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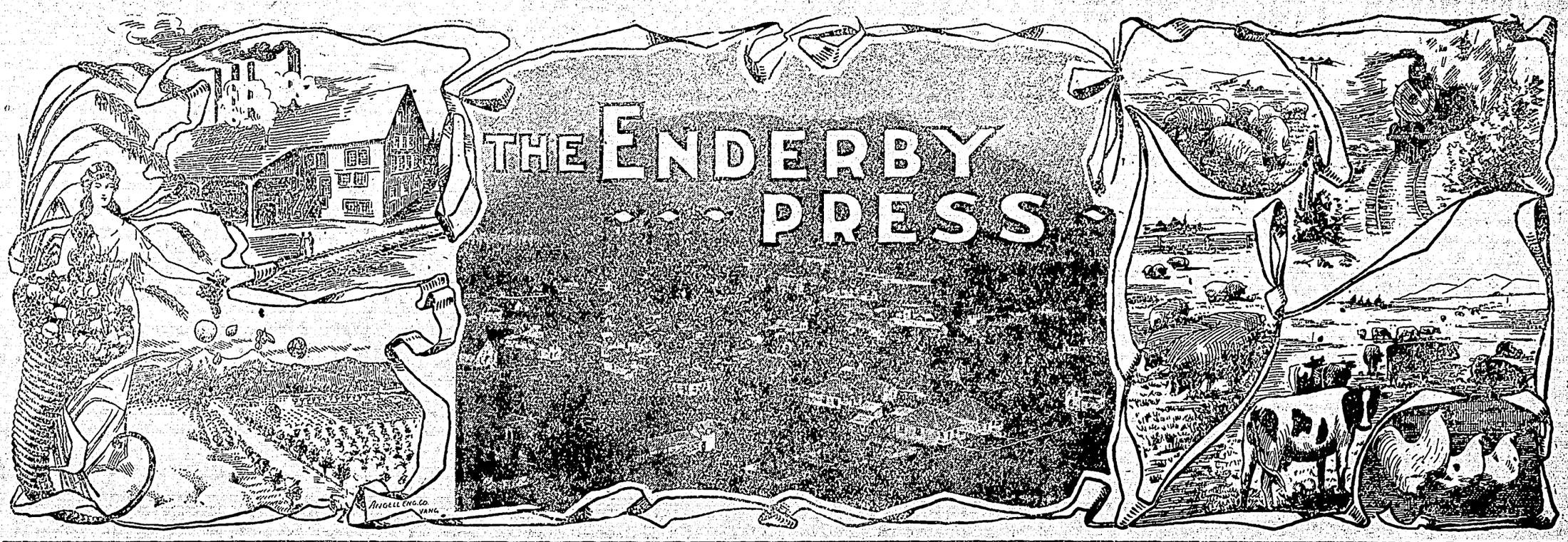

Enderby, B. C., May 20, 1909 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 2; No. 12; Whole No. 64

A GALA DAY PROMISED

May 24th promises to be a very interesting day at Enderby. At no time in the eighteen years that Enderby has been celebrating Victoria Day were efforts more earnestly made to make the celebration a success. A. E. Taylor and Robt. Peel at their own expense, went to Revelstoke last week and quickly arranged the matter of special train, baseball and lacrosse. Revelstoke will send its crack baseball and lacrosse teams, and with them will come one of the biggest crowds that Revelstoke has ever sent into the Okanagan.

Armstrong will send her infantry band, lacrosse team and hose-reel team; and with them will come her public-spirited citizens. Salmon Arm will send her foot ball team and her lovers of sport. Vernon was to have sent her football team, but Enderby was not able to employ the Vernon band in addition to the Armstrong and Enderby bands and so Vernon's footballers withdrew. But this isn't the genuine Vernon spirit, and, inspite of the puny pickled pique, Vernonites of the broader spirit promise to fill the cars for Enderby, just as Enderby fills the cars for Vernon.

The program of sports will crowd the day full. On Cliff street, before the big events are called, the children's races will be held. This will give the boys and girls a chance to win spending money for the day. They will enter the races while fresh and strong, not late in the day, tired and worn.

After the children's races will come the firemen's wet test. For this contest the prizes will be $50 and $25.

Following the wet test, which will be held on Cliff street, the march will be made to the recreation grounds. Here many improvements have been made to add to the convenience and comfort of spectators and players. There will be no more crowding into the field, and no more danger from foul balls. The grand stand is substantially roofed and otherwise improved. The refreshment booths are situated within the curling rink, where ample accommodation will be provided for the crowds which are expected.

Here Revelstoke's best baseball team will play Enderby, and the Revelstoke lacrosse boys will contest the field with Armstrong. Here the Salmon Arm footballers will wallop the bigskin with Enderby. These contests promise to be the swiftest ever pulled off on the Enderby grounds. The field was never in better shape.

The Armstrong Infantry band and the Enderby City band will provide the music on the grounds and there is every assurance that there will be an abundance of the best.

In addition to the regular program of sport, our horsemen promise to put on four hours of horse-racing for the edification of any interested in the sport.

Word comes from Revelstoke, Armstrong and Salmon Arm that these places will send the biggest crowds they ever turned out to Enderby.

The Eckardts, Swiss Bell Ringers, will appear in K. P. Hall as the closing event of the 24th of May celebration. The Enderby City Band will play them here, and at the close of the performance a dance will be given. The Eckardts are well spoken of by the provincial press. "It is one of the best musical aggregations that ever held the boards at the Auditorium," says the Cranbrook Herald.

IMPORTANT

All committees especially, and anyone else interested in making the Celebration a huge success, will please attend the final meeting to be held in the City Office THIS (Thursday) EVENING at 8 o'clock. A. FULTON, Pres.

The Vernon Amateur Operatic Society will play "The New Boy," a musical comedy in three acts, at Vernon, May 26 and 27.

IN AND ABOUT ENDERBY

The brick masons are finishing the walls of the Bell block this week.

Fred H. Barnes is serving on the grand jury this week, leaving Tuesday morning.

Friends of Ald. Forbes are glad to see him on the street again, after two or three weeks' sickness.

Mr. A. R. Rogers and Mr. Geo. H. Prince, owners of the A. R. Rogers Lumber Co., paid Enderby a visit this week.

H. H. Magwood, of Regina, has joined the Polson Mercantile Co. as bookkeeper. Mr. Magwood is a young man, and comes highly recommended.

Jas. Johnstone is putting the finishing touches on the handsome residence erected for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevens, next to the manager's home.

J. C. English returned from Kelowna last Thursday, having disposed of the boot and shoe business he and Geo. R. Sharpe purchased from the creditors two months ago.

Ira C. Jones writes from 204 7th ave., West Mt. Pleasant, that he is building a home at the number given; business is brisk, weather fine, and all are happy in their new surroundings.

Frank Prince has had erected in the shade of the cedars and pines on the high ground back of the residence of Fred. Stevens, a modern bungalow, with open sleeping apartments, etc., the whole presenting a very attractive appearance.

He's better now, but it was an awfully close call for him. The editor was presented with twenty thousand dollars yesterday. The shock was so great that he forgot to take down the presentation, but from this distance the words have a honey aspect even yet.

Little Eddie Sparrow fell from his horse on Sunday afternoon, and was brought to his home in a comatose condition. Dr. Keith was called, and on Monday Dr. VanKleek was summoned from Armstrong in consultation. The lad remained in a semi-conscious condition until Tuesday, when he showed signs of rallying and is now rapidly recovering.

The deal on the W. Allan place whereby the property is transferred to the Attenborough Bros., was closed this week. The price named is $5,500. Eighteen years ago Mr. Allan began the clearing of this 80-acre property. He has not spent his full time upon it, but it has always been "home," and extensive improvements have been made upon it. There are three Attenborough brothers and they will soon be joined by their mother.

At the home of Miss Gibbs, last Friday evening, the members of St. George's church and Glee Club, gave a presentation to Mrs. Geo. R. Lawes, in the form of a handsome mahogany chime clock. There were 25 members present. Rev. J. Leech-Porter made the presentation address; eulogizing the recipient in the highest terms for her uniform patience, tact and ability, and her unceasing loyalty as organist of the church. It is the wish of the members to publicly express their appreciation of the favors shown by Mr. Dake in procuring for them at first cost the handsome clock and for other courtesies in connection therewith.

WALKER'S WEEKLY

Published every Thursday at Enderby, the Gate-Way of the famous Okanagan, Land of the Big Canadian Red Apple and the California of Canada.

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"In order to be poor in the Okanagan, you have to waste an awful lot of Time and Money."

H. M. WALKER

Advertising rates on application. Subscription, one year, $2; six months, $1.

A blue pencil mark here indicates that your subscription is past due, and the editor would like to retain your name on the roll of honor.

Address all communications to— THE WALKER PRESS, Enderby, B. C.

Pa says: "After all, it really makes very little difference"

FROM ONE MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

"IT is encouraging to find that the business community of Vancouver is awakening to the fact that the basis of this city's prosperity lies in the development of the agricultural potentialities of the province." Thus writes "Bruce" in the Saturday Sunset. And then he proceeds to elucidate. British Columbia imports $7,000,000 worth of farm produce annually, in spite of the fact that we have the most productive lands in the world; the most equable climate in North America, and can offer attractions to the farmer and settler such as few places in the world can command. And yet, with all of these advantages, settlement and farm development has proceeded at a snail's pace. We import butter from Ontario and New Zealand; eggs from Ontario and Alberta; bacon from Chicago and Alberta; flour from the prairies; beef from the prairies, and even hay. It is pointed out that the facilities and encouragement offered by the government in respect to settlement on the land are not one whit better than they were 37 years ago.

In this connection "Bruce" refers to the absurd policy of holding in a state of idle wastefulness so much land in the name of Indian reserves. "Steps should be taken," says he, "to throw open for settlement all the Indian reserves not in actual use by the Indians. It is a notorious fact that Indian reserves occupy large tracts of the most valuable lands in British Columbia and that the Indians have under their control anywhere from five to ten times as much land as they use or need. The writer has seen dozens of Indian reserves where not one-tenth of the land was utilized and where in many cases the lands were totally abandoned. He has seen gardens and orchards surrounding deserted cabins fallen into decay, overgrown with forest trees, where no Indian has set fout for years, and where all other available lands had been taken up by whites, and were under cultivation. Our present Indian policy does nothing for the Indians and holds back the wheels of progress."

If "Bruce" will come to the Okanagan we will show him a tract of 3,000 acres of the best land out of doors, upon which seven Indians loaf and get a living. We will show him another tract of 6,000 acres held by less than 200 Indians, and not more than 200 acres under cultivation or utilized in any way. We will show him an Indian settlement of something less than 200, where there is no school, no industry—nothing to teach the younger generation anything but sloth, slop, slovenliness and slivers. It is a crying shame that the government persists in this policy of darkness and sloth. To say that the Indian can't or won't elevate himself, simply shows our ignorance of Poor Lo. The Indian will learn if given the chance. But the policy of our government encourages indolence and sets a premium on idleness and filth. The only civilizing influences set about the Indians are venereal diseases and the church. By disease the tribe is robbed of its virility, and the church—is used more as a place where the cinch is tightened than as a place where souls are enlightened.

Speaking of the Enderby Indians and reserve, we are confident that if the government would open to the whiteman and sell for the Indians 5,000 acres of the 6,000 reserved, and with the proceeds establish a fund to assist and educate the tribe, the Indians would do as other tribes have done, and get more out of themselves, more out of life, more out of their land—they would become of some use to the community. And the country would be developed instead of being wet-blanketed by reserves.

HANDBOOK FOR HUSBANDS.

On the Danger of Ambition When a Man Makes a Bet With His Wife.

(N. Y. Sun.)

"It's the easiest thing in the world," said Uncle Henry, cocking one ear in the direction she was the last time he saw her, "understand me, the easiest thing in the world for some women to drive some men to drink. And I'm telling you, my wife and I come under the head of that 'some.' It's only my naturally thrifty disposition that keeps me from squandering my patrimony in a mad attempt to destroy the present and forget the future. You know, liquefying a ten dollar buck and staying out all day the next day.

"See what I mean? I'm in bad again. Oh, huh! Her! Seems like she had it framed up on me for this New Year's the same as she did on Christmas.

"Didn't I tell you? Well, sir, she had my present done up in a bundle the size of a young load of coal, all covered with rustly white paper, with those gum-backed sentiments and holly leaves pasted on it. I thought it must be something swell.

"Say, did you ever skin down an onion until there was nothing left but the smell? That's me, son. After I had ripped off about a pound and a half of fancy paper, all I found was a bottle of cologne—the kind she uses, at that.

"Oh, that was easy. I didn't start anything about that. But when it comes New Year's she up and:

"'We'll make an agreement,' she says, 'for the next year,' she says, 'that neither of us shall criticise the other,' she says, 'no matter what the other does,' she says. 'Fault finding breeds unpleasantness,' she says, just like that.

"Jumping Jehosophat! As though that was any news to me. And me married, by gracious, and to her at that! Life's a queer way of living ,what? But that idea listened good to me. I couldn't see how I was going to lose, any way you looked at it.

"And," she says, 'the first one that finds fault with the other shall do exactly as the other says for a whole year,' she says.

"Fine. There was the exact spot where your Uncle Henny could see himself giving a swell imitation of a man winning something. Honest, I couldn't look at it any other way. It was like taking crumbs from a canary.

"See what I mean? I never had the nerve to find fault with her. It isn't any use being foolhardy with women. But it went against common sense to suppose that she would go a whole year without taking a few cracks at me. That's a female woman person's nature like, though of course I've been so well home broken I hardly ever give her a regular chance. Not if I see her coming.

