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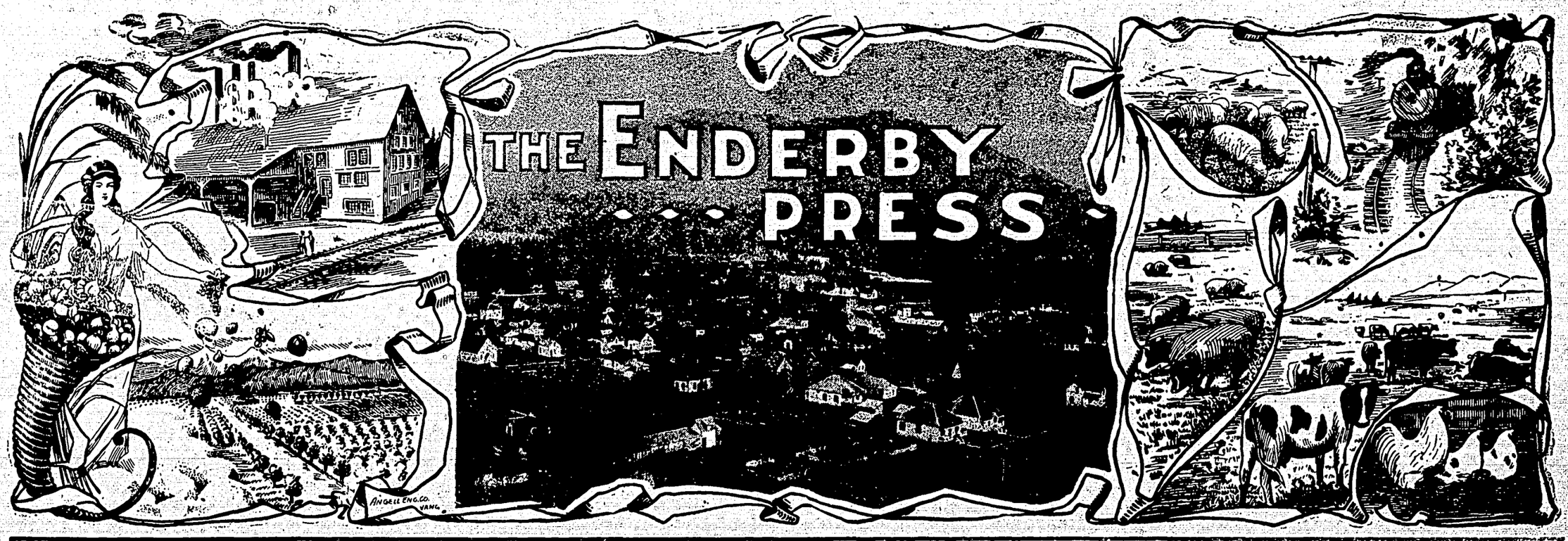

Enderby, B. C., October 7, 1909 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 2; No. 32; Whole No. 84

ENDERBY NEWS BOILED DOWN---WHAT'S DOING ALONG THE SPALLUMCHEEN

CITY COUNCIL MEETING

All the members of the City Council were present at the regular meeting held Monday night, with the exception of the Mayor and Alderman Ruttan. Acting Mayor Lawes was in the chair.

The Board of Works committee reported as follows: The Board of Works beg to report that they have had a meeting with Mr. W. A. Russel, of Armstrong, contractor, and that after discussing with him the erection of the proposed City Hall, certain changes have been made in the plans and specifications, involving an additional expenditure of $525.00, thus making the total amount of Mr. Russell's tender $3,725 and that after making these changes the Board entered into a contract with Mr. Russell for the erection and completion of the proposed building, as per the said amended plans and specifications, for the said sum of $3,725; that the Mayor and Clerk, on the instructions of the Board, then signed the said contract on behalf of the city and affixed the city seal thereto; and the Board recommend that their action in entering into the said contract, and the action of the Mayor and Clerk in signing same and affixing thereto the seal of the city be ratified. E. R. PEEL,
Chairman of the Board.

Action of the Board ratified.

The Finance committee reported: The Finance committee beg to report that they have received tenders as follows for the $5,000 debentures about to be issued under Loan By-law No. 6: C. H. Burgess & Co., of Toronto, $5,487; Brent, Noxon & Co., Toronto, $5,339; Steiner, Dunlop & Co., $5,315; G. A. Stimson & Co., $5,100. The committee have accepted the offer of Messrs. C. H. Burgess & Co., and are having the necessary legal documents prepared to complete the deal. W. H. HUTCHISON,
Chairman.

Report adopted and action of committee confirmed.

The Finance committee recommended the payment of the following accounts:

J. Barker, salary	$100.00
J. Simpson, "	100.00
M. V. Beattie, salary	65.00
E. T. Smith, "	60.00
G. Rosoman "	75.00
" Police Magistrate	15.00
E. R. Evans (Mrs.) Office Rent	8.00
W. J. Lemke, Band Contribution	10.00
W. E. Banton, salary as City Solicitor	10.00
R. N. Bailey, wages as special constable	3.00
Jas. F. Dale, hauling gravel	95.40
H. F. Flewwelling, hauling gravel	93.25
Jos. H. Carefoot "	76.50
J. E. Peever, wages	53.36
Jos. Dunwoodie, laying sidewalk	11.52
Evans & Mack hauling gravel and draying	54.00
Jas. McMahon, blacksmithing	2.50
A. Fulton, powder, caps, fuse &c	9.39
The Walker Press, printing and stationery	11.00
A. R. Rogers Lumber Co. Ltd., Lumber	42.46
Enderby Trading Co. Ltd., nails &c	9.60
G. C. Paton, to retire Coupon No. 2 Loan By-law No. 4	60.00

ENDERBY PUBLIC SCHOOL

Senior Division—Forty-two pupils were in attendance during September, and the average attendance was 36. A written examination in arithmetic was held last week, and the following percentages were respectively obtained by the pupils named.

Senior Class—Harold Bass, 85; Arthur Teece, 68; Tom McKay, 68; Charles Johnson, 68; John McMahon, 38; Hilda Blanchard, 34; Vivian Nichol, 34; Frank Pearson, 34; James Johnson, 34; Allan Dunwoodie, 34; Edith Teece, 34; Horace Marwood, 34; Amy Bogart, 17; Sylvia Black, 17; Dorcas Brash, 17; Oliver Ruttan, 17; John Antilla, 17. Several others took the examination, but obtained no marks. The questions given to the senior class were quite as difficult as those usually given at the high school entrance examination, but those given to the junior class were easier. Thirty-four per cent. must be obtained in each subject at the entrance examination in order to pass.

Junior Class—Hilda Carlson, 180; Agnes Carlson, 100; Olga Carlson, 100; Bessie Jones, 100; Herbert Blanchard, 100; Pearl Cameron, 93; Arthur Buchholz, 85; Rena Dunwoodie, 85; Clifford Greyell, 85; Elmer Grant, 76; Victor Bogart, 68; Mildred Hutchison, 59; Alice Marwood, 34; Walter Dale, 34.

OPENED THEIR EYES A BIT

We thought that we had long ago seen all that was best in Okanagan fruit; but it was a genuine surprise to us to inspect some samples of Wealthy apples which were in view at the Kalamalka Hotel on Saturday and which were brought in by R. Waddell, from his farm near Enderby For size and color we have never seen Wealthies that would not have to take second place to these, and we believe that there is not an exhibit in the world where these specimens would not have taken the first prize.—Vernon News.

These apples came from the orchard of R. Mowat. They were exhibited by Mr. Waddell, at Vernon, to prove the high quality of this Northern Okanagan land for fruit growing. A gentleman "experted" this very soil not long ago, and reported that it was not fruit land. You could shut your eyes and pick boxes of apples as good as those put on exhibition, from the Wealthy trees in Mr. Mowat's orchard.

THE IRA C. JONES CASE

Enderby, Oct. 5, 1909.

To the Editor Enderby Press:

Dear Sir: I desire to state that your report and editorial on this case, as it came up before me, is a gross misstatement of facts.

It is rather a pity you were not in court to hear the case for yourself.

Yours truly,
GEO. HEGGIE, J.P.

Kindly publish this letter and oblige.

Enderby, Oct. 5, 1909.

Mr. Geo. Heggie, Enderby:

Dear Sir: I have desired to see you the past week, and get your permission to see the evidence in this case.

Could you arrange for me to see same Saturday, that I may use it in placing this case before the public as it was placed before the court?

I regret that I was not present in person.

Yours truly,
H. M. WALKER.

BULBS FOR FALL PLANTING

This is the season when we prepare the garden for the early Spring flowers so dear to the heart of all lovers of the beautiful, and M. J. Henry, the Vancouver Nurseryman, has sent to this office a number of Bulb catalogues to be distributed to anyone interested. Call at the office of the Walker Press and get one. The time to plant for early blooming is this month. There is nothing quite so effective in our Enderby gardens in the early Spring as the numerous beds of bright blossoming bulbs, and we are promised more beauty for the coming Spring than ever was shown here before.

I offer for sale my residential property near town. This property is most admirably situated, and the orchard has produced first-prize fruit For particulars, apply to the owner, who will sell at a low price and on easy terms, as he wishes to engage in business outside of the district. Two good milch cows for sale, and a cream separator. R.Mowat, Enderby.

Thos. Pound is doing a splendid work for Enderby in issuing the handsome group pictures of scenes in and about the town.

THE ARMSTRONG FAIR

The rains did much to mar the success of the Armstrong Fair, held last week, from the attendance point of view, but in point of exhibit, in quality and quantity, there never has been anything so good held in the Northern Okanagan. The Armstrong people in general, and the Agricultural Association in particular, are to be congratulated on the success of the exhibition, and the very many and sincere words of praise heard on all sides for the splendid manner in which the affair was handled. Enderby exhibitors to a man, were highly pleased, and all declare it was the best we have had. Our poultrymen were particularly pleased with the accommodations provided for the fowl, and the able manner in which this department was handled. Enderby exhibitors were particularly fortunate in the matter of prizes. In poultry we did especially well, and in horses, our exhibitors more than held their own. Robert Waddell was the big winner in this line from Enderby. He came home with first and specials over horses that carried off the red cards at the Vernon Fair.

Following are the Enderby winners in all departments:

H. F. Waby, first on Roadster mare and first on Roadster mare with foal at foot. First on Red Polled bull; first and second on Cow; first and second on heifer; first and second on heifer calf. second on beef strain heifer. In poultry' First on Plymouth Rock hen; second on same; first and second on cockerel; first on Brown Leghorn hen; first on Buff Orpington cock, first on hen, first on cockerel, second on pullet.

Robert Waddell—Second on Roadster mare with foal at foot; first on foal of 1909; first on single driving horse; first on heavy draught mare; first on heavy draught mare with foal at foot; first on foal of 1909, agricultural class, first on Toulouse gander, first on Toulouse goose, first on Toulouse pen, first on Toulouse gosling; special on Roadster foal of 1909.

Special mention should be made of the admirable turnout driven by Mrs Waddell. It was throughout the daintiest that has been seen at this exhibition, and elicited the applause of the grand stand when the award of first prize was made.

G. H. Smedley—First on Black Minorca cock, first on hen, second on hen, first and second on cockerel, first and second on pullet, first on pen; Gracie & Wylie special, $7.00 cash, for best bird in the show, bred by the exhibitor this summer. Mr. Smedley also sold to the poultry judge, Mr. Ross Wallace, Calgary, four birds, and three to other buyers at a good price.

T. and W. Pound—First on Brahma cockerel; first on Rhode Island Red cockerel first on pullet, first on pen; second on Buff Orpington cock, first on pullet, second on pen, second on Orpington cock, first on cockerel, first on pullet, first and second on pen.

Dr. H. W. Keith—Second on Buff Orpington cockerel, first on Orpington cock, first on hen, second on cockerel, second on pullet, cup given by the Northern Okanagan Poultry Association for the best pair of birds on exhibition.

R. Brundish—First on Hamburg cock, first on hen, first on cockerel, first on pullet, second on pen.

A. M. Baird—First on White Plymouth Rock Cockerel, second on pullet, second on pen.

E. T. Petar, Armstrong, member of the poultry association, was also the winner of many valuable prizes: Second on Houdan cockerel, first on Brown Leghorn cock, 1st on cockerel, second on cockerel, second on Red Cap hen, first on cockerel, second on cockerel, first and second on pullet, first on pen; first on Rhode Island Red hen.

W. T. Marshall, Lansdown, another member of the poultry Association, was also a big winner: Frst on Langshan hen; second on Silver Laced Wyandotte hen, second on Brown Leghorn cock, second on hen, second on pullet, first on pen; second on Buff Orpington hen, first on pen; special for best pen at exhibition.

Miss Annie Fenton—First on oil painting.

Miss Waby—First on oil paintin of fruit and flowers.

Miss Greyell—First on oil painting of figures.

Robt. Mowat, first on Blenheim Orange apples.

W. G. Pringle, five prizes on apple exhibits.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

Ernest R. Evans is spending a well-earned vacation at the coast.

Work on the new $6000 Methodist church will be started in a few days.

W. H. Hutchison is adding harness and farm machinery to his stock of carriages.

A. Reeves has made a great improvement in the arrangement of his drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bailey are enjoying a visit to Kamloops with their son Walter.

The Knights of Pythias are advertising their annual ball, which will be held Nov. 12th.

The ball given by the Tennis Club last Friday evening was thoroughly enjoyed by a happy hallful.

Mrs. R. P. Bradley is visiting Enderby, business and pleasure bent. Mr. Bradley is building up a splendid business at Vancouver.

Will Mr. Baynes-Reed, government meterologist please let us know why Enderby cannot have a monthly report of weather conditions?

