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The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 42. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

Penticton Branch = = J. J. HUNTER, Manager.

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

Campbell & Kay

KILN DRIED LUMBER

Call and see us before buying.

1859 Our Semi-Centennial 1909

Unbroken record of 50 years business.

The Old Reliable

London Mutual Insurance Co.

Always settles its losses promptly.

Call and see our records of assets and don't be mislead by jealous misstatements. Absolutely the Lowest Rates.

SECURITY FOR POLICY HOLDERS:

Reserve of Unearned Premiums	$325,289.64
Capital Stock paid and unpaid	100,000 00
Surplus	505,664.47
	$930,954.11

Also the ANGLO-AMERICAN and other reliable Companies.

The Penticton Saddlery CO.

F. H. LeQuesne Mgr.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

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.

DECIDEDLY NEW

Ladies' White Summer Waists, 75c. to $3.75
Ladies' Wash Skirts, from - $1.25 to 5.00
Children's Wash Suits, from - 75c. to 2.75

We have many other lines to show you at prices to suit anyone.

NORMAN HILL,
THE LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER,
MAIN STREET.

Municipal Council.

Meeting held in council room, Thursday, Apr. 22. All members of the council present. Minutes of the previous meeting read and adopted. An account from the provincial government for $52.30, and pay sheet for work done on the recreation grounds, amounting to $18, were read.

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

The Board of Works reported on grading Ellis St., and recommended that further work on this street be postponed for the present. The works committee further reported that the sidewalk on Main St. to the lake front was completed, and recommended that some surplus lumber be utilized for public seats on the lake front.

The committee appointed select a location for a pound reported that Messrs. Dignan & Weeks had consented to take charge of the pound and to act as poundkeepers.

The Recreation Grounds committee reported that nothing further had been done with regard to the council taking over the grounds as no meeting of the Turf Club had been held, and no returns submitted to the council as to what monies were in hand.

Murk-Hatch, that the clerk be instructed to communicate with regard to the jurisdiction of the council on that portion of the school district without the municipality. Carried.

Murk-Hatch, that the clerk be instructed to write the Surveyor of Taxes with regard to liquor licenses already collected by the government for the first half of 1909. Carried.

H. Murk gave notice that at the next meeting he would introduce an assessment by-law.

Meeting adjourned.

Board of Trade.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Board of Trade was held in Steward's Hall on Wednesday evening. The attendance was rather small, but some important business was put through, the first item being to confirm the appointment of M. C. Kendall as secretary of the Board.

The question of the bad impression given visitors by the inferior class of fruit displayed on the hotel tables was fully discussed and the Secretary was instructed to write requesting that better fruit be supplied, and that hotel accommodation be in other respects improved. It was stated that travellers and prospective settlers had frequently exhibited fruit taken from hotel tables in this vicinity, and had spoken of the false impression it was giving of Penticton as a fruit growing section. The matter was then referred to the Executive who shall deal with the question further if necessary.

As a considerable number of the members of the Board have not yet paid their subscriptions, the Secretary was instructed to draw upon them for the amounts in arrears. If this does not prove effective, legal means will be employed to make collections.

The following resolution addressed to the general passenger agent of the C. P. R. at Winnipeg was next passed and ordered to be transmitted:

"Whereas it has been learned that excursion tickets were sold by the C. P. R. in Winnipeg during the month of March to Midway, B. C., and to the coast cities for $25 while $32.20 was charged to Penticton, this Board deems it an unfair discrimination against the Okanagan Valley, and requests that on future occasions Okanagan points be accorded the same advantages as other points in the province."

E. W. Mutch, who had recently visited Vancouver in connection with marketing the local cannery products stated that he had found it impossible for the cannery at this point to compete with the eastern canneries in the coast market on account of the unfair freight rates. In car lots, by the all rail route from Ontario to Vancouver, the rate was $1.05 per hundred pounds and by the lake and rail route $1.00 per hundred, while 71 cts. per hundred was charged from Penticton. A resolution was then introduced and passed requesting the Vancouver Board of Trade to co-operate with this Board in securing a fair freight rate from this point.

The final resolution passed was addressed to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, and requested that a provincial constable be re-established at Penticton. Several reasons were cited for the request.

Bassett—McLellan.

An interesting ceremony took place at 8 o'clock Monday evening when, in the Methodist church, Penticton, Mr. Richard Baxter Bassett and Miss Margaret Allison McLellan, two of the popular young people of Okanagan Falls, were united in marriage by Rev. R. W. Hibbert, B. D. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Florence McLellan and the groom by his brother, Frederick Bassett. Only the immediate friends of the bride and groom were present.

After spending a while in the upper Okanagan towns, the happy couple will take up their residence at the Falls.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

In commemoration of the 90th anniverary of the order, the members of the I. O. O. F. will attend divine service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. All membesrs of the local lodge, and all sojourning brethern are requested to meet at the Oddfellow's Hall, Main Street at 10:30 a. m. sharp.

R. WILTON, N. G.
A. S. SMITH, Sec'y.

General News.

London, Aprll 24.—Before an enormous crowd and after one of the most closely fought games in the history of the contest, Manchester United won the final of the English Association cup today, by defeating Bristol City one goal to nil at the Crystal Palace.

