

The Penticton Press

VOL. 3. No. 14.

PENTICTON, B.C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 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 " " " 20	10 cents
" 20 " " " 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 \$1.00 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.

Penticton Branch - J. J. HUNTER, Manager.

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

Campbell & Kay

(Successors to Penticton Lumber Syndicate)

WELL, HOW ABOUT IT?

We think you are doing fairly well, still don't stop at that.

We Have Lots of Building Material Left Yet.

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

Salt Wafers	25c per tin
Graham Wafers	25c per tin
Cambridge Wafers	25c per tin
Oatmeal Wafers	25c per tin
Royal Crown Soap	20c per pkt
Golden West Ammonia Powder	11c for 2 pkts
Golden West Soap	20c per pkt

Cash

JUST RECEIVED

A large consignment of

Single and Double Light and Heavy HARNESS Express and Driving

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, careful 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 Merchandise of all Sorts

Agent for GIANT POWDER CO. OKANAGAN FLOUR MILLS CO.

Goods delivered through the town. Prompt attention to orders.

PENTICTON, - - - B.C.

Penticton vs. Peachland at Football.

The Penticton football eleven went to Peachland on Saturday last and played their first game of the season with the team of that place. When the two halves of forty minutes each had been played the score stood 6-0 in favor of the home team. The game throughout was clean and the most friendly feeling prevailed. The visitors were greatly handicapped by the condition of the grounds, which being a bed of shingle, were difficult to run on. Though fairly level these grounds are quite different to the turf the Penticton boys are accustomed to; but that is not the principal reason why the visitors lost. Their forwards were very weak, as was evidenced by the fact that when the ball was passed to them they gave the Peachland goal-keeper only three or four opportunities to return it, during the whole game. The Peachland backs were strong and the play was almost continually in the neighborhood of Penticton's defence. Foster did some pretty work in goal and made numbers of smooth saves. Penticton's backs, too, did splendid work.

It is only about a month since the Penticton team was re-organized, and their practices number but four or five. By strengthening the weak points mentioned and getting a little combination, an interesting game can be expected when the return match is played on Thanksgiving Day.

The Literary Re-Organized.

The Penticton Literary and Debating Society held its re-organization meeting Thursday night in Woodmen's hall. The annual election of officers took place and resulted in the election by acclamation of W. A. McKenzie as president; E. W. Mutch as 1st vice-president; R. Wilton, 2nd vice-president; S. D. Evans, secretary; Miss M. Rowe, treasurer; Miss B. Thompson, Miss A. Moore, and R. W. Hibbert, additional members of the executive; and Miss H. Lancaster, organist. The first regular meeting will be held on Thursday evening, Oct. 5, when there will be a debate on the subject, "Resolved that taxes should be levied on land values only, and that all improvements should be exempt from taxation." Geo. Winkler will lead the affirmative and E. W. Mutch the negative.

Weather Report.

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

DATE	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE	MINIMUM TEMPERATURE
1	66	51 1/2
2	70	48
3	76	45
4	90	43
5	76	45
6	77 1/2	44
7	74	44
8	73	49
9	65	43
10	74	48
11	78	46
12	78	46
13	74 1/2	53
14	74	55
15	77 1/2	48 1/2
16	72	40
17	68	43 1/2
18	73	40
19	72	39
20	75	44
21	79	45
22	64	44
23	59	37 1/2
24	59 1/2	29 1/2
25	71	32
26	68 1/2	42
27	59 1/2	38
28	54	39 1/2
29	66 1/2	37 1/2
30	74	51
31		

The total rainfall was .88.

Duncan Ross, M. P. for Yale-Cariboo, addressed a meeting at Okanagan Falls last Monday.

Local and Personal

Mrs. H. L. DeBeck will not receive until December.

A. E. Kay is having his cottage on Ellis Street painted.

Jas. Mahoney is building another house adjoining his own on Main St.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will hold a bazaar on Tuesday, Nov. 17.

W. H. T. Gahan returned Tuesday, after attending the assizes at Fairview.

"The Holy City," Steward's Hall, Thursday the 29th inst. Get your seats early.

Rev. R. W. Hibbert returned on Tuesday after a week's absence in the Similkameen.

John Lachore, of Dawson, Y. T., spent a few days in Penticton this week seeing his property.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver, of Delta, arrived by Thursday's boat to visit at the home of their son, Wm. Weaver.

Found, last Sunday afternoon, on Main St., a pair of ladies' gloves. Owner may have same by applying at PRESS office.

Remember, Martin Burrell, the Conservative candidate for Yale-Cariboo, will address the electors in Steward's hall on Monday evening next.

H. Murk will be in his new barber shop alongside the B. C. Hotel next week and will then be prepared to cater fully to the tonsorial trade.

Judging from the fine stock of fancy goods which H. Main is unpacking at present, he will be in a position to cope amply with the Christmas trade.

Those sending in notices for publication must either hand them in personally or sign their names. Otherwise the notices will not be published.

R. Leyritz, nurseryman, of Victoria, and Albert Boyer, his agent for the Okanagan, spent a couple of days in Penticton this week looking up business for the firm.

Mrs. Guest and son, Thos. Guest, of New Westminster, arrived on Tuesday. They will sojourn a while in Penticton, camping on Okanagan Lake beach.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Penticton Board of Trade will be held on Tuesday evening. There is important business to attend to and a full attendance of members is requested.

Dr. R. B. White has purchased the house on the corner of Ellis St. and Fairview Ave. from the S. O. Land Co., and is making extensive additions and improvements with a view to making the premises his home.

A meeting is to be held in Vernon on Wednesday, the 21st inst., to organize an Associated Board of Trade for the entire Okanagan valley. Each board of trade is entitled to send three delegates with voting powers.

