LIBRARY, LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY
JUL 2 - 1912
VICTORIA, B. C.

The Abbotsford Post

VOL. V., No. 8. ABBOTSFORD, B. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1912 8 $1.00 PER YEAR

Our Special
Is
Purity
Flour
Your money back if not satisfied
S. Brooke
ABBOTSFORD and HUNTINGDON, B. C.

Dominion Day
Monday, July 1, 1912
Get some of these Specials on Saturday for your Monday Picnic
Lime Juice, one of the best brands, per bottle 35c
Randall's Grape Juice, 2 bottles for 25c
Oranges 20c, 25c and 30c per dozen
Lemons 30c per dozen
Sugar cured Ham and Prepared Mustard for a delicious sandwich
Fresh Vegetables and Berries
M. L. McPhee
The Pioneer Store

ATHLETICS IN ABBOTSFORD

Sport at Abbotsford in the Fraser Valley has developed rapidly during the past year or two, and the enthusiastic gathering in the Maple Leaf Hall last Friday evening, upon the occasion of the annual dinner of the football and the cricket clubs emphasized this. The dinner was given by the president of the clubs, Mr. Charles Hill-Tout, who proved a very entertaining chairman. He laid special emphasis throughout upon the advantage of clean amateur sport. In addition to the members of both clubs, most of the leading townspeople were present and the speeches were of a particularly happy order. The principal toasts, proposed by the chairman, were "Our Town," "Amateur Sport," and "Our Guests." These were responded to by well known residents in the town and district, including Messrs F. Boyd. A. Trethewey, H. Alanson, S. Morely, G. McGowan, M. W. Copeland, H. McKenzie, C. Harcrop, G. Hayer and J. Heath. Particular emphasis was laid upon two points, the bright future of Abbotsford—which already is a junction of four railways, the Great Northern, the C. P. R., B. C. E. R. and Canadian Northern, running through it, and which, it was suggested, would probably be made a divisional point by the Great Northern—and the rapid development of the football club and the interest taken in th egame. Despite the fact that the Hill-Tout cups had been this year wrested from Abbotsford by Mission the season as a whole showed more victories than defeats and confidence was expressed as t oregaining the cups. The cricket eleven has only played a few matches but has won them all, defeating Mission in the only match played this season.

Mr. Hill-Tout was re-elected president and accorded musical honors. Mr. F. Furguson, to whom tributes were paid upon his captaincy, was re-elected football captain, with Mr. Cyril Harrop as vice-captain; Mr. J .Heath secretary, and Mr. A. M. Brown treasurer. A deficit upon the accounts was wiped out by the company and a jolly evening's entertainment was contributed to by Messrs E. A. Barratt, B .J. Gurney, Redfern Turner, McArthur, G. McGowna, A. Harrop and J. Heath, songs, and Mr. Noel Robinson. recitations; and the singing of the National Anthem concluded the proceedings.

HAPPILY WEDDED

A wedding of great local interest took plac eon Wednesday the 26th, at Christ Church, Vancouver, when Miss Alice Blakeney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs .Robt. Blakeney, of Vancouver, was married to Mr. Kenneth Charles Storey. The bride was attended by Miss Eileen Swepstone of Abbotsford, the best man being Mr. W. A. Wright. The ceremony wa sperformed by the Rev. C .C. Owen, Vicar.

The Abbotsford Order of Woodmen of the Town was organized this week with our esteemed butcher in the west end as the chief Axeman. This position was given him owing to the fact that he is such a good man with an axe—no reference is made to a meat axe.

MUSICAL EVENT

Good Programme Brilliantly Rendered by Pupils of Mr. Turner.

One of the most successful musical events of the season took place June 8th in the Maple Leaf Hall, Abbotsford, when some thirty junior pupils of Mr. E. R. Turner came up fro mVancouver and gave a delightful concert to a well filled house. The close attention which was paid to the various numbers proved the appreciative quality of the audience as well as their rendition proved the high musical quality of the performers.

A pleasing program of just the right length was given with delightfully varied artistry by the different pupils, a tribute to the teacher. There could be no monotony about a concert of such range and every number went through with flying colors.

Mr. Turner was ably assisted by Miss Helen Badgely Miss Myrtle Traill, pupil of Miss Badgley, and Miss Armande G. Wilson.

Miss Badgley scored triumphantly. She quite captivated the audience with her numbers and was compelled to respond to numerous recalls. Whether in humorous or pathetic vein Miss Badgley is a complete master of the art of elocution. Her impersonations of children are most remarkable, each gestur eand mannerism being true in every detail.

Miss Traill recited the "Mustard Plaster," which caused roars of laughter. Her work was very good

Too much cannot be said of the brilliant work of Miss Armande Wilson. This talented young artist opened the program with "Leybach's Faust," which is a very difficult numbe rto play. We predict a great musical future for this young lady, and we hope to again have the pleasure of hearing her perform to her many friends of Abbotsford.

We wish to especially comment on the artistic singing of Isabel McEwan, her rendition of "Fiddle and I" was very good and her good work has left a lasting imperssion with us. She received numerous encores, which she most justly deserved.

AGED, WRINKLED FACES EASILY REJUVENATED

An aged face is often only a mask to a comparatively youthful person. Beneath is a countenance young and fair to look upon. It's a simple matter to remove the mask. Ordinary mercolized wax, to be had at any drugstore, gradually absorbs the worn out surfac skin; in a week or two the user has the lovliest pinky white complexion imaginable. An ounce of the wax usually is sufficient to complete the transformation. It is put on at night like cold cream and taken of fin the morning with warm water.

This remarkable treatment is invariably effective, no matter how muddy, sallow or discolored the complexion. Freckles, moth patches, liver spots, pimples, black heads and other cutaneous blemishes naturally vanish with discarded skin.

CLAYBURN CONCERT

Notwithstanding the bad weather the social given by the Ladies' Aid of Clayburn was well attended, and it is hoped proved a financial success. The grounds of Mr. McMenemy's house were splendidly decorated and illuminated showing that great time an dforethought had been spent in the preparation for the fete. The rain however put an end to any out door amusements and the guests adjourned to the schoolhouse. The Mission City band arrived, being met at the ferry by a team, and under the direction of Mr. Bert Griffin played selections all the evening to an appreciative audience. The Fish Pond proved a great attraction and netted about $25. The band boys and others spent most of the time between the numbers at the candy stall on the pretense of buying for the young folks but it is probable that the young lady in the Japanese kimona was the lodestar that drew them to the counter Everybody ha d a good time and bought till all the stalls were cleaned out and one and all regretted when the time arrived for going home.

The Band reports an excellent time and express their willingness to play at Clayburn any time.

FORMAL CHURCH OPENING

Sunday July 7th will be a red letter day for the catholics of Abbotsford.

The church which has just been completed by Hammond & Son, local contractors, will be blessed and formally opened for divine service. The members of the congregation proudly point out to the fact, rare in the history of church building, the church as it stands will be free from debt. Mr. De la Giroday secure d a free site from the firm of J. J. Banfield of Vancouver, through Mr. Lindsay Russel. Not a few non-Catholics have liberally contributed to the building fund, showing thereby, a commendable spirit of broad-mindedness.

His Grace, Archbishop McNeil of Vancouver will perform the ceremony and preach at High Mass.

The well known children's choir and brass band of St. Mary's School will be in attendance.

Rev. Father Jan, O. M. I., has secured reduced rates from the C. P. R. to enable the catholics of the surrounding district to attend.

At the evening service Rev. Father McCarthy, the gifted and eloquent Pastor of St. Ann's Church of Sumas City, will deliver the sermon. A large number of the Catholics of Sumas promised to accompany their pastor.

The local choir, under the able direction of Mesdames Cannonville and Gernaey are preparing special music for the evening service.

The hours and details of service will be announced next week.

The Abbotsford Tug of War team will visit Sumas on the 4th. They are sure to bring the rope home again this time. They did it once and are able to do it again. This time they go out with an idea of winning. All power to their strong arms.

