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VICTORIA, B. C.

The Abbotsford Post

VOL. V., NO. 7. ABBOTSFORD, B. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1912 8 $1.00 PER YEAR

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S. Brooke

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For a Few Days--Men's Working Shoes at a discount

M. L. McPhee

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CANADA DAY IN SUMAS

The Sumas people are making big preparations for the three day celebration which they are pulling off on the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth of July. Like all previous celebrations held in the border town, this will cover a number of entertaining features. Horse racing, childrens sports, parades, fireworks bower dances and all the fun of carnival are promised and there is but little doubt about the success which will be made of it. Sumas has already established quite a reputation for entertaining her guests and through her entertainment is soemtimes a moist one, everybody seem to go away satisfied.

Saturday, the 6th, has been set aside as Canad aDay and all the features of the day will be of an international character. The International Tug-of-war will be pulled off in the forenoon, and there will be International racing in the afternoon on the new race track which has been specially built for the occasion out at the City Park. Last year Abbotsford won the tug-of-war and if the boys feel like undertaking such strenuous exercise again, there is no doubt of the outcome this year. The racing program for Canada Day, includes both running and trotting races. Indian pony races and ordinary pony races are also featured and the purses put up are worthy of an effort. Music will be furnished by military bands and the orchestral music in the dance pavillions, promises to be of the best. There will be no less than five dance pavilions most of them of the out of door variety through Martin's Orchestra will have their usual stand in the new enlarged West's Opera house.

The new theatre will be completed in time for the celebration and the proprietors have made arrangements for a continuous vaudeville program, the Dream and Rose theatres will also run continuously with varied vaudeville and motion pictures. Several carnival companies have signified their intention of being in Sumas for the three big days and there will be the usual collection of side-shows, lemonade and sandwich stands, and the hot dog joints will be much in evidence.

The judges in the race meet will be selected from both local and visiting horsemen and judges in the parade will also be selected from among the visitors. Abbotsford is getting ready for Canada Day and there is some talk of hiring a guard to look after the town while the rest of us go down and take in the sights.

TUG-OF-WAR TEAM

The Abbotsford Tug-of-war team wish this paper to announce that they will be willing to go to Sumas on Canada Day or any other day of the celebration, always provided that a good sum is put up to pull for. It was last year that the rope was carried home to Abbotsford announcing the victory. This year the boys think they can do it again, and if they go over they intend to take a good team with them—another rope they must have this year.

SIR "DEWDNEY DICK"

Sir Richard McBride, Premier of B. C. who, it is announced, has been created a Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George, by His Gracious Majesty King George V. Sir Richard will probably always be known to his friends in Dewdney, where he had political birth as Sir "Dewdney Dick."

OUR WATER WORKS SYSTEM

What is the matter with the committee elected some time ago to look into the matter of a system of water works for the town?

A reference to the events that took place at a recent meeting of the Board of Trade shows that a committee was appointed to go to Victoria to confer with the government on the question of assistance towards a scheme of water works and fire protection for the town of Abbotsford.

It is needless for this paper or any person in the town to discuss the question of a water system that will serve the purpose of assisting in fire protection and also serve the purpose of the home; but there seems no organized method of setting about the matter. The idea of appointing a committee to accompany the representative of the district to Victoria to confer with the government was on the part of the Board of Trade, an excellent scheme, but it does not appear to have materialized.

There is bound to be some explanation at the next meeting of the Board of Trade wh ythe committee has no report to make. It is certain some one has to shoulder the blame. Several of the committee were seen this week, and none of them knew anything about it. They all appeared to be waiting for someone who was supposed to make arrangements with the government for a date for a conference. Those who have read this paper will know the person referred to.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The high school entrance examinations commenced in the district on Wednesday and closed on Friday. The pupils writing number 26, and the examination is being conducted by Mr. D. Robinson, of Vancouver. The names of the scholars with their schools are as follows:

Abbotsford—Agnes Gillen, Allan Hill-Tout, Grace Kennedy, Florence McPhee, Stewart McPhee, Maggie Shortreed, Edna Walters, Rosilda Zeigler.

Aberdeen—Jane Hardie, Albert Lehman, Caroline Lehman.

Clayburn—Thompson Kirkpatrick Violet Stewart.

Glenmore—Kathleen Conroy, Margaret Conroy.

Matsqui—Pearl Alexander, Edna Carlson, Otto Hougen, George Cruickshank, Charles Goodchild, Nellie Lancaster, Rachael Lancaster, Wyven Page.

Ridgedale—Eric Elin, Mary Smith

Huntingdon—Mercy Skinner.

The results of the examinations are expected from Victoria about the middle of July.

Mr. Irwin Ellis, recently of Manitoba, is visiting his old friend, Mr. M. Ware Copeland, our esteemed druggist. Mr. Ellis was formerly from Waterloo county, Ont., and, well, it was an enjoyable talk of old times "back in Ontario." Meeting the editor they even roped him to telling and asking about old friends "back east." Mr. Ellis will probably remain in the west?

Don't forget the dance in the Maple leaf Hall on July 1st.

THE ABBOTSFORD POST

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Our Shibboleth—Neither for nor agin' the Government.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21 1912

"Lest We Forget—" Forget what? Why that if we all pull together that we can make the little town of Abbotsford one of the most important towns in the Fraser Valley, if we all pull together. Almost every time the editor takes a walk around the town, meeting the business men and others in the course of a day's hunting for news, does he meet with contradictory opinions on the public matters that affect the town's interests. This is a good sign if properly directed, but the only thing in the town that is lacking is for someone to take the reigning hand and guide the destinies of the town in a manner which will bring credit to the town and above all make it a prosperous burg. Here is an opening for someone who cares not what others say but convinces people that he is right. Who will the leader be?

ABBOTSFORD AGRICULTURAL FAIR

It is about time that some move was made towards getting the list of prizes ready for the Abbotsford Fair this fall. It does not do to let matters go too long, so as to have matters hurried. A number of the other Associations in the Valley have their prize list already in hand in order to have it in shape for the date of the fair.

Simply because there is some misunderstanding between the government and those appointed to secure the charter, that is no reasson why the Fair should not be proceeded with. Last year's Fair was a success in every way and without government assistance. There are just as many supporters behind the Abbotsford Fair this year as there was last year. Why not the committee proceed.

NO ROAD AFTER ALL

There was a report this week that the property owners were unwilling to give the land to enable the council to gazette the road referred to in the following motion passed by the Matsqui council at its meeting in April last:

That a road be gazetted between the Harrop and Ben Nelson property through Ware property and Abbotsford Timber and Trading Company land, to be used as a public road, 66 feet wide."

It is not likely that the Matsqui council will purchase the property from the owners in order to enable them to gazette the road, as the road is for the benefit of the settlers. Of course the blockade may only be a rumor, but the parties concerned have the privilege of denying the rumor.

THE MARKET.

At the Westminster market Friday last, the fish stalls shared with the poultry section the honor of attracting the greatest number of buyers. The supply was unusually large, and included more varieties than ever. Considerable attention was drawn to a number ber of shad caught in the Fraser. These fish are very rare, being caught only about this time of the year and then in small numbers The specimens in question were taken in spring salmon nets. While many buyers looked on them with suspicion engendered by lack of acquaintance, there were a sufficient number who knew their claims to distinction to buy them up rapidly at 15 cents. Boundary Bay crabs had a good sale at two for a quarter, and there was the usual demand for spring salmon, Dolly Vardon trout, sturgeon, herrings and smelts.

The meat market reached probably its lowest ebb today, when there was neither beef nor mutton available, only the smallest supply of pork, and a fair supply of veal. The buyers waited anxiously on the coming of the steamer Transfer in the hope that there would be some beef on her, but were doomed to dissappointment, only two calves being discharged. The prices stiffened a fraction, pork changing hands at 14 cents and veal commanding 13 to 13½c according to quality.