Chas. Bunting, of Grand Forks, Socialist candidate for Yale-Cariboo, and Parker Williams, Socialist member for Newcastle in the provincial legislature, will address the electorate in Steward's hall on Thursday, the 22nd inst.

Otto Gaube and daughter were among the arrivals this week, coming in from Altona, Man. Mr. Gaube owns considerable property in Penticton and is well pleased with the progress of the place and the growth of his orchard. He, with his family, will reside for the present in Kelowna, where he is interested in the Havana Cigar Syndicate.

W. Neate, a friend of C. A. C. Steward, arrived from England on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Steward accompanied him as far as Banff where they will remain for a week or so before returning home. Mr. Neate expects to make Penticton his home.

A bullet crashed through one of C. A. C. Steward's plate glass windows on Monday and narrowly missed some customers in the store. Who fired the missile is unknown, but it was doubtless some irresponsible person shooting in the vicinity of the town.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid purpose giving a birthday social on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4, in the church. As this is said to present some novel features, everyone would do well to keep the date in mind. A programme and light refreshments will be provided.

The recreation ground trustees have been doing some good work on the race track under the supervision of H. Huycke. The track is now in fairly good condition, but a further expenditure of several hundred dollars will be necessary before it will be in real good shape.

The PRESS acknowledges the receipt of a box of most excellent white grapes from the garden of F. H. Latimer. The fruit is exceptionally large and fine flavored and is an excellent indication of what can be accomplished in the growing of such tender fruits in this section of the valley.

The ladies of St. Saviour's Church will give a dance in Steward's hall on the evening of Friday, Oct. 30. The proceeds will be in aid of the church building fund. Tickets, ladies \$1.00, gentlemen \$1.50. The whole affair will be informal and dances will be Canadian, not English, in character.

Those who during the past summer have visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. D. Smith on the bench have had an opportunity of observing what can be accomplished with a little care and attention in the way of floriculture in the Southern Okanagan. Great banks of flowers of various hue and variety still adorn the premises at this comparatively late season of the year.

An interesting and exciting event took place last Saturday afternoon in the form of a paper chase, in which many of the citizens of both sexes, and most of the saddle horses, joined. The capture was made by Mrs. I. M. Stevens and Frank McClure. The only regrettable incident was that the horse ridden by Thos. Johnson stumbled and fell upon the rider's leg, bruising it severely.

Mr. and Mrs. Allhousen, of Pinhay, Lyme Regis, England, left Tuesday after spending a few days in Penticton and vicinity. Mr. Allhousen, who is a retired manufacturer, while here bought about one hundred acres of land, twenty acres of which are irrigable, from the S. O. Land Co. The land is situated near Three Mile Creek and Mr. and Mrs. Allhousen intend making their home on the property next year.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland and family on Main St., was on Tuesday evening the scene of a very pleasant gathering to a party given by the Misses Sutherland in honor of Miss Emma Sutherland who was to leave in a few days for the Northwest. A large number of guests were present and a most enjoyable evening was spent with games of various descriptions. Miss Sutherland, who bears with her the kind regards

of a host of friends, left Thursday morning, and will probably be absent for a year among old friends at Moose Jaw.

Dredging the River.

Joseph McDonald, who is to have charge of the dredging of Okanagan River, arrived from Vernon on Tuesday. Lumber has been secured and a camp is being erected near the mouth of the River. The dredge is now on its way from Vernon, and work will begin with as little delay as possible. It is proposed to spend five thousand dollars this season on clearing the passage of obstructions. A further grant from the Dominion Government will probably be applied for at the next session of the House of Commons, but the work this fall should render the river navigable for small steamers, thus giving the residents of Okanagan Falls and vicinity a means of communication by water with the outside world.

Rifle Shoot.

A team of eight members of the local rifle association met at team from Summerland on the range last Saturday afternoon and had a friendly shoot, victory resulting in favor of the visitors. Tea was served on the range, Mrs. J. R. Mitchell, Mrs. Guernsey and Mrs. Ernest Smith, presiding at the table.

The following are the individual scores:

	200 yds.	500 yds.
SUMMERLAND.		
J. Stewart	28	28
G. Irving	21	27
J. Dunsden	22	26
W. Nelson	24	27
H. Dunsden	30	29
G. Gartrell	25	30
A. Nelson	30	29
A. Mallett	25	25
	205	221

	200 yds.	500 yds.
PENTICTON.		
L. A. Rathvon	23	21
R. Wilton	21	11
A. Miller	24	29
L. C. Barnes	16	19
J. R. Mitchell	30	29
G. F. Guernsey	24	29
Charles Were	25	21
J. W. Edmonds	19	23
	182	182

Summerland won by 62 points.

FOR SALE.

Sawing outfit. Circular saw; 5 h.p. engine; drag saw. Cost \$500; will sell for \$250. Apply H. HUYCKE.

FOR SALE

A few pure-bred White Wyandotte Cockerels, or will exchange for Pullets of any breed. H. L. DEBECK.

FOR SALE

30 WHITE LEGHORN PULLETS
40 " " COCKERELS
10 BLACK MINORCA "

This stock, all thorough-bred, and from hardy laying strain. Secure one of these Cockerels to improve your flock.

J. S. HEALES, Penticton Cannery.

HENRY'S NURSERIES

Now growing in our Nurseries for the fall trade:

90,000 Peach, Apricot, Nectarines, Cherry, Plum, Prune, Pear and Apple—in all leading varieties.

100,000 Small Fruits.

10,000 Ornamental Trees in all leading varieties for B. C.

Strictly home grown and not subject to damage from fumigation.

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

Bee Supplies, Spray Pumps, Seeds, Etc.

140 page Catalogue Free.

Office, Greenhouses and Seedhouse --- 3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER, - B. C.

Subscription \$1.00 Year.

THE PENTICTON PRESS

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT
PENTICTON, B.C. BY

W. J. CLEMENT.

Subscription \$1.00 Per Year in
Advance. Foreign, \$1.50.

