Library of Legislative Assembly

The Penticton Press

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JUN 15 1908
VICTORIA, B.C.

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

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

$5 and under ..... 3 cents
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" $10 " " $30..... 10 cents
" $30 " " $50..... 15 cents

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

They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay at any office of the Bank

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

87

Main's Pharmacy

Main Street, Penticton.

ONE WORD REGARDING STATIONERY:

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

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRESCRIPTION WORK

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 Buggies, 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.

Local and Personal

H. Murk has completed the erection of a neat little cottage on Smith St.

Fresh strawberries daily at KING'S.

J. F. Parkins, father of Mrs. R. Parmley, is building a cottage on Ellis street.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid intend in the near future to give a strawberry social.

H. Harlow reports green peas from his garden on June 7. He also has potatoes in blossom.

Gilbert Brown, formerly of Penticton, but now of Westbank, spent a few days in town this week.

G. A. Layton left on Monday for Medicine Hat, Alta., and will probably be absent a couple of weeks.

The new "Orphans' Home" on Ellis Street is now completed and is certainly a very cosy-looking little cottage.

There will be a strawberry and ice cream festival in the grounds of the Methodist church next Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Alcock gave a very enjoyable garden party to a number of young friends on Thursday evening.

Contributors to the recreation grounds fund should hand in their contributions before to-night as the option expires on Monday.

R. Anderson has opened up a neat and attractive fruit and confectionery store in the building he recently purchased from H. Murk.

W. T. Sisson, of Ft. Qu'Appelle, Sask., was a guest of G. F. Guernsey for a few days during the past week. He is now taking in the Kootenay on his return.

There will be a meeting of the Conservative Association in Wade's rooms at 8 o'clock on Monday evening. A full attendance of Conservatives is requested as there is important business to attend to.

The Murray Comedy Co. played two nights in Penticton this week. On account of this being such a busy season, the attendance was small, but those who were there pronounced the comedies very enjoyable, clean and up-to-date.

Dr. Kilburn, of Toronto, Ont., who has been spending the spring and early summer a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Alcock, was joined by his wife and two daughters on Monday. They left for Victoria Thursday morning.

J. W. Lomas, of Manchester, England, is at present a guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Stevens. Mr. Lomas has just been on a trip to Australia, having returned via Vancouver. He will probably spend the summer in Penticton.

Mrs. A. E. Lee, recently of Burnhouse, Ont., and formerly of Dawson, Y. T., spent a number of days in Penticton during the past week, renewing acquaintances among old Klondikers, and looking over her property here. She left again for the Youkon on Thursday.

A number of young people met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Greer on Monday evening to bid farewell to Miss Margaret Dexter, who left on the following morning for High River, Alberta, where some relatives reside. Miss Dexter, since her arrival here last fall from Nova Scotia, has made many friends, and she will be much missed in social circles.

There will be a general meeting of the Rifle Association on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Woodmen's Hall. A rifle range has been secured and will be opened on Thursday, the 18th inst. This meeting is to make arrangements. All members are requested to attend.

About twenty-five or thirty members of the Tennis Club met at the opening of the court last Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wade opened the court by the first game after which playing continued until 6:30 p. m. Ice cream was provided the guests.

An extraordinary general meeting of the Okanagan Nursery Co. Ltd. was held at their office at Penticton on Tuesday, June 9th. The following officers were elected:—President, A. H. Wade; Vice-President, J. R. Mitchell; Directors: A. H. Wade, J. F. Rowe, J. R. Mitchell, J. Kirkpatrick, R. Wilton; Sec'y-Treas. and Manager, W. F. H. Swinton. Considerable general business was transacted.

Martin Burrill, of Grand Forks, who recently represented the provincial government as immigration agent in Great Britain, will address the fruit growers and all others who wish to attend in Steward's Hall at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, the 18th inst. Mr. Burrill is a nurseryman as well as one of the leading fruit growers of the province, and is considered one of the best authorities on the subject. Coupled with this he is a fluent and entertaining speaker. Be sure to attend. Don't forget the date.

The S. O. Land Co. held their annual meeting this week. There were present from the outside, Thos. Ellis, of Victoria; J. W. Twiss, of Vancouver; S. C. Smith and F. Billings, of Vernon; John Gummow and J. L. Vicary, of Peachland, all of whom are shareholders in the company. The company was organized three years ago and this year paid its first dividend, amounting to 25 per cent. on paid up capital. Had it been decided to develop the lower country there would have been a further call upon the shareholders instead of a dividend.

Lampreys in Okanagan Lake.

It has not been generally known, heretofore, that lampreys exist in Okanagan Lake, although those eel-like creatures are found in the waters of most countries in the northern hemisphere in both the Old and New Worlds.

To Mr. H. Murk belongs the credit of making the discovery, or perhaps more correctly, of drawing public attention to the fact. Seeing a shoal of them ascending Penticton creek and being struck by their elongated appearance, he attempted and succeeded in capturing one of the smaller ones, about a foot and a half in length. He stated that others were fully three feet long. He has had the specimen pickled and sent to the provincial museum at Victoria.

Lampreys, although resembling eels somewhat in general appearance, belong to a quite distinct family. The body is round and snake-like, tapering from the head to the end of the tail, while there are two dorsal fins situated far back on the body, with no fins at all on the fore part. The animal has no ribs and merely a cartilageneous spinal column. There are no jaws but the mouth is round and the creature attaches itself to objects by means of suction. The rasp-like teeth are attached to the tongue with the exception of two separate teeth close together on the upper side of the mouth. There is but one nostril and that far back on the top of the head. Along the sides of the thick neck are seven pairs of gill pouches presenting a row of holes on each side. Through these water is drawn and expelled. The creatures can, therefore, breathe under water or from the air above the surface. They feed almost exclusively upon fish, attaching themselves to the sides of their prey by suction and then tearing away the flesh with their tongues.

Lampreys, especially of the salt water variety, are sometimes used as food, but the fresh water variety is valued chiefly as bait for codfish, for which purpose large numbers are taken annually from the Thames River in England.

Forest Protection Along Railways

Before the advent of the railway, a beautiful green forest; after the railway is built, only a blackened waste.