"Well, sir, I grabbed it. And there was a chaste and holy joy within my breast that welled up so it felt almost like the indigestion. 'I am the wise man of the thirteenth election district,' I says, and I put on my little green yodler and went out looking for the latest thing in edelweiss. 'At last,' I says, lighting up one of those holiday Parastogies somebody gave me, 'at last I am going to teach my wife a lesson,' I says, 'and achieve my cherished ambition.

"You know, son, a man who is ambitious is never really happy. Of course, if he has no ambition he's never really alive. But when I stood out 'neath the shade of the old apothecary shop that night I knew at last what marked the three roads to happiness. One way to be sublimely happy is to get one on your wife. The other two aren't worth talking about. If you can't suppress your wife they won't work.

"You got to give her credit. She was like to blow up once or twice when she got peeved because she didn't like my face or didn't like her own face or something, but she swallowed hard and took it out in looking things. And then smarty me decided to assert myself. It was all very well being let alone, but I wanted to win good and strong.

"Listen. I comes home early one afternoon. I get out my pipe, light her up and go into the parlor. Then I pull up all the shades, put my feet on the mantelpiece and begin fumigating. In half an hour the smoke was so thick the place smelled like 'Fireman, save my child!'

"Then two gusts of cold air come in the front door. One of 'em was my wife. I blew a ring of smoke across the room and it disappeared inside the piano.

"'Now,' I says to myself, 'hold tight, Henry. 'You can't lose and you stand to win. Here,' I says to myself, 'is the culmination of many painful struggles. And then I gave her an opening. 'Welcome, little one,' I says, quiet like, 'come and print a soft caress on the manly brow of your lord and master.'

"Say, you've read about that Cardinal feller who took our old friend Oliver out in the woodshed and he says, says he, 'Cromwell, old pal, fling away ambition,' Well, take it from me there weren't any flies on him, and don't forget it. Your Uncle Henny and Cromwell were too impetuous altogether.

"Now, the tongue of diplomacy is French. All regular sure enough statesmen use it. When you get into the fine arts you do it in Italian. Religion, understand me, has a good deal to do with Hebrew and Greek. And I heard a certain person say once that love spoke the language of the flowers, whatever that is. But I'm telling you when a woman starts in to tell her wedded husband matters and things she makes all her own language.

"As a matter of fact she was too mad to say much. But it was enough; believe me, it was enough. It bit.

"'Henry,' she says, "the ventilation here is of the same general character that they have at the sacred Sunday night smoking concerts that you occasionally attend when you feel a need of congenial society. Apparently I have to stay at home and take care of this house or the first thing I know it will be used for kennels. I'm not going to waste my strength talking to you, but this is not the end. You will hear more of this.'

"And then she started upstairs. And I suddenly came to.

"'Wife,' I says, 'if I had your disposition I'd take it out in the back yard and air it once in a while. Of two discomforts you have got smoke skinned to death. I'm so used to your disposition this smoke breathed to me like pure ozone. And another thing,' I says, 'you lose,' I says.

"'No,' she says, 'you lose. I was speaking of your health, which will be ruined by the smoke,' she says. 'You, however, have openly criticised me,' she says, 'as I knew you would,' she says, 'and for one year what I say goes,' she says. 'Do you hear me, Henry?' until I die, I suppose. Honest, son, what chance has a plain, ordinary male man got? Er?"

"I'll admit that words are nothing but wind," said Uncle Henry, when he was dead sure she wasn't anywhere within hearing, "but I'd like to call your attention to the fact also that the same applies to a cyclone. And after having been married since I was old enough to vote you take it from me, son, a man's chances are better in a cyclone.

"You take 'em by and large—the women, I mean—and when they start out to say just what they mean it's ducats to doughnuts they don't always mean just what they say. That's the reason why you haven't got any chance with 'em. You can dope out where a tornado is going to hit, but you can't with a woman. She don't know herself.

"The trouble is when a woman goes to get married she thinks courtship is a sample of matrimony and all she has got to do is pick out something neat and nobby that will match her furs and life is going to be one long lingering chocolate sundae; and that's no comic valentine.

"Listen here! You know me. I'm no slat sided Algernon with a crocheted vest. I don't wear a gold bracelet or a pink necktie, and I never did. But when I was starring in domestic comedy seven evenings and three matinees a week, trying to dig up nerve and financial backing enough to make my wife that wasn't then be my wife that is now, I used to shave so close I had to grow a new face every fortnight.

"I used to put my trousers between the matresses to give 'em a crease sharp enough to cut all my poker friends, and I used to wear shirts that looked like Fourth of July crossing the equator. I didn't drink anything but ginger ale and buttermilk and when an auto splashed me I said 'Don't mention it.'

"Get the idea? I used to take her out to all the illustrated lectures and pink teas, and when she went to a private female gamfest I hung around the door like a sore footed pelican waiting to take her home. If she was out when I called I'd stay and make happy faces at the family until they beat it off to bed and then I'd hang around and pet the cat. Sir Galahad was a mediaeval piker compared to little me.

"She sort of got an idea I was stuck on her. So did I. You hearken, son; if you get off a gag often enough you'll get to believing it yourself.

"Catch the drift of my remarks? She had me picked out, sorted, done up in bundles and labelled for shipment. She could see one long lifetime of being the capital 'it,' with faithful Henny weaving himself into graceful motifs as a background for her illuminating presence. She had seen the sample, and her faith in the honest intentions of Kismet was quite considerable.

"Well, how 'bout it? How did Henny measure up when the 'gaze into my limpid eye' period was over? What did she do when she found that there is more than a single ace in every deck and that because everything is for the best it doesn't necessarily mean that it has got to be for our best?

"Well, son, she was surprised. I'm no word painter, but I will go so far as to say she was startled. With woman's intuition she reached the conclusion that man is an onion; and, being a woman of a persevering spirit and good digestion, she instigated an era of reform.

"I'm talking to you as man to man, and I'm telling you that there is nothing so painful as reform. For another thing, the trouble is that reformers spend all their time trying to reform somebody else, and somebody else never has any real aptitude for being reformed. Hence, likewise and moreover, you can catch more crabs with a hunk of meat than you can yelling at 'em from the bank

"Man is human, but the way to his heart is through his stomach. Which is as I might say, a blamed sight easier way to play on his emotions than to go around chewing up the bric-a-brac and wearing your tongue out against your teeth making noises intended to sound like conversation. But I guess women rather talk than cook, and I'm a pretty good guesser.

"Honest, she started in to reform me. Her intentions were good and the chances are I might have been banged around a bit until I had gone half way. But it didn't work.

"I'm a lonesome kind of an old thing, and I wasn't strong for that reform idea in the first place. If I'd had company I'd have showed speed, but you take it from me it's a pleggy sight easier to say 'Let's us reform' and make it foot up right in the end than it is to say, 'Now you reform,' and let it go at that.

"You got to give 'em credit, though. They keep at it. If anything don't suit 'em they don't brood over it.

"They don't 'let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, feed on their damask cheek,' as the foreigner with the pointed whiskers used to say. They don't sit 'like Patience on a monument smiling at grief.' They stand like the Goddess of Liberty defying the lightning.

"They've got the tablets of the law under one arm and a frying pan uplifted, symbolic of Xanthippe looking for somebody to give her a cross word, and their righteous indignation flames up like the torch of a gas works, signifying that it's fully as strong on the indignation as it is on hte righteousness.

"And, son, you can't altogether blame 'em. It's a raw deal any way you look at it. There is simple Sarah, main squeeze of her own destiny, and the thrice potent grand archboss of her own family. She's mother's onliest one and a very superior and remarkable female lady girl person.

"Then along comes a dandy dude with a seal ring and a lot of bad habits. He looks her over and she decides to give him a run for his money. She likes his sample candy, his sample theatre tickets, his sample line of heated monologue and his simple, confiding nature. She decides he's just as represented, standard quality, fast dye and cravenetted. She decides to marry him up.

"Likewise she does so with embroidery and much circumstance. Then they are no longer courter and courtee. They are one. And the only trouble they have for ever more is trying to settle which is the one.

"You got to admit they're in wrong from the start. But, by the great horn spoon, how about the man? Watchman, tell us what of poor little Henny. Isn't he married too?

"He is. He's nearly married to death; and, take it from me, son, if the average man and the average woman knew what was coming off when the minister said 'Let no man put asunder' they'd throw two double mutual pair of fatal fits right on the altar steps.

"Well, sir, they find it out after a while. Marriage is a liberal education, all right. But every time I hear any one sympathizing with a woman on her horrible mistake I always wish they'd mention the man also as not being exactly tickled to death with the way things frame up. He's just as married as she is, by gracious!"

UNLUCKY FREIGHT.

Railroads Obliged to Pay Out Millions Every Year for Damages.

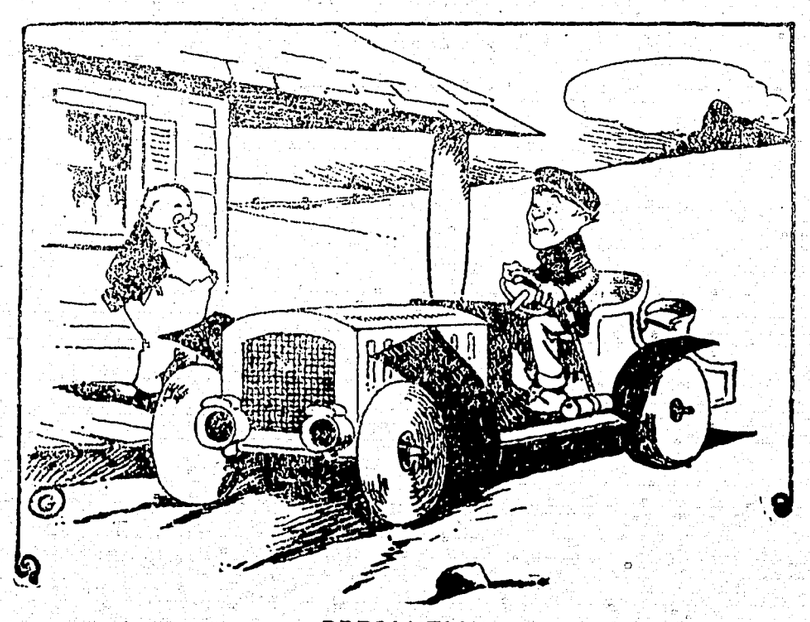
It is said that the amount paid out by the roads of the United States in 1907 for freight claims was $24,000,000. These claims originate from various causes, such as defective cars, careless employees and incorrect classification, but one agent says that on his road improper handling is responsible for about 22 per cent. of money paid out for freight claims.

"Another feature contributing very largely to the amounts we pay out for loss and damage," said the claim agent, "is defective cars. Our rules say that each agent must inspect the cars. Now the term inspection covers a multitude of features. It does not mean that the running gear of the car only is to be inspected but it means that we want to satisfy ourselves that the body of the car and the roof of the car are tight enough to carry the load without damage by water.

"I have in my mind a certain agent at a flour loading station whom I found on top of a box car, and in response to my inquiry as to what he was doing up there he advised me he was examining the roof—and I want to say that agent has been promoted because he was the proper link in the chain. I have in mind a claim presented for damage to flour by water where the agent declared positively that the inspection had been properly made, but the defects in that roof apparent at the terminal point indicated old breaks and that the car was not fit for flour loading. This he may have considered a small matter, but it cost the company $275."

HOW TO PROSPER IN ALL THY WAYS.

Daniel was a busy statesman. Darius had made Him his chief minister. He had charge of the royal revenue, and was virtual ruler of the empire. But amid all the cares of office, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime. For these prayers nothing was neglected. The administration of justice was not standing still; the public accounts did not run into confusion; there was no mutiny in the army, no rebellion in the provinces, from any mismanagement of his. Even his enemies said: "We shall find no occasion against this Daniel, except we find it against him concerning the law of his God." He found leisure to rule the realm of Babylon, and leisure to pray three times a day. Some would say that he must have been a first rate man of business to find so much time for prayer. It would be nearer the truth to say taat it was his taking so much time to pray which made him so diligent and successful in business. It was from God that Daniel got his knowledge, his wisdom, and his skill. This was the secret of his being found by the king ten times better than all the wise men that were in all his realm. The man must be busier than Daniel who has not time to pray, and wiser than Daniel who can do what Daniel did without prayer to help him.—Life in Earnest.



PRECAUTION.

Easyman—Lend you my motor? What's the matter with yours?
Speedy—Oh, I don't understand running a car well enough yet to use my own.

THE MURDERER'S SECRET.

(This masterpiece of forensic eloquence is extracted from the address of Daniel Webster to the jury in the Joseph White murder trial at Salem.)

"Against the prisoner at the bar, as an individual, I cannot have the slightest prejudice. I would not do him the smallest injury or injustice. But I do not affect to be indifferent to the discovery, and the punishment, of this deep guilt. I cheerfully share in the opprobrium, how much soever it may be, which is cast on those who feel and manifest an anxious concern, that all who had a part in planning, or a hand in executing, this deed of midnight assassination, may be brought to answer for their enormous crime, at the bar of public justice.

* * * * * * * * * * *

"The deed was executed with a degree of self-possession and steadiness equal to the wickedness with which it was planned. The circumstances, now clearly in evidence, spread out the whole scene before us. Deep sleep had fallen upon the destined victim, and on all beneath his roof—a healthful old man to whom sleep was sweet—the first sound slumbers of the night held him in their soft but strong embrace.

"The assassin enters, through the window already prepared, into an unoccupied apartment. With noiseless foot he paces the lonely hall, half lighted by the moon; he winds up the ascent of the stairs, and reaches the door of the chamber. Of this he moves the lock, by soft and continued pressure, till it turns on its hinges without noise; and he enters and beholds his victim before him.

