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The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 20. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1908. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

$5 and under	3 cents
Over $5 and not exceeding $10	6 cents
" $10 " " $30	10 cents
" $30 " " $50	15 cents

These Orders are payable at par at every office of a Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted), and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at $4.90 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland.

They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay. 116

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

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

Campbell & Kay

(Successors to Penticton Lumber Syndicate)

A noisy noise annoys an oyster but an order noise doesn't annoy us.

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

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

E. S. LAKE & Co.

MAIN STREET CASH GROCERS.

Weekly Bargains

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

Cash

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.

Farmers' Institute.

The meeting of the Farmers' Institute on Monday night at which Mr. Geo. Heatherbell, of Colwood, B. C., gave an address on fruit growing, was the most poorly attended of any meeting of the kind ever before held in Penticton, there being only nine persons present besides the speaker. This was probably due to the short notice that was given of the meeting, but as it was announced through the medium of the PRESS on Saturday, to say the least, there should have been a larger attendance of those interested in the all important subject to this section. The Department of Agriculture is going to a large expense in providing experienced speakers for the education of our fruit growers upon up-to-date methods. It is disheartening to speakers and discouraging to the department when so little interest is taken on the part of those whom it is designed to benefit.

Probably the root of the difficulty lies in the fact that the centre of the Institute is so far removed from this point, the secretary residing at Kelowna, thirty-five miles distant. The only way, in our opinion, in which to obtain real live Institutes is to have them embrace less territory so that each locality will be independent. It is impossible for members who reside in Penticton, Summerland or Peachland to attend meetings of the organization in Kelowna. Consequently, there is little inducement for people to join the Institute, apart from the fact that they are thereby entitled to literature on fruit growing distributed by the Department. We are glad to note that the Deputy Minister of Agriculture is now considering the question of dividing the Institutes so that each locality may be independent of the others. When this is accomplished each locality will have its own membership roll and elect its own officers. A live interest will therefore be created; meetings may be held as often as desired and will receive due advertising.

There is one very effective way to get people to take a live interest in what would be otherwise a dry public meeting. That is to feed them and entertain them. A local Institute could look after such matters; the ladies could be interested, music and refreshments provided, and a full house thereby assured.

Mr. Heatherbell, in beginning his lecture, said that he had been in the fruit growing business for twenty-three years. Part of his land was dry and part irrigable, but on the island irrigation was not so much resorted to as in the interior. For a young orchard too much water should not be applied but the moisture should be conserved by cultivation.

In treating of planting he said that, if the trees were taken up in the fall, they should be planted without delay as they contained little surplus moisture and they would be dried out and probably killed. The roots should be trimmed even and cut slant on the bottom to prevent decay. In setting the tree in the ground care should be exercised to keep the roots separate. The top ones should be kept up and the bottom ones set first. The hole should be dug deeper than the tree was to be set, and the tree should be put in a couple of inches deeper than it stood in the nursery. The hole should be filled with rich soil but no manure should be applied. The earth should be tramped down until the hole was about two-thirds full. A pail of water might then be added after which the hole would be filled with loose earth. One year old trees were preferable for planting and should be headed to within about two feet of the ground if it were desired to keep the tree low.

There were two methods employed in pruning. One was to produce a pear-shaped tree and the other a goblet-shaped. Personally Mr. Heatherbell preferred the goblet shape as the trees were not so high and fruit picking could be done easier. He approved of the summer pruning of two or three year old trees as the cutting off of limbs not required threw the growth into the remaining ones and a much better and larger tree would thereby be obtained by a season's growth. The practice might also be followed in respect to older trees but in taking out the limbs there was danger in tearing the trees or pulling off the foliage or fruit. By summer pruning, Northern Spy trees could be made to bear much younger than they ordinarily do.

Trees could be prevented from splitting by boring holes through the forked limbs and inserting bolts with eyes. Wires would be stretched between and then twisted tight with a stick to prevent the limbs from spreading.

Improved crop returns were being obtained by cross pollination. That is, an orchard, apples for instance, would be planted with two rows of one variety and then two rows of another. The varieties should be of kinds that blossom at the same time.

Old and even moss grown trees could be made profitable, if not too far gone, by cutting off the limbs near the trunk and grafting in new shoots. This method was often followed even where blackspot and canker existed, provided the roots were vigorous.

The triangular method of planting was superior to any other as it allowed more trees to the ground planted.

As regards spraying, arsenate of lead and lime-sulphur solutions were most satisfactory. The lime-sulphur remained on the bark for weeks and kept on working. The fall was a good time to put it on, and it should not be applied after the buds begin to break into leaves in the spring. This solution would kill canker. It should be mixed 1 lb. sulphur and 1 lb. lime to 3 gals. of water and then boiled. If boiled too much it crystallized.

S. O. Canning Co.

A special meeting of the shareholders in the Southern Okanagan Canning Co. was held in the Company's office Tuesday afternoon. A very satisfactory report was presented by the secretary, J. S. Heales, after which the question of putting in a fully equipped canning plant came up for consideration. It was decided unanimously upon vote to erect a large additional building with cement basement, and to put in a plant capable of turning out at least ten thousand cans daily. It is purposed to keep the stock as much as possible in the hands of the present shareholders, and in order to finance the enterprise, a further call will be made upon them, only fifty per cent, of the stock being called upon so far. However, thirty more shares will be placed on the market at one hundred dollars each. These will mostly be taken up by present shareholders.

