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The Abbotsford Post

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE GRAND LOYAL ORDER OF BOOSTERS

VOL. VII., No. 7. ABBOTSFORD, B. C., FRIDAY, June 27, 1913 8 $1.00 PER YEAR

MISSION CITY AFTER FIRE APPARATUS

The following, taken from the Fraser Valley Record, should be of interest to our citizens in view of the fact that at the present time the board of trade are considering fire protection for Abbotsford.

Acting from instructions received at the last meeting of the board of trade meeting, three members of the energetic fire committee—Messrs. R. C. Abbott, J. A. Tupper and A. A. Lane journeyed to Vancouver Thursday last with the avowed intention of purchasing suitable fire fighting apparatus suitable for the present requirements of the town. That they succeeded is clearly evident from the fact that in the course of a couple of weeks a chemical engine will be seen on the streets of Mission City demonstrating its ability to cope with any conflagration that may arise—even if it is only a heated argument.

The following is a description of the chemical engine that will demonstrate for the benefit of the citizens of the town.

TANK: Each cylinder is drawn cold, and pressed into shape out of a plate of special selected open hearth flange steel, without weld rivet or seam. As this process affords the only reliable means of deseams, the pressed steel tank is the tecting hidden laminations or to 358 lbs pressure, and could actually stand a much higher pressure if it were necessary.

COATING: Each finished tank is double coated in an alloy of lead and block tin so as to resist oxidation from the chemicals used and formed in the extinguisher.

CPACITY: The tank is nearly 50 gallons capacity. (Equivalent to thousands of gallons of water in fire fighting effectiveness). Compared to the standard three gallon extinguishers of common use and it will discharge seventeen times the amount of extinguishing fluid in the same space of time, and will throw a stream horizontally, and sixty ft. vertically. Moreover, this largely increased supply by means of the shut off nozzle, can be turned on or off at will, thus obviating waste.

FITTINGS: All brass parts and castings are No. 1 composition: the spuds are drop forged.

AXLES: The axles are attached to a cast steel band ½ inch thick and 3 inches wide, and this band is also shrunk and sweated around the centre of the tank. This is an especially strong arrangement.

ACID RECEPTACLE: The acid receptacle is constructed of desilverized lead, so as to be acid-proof, and the same is protected from external injury by a covering of brass. A glass stopper (of round marble shape) is in the neck of the acid receptacle, and is held in place by means of a valve to which it is attached and which c,amps it down tight. This prevents the acid from accidentally spilling while one machine is being hauled, as the bottle sealed, which is desirable in machines for fire departmant use. In order to operate the machine, this valve (which comes through the head of thetank) is first given a turn drawing up the stopper, and then the hand-hole of the tank is rested on the ground or floor. When the hand pole in this position, the acid flows out into the soda water solution,and generates the pressure.

WEIGHT: When completely charged about 800 lbs. By means of the hand-pole it is easily moved by hand by one person.

HAND-POLE: An iron hand-pole is attached to the AJAX, to facilitate hauling the machine over steep grades, obstructions and rough roads in case it should be necessary to take the machine from its permanent station to some other building at a dstance

HOSE and POLE: One hundred and fifty feet of seven-ply, "wire- armoured" and tested to stand 351 lbs pressure to the square inch. Hose is mounted on a substantial iron hose reel.

The Ajax has a pressure gauge and a shut-off valve.

The nozzle is of a quick open and shut type.

WHEELS: Two Sarven wheels height fifty inches; tread twenty seven inches width over all thrity four inches. This gauge is specially designed to facilitate passing through narrow doorways and aisles.

All exposed brass parts and trimmings are buffed and nickle plated; the wheels are finished in English vermillion, the hubs in ivory black, and the tank cylinder in pergamoid, or frosted silver aluminium. The finish is so designed as to admit of retouching whenever desired, and which would be impracticable in the case of a japaned finish.

Three chemical charges are sent with each Ajax.

KEEP COOL

For a nice cool drink try our Cordials. Lime Juce, Grape Juce, Strawberry Vinegar, Lemonade powder

Our selection of Canned Fruits and Vegetables and the best on the market.

Fresh Ranch Eggs at usual Prices

B. B. SMITH
The Pioneer Store

HOW TO KILL DANDELION PEST

It may be worth while trying: "If all the dandelions that have been dug up in this town," it says, "during the past two years was effective in removing them and destroying them, there would not be a dandelion growing But digging them up does not destroy them. They come up again They come thicker and stronger than they were before. But there is a way to destroy them and when once treated as suggested, the dandelion will never bother you again. Some have tried the method of using gasoline and it is effective. Others have tried it and found it the way to kill them. Take a common small sized oil can and use it for dropping the gasoline on the dandelion plaant. A few drops on the center of the plant is sufficient. After the application and within a couple of days the plant decays down to the end of its roots. Every plant on on which you drop the gasoline will decay and die. The method is not as tedious as digging them up with a knife and you will never be compelled to give the plant the second treatment."