A. Fulton has his handsome hardware store heated by furnace, and he is demonstrating what a little ingenuity can accomplish in this line.

The Bank of Montreal is preparing to start work at once on the handsome bank building to be erected on the corner of Cliff street and Vernon Road.

Robert Mowat and Mr. Stebbins are establishing a steam laundry at Kamloops. They have purchased a suitable lot, and have erected a 35x 60 building thereon, and are now in readiness for the installation of the machinery. A lucrative business is awaiting them.

The city is about finished the public improvements planned for this year. The last work is beyond all question the best. The cement crossings in the business part of town, and the 7-foot sidewalk on the south side of Cliff street, is work that is making everybody smile.

How's that for a record: The A.R. Rogers Lumber Mill was not stopped a minute for repairs during the past month, and Manager Stevens is working 12-hour shifts each day but Saturday. One of the big improvements to be made to the mill this winter, is the installation of a steel water-jacket burner.

Householders and license holders desiring to have their names placed on the City Voters' List for 1910 should register at the City Office at once; after the end of this month it will be too late. The fact that your name appeared on the last list does not make any difference, registration is required by law to be renewed from year to year.

Rev. Mr. Campbell is working on a proposition that will mean great pleasure to many if he succeeds in its consummation. He is endeavoring to get the greatest orator on the American continent—the Gladstone of the new world—William Jennings Bryan—to deliver a lecture in the Okanagan Valley. Mr. Bryan lectures at Kamloops, and there is a possibility of him being induced to give one night in the Okanagan.

It is reported from Kamloops that Frank Belmont, held with J. A. Dake to await trial for the burning of the jewelry store at Enderby, had escaped jail with two other prisoners and is still at large. It is said that the men got hold of the keys and at their leisure quietly walked out. It looks like another of those familiar Bill Miner walk-outs.

The joke is on somebody. T. & W. Pound showed a bird at the Vernon fair two weeks ago, and it drew first prize as a pullet. Last week the same bird was shown at Armstrong and it drew first as a cockerel. You see it was a Brahma, and until the tail feathers appear, the old rooster himself couldn't say which is tother. Two weeks was long enough to make the difference.

Major James Shepherd lectured at Enderby, in K. of P. hall, last night on the subject of Good Roads. Unfortunately the rains had made the roads so bad that few people who have to use them were in attendance to hear the gentleman. Mr. Shepherd is an authority on Good Roads and comes from Ontario. He is doing the province in the interest of the Farmers' Institutes.

Enderby is experiencing what all other progressive towns have undergone. Every dollar spent in public improvements has added a hundred to her credit. Note the splendid premium paid by the buyers of the City Hall bond issue. In plain figures they are paying us $9.75 for the privilege of loaning us $100. Compare this with what we experienced before we went in for improvements. Enderby's all right; betcher boots she is! And we are just well started.

There will be a Local Option convention at Vernon on Tuesday, Oct. 26th, when important subjects in relation to the great moral question will be discussed. D. Spencer, superintendent of the Local Option campaign, states that a strong program is being arranged. Prominent men in the work will address the conventionf Rates have been arranged with the C.P.R. so that anyone attending the convention should purchase a one-way ticket and obtain a standard certificate from the agent on starting and present the same at the convention when the return fare will be either small or nothing at all.

TRINITY VALLEY ROAD

The people of Trinity Valley are not satisfied with the manner in which the Trinity Valley road matter has been allowed to drop. The settlers feel that the real importance of this road is not realized either by the people of Enderby or the government.

"What is proposed regarding a bridge?" asks a correspondent. "A road connecting the two branches of the valley, to give the residents in the northeast branch access to the proposed Enderby road, is a great need. At present there is only a very rough trail cut by settlers to gain access to their own lands, which leaves the main road about 28½ miles from Vernon. This entails a trip a great way round to get to market for people going from, say the extreme end of the north branch to the farthest part of the northesat branch or vice versa. Let us hope that the matter will not be allowed to rest in its present unsatisfactory state."

F. H. Barnes will have the timber on the ground ready to commence work on the Grindrod bridge in a few days. Much of the big dimension stuff was cut at the mill of Thos. Sharpe, Hullcar.

The Boy Violinist to-night in K. P. Hall. Tomorrow night, Pauline Johnston, the poet entertainer.

"SHIELD OF THE SAHIB"

PROTECTS FROM THE ASSASSINS OF INDIA.

Why His Majesty Has a Guard of Indian Officers at Public Functions.

The Marquise de Fontenoy, an exceptionally well-informed writer on matters pertaining to the personalities of the great and near great, contributes the following timely article to The New York Tribune. It is of more than ordinary interest to Canadians, in view of the present exalted position in India of one so well known in Canada—Lord Minto—who not long ago was declared to have been in peril from an assassin's bomb, and whose danger, under the circumstances newly created, is probably much more pronounced now. Writes the marquise:

Col. Sir William Wyllie's assassination by a young native of India at an entertainment given at the Imperial Institute, in London, serves to call attention to the remarkable immunity enjoyed by Anglo-Indian government officials during the two hundred years which have elapsed since Great Britain obtained possession of her great oriental empire until about a couple of years ago. Leaving aside the wholesale massacres of Europeans during the great Sepoy mutiny of 1857, there have been, until the advent to office in England of the present Liberal administration and the adoption by Lord Morley of his radically new policy with regard to India, comparatively few cases of murder of high officials by natives in India.

In fact, with the exception of the late Lord Mayo, who was slain by a native convict while visiting a penal settlement on the Andaman Islands in his capacity as viceroy, in 1872, the shooting of another viceroy, namely, Lord Lytton, by a fanatic Indian, in 1879, and the attempt to poison by means of powdered glass Col. Phayre, British resident and plenipotentiary at the native Court of Baroda, for which the ruler or Gaekwar of that state was deposed, I cannot recall any crime prior to 1906 that bears analogy with the one perpetrated by the murderer of kind-hearted and courtly Sir William Wyllie, who was just one of those men against whom it would seem impossible for anybody to have harbored the slightest enmity.

ORIENTAL HOLDS LIFE CHEAP

Life is held so cheap by orientals in general, and by the people of India in particular, that the relative security from harm enjoyed by the British dignitaries, both high and low, in the great eastern dependency of the British Crown cannot be ascribed to scruples about killing a fellow-creature or to the fear of the ordinary capital punishment which the crime would have necessarily entailed. Nor can it be attributed to any affection and liking of the natives for English masters. They are no different from other Asiatic or African races, which would infinitely prefer oppression, tyranny, extortion and insecurity of life and property under a native regime to a well-ordered, benevolent and efficient government on the part of any foreign power. We have a striking instance thereof in Egypt, where every native hates the English, although he owes to the latter his unprecedented prosperity and well-being.

THE SHIELD OF THE SAHIB.

There are certain regiments of the native army and certain divisions of the magnificent native constabulary that have the privilege of furnishing these orderlies, and the native officers and men regard it as a point of honor that their representative whom they select should successfully act as "the shield of the Sahib." The orderlies know exactly what is expected of them. They cannot be diverted from their duty, even by the commands of their ward himself, no matter how lofty his rank. They have no concern in life other than absolute fidelity to their trust—that is to say, the safety of their charge and their quiet, but incessant watchfulness at all hours, even upon the occasions when danger seems least to threaten, has frustrated many a plotted outrage in the past, especially outrages at the hands of native fanatics, crazed by religion or racial hatred.

If there is any truth in the stories to the effect that Indian revolutionists have begun, with the murder of Colonel Sir William Wyllie, a series of analogous outrages against public men in England it will be necessary to import from India native orderlies for their protection. Mere English detectives will be found inadequate. It needs the brains and the wiles of an Oriental to comprehend and match with any degree of success the wiles of the Oriental criminal.

It is not, as so many people seem to believe, for exclusively ornamental purposes that King Edward is attended at all public functions throughout the season by half a dozen Indian orderlies, not more non-commissioned officers, but Indians of birth and breeding, holding commissions in native regiments. With the presence in England of perhaps a couple of thousand young Indians, a number of whom are of the same type and imbued with the same spirit as the assassin of Colonel Wyllie, it requires men of the type of the Indian aides-de-camp of the King to shield him from all danger on the part of their countrymen.

HANGING NO DETERRENT.

One thing more. Until about ten years ago the white man out in India was likely to take the law into his own hands and to inflict summary punishment in the case of any native outrage at the expense of white men and women. Justice was sharp and swift, even although it was not always in accordance with the strict letter of the law, any more than penalties such as the burying of the corpse of a man hanged for murder in the ripped open carcass of a hog, which, according to Indian ideas, defiled him to such an extent as to destroy all prospects of any hereafter, at the same time bringing lasting disgrace upon his family. But this is no longer possible. Summary justice and punishment of the kind just mentioned have been done away with by the present regime. One finds natives placed in judicial and administrative authority over Englishmen, which is subversive of all native ideas of the Englishman's supremacy; and the consequence is that murders and outrages on the part of natives at the expense of the English in India and in Great Britain are likely to become more and more frequent.

The murderer of Sir William Wyllie will undoubtedly be hanged unless he manages to commit suicide in prison before going to the scaffold. But his execution is not likely to act as a deterrent to his countrymen, and, with their indifference to death, will bt regarded by them as no disgrace unless some method is adopted of compromising in their eyes his hereafter by defiling his remains in the manner described above, which, of course would not be tolerated for one minute by public sentiment in England.

DANDELION AS A BAROMETER.

Clover Leaves When Rain is Coming—Poor Man's Weather Glass

The dandelion is a dandy barometer, one of the commonest and most reliable. It is when the blooms have seeded and are in the fluffy, feathery condition that the weather prophet faculties come to the fore. In fine weather the ball expands to the full, but when rain approaches it shuts like an umbrella. If the weather is inclined to be showery it keeps shut all the time, only opening when the danger from the wet is past.

The ordinary clover and all its varieties including the trefoil and the shamrock, are also barometers. When rain is coming the leaves shut together like the shells of an oyster and do not open again until fine weather is assured. For a day or two before rain comes their stems swell to an appreciable extent and stiffen so that the leaves are borne more uprightly than usual. This stem swelling when rain is expected is a feature of many flowering grasses.

The fingers of which the leaves of the horse chestnut are made up keep flat and fanlike so long as fine weather is likely to continue. With the coming of rain, however, they droop as if to offer less resistance to the weather. The scarlet pimpernel is nicknamed the "poor man's weather glass" or wind cope and opens its flowers only in fine weather. As soon as rain is in the air it shuts up and remains closed until the shower or storm is over.

The common garden convolvulus crumbles up its delicate blossoms within the space of half an hour if raindrops are on the way, and it keeps them thus until the bad weather has passed.

The Employer—"Young man, I don't see how, with your salary, you can afford to smoke such expensive cigars." The Employe—"You're right, sir—I can't. I ought to have a bigger salary."

FIGHTING A LION.

Hon. Winston Churchill Tells of His Experience in Africa.

Nothing causes the East African colonist more genuine concern than that his guest should not have been provided with a lion. The Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill says that a failure to produce a lion preys on the colonist's mind until it becomes a regular obsession. He feels that some deep reproach is laid upon his own hospitality and the reputation of his adopted country. In "My African Journey," Mr. Churchill tells something of the pursuit of this noble game.

This is the way in which they hunt lions: First find the lion, lured to a kill, driven from a reed-bed or kicked up incontinently by the way. Once viewed, he must never be lost sight of for a moment. Mounted on ponies of more or less approved fidelity, three or four daring Britons or Somalis gallop after him, across rocks, holes, tussocks, through high grass, thorn scrub, undergrowth; turning him, shepherding him, heading him this way and that until he is brought to bay.

For his part the lion is no seeker of quarrels; he is often described in accents of contempt. His object throughout is to save his skin. If, being unarmed, you meet six or seven lions unexpectedly, all you need to do, according to my information, is to speak to them sternly, and they will slink away, while you throw a few stones at them to hurry them up. All the highest authorities recommend this.

But when pursued from place to place, chased hither and thither by wheedling horsemen, the lion becomes embittered. First he begins to growl and roar at his enemies, in order to terrify them and make them leave him in peace. Then he darts little short charges at them. Finally, when every attempt at peaceful persuasion has failed, he pulls up abruptly and offers battle. Once he has done this, he will run no more. He means to fight, and to fight to the death.

And when a lion, maddened with the agony of a bullet wound, distressed by long and hard pursuit, or, most of all, a lioness in defense of her cubs, is definitely committed to battle, death is the only possible conclusion. Broken limbs, broken jaws, a body raked from end to end, lungs pierced through and through—none of these count. It must be death, instant and utter, for the lion, or down goes the man, mauled by septic claws and fetid teeth, crushed and crunched, and poisoned afterward to make doubly sure.

BLIZZARD-BOUND IN BAGS.

To be Snow-Bound is Bad—To be Blizzard-Bound is Worse.

When the story of Lieutenant Shackleton's dash for the South Pole comes to be told in full, it will probably be found that the worst time the explorers experienced was when they were obliged to lace themselves up in their sleeping-bags during the three days' blizzard of January 7th, 8th, and 9th.

They were then high up on the inland ice at an elevation exceeding ten thousand feet above sea level, the temperature was 72 degrees below freezing, and the wind blew at seventy miles an hour.

What the combination of these three conditions means, is only fully understandable by those who have experienced them, or something like them. Cold alone men can stand. Indeed, there are plenty of instances of lower temperatures having been borne than that encountered upon this particular occasion. Add to intense cold other disadvantages—such as the rarefaction of the air incidental to high altitudes, and a most distressing condition is created; but it is still bearable. But when, in addition, the wind blows with greater than hurricane force, then all progress is at an end for the time being.

