Library of Legislative Assembly

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The Penticton Press

Library Legislative Assembly SEP 16 1908 VICTORIA, B. C.

VOL. 3. No. 9. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 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

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail, and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility. 115

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

Main's Pharmacy

Main Street, Penticton.

ONE WORD REGARDING STATIONERY:

We have always carried a full line of Stationery, and always intend to. And we can give you a better assortment and better values than any one else in town.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRESCRIPTION WORK

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

Lazenby's Pickles	20 cents	CASH
Apple Butter	35 and 70	"
Turkey	per tin 30	"
Chicken	" 30	"
Corn Beef	" 15	"
Lobster	" 20	"
Dried Fruits	per lb. 7	"

JUST RECEIVED

A large consignment of

Single and Double Light and Heavy Express and Driving HARNESS

KENT & SON

COMMERCIAL

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

DIGNAN and WEEKS, Proprietors.

If you want a Stylish Outfit, this is the place to come. You can always get teams just when you want them. We make a specialty of keeping good horses, safe rigs, 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.

Penticton Store

Alfred H. Wade, Prop.

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

Agent for GIANT POWDER CO. OKANAGAN FLOUR MILLS CO.

Goods delivered through the town. Prompt attention to orders.

PENTICTON, - - B.C.

RAILWAY SURVEY

Gang Working Between Penticton and Kettle River.

A party of surveyors, reputed to be C. P. R., are at present located about twelve miles east of Penticton on the Carmi trail, not far from the head of Ellis Creek. On Monday a number of the gang with a packtrain were in Penticton for supplies, but could give no information as to the object the party has in view. The most profound secrecy is maintained, and the men themselves merely know that they are working for the chief engineer.

A party of C. P. R. engineers have been working all summer between Nicola and Penticton and it is conjectured that those up Ellis Creek have worked in from Midway and are connected with the same proposition, that of running a line from Midway, the terminus of the C. P. R. at the east, to the terminus of the Company's branch to Nicola. This much is known for a certainty, that the Ellis Creek party are locating a railway survey line that was made twelve years ago from Midway to Penticton. Some grading was at that time done at this point but was discontinued. At the last session of the Dominion parliament, a subsidy of $3,500 per mile was granted for the building of a railroad from Carmi to Penticton and the same for one from Penticton to Nicola. The proposed railway from Midway to Vernon carries a subsidy, and it is believed that the C. P. R. will utilize a portion of this route, that from Midway to Beaverdell and Carmi, and then make connections with Nicola via Penticton, thus opening up an excellent mining section, and giving the company a much shorter route to the coast.

A large scow has been in course of construction at Okanagan Landing all summer and another has been roofed in. It was first thought that the company purposed putting in slips at the various places of call for their steamers along the Lake and convey cars by scow to those points and thus simplify shipping, but as no slips are yet in sight and the shipment of fruit is well under way, one is forced to believe that there is some other object in view. Such scows would come in very handy in conveying construction material down the Lake to this point. When actual construction does begin, it will doubtless start from the three points, Midway, Penticton and Nicola, and will be rushed to completion in short order.

The object in working so quietly is doubtless to avoid attracting the attention of the Great Northern which is slowly extending its line up the Similkameen to Princeton, an object point for a branch of the C. P. R. from Aspen Grove, south of Nicola.

Local and Personal

D. W. Crowley, of Kelowna, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Contractor, W. A. McLean, of Hedley, is spending a few days in Penticton.

Mrs. E. Moorehouse, of Vernon, is at present visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Greenslade.

J. W. Jackson left on Wednesday for Reston, Man. He will be absent a couple of months.

Messrs. Campbell and Kay have bought out the sawmill and business of the Penticton Lumber Syndicate.

Chas. Williams paid a short visit to Summerland on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson drove to Peachland on Wednesday, returning home on Friday.

Capt. J. B. Todd, of Winnipeg, is at present visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Huycke. Capt. Todd has property interests here.

H. Lawrence, D. D. S., of Wolfville, N. S. spent Saturday and Sunday in town, having been as far south as Keremeos.

J. J. Hunter, Mgr. of the local branch of the Bank of Commerce is at present taking his holidays, G. S. Holt, of Vancouver, is taking his place for three weeks,

Dr. R. B. White and wife returned last week after an extended trip to the east. Dr. McGregor, who took his practise in his absence, has removed to Vernon.

H. H. Gaetz, Mayor of Red Deer, Alta., spent a few days in Penticton this week looking over his property. He left for home via the Crow's Nest Tuesday morning.

J. S. Heales, Secy. of the local cannery company, was this week exhibiting a peach which measured eleven inches in circumference, and weighed fourteen ounces. It was grown near town.

Those who shoot grouse between the first of September and the first of October are leaving themselves liable to a heavy fine. An Order-in-Council has declared September closed in Yale, Cariboo and Kootenay counties.

In the statement of the rainfall at Penticton for the past year, which appeared in last week's PRESS, by mistake the month of August was repeated. The total rainfall for the year instead of being 12.89 inches was 11.76.

The PRESS staff wish to thank John Gummow, of Peachland, for an excellent box of peaches, Dr. Size for a fine muskmelon and G. A. Layton for a watermelon, all of which have been received this week. We have certainly been living high.

There will be a meeting of the Football Club in the room over Wade's store at 8:30 on Tuesday evening. All interested are requested to attend as it is now time to get down to work if the team is going to play this fall. The Peachland club have asked for a game.

