

Enderby, B. C., September 2, 1909

AND WALKER'S WEEKLY

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

Mrs. S. Polson left on a month's visit to Winnipeg Wednesday.

Monday is a holiday, and the next day we vote. Don't forget!

The Enderby Brick & Tile Co. will soon have another kiln ready for burning.

The Ladies' Aid of Hullcar is planning to give a Harvest Home in the Hullcar Hall on Sept. 24th.

Miss Ethel Smith, who passed at the recent teacher's examination, has taken the Slocan City school.

H. W. Harvey is doing splendid missionary work with his handsome booklet on the Northern Okanagan.

Mine Host Murphy has lately added 15 handsomely upholstered easy chairs to the furnishings of the King Edward.

R. H. Binch and wife returned from the coast last week. Mrs. Binch was greatly benefitted in health by the trip.

Fred E. Moore's new camera is bringing out the beauty of the river landscape as it was never put upon paper before.

W. Arthur Battye, pianoforte tuner, will visit Enderby this week. Orders may be left at the office of The Walker Press.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jamieson were passengers to Vernon Tuesday, Mr. Jamieson having taken a position on the Learmouth ranch.

G. H. Smedley has bought the cock and pullet winning 1st and 2nd at the Guelph show. He will head his pens with these birds next season.

Mrs. Proctor, the aged mother of Mrs. Peter Greyell, has been seriously ill the past week, but all will be happy to learn of her improved condition.

Word from Vernon brings the sad intelligence that the physicians attending Mrs. Chas. E. Strickland found it necessary to amputate the foot above the diseased ankle.

Rev. Mr. Allen occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. The pulpit in the Methodist church in the evening was filled by Rev. Mr. Earl, of Armstrong.

The grain yield in this end of the Valley has been very high this season. Manager Heggie of the Stepney ranch, informs us that he threshed 200 acres of wheat last week which averaged 41 bushels to the acre—in all 247 tons. Frank Hassard also reports a big yield of wheat and oats, and his hay crop reached the 280-ton mark, all of which that he has to sell is already contracted for at \$20 a ton. The wheat crop from 38 acres on the Lynn farm, Hullcar, yielded 51 bushels to the acre.

The case in the small debts court, A. Fulton vs. E. T. Smith, before Magistrate Rosoman, was

For Rent—4-room plastered cottage on Knight st.; warm and comfortable. H. F. Flewelling

Nails only \$3.75 per keg, at Fulton's Hardware store.

I WILL rent or sell my farm, situated two miles north of Enderby on the trunk road. Other interests occupy my time. Wm. Hancock, Enderby

decided some days ago after several animated hearings. The defendant paid the plumbing bill and plaintiff was non-suited in the washing machine account.

B. H. Wright, deputy land commissioner, was in Enderby on Monday and heard the applications of T. C. Ashton jr., and Chas. S. Cooke for final papers. Many more homesteaders were on hand, but failed to satisfy the agent that they had filled all the requirements.

Mr. Davis, national lecturer for the Modern Woodmen of America

will be in Enderby, Wednesday, Sept. 8th, and in the evening will deliver a lecture on Woodcraft in K. of P. Hall, at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. No admission.

Thos. Pound represented the Northern Okanagan Poultry Association at a meeting of the Spallumcheen Agricultural Association held at Armstrong last Saturday. The Association decided to place the poultry exhibit in the Agricultural Hall and will provide accommodation for 100 birds from Enderby.

W. T. Holtby is showing some splendid samples of copper-gold ore taken from a mining claim on Knob Hill, about 6 miles from Enderby, owned by Geo. Wyatt and partner. The ledge from which the ore was taken is about five feet in width, and the ore runs in stringers through the ledge matter. The walls have not been well defined as a strong iron capping overhangs it. Work on the claim is to be pushed at once.

John Kane, apparently of unsound mind, wandered into town

on Saturday evening. He was under the delusion that three men with guns were pursuing him in an automobile. He was brought before Magistrate Rosoman the same evening, and was remanded until Monday. In the meantime, as the man did not belong to Enderby, his case was brought to the attention of the Provincial authorities at Vernon who agreed to take him off the city's hands, and Officer Matthews accordingly took him to Vernon.