THE ABBOTSFORD POST

Published every Friday by the Post Publishing Company.

A weekly Journal devoted to the interests of Abbotsford and surrounding district.

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 28 1912

AN UP-TO-DATE BUSINESS HOUSE

The average city is judged by the merchants and business men who are responsible not only for the business blocks and offices but for the educational and other public institutions which reflect credit upon the public spiritedness of the citizens. Every community has its public spirited men and it is an unfailing sign of the discrimination of the public, that these men are invariably successful in their private enterprizes. It is a privilege to do business with the man or men who have shown their metal in the upbuilding of the town and this privilege is usually taken advantage of not only by the townspeople themselves, bu tby neighboring farmers, who are quick to realiz ethat the good roads and the good schools movements are dependent upon merchants who are alive to their requirements.

There are few business men in the Fraser Valley who would be more liable to be accepted as being among the numbers of the live men of the community than Mr. J. J Sparrow, the Abbotsford Feed Man Active in public and private enterprise, he has devoted the same broad minded policies to his private business which induced him to instal the public drinking fountain for the convenience of the dumb friends of the farmer and the public weigh scale for the farmer himself. In 1910 Mr. Sparrow came among us as a business man, in the short time intervening he has built up a business which will compare favorably with any similar business in the whole Fraser Valley. His stock of feed has already proved itself a necessity; his methods of business are such that there is no danger of driving any business away from the town on the contrary he is doing much to attract the farmers of Abbotsford and to make them feel that they can do better here than in any other town in the Valley The large stock carried by the Abbotsford Feed Store will soon be increased to even larger proportions and the citizens of the town will join with the Post in wishing all prosperity to Mr. Sparrow and his public spirited enterprise.

CANNING FRUIT

Jars.—In canning, sugar is not the "keeping power" as in preserves; it is the entire exclusion of air from the fruit that preserves it, and with this fact in mind it will be seen that great care must be exercised to have all the jars in perfect condition. Purchase for the purpose a glass jar, having a glass or metal top, with a rubber. Thoroughly cleanse the jars, and if the rubbers have been used before and seem hard or worn, get new ones. Partly fill the jars with water, place the rubber in position and put on the top securely. Then turn the jar upside down and let it remain in this position at least five minutes. If any water oozes out the jar is imperfect and should be set aside for some other work that does not require the exclusion of air.

Fruit.—The fruit used should be firm and as large as can be obtained, except in the case of the strawberries. With them the smaller the better, and the wild variety makes better jam. All other berries should be large and firm. Pick them over carefully, removing any that are crushed or over-ripe. Do not buy either too ripe or have been too long picked. Blackberries, no matter how fine or of what kind, are never satisfactory or appetizing when canned.

To prevent discoloration all large fruits should be thrown at once into cold water after being peeled until needed.

When ready to begin canning, get the jars and place the rubbers in position on the top of each jar, with the top that has been tested by the side of the jar. Do not mix the tops, as one that is true to one jae may not fit the next, this being particularly the case when the screw top is used. Place the fruit in the jars as soon as it is prepared, shaking each jar to fil the interstices as closely as possible—that is when quinces, pears or any of the firmer fruits are used. Berries must not be packed closely. If pears are used, turn some of the pieces with the core side out, as it adds to the effect when finished. When peaches are being prepared, five or six of the pips should be distributed through each jar, for they improve the flavor. The pips are removed before the fruit is sent to the table. Just as the fruit is laid when the jar is filled so it should remain all winter, for there should be no further handling of it.

The Canning.—Place the sugar in a saucepan on the stove, with just enough boiling water to dissolve it. When thoroughly melted allow it to cool a little and then divide the syrup among the jars a spoonful at a time. If after all is distributed it does not fill the jars (and it seldom does), add enough lukewarm water to each jar to fill it and loosely put the top on. If the glass top jar, is used, put the glass in position, but do not lock it, for if steam is not permitted to escape the jar may burst. Have in readiness a deep porcelain kettle with as wide a bottom as possible; set the jars closely together in this, and fill the kettle with warm, but not boiling water, to within an inch of the top of the jars; then set the whole over the fire to boil. If the preserving kettle is not large enough the boiler should be used. Do not allow the water to boil too fast. There is no danger of the jars cracking if the water is allowed to heat gradually and boil gently.

When the water has boiled for ten minutes, remove the cover from one of the jars, and if the fruit can be easily pierced with a silver fork, and each piece seems softened through, it has cooked enough. Ten minutes are usually sufficient time for berries to boil, but more time is necessary for the larger and more solid fruits. Make sure that the fruit is thoroughly cooked; then set the kettle back where it will not boil, and secure on the top of each jar as tightly as possible in order that the jars may be more conveniently lifted out. Then, wrapping the hand in a dry towel, lift a jar out of the water take off the top and pour in boiling water until the jar is overflowing, then quickly adjust the top again for a final fastening. Treat each jar in this manner, and invert them all for a final test as to air-tightness. If any syrup oozes out after a jar has cooled, the fruit can be saved only by turning it into a saucepan, and, when boiling, placing in a perfect jar, as in the old method of canning, but this will never be necessary if proper care be exercised in the first instance. If the leak is detected while the jar is still hot, it can be again filled with boiling water and sealed after substituting a new rubber or a different top.

As the jars cool, if the screwtop variety is used, endeavor to tighten them for the purpose. On the following day, when the jars are perfectly cold tighten the tops more of possible, then set them in a cool, dry place, as ferr from a strong light as possible. Do not handle them after they are once set away, as any shaking of the jars is likely to be followed by fermentation of the fruit. Fruit canned in this way will not go to pieces; on the contrary, being cooked in the jar, and not handled when in a breaking condition, it remains as whole as when put in the jar.

Canned fruit should always be opened two or three hours before it is needed, as the flavor is much finer when the oxygen, of which it has so long been deprived, is thus fully restored.

The amount of fruit necessary foe each quart jar is as follows:

	Ounces
Cherries	8
Raspberries	6
Strawberries	10
Whortleberries	6
Quinces	12
Small sour pearl (whole)	10
Peaches	6
Bartlett pears	8
Pineapples	8
Siberian crab apples	10
Plums	10
Ripe Currants	10

—Montreal Weekly Witness

NEW ROLLING STOCK FOR LOCAL LINES

The Canadian Pacific Railway reports that it has under construction 11593 box cars, of which 7060 are being built in its own shops at Montreal to be delivered October next. It has also under construction 665 stock cars, 244 refrigerator cars, 411 coal cars, 616 ballast cars, 42 tank cars and 158 cabosse cars. All cars are being built at Montreal with the exception of 200 stock cars which have been ordered from Halifax. At Montreal also it has under construction 52 passenger, 120 freight and 35 switch locomotives.

The Great Northern Railway has under construction at the Baldwin Locomotive Works 25 locomotives, and by the Haskell and Barker Car Co. 1500 box cars, 250 refrigerator cars, and 10,000 ore cars. The Canadian Northern Railway has under construction, all being built in Canadian shops, 61 locomotives, 1911 box cars, and 132 flat cars.

AUTO HINTS

(By our own "Spark Plug.")

1. When starting up, always make sure that the lever controlling the spark is at the extreme retarding limit, otherwise the engine may backfire and possibly result in serious injury to the operator.

2. Before cranking the engine, make sure that—

(a) The brake is set.

(b) The speed lever is in neutral position.

(c) The spark is fully retarded.

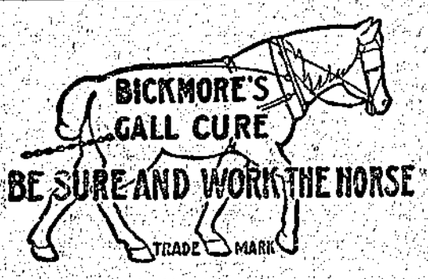
These precautions may save you much trouble, and negiect of them may be dangerous.