FATAL ACCIDENT AT VYE

A fatal accident occurred on Tuesday last a short distance from Vye station on the C. P. R. track, when John Stern lost his life by deing run over by a C. P.R. train. Mr. Stern or as he was more familiarly known as "Dad" had been in Sumas, Wash and presumably left there ik the afternoon, walking the track to Abbotsford when the accident happened.

How the man met hs fate is unknown as none of the train crew on the Mission-Sumas local, by which train he was supposed to be killed, saw him on the track or even felt the jar when the body was hit.

The deceased was well known around Abbotsford and previous to his death had been working on the government road under Foreman Radford.

An inquest was held and the jury brought in a verdict of accidental death.

GUN CLUB HOLD THEIR SHOOT

The weekly shots of the Abbotsford Gun Club are proving no end of enciteement and incidentally some amusement to the members who participate in these matches. Secretary Clark has the happy facility of keeping the members interested and at each shoot a new member has his name enrolled on the score of fame.

The two leading events of the Wednesday shoots are the DuPoint contests for the spoons presented by Dr. Swift. Mr. A. J. Henderson is leading with a percentage of 94 in the DuPoint handicap, while Mr. G. Clark captured the spoon on the 18th and Mr. Murry did like wise on the 25th.

The following are the scores for both matches:

Shoot June 18. Twenty-five Birds.
Clark 18—22
Copeland 15—15
Henderson 9—7
Murry 17—19
Dr. Swift 8—6

Shoot June 25. Twenty-five Birds.
Murry 19—20
Clark 22—18
Copeland 17—15
Dr. Swift 11—11
Alanson 11—10
Henderson 7
Thorton 9
Winquest 10

During the absence of Constable Brown, of the provic,al police force who is on official business at New Westminster attending the assizes, several property owners have over looked the fact that it is strictly against the statutes to allow thistles to accummulate. The ladies would appreciate it if this nuisance were abatch, as it is very annoying when walking along the sidewalk with a fine tailored suit to find that it is trimmed with thistle down and burdock burrs. A few minutes work by a man with a scythe or some other agricultural implement would suffice to eliminate this nuisance and also add more prestige to the streets of the town. Get busy.

MOTOR CYCLE SPEEDER DRAWS $50 FINE

(From the Fraser Valley Record)

The sequel to the runaway accident last Wednesday in which the occupants were thrown out of the rig and narrowly escaping injury took place in the police court before Magistrate Verchere on Ssturday when Mr. Stoltz, the driver of the motor cycle was charged with exceeding the speed limit.

Mr. Stoltz pleaded not guilty.

Mr. R. C. Abbott was the first witness called. He stated he was going up Washington Street about 3 p. m., when a motor cycle passed going at a high rate of speed. There were on the motor cycle three persons on the cycle, the driver a driver, a boy and al ady. According to his estimation the cycle was travelling at the rate of 30 or 40 miles an hour, and he wondered how he would negotiate the turn at Grand Avenue. Shortly afterwards a horse attached to a top buggy dashed down Grand Avenue to Railroad Street, upsetting near the steps leading to the station and throwing the occupants against the fence. While the occupants were recovering themselves he went to the drug store and telephoned to a party at Silverdale to get the number of the machine The party could not do so as the machine was going so fast it was impossible to get the number.

Cross examined by Mr. Stoltz—According to my estimation the machine was exceeding the speed limit to a great extent. Did not know how fast the cycle could go with the load it was carrying.

By Chief Constable Lister—The driver did not come back to ascertain if anyone was hurt in the runaway. He was also close to the north side when coming up Washington Street

Roy Scott, sworn stated, The motor cycle was not going very fast when it passed Mr. Abbott's store. He could not keep up to it on a bicycle He was sure it was going more than 10 miles an hour. Had driven an auto and could judge the time. It appeared from the sound to go faster when it turned up Grand avenue, as the muffler was then on.

W. R. Bryant, on being sworn,said he was standing between Mr. werchere's office and Plumridge's store on the South side of Washington St. talking to Mr. Fabry, when he noticed a motor cycle coming up the street. His attention was drawn to the machine on account of the fact that there were three persons on it, the driver, a lady and he should judge, a young man, Was sure the machine was not going at the rate of 10 miles an hour. He had often driven adouble team down Hastings Street, Vancouver, faster than the machine was going. Did not see the machine turn the corner as he was looking the other way.. The next thing he noticed from where he stood was a rig capsizing near the station steps and the occu-

(Continued on last Page)

THE ABBOTSFORD POST.