Advertising Rates:

Transient Advertisements—Not exceeding one inch, one insertion, 50c.; for each additional insertion, 25c.

Lodge Notices, Professional Cards, &c. \$1.00 per inch, per month.

Land and Timber Notices—30 days, \$5; 60 days, \$7.

Legal Advertising—First insertion, 10 cents per line; each subsequent insertion, 5c. per line.

Reading Notices in Local News Column 15c. per line, first insertion; 10c. per line, each subsequent insertion.

Contract Advertisements—Rates arranged according to space taken.

All changes in contract advertisements must be in the hands of the printer by Tuesday evening to ensure publication in the next issue.

The Servile Press.

A large percentage of the newspapers of this province would make an honest editor blush, if one could be found. Any old party and any old policy is good enough for them so long as their services are amply remunerated. Two of the most pitiable spectacles at the present time are the Vancouver World and the B. C. Saturday Sunset.

Previous to the announcement of the Dominion elections the World excelled itself in pouring a flood of filthy vituperations over everything Conservative. No language was too abusive, no misrepresentation too great and no headlines too large to blacken the character of its political opponents. But the World wanted something, something which it did not get at the time, so it promptly got on the political fence and began throwing bouquets at the opposition any finally dropped to the other side and joined its former opponents in an endeavor to put the Liberals out of business. This much was bad enough, but it did not end there, for now that august journal has again jumped the fence, on the slightest pretext, and is again hurrahing for the McInnis party.

The position taken by the Saturday Sunset is almost as bad and even more ridiculous. That paper has usually stood for the highest in politics, but when one sees it starting out as an independent supporter of Cown, and then straddling the fence about the time that the Pacific Globe began publication at its office, he begins to fear that the lofty political ideals of the paper are not very deeply rooted. The Sunset's explanation, that it did not follow that because it had supported Cowan's nomination it should support his election, is silly and weak in the extreme. The editor says in the same article that he does not yet know how he shall vote. All we can say to this is that the editor, who, after listening to the discussion of political issues by both parties for over a month, besides having every opportunity to post himself upon the past record of the government and yet cannot make up his mind how to vote, is scarcely capable of filing a position as a moulder of public opinion.

The worst feature of the subsidized press is not that the papers speak as they are paid to speak, but rather that so many people are fools enough to believe what they say. The poor deluded public eagerly devour every scrap of sensational news, and the newspapers, backed by the men who hold the purse strings, are ever ready to throw out their bait and rake in their victims. What British Columbia and the whole of Canada need to-day is not merely honest politicians but honest newspaper men as well, men who cannot be hired either to speak or to hold their tongues, but who, guided by the highest light of the age and the dictates of conscience, will stand for right and honesty

and strive to guide public opinion along the way of moral and political progress.

PEACHLAND.

Mr. Beverage brought over from Kelowna, Saturday, a party of homeseekers, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Law, of Calgary, Alta., who were greatly surprised with the heavily laden fruit trees, and may return later to invest.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Winnipeg, spent Saturday here.

Miss Warnicker's home was the scene of a pretty event Friday afternoon, when The Girls' Handicraft Club met to shower upon one of its members, who is soon to become the bride of one of our esteemed citizens, all the lovely things that go to make up the furnishings of a dining room: china, cut glass and linen. The table decoration was carried out in yellow and white effect, the Club colors. Each present was hidden, and attached was a ribbon, leading to the centre piece of yellow and white asters, where the several ribbons centered and were bowed in a 'true lovers' knot,' which the bride untied. The bride cut the bridecake which contained the old-time ring, money and thimble, and caused a good deal of fun. A well-put and curt little speech from the bride was enjoyed, after which the singing of 'She's a jolly good fellow, and the extending of good wishes on the part of the Club, an enjoyable afternoon was brought to a close.

Don't Keep Hens

but make the hens keep you by using a reliable egg food. I. Kent has purchased from one of the leading poultrymen in America a valuable recipe for egg food. This food has been on the market for twenty years and has given general satisfaction to those who have used it throughout the United States and Canada.* The same people have bought it year after year because it has proven to be the most profitable egg producing food they have found, by keeping their hens laying all winter when eggs are high; and when this food is given breeding fowls their eggs have shown better fertility and chicks hatched from them have been more hardy.

This food is now made at the "Lake View Poultry Yards." Try it. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

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

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

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.

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

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.
HOUSES TO LET.

CLEARING SALE
OF
BOOTS & SHOES
AT COST
H. OLIVER

NEW GOODS
Newly Received

Boots & Shoes

We have just added to our stock one of the largest shipments of Shoes we have ever received, and we believe at the present time we are carrying the largest stock in town.

When in need of Shoes don't fail to look us up.

Dry Goods & Notions

Blankets, Comforters, a big range of Pillow Tops with silk for embroidering same, Children's Bearskin Coats, Muffs, Collars, Children's Toques, Hoods and Infantees, all sorts of Yarns for knitting and crocheting, Ice Wool Squares and a good assortment of general Dry Goods just received.

Men's Furnishings

Winter Underwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Socks, etc.

Clothing

We have just received a nice range of samples of Men's Suits, Pantings and Overcoatings for winter wear. Come in and leave your order for a new fall suit at Eastern prices.

Ammunition

Eley's "Grand Prix" Smokeless loaded shells, all sizes of shot. 32 Rifle, 32 Revolver, 38-55, 303, 30-30, 30-40, and all kinds of 22 rifle cartridges.

W. R. KING & Co.

'Phone 25. Ellis Street.

Begin the day well with Ridways' Egg Food. Largest sale of High Grade in the World.

JUST ARRIVED

Another car of
McLaughlin Carriages
Also a

Car of Cockshutt Goods

Comprising the following:—
Adams' Log Trucks, Adams' Teaming Trucks, Adams' one-horse Wagons (low wheels), Adams' Lorries and Drays.