3. An occassional overhaul of the ignition system with a screwdriver, tightening np all the terminals and wiring connections may save much time and trouble on the road.

4. To avoid carburetor troubles, take care to free the gasoline of all dirt before its entrance into the tank. A piece of chamois skin or very fine mesh wire gauze will make an excellent filter. Never use the same funnel for gasoline as for water.

5. A few quick turns of the crank will be more likely to start the engine than twenty minutes of slow grinding.

6. If a brake is found to be slipping on account of oil working into it, squirt a little gasoline into the drum. This will cut the oil and restore efficiency.



STABLE SUPPLIES

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

WANDERING JUDY
OR
HER DEAR CANADA

by

MARSHALL SAUNDERS,
Author of "Beautiful Joe"

(Copyright by Publishers Press, Ltd.)

mountains might be born by the sea."

"As a general thing the home spot is the congenial spot," said Judy doggedly.

"The dearest spot is the bread and butter spot," said an unexpected voice.

Young John Bertwin who had recovered from his fatigue, raised himself on the cushions of his chair, and spoke energetically.

The girls laughed at his matter-of-fact tone, and Judy went on. "Suppose we settle it in this way — make up your mind to be happy in the spot to which Providence calls you, even if your heart cries out for another spot."

"And don't change your spot without due reflection," said Peanuts.

"And what an appetite must have waited on all those ecstatics," murmured Biddy mischievously.

"It did," said Judy, "but one could hardly eat for the view. The correct thing is to get a seat in one of the big dining-room windows. There you are perched up aloft, looking down on that glorious Bow River Valley. You eat ambrosia, and drink nectar, in momentary expectation of being called up to high Olympus on one of those mountain peaks. I call you all to witness that whatever I may say in future, and though I assert that all places have some charm, Banff is the exquisite spot that haunts my dreams. Punchie and I looked at the darling little cottages by the river's brim."

"A mountain cot it was to him,

"And it was nothing more," chanted Biddy lugubriously.

"They were prospective sylvan nests for his dear family," said Judy earnestly, "and just as beautiful as they could be, and some summer they are going to take one."

"How much?" asked Peanuts.

"Oh, I forget," said Judy impatiently. "Something very reasonable. You little mercenary soul, when Charon comes to ferry you over the Styx, I believe you'll start up and ask him if he can make change for a penny."

"Come Judy, cool yourself in this mountain river," said Jane coaxingly.

"Oh, Jane, it is so tranquil and fascinating when it isn't falling," continued Judy, as she turned toward her friend. "Almost like a mill pond, in the place where we looked at the cottages, and startlingly clear and cold — just melted ice the year round."

"What an iceman's bill one would have," remarked the unabashed Peanuts.

Judy gave her a withering look. "That curious, glittering quality of glacier streams reminded me of a beautiful soul. Boatmen take you up this perfect river for miles and miles, in canoes or launches. We had not time for this trip, but we did take a long drive."

"Roads good?" asked Peanuts.

"Like Boston roads. We've got a wonderful government. It works with this railway corporation, or any railway corporation that will benefit the people. The best for the newest west, is their motto, and link by link the chain of good roads, good schools, good supervision of every kind, extends from Halifax to Vancouver. Then our government is not only good, but it is shrewd. We want, not first-class settlers alone, but first-class tourists to advertise the country. High class service must be provided for them, and here in the heart of the Rockies you can recline in a cushioned carriage, and drive for miles with scarcely a jolt."

"Silly luxury," said Biddy.

Jane, as she often did, took up the cudgels for Judy. "Suppose I wanted to give my grandmother a trip to the Rockies, as I am thinking of doing, since Judy began this travel tale. She would like to see the mountain passes. She couldn't tramp nor go on horseback."

"Bless the dear old lady's heart and bones," said Biddy penitently. "I never thought of her, and sure I've got a brace of grandmothers of my own. Mea culpa, Judy, mea maxima culpa."

The volatile Judy was not thinking of her. There was a far-away look in her eyes. "Punchie and I couldn't tramp — we had nothing but travelling and house suits with us. We drove round and round the bases of these grand old mountains near Banff, and through an enormous corral of two thousand acres, where there was a herd of eighty buffaloes grazing. Two or three of them were perfectly hoary with age, and as we passed close to the phlegmatic creatures, I heard Punchie who is very fastidious, muttering to them, 'Oh, go comb your wool — go comb your wool.' Remember this is all National Park, and though we did not see the other creatures, we knew that not far away were herds of elk, moose, deer, mountain sheep and Angora goats roaming to and fro, unafraid and happy"

"I wonder what a goat's idea of bliss is," said Biddy musingly.

"Like the Welsh servant girl's probably," said Firefly with a laugh. "Do you remember?

"'I wiss I was marrit,

"'And vera weel too,

"'Plenty of money,

"'And nuthin' to tu.'"

"There are no end of trips about Banff," Judy went on, "but we had not time for all of them. However, we visited the Cave and Basin at the foot of Sulphur Mountain. There is a natural rock roof to the cave with curious deposits of sulphur about it. Our government has surrounded a natural basin with a bathing house, and you can hear the jolly shouts and laughter of bathers splashing about inside, trying to get rid of rheumatism or other ailments.

"Sure cure?" asked Peanuts.

"No, but quite occasional."

"I saw something in your paper about a zoological garden in Banff," said Jane.

"Yes," said Judy meekly, "and I expected you would take me to task for not criticising it. The museum was a fine one. It had stuffed creatures, and the herbarium and Indian relics were most interesting."

"Is it an up-to-date garden?" asked Jane. She had put down her sewing, and her clear steady gaze was bent on Judy who was somewhat uncomfortable.

"Yes, rather — it is only a small one."

"Have the animals as large enclosures as they have in the Bronx?"

"No, not quite."

"Then they are not large enough," said Jane decidedly.

"But they are so clean," said Judy.

"Room first, for a caged wild animal."

"And sure if I were a wild beast, it's no cage you could make large enough to please me," said Biddy.

"That's the right principle," said Jane. "Very few wild creatures can be made happy in captivity, and the ideal thing is that all creatures should be happy."

"Don't you approve of zoological gardens for amusing children, Jane-To-The-Rescue?" asked Peanuts.

"Do you remember the boy who stoned the frogs, and what was said to him?"

"Oh yes," replied Peanuts, "Fun to you, but death to us," but I always look upon those frogs as narrow-minded."

"Suppose you were a fox, Peanuts," said Jane who had a spirit of her own when roused.

"Fox I am," said Peanuts with resignation.

"Someone catches you, and instead of racing and chasing about the delicious wild-wood, you are given a few feet of stone yard where you pace back and forth, your eyes wild, your tongue lolling from your mouth, your unhappy man-hating, panting self a target for hundreds of gloating human eyes."

"I'd try to encourage my low self to rise to higher things," said Peanuts, "and say 'Happy fox to be tortured to make a Canadian holiday.'"

"If I cared to let my thoughts dwell on the subject of the combined agony endured by wild creatures in captivity," said Jane earnestly, "I'd go crazy."

"You don't object to National Parks, though, do you?" asked Firefly.

"Object, no," said Jane. "I'd welcome them. The more parks and reservations we have for our native fauna the better. Also for some foreigners. Asiatic and European deer can roam happily about large spaces here, also some birds can be confined in huge, flying cages."

"Like those in Golden Gate Park, Marigold," observed Judy.

"Yes," said the Californian girl. "Our birds are happy, for they are in a large piece of wood enclosed by wire netting, with running streams and trees inside."

"What about squirrels?" asked Peanuts.

"I have seen happy squirrels in good-sized quarters," said Jane, "and some small animals, but bears, lions, wolves and tigers — you can't make them contented, say I. Study them stuffed."

"Do you know about Hagenbeck's Animal Park in Hamburg?" asked Judy.

"I've read of it," said Jane.