Messrs. Borden, Finney and Seaman, of Summerland, were down on Labor Day to do some shooting. It is rumored that they are to supply the restaurant of their town with mudhens. Mr. Steenson was unable to collect all he shot when down on the 1st, consequently the supply is deficient.

The local tennis club and party, comprising twelve in number, chartered the Mallard on Labor Day and went up to South Okanagan to play the club of that place. The game which resulted was a draw, the party returning late at night. The South Okanagan club will give a return match on the 26th.

Mrs. S. J. Bradshaw spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends in Peachland. While there she drove over the surrounding country and was much pleased with the fine orchards as well as the scenic beauty of the place. The cannery and fruit packing houses, she says, are an exceedingly busy scene.

Mrs. Bruce, who has been visiting Mrs. S. J. Bradshaw for a number of months, left Tuesday for her home in Ottawa. She will spend considerable time at Calgary, Edmonton, Moose Jaw, Regina and Winnipeg en route. Mrs. Bruce has been delighted with her stay in Penticton and may in the future return to reside here.

T. McAdam, of Vancouver, came in on Tuesday to inspect his fruit lots. He is well pleased at the growth his young orchard has made this summer, and will remain some weeks making improvements on the place. He says that while peaches from Oregon are selling in Vancouver at $1.00 per box, those from the Okanagan are bringing $1.40.

Messrs. Mason and Robinson brought six Early Crawford peaches into the PRESS office on Friday. They were grown in town on a tree belonging to Thos. Roadhouse and were just an average in size of all that the tree bore, yet they averaged from 10¼ to 11¾ inches in circumference. The six weighed just two ounces less than four pounds, and when placed touching side by side they extended 20½ inches.

A. E. Thomas returned this week after a trip down the Okanagan River. On the 1st inst. he started in his canoe and covered the entire distance between here and Oroville, passing through Dog, Swan, Vasseaux and Osoyoos Lakes en route. Two portages were made, one at Okanagan Falls and the other at McIntyre's. From Oroville he returned up stream as far as Osoyoos where he sold his canoe, coming back the remainder of the distance by stage. Mr. Thomas found ducks plentiful along the route and succeeded in shooting quite a number. Altogether he states that he never made a more enjoyable trip.

Fernie Fund.

Further contributions to the Fernie Relief Fund are :

Sale of refreshments from delegates banquet	$4.00
Kendall & Mason	1.00
J. J. Mason	1.00
James Gartrell	2.00
	$8.00

This brings the total sum contributed to the general fund by Penticton citizens up to $184.05, in addition to the amounts sent by the English Church and the fraternal organizations to their own societies.

Open Air Concert.

The lakeshore concert and social which was given on the evening of Labor Day in aid of the fire department was exceedingly well patronized and proved a good money maker. The portion of the beach where the entertainment was held was very aptly chosen being well provided with handsome cottonwood trees as well as being in close proximity to Main St. Booths of various descriptions were placed at convenient points, while the sloping shore was provided with seats for the accommodation of listeners. A large scow was moored a short distance from shore, and decorated as a stage with bunting and Chinese lanterns. The whole scene was lit up in a very novel way: the Str. Okanagan, tied up at the wharf a quarter of a mile distant, threw its searchlight over the grounds and greatly added to the scenic effect. The musical programme, vocal and instrumental, was very well rendered although the effect was scarcely as good as if it had been given indoors. In the background between acts, cakes and lunch baskets were auctioned, fortunes were told, and prizes were fished for in the fishpond. Besides these sources of revenue, rowboats were hired out and admission was charged to the seats. The total receipts amounted to $75.55.

OKANAGAN DISTRICT

FERRY, SUMMERLAND—EAST SUMMERLAND, OKANAGAN LAKE.

IN accordance with Chapter 78, R. S. B. C., 1897, "Ferries Act," the Government of British Columbia invite applications for a charter for a ferry to ply between Summerland and a point on the opposite side of Okanagan Lake, known as East Summerland, a distance of about 2¾ miles.

Applications will be received up to and including Saturday, the 26th day of September, 1908.

The charter will cover a period expiring on the 30th June, 1910. 8-3

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE

Kitchen Stove, Mattrass, Bed Spring, Sewing Machine, Rocking Chairs, Tools, Dishes, Pictures, Books, Fruit Jars, Mineral Collection, Lamps, Clothes Wringer, Bread Mixer, Steam Cooker, etc.

The goods are practically new, having been in use only one month. Stove in use only one week. May be inspected at any time. Will be sold at Eastern prices.

L. A. DeWOLFE,
8-3 Three Mile Creek, Penticton.

FOR SALE

One dozen Aylesbury Ducks. Apply,
Box 6, Penticton.
5-

FOR SALE.

Motor boat for sale, almost new, Roberts 5 h. p. motor, magneto and full equipment. Speed 10 miles. Owner called away and boat left in my care to sell cheap. R. R. KEELY,
8-tf Penticton.

TO RENT

Store or office, adjoining R. Anderson's Confectionery, lately occupied as office by W.H.T.Gahan. Apply to R. ANDERSON,
8-3 Smith Street.

PASTURE

Choice pasture with creek, to let, $1.50 per head per month. Apply
6-3 J. R. MITCHELL.

