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VICTORIA, B. C.

The Penticton Press

VOL. 2. No. 44. PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 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
A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

COMMERCIAL AND FARMERS' PAPER DISCOUNTED

84

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.

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

THE SAW IS SINGING AGAIN

So get in your order for Lumber if you want it at . . once. First here first served. . .

Manufacturers of
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Turnings, Mantles, Cabinets, Tables, Store and Bar Fixtures, Church Seats and Pulpits.

S. C. SMITH Lumber Company Limited.

Dealers in
Flintkote Roofing, Nysonset Roofing, Carpet Felt, Tar Paper, Building Paper, Ibex Extra, Insulating & Build'g, Shingles, Lath, Sheet & Fancy Glass, Wood Fibre Plaster.

We can make you ANYTHING in the factory line . . . on short notice. . . .

LAYTON'S SATURDAY SPECIALS CASH PRICES

5 lb. Cartoon of Royal Crown Soap -	$1.00
4 large Bottles of Washing Ammonia	1.00
6 boxes Toilet Soap	1.00
3 lbs Tea -	1.00
3 lbs Coffee - -	1.00
7 cans Tomatoes -	1.00

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 uggies, Four-horse Rigs for Commercial Men.

W. E. Welby, Prop. Penticton.

Penticton Store

Established 40 Years.

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.

ENGLISH FRUIT MARKET

Merchant Gives Good Pointers to B. C. Growers.

Mr. John Sinnelt, of Macclesfield, England, who spent a few days in Penticton, left for the Old Country on Tuesday. Mr. Sinnelt, who is a wholesale fruit merchant, of Macclesfield, has been looking over the country with an eye to business, and believes that, eventually, a large fruit trade may be worked up between British Columbia and Great Britain. He has seen the apples of British Columbia on exhibition at the British fairs and says that if they could only be supplied in quantity their large size and fine coloring would ensure them a ready market at the highest prices. So far he has seen only one consignment of British Columbia apples on the market. This comprised about one thousand boxes, and they sold readily at eighteen shillings, or over four dollars a box.

The gentry in England, Mr. Sinnelt says, prefer very large highly colored apples. Appearance seems to count for more than flavor, as is shown by the fact that the Yellow Newtown Pippins of Oregon, being larger and brighter, though inferior in flavor to those of New York, bring a much higher price. Fruit brought from a long distance is more prized than that grown nearer home. This point should be in favor of British Columbia fruit. Much as the fruit experts have spoken against the Ben Davis, Mr. Sinnelt says it is one of the most profitable apples. The fruit arrive in England in just as good condition as it was when packed. There is consequently no loss, and it finds a ready market, chiefly among the poorer classes. The lower price which it brings is counteracted by the fact that there are no spoiled apples.

Making War on Tent Caterpillar.

(Vancouver Daily Province)

The tent caterpillar has decended on Vancouver. He is here in unusually large numbers, and drastic measures are being taken by Mr. Thomas Cunningham, provincial inspector of fruit pests, to prevent all the fine orchards of the lower Mainland being annihilated.

Since the first of the year twelve inspectors have been out warning the fruitgrowers, and thirty thousand spraying bulletins have been issued with full instructions of how to deal with the pests. Yesterday an orchard in North Vancouver—the fourth on the list—was destroyed by the inspectors because Mr. Tent Caterpillar had been freely allowed to get in his deadly work. Warnings have been issued time and again, and now the officials insist that they cannot but act immediately in destroying trees that are affected. This is what Mr. Cunningham has to say:

"The tent caterpillars are now hatching out in vast numbers and immediate action must be taken or there is danger of all the deciduous trees in the neighborhood being defoliated. I may say that due notice of the impending danger was given early in the season, and the necessary remedy prescribed, but our people have not taken advantage of the information which was freely given.

"The remedy to be applied now is spraying with arsenate of lead, in the proportion of three pounds to a barrel of water. This, if properly applied, will surely destroy the caterpillars and all other leaf-eating insects. It has the advantage of remaining on the foliage in all weathers. The arsenate should be thoroughly mixed in a gallon of water, then added to the barrel of water and immediately sprayed with a fine nozzle. If we can have the caterpillars destroyed now, we shall have very little trouble next year.

I would add for the information of the public generally that the fourth orchard across the Inlet was condenmed for destruction yesterday. We mean business now; no more temporizing and pleading with people to protect themselves and the great industry, which is doing so much for the development of our glorious province."

From the Mining Camp.

One of our old-timers, L. C. Barnes, has just returned from Cedar Creek, 20 miles southwest of town, where he has been helping his partner, J. C. Reilly, with assessment work on mineral claims. He reports the chances good on the large iron lodes and deposits high up the creek and mountain; but at or near the foot of the mountain they have found the ore, which was of a low grade, pinching in one ledge and the percentage decreasing in another ledge so much that they have quit them. In about eight days Mr. Barnes will leave town for the camp in the rare elements district, on Tullameen river, and pick up his partner at Cedar Creek, where he has remained to examine what is now known as the Cedar high-grade belt, with hopes of getting a location there. The southerly side of this belt is about four miles north of, and about three thousand feet above, the wagon road at the mouth of Cedar Creek. Mr. Reilly went up to the first claims on the south side of the belt on the sixth ult., and as he has been on the north side of it before and on both ends he gives the extent as three by nine miles, in which there are ores averaging as good as the Nickle Plate—$12 per ton. There have been assays of twenty, sixty, one hundred and twenty, to as high as one thousand dollars per ton, got from lodes and zones of two to twelve feet in width. The large ledges are a self-fluxing ore, magnetic iron, black lime, and what is locally known as garnetite. The formations are dierite, black lime, greenish porphyry and quartzites. Those ores all carry some copper. Mr. Reilly visited the Price, Murphy, and Griffin property and reports a one hundred and eighty three foot adit, which has on its course cut several small strings and one seven foot vein of twelve dollars' average, of self-fluxing ore. This adit is being driven ahead farther with hopes of cutting a twelve foot vein of the same nature as the seven foot one, both showing on the surface. There are eight claims in the group. Tom Anderson and Jack McLean have five claims here. In all Mr. Reilly says he knows of eleven groups of claims in this belt, all of which have at least one good shewing of pay ore; and the owners are not neglecting them. There are nine cabins in the belt, and the owners are getting in to them, even over snow. The strike and length of this belt is south-west, commencing at the Rustle House on the Roger's road between Penticton and the Nickle Plate mine, and running through the head of Cedar Creek country, crossing the summit to the head of Fifteen Mile Creek six miles below Hedley. This is leaving the Nickle Plate and the Quartz Camp belt out, which lies six or seven miles to the north side. The prospectors invite investigation of this camp on Cedar Creek and would be especially pleased with a visit from L.W. Shatford, M. P. P.