Potatoes are still falling, and the supply which poured into the market today indicates that the farmers are now unloading their stock before the new growth arrives in quantity, and there is every prospect of the bottom falling out of the market entirely. As it is, a quantity was offered ot $25 per ton, and while others were holding out for $28, there did not seem to be any buyers at that figure.

Of this season's produce in vegetables and small fruits, the newest arrival is the plebian gooseberry, which sold readily at 15c a box. These were of the cooking variety, and judging from the remarks of buyers, gooseberry pie will be a favorite dish for some days to come. Rhubarb was present in better quantity, and strawberries were also more plentiful selling at 15c per box. Lettuce still appeared to be the only representative of the vegetable kingdom, the expected appearance of other spring vegetables having apparently been delayed by the week's heavy rains.

Eggs were plentiful and met with a ready demand, but the price remained firm at 35 cents retail and 28 to 30 cents wholesale. Butter sold at the same price of 35 cents to 40 cents.

As the season advances the number and variety of cut flowers increases, and there was a great display, making a splash of brilliant color in the otherwise sombre precincts of the market building. Pot plants were also good sellers, as were hanging baskets Japanese tubs, and various other forms.

The market was mostly a poultry affair and as a couple of thousand birds were offered, the price hit the down grade early and kept on going down. Nice fat Plymouth rocks, Cochins, Orphingtons and other heavy breeds sold at $1, but the lighter birds, Leghorns, etc., went at from $7.50 per dozen down to 50c per bird. The show down of ducks and pigeons was particularly good. Ducks sold at from $9 to 11 per dozen.

Potatoes, per sack	$1.50 to 2.
Potatoes per ton	$25 to 28
Carrots, per sack	1.25
Beets, per sack	1.00
Seed potatoes, per ton	$20 to 22.50
Parsnips, per sack	1.00
Lettuce, per bunch	5c
Onions, 2 bunches	5c

Eggs and Butter

Eggs, retail, per dozen	35c
Eggs, wholesale	28 to 30c
Butter, retail, per lb	35c to 40c
Honey per comb	25c

Poultry

Poultry, live weight	19c to 20c
Laying hens, per doz.	9 to $10
Broilers, per lb.	30c
Squabs, per pair	50c
Ducks, per pound	20c

Wholesale Meat

Beef, per lb	8c to 10c
Veal small	12c to 13c
Mutton	11c to 12c
Pork, per lb	12c to 12½c

Retail Meat

Beef, best rib roasts	15c to 18c
Beef, loin	18 to 22c
Beef, round steak	20c
Boiling beef	10c to 14
Beef, pot roact	13c
Veal	13c to 13½
Pork, per lb.,	11c
Sugar cured bacon	26c
Sugar cured corn pork	15c to 20c
Mutton	17c
Dressed chicken, lb	25c
Homemade pork sausage lb	20c
Salte dpigs heads, per lb	8c
Pickled pigs feet, lb	10c
Pickled pigs shanks lb	15c
Sugar cured hogs heads lb	5c
Sugar cured pigs feet lb	8c
Sugar cured corn beef lb	10c to 12c
Pure lard	15c

Fish

Salmon red spring	15c
Salmon, white	8c
Sturgeon	15c
Herring	4c
Halibut	10c

EMPRESS CO. FOR MISSION.

(From Fraser Valley Record)

Another business house has seen the advantage of locating at Mission City, the Empress Company of Vancouver having leased a building on Horne Avenue. At the expenditure of some hundreds of dollars the company have laid out a plant for pulping the fruit, and, when the growers produce enough a jam making plant will be put in.

At present the pulp is shipped to Vancouver where at the company's works a plant of the highest possible perfection produces the well known "Empress Jams." Mr. F. Baker, the manager, said "We have only been open for just over a week but we have shipped over two tons of pulped fruit, we find even now the premises too small and next year we must enlarge. Our contracts were signed as far back as last October for the fruit to be delivered in pails which we supply, the fruit must be hulled. On Vancouver Island where we buy extensively, when the growers pick for us they always deliver the goods hulled. We have a distributing house in Calgary and another in Prince Rupert, both of which have had to refuse orders they could not fulfil. Mission fruit is alright and we can take all that can be supplied."

The Company's prices at present are Strawberries 7 cents per lb.; Gooseberries 8c; Black berries 5½c; Black currants, 8½c.

Poet—"I called to see if you had an opening for me."

Editor—"Yes, there's one right—behind you; shut it as you go out, please."

No youth under 18 years of age may remain in a pool room or be employed therein according to the Pool Room Act which was passed at the last session of the legislature and applies to all portions of the province outside municipalities.

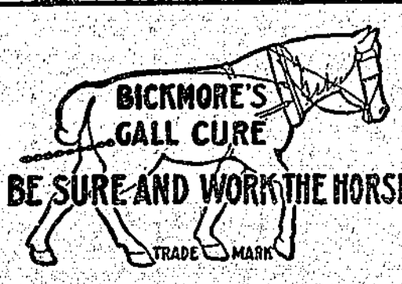
5 REWARD—Lost, a chestnut pony mare, 8 years old, white stripe on forehead and left eye showing white. Anyone returning the same to Major Pottinger will receive the above reward.

Dr. R. P. ROBINSON,

Successful Son of the Farm

One of the prominent physicians of Ottawa, young Robinson left the parental farm on the banks of the Rideau in Leeds County, at an early age, professional life appealing more strongly than that of agriculture. He was educated at Trinity and Queen's Universities, obtaining his medical degree at the latter college.

About 22 years ago Dr. Robinson started practice at Carleton Place under the aegis of his uncle, Dr. R. F. Preston, M.L.A., who is now the well-known and highly esteemed chief whip of Sir James Whitney's Ontario government. In about a year the doctor moved to Ottawa and began to practice, devoting much time to hospital work. He manifested considerable interest in politics, and from the first identified himself with the local Liberal-Conservative organization. A Conservative all his life, Dr. Robinson probably inherits his politics, as another uncle, Dr. R. H. Preston, also represented the county of Leeds in the legislature for 18 years.



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AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, WHIPS, CURRY COMBS, HALTERS, BRUSHES, SWEAT COLLARS, and also BICKMORE'S GALL CURE, which we warrant a satisfactory Cure for Galls, Wounds, and Sores upon animals.

B. J. GERNAEY

P. O. Box 45 Abbotsford, B. C

Abbotsford
Livery, Feed and Sales Stables

The best and most comfortable Livery Rigs, and an automabile for hire. Teaming and Draying

H. McKENZIE, PROP.

Removal Notice

I am now located in the Sumas State Bank Building, Sumas, Wash., where I will be pleased to meet all my patients and friends in the best equipped Dental Office in the Northwest.

Dr. E. J. Allen

Sumas, Washington Phone 1011

Abbotsford Hardware Co.
ABBOTSFORD, B. C.

Our Specials this Week

June Brides Should see our line of

Steel Ranges

Have you got Your Poultry Setting Yet?

Jas. Elliott Manager

INSURANCE LOANS

Abbotsford Homesites

If you are looking for a home or snappy investments in town lots, acreage or farm property see

J. W. McCALLUM

The Pioneer Real Estate Broker of Abbotsford

224

For Sale to Make Room

Young Pullets S. C. W. Leghorns fron six weeks to two months old.

These Chickens have been raised from winter layers. Price 75c up.

Some specimen Cockerels weighing from 1 to 1 1-2 lbs. selected from more than eight hundred chickens raised in our big poultry yards.

Price $1.00 and up

E. & G. de la GIRODAY

Proprietors — Abbotsford, B. C

$50 00/100 — No. 52041.

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?

In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of $50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from $10 to $25 in our

1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS

This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a $50 prize.