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Advertising rates made known on application.

LEGAL ADVERTISING—12 cents per line for first insertion, and 8 cents a line for all subsequent consecutive insertions.

Our Shibboleth—Neither for nor agin the Government.

Friday, June 27, 1913

The ever increasing price of beef and beef products due, at least to a considerable extent, to the dwindling of Canada's herds, has brought a-acted prohibiting the slaughter of calves. A precedent is given in the instance of Argentine where it is said to be against the law to kill a female animal under six years of age and in consequence of which meat in that country is cheap, and Argentine rapidly becoming the principal source of supply for the world's market for meat—Ex.

The Kootenaian has been favored with a recipe that it believes may be of assisrance in the elimination of the hated dandelion pest. It is nothing less than the formula for the turning of the yellowheads into a brew that is agreeable to the taste, has high medicinal virtues and—whisper it low—can set the person partaking thereof on a most glorious jag, provided enough of the dope is swallowed....It is stated, however, that the intoxicated person experiences no baneful after effects, but on the contrary wakes up in the morning feeling as bright as new dime.

The recipe has been handed in by a resident of Kaslo and is as follows:

"2 quarts of dandelion flowers; 1 gallon of water; boil 20 minutes. Strain and add 3 lemons (grate the rind) 4 cups of granulated sugar: Boil 20 minutes and strain. When cool add a tea spoonful of yeast. Let it stand to ferment 10 days, the Let stand to ferment 10 days, then bottle."

The older it gets, it is stated, the more fermented it becomes and the greater its jag producing ability.

As there are tons and tons of dandelion blossoms around yet, there is still plenty of opportunity to lay in a goodly store of it this year.

It should prove a great boon to interdicted persons. If they should manufacture some and get tight on it they could say that they "found it" and would not be perjuring themselves in making a statement like that. Besides, the judge ould be inclined to be lenient ith them in consideration of the fact that their spree was at the expense of the dandelion crop.

Provided that one half of the people who read this try out the recipe when opportunity affords, it is but possible that few dandelions will get past the seeding stage next year further]

The idea of enclosing in each package of fruit booklets or leaflets containing a variety of recipes for using the particular fruit which it accompanies is not by any means a new one, but it is worth repeating here with the hope that it will be given further consideration by those most directly connected with the distribution of fruit and the enlarging of the markets. Mr. George Batho, editor of the "Nor'-West Farmer.:' and one of out resident fruit growers, in an interedting letter to an Okanagan paper repeats the following suggestion, saying:

"I am still convinced that this method of advertising would be very effective and would considerably increase the consumption of fruit. A great many housewives who might have it in their mind to purchase say two cases of peaches, when she bought these and found in them the recipes for a dozen different ways of sing this fruit, would be tempted to go back and buy two more cases."

Only apple receipts should be enclosed with apples, plum with plums, and so on. Mr. Batho says

"I am also convinced that if the British Columbia government were to engage a good lively publicity man, who would make it his business to keep in touch with the fruit trade and supply the local papers of the prairie provinces with short interesting articles about the fruit business including reliable suggestions as to thedifferent ways in which fruit might be used, it would be quite possible to influence the purchases of fruit to quite an extent.

"I may say that I have personally suggested both these plans to the Provincial Horticulturist, and he was favorably impressed with them I think that if some of your ocal fruit men were to take this question up it would be not difficult to have these plans carried out.

"There is no doubt that with the right kind of education, the fruit consumption of the prairie provinces could be doubled or trebled in one or two years."

THE MARKET

Poultry quotations which have fluctuated considerably during the past month consequent upon the arrival of the spring hatch on the market, were Friday arped by a slight downward break in practically evey branch. Broilers alone were not affected, the price remaining stationary at from 28 to 30 cents per lb, ranging from $3.50 to $5.50 per doz. Ducklings dropped from 30 cents to 28 cents26 cents to 28 cents is the prevailing figure quoted. Hens also showed a decline, small birds bring ing good prices per dozen while the larger ones were quoted much higher than last week.

Front street presented an animated appearance throughout the morning, throngs of shoppers moving in every direction with the market the central objective. Probably the best attendance yet recorded passed be them the stalls and each shopper had little difficlty in sztsfying his or her needs. Brisk trading, which has been the characteristic of preceding markets was maintained.