"I've visited it," said Judy. "It's a departure from the usual thing — no bars or cages to separate one from the animals — merely deep ditches of water and artificial rock work. To see an ibex climb a one hundred and fifty foot pinnacle, and stand against the sky line is interesting and astonishing. A Swiss sculptor erected these artificial mountains."

"But Hagenbeck has chains on some of his birds' legs," objected Jane.

"Yes," said Judy, "they appear to be at large, but these thin chains allow them to fly only a certain distance."

"Now imagine that," said Jane loking at the interested faces about her. "Can an eagle be happy with a chain on his leg?"

"This eagle couldn't," said Firefly crossly, "what's the sense of chewing air about putting any created thing in a pen. It's devilish — that is what it is. Get on with your pastoral address, Judy."

"I will tell you something cheerful," said Judy. "A Banff man feeds peanuts to the animals every week. We were fortunate enough to be on his heels. They all knew he was coming, and from bears to squirrels there was a scramble for the nuts. One little kid fox when he caught sight of him, showed his cunning white teeth, snapped and bit at his companions, and drove them all back from the man, so he could get the nuts.

"'Look here at labor and capital,' chuckled Punchie when the man got to the badgers. They were watching the stream of water that ran from the porcupines' cages to theirs. The man couldn't arrange matters any way possible, so those porcupines could get their share of the treat. He would throw the peanuts right at them, but every time they pawed them into the stream, and there stood the badgers on the other side, waiting with curled paws reaching under the grating to guide the peanuts to themselves.

"'Working mighty hard, but no brains,' said Punchie, and he laughed so hard that I had to apologize to the porcupines. Now, leaving this subject of animals in captivity with our slogan, for I too belong to a humane society, 'Death if necessary, but no torture,' I will say that Punchie and I had regretfully to leave Banff the next day."

"Where did you go next?" asked Firefly.

"To cloudland, to see set in mountain sides,—

"'Lakes of gray at dawn of day,

"'In soft shadows lying.

"'Lakes of gold with gems untold,

"'On their bosoms glowing.

"'Lakes of white

"'At holy night

"'Gleaming in the moonlight.'

"After an early breakfast, we took a train, and went thirty-four miles west of Banff, and found ourselves at the tiny mountain station of Laggan. A cowboy in a befringed leather jacket and big sombrero was waiting for us with a carriage and a stout pair of horses. While we wound between the mountains and through deep valleys, I coaxed from him stories of wild life. Once he left the mountains and became a brakes-man on a railway, but the stuffy air inside his car one day made him sleepy, and he dropped into a nap, and the stove fell over. The stove fired the car, and the railway fired him, so he went back to the mountains. In summer he drives and guides tourists about, and in winter he takes the band of horses the strangers have been using, away to their winter pasturing ground. The day he drove us was chilly, and soon snowflakes began to fly, giving us some idea of what the mountains would be like in winter."

"Was it terribly solemn and lonely?" asked Dixie.

"Oh! no — I forgot the plains and the cities, and murmured contentedly Matthew Arnold's lines so expressive of the primitive in us,

"'Blow, ye winds! lift me with you,

"'I come to the wild.

"'Fold closely, O nature!

"'Thine arms round thy child.'"

"What about Punchie?" asked Firefly.

"He was grunting mischievously, 'I big chief — great hunter — mountains mine — valleys mine — squaw mine down in little valley, papooses too — Koojemock alassie.'"

"What's that?" asked Firefly.

"It's what the Micmac Indians in Nova Scotia say to their dogs, when they come into white men's kitchens. It's something like 'Get out.'"

"Head her off from Halifax, somebody," cried Peanuts suddenly. "She'll be there in two strokes of the clock."

But Judy was already back in the mountains. "The further we went," she said, "the more our spirits rose."

"Naturally," interrupted Biddy in an undertone.

"I'm thirsty," murmured Peanuts.

"Hush girls,' said Jane, "or you'll make her stop."

"Getting right up among them is so different from the train," continued Judy. "There seems to be no end to them. Peak behind peak, glacier upon glacier."

"A hundred Switzerlands rolled in one," said Biddy impressively.

"No. Whymper said only fifty," corrected Judy. "You can't understand till you see the mountains, the curious states of mind one falls into. This morning, I was overpowered by their sense of vastness, illimitability and grandeur, and the pose of eternity. I felt small and humble in the presence of such awful majesty. Then the exaltation of an angel came over me, and I felt like exclaiming, Not a worm of the dust, but a spirit immortal and ineffably beautiful."

"Which state did you enjoy most?" asked Peanuts meekly.

"Now girls," said Judy coolly, "I don't care if there is a stranger present. "You've got to stop being flippant, while I'm in the mountains."

"This club is nothing if not controversial," said Peanuts, "and I contend I'm not flippant. I'm cheerful. 'A merry heart goes all the day, your sad tires in a mile-a.'"

"You are flippant, Peanuts," said Marigold who was no joker.

"Flippancy is the curse of this nation," said Judy, "not the love of money — and flippancy leads to irreverence, and irreverence to the devil."

"And is it Canadian good manners to bite the hand that feeds you?" inquired Peanuts.

"I do not bite," said Judy eloquently. "I love the hand that feeds me, and I stroke it warningly, because I wish it to be perfect. Were not my ancestors Pilgrims? Don't I feel that they turn in their graves, when they hear their descendants making light of everything sacred from the Almighty down?"

"There is a lot of jesting in the air," said Biddy meditatively.

"Clergymen joke in the pulpit," said Judy, "lawyers in court, the man on the street, the woman in her home. The whole nation acts the clown."

"And doesn't Canada jest?" asked Peanuts.

"Come now girlie, you've been in the Dominion,' said Judy caressingly, "on your word of honor now, are Canadians as flippant as Americans?"

"More so," said Peanuts unblushingly.

"Hear her," said Judy as the club broke into a laugh. "Steeped in her remissness — dear other girls, when you take this trip I've taken, you'll find that from one end of Canada to another, we are a cheerful people, a joking people possibly, but — we are not flippant. Some things are sacred. Nothing here is above a jest."

"I find a jest in majesty," said Biddy.

A smothered snickering sound came from the big arm-chair, and the lively girls all joined in the amusement that young John Bertwin was trying vainly to suppress. He was, despite all drawbacks, enjoying himself in the midst of these girls whose affectionate bickering was unlike anything he had ever heard — and he felt at home among them. No wonder Mara liked her club. "I shouldn't have come, till I felt stronger," he muttered, "but I'm having the time of my life. Just because they've sense enough to let a fellow alone."

Jane, casting about in her mind for some remark to lead Judy back to the mountains, said, "Were the trees nice up there?"

"Magnificent — lordly firs and spruces stretched their arms over us — we drove through one avenue after another."

"You speak much of the trees," said Mara gently, "what about the flowers?"

"The dear things — how could I forget them. Would that I had time to tell you what I learned of our Alpine flora. Some botanist says that one can see true beauty of form, glory of color and wealth of bloom better in the mountain meadows, amid the everlasting hills of the Rockies, than in the heavy interminable jungles of some distant torrid clime. One finds butterwort, cranberry, gentian, Sotch heather and bluebells, violets, asters, heliotropes, larkspur, twin-flowers, gaillardias, lobelia, wintergreen, vetch, wood anemones, lilies, forget-me-nots, the bridal edelweiss, and of course plenty of lovely ferns. Then we have twenty-three species of orchidaceae, among them several kinds of lady's slippers — mountain, pink, yellow and large yellow. I forget the rest. You must go see for yourselves. High up 'where biting cold would never let grass grow,' one finds silver and sulphur lichens."

"What about the birds?" asked Jane.

"We were rather late for most birds, except eagles, crows, ducks, and a few magpies. I saw a list of your feathered friends that someone had seen earlier in the season at Lake Louise — the American merganser, Oregon junco, golden-crowned kinglet, Alpine three-toed woodpecker, partridge, sandpiper, western wood pewee, and the white-crowned sparrow. I don't thing the white-throat comes as far west as this. That is the bird

"'Of the silver arrows of song,

"'Shy poet of Canada dear.