The contest is divided into three classes, and there are first, second, third and fourth prizes ($50, $25, $15 and $10) in each class.

CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the *best concrete work* done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

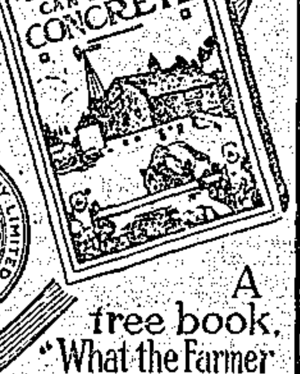
CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best *description*, telling how any piece of concrete work was done with "Canada" Cement. (Entries for this prize must be accompanied by photographs of the work.)

In addition to thus being divided into classes, so as to give small users of cement an equal chance with those who use more, the Contest is also divided into nine divisions, one for each province. So you see you need only to compete with the other farmers of your own province, and not with those all over Canada.

Don't think that because you have never used cement, you cannot win a prize. Many of last year's prize winners had never used cement before they entered the Contest. We will send you a free book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will not only help you in the Contest, but will tell you everything you could want to know about the use of cement on the farm.

Don't delay, but send us your name and address to-day and get this free book and full particulars of the Prize Contest right away.

Use a letter, postal or coupon.



Send me particulars of your 1912 Prize Contest.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company
Limited
501 Herald Bldg. - Montreal

A free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.

A "HOLY SMELL" THAT PAID CASH

Stagnant Pool that Changed to Sweet Perfume, Was Paying Hoax Until Discovery of Empty Scent Bottles.

One of the most extraordinary religious hoaxes ever recorded even in India has just occurred in the northern part of Calcutta. A pool of stagnant water formed from the accumulation of sewage from roadside drains suddenly began, according to the local inhabitants, to emit a sweet perfume which had a lovely lemon flavour. Many people came, smelt, and were conquered, and the rumour spread that the pool was holy and that a new goddess would soon rise from its waters to redeem the world the pool became a place of pilgrimage. Diseased people bathed in it and drank of it, and those of uneasy conscience washed away their sins in it. The water was carried away in jugs, phials, and bottles, and a brisk trade sprang up under the aegis of an astute young Bengalee in selling the "holy water" in all parts of the city at as much as $2 a phial. News of the holy perfume came to the ears of Messrs. Bose and Co., scent manufacturers, who took a professional interest in the matter and sent a connoisseur to investigate. His nose immediately provided him with a clue to the mysterious disappearance of several cases of essential oils belonging to Messrs. Bose. The police examined the pool and found that several broken bottle of the oils had been thrown into it. This was the explanation of the holy smell. The young Bengalee and a carter, suspected of having stolen the oils, suddenly vanished but were found and arrested later. Reports are awaited, adds the Calcutta "Englishman," of the effect of the "holy water" upon the sick and the sinners who drank of it.

NORTH AFRICA IS COVETED

Battling Between North and South Shores of Mediterranean Began Many Ages Ago with Africans First in the Aggressive.

In the long ago days the nations and tribes possessing the African, or southern, shores of the Mediterranean contended with the peoples of the European, or northern, shores, not only for European territory, but for the mastery of what was then the civilized world. Just as Rome was setting out upon her career of expansion, which finally led her to absolute control of the western world, she encountered a rival in Carthage, the seat of whose power was not far from the spot where Italy recently began operations against Tripoli. The contest was prolonged, and at times its issue hung in the balance; but having superior sea power, which gave her command of the Mediterranean, Rome won, and Carthage ceased to exist.

Many centuries later Europe was again menaced by a northern African people — the Moors, who over-ran Spain, ruled the greater part of the peninsula for a long time, and threatened other conquests.

Emerging from the Middle Ages, the people of the northern continent began to excel in the art of war.

Still, for many years the half-civilized and unprogressive peoples of northern Africa held their own, so far as Europe was concerned.

But the time came when this was changed, and European nations began to see in the southern shores of the Mediterranean fields for trade, and then room for expansion; and so northern Africa is becoming the prize of Europe.

The growth of Italian influence and commerce in Tripoli dates from 1878, when the treaty was concluded that brought to a close the Russo-Turkish war. Italy claims that it was then understood that she should have the right of a "pacific penetration of Tripoli." The right has been exercised. Italian colonies have grown up, and Italy's commercial interests there become considerable.

A Budding Mark Twain

A boy in Oklahoma City submitted the following essay on the ship of the desert:—

"A cannimal is a sheep of the desert. It is called a bacteria, because it has bumps on its back. The cannimal is very patient, and will lie down and die without a groan, but when it is angry it gets its back up, which is called taking the hump. The shepherds of the cannimals is called Arabs. When they live in towns they are called street Arabs. When the cannimal goes on a journey it drinks as much as it can to last for many days. Such animals are called aquiducks. Those that cannot carry enough are called inebrates."

The boy is eight years old. His teacher says he is an ignoramus. His father says he is a young Mark Twain.

Franklin's Manners

Franklin collected thirteen principles to cover the small amenities of daily life. Each week he picked out one and practised it diligently, thus creating a habit. It took three months to cover them all. Each year he practised each one four full weeks. He kept this up for many years. The uncouth Franklin of early manhood who found fault with his wife for giving him a silver spoon and a china bowl for his bread and milk instead of a pewter spoon and earthenware crock, developed into the statesman and man of the world who won the respect of Englishmen, the admiration of Frenchmen, and the gratitude of Americans.

Women Constables.

According to a Paris contemporary the Burgomaster of Berlin has brought into being a body of women police. One section will devote their attention, we read, to ordinary police work, and to the other portion will be entrusted the care of infants. The guardians of the children will be required to possess a knowledge of medicine. We are also informed that they will be armed with revolvers, for their protection when entering houses in the lower quarters where they have a suspicion that children are being ill-treated. Thirty women will be engaged at the start, but we are not told whether they will wear the jupe-culotte.

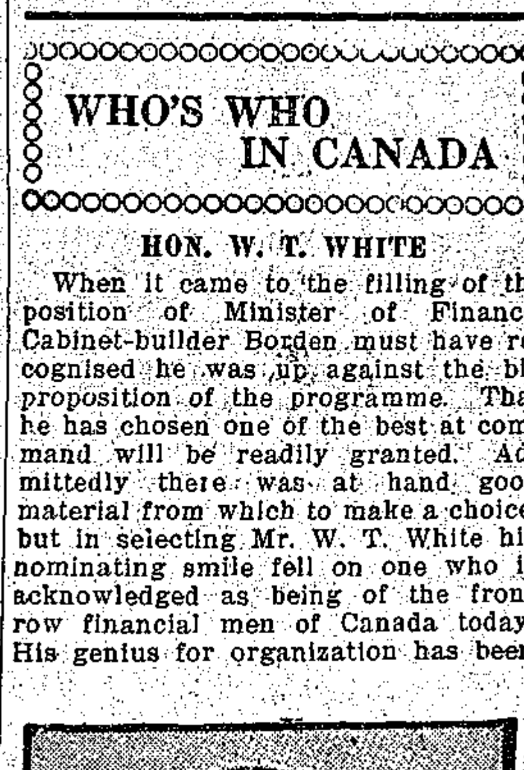
Romans in Britain

The Roman galley found during the excavations in connection with the new County Hall for London was moved from Westminster Bridge to the new London museum at Kensington Place the other day. When the oaken beams were hoisted from the Thames mud a quantity of decayed bones was discovered. These included the rib of a man and other human remains, and also the jaw of a dog. Their condition was such that it was found necessary to enclose them in wire netting to prevent them falling to pieces.