An abundant supply of carnations lent a dash of colors to the appearance of the floral section and were eagerly sought after. The price was 25 cents per dozen. Potted geranium and fuschia plants were also in good demand.

Eggs showed a tendency to strengthen the near approach of the moulting season, when the supply naturally decreases, having an effect upon the market. The prevailing figure of 35 cents per dozen was well maintained with the supply hardly equal to the demand. Many housewives were noticed buying wholesale with the intention of laying in, with the aid of preservatives, a sufficient supply for the season, when this commodity soars to an exhorbitant figure. Ranch butter was quoted at 40 cents per lb.

No new features were apparent in thefish and meat departments, last week's prices continuing to hold. Cucumbers were present, grown under glass, and met an eager demand at two for 25 cents. Green vegetable trading was brisk, butl astt season's products remain in the same listless state.

The Prices

The following prices were quoted:

Young birds, per doz.	$6 to $8
Hens, per dozen	$12 to $13
Broilers, per doz.	$4 to $6
Poultry, live weight	20c to 21c
Ducks, per dozen	$12 to $13
Ducks, per pound	30c, to 32c
Ducklings, per lb.	30c to 35c
Poultry, dressed, per lb.	30c
Vegetables	
Potatoes, ton	$8 to $12
Beets, per sack	75c
Carrots, per sack	65c
Cabbage, per head	10c to 15c
Turnips, per sack	60c
Parsnips	50c
Spring Onions, per bunch	5c
Rhubarb, 3 lbs. for	10c
Rhubarb, 9 lbs. for	25c
Cucumbers, each	20c
Eggs and Butter	
Eggs, retail, dozen	30c to 35c
Eggs, wholesale	25c to 28c
Eggs, duck, per dozen	35c to 40c
Butter, retail, per lb.	35c to 40c
Honey, per comb	25c
Wholesale Meat	
Pork, per lb.	13c to 13½c
Lamb, per lb.	12½c
Mutton, per lb.	12½c to 13c
Veal, per lb.	14c to 16c
Retail Meats	
Beef, best rib roasts	20c to 22c
Beef, loin	26c to 27c
Beef, short loin	28c
Beef, round steak	20c to 25c
Boiling beef	14c
Beef, pot roast	18c
Pork	20 to 25c
Mutton	20c to 22½c
Sugar cured corned pork	20c
Home-made pork sausage	15c to 20c
Salted pigs' head, lb.	8c
Pickled pigs' feet, per lb.	8c
Pickled pigs' shanks, lb.	10c
Sugar cured hogs' heads, lb.	3c
Sugar cured corned beef, lb.	15c
Pure lard	15c to 16c
Sugar cured bacon	20c
Spring lamb, fore qr.	23c to 25c
Spring lamb, hind qr.	30c to 35c
Flowers	
Tulips, pot of 7 bulbs	25c
Hyacinths, pot of 4 bulbs	25c
Carnations, cut, per dozen	50c
Primroses, potted	15c
Violets, per bunch	25c
Spirea, per plant	$1.00
Stocks, per dozen	25c
Gladiolas, per dozen	25c
Fish	
Sturgeon, per lb.	15c
Spring salmon, red, lb.	15c
Spring salmon, white, lb.	10c
Steelhead salmon, per lb.	15c
Oolichans, 3 lbs. for	25c
Cod, per lb.	10c
Herring, 3 lbs.	25c
Halibut, per lb.	10c
Whiting, per lb.	10c

Forty two crates of California apricots were condemned by the fruit inspection officers in Vancouver last Wednesday. The fruit was found to be infected by the peach twig borer a very destructive worm that in some seasons has destroyed as much as twenty per cent of the California peach crop. A quantity of Calilornia new potatoes, peaches and turnips have also been seized and condemned by the inspection officers because of their infection.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris, of Winnipeg and who have been spending several months visiting at the home of Mrs. Harris' father, Mr. Loftgreen, at Matsqui, left for Vancouver on Monday, where they will reside in future Mr. Harris having recently purchased some property there.

Putting repairs on a house seems different to a man when he owns it

---

The man who gambles in wheat may make a poor breadwinner.

PULLING on your boot straps will not get you very far.

Buy a set of

Gernaey's Harness

B. J GERNAEY, Abbotsford, B. C.

Abbotsford
Livery, Feed and Sales Stables

When you require a comfortable rig; one that feels good and looks good; ring up

CURRIE & McKENZIE

MATSQUI-SUMAS BOARD OF TRADE

President, Chas. Hill-Tout Secretary, S. A. Morley of Abbotsford, B. C.

Meeting Held First Monday of Each Month

Write the secretary regarding manufacturing sites with unexcelled shipping facilities and cheap power or information regarding the farm and fruit lands of the district, and industries already established.