The old laundry building owned by R. H. Weeks on Ellis street is being transformed into a handsome and comfortable cottage by Galarneau & McKenzie. It will be occupied by E. Foley Bennett and family.

ST. SAVIOUR'S CHURCH

BAZAAR

SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1908,

3 to 10 p. m.

TEA AND LIGHT REFRESHMENTS, 10c.

SUPPER—5.30 TO 7.30—25 CENTS.

See Posters for the Fun!

Rifle Association Review.

The end of November will most probably witness the finish of the Association's practices for 1908. Reviewing the work of the past season it is interesting and very gratifying to the officers to note the splendid progress made. Rifle shooting is a science that becomes more and more interesting after a man has got over his first disappointment at finding that it is hard to hit the bull's-eye and quite easy to miss the target altogether. Once he reaches this point he has passed the recruit stage and commences to become an enthusiast. The problems of wind and light are things to be thought out and argued over.

Early in the season it was quite easy to see who were going to be Penticton's best shots at the end of the year. These were the men who started to note on paper where their shots were going, by this means being enabled to correct errors and make the necessary allowances when shooting at the same distance another time.

During the season the Association held 15 practice shoots and 2 matches. 33 ranges were fired at and the total attendance of members numbers 334. Five thousand and sixteen rounds of ammunition were fired, 627 of these being sighting shots. The total points scored for these shots, not including sighters was 13,459. This works out at an average of 3.06 or practically a magpie for each shot fired. This is a very high average for an Association in its first year, and has only been obtained by the good shooting of a few of the members. J. R. Mitchell has the highest aggregate score, his average points per shot being 3.63. L. A. Rathvon is second, being only four points behind. G. F. Guernsey, J. W. Edmonds, F. H. Latimer, A. S. Miller, L. C. Barnes, and C. Were followed along in close procession with very few points between each.

J. R. Mitchell wins the Government prize for highest aggregate score, this is a nickel-silver salver stamped with the Dominion coat-of-arms.

The season will end with the shoot for the W. T. Shatford cup, the date of which will be announced later.

Is your subscription due?

Mrs. F. H. Latimer has roses still blooming in her garden.

The Northwest Fruit Growers' Association will hold its convention this year at Portland, Ore., commencing Wednesday, Dec. 2 and will continue in session two days. Those going should take receipts at their home office when they purchase their tickets. Those will entitle them to the return trip free.

Local and Personal

F. H. LeQuesne, of Peachland, spent the past week in town.

J. R. Brown and daughter drove in from Fairview on Thursday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wallace on Sunday, 22nd inst., a daughter.

J. E. Wheeler, wife and family, of Kelowna, spent a few days in Penticton this week.

This week's meeting of the Literary Society was cancelled for lack of debaters.

A. E. Moore, of Peachland, has bought out I. Kent & Son's harness and shoe business.

A movement is now on foot to nationalize the grain elevators in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

A. E. Thomas left on Friday, the 27th, for Princeton, where he will probably remain for the winter.

Ollie Smith left for Vernon, Tuesday. He will be absent all winter. Driver wanted for Dog Lake Stage.

W. T. Corbishley leaves next Thursday for his former home in England. He will be absent at least two months.

The children of the Methodist Sunday School are practicing for their Xmas entertainment to be given on Xmas eve.

Mrs. F. A. Fysh and son Roy, of Summerland, were in Penticton Tuesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. L. DeBeck.

J. A. Marple left on Wednesday for Moose Jaw with eighteen horses which he intends disposing of at that place.

Jno. Orr and family arrived from Peachland on Friday of last week. They expect to make Penticton their future home.

The fire department have not been particularly active since the blaze of a few weeks ago. Now is the time to get busy before another fire occurs.

J. H. Moore, of the Str. Okanagan, and family moved to Okanagan Landing Tuesday and will remain there until the steamer resumes her daily trips next spring.

Wm. McConnachie, recently of New Westminster and formerly of Winnipeg, has bought an orchard, and will build, with a view to settling here with his family.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Saviour's Church hold a bazaar today in Steward's Hall from 3 p. m. to 10 p.m. Supper, 25 cents, will be served from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. See advertisement.

The invitations are out for the Tennis Club Ball. This will undoubtedly be the event of the season. It should be well patronized as it will be purely informal and morning dress is to be worn.

Two gentlemen, who recently visited Penticton, were shown the town by lantern. What an impression visitors must receive upon arriving at night in our town with its dark, dismal streets!

Geo. E. Winkler left Tuesday for Vancouver where he will probably remain. He will be much missed in the Literary Society which he was chiefly instrumental in organizing some three years ago.

The Shatford Cup, which has been presented to the Penticton Rifle Association by W. T. Shatford, is now on exhibition at Harris' jewelery store. It is a beauty and is handsomely engraved with the name of the Association and that of the donor.

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.

A Day of Reckoning.