Such has often been the case during the construction of a railway; that there has been no necessity for such to happen has been proved by actual experience. The Canada Atlantic Railway runs through what was one of the most valuable pineries in Canada. Its builder, Mr. John R. Booth, was himself a lumberman of long experience, and he placed on his contractors restrictions as to burning brush and setting fires generally, such that no forest fire of importance occurred in the whole course of the building of the railway. In the building of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, too, serious forest fires have been conspicuous by their absence, by reason of continual and watchful patrolling of the line; and this notwithstanding the fact that the road runs thro some tracts of timber of the greatest value. During the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway and other railways, unfortunately, similar vigilance has not been exercised; and we find that along that line many serious fires took place. To this, more than to all other causes, is due the fact that the whole country from Nipigon, Ont., west to within a short distance east of winnipeg has been burnt over—to say nothing of many tracts in the Rockies, covered, until the railway was built, by one of the finest forests in the world. In 1869 there was a solid forest stretching from Nipigon westward to Winnipeg. Partially burnt at the time of the passage of the troops to suppress the first Riel rebellion, railway construction in 1882-84 completed the destruction; though even in 1884 one could walk a hundred miles east of Lake Superior through unburnt forest.

The building of the Grand Trunk Pacific furnishes the greatest problem of the present in forest protection. Both in the eastern section and in that now being constructed westward from Edmonton much danger from fire must be guarded against. The authorities of New Brunswick have conferred with the Dominion authorities as to the taking of steps to guard against the setting of forest fires during the building of the road in that province, where some very valuable tracts of timber are traversed by the right of way, and arrangements have now been made for a patrol of the lines this summer. Patrol of the G. T. P. west of Edmonton, Alta., has also been arranged and is now in operation.

Ontario and Quebec Elections.

The elections in Ontario on the 8th inst., which retained the Conservatives under Premier Whitney in power, resulted, as far as has been ascertained, in the election of 87 Conservatives, 18 Liberals, and one Labor candidate, making a total of 106 seats. In the last parliament of 98 members Mr. Whitney had 70 members and the Opposition 28.

The Liberals in Quebec, under Premier Gouin, were retained in power, carrying 53 seats, 18 going to the Conservatives, 1 a tie and 2 elections to be held. This gives the Opposition 18 members, at least, where in the last house they had 7.

KELOWNA

On Tuesday evening the Kelowna band played a number of selections in the open air. This is the second time since the weather became warm that the band has favored the citizens with its music.

A cigar factory is to be opened up by Paul Prozesky who has for years manufactured in Winnipeg. He expects by August to be able to start work, and the tobacco growers of the valley will then have a home market.

Rev. Mr. Fallis arrived on Friday, June 5, from New Westminster to take charge of the Methodist Church services for a month, Rev. Mr. Wright having gone to Moyie in East Kootenay for his vacation.

John Dilworth returned from Manitoba on June 4th.

Neil McMillan is ill of typhoid fever.

The Morrison Hardware Co. recently purchased a lot behind their new store from J. P. Clement.

Four young ladies held a tea at the residence of Dr. Knox on the evening of the ninth. The proceeds are to go to the hospital.

Ripe strawberries have been on the market since June 1st which is early even for the Okanagan.

OKANAGAN FALLS

Beautiful weather now prevails and this valley may be seen at its best.

A successful dance was held at the Alexandra Hotel last Saturday. There were many visitors from Penticton and other parts.

Mrs. Clark, of Green Mountain is paying a visit to Mrs. McLellan.

If a race for fully dressed swimmers is included in the Penticton aquatic sports on July 1st it will be a gift for an enthusiastic swimmer of Okanagan Falls, who has already been practising.

We are glad to see Mr. Powell of Kelowna again at the Falls. He assures us that he intends to settle here as soon as he has found a suitable partner.

COMMUNICATIONS

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

To the Editor of THE PENTICTON PRESS:

DEAR SIR,—Those who have promised contributions towards the purchase of recreation grounds should hand them in by Saturday the 13th or by Monday noon at the very latest. It's all up to you boys. This is your last chance; a recreation ground now or never. Mr. Clement is not going to run around after you. He and I spent one day over it already.

Yours truly,
H. HUYCKE.

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.

Local Option.

The provincial government of Saskatchewan has adopted some very sweeping reforms in connection with liquor license matters. Not only have the hours during which bars may be kept open been reduced by one and a half, making the time of closing 10 p. m. instead of 11:30 p. m., but the number of licenses is to be greatly restricted. More important than this, however, is the provision for local option upon a majority basis. Local option by-laws must be submitted by 25 per cent. of the voters, and over fifty per cent. of the votes being obtained the traffic will close as far as that municipality is concerned. Provision is made that, after a local option by-law is carried, it cannot be repealed for two years, and then only on a similar vote. Two years must elapse between any two elections for this purpose.

Most of the provinces of Canada, with the exception of British Columbia, now have local option laws, and they have proved very satisfactory from the fact that the liquor question has been placed at the direct disposal of the voters, thus removing it from the political field. A large reduction of the drink evil has resulted. Probably the fact that British Columbia is behind the other provinces in this respect is due to local option not yet having been seriously advocated. Little or no organized effort has been put forth to induce the Legislature to introduce a local option law. True there is at present a campaign in a mild way in that direction, but it has not yet been seriously taken up. We venture the opinion that, if a substantial petition were presented at the next meeting of the Legislature, there would be no difficulty in securing the passage of a law giving municipalities the required power.

The Capture of the Redoubt.

One of my soldier friends, who died of fever some years ago in Greece, related to me one day the account of the first battle in which he took part. His story impressed me so much that I wrote it down from memory as soon as I had the leisure to do so. Here it is:

"I joined the regiment on the 4th of September in the evening. I found the colonel, who, at first, received me rather bluntly, but after having read General B's letter of recommendation he changed his manners and addressed a few kind words to me.

I was by him presented to my captain, who was just then returning from a scouting expedition. This captain was a tall, dark man of a harsh and repulsive countenance. He had been a private soldier, and had won his epaulettes and cross on the battlefield. His voice, which was hoarse and weak, contrasted strangely with his almost gigantic stature. I was told that this particular voice was owing to a ball having gone through him at the battle of Jena. On learning that I had just come out of the military school at Fontainebleau, he made a face and said, "My lieutenant died yesterday" . . . I understood what he thought of saying further: "It is you who are to replace him and you are not capable of it." A stinging word was on my lips but I restrained it.