FOR SALE

13 acres about 3-4 of a mile from centre of town, house barn and chicken house, about 100 fruit trees and all kinds of small fruits.

Good House, one and one half acres, Yale Road, two large chicken houses, number of fruit trees and all kinds of small fruits. Good well watar.

Insurance that Insures

For terms and particulars

A. McCallum

: Summer Fashions :

1913 STYLES

A choice selection of goods to choose from

Blair & Son
Practical Ladies' and Men's Tailors

Post Ads Pay You

Sandals

Infants sandals, size 1 to 3 1-2, per pair	75c
Child's sandals, size 4 to 7 1-2, per pair	85c
Child's sandals, size 8 to 10 1-2, per pair	1.00

Better Quality

Child's Sandals, size 3 to 8, per pair	$1.15
Child's sandals, size 8 1-2 to 11, per pair	1.40
Youth's sandals, size 11 1-2 to 13 1-2, per pair	1.60
Boys' sandals, size 1 to 5 1-2, per pair	1.60

The only thing for Children during warm weather

Geo. C. Clark

Abbotsford

ABBOTSFORD HOTEL

ABBOTSFORD, B. C

Strictly first-class in every respect. The bar is stocked with the best of wines, liquor and cigars,

RATES, $1.50 TO $2.00 PER DAY

A. J. HENDERSON & SONS PROPRIETORS

A. M. KING

BUTCHER

Pork, Mutton, Beef, Veal, Pork Sausages, Weinies and Balogna always on hand. Fish every Thursday

PLUMBING, HEATING and TINSMITHING

First-class Work Furnished by Experienced Workmen. Estimates Furnished.

Wm. ROBERTS

Old Creamery Bld. Abbotsford, B. C.

HARRON BROS.

Embalmers and Funeral Directors

Vancouver, Office and chapel—1034 Granville St., Phone 3486

North Vancouver, Office and Chapel—116 2nd St. Phone 131.

STRAYED—To my place, a Grade Jersey Heifer, about seven months old, on December 1st. Owner can claim same by paying for notice and board. G. C. Kenney, 1¼ mile east, ½ mile north of Vye Station.

The British Columbia Gazette of of last week contains notice of incorporation under the "Agricultural Associations Act", of 'The Fraser Valley Milk Producers Association." The association proposes to do business west of Yale and including the city of Vancouver in which city the head office is situated

In after years a man strikes many a trail that looks familiar.

What a lot of unkind kicks the average man has coming to him.

An ostrich can eat tacks, but it can't lay a carpet.

The Window at the White Cat

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

I followed, I don't mind saying, in some excitement. I had a vision of grabbing him from behind and leading him or pushing him, under the circumstances, in triumph to the police station, and another mental picture not so pleasant of being found on the pavement by some passerby with a small punctuation mark ending my sentence of life.

Once the man just ahead stopped and lighted a cigarette, and the odor of a very fair Turkish tobacco came back to me. He glanced back over his shoulder at me and went on without quickening his pace. We met no policemen, and after perhaps five minutes' walking, when the strain was growing tense, my gentleman of the rubber soled shoes swung abruptly to the left and—entered the police station!

I had occasion to see Davidson many times after that during the strange development of the Fleming case. I had the peculiar experience later of having him follow me as I trailed him that night, and I had occasion once to test the strength of his long arms when he helped to thrust me through the transom at the White Cat, but I never met him without a recurrence of the sheepish feeling with which I watched him swagger up to the night sergeant and fall into easy conversation with the man behind the desk.

Two or three roundsmen were sitting against the wall lazily, helmets off and coats open against the warmth of the early spring night. In a back room others were playing checkers and disputing noisily. Davidson's voice came distinctly through the open windows.

"The house is closed," he reported, "but one of the basement windows isn't shuttered, and the lock is bad. I couldn't find Shields. He'd better keep an eye on it." He stopped and fished in his pockets with a grin. "This was tied to the knob of the kitchen door," he said, raising his voice for the benefit of the room and holding aloft a piece of paper. "For Shields," he explained, "and signed 'Delia.'"

The men gathered around him. Even the sergeant got up and leaned forward, his elbows on his desk.

"Read it," he said lazily. "Shields has got a wife, and her name ain't Delia."

"Dear Tom," Davidson read in a mincing falsetto, "we are closing up unexpected, so I won't be here tonight. I am going to Mamie Brennan's, and if you want to talk to me you can get me by calling up Anderson's drug store. The clerk is a gentleman friend of mine. Mr. Carter, the butler, told me before he left he would get me a place as parlor maid, so I'll have another situation soon. Delia."