The Vancouver Board of Trade has under consideration what should prove a practical daylight saving scheme. It is to begin work an hour earlier and to knock off an hour earlier. By this plan there would be no necessity of tampering with the hands of the clock as has been suggested.

The hotels in Prince Rupert are all crowded with prospective investors and settlers. Some three miles of plank walk has been laid of the total seven miles provided for in the plans. Better advancement in the sewer work is being made than formerly.

The Young Turks army comprising about 15,000 men, on April 24 attacked the garrison of Yildiz Kiosk, the Sultan's palace at Constantinople, capturing the place. From two to three thousand were killed in the battle and countless thousands wounded. Sultan Abdul Hamid is reported dead.

Local and Personal

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

E. W. Mutch returned from Vancouver on Monday.

Japanese reversible mats only 60c. at STEWARD'S.

A. S. Smith spent from Saturday to Wednesday in Peachland.

When does the Fire by-law relative to the cutting of scrub come into force?

Read STEWARD'S ad. about go-carts, and carriages.

C. H. Wilson, of Victoria is at present in Penticton looking after his fruit lots.

Look for Kendall & Mason's weekly chance for investment with quick turnover.

Mrs. Fred Richardson, of Vancouver, was a guest at the Hotel Penticton for the past week.

Aleck Beatty left on Tuesday for the Northwest. His family will follow in about a week.

A. J. Henderson, eye specialist, of Toronto, will be at H. W. Main's drug store on May 8 and 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDougall, of Peachland, spent a number of days with friends in Penticton this week.

Get your bamboo veranda shades from STEWARD'S; all sizes.

There will be a wind-up meeting of the Penticton football team over Wade's Store on Monday evening.

Mrs. C. B. Macneill, of Vancouver, arrived on Monday to spend a week with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Hunter.

Views of Penticton and vicinity, in book form, published by J. A. Nesbitt, now on sale at NESBITT'S, Ellis St.

Just arrived, cherries, plums, peaches, and spitzenberg trees. Good stock. HARRIS NURSERY CO. LTD.

P. D. McTavish passed through Penticton on Monday evening from Keremeos en route to his home in Calgary.

John McKay, of Armstrong, and J. N. Lee, of Cobalt, Ont., spent the past week in Penticton with a view to purchasing property.

A postoffice has been opened at Marron Lake with Wm. Smythe Parker as postmaster. Mail will be delivered three times a week.

The Council have laid a cement pipe across Ellis St. near Armstrong's store to the creek in order to drain the spring at the foot of the hill.

Ralph Bell, representing the Great West Life Insurance Co., came in from Summerland on Wednesday, and left for the south on Saturday.

The Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist evening services will begin at 7:30 next Sunday and thereafter during the summer instead of at 7 o'clock as in the past.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Samon, of Winnipeg, arrived on Monday to spend a while in Penticton, Mr. Samon having two fruit lots here. They expect to come here to reside next spring.

No. 1, vol. 2 of The Missionary Arena has appeared, somewhat reduced in size, but still bright and cheery. Mrs. A. T. Robinson, as associate editor, will in future assist her husband in the publication of the Arena, which will in future appear quarterly instead of monthly. Success to the Arena!

Mrs. J. Hood will move her store to Summerland next week.

The report is again current that railway construction to Penticton will be in full swing during the present year.

The sports of Summerland are arranging for a gigantic field day on the 24th of May. For further information see small bills, or a later edition of this paper.

H. H. Millie, of Kelowna, has extended his local telephone system to embrace the Bellevue Hotel twelve miles from town. Those in Penticton or elsewhere on the long line will thus be enabled to speak with that point.

W. H. T. Gahan, of Penticton, and Miss Gwyndelen Clegg, of Ulverston, Lancashire, England, were married at the latter place on the 14th of April. They set sail for Canada on the 23rd, and are expected to arrive in Penticton about the 8th inst.

F. Fraser, of the Canning Co. of Fraser & Whitehead, of Kelowna, was in Penticon for a few days last week. Mr. Fraser states that his company has already sold twenty thousand dollars worth of the coming season's product of canned goods.

Several members of the council, and the municipal clerk turned out Wednesday to fight a fire that had crossed the river from the Indian reserve in the vicinity of Miss Fowler's place and threatened to do damage in that quarter. They fortunately succeeded in getting it under control.

Mrs. Chas. Were, Mrs. C. I. Carless and Miss Ferris all left for the east on Thursday morning. Mrs. Were goes to visit her mother in England, Mrs. Carless to visit her parents in Dresden, Ont., and Miss Ferris to Boston. Mesdames Were and Carless will be absent several months. Mrs. Carless lately received word that her father was ill. Mr. Were accompanied the party as far as Vernon.

As a result of the recent competition, the new Ritchie townsite on Dog Lake receives the name "Kaleden." This name, which in Greek signifies the beautiful Eden, was submitted by Rev. Walter Russell. of Toronto, to whom will be awarded the town lot. The name is euphonious and should prove a suitable appelation for the beautiful locality. Surveyors will be at work on the new townsite in a week or two.