The moon arose behind the redoubt of Cheverino situated two cannon shots distant from our camp, but this particular evening it seemed of an extraordinary size. For a moment the redoubt stood out darkly on the moon's shining face. It resembled the cone of a volcano when it is erupting. An old soldier, near whom I was standing, noticed the color of the moon. "It is very red," said he, "which is a sign that this famous redoubt will cost us dearly to capture it." I have always been superstitious, and this augury, especially at this moment affected me. I went to bed but could not sleep. I got up and walked for some time, looking at the immense line of watch fires which covered the heights beyond the village of Cheverino.

When I felt that the fresh night air had cooled my blood I returned to the fire where, having carefully wrapped myself up in my cloak, I closed my eyes not hoping to open them before daylight. But sleep refused to come and insensibly my thoughts assumed a gloomy tint. I remembered that I had not a friend among the 100,000 men who covered the plain.

If I were wounded I should have to go into the hospital where I should be treated by unskilful surgeons. What I had often heard concerning surgical operations came into my mind. My heart beat violently, and I mechanically arranged my handkerchief and portfolio over my chest as a kind of breastplate. Fatigue crept over me; I gradually became drowsy, but when about to fall asleep some gloomy thought would take possession of my mind and I awoke with a start. At last, however, I was completely overcome, and when the morning drumbeat sounded I was fast asleep.

We were drawn up in battle array, the muster-roll was called, then we stacked arms and everything indicated that we were going to spend a quiet day.

Towards three o'clock an aide-de-camp arrived bringing orders. We were again drawn up in line of battle and our sharp-shooters extended themselves over the plain. We slowly followed them and at the end of twenty minutes we saw all the Russian outposts falling back and entering the redoubt.

A battery of our artillery came and took up its position on our right and another on the left, both well in front of us. These began a very lively fire on the enemy who energetically replied, and soon the Cheverino redoubt was hidden in thick clouds of smoke.

Our regiment was almost under cover from the Russian fire by a projection of earth. Their cannon balls passed over our heads and the only damage they could inflict on us was to throw earth and stones in our faces.

As soon as we received orders to advance, my captain looked at me with an attention which prompted me to involuntarily pass my hand over my young moustache as carelessly as the excited condition of my brain would permit. However, I was not afraid, and the only fear I experienced was lest my companions should think that I was really afraid. The inoffensive Russian shells contributed still further to preserve my cool heroism. My self-love told me that I was running a real danger, since I was, at last, under the fire of a battery. I was delighted at feeling so much at ease, and thought of the pleasure of relat-

(Continued on page 4)

WEDDING PRESENTS

We carry a beautiful stock of Wedding Presents in cut glass and silver.

Large assortment of high grade

WEDDING RINGS

Engagement Rings

To suit the purse.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

HARRIS, The Jeweler

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.

Real Estate Snaps

SINGLE ACRES In the choicest residential part of Penticton, worth $1,000; for sale for a few days at **$500 Cash.**

Also some choice 50 foot lots at a bargain.

Apply

P. O. BOX 234, - Penticton, 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.

THE **Penticton Bakery**

—FOR—

Good Wholesome Bread, Cakes and Pastry.

GIVE US A TRIAL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

L. T. ROBERGE.

WM. HAUG,

Wholesale and Retail MASONS' SUPPLIES . .

PORTLAND CEMENT, HARD WALL PLASTER, COAST LIME and COAST LATH

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

BOX 166 - KELOWNA, B. C.

No. 1 Manitoba Hard Wheat Flour

Makes better bread and more of it than flour made from any other wheat. So much so is this the fact that it sells in preference all over the world. One trial will convince you of this. If you have never tried Ogilvie's flour order a sack to-day. Car just in.

Royal Household,	50s	$1.95
" "	100s	3.80
Mount Royal	50s	1.85
" "	100s	3.60
Glenora	50s	1.75
"	100s	3.40

Mill Feed to hand:—

Shorts	100 lbs.	$1.75
Bran	"	1.65
Barley chop	"	1.85
Barley-oat chop	"	2.00

W. R. KING & CO.

'Another Cup, Please.'

The housewife knows her

Coffee is Good

When cups are passed back for a second filling.

We sell that kind of Coffee

CROWN BRAND WHOLE ROASTED
Java and Mocha = 35c. lb.
3 lbs. for $1.00.

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 $800.

: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, $500.

:o:

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

:o:

Eighteen Acres on Main Street 3 miles from town, $1,800.

Apply

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

Galarneau & McKenzie

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

When you think of Building Look us up.

ADOLPHUS GALARNEAU W. A. McKENZIE

E. J. FINCH

Painter, Paperhanger and Sign Writer

Picture Framing a Specialty.

WALL PAPER Carried in Stock.

Box 196. Main St.

EATON'S PRICES Plus the Express

—AT—

H. OLIVER'S

SHOE STORE.

W. H. T. GAHAN,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public.

MURK BLOCK,

PENTICTON, - - B.C.

'Phone 17.

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.

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.[illegible] per [illegible]
" —Party Line ...
Business —Individual Line ... 2.5[illegible]
" —Party Line ..... 2.

Free installation within three-quarters 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 be charged at time of installation.

C. F. LAYTON, - Local Agent.
Lakeshore Telephone Co.

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

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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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received was all about a committee meeting at the admiralty in which he took part. He wrote to me from the club in Pall Mall, to which I have addressed this cablegram."

There was a sly dimple in Katherine's cheeks as she listened to this

"Well!"

straightforward explanation, and the faintest possible suspicion of a smile flickered at the corner of her mouth. She murmured rather than sang:

"A pair of lovesick maidens we."

"One, if you please," interrupted Dorothy.

"Lovesick all against our will."

"Only one."

"Twenty years hence we shan't be
A pair of lovesick maidens still."

"I am pleased to note," said Dorothy demurely, "that the letter written by the prince to your father has brought you back to the Gilbert and Sullivan plane again, although in this fairy glen you should quote from 'Iolanthe' rather than from 'Patience.'"