Cockshutt 3, 2, and 1-horse Plows.

Cockshutt Drag and Lever and Spring-Tooth Harrows.

Cockshutt Wheel Scrapers and Drag Scrapers.

Cockshutt 1-horse Cultivators.

Cockshutt Potato Diggers.

Also Bolster Springs, Light and Heavy Harness, Sharples Cream Separators, I. H. C. Gas Engines, Ideal Pumping Plants, etc.

Call and inspect our Stock.

S. T. ELLIOTT,
KELOWNA, B. C.

Okanagan College
SUMMERLAND, B. C.

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

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

For further particulars address the Principal,

Everett W. Sawyer,
Summerland, B. C.

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.

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.

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 Woodmen's 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 9 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.
8:27 " Enderby 4:48 " "
8:52 " Armstrong 4:08 " "
8:30 " Vernon 3:30 " "
9:30 " Vernon 2:30 " "
9:45 " Ok. Landing 2:15 " "
10:00 p. m. Ok. Landing 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.

H. MURK

EASY SHAVE - - - 25c.
ARTISTIC HAIR-CUT - - - 25c.
Shaving Tickets 6 for \$1.00.

C. P. R. LAND FOR SALE

Choice fruit lots, improved and unimproved.
FIRE INSURANCE—The Sun of London, Eng., and Queen. Why not insure in the best; they cost no more.
Apply to
J. R. MITCHELL.

Galarneau & McKenzie

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS
When you think of Building Look us up.
ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. MCKENZIE

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, COLDFEATHER ESTATE CO., Ltd., 15-16 Vernon, B. C.

The Plow Woman

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

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suggested such a thing he would have been moved to laughter. But now he noted the prettiness of the younger girl, and a certain concealed desire to appear chivalrous, which had earned him the title of "lady killer" among his associates, made him involuntarily spruce. He smiled ingratiatingly and responded to her into flowery speech when she said:

"How d' do, miss?" he said at last. "How d' y' do?" she returned. In spite of herself her voice trembled. That did not escape Matthews. He shamed his momentary embarrassment and resolutely grappled the matter that had brought him. "I want t' see your old man," he said. It was a demand.

"Dad can't see you today," she answered with ready caution. She thought it best to keep from him, whoever he was, the knowledge of her father's absence.

"Huh!" ejaculated Matthews in an ugly tone. He came a few paces nearer. "I got t' see him, jus' th' same."

"But you can't."

"Ain't he t' home?"

Marylyn pressed close to her sister. "Tell him yes," she begged nervously. Dallas hesitated. Then she answered: "He's not home. Will you please come again—some other time?"

The gambler chuckled. "My dear young lady," he said, his tone too extreme of insolence, "I can't come no other time. Th' business I got t' do has got t' be done t'day. I might as well tell you that my name's Matthews—Nick Matthews. This claim you're on is mine, an' I mean t' have it."

"What's more, I mean t' have it t'day."

"Ah!" Dallas was thinking fast. At her shoulder, aware all at once that they were in danger, was Marylyn, clinging in pitiful terror.

"Yes," added Matthews, as if that clinched the matter.

Dallas looked at him without speaking.

"I jus' come from Dodge City," he went on. "My intention is t' live on my land all winter. I'm very sorry—this ironically—"your old man took th' trouble to build on it. He ought t' inquired about th' claim before he done that. But long's it's all one with my plans for improvin' I don't see's I ought t' kick." He chuckled again and spat.

"I know and so does dad," said Dallas, "that a man filed upon this quarter section in July. We didn't find it out, though, till long after we built this house. We know his six months is almost up too. But if you're him, and even if you've got back only a few hours before it's up, I'm willing, and I think dad'll be, for you to have the claim. But you must pay for what we've done on it."

"I never ast y' t' do anything on it."

"That's so. But the law says—"

"Aw, th' law be d—d! I don't pay a cent!"

"Then I know dad won't leave."

"Oh, you do?"

"Yes," very quietly.

"Well, let me tell y', my dear, that you're dead wrong. You're goin' t' git your duds an' grub t'gether right now. In half a hour you leave this cabin!"

At this Marylyn began to sob.

"Come, get a move on!" ordered Matthews threateningly. He knew that if he wished to regain the land there would be no time better than the present. He began to walk up and down, flinging his arms about to start the circulation.

Dallas turned to comfort Marylyn, putting an arm about her protectingly.

"Hush!" she said. "Keep quiet, honey!"

"Oh, let's go, let's go!" wailed the younger girl.

Matthews came forward again and took out his watch, a large open faced timepiece hung to a braided buckskin chain. "Now, look a-here," he said peremptorily, "I don't want no more funny business. This claim's mine. Your old man ain't got a solitary right to it. So you got t' go. I'll give you jus' ten minutes." With this he resumed his pacing, comforting his beat with occasional drafts from a flask.

Dallas strove hard to collect herself. "I can't do anything till dad comes," she called to him finally. "You want us to leave. Why, we haven't got any place to go, and it's cold."

"Guess I know that," interrupted Matthews. "I'm almost friz."

"And you've got no right to ask us to go till you've paid for this house and the well—and my plowing."

"I pay fer nothin' I don't see an' fer no hole in th' ground," he said. "And as far 's a place to go is concerned"—this with a leer—"there's Shanty Town. Why, th' boys 'd be tickled t' death t' see y'." Then there's allus room at the fort when there's good lookin' gals in th' family."

Dallas understood the insult. Her gray eyes flamed in her grayer face. She slammed the window.

Matthews came near, so that his face all but touched the glass. "Oh, that don't do no good, my dear," he said, raising his voice. "When I get ready I'll come in."

Marylyn had stifled her weeping to listen to him. Now, pallid with fear, she threw herself upon her sister and again burst forth.