W. R. C. Morris, of Vernon, representing the Shuswap Falls Power Co., of Vernon, visited Penticton last week and interviewed the council with a view to supplying electric power for lighting and industrial purposes. Mr. Ricardo, manager of the Coldstream ranch at Vernon, is the chief promoter of the enterprise to harness the Shuswap falls for the operation of electric cars, electric lighting etc, throughout the Okanagan Valley. The funds are said to be now in the Bank of Montreal, Vernon, for the carrying out of the scheme of developing the Falls, and it is proposed to carry it to completion during the present summer. The council here informed Mr. Morris that they were ready to consider any reasonable offer to supply power.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS A. K. LOOMER, Fashionable Dressmaking and Ladies' Tailoring.
40-3 Martin Street, Penticton.

NOTICE

Get your name on the voters' list. It will cost you nothing. Apply at the PRESS office. W. J. CLEMENT, Commissioner.

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.

Loose Again.

The Hedley Gazette in its last edition took another spason somewhat resembling a catfit. In a column and a half of frothings it viciously clawed the air in a vain effort to fasten its claws into someone. A few weeks ago we made the remark that it was a reflection upon the brains of the province that an irresposible such as the one occupying the editorial sanctum of the Gazette should be permitted to run at large; and the last maniacal ravings of that journal fully corroborate our statement.

We were fully aware as to which magistrate the Grzette had reference, but to deny a charge that had not been directly made was out of the question. The editor of the Gazette, as a magistrate, evidently would not require a direct charge in order to imagine that he had a case. An intimation, or a wild unfounded rumor would be good enough for him. We demanded the name of that magistrate, and the Gazette yielded to our demand. As a matter of fact, we have been leading the editor of that paper on to see how big a fool he would make of himself and his filthy rag.

That the editor in question has been reduced to such a subterfuge as to deal in trivial personal charges is evidence of the direful straits in which he finds himself. Any person capable of descending to such depths is unworthy the appellation of either journalist nor man.

Suppose we submit that the charge of the Gazette were true, would the instance be so rare or wrong as to deserve mention? What are a number of magistrates appointed at each town for but that one should sit on a case when another does not wish to do so? A juror is refused on the slightest grounds of personal interest, and even a judge may decline to sit on a case for similar reasons.

Aa a matter of fact, the editor of the PRESS, since his appointment to the position of magistrate has, along with Mr. Wade, sat on nearly every case tried in Penticton, and has never yet refused to take an evidence. Any paper or man who says he did is, to use a mild English expression, a liar. The editor of the Gazette might find a better field for exploitation in his own record as a justice of the peace. At any rate it is up to him to apologize, if he has manhood enough left to do so.

The paper or the individual who is ever ready to attribute mercenary notives to the actions of another is worthy of nothing but contempt, and the Gazette in its last issue has rendered itself doubly contemptible from the fact that its own attitude is, ever has been, that of the grovelling serf. We are averse to dragging the names of uninterested persons into a controversy as the Gazette has done that of Mr. L. W. Shatford, M. P. P., but why should the Gazette hasten to jump with both feet upon another paper when it merely imagines that that paper included him in its criticism if it were not propelled by mercenary motives? Is not such an action remarkable when Mr. Shatford, who is quite as mentally acute as the average individual, not to mention our clever contemporary, took no offence at our article; and is it not further remarkable that the Gazette should spread its defensive wings over Mr. Shatford, altogether unsolicited? Mr. Shatford is quite able to defend himself when necessary, but the Gazette must insist upon running to his relief and then coming to Penticton begging bread as the price of its services. Let the Gazette explain why it contained little or no reference to Mr, Shatford during the recent session of the Legislature. Our contemporary may lay claim to doing a noble work of love, but its hypocrisy is too transparent to cover the motive behind its acts. The Hedley rock eater in his angry malice has overstepped the bounds of discretion and must pay the penalty. No amount of his foul vituperations dished up for argument can serve to deceive an intelligent public. Let the editor tear his hair, spit his venom and pen his mental ravings he will but amuse the public and advertise his imbecility. The Gazette is flooding Penticton with free copies in order to gain a little free advertising. Go to it; they will do the wrok.

PEACHLAND.

Mrs. James Hayward, of Naramata, spent the week end in town with her daughter, Mrs. John Wright.

T. E. Coleman, of Kelowna, is spending a couple of days in town on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDougall were visitors down the lake the early part of this week.

Mr. Harry Cossar and Miss Marion spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Kelowna.

Mrs. Callendar and daughter, Hazel, returned from Kelowna on Friday night, after spending a few days with friends there.

Mr. Jones, of Kelowna, spent the week end with his old time friend, J. B. Robinson, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clement, of Penticton, passed through, Monday night, on their way home from visiting up the lake.

The cottage prayer meeting which was held at the home of Mrs. J. Seaton on Tuesday night was conducted by the Rev. Jas. Lang.

On Saturday last our baseball boys met the Okanagan College team here and had a fine game which resulted in a score of 12-10 in favor of the home team.

Messrs. Buchanan and Robertson were visitors to Kelowna last week.

ALLEN GROVE.

Angus Smith spent Sunday in Vernon, seeing his sister who was quite ill.