Local and Personal

The Str. Okanagan will resume its daily trips on Monday.

Green Onions at LAYTON'S.

A. H. Wade visited Vernon on Tuesday, returning home on Wednesday.

Penticton-grown Onions, fresh every day at LAYTON'S.

Mrs. B. F. Boyce, of Kelowna, was this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wade.

R. M. Stewart and J. S. H. Munro intend soon to build a dwelling house on Ellis St.

Mrs. W. T. Shatford returned last week after a lengthy visit with her mother in Seattle.

Fred Barnes, of Enderby, spent several days in town this week, being on his way to Hedley.

Capt. I. M. Stevens reports a growth of fourteen inches on some of his peach trees already this season.

Timothy Eaton is dead, but he has left his prices in stationery behind him. Call and see, at LAYTON'S

Mr. and Mrs. H. Murk left on Thursday to inspect a ranch which Mr. Murk recently bought near Fairview.

R. Beard, of Vancouver, spent a few days this week with his brother, A. Beard in Penticton. While here he disposed of his ten acre lot to J. Kirkpatric.

Capt. G. L. Estabrook, of the Str. Okanagan, is having a fine residence built on Beach Ave. The captain will move from Okanagan Landing as soon as it is completed.

Alex. Beatty arrived with a car of effects from Dryden, Ont., on Friday of last week. His family will follow shortly. Mr. Beatty last fall bought the property of L. A. Rathvon on Main Street.

L. D. McColl, of Peachland, who has been on a trip through the lower Similkameen, and to Oroville, Loomis, Wenatchee and Spokane, in Washington, returned to Penticton on Monday, leaving for Peachland on the following morning.

R. DeBec and wife, of New Westminster, are at present the guests of friends in town, having arrived on Wednesday evening. They spent a few days at Vernon and Kelowna before coming here, and intend making their home somewhere in the Okanagan.

Rev. R. W. Hibbert left on Tuesday to attend Conference, which is being held this year in Vancouver. There will, in consequence, be no service in the Methodist church on Sunday, with the exception of Sunday School. On the following Sunday, service will be held once at least.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing an Orange Lodge will be held in the Woodmen's Hall on Friday, May 22nd, at 8 p. m. The first part of the meeting will be open to the public and addresses will be given by Rev. R. J. McIntyre, of Summerland, and Mr. J. W. Whiteley, Provincial Organizer, on "The Aims and objects of the Association, and its necessity in the Dominion of Canada." Mr. Whiteley will be in town from now until after the meeting, and will be pleased to give information to any one regarding the Society.

Miss Mabel Rowe
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Theory.
PENTICTON - - 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.

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

W. H. T. GAHAN,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public.
MURK BLOCK.
PENTICTON, - - B.C.
'Phone 17.

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,
Full Line of
ENGLISH CIGARETTES AND TOBACCOS
C. E. POMEROY.

Kierstead & Steele
Builders and Contractors
ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK IN OUR LINE.
. A Card Will Find Us. .
M. T. Kierstead - R. Steele
PENTICTON, B. C.

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

D. W. Crowley & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Butchers
Goods Delivered to any part of the Town.
WE GIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS
C. E. HOUSER, Manager.

TELEPHONES.

Dwellings—Individual Line . . $2.00 per month.
" —Party Line . . . . . 1.50 "
Business —Individual Line . . 2.50 "
" —Party Line . . . . . 2.00 "
Free installation within three-quarters mile of office, when one year contract given.
Outside three-quarters mile, add cost of labour to install.
When no contract, or contract for less than one year given, cost of labour to install is charged at time of installation.
C. F. LAYTON, - Local Agent.
Lakeshore Telephone Co.

The general elections in Quebec take place on June 8, the same date as those of Ontario.

One acre of five year old peach trees belonging to John Kerr, at Peachland, yielded one thousand seven hundred and forty-five dollars' worth of peaches last season. These figures comprise the actual sales.

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church next Thursday afternoon at three o'clock in the church.

THE PENTICTON PRESS

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT PENTICTON, B.C. BY

W. J. CLEMENT.

Subscription $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

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.

PEACHLAND.

New members were received into the Methodist Church Sunday morning, also a number on probation. The large congregation enjoyed to the full two solos rendered by Mr. Gideon Hicks, of Victoria, "Thy Will be Done" and "Fear ye not, O Isreal." Mr. Hicks accompanied Rev. Mr. McIntyre to Summerland in the afternoon.

A very pleasant evening was spent in the Presbyterian Church Wednesday, which was given up to missionary work and the missionaries in general. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Hood, of Summerland, and Rev. Mr. Jones. Rev. Mr. White occupied the chair. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell gave a duet, in their usual good style, "Let the Lower Lights be Burning." Mr. Young also sang a couple of solos. The evening closed by refreshments being served by the young men of the Church.

Miss Young left for Moose Jaw Thursday morning, and expects to be away the greater part of the summer.

The Girls' Handicraft Club met at the home of Miss Seaton this week when a pleasant time was spent, the gathering being in honor of Miss Young who was leaving town the next morning for Moose Jaw, Sask.

Chas. Robertson failed to use the brake at the proper time in coming down a steep part of the road and was thrown from his wagon, Monday morning. He was brought home in an unconscious state, but fortunately no bones were broken and he is progressing as well as could be expected.