Dallas put her swiftly aside. The face that had been gray was now a tense white. Her eyes were blazing. She sprang to the gun rack and put up her arms.

But the pegs were empty!

CHAPTER IX.

"WHAT under the shining sun!" exclaimed Lounsbury, spilling ground coffee into his boot tops. He strode to the front of the store, the tin scoop in his hand still held recklessly upside down. A pung was passing the grocery—a green pung drawn by a milk white horse. On its quilt padded seat were two men. Above them as they slowly proceeded sagged a high board cross.

Lounsbury glanced inquiringly about him. His neighbors were also watching the strange sight. At the windows of the bunkhouse opposite and at the openings of other buildings near were many faces, wide with good natured grins. As Lounsbury turned to the travelers again his own mouth curved in a smile.

But all at once he sobered. The pung was now so far away that the backs of the men were presented to him, and between them, projecting at a slant over the seat, were the curved tops of a pair of crutches.

Jocular opinions of the passersby were being freely exchanged back and forth. He paid no heed to them. The scoop dropped from his hand and clattered upon the floor. He let it lie. Silent and troubled, unaware of the demands of an insistent customer, he looked after the departing sleigh.

At last he acted. Without waiting even to put on his cap he started at a run up the street. His race, bare-headed, increased the laughter of those who were still watching. They yelled to him boisterously, "Sic 'em, Bud!"

"Sell 'em somethin', John!" "Drag 'em back an' skin 'em!" But the storekeeper was deaf. Each yard made him more certain of the identity of one traveler. His thoughts as he pursued were of him. He gained rapidly on the pung. At the edge of the camp, in the trough of a drift, he stopped it.

Lancaster spoke first, for Lounsbury was too spent. "Waal, waal!" he said crabdly.

"Excuse me," panted the other, giving in his eagerness only a glance at David Bond, "excuse me, but I see you're headed from home. I wonder—"

"I thought maybe I could do a turn for the young ladies while you're gone."

For a moment the section boss did not reply. He was still smarting over Dallas' generalship and if anything was more disgusted and rebellious than when he left the shack. So in the brief pause he gave ready ear to the whispering of the yellow harpy. His lids lowered. His lip curled.

"You understand, I'm sure," Lounsbury hastened to say. "I thought they might be alone, that—"

"Thank y'," answered Lancaster, snapping out each word, "thank y', they is alone. An' you'll oblige me a d—n sight by leavin' 'em that way!"

He settled himself in his seat. "Git ap!" he said to Shadrach. The pung slipped slowly on.

Lounsbury was too taken aback either to follow or to retreat. For awhile he stayed where he was, busily coining forcible phrases for the relief of his mind. As he retraced his steps the few men who saw him were discreetly silent, for the camp knew that there were rare moments when it was best to give him a wide berth.

The interview in the trough of the drift was so brief that David Bond was shut out of it. But had it been longer—had he been given a chance to speak—the result might have been the same. The section boss had been mute all the way to Clark's. The fact that Dallas had told him to relate the story of the claim was the strongest reason for his not doing so. David Bond therefore was left in ignorance and had no means of connecting the evil companion of his journey north with the fortunes of the Lancasters.

So as they left Lounsbury behind he even found some censure in his heart for the storekeeper.

"You were quite right," he said, flicking Shadrach gently. "That young man should pay no visit to your daughters while you are absent. Yet—he could not refrain from putting a reproof where it seemed due—yet I regret your manner of addressing him, your oath!"

Lancaster glared. "Oh, you gran'-mother's tortoise shell cat!" he said wrathfully. For several hours thereafter he added nothing to this.

Back in his store Lounsbury was mixing brown sugar with white, oolong tea with a green variety and putting thread in the pickle barrel. Simultaneously he was torturing himself. Had the section boss t' come with no danger threatening? But—the green pung was undoubtedly bound for Bismarck. What was it that had suddenly made him see the necessity of attending to the claim? Along with this came self-arrangement. After all, he should have told Lancaster that a man who claimed the quarter section on the peninsula had been called from Dodge City. Lounsbury had been certain that Matthews could not reach

Fort Brannon before the spring. But it had never occurred to him that the section boss would leave his girls alone! Now, he vowed that if any harm befell Dallas and Marylyn he had only himself to blame.

He buckled on his pistol belt and padlocked the door. "I don't care whether the old man likes it or not," he declared aloud, "I'm going down there."

As he swung through the camp on his way to the corral he saw one of old Michael's helpers coming toward him, picking his steps in the slush. The man motioned and held out a white something. It was an envelope, grimy and unaddressed.

Lounsbury ripped it open and pulled out a written sheet.

der mr lounsbury [ran the note] mathuse com las nite in a quere outfit with a krazy preacher the preacher i think is at the landcasters but the other sunwagun is her i hav a i on him prity kold wether river solid.

It was partly through the generous employment of his imagination that the storekeeper was able to make out the scrawl, which, though not signed, he knew to be the pilot's. That same imagination enabled him to bring up numberless disturbing—almost terrible—pictures.

The astonished helper gazed after him as he went tearing away in the direction of the horse herd. "By jingo!" he grumbled. "Twenty miles, and he didn't even say treat!"

Soon Lounsbury's favorite saddler, urged on by a quilt, was kicking up a path across the crusted drifts that Shadrach had so recently surmounted. As the storekeeper cantered swiftly forward a new question presented itself to him. Was the "preacher" in league with Matthews, and so was carrying the section boss out of the way? He decided negatively. He had given only a glance to Lancaster's companion, but that, together with the passing glimpse from the store, had shown him a venerable man whose piercing eyes held a pious light. He was no scoundrel confederate. He was plainly but a brave, perhaps a fanatic and foolhardy, apostle in the wilderness, and his calling had kept Matthews from confiding in him.