EXPERIENCED NURSE

Accustomed to home nursing. Apply to MRS. DUHAMEL,
8-2 Hudon's Boarding House.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Henry Murk, of Penticton, barber, and owner of Lot 1, Block 39, according to registered map 513 deposited in Land Registry Office in Kamloops, B.C., intend to apply for permission to lease the foreshore and submerged land in front of said lot only, described as follows:

Commencing at a post planted at northwest corner of Lot 1, Block 39, Map 513, Osoyoos Division, Yale District, deposited in the Land Registry Office in Kamloops, B.C.; thence northwest 364 feet to a post planted in 4 feet of water in front of above lot, in Okanagan Lake; thence northeast 111.7 feet to a post, planted in 4 feet of water, Okanagan Lake; thence southeast 345 feet to the northeast post of Lot 1, Block 39, Map 513, Penticton; thence southwest 65 feet 4 inches to post of commencement.

HENRY MURK.
Dated at Penticton, B.C., August 17, 1908. 8-9

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.

NOTICE.

Osoyoos Land District. District of Yale.

TAKE NOTICE that Frederick Richard Gartrell, of Summerland, in the province of British Columbia, farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—

Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of lot 2555, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, to place of beginning, containing 40 acres.

Located on the 28th day of May, 1908.
7- FREDERICK RICHARD GARTRELL

NOTICE

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

H. J. MOORE.
September 4th, 1908. 9-9

NOTICE

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

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

Subscribe for The Penticton Press Subscription $1.00 Year.

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.

That Cemetery Again.

We publish in this issue a letter from the committeeman in charge of the local English Church cemetery. This letter further emphasizes the necessity for immediate action as regards the securing of a cemetery site. We have repeatedly harped upon this question, but have met with little except an indifferent support from our citizens. Penticton is now about three years old. and we venture to say that another place of equal population cannot be found in the province without a place to bury its dead. What kind of a dilemma would we be in supposing someone should die who is not a member of the Episcopalian church? Leave the question until the place is incorporated. Fifty people may die before that time, besides there may be no suitable site available then. If people would shake off their apathy and get down to business the same as they did in selecting a recreation ground, a week would not elapse before the matter would be finally settled.

Weather Report.

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

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	85	44
2	80	47
3	81	50
4	93	51
5	93	54
6	94½	51
7	88½	52
8	85	53
9	89½	60
10	85½	46
11	81½	48
12	75½	48½
13	77	50
14	88½	54
15	88½	54
16	85	49
17	85	52
18	85½	52½
19	82	57½
20	81	60
21	88	52
22	92	60
23	80	52
24	62	45
25	58	37½
26	70½	47
27	63	48
28	60	48½
29	69	50
30	71	41
31	77	50½

Prize Essay Competition.

SUBJECT—"Shall Canada Have a Navy of Her Own?"

The Toronto Branch of the Navy League has decided to offer a prize of $400, and invite competition for the best essay on the above subject.

The problem to be solved is how Canada may best participate in the naval defence of the Empire without any loss to her present autonomy. It is proposed to print and distribute the prize essay in large quantities throughout the Dominion in order to educate public opinion on this important question.

The rules governing the competition will be forwarded to intending competitors on application to H. J. Wickham, Hon. Secretary Prize Essay Committee, Mail and Empire Building, Toronto.

The prize is given under the auspices of the Navy League in Canada; the professed objects of which are:—

1. To bring home to Canadians a sense of their dependence on and interest in the naval strength of the Empire.

2. To press upon public attention the need for a Canadian naval defence force.

3. To show how Canada can best help the Royal Navy—locally—in time of war.

4. As "knowledge is power" so want of knowledge is weakness. This League seeks to remedy the prevailing lack of information on naval matters by distributing literature on the subject to its members and the public press, and by promoting the teaching of naval history in schools.

The committee earnestly hope that prominent Canadians will give their cordial support, financial and otherwise, to this undertaking.

Fruit and Produce Exchange of B. C., Limited.

(From the Montreal Herald).

A meeting of the executive board of this organization was held in the City Hall, Revelstoke, on Saturday, Aug. 29th, at 11 a.m.

The members present were, Jas. Johnstone, President, Nelson; P. H. Wilson, Vice-President, Chilliwack; C. E. Handcock, Enderby; H. E. R. Smythe, L. M. Hagar, Secretary-Manager, and W. B. Robertson, Treasurer, Revelstoke; H. Puckle, Victoria; W. I. Garraway, Peachland; and R. C. Brock, Secretary Kootenay Fruit Growers Association, Nelson.

The work for the season was reviewed and a general vote of satisfaction passed. It was very generally conceded that but for the Central distributing point the strawberry and small fruit districts would have been in a demoralised state. The Central Exchange was able to cope with the prevailing conditions. Berries from all points were on the market at one time but were evenly distributed. Prices were found to be lower than in past seasons but the prevailing conditions, monetary stringency and perhaps what might be termed over-production inasmuch as all sections were shipping at the same time when heretofore a rotation of shipping has prevailed, was taken as satisfactory evidence that the organization had well proved its worth demonstrating very conclusively the necessity of such an association of fruit growers to combat the competition of other markets. The lack of proper facilities in the different sections was discussed, proper accommodation for handling and shipping the fruit and produce in certain districts will have to be improved upon.

Richards & Pringle's Minstrels.

Steward's hall was well filled on Friday night of last week when Richards & Pringle's Minstrels gave their performance. The troupe comprised about eighteen men, most of whom were negroes or mulattoes. The band possessed by the company rendered acceptable service, and, although much of the programme contained more noise than anything else, and many of the jokes were rather stale, the entertainment, on the whole was very good and possessed no objectionable features. Among the singers, two soloists had exceptionally fine voices. Part II of the programme was the most interesting. Alonzo Moore, "Master of Magic," Herbert La She, "Wizard of the Wire," and Marsh Craig, "The Human Enigma," all performed their parts well, and called forth a large measure of applause.