"Yes, Dot, this spot might do for a cove in the 'Pirates of Penzance,' only we're too far from the sea. But, to return to the matter in hand, I don't think there will be any need to send that cablegram. I don't like the idea of a cablegram, anyhow. I will return to the hotel and dictate to my frivolous father a serious composition quite as stately and formal as that received from the prince. He will address it and seal it, and then if you are kind enough to inclose it in the next letter you send to Lieutenant Drummond it will be sure to reach Jack Lamont ultimately."

Dorothy sprang from the hammock to the ground.

"Oh," she cried eagerly, "I'll go into the hotel with you and write my letter at once."

Katherine smiled, took her by the arm and said:

"You're a dear girl, Dorothy. I'll race you to the hotel as soon as we are through this thicket."

CHAPTER IX.

THE next letter Dorothy received bore Russian stamps and was dated at the blacksmith's shop, Bolshoi Prospect, St. Petersburg. After a few preliminaries which need not be set down here Drummond continued:

"The day after Jack arrived in London, there being nothing whatever to detain him in England, we set off together for St. Petersburg and are now domiciled above his blacksmith shop. We are not on the fashionable side of the river, but our street is wide, and a very short walk brings us to a bridge which, being crossed, allows us to wander among palaces if we are so disposed. We have been here only four days, yet a good deal has already been accomplished. The influence of the prince has smoothed my path for me. Yesterday I had an audience with a very important personage in the foreign office, and today I have seen an officer of high rank in the navy.

"The prince warns me to mention no names, because letters, even to a young lady, are sometimes opened before they reach the person to whom they are addressed. These officials who have been kind enough to receive me are gentlemen so polished that I feel quite uncouth in their presence. I am a little shaky in my French and feared that my knowledge of that language might not carry me through, but both of these officials speak English much better than I do, and they seemed rather pleased I had voluntarily visited St. Petersburg to explain that no discourtesy was meant in the action I had so unfortunately taken on the Baltic, and they gave me their warmest assurances they would do what they could to ease the tension between our respective countries. It seems that my business here will be finished much sooner than I expected, and then I am off on the quickest steamer for New York in the hope of seeing Niagara falls. I have met with one disappointment, however. Jack says he cannot possibly accompany me to the United States. I have failed to arouse in him the faintest interest about the electric works at Niagara. He insists that he is on the verge of a most important discovery, the nature of which he does not confide in me. I think he is working too hard, for he is looking quite haggard and overdone, but that is always the way with him. He throws himself heart and soul into any difficulty that confronts him and works practically night and day until he has solved it.

"Yesterday he gave the whole street a fright. I had just returned from the foreign office and had gone upstairs to my room when there occurred an explosion that shook the building from cellar to roof and sent the windows of our blacksmith's shop rattling into the street. Jack had a most narrow escape, but is unhurt, although that fine beard of his was badly singed. He has had it shaved off and now sports merely a mustache, looking quite like a man from New York. You wouldn't recognize him if you met him on Broadway. The carpenters and glaziers are at work today repairing the damage.

"I told Jack that if this sort of thing kept on I'd be compelled to patronize another hotel, but he says it won't happen again. It seems he was trying to combine two substances by adding a third, and, as I understood him, the mixing took place with unexpected suddenness. He has endeavored to explain to me the reaction, as he calls it, which occurred, but I seem to have no head for chemistry, and, besides, if am to be blown through the roof some of these days it will be no consolation to me when I come down upon the pavement outside to know accurately the different elements which contributed to my elevation. Jack is very patient in trying to instruct me, but he could not resist the temptation of making me ashamed by saying that your friend, Miss Katherine Kempt, would have known at once the full particulars of the reaction. Indeed, he says she warned him of the disaster by marking a passage in a book she gave him which foreshadowed this very thing. She must be a most remarkable young woman, and it shows how stupid I am that I did not in the least appreciate this fact when in her company."

The next letter was received a week later. He was getting on swimmingly, both at the foreign office and at the Russian admiralty. All the officials he had met were most courteous and anxious to advance his interests. He wrote about the misapprehensions held in England regarding Russia and expressed his resolve to do what he could when he returned to remove these false impressions.

"Of course," he went on, "no American or Englishman can support or justify the repressive measures so often carried out ruthlessly by the Russian police. Still even these may be exaggerated, for the police have to deal with a people very much different from our own. It is rather curious that at this moment I am in vague trouble concerning the police. I am sure this place is watched, and I am also certain that my friend Jack is being shadowed. He dresses like a workman. His grimy blouse would delight the heart of his friend Tolstoi, but he is known to be a prince, and I think the authorities imagine he is playing up to the laboring class, whom they despise. I lay it all to that unfortunate explosion, which gathered the police about us as if they had sprung from the ground. There was an official examination, of course, and Jack explained, apparently to everybody's satisfaction, exactly how he came to make the mistake that resulted in the loss of his beard and his windows. I don't know exactly how to describe the feeling of uneasiness which has come over me.

"At first sight this city did not strike me as so very much different from New York or London, and, meeting, as I did, so many refined gentlemen in high places, I had come to think St. Petersburg was, after all, very much like Paris or Berlin or Rome. But it is different, and the difference makes itself subtly felt, just as the air in some coast towns of Britain is relaxing and in others bracing. In these towns a man doesn't notice the effect at first, but later on he begins to feel it, and so it is here in St. Petersburg. Great numbers of workmen pass down our street. They all seem to know who the prince is, and the first days we were here they saluted him with a deference which I supposed was due to his rank, in spite of the greasy clothes he wore. Since the explosion an indefinable change has come over these workmen. They salute the prince still when we meet them on the street, but there is in their attitude a certain sly sympathy, if I may so term it, a bond of camaraderie, which is implied in their manner rather than expressed. Jack says this is all fancy on my part, but I don't think it is. These men imagine that Prince Ivan Lermontoff, who lives among them and dresses like them, is concocting some explosive which may yet rid them of the tyrants who make their lives so unsafe. All this would not matter, but what does matter is the chemical reaction, as I believe Jack would term it, which has taken place among the authorities. The authorities undoubtedly have their spies among the workingmen and know well what they are thinking about and talking about. I do not believe they were satisfied with the explanations Jack gave regarding the disaster. I have tried to impress upon Jack that he must be more careful in walking about the town, and I have tried to persuade him after work to dress like the gentleman he is, but he laughs at my fears and assures me that I have gone from one extreme to the other in my opinion of St. Petersburg. First I thought it was like all other capitals; now I have swung too far in the other direction. He says the police of St. Petersburg would not dare arrest him, but I'm not so sure of that. A number of things occur to me, as usual, too late. Russia, with her perfect secret service system, must know that Prince Lermontoff has been serving in the British navy. They know he returned to St. Petersburg, avoids all his old friends and is brought to their notice by an inexplicable explosion, and they must be well aware also that he is in the company of the man who fired the shell at the Rock in the Baltic and that he himself served on the offending cruiser.