"'Thy notes prolong, prolong,

"'We listen, we hear:

"'I-love-dear-Canada,

"'Canada, Canada.'"

"And you say people climb these mountains," said Marigold.

"My dear — in summer, tourists haunt these near-by peaks, with guides that are brought from Switzerland. American citizens will have the glory of handing their names down to posterity as being the first conquerors of some of these Canadian giants."

"Are records kept to fix the honor?" asked Firefly.

"Everything is systematized. There is the government, the railway and a prosperous Alpine Club, all working together. Persons come from different parts of the world to attend the annual camps of our National Alpine Club. You will hear a man say, 'I used to go to the Caucasus, now I come to the Rockies for they are only eleven days from London.'"

"Are there women climbers?" asked Firefly.

(To be continued)

For Sale to Make Room

Young Pullets S. C. W. Leghorns from 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

Will you be one of the 108 farmers who will receive our Prize Contest checks?

THERE will be twelve cash prizes in each of the nine provinces (108 in all) in the 1912 Prize Contest for Canadian Farmers. The 1911 Contest was so successful in awakening interest in the use of Concrete on the farm, that a second contest, in which three times as many prizes are offered, was decided upon for this year.

The Contest this year is divided into three classes, "A," "B" and "C," and there will be four prizes in each class. (First prize, $50; Second prize, $25; Third prize, $15; Fourth prize, $10.)

Thus there are three $50 Prizes, three $25 Prizes, three $15 prizes, and three $10 Prizes, *for each province.*

DESCRIPTION OF CLASSES

In Each Class there will be First, Second, Third and Fourth Prizes ($50, $25, $15, and $10) for Each Province.

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

Don't think that you must use a large quantity of cement in order to win a prize. The quantity of cement used does not count in Classes "B" and "C." Many of last year's prize winners used very little cement.

When you enter the Contest, you have a chance to win a cash prize of $50 as well as the certainty that you will add a *permanent improvement* to your farm. If you haven't a copy, be sure and ask for our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." It will not only suggest many improvements that you can use in entering the Contest, but will tell you all about the use of concrete on the farm.

Just write your name and address on the attached coupon, or use a postal card, and we will send full particulars of the Prize Contest and a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete" to you absolutely free.

COUPON

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY
LIMITED
Herald Building, Montreal

Please send me full particulars of the 1912 Farmers' Prize Contest, and a free copy of your book "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company
Limited
501 Herald Bldg. - - Montreal

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT MONTREAL

WHO'S WHO IN CANADA

HON. W. J. ROCHE

For the very important Secretaryship of State Premier Borden is fortunate in having at command Dr. William J. Roche, a native of Clandeboye, Ont., who moved west to practice in Minnedosa, Man., in 1893, and went into active politics soon after, taking a seat in the House of Commons in 1896. The Doctor was educat-

HON. W. J. ROCHE,
Secretary of State.

ed at Lucan public school, London High School, Trinity Medical College, Toronto University, and Western University, London, Ont., and as a result could not fail of being a man of much merit. In addition to other positions of honor Dr. Roche has been Grand Master of the I. O. O. F. for Manitoba, Grand Representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the same order, and for a number of years was member of the Manitoba Medical Council. He is 51 years old.

With Dr. T. G. Roddick, Dr. Roche carried on the agitation of a few years ago for a uniform standard for practising physicians in every province of the Dominion. The Roddick bill failed to become operative because of the failure of certain provinces to co-operate, but in an amended form it was made law at the last session of parliament.

Dr. Roche takes a great interest in the new Lady Minto Hospital in Minnedosa, his home town. It is with him a labor of love to assist in making this institution one of the most successful in the West. His intention should it be possible, is to return to the prairie country every summer, to visit old patients, to walk the wards of the Lady Minto Hospital at Minnedosa, and to demonstrate that, at heart, he is still a doctor and a Westerner.

Mrs. R. L. BORDEN,
A Charming Society Queen

In Mrs. Borden, wife of Canada's new premier, are combined all those qualities which adorn social life. She has that dignity, grace and refinement of the ideal in hostess, and though perhaps discriminating to some extent in her social tastes, everyone is received in the Bordon home on his or her merit.

The residence of the Premier elect in Ottawa, situated on Wurtemberg street, and formerly occupied by Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, is arranged and furnished interiorally for the comfort of its inmates. Strangers entering that home for the first time are invariably impressed with the restful atmosphere. Refined tastes are evident throughout the house, and among the collection of paintings which adorn the walls are several skilful productions from the brush of Mrs. Borden, who is an artist of some note. She is also a clever photographer, and in preparing her pictures does all the work herself from developing to finishing. Many of the best pictures of Mr. Borden, some of which have been used for publication, were snapped, developed, and completed by his wife.

Also in horticulture Mrs. Borden is an enthusiast. Her garden is beautifully designed, and most of the richest blooms on the grounds surrounding her home are personally attended to by her.

Although not actively identified with many of the charitable institutions of Ottawa, Mrs. Borden by many kind acts, has brought cheer to the sick and needy.

While resident in Halifax she worked indefatigably on what is known as the Woman's Work Exchange, an institution that has accomplished much good, especially for those of reduced circumstances. For some years now she has been on the board of governors of the Victorian Order of Nurses, and her name also appears on the membership rolls of the National Council of Women of Canada, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals ,the Aberdeen Association and the Woman's Auxiliary of the Missionary Society of the Church of England. Of the latter organization Mrs. Borden's activities have been chiefly through that branch at All Saints' Church, of which parish both she and Mr. Borden are members.

Outdoor sports also claim some of Mrs. Borden's time. A skilful golfer she has been connected with the ladies' club of Ottawa, and was honored by that body last year when the members elected her as their president.

Mrs. Borden was born at Halifax, N. S., her maiden name being Laura Bond. Her father was Thomas Henry Bond and both parents were of English extraction. Her mother, Catherine Tregallis Atkinson was a descendant of an old Cornwall family of that name. Mrs. Borden's eduaction was received in her home town.

TO HELP THE EXPORT TRADE

Well Known Business Man of Montreal Urges Canadian Manufacturers To Wake Up and Get After Foreign Trade

Mr. George F. Johnston, the well-known financier is urging the manufacturers and traders of Canada to consolidate and form an association through which authentic information of the wants of other countries—particularly South America—could be secured for the benefit of Canada. Mr. Johnston's appeal, in part, is:—

Has not the time arrived when we should put forth some concerted action whereby we would render valuable aid to our Canadian exporters. This might be accomplished by following the example of our neighbors to the south of us by the formation of a Canadian Export Association. Our export trade is growing at a remarkably rapid rate and the work of such an association would be to educate our expanding manufacturers and traders who may be anxious to participate in profitable over-seas business. It would be the purpose of the suggested association to establish an intelligence department and through the agency of accredited correspondents who would supply ruling prices, point out new markets and fresh sources for the purchase of our raw material.

It may be news to many Canadians to know that there is scarcely a country in the world where Canadian merchandise does not find a ready market, both in the countries of the Old and New World. We have now a direct steamship service to Australia, New Zealand and the Far East and we have lately turned our attention to the development of trade to Latin South America and with most promising results.

From January 1st. to September 30th. of last year, the exports and imports between Canada and Argentine aggregated $5,051,467, which is $3,000,000 more than the previous year. During the nine months above mentioned, Canada sent to Argentine $2,869,913 worth of goods and bought from that republic $2,181,554.

In looking over all the countries' trade with each of the Republics of South America, I personally believe that our trade of 1910 with the Argentine might be duplicated in each one of the other Republics, if we put the proper trade machinery into operation. Canada in the last few years, has been developing her export trade at a very rapid rate.