Mr. Cossar has greatly improved the appearance of one of his cottages by applying a coat of paint.

Mrs. A. D. Ferguson enjoyed a week end visit from her brother, T. Moore, of Summerland.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hood and children, of Summerland, spent the last couple of weeks here, the guests of Mrs. Hood's mother, Mrs. Urquhart. Mr. Hood occupied the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday, while Mr. Whyte preached in Summerland.

Mr. Geo. Needham, who lately purchased the Bennett place, has started to erect a neat cottage on the property.

Miss Brant and Miss R. McLaughlin went to Summerland on a visit, Monday.

A number of land sales have gone through lately which go to show that Peachland is certainly on the move.

Mrs. John Wright returned home Tuesday, having spent the better part of a week with her mother at Naramata.

KELOWNA

E. R. Bailey has moved the post office to the north side of Bernard Ave.

The W. C. T. U. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs Glen on the afternoon of May 12.

Rev. Mr. Wright has gone to the coast to attend the Methodist conference. He was accompanied by J. Bigger, who is the local delegate.

The Kelowna Knights of Pythias sent as delegate Frank Bawtinheimer to the Grand Lodge in Vancouver.

Mrs. Jas. Jones left town for Vancouver on May 8, to attend the Woman's Missionary Society as delegate from our local organization.

Mr. Thomas returned on Friday, May 8th, from a short visit in Penticton.

J. J. Stubbs and his partners, Messrs Cartridge and Elworthy, are opening up a steam laundry in Vernon, instead of in Kelowna as was first proposed.

Mrs. Budden is very ill of inflamatory rheumatism.

Miss Ethel Mawhinney is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, who have been camping beside the creek near J. J. Stubbs' residence, suffered a sad loss in the death of their little son by drowning on Saturday, May 9th. The child, who was not yet four years old, was playing with a toy boat, when he slipped into the water, which is unusually deep and rapid this spring. Being missed by his mother a search party endeavored to locate the body, and their efforts were rewarded on Sunday morning about eleven o'clock. The little one was found entangled among roots in the bed of the stream, about half a mile from the scene of the accident. The funeral took place on Monday.

GREEN MOUNTAIN

Mrs. G. A. Clark has returned to her home here after spending some weeks at Okanagan Falls.

James Ford and wife of Vancouver, B. C., are here to spend the summer with their brother, Alex. Ford of Springbrook Farm.

Refreshing showers are of frequent occurrence here.

Mrs. D. J. Innis, of Keremeos, spent a few days recently at the home of her parents at Green Mountain.

Wm. Hedges has returned to his place from Grand Forks, B.C.

Our postmaster has received word from the P. O. Inspector that after June 1st the name of Green Mountain P. O. will be changed to Allen Grove.

Miss Edith Farleigh spent Sunday with Hazel F. Allen.

"Westward Ho."

Bonnycastle Dale, whose illustrated nature studies in "Westward Ho!" have attracted considerable attention, has in the May issue a timely article on the American Navy, being the result of his recent visit to the Bremerton Navy Yard where he secured several fine pictures of the battleships for the Magazine. In fiction the contents for the month include "The Widow of Baalbek," by A. N. St. John-Mildmay; "Joe and Aileen," by Arthur Davies; "The Second Claim," by Billee Glynn; "The Trials of Three," by G. A. Russell; "The Brain-Storm," by L. McLeod Gould; "A Hero of the Plains," by Charles Doran, and the concluding chapters of Clive Phillips Wolley's powerful serial, "Shakmut." The editor this month has taken Winston Churchill for his sketch in his interesting department, "Men I Have Met." Howland Hoadley tells the story of Vancouver's new playground—the North Arm, while Rinaldo M. Hall deals in an interesting manner with Portland's Rose Carnival, both articles being well illustrated. The publishers announce that the June issue will be a "Home-seekers' Number."

Main's Pharmacy

Main Street, Penticton.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Drugs, Druggists' Sundries, Rubber Goods (Sick Room Utensils), Stationery, Post Cards, Magazines, and Photographic Goods.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRESCRIPTION WORK

J. A. NESBITT,

—ELLIS STREET—

The celebrated V2 Spray.
Sprays, assorted.
Planet Jr. Cultivators.
The newly patented Orchard Whiffletree.
Harrows, Plows, Democrats, Cultivators, etc.
Fine Stock of First Class Harness.
1 Bell Organ.
1 Gerhard Heintzman Piano.
1 Sail and Row Boat with Sails.
1 Large Tent, 14 x 16 feet.
3 Houses to Rent.
Fresh Milk.
DeLaval Cream Separators.
100 Apple Trees, 600 Grapes and a few Peaches.

Closing Sale

—OF—

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY

AT

J. A. Schubert's

Commencing

FRIDAY, MAY 1st, 1908.

This Stock is complete in every line carried and will be sold at COST until cleared.

Come early while the stock is unbroken.

TERMS Strictly CASH

All are invited to take advantage of this sale. What we say we mean.

There Never Was a Day . .

Since we began to sell groceries that this wasn't the best store to deal with.

Always Something Special:—

GINGERSNAPS
2 lbs for - 25c.

OYSTERS
1 lb tins, 2 for - 25c

IMPORTED SARDINES
3 tins for - 25c

KIPPERED HERRING
2 tins for - 25c

Red Star Grocery

HOME SEEKERS READ!!

Acre Lot on Beach Avenue, Penticton. The best location available on the most beautiful beach on Okanagan Lake; price $750.

:o:

Two 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. Price, corner lot, $600; inside lot, $500.

:o:

Corner Building Lot in residential section; pleasant surroundings; a good buy. Price, $600.

:o:

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

Apply

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

W. R. KING & CO.

BUTTER—Fresh Grass California Creamery, a big shipment just arrived, per pound 40c.

FEED—A1 Oats, Bran, Shorts and Chop; also Hay.

DRY GOODS—A nice assortment of Lisle and Silk Gloves, Lace Hosiery, Fancy Collars and Laces, just arrived from the East.