Paul Smith and Chas. Wells were callers at Fruitland Farm this week.

Mr. Marshall, of Westbank, has been looking over Thomas Armstrong's place with a view to purchasing it.

Miss E. Manning is quite ill at the present time.

A good rain would be a welcome visitor here now.

Died, on Wednesday night, the 14th inst., Florence Zoe, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Clark, of Green Mt. Ranch. The funeral took place on Saturday to Okanagan Falls, the Rev. R. W. Hibbert officiating. We voice the sympathy of the community to the parents and relatives in their sore bereavement.

It Pays to Advertise

W. R. King & Co.

We have been adding considerably to our stock the past few weeks, and are better prepared than ever to supply your wants. Look over this list and see if there is not something here that you have been wanting.

Kitchen Furnishings

Double Roasters. If you have not got one you will surely buy one of these. Extra large size, 13x19, each $1.00.

Cake tins, the kind with the knife attachment. No trouble about getting your cake out of the tin with one of these.

Food choppers, raisin seeders, flour sifters, "Electric" egg beaters, paring knives, extension strainers, and an endless variety of other useful kitchen articles.

Biscuits

Ginger Snaps, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Fancy Mixed Teas, per lb. 15c.

Arrowroot, social tea, zoo jokers, cocoanut bars, wine, macaroons.

A big line of Huntley & Palmer's biscuits in half pound packages at 15c. and 20c. a package.

Confectionery and Fruit

Chocolates of class—Cadbury's, Lowney's, Smith's, and Victoria Cross—we carry a big line of these goods.

Oranges, Bananas and Lemoms, arriving every week.

Bulk Teas

Have you tried our bulk tea? 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. You save from 10 to 20c per lb. and get the same quality as package tea.

Men's Furnishings

Straw hats, duster coats, neglige shirts, duck pants. All lines of Men's Furnishings have been added to.

Stationery

We have a nice line of box goods, also envelopes, linen paper by the quire, pads, exercise books, drawing crayons, etc.

Pay our store a visit and note the values we are offering.

Phone 25. Ellis Street.

Oregon Grown Fruit Trees

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

Catalogue on Application.

R. T. HESELWOOD,

KELOWNA, B.C. P. O. BOX 364

Agent for

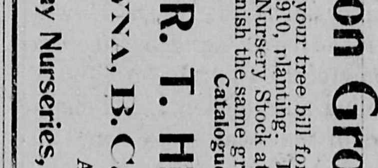
Albany Nurseries, Inc., Albany, Ore.

For the Spring Trade

SEEDS For the Farm, Garden, Lawn, or for the Conservatory.

Tested stock
From the best growers in England, France, Holland, United States and Canada.
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, English Hollies,
Grown in the only part of the American continent not infested with the San Jose scale. Our trees do not have to be fumigated and consequently damaged.

M. J. HENRY,
Greenhouses and Seedhouses--
3010 Westminster Road,
Vancouver, B. C.



No other tea is so rich in the cup—so delicious—as RIDGWAY'S, with over seventy years' reputation for quality and flavor.

For Sale by A. H. WADE.

Main's Pharmacy

Phone 10. Main Street

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

We carry a full stock of Patent and Proprietory Medicines.

We will fill your Prescriptions with care and promptness.

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

The B. C. Permanent Loan and Savings Co., of Vancouver

"THE GREAT COMPANY OF THE GREAT WEST,"

will loan as high as 60 per cent. of the cash value on choice residential property, well situated; or will, in case of new dwellings, advance the money as the building progresses. To obtain a loan, a house must be well finished with two coats of plaster and two coats of paint.

No loans are made on vacant lots, factories, hotels, or any kind of speculative property.

For full particulars watch this space, or see

JAS. F. TUPPER, Agent and Collector.

The Brown Brothers Company

Nurserymen, - of Ontario

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write for terms, prices, etc., to

CHAS. L. TROTTER, Manager,

Brown Brothers Company, Nurserymen, Ltd., 1125 8th Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

DIRECTORY.

PENTICTON

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

For business places see our advertising columns.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

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

SCHOOL BOARD

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

BOARD OF TRADE

Annual general meeting, 2nd Wednesday in January of each year. General quarterly meetings, 2nd Wednesdays in January, April, July and October at 8 p.m. Affiliated with Okanagan Boards of Trade. J. J. Hunter, Pres.; W. F. H. Swinton, Sec'y.

CHURCH SERVICES

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

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

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

Presbyterian and Baptist services alternate, morning and evening.

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

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

SOCIETIES

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

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

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

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

STAGES

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

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

POST OFFICE

Hours 9 a. m. to 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 during summer except Sunday.

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

HOTEL PENTICTON.

First-Class Accommodation For Tourists or Commercial Men.

RATES $2.50 PER DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Harris Nursery Co., Ltd.

Beautify your lot with some of our shade trees.

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

Some perennial shrubs and apple trees left.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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

"You'll find them both," said Glenister, "for McNamara rode into town behind me."

The old prospector proceeded to the Golden Gate hotel and inquired for Judge Stillman's room. A boy attempted to take his name, but he seized him by the scruff of the neck and sat him in his seat, proceeding unannounced to the suit to which he had been directed. Hearing voices, he knocked and then, without awaiting a summons, walked in.