WHO'S WHO IN CANADA

HON. W. T. WHITE

When it came to the filling of the position of Minister of Finance, Cabinet-builder Borden must have recognised he was up against the big proposition of the programme. That he has chosen one of the best at command will be readily granted. Admittedly there was at hand good material from which to make a choice, but in selecting Mr. W. T. White his nominating smile fell on one who is acknowledged as being of the front row financial men of Canada today. His genius for organization has been



HON. W. T. WHITE,
Minister of Finance for the Dominion.

in great demand by the public institutions of Ontario and now that the country has the command of his talents many financial reforms may be looked for.

A. R. CREELMAN, K.C.
Shining Railroad Legal Light

In railroad, and in Canadian business circles generally, it is recognised that in prevailing upon Mr. A. R. Creelman, K.C., to abandon his Toronto practice and transfer to Montreal as general Counsel for the company, the C. P. R. did just the proper thing for that big concern. It was at a critical time in the railroad's affairs; Canada was waking up in real live earnest to her possibilities, and with the country's prospects, were, of course, bound up to very great extent the future of the C. P. R. shareholders. Brilliant legal talent was on demand to help pilot the ship. The men at the head of affairs calculated they could not go far astray with Mr. Creelman as counsel, and the success with which he has carried out his duties since that time — duties that sometimes have involved millions of the Company's money, and the preparation of cases for argument before the highest tribunal of the Empire— was recognised a short time ago when Mr. Creelman was awarded the coveted distinction of being elected to the directorate of the C. P. R.

At the time of his appointment to Montreal, in 1901, he was partner in the firm of McCarthy, Osler, Haskin & Creelman, and had been in practice in Toronto for over a score of years.

A native of Richibucto, in New Brunswick, Mr. Creelman, was educated in the grammar school at that place, and at Chatham Academy, but he studied his law in Toronto. In the same year in which he entered the legal firm before mentioned, namely in 1878, he married Margaret Cummings, daughter of the Rev. John Jennings, D.D., of Toronto.

Mr. Creelman never allowed himself to become entirely absorbed in the dry intricacies of the law, but took an active interest in many forms of sport, and was besides for four years in the Canadian militia. These outside interests he still preserves, and he is a member of the leading social and sporting clubs in Montreal, as well as in Toronto and Ottawa.

GORDON C. WILSON

Mr. Wilson, who resigned his North Wentworth seat in the Provincial house to run against W. Oscar Sealy, member for Wentworth in the Commons, and who, more recently, to show his loyalty to the Conservative party, stood down to provide a seat for Hon. Frank Cochrane on his appointment as Minister of Railways and Canals, is referred to by his familiars as "one of Whitney's Fair-Haired Boys", and has a big bunch of real friends over many Canadian acres outside his own immediate political sphere of influence.

Local Conservatives strongly favored his return to Provincial politics, and the fact that he had recently been twitted with running away from front of Dr. McQueen in a local fight, was advanced as one strong reason for the surrender of Federal honors in addition to the desire to accommodate the new minister.

He is recognised as a born fighter; a progressive member of the local government who has done splendid service for his party, and for the public interests generally, and yet higher honors are set for him on the prophecy list.

Born about forty-two years ago in Dundas, Ont., Mr. Wilson is a general merchant of considerable success in his native county of Wentworth, and like many other Canadians who can claim a Scots descent is a man of sterling worth all the way through, and a platform debater of no mean standing. He is a strong advocate of municipal ownership, and during his two terms in the provincial legislature was an ardent supporter of the Ontario hydro-power project.

First Nurse: "I shall not be able to go to the picnic to-morrow."

Second Nurse: "Why not?"

First Nurse: "To tell the truth, I'm afraid to leave the baby with its mother."

Matsqui Hotel
MISSION CITY, B.C.

This hotel makes a specialty of home-like comforts for Commercial Travellers. Comfortable sitting-room and best of hotel service Cuisine Unexcelled.

Rates: $1.50 to $2 per day

CHAS. E. DeWITT, Proprietor

Vancouver City Market

This Market is owned and operated by the City, thus guaranteeing all transactions. We solicit your consignments of Fruit, Poultry, Veal Eggs, Etc. Highest prices, sharp returns, smart settlements.

John McMillan
Manager

Bells from the Pope.

The Campanile of St. Mark is nearly finished. The four gilded lions which Napoleon had brought to Paris, and which have been since taken back to Venice, are in their place, and the workmen are now beginning to pull down the scaffolding around the monument. The spire, however, has yet to be built, but it is hoped that in a few months it will be possible to place on the top of it the great gilded angel which is to dominte the Square of St. Mark. The official inauguration of the Campanile will take place next April. The present Pope, as Patriarch of Venice, was present at the commencement of the rebuilding, and as his heart always goes out to his beloved Venice, he presented a fine set of bells to the tower.

WANDERING JUDY
OR
HER DEAR CANADA

by

MARSHALL SAUNDERS,
Author of "Beautiful Joe"

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"You excited little witches," she said, "you look as if all had received notice of a raise of salary. Won't you be sleepy to-morrow morning."

The girls giggled guiltily, and hurried from the room. Judy poking about, ferreted out a saucepan and some milk. Then she proceeded to heat a cupful of it over the embers of the fire. In a few minutes, she was creeping to the room where Firefly, with wide open eyes and blazing cheeks was tossing about her bed.

"Drink this hot milk," said Judy, "then lie still, and I will put something on your head to make you sleep."

"What is it?" asked Firefly suspiciously eyeing a little bottle that Judy took from the pocket of her dressing-gown.

"Magic water — Indian make," said Judy. "Smells like nice, dreamy fir woods, doesn't it?"

Firefly made a weary gesture, drank her milk, then let her black head drop to the pillow.

Judy hung over her, smoothing her temples calmly, and soothing her, till finally the excited girl fell into a heavy, dreamless slumber.

Judy made her way back to her room. "I believe French people are right when they speak of 'struggle-for-lifeurs,'" she said thoughtfully.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Mountains At Last

The Pilgrim Circle was trying hard not to be sympathetic. Mr. Bertwin had just coolly stepped into the room, introduced his son, then excused himself on the plea of a previous engagement, promising to return later and take his boy home. He had not quite liked the look in Judy's eye, as she surveyed him from top to toe. His boy would be all right with these girls. If they were good to John, he did not care how they treated him.

The girls were grouped about the room, some sewing, some reading. Dixie and Biddy sat on a divan talking in low voices. They had not come forward in order that young Bertwin might be introduced to them.

Biddy had made a motion as if to get up, then sank back on her cushions, dragging Dixie with her. "And sure it's not fair to start any more beads of perspiration on that youthful brow."

"He does look played out," said Dixie under her breath. "What's the matter with him?"

"Nervous prostration," according to his Daddy," said Biddy in a low voice.

"What's the idea in bringing him here, instead of tucking him in bed nice and early," inquired Dixie.

"Gentle amusement without excitement," murmured Biddy. "Watch Judy [illegible] string beads and mea[illegible]up."

[illegible]nks of him,"

[illegible]here's a good-[illegible]an. Age about twen-[illegible]nest. Rather com-[illegible]gh." Smooth face, [illegible]ook younger than he is. [illegible]not yet developed into [illegible]like his Daddy's. On the whole, a [illegible] boy. Intentions honorable. Sh[illegible] annex him matrimonially, or pass him on to one of the [illegible]ucklings?"

"[illegible]!" exclaimed Dixie.

"[illegible] — and do you believe he [illegible]e to learn sewing? There's [illegible]et combination. I can't [illegible] whether it's Judy, or Fire-[illegible]lara. Watch now — you'll see.

surveying the young man

chair in the room and young Bertwin had been directed to it. He was plainly recovering from a recent illness, and for that reason the heart of every girl in the room warmed toward him, though they were careful to suppress all signs of interest. Judy, seeing that conversation with him might be difficult, and admiring the spirit that had brought him there, was saying decidedly as she put away her box of beads, "I feel like talking this evening. Does anyone wish to listen."