The high prices that are being asked for property on Main St. are ruining the town. We do not intimate by this assertion that Main St. has any special claim to the business houses, but we do mean that it is to the interest of this, as to all other towns, that business be concentrated as much as possible. As most of the larger business buildings are now on Main St., it is the general opinion that it will be the future centre of business operations. A moment's reflection, however, will reveal the fact that scarcely a business building of importance has been erected on that street for nearly two years. The cause is evident. A number of speculating land grabbers have got hold of the best lots in the best locations and are holding them at prices that would stagger any business man. The result is that instead of Main St. being built up, it remains at a standstill while other streets are receiving additions in the way of business houses. Business is being scattered to such an extent that it will take the town years to adjust itself. This is one evil; appearance is another, and usually the first remarks of visitors are directed to the scattered condition of the business portion of the town.

It probably would have been wise had the business section of Main St. been originally placed on the market with restrictive clauses relative to buildings being erected thereon. This would have settled the speculator, but there is still one way to get at him, and one way only. That is by means of the single tax. Let all property similarly located be assessed at an equal value, whether a six storey building stands upon it or whether it is grown up in scrub, an eyesore to everybody, or a firetrap menace to the business houses. A tax of this kind would make the holders of such property either improve their holdings or sell out to those who desired business locations.

During the coming year, the council will probably accept the provincial assessment, so there is no immediate redress, but let those who are holding business lots, to raise in value through other peoples' industry, look out, for a day of reckoning is assuredly coming.

ALLEN GROVE.

A. J. Alcock and daughter, of Penticton, spent Friday at Sunnyside Ranch.

W. H. Crook, of Maroon Valley, was a caller at Fruitland Farm on Monday.

Mrs. W. J. Farleigh is spending this week with friends in Penticton.

This locality has had considerrain lately.

After Nov. 30th Welby's mail stage will travel to Keremeos via Allen Grove instead of White Lake, as at present, giving this community mail three times a week, a change much appreciated by the rural population along the old Green Mountain road.

PEACHLAND.

Dr. and Mrs. Conley arrived Saturday and will reside here in future. They spent the summer at Phœnix, but were formerly residents of Vancouver.

Principal Murray, who has been confined to Mr. Douglas' home for the past couple of months with typhoid, was moved to Mr. and Mrs. Hogg's home Tuesday afternoon, where it is hoped he will rapidly regain strength.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr and family, of Chilliwack, having spent a month here, went to Penticton Monday evening to spend the balance of the winter.

South Okanagan football boys played here Saturday and were defeated 7—0.

Mesdames Town, Ferguson and McLaughlan chaperoned a large party of young people a week ago to Mr. Garraway's home. It was a surprise to the host, which made it all the more jolly.

After a lively evening of games, and a luncheon, Rev. Mr. Jones explained in a few concise remarks the reason of the gathering, it being a send-off to Mr. Garraway and Mr. C. Garraway prior to their departure for the Old Country where they will spend the winter, Mr. Garroway replied in his usual pleasant way. They will spend a week at the home of Mr. Garraway's daughter, Mrs. Symes, of Pense, Alta., and will sail on the 11th of December.

Mrs. Hyde, of Hamiota, Man., having spent the past three weeks at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Michael, left for her home Thursday morning.

The semi-monthly dance was held in the Hall Tuesday evening.

The following books have recently been added to the Peachland Reading Room Library:—"The World's Famous Orations," edited by W. J. Bryan, 10 vols.; "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," Ruskin; The "Breakfast Table" series, 3 vols., by Oliver W. Holmes; "The Diary of Samuel Pepys," 2 vols.; Shelly's Poems, 2 vols.; Wordsworth's Poems, 2 vols.; Shakespere's Works, 3 vols.; The Masterpieces of the Worlds Great Painters, 5 vols.; The Victorian Poets, by E. C. Stedman; "Guy Mannering," "The Fair Maid of Perth," "Rob Roy," by Scott; "Oliver Twist," Dickens; "The Cloister and the Hearth," Chas. Reade; "A Book of Golden Deeds," Yonge; "The Young Buglers," Henty; "The Three Musketeers." "Twenty Years After," "Marguerite de Valois," "Chicot the Jester," by Dumas; Blackie's Modern Cyclopedia, 8 vols. Since Sept. 1st upwards of 100 volumes have been purchased by the library. Besides these there are 66 in the McGill University travelling library.

Weather Report.

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

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	59	50
2	67	36½
3	68	38
4	67	39½
5	59½	34½
6	67½	36
7	70½	35½
8	65½	38½
9	65	36½
10	63	40
11	62	36
12	65½	48½
13	70	42
14	51	30½
15	57	28½
16	54½	30½
17	57	34
18	48	38
19	47	37½
20	47½	38
21	56	39
22	48½	35
23	52	37
24	57½	29½
25	58	28
26	56	29½
27	57	38
28	51	31
29	58½	50½
30	58	34½
31	57	35

The total rainfall was .76.

It Pays to Advertise

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.

FALL - WINTER

New Goods Just Opened.

1000 PAIRS ***Fall & Winter***

Men's, Women's and Children's

Boots, Shoes,

—AND—

Rubbers.

VERY CLOSE CASH PRICES.

H. OLIVER'S

SHOE STORE, Opposite School.

THE OLD RELIABLE BARBER

ARTISTIC HAIR CUT . . 25 cts.
EASY SHAVE . . . . 15 cts.
(with Bay Rum or Witch Hazel)

Shampoo .....25 "
Beard Trimmed in style and to suit the face and the customer.....25 "
Face Massage .....25 "
Baths, in the latest 6 foot 2 inches long, sanitary, porcelain-lined bathtub .....35 "

H. MURK

At his **NEW STAND** alongside the B. C. Hotel, Smith Street.