To attempt to face such a wind under such circumstances means certain and speedy death. Small wonder that the explorers were frost-bitten even in their fur sleeping-bags. The extraordinary thing is that they should ever have emerged from them alive.

For nothing like it has ever before been survived by mortal man. Perhaps the nearest approach to it was when Captain Scott was blizzard-bound on the inland ice-cap of Antarctica during the last British South Polar expedition. But then the temperature did not fall below fifty degrees of frost, and the wind blew at forty miles an hour on an average.

Even under these circumstances they gave themselves up for lost. What, then, must have been the feelings of Shackleton and his companions, with the temperature 22 degrees lower and the wind thirty miles an hour faster?

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A TREE.

Was Probably Eight Hundred and Fifty-six Years Old.

A venerable yellow pine had been cut down, says Mr. Enos A. Mills in "Wild Life on the Rockies." It came to the earth with tremendous force, and struck so hard that it shattered the trunk throroughly. The sawmill man said it would not pay to saw it into lumber, and that it could rot on the spot. Receiving permission to do as he pleased with the remains, Mr. Mills at once began to cut and split both the trunk and the limbs, and to transcribe their strange records. Day after day he worked. He dug the roots and dissected them, and with the aid of a magnifier studied the life of the old tree.

I found in the base of the stump ten hundred and forty-seven rings of growth. As the tree was cut down in 1903, its birth probably occurred in the year 856.

Some of the rings were thicker than the others; in places, also, two or three of them were together. This was the result of unfavorable weather—of drought or cold. Burns, bites, bruises, torn bark and broken arms all showed, and from them I was able to make out the old tree's history.

For nearly three centuries little had happened to it but the ordinary accidents from the crowding and pushing, and even the falling of other trees. In the summer of [illegible] as I made it out, a stroke of lightning tore a limb out of its round top and shattered a shoulder. During 1348 it lost two of its largest arms. Perhaps the accumulations of heavy snow did this.

In the lower section of Old Pine's trunk I was sawing off a portion, when the tool, with a buzz-z-z! suddenly jumped, and cutting away the wood carefully, I discovered a flint arrowhead, and then another. The outer ring which these arrows had pierced was the six hundred and thirtieth, so that the year must have been 1486.

The year that Columbus discovered America Old Pine was a handsome giant, with a round head held more than a hundred feet above the earth. The year 1540 was a memorable one, for during that year a camping-party built a fire against the instep of the tree, and some one hacked it with an axe.

In 1762 the season was not regular. After the ring was well started, something, perhaps a cold wave, for a time checked its growth, and so the wood for that year resembled two years' growth; but the difference between this double or false ring and a regular one was easily detected.

I discovered what seemed to be indications of earthquake shocks from time to time. In the year 1811, or early in 1812 the tree must have experienced a violent one, for the wood was checked and shattered, and at one point, some distance from the ground, was a bad break. That quarter of the tree which faced the cliff had suffered a rock bombardment. One of the stones of about five pounds' weight, had remained embedded in the side of the tree.

In the year 1859 some one made an axe-mark on the old pine that may have been intended for a trail-blaze, and in the same year another fire had badly burned and scarred its ankle. I wonder if some prospectors came this way in 1859 and made camp fire by the tree.

While I was working over the old pine a Douglas squirrel which lived near by used to stop every day in its busy harvesting of pine-cones to look on and scold me. As I watched him placing his cones in a hole in the ground under the pine-needles, I wondered if one of his buried cones would remain there uneaten, to germinate and expand ever green into the air, and become a noble giant to live as long and as useful a life as Old Pine. I found myself trying to picture the scenes in which this tree would stand when the birds came singing back from the southland in the spring-time of the year 3000.

A DREARY LAND.

The country from Jerusalem to the Jordan Valley is as dreary and desolate as could be imagined. The hills look like great banks of rock and sand. Not even the Sahara itself looks more forbidding. It is the "country not inhabited," the wilderness into which the scapegoat was driven. We are all glad we went, but none of us could be induced to go again.

DO YOU BLAME HIM?

"I told my husband all the mean things Mary told me about her husband."

"Wasn't he tickled?"

"I should say not. He's mad because I won't tell him the mean things I said to Mary about him."

WHERE MONEY WAS HID

MANY SECRET HOARDING PLACES FOR VALUABLES.

Writers and Painteds of 17th Century Told of Old Hiding Places.

It was the common opinion of writers on economics in the seventeenth century that much currency was hidden in ceilings, behind wainscots, and in secret drawers. Hogarth, in his print of "The Inheritance," forming one of the set of "The Rake's Progress," has depicted a shower of coins falling from the ceiling of the room where a workman has accidentally disturbed the moulding. Old cabinets and secretaries of any size have usually one or two secret drawers or cupboards, often most ingeniously contrived. It is surprising how well these secret corners elude detection, even when their existence may be expected or inferred. Some years ago the wife of a Kentish laborer was breaking up an old chest of drawers, when she discovered a secret compartment nearly filled with gold coins of the reigns of William III. and George II. The chest had been purchased

FOR A FEW SHILLINGS

about twenty years previously, and the fact that this little store of coins had not been discovered earlier was all the more strange because in all probability the drawers had been several times repaired.

A curious list of hiding places for money is afforded by two old books of memoranda and receipts relating to the Fulham Pottery Works in 1693 and 1698. There are two hundred and forty guineas in a wooden box in a hole under the fireplace in the garret. There are four hundred and sixty more in two covered receptacles under the fireplace in the old laboratory. Behind the door of the little parlor there is a can containing some milled money. Two boxes full of money were placed in two holes of the great furnace, from which they were to be drawn by a long, crooked iron standing behind the kitchen door. In all, ten or a dozen such hiding places are named, and the money was variously contained in boxes, bags, cans, pots and purses.

ENCOURAGED CRIME.

There can be little doubt that the practice of hoarding money and valuables in private houses gave great encouragement to crime. A glance through the pages of early volumes of "The Annual Register," largely devoted to the chronicles of crime, reveals a number of apparently hastily planned robberies, which resulted in rich hauls out of all proportion to the occasion. Some thieves get in at the garret window of a house in Devonshire Square, and carry off from the owner's bedchamber an iron chest containing cash, notes, and other valuables to the amount of ten thousand pounds. Two men enter the Custom House at Limerick, and in a few minutes carry off cash to the amount of about eighteen hundred pounds. Such is the character of the crimes which were then most successful—a bold, quick bid for the treasure chest which was almost certain to be well stocked, and very often convenient for removal by two or three thieves acting in concert. —W. A. Atkinson, in Champers' Journal.

PRIEST'S HORRIBLE CRIME.

Murdered Boy Who Killed Bird in Schoolroom.

A Buddhist priest has been arrested at Kadoung, in the Hanthawaddy district of Burmah, on a charge of the murder, committed under peculiar circumstances, of a Burmese lad, aged thirteen, who was a novice for the priesthood. The police and Burmans who brought the lad to the Rangoon hospital, told the authorities that the dead boy had caught a bird in the schoolroom and had killed it. His tutor, after abusing him for taking the life of a bird, struck him, and he fell down. The priest is said to have called the attention of other novices to the boy's condition, telling them that, as he had taken life, so he must die, and before the astonished pupils could give the alarm, he had seized a billet of wood and beaten the unfortunate lad's brains in. The boys fled in horror, and notified the villagers, who surrounded the monastery and tried to arrest the priest. He, however, had procured a dahshe and made a desperate fight before being subdued and arrested, injuring a number of the villagers.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Cabbage and Pepper Salad. — Ordinary cabbage salad is just twice as good if green pepper, finely chopped, is mixed with it. It also makes it a prettier salad.

Potato Salad.—Using diced potatoes, one small cucumber, chopped, and a half of a green pepper minced makes a fine potato salad.

Apple Sauce Cake.—One cupful of apple sauce sweetened as for table add one teaspoonful of soda in sauce, one-half cupful of butter and lard mixed, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon, and vanilla, two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of raisins, and one cupful of walnut meats. Bake in a loaf.

Stuffed Green Peppers.—Remove seeds and drop the peppers into boiling water for five minutes. Fill them with hash or creamed meat of any kind; sprinkle cracker crumbs on top. Bake twenty-five minutes. Keep baking pan moist with hot water and a little seasoning to keep peppers from sticking.

Fried Green Peppers.—Make a batter of two eggs, well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a scant half cupful of milk, and one cupful of sifted flour. Remove the stem end of the peppers and take out the seeds carefully. Scald the peppers for five minutes, then fill two-thirds full with cooked chicken or minced veal and press the top in place. Dip into the stiff batter, coating completely, and then fry in melted butter.

Imitation Brick Ice Cream. — For the hostess who desires something delicate and inexpensive in the way of desserts, the following is recommended: Moisten four tablespoonfuls of gelatin with a little water. When dissolved add two cupfuls of boiling water and six tablespoonfuls of sugar; let the mixture come to a boil, then beat in the whites of six eggs beaten to a froth; beat until partially cool and stiff and divide into three sections. Flavor section one with vanilla and spread in a layer mold, sprinkling the top with chopped nuts; color the second portion with fruit or vegetable coloring and flavor with strawberry or lemons, and spread over section one, sprinkling with nuts. Flavor section three with vanilla and spread over section two. Set on ice till firm and serve with whipped cream.

BEST SUMMER DESSERTS.

Rice is nice either as a separate dish or in combination with fresh fruit or jelly in pudding and croquettes. Nature intends us to eat fresh fruits and vegetables in summer, so do not bother about made desserts.

For variety there are baked peaches, baked just as you bake apples, taking out the peach stone and filling the cavity with sugar, chopped nuts, and raisins. Set the peaches in a pan with a little water and bake. Serve each in an individual glass with whipped cream. Bananas that are not quite ripe may be baked in their skins, first loosening the skins, for twenty to thirty minutes, then arranged on a hot dish with melted currant jelly poured over them.

Quinces may be baked by cutting them in halves and putting them in a pan with little water. When cooked cover with butter and sugar. The plain, every-day baked apple may be varied by filling the place where the core was with sugar, cinnamon, almonds, and lemon peel chopped fine. When baked let cool, then serve with whipped cream, flavored to taste. A popular hot weather dessert is to take a half of a cantaloupe and fill it with ice cream. Pulled pineapple is always acceptable for a first course or for dessert.

Pare the pineapple, take out the eyes with a sharp knife, then pull the pulp apart, using two forks. Only ripe, sweet pineapples should be used. The pineapple shell, when left intact, makes a pretty receptacle for fruit salad.

MAKING WORK EASIER.

In passing, one vital secret of making one's work easier in hot weather is to buy food in small quantities. Let the grocer and butcher keep foods fresh in their big ice boxes. Even if you have to make more trips to them you will save dollars by not having to throw out spoiled meats, vegetables and fruits.

Vegetable salad can be made from a small quantity of vegetables. A combination salad for six persons can be made from two tiny heads of lettuce, two or three tomatoes, one cucumber, one green pepper, and one small bunch of radishes. When the ingredients are sliced thinly or chopped they go much farther than one would imagine. The odds and ends of fruit left in berry boxes and baskets will combine into a delicious fruit salad.

Shun big roasts and boiling pieces unless you have a good neighbor who will help you buy on shares. Small steaks, chops, cutlets, chicken croquettes, veal and beef loaf, sweetbreads, heart, kidney, tenderloins—these offer a great variety in the way of preparation and are just as wholesome and much cheaper than big roasts.

The less meat we eat in hot weather the better for us. Many housewives only serve meat once a week during July and August. Eggs are the most popular substitute.

Foreigners have learned the art of serving vegetables cold with oil, vinegar, and chopped parsley and a hint of onion. Asparagus, tomato, cauliflower, string beans, beets, and spinach are the most popular for cold service.

HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.

The delicious huckleberry pudding of grandmother's days has come down to us and is still popular. The easiest way to make huckleberry pudding is to make a good paste of butter well mixed with flour, roll it out, fill it with berries, tie it up in a pudding bag or place in pudding mold, and boil.

A more modern recipe calls for two cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of granulated sugar, two cupfuls of berries, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half salt-spoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of butter. Mix the dry ingredients, then rub in the butter, add enough milk to make a batter which will drop from the spoon. Add the berries, well floured, and turn the mixture into a greased pudding mold. Steam or boil one-half hour.

Few would be willing to forego the fresh fruit pies of which we are so fond. One housewife makes her pie shells by turning the pie tins bottom side up and covering them with the sheet of dough. This she thinks easier and makes a better shell than to line the tin. She stews the fruit or adds it fresh just before serving.

Another makes individual pie shells in her muffin tins, uses only as many as she needs for the meal, and sets the others away. Both of these declare that soggy, juice soaked pies are uknown on their tables. One always serves individual lemon meringue pies at her company luncheons and dinners. No one fully outgrows his liking for "patty pan" pies and tarts.

WORTH KNOWING.

Oxalic acid diluted will remove ink stains.

Clean linoleum with warm water and polish it with milk.

Use tissue papers to clear mirrors, plate glass and tagle grass ware.

A cracked egg may be boiled if you first wet the crack and sprinkle salt on it.

The most convenient and cheapest of all disinfectants to use in the cellar is quicklime.

Fill rat holes with laundry soap moistened and sprinkled with cayenne pepper.

Decorated china plates should be put away with round pieces of canton flannel between them.

No soap on window panes! Rub them with either alcohol or ammonia to make them shine.

To keep pie dough, make into compact ball and cover with melted lard. Keep in cool place.

Never use silk to mend kid gloves, as it cuts the kid, always cotton and sew on the wrong side.

In laundering black dress goods use a small portion of black diamond dye, mixing it with the starch.

Butter brushed over the nose of a pitcher will prevent milk or cream dripping on the tablecloth.