FURNISHINGS—Balbriggan Underwear, Fancy Lisle Hose, Shirts, and a big stock of Ties, including the new stocks Ascot and Derby, just in.

HARDWARE—Pumps, Hoes, Rakes, Garden Hose, Spray Nozzles, Wheelbarrows, Poultry Netting, Barbed Wire, etc.

The Ellis Street Store.

'PHONE 25.

ARE YOU BLIND

To the fact that you don't always need SPECIAL LENSES—which, in many cases, are simply ordinary lenses with a special price—and that fifty years' experience is not necessary for a person to get a thorough knowledge of the eye and its uses? And yet people will pay a fancy price to travelling mechanics, when they can have their eyes examined and corrections made with the best appliances known to optical science, here in Penticton.

My stock of optical goods is of the best quality on the market and very complete. I guarantee every lense.

HARRIS, The Jeweler

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER

TOMATO, CAULIFLOWER, CABBAGE, FLOWERS, FOLIAGE and other Plants for Spring planting.

Call and see my Stock.

EXPERIENCED in all Kinds of GARDENING.

JAMES DENNISTON, Ellis Street.

Call and get prices at the

OKANAGAN NURSERY CO. LIMITED.

ON ENGLISH WALNUTS, HORSE CHESTNUTS, CATALPAS, LILACS, VIRGINIA CREEPERS and other Ornamental Shrubs, Trees, and Climbing Vines.

Ready for immediate delivery.

Penticton, British Columbia.

Capital Stock $50,000

R. H. ROBERTSON, President
THOS. TODHUNTER, Vice-Pres. E. CURTIS, Manager.
W. F. H. SWINTON, Sec-Treas.

SHELF HARDWARE

Saws, Axes, Wedges, Striking Hammers, Table and Pocket Cutlery.

PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

NOTICE To Horse-breeders

Suffolk Stallion

"Bentley Comrade,"

No. 2981, Vol. XIII.

This 1800 lb. horse will stand for the season at home, and will serve a limited number of mares at reasonable figures. Last season 90 per cent. of the mares bred to him conceived.

For further particulars apply to owner, 41-4

John M. Thomas,

Okanagan Falls, - - B. C.

RATHVON & CARLESS

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished for all Kinds of Work.

L. A. RATHVON, 'Phone White 1 — CHAS. L. CARLESS, 'Phone White 2

Pacific Coast Grown

Seeds, Trees,

For the Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Conservatory.
Reliable, approved varieties, at reasonable prices.
No Borers. No Scale. No fumigation to damage stock.
No windy agents to annoy you.
Buy direct and get trees and seeds that GROW.
Bee Supplies, Spray Pumps, Spraying Material and Cut Flowers.
Catalogue Free.

M. J. HENRY,

GREENHOUSES--3010 Westminster Rd
Branch nurseries--S. Vancouver.

THE

Penticton Bakery

—FOR—

Good Wholesome Bread, Cakes and Pastry.

GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

L. T. ROBERGE.

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A Rock In the Baltic

By ROBERT BARR,

Author of

"The Triumphs of Eugene Valmont," "Tekla," "In the Midst of Alarms," "Speculations of John Steele," "The Victors," Etc.

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By Arrangement with The Authors and Newspapers Association of New York.

Our meager income ceased with my father's life, and I had to choose what I should do to earn my board and keep, like Orphant Annie in Whitcomb Riley's poem. There appeared to be three avenues open to me. I could be a governess, domestic servant or dressmaker. I had already earned something at the latter occupation, and I thought if I could set up in business for myself there was a greater chance of gaining an independence along that line than either as a governess or servant. But to do this I needed at least a little capital.

"Although there had been no communication between the two brothers for many years, I had my uncle's address, and I wrote acquainting him with the fact of my father's death and asking for some assistance to set up in business for myself, promising to repay the amount advanced with interest as soon as I was able, for, although my father had never said anything against his elder brother, I somehow had divined rather than knew that he was a hard man, and his answering letter gave proof of that, for it contained no expression of regret for his brother's death.

"My uncle declined to make the advance I asked for, saying that many years before he had given my father $200 which had never been repaid. I was thus compelled, for the time at least, to give up my plan for opening a dressmaking establishment, even on the smallest scale, and was obliged to take a situation similar to that which I hold here. In three years I was able to save the $200, which I sent to my uncle and promised to remit the interest if he would tell me the age of the debt. He replied, giving the information and inclosing a receipt for the principal, with a very correct mathematical statement of the amount of interest if compounded annually, as was his legal right, but expressing his readiness to accept simple interest and give me a receipt in full."

"The brute!" ejaculated Katherine, which remark brought upon her a mild rebuke from her mother on intemperance of language.

"Well, go on," said Katherine, unabashed.

"I merely mention this detail," continued Dorothy, "as an object lesson in honesty. Never before since the world began was there such a case of casting bread upon the waters as was my sending the $200. My uncle appears to have been a most methodical man. He filed away my letter which contained the money, also a typewritten copy of his reply, and when he died it was these documents which turned the attention of the legal firm who acted for him to myself, for my uncle had left no will. The Californian firm communicated with lawyers in New York, and they began a series of very cautious inquiries, which at last resulted, after I had furnished certain proofs asked for, in my being declared heiress to my uncle's estate."

"And how much did you get? How much did you get?" demanded Katherine.

"I asked the lawyers from New York to deposit $10,000 for me in the Sixth National bank of this town, and they did so. It was to draw a little check against that deposit and thus learn if it was real that I went out today."

"Ten thousand dollars," murmured Katherine in accents of deep disappointment. "Is that all?"

"Isn't that enough?" asked Dorothy, with a twinkle in her eyes.

"No; you deserve ten times as much, and I'm not going to New York or Boston at your expense to buy new dresses. Not likely! I will attend the ball in my calico."

Dorothy laughed quietly and drew from the little satchel she wore at her side a letter, which she handed to Katherine.

"It's private and confidential," she warned her friend.