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., Vernon, B. C.
15-tf

Car of Flour & Feed to Hand

Royal Household,	50 lbs.	$1.95
Mount Royal,	"	1.85
Glenora,	"	1.75
All Hard Wheat Flours.		
Cracked Corn,	90 lbs.	$2.25
Whole Corn,	100 "	2.50
Wheat,	125 "	2.75
B and O Chop,	100 "	2.00
Barley Chop,	100 lbs.	$ 1.85
Shorts,	"	1.75
Bran,	"	1.65
Corn Meal,	"	3.50

W. R. KING & Co.

'Phone 25. Ellis Street.

Began the day well with Ridgways Tea
Largest sale of High Grade Tea in the World!
Why?

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.

Okanagan College

SUMMERLAND, B. C.

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

College Matriculation, junior and senior; Commercial Course; Stenography and Typewriting; Vocal and Instrumental Music.

For further particulars address the Principal,

Everett W. Sawyer.
Summerland, B. C.

Okanagan Nursery Company,

LIMITED,

PENTICTON, - - B. C.

CAPITAL $50,000.

We are now ready for Fall orders in Nursery Stock, especial advantages offered to local customers.

Improve and enhance the value of your property by planting from our selection of ornamental trees, shrubs, and climbing vines.

An inspection of our grounds and stock is cordially invited.

OFFICE, MAIN STREET.

Sale of Lands for Unpaid Delinquent Taxes in the Kettle River Assessment District, British Columbia.

I hereby give notice that on Friday, the 9th day of October, A. D. 1908, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, I shall sell by Public Auction the lands hereinafter set out for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons on the 31st day of December, 1907, and for interest, costs and expenses, including the cost of advertising the said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid:

Name of person assessed	Short description of Property	Delinquent Taxes: Asses'd Taxes	Delinquent Taxes: School Taxes	Delinquent Taxes: Int'rest to date of sale	Statutory costs and expenses	Total
John Mattice	Sub-div. No. 29 of lot 110, tp 52	$16 20	$ 1 08	$ 80	$2 00	$20 08
W. L. D'Eath	n ½ of n e ¼ sec 34, n ½ of n w ¼ sec 35, tp 53	16 00		75	2 00	18 75
Wm. Johnstone	s e ¼ sec 28, n w ¼ sec 22 tp 53	60 00		2 70	2 00	64 70
Shuttleworth Estate	lot 466, tp 88	9 00		45	2 00	11 45
Dugald Gillespie	n e ¼ sec 14, n w ¼ sec 13 tp 88	25 20	7 50	1 45	2 00	36 15
A. A. Grant	lot 3186, tp 89	13 20		60	2 00	15 80
F. H. Carey	lot 2454, tp 67	6 00		30	2 00	8 30
T. J. Smith	sub-div no. 28 of lot 4 g 7 and sub-div no. 28a of lot 1 g 7	10 26	9 22	1 05	2 00	22 53
A. J. Alcock	sub-div no. 44 of lot 1 g 7 and sub-div no. 44a of lot 5 g 7 lots 4 and 5 block E of lot 4 g 7	10 26	7 15	1 00	2 00	20 41
J. E. Batell	sub-div no. 64 of lot 5 g 7 and sub-div no. 64a of lot 115					
	sub-div no. 77 of lot 250	11 34	7 18	85	2 00	21 37
Unknown owner	sub-div no. 53 of lot 250	4 05		20	2 00	6 25
Unknown owner	sub-div no. 85 of lot 250	2 40		10	2 00	4 50
A. Wilson	sub-div no. 68 of lot 115 and sub-div no. 118 of lot 116					
	sub-div no. 120 of lot 116	21 60		1 00	2 00	24 60
W. A. McLean	sub-div no. 86 of lot 115	5 40		25	2 00	7 65
S. J. Kinney	sub-div no. 98, 99 and 112 of lot 116	9 00		40	2 00	11 40
Wm. Grayson	sub-div no. 109 of lot 116	5 40	3 42	40	2 00	11 22
R. D. Docksteader	lot 1105, g 1	7 20		55	2 00	9 75
C. M. Crouse	lot 2312, g 1	9 00		60	2 00	11 60
Gilbert McConell	lot 7 block 2, map 479 Penticton	3 00		15	2 00	5 15
W. E. Welby	lot 16 and 17 block 2, and lot 1 block 13 Penticton, map 479	37 50	23 75	2 75	2 00	66 00
Unknown owner	lots 3 and 4 block 10, Penticton map 479	3 00		15	2 00	5 15
Unknown owner	lot 27 block 25, Penticton map 479	60	38	05	2 00	2 95
P. H. Jones	lots 6, 7, 8 and 9 block 26, Penticton map 479	2 40	1 18	32	2 00	5 90
Dr. Steward	lots 1 and 2 block 27, Penticton map 479	9 00	8 85	95	2 00	20 80
John Philip	lots 11, 12, 13 and 14 block 1 Penticton map 269	27 00	17 10	2 00	2 00	48 10
G. R. Thompson	lot 1 block A, Penticton map 269	6 00	2 95	65	2 00	11 60
John Hamill	lots 26 and 27 block 4, Beaverdell	11 40		50	2 00	13 90
J. F. Anderson	lot 2986	3 60		15	2 00	5 75

Fairview, B. C., September 5th, 1908.

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

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.