"The room was uncommonly open to the admission of light. The face of the innocent sleeper was turned from the murderer, and the beams of the moon, resting on the gray locks of his aged temple, showed him where to strike. The fatal blow is given! and the victim passes, without a struggle, or a motion, from the repose of sleep to the repose of death!

"It is the assassin's purpose to make sure work; and he yet plies the dagger, though it was obvious that life had been destroyed by the blow of the bludgeon. He even raises the aged arm, that he may not fail in his aim at the heart, and replaces it again over the wounds of the poniard! To finish the picture, he explores the wrist for the pulse! He feels for it, and ascertains that it beats no longer. It is accomplished. The deed is done. He retreats, retraces his steps to the window, passes out through it, as he came in, and escapes. He has done the murder—no eye has seen him, no ear has heard him. The secret is his own, AND IT IS SAFE!

"Ah! gentlemen, that was a dreadful mistake, such a secret CAN BE SAFE NOWHERE! The whole creation of God has neither nook nor corner, where the guilty man can bestow it and say it is safe. Not to speak of that eye which glances through all disguises, and beholds everything, as in the splendor of noon —such secrets of guilt are never safe from detection even by men. True it is, generally speaking, that 'murder will out.' True it is, that Providence hath so ordained, and doth so govern things, that those who break the great law of heaven, by shedding man's blood, seldom succeed in avoiding discovery.

"Especially in a case exciting so much attention as this, discovery must come, will come, sooner or later. A thousand eyes turn at once to explore every man, everything, every circumstance, connected with the time and place; a thousand ears catch every whisper; a thousand excited minds intensely dwell on the scene, shedding all their light, and ready to kindle the slightest circumstance into a blaze of discovery.

"Meantime the guilty soul CANNOT KEEP ITS OWN SECRET! It is false to itself; or rather it feels an irresistible impulse of conscience to be true to itself. It labors under its guilty possession, and knows not what to do with it. The human heart was not made for the residence of such an inhabitant. It finds itself preyed on by a torment, WHICH IT DARES NOT ACKNOWLEDGE TO GOD OR MAN!

"A vulture is devouring it, and it can ask no assistance or sympathy, either from heaven or earth. The secret which the murderer possesses soon comes to possess him; and like the evil spirits of which we read, it overcomes him, and leads him whithersoever it will. He feels it beating at his heart, rising to his throat, and demanding disclosure. He thinks the whole world sees it in his face, reads it in his eyes, and almost hears its very working in the silence of his thoughts. IT HAS BECOME HIS MASTER! It betrays his discretion, it breaks down his courage, it conquers his prudence. When suspicions from without begin to embarrass him, and the net of circumstances to entangle him the fatal secret struggles with still greater violence to burst forth. It must be confessed, it will be confessed; THERE IS NO REFUGE FROM CONFESSION BUT SUICIDE, AND SUICIDE IS CONFESSION!"

THE ARK.

Is it not amazing that each toy ship and your spirit; sit down and enjoy the smile of the Captain. He finds the power, the navigating ability. He takes contains a sermon with more illustrations, than you will find in any pulpit in the land!

This wonderful ship is yet afloat; just think of it. She had no sails, no anchors, no rudder and no pump. Who ever sent a ship to sea without these? Look again. She was not built to bring gems from the coral strand no anchors were needed to hold her, yet she was held; no helm of human navigation was needed to guide her, yet she was steered; there was never a cry "All hands to the pump," for it was never intended that she should sink. And yet she was a perfect ship. Marine architects do not fail to admire her proportions of length, and depth, and breadth of beam. She was not built for commerce, but for salvation. She is the boldest type of Christ in the Old Testament. "Come, then, and all thy house into the ark." God was there already, and He wants His people to be near Him. The one attractive word to-day to old and young, to sinner and saint, is Come! You have just to come.

"Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore." Just come! Nothing else, just come inside the bulwarks, and rest your bones the responsibility to bring the Gospel-ship into port.

Men are foolish enough to think that they can get off by giving only a part of themselves. That's an old trick of the adversary. Man cannot be divided —it is all or nothing. If you go into sin the whole man goes—conscience, memory and all. If you come on board the gospel ship you must come with your whole self. This is true on the other side of the question, if you want God you must have Him all. He cannot be divided. All or nothing! He saves from hell, He saves to heaven. All through tickets on this line of railway. This is not cold truth, hard as iron, unbending as eternal law. It is warm and welcome. Eat of this loaf and you live for ever. Drink here and you never thirst.

A man once said to me, "I am justified, but I am not sanctified." Nonsense! Directly you come on board the gospel ship you have all; heir of all things, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ. Ye are dead and your life is hid with Christ in God." You have all and you have it here, right here, and now. "Now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation."

Come with us; we will do thee good
As God to us hath done;
Stand but in Him, as those have stood,
Whose faith the victory won.

And when, by turns, we pass away,
As star by star grows dim,
May each translated into day,
Be lost, and found in Him."

H. T. Miller.

His Method.

"Your speech sounded fine," said the attentive listener; "but, do you know, I can't remember half a dozen words of it!"

"That's good," answered Senator Sorghum, "the art of speechmaking consists in pleasing the ear without furnishing any data for subsequent contradiction." —Washington Star.

Centuries of Balkan Woe.

Long Record of War, Rapine, Oppression, Bloodshed.

The Balkan region may be called above all things the land of confusion. It is the land of war, the land of rapine, of cruelty, of treachery, of tyranny, of almost all that's evil, but above all it is the land of confusion. It has been so for 1,500 years.

The confusion began with that invasion of barbarians which overthrew the Roman Empire. The wild tribes which swept down over the Carpathians or in from the steppes of Russia found it in the enjoyment of the Greek and Roman civilizations. Some of them swept on, some settled down in the region between the Adriatic and the Black Sea. They tangled up the civilization they found with their own barbaric customs. They created a racial confusion which is still at the bottom of all the other confusions that make up the Balkan problem.

In a territory not much bigger than France there are to be found to-day the distinct survivals of three races going back to primitive times. The Albanian, Rumanian and Greek peoples are lineal descendants of peoples who have held the country since immemorial times.

The Albanians are of the old Illyrian stock. Every one knows who the Greeks are. The Rumanians are nobody quite knows who, but most likely the Thracians of old days with a strong Roman modification, not to speak of various subsequent admixtures.

Mixture indeed is the racial law of the Balkans. Only the Illyrian blood is approximately pure. Even the Greeks of to-day have a large percentage of Slavic blood in them.

The original Bulgars were a Finno-Tartar people, akin to the Magyars. But the race has been so nearly asimilated by the Slavic people whom they found in the regions where they settled that the present Bulgarians, despite the name, are far more Slav than Turanian in their characteristics.

Next after the Illyrians, or Albanians, the Serbs are the purest blooded Balkan people. But they are a comparatively recent arrival. They are probably 90 per cent. Slavic. The race has been only slightly modified by the peoples whom they overthrew and intermarried with when they took possession of Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Novibazar and Montenegro, where they now make up a majority of the population.

Tangle of Population.

But the racial confusion is not in the blood alone. It is still more remarkable in the matter of location.

For instance, of the 4,000,000 Bulgars who live in the Balkans only about 2,700,000 live in Bulgaria itself, while the rest inhabit Russia, Rumania, Austria, Hungary and the Turkish provinces, especially Macedonia. On the other hand, the balance of the 4,000,000 population of Bulgaria is made up of Turks, Rumanians, Greeks, Gypsies (52,000 of them), Spanish Jews (27,500), Tartars and samples of all the other nationalities of Europe.

There are to-day 8,000,000 Serbs, but only 2,500,000 of them live in Servia. The rest are scattered over Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Novibazar, Croatia, Slavonia, South Hungary, Istria and Dalmatio. In Rumania 92 per cent. of the people are Wallachs—that is, Rumanians—but only half of the Rumanian race inhabits that kingdom, the other half being found in Transylvania, which is Austrian; in Bessarabia, now under Russian rule; in Servia and in Bulgaria.

The Albanians, or Arnauts—they call themselves Slikipetars, by the way—have kept their territory pretty free of strangers. They are perhaps the wildest people in the world, and it is said that only Pyrrhus the Great ever conquered them; but besides the 2,000,000 of them inhabiting Albania, the western shore of the Adriatic south of Montenegro, there are 200,000 of them in Greece and 100,000 in southern Italy.

As for Macedonia, to describe the confusion of races is almost impossible. The characteristic fact is the tendency of all the races to flock by themselves. There is mixture in the towns and there are a few villages in which Turks, Bulgars and Greeks live together, but for the most part each of these three peoples has its own settlements.

You will find a Bulgarian village more Bulgarian than any in Prince Ferdinand's dominions, and a few miles from it there will be a Greek village as Greek as any in the Peloponnesus. Making a triangle with the other two, a Turkish village will be found where every man wears a fez and every woman goes veiled.

The Religious War.

The tangle of religions is almost equally remarkable. There are the Mohammedans and there are the Christians, but there are Christians of the Orthodox Greek Church, whom the Roman Catholics call schismatic, and there are Christians of the other Greek Church, whom the Roman Catholics call orthodox and who are allied to Rome through the hierarchy of the Grecian Kingdom.

It may fairly be said that the hatred between the two sects of Christians is often more bitter than that between Christian and Turk. It is a leading if not the leading factor in the Macedonian troubles of to-day, and the unspeakable atrocities which make Macedonia the most distressful country in the world are just as frequently perpetrated by Greek Catholics upon Bulgarian orthodox churchmen or by Bulgarians upon Greek Catholics as by the Mohammedans upon either.

The Greek Church is the church of the majority of the people and it is the State church in Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania. In Bosnia those of the Greek orthodox communion are about 43 per cent. of the population, the Mohammedans about 35 and the Roman Catholics 21.

In Albania the great majority of the people are Mohammedans, though fiercely hostile to the Turkish Government. There are, however, about 200,000 Christians equally divided between the two sects who hate each other, the Mohammedans, Albanians and the Turks, with an impartial hatred.

Bulgarian Greatness.

All the multiform hatreds which keep the Balkan peoples seething in disorder and bloodshed are centuries old in their origin.

There were the Bulgarians, for instance, who already in the sixth century were at war with the emperors of Constantinople, who, converted to Christianity in the ninth century, reached such power in the tenth that their ruler, Symeon, assumed the title of Czar of all the Bulgarias—the title just revived by Prince Ferdinand—and ruled over a territory extending from the Black Sea to the Adriatic and almost from the Carpathians south to Adrianople.

This great monarchy was overthrown about the year 1000 A. D., and we find the Byzantine Emperor, Basil II., completing its subjection in 1020, when he stormed the palace of Lychnidus, and found in it a treasure of 10,000 pounds weight of gold, equal in value, perhaps, to $2,000,000. His method of signalizing his conquest was characteristic of the age. He caused 15,000 of his captives to be blinded. But to one out of every 100 men he spared a single eye, in order that they might lead the whole lamentable phalanx to their King, a fugitive in some mountain fastness. It is related that he died of horror on beholding them. Is it wonderful that the Bulgar hates the Greek?

Servia's Heroic Period.

Servia also has its heroic period. In 1050 Michael, its Grand Shupan, was recognized as an independent sovereign by Pope Gregory VII. Its power reached a climax between 1331 and 1335, when Stephen Dushan called himself the Emperor of the Rumelians and ruled over a territory which embraced Bosnia, Albania, Macedonia, Thessaly, part of Bulgaria and Greece as far as the Isthmus of Corinth.

Stephen Dushan is the great hero of Servian legend. He lies buried in the Studenitza Monastery in Servia, and when King Peter was called to the throne he made a pilgrimage thither and kissed the dead Emperor's brow.

The remains, wrapped in their ancient winding sheet, are encased in a coffin of black wood and on the breast lies a golden crucifix containing in the centre a particle of the True Cross. There is an outer coffin also which was presented by the ancestors of King Peter, the Karageorgovitches. It is a massive affair of silver with a crimson velvet top and a great silver cross upon it.

When the Obrenovitches were in power in Servia this gorgeous casement was hidden away in the cellar of the monastery and King Alexander and Queen Praga presented a wonderful set of golden vestments to be used in the great ceremonies of the monastery church. Nowadays the vestments are in hiding in the cellar and the silver coffin is in evidence again. The Servians expect the Emperor Stephen to reappear as a sort of a Messiah.

Turkish Conquest.

The overthrow of Servia was finally completed by the Sultan Mohammed II., who, having taken Constantinople in 1453, devoted his attention to the Balkan region. From this time until the beginning of the nineteenth century Servia had practically no history, but an offshoot from its people kept up the fight against the Turks unceasingly and without ever being overcome.

After the battle of Kossovo, in 1389, a band of refugees under one Ivo, the black, took possession of the rugged mountain tract just above Cattaro, on the Adriatic shores. The region was named Tzarnagora, or the Black Mountain, the Montenegro of to-day.

Ivo is another of the heroes whom the Serbs expect to come back some day and help drive the Turks out of Europe. The Montenegrins still wear a badge of mourning in their caps for him. His spirit has certainly been continually alive in the little realm that he founded. Under its Prince Bishops, who succeeded each other for more than three centuries from uncle to nephew, Montenegro has not only resisted Turkish conquest but has frequently sent armies out into Novibazar and Macedonia and inflicted tremendous losses upon the soldiers of the Porte.

The Great Awakening.

It is a singular circumstance that the awakening against the Turkish domination which lasted for nearly 350 years after the conquest showed itself in several regions about the same time. Just at the period when Alexander Ypsilante was putting an end to Turkish misrule in the country which is now Rumania, the Greeks were starting that heroic struggle for independence in which Lord Byron played a picturesque part. The Servians simultaneously began a bitter and determined fight to throw off Turkish rule.