Galarneau & McKenzie

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

When you think of Building Look us up.

ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. McKENZIE

PENTICTON & OROVILLE STAGE

Via Fairview

Leaves Penticton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a.m., arriving at Oroville the same day at 6 p. m.

Through Fare - $6.00

Arnott & Hine,

FAIRVIEW, B. C.

THE Penticton Bakery

—FOR—

Good Wholesome Bread,

Cakes and Pastry.

GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

L. T. ROBERGE.

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

FEED

Wheat, 100 lbs., $2.00. Oats, 100 lbs., $1.60.

OIL

Eocene	per case,	$4.25
Pratt's Astral	"	4.00
76% Gasoline	"	5.00
Motor "	"	4.00

BUTTER

Best Creamery, 40 cents. Best Dairy, 35 cents.
Cooking Butter, 25 cents.

All kinds of VEGETABLES on hand. Potatoes, Onions, Cabbage, Beets, Celery, Carrots, etc.

W. R. KING & CO.

IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE

BY WEARING A PAIR OF OUR

Artistically Fitted Rimless Eyeglasses.

Correctly Fitted Lenses. **Correctly Fitted Frames.**

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

HARRIS, The Jeweler

FALL GOODS TO HAND

Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

General - Hardware

PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

FREE!

Golden West Soap and Golden West Washing Powder

FIFTY CENTS' WORTH OF SILVERWARE FREE

WITH EVERY FIFTY CENT PURCHASE OF GOLDEN WEST SOAP AND GOLDEN WEST WASHING POWDER.

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

In this way your

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

GET THE "SPOONEY" FEELING.

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

M. C. KENDALL, Notary Public. G. R. MASON.

Kendall & Mason

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Large blocks with good water rights, from $10.00 per acre.

10-acre lots wholly or partly planted with trees bearing 1909.

10-acre lots near town, unimproved.

Acre lots, planted with fruit trees or unimproved. Main St. and other good locations.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

HOUSES TO LET.

FOR SALE

Business block on Main Street; two storey with two compartments downstairs and hall upstairs, $2,500. Lot 63, seven and one-half acres on Fairview Road, $2,200. J. D. McDONALD,
12-tf Potlatch, Idaho.

Trees Trees Trees

—FROM—

Layritz Nurseries,

Victoria, B. C.

We have a fine stock of all the leading varieties on hand.

All stock is propagated from fruiting trees rendering practically no risk regarding trueness to name.

GIVE US A TRIAL - OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Write for catalogue and price list to our local representative

A. E. BOYER,

KELOWNA, - B. C.

E. J. FINCH

Painter, Paperhanger and Sign Writer

Picture Framing a Specialty.

WALL PAPER Carried in Stock.

Box 196. Main St.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCH SERVICES

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

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

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

Presbyterian and Baptist services alternate, morning and evening.

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

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

SOCIETIES

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

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

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

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

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

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

STAGES

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

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

POST OFFICE.

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

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

Wicket opened for half an hour after mail is distributed.

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

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

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily both ways except Sunday.

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

HOTEL PENTICTON.

First-Class Accommodation For Tourists or Commercial Men.

RATES $2.50 PER DAY

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

W. H. T. GAHAN

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC
PENTICTON, - - B. C.

R. B. KERR,

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

Dr. C. A. JACKSON

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

CHAS. WERE

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

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J. F. PARKINS, Manager.

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The Plow Woman

By ELEANOR GATES,
Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

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very logs of the shack put forth ambitious sprigs, so that from the front the grotesque head displayed a bristle of green whisker. The prairie was awake, blood and soil and sap.

Ben and Betty showed their high spirits with comical sporting. The mules frolicked together, pitching hind quarters, rearing to box and nipping at Simon. Fully as gay was he, though his shaggy flanks were gaunt. He played at goring them or frisked in ungainly circles. Occasionally, however, he gave signs of ill humor, lowered his broad horns threateningly even at Dallas, pawed up the new grown grass and charged to and fro on the bend, his voice lifted in hoarse challenge.

On the little family the light, the warmth and added duties wrought a good effect. Lancaster's grumbling lessened, and he helped to plant some boxes with cabbage and tomato seed that the sutler supplied. Marylyn, coaxed out for an hour or two daily, rewarded Dallas with smiles. Her appetite grew (rather to her chagrin), and when she held the looking glass before her she saw a faint color in her cheeks.

To Dallas the spring brought renewed courage and a vague longing. With the first mild evenings she took to venturing out, wrapped in her long cloak, for a lonely walk. In her love of the gloaming she was like a wild thing. From birth the twilights of the mesa had proved irresistible. When she was a child they soothed her little troubles. In womanhood, if sorrow pressed heavily, they brought her strength. The half light, the soft air and the lack of sound were balm to her spirit.

Nightly she strayed up the coulee, eastward, south or toward the river, until, early in May, a second incident occurred and interrupted her rambles. She had walked as far as the swale that was part way to the Missouri. There she was startled into a sudden halt. From a point ahead of her and to the left sounded a gunshot.

She sank down cautiously and stayed close to the ground, her fingers steadying her, her breath suspended. There was no moon, and the stars were obscured by clouds. The cottonwoods were a black, shapeless mass. She watched them.