Everybody did under the circumstances, and Firefly said, "Go on Judy. Win Mr. Bertwin with your tongue, to visit your wonderful Canada." Judy did not reply. The dog, and Bluenose the cat were coming into the room side by side, the cat sauntering, the dog jerking himself along in his peculiar fashion. The Club girls had a superstition about their cat and dog. If they did not take to a stranger, the Club viewed that stranger with suspicion. Both animals had caught sight of the pale young man sitting back against his chair cushions. Would they guarantee him?

Fortunately, he propitiated them. "Good dog," he murmured, extending a hand to Hurry-Wurry. The dog gave a nervous peck at the outstretched fingers, barked once, lifting himself from his forelegs as he did so, then flung himself at the stranger's feet in a sudden heap, as if all his bones were broken. Bluenose, more forward, sprang on young Bertwin's knee, and smelled at the snowy handkerchief peeping from his pocket. There was some kind of perfume on it that she liked.

Mara drew a long breath. She felt the Club was watching her caller, and watching her too. So far, he had done well, and she was almost thankful for the physical exhaustion which kept his thoughts on himself, and prevented his showing her any particular attention.

Firefly was muttering piously, "Thank Heaven, neither dog disaster nor catastrophe." Then she said abruptly, "Get on Judy with your traveller's tale, which if not soon told will grow stale."

Judy looked at John Bertwin. "I am telling my friends that with my brother I have just crossed the Canadian prairie, and am approaching the mountains. We are skirting the banks of the Saskatchewan River, and passing through some of the finest ranching lands in America, where enormous herds of Galloway cattle eat contendedly the rich and abundant grasses. Under the fertile soil, lie two or more beds of good coal. One hundred and fifty miles to the westward of this happy country, the sun is setting over faint and snowy jagged peaks. We are getting our first glimpse of the pride of Canada — our magnificent Rocky Mountains. We fly past little stations where groups of Blackfoot Indians from the near-by reservation, stand staring at the trains. All along the track, one sees irrigation farms where good crops have been taken in. Soon we have left the prairie and are among the foothills. On this plateau, surrounded by hills, is Calgary, the prosperous, with a population of almost 60,000, which is steadily growing. This beautiful city is another place that was born lucky, for it is the centre of trade of the great ranching country about it, and is also the chief source of supply for the mining districts in the mountains beyond. One of the most charming things about the town is that every Calgarian is an enthusiast. Several persons told us that the city's bank clearings for the last week had been 51 per cent above the clearings for the corresponding week last year, and that the building permits taken out for the month amounted to over three million dollars. Fancy this, in a small city.

"They work day and night on the buildings in Calgary. The first big English store to start a branch in western Canada, put up a departmental store of red brick, a solid, four-story building, and had it stocked and ready for opening in six months. Like Yankee enterprise, isn't it, Firefly? They opened in February, and in June, they had begun an addition to their store, even larger than the original building — 'Watch Cal-

thuslast.

[illegible]own their street [illegible] and they are earnest ad-[illegible]municipal ownership. The [illegible]rnment owns the tele-[illegible]throughout the pro-[illegible]introducing the auto-[illegible]verywhere, so you see [illegible]oughly up-to-date in their ide[illegible].

"Calgary [illegible]teen public schools, a Normal college, the Western Canada college for boys, the St. Hilda's college for girls, and the St. Mary's convent. Last autumn a preparatory college for boys and girls was opened [illegible] it is also expected that work w[illegible]on begin on a Calgary Univ[illegible]. Half a million dollars has be[illegible]bscribed by prominent men to er[illegible]d equip the buildings, and a Un[illegible]y by-law has been passed to pr[illegible]or its maintenance. The pre[illegible] staff of instructors in the city sc[illegible]ols numbers 140, and the school population [illegible]nces by such leaps and boun[illegible] the School Board is constant[illegible]eting to discuss the [illegible]rection [illegible]w schools. And you should [illegible]he School Buildings! Built [illegible]y stone, and equipped with t[illegible]t modern apparatus of every s[illegible]ney would be a credit to a much older city than Calgary.

"You would be surprised to see how many women drive their own cars in Calgary. The women in the town dress with exquisite taste, and they are an energetic factor in social and club life. The English and American population is so intermingled, that society in the Canadian city is a particularly happy mixture of English exclusiveness, and American freedom, with few of the faults of either.

"The Irrigation, British Columbia, and Alberta land departments, employ an office and engineering force of from two to three hundred people, and the three million acre Irrigation Block, which is opened up for settlement in Alberta, has brought in hundreds of thousands of settlers to the country. Ten years ago, when they undertook the project of irrigating this immense tract of land from the Bow River, the scheme was referred to as 'Folly', and many of the newspapers, even in the West, made fun of the proposal. To-day, when sixteen millions of dollars have been spent on the Irrigation system, and settlers are pouring in so fast that it is hard to meet their demands, nothing but praise is heard of the gigantic undertaking.

"On these farms a house is built, fifty acres broken and sown to a crop, a well dug, a barn and necessary outbuildings erected, and fifty acres fenced. All the settler does is to come in, buy his furniture, stock and implements, and settle down to reap his crop.

"Judy," interjected Biddy, "don't they ask anything of the farmer but that he shall be British?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," laughed Judy, "they ask that he shall be married and have a family."

"Teddy Roosevelt, please take notice," murmured Firefly.

"And also," went on Judy, "that he shall have at least $1000 over and above his expense from England, so that he will be prepared to make a start worthy of the scheme. They give him ten years to pay for the farm and improvements, in ten equal annual instalments, with interest at 6 per cent. on the unpaid balance. Isn't the whole idea altruistic and paternal?

"Now I must confess to going to bed before we left Calgary, and so in oblivion on my part, I was whirled across the Bow River, past the sleeping cattle on a thousand hills, past the great ranches and rounded grassy river 'benches' or terraces, to the rugged land of rocks and ledges, and the beginning of uplifts of stratified rock where the earth's crust had surged aloft to make the mighty mountains of this stupendous system. If I had been awake, it would have seemed to me as it did on my former trip, that our puffing train was hurling itself against rows behind rows of lordly mountains. 'No way through no way through,' the panting engine seemed to say. But hurrah! for the coming of the little creature man. He laughs at the most terrible of nature's frowns. We take a short turn, switch between walls of vertical rock that threaten to close and crush us, then we are on the course of the persevering river, the Bow. Century after century, the stream has wormed its way through the mountains, making a path for itself and the conqueror man. We turn northward, and are darting, twisting, backing, yet going ever further and further into the inmost recesses of the backbone of the continent. In the six hundred and forty-two mile run between Calgary and Vancouver, we have one continuous view of lofty mountain streams, lakes, ponds, rivers, snowfields and meadows — the equivalent of fifty Switzerlands rolled into one, as one shrewd observer has said."

"Are the Rocky Mountain peaks as high as the Swiss peaks?" asked Firefly.

"No, the individual Swiss peaks are higher, but the Alpine monarchs are few compared with the Rockies, and we have a greater variety and splendor of scenery. In a Swiss valley, one feels at the bottom of a teacup, in a Rocky Mountain Valley—"

"You are at the bottom of a soup-dish," interposed Biddy.

Judy glanced at her, shook her head, and went on. "Yet, Switzerland is toyland, compared with our giant land. Then where in that tiny country, can we make a first ascent? Edward Whymper, the first climber of the Matterhorn, praises our Rockies for this. Fancy the bliss of being the first to pat a hoary old mountain on his brow, and say, 'To all eternity, you are mine.' Then we can also be first in research work. Botanists and naturalists go wild over the Rockies. I heard some Canadians grumbling about some Americans who won't stay home. They explore the Rockies all the time. They talk as if they owned them, my fellow-countrymen said."