While Lounsbury thus alternately tortured and eased his mind he had passed the somber clump of cottonwoods where the Indian dead were lashed and was fast covering the miles that lay between the burial boughs and Fort Brannon.

When the ten minutes he had allotted were past Matthews made a great show of putting away his watch and took a last pull at the whisky flask. The bottle disposed of, he walked down the drift to the warped door and rapped a staccato. No answer was returned. Again he rapped and more imperatively than before. Again no answer. He pushed back his hat and applied an ear to the hole through which had hung the lifting string of the latch. Then he heard long, infrequent sobs, like those of a child who, though almost asleep, is yet sorrowing.

Between the sobs, punctuating them fiercely, sounded the prolonged sucking in of breath.

"Might as well stop y' bawlin' an' squallin'," he called through the latch-hole. "Time's up!"

Getting no reply, as before, he altered his tactics. First, shading his face with his slim fingers, he looked in. He could not see the girls. Dallas was close to the door and beyond the limit

of his vision. So was Marylyn, who, helpless with fright, half knelt, half lay, against her sister. What he could see was, from the south window, the gaudy Navajo blankets forming two partitions of Lancaster's bedroom and nearer two partly filled sacks, some harnesses and the seat of a wagon. The other window afforded a better view. "Looks mighty comfortable," he said as he contemplated it. There was a hearth with its dying fire. In front of it were circling benches and a thick buffalo skin rug. Above was a mantel, piled with calico covered books. A freshly scrubbed table stood in the farther corner beneath a dish cupboard, which was made of a dry-goods box. To the left of this, high up on the log wall, were a couple of pegs.

It was these that finally riveted Matthews' attention and brought him to a temporary halt. "Got th' gun down!" he exclaimed. On finding that Lancaster was gone he had decided not to produce a weapon. Now, however, he quickly felt for one and dropped one on all fours. "That biggest gal 'd no more mind pumpin' lead into me than nothin'," he declared, wagging his head wisely. "I could tell that by the shine in her eyes." He crawled around the corner.

Behind the lean-to, he came to several conclusions. It would be useless to try to get in by either window. Both were high and small. The best spot for an attack was the door. Unless he was hard pressed he must not shoot. Women were concerned, and the fort or Clark's might be stirred to unreasonable retaliation in their name. For example, there was that poor devil of a cow puncher at Dodge who had been riddled simply for slapping his wife. Obviously the shack must be occupied without the shedding of blood. But what of his safety? "I'll jus' have t' chance it," he said, and hunted for something to use as a battering ram.

Not a pole, not even a piece of board, could he find. A scarcity of fuel before Squaw Charley began furnishing it had led to the burning of every odd bit of timber. Disgruntled, but not discouraged, Matthews crawled back to the front of the cabin and closely examined the door. "I thought so!" he declared joyfully when he was done. Rain and snow had swelled the thick boards of which it was built. But through the narrow cracks between these he saw that the transverse pieces on the inside, like the four with-

out, were only slender battens. "If I can git some of them cleats off," he said, "I can bust in."

With a horn handle knife he pried up the end of a batten until he could get his fingers beneath it. Then he pulled, and it came away. A light strip from side to side marked where it had been. Three times more he pried and pulled, and the outer transverse pieces lay on the snow. For the rest of his job Matthews had to depend on his shoulders.

Putting his knife in his pocket, he backed to the top of the nearest drift. There he gathered himself together and, with a defiant grunt, hurled himself headlong at the door. As it bent with the force of the impact a shriek rang out. Well satisfied, Matthews retreated and dung himself forward a second time. The door cracked ominously. The inside bolt rattled in its sockets. Anticipating a speedy entrance, Matthews warmed to his task. And each time he fell upon the barrier a weak moan from within swelled to a cry of mortal terror.

And then—a few feet behind him a voice interrupted—a well modulated

shyster. What's more, I'll head a bunch of Clark's boys, and we'll wipe Shanty Town off the face of the earth!"

Matthews raised his shoulders and put his tongue in his cheek. "You're mighty interested in them ladies, seems t' me," he said insinuatingly.

The slur did not escape the storekeeper. It determined him to parley no further. "Hoist your hands!" he commanded.

Matthews obeyed. His fingers were twitching.

The next command was curt. "Mo-sey!"

The other moved away. When he was beyond pistol range he produced his second revolver and waved it above his head. "You jus' wait!" he shouted. "You jus' wait! I'll fix y'!"

Lounsbury returned him a mocking salute.

CHAPTER X.

AS Matthews ceased his threatening and strode on a new fear came over Dallas. She leaned toward Lounsbury from the window. "What does he mean by 'fixing you?'" she asked hoarsely.

The storekeeper was still watching riverward, and he answered without turning his head. "He means it's a case of shoot on sight," he said.

"Then you mustn't go near him—you must go back to Clark's. Promise me you will! I can take care of Marylyn till dad comes. If you got hurt?"

Lounsbury threw one leg over the pommel and sat sideways for awhile, bucking and unbucking his reins. When he spoke it was very gentle, and again he did not look at her. "Haddn't you better wrap up a little?" he suggested. "It's cold."

She put a coat about Marylyn. "It ain't right for you to make our quarrel yours. You mustn't. I wouldn't have you hurt on our account for anything." Her eyes beseeched him.

He glanced at her. "It's worth a lot to know you feel that way," he said slowly. "But—I'm afraid I can't do what you want. It's your safety that counts with me."

Marylyn's face had been hidden to shut out the dread sight of Matthews. Now she lifted it. She said nothing. But as if suddenly smitten by a painful thought she turned from Dallas to Lounsbury, from Lounsbury to Dallas, questioning, doubtful. She drew to one side a few steps and stood alone.

The movement escaped the others. The storekeeper had slipped from his saddle to pick up Matthews' revolver. And the elder girl, against whom was setting in a tide of reaction, was struggling for composure. She put out a trembling hand for the weapon.