"Oh, I won't tell any one," said Katherine, unfolding it. She read eagerly halfway down the page, then sprang to her feet on the top of the table, screaming:

"Fifteen million dollars! Fifteen million dollars!" And, swinging her arms back and forth like an athlete

"Fifteen million dollars!"

about to leap, she sprang to the floor, nearly upsetting the little table, tray and all, as she embraced Dorothy Amhurst.

"Fifteen millions! That's something like! Why, mother, do you realize that we have under our roof one of the richest young women in the world? Don't you see that the rest of this conference must take place in our drawing room under the most solemn auspices? The idea of our keeping such an heiress in the attic!"

"I believe," said Sabina slowly and coldly, "that Mr. Rockefeller's income is"—

"Oh, blow Mr. Rockefeller and his income!" cried the indignant younger sister.

"Katherine!" pleaded the mother tearfully.

CHAPTER III.

THROUGHOUT the long summer day a gentle excitement had fluttered the hearts of those ladies, young or not so young, who had received invitations to the ball on board the Consternation that night. The last touches were given to creations on which had been spent skill, taste and money. Our three young women, being most tastefully and fashionably attired, were in high spirits, which state of feeling was exhibited according to the nature of each—Sabina rather stately in her exaltation, Dorothy quiet and demure, while Katherine, despite her mother's supplications, would not be kept quiet, but swung her graceful gown this way and that, practicing the slide of a waltz and quoting W. S. Gilbert, as was her custom. She glided over the floor in rhythm with her chant:

"When I first put this uniform on
I said as I looked in the glass,
'It's one to a million
That any civilian
My figure and form will surpass.'"

Meanwhile in a room downstairs that good natured veteran Captain Kempt was telling the latest stories to his future son-in-law, a young officer of the American navy, who awaited with lutiful impatience the advent of the serene Sabina. When at last the ladies came down, the party set out through the gathering darkness of this heavenly summer night for the private pier from which they were privileged, because of Captain Kempt's official standing, to voyage to the cruiser in the revenue cutter Whippoorwill which was later on to convey the secretary of the navy and his entourage across the same intervening waters. Just before they reached the pier their steps were arrested by the boom of a cannon, followed instantly by the sudden apparition of the Consternation picked out in electric light, masts, funnel and hull all outlined by incandescent stars.

"How beautiful!" cried Sabina, whose young man stood beside her. "It is as if a gigantic rocket, all of one color, had burst and hung suspended there like the planets of heaven."

"It reminds me," whispered Katherine to Dorothy, "of an overgrown popcorn ball," at which remark the two girls were frivolous enough to laugh.

"Crash!" sounded a cannon from an American ship, and then the white squadron became visible in a blaze of lightning. And now all the yachts and other craft on the waters flaunted their lines of fire, and the whole bay was illuminated like a lake in fairyland.

"Now," said Captain Kempt, with a chuckle, "watch the Britisher. I think she's going to show us some color." And as he spoke there appeared, spreading from mast to mast, a huge sheet of blue, with four great stars which pointed the corners of a parallelogram, and between the stars shone a huge white anchor. Cheers rang out from the crew of the Consternation, and the band on board played "The Star Spangled Banner."

"That," said Captain Kempt in explanation, "is the flag of the United States secretary of the navy, who will be with us tonight. The visitors have kept very quiet about this bit of illumination, but our lads got on to the secret about a week ago, and I'll be very much disappointed if they don't give 'em tit for tat."

When the band on the Consternation ceased playing all lights went out on the American squadron, and then on the flagship appeared from mast to mast a device with the union jack in the corner, a great red cross dividing the flag into three white squares. As this illumination flashed out the American band struck up the British national anthem, and the outline lights appeared again.

"That," said the captain, "is the British man-o'-war's flag."

The Whippoorwill speedily whisked the party and others across the sparkling waters to the foot of the grand stairway which had been specially constructed to conduct the elect from the tide to the deck. It was more than double as broad as the ordinary gangway, was carpeted from top to bottom, and on every step stood a bluejacket, each as steady as if cast in bronze, the line forming, as one might say, a living handrail rising toward the dark sky.

Captain Kempt and his wife went first, followed by Sabina and her young man, with the two girls in their wake.

"Aren't those men splendid?" whispered Katherine to her friend. "I wish each held an old fashioned torch. I do love a sailor."

"So do I," said Dorothy, then checked herself and laughed a little.

"I guess we all do," sighed Katherine.

On deck the bluff captain of the Consternation in resplendent uniform stood beside Lady Angela Burford of the British embassy at Washington to receive the guests of the cruiser. Behind these two was grouped an assemblage of officers and very fashionably dressed women, chatting vivaciously with each other. As Dorothy looked at the princess-like Lady Angela it seemed as if she knew her: as if here were one who had stepped out of an English romance. Her tall, proudly held figure made the stoutish captain seem shorter than he actually was. The natural haughtiness of those classic features was somewhat modified by a pro tem smile. Captain Kempt looked back over his shoulder and said in a low voice:

"Now, young ladies, best foot forward. The Du Maurier woman is to receive the Gibson girls."

"I know I shall laugh, and I fear I shall giggle," said Katherine, but she encountered a glance from her elder sister quite as haughty as any Lady Angela might have bestowed, and all thought of merriment fled for the moment. Thus the ordeal passed conventionally without Katherine either laughing or giggling.

Sabina and her young man faded away into the crowd. Captain Kempt was nodding to this one and that of his numerous acquaintances, and Katherine felt Dorothy shrink a little closer to her as a tall, unknown young man deftly threaded his way among the people, making directly for the captain, whom he seized by the hand in a grasp of the most cordial friendship.

"Captain Kempt, I am delighted to meet you again. My name is Drummond—Lieutenant Drummond—and I had the pleasure of being introduced to you at that dinner a week or two ago."

"The pleasure was mine, sir; the pleasure was mine," exclaimed the captain, with a cordiality equal to that with which he had been greeted. He had not at first the least recollection of the young man, but the captain was something of an amateur politician and possessed all a politician's expertness in facing the unknown and making the most of any situation in which he found himself.