No answering shot rang out; but, after a long wait, a reply came from the grove. It was a laugh, loud and taunting.

She stayed crouching and presently saw a small black object leave the big blackness of the trees and advance. Frightened, she arose and retraced her steps, glancing behind her as she went. At the shack, having found the latchstring, she backed into the room.

Her father and sister were asleep. Next morning, on a plea of not wishing to alarm them, she refrained from telling of the shot. It may have been a hunter, she reasoned, or a drunken trooper or one of the Shanty Town gang. But the laugh—it rang in her ears.

Several twilights passed; then she ventured out again. A lip of moon was dropping down an unclouded sky; the stars hung low and white. And when she neared the swale she saw, a good distance before her, that small black object separate itself from the grove again and move forward.

She stopped. She was not frightened now. She knew who it was. And when she saw his arms come up and caught the glint of metal she called out to him: "Don't! Don't! It's me!"

There was a muttered exclamation, and the arms fell. "Miss Dallas!" he cried and sprang forward.

"I—I was sure it was you," she admitted tremulously. "And you've been guarding here all the time!"

Lounsbury was panting. "Suppose I'd fired?" he said. "I had a mind to. Crimini!"

"You'd 'a' missed likely."

"Maybe not. You see, I thought, well—that Matthews or that precious brother of his, they might get to bothering you folks. Anyway, ain't it dangerous for you to be out here late like this?"

"It is for you. You get shot at—keeping guard on us."

He thumped the swale impatiently with the butt of his gun.

"Oh, it was you," she persisted, gravely enough. "That is why I came tonight."

"Ah! You mean that I can help you, Miss Dallas. Tell me—tell me, what can I do?"

"Don't let Matthews kill you."

Lounsbury laid down his gun. When he straightened he stepped to her side. "Me?" he said. "Well, I'm a match for him. You ain't. But what else?"

She moved aside, averting her face.

"There is something, Miss Dallas?"

"Y-e-e-s."

He saw she was disconcerted and strove to put her at ease. "Do you know," he said, "you're so tall in that coat you almost look like a 'heap big chief.'"

She did not hear him. She was not listening. The wished for opportunity was come. She was trying desperately to rally a speech. "You—you ain't been round of late," she began at last. "I hope"— But she could not finish.

"No," he said slowly. He rammed his hands into his trousers pockets. "I haven't been around lately, but I didn't think you'd notice it." He darted a glance at her.

"Was it dad?" she asked. "Did you think"—

"Yes, it was your father. I thought he went out of his way to be—well, kinda short, you know. I was only trying t' be decent."

"Dad's funny," she said reflectively. "Whenever we get to a chuck hole, where all of us ought to pull t'gether, he goes slack on the tugs. He's like Ben that way. So I have t' go up t' him, stroke his mane, fix his curb and let some cool air under his collar. After while he gives a haw-bee-haw and goes on."

Lounsbury did not laugh. "He balked when it came to me," he said soberly, "and it hurt. Afterward I kinda got it into my head that none of you wanted me."

She looked straight at him. "But one did—one did," she whispered, choking.

He pulled his hands free of his pockets. "One—one," he said huskily. "Who?"

And now everything was clear to her. She knew just what to say. She had no feelings of self. The duty was not hateful or embarrassing. "Who?" she repeated. "Don't you know, Mr. Lounsbury? Why, Marylyn."

"Marylyn," he echoed as if in a puzzle; "Marylyn! You're joking!"

She caught a shade of reproach in that and misunderstood it. "I reckon you won't like her so well now," she said.

"Like her so well? I don't know what you mean."

"She—she likes you," stammered Dallas.

Still he was puzzled. "I supposed she didn't hate me."

"But now you know."

There was no mistaking her. Utterly dumfounded, he could not trust an immediate answer. "I see, I see," he said finally.

"And you'll like her just the same?"

He drew a deep breath. His eyes were on her face, trying to read it in the dimness. Then, "I am not a cub boy, Miss Dallas."

"You won't stay away," she persisted. "You'll come."

"If I'm judging right, I mustn't. I'm—I'm sorry."

"Sorry—just sorry!"

He strode back and forth a few times. "Why—why, Miss Dallas, you must understand that a man can't—when a girl— Well, it 'd be low for me to talk about it, that's all—out and out low."

Something stirred her powerfully then—something she combated and concealed from him by a touch of apparent anger. "There's nothing low about it," she said. "A man ought to be proud. Oh," as he was about to reply, "you don't know how she's felt! She's been sick over it, white and sad, and at night she'd cry."

He winced.

"And you're just sorry!"

"When did you find this out?"

"That day you drove Matthews away. She told me."

He walked about again. "I can't see why she does," he mused pathetically. "I can't remember doing anything."

"But you've been so good to us—even after the way dad acted—guarded our here and sent that land office man down from Bismarck"—

He made a protesting gesture. "Pshaw!"

"Oh, yes, you did. And why? Why? If you don't care"—

A long silence followed. During it she watched him, her very attitude imploring, while he continued to pace.

All at once he stopped determinedly. "There's a reason," he said, "why I can't do what you ask—come to see Marylyn and—and all that."

"Dad? Ah, he's got to think like me."

"No, not your father."

"Maybe"—the bitterness of Mrs. Cummings' slight impelled it—"maybe you don't think she's good enough."

"Dallas, no, no!" He put out a hand to her.