"Got a rifle, too, haven't you?" he asked.

"No. Dad took it."

"Good heavens! I'm glad I didn't know that coming down!"

"How'd you happen to come?"

"I saw the sleigh go by and was sure something had scared your father about the claim. So I didn't wait to black my boots."

"Oh, it was a comfort to hear you," she said.

"Was it?" eagerly. He stepped toward her, then drew back. "Well," with a feeble attempt at humor, "I'd rather be a comfort than a wet blanket." He had remembered that evil eyes were watching, that his least move might subject Lancaster's daughters to the coarse comment of Shanty Town. He dared not even remain out of his saddle. He mounted.

"Oh, you're going to leave us!" exclaimed Marylyn. She began to cry helplessly.

"But I'll be on the lookout every second," he declared. "Miss Dallas"—he urged his horse up to the window—"don't think I'm idiot enough to try to do up that saloon gang down there single handed. If I go to Shanty Town it'll be because I have to. I won't go alone if I can help it. First of all, I intend to see the colonel over there and lay this matter before him."

"But dad—"

"Got to do it, whether your father likes it or not. We're dealing with a cutthroat. He knows this land's worth money."

"Yes—"

"And you can't tell what he'll do." He bent to her. "That scoundrel scared you," he said regretfully. "You're ready to drop. Oh, yes, you are. And it's my fault. I knew he might come any day—that he'd make trouble. But I didn't believe he'd get here so soon."

"I'd given him up," she said.

"You! You did know, then?"

"Quite awhile ago."

"Knew what?" asked Marylyn, stopping her tears. Then, certain that there was some awful secret behind it all and that it was being kept from her, she began to cry again.

Dallas soothed her and explained.

"Do you know when Matthews' six-

months is up?" Lounsbury inquired.

"Tonight at 12."

"Tonight! Well, we've got to keep him off. He may try to establish residence in a wickup."

"But hasn't he a right? Can't he?"

"He hasn't, and he can't. And if he comes this way after midnight I'll fix him for trespassing!" He laughed.

"I wish you wouldn't go to the fort, though. You've heard dad—you know how he feels."

"I wouldn't go if I didn't have to. But the temperature's falling. By sundown they'll begin changing the sentries at Brannon every hour. No one man could stay out even half the night. And this shack has to be guarded till morning. I must get some one to relieve me."

"I suppose you're right," she said reluctantly.

He brought the horse about. "Is there anything I can do before I go?" he asked.

"No. We've got everything but wood, and Charley brings us that."

"Charley," repeated Lounsbury. "Who's Charley?"

She told him.

He seemed relieved. "I'll look that Indian up," he said, and raised his hand to his cap.

From the road he looked around. Despite the distance he could see that the girls were where he had left them, and Marylyn's head was once more pressed against her sister. The sight made him writhe in his saddle and wish he were as old as the river bluffs themselves, that he might go back and protect them. As he descended to the ice their two faces rose before him. One, pretty and pale, with the soft roundness of a child's, the blue eyes filled with all a child's terror and entreaty; the other, pale, too, though upon it there still lingered the brown of the summer sun, but firm of outline, its crown a heavy coil of braids, its center, eyes that were brave, steadfast, compelling.

The first picture blurred in remembering the second. "God bless her!" he murmured. "To think she knew all the time and never cheered!"

(To be continued.)

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

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News in Brief

Ottawa, Oct. 12.—The total production of wheat in Canada this year was 116,000,000 bushels; oats 268,000,000; barley 51,000,000; rye 1,750,000. These figures were issued Saturday by the census and statistics office.

London, Oct. 12.—With the customary observances in both houses, parliament opened its sessions to-day. Measures of utmost importance, in view of social and industrial strife, and the troubles in the Near East, will occupy the attention of the legislators. The entire ten weeks' sitting will be occupied by government measures, the most important of which is the Licensing bill.

Durban, Natal, Oct. 12.—The first step towards the formation of a commonwealth of South Africa was taken to-day when delegates from Natal, the Transvaal, Cape Colony and the territories ruled by the Chartered Company, met here to plan a federation of their various governments.

Divergent interests and differences of opinions concerning the most desirable form of union threatened at one time to prevent any agreement whatever, but preliminary exchanges of ideas and numerous compromises have removed what looked like the most serious obstacles and present indications are for the adjustment of minor difficulties that still are outstanding.

Ottawa, Oct. 10.—The financial statement of the Dominion for the first half of the current fiscal year shows a revenue of \$40,727,522 and an expenditure on ordinary account of \$32,662,728 and on capital account of \$14,015,645.

There has been a shrinking of over eight millions in customs collections as compared with the corresponding period a year ago. Other sources of public revenue also show a decline, with the exception of that from the post office, which shows an increase of \$200,000 over last year, despite the reduction in postal rates.

The total revenue from all sources for the six months to the end of September shows a decrease of \$9,307,176, whilst the total expenditures on consolidated fund account increased by \$3,931,210 and the expenditures on capital account by \$4,000,741.

Notices are being posted up through the riding of Yale-Cariboo, naming November 12th as election day. Nominations will be held in Ravan's hall, Kamloops, on Saturday, Oct. 24.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN DAY, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order made herein in the Supreme Court of British Columbia, on the 24th day of September, 1908, Edward Thomas Day of Penticton, B. C., was appointed administrator of the estate and effects of John Day, deceased, who died at Penticton, B. C., on the tenth day of August, 1908.

NOTICE is also hereby given that all parties having any claims against the said estate of the said deceased must send in their claims duly verified, on or before the first day of November, 1908, to the said Edward Thomas Day, of Penticton, B. C., after which date the said estate will be dealt with by the said Edward Thomas Day in due course of administration, having regard only to the claims sent in prior to the said first day of November, 1908.

Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1908.
W. H. T. GAHAN,
Solicitor for the said Administrator,
12-tf Penticton, B. C.