When burned with hot grease, apply flour (not water) to the wound and it will not leave a scar.

Ammonia should not be used near a fire, nor should the bottle be left uncorked, as it in inflammable.

Apply the white of an egg with a camel's hair brush to fly specks on gilt frames and they will disappear.

If a shirtwaist has to be raised at the shoulders lay a small tuck in the pattern across back and front at centre armhole.

When paring fruit, grease the first finger and thumb btfore paring fruit or vegetables, and there will be no stain on them.

When salad is to be included in the picnic lunch, pack it in a pail, and in the cetre put a bottle filled with ice and corked tightly.

Soft soap made from half a pound of shaved down hard soap and two quarts of water will save the soap bill at cleansing time.

To prevent shoes from blistering the heel, paste a small piece of felt or velvet in the heel; then they will not slip up and down.

A little tin ruler is much easier to use than the tape measure for the measuring of little things, such as bands, hems and tucks.

Cover plaster of Paris figures with a thick coating of starch and water, let it dry on the surface and the dirt will brush off with the dry powder.

A neat way to mend a hole in table linen is to darn it with linen threads of an old tablecloth. It will look much neater than a patch sewed on.

To stop hiccough, close the nostrils by grasping the nose with forefinger and thumb, then take one or two swallows of water.

PALE, LANGUID GIRLS

Weak Blood During Development May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A Tonic Such as Dr Williams' Pink Pills is Needed to Build Up the Blood and Give New Strength.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that any inherited tendency to anaemia or consumption needs only the slightest encouragement to rapidly develop. This danger is especially threatening to girls who are confined long hours indoors, in stores, offices and factories—girls depressed by worry and cares. All these conditions quickly impoverish the blood and are among the most common causes of sickness among growing girls and young women. If at any time a girl finds that her strength is failing and she is becoming pale and nervous, has no ambition and is languid, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is impure and thin.

It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable to young women and growing girls. They build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure, tone the nerves and give new health and strength to every part of the body. They have cured so many cases of this kind that they may truly be called a specific for the common diseases of girlhood. Miss Minnie Smith, Creighton street, Halifax, says:—"I have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are all that is claimed for them in cases similar to mine. About three years ago I suddenly began to run down. I grew so weak that I could hardly attend to my school studies. I suffered from headaches, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and my appetite was very fickle. I tried doctors' medicine and emulsions, but the treatment did not help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking seven or eight boxes I was stronger than ever before. I feel that I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gratefully recommend them to other ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TEN THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Ten things for which no one has ever yet been sorry. They are:

1. For doing good to all.
2. For being patient toward everybody.
3. For hearing before judging.
4. For thinking before speaking.
5. For holding an angry tongue.
6. For being kind to the distressed.
7. For asking pardon for all wrongs.
8. For speaking evil of none.
9. For stopping the ears to talebearers.
10. For disbelieving most of the ill reports.

AMONG OUR EQUALS.

Queen Maud of Norway wears an eyeglass.

The Duchess of Roxburghe has a tiny watch set in a gold shoebuckle.

Sandow considers tea and coffee poisonous. He drinks a glass of claret with his breakfast.

P. T. Barnum is the only man who ever had a statue of himself made in his own lifetime.

Ellen Terry answers her very large correspondence every morning in bed.

King Edward and the royal family settle all bills but once a year.

FIGHTING IN THE CLOUDS

DIRE PREDICTION BY AN EMINENT EXPERT.

Great Times When the Aerial Battleships Gets Busy in the Game of War.

"Aerial navies will be an accomplished fact at an early date, not only because they are highly efficient, but because they are cheap. The present cost of Germany's army is over $200,000,000 a year. It has 600,000 men in active service, and 1,200,000 reserves. A fleet of 500 airships could be maintained for $15,000,000 a year, and 100 new ships added annually for $25,000,000. The incentive to replace large bodies of troops by the new instrument of war will be extremely powerful on the ground of mere economy, in the present period of enormous war taxes." Such is the assertion of an enthusiastic believer in the aerial battleship. He goes on to say:

"A new machine of war has arrived. It will be a ship as large and eventually much larger, than our present ocean battleships. It will fight from the height of a mile above the earth, and will maneuver during battle at a rate of 60 to 65 miles an hour. The general discussion of experts for a number of years has established a so-called zone of safety, in which the last German airship, the Zeppelin II, has been built to travel in time of action. This is about 1,650 yards (nearly a mile) above the surface of the earth. The reason for adopting this level was that here the airship is out of range of the military rifle, which constitutes

ITS CHIEF DANGER.

"Nothing alive on the ground can escape the fire of an airship. It will be armed with rapid-fire guns, carrying shells, but its chief reliance in fighting infantry or cavalry will be upon the machine rifle. With this weapon it can turn a stream of 400 bullets a minute on any troops within two miles, exactly as a man turns the stream of a gardenhose against a tree. Its gunners can see any object on the ground with a perfect clearness, impossible of realization by anyone who has not flown in a balloon. They can thus mark the striking of bullets perfectly. And the range of their guns is nearly doubled on account of their position. The fire of an airship will annihilate infantry and cavalry beneath it, as surely as the hand of God. It will not be directed long at any coherent body which could be called troops. Human nature forbids the possibility of men remaining to be shot down like rats in a pit.

"A Zeppelin airship is not a balloon, but a true ship—exactly corresponding to an iron ocean ship. The Zeppelin I and Zeppelin II, two huge power-driven arrows, 446 feet long, are capable of being driven at a speed of 35 miles an hour through the air; and handled as quickly and easily not merely as an ocean-going ship, but as an automobile. Nothing could be more wonderful than the control of these great craft. Turning figures of eight is

A COMMON TRICK.

"An aerial ship 150 feet long and 51 feet wide could carry a dozen men a mile high in the air over a radius of 500 miles, and back; that is, it could reach every principal capital of Europe from the borders of German territory and return. It could, in addition, devote at least five tons of cargo weight to arms and ammunition. This could include ten machine rifles, each equipped with ammunition enough for a full hour's work, and two machine guns of the type built for the Zeppelin I, with 200 shells for each weapon. Two and a half tons of dynamite torpedoes could be substituted for half of the machine guns and their ammunition, if it were desired to attack fortifications or cities. Forty craft of this kind could be built and armed at the cost of one Dreadnought battleship. And such a fleet, without opposition from other airships, could conquer Western Europe. The moment it is launched, the standing armies of Europe become an anachronism.

"The weapons of a ship of this kind against battleships would be large aerial torpedoes, filled with high explosives. It has been popularly assumed that missiles of this kind would be simply dropped from the airship. This would be ridiculous. No possible aim can be secured by dropping any object down through a mile of air, filled with conflicting cross-currents.

THE AERIAL TORPEDO

will be fired from a long, light tube, by compressed air or some similar means, with sufficient force to give it some initial speed, and a rotation which will keep it from turning over. It will consist of 150 or 200 pounds of high explosive, like maximite, which cannot be set off by concussion, but is exploded by a fuse which concussion will ignite; and will carry a steel cap at its end. The initial velocity, and the force of gravity acquired in the fall of a mile through the air will give this a great speed by the time it reaches the deck of a ship. It will pass through the upper decks to the armored deck below, where the slowly burning fuse will at last explode it, and its force, directed against the sharp-pointed steel cap, will drive this through the armored deck and tear away the inside of the ship. There is no reason why this weapon should not become as dangerous as the submarine torpedo, whose explosion against the side of a warship is conceded to mean its destruction or disablement.

"In destroying troops on the ground the airship will take no serious risk. Its position makes it practically omniscient, so far as the movements of its enemies on the ground are concerned. Only prepared artillery can possibly hit it; therefore, it will attack only when artillery is not ready. It will work to windward at a low level; then rise into the high winds of the zone of safety, and swoop over unprotected bodies of infantry and cavalry with the speed of

AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

Or at night it will swing searchlights (steadied by wind-vanes and electrically focussed) hundreds of feet below its car, and fire from the dark above on a well-illuminated mark. Maneuvering will play the greatest part in its development as a fighting machine, and in general its tactics will be that of jiu-jitsu—a quick and sudden blow of a vital part, with no possibility of return.

"It is at this point that the aeroplane will play its vitally important part. The speed of these craft will be some twenty miles an hour greater than that of the larger ships; they will be, by their small size and rapid and eccentric motion, absolutely immune from gun fire, and, when fully developed, they can be counted on to carry at least two men and a machine rifle. Scouting aeroplanes will get in touch with the enemy while the airships is hidden below the windward horizon. Wireless equipment, for a short distance, can be carried by aeroplanes, and the airships, similarly equipped, will be exactly informed of all openings for attacks, before the enemy has an inkling of their whereabouts."

INDISCRETIONS OF SERVANTS

That Have Been Instrumental in Divulging State Secrets.

It is an open secret that the terrible Court scandals which have recently been agitating Germany were first made public through the indiscretion of a servant, who overheard a supposedly private conversation at a Berlin dinner table. Herr Harden was merely the trumpet proclaiming the facts from the housetops.

Similarly, the great news of Mr. Gladstone's resignation in 1894 was given to the world through the instrumentality of a waiter, who heard what he was not supposed to hear at a private dinner party of Cabinet Ministers. Rushing off to the offices of an evening newspaper, he sold his information for a good round sum, and a few minutes later the cables were flashing the momentous intelligence to the furthest end of the earth.

Sir Robert Anderson, the late chief of the Criminal Investigation Department, has told how a similar indiscretion led to one of the most trusted of his secret agents amongst the Fenians being murdered. Sir Robert had given his name to no one but Lord Mayo, and Lord Mayo assured him that he had mentioned it only to the Lord Lieutenant, when sitting alone with him after dinner at the Viceregal Lodge. But there happened to be a servant behind the screen, and through him it was, as the Dublin police ascertained, that the information which doomed the man to death reached the Fenian headquarters.

After this experience Sir Robert told these sort of secrets to nobody. He even refused to confide in successive Secretaries of State, one, at all events, of whom strongly resented his reticence. "But," says Sir Robert, in telling the story, "no more of my secret agents were assassinated."

The world is sane enough; it's the inhabitants who are silly.

ENDERBY PRESS

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GET BUSY !

Work hard but make a pleasure of your business. Do not take it too seriously. If you see some one going ahead a little faster than you are hiking yourself, don't frown or become a pessimist. Take an optimistic view of the situation. Pull yourself together and make up your mind to overtake him. And don't forget that the road in commercial life is wide enough at any place to pass the other fellow, and as you brush by, throw out an encouraging salutation. If you find the other fellow is overloaded and you are going up the hill light, don't overlook the opportunity to give him a lift. It will not retard your progress, but it will bring the person assisted to the end of his journey a little sooner. It is the true Christian spirit to help and boost. Don't be a piker, be a man. Every true man is a Christian, and every Christian a true man. This rule has no exceptions.

A FIRST GOOD YEAR.

Walter Howard, writing from the Okanagan Valley in the Standard of Empire, says: "Altogether, this season augurs well for the Okanagan ranchers, and will, we hope, start on the road to prosperity many of those newcomers daily arriving who have chosen this valley as their future home. They will have to work, but then in this world nothing comes without toil of some sort; and, after all, what could be better than work in the open air? And I am not at all sure that the love for work of this kind has to be born in a man. It grows upon one with the rolling seasons; and grows stronger than the habit for any other work. One of the most enthusiastic of my neighbors—forty miles away—was a London merchant three years ago. Today you would warrant he had been a fruit farmer from boyhood."

CREDIT WHERE DUE.

The Vernon News gives a very just rebuke to the Provincial and local police for their miserable handling of the Vernon fire case, permitting as they did the escape of Alex. Smith, whose connection with the affair is extremely questionable, and for the arrest of whom a warrant is issued and a reward offered: "The fact that not a sign has been seen of Alex. Smith, whose connection with the Okanagan Hotel fire is established by the letter which he left before disappearing, does not reflect much credit upon the police. Of course we do not expect these officials to perform impossibilities, but the public have at least reason to ask that they exert themselves to the utmost in cases of this kind."

The News editor then steps aside to bring into question the work of the Provincial police in other cases. "The fact is," he says, "that the record of police work in this province for the past few years has been anything but creditable. Escapes and failures of justice have been the rule rather than the exception. The murderer of Zimmerman at Penticton has never been brought to justice. Neither have the Midway murderers. The man who killed a companion over a game of cards at Keremeos made good his escape, and is still at large. A prominent farmer was sand-bagged and robbed on the commonage road, near the city, a year or two ago, and the perpetrator of the crime still remains unknown."

Then the editor comes back to the Smith case. "Alex Smith told the man from whom he borrowed a revolver that he would lie low for a few days, and then get a horse and make his way across the line. It looks as if he had succeeded in carrying this plan into effect. There is little chance of the mystery of the fire being cleared up unless he is caught, and most people have now given up any hope that his arrest will be consummated. This whole case was badly bungled from the start. The lawyer representing the Crown handled it in about as foolish a manner as can well be conceived. He took exactly the course calculated to put Smith on his guard, and induce him to seek safety in flight. He had him up, a day before the inquest started, and subjected him to a private examination, in which it was plainly shown that he was under suspicion. The natural consequence was that Smith decided to fly. No watch was kept over his movements, tho' the chief of the city police had asked for a warrant for his arrest. He borrowed a gun and walked out of town without the slightest effort being made to prevent his departure. This is about as raw a case of inefficiency as ever came to our notice, and demands the fullest possible investigation from the authorities."