"Oh, yes, lieutenant, I remember very well that excellent song you"—

"Isn't it a perfect night?" gasped the lieutenant. "I think we are to be congratulated on our weather."

He still clung to the captain's hand and shook it again so warmly that the captain said to himself:

"I must have made an impression on this young fellow," then aloud he replied jauntily:

"Oh, we always have good weather this time of year. You see, the United States government runs the weather. Didn't you know that? Yes, our weather bureau is considered the best in the world."

The lieutenant laughed heartily, although a hollow note intervened, for the young man had got to the end of his conversation, realized he could not shake hands for a third time, yet did not know what more to say. The suavity of the politician came to his rescue in just the form the lieutenant had hoped.

"Lieutenant Drummond, allow me to introduce my wife to you."

The lady bowed.

"And my daughter, Katherine, and Miss Amhurst, a friend of ours—Lieutenant Drummond of the Consternation."

"I wonder," said the lieutenant, as if the thought had just occurred to him, "if the young ladies would like to go to a point where they can have a comprehensive view of the decorations. I—I may not be the best guide, but I am rather well acquainted with the ship, you know."

"Don't ask me," said Captain Kempt. "Ask the girls. Everything I've had in life has come to me because I asked, and if I didn't get it the first time I asked again."

"Of course we want to see the decorations," cried Katherine, with enthusiasm, and so bowing to the captain and Mrs. Kempt, the lieutenant led the young women down the deck until he came to an elevated spot out of the way of all possible promenaders, on which had been placed in a somewhat secluded position, yet commanding a splendid view of the throng, a settee with just room for two that had been taken from some one's cabin. A bluejacket stood guard over it, but at a nod from the lieutenant he disappeared.

"Hello!" cried Katherine. "Reserved seats, eh? How different from a theater chair, where you are entitled to your place by holding a colored bit of cardboard! Here a man with a cutlass stands guard. It gives one a notion of the horrors of war, doesn't it, Dorothy?"

"Don't ask me. Ask the girls."

The lieutenant laughed quite as heartily as if he had not himself hoped to occupy the position now held by the sprightly Katherine. He was cudgeling his brain to solve the problem represented by the adage, "Two is company, three is none." The girls sat together on the settee and gazed out over the brilliantly lighted, animated throng. People were still pouring up the gangways, and the decks were rapidly becoming crowded with a many colored, ever shifting galaxy of humanity. The hum of conversation almost drowned the popular selections being played by the cruiser's excellent band. Suddenly one popular selection was cut in two. The sound of the instruments ceased for a moment, then they struck up "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

"Hello!" cried Katherine. "Can your band play Sousa?"

"I should say we could," boasted the lieutenant, "and we can play his music in a way to give some hints to Mr. Sousa's own musicians."

"To beat the band, eh—Sousa's band?" rejoined Katherine, dropping into slang.

"Exactly," smiled the lieutenant. "And now, young ladies, will you excuse me for a few moments? This musical selection means that your secretary of the navy is on the waters, and I must be in my place with the rest of the officers to receive him and his staff with all ceremony. Please promise you will not leave this spot till I return. I implore you!"

"Better put the bluejacket on guard over us," laughed Katherine.

"By Jove, a very good idea!"

Dorothy saw all levity depart from his face, giving way to a look of sternness and command. Although he was engaged in a joke, the subordinate must see no sign of fooling in his countenance. He said a sharp word to a bluejacket, who nimbly sprang to the end of the settee, raised his hand in salute and stiffened himself to an automaton. Then the girls saw the tall figure of the lieutenant wending its way to the spot where the commander stood.

"I say, Dorothy, we're prisoners. I wonder what this Johnny would do if we attempted to fly. Isn't the lieutenant sumptuous?"

"He seems a very agreeable person," murmured Dorothy.

"Agreeable! Why, he's splendid! I tell you, Dorothy, I'm going to have the first dance with him. I'm the eldest. He's big enough to divide between two small girls like us, you know."

"I don't intend to dance," said Dorothy.

"Nonsense! You're not going to sit here all night with nobody to speak to. I'll ask the lieutenant to bring you a man. He'll take two or three bluejackets and capture anybody you want."

"Katherine," said Dorothy, almost as severely as if it were the elder sister who spoke, "if you say anything like that I'll go back to the house."

"You can't get back. I'll appeal to the guard. I'll have you locked up if you don't behave yourself."

"You should behave yourself. Really, Katherine, you must be careful what you say or you'll make me feel very unhappy."

Katherine caught her by the elbow and gave it an affectionate little squeeze.

"Don't be frightened, Miss Propriety, I wouldn't make you unhappy for the world. But surely you're going to dance?"

Dorothy shook her head.

"Some other time. Not tonight. There are too many people here. I shouldn't enjoy it, and—there are other reasons. This is all so new and strange to me—these brilliant men and beautiful women, the lights, the music, everything—it is as if I had stepped into another world, something I had read about or perhaps dreamed about and never expected to see."

"Why, you dear girl, I'm not going to dance either, then."

"Oh, yes, you will, Katherine; you must."

"I couldn't be so selfish as to leave you here all alone."

"It isn't selfish at all, Katherine. I shall enjoy myself completely here. I don't really wish to talk to any one, but simply to enjoy my dream, with just a little fear at the bottom of my heart that I shall suddenly wake up, rubbing my eyes, in the sewing room."

Katherine pinched her.

"Now are you awake?"

Dorothy smiled, still dreaming.

"Hello!" cried Katherine, with renewed animation. "They've got the secretary safe aboard the lugger, and they seem to be clearing the decks for action. Here is my dear lieutenant returning; tall even among tall men. Look at him. He's in a great hurry yet so polite, and doesn't want to bump against anybody. And now Dorothy, don't you be afraid. I shall prove a perfect model of diffidence. You will be proud of me when you learn with what timidity I pronounce prunes and prism. I think I must languish a little at him. I don't know quite how it's done, but in old English novels the girls always languished, and perhaps an Englishman expects a little languishment in his. I wonder if he comes of a noble family. If he doesn't, I don't think I'll languish very much. Still what matters the pomp of pageantry and pride of race—isn't that the way the poem runs? I love our dear little lieutenant for himself alone, and I think I will have just one dance with him at least."