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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 "

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NOTICE

Small bay horse; T brand on right shoulder; white spot on forehead and white hind feet; about nine years old. Formerly owned by white man, but strayed away with wild band four years ago. Recently recaptured. If not claimed by owner within thirty days, I will claim property. If owner claims, he must pay expenses.
2-4 ANDREW CHARLEY.
Dated at Penticton Aug. 8, 1908.

175

The

Plow Woman

By ELEANOR GATES,

Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

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Slick, by gad! Why, the paymaster might just as well have stopped over there—he and his ilk got every cent! He wasn't a 'bad' man, mind you—not brave enough for that—but keen nosed as a moose, conceited as an Indian"—

"What was his name?"

"Oh, Dick or Vic Something-or-other, I don't know what. He's a bragging renegade, anyway."

Unaware of a reconnoiter, the occupants of the line of shanties slumbered serenely on, and not until noon did high plumes of smoke, straight as the flag pole on the parade ground, announce to the secretly delighted troopers at Brannon their tardy rising.

Dallas, too, saw the busy chimneys, but while watching them intently from an open window, her attention was attracted all at once in the opposite direction. She heard coming out of the coulee a chorus of shrill talking, like the pow-wow of a flock of prairie chickens. Then a horse snorted and there was a low rumble of wheels. Thinking that it was her father, she leaned into sight. As she did so a team came scrambling over the scarlet brink, dragging a wagonful of men and women.

As the horses gained the level prairie their driver laid aside a huge blacksnake whip with which he had been soundly whacking them and looked about. The next moment Dallas saw him rein in his team and spring to his feet. He was looking toward the shack, and he raised his whip hand menacingly.

"Look at that! Look at that!" he cried wildly, his voice carrying through the clear air.

All looked where he pointed, and some one in the back of the wagon cursed.

"What d' you call that for luck?" yelled the man, shaking his mittened fist. "If Nick knew that!"

Dallas could not hear the mingled answers of his companion.

"Well, I call it d——d"—

A woman reached up and pulled him into his seat. There was another shrill chorus, the man whacked the horses till they reared, and the wagon went rumbling on.

Dallas watched it until it disappeared into the cut at the landing. Then she sank upon a bench. For a long time she sat, dumb and immovable, her eyes on the floor. When finally she got up she felt about her, as if overcome by blindness.

Marylyn had not seen or heard the threatening wagon driver. Seated comfortably on the robe by the fire, she strung beads and hummed contentedly.

Dallas started toward her, stopped, then moved slowly back to the window, where she took up her watch.

Late that night she sprang from fitful, troubled sleep to hear Simon lowing and moving about restlessly. A few moments afterward there came a mule's long bray from below the shack, followed by the voice of the section boss urging on the team. She found her long cloak and hastened out.

She could not wait for the wagon to stop before calling anxiously to her father. "Did you file?" she asked, walking beside Betty.

Lancaster did not answer, but scolded feebly, as if worn with his long trip. "W'y d' y' fret a man 'fore he c'n git down an' into th' house?" he demanded. "Ah'm plumb fruz t' death an' hungry."

She helped him over the wheel and through the door. Then she went back and in feverish haste stabled the mules. On entering the shack, now dimly lighted by a fire, she did not need to repeat her question. She read the answer in her father's face.

"No use," Lancaster told her, raising wet, tired eyes to hers. "Th' claim was gone 'fore ever we got here—filed on las' July." He lay down, muttering in a delirium of grief and physical weariness.

The fire, made only of dry grass, began to die, the room to darken. Dallas' face shadowed with it. She was thinking of the level quarter that was to have blossomed under her eager hands, that was to have brought comfort to Marylyn and her crippled father. And now the land was gone from them, had never been theirs. They were only squatters.

Any hour a nameless man—perhaps he who had gone by that day—might descend upon them and—

The bail of a bubbling pot slipped down the bar that held it, and the vessel clattered upon the hearth. She started as if a gun had exploded at her elbow.

CHAPTER III.

"Y-A-A-AS," drawled Lancaster reflectively, gnawing the while at a fresh slab of tobacco, "we jes' nat'ally mavericked this claim."

A fortnight had passed since his return from the land office. In that time his fear had slowly vanished, his confidence returned, and he had begun to show streaks of the bravado that in his stronger days made him an efficient section boss. Rosy dreams even beset his brain—dreams upon which Marylyn, despising her father's meaner structures, and kept in ignorance of what might at any moment raze them, piled many a rainbow palace. For to the young girl certain calico covered books on the mantel had invested the events of the fortnight just gone with a delightful tinge of romance.

Dallas, however, took a sensible view of their situation. She pointed out that the man who had made an entry for the land would in all probability return and that if he did not five years at least would pass before the railroad reached them. Meanwhile the quarter section should be properly filed upon for possession and farmed for a living. Now as she brushed the hearth clean with the wing of a duck she listened quietly to her father's confident boasting.

"It's this way, m' gal," he said—he compassed a goodly quid and shifted it dexterously into the sagging pocket of a cheek—"inside o' six months after a man files he's got t' dig a dugout er put up a shanty. He's got t' do a leetle farm work an' sleep on his claim. When thet six months is up ef he ain't done no buildin' er farmin' th' claim's abandoned, an' th' first man comin' along c'n hev it.

"In this case th' gent in question ain't built, dug er farmed. Ef he was t' show up an want this quarter he could get it by payin' fer our improvements. Ah reckon we'd hev t' sell an' pull our freight, but ef he was t' show up an' not pay like a' honest man, they'd—they'd—waal, they'd likely be a leetle disagreement."