NOTICE

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

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

FOR SALE

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

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.

FRUIT LAND FOR SALE

J. R. MITCHELL'S
Bargain
List

- 10 Acres, 1 1/2 Miles from Town, about 3 acres planted in spring 1907, trees two years old. Price, only \$1,600. Fenced.
- 10 Acres, 1 mile from town; over 300 trees in third year, will be in bearing next year; peaches, cherries, apples, plums, &c. Price, only \$2,200. Fenced.
- 18 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 8 acres planted, in 3rd year; a very choice property. Only \$3,800. Fenced.
- 18 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 9 under good cultivation. Only \$3,000. Fenced.
- 14 Acres, 10 below main ditch; 5 1/2 acres planted, 232 peaches, 60 apricots, 226 cherries, 17 apples, one year. A choice lot. Only \$3,500.
- 40 Acres in block or lot, for hay or small fruits; very central at very low price.
- 10 Acres on Main Street, good hay land, only \$2,100.

OFFICE, - PENTICTON, B. C.

Spray Mixtures!

As recommended by the Provincial Fruit Inspector, in concentrated form, in 1, 2, and 3 gallon cans, with full directions for use. These mixtures are put up by the B. C. Soap Works Co., Victoria, in conformity with the formulas recommended by the Provincial Fruit Inspector. The undersigned has been appointed sole agent for these goods in the Penticton district and will have a full supply of Winter Spray and Whale Oil Soap in stock in time for winter spraying.

For particulars apply to
J. A. NESBITT,
Ellis Street, Penticton, B.C.

NOTICE

Take notice that H. Harlow, of Penticton, mason, sixty days after date intends to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following foreshore, viz.: Commencing at Northwest corner of lot 8, block 39, Penticton, Yale District, thence Northerly 340 feet; thence East 210 feet; thence Southerly 471 feet; containing 1.7 of an acre, more or less, for a cement factory.
H. HARLOW,
September 12, 1908.

FRUIT GROWERS ATTENTION!

The Fraser Valley Nurseries
LIMITED
BURNABY LAKE

Comprising 52 Acres. Capital \$100,000.

We have all kinds of Fruit Trees for sale as follows:
2 Year Old: 5,500 Cherries; 1,700 Apricots; 3,500 Plums; 5,850 Peaches; 800 Crabs; 7,825 Apples; 950 Pears.
1 Year Old:—1,600 Crabs; 112,000 Apples; 2,550 Small Fruits of all kinds.

We invite inspection. We never substitute. Home-Grown Stock. No more danger of trees being destroyed at Port of Entry. Prices quoted on application. All trees planted in the Fall which die are replaced free, and in Spring at half price.

J. J. JONES, President. G. E. CLAYTON, Director.
C. F. SPROTT, Vice-President. L. C. HILL, "
F. E. JONES, Secretary-Treasurer. F. J. HART, "

Local Agent: JOHN STEUART
P. O. Box 33, Summerland, B. C.

E. J. FINCH
Painter, Paperhanger
and Sign Writer

Picture Framing a Specialty.
WALL PAPER Carried in Stock.
Box 196. Main St.

Subscribe for
The Penticton Press

THE

Penticton Dairy

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.
H. M. McNeill, Prop.

Sale of Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in the Kettle River Assessment District, British Columbia.

I hereby give notice that on Monday, the 2nd day of November, 1908, at the Court House, Fairview, B. C., at the hour of ten o'clock, in the forenoon, I shall sell by Public Auction, the Crown Granted Mineral Claims hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes thereon, as set out in the list herein, being unpaid at this date, together with the costs and expenses of advertising, unless the amount due is sooner paid:

Name of person assessed	Name of Claim	Lot Number	Taxes Due	Costs	Total Amount Due
F. Darrach, et al.	Boston	2845	\$ 8 00	\$2 00	\$10 00
E. H. Thurston	H. A. Fraction	2357	1 50	2 00	3 50
E. H. Thurston	Carmi	2352	13 00	2 00	15 00
J. D. Breeze	Independence	1449	12 75	2 00	14 75
J. D. Breeze	Oro Fino	1448	12 75	2 00	14 75
Lemon Gold Mining Co.	Lemon	750	13 00	2 00	15 00
Owen Mellon	Hunter	28-9	9 00	2 00	11 00
Fayette Harris	Highland Chief	2345	13 00	2 00	15 00
J. R. Devlin	War Eagle	1879	12 75	2 00	14 75
British Lion Gold Mining Co.	British Lion	1987	13 00	2 00	15 00
British Lion Gold Mining Co.	British Lion	1988	10 50	2 00	12 50
A. E. Ashcroft, et al.	Hacila	2847	12 25	2 00	14 25
W. Elson	Jewell	2785	9 00	2 00	11 00
J. P. Kelly, et al.	Jumbo Fraction	3128	1 75	2 00	3 75
H. W. Yates	Mt. Adams	1445	4 75	2 00	6 75
W. H. Thomas	Nickerson	1803	13 00	2 00	15 00
S. M. Johnson, et al.	Myrtle	1854	12 00	2 00	14 00
S. M. Johnson, et al.	Logan	2793	12 75	2 00	14 75
Chas. Phipps, et al.	Henrietta	2794	12 50	2 00	14 50
William Kintz, et al.	Queen of Sheba	3127	1 75	2 00	3 75

Fairview, B. C., October 2nd, 1908.
H. A. TURNER,
Deputy Assessor and Collector,
Kettle River Assessment District

FALL GOODS TO HAND

Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves. General - Hardware

PENTICTON HARDWARE CO.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that we will prosecute any person or persons found hunting or trespassing on our properties.

W. M. GILLESPIE,
D. GILLESPIE,
W. J. GILLESPIE,
Y. C. KITLEY,
JOHN PRATHER.

FOR SALE

Business block on Main Street; two storeys 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.