In 1804 Kara George, who was certainly a peasant and perhaps a brigand, finding that he was down on a list of persons to be massacred, took to the mountains and raised the standard of revolt. He defeated the Turkish force and in 1806 he took possession of Belgrade.

The Russians helped him for a while, then deserted him, and he was obliged to take refuge in Hungary. The Turks swept over the country in 1814 with murder and pillage. They crucified 300 Christians at Belgrade. But now one of the lieutenants of Kara George began to loom up with new strength. This as Milosch Obrenovitch, also a peasant, a swineherd who had acted as spy for Kara George in the early part of the struggle. His bands in 1815 made such headway against the Turks that the Sultan was forced to make terms with him.

Kra George came back into the country, but Milosch betrayed him to the Turks, who killed him. Rivalry thus removed, Milosch had himself proclaimed in 1817 hereditary prince of Servia.

In 1830 the autonomy of the principality was recognized by the Porte and then began its turbulent career as a European State. The descendants of Kara George and of Milosch intrigued and conspired for the throne.

The Obrenovitches were deposed in 1842 and the Karagorgovitches seized the title of prince. A few years later a prince of their line was assassinated and the Obrenovitches came back, and thus it was that Prince Milan, an Obrenovitch, found himself on the throne at the era of the Russo-Turkish war.

Another region in which the standard of revolt was raised in the beginning of the nineteenth century was the southern section of Albania, where the famous or infamous Ali Pasha, the lion of Janina, established for a few brief years a sort of independent power. Those who are interested in his career can gain a good view of it on easy terms from Maurus Jokai's novel "The Lion of Janina."

Bulgarian Atrocities.

All these struggles in the early part of the nineteenth century brought freedom in one degree or another to the participating states. Another fierce struggle against the Turks began in 1875.

In these matters there seems to be a sort of contagion. It is certain that an epidemic of unrest ran through the Balkan peninsula in that year. Bulgaria, which had been so enslaved as to be called the peasant state, after centuries of submission, showed signs of awakening. The brutalities of Turkish rule seemed to be brought to a head by the establishment of a Circassion colony in the heart of the country.

The peasantry revolted and the Bashi Bazouks, the Turkish irregular soldiery, maintained especially for purposes of atrocity, were sent in to put down the uprising.

The populations of towns and villages were wiped out. The houses were burned, the women outraged or carried off to Turkish harems, children were slaughtered in their mother's arms, and men were burned alive in the churches, hundreds at a time. When the news of these doings were spread through Europe by Januarius Aloysius MacGahan, the famous correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, there was an uncontrollable outburst of horror, and the rule of the Turk in the devastated regions was doomed.

But simultaneously with the Bulgarian insurrection the Servians under Prince Milan had declared war on Turkey. The troops sent against them also wasted their country with murder and pillage. In Bosnia and Herzegovina was also a revolt and also more atrocities.

Montenegro declared war on the Sultan and an army of brave mountaineers marched into Macedonia. Wherever the Sultan's troops went to oppose them, there also were unspeaable cruelties committed on the Christian population.

It was expected that England would take the lead in ending this domination of murder, lust and robbery; but England, under Gladstone, temporized and negotiated; Russia went to war, and with the Rumanians, Servians and Montenegrins as her allies, drove the Turks back past Plevna and Shipka Pass, over the Balkans into Rumelia and as far south almost as Adrianople, when the Sultan gave way and signed the treaty of San Stefano, by which he surrendered the greater part of his European dominions.

Roumania's Progress.

While all this was going on in Bulgaria, Rumania was in the main prospering greatly and civilizing herself. The national exhibition held two years ago at Bucharest in honor of the fortieth anniversary of King Carlos' accession to the rulership was a great demonstratoin of material and intellectual progress.

Under the genial guidance of Queen Elizabeth, the famous "Carmen Sylva" literature and art have gained new headway; but even Rumania has had her troubles and the revolt of the peasant farmers last year against the great landed nobility and the money lenders showed that a readjustment of conditions is still necessary in this most favored of the Balkan land.

Servia's Dark Story.

The history of Servia since the Treaty of Berlin has been one of material progress. The capital, Belgrade, has been practically rebuilt and modernized in the last thirty years; the trade of the country has been greatly increased; its industries and agriculture are flourishing. Its government, however, has been a troublous affair.

King Milan found the debaucheries of Paris and Vienna more to his taste than ruling over the Servians. He abdicated the throne in 1889, turning it over to Alexander, still so young that a Council of Regency had to be established.

One fine day when he was about 18 Alexander asserted himself. He seized the reins of power and clapped all the regents in prison, and then followed 14 years of capricious rule, such as might be expected of a boy who was half a genius, half an idiot.

The end came in June, 1903. Some say it was an Austrian plot to cause chaos which would have justified the Austro-Hungarian Kaiser in seizing and annexing Servia in his dominions. Others hold that the endurance of Alexander had reached its limit and that it was to prevent savage despotism and masacre that regicide was decided on.

Anyway, the fact is that on the night of June 10th the regiments quartered in the capital surrounded the royal palace and after a long and fevered search, in the course of which some faithful attendants were struck down, a band of officers found Alexander and Draga hiding in their night robes and killed them both.

With Alexander died the last of the Karageorgevitch dynasty, and King Peter, the head of the exiled Obrenovitch house, who had been living almost in poverty in Switzerland, was called to the throne, where he still sits, not over formly, according to Austrian versions of the situation, but firmly enough, according to the accounts of many independent English observers.

What all these new countries need is peace and capital to develop their resources. It is believed that they have enormous mineral wealth which England would be glad to develop were it not for the war risk.

"THE COWBOY BARONET."

Sir Genille Cave-Crown-Cave proves Zam-Buk excellent for Hurts and Sores.

Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave, of Stretton Hall, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestshire, who is better known in Canada as "the Cowboy Baronet," has had a wide experience of the value of Zam-Buk. Writing to a friend recently, and speaking of this great balm, he says:—

"I feel it is only my duty to let you know what great benefit I have derived by keeping Zam-Buk handy, and having it in constant use For the sprains and bruises which I have incurred in my horsemanship, and in my cowboy life generally, I have found it a reliable and speedy healer. Some of the best riders in the West that I know, use Zam-Buk regularly with the greatest benefit. I may mention that, on one occasion, my horse, "Bob," came down with me, rolling over my limbs, and tearing pieces of skin off by arms. By use of Zam-Buk immediately the wounds and bruises were cleanly and quickly healed, and the raw parts covered with new, healthy skin.

"When on the Mexican plains, I have used Zam-Buk for poisonous insect-bites.

"Zam-Buk has yielded me far more remarkable results and generally proved more reliable than anything could have done in the way of mere ointments or embrocations, and I think it unequalled for skin injuries and diseases."

No clearer evidence than the above from this well-known Baronet could be needed to prove the unique merit of Zam-Buk, and to show the wisdom of always keeping handy a box of this wonderful balm.

Zam-Buk is Nature's own healing balm, being composed of pure herbal essences. It is a sure cure for eczema, ring-worm, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, poisoned sores, chronic wounds, bad leg, piles, festering sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and Stores everywhere sell at 50c a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 3 boxes $1.25. You are warned against harmful imitations, sometimes represented to be "just as good."

He Is Back At Work Again

Abraham Garand's Rheumatism cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Suffered for Five Years and Was Fours Months Off Work, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

ALFRED STATION, Ont., March 29. —(Special)—After being laid off work for four months by kidney disease and rheumatism, from which he had been a sufferer for five years, Abraham Garand, a section man on the railway here, is back at work again and he gives all the credit for his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am forty-one years old," Mr. Garand said when asked about his cure. "And have been section man here for ten years. For five years I suffered from kidney disease and rheumatism, also sciatica in my right hip, which descended to my feet. For four months I could not work. Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them. I used nine boxes in all and to-day I am advising all who suffer from rheumatism to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and they will strain the uric acid out of the blood. Then they can't have rheumatism.

Discriminating.

Traveller (on railway train)—This town is a sort of dormitory for the big city just ahead, isn't it?

Uncle Welby Gosh (on the station platform at Drearyhurst)—I reckon so, mister. If you're thinkin' of stoppin' here, though, I may as well tell you that we're a little more p'rticular about the kind o' folks we entertain than they are in the big city.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Lesson in Deportment.

Mother—Frankie, are you teaching that parrot to swear?

Frankie—No, mother; I'm just telling it what it mustn't say.—Exchange.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The Duke of Connaught (the King's brother Arthur), has offered the village of Bagshot, Surrey, a playing field. He was moved to do this by watching the dangers the children ran in playing in the road, from the almost unceasing stream of motor traffic on a main highway in and out of London.

A MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives. A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick — but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Perhaps pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of them indicate that the blood is out of order; that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgatives, as many people foolishly do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Miss Mary C. Ayer, Ward Brook, N. S., says: "I cannot speak too highly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak and run down and quite unable to work. I often had headaches, and my appetite was poor. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a short time there was a marked improvement, and to-day I am in better health than I have been for years."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Always Welcome.

"Is it true that you farmers are hostile to balloonists?" ventured the young aeronaut, who had descended in the barnyard.

"Why, no, stranger," laughed the old farmer, as he came forward with a pitchfork. "We are always glad to have a balloon land on our place."

"I'm certainly glad to hear it."

"Yaas, the last one that landed here came in handy. I used the ropes to tie the steers, packed corn in the basket, and cut the gas bag up and made overalls for all the farm hands. Welcome, stranger, welcome!"—Chicago News.

Washington, D. C., Excursion

Via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, April 23rd. Tickets good 10 days at $11.00 round trip from Suspension Bridge. Particulars 51 King Street East, Toronto.

The Lure of Southern California.

For over a quarter of a century, or since 1884 or 1885, there has been an extraordinary movement from all over the country to the southwestern portion of the United States, the sleepy region of the old Spanish dons who, for centuries, lived and owned principalities on the shores of the Pacific, literally between the desert and the deep sea, the great American desert reaching out to the east, a dominant terror alike to friends and enemies.

This movement had taken the shape of tourists' excursions, very similar to the throngs who yearly migrate to the south of France and Italy, but with this exception: in Europe they are tourists, pure and simple; they rarely remain, while the men and women, generally rich or well-to-do, who have braved the terrors of the great "American Desert," have in so many instances succumbed to the climatic, scenic and other charms of southern California that in a quarter of a century they have taken possession of the region, planted it with countless orange groves, built large towns and villages and made of the pueblo of Los Angeles, an adobe town of a few thousand Mexicans and Americans, a city of nearly 300,000 souls.

What the magnet has been to attract this vast army three thousand miles, and hold them, can not fail to be of interest, as nowhere in the world has there been so interesting, so rapid and sensational a building up of communities as in California, especially in the south. There have been human migrations in various parts of the world, but the average pioneer moves to better his condition financially, and his evolution and that of the town or village he establishes is a slow and painful operation. But in the southwest, in that half of the State called southern California, the results seem to have been produced, to a large extent, for aesthetic reasons, and the region to-day is a vast colony, composed in the main of cultivated, well-to-do, often very wealthy eastern men and women who have suddenly moved in, taken possession and set the stamp of their virility on the land, which finds expression in such cities as Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Riverside, Redlands, Pasadena, San Jose and Santa Rosa.—From "Along the American Riviera," in the Outing Magazine for February.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Historical Fragment.

Whitney had invented the cotton gin.

"Because you need it," he explained to the southern planters. "It's a great deal better for you than corn whiskey."

Smarting under the implied rebuke, they stole his invention and proceeded to get rich quick.

Atlantic City Excursion

$11.00 round trip from Suspension Bridge via Lehigh Valley R. R., Thursday, April 8th. Tickets good 15 days. Particulars, 51 King Street East, Toronto.

If silence is golden would a marriage between deaf mutes be called a golden wedding?

Shoes for Children Misses and Youths

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Is *par excellence* adapted to Dairying, Vegetables, Hay and Mixed Farming; there is also a large quantity of the very best sandy loam, and light clay loam for non-irrigated apples, pears, plums, etc. Ask for my booklet of photopraphs of the District. This list of properties is not complete, as I am always adding to it. If you do not see what you want, write to

Chas. W. Little
Eldernell Orchard Mara, B. C.

I HAVE placed my entire stock of electric lamps and supplies in A. FULTON'S hardware store and am now prepared to devote my entire time to electrical work and installing. Orders, large or small, promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

F. V. MOFFET
Enderby
Agent for the Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline engine

ENDERBY PRESS

Published every Thursday at Enderby, B.C. at $2 per year, by the Walker Press.

MAY 20, 1909

Comment and Affirmation

Building Enderby Right

PERHAPS the wish is father of the thought; we do not know. But Enderby of the future is pictured in our minds as a city of great beauty and industrial importance. We see the feeder of another transcontinental railway entering the Okanagan, the steel rails following the Spallumcheen river down the Mabel Lake valley into Enderby, thence south to the immense mineral fields of the Similkameen which are yet undeveloped, and opening a country greater in resources than even the Okanagan now is. We see a great power house erected at the Skookum Chuck, supplying juice to all the Okanagan towns, and the power for an electric railway that will tap Grand Prairie and all the vast country between these points.

Some may smile at this, but it is coming, sooner perhaps than most of us realize. Last July, Mr. F. Waby was slashing a few acres on his Arlington Heights garden home. Mr. Wetblanket came along and asked what he was doing.

"Clearing," answered Mr. Waby.

"What are you clearing this land for?" persisted Mr. Wetblanket.

"To crop it," answered the man who knew how.