Drummond had captured a camp stool somewhere, and this he placed at right angles to the settee, so that he might face the two girls and yet not interrupt their view. The sailor on guard once more faded away, and the band now struck up the music of the dance.

"Well," cried Drummond cheerfully, "I've got everything settled. I've received the secretary of the navy, our captain is to dance with his wife, and the secretary is Lady Angela's partner. There they go."

For a few minutes the young people watched the dance, then the lieutenant said:

"Ladies, I am disappointed that you have not complimented our electrical display."

"I am sure it's very nice indeed and most ingenious," declared Dorothy, speaking for the first time that evening to the officer, but Katherine, whose little foot was tapping the deck to the dance music, tossed her head and declared nonchalantly that it was all very well as a British effort at illumination but she begged the young man to remember that America was the home of electricity.

"Where would you have been if it were not for Edison?"

"I suppose," said the lieutenant cheerfully, "that we should have been where Moses was when the candle went out—in the dark."

"You might have had torches," said Dorothy. "My friend forgets she was wishing the sailors held torches on that suspended stairway up the ship's side."

"I meant electric torches, Edison torches, of course."

Katherine was displeased at the out look. She was extremely fond of dancing, and here this complacent young man had planted himself down on a camp stool to talk of electricity.

"Miss Kempt, I am sorry that you are disappointed at our display. You slight upon British electrical engineering leaves us unscathed, because this has been done by a foreign mechanic whom I wish to present to you."

"Oh, indeed!" said Katherine, rather in the usual tone of her elder sister "I don't dance with mechanics, thank you."

She emphasized the light fantastic word, but the lieutenant did not take the hint. He merely laughed again in an exasperatingly good natured way and said:

"Lady Angela is going to be Jack Lamont's partner for the next waltz."

"Oh," said Katherine loftily, "Lady Angela may dance with any blacksmith that pleases her, but I don't. I'm taking it for granted that Jack Lamont is your electrical tinsmith."

"Yes, he is, and I think him by all odds the finest fellow aboard this ship. It's quite likely you have read about his sister. She is a year older than Jack, very beautiful, cultured, everything that a grande dame should be yet she has given away her huge estate to the peasantry and works with them in the fields, living as they do and faring as they do. There was an article about her in one of the Essen reviews not long ago. She is called the Princess Natalia."

"The Princess Natalia!" echoed Katherine, turning her face toward the young man. "How can Princess Natalia be a sister of Jack Lamont? Did she marry some old prince and take to the fields in disgust?"

"Oh, no. Jack Lamont is a Russian. He is called Prince Ivan Lermontoff when he's at home, but we call him Jack Lamont for short. He's going to help me on the Russian business I told you of."

"What Russian business?" asked Katherine. "I don't remember your speaking of it."

Dorothy went white, edged a little way from her friend, while her widening eyes flashed a warning at the lieutenant, who, too late, remembered that this conversation on Russia had taken place during the walk from the bank. The young man coughed slightly behind his open hand, reddened and stammered:

"Oh, I thought I had told you. Didn't I mention the prince to you as we were coming here?"

"Not that I recollect," said Katherine. "Is he a real, genuine prince—a right down regular, regular, regular royal prince?"

"I don't know about the royalty, but he's a prince in good standing in his own land, and he is also an excellent blacksmith." The lieutenant chuckled a little. "He and his sister have both been touched a good deal by Tolstoian doctrine. Jack is the most wonderful inventor, I think, that is at present on the earth, Edison notwithstanding. Why, he is just now engaged on a scheme by which he can float houses from the mountains here down to New York. Float them—pipe line them would perhaps be a better term. You know they have pipe lines to carry petroleum. Very well. Jack has a solution that dissolves stone as white sugar dissolves in tea, and he believes he can run the fluid from the quarries to where building is going on. It seems that he then puts this liquid into molds, and there you have the stone again. I don't understand the process myself, but Jack tells me it's marvelously cheap and marvelously effective. He picked up the idea from nature one time when he and I were on our vacation at Detroit."

"Detroit, Mich.?"

"The Detroit river."

"Well, that runs between Michigan and Canada."

"No, no; this is in France. I believe the real name of the river is the Tarn. There's a gorge called Detroit—the strait, you know. Wonderful place—tremendous chasm. You go down in a boat, and all the tributary rivers pour into the main stream like jets from the nozzle of a hose. They tell me this is caused by the rain percolating through the dead leaves on the surface of the ground far above, and thus the water becomes saturated with carbonic acid gas and so dissolves the limestone until the granite is reached, and the granite forms the bed of these underground rivers. It all seemed to me very wonderful, but it struck Jack on his scientific side, and he has been experimenting ever since. He says he'll be able to build a city with a hose next year."

"Where does he live?"

"On the cruiser just at present. I was instrumental in getting him signed on as John Lamont, and he passed without question. No wonder, for he has scientific degrees from all sorts of German universities, from Oxford and one or two institutions in the States. When at home he lives in St. Petersburg."

"Has he a palace there?"

Drummond laughed.

"He's got a blacksmith shop, with two rooms above, and I'm going to stop with him for a few months as soon as I get my leave. When the cruiser reaches England we pay off, and I expect to have nothing to do for six months, so Jack and I will make for St. Petersburg."

"Why do you call him Lamont? Is it taken from his real name of what-d'ye-call-it-off?"

"Lermontoff? Yes. The Czar Demetrius some time about the beginning of the seventeenth century established a Scottish guard, just as Louis XI. did in France 200 years before, and there came over from Scotland Lamonts, Carmichaels, Buchanans and others, on whom were bestowed titles and estates. Prince Ivan Lermontoff is a descendant of the original Lamont, who was an officer in the Scottish guard of Russia."

(To be continued.)