The room was fitted like an office, with desk, table, typewriter and law books. Other rooms opened from it on both sides. Two men were talking earnestly—one gray haired, smooth shaven and clerical, the other tall, picturesque and masterful. With his first glance the miner knew that before him were the two he had come to see and that in reality he had to deal with but one, the big man who shot at him the level glances.

"We are engaged," said the judge; "very busily engaged, sir. Will you call again in half an hour?"

Dextry looked him over carefully from head to foot, then turned his back on him and regarded the other. Neither he nor McNamara spoke, but their eyes were busy, and each instinctively knew that here was a foe.

"What do you want?" McNamara inquired finally.

"I just dropped in to get acquainted My name is Dextry—Joe Dextry—from everywhere west of the Missouri. An' your name is McNamara, ain't it? This here, I reckon, is your little French poodle—eh?" indicating Stillman.

"What do you mean?" said McNamara, while the judge murmured indignantly.

"Just what I say. However, that ain't what I want to talk about. I don't take no stock in such truck as judges an' lawyers an' orders of court They ain't intended to be took serious They're all r'ight for children an' easterners an' non compos mentis people, I s'pose, but I've always been my own judge, jury an' hangman, an' I aim to continue workin' my legislatif, executif an' judicial duties to the end of the string. You look out! My pardner is young an' seems to like the idee of letrin' somebody else run his business, so I'm goin' to give him rein and let him amuse himself for awhile with your dinky little writs an' receiverships. But don't go too far. You can rob the Swedes, 'cause Swedes ain't entitled to have no money, an' some other crook would get it if you didn't, but don't play me an' Glenister fer Scandinavians. It's a mistake. We're white men, an' I'm apt to come romancin' up here with one of these an' bust you so you won't hold together durin' the ceremonies."

With his last words he made the slightest shifting movement, only a lifting shrug of the shoulder, yet in his palm lay a six shooter. He had slipped it from his trousers hand with the ease of long practice and absolut surety. Judge Stillman gasped and backed against the desk, but McNamara idly swung his leg as he sat sidewise on the table. His only sign of interest was a quickening of the eyes, a fact of which Dextry made mental note.

"Yes," said the miner, disregarding the alarm of the lawyer, "you can wear this court in your vest pocket like a Waterbury, if you want to, but if you don't let me alone, I'll uncoil its mainspring. That's all."

He replaced his weapon and, turning, walked out the door.

CHAPTER IX.

"WE must have money," said Glenister a few days later. "When McNamara jumped our safe, he put us down and out. There's no use fighting in this court any longer, for the judge won't let us work the ground ourselves, even if we give bond, and he won't grant an appeal. He says his orders aren't appealable. We ought to send Wheaton out to 'Frisco and have him take the case to the higher courts. Maybe he can get a writ of supersedeas."

"I don't rec'nize the name, but if it's as bad as it sounds it's sure horrible. Ain't there no cure for it?"

"It simply means that the upper court would take the case away from this one."

"Well, let's send him out quick. Every day means $10,000 to us. It'll take him a month to make the round trip, so I s'pose he ought to leave tomorrow on the Roanoke."

"Yes, but where's the money to do it with? McNamara has ours. My God! What a mess we're in! What fools we've been, Dex! There's a conspiracy here. I'm beginning to see it now that it's too late. This man is looting our country under color of law and figures on gutting all the mines before we can throw him off. That's his game. He'll work them as hard and as long as he can, and heaven only knows what will become of the money. He must have big men behind him in order to fix a United States judge this way. Maybe he has the 'Frisco courts corrupted, too."

"If he has, I'm goin' to kill him," said Dextry. "I've worked like a dog all my life, and now that I've struck pay I don't aim to lose it. If Bill Wheaton can't win out accordin' to law, I'm goin' to proceed accordin to justice."

During the past two days the partners had haunted the courtroom where their lawyer, together with the counsel for the Scandinavians, had argued and pleaded, trying every possible professional and unprofessional artifice in search of relief from the arbitrary rulings of the court, while hourly they had become more strongly suspicious of some sinister plot, some hidden, powerful understanding back of the judge and the entire mechanism of justice. They had fought with the fury of men who battle for life and had grown to hate the lines of Stillman's vacillating face, the bluster of the district attorney and the smirking confidence of the clerks, for it seemed that they all worked mechanically, like toys, at the dictates of Alec McNamara. At last when they had ceased, beaten and exhausted, they were too confused with technical phrases to grasp anything except the fact that relief was denied them, that their claims were to be worked by the receiver and, as a crowning defeat, they learned that the judge would move his court to St. Michael's and hear no cases until he returned, a month later.

Meanwhile, McNamara hired every idle man he could lay hand upon and ripped the placers open with double shifts. Every day a stream of yellow dust poured into the bank and was locked in his vaults, while those mine owners who attempted to witness the cleanups were ejected from their claims. The politician had worked with incredible swiftness and system, and a fortnight after landing he had made good his boast to Struve and was in charge of every good claim in the district, the owners were ousted, their appeals argued and denied and the court gone for thirty days, leaving him a clear field for his operations. He felt a contempt for most of his victims, who were slow witted Swedes, grasping neither the purport nor the magnitude of his operation, and to those litigants who were discerning enough to see its enormity he trusted to his organization to thwart them.