"As to my own affairs, I must say they are progressing slowly, but satisfactorily. Nevertheless if Jack would leave St. Petersburg and come with me to London or New York, where he could carry on his experiments quite as well, or even better than here, I should depart at once, even if I jeopardized my own prospects."

The next letter, some time later, began:

"Your two charming notes to me arrived here together. It is very kind of you to write to a poor exile and cheer him in his banishment. I should like to see that dell where you have swung your hammock. Beware of Hendrik Hudson's men, so delightfully written of by Washington Irving. If they offer you anything to drink, don't you take it. Think how disastrous it would be to all your friends if you went to sleep in that hammock for twenty years. It's the Catskills I want to see now rather than Niagara falls. Your second letter containing the note from Captain Kempt to Jack was at once delivered to him. What on earth has the genial captain written to effect such a transformation in my friend? He came to me that evening clothed in his right mind in evening rig out, with his decorations upon it, commanded me to get into my dinner togs, took me in a carriage across the river to the best restaurant St. Petersburg affords, and there we had a champagne dinner in which he drank to America and all things American. Whether it was the enthusiasm produced by Captain Kempt's communication or the effect of the champagne, I do not know, but he has reconsidered his determination not to return to the United States, and very soon we set out together for the west.

"I shall be glad to get out of this place. We were followed to the restaurant, I am certain, and I am equally certain that at the next table two police spies were seated, and these two shadowed us in a cab until we reached our blacksmith's shop. It is a humiliating confession to make, but somehow the atmosphere of this place has got on my nerves, and I shall be glad to turn my back on it. Jack pooh poohs the idea that he is in any danger. Even the governor of St. Petersburg, he says, dare not lay a finger on him, and as for the chief of police, he pours scorn on that powerful official. He scouts the idea that he is being watched, and, all in all, is quite humorous at my expense, saying that my state of mind is more fitting for a schoolgirl than for a stalwart man over six feet in height. One consolation is that Jack now has become as keen for America as I am. I expect that the interview arranged for me tomorrow with a great government official will settle my own business finally one way or another. Awhile ago I was confident of success, but the repeated delays have made me less optimistic now, although the gentle courtesy of those in high places remains undiminished.

"Dear Miss Amhurst, I cannot afford to fall lower in your estimation than perhaps I deserve, so I must say that this fear which has overcome me is all on account of my friend and not on my own behalf at all. I am perfectly safe in Russia, being a British subject. My cold and formal Cousin Thaxted is a member of the British embassy here, and my cold and formal uncle is a cabinet minister in England, facts which must be well known to these spy informed people of St. Petersburg. So I am immune. The worst they could do would be to order me out of the country, but even that is unthinkable. If any one attempted to interfere with me, I have only to act the hero of the penny novelette, draw myself up to my full height, which, as you know, is not that of a pygmy, fold my arms across my manly chest, cry, 'Ha, ha!' and sing 'Rule Britannia,' whereupon the villains would wilt and withdraw. But Jack has no such security. He is a Russian subject, and, prince or commoner, the authorities here could do what they liked with him. I always think of things when it is too late to act. I wish I had urged Jack ashore at Bar Harbor and induced him to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. I spoke to him about that coming home in the carriage, and, to my amazement, he said he wished he had thought of it himself at the time we were over there.

"But enough of this. I dare say he is in no real danger after all. Nevertheless I shall induce him to pack tomorrow, and we will make for London together, so my next letter will bear a British stamp, and I assure you the air of England will taste good to one benighted Britisher whose name is Alan Drummond."

CHAPTER X.

THE habit of industry practiced from childhood to maturity is not obliterated by an unexpected shower of gold. Dorothy was an early riser, and one morning, entering the parlor from her room, she saw lying upon the table a letter with a Russian stamp, but addressed in an unknown hand to her friend, Katherine Kempt. She surmised that here was the first communication from the prince and expected to learn all about it during the luncheon hour at the latest, but the morning and afternoon passed, and Katherine made no sign, which Dorothy thought was most unusual. All that day and the next Katherine went about silent, sedate and serious, never once quoting the humorous Mr. Gilbert. On the third morning Dorothy was surprised, on emerging from her room, to see Katherine standing by the table, a black book in her hand. On the table lay a large package from New York, recently opened, displaying a number of volumes in what might be termed serious binding, leather or cloth, but none showing that high coloring which distinguishes the output of American fiction.

"Good morning, Dorothy. The early bird is after the worm of science." She held forth the volume in her hand. Steele's "Fourteen Weeks' Course In Chemistry," an old book, but fascinatingly written. "Dorothy," she continued, with a sigh, "I want to talk seriously with you."

"About chemistry?" asked Dorothy.

"About men," said Katherine firmly, "and incidentally about women."

"An interesting subject, Kate, but you've got the wrong text books. You should have had a parcel of novels instead."

Dorothy seated herself, and Katherine followed her example, Steele's "Fourteen Weeks' Course" resting in her lap.

"Every man," began Katherine, "should have a guardian to protect him."

"From women?"

"From all things that are deceptive and not what they seem."

"That sounds very sententious, Kate. What does it mean?"

"It means that man is a simpleton, easily taken in. He is too honest for crafty women, who delude him shamelessly."

"Whom have you been deluding, Kate?"

"Dorothy, I am a sneak."

Dorothy laughed.

"Indeed, Katherine, you are anything but that. You couldn't do a mean or ungenerous action if you tried your best."

"You think, Dorothy, I could reform?" she asked breathlessly, leaning forward.

"Reform? You don't need to reform. You are perfectly delightful as you are, and I know no man who is worthy of you. That's a woman's opinion, one who knows you well, and there is nothing dishonest about the opinion, either, in spite of your tirade against our sex."

"Dorothy, three days ago, be the

"Whereupon the villains would wilt and withdraw."

same more or less, I received a letter from John Lamont."