I would like to see our government assist in establishing a direct line of steamships with South America. This would facilitate the work of an energetic and patriotic Canadian Export Association. In many ways South America presents a very attractive field for Canadian business men and I believe, as one personally acquainted with South America and its business, that there is no doubt a large trade could be worked up, if proper attention were paid to cultivating the republics of South America. As everyone knows, South Americans for the most part, are not competitors of Canada. They buy what we have to sell and sell us commodities which we require. The only exception to this statement is the Argentine Republic and even with this republic our export trade last year was over $5,000,000. Canada should have, next to Great Britain, the first claim upon South American trade, because of the fact that the chief commercial houses of South America are English and would naturally give a preference to Canada There is invested in South American enterprises at the present time, over two billions dollars of British money and as a result of this large amount of British capital invested, Canada, as a part of the British Empire, would receive a cordial welcome should she energetically seek closer trade relations with South American countries.

As a Canadian much interested in Canadian enterprises, I would like to see a system of organized effort to extend and enlarge our export trade and for that purpose, I would suggest the formation of a powerful league, known as the Canadian Export Association, which league ought to secure diplomatic influence for the successful exploitation of Canadian commerce. In order to secure a remunerative business for a direct steamship line, the government might grant a subsidy, which subsidy would not be required after a more extensive trade had been developed, as it would soon be apparent that Canadian steamships would soon have a paying cargo each way.

It might be pointed out that the greater part of manufactured goods used in South America are imported and that there is hardly an article manufactured in Canada which would not find a ready and profitable sale in the south. Implements are used there in enormous quantities. Cement is used in millions of tons. Leather goods, including saddles, boots and belting are everywhere in great demand owing to the agricultural nature of the country. The bulk of this trade is now going to Americans, Germans and the Belgians. We in turn need their asphalt, nuts, mutton, hides, mahogany, rice, rubber, wool, etc. Our Canadian government has neglected putting a live, energetic Canadian representative in each one of the Republics of South America and I think the time has arrived for either the government or such an association as I have indicated to take immediate steps towards the development of our Canadian trade in the south.

Mr. Johnston invites correspondence from manufacturers and traders of the Dominion on the subject and if there is sufficient interest manifested, necessary steps will be taken to organize an export association and to develop and extend our export trade.

Dr. MAUDE ABBOTT,
Montreal.

Dr. Maude Abbott of Montreal was the first Canadian woman to receive an honorary degree from a Canadian university for merit in scientific work. Dr. Abbott's first medical degree was received from Bishop's College. She is a graduate in arts of McGill. Her training includes years spent in medical work at the universities of Zurich and Vienna. She took the Edinburgh Triple Qualifications in 1897, and began medical practice in Montreal in 1896. She was appointed Assistant Curator of the Pathological Museum in 1899 and Curator in 1902. In 1911 she was given the status of lecturer and the degree of M.D.C.M. honoris causa. Dr. Abbott was born in the village of St. Andrews East Quebec. Her grandfather, the rector of St. Andrews, was the uncle of the late Sir J. J. Abbott. Dr. Maude Abbott contributed a monograph to Dr. Osler's well-known "System of Medicine."

The latest schoolboy howlers come from Brooklyn. They include these:

The cow has a pulse as well as anybody else, but you cannot feel it at his wrist.

The blood flows through the alimentary canal into the abdominal canopy.

William the Conqueror was the first of the Mormons.

Matsqui Hotel

MISSIONCITY, 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

The Profitable Sheep

No one who has studied live stock will doubt that there is money to be made from herds or flocks of any class of stock, if they are properly handled. Some, of course, live and labor under conditions that render the profit doubtful. The average farmer, however, who takes an interest in live stock can make satisfactory returns from a flock of sheep to say nothing of his gain in the matter of weed destruction.

Sheep are a benefit to the farm in many ways. Weeds are kept down on the summerfallow or around buildings, fences or bluffs. The constant tramping over the fields aids in packing loose soils. In the fall, dollars worth of grain that otherwise would be lost is picked up and turned to good account. It is little wonder that sheep men become enthusiastic.

228

CLARK'S Gents' Furnishings, Boots, Shoes

'K' English 'K' Make
Boots that cost $6 and $6.50
Guaranteed to give Satisfaction
Have to be Worn to be Appreciated
For Sale Only by
GEO. C. CLARK, Abbotsford, B.C.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
J. McELROY & Co.
LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS
OF THE BEST QUALITY
Cor. Essendene Ave. and Oscar St., CITY

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
PECKHAM & HUTTON PROPRIETORS

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

G. W. GRIMMETT
Eyesight Specialist
Manufacturing Optician
Does the Finest Optical Work. Medical men and others pay tribute to his skill.
793 Granville St. Vancouver Office, next P. O. P. O. Box 1

Henderson & Taylor
(Associate Members Can. Soc. C. E.)
Civil Engineers
R. A. HENDERSON
B. C. LAND SURVEYOR

Get Ready for the Dance
MONDAY, JULY 1
Good Music From Vancouver
SPECIAL SUPPER
Dance in aid of the Pine Grove Football Association. All welcome

BLACK KNIGHTS MEETING

(From Fraser Valley Record)

On Saturday last, the 22nd, in the Orange Hall was held a special meeting of Beaver Preceptory No. 372, Mission City. Members of two Preceptories in Vancouver arrived on the afternoon train to visit the local brethren. Bro. W. H. Gamble, Preceptor, opened the Lodge at 8.30, the other officers in attendance being Bros. Geo. Cade, D. P.; D. Gibbard, Regis; E. Bush, Trea.; C. Metcalf acted as outside Tyler. Bro. F. Pakenham Grand Master of B. K. for British Columbia also was present. Bro. W. H. Brett, Grand Secretary of the Orange Order for B. C. was also there. After opening and conducting the necessary business the Preceptor resigned the chair to Bro. Brett, who, with his officers from Vancouver, took over the working and raised to the Red Cross degree, five brethren form Abbotsford — Bros. W. J. Beaton C. Metcalf, D. J. McGillivray, Gilbert Hay, and S. J. Bates. Bro. J. A. Ryder, of Mission City, also received two degrees. The visiting brethren form Preceptories 544 and 302 Vancouver were W. H. Brett W. J. Howden, F. H. Butler, R Joyd, F. Lester, S. Jones, J. Acneson, G. A. Hunter, C. E. Strain, W. Campbell, P. Haslett. At eleven o'clock the brethren temporarily ceased work to partake of supper at the Matsqui Hotel. Host and Mrs. DeWitt had prepared a sumptuous meal that gave satisfaction to all who partook. Covers were laid for 25 and the long table was invitingly laid and artistically decorated with sweet smelling honeysuckle and fern, while the epergnes loaded with fruit gave an adde dtouch of color. At the head of the table sat Preceptor Gamble with Bro. Pakenham on his left. Full justice was done to the ample spread, not forgetting the "Big Red Strawberry" that came as a fitting finish. Owing to the lateness of the hour speeches were postponed till the return to the Hall.

The work was resumed after supper and finally adjourned at 2.30 The visiting brethren were accommodated for the night at the Bellevue Hotel and left town by the various trains on Sunday.

This is the first time since its erection that the hall has been used other than by the local lodge. The building cost in the neighborhood of $2,5000, measures 50 by 25 feet, and consists of basement and lodge room over. The ample basement is fitted up with an up-to-date furnace and contains a large room where the Mission City Band holds its weekly practice. The lodge room above is approached through an ante room, adjoining which is a room used for keeping the lodge properties. The room itself measures 38 by 25 feet, with a raised platform at the sides, giving a floor space of 32 by 21. An elaborate switch board controls the electric lights and the double casements prevent any disturbing noise penetrating. A feature is the 15 foot high ceiling, skillfully arched, which allows the sound to travel freely to all parts of the room. Two banners ranged along the wall catch the eye, one stained and torn, bearing the marks of age, the other new, glittering, untarnished, presented by a member; to be used for the first time on the coming 12th of July. The old banner, now in use for 20 years, has twice in that time been touched up by Bro. Fripp, of Hatzic. The new banner bears a motto "The Empire Our Home," an advance on the old one which reads "Canada Our Home." A striking picture of the late Queen Victoria, a vivid sketch of the Battle of the Boyne, and the Lodge charters adorn the walls. The color scheme of green furniture against the white plastering of the walls is added to by the banners, colored scarves, and decorations used by the Order, and gives the spectator the impression that great care and forethought have combined in making as perfect as possible the home of Beaver Lodge No. 372, Mission City.