The two partners had come to feel that they were beating against a wall and had also come squarely to face the proposition that they were without funds wherewith to continue their battle. It was maddening for them to think of the daily robbery that they suffered, for the Midas turned out many ounces of gold at every shift, and more maddening to realize the receiver's shrewdness in crippling them by his theft of the gold in their safe. That had been his crowning stroke.

"We must get money quick," said Glenister. "Do you think we can borrow?"

"Borrow?" sniffed Dextry. "Folks don't lend money in Alaska."

They relapsed into a moody silence.

"I met a feller this mornin' that's workin' on the Midas," the old man resumed. "He came in town fer a pair of gum boots, an' he says they've run into awful rich ground—so rich that they have to clean up every mornin' when the night shift goes off cause the riffles clog with gold."

"Think of it!" Glenister growled. "If we had even a part of one of those cleanups we could send Wheaton outside."

In the midst of his bitterness a thought struck him. He made as though to speak, then closed his mouth. But his partner's eyes were on him, filled with a suppressed but growing fire. Dextry lowered his voice cautiously:

"There'll be $20,000 in them sluices tonight at midnight."

Glenister stared back, while his pulse pounded at something that lay in the other's words.

"It belongs to us," the young man said. "There wouldn't be anything wrong about it, would there?"

Dextry sneered. "Wrong! Right! Them is fine an' soundin' titles in a mess like this. What do they mean? I tell you at midnight tonight Alec McNamara will have $20,000 of our money"—

"God! What would happen if they caught us?" whispered the younger, following out his thought. "They'd never let us get off the claim alive. He couldn't find a better excuse to shoot us down and get rid of us. If we came up before this judge for trial, we'd go to Sitka for twenty years."

"Sure! But it's our only chance. I'd ruther die on the Midas in a fair fight than set here bitin' my hangnails. I'm growin' old, an' I won't never make another strike. As to bein' caught—them's our chances. I won't be took alive, I promise you that, and before I go I'll get my satisfy. Castin' things up, that's about all a man gets in this vale of tears, jest satisfaction of one kind or another. It'll be a fight in the open, under the stars, with the clean, wet moss to lie down on, and not a scrappin' match of freak phrases and law books inside of a stinkin' courtroom. The cards is shuffled and in the box, pardner, and the game is started. If we're due to win, we'll win. If we're due to lose, we'll lose. These things is all figgered out a thousand years back. Come on, boy! Are you game?"

"Am I game?" Glenister's nostrils dilated, and his voice rose a tone. "Am I game? I'm with you till the big cash in, and Lord have mercy on any man that blocks our game tonight."

"We'll need another hand to help us," said Dextry. "Who can we get?"

At that moment, as though in answer, the door opened with the scant

The watchman sank with a faint cry

ceremony that friends of the frontier are wont to observe, admitting the attenuated, flapping, dome crowned figure of Slapjack Simms, and Dextry fell upon him with the hunger of a wolf.

* * * * * * *

It was midnight, and over the dark walls of the valley peered a multitude of stars, while away on the southern horizon there glowed a subdued effulgence as though from hidden fires beneath the Gold God's caldron or as though the phosphorescence of Bering had spread upward into the skies. Although each night grew longer, it was not yet necessary to light the men at work in the cuts. There were perhaps two hours in which it was difficult to see at a distance, but the dawn came early; hence no provision had been made for torches.

Five minutes before the hour the night shift boss lowered the gates in the dam, and as the rush from the sluices subsided his men quit work and climbed the bluff to the mess tent. The dwellings of the Midas, as has already been explained, sat back from the creek at a distance of a city block, the workings being thus partially hidden under the brow of the steep bank.

It is customary to leave a watchman in the pit during the noon and midnight hours, not only to see that strangers preserve a neutral attitude, but also to watch the waste gates and water supply. The night man of the Midas had been warned of his responsibility and, knowing that much gold lay in his keeping, was disposed to gaze on the curious minded with the sourness of suspicion. Therefore, as a man leading a packhorse approached out of the gloom of the creek trail, his eyes were on him from the moment he appeared. The road wound along the gravel of the bars and passed in proximity to the flumes. However, the wayfarer paid no attention to them, and the watchman detected an explanatory weariness in his slow gait.

"Some prospector getting in from a trip," he thought.

The stranger stopped, scratched a match, and as he undertook to light his pipe, the observer caught the mahogany shine of a negro's face. The match sputtered out and then came impatient blasphemy as he searched for another.

"Evenin', sah! You-all oblige me with a match?" He addressed the watcher on the bank above and, without waiting a reply, began to climb upward.