While there is much unpleasant truth in what the News says, there are now and then instances of splendid work done by the Provincial police. The capture and holding for trial of Belmont and Dake, by Provincial Constable Gardom, is one of them. And had the same prompt action been taken in the Smith case, the "mystery" surrounding the Okanagan hotel fire would now be clear, and the culprit or culprits guilty of this awful crime, would now be in the hands of justice. As it is, with Smith free, and no apparent effort being made to bring him or those interested with him, to justice, it is a disgrace, not only to the police of Vernon, but to the good name of the metropolis of the Okanagan, and to the Valley as a whole. Indeed, if no more serious attempt is made to unravel this mystery and intercept the fire fiend than has been made, it will be a blot on the good name of the Province and one that can bear nothing but evil. The police of the province, and the Department of Justice should not rest until this awful crime is cleared up. The News is right in coming out strongly in the matter. It is a crime we cannot afford to let pass. We do not agree with the News entirely that the police were alone to blame for Smith's escape, for we believe the real fault lies with those in a position higher up, but wherever it is, the thing has been done, and the ends of justice defeated, and it now rests with the people of Vernon and the Province to see that every possible effort is made to bring the guilty to answer.

The police are not alone to blame. Smith had too many friends. And, too, he did not tell the wise attorneys handling the case that he fired the building, and they did not feel justified in apprehending him.

In the matter of the prominent farmer who was sand-bagged near Vernon, the police were not at fault because of the guilty one being allowed to escape. It is a well-known fact that the culprit was captured by Provincial Constable Gardom, after a long chase in the hills north of the Shuswap lake, and, when taken before the man sand-bagged he was not in a condition to identify him, and he was allowed to go scotfree.

A HOME CURFEW.

Every family should have a curfew bell, and it should "ring tonight" and all other nights if need be. The curfews are inexpensive and can be made at home. Take a piece of siding two feet long and whittle one end to a handle. Take the child that needs the curfew and bend it over a barrel. Now take the siding and use it as a clapper. Put it on hot, dividing the strokes evenly, and see that none miss. Good for a girl or boy up to 18, and three applications are warranted to cure the most pronounced case of street loafing that exists. The music is said to be more effective than singing "Where is my Wandering Boy Tonight."

This is what one writer says. Another takes a different view of it. He says: "Parents oftentimes wonder who or what has ruined their boys. They have been in school every day, but the teacher either does not teach them any lessons of morality or else his teaching is a failure. The truth is the boys are on the street from the time school closes until late at night. The street corners is the best place in the world for teaching vice, profligacy and crime. Nearly all the bad language and idle, vicious habits of boys are taught on the streets at late hours of the night. Teachers may be able to accomplish a little in counteracting this evil influence, but much of their labor is in vain until parents co-operate with them in keeping their boys off the street."

IN THE CHURCHES

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. St. George's Church, Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a. m. and 1st Sunday in month at 11 a. m. during March, April and May. Same on Friday at 8 p. m. Service North Enderby at 3 p.m. every alternate Sunday; Mara, at 3.00 p.m. every alterate Sunday. All cordially invited. Rev. J. Leech-Porter, B.D., Vicar

METHODIST CHURCH—Young People's meeting, Sunday, 7 p. m.; Preaching every Sunday, 7:30 p. m.; Junior Epworth League, Tuesday, 3:45 p. m.; Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.; Class Meeting, 8:15 p. m. (immediately after the prayer meeting); Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. W. A. GIFFORD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.; Church service, 11 a. m.; Young People's meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m. D. CAMPBELL, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Church service, 11 a. m.; Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. B. S. FREEMAN, Pastor

MARA

and

North of Enderby District

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 photographs of the District.

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

Cribs and Mattresses for the Children. Get One at Holtby's; it will make your child happy

All kinds of Furniture at the Lowest Prices in the West

W. T. HOLTBY
Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
BRADLEY BLK. ENDERBY

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.

Just arrived! New samples for
Fall and winter suit
Call and See them

Fresh Groceries and Vegetables always in stock
FRESH BREAD DAILY
Wheeler & Evans

F. T. TURNER
Plumbing and Steam Fitting
All kinds of Tin and Zinc Articles Repaired
Rear Evans Blk Enderby

Do you believe in Protection?

Folks who value their health know that Nature requires co-operation and assistance. This body of ours may accomplish great things and stand many abuses, but even Human Machinery requires proper protection. When the wet and cold of autumn come, the feet must be kept dry and the body warm if we would escape the physical repair shop. We are entering the season when Rubbers, Leggings, Shoepacks, Overshoes, Slickers, Slicker Hats, Umbrellas, Sweater Vests, and Woolens are essential to health. We have prepared for it, and wish to do our part to keep you healthy and happy. We suggest that you come in and see what we have before you are laid up.

Everyone ought to keep well. Warm Garments, well made, will assist you

Fit Rite

This is the clothing men who dress well like. Every garment has quality and style and fit. Every suit carries with it the charm of distinction.

Come in and inspect our Fall Suits. They will please you.

Enderby Trading Co. Ltd.
Leaders in General Merchandise and Supplies

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

HENRY'S
For Fall Planting
Bulbs from best European and Japan growers.
HOME-GROWN FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES
Garden, Field and Flower Seed
Wire Fencing and Gates.
154-Page Catalogue FREE
M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, B.C
NURSERIES

Buy and Boost Home Products. It pays—BIG.

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.

City Meat Market
THOS. E. WOODS, Proprietor

Having purchased the butcher business of R. Blackburn, I solicit a share of your business and guarantee good service. I will continue the Mara service every Wednesday. Fresh Fish every Tuesday and Thursday.

Orders by Mail receive our prompt attention.

John S. Johnstone
Contractor and Builder, Enderby
Cement Blocks and Exshaw Portland Cement on hand—the best on the market. All kinds of cement work and masonry promptly attended to.

"AMERICANIZING CANADA"

A calculation of the material benefit which Canada derives from the immigration of settlers from the United States is attempted by a Winnipeg correspondent of the London Daily Mail. There has been with certain Old Country papers a tendency to deplore the "American invasion" and "Americanization" of the Canadian West. In point of fact the attraction of the Western farmer of the United States has become a matter of fixed policy with the Canadian Government. The reasons are fairly obvious. These people have sold their holdings south of the line and come to Canada with substantial effects. They have been accustomed to breaking land in the States and need be told little or nothing when they reach their Canadian homesteads. Many of them are Canadians by birth anyway.

The Mail correspondent says that a conservative estimate of the value of the stock and cash which the immigrants from the United States will bring with them this year places the amount at over $70,000,000, but the Commissioner of Immigration believes it may even run as high as as $100,000,000. The actual wealth which the American settlers are bringing into Canada this year alone the correspondent says, would build ten Dreadnaughts or pay the national expenses for over six months.

He vouches for a Winnipeg incident An old Idaho farmer walked into the immigration offices at Winnipeg, and after declaring his purpose to buy land, remarked that he was a stranger, knowing nothing of Canadian banks or Canadian people. "I reckon though," he added, "that a British Government is safe; so I wish you would take charge of my wallet until I get my claim located." Thereupon he passed it over to the commissioner, who found a roll of $25,000 in greenbacks within the old worn pocketbook. It was deposited to the old man's credit in the government account which is kept open for such cases.

These Americans who have their money with them when they come, begin farming on an extensive scale and with the most modern equipment For instance, the writer in the Daily Mail says that one wholesale implement firm in Winnipeg has received orders for 600 steam plows to be delivered during the present season, nearly all of which are for American settlers. These plows will be used exclusively in breaking virgin prairie and as the capacity of each is 1,500 acres for the season, it means that 900,000 acres will be prepared for cultivation this year though the plows purchased from one firm alone. In turn, this signifies that there will be 15,000,000 bushels more wheat to market next year.

Among the heads of these families there is a large proportion of men who have already become or are preparing to become British subjects. They are not Americanizing Canada. Canada is Canadianizing them. They are already qualified for the practice of good citizenship. They take instinctive interest in matters of government, local and national, and, of course, from the beginning, are perpared to maintain a high educational standard. They are already beginning to find their way into Canadian public life.

This American invasion is one of the most notable things in the present phase of Canadian development. It gives evidence of the possibilities of great future benefit not only to the immigrants themselves, but to the whole of Canada. And when we shall have thickly laced with the home stock the varied populations of the West, we shall see there one of the greatest and best people that civilization has produced.—Ottawa Journal.

THE MAN AND THE DOG.

Ah! old staunch friend, with your deep, clear eyes and bright, quick glances that take in all one has to say before one has time to speak it, do you know you are only an animal and have no mind? Do you know that dull-eyed drunken loafer leaning against the post out there is immeasurably your intellectual superior? Do you know that every little-minded, selfish scoundrel who never did a gentle deed or said a kind word, who never had a thought that was not mean or low, or a desire that was not mean and base, whose every action is a fraud, and whose every utterance is a lie—do you know that these crawling skulks are as much superior to you as the sun is to a rush light, you honorable, brave hearted, unselfish brute? They are men, you know, and men are the greatest, noblest and wisest and best beings in the whole vast, eternal universe! Any man will tell you that.—Jerome K. Jerome, in "Three Men in a Boat."

THE WORST MICROBE.

Walt Mason, of Emporia, Kansas, has a very clever idea of the worst microbe known to the twentieth century civilization—the knocker—and his prose-poem way of expressing his views on the treacherous "poison packer" will be fully appreciated.

"I live to run my chickens upon my neighbor's lawn; I live to raise the dickens from sunset until dawn; to spend my time in whining, and grunting and repining, and when the sun is shining, to swear the sunlight's gone. I live to loaf and languish while others strive and toil, to kick up lots of anguish, and trouble and turmoil; I live to find and handle all sorts of grief and scandal; folks say I am a vandal, and should be boiled in oil. I live to scoff at virtue, I live to make a fad, of all the things that hurt you, and put you to the bad; I live to prove the thesis that hope's as dead as Greece is, and honor shot to pieces, and all the world gone mad. I live to fuss and clamor, while others smile and sing; to pack around a hammer, and knock on everything; to make my tongue a sabre, and slash at useful labor; to criticize my neighbor—and thus I have my fling."

DON'T ASK ME!

You ask why I weep and moan, like some lost spirit in despair, and why I wander off alone, and paw the ground and tear my hair? You ask me why I pack this gun, all loaded up, prepared to shoot? Alas! my troubles have begun—the women folk are canning fruit! There is no place for me to eat, unless I eat upon the floor; and peelings get beneath my feet, and make me fall a block or more; the odors from the boiling jam, all day assail my weary snoot; you find me, then, the wreck I am—the women folk are canning fruit! O, they have peaches an the chairs and moldy apples on the floor, and wormy plums upon the stairs, and piles of pears outside the door; and they are boiling pulp and juice, and you may hear them yell and hoot; a man's existence is the deuce—the women folk are canning fruit!

We Handle:

McCLARY'S KOOTENAY RANGES

(Prices, $40.00 to $65.00 according to size.)

HEATING STOVES, $4.00 to $25.00,

NAILS, $3.75 per keg.

BUILDING PAPER, 75c per Roll.

WINDOW GLASS, ALL SIZES.

SASH WEIGHTS, ALL SIZES.

SASH PULLIES, ALL SIZES.

LOCKS AND HINGES.

S. W. P. PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

GRANITEWARE

TINWARE,

SHELF HARDWARE,

SHOVELS,

PICKS,

SPADES,

AXES AND HANDLES,

SLEDGES,

WEDGES,

CANT HOOKS AND PEEVIES,

SAWS,

AUGURS,

LOGGING CHAINS,

CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

SHARPLE'S TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATORS,

FILES AND SAW SETS,

WATER MOTOR WASHING MACHINES, $40.00.

SEWING MACHINES, $27.00 to $50.

ROPE-WIRE CABLE,

BALEING WIRE,

BATH TUBS,

SINKS AND LAVATORIES,

FURNACES,—

in short, EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE FOUND IN AN UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE, TIN AND PLUMBING BUSINESS.

A. Fulton's

Hardware, Tin and Plumbing Establishment. Enderby, B. C.

Water Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that an appication will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant: John Moses, Mara, B. C., Rancher.

(b) The description of the lake, stream or source is: a small creek called Moser's Creek.

(c) The point of diversion is 200 feet above wagon road.

[d] The quantity of water applied for is 10 sq. inches per second.

[e] The character of the proposed works is: a small dam at head-gate, ditch, flumes or pipes.

[f] The description of the premises on which the water is to be used is: Township 20, Sec. 22, Range 8, west of 6th Meridian.

[g] The purposes for which the water is to be used are domestic.

[h] If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage: 50 acres.

(j) Area of Crown land to be occupied by proposed works: none.

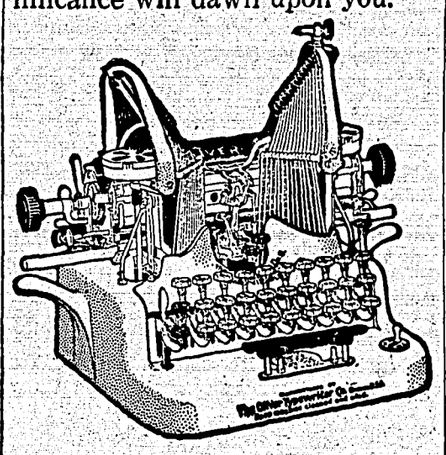
[k] This notice was posted on the 29th day of April, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 29th day of May, 1909.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: C. E. Davidson, Esq., Mara, B. C.

JOHN MOSER,
Mara, B. C.

A $125 Typewriter for 17c a Day!

Please read the headline over again. Then its tremendous significance will dawn upon you.