The sergeant scowled. "I'm goin' to talk to Tom," he said, reaching out for the note. "He's got a nice family, and things like that're bad for the force."

I lighted the cigar, which had been my excuse for loitering on the pavement and went on. It sounded involved for a novice, but if I could find Anderson's drugstore I could find Mamie Brennan. Through Mamie Brennan I would get Delia and through Delia I might find Carter, and so I made the first note in my new business of man hunter.

It was late when I reached the corner of Chestnut and Union streets, where Fred had said Allan Fleming had come to grief in a cab. But the corner man had gone, and the night man on the beat knew nothing, of course, of any particular collision.

I went home to bed. I had made no headway. I had lost conceit with myself and a day and evening at the office, and I had gained the certainty that Margery Fleming was safe in Bellwood and the uncertain address of a servant who might know something about Mr. Fleming.

I was still awake at 1 o'clock and consulted the telephone directory. There were twelve Andersons in the city who conducted drugstores.

When I finally went to sleep I dreamed that I was driving Margery Fleming along a street in a broken taxicab and that all the buildings were pharmacies and numbered eleven twenty-two.

After such a night I slept late. Edith had gone out with Fred when I came downstairs. I have a great admiration for Edith, for her tolerance with my uncertain hours, for her cheery breakfast room and the smiling good nature of the servants she engages. I have a theory that, show me a sullen servant and I will show you a sullen mistress, although Edith herself disclaims all responsibility and lays credit for the smile with which Katie brings in my eggs and coffee to largess on my part.

On that particular morning Katie brought me a letter, and I recognized the cramped and rather uncertain writing of Miss Jane Maitland.

Dear Mr. Knox—Sister Letitia wishes me to ask you if you can dine with us tonight informally. She has changed her mind in regard to the Colored Orphans' home and would like to consult you about it. Very truly yours,

SUSAN JANE MAITLAND

It was a very commonplace note. I had had one like it after every board meeting of the orphans' home, Miss Maitland being on principle an aggressive minority; also, having considerable mind, changing it became almost as ponderous an operation as moving a barn.

I came across Miss Jane's letter the other day when I was gathering the material for this narrative, and I sat for a time with it in my hand thinking over again the chain of events in which it had been the first link, a series of strange happenings that began with my acceptance of the invitation, and that led through ways as dark and tricks as vain as Bret Harte's Heathen Chinee ever dreamed of to the final scene at the White Cat. With the letter I had filed away a half dozen articles, and I ranged them all on the desk in front of me—the letter, the bit of paper with eleven twenty-two on it that Margery gave me the first time I saw her, a note book filled with jerky characters that looked like Arabic and were newspaper shorthand, a railroad schedule, a bullet, the latter slightly flattened; a cube shaped piece of chalk, which I put back in its box with a shudder and labeled "Poison," and a small gold buckle from a slipper, which I—at which I did not shudder.

I did not need to make the climaxes of my story. They lay before me.

At 11 o'clock Hunter called up. He said he was going after the affair himself, but that it was hard to stick a dip net into the political puddle without pulling out a lot more than you went after or than it was healthy to get. He wanted to know if I had come across any more K. V's. Whereupon I put away the notes I had made about Delia and Mamie Brennan.

CHAPTER III.

Ninety-eight Pearls.

I WENT to Bellwood that evening. It was a suburban town a dozen miles from the city. Street cars had so far failed to spoil its tree bordered streets, and it was exclusive to the point of stagnation. The Maitland place was at the head of the main street. Miss Letitia, who was seventy, had had sufficient commercial instinct some years before to cut her ancestral acres—their ancestral acres, though Miss Jane hardly counted—into building lots, except perhaps an acre which surrounded the house. Thus the Maitland ladies were reputed to be extremely wealthy. And as they never spent any money, no doubt they were.

I had taken dinner at Bellwood before, and the memory was not hilarious. Miss Letitia was deaf, but chose to ignore the fact. With superb indifference she would break into the conversation with some wholly alien remark that necessitated a reassembling of one's ideas, making the meal a series of mental gymnastics. Miss Jane, through long practice and because she only skimmed the surface of conversation, took her cerebral flights easily, but I am more unwieldy of mind.

Nor was Miss Letitia's dominance wholly conversational. Her sister Jane was her creature, alternately snubbed and bullied. To Miss Letitia, Jane, in spite of her sixty-five years, was still a child, and sometimes a bad one. Miss Letitia gave her expurgated books to read and forbade her to read divorce court proceedings in the newspapers.