"Yes, I saw it on the table and surmised it was from him."

"Did you? You were quite right. The reading of that letter has revolutionized my character. I am a changed woman, Dorothy, and thoroughly ashamed of myself. When I remember how I have deluded that poor, credulous young man in making him believe I understood even the fringe of what he spoke about, it fills me with grief at my perfidy, but I am determined to amend my ways if hard study will do it, and when I next see him I shall talk to him worthily like a female Thomas A. Edison."

Again Dorothy laughed.

"Now, that's heartless of you, Dorothy. Don't you see I'm in deadly earnest? Must my former frivolity dog my steps through life? When I call to mind that I made fun to you of his serious purpose in life, the thought makes me cringe and despise myself."

"Nonsense, Kate. Don't go to the other extreme. I remember nothing you have said that needs withdrawal. You have never made a malicious remark in your life, Kate. Don't make me defend you against yourself. You have determined, I take it, to plunge into the subjects which interest the man you are going to marry. That is a perfectly laudable ambition, and I am quite sure you will succeed."

"I know I don't deserve all that, Dorothy, but I like it just the same. I like people to believe in me even if I sometimes lose faith in myself. May I read you an extract from his letter?"

"Don't if you'd rather not."

"I'd rather, Dorothy, if it doesn't weary you, but you will understand when you have heard it in what a new light I regard myself."

The letter proved to be within the leaves of the late Mr. Steele's book on chemistry, and from this volume she extracted it and pressed it for a moment against her breast with her open hand, gazing across at her friend.

"Dorothy, my first love letter!"

She turned the crisp, thin pages and began:

"'You may recollect that footnote which you marked with red ink in the book you so kindly gave me on the subject of catalysis, which did not pertain to the subject of the volume in question and yet was so illuminative to any student of chemistry. They have done a great deal with catalysis in Germany, with amazing commercial results, but the subject is one so recent that I had not previously gone thoroughly into it.'"

Katherine paused in the reading and looked across at her auditor, an expression of despair in her eloquent eyes.

"Dorothy, what under heaven is catalysis?"

"Don't ask me," replied Dorothy, suppressing a laugh, struck by the ludicrousness of any young and beautiful woman pressing any such sentiments as these to her bosom.

"Have you ever heard of a catalytic process, Dorothy?" beseeched Katherine. "It is one of the phrases he uses."

"Never. Go on with the letter, Kate."

"'I saw at once that if I could use a catalytic process, which would be instantaneous in its solidifying effect on my liquid limestone, instead of waiting upon slow evaporation, I could turn out building stone faster than one can make brick. You, I am sure, with your more alert mind, saw this when you marked that passage in red.' Oh, Dorothy," almost whimpered Katherine, leaning back, "how can I go on? Don't you see what a sneak I am? It was bad enough to cozen with my heedless, random markings of the book, but to think that line of red ink might have been marked in his blood, for I nearly sent the poor boy to his death."

"Go on, Katherine; go on, go on!"

"'In my search for a catalytic whose substance would remain unchanged after the reaction I quite overlooked the chemical ingredients of one of the materials I was dealing with, and the result was an explosion which nearly blew the roof off the shop and quite startled poor Drummond out of a year's growth. However, no real harm has been done, while I have been taught a valuable lesson—to take into account all the elements I am using. I must not become so intent on the subject I am pursuing as to ignore everything else.' And now, Dorothy, I want to ask you a most intimate question, which I beg of you to answer as frankly as I have confided in you."

"I know what your question is, Kate. A girl who is engaged wishes to see her friend in the same position. You would ask me if I am in love with Alan Drummond, and I answer perfectly frankly that I am not."

"You are quite sure of that, Dorothy?"

"Quite. He is the only man friend I have had, except my own father, and I willingly confess to a sisterly interest in him."

"Well, if that is all"—

"It is all, Kate. Why?"

"Because there is something about him in this letter, which I would read to you if I thought you didn't care."

"Oh, he is in love with Jack's sister, very likely. I should think that would be a most appropriate arrangement. Jack is his best friend, and perhaps a lover would weaken the influence which Tolstoi exerts over an emotional person's mind. Lieutenant Drummond, with his sanity, would probably rescue a remnant of her estates."

"Oh, well, if you can talk as indifferently as that, you are all right, Dorothy. No, there is no other woman in the case. Here's what Jack says:

"'It is amazing how little an Englishman understands people of other nations. Here is my tall friend Drummond marching nonchalantly among dangers of which he has not the least conception. The authorities whom he thinks so courteous are fooling him to the top of his bent. There is, of course, no danger of his arrest, but nevertheless the eyes of the police are upon him, and he will not believe it, any more than he will believe he is being hoodwinked by the foreign minister. What I fear is that he will be bludgeoned on the street some dark night or involved in a one sided duel. Twice I have rescued him from an imminent danger which he has not even seen. Once in a restaurant a group of officers, apparently drunk, picked a quarrel and drew swords upon him. I had the less difficulty in getting him away because he fears a broil or anything that will call down upon him the attention of his wooden headed cousin in the embassy. On another occasion, as we were coming home toward midnight, a perfectly bogus brawl broke out suddenly all around us. Drummond was unarmed, but his huge fists sent sprawling two or three of his assailants. I had a revolver and held the rest off, and so we escaped. I wish he was safely back in London again.' What do you think of that, Dorothy?"

"I think exactly what Mr. Lamont thinks. Lieutenant Drummond's mission to Russia seems to me a journey of folly."

"After all, I am glad you don't care, Dorothy. He should pay attention to what Jack says, for Jack knows Russia, and he doesn't. Still, let us hope he will come safely out of St. Petersburg. And now, Dot, for breakfast, because I must get to work."

Next morning Dorothy saw a letter for herself on the table in the now familiar handwriting and was more relieved than perhaps she would have confessed even to her closest friend, when she saw the twopence-halfpenny English stamp on the envelope. Yet its contents were startling enough, and this letter she did not read to Katherine Kempt, but bore its anxiety alone.