STEADY WORK FOR THE INDIAN

Strong Arguments Advanced in Favor of Getting Red Man to Forsake His Ways and Conform to Civilized Programme

Steady employment near home is not attractive to the typical Indian. Tribal and village celebrations — ceremonial dances and religious observations — cut into a summer's work with discouraging frequency. The plains Indians, used to scurrying about on horseback, are dull workers afoot. "These Indians," says the Commissioner of Indian Affairs for the United States, in a sentence, "would doubtless make good workmen if properly handled, although few of them are experienced at any kind of labor except, perhaps, as horsemen in handling stock." Or, as a white employer of Montana put it, "I could get a Blackfoot Indian to wait on table if he could do it horseback."

And yet, in the Commissioner's last report, we find this paragraph: "The matter of obtaining outside employment for the Pine Ridge Sioux has been well handled by the agent, Mr. Brennan. Early last spring he dropped from the ration roll sixteen hundred Indians who were able-bodied, and let them support themselves by work on the railroads, ranches, etc.; and a year or so ago he dropped eight hundred from the ration roll permanently, as they were sufficiently advanced to care for themselves."

Back of all the effort the Indian Office is making to get the tribesmen out on the job is a strong, though vaguely understood, feeling among the Indians themselves that this change is bound to come. "No work, no eat" time is moving on them.

Speaking on this subject the other day Archdeacon Renison, of Moose Fort, James Bay, who has charge of Anglican mission work in the Moose district, with its scattered population of some six thousand, argues that instead of trying to make them mechanics and clerks, for which they are not suited, they would be better employed by the Government in surveying, as well as fire ranging and game wardenship, for which work they have a natural aptitude.

Mr. Renison suggests that portages should be cut between the lakes of New Ontario, and that an Indian should be settled by every lake. His work should be the keeping open of the portage routes, and the guidance of strangers. In this way the Indian would be able to live his own life, and at the same time be of immense use to Canada.

The Fixer Fixed

"What I want to know is," said the proprietor of the Village Arms to the great lion tamer, who was in the bar, "how you have the nerve to face the animals in the cage."

"Oh, that's easy enough. I just show 'em I'm not afraid of 'em, and I look at 'em steadily eye to eye." Here he fixed such a strong gaze on the landlord that he quickly disappeared lest he should be tamed, too.

"See that stolid, silly-looking yokel over there?" asked the wild beast showman, fixing a keen, piercing eye on a ploughboy at the end of the room.

"Yes," was the hushed rejoinder of the bystanders: "what are you going to do to 'im?"

"I'm going to 'fix' 'im with my eye, and make him come over to me." So saying, he glared fiercely at his "subject." Presently the ploughboy rose and slowly came towards the tamer.

"Didn't I say so?" whispered the showman.

Sure enough, on came the youth. When he was close to the tamer he suddenly let fly with his strong arm, and planted a well-directed blow on to the showman's nose.

"You'll stare at me like that again, won't you?" he snarled.

Small but Intelligent

I had been seated but a few minutes on the front porch of an old colonial house (says a correspondent) when my attention was called to a number of ants clustering around the base of the column at the head of the steps. My host, observing the direction of my gaze, then told me the following story:—"I had observed," he said, "that ants were eating away the wood below the floor, and yesterday I filled the hole up with borax, thinking to end the difficulty. An hour later I saw an ant work its way through the borax on to the floor, and crawl down the steps to the ground, followed by other ants. In less time than I can tell you, they had arranged themselves with the utmost precision in a perfectly straight line, horizontally and vertically, from the hole to the ground, down the five steps. Then, to my amazement, the ant at the edge of the hole passed a bit of the borax, which I had pounded, not powdered, to the next in line, who in turn passed it on until it reached the ant on the ground. In half an hour they had conveyed all of the borax in the hole to a neat little pile at the foot of the steps, and the army then marched back to their quarters with the same quiet precision."

Lucky for the Peasant

To her resemblance to the German Empress a peasant woman owes her present good fortune. Not only is she the Empress's counterpart in form and feature, but she was married on the same day as her illustrious double, and the dates of birth and sex of the Imperial children are those of her own. This extraordinary sequence of coincidences was brought to the notice of the Emperor, who not only stood godfather to the poor woman's baby daughter, but promised to provide for the family's future.

BONAR LAW NEW LEADER

Says that the Canadian Elections Were a Declaration for Reciprocal Preference.

(Special Cable Service.)

LONDON.—Andrew Bonar Law, the new Unionist leader in the House of Commons, who succeeded Mr. Balfour, made his first speech at a leader at the annual conference of the Conservative associations of Great Britain at Leeds.

Mr. Law dwelt at length upon the Canadian elections, paying a warm tribute to ex-Premier Laurier as being the first to give preference to Great Britain and thereby setting an example to be followed by the other dominions. His admiration for Sir Wilfrid Laurier was not abated a jot when he rejoiced at the result of the elections. It was an ignorant and impudent claim, he said, that the elections did not bear upon the cause of preference. They were, and are, an emphatic reminder that reciprocal preference is the aim of Great Britain's autonomous dominions.

WIFE OF NEW DIPLOMAT

MME. NAON

NEW YORK. — Mme. Naon, wife of the new Argentine minister at Washington, will preside this winter over one of the most popular legations in Washington. The minister and his wife have five children.

REQUEST TO STOP CRUELTIES

YOUSOF ZIA PASHA

WASHINGTON, D.C. — The Turkish ambassador, Yousof Zia Pasha, recently laid before the state department here a formal request from his government to prevent the alleged barbarities by the Italian troops in Tripoli; this request was made in conjunction with one made in London, though the British authorities determined not to interfere at present.

The thre eday celebration at Sumas is sure to attract many people of this town to spend a day with our neighbors across the line.

Dough and an axe handle are not a good combination. If you dont believe us ask the baker.

There is now a certainty that a cement block will b ebuilt just west of the telephone office, as the trees are all cut down.

St. Matthews Sunday School is closed for the summer holidays and will re-open Sunday Sept. 1st.

Mrs. F. Munro, Mrs. Parton and Mrs. J. L. Campbell are attending the provincial convention of the W. C. T. U. in Vancouver this week.

Mr. H. Campbell of Kamloops, spent Sunday with his brother, our Watch maker.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick, of Fernie, is visiting her friend Mrs. J. Elliot.

The Ladies' Aid met this week at the Lakeside home of Mrs. W. Ware.

School closes on Friday and the children will be free for the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker expect to leave shortly for Spokane.

Mr. E. M. Brown, after a visit to his home in Spokane, returned to wind up the business of the G. N. R. Construction office at this place. He goes to Vancouver to continue his work with the G. N.

Mr. J. C. Alder nad family move this week to their manse at Mt. Lehman and will be followed by the best wishes of their many friends here.

Mr. Parton, our painter, is busy decorating the stores of Messrs Alanson and Brooke.

Mr. Turner, music teacher, is now helping our church choirs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Peckham and son Jack were in Vancouver this week.

Messrs T. R. Hutton and H. McKenzie were in Vancouver Wednesday on a business trip.

Messrs Dan Kenny, Angus McInnes, M. L. McPhee and D. cM-Gillivray attended the races at Ladner this week.

Dr. Swift is building a bungalow.

Mr. J. J. Sparrow received word on Wednesday that his brother, A. C. Sparrow of Calgary, had died suddenly at the age of 62.

The Abbotsford Hardware Company has had their store re-freshened with a fine coat of paint making the building look nifty and neat.