An OLIVER Typewriter—the standard visible writer—the $125 machine—the most highly perfected typewriter on the market—yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter whose conquest of the commercial world is a matter of business history—yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter that will, with a little practice, enable the bright young people of our homes to produce as business-like a letter as ever came from a machine—yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter that is equipped with scores of such conveniences as "The Balance Shift," "The Ruling Device," "The Double Release," "The Locomotive Base," "The Automatic Spacer," "The Automatic Tabulator," "The Disappearing Indicator," "The Adjustable Paper Fingers," "The Scientific Condensed Keyboard"—all yours for 17 cents a day!

We announced this new sales plan recently, just to feel the pulse of the people. Simply a small cash payment—then 17 cents a day. That is the plan in a nutshell.

The result has been such a deluge of applications for machines that we are simply astounded.

Write for further details of our easy offer and a free copy of the new OLIVER catalogue.

The Oliver Typewriter Co.
The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.
H. M. WALKER, Local Agent

Kootenay Steel Range

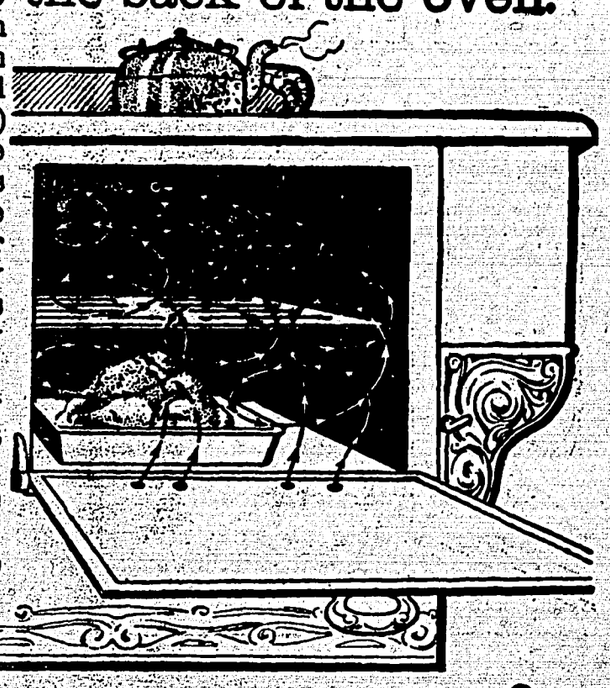
Fresh air is introduced into the Kootenay oven through a series of vents at the bottom of the oven door, and the cooking fumes carried out through another series of vents at the back of the oven.

(Arrows in illustration show method of ventilation.)

The air in the oven is always kept pure. The natural flavor of every article is completely retained

Everything tastes most delicious.

FREE Booklet on request.



McCLARY'S

For sale by A. FULTON, 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**

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

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.

JAS. MARTIN, 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

Water Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the Kamloops Division of Yale District.

The name, address and occupation of the applicant, Fred Folkard, farmer, Enderby, B. C.

The description of the lake, stream or source is: a small stream rising south of N. E. quarter section and flowing north.

The point of diversion is near its commencement.

The quantity of water applied for is 3 cubic feet per sec.

The character of proposed works: pipe for dwelling house, stable and outbuildings.

The purposes for which water is to be used are: irrigation, domestic and agricultural.

The land intended to be irrigated is approximately 160 acres, comprising Fraction of N. E. ¼ of Section 18, township 19, range 8, west of sixth meridian.

Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works, none.

This notice was posted on the 20th day of September, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 20th day of October, 1909.

No riparian proprietors or licencees are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet.

(Signed) FRED FOLKARD,
Enderby, B. C.

THE

London Directory

[Published annually]

Enables traders throughout the world to communicate direct with English Manufacturers and Dealers in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of Export Merchants with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; steamship lines arranged under the ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings; Provincial Trade Notices of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of postal order for 20s.

Dealers seeking agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1 or larger advertisements from £3.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co., Ltd
25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

THE OKANAGAN MERCANTILE AGENCY

ENDERBY, B. C.

Debt Collection Everywhere on straight commission basis. Bad debts bought for CASH

W. A. DOBSON, Manager

POST OFFICE

HOURS—8 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.; mails close, southbound, 10:00 a.m.; northbound, 4:00 p. m.

SMALL DEBTS COURT

SITS every Saturday, by appointment at 2 p. m. Graham Rosoman, Police and Stipendiary Magistrate.

Melrose's Temptation

I.

"Is your father in, Lucy?"

"Yes, dear—in his study."

"I 'phoned him to-day, asking for an appointment, as we arranged. He suggested seven, which gives me five minutes yet. Heigh-ho! I wish it were over. I feel as nervous as a kitten."

"Why, Arthur," said Lucy Staines, smiling gaily, "there's really nothing to be nervous about, for of course papa will consent. He has said often that my happiness is more to him than anything else in the world—dear papa! And when you tell him how we love each other he'll be ever so pleased. I assure you, dear, there's nothing to be afraid of."

"You make me think it isn't such a forlorn hope after all, darling. There goes the hour. Just one kiss for luck, my sweet one."

With the warm pressure of his sweetheart's lips on his the last of Arthur Melrose's doubts regarding the issue of the imminent and fateful interview were swept away, and leaving Lucy in the drawing-room to await events he crossed the hall and tapped upon the study door.

"Come in."

Arthur entered, and the next moment was shaking hands with Mr. Staines, a little, grey-haired, short-sighted man in a shabby coat, whom few, at a first glance, would have credited with being, as indeed he was, one of the most astute and successful financiers in England.

"Glad to see you are prompt to time, Mr. Melrose," he said; then added, in an apologetic tone, "Take a seat and let us get to business. I regret I can't spare more than fifteen minutes to-night. Something important, you said?"

"To me—yes," said Arthur, seating himself, and conscious all at once that his brow had grown clammy and that he was trembling. With a powerful effort of will he conquered his terrors and made the plunge in simple, manly terms.

The financier was clearly surprised, but after the first startled peer through his spectacles at Arthur he listened with grave attention. When the suitor reached the end of his tale there was silence, broken only by Mr. Staines's fingers beating a swift rataplon on his desk. But the impassive face betrayed nothing to Arthur's eager, questioning gaze. At length Mr. Staines cleared his throat sharply.

"You love each other, eh? Well, it's a pity, for a man may fall in love a few times (most men do) and get out again scathless. But it's no fun to such a girl as Lucy. I ought to have foreseen this, I suppose; but I've been so immersed in business that—— Humph! have a cigar before you go."

He shoved the cigar-box towards Arthur, but the latter shook his head, while a numbing pain gripped his heart.

"Excuse me, Mr. Staines; I should like to hear your answer first, if you please."

"You've heard it."

"And—and I'm rejected?"

"That's a hard word, Mr. Melrose. Let us say declined."

"May I ask on what grounds?"

"Certainly; but that necessitates me prying a little more closely into your financial position and prospects than I care to under the circumstances."

"My business as a chartered accountant, Mr. Staines, brings me an average three hundred a year, and it is growing steadily."

"Quite so," said Mr. Staines, bowing politely. "Now, what does rumor say of mine?"

"I'm too well occupied dealing with hard facts, Mr. Staines, to waste time hearkening to rumor," said Arthur, a little stiffly.

An approving smile flashed across the financier's face at this. "Well, then, Mr. Melrose, here's a little sum for you. Multiply your income by ten, then triple the answer, and you'll still be short of my past year's income. Now I think you will understand why you are declined. The man who weds Lucy must be above the slightest suspicion of—er—mercenary motive."

"Mr. Staines," said Arthur, flushing, "if you suspect me of being a mere fortune-hunter, I swear——"

"Tut, tut; I suspect nothing. I know too little of you to form conclusions one way or another; though I'll admit that what I do know of you I rather like. Still, you, as a man of the world, must acknowledge that the reason stated is amply sufficient to justify my attitude in this matter." He pulled out his watch. "Ha, twenty-two minutes! This won't do. Allow me to escort you to the door. No; I can't allow you to see her now do all the explaining that's necessary. And I must insist that you hold no further communication with her whatever."

"But I must——"

"Not a word, I beg of you, Mr. Melrose. It would only make it more painful for all of us."

And, feeling supremely foolish and angry, Arthur found himself hurried past the door of the drawing-room, which was, perhaps fortunately, closed, and out to the front doorstep, where the financier bade him a cold, but courteous, good-night.

II.

Naturaly Arthur felt sore at the summary treatment he had received at Mr. Staines's hands. In his heart he knew that his love for Lucy Staines was pure and holy as love could be, and that, given the choice between a nation's wealth and her sweet self penniless, he would open his arms to her, thanking Heaven for a blessing beyond price. Meanwhile no choice was offered him. The Staines mansion was bolted and barred upon him and his vain pretensions; but the love-hunger grew fiercer as the miserable days passed, and he resolved to see Lucy again at any cost. But how? Could he in honor write to her in face of her father's prohibition? He was mentally discussing the point in his office when he was rung up.

"Halloa!" he called.

"Is that Mr. Melrose?"

"Yes. Who are you?"

"Staines. Can you come round to my office at once? I have something very important to put before you.

Arthur's heart leapt for joy. Something very important could have only one interpretation to a hungry lover, and that was that Mr. Staines had relented. "I'll be with you immediately, sir," he answered; and, seizing his hat, darted downstairs.

A bare half-mile separated the offices, and Arthur covered the distance at a pace that caused many a pedestrian to step hurriedly aside and stare after him. When he was ushered panting into Mr. Staines's presence, the financier smiled dryly as he noted the flushed, expectant look on his face.

"Be seated, and get cooled down a bit while I polish my spectacles, Mr. Melrose," he said. "Now," he proceeded, after that operation had been accomplished to his satisfaction, "I require the services of a smart accountant, and I have decided to give you the first refusal of the offer. You will find it a very remunerative commission. Do you accept?"

"I—I thought," stammered Arthur, with falling countenance, and checked himself with a gulp—"I mean that I shall be delighted to be of any service to you."

"Then that's settled. And now, I suppose you've heard of Lambsou Brothers?"

"The tea merchants? Yes."

"Well, I have the option of acquiring their business as a going concern, and I want you to make a careful audit of their books and accounts before closing with it. I may say—in confidence, of course—that the price is to be £150,000 in cash, and that I propose—supposing we can make the thing sufficiently attractive—offering the concern to the public at, say, £200,000, which I have reckoned will pay all expenses and leave me with a fairly plump credit balance."

Mr. Staines paused and rubbed his hands, while his shrewd eyes sparkled eagerly through his glasses upon Arthur, who was not a little startled by the magnitude of the figures. And he had thought in his love-blindness to have impressed this man with his paltry three hundred a year. Mr. Staines resumed with slow emphasis: "Providing, as I have hinted, that we make the bait sufficiently attractive to the investing public, as I'm satisfied we can. In that event I propose to pay you a fee of five hundred pounds, and will recommend you for the permanent accountantship in the company. If the thing falls flat you must, of course, be satisfied with a merely nominal fee. Is that clear?"

Arthur bowed. What between disappointment on one hand and joy at being presented with such a golden opportunity on the other his thoughts were in a turmoil. "I hardly know how to thank you, Mr. Staines," he stammered.

"The sort of thanks I want," smiled the financier, "is a report that will bring the fish into our net—er—I should rather say, give the public an opportunity of participating in our good fortune. Can you begin your audit to-day?"

"Certainly."

"Then I'll give you a letter to Lambson's now."

He rapidly scribbled out a note, which he handed over with the remark: "I rely on you, Mr. Melrose, to make this show up well."

"I'll do my best, sir," replied Arthur, quietly, but with a curious sense of discomfort at the financier's tone. "But what if it shouldn't?" he added.

Mr. Staines smiled a dry, peculiar smile. "Don't let us consider such an improbable contingency, my dear sir," he said. "I am most anxious that it should show well; indeed, it must. But, of course, it's entirely in your hands now. Let me have your report as soon as possible. Now, that's all, I think." He held out his hand, which Arthur grasped and retained while the tried to form a question.

"Well, what is it?"

"I wish to ask two questions, Mr. Staines."

"H'm—be brief then, pray."

"I shall, sir. The first is: is Miss Staines quite well and happy?"

Mr. Staines frowned. "She's in sound bodily health, so far as I can judge," he said, slowly. Then, with a touch of petulance, "But I find her as little amenable to reason as an unbroken filly."

Arthur's eyes glowed with pride. "My brave darling!" he murmured.

"Oh, yes—oh, yes; you gloat over my discomfiture, do you?" snorted Mr. Staines. The next moment the irritation in his face gave way to a sly smile. "As a matter of fact, my dear sir, she has shown such a pretty spirit in your defence that, if you do your duty to me in this investigation and so prove your shrewdness in finance, I may be disposed to change my attitude."

Arthur wrung Mr. Staines's hand with a vigor that made him wince. "That answers my second question," he said, joyfully. "I'm off now, sir, and you may rest assured I shan't fail you."

III.

With Mr. Staines's last words ringing a pleasant chime in his ears and Lucy's sweet face filling his mental vision, Arthur enthusiastically attacked Lambsons' books. Verily the cup of joy was approaching his lips, and he was resolved that if energy and thoroughness would prevent the coveted thing eluding his grasp a second time, he would surely drink of it. All day he and his clerks examined, checked, verified; and when evening arrived, and his assistants had gone home, he was still working on.

But to let matters rest there till the morrow was not to be thought of; so he engaged a cab and bore the books home to his room. Scarcely halting to appease the call of outraged appetite (he had eaten no lunch that day, and curiously enough, had never missed it), he continued his labors far into the night. For several days he worked unstintingly. Only when he had reduced the chaos of figures to a simple statement of assets and liabilities, and had arrived at the exact profits of the business for the five preceding years, did he realize that he was completely worn out, but with the pleasant fatigue that comes to the man who has fought hard and won. Lambsons' had come well, if not precisely brilliantly, out of the ordeal, and Lucy's radiant face seemed very near and real at that moment. Arthur bent his aching eyes once more upon the figures to reassure himself that he was not merely dreaming; but no, there, in truth, they were. He gave a sigh of profound relief, and then, for the first time since his investigation began, he found leisure to reflect on the price Mr. Staines proposed inviting the public to pay for the business, and to make a swift calculation thereon.