Dear Miss Amhurst—I write you in great trouble of mind, not trusting this letter to the Russian postoffice, but sending it by an English captain to be posted in London. Two days ago Jack Lamont disappeared, a disappearance as complete as if he had never existed. The night before last, about 10 o'clock, I thought I heard him come into his shop below my room. Sometimes he works there till daylight, and, as when absorbed in his experiments he does not relish interruptions, even from me, I go on with my reading until he comes upstairs. Toward 11 o'clock I thought I heard slight sounds of a scuffle and a smothered cry. I called out to him, but received no answer. Taking a candle, I went downstairs, but everything was exactly as usual, the doors locked and not even a bench overturned. I called aloud, but only the echo of this barn of a room replied. I lit the gas and made a more intelligent search, but with no result. I unlocked the door and stood out in the street, which was quite silent and deserted. I began to doubt that I had heard anything at all, for, as I have told you, my nerves lately have been rather prone to the jumps. I sat up all night waiting for him, but he did not come. Next day I went, as had been previously arranged, to the foreign office, but was kept waiting in an anteroom for two hours and then told that the minister could not see me. I met a similar repulse at the admiralty. I dined alone at the restaurant Jack and I frequent, but saw nothing of him. This morning he has not returned, and I am at my wits' end, not in the least knowing what to do. It is useless for me to appeal to the embassy of my country, for, Jack being a Russian, it has no jurisdiction. The last letter I received from you was tampered with. The newspaper extract you spoke of was not there, and one of the sheets of the letter was missing. Piffling business, I call it, this interfering with private correspondence.

Such was the last letter that Alan Drummond was ever to send to Dorothy Amhurst.

CHAPTER XI.

SUMMER waned. The evenings became chill, although the sun pretended at noon that its power was undiminished. Back to town from mountain and seashore filtered the warm weather idlers, but no more letters came from St. Petersburg to the hill by the Hudson. So far as our girls were concerned, a curtain of silence had fallen between Europe and America.

The flat was now furnished, and the beginning of autumn saw it occupied by the two friends. Realization in this instance lacked the delight of anticipation. At last Katherine was the bachelor girl she had longed to be, but the pleasures of freedom were as Dead sea fruit to the lips. At last Dorothy was effectually cut off from all thoughts of slavery, with unlimited money to do what she pleased with, yet, after all, of what advantage was it in solving the problem that haunted her by day and filled her dreams by night? She faced the world with seeming unconcern, for she had not the right to mourn even if she knew he were dead. He had made no claim, had asked for no affection, had written no word to her but what all the world might read. Once a week she made a little journey up the Hudson to see how her church was coming on, and at first Katherine accompanied her, but now she went alone. Katherine was too honest a girl to pretend an interest where she felt none. She could not talk of architecture when she was thinking of a man and his fate. At first she had been querulously impatient when no second communication came. Her own letters, she said, must have reached him; otherwise they would have been returned. Later dumb fear took possession of her, and she grew silent, plunged with renewed energy into her books, joined a technical school, took lessons and grew paler and paler until her teachers warned her she was overdoing it.

Inwardly she resented the serene impassiveness of her friend, who consulted calmly with the architect upon occasion about the decoration of the church, when men's liberty was gone and perhaps their lives. She built up within her mind a romance of devotion, by which her lover, warning in vain the stolid Englishman, had at last been involved in the ruin that Drummond's stubbornness had brought upon them both and unjustly implicated the quiet woman by her side in the responsibility of this sacrifice. Once or twice she spoke with angry impatience of Drummond and his stupidity, but Dorothy neither defended nor excused, and so no open rupture occurred between the two friends, for a quarrel cannot be one sided.

But with a woman of Katherine's temperament the final outburst had to come, and it came on the day that the first flurry of snow fell through the still air, capering in large flakes past the windows of the flat down to the muddy street far below. Katherine was standing by the window, with her forehead leaning against the plate glass, in exactly the attitude that had been her habit in the sewing room at Bar Harbor, but now the staccato of her fingers on the sill seemed to drum a dead march of despair. The falling snow had darkened the room, and one electric light was aglow over the dainty Chippendale desk at which Dorothy sat writing a letter. The smooth, regular flow of the pen over the paper roused Katherine to a frenzy of exasperation. Suddenly she brought her clinched fist down on the sill where her fingers had been drumming.

"My God!" she cried. "How can you sit there like an automaton with the snow falling?"

Dorothy put down her pen.

"The snow falling?" she echoed. "I don't understand."

"Of course you don't. You don't think of the drifts in Siberia and the two men you have known, whose hands you have clasped, manacled, driven through it with the lash of a Cossack's whip."

Dorothy rose quietly and put her hands on the shoulders of the girl, feeling her frame tremble underneath her touch.

"Katherine," she said quietly, but Katherine, with a nervous twitch of her shoulders, flung off the friendly grasp.

"Don't touch me!" she cried. "Go back to your letter writing. You and the Englishman are exactly alike—unfeeling, heartless. He with his selfish stubbornness has involved an innocent man in the calamity his own stupidity has brought about."

"Katherine, sit down. I want to talk calmly with you."

(To be continued.)

(Continued from page 2)

ing the capture of the redoubt of Cheverino in Madam B's drawing room.

The colonel passed in front of our company and as he went by he said to me: "Well, young man, you are going to have hot work at your baptism of fire."

I smiled with a martial air and brushed the dust from my coat-sleeve which a falling shell at that moment threw over me. Just then the splinter of a shell knocked off my cap and killed a man near me. "Permit me to compliment you," said my Captain, "you are safe now for the rest of the day." I was already familiar with that military superstition which believes that the axiom *non bis in idem* (never twice in the same place) finds its application on the battle field as in a court of justice. As I proudly replaced my shako my captain said, "I congratulate you; nothing further will happen to you, and this evening you will be the commandant of a company, for I have a presentiment that something is brewing for me. Whenever I have been wounded the officer near me has received a death wound," and, added he in a lower tone of voice, "their names always began with a B." I played the skeptic; many people would have done the same as I; many other people besides myself would have been impressed by those prophetic words.

At the end of half an hour the Russian fire sensibly diminished; then we emerged from our hiding place to march on the redoubt. Our regiment was composed of three battalions. The second was ordered to turn the redoubt towards the defile; the two others were to make the attack. I was in the third battalion.

As we issued from behind the rising ground that had protected us we were received by several discharges of musketry which did but little damage to our ranks. The whistling of balls surprised me; I often ducked my head and thus drew on myself the jokes of those of my companions who were more familiar with this sound. "After all," said I jauntily, "a battle is not such a terrible affair."