She retreated.

"There's a reason." He let his arm fall. "And it is fair and square. I'm proud of it, too, and you must hear it." His tone was significant, tender.

No hint of his meaning suggested itself to her. "Then I want to know it," she said.

"I didn't intend to tell you," he began, "at least for awhile. When I was at the shack last I made up my mind it wouldn't do any good. I said to myself, 'You keep quiet.' But"—he plucked off his hat and sent it whirling to the gun—"I guess you'll have to know now Dallas, the reason—is you."

"Me?" The question was a cry.

Lounsbury waited, standing very still before her. Then, reaching out again, he touched her hand. "You," he said quietly.

Again she retreated.

"Please don't go," he begged. "I want to tell you more, and I want you to say you believe me. You must believe me."

There was another long silence. Presently he went back and picked up his hat and gun. "I know just where it puts you," he said, "but, just the same, I love you."

He was certain now that he had earned her displeasure. When he spoke again it was as one who accepts a sad finality. "I love you, and I want you. I hoped you might think a little of me some day, for I believe I could make you happy, so it was disappointing to find out that you hadn't thought of me that way; that you were figuring on seeing me take Marylyn."

"I never had much idea of marrying, but when I saw you that first time—when you came in through the door, you remember—why, then, I began to think. Couldn't help it." He put on his hat and lifted the gun to his shoulder. "I even wrote mother about you," he said.

He was unprepared for the answer she gave him, for it was an answer. Without speaking, she buried her face in the curve of her arm and, as if seized with an ague, began to tremble.

"Dallas!" he whispered tenderly. "Oh, my dear girl! I'm so glad! So glad! You will—you do?"

But he found himself pleading into space.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MEDICINE mountain was a volcano. Out of its rocky summit and into the quiet air of the May morning was rising a straight blue column of smoke.

A flag wigwagged from the southern lookout station to herald the phenomenon, and in a moment the post was agog. Keen sighted scouts hurried to points of vantage, where they studied the mounting plume. Far reaching glasses were trained, amid lively surmise from the galleries fronting the parade, while at barracks, blocking the windows and through the porch, the eager troopers gossiped and craned.

But in the stockade interest reached its highest pitch. Braves, squaws and children were strung along the upper end of the inclosure breathlessly watching the vapor thread. Each swarthy face had dropped the mask of listlessness. Each figure was rooted. Not an eye forsook a straight line to the belching mountain top.

For full three minutes the distant fire sent up a steady pillar. Then fort and stockade saw that pillar suddenly wabble, as if caught in the vagaries of a fitful breeze—saw it wabble, thicken, break and disappear, when the butte again stood, a jagged tooth, against the sky. Above it, innocently white, floated a hand's breadth of cloud.

And now the trumpet rang. Obeying it, two detachments mounted. One spurred away down river, keeping close in the lee of the bluffs; the other boarded the ferry and was landed at the cut north of Shanty Town, from where it made toward the Norwegian's. Behind an envious but feverishly happy garrison set about putting an extra polish on its arms. The grass was too short for a war pony. Active duty had not been expected within the month, yet the time of dreary waiting was up at last, for here within striking distance were the hostile reds.

The warriors in the stockade knew better. Like so many whipped dogs, they were scattered to cover, there to hide their bitter chagrin. No war party was come to harry Brannon, to lure the troopers into battle, to free the captive village. A lone Indian—the looked for messenger—had fanned that signal fire on the mountain, and by a wave of his blanket he had told them evil news.

To Colonel Cummings the seeming early boldness of the enemy gave an inkling of what might be expected later on—in the summer, when there would be good grazing and a smaller force at the post. Already he feared for the safety of the settlers living within sight of the garrison flag. The detachment landed at the cut was ordered to warn two of them. The third was Evan Lancaster. To him the commanding officer sent David Bond.

But it was Dallas whom the evangelist sought. He found her at work upon the plowed strip, cross dragging it in preparation for the planting of the corn. As she drove up and down she walked hatless in the sun. Her hair was down and hung forward in two braids. She wore the snug jersey that had been her mother's. Her skirt was tucked up, back and front, to be out of the way. It disclosed no red flannel petticoat, however.

Not far away was Simon, a starling riding him to gobble the greenheads as they bit. The bull was revolving sulkily on his picket rope and shedding his long winter coat upon the new grass. In deference to his inborn dislike Dallas was wearing an underskirt of blue.

Though the evangelist had never seen her trudging behind the mules, he had often spoken of it pityingly. Yet as he came toward her now he felt only an unbounded pride in her unselfishness and in her brave efforts to wrest a living from the soil.

"A splendid Ruth," he murmured, advancing; "a splendid Ruth toiling in the fields!"

Seeing him, she gave a swift, troubled glance at the shack. Then, avoiding his eyes and without speaking, she pulled up Ben and Betty and held out a hand.

The distant fire sent up a steady pillar.

When he took it the pride of a moment before changed to compassion. He remembered that he must tell her what would alarm, for in her face he saw traces of many a sleepless night and of a sapping worry.

"Daughter, you are ill!" he declared and kept a tight hold on her fingers.

"No; there ain't anything the matter with me, only"—still avoiding his eyes, she turned to survey the harrowed land—"only I'm some put out. This sod"—

"Never mind the sod," he said gravely. "I want to ask—did you see the mountain?" He loosed her fingers and pointed an arm to the south.