"How disagreeable!" remarked Dixie with tiptilted nose.

"Yes, wasn't it?"

"How many days are these mountains from New York?" asked Mara.

"Four — Early the next morning, Punchie began to shake my bed curtains, 'Awake little sister, the morning is bright, the birds are all singing to welcome the light.'"

"Were there any birds?" asked the practical Peanuts.

"Not a wing," said Judy regretfully. "Poetical license, you know. I threw on my clothes, and we scurried to the end of the car. Oh Lord! how wonderful are Thy works," I gasped, as I looked about me. We were practically alone with the mountains. Hanging on the extreme end of the train, drawn in a corkscrew fashion along walls of rock, half enveloped in faint, misty daylight hues, it seemed as if we were being slowly drawn to our own destruction. We were so near those awful sublimities of rock and ice. Surely they would fall on us.

"'Keep a stiff upper lip," Punchie adjured me, and just then, the misty veils began to lift. Pinkish hues that deepened and beautified into rose tints began to creep from mountain top to valley depths. I started whimpering, then I laughed in glee to think my unworthy life had been prolonged for a season.

"'Look at the Three Sisters, and be ashamed of yourself,' said Punchie. 'Imitate their noble calm.' Oh girls! if you could have seen those three mountains. The little one had a sharp nose, but over her shoulders was thrown a soft and wide mantle of snow. The next was ringed with curious rock formation, so was the next — 'spiral' they call this formation. The bases rolled and spread out, till they softened into banks protecting the silvery thread of the lovely Bow River running about their feet. You have seen pictures that look at you from the walls of a room. Wherever you go, the eyes follow you. The Sisters seemed to me like that. They stood immovable, peaceful, calm and stern, while we human beings wound in and out, changed our position, looked at them from a hundred view points. They never stirred. They seemed to be watching, watching, and saying compassionately, 'Pitiful little creatures of flesh and blood — you change and decay. We remain, as we have been, so we will be.'

"'Punchie,' I said, 'if you don't get me some breakfast, I shall scream. Those Sisters get on my nerves.'

"'You've got to look at the Hoodoos first,' he said in his dogged man fashion. 'They'll take the Sisters' fright out of you.'

"'They look like India,' I said, 'and idols, the ugly conglomerate things.' They were weathered, and beaten and battered sort of rock pillars, and made me shudder. Behind them though, loomed two mountains that I liked — Wind and Pigeon."

"Hi Jane!" said Biddy briskly, "a bird name for you."

"I threw Pigeon Mountain a kiss for you, Jane," said Judy, "then Punchie swept me to the dining-car. My breakfast slipped down my throat sidewise, for my head was always turned to look out the window. Soon we pulled up beside a picturesque rustic station. We had arrived at Banff, one of the villages in this enormous Canadian National Park which is the largest in the world."

"It isn't larger than the Yellowstone, is it?" asked Firefly.

"Nearly half as large again. Now what do you think was the feature of this station?"

"Some mountain, I suppose," said Firefly.

"It was a boy," said Judy. Punchie who had been here before, told me to look out for him. The lad braced himself on his two sturdy legs on top of the hotel 'bus, and as a man threw up heavy suit cases, he caught every one and ranged them before him. 'He'll fall,' a woman screamed, but he didn't. He stood as firm as one of the Sisters. Then we all climbed into the 'bus, and drove up and up a winding road to the big hotel — Oh girls!"

"Now don't lose your breath," said Firefly impatiently.

"I won't, but I'm simply dying to say the scenery was indescribable."

"And sure there's nothing indescribable," said Biddy. "All things are possible to her who has tongue or pen."

"I don't know where to begin," said Judy helplessly.

"Keep inside the 'bus till you get your bearings," said Dixie sympathetically.

"It was full," said Judy — "brides and grooms, American and English tourists. We dropped some of them at the priests' home in the village."

"And there's a village?" said Biddy.

"A perfectly exquisite one," said Judy, "nice shops, homes, hotels, cottages on quite a wide main street, then rows of homes perched on hill sides. Oh! what views. All the land is leased, as it is national property, and scarcely any dogs are kept. Antelope stare at you from the most glorious groves of trees. The lakes and ponds are alive with birds. No one can fire a gun."

"Hurry-Wurry and Bluenose say 'Hallelujah,' remarked Firefly.

CHAPTER XX.

Among the Rockies

"The hotel is away beyond the village," said Judy. "Oh, what a site! We went over a steel bridge, then saw a big, handsome building perched on an eminence overlooking the foaming falls of the Bow River, and the mouth of the hurrying Spray. Old, swollen, round-backed, Stoney Squaw Mountain loomed in the distance, so did the awful black pyramid of Cascade Mountain, and symmetrical Mount Edith, knob-shaped Tunnel Mountain, terraced Mount Rundle 10,000 feet high, its sides ripped and torn by snowslides, and below them the bustling, energetic Bow River, hurried away to carry the mountain news to the fertile prairie land. You have human habitations, mountain, valley and river scenery. 'Punchie,' I said, 'leave me here in this exquisite air, and I will grow and expand into a perfect being.'"

"And what did Punchie say?" asked Firefly.

"He said, 'Get back to your own habitat. You belong to the sea marshes, and the bays, the rounded hills and rolling country of our native land. This sublimity would flatten the life out of you.'

"I don't believe him," said Firefly, "a woman with a soul for the

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VACOUVER vs. PROGRESS

The recent conference at New Westminster relative to the importation of immense quantities of the products of the farm into British Columbia, was instrumental in bringing to light a condition of affairs which is a standing disgrace to the people of the leading city of the mainland. Fourteen of the leading municipalities, representing the richest farming section in the province, are being subjected to a species of boycott at the hands of Vancouver business men. An organized conspiracy is on foot to underestimate at every turn, not only the lands but the products of the Fraser Valley.

This policy of discrimination, originally intended as a means of retaliation against their neighboring city of New Westminster, whose active progressive policy of the past few years has caused the Vancouver business element to look with jealousy in its direction, has spread to such an extent that at the present time, there is hardly a retailer in Vancouver who will not give preference to the products of our American neighbors. The buying public are being led to believe that there is an undefinable something against the products of the Valley and wherever possible, preference is given to imported goods. In addition to the discrimination against the products of the Valley, there is an organized movement among the realty brokers of the city, to boycott the lands of the Valley. Incoming settlers are being treated to fallacious descriptions of the district, not only are the land values assailed, but prices are represented as being beyond the purse of any but the most wealthy. Representatives of the brokers meet all incoming trains and the flow of settlers from eastern and European points are being treated to a process of so-called education, which has for its object the crippling of the resources of New Westminster and incidentally the whole Fraser Valley.

We know that the Fraser Valley is the richest and most fertile tract in the whole province of British Columbia and it is a matter of regret that there should be any scheme on foot to belittle the country in the eyes of the newcomers and we know that however virulently the resources of the country may be assailed, it cannot result in any permanent injury. The present situation is such however that it is incumbent upon the fourteen municipalities involved, to take immediate steps to offset the impression which is being inculated by the movement of the Vancouver business men. In order to effectually meet the situation, it is essential that there shall be co-operation among the municipalities. The expense attached to a successful campaign of enlightenment, would be beyond the purse of any municipality, but where there is co-operation, the expense to each municipality would be small. We must take immediate steps to have the necessary literature published, setting forth in concrete form, the actual advantages which hte Fraser Valley has to offer. Definite information relative to the land and its productiveness. The publishing of the literature in itself would not be sufficient. Adequate provision must be made for the intelligent distribution of the information. Authorized agents should be appointed to meet all trains both at Vancouver and at Mission, in order that incoming settlers may be put in touch with the true conditions before they come in contact with the blandishments of the Vancouver realty men whose object is to retard our progress.