We advanced on the redoubt on the run, preceded by our sharp-shooters: the Russians suddenly gave vent to three loud hurrahs, and then remained silent without firing. "I do not like this silence," said the captain, "for it augurs nothing good." I thought our men a little too noisy, and I could not help inwardly making the comparison of their tumultuous shouts with the impressive silence of the enemy.

We rapidly reached the fort of the redoubt, the palisades of which had been broken and the ground upset by our shells. Our soldiers rushed on these ruins with shouts of "Long live the Emperor." I raised my eyes and never shall I forget the sight before me. The greater part of the smoke had arisen and remained suspended in a kind of canopy twenty feet from the redoubt. Through a bluish vapor we saw the Russian grenadiers Behind their half destroyed breastworks, motionless as statues with their muskets to their ears. I can still see each soldier, his left eye fixed on us, his right hidden by his raised gun. In the recess of a gun-carriage, at a few feet from us, a man holding an exploder at the end of a lance, was near us. I shuddered and thought my last hour had come. "The dance is about to begin," cried my captain. "Good night." These were the last words I heard him utter.

A roll of drums resounded in the redoubt. I saw all the Russian rifles lowered. I closed my eyes, and heard a frightful crash, followed by cries and groans. I was surrounded by dead and dying. My captain lay stretched out at my feet, his head crushed by a shell, and I was covered by his blood and brains. Of all my company six men and myself were the only ones left. A moment's stupor succeeded this carnage. The colonel, with his hat on the end of his sword, was the first to climb the parapet, shouting, "Long live the Emperor," and he was at once followed by all the survivors. I have no clear recollection of what followed, for we entered the redoubt I know not how. A hand-to-hand conflict took place in the midst of a smoke so thick that we could not see each other. I must have struck someone, for my sword was covered with blood. At length I heard the shout of "Victory," and, the smoke diminishing, I perceived the ground of the redoubt covered with blood and dead and dying. The guns especially were piled up with heaps of dead. About two hundred soldiers were standing in French uniform without order or arrangement, some charging their guns and others wiping their bayonets. The colonel was covered with blood near a broken gun carriage. "Where is the oldest captain?" said he to a sergeant. The sergeant shrugged his shoulders in a very expressive manner, saying, "This is the young gentleman who arrived yesterday." "Then, sir," said he to me, "you are head of the regiment; have the defile fortified with wagons, for the enemy is in force." "Colonel," said I to him, "you are seriously wounded." "Yes," said he, "but the redoubt is captured."—(From Merimee's French history, translated by J. Barker.

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Many nice ranches with good water rights.

HOUSES TO RENT

M. C. KENDALL,
Real Estate Agent and Notary Public,
PENTICTON, B. C.

Fire Insurance
Phoenix of London
Liverpool & London & Globe
British America
Atlas Guardian
Canadian

THE
Penticton Dairy

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

12 Quarts for $1.00.

Special prices for quantities given on application.

Butter, Fresh Cream, Buttermilk, Skimmed Milk, to order.

H. M. McNeill, . Prop.

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.

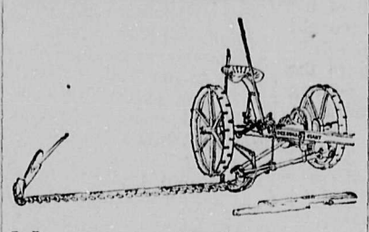
Just received at
J. A. NESBITT'S
ELLIS STREET
An assortment of
GRAY & SON'S
Democrats, Buggies Carts, Etc.

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.

DEERING and McCORMICK



Mowers, Rakes, Tedders and Binders

(Don't delay, send in your orders now)

The two best makes on Earth.

For sale by
S. T. ELLIOTT,
KELOWNA, B. C.

Subscribe for The Penticton Press

FOR SALE

Or exchange for suitable brood mare, a general purpose horse (1200 lbs.), gentle in double or single harness, suitable for delivery rig, or other work where reliable horse is needed. Apply to PENTICTON PRESS. 46-2

NOTICE

Having sold our building on Smith Street, we shall continue our business in the Claughton Block (opposite B. C. Hotel) and shall be pleased to receive our numerous customers.
H. MURK.

LOST

One bay mare; weight about 1,100 lbs.; little mane; brand K on right shoulder; $10.00 reward.
JAMES GRANT,
47-tf. White Lake, B. C.

1000 CORDS OF WOOD.

We can supply you with good pine and fir. Leave your orders at the Commercial Stables.
47-tf DIGNAN & WEEKS.

WANTED.

For a Progressive, Non-Tariff Fire Insurance Company, an active agent at Penticton and Summerland. Apply to
COLUMBIA AGENCIES, L'T'D,
Revelstoke, B. C.

ICE CREAM
Fruit, Confectionery, Pipes and Tobaccos.
R. ANDERSON.

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

W. HINE and S. M. SNOW
FAIRVIEW, B. C.

Subscription $1.00 Year.

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.

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

Pedigreed Fox Terrier Pups

By champion "Financier" and "Queen of Spades;" bluest of blue blood, pluckiest, most companionable. Dogs $25.00, bitches $15.00.
A. CORISTINE
45-4 Salmon Arm, B.C.

NOTICE.

Osoyoos Land District. District of Yale.

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

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

Located on the 28th day of May, 1908.
46-5 FREDERICK RICHARD GARTRELL

NOTICE

In the matter of the Land Registry Act and in the matter of the title to Lots 26 and 27, Block 14 (Map 269), Town of Penticton.

WHEREAS the Certificate of Title of William Guynup being Certificate of Title No. 1148a to the above hereditaments has been lost or destroyed and application has been made to me for a duplicate thereof.

NOTICE is hereby given that a duplicate Certificate of Title to the above hereditaments will be issued at the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication hereof unless in the meantime valid objection to the contrary is made to me in writing.
W. H. EDMONDS
District Registrar of Titles.
Land Registry Office, Kamloops, B. C., May 27th, 1908.

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 "

Now is the Time
—TO—
Get a Motor for your Boat or Launch

I handle the goods. Write for Catalogue and prices on the size you require

B. L. HATFIELD,
Gas Engine Expert,
SUMMERLAND, - B