No smoker on the trail will deny the luxury of a light to the most humble, so as the negro gained his level the man reached forth to accommodate him. Without warning the black man leaped forward with the ferocity of an animal and struck the other a fearful blow. The watchman sank with a faint, startled cry, and the African dragged him out of sight over the brow of the bank, where he rapidly tied him hand and foot, stuffing a gag into his mouth. At the same moment two other figures rounded the bend below and approached. They were mounted and leading a third saddle horse as well as other pack animals. Reaching the workings, they dismounted. Then began a strange procedure, for one man clambered upon the sluices and, with a pick, ripped out the riffles. This was a matter of only a few seconds; then, seizing a shovel, he transferred the concentrates which lay in the bottom of the boxes into canvas sacks which his companion held. As each bag was filled it was tied and dumped into the cut. They treated but four boxes in this way, leaving the lower two-thirds of the flume untouched, for Anvil creek gold is coarse and the heart of the cleanup lies where it is thrown in. Gathering the sacks together, they lashed them upon the pack animals, then mounted the second string of sluices and began as before. Throughout it all they worked with feverish haste and in unbroken silence, every moment flashing quick glances at the figure of the lookout who stood on the crest above, half dimmed in the shadow of a willow clump. Judging by their rapidity and sureness, they were expert miners.

From the tent came the voices of the night shift at table and the faint rattle of dishes, while the canvas walls glowed from the lights within like great fireflies hidden in the grass. The foreman, finishing his meal, appeared at the door of the mess tent and, pausing to accustom his eyes to the gloom, peered perfunctorily toward the creek. The watchman detached himself from the shadow, moving out into plain sight, and the boss turned back. The two men below were now working on the sluices which lay close under the bank and were thus hidden from the tent.

* * * * * * *

McNamara's description of Anvil creek's riches had fired Helen Chester with the desire to witness a cleanup, so they had ridden out from town in time for supper at the claim. She had not known whither he led her, only understanding that provision for her entertainment would be made with the superintendent's wife. Upon recognizing the Midas she had endeavored to question him as to why her friends had been dispossessed, and he had answered, as it seemed, straight and true.

The ground was in dispute, he said—another man claimed it—and while the litigation pended he was in charge for the court, to see that neither party received injury. He spoke adroitly, and it satisfied her to have the proposition resolved into such simplicity.

She had come prepared to spend the night and witness the early morning operation, so the receiver made the most of his opportunity. He showed her over the workings, explaining the many things that were strange to her. Not only was he in himself a fascinating figure to any woman, but wherever he went men regarded him deferentially, and nothing affects a woman's judgment more promptly than this obvious sign of power. He spent the evening with her, talking of his early days and the things he had done in the west, his story matching the picturesqueness of her canvas walled quarters with their rough furnishings of skins and blankets. Being a keen observer as well as a finished raconteur, he had woven a spell of words about the girl, leaving her in a state of tumult and indecision when at last, toward midnight, he retired to his own tent. She knew to what end all this was working and yet knew not what her answer would be when the question came which lay behind it all. At moments she felt the wonderful attraction of the man, and still there was some distrust of him which she could not fathom. Again her thoughts reverted to Glenister, the impetuous, and she compared the two, so similar in some ways, so utterly opposed in others.

It was when she heard the night shift at their meal that she threw a silken shawl about her head, stepped into the cool night and picked her way down toward the roar of the creek. "A breath of air and then to bed," she thought. She saw the tall figure of the watchman and made for him. He seemed oddly interested in her approach, watching her very closely, almost as though alarmed. It was doubtless because there were so few women out here, or possibly on account of the lateness of the hour. Away with conventions! This was the land of instinct and impulse. She would talk to him. The man drew his hat more closely about his face and moved off as she came up. Glenister had been in her thoughts a moment since, and she now noted that here was another with the same great, square shoulders and erect head. Then she saw with a start that this one was a negro. He carried a Winchester and seemed to watch her carefully, yet with indecision.

To express her interest and to break the silence, she questioned him, but at the sound of her voice he stepped toward her and spoke roughly:

"What!"

Then he paused and stammered in a strangely altered and unnatural voice:

"Yass'm. I'm the watchman."

She noted two other darkies at work below and was vaguely surprised, not so much at their presence, as at the manner in which they moved, for they seemed under stress of some great haste, running hither and yon. She saw horses standing in the trail and sensed something indefinably odd and alarming in the air. Turning to the man she opened her mouth to speak, when from the rank grass under her feet came a noise which set her a-tingle and at which her suspicions leaped full to the solution. It was the groan of a man. Again he gave voice to his pain, and she knew that she stood face to face with something sinister. Tales of sluice robbers had come to her and rumors of the daring raids into which men were lured by the yellow sheen, and yet this was incredible. A hundred men lay within sound of her voice. She could hear their laughter. One was whistling a popular refrain. A quarter mile away on every hand were other camps. A scream from her would bring them all. Nonsense, this was no sluice robbery, and then the man in the bushes below moaned for the third time.

"What is that?" she said.

Without reply the negro lowered the muzzle of his rifle till it covered her breast, and at the same time she heard the double click of the hammer.

"Keep still and don't move," he warned. "We're desperate, and we can't take any chances, miss."

"Oh, you are stealing the gold"—

She was wildly frightened, yet stood still while the lookout anxiously divided his attention between her and the tents above until his companions signaled him that they were through and the horses were loaded. Then he spoke:

"I don't know what to do with you, but I guess I'll tie you up."

"What?" she said.

"I'm going to tie and gag you so you can't holler."