"You'll never live to crop it!" drawled Mr. Wetblanket.

But Mr. Waby is supplying Enderby with succulent spring vegetables already from this land.

You see, we must know how and understand before we can realize how rapidly things can be done if we get after them.

With this vision of Enderby's future; seeing the city in the light of what it is to be, not what it is, it behooves us to build right when we build at all. The laying of 2-plank sidewalks where they should be 4-foot and 6-foot is false economy. The laying of a 1-inch water pipe on the side streets, where the water main should be extended is a waste of public funds.

When we build, let us build so it does not have to be done over again every year.

Ald. Evans, at the next meeting of the City Council will introduce a by-law to raise the sum of $4,000 for the erection of a City Hall. The intention is, of course, that it shall be erected on the city's lot, corner Cliff and George streets. Every citizen realizes the immediate need of a city hall, but there is a difference of opinion as to the advisability of erecting it on the proposed site. It is the common conception, whether a mistake or not, that a city hall and court house should be set out amongst the trees, on the city square, and not chucked up against the corner grocery. Not that this conception is at all logical, but it is custom. There is no doubt but that the corner grocery—the commercial side of life—is just as dignified and quite as important as the judicial or the religious, and it need not in any way detract from the dignity of either. But the thought back of the objection raised to building on the corner lot is not based on any such consideration. It is broader and more far reaching.

The need of a park in Enderby is already felt. With the beauty of the hills and river all about us, there is not a seat under a shade tree—not a grass plot where women and children may rest shaded from the heat of the summer suns. Now is the time, when property can be bought so cheap, for the city to acquire a block for park and play ground purposes. If $3,000 or $4,000 were put into the purchase and planting of a city square now, it would be paid for in ten years and nobody would feel the strain, whereas if we wait ten years, we shall pay ten or twenty times the present value, and we should, in addition to this, lose the ten year's growth in the trees.

The idea as we understand it is to ask the city council to increase the proposed loan from $4,000 to a sum sufficient to purchase and plant trees upon a square suitable for park purposes, on which the city hall will be erected.

Just what position the provincial government will take in the matter is yet to be seen. Two months ago the assurance was given of the government's willingness to join with the city in the erection of the city hall and court house, but since that assurance was given, all the efforts of the city to get a definite statement from the government have resulted in failure. It is not Enderby's policy to wait on the provincial government. The city submitted a plain business proposition, giving the province every advantage. But the city is not going to play the dilly-dally game. If the provincial government does not know a good thing when it sees it, it is not the city's fault; if the government will not act, the city will not delay the erection of the city hall. It will be erected this summer.

We believe the people of Enderby are so much in earnest in the matter of building the city "from the ground up," that they will not stop at an additional expense of $3,000 or $4,000 if there can be acquired for the outlay an asset so valuable as a city park and court house grounds. Occasionally we find an individual who looks upon these things as an uncalled-for expense, but we may as well attempt to make home without flowers as to attempt to build a city without parks and play grounds. These are the essentials in city life, not the non-essentials. They make for the betterment of the city, just as the flower garden makes for the betterment of the home.

Protect Your Houses and Buildings from Fire

by using Metal Shingles and Siding. Eastlake Shingles are best on the market; painted or galvanized. S. F. WABY,
Agent for Metallic Roofing Co. of Canada.
Enderby, B. C.

Put a little "Sunshine" in your home

An old-fashioned, ill-working furnace is a non-producer.

It consumes the coal, but through leaks and cracks wastes the heat.

It is not economy to have such a furnace in your own home, or in your tenant's home.

If you are thinking of building you should be interested in Sunshine Furnace. It adds 100 per cent. to home comforts.

As soon as you let the contract for your house decide on your furnace. The "Sunshine" man will be pleased to tell you just how the rooms ought to be laid out with an eye to securing greatest heat from the smallest consumption of coal.

If you want to experiment with the question don't specify "Sunshine."

If you want to settle the question specify "Sunshine."

McClary's

For sale by A. FULTON, Enderby

2

Spring Neckwear and Ladies' Waists

We are showing a choice line of New Goods in Ties for the Men, Wash Skirts and Shirt Waists for the Ladies: all first-class quality and the latest styles and patterns

Warm-weather Wash Goods

Ladies: You will find in our Dress Goods Department a splendid assortment to choose from in the finest Light-Dress Fabrics as well as the cheaper grades of Muslins, Lawns and Prints. Come in and let us show you the goods. If we cannot please you, it will cost you nothing and you will have seen and learned much about the various materials. If we can suit you in material, we can suit you in price. It will please us to please you. We can assure you the goods have quality

A new suit of clothes for May 24th---How about it?

ENDERBY TRADING CO., Ltd.

WHY Pay Rent?

When you can build a home to Suit Yourself

??

Seasoned Lumber Always on Hand

also a full line of building material. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

A. R. Rogers Lumber Co. Limited

Enderby B. C.

WHEAT LETS

QUICKLY DISPEL THAT "BEFORE-BREAKFAST" GROUCH

Made at Enderby
Always fresh
Better and cheaper than any imported Breakfast Food
When you use Wheatlets you are patronising a home industry
You are buying an Enderby product
Do you know any reason why you should not use Wheatlets?

The Columbia Flouring Mills Company, Ltd.

Enderby B. C.

We can still show the Goods

Some prime stall-fed beef on cut at the present time

Our Sausage is still a Leader

Fish and Poultry

G. R. Sharpe, ENDERBY, B. C.

Belts

The newest and best makes on the market, and the fanciest and most durable designs. Hot weather novelties.

Light Underwear
Light Vests

Try our Orange Cider and Lime Juice for a healthful drink.

Wheeler & Evans

R. BLACKBURN
CITY MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meats

of all kinds. Fish and Poultry in season

A share of your patronage is solicited. Metcalfe Block, Cliff St., Enderby. Town delivery.

Buy and Boost Home Products. It pays—BIG.

'Taint Fair!

In the report of the Presbyterian Synod, recently held, the statement is made that "while there has been no campaign by local option methods, . . . in several places where the municipal elections were fought out on this issue temperance candidates were elected. In Armstrong, Langley, Central Park and Mt. Pleasant and Fairview, successful efforts were made."

All of which is a surprise to the Armstrong Advertiser, and causes it to remark: "So the municipal elections were fought out on a temperance issue! This will be news to many ratepayers. The only issues before the ratepayers were the borrowing of money for permanent road work, or an increase in taxes and the repeal of the dog tax. Never a word relating to temperance, when each candidate had his say on nomination day. But according to report, temperance was an issue. Is it to be understood that the leaders of this party on the quiet made it so? Does this explain their great activity on election day? . . . Why this method of accomplishing an object? Nothing was ever gained by fooling the people. Is a party that has so much good on its side afraid to come out openly and squarely? The majority must always rule whether the minority like it or not, but the ratepayers did not have a chance to decide; it was not before them."

News of the District.

This season is the dryest that is remembered in this district since 1904. Streams that usually are full of water at this time of year are dry, and many wells in various parts of the country contain little or no water.

The members of the Hospital Aid Society are expected to meet on the afternoon of Wednesday, May 12th at 3:30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Cochrane, Sr., to say farewell to Mrs. S. Polson who is leaving Vernon to make her home in Enderby.

The Bank of Montreal has moved into temporary quarters in W. H. Smith's block, and work on the bank's new building will be commenced shortly. The new bank will be built by a Montreal firm which has constructed many buildings for the bank of Montreal, but local labor and material will be employed.—Vernon News.

Common Complaint.

Last week snow bells were jingling in Ontario and New York State. Blizzards were raging on the prairies both north and south of the international boundary, and at Prince Albert the thermometer dropped to several degrees below zero. In the Okanagan the grass is green, the hills bedecked with flowers, and the peach and plum trees in blossom. Yet because the spring has been a little more backward than usual, and the weather has not been quite up to the standard usually expected here, a good many of us have been grumbling and indulging in more or less pessimistic complaints. Verily, few of us in this world know when we are well off.—Vernon News.

Barbed Wire, $4.25 a hundred

Nails, $4.25 per Keg

We Sell the Canadian Fairbanks Gasoline Engines and Power Pumps. These engines are used exclusively by the C. P. R. and the Canadian Government. You could have no better recommend of their superiority over all other makes. Let us have the highest height you want to raise water and we will tell you the cost.

Hot Weather Goods Refrigerators, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Windows

All the latest and best Washing Machines: The Water Motor, The Past Time, The New Century

Barrel Churns all sizes. We can give you anything in Hardware or Farm Machinery at prices that cannot be beaten.

Fulton's Hardware, Tin and Plumbing Works

CLIFF STREET ENDERBY, B. C

Furniture

Call and inspect my stock of Furniture, Carpets and Lincleums. Another car of high-class furniture will arrive in a few days

W. T. HOLTBY

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

BRADLEY BLK. ENDERBY

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, $14,400,000 Rest, $12,000,000

Undivided Profits, $699,969.88

Honorary President, Rt. Hon. LORD STRATHCONA, MOUNT ROYAL, G. C. M. G.
President, Hon. SIR GEORGE DRUMMOND, K. C. M. G.
Vice-President and General Manager, SIR EDWARD CLOUSTON, Bart.

Head Office, Montreal. London Office, 46-47 Threadneedle St. E.C.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT Deposits received from $1, with interest allowed at current rate

Branches in Okanagan District: Enderby, Armstrong, Vernon, Kelowna and Summerland

G. A. HENDERSON, Esq., Manager A. E. TAYLOR, Sub-Agent Enderby

Finest in the Country

"Enderby is a charming villiage with city airs. When Paddy Murphy shook the snow of Sandon off his feet he came here, and now owns one of finest brick hotels in the country. Although Paddy is an Irishman from Michigan, he calls his hotel the King Edward. In addition to the excellence of the meals, breakfast is served up to 10 o'clock, which is an added attraction for tourists."

(Extract from Lowery's Ledge.)

King Edward Hotel, BELL & MURPHY Proprietors **Enderby**

PROTECT YOUR TREES

These destroyers cannot live where trees have been treated with

WARNOCK'S TREE PAINT

Pear Blight, Rabbits, Mice, Borers, Canker Worm, San Jose Scale, Oyster Shell, Bark Louse and Sun Scald. THE COST IS VERY SMALL. It will not wash off.

One application protects for two years. Warnock's Tree Paint is not an experiment. It has stood the test for 5 years in all parts of the Uuited States. It is an absolute Preventative and Cure for Pear Blig ht. We invite investigation. The Arkansas Experimental Station has used this tree paint for three years. November, 1907, they purchased 50 gallons for free distribution among leading orchards. Send for 16-page free booklet to **G. R. LAWES, Enderby, B. C.**

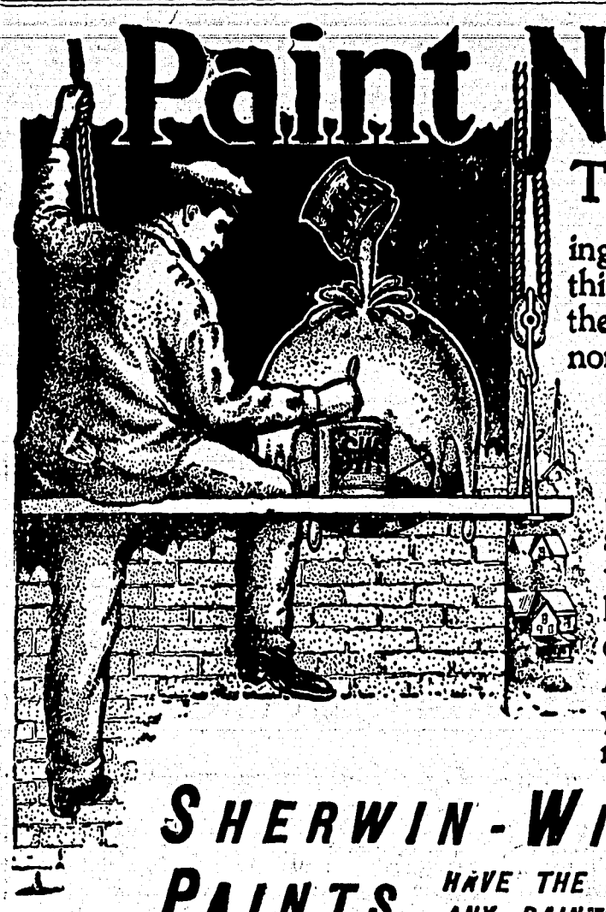
Agents Wanted. Sole Manufacturer for B.C

Livery AND Feed Stables

Remember your horse: Feed him well and he'll serve you right. Leave him with us when you come to town.

EVANS & MACK ENDERBY

Paint Now!!



TIME to Paint. Make your buildings bright and clean this Spring. We have the best and most economical paint for you to use.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, PREPARED, the paint that spreads farthest, wears longest, looks best. Made of purest materials. A record of forty years of good paint making behind it.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS *HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PAINTS IN THE WORLD*

A big supply on hand at A. FULTON'S HARDWARE STORE

JAMES MOWAT

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance Agencies

A Life Insurance policy in the Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool, Eng., is a valuable asset. A plain, straightforward contract, leaving no room for doubt as to its value.

The Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.
The Phoenix Insurance Co. of London.
British America Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Coof Liverpool (Life dept)
The London & Lancashire Guarantee & Accident Co., of Canada.

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

Enderby Brick

THE BEST BRICK IN THE PROVINCE. Specified in C.P.R contract for facing Revelstoke station. A large stock now on hand Reasonable prices for large or small quantities.

By far the cheapest material for a substantial house. Cool in summer; warm in winter. Saves most of your painting and about half your insurance.