Poor Miss Jane! She met me with fluttering cordiality in the hall that night, safe in being herself for once, with the knowledge that Miss Letitia always received me from a thronelike horsehair sofa in the back parlor. She wore a new lace cap and was twitteringly excited.

"Our niece is here," she explained, as I took off my coat—everything was "ours" with Jane; "mine" with Letitia—"and we are having an ice at dinner. Please say that ices are not injurious, Mr. Knox. My sister is so opposed to them, and I had to beg for this."

"On the contrary, the doctors have ordered ices for my young nephews," I said gravely, "and I dote on them myself."

Miss Jane beamed. Indeed, there was something almost unnaturally gay about the little old lady all that evening.

Miss Letitia received me, as usual, in the back parlor. Miss Fleming was there also, sewing by a window, and in her straight white dress, with her hair drawn back and braided around her head, she looked even younger than before. There was no time for conversation. Miss Letitia launched at once into the extravagance of both molasses and butter on the colored orphans' bread.

"You have had no news at all?" Miss Fleming said cautiously, her head bent over her work.

"None," I returned, under cover of the table linen to which Miss Letitia's mind had veered. "I have a good man working on it." As she glanced at me questioningly, "It needed a detective, Miss Fleming." With every movement of the girl I could see the gleaming of a diamond on her engagement finger.

"If I didn't watch her, Jane would ruin them," said Miss Letitia. "She gives 'em apples when they keep their faces clean, and the bills for soap have gone up double. Soap once a day's enough for a colored child. Do you smell anything burning, Knox?"

I sniffed and lied, whereupon Miss Letitia swept her black silk, her colored orphans and her majestic presence out of the room. As the door closed, Miss Fleming put down her sewing.

"I do not dare to tell them, Mr. Knox," she said. "They are old, and they hate him anyhow. I couldn't sleep last night. I have hemmed tea towels for Aunt Letitia today until I am frantic, and all day I have been wondering over something you said yesterday. You said, you remember, that you were not a detective, that some men could take nineteen from thirty-five and leave nothing. What did you mean?"

I was speechless for a moment.

"The fact is—I—you see," I blundered, "it was a—merely a figure of speech, a—speech of figures is more accurate." And then dinner was announced.

Miss Letitia presided in garrulous majesty. The two old ladies picked at their food, and Miss Jane had a spot of pink in each withered cheek. Margery Fleming made a brave pretense, but left her plate almost untouched. As for me, I ate a substantial masculine meal and half apologized for my appetite, but Letitia did not hear. She tore the board of managers to shreds with the roast and denounced them with the salad.

"Please do eat your dinner," Jane whispered. "I made the salad myself. And I know what it takes to keep a big man going. Harry eats more than Letitia and I together. Doesn't he, Margery?"

"Harry?" I asked.

Miss Jane leaned forward to me after a smiling glance at her niece across.

"Harry Wardrop, a cousin's son, and"—she patted Margery's hand with its ring—"soon to be something closer."

The girl's face colored, but she returned Miss Jane's gentle pressure.

"They put up an iron fence," Miss Letitia reverted somberly to her grievance, "when a wooden one would have done. It was extravagance, ruinous extravagance."

"Harry stays with us when he is in Manchester," Miss Jane went on, nodding brightly across at Letitia, as if she, too, were damning the executive board. "Lately he has been almost all the time in Plattsburg. He is secretary to Margery's father. It is a position of considerable responsibility, and we are very proud of him."

I had expected something of the sort, but the remainder of the meal had somehow lost its savor. There was a lull in the conversation while dessert was being brought in. Miss Fleming sat, one hand on the table, staring absently at her engagement ring.

"You look like a fool in that cap, Jane," volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in. "What's for dessert?"

"Ice cream," called Miss Jane over the table.

"Well, you needn't," snapped Letitia, "I can hear you well enough. You told me it was junket."

"I said ice cream, and you said it would be all right," poor Jane shrieked. "If you drink a cup of hot water after it, it won't hurt you."

"Fiddle," Letitia snapped unpleasantly. "I'm not going to freeze my

(Continued Next Week)

Petit jurors will be indemnified at the rate of three dollas per day at the present assizes, which opened at New Westminster on Monday last

Jurers will also be allowed reasonable travelling expenses. Formely a jurers' allowances were two dollars per day. For grand jurors' the remuneration is same as heretofore.

