very fine line of fancy mirrors suitable for both ladies and gentlemen.

From 50c to $5.00

FANCY BOXES STATIONERY

Every time the recipient, whether wife, daughter, sister, or sweetheart opens these beautiful boxes she is going to remember you and no doubt will write you some very interesting letters upon this paper.

Prices range from 75c to $2.00

Books

A book is, without doubt, at all times a very acceptable gift; we have books for the babies, the girls and boys and for the grown-up folks.

Also a lovely line of leather-bound poems.

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

This is one of the very important items during the holiday season—the purchasing of candies. Of course you want the best. That means

Lowney's.

These are put up in nice Christmas packages of all sizes.

Pipes and Cigars

We cater to the wants of our customers and carry only the best brands. We have some very fine case pipes.

Perfumes

Just received—
A beautiful line of French perfumes, in very handsome boxes.

Most lasting quality.

Brushes & Combs

We have a nice assortment of ebony goods—something suitable as a gift for either lady or gentleman.

Leather Goods

Ladies' Purses, Ladies' Hand Bags, Gents' Wallets, Cigar Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, and Dressing Cases.

We are Agents for Eastman's Kodak Supplies.

FRUIT LAND FOR SALE

J. R. MITCHELL'S Bargain List

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

Smith Street lot $200, good business location, for quick sale.

Good cottage and acre lot, only $1,500; very central.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C. P. R. LAND For Sale.

FIRE INSURANCE

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

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

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