The next moment he gasped, and his pleased survey of the figures was changed into a glare of blank dismay, while his sweetheart's vision grew strangely nebulous and remote. For a brief space he sat stricken into immobility, staring at the tell-tale figures that said, oh, so brutally! that after all Lambsons' was not the key that was to unlock the door of happiness to him, unless—was it possible he had blundered somewhere? The mere suspicion acted like a tonic. With the energy of despair he proceeded to revise every item.

* * * * *

A few days afterwards Mr. Staines was dictating letters in his private room, and wondering between whiles why he had not heard from Arthur, when the latter was shown in, looking listless and haggard. With a nod Mr. Staines dismissed the clerk and held out his hand to his visitor.

"Why, Mr. Melrose," he said, anxiously, "you look quite ill. I hope I didn't ask too much of you when I said I'd like to have your report as soon as possible?"

"Oh, not at all," said Arthur, with an effort at cheerfulness. "It is all ready, and correct to a penny. Here it is."

The financier laid the statement on the desk, carefully adjusted his glasses, and glanced over it; and a look of—was if relief that flashed a look of—was it relief that flashed

"This," he said, looking up, "is even better than I had hoped, my dear sir. The average profits for the past five years are £17,562 9s. 4d. Capital—really capital!"

Arthur could hardly believe his ears. "I think you are making a mistake, sir," he said. "Seven—not seventeen—is the correct figure."

"Eh?" cried Mr. Staines, peering close. "So it is. What a ridiculous error! I'll have to see my optician about this."

"And the worst feature of it," pursued Arthur, "is that the average, such as it is, is distinctly misleading. The profits have declined steadily during that period. The business looks dear and risky at the price you mentioned. Don't meddle with it, sir."

"You forget," said the financier, slowly, "that I intend to act merely as intermediary between Lambsons' and the public, and, if we pull the strings in a tactful way, the public won't fail us."

"But you spoke of £200,000," gasped Arthur. "None but madmen would subscribe for shares at such a capital."

Mr. Staines peered hard at Arthur, smiling peculiarly. Then suddenly he bent forward and said, in a low, tense voice:—

"Supposing — only supposing — that the average had been seventeen; what then?"

The dark suspicions as to Mr. Staines which had been steadily growing in Arthur's mind now materialized in a flash, and he stared at the other in speechless horror. Mr. Staines seemed disconcerted. He averted his eyes and said, carelessly:—

"By the way, I told Lucy this morning I'd probably bring you to dinner this evening. Will you come?"

All the forces of good and evil in Arthur's nature were at war then as the tempting bait dangled before his eyes, and for a brief space his destiny hung by a hair. Mr. Staines, calmly nursing his chin, darted a swift sideways glance at him that plainly invited speech, and all at once Arthur's troubled face grew set and stern.

"No," he said, curtly.

"Ah, a prior engagement, perhaps; Lucy will be vexed."

"No more than I, sir," said Arthur, in a voice he vainly tried to keep calm. "But since seven isn't seventeen, and never can be, I have no option in the matter. I have simply to say"—here his tone hardened into fierceness—"that if Lambsons' is ever offered to the public I'll see to it that they don't go into the thing blindfold. I wish you good afternoon, sir."

He turned to go, but ere he reached the door Mr. Staines had rushed in front and seized his hand in an impetuous grip.

"I beg your pardon a thousand times, my dear fellow," he cried, very red in the face. "I'm ashamed of myself—I really am; but you came through it nobly. Oh, no, you mustn't go! I tel you it was all a farce—'pon my soul it was."

"A farce?" repeated Arthur, numbly. "It is no farce to me, sir. But do you mean that?"

"I do. And I see now that it was a cruel thing to do, but it was wholly for dear Lucy's sake that I tested you. Forgive me, Melrose."

Arthur laughed unsteadily. "It was a near thing with me," he said.

"I know; I saw it all, and I'm proud of you, Arthur. I must make you some sort of reparation, though. What do you say to a partnership on the day you wed Lucy? Come home with me, and we'll discuss it over a glass of wine after dinner. Say you will, my dear boy."

Arthur's heart was too full for speech, but the vigor of his handclasp was eloquence itself, and in the midst of pain Mr. Staines gave vent to a distinct chuckle.—London Tit-Bits.

WHEN IT'S DIFFERENT.

A pile of dishes
  In the sink;
The carpets all
  Upon the blink;
A pile of dirt
  Behind the door;
Hat, coat and shoes
  Upon the floor;
Newspapers scattered
  'Round about;
The front lawn going
  Up the spout;
It's not like this
  Here every day—
Just now, you see,
  My wife's away!

Butter the upper inside edge of a stewpan to prevent the contents of the pan boiling over, whether milk chocolate, syrup or cereals

STRANGE RACE IN TIBET

THE CHINESE COULD NEVER SUBJUGATE THEM.

Hsifani Are Wild People, Who Fight Among Hills Against Chinese.

Commandant Oilone has returned to France after two years in Tibet, in the northwest part of which he discovered a strange race, the Hsifani. He says of them: "Though nominally under the suzeranity of the Chinese emperor, they have never been subjugated. In contrast with the rest of Tibet the land is generally fertile. Grass grows almost everywhere and even among the highest mountains (some 19,000 feet) the slopes are so gentle and regular that there are very few places where a man may not ride on horseback. It is for this reason that the Chinese have never been able to subdue the Hsifani. Having a social organization like the clans of Scotland and being well mounted on horses which are a cross between the shaggy Mongol and the finer Syrian stock, which they ride with skill, they fight each expedition which the empire sends against them as the Boers fought the British troops in the Transvaal.

RAISE STOCK.

"Their stock-raising sheep, horses, goats and yaks, and their trade in skins give them all they want to live upon. They are very sober in habit and practically live upon tea, which they drink with melted butter and barley meal. They win their arms by their forays and will ride several days and as far as 600 miles to surprise a caravan. Besides the long lance, each man carries a gun of some kind or other and Russian guns are becoming common. The Hsifani fit their guns with a forked stand, such as was fitted to the eighteenth century musket, and so are able to take good aim. They live in tents and wear no other clothing than sheep skins in the rough sewn together. The Chinese have been able to subdue them only in the lower valleys, where some of the tribes have built villages.

RELIGION AND CUSTOMS.

"As for their religion and customs they are peculiar to the race. They have made a 'salad' of several theologies. They practice simultaneously Buddhism, Brahminism and a primitive religion not unlike that of the ancient Greeks and early Scandinavians, worshipping the spirits of the rivers, plains and mountains. So pious are they that they never drink before invoking the spirit of the four points of the compass or of the mountains which lie in such directions. Their chief deity is the Anie-Matche, spirit of the highest mountain or their country, and they pray to him, curiously enough, both for good and for evil actions. For them he represents strength; virtue is represented by Buddha."

SOME BRIEF PROPER NAMES.

Places and Individuals Are Similarly Named.

In the Zuyder Zee there is a bay called Y; and Amsterdam has the River Y; while, strange to say, in quite another part of the earth, in China the same brief name is given to a town.

Elsewhere in the Flowery Kingdom, in the Province of Honan, there is a city called U; and in France there is a river, and in Sweden a town, rejoicing in the name of A.

Proper names of this brief nature are not, however, monopolized by places; instances are on record where individuals have been similarly named. Some years ago there was a shop kept on the Rue de Louvan, Brussels, by Theresa O, and there is a Madame O in Paris who is well known as the proprietor of a ppular cafe.

An amusing incident is recounted in connection with the impressment into the military service of the son of this Madam O. The young man could not write, and so signed his name on the military papers with a cross, it not occurring to him nor to any of the officials how easily he could have written his name.

FASTER AND FASTER.

"Pride goeth before a fall," observed the dealer in second-hand philosophy.

"Maybe," agreed the dealer in the first-hand article, "but it goes a lot quicker after one."

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a meal-time necessity, to be served at frequent intervals.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to-serve, in ***Libby's Great White Kitchen*** - the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:—

Cooked Corned Beef
Peerless Dried Beef
Veal Loaf
Evaporated Milk
Baked Beans
Chow Chow
Mixed Pickles

Write for free booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat". Insist on ***Libby's*** at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Ontario Veterinary College

TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN.

Established 1862, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1908.

Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. College opens 1st October, 1909. Course of study extends through 3 college years. FEES PER SESSION $75.00. Calendar on application.
H. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal. Dept. H.

"DAD, HERE'S TO YOU."

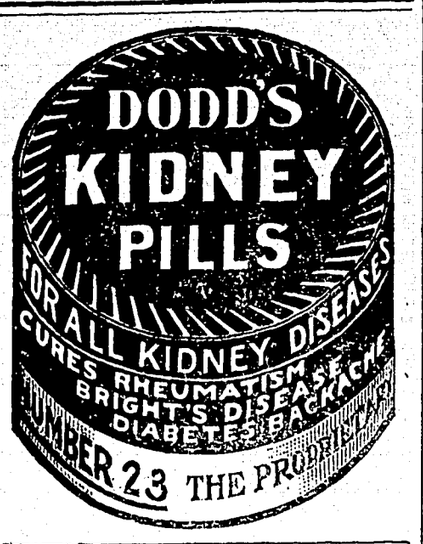
We happened in a home the other night, and over the parlor door saw the legend worked in letters of red, "What is Home without a Mother!" Across the room was another brief, "God bless our Home."

Now, what's the matter with "God Bless Our Dad!" He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, and wipes the dew off the lawn with his boots, while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly hand out for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman, the baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour.

If there is a noise in the night Dad is kicked in the back and made to go downstairs and find the burglar and kill him. Mother darns the socks, but dad bought the socks in the first place, and the needles and yarn afterwards. Mother does up the fruit; Dad bought it all, and jars and sugar cost like the mischief.

Dad buys the chickens for Sunday dinner, serves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after everyone else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that's alright; but What is Home Without a Father? Ten chances to one it's a boarding house. Father is under a slab, and the landlady is the widow. Dad, here's to you—you've got your faults—you may have lots of 'em—but you're all right, and we'll miss you when you're gone.

Long after forgiving an injury a woman keeps trying to forget that she has forgiven it.



ISSUE NO. 32—09.

TEACHING BY STORIES.

How an English Teacher Drove Home a Moral Lesson.

The simple manner in which a moral lesson can be conveyed to the mind of a child was delightfully demonstrated recently at the house of Mrs. Eric Hambro, London, England. The children sat round a slightly raised platform with their backs to the audience. Mr. Gould, with the aid of a blackboard, commenced straightway to take them into his confidence. "I am going to draw a map," said Mr. Gould, with a smile; "and I wonder if you can name the country—I wonder!" It was a crude outline, but thirteen hands went up simultaneously. "India!" came a chorus of thin voices. "And the religion of the people?" "They are Mahometans." And there and then he told a story of Jelal, the Mahometan teacher, who bowed acknowledgment to a street child that had bowed to him. "Now, what trait had the great Jelal displayed in bowing to that child?" Thirteen children made thirteen guesses, but the word that expressed the situation was not named. "Never mind," said Mr. Gould; "it will occur to you presently," and with charming tact he commenced to relate a story of a gentleman who, while traveling in a Parisian railway carriage with a number of miners, was asked if he objected to their smoking. He replied in the negative, although suffering from a bronchial affection. "Any way, the miners put away their pipes," the story-teller proceeded. "Now, what had they shown?" "Respect," came the answer in a flash. Then back the children were taken to India and the story of Jelal. They saw the point, and so at the end of twelve minutes a great lesson had been taught in the simplest of ways.

So by story-telling Mr. Gould built up "a golden ladder" of respect—respect to a child, an invalid, a teacher, other nations, other religions and to animals.

'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

Collector (warmly): "I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively won't call again!" Mr. Poorpay (cheerfully): "Oh, come now, my man, don't be so superstitious about making the thirteenth call; nothing will happen, I assure you."

FOR RHEUMATISM—it is not necessary to go to Hot Springs. Just use "The D. & L." Menthol Plasters and results will be satisfactory. 25c at druggists. Davis & Lawrence Company, manufacturers.

Mike had only recently been made foreman, but he knew the respect due to his rank. "Finnegan," he said to an argumentative assistant, "I'll have nawthing out of ye but silence—and mighty little o' that!"

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

The Heiress: "But why should I marry you. I don't love you." Her Suitor: "Oh, that's all right. I shan't be at home very much, you know."

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

FIREMEN'S HAND SIGNAL.

A code of hand signals, which appears to be something similar to the "tic-tac" operations of the racecourse tout, has been adopted by the Edinburgh Fire Brigade. It is supposed to be the only brigade to be in possession of such a system. The uses are apparent when a fireman finds himself isolated in the upper part of, say a tall tenement. Leaning out of the window he could signal to his colleagues in the street that the fire-escape was required, or that another line of hose should be brought into use. Then, again, a fireman posted on the roof could signal below that another steamer should be telephoned for, or, perhaps, a second hose-tender, under circumstanmes when the loudest shout would be without avail.

The girl who knows how to make good biscuit and cream gravy seldom knows how to carry on a flirtation.

CONTAINS NO ANIMAL OIL or FAT NOR ANY MINERAL IS PURELY VEGETABLE

Zam-Buk

"RUB IT IN"

For CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, BURNS, PILES, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, BAD LEGS, SORE HEADS & BACKS, CHAPPED HANDS, UNEQUALLED FOR CRICKETERS, CYCLISTS, FOOTBALL PLAYERS & SPORTSMEN GENERALLY AS AN EMBROCATION.