She laughed, following his pointing. "Yes, I did. Looks as if claims are getting scarce, don't it? When a nester has to file up there!"

Midway between shack and butte was an ox team that had been traveling to and fro across a quarter section since dawn. The team was now at a stand, and their driver was slouching against his plow. Beyond him were several galloping dots.

"And you saw the cavalry?" said David Bond.

She assented.

"One word will tell you what it means, Dallas. It's Indians!"

She showed no sign of disquiet. Presently, when she had thought over the announcement, she turned round to him, frankly meeting his gaze for the first time. "That's funny," she said. "Why, last year all the way up from Texas there wasn't an Indian bothered us!"

"Last summer before you came the soldiers at Brannon did not dare go more than a mile outside the lines to hunt. It will be the same this summer. There is that stockade full of prisoners, and four of them are condemned to be hanged. Before long the Indians will be circling the post."

She looked away at the ox team. They were being taken from the plow and put to a wagon.

Then again she turned squarely. "What about Shanty Town?" she said, with meaning.

He understood. "Shanty Town goes when the troops go, but"—hesitatingly—"Matthews does not. He will stay at Brannon to act as interpreter."

"He will!" she said and colored.

He colored, too, feeling himself reproved, but from under the wide battered felt that had supplanted the nubia his eyes shone with no resentment, only fatherly tenderness.

"You wonder why I do not remain," he began, "so that Matthews could be sent away. I shall tell you."

She let the reins fall to the drag. "That isn't it," she answered quickly. "We have no right to ask you to do anything after the way dad treated you. But the colonel sent you over to tell us to look out, didn't he? And he keeps a man over there—pays him to stay—and that man is a sight worse than an Indian!"

"I could have that man dismissed," he said slowly. "Please let me tell you why I don't. In the first place, the Indians are beginning to act badly—very badly. They are invading Crow territory and stealing from peaceful bands. They are molesting whites wherever they can find them and murdering. So we can judge that there will be hard fighting, for the troops will seek to pay them up.

"Oh, Dallas, how I pray to see trouble stop! I am going to the Indians. I know their leaders—have known them for ten years or more. I shall ask them to consider the good of their squaws and children and property and ask them to accept reservation life. If they won't, I shall beg a few of them to come in with me and at least talk treaty.

"That is the first reason for my going. The second is the Jamiesons. If I find those poor women and tell their captors that the four chiefs here are in danger, I know mother and daughter will be handed over to me"—

"You're right! You can save them!"

"God bless you for saying that! It won't be pleasant with Matthews here"—

"But you must go. Never mind about Matthews."

"I cannot go without being satisfied that you and Marylyn will be safe. The colonel said"—

"The colonel!" she interrupted. Then, half resentfully, "Did the women folk send any word?"

He was mildly surprised. "N-n-no," he answered, "they didn't, but"—

She laughed and picked up the reins. "Well, dad 'll never leave this quarter," she said decisively, "if that's what the colonel wants."

The evangelist shook his head. "'Thou dwellest in the midst of a rebellious house,'" he quoted sadly. "Now, if you come to the fort to live"—

"Matthews could move into the shack."

"Hardly that with the backing you have. The boys at the post would never see Matthews take your home. Believe me, as long as you and your father care to live here you can. Public opinion over there"—he pointed to Brannon—"is strong in your favor. And there is Lounsbury too. Why, that man is helpless."

She averted her face.

"So you will lose nothing by coming to the fort," he persisted, "while you may save a great deal—your lives!"

"Dad will never go to the fort. He hates 'em like poison."

"Yes—yes—he's foolish and stiff necked. For such is punishment meted out. See!" The ox team was traveling toward them, prodded by the driver.

They stood in silence for awhile.

"Then go to Bismarck," urged David Bond finally. "Stay there until the autumn."

"Live on what?" she asked.

From a hind pocket he very slowly brought forth a narrow buckskin pouch tied with a thong. He opened it and emptied a handful of coins upon a palm. "This is only a little," he said apologetically, "but it will help, and—you must think first of your safety."

"I can't take it," she said, her voice all gentleness. "Even if I did—what about next winter? I must stay and raise things. Don't you see?"

"At Bismarck you would have a double market, Dallas. There is Fort Lincoln and the town."

"I'd—I'd have to plow new ground," she went on, "and—we'd have to build again and dig another well"—

"There are men in Bismarck who"—

Suddenly she lowered her voice and stepped nearer. "That's just the reason dad wouldn't go there," she said. "We'd be close to town. We'd have to meet folks. Here he keeps away from the fort and you and Mr. Lounsbury—every one but Charley."

"Oh—oh—oh," breathed the evangelist helplessly.

"Now you know. It's no use. I don't complain, but he's fastened to the bend with a diamond hitch!"

"Now I know!" David Bond exclaimed.

A halloo sounded from the shack. Facing that way they saw the section boss. He was standing just outside the door balanced on one crutch. The other he was thrusting angrily at the ground.

"You see!" said Dallas. "You see! And he can't help it. Poor dad!"

The evangelist groaned and held out a hand. "Dear girl," he said, "it is goodby. God keep you all, and God help me! I see truly that you are tied; that I can do no good. The colonel will surely take care that you are protected. Lounsbury and Charles will watch. I must go with that comforting knowledge. My love to Marylyn. Goodby."