Some of the Parisian theatres give gratuitous performances three or four times a year. They are intended for poor people, and those who are first in line are usually at the doors several hours before the house is opened.

DO ANIMALS POSSESS SOULS?

Vast Numbers Yet Have Belief in Transmigration of Souls Which May Probably Account for Worship of Animals.

It has been believed by vast numbers of men that animals have souls. Especially in the great past civilizations of the East do we find this belief. Also it has often been supposed, not only that animals have souls, but that their souls represent stages, upward or downward, in the history of the souls of human beings. This is really the doctrine which is called "the transmigration of souls," and it explains, probably, why animals have so often been worshipped.

But though, perhaps, no one can be quite sure of the answer to this question, most thoughtful people find it hard to believe that animals have souls. If we believed this, we should find that it involved all sorts of difficulties, when we came to consider the case of humbler animals, and plants, and even tiny and trifling short-lived microbes.

Yet this does not mean that when even the humblest living creature dies anything is lost. We know that it would be quite opposed to Nature's universal rule that nothing is ever lost. On the contrary, the body which has been built up by the life of every living creature is valuable for the lives of other creatures. Not even the humblest life can be looked upon as useless.

THE LIGHT HAT BEST TO WEAR

Pathological Study Goes to Show that a Heavy Hat has Bad Effect on the Continuity of Thought.

Years of study have convinced Dr. George W. Galvin, United States pathologist that heavy hats retard the growth of the intellectual powers; that the lighter the headgear the more active the wearer's brain.

When any of the senses are interfered with the train of thought is broken. A violent blow suspends thought, and sights sudden and strange have been known to drive persons insane.

Interruption of the function of the senses may come in various ways, and the heavy hat has an unfavorable effect on the continuity of thought.

A deep thinker seldom has a hat on his head when wrestling with an important problem. Edison wears no hat, simply a cap. Many men eschew the tightly fitting derby entirely. Luther Burbank, the famous naturalist, is another who never wears a hat.

A billiard player seldom wears a hat and never when at a critical stage of the game. Jockeys, golfers and baseball players invariably wear caps. I have noticed the "fans" remove their hats at a particularly exciting moment in the game.

There is much significance in the fact that college girls wear no hats at all. That it is advantageous is proved by their marked progress; they are gaining in their averages of studies.

Wrong Every Time

At a recent political meeting a speaker was attacking the Government with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall at last cried out, "You're wrong, sir!"

A little nettled, the orator continued without heeding. Presently, in answer to another strong assertion, came again, "You're wrong, sir!"

The speaker looked angry, but continued on the war-path. "You're wrong, sir!" again rang out.

Angrily addressing the persistent interrupter, the crator cried, "Look here, I could tell this man something about the Government which would make his hair stand on end!"

"You're wrong again, sir?" came from the critic, as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as a billard-ball.

The Power of Suggestion.

Every medical man knows that various functions of the body can be influenced by the mental state, and that some ailments can be relieved almost at once by suggestion. An amusing instance of this lately occurred in the case of a very chilly patient whose friends were directed by the doctor to "surround her with hot-water bottles." The next morning the patient was decidedly relieved and enthusiastic as to the comfort received from the treatment. Imagine the surprise of her doctor when he discovered that various bottles had been duly filled with hot water and placed on the floor round the patient's bed. Apparently this had been quite as effective as if the hot-water bottles had been brought into contact with the body.

ON BERRY DIET FOR THREE DAYS

Undaunted by Three Days Bush Wandering, a Plucky Seventy Years Old Will Build a Home in the Wilds.

To be lost in the woods of Graham Island recently, without food or shelter for three days and two nights was the terrifying experience of Mr White, of Tow Hill, a seventy-year-old retired carriage-maker from Vancouver.

Mr. White, who has had a longing to spend his declining days by the seaside, went to Graham Island a few weeks ago to look for a small preemption for himself and wife. He found one on the north coast of the Island near Tow Hill, and is erecting a house and cultivating a small patch of the land there.

A few days ago he started out for a little walk inland, following a survey line. Before going far he lost the line, and though he walked to and fro all day he could not pick it up again. At night he built a fire and slept. Next day he set out again. Walking in a circle he only succeeded after a day's march in getting back to the remnant of his last night's fire. He was then without a match and had to sleep in the cold. Again next day and the succeeding night he walked about, vainly trying to find the way out. He could hear shots and shouts of the searchers, and the sound of the breakers on the shores, but could not find any path out.

At last on the third day he found the trail to Cape Fife, but mistaking the direction walked further into the bush, where fortunately he was picked up by a settler.

During the whole time Mr. White subsisted on wild berries and is little the worse for his adventure. Nothing daunted by his experience, he is still firmly decided to spend the remainder of his days with his wife on Graham Island.

When We Were Poor

"When we were poor," remarked the prosperous business man, "we looked forward to the time when we could have a summer home."

"Well?" asked his friend.

"Well, when we got rich enough to have one we didn't like going to the same place every summer, because it was monotonous, and we looked forward to the time when we could have another for variety."

"Yes."

"We got another, and then we began to long for a winter place, so that we shouldn't have to spend so much time in Toronto."

"I see."

"Well, we have them all now."

"And are you happy?"

"I suppose so. At least I suppose my wife is. She keeps them all shut up and spends most of her time travelling around but she knows she has them."

Survival of an Instinct

Memory handed down through thirty generations is one of the perplexing facts of science. The beaver flourished along French rivers until killed off for its fur, but is now known only in about a dozen of the villages on the Rhone near Avignon. For three centuries these villages have had no trees to cut down for dams. The animals were compelled to adopt a new mode of life, and have burrowed in the banks, shaping mud with their tails as usual. Recently some of them were taken by a Polish count to forest on his estate. Very strangely, they resumed the habits dropped three centuries before they were born, and at once began cutting trees and building dams

Taming Wild Birds.

It requires much patience, slow motions and frequent offerings of food to tame wild birds. Some are tamed very easily; others refuse to make friends with man. Probably the easiest of all birds to tame is the Canada jay, (also called "camp robber," "whiskey jack," or "fresh meat" bird), or the chickadee (black-capped tit-mouse). The Canada jay lives in our Canada and the mountainous regions of the western and northeastern United States. Without waiting for an introduction he will fly down to your camp spread and snatch a piece of bread or meat under your very eyes; and the slightest hint that his presence is welcome is enough to embolden him to take food from your fingers. Winter is the best time to tame chickadees, for then it is difficult for them to find enough food. Nail pieces of suet to tree trunks close to your window, place the meats of hickory nuts, pecans, English walnuts or peanuts on your window sill, and if the chickadees and white-breasted nut-hatches visit neighbouring trees they will soon find the luncheon. Robins and catbirds should be tempted with bread and milk, strawberries and cherries; while song sparrows and chipping sparrows prefer bird seed, cracker, bread or corn bread crumbs.

The Orangemen of local lodge No. 1867, and the True Blues of No. 244 will hold their church parade on Sunday morning, the 30th, to the Presbyterian church.

The appearance and the comfort of th ePresbyterian church building have been promoted by the opening of two new windows on the north-east and north-west side

Mrs. Campbell of the Manse is attending the annual meeting of the general society of the Women's Foreign Missionary Association of the Presbyterian church meeting in Vancouver this week. It is composed of delegates of that church from all parts of the Dominion.

The Rev. S. D. McPhee, B. A. of Avonmore, Ont., cousin of our citizen, Mr. J. J. McPhee, and who was a commissioner to the general assembly meeting at Edmonton, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Means visited friends at Otter last week.

The strawberries for the garden party at Mr. McMenemy's in behalf of the Presbyterian church were contributed by Messrs. D. H. Nelson and A. McCallum.