"Oh, don't you dare!" she cried fiercely. "I'll stand right here till you've gone, and I won't scream, I promise." She looked up at him appealingly, at which he dipped his head, so that she caught only a glimpse of his face, and then backed a

"All right! Don't try it because I'll be hidden in those bushes yonder at the bend, and I'll keep you covered till the others are gone." He leaped down the bank, ran to the cavalcade, mounted quickly, and the three lashed their horses into a run, disappearing up the trail around the sharp curve. She heard the blows of their quirts as they whipped the pack horses.

They were long out of sight before the girl moved or made sound, although she knew that none of the three had paused at the bend. She only stood and gazed, for as they galloped off she had heard the scrap of a broken sentence. It was but one excited word sounding through the rattle of hoofs—her own name—"Helen!" and yet because of it she did not voice the alarm, but rather began to piece together bit by bit the strange points of this adventure. She recalled the outlines of her captor with a wrinkle of perplexity. Her fright disappeared entirely, giving place to intense excitement. "No, no; it can't be! And yet I wonder if it is!" she cried. "Oh, I wonder if it could be!"

She opened her lips to cry aloud, then hesitated. She started toward the tents, then paused, and for many moments after the hoof beats had died out she stayed undecided. Surely she wished to give the signal, to force the fierce pursuit. What meant this robbery, this defiance of the law, of her uncle's edicts and of McNamara? They were common thieves, criminals, outlaws, these men, deserving punishment, and yet she recalled a darker night, when she herself had sobbed and quivered with the terrors of pursuit and two men had shielded her with their bodies.

She turned and sped toward the tents, bursting in through the canvas door. Instantly every man rose to his feet at sight of her pallid face, her flashing eyes and rumpled hair.

"Sluice robbers!" she cried breathlessly. "Quick! A holdup! The watchman is hurt!"

A roar shook the night air, and the men poured out past her, while the day shift came tumbling forth from every quarter in various stages of undress.

"Where? Who did it? Where did they go?"

McNamara appeared among them, fierce and commanding, seeming to grasp the situation intuitively without explanation from her.

"Come on, men. We'll run 'em down. Get out the horses. Quick!"

He was mounted even as he spoke and other joined him. Then, turning, he waved his long arm up the valley toward the mountains. "Divide into squads of five and cover the hills! Run down to Discovery, one of you, and telephone to town for Voorhees and a posse."

As they made ready to ride away the girl cried:

"Stop! Not that way. They went down the gulch—three negroes."

She pointed out of the valley toward the dim glow on the southern horizon, and the cavalcade rode away into the gloom.

CHAPTER X.

UP creek the three negroes fled, past other camps, to where the stream branched. Here they took to the right and urged their horses along a forsaken trail to the headwaters of the little tributary and over the low saddle. They had endeavored to reach unfrequented paths as soon as possible in order that they might pass unnoticed. Before quitting the valley they halted their heaving horses and, selecting a stagnant pool, scoured the grease paint from their features as best they could. Their ears were strained for sounds of pursuit, but as the moments passed and none came the tension eased somewhat, and they conversed guardedly. As the morning light spread they crossed the moss capped summit of the range, but paused again, and, removing two saddles, hid them among the rocks. Slapjack left the others here and rode southward down the Dry Creek trail toward town, while the partners shifted part of the weight from the overloaded pack mules to the remaining saddle animals and continued eastward along the barren comb of hills on foot, leading the five horses.

"It don't seem like we'll get away this easy," said Dextry, scanning the back trail. "If we do, I'll be tempted to foller the business reg'lar. This grease paint on my face makes me smell like a minstrel man. I bet we'll get some bully press notices tomorrow."

(To be continued.)

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CARRIAGE—⅜ inch tires		$21.85
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CHARLES WERE,
41-4 Clerk of the Municipality.
Dated this 24th April, 1909.

FOR SALE

Business block on Main Street; two storey with two compartments downstairs and hall upstairs, $2,500. Lot 63, seven and one-half acres on Fairview Road, $2,200. J. D. McDONALD,
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W. F. H. SWINTON,
40- Assignee.

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40-3 J. BASHAM.

FOR SALE.

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

Apply for particulars at the PRESS office, or to F. G. ANDERSON,
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Take Notice that Alexander Henry Steven, of Summerland, in the province of British Columbia, occupation Accountant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of lot number 104 S, thence west 20 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 40 chains to the point of commencement, and containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less.

ALEXANDER HENRY STEVEN.
Summerland, 24th March, 1909.

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

Weather Report.

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

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	46	28
2	44½	35
3	48	35
4	50	23
5	46	21
6	43	20
7	43	20
8	48½	22
9	46½	28
10	52½	33
11	53	33
12	57½	27
13	55	27
14	52	25
15	55½	25
16	52½	35
17	47½	24½
18	47	27
19	51	25
20	51½	22
21	51½	22
22	52	24½
23	25½	24
24	57½	28
25	65½	28
26	52	27
27	61	28
28	61	40
29	55	38
30	57	45
31	60	25

The total rainfall was .38 inches.

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Uncleared land quite free of stone, suitable for hay or garden stuff, $100.00 per acre.

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