The Enderby Brick & Tile Co., Enderby

Carroll & Co. Plumbing and Furnace Work

Eave Troughing and all kinds of Sheet Tin and Copper work. Repairing and Jobbing Work given prompt attention.

Corner Hudson and Alexander Sts. SALMON ARM

Working Harness, Saddles, Repairing

Anything you need, in stock

J. W. Evans, HARNESS MAKER AND REPAIRER **Enderby**

THREE-YEAR-OLD RULER

Cried When the Cannon Thundered in His Honor.

From Peking, by way of London, has rome this authentic portrait of the three-year-old ruler of China. The same photograph shows his father, who is the regent, and his brother, not yet two years old.

The Peking newspapers, ordinarily well informed on happenings at court, were very reticent about everything pertaining to the great transformation. But the Chepao did venture to print this:

"On the 14th of November, when he ascended the throne, the new Emperor, three years old, hearing the firing of guns, bombs and cannon, cried hard because he was afraid. The Prince Regent, his father, took him up in his arms and soothingly told him not to be afraid or cry. Thereupon more than two thousand people who witnessed the grand ceremony reverently fell down and worshipped the babe."

Throughout this adoration the diminutive Son of Heaven wept and called for his nurse.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

On the word of thousands of mothers in all parts of Canada, who have used Baby's Own Tablets there is no other medicine so good in curing all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. And we give you the guarantee of a government analyst that the medicine is safe and contains no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. L. Murphy, St. Sylvester, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the safest and best medicine for all stomach and bowel troubles and strongly recommend them to other mothers." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Modern Requirements.

"Have you thrown the cow into the antiseptic tank?"

"Yes."

"Have you washed the can with carbolic acid solution?"

"I have."

"Have you plunged into the germ-destroying bath, yourself?"

"Certainly."

"All right. Go ahead now and take the cow into the air-tight glass cage, but keep on the lookout that no stray bacteria gets into the milk."—From the February Bohemian.

In Gay Paree.

'What kind of an eating house do you call this?" asked the man from Chicago as he entered a queer-looking establishment in Paris.

"This is a one-horse restaurant, monsieur," explained garcon. "You can have ze horseflesh in any style. How would you like yours?"

"Horse in any style, eh? Well, suppose you have mine curried."

Some people change their minds so often that they eventually wear them out.

Gold Laid Watch

Guaranteed for 20 years FREE for selling 4 dozen Cobalt Gold Inkless Pens at 5c. each. These pens write a beautiful color by simply dipping in water. No ink required. Write to-day. We trust you with the pens, sell them and return the money and win this little beauty Gold Finished Watch and also a lovely Tea Set Free COBALT GOLD PEN CO. Dept 130 Toronto, Ont.

Men the Umbrella Loser.

"If the umbrella is for a gentleman I suggest that it be cheap," the clerk said. "For a lady, the costlier the umbrellas, never leave them in cars or shops, never carelessly allow them to be swiped. Why, there are gold and silver handled umbrellas, the property of ladies, that have been coming back for repairs for forty years.

"But men—dear me! Men are liable to lose an umbrella the first day they take it out.

"For a man, you say, sir? Then I recommend this strong and serviceable article at 74 cents, reduced from 98."—From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

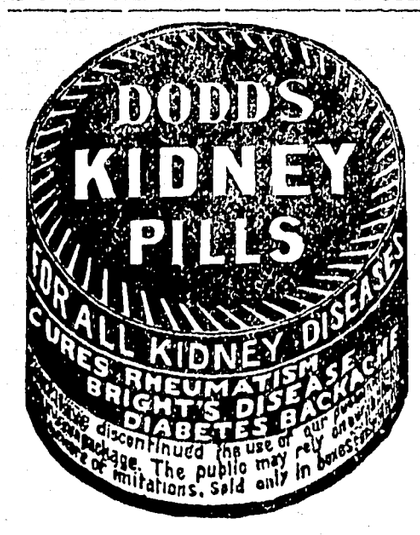
C. N. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonderful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar. Address, The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont.

Value.

"O, George," cried the young bride, "I've split one of my finger nails! And there's no $5,000 insurance on the finger, either!"

"Never mind, dear," said the young husband, kissing the injured digit. "It's worth $5,000, just the same."

"Isn't it worth $5,250, George?" she asked, snuggling up to him. "It's the one that has my engagement ring on it."



CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Cause of Baldness.

After considerable jocularity the pair turned to the pearly-pated stranger and one said:

"My friend and I have been discussing the cause of baldness, but we can't seem to agree. Would you mind telling us what you regard as the real cause of baldness?"

The stranger wheeled about, eyed his questioners fiercely, and snorted:

"Brains!"—Pittsburg Gazette.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Allumettopolis."

The town of Tidahom, in Sweden, exists entirely by its matchmaking industry. It is situated in the forest district of the province of Skaraborg, and its population is 3,000. The principal factory is said to be the largest in the world. Each year 600,000 cubic feet of wood are split up into matches. It is claimed, according to a Paris contemporary, that the factory turns out 200,000,000 matches a day. In the boxmaking department there are 300 machines, capable of producing 900,000 boxes each day. The weight of the labels used in a year alone amounts to 124,000 kilograms, and 18,000 kilos. of flour for paste are consumed, a kilogram being a little more than 2 pounds 3 ounces.

Couldn't Miss It.

A few nights ago I had occasion to take a Bay View-East Cambridge car to South Boston, and after turning eighteen right angles, a story of the new conductor came to my mind. This new conductor had been only three days on this line, when a woman at the North Station asked him if his car went to Field's Corner. "Sure," replied the conductor. "This car turns every corner in the State of Massachusetts."—Boston Post.

Horsemen, Read This.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann Street.

Where a Miser Hid Her Coins.

A death in a poor part of Buda-Pesth has just brought to light an extraordinary story of a woman's double life. She had lived apparently in poverty and semi-starvation, subsisting partly on charity, but a search of her rooms, which were in a terrible state of neglect, revealed that she was worth a million kronen, chiefly in house property. A number of stuffed cats in her room were full of coin.

The woman was well known in the better part of the city, where she owned several blocks of flats, the rent of which she collected herself.—London Globe.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Side Lights on History.

Amelia Bloomer had invented the costume that bears her name.

"I wanted to make something as unlike the sheath gown as possible," she explained.

This also explains why it never became popular among our society leaders.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Sad Case.

"I never was so shocked in my life," said Mrs. Lapsling. "Pearley Wintergreen is trying to get a divorce from her husband. She says she has found out that they made a mistake when they married; he isn't her real infinitive."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

When the Jap Sleeps in Pajamas.

A Jap staying at one of the local hotels stood looking at a haberdasher's window at a bunch of shirts and pajamas all decorated with bargain day tags.

"You Americans don't seem to have learned how to wear pajamas yet," he remarked, good naturedly. "I have never known an American to wear them the way every Japanese does. We always roll up the trousers to the knee when we sleep in the things. They are vastly more comfortable that way. But, as I say, everybody in this country seems to wear them with the trousers out at full length."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Point in Their Favor

Bill de Burglar—Ther's one' thing I like about these mounted p'leecemen, anyway.

Pete de Pickpocket—Wot's that?

Bill de Burglar—They can't ride no ninety-eight miles in one day.

An Argument in Favor of Smoking.

Smoking has been under discussion in the Anglican Church Synod at Bendigo. One member wanted the temperance pledge extended so as to ban tobacco as well as alcohol. Canon Brydges warned the proposer that he would have the whole female population up in arms against him. Every wife knew that the pipe was her husband's best friend. It kept at home and away from hotels. Opposition to smoking was frequently a case of sour grapes. Either the objector had not the physique of a smoker or the necessary genial temperament. He was sometimes a person who had tried to smoke, but with only partial success.—From the London Chronicle.

Quick Repairs.

In Siam, when your electric light goes out, the remedy is simple, as seen in the following notice:

"Bangkok. Sir, for the case that your electric light should fail we beg to send you enclosed a postcard, which please send us at once when you find your light out. The Company will then send you another postcard. Yours truly, Manager, Siam Electricity Company, Ltd."—Calcutta Times.

ECZEMA CURABLE? PROVEN!

Attorney at Moline, Ill., Convinced by Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

There is nothing that will convince a lawyer except evidence.

Now, here is some rather startling evidence of a simple home cure for eczema which convinced one lawyer, F. C. Entriken, attorney at Moline, Ill. He tells how oil of wintergreen compound mixed with thymol and glycerine, as in D. D. D. Prescription, cured him in thirty days after thirty-two years of suffering.

"For 32 years," writes Attorney Entriken, "I was troubled with eczema, scabs all over my face, body and head. I could run a hair brush over my body and the floor would be covered with scales enough to fill a basket. I tried everything—salves, internal medicine, X-Ray—all without result.

"Just a month ago I was induced to try D.D.D. Prescription. The itch was relieved instantly; so I continued. It is just a month now and I am completely cured. I have not a particle of itch and the scales have dropped off.

"I can only say again, CURE DISCOVERED. I am now starting all eczema sufferers on the right track."

For free sample bottle write to The D. D. D. Laboratory, Department D., 23 Jordan St., Toronto. For sale by all druggists.

Dead Sea Expedition.

Not much attention has been given to an interesting expedition which has started for the Dead Sea. It is exclusively in the hands of religious bodies of England, France, Germany and Italy. Nearly half a century ago the Duke de Luynes and the geologist Lartet conducted an expedition, and the latter wrote the report. The bottom of the Dead Sea is some 436 metres below that of the Mediterranean. No fish is found in the waters, which are bitter and salt. Great things are expected from the present expedition, which will be carried in a steamer which plies between the ports of the sea near to which once flourished the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Everyday Liars.

There's the type of man who tells you
That he never had a fight
With his wife and that she lets him
Stay out late 'most ev'ry night.
There's the man who states with fervor
That he never owed a cent;
That he never yet has borrowed;
That he never yet has lent.
There's the type of man who claims he
Never lied and never would
And he's lying as he says it,
On the truth he never stood.
They are awful and they bore you
But the man we love to hate
Is the man who says, "I'd rather
Lie than to prevaricate."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Pertinent Query.

"Do you think you could learn to love me?" asked old Gotrox.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Miss Youngbudd. "How much are you willing to spend on my education?"—Chicago News.

$11.00 Atlantic City and Return

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Thursday, April 8th. Tickets good 15 days. Particulars, 54 King Street East, Toronto.

Art Criticism.

"I don't like marble statues," said the fluffy young thing. "They always look as if they had a cataract or something of that kind the matter with their eyes."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Waiting for the Horror.

Possible Renter—I like the rooms well enough, but why haven't you got the building equipped with fire escapes?

Agent (of apartment house)—Oh, we'll do that some day, I reckon. As yet, however, we have never had any fire horror in this building.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

No Partiality.

Mother—Johnny, way didn't you wash your face this morning?

Son—The doctor said to be careful and not get my feet wet; and I guess my face is just as good as my feet.—Judge.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

HALF THE TOIL of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home. For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

Cocoanut Disease.

The cocoanut groves of Cuba have recently been attacked by a serious disease, which is said to be widely spread in tropical America. Porto Rica, however, has thus far escaped it. It is a bacterial malady confined to the crown, or terminal bud, of the trees, where it produces a rot. The great height of the trees, and the fact that the terminal buds are sheathed with the petioles of older leaves, make it very difficult to treat the disease with local remedies. It is suspected that the bacteria are spread through the agency of insects. The Deparement of Agriculture is investigating the subject.

A Pretty Kettle of Fish.

When the patient called on his doctor he found the good man in a state of great apprehension.

"I've got all the symptoms of the disease you have," said the doctor. "I'm sure I have caught it from you."

"What are you so scared about?" asked the patient.

"Why, man," replied the doctor, "I don't think I can cure it."—Harper's Weekly.

Regain Nerve and Vital Energy

From Walton P. O., Que., comes the following from Mr. Nazaire Begin: "If anyone had told me any remedy could build up my nervous system so well, I would not have believed them. Before using Ferrozone I was run down in nerve and vital energy, and in very weak health. I didn't get enough sleep at night, felt poorly in the day time. Ferrozone has filled me wth energy and vim, increased my weight and made a new man of me."

Hundreds tell the same story—weak ad dispirited, everything going wrong, unable to catch up. They took Ferrozone and all was changed to health and serenity. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.

Losing the Use of Our Legs?

A French journal gloomily prognosticates that we shall have lost the use of our legs in a generation or two. The tendency of the age is to invest means by which human beings are conveyed from place to place as quickly and cheaply as possible.

People certainly walk far less now than they did twenty-five years ago; they will walk less in fifty years' time. When a century has passed, perhaps, as our French contemporary suggests, we shall altogether have forgotten how to walk, and our descendants will hop like birds when they are on the level and fly whenever they get the chance. But what will become of their livers? And how are the poor things ever to enjoy the delights of looking at the shops?—Lady's Pictorial.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Increasing His Patrimony.

"My boy, I have nothing to leave you but debts."

"Yes, dad."

"But be diligent, and no doubt you can increase your inheritance."—Washington Herald.

ISSUE NO. 13, 1909

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED, TO SELL TEAS, ETC., to the best families. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

AN AGENT WANTED IN EVERY TOWN to handle our line of specialties; enormous sale among business men; write for particulars; sample, 25 cents. Sterling Specialty Co., 25 Toronto street, Toronto, Can.

MEN AND WOMEN—TO SELL TITUS stocking darner; fits on any sewing machine; a boon to housekeepers; big profit. A. James Chesher, Port Hope, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Farm For Sale 7,000 Profit-Paying Farms in 14 States. Strout's New Monthly Bulletin of Real Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed *free*; we pay your R. R. fare. E. A. STROUT CO., Book C 1, World's Largest Farm Dealers, University Bldg., Syracuse, N Y

FOR SALE—TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY acre farm in Manitoba. Price, $10.00 per acre. Sydney Smythe, 401 Talbot St., London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

WOOLLEN MILL FOR SALE—BEST custom and mail order business in State; age compels retirement; don't write unless you mean business. Wm. Lambert, Reed City, Michigan.