Mr. E. Redfern Turner, A. L. C. M., of Vancouver, will have charge of the choir practice in the Presbyterian church this evening; and on Saturday evening he will take the choir of St. Matthews in hand.

Rev. S. D. McPhee, Toronto, Ont. was on a visit this week to Messrs. M. L. and J. J. McPhee this town. On Tuesday evening the reverend gentleman left for Vancouver where he will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's church, and will return to spend a few days in Abbotsford again.

Mr. H. Vaughan, representing Ceperley, Rounsefell & Co., Vancouver, spent Wednesday in Abbotsford on business in connection with his company.

Mr. B. H. Davey of Matsqui Prairie was in town on Wednesday. looking hale and hearty.

The Matsqui Lumber Co., of Mt. Lehman report doing a fine business.

Mr. S. Brooke wishes this paper to state that he intends to close his store on Monday July 1st, and trusts that his customers will do their shopping on Saturday June 29th.

"Love laughs at locks and keys" but it is wonderful what a wall will.

Work has begun on the new customs building.

Have you any news? Tell it to the Post so that your friends can become posted on the news of the town.

In Abbotsford where the majority at each Conservative election far outnumbers that of the opposite side, it should be a matter for congratulation that the Premier of the province has been named to receive knighthood at the hands of the King of Great Britain.

Someone said it was "old." It is sure not as cold as it was when we had the small pox scare. But then, it will be all right when there are no more great events to be pulled off.

At Sumas a fine assortment of American made floor Rugs, are now on Sale at fully half Vancouver price, at the old Sumas Bank building. They are owned by C. W. Waldron of Bellingham, who carries the largest assortment in sizes of squares in the West. Sizes up to 12x15 feet in Axminsters, $35. 9x12 size at 20.

Happy Lives

With prosperity in store, are Assured to all June brides who have their wedding cakes made at

The Abbotsford Bakery

ALBERT LEE, PROPRIETOR

Mr. Taylor, of Henderson & Taylor is over in Mission subdividing in Silverdale and Cedar Valley.

Miss Jackson visits and receives pupils for violin. For terms etc, apply Applegarth, Aldergrove.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES

There are in general two forms of the popular Presidential primary, says the New York Outlook in explaining this somewhat mystifying American institution. One form borrows the method of the Electoral College. According to this, the voters of the party choose delegates pledged to one candidate or to another, and therefore by their votes for these pledged delegates cast their votes as directed for the various candidates for the nomination as the voters in the National election cast their votes for President. The other form adopts the method of most elections. According to this form the voters express their preference by indicating their choice directly for one candidate for the Presidential nomination or another. It is this latter form of popular Presidential primary that is called the Presidential preference primary.

There are nearly as many varieties of Presidential primary as there are states in which it is in force.

In most, if not all, existing Presidential primaries the two general forms of expressing the voter's choice are in use; and therefore two operations are involved; First selecting the delegates, and second, instructing them. In the methods by which the first operation is carried out there is wide variation among the various states which have what may be called a Presidential primary. In the methods for carrying out the second operation there is little variation.

The presidential primary, though varying as widely as it does in detail, is yet based upon two definite principles. The first is that delegates to national conventions shall be selected as directly as possible by the voter; the second is that the voters shall be given an opportunity as directly as possible to impress upon the delegates whom they select their choice for Presidential candidate.

With regard to preferential primaries, the point is not whether the voters are capable of making a choice, but whether it is practicable to devise a method which will enable the voters to record their preference and insure that choice being made effective.

The experience of the United States where the primary now exists, has provided some interesting evidence regarding the value of the primary, and has proved that the disadvantages of the Presidential primary, in some cases far from trifling, are greatly outweighed by the advantages. This evidence also has proved that the value of the Presidential primary varies according to the form adopted. It moreover shows that most of the disadvantages arise from the fact that legislators, in their caution regarding the adoption of what is novel, have unsuccessfully attempted to combine inconsistent elements of the new system and the old convention system.

PREDICTS RECORD CROP

W. J. Brandrith, provincial exhibition commissioner, who has visited almost all parts of the province, says; "There never was such a crop of fruit in sight in British Columbia as there is today. And the splendid prospects for a record breaking crop are not confined to any one section or to any one variety of fruit. Every portion of the province as far as my observation has gone and all kinds of fruit with the exception possibly of raspberries, which will be light, seem certain to share in the remarkable crop that is foreshadowed by present conditions in the agricultural districts."

LAND REGISTRY IS TO BE OVERHAULED

(From Fraser Valley Record)

It will be good news to the people of the Fraser Valley to learn that the Land Registry at New Westminster, along with the other offices of a similar nature throughout the province, is to be overhanled. Mr. H. C. Hannington, Inspector of Legal Offices, has just returned from a trip throughout the prairie provinces where he visited the land registry offices at Winnipeg, Regina, Edmonton and Calgary in quest of new ideas. He has returned to the capital of B. C. filled with new ideas, and will immediatly start in planning how best to organize the various offices throughout the province with a view to having system in transfers, etc., done in a businesslike manner, without the tardy wait that has heretofore existed.

It has been no secret that the land registry offices of the provinces have found themselves woefully behind with their work.

The various public bodies, including councils and boards of trade have taken the matter up and while some improvement has been noticed, yet at the same time business done has been very unsatisfactory to the public. The Mission Council had a little experience of it lately.

On Mr. Hanington returning to Victoria he was interviewed by the press and had the following to say;

"I regard Winnipeg as having the ideal system," he said. "If a land transfer is put into a Winnipeg office today you can get it back tomorrow, and if you are in a hurry and place it in the forenoon you can have it returned in the afternoon."

"In Winnipeg, the registrar general of the Province, Mr. Macara, extended to me every possible courtesy and I had the run of the office for several days gleaning much valuable information. I consider that the Manitoba system is the most complete I have ever investigated, their survey branch being paricularly up-to-date. One of the leading features of that system is that they have an outside inspector. Every sub-division map brought into the office is personally inspected by him on the ground. He goes out into the field and checks every map."

"There was one thing I noticed in particular and which impressed me greatly. That was that no persons other than those employed in the land registry offices were allowed behind the counters in B. C. the custom that has grown with the department allows practically anyone to get in behind the counter. I may say that that practice has now been considerably curtailed in the provincial offices and I think it will not be very long before it is prohibited altogether. It has been found a great hindrance to progress in the offices and should never have been allowed at all. At present the privilege is confined to solicitors which is certainly a great advance from the former condition of things.

The work in the B. C. offices is far behind. Nelson is probably furthest along with its work, being only a month behind, while it is an acknowledged fact the New Westminster office is at leats "a year behind." Last month no less than 1500 back titles were caught up, according to Mr. Hannington.

There are now 71 employees in the land registry office in Vancouver, 23 in Victoria, 23 in New Westminster, to compare with the 70 in Winnipeg and about the same number in Regina, Edmonton and Calgary.

In regard to fees, Mr. Hanington mentioned the fact that in the three leading prairie provinces considerable charges are made for approving and registering every subdivision plan, such charges being based upon the number of lots appear in the plan. No such system of charges exists in B. C.

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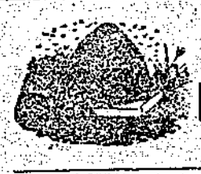

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Huntingdon, B. C.

WANTED FARM LAND—In exchange for my $1150.00 equity in Vancouver lots, Act quickly for a snap. R. A. Cooper, Clayburn B. C. A26.

Timothy, Clover and Field Peas to be had at the Abbotsford Feed Store

When next your watch needs attention leave it with Campbell, the Abbotsford Watch-maker. Shop located in Clark's Gents' Furnishing store.

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STRAYED—Red yearling heifer onto my place on 3rd March. Owner can have same by paying expenses, W. L. Barrett, old Campboll place, Clearbrook Road.

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