Dallas shook her head. "If he comes before his six months is up and improves, we got to go. That would be the only square thing. Ain't it so?"

"Waal—waal"— stammered Lancaster lamely.

"It is," she said. "He filed on the quarter, and we had no right to settle"—

"We hev settled, an' th' lan' 's goin' t' be worth money," broke in her father.

She put up her hand. "We got to go if he comes, but"—she rose wearily—"if he didn't offer pay for our improvements how could we go or get through the winter or build again next spring? Our money's gone."

"Look a-here, Dallas," began her father crossly, "they ain't no use t' worry th' way you do. Winter is clost. It ain't likely th' man'll come along this late, an' ef he don' show up pretty soon he ain't got a chanst, 'cause when his six months is gone Ah'll make another trip t' Bismarck, contes' his entry, hev it canceled an' file. Then we's safe."

She silenced him, for Marylyn was entering, and quit the shack. Outside before the warped door, she paused.

"He's always so sure of himself, but he can't do anything. And Marylyn—oh, I wish there was some one with us now—some one that 'd help us if anything went wrong."

Of a sudden, looking down at her hands, her eyes fell upon the crimson stripes left across her palms by the plow, and, in fancy, a horseman was riding swiftly toward her from the east again, while she leaned on the cross brace and waited.

"Twenty miles," she said thoughtfully—"twenty miles," and turned the marks under.

Sun baked, deep of rut and straight as the flight of a crow lay the road that led northeast from the swift, shoally ford of the Missouri to the cattle camp at Clark's. It began at the rough planking upon which the rickety ferryboat, wheezing like some asthmatic monster, discharged its load of soldiers or citizens and ran up through the deep cut in the steep, caving river bank. From there over the western end of the Lancaster quarter, across the coulee under a hub depth of muddy backwater—at the only point where the sumac grown sides sloped gradually—it took its level, unswerving way.

Twice only in its course did it touch the ravine curving along near by it—once, six miles from the ferry landing, where on the limbs of a cluster of giant cottonwoods that grew in the bottom of the gully a score of Indian dead were lashed, their tobacco pipes, jerked beef and guns under the blanket wrappings that hid them, and again at Murphy's Throat, four miles farther up, where the coulee narrowed until a man standing in its bed with arms outstretched could place the tips of his fingers against either rocky wall. Beyond the Throat the crack in the plains grew wider and shallower, veered out to the eastward and at last came to an abrupt end in a high meadow below the distant river bluffs.

For decades the road had been a buffalo trail, a foot wide and half as deep, that in the dry season guided the herds in single file from the caking meadow to the distant waters of the Missouri. Then the travee poles of Indian tribes gave it the semblance of a wagon track, the center of which was worn bare by the hoofs of laden ponies and the feet of trudging squaws, and finally the lumbering carts of traders, the Studebakers of settlers and those heavier wagons that roll in the rear of marching men made of the track a plain and hardened highway.

Down it that morning, approaching to the accompaniment of loud talking, the tramping of horses, the cracking of whips and the jingling of spurs, came a long procession. Yet so absorbed was Dallas in her plowing that not until the head of its column was close upon her and there was barely time to go to the bridles of the frightened mules did she see it.

A tanned, unkempt officer led the way, with baying foxhounds running about him. On either hand rode his staff and his scouts, Arickaree Indians in patched breeches and dusty blankets. And behind, full bearded, all military look gone from their boots, hats and uniforms, came the cavalry, riding two and two and flying torn and faded guidons.

Dallas had no chance to view the front of the command, for the mules claimed all her attention by hauling back on their bits. But now they quieted a little, and she was free to watch the dozen or so musicians who came next, mounted, with their brass instruments in hand. She saw that these men were nudging one another and directing at her glances which were bold and amused.

Something of her father's hatred of soldiers stirred her. She grew defiant, yet only for a moment. The musicians trotted by, and now Indians were passing—men, women and children, whose stolid faces disclosed no hint of grief or hatred for their captivity. The braves, twenty in number, formed the head of the band and kept no order of march as they spurred forward their ragged, footsore ponies. Their Springfield rifles, knives and tomahawks had been taken from them, but they still carried their once gay lances and shields of buffalo hide covered with rude pictures of the chase and battle. But, though on other occasions these would have betokened the free warrior, they now only emphasized by contrast the blankets that trailed ingloriously from their wearers' shoulders to the ground and the drooping feathers of the conquered chiefs.

A war priest, whose string of bears' claws, triple feathers, charms and bag plainly betokened the medicine man, headed the tribe. He was seated upon a gaudily decorated saddle. The nose band, front and cheek pieces of his horse's bridle were thickly studded with brass nails. Bright pompoms of colored wool swung from the curb and the throatlatch, and the nag's tail was stiffly braided with strips of woolen, scarlet and yellow and blue. Close beside him rode two stately braves of high rank, their mounts as richly caparisoned, their buckskin shirts gorgeous with bead and porcupine quill embroidery, otter skin headdresses upon their hair. Like their leader, the dusky faces of the two Indians and of those forming the rest of the party were hideously painted, showing that all had but recently been upon the warpath.

The other half of the redskin company was more squalid. A score of spotted, sway backed ponies crept along, bearing and at the same time dragging heavy loads. Each saddle held a squaw and one or more small children, the squaw with a cocoon-like papoose strapped to her back, and at the tail of each horse, surrounded by limping Indian dogs, came a travee laden with a wounded or aged Indian or heaped with cooking utensils, blankets and buffalo skins.