PLUMBING—AN AGED PLUMBER WILL sell his old established business and stock, value about $300. McKenstry, 96 Dundas street, Toronto, Ont.

LOTS IN PRINCE RUPERT, THE GRAND Trunk Pacific terminus, will be put on the market in May or June next. Persons intending to invest should write for information and advice to the Prince Rupert Realty-Commercial Co., Limited, 430 Richard street, Vancouver, B. C.

A SNAP FOR FIFTEEN HUNDRED—one store, rented for four years at $15.00 per month; one lean store, occupied as barber shop, boots, shoes and tobaccos, or will rent barber shop and sell stock; good reasons for selling; good business; good locality; two railways; C. P. R. coming. M. A. Kennedy, Brechin, Ont.

200,000 WILLIAMS STRAWBERRY PLANTS

The famous commercial berry. Also Senator Dunlop, Brandywine, Cardinal and Michel's Early.
Write now for information and prices.
S. H. RITTENHOUSE,
Jordan Harbor, Ont.

LAND WANTED.

BEFORE SELLING YOUR SCRIP, WIRE me quantity and lowest price you will take, subject telegraphic acceptance, you to forward subject sight draft; any bank. Kenning, 354 Main, Winnipeg.

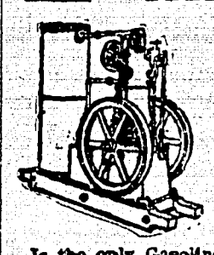
WANTED—SOUTH AFRICAN VETERans' land warrants; spot cash paid. W. P. Rodgers, real estate agent, 608 McIntyre block, Winnipeg, Man.

Making It Clear.

The vicar was invited to share in the festivities held in honor of the coming-of-age of the son and heir of a certain Berkshire squire. At the dinner table he sat in front of a goose, and the lady of the house occupied a chair on his left.

"Shall I sit so close to the goose?" he asked, thoughtlessly. Then, finding that his words might be misconstrued, he added, hastily, "Excuse me, Mrs. H—; I meant the roast one."—Tit-Bits.

THE "CHAMPION"



GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES

It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

SOLD ON TRIAL

Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free.

Wm. Gillespie, Dept. "M"

98 Front St. East, Toronto

$11.00 Washington, D.C., and Return

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, April 23rd. Tickets good 10 days. Particulars, 54 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

First Autoist—I met your friend Jimpson when I was uptown this afternoon. Second Autoist—Did he say anything to you? First Autoist—I should say he did. I came near running over him.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MAKE YOUR OWN BRICK WITH THE LITTLE GIANT Cement Brick Machine

The simplest, most compact and practical machine made. Makes plain or fancy brick. Saves one-fifth the material. Easy to work. A boy can operate it. Can pay for itself in four days' work. Price, $25.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO

HAMILTON STUART, Sole Agent for Canada

LAWLOR BUILDING, TORONTO

THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

"Silent as the Sphinx!"

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

Always, everywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

NEWS FROM THE OLD LAND

Many Interesting Happenings Reported From Great Britain.

(London Daily Mail.)

3,000,000 TONS OF SNOW.

An army of 30,000 men, whose weapons were shovels, more than 1,000 carts, salt by the hundreds of tons, many snow-plows, miles of hose-pipe, and hissing jets of steam, entered into the fight which was waged throughout London on Wednesday to rid the streets of their clogging carpet.

The storm of the previous night had deposited more than 3,000,000 tons of snow upon the streets of London—a calculation made possible by the street cleansing department of the city corporation.

The struggle to sweep away the snow began in the silent hours before dawn, when the great city lay white and unsullied. It continued when London's millions, awakening to the movement of a new day, had trodden the floor of white into a mire of dirty brown. At midday, when a fog crept up that matched in color the dispirting mounds that lined the streets, the snow-shovellers still toiled—a damp, cheerless host—under the gleam of the street lamps, with sodden feet and numbed hands. But many of them, although they shivered and were hungry, conjured up a whistle or the fragment of a song. For weeks—in many cases for months—they had stood about miserably at street corners. Now they were working hard and earning money—only a shilling or so, it is true, but they blessed the coming of the snow. For Wednesday's clearing work in the streets and for the two previous days, London will have to pay a bill of quite £20,000.

GERMANS AND PATENT ACT.

Widespread alarm is manifest in German industrial circles over growing indications of the rigorous enforcement of the new British Patent Act.

The German chemical industry particularly is filled with misgivings. It has information to the effect that the so-called "anti-German trade crusade" will shortly be aggravated by the passage of laws conferring preferential treatment upon imports of artificial indigo from India. This would deal a heavy blow to German chemical factories, which have built up an enormous trade in that product in Great Britain.

German merchants are also perturbed by the announcement that a private organization has been formed to keep close watch upon foreign-plated articles in Britain, and report to the Comptroller of Patents if the patentees are seeking to evade the provisions of the new Act.

It is pointed out, in commenting on the English situation, that the German Patent Law contains a paragraph which could be employed for retaliatory purposes, but that it is practically "illusory" because few Englishmen are in possession of German patents.

The Berliner Tageblatt urges Germany to open negotiations with Britain for the conclusion of a reciprocity patent treaty on lines of the one recently entered into with America.

PRAYER FOR LANDLORDS.

mons on Monday questioned the Prime Minister upon the advisability of restoring to the Prayer Book the following prayer from the Liturgy of Edward VI.:

The earth is Thine, O Lord, and all that is contained therein. . . . We heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of them that pos-

Sir John Benn in the House of Commons the grounds, pastures and dwelling places of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be Thy tenants, may not rack and stretch out the rents of their house and lands, nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but so let them out to others that the inhabitants thereof may both be able to pay the rents, and also honestly to live, to nourish their families and to relieve the poor . . . not join house to house, nor couple land to land, to the impoverishment of others, but so behave themselves in letting out their tenements, lands, and pastures, that after this life they may be received into everlasting dwelling places; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Mr. Asquith, in reply, said his hon. friend had, he thought, done a public service by reviving the recollection of this remarkable prayer, but he did not think any advantage would be gained by his taking the steps suggested.

The matter then dropped.

MRS. DESPARD FREED.

Mrs. Despard, who went to jail for a month last week in connection with an attempt to interview Mr. Asquith at the House of Commons, was released from Holloway on Wednesday afternoon by order of the Home Secretary.

"Medical grounds," was the reason given by Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons and by the prison governor. Mrs. Despard declares that she is perfectly well, and has eaten and slept well all the time.

She attributes many improvements in the prison regime since her last sojourn to the action of the Suffragettes. "I was most kindly received by the matron and staff on my arrival last week," she said; "and from first to last not one rough or unkind word was spoken. One wardress in the hospital was, in fact, most charming. I was in the hospital ward, where there is special diet, but I was told that the other prisoners were now allowed as much milk as they wanted. The associated labor is another great boon, and the rules against speaking are considerably relaxed—but no one must speak above a whisper. The prison clothes, too, are quite new.

"Mrs. Petrick Lawrence is in the hospital, but she is very well indeed. I also met Lady Constance Lytton in hospital."

PENALTIES UNDER ACT.

A striking notice printed in red ink has been posted in the windows of many ironmongers' shops in London calling attention to the penalty of £10 which may be inflicted after April 1 upon any person over the age of sixteen who leaves a fire unguarded and thereby causes injury by burning or scalding to a child under seven.

This provision of the new Children's Act is causing a small boom in fire-guards and other devices for protecting open grates among the better-class customers of the ironmonger, but at present the provision has not been taken seriously by the working-class customers, for whom it was specially framed.

Among other important provisions of the Act are the following:

No paid person having charge of a child can insure its life.

The maximum punishment on indictment for cruelty to children is £100 and two years' imprisonment with hard labor.

If the person convicted of cruelty is interested in the death of the child, the fine can be raised to £200 and the imprisonment to five years.

Suffocation of children in bed by a drunken parent or other person will constitute neglect, and can be punished.

Using children for begging, "whether or not there is any pretence of singing, playing, performing, offering anything for sale," will be punished by fine not exceeding £25 and imprisonment not exceeding three months.

Flight of Snowy Owls.

A remarkable and beautiful flight of snowy white owls was witnessed in La Porte City yesterday afternoon. There were about forty of the birds, and they stopped to rest in the pine trees in the residence district. Many people witnessed the unusual migratory movement, and the birds, with their snow white anad barred plumage, attracted much attention.

The snowy owl is a native of the far north, subsisting on small animals and scraps of meat left by the polar bear and other animals of prey. The male bird is large and snowy white, and the female is smaller and has barred plumage. They are a species of owl that hunt and fly in the daytime.—Waterloo correspondence St. Paul Despatch.

If a man begins to sing his own praises you can drown him out by blowing your own horn.

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. Letitia Blair, Canifton, Ontario.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Blair.

Novel Cure for Catarrhal Ills

Stops Bronchitis, Relieves Hoarseness, Cures Asthma, Prevents Throat Irritation.

The most effective way to treat and cure ailment of the breathing organs is by inhalation.

New as this method is in application, its practice is as old as man. Down from Adam has spread the reputation of the air of the pine woods, charged with balsam and healing for diseases of the throat, lungs and nasal passages.

Yet medical men neglected to employ this natural curative agency for diseases of the throat, lungs and nasal passages until the wonderful results which attended the Catarrhozone dry air method were brought to their notice and compelled attention.

The air of the pine woods, charged with little drops of balsam and ozone, has been enhanced by the Catarrhozone method through the addition of vegetable antiseptics more powerfully healing than the air of the pine woods.

The balsamic and healing vegetable compound is broken up by the air INTO MINUTE PARTICLES, so small that the air is enabled to carry them to the remotest parts of the lungs, throat and nasal passages—in fact, it is the air of the pine woods concentrated a thousand-fold, and you can have it at home.

Failure is Impossible

You can now understand why Catarrhozone cures with such certainity, it is medicated air carried to the seat of bronchitic congestion or situation where the micro-organisms which excite asthma or hay fever exert their baneful and dangerous influence.

The air distributes evenly over the entire diseased surfaces a covering of healing Catarrhozone. Immediately congestion is relieved, inflammation is subdued, the microbes which cause the trouble are destroyed, and cure follows as inevitably as the sun follows the night.

Thousands Cured Daily

No other medicine has achieved such remarkable success, and to-day not less than twenty thousand physicians in America alone are prescribing Catarrhozone. And why? Simply because they realize that a healing remedy like Catarrhozone, which air carries direct to the sore, inflamed membranes is bound to cure every form of Catarrh, all types of bronchitis and throat trouble, and will almost instantly stamp out coughs, colds, sneezing and bronchial deafness.

Catarrhozone Cures Quickly

The reputation of Catarrhozone has grown by leaps and bounds. It reaches the diseased spot. It cures speedily. Almost the first use gives such relief in the worst cases that most people cannot understand its action.

Don't experiment longer—Catarrhozone means sure cure. Two months' treatment (guaranteed), price $1.00; smaller size, 50c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

THE LONDON POLICE

Are Praised For the Arrests They Do Not Make.

Wonderful Results Are Obtained by the English System.

The policy of the Police Department of London is unique and differs from that of other cities in one very important particular. A patrolman, or a "constable," as they officially call the members of the rank and file, are commended for the arrests they do not make. The constable who brings in the smallest number of prisoners, who appears most infrequently as a prosecuting witness in a police court, receives the highest credit. The officer who can settle difficulties on his beat outside the station, and does not trouble the police judges is considered the most capable and efficient in the performance of his duty.

This, of course, does not refer to penal offences, to burglary, larceny, murder or similar crimes, but to petty offences, such as assaults and disorderly conduct which make up the greater part of the business of the police courts of our cities. When the London policeman finds two men quarrelling he endeavors to reconcile them. When he finds a drunken man he takes him home; when he catches a boy pilfering he talks to him kindly and cautions him not to do it again; after the second offence he takes him to one of the many private institutions for the reformation of the young, and thus protects the urchin from the stigma that a police court always leaves.

THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE.

Thus the policeman is the friend rather than the foe of the people on his beat, and they know that he is trying to help them up rather than keep them down. That accounts, in a great degree, for the respect that is shown the constables in London, and for the influence they exert. Nowhere else in the world is police authority obeyed so promptly and perfectly as in London, and the criminal statistics very seldom show any cases of "resisting an officer," which is so frequent an offence in this country. Nor do you often hear of a London policeman being killed or injured in the performance of his duty.

The policeman is strictly enjoined by the regulations to remember at all times that he has no personal interest to serve in making an arrest or securing a conviction of the offender. He is required to practise a self-control which would not be expected of any other occupation. He knows that he will be praised if he can settle a case out of court, and if it should ever appear that he has improperly attempted to influence the judgment of a magistrate against the prisoner he knows that he will be severely dealt with.

KINDNESS VERSUS FORCE.

The same consideration is enjoined upon officers in charge of ploice stations. No prisoner is treated as guilty; they act on the theory that sympathy and kindness will cure crime quicker than severity.

When a drunken man, particularly if he has the appearance of a gentleman, is brought in by a constable who can not find out where he lives, he is invariably turned over to the station physician, and no charge is preferred against him until he has slept off the effects of the alcohol. Then, if he makes a reasonable explanation, he is permitted to depart in peace without suffering the disgrace of having his name written upon the book. The London authorities explain that this policy is more effective than any form of punishment. If a young man is hauled up in a police court, or if he even gets his name upon the police register, it hardens his heart, he loses his self-respect, it makes him reckless and indifferent to shame. Whereas, if he is allowed to sober up, and is released without publicity, he congratulates himself upon "a jolly narrow squeak," and promises himself that he will never get into such a scrape again. The entire police policy is based upon the effectiveness of "the friendly hand."