For **SUMMER SORES**

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

THE TEST OF SOBRIETY.

Guzzle (after he had succeeded in waking his wife)—"Open the dorsh!"

Mrs. Guzzle—(head out of the second story window)—"Are you sober?"

Guzzle—"Yes."

Mrs. Guzzle—"Then say 'reciprocity.'"

SELFISH.

The woman that maketh a good pudding in silence is better than she who maketh a tart reply.

Next to saying you are jealous, a girl would rather have you tell her she inspires you to noble things.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

REFORMED.

"My lazy son has at last decided on a profession that he thinks he'll like."

"Good. What has he chosen?"

'He wants to be a lineman for a wireless telegraph company."

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

Murine Affords Reliable Relief to Eyes that Need Care. Try Murine Eye Remedy in Your Eyes. It Soothes Eye Pain.

NO LONGER POSSIBLE.

"Young man," said the successful old guy, "I started as a clerk on $3 a week and to-day I own my own business."

"I know," answered the Young Chap, "but they have cash registers in all the stores now."

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

The grocer's boy was lumbering up the kitchen stairway with his arms full of packages. "Boy," said the mistress of the house somewhat sharply, "are your feet clean?" "Yes'm," he answered, still climbing the stairs, "it's only me shoes that's dirty."

It takes an expert female shopper to get rid of a dollar's worth of energy in an attempt to save 2 cents.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blothes on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

"What is it, madam?" asked the man behind the desk in a servants' registry office. "I want a cook," explained the lady, "and I want her bad." "Quite simple, madam," the clerk assured her. "We have no other kind."

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

BABYLON'S ANCIENT WALLS.

Primeval Dwellings 5,000 Years Old, Beneath Euphrates.

The most ancient walls of Babylon were constructed of sun-burnt brick, scarcely distinguishable from the closely packed earth, and some idea can be obtained of the extreme difficulty of the work of excavation. The oldest Babylonian houses which have been uncovered themselves rest on rubbish heaps and ruins, but deeper diggings is impossible owing to the fact that water level has been reached. The Euphrates channel has silted up several metres during the past 5,000 years, and the primeval dwellings are now below it. While we were standing at the bottom of one of these pits a workman struck out with his pick the little heap of ornaments, a couple of copper bracelets and the beads of a necklace that had been worn by some Babylonian woman in the third millenium before Christ, and were restored at last to the light of the sun.

A BOY'S HOLIDAYS.

The ardent controversy which has been waging in England and America concerning the best way to dispose of school boys in the long summer vacation has prompted the Grand Trunk Railway System to issue a special publication giving suggestions and practical hints to parents, as to what to do with the public and preparatory school boy during the months of July and August. The vacation camp is one of the solutions and the publication entitled, "What shall a Boy do with his Vacation" thoroughly covers the ground and solves the problem of the best way for a schoolboy to enjoy his holidays. A copy may be obtained for the asking by applying to Mr. J. D. McDonald.

PROUD.

"They say he's proud of his new baby."

"Proud! I should say he is. He actually believes that something has occurred in his family that no other family has ever experienced."

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

HAPPY ENDING.

He—"So you've read my new novel. How did you like it?"

She—"I laid down the volume with intense pleasure."

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

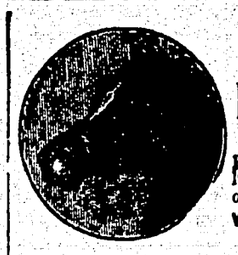
HER INFORMATION ACCURATE

"I understand that young man has quit calling on you?"

"How do you know?"

"Because he's calling on me."

BICYCLISTS, young or old, should always carry a bottle of Painkiller in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c and 50c.



Treatment for all Ailments of

HORSES

or Live Stock

Fully explained in our little booklet. Mailed free on request. Address The Veterinary Remedy Co., LIMITED,

Desk A, 75 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO, CAN.

AGENTS WANTED.

ONE RELIABLE MAN WANTED IN EVERY town to take orders for best custom made clothes in Canada. Highest commission. Rex Tailoring Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Twenty acres (two blocks) first-class Kootenay fruit land, all slashed, adjoining Castlegar Junction and townsite, close to depot, railroad frontage, level land, good soil, abundance of water, school, store; good boating, fishing, hunting; an excellent location: no gophers here. See this at once.

A. HIRST, Owner,
Castlegar Junction, British Columbia.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.** Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 152, Montreal.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE

WRITE for CATALOGUE

AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN.

Make $3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.

THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

IN SELECTING INVESTMENTS

INCLUDE SOME BONDS

Standard Canadian Bonds have long been important assets of our Financial Institutions, of large Estates and of individuals of wealth.

First Mortgages on farm property formerly made the favored form of investment to persons of limited means. To many, an issue of bonds was not well understood.

To-day such investors, knowing the merits of our Canadian bonds, knowing that they are fractional mortgages—representing a larger mortgage secured through a Trust Company—are making a distribution of their interests. An ideal division of surplus funds, we might suggest, would be—a mortgage—a municipal debenture—a railroad or public utility bond—an approved bond of a manufacturing concern.

Bonds afford a number of important advantages over mortgages, among which might be mentioned

—Safety—Issues recommended by us are purchased only after rigid investigation by experts.
—Good interest return.
—Prompt and regular payment of interest; coupons will be cashed at your bankers.
—Long investment—bonds run from one to thirty years.
—No expense for investigation.
—Readily marketable.
—Can be used as bank collateral.

We offer the services of our organization for assistance in selecting your investments.

Some Railroad bonds yield 5 to 5½%. Some Utility bonds yield 4½ to 5½%. Some approved bonds of Manufacturing Companies yield 5 to 6%.

DOMINION SECURITIES
CORPORATION, LIMITED
26 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

RECORD FOR 1908

$6,045,738 GAIN IN BUSINESS IN FORCE IN CANADA. **$6,045,738**

Fifty per cent greater increase in Canadian Business than any other Company—Canadian, English or Foreign. The strongest possible evidence that Policyholders are well satisfied with their Policies.

Premium rates, with or without profits, are lower than other Companies charge, while profits to Policyholders are much higher, because management expenses are the lowest and interest earnings the highest.

Ask our Agents for Annual Report and Record for 1908, and be on guard against the anonymous letter distributor and his friends, the blackmailing journalists, with whom we do not advertise.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company

HEAD OFFICE - - WINNIPEG.

BRANCH OFFICES.—Toronto, Montreal, Halifax, St. John, N. B., Charlottetown, Vancouver, Calgary, and Fargo, N. D.

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.

Get Rid of that Cold

NATIONAL CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE TABLETS

Cure a Cold and Grippe

A. REEVES
Druggist & Stationer
Cliff Street Enderby

F. V. MOFFET
ELECTRICIAN
All kinds of Electrical Work and Installing promptly attended to
Enderby, B. C.

DEVELOPING THE TOWN.

The Western Canada Trade Gazette recently had the following article on 'The Local Paoer as a factor in the Development of the Town':

Where there is a railway station and a fair collection of business houses and residences, you may be sure to find a hustling individual who is locally known as 'the editor.' In many instances he combines many of the mechanical duties of the office with that of editing his paper. He is devoting his energies to the upbuilding of the town and district. Incidentally he is adding to the value of every town lot and every acre of farm land within the district.

Unfortunately in many cases a newspaper is not recognized as a financial asset of a town, for the town seldom realizes the amount of benefit it receives from a newspaper. With the large number of people who are looking to this province as their future home, the local newspaper is one of the most potent factors in determining their immediate location.

If a prospective settler sees a copy of a paper which contains a large number of advertisements, he forms a corresponding idea of the importance of the town. If there be only a few business houses represented in the ad. columns, the man who is not on the spot does not know of the existence of others, and therefore forms erroneous impress;ons of the business importance of the particular point under consideration. He may decide to go to some place else, which is a direct loss to the town.

The advantage o f advertising in the local paper is one which is lost sight of sometimes by retailers though the marvelous successes in business by men who attribute their achievements largely to advertising, have to a great extent corrected this impression. No merchant would continue in business if he did not have his sign board out. He rightly concludes that the purchasing public would not know he was in business if he did not let them know it. If his advertisement does not appear in the local paper the same argument applies, but with added force. In the latter instance he is not only neglecting his opportunities but putting his own town in a bad light.

Do not say that advertising is not read. That has been disproven so long ago and so often that it is unnecessary to repeat the proofs.

Do not be afraid the newspaper man will get rich too quickly if you patronize him. It is characteristic of the business that the men engaged in it do not lay up hoarded wealth with alarming rapidity. They are always buying something that will enable them to get out a better paper, or improving their place of business. They improve their paper just as surely and as quickly as their papers are awarded with financial support. They are boosting their town and their district 365 days in the year and every year they are in business. They refuse to look on the dark side of anything. If there is a hard winter they get an interview with the inevitable old timer who recalls "that the best crop the country ever had was after a winter just like this" If the harvest does not come up to the expectations, the newspaper man discovers by the wishbone of somebody's goose that the coming winter will be exceptionally mild. Newspaper men are "all the time" boosters.

POULTRY RAISING.

"Your folks must be mighty exceptionally fond of egg-plant," remarked the grocer's clerk to the deacon's son when the two met after the church services one Sunday. "Your father ordered two dozen of 'em yesterday."

"Oh, that's easily explained. You see, dad's been reading about the latest methods of chicken-raising, and he decided to try the business. Although the books advise the beginners to purchase adult fowls, dad decided it was better to start the egg-plant."

MORE CELESTIALIZATION.

Only three more cases within the past two weeks of white girls being ruined by Chinese, two of which were at the Coast. These cases came to the surface, how about those that did not appear? It is perhaps just as well that we do not learn too much at once, for nothing short of annihilation of celestials would result.—Armstrong Advertiser.

NEVER DRIES UP.

A truly eloquent parson had been preaching for an hour or so on the immortality of the soul.

"I look up at the mountains," he said, "and cannot help thinking 'Beautiful as you are, you will be destroyed, while my soul will not,' I gazed upon the ocean and cried, aloud, 'mighty as you are you will eventually dry up, but not I!'".

Prices, Oct. 7th

and until changed:

Owing to market fluctuations, prices are subject to change without notice:

Moffet's Best Flour, $1.65 49-lbs
Three Star Flour, $1.55 per "
Drifted Snow Pastry, $1.55 "
Two Star Flour, $1.45 "
Whole Wheat Flour, $1.50 "
Graham Flour, - $1.40 "
Four Star Chop, $1.40 per 80 lbs
Three Star Chop, $1.35 per 80 lbs
Shorts, $1.20 per 90 lbs.
Middlings, $1.30 per 90 lbs.
Wheat, $1.90 per 125-lbs
Oats, $1.40 per 90 lbs.
Oat Chop, $.95 per 60 lbs.
Barley Chop, $1.10 per 70 lbs.
Whole Corn, $2.00 per 100 lbs.
Cracked Corn, $2.10 per 100 lbs.
Bran: $.90 per 70 lbs.

Also a full line of Cereals and Wheatlets at Right Prices. Free delivery to any part of the city.

Prices previously published of no effect

Terms: Net Cash

The Columbia Flouring Mills Company, Ltd.
Enderby B C.

The Best Dressed Man in Canada

Although only 30 years of age, Mr. Jordan, generally considered by competent judges to be "the best dressed man in Canada," has already amassed a large fortune, and is recognized as one of the shrewdest business men in Canada.

"I am convinced," he is credited with saying "that my determination to always dress well and stylishly has helped me materially in any success that I have attained. I consider that every dollar I have spent in good clothes has brought me big dividends. Many young men lack confidence and aggressiveness, and therefore are never successful, simply because they are conscious of their neglect to dress as they should if they wish to mingle with successful men."

Mr. Jordan is generally dressed in 20th Century Brand garments.

We are the only store handling 20th Century Brand Garments in Enderby.

20th CENTURY BRAND
TAILORED BY Lowndes TORONTO

Come in and let us show you the latest Autumn & Winter styles

Men

The chilly Fall and Winter weather will soon be upon us, when you will need heavy woolen Underwear. We are going to make you this offer—we need the shelf room and you need (or soon will need) the heavy underwear: We have 200 suits of the genuine all wool English Big Horn Brand and Braemer Scotch Underwear, wholesale cost $12.50 per dozen garments, which we are selling at $1.25 per garment. Come in and pick out your size. Regular retail price, $3.00 per garment.

20th CENTURY BRAND
TAILORED BY Lowndes TORONTO

20th CENTURY BRAND
TAILORED BY Lowndes TORONTO

If you want something finer, we will give you the famous Wolsey Underwear, at 10 per ct. off regular price. Every garment pure wool throughout, designed, shaped, made and finished with conscientious care from first stitch to last. Scrupulously clean, absolutely unshrinkable, fitting to perfection, unrivalled in wear, affording unbelievable comfort.

In Shoes we are giving 10 per cent. off.

Comforters from $1.50 to $4.50.

Woolen Blankets
Grey, from $3.50 to $4.50
White, from $4.50 to $7.

Men's Summer Underwear; Hygeian Ribbed and Elastic Knit—we don't want to carry them over—20 per cent off regular price. Genuine bargains.

Cranberries just in, in Grocery department. Prompt Delivery to every part of the city.

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Old Postoffice Block Enderby, B. C.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, $14,400,000 Rest, $12,000,000
Undivided Profits, $699,969.88

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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.

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Remember your horse: Feed him well and he'll serve you right. Leave him with us when you come to town.
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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of all description.

Wedding Rings, Dress Rings, and Gents' Rings.

Silverware, Ebony Goods, Cut Glass, Fine China & Optical Goods always kept in stock.

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