One woman of all the squaws rode a pony that had not a double burden. She was dressed in buckskin and bright calico and sat upon a blanket that almost covered her horse. Her hair was braided neatly; her dark cheeks were daubed with carmine. She kept a rigid seat as she passed Dallas, and her black eyes answered the other's kindly look with one full of sullen pride. Beside her hobbled an aged hag across whose wrinkled mouth and chin was a deep and livid scar.

When the Indians were past more troopers followed. After them trundled a half dozen light fieldpieces, the wagon train and ambulances filled with sick or wounded soldiers, all under the conduct of a rear guard. Soon the entire cavalcade was gone and had halted on the river bank to wait the ferry. Dallas was alone again, listening to the faint strains of the band, which from the cut was gallantly announcing the return from the long campaign.

At the door of the shack Lancaster and his younger daughter were watching the portage piecemeal of the troops. But Dallas, starting the team again, saw father and sister suddenly turn from the landing to look and point toward the coulee. Glancing that way, too, she saw the object of their interest. Over the brink into sight was toiling a strange figure bent and almost hidden under an unwieldy load.

She moved aside in some trepidation to await the creature's advance. Upon its back as it tottered along was a score of pots and pans tied together and topped by a sack of buffalo chips that at each step rolled first to one hand and then to the other. Yet with all the difficulty of balancing the fuel sack and preventing its falling to the ground the straggler did not fail to keep in place a drab face covering.

The mules stood perfectly quiet until the figure was near; then they became uneasy for the second time and shied back upon the plow, tangling their harness.

The effect of this was startling. The sack of chips came tumbling off the pots and pans, spilling upon the roadway. The tin things followed, with a crash, and, with a grunt, the bent figure retreated a few steps and uncovered its face.

In very amazement Dallas let go the mules. The creature facing her was young and pitifully thin. About a face dripping with perspiration fell a mop of tangled hair. Under a tattered mourning blanket a bulging calico waist disclosed, through many rents, a lean and bony chest, and below the leather strap that belted both the somber blanket and the waist hung limply the shreds of a fringed buckskin petticoat. The straggler was an Indian—a male—yet, despite his sex, he wore not a brave's dress, but the filthy, degrading garb of a squaw!

He watched Dallas with cowed, questioning eyes, strangely soft and un-Indian in their expression. After a moment, seeing that he was ill as well as unarmed, she ceased to feel afraid of him.

"How," she said in greeting.

He made no reply, only continued to watch her steadily.

"How," she repeated and smiled.

His eyes instantly brightened.

"You sick?" she asked, moving her head sorrowfully in pantomime.

For answer he shambled closer and held up first one naked foot and then the other, like a suffering hound. Dallas saw that they were sore from stone bruises and bleeding from cactus wounds.

"Oh, you're hurt!" she cried.

The Indian nodded and at once made her a dumb appeal. Lowering himself

Close beside him rode two stately braves of high rank.

stiffly until he was seated upon the dead grass before her, he pointed eloquently into his wide open mouth.

Dallas understood. "Hungry," she said.

He nodded again.

She had never heard a scoffing white declare that the red man is above all a beggar, so she did not delay answering his mute petition. She stooped to examine again the cuts and bruises on his feet. Then, "Wait till I come back," she bade him, and his vigorous nod assured her that he understood what she said. She hurried away to the shack.

She tarried only long enough to tell her father of the straggler and to hear his objections at her "fussin'" with a "no 'count Injun." Returning, she found her charge patiently waiting for her. As she came up he was facing the ford, where, amid cursing, shouting and trumpet blares, some troopers were trying to induce the balky ambulance mules to go aboard the boat. But when she handed him a crockery plate heaped with boiled potatoes, cold meat and pancakes and a piece of suet wound in a soft white cloth he became indifferent to the lively doings at the landing and began to eat as if famished.

He made such rapid headway that before Dallas realized it the food was gone, the plate scraped clean and the suet direly threatened. He gave her a puzzled look as she put forth a hand objectingly.

"No, no," she said, and while she tore the soft cloth into strips she put the fat out of reach by slipping it into a skirt pocket.

The bandages ready, she knelt before him and tenderly swathed his wounds.

"There," she said as she finished, "now you'd better hurry. The soldiers are almost over, and you'll be too late to get across dry."

He scrambled up, but, ignoring her advice, put one hand through a rent in his squaw's waist and began to search for something. Presently he brought forth a package done up in dirty muslin and slowly unfastened it. A folded paper as soiled as its wrapper fell out. It was worn through much handling and covered with pencilled words. He handed it to Dallas.

At first she could not decipher it, but after studying it carefully and placing together several detached bits she was able to make it out. It was written scrawlingly and in a trembling hand.

The bearer of this [it read], the good chief Red Moon, I commend to the gentleness and mercy of every God fearing man and woman. Once, out of the weakness of the flesh, he wept under the tortures of a sun dance. Since then he has been abused, starved and spat upon. Yet, hearing from me of Christ, his suffering and his command to forgive, he has put down his desire to revenge his wrongs in blood and goes on his way, laboring and enduring in silence. May God be gracious to whomsoever aids this least one among us.

Here the letter ended, but underneath were the signature, so fingered, however, that Dallas could spell out only the word "David," and a blurred postscript, which said:

I have christened him Charles and taught him English, but since his punishment he has never—

The remainder of the paper was illegible.