HOW ORGANIZED.

The metropolitan police district of London extends over a 15-mile radius from Charing Cross and includes an area of 639.42 square miles, which is laid out like a gigantic chess board into 64 grand divisions and 8,000 subdivisions. The organization is so perfect that the Commissioner of Police at Scotland Yard may know at any moment the exact place where any patrolman could be found, and a sergeant or an inspector or a fellow patrolman knows where to look for him when help, advice or instruction is needed.

There are 30 superintendents, 569 inspectors, 2,480 sergeants and 16,240 constables, making a total of nearly 20,000 men, so thoroughly organized that they are an almost perfect human mechanism, the greatest of its kind that was ever known, and their personal association with the 7,000,000 people they are employed to serve is far more intimate than that of any other police force in the world.

HOW APPOINTED.

London policemen are appointed by competition. Any young man between 21 and 27 years of age, who brings certificates of "sober habits," "honest character," "good temper" and "respectable connections and associates" from five householders who have known him personally for five years, may apply for appointment on the force. He must "stand clear 5 feet 9 inches without shoes or stockings," must be "free from bodily complaint, of strong constitution, good muscular development and careful as to personal cleanliness." He must also be "generally intelligent, read well, write legibly and have a fair education."

Having complied with these conditions the applicant is sent to a school of instruction. There he settles down for a course of training in a barracks where he receives his board and lodging free of cost, but no compensation. His life there is similar to that of a recruit in the army. He spends three or four hours a day in military drill to smarten up his appearance, to make him stand erect, to develop his muscles, to teach him discipline and how to work with others, when help is necessary. Three or four hours a day are spent in the study of simple scientific principles to develop his mind and judgment, and give him the mental as well as the muscular training necessary to qualify him for duty. Each succeeding week the course of instruction is advanced, and the candidate finally learns something of law and the penalties for its violation. After a while he is assigned only at a police station or a police court where he comes in contact with the public and the criminal classes and learns from the evidence submitted to the Magistrate how a competent constable conducts himself.

REQUIREMENTS AND PAY.

During the three to six months which a candidate spends in the police school of instruction many and perhaps most of his competitors are dropped by the way for lack of mental capacity or lack of judgment or for other reasons. In 1907 only 22 per cent. of the applicants passed the ordeal successfully and were appointed to the force. Every possible test that can be devised is applied to try their tempers, their patience, their judgment and other characteristics.

The text book most carefully studied is entitled "Duty Hints for Constables and Section Sergeants." It is a compact little pocket volume of 50 pages, containing a comprehensive epitome of information upon everything that a policeman ought to know. The book contains the location of every fire station, hospital, shelter for homeless, every coroner, physician, ambulance station, infirmary, etc., and the last three pages are filled with "hints" to an officer on duty. He is admonished never to lose his temper, to answer every question civilly, never to argue with any person, never to express an opinion unless he is asked, to state all facts in favor of as well as against an offender.

In this way are the policemen of London educated, and when they join the force they expect to stay with it for life. The pay is absurdly small, beginning at $7.50 a week, with an increase every six months until a total of $12.50 a week is reached. But a member of the service may be retired on two-thirds pay for disability or for age when he passes 62, and if he is killed or dies from the effects of injuries received on duty his widow and minor children receive pensions.—W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

Costive Dyspeptic, Bilious

Strong purgatives have killed many a good man. Costiveness is bad—violent cathartics are worse. If bothered with stomach trouble or biliousness, try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are so mild you can scarcely feel their action, yet so effective that the entire system is cleansed of wastes.

JUST TRY Dr. Hamilton's Pills

Dr. Hamilton's Pills move the bowels gently, they tone the kidneys, assist digestion, clear the skin. For those subject to colds, biliousness, languor, there is no better medicine. Try a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

WHY SHOULD WOMEN SUFFER?

Those that are almost daily afflicted with headache, back-pains, depression, neuralgia, and "don't care" feeling, can be quickly cured by "**Nerviline.**" Just a few drops of this wonderful remedy in sweetened water makes you feel better at once—gives you relief from unnatural aches and pains. Thousands use Nerviline every day—it does them good. Why not you?

Nerviline Cures

"I wouldn't think of being in the house unless I had a bottle of Nerviline handy," writes Mrs. A. E. Banner, of Belleville. To stop headaches, cure pains, and drive away sickness, nothing compares with Nerviline.

Every dealer in the land sells Nerviline in large 25c bottles. Get it to-day.

Feling Better.

"Senator," asked the reporter, "what do any more benevolent assimilating for now?"

"Well, young man," said Senator Nicquer, brightening up, "I don't think we'll do any more benevolent assimilating for a few years, at all events. With the retirement of Mr. Bonaparte will go the last vestige of imperialism in our Government."

"Our Jimmy" Killed

One of the saddest accidents which has ever disturbed the community occurred on Wednesday evening last, resulting in the death of Jimmy Baker. The little fellow was returning to his home about 6 o'clock with a colt which had been pastured near Mr. Finn's place on Schubert street, and to better carry the chain with which the horse was tethered wound it around his arm and had taken a turn or two about his body. It is supposed he was playing with his lacrosse stick, when the animal took fright and started to run, the boy holding back as best he could. He held his feet successfully until within a few feet of the railway, when he fell and was dragged with terrific violence against the rails, the impact fracturing his skull and killing him instantly. The body was dragged across the railway where the rope became unwound, thus freeing the animal. The little lad was known by almost everybody in the community, where his bright ways had made him a general favorite, and the sudden and violent manner of his death is keenly regretted by all. The bereaved family are deeply pitied and the warmest sympathy of the citizens is extended to them in their distress.—Vernon Okanagan.

Grand Lodge Work

The grand lodge, K. of P., recently in convention at Rossland, elected the following officers: G. C., R. A. Townley, Vancouver; G. V. C., J. Thompson, Cumberland; G. P., G. Rawlinson, Nanaimo; G. K. R. S., P. Pferdner, Victoria; G. M. E., T. Walker, Victoria; G. M. A., E.S.H. Winn, Rossland; G. I. G., Robt. Mackay, Kamloops; G.O.G., H. E. North, Vancouver; S. R., A. H. Ferguson, New Westminster. The grand temple of Pythian Sisters, which convened at Rossland on the same days, elected officers as follows: G.C., Mrs. Mary Harris, Ladysmith; G. S. C., Mrs. Annie Wilson, Nanaimo; G. J.C., Elizabeth Campbell, Rossland; G. M., Mrs. Minnie Dempster, Victoria; G. M. F., May Stewart, Grand Forks; M. of A. S., Mrs. Vene M. Collis, Rossland; G. P. T., Mrs. Dr. Rose, Nelson; G. G. Y., Mrs. Ellen Thompson, Cumberland; S. R., four years, Mrs. Laura Chappelle, Grand Forks; S. A., Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, Revelstoke, two years; Mrs. Margaret Neave, Revelstoke, four years.

C. M. Patterson, "Miller & Richards Type Man," accompanied by Mrs. Patterson, is visiting the type men of the Valley.

Locals Boiled Down

We have a few copies of the "fire number" left.

Enderby is this year giving $100 more towards 24th of May sports than was given in previous years.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will serve lunch on the recreation ground on the 24th, from 12 o'clock till 2. Ice cream and afternoon tea will be served during the afternoon.

A splendid poultry article from the pen of H. E. Waby is crowded out of this issue. It is a boost for a representative exhibit to go from the Northern Okanagan to the Winnipeg Industrial—something our poultrymen should get into.

WANTED

Tenders for clearing 15 to 20 acres near Enderby. Call at our office. Columbia Flouring Mills Co. Ltd.

BREAD

Like Mother used to make; not blown up or chaffy.

I am now selling bread made from Moffet's Best flour; full weight.

3 for 25c A. J. POUND

City Restaurant, Cliff St.

HENRY'S Garden Tools

Spraying Materials
Bee Supplies
Fruit and Ornamental Trees
154-Page Catalogue FREE
M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, B.C.

HENRY'S NURSERIES

NOTICE

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the whole of the machinery of the Rothsay Lumber Co. Ltd., as it now lies at the scene of the late fire at Mara, B. C., consisting of boiler, engine, planer, carrier, conveyor, corrugated iron roofing, bolts, chains, etc. Also for the purchase of the following buildings now standing on the company's leasehold: store, shed, boarding house, stables, etc.

Tenders will be received for these singly or for the whole, and same must be removed within 21 days from date of purchase. Ten per cent of the amount of tender should accompany each tender, to be returned should such tender be refused.

Tenders to be opened on Saturday, May 22nd at noon. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. H. W. HARVEY,
Liquidator for the Rothsay Lumber Co. Ltd.
Enderby, B. C.

MISS C. M. DAYKIN, Graduate Nurse of the Vancouver General Hospital, is prepared to make engagements for nursing in medical, surgical and maternity work. For information re. engagements, apply to Miss C. M. Daykin, Armstrong, or care of Mrs. W. T. Holtby, Enderby.

FOR SALE—Heavy horses, saddle horses, young pigs, alfalfa seed. Stepney Ranch, Enderby.

WANTED—Two waitresses for May 24th. Apply Mrs. A. J. Pound, City Restaurant, Cliff St., Enderby.

FOR SALE---1 Bain farm wagon; also 1 set heavy trucks, 6-inch tires; both in good condition. Also 1 Prairie State incubator, 100-egg, and two brooders same make for 100 chicks each; $20 the three. R. Waddell, Hazelmere ranch, Enderby.

Soluble Water Glass

When eggs are 20-25 cents a dozen, the wise man buys his winter's supply and preserves them by giving them a Water Glass coating. It can't fail. Get your Water Glass now We have it.

Enderby Drug & Stationery Co.

Mr. Workingman:

Are you paying rent?

Why not invest in a block of fruit land?

For the price of a good town lot you can secure 10 acres of fruit land, where you can build yourself a home; have all the conveniences of the city life, in the way of mail, school, etc., but have no wood to buy, no water rates to pay and your spare time can be spent improving your property which is adding to your wealth and comfort and placing you in a position of independence of depression of labor and fluctuation of markets. See at once to your future; look over the Arlington Heights blocks and act. Write or call on—

Chas. E. Strickland, Enderby

Three Days' Sale of Specials

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, we will offer a lot of Boots and Shoes, first-class goods, at invoice price. Also a lot of Men's Shirts, large sizes, good goods carried over, at just a little above first cost.

Young Men

We solicit a share of your trade. It is our purpose to always be prepared with the best quality of goods on the market, the latest styles and cut, the nattiest suitings, and the newest checks. We have just received a most complete line of Fancy Summer Vests and Dress Shirts, which you will be very much interested in. Come in and inspect them.

Summer Underwear---all sizes---New line just in

Bargain Counter In the back end of the store we are conducting a remnant department, where you can buy anything in sight at cost. The goods are first-class, but the boxes shop-worn. There is a splendid selection of Leckie Boots for lumbermen, and a fair selection of Ladies' Light Shoes—at assignee sale COST.

The POLSON MERCANTILE CO. Limited

Postoffice block Enderby

ENDERBY Hotel

The Home of the Old-Timer and the abode of the New-Comer. All will find a warm welcome at the pioneer house and you'll be made to feel at home, no matter when you hang up your hat.

H. W. WRIGHT, Proprietor
Enderby

Fred. H. Barnes

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

Plans and estimates furnished

Dealer in Windows, Doors, Turnings and all factory work. Rubberoid Roofing, Screen Doors and Windows. Glass cut to any size.
I represent the S. C. Smith Co. of Vernon. Enderby.

WM. ELSON

Merchant Tailor Enderby, B.C.

Begs to call the attention of his friends and the public to the fact that he has opened for business as above, opposite the new Baptist Church, cor. Mill and George Sts., and solicits the favor of your patronage.

John S. Johnstone

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SECRET SOCIETIES

A.F.&A.M.

Enderby Lodge No. 40. Regular meetings first Thursday on or after the full moon at 8 p. m. in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. F. PRINGLE, W. M. V. C. BRIMACOMBE, Secretary

I. O. O. F.

Eureka Lodge, No. 50
Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. hall, Metcalf block. Visiting brothers always welcome. H. N. Hendrickson, N. G., A. Reeves, Sec'y, J. B. Gaylord, P. G., Treas.

ENDERBY LODGE No. 35, K. of P.

Meets every Monday evening in K. of P. Hall. Visitors cordially invited to attend.

JNO. FOLKARD, C.C.
C. E. STRICKLAND, K.R.S.
R. J. COLTART, M.F.

K. of P. Hall is the only hall in Enderby suitable for public entertainments. For rates, etc., apply to— R. F. JOHNSTONE, M. E., Enderby

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DR. H. W. KEITH,

Office hours: Forenoon, 11 to 12
Afternoon, 4 to 5
Evening, 7 to 8
Sunday, 12 to 1

Office: BELL BLOCK ENDERBY

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Offices, Bell Block, Enderby, B.C.

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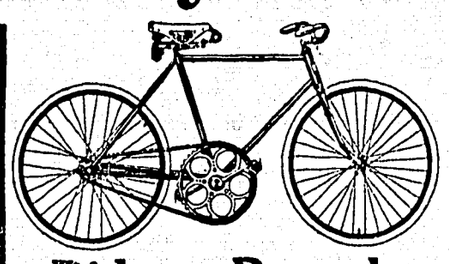

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