Mrs. Charles Fossitt of North Bend is visiting Mrs. Geo. C. Clark of this town.

Messrs Walters and Kerr nave been appointed agents for the B. C. Life Insurance Company of Vancouver. They will no doubt do well as htey are locally well known and the company they represent is the best in the land, being loyally supported by a number of prominent B. C. residents. The company is strictly a B. C. company and for that rteason merits the support of those requiring life insurance.

The Abbotsford Cricket Club may visit New Westminster on the 1st. They are sure to put up a good game.

Mr. Fred Yenny of the Bank of Hamilton, Salmon Arm, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Yenny, of the B. C. E. R. office here. He returns home today.

Like a Church
Our Services are Free
Phone your Order for Picnic Lunches
to the
The Abbotsford Bakery
ALBERT LEE, PROPRIETOR

Mr. McCrimmon is building a fine residence—a two storey building with cement basement.

The Masonic Temple is progressing nicely and will, when completed be one of the finest buildings in Abbotsford and a credit to the town.

There was a report yesterday that several business firms had changed hands. Particulars next week.

Mr. T. C. Coogan was in Sumas on Wednesday.

The Western Canada Power Company have been moving camp this week to near Huntingdon. The construction of the 60,000 volt line through the district is being built.

CLAYBURN

Work on the new Presbyterian church at Clayburn has been commenced during the week. A handsome structure has been designed by the architect. The building will be of brick from the Clayburn Works. Mr. John Jones of Mission City has the contract for the wood work.

An exceedingly pretty wedding was solemnized at 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday of last week at Clayburn when Miss M. eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Purver became the bride of Mr. F. W. Foster of the staff of Evans, Coleman & Evans of Vancouver. The ceremony, performed by the venerable Archdeacon Pentreath, an old friend of the family, took place under a floral arch from which was suspended a wedding bell of orange blossome, with a beautiful old maple forming an effective background. As Miss Doris McLagan played very softly, Mendelssohn's Wedding March, the bride entered on the arm of her father. She made a lovely picture in her graceful costume of cream broadcloth, which was trimmed with cluny lace. With it she wore a smart French toque of folded straw and Cluny lace and carried a shower boquet of orange blossoms and bride's roses. She was preceded by a dainty little bridesmaid, Miss Laura Purver, who wore a pretty white lingerie frock and hat trimemd with twisted tulle and carried pink roses. The groo mwas assisted by Mr. R. W. Ellis of Vancouver During th esigning of the register Miss Hazel McLagan sang "Beloved it is Morn." A luncheon was served from a marque erected in the orchard. Later the bride and the groom left by motor for Bellingham, where they took the train for California. Many handsome gifts were bestowed upon the couple by their wide circle of friends. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond necklace. Both bride and groom are well known and very popular in Vancouver.

At the marriage on Wednesday last in Vancouver, when Miss Mary Lancaster, of Cumberland, England, was united to Mr. H. E. Sand- the bride, who was attired in white silk trimmed with Irish lace, was given away by Mr. Peter Sherwin, of Clayburn, while Miss Nellie Sherwin, niece of the bride, prettily dressed in pink silk, acted as bride maid.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

COMMERCIAL.

C Dan Merrit
A. C. Salt, Aldergrove
J. Collier, City
Geo. Parker, White Rock
Joe Cole, Mission City
Jas. McAkin, Vancouver
J. Choell, Vancouver
W. A. Ferguson, Mission City
D. O'Haro, Dublin, Ireland
J. Burgess, Abbotsford
W. Handerson, Bradner
J. W. Smith
J. Doutez, Abbotsford.
E. Pottinger, Abbotsford
G. Pottinger, Abbotsford
R. E. Gibson, Vancouver
A. McNevin, Vancouver
F. Jones, Vancouver
J. Wood, Vancouver
Stanley Burgess, Vancouver
P. H. Pare, Sumas
E. Parry, Sumas
John Michelson, Vancouver
B. H. Danby, Vancouver
G. B. Abernethy, Vancouver
J. C. Ross, Vancouver
Byron Vaughan, Abbotsford
Aly Hope, Abbotsford
R. P. Gallant, Vancouver

ABBOTSFORD.

M. Ogilvie, Vancouver
C. O. Bradshaw, Vancouver
M. W. Courlin, Vancouver
Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Morrison, New Westminster
Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, New Westminster.
F. H. Getchell, Vancouver
H. C. Francis, Vancouver
G. C. Stoll, Los Angeles
J. Holin, Vancouver
Michael Temple, Vancouver
Albert Wilson, Vancouver
J. Walmsbury, Vancouver
W. McMillan, Vancouver
H. L. Westcott, Vancouver
Angus McInnes, Vancouver
R. H. Weaver, Vancouver
W. F. Secord, Vancouver
Roy Munro, City
Jas. Frew, Cozed, Nebraska
Mr. F. Bay, City
John Selgooes, Vancouver
Jas. Ryan, Vancouver
Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Vancouver.
E. R. Turner, Vancouver
G. A. Taylor, Mt. Lehman

THE MARKET.

The attendance at the weekly market this morning was rather below the normal as far as numbers are concerned, but appearances indicated that those who attended did so for buying purposes, and as a result there was a considerable volume of trading accomplished in a very short space of time. Supplies in most lines were very average and did not quite meet the demand. Consequently there was no diminution of prices, with the exception of potatoes. In the latter, the bottom has practically dropped out of the market, with the appearance of the first of the new crop, and while it is still possible to sell first class high land and varieties at $25.00 per ton, many of the low land potatoes are a drug on the market.

While not yet plentiful, the new potatoes were represented by two shipments, one from Clayton, and one from Delta. These were both of good quality. The price asked was $3 by the sack and 6 lbs for 25c.

The list of small fruits was added to by the first of the season's crop of local cherries, on which the price asked was 2 lbs for 25 cents. Strawberries were fairly plentiful but the price remained firm at 3 boxes for 25c. There were some excellent shipments of rhubarb, on which the price remained stationary.

Turning from luxuries to necessities, the meat market showed a slight improvement on last week. There was some beef which sold at 11½c and veal was more plentiful. In particular one prime veal weighing 205 lbs. sold for $28.70, or 14 cents per pound. Pork remained stationary, the supply being limited.

In the fish section the shad which last week attracted considerable attention were conspicuous by their absence, and it is probable that there will not be another opportunity to buy this rare fish, caught locally, for a year. In other lines however, supplies were plentiful, and the demand was good.

Butter and eggs maintained the position which they have held for some weeks past, supplies of the latter being just short of demand and selling at 35c retail and 28 to 30c wholesale; while the former as ever, was present in small quantities, and commanded from 35c to 40c.

Enjoy Life During
"Fly Time"
by buying one of our screen doors and a window or two. Our stock and prices are right and you will be suited with our screen doors and windows. Our Meat Safes are perfection and our wire screening, etc., will be useful during fly time.
H. ALANSON
Hardware and Furniture

Painting, Sign Writing
General repair work
J. E. PARTON
Abbotsford -- B. C
Good Storage Room for Furniture.

If your Grocer has not
Five Roses Flour
On hand you can get it at the
Abbotsford Feed and Grain Store
J. J. SPARROW, PROP.

BEES FOR SALE
M. McGILLIVRAY
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.

WANTED
Reliable men with selling ability and some knowledge of the fruit business or Nursery Stock, to represent us in British Columbia as local and general agents.
Liberal inducements and permanent position for the right men.
Write for full particulars.
STONE & WELLINGTON
The Fonthill Nurseries.
(Established 1837)

HARRON BROS.
Embalmers and Funeral Directors
Vancouver, Office and chapel—
1034 Granville St., Phone 3496

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

Electric Light
For the Residence, Store or Office.
Electric Power
For Factories and Industrial Plants
Convenience Comfort Economy
Attention will be given to all applications for service from our lines.
Address all enquiries to
Light and Power Department
Holden Block, Vancouver.
British Columbia Electric Railway Ltd