When Dallas gave it back to the Indian he wrapped it up carefully and returned it to his bosom; then he gathered up the scattered chips, lifted his double load to his shoulders, drew his somber blanket close about him and shambled slowly away.

"Poor thing!" said Dallas, in compassion.

He stopped to look back.

"Goodby," she said as he went on—"goodby."

turned again. The frost blighted cottonwoods that bordered the Missouri were behind him, gleaming as yellowly as if during the short, hot summer their leafy branches had caught and imprisoned all the sunshine. Against that belt of brilliant color stood out his spare, burdened frame.

Watching, she saw his gaunt face slowly relax in a friendly grin.

CHAPTER IV.

SNOW fell on the very heels of the cavalry. Scarcely were the Indians safe in the stockade and the troopers once more in barracks when some first flakes, like down plucked by the wind from the breasts of the southward hastening wild fowl, came floating out of the sky. Soon the long sumac leaves on the coulee edge were drooping under a crystalline weight, the black plowed strip was blending with the unplowed prairie, and the shock head of the cottonwood shack was donning a spotless nightcap, and so heavy and ceaseless was the downfall that at supper time the sweet trumpet notes of "retreat" were wafted out from Brannon across a covered plain.

When morning dawned the heavens were cloudless, and the laggard sun as it rose shone with blinding glory upon peaceful miles. Nowhere was a sign of wallow, path or road, and the coulee yawned, white lipped. Even the Missouri was not unchanged, for away to the northwest there had been a mighty rainstorm, and the murky river tumbled by in waves that were angry and swollen.

(To be continued.)

To the Business Men of the Okanagan Valley:

Look over your Stationery and note what you will require during the coming busy season and get it printed at the office of

The Penticton Press.

We carry an up-to-date stock of

Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
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Business and Legal Forms,
and
Everything required for Bills,
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Dodgers, Etc.

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Good Wholesome Bread,
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GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

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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.

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Stock of Bulbs to arrive in August from Japan, France and Holland.

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VANCOUVER, - B. C.

COMMUNICATIONS

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

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

I wish the public generally to know that as there is now only a small portion of ground available for burial at the Church of England cemetery, it will be my painful duty to refuse onyone coming to ask me for burial space unless for a member of the congregation.

Yours truly,
Alfred H. Wade.

Westward Ho!

The September number of Westward Ho! is not only up to the expectations which the sanguine publishers have created but far exceeds them. Its short, crisp and pointed romances are all that could be desired; not one of them but gives us a new insight into human life and conduct. "The Remittance Man," a tale of Medicine Hat; "The Mission of Roses" and "An Old-Fashioned Colonel" are, with several others, fascinating, and best of all, elevating and calculated to draw out and inspire all that is best in the reader. This is the kind of fiction needed in the home.

The September articles are lucid and concern present problems, industrial developments, and the future potentialities of Western Canada, to which the publishers seem intensely devoted. Those on "Prince Rupert in the Making;" "The West as a Field of Immigration;" "An Appreciation of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy" and many others, are all most interesting and instructive; while art is gracefully touched by John Klye in "Sketching from Nature;" the romantic-historical in "Ruined Cities of Ceylon," and the domestic in "Country and Suburban Homes."

PEACHLAND.

Dr. Sproule, of Edmonton, spent Friday here, looking up land.

Miss M. Warnicker, arrived from Winnipeg, Friday, for a lengthy vacation with relatives here.

Lieut.-Gov. and Mrs. Bulyea entertained the children Friday evening. A fine display of fireworks was enjoyed.

Mrs. and Master W. Russel, of North Bay, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eddy for some time, left Wednesday, and were accompanied as far as Kelowna by Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Mitchell.

Labor Day was spent enjoyably by most of the community, private picnics being held at both Trepanier and Deep creeks. Another party chose the lofty heights of the old Pin Cushion.

T. F. Guy, of Summerland, spent Saturday and Sunday here renewing old acquaintances.

Master Geo. Needham is confined to the house, suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

W. Linton, a Vancouver fruit dealer, was in town Monday.

Seven pre-emption owners in the Trepannier creek direction are having their property surveyed this week. It will mean the opening up of some extensive land which will probably be, in a few years time, converted into apple orchards.

Mrs. Warnicker fell Saturday morning, breaking her arm in two places. Dr. Nash was summoned immediately and the sufferer is doing as well as can be expected.

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ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. McKENZIE

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 $150.00. 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.

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Three One-Half Acre Lots commanding beautiful view of Okanagan Lake; good soil; available water supply; 93⅓ x 280 ft. in dimension; planted in peach trees this spring. Close to town. Price, corner lots, $600; inside lot, $500. Three, if taken together, $1,500. This would include dwelling.

:o:

Corner Building Lot in residential section; pleasant surroundings; a good buy. Price, $500.

:o:

Seven Roomed House, well finished; lawn seeded down; corner lot; excellent location, good view, and very pleasing surroundings. Price, $2,500.

:o:

Eighteen Acres on Main Street 3 miles from town, $2,000.

Apply

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

To the People of Penticton:

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SHAVE	15 cents.
BEARD TRIM	15 "
HAIR SINGE	15 "
CHILDREN'S HAIR CUT	15 "
HAIR CUTTING	25 "
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I will give the people of Penticton a good chance to look as slick as in any city in Canada. Right up-to-date shop, and you know the work that I can do.

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Penticton Dairy

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

12 Quarts for $1.00.

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2 Year Old: 5,500 Cherries; 1,700 Apricots; 3,500 Plums; 5,850 Peaches; 800 Crabs; 7,825 Apples; 950 Pears.

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