Survey parties unde rinstructions from the Dominion government are at wtrk from Sumas Lake eastward Their work is to map out present southeasterly limit of settlement in the railway belt south of the Fraer from Sumas to North Bend. The work is expected to take the remainder of the year. Next year similar work ill be undertaken on the north side of the River.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutton entertained a numb!r of friends at the Maple Leaf farm on Wednesday last in honor of Mrs. Spencer, who is a guest of Mrs intends leaving shortly for prairies After enjoying a delightful luncheon the party drove over to Abbotsford and visited the Presbyterian church social, which was in progress at Mrs Curry's residence, after which they drove to Matsqui, where the visitng guests boarded the train for Vancouver.

The annual school meeting will be held in the school house on Saturday, July twelfth, when general business pertaining to school matters will be discussed. The election of one school trustee, Mr. Tretheway's term of office having expired, and also an auditor, Mr. Geo. H. Kerr's term also being completed, will take place at the same time.

The Abbotsford True Blues wish to thank the many friends who so generously contributed to the Strawberry festival held in aid of the True Blue Orphanage at Westminster.

A tabloid jag now is the thing in the Sahara-like state of Maine. In that far eastern clime, where whisky is on the poison list and beer is as frequent as champagne at a W.C.T.U. convention, the travellers carry a side line of dessicated booze in the form of pills. Though the joy producer circulates in reduced shape, the fines for being caught are still as large and healthy as ever.

FOR RENT.—Abbotsford Pioneer Bakery. Good oven and location. Apply Mrs. H. Fraser. 2

MOTOR CYCLIST FINED $50

(Continued From Page One)

pants thrown out. Immediately assistedand helped to right the rig. Machine was coming past Abbott's store when he first saw it, but was sure it was not going at 10 miles an hour when it passed him.

Mr. Mercier, of Matsqui, the driver of the rig, stated he was coming down Grand venue in the buggy, accompanied by two ladies, when without any warning the cycle turned up the hill and ran towards him. He was on the left hand sideof the street. The machine crossed the street in front of the horse. The going very fast. The driver was what rate of speed the machine was going, but it was going too fast for safety when turning a corner. The driver did not return to see if any damage had been done.

George Abbott stated that a motor cycle had passed his place that after noon on Grand Avenue. It was not pushing the machine up the hill. Spoke to him, saying "It was harder to push up hill than down." The driver replied, "Yes, it certainly was," and stated that something had gone wrong with the clutch. On getting up the hill and turning down Calgary street, the driver remounted, and all the witness could see was a streak of dust. He certainly was going over ten an hour then.

Mr Stoltz took the stand on his own behalf and said he was driving a motor cycle up Washington Street, on the 16th. He judged he was going about seven or eight miles an hour. Turned the corner at Grand Avenue and passed a horse and buggy coming down. After passing the buggy he got off and walked up the hill. Did not know there had been a runaRay. There were three persons on away. There were three persons on the machine and it could not carry that load at such a high rate of speed. Had driven a motor cycle for several years and had never any trouble or been cautioned by an officer on the road. Was not going faster than 10 miles an hour from the ferry landing to the top ofthe hill.

agistrate Verchere in summing up the evidence concluded that the driver had been guilty of recklessness in driving, especially in turning the corner which is a dangerous one, and he would impose a fine of $25 and costs.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

RIDGDALE SCHOOL EXTENSION

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Ridgedale School Extension," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Monday, the 30th day of June, 1913, for the erection and completion of the extension of one room to the school-house at Ridgedale, in the Chilliwack Electoral District.

Plans, specifications, contract and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 9th day of June, 1913, at the office of S. A. Fletcher, Government Agent, New Westminster; Mr. Wm. Merryfield, Secretary of the School Board, Mount Lehman, B.C.

Intending tenderers can obtain a copy of the plans and specifications qy applying to the undersigned, for the sum of ten dollars ($10), which will be refunded on their return in good order.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Conada. made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent of the tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderrs will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied signed with the actual signature of the tenderer. and enclosed in envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFEITH,
Public Works Engineer,
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., June 10th, 1913.

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AT HOME

The Womens Auxiliary of St. Matthews Church will be At Home to the general public every Thursday from three o'clock until five p. m. and will be prepared to serve afternoon tea on the lawn at the home of Mrs. F. B Boyd. Should the weather at any time be unfavorable tea will be served indoors. Gentlemen as well as ladies welcome. Proceeds to be devoted to the "W. A." fund for church purposes.

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Presbyterian Church Notice

Abbotsford

Pastor—Rev. J. L. Campbell, B. A., B. D.
Services—Sunday school 10 a.m.
Public Worship 11 a. m.
Teacher training class 3 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p. m.
Choir Practice, Friday 8 p. m.
Meeting for Bible Study and Prayer Wednesday 8 p. m.

Huntingdon

Sunday School, 2.15 p. m.
Public Worship 3.30 p. m.

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