She steadied her voice to answer. "I watch," she said. "I don't sleep well, so it's easy. If they heard a gun at Brannon"—

He raised his hand to bless her, then, without speaking again, walked slowly away. She unhooked the tugs and headed the mules for home.

"Waal," called her father sarcastically as she approached, "what's thet ol' sniffler want? Is day aft' t'morrow th' en' o' th' world?"

She ignored his questions and told him of the warning.

Instantly his anger rose. Planting himself before her, he shook a finger close to her face. "So th' kunnel's tryin' t' skeer us, is he?" he demanded. "Tryin' t' git us t' come in an' leave th' ben'. Waal—ain't we right under his nose? Kain't he watch out fer us? W'at's he here fer? W'at's he paid fer?"

Then, riding in on the tide of his wrath, came dark suspicion. "An' w'at's he so crazy t' git us away fer?" he queried. "Yah, yah! Ah'd like t' know—Ah do know! He's got thet low down card sharp of a Matthews fer his interpreter. He knows thet card sharp wants this lan'. Thet's his game! An he kain't fool me!"

"Maybe, maybe," said Dallas, leaving him to stand beside Marylyn. "But, o' course, dad, we mustn't forget that

(To be continued.)

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Ellis Street, Penticton.

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Some perennial shrubs and apple trees left.

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

12 quarts for $1.00, cash monthly in advance.
Tickets, 11 quarts for $1.00, cash in advance.
If accounts are run, 10 quarts for $1.00.

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

FOR SALE.

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

NOTICE

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

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

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

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

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, F. S. Hussey, of Victoria, for renewal of a retail liquor license for the Hotel Penticton, located at Penticton, B. C.
AMOS BARNES.
Penticton, B.C., Oct. 27, 1908.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, F. S. Hussey, of Victoria, for renewal of a retail liquor license for the B. C. Hotel, located at Penticton, B.C.
W. H. TAPLEY.
Penticton, B. C., Oct. 28, 1908.

NOTICE

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

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that we will prosecute any person or persons found hunting or trespassing upon our properties.
W. M. GILLESPIE,
D. GILLESPIE,
W. J. GILLESPIE,
Y. C. KITLEY,
8-18 JOHN PRATHER.

Additional Locals

The Baptist congregation contemplate building a church on their Main St. property in the near future. A considerable portion of the funds has been subscribed.

W. Eugene Knox, impersonator and reader, will give an entertainment in Steward's Hall on Monday evening, 30th inst., under the auspices of the Local Option League. Mr. Knox comes very highly recommended, and will doubtless be greeted by a large audience.

The Penticton-Keremeos stage has changed its route, and will in future traverse the Green Mountain route instead of that via White Lake. A local stage will carry the mails between this point and White Lake, a distance of fifteen miles, every Tuesday and Saturday, returning the same day.

As an illustration of the expanding business of Mr. M. J. Henry, the foremost nurseryman of Western Canada, it might be mentioned that recently shipments were made from his head nursery, 3010 Westminster Road, Vancouver, to St. George, Bermuda, to China, and to Bellray Castle, the home of Sir Arthur Middleton, Northumberland, England. Mr. Henry recently supplied the full order for ornamental trees, shrubs and vines for the Empress Hotel, Victoria. This order was secured in open competition with many outside points. The total weight of the shipment was over four tons, probably the largest shipment ever sent to a single purchaser on Vancouver Island. This is only another instance of the phenomenal development of this great industry. 1

Forest Schools.

Two schools of forestry are now in operation in Canada. Of these, that at the University of Toronto is the older. This was inaugurated in the autumn of 1907. It is a distinct Faculty of the University and has a staff of one professor, two lecturers and an assistant.

The head of the school and dean of the faculty of forestry is Dr. B. E. Fernow. He is German by training, a graduate of the celebrated forest school at Muenden, and has also studied at the University of Kœnigsberg. He has, however, been a resident of this continent for over thirty years, was for twelve years (from 1886 to 1898) chief of the Division of Forestry of the United States Department of Agriculture, after which he was head of the New York State College of Forestry, connected with Cornell University, from 1898 to 1903. After several years passed as consulting forest engineer, he organized the Department of Forestry at the Pennsylvania State College. and thence came directly to the University of Toronto to organize the faculty of forestry in that university.

The course at the University of Toronto is an undergraduate one, requiring four years of study. It leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry, (B. S. F.) with the post-graduate degree of Forest Engineer (F.E.) after at least three years practical work.

The University of New Brunswick, at Fredricton, N. B., also offers a four year undergraduate course in forestry, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry (B.S.F.). The course was inaugurated at the beginning of the present session (1908-09). The professor in charge is R. B. Miller, M.A., M.F., a graduate of the Yale Forest School, one of the leading forestry schools on the continent.

In the province of Quebec steps are also being taken to establish a school of forestry. Courses of study in forestry or preparatory to forestry are also offered by various other universities and agricultural colleges.

The Southern Okanagan Land Company, Limited

LANDS

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

On the Penticton benches we still have for sale irrigated about 160 acres, at from $100.00 to $125.00 per acre. All our bench lands are admirably adapted for fruit.

On the Penticton flats we have open clean meadow suitable for small fruits, vegetable and hay, at $150.00 per acre.

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

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

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

ACRE LOTS

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

TOWN LOTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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