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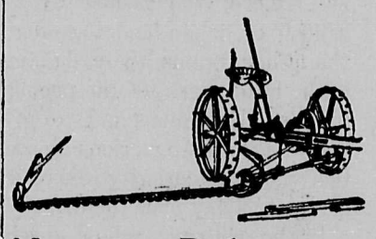

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Napoleon's Youth.

Napoleon's early years were not marked by those prodigies with which one delights to surround the cradle of great men. He himself says: "I was but an obstinate and inquisitive child." To these characteristic traits must be added a mental vivacity, a precocious sensibility, an impatience of restraint, a boundless activity and a quarrelsome disposition. Then, as since, whether he was attacked by others or whether he himself attacked them, he rushed on his enemies without ever counting their number; nothing could stop him. No one ever attempted to restrain him excepting his mother, a woman of a masculine mind who knew how to make herself loved, feared and respected. Refractory as he appeared to be, he learned from her the virtures of obedience which was afterwards one of the causes of his succes in the schools. He also probably owed to his mother's training that love of order and economy which have so much assisted him in carrying through great enterprises.

His uncle, the good archdeacon Lucien, appeared to have guessed Napoleon's future by his last words to the young Bonapartes who surrounded his dying bed: "It is not necessary to think of Napoleon's fortune, he will make it himself. Joseph, you are the eldest of the family, but do not forget that Napoleon is the head of it," and subsequent events justified the dying man's prediction.

In 1779 Charles Bonaparte, who was sent to the House of Lords at Versailles as the representative of the Corsican nobility, took with him his son Napoleon aged ten, and his daughter Eliza. At that time the state schools attracted the children of the noble families of the new conquest (Corsica), so Eliza was placed at Saint Cyr, and Napoleon at Brienne.

Napoleon entered the military school with joyous feelings. Eaten up by the desire to learn, and already pressed by the necessity of succeeding, he attracted the attention of his masters by his assiduity in his studies. He was, as it were, the recluse of the school; or, when he did approach the other pupils their dealings with him were of a peculiar nature. His equals had to give way before his imperious character whose superiority exercised complete sway over them.

In the ordinary school discipline he respected the regulations and fulfilled his duties. Absent-minded, dreamy, silent, and avoiding almost all amusements and diversions, one might think that he was bent on overcoming his fiery disposition; his stern manner of life might even give one the idea that he was some zealous neophyte striving to conform to the austerity of his religion: but quarrels, of which he was often the cause, made the violence of his temper to blaze forth in all its fury, whilst on other occasions, he betrayed military inclinations. Whenever he consented to join in the sports of his school-fellows, the games, borrowed from ancient times, that he proposed to them, were those in which furious fighting takes place under his orders. He had a passionate love of science, and his sole delight was to apply himself to the theory of the art of constructing fortifications.

During winter, nothing was to be seen in the playground but entrenchments, forts, bastions and redoubts made of snow. All the pupils eagerly entered into the spirit of these military games and Napoleon was the guiding spirit of the whole.

His military career began at the age of sixteen when by examination he was appointed to a second lieutenancy in the Fere regiment which he soon afterwards left to enter a regiment at Valence as first lieutenant. He was twenty years old and was residing in the latter town when the cry for liberty was heard in 1789 and whilst other officers resigned their commissions and fled, he preferred revolution to desertion.—(Translated from the French of Balzac.

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Athletic Association

There will be a general meeting of the Penticton Athletic Association in the room above A. H. Wade's store on Tuesday, the 19th inst. at 8 p. m. All those interested in sport of any kind are requested to be present to assist the Executive in planning out the day's sport on the First of July. Don't forget the date, Tuesday, 19th at 8 p. m.

Quebec Tercentenary.

We have received the Quebec number of "Onward," an illustrated weekly published by William Briggs, Toronto, containing five articles on the Founding, Five Sieges and Conquest of Quebec, with twenty-four engravings. Gives popular account of a subject of interest to all Canadians. Send for free sample.

COMMUNICATIONS

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

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

SIR,—I hope now that the half holiday has commenced that it will be honestly kept by all the storekeepers. Of course a man coming in from the country must be attended to, but people residing in Penticton and suburbs should regulate things so that they would not have to call on the storekeepers for goods during the half holiday. If a storekeeper stays in his store and opens his door to everyone who knocks, he is acting dishonestly towards the other storekeepers although he may have his front door closed. This, I may remark has been done before.

I am, sir,
Yours truly,
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CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve, notice of which appeared in the British Columbia Gazette, dated February 21st, 1907, respecting a parcel of land reserved for Cemetery purposes and comprising ten acres adjoining Lots 2,821 and 277, Osoyoos Division of Yale, has been cancelled so far as it relates to land lying to the south of the northern boundary of Lot 1,004 (S.) Similkameen Division of Yale District.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works,
Lands and Works Department.
Victoria, B. C., 7th May, 1908. 44-3m

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3 year old Clyde colt, brand ace of spades;
Roan mare with split hoof, 5, with bell.

M. C. KENDALL. 43tf

LOST

Bay horse, white hind feet, one white front foot, weight 900, brand K on left shoulder. Had heavy cow bell. Reward.

HUGH WILLIAMS
43-4 Blacksmith, Peachland, B. C.

FOR HIRE.

Good Work Team, and Driver, for summer. Scraping, plowing, or harrowing. Apply

39- W. E. WELBY.

NOTICE

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

W. O. W.

Okanagan Camp No. 261.

Meets 2nd and 4th Saturday in the month at 8 p. m. in Woodmen's Hall, Ellis St.
Visiting Sovereigns always welcome.
JOHN POWER, C. C.
R. WILTON, CLERK

HOTEL PENTICTON.

First-Class Accommodation For Tourists or Commercial Men.

RATES $2.50 PER DAY

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

STAGES

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

Stage leaves for Princeton every Tuesday at 7 a. m.

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, Green Mountain, Oroville, Fairview, and White Lake: Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m.

Closing—For boat and Stages: 9 p. m. daily except Saturday. 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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I handle the goods. Write for Catalogue and prices on the size you require.

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SUMMERLAND, - B. C.