The body of Mayor Timmins passed through to Vernon on Monday from Kamloops, where he had been for some weeks in a private sanitarium. Mayor Timmins was stricken with galloping consumption some time ago, and rapidly went to his grave. He was a man highly esteemed for his strength of character and sterling qualities as a citizen. In his death Vernon loses a valuable executive, and the Valley an enthusiastic admirer. The funeral took place on Tuesday, being attended by the mayors of all of the Okanagan towns.

After a week or ten days of sickness, from pleura-pneumonia Mr. Hutchison is out in the sunshine, enjoying the glad hand of his many friends. As an evidence of how delighted they were to see him recovering the citizens elected him alderman by acclamation and now Mr. Hutchison is wondering what is in that shakespearean quotation "out of frying pan into the fire." Alderman Peel's legal opinion is that it serves him right for allowing himself to get sick. Ex-Alderman Rutten went in by acclamation to fill the other vacancy.

Wednesday night the negligence of the city in ignoring the law against leaving open ditches on the city streets, would have caused a serious accident to an automobile driven by Mr. Mark Hill of Armstrong, but for the lusty yelling of a bystander. The machine was making straight for the unprotected ditch, and in two seconds would have been wrecked by the roadside, and the city up against a law suit, but for the quick and lusty yell of the bystander who saw the danger. Where are those danger lights?

### Columbia Flouring Mills Prices

Owing to a drop in prices since our regular price list was printed on another page, we herewith quote the new prices:  
Moffet's Best Flour, \$1.75 49-lbs  
Three Star Flour, \$1.65 per  
Drifted Snow Pastry, \$1.60  
Whole Wheat Flour, \$1.55  
Graham Flour, \$1.50  
Four Star Chop, \$1.50 per 80 lbs  
Three Star Chop, \$1.45 per 80 lbs  
Bran, \$1.40 per 100 lbs  
Shorts, \$1.30 per 90 lbs  
Middlings, \$1.35 per 90 lbs  
Wheat, \$2.05 per 125-lbs  
Oats, \$1.40 per 90 lbs  
Oat Chop, \$1.15 per 60 lbs  
Barley Chop, \$1.35 per 70 lbs  
Whole Corn, \$2.15 per 100 lbs  
Cracked Corn, \$2.25 per 100 lbs  
COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO.

## WALKER'S WEEKLY

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

H. M. WALKER

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

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

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

Pa says: "When our prayers are worked up into post-holes, we shall reclaim the world."

### FROM ONE MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

THE Indian reservation problem in this province is becoming one of far-reaching importance. Much has been said and written on the question, and in and through it all the fact has been deplored that there are such vast areas of the best land in the province lying waste, of no practical benefit to the Indians, the province or the people.

These Indian reserves were set apart for the Indians when the province was little known. Certain thousands of acres were allotted to this tribe, another to that tribe, and so on down the line. A few hundred Indians were put upon each reserve, each Indian having 300 or 400 acres more than he knew what to do with or could possibly utilize.

The laws governing these reserves provide for the education of the Indians, and prescribe regulations which look to the Indians' evolution to the self-governing stage. A grant of \$400 each year is provided towards the maintenance of an Indian school on each reserve. Where no schools exist for the Indians, the Dominion government is prepared to pay \$1 a month for each Indian child attending the nearest public school. This is the initial step towards the Indians' education. When a sufficient number are able to read and write, they are permitted by the regulations to become incorporated, similar in every way to the ordinary incorporated municipality, with reeve, council, etc., and all the powers of taxation for public improvements, maintenance, etc.

With such regulations and such possibilities before them, the question may be asked, Why have the Indians made so little of their opportunities? The ready answer

is, Because they haven't it in them—an Indian is an Indian, and the only good Indian is a dead one! This obsolete idea has been the predominating one controlling our Indian affairs. We have provided for the evolution of the Indian—on paper—and then close the door in his face. A proviso in the regulations kills the Indian. It is demanded that the teacher in the Indian school which the government is prepared to establish on every reserve, shall be of the same religious faith as that held by the majority of the Indians on the reserve. This proviso makes the educational feature of the Indian reservation law a dead letter. The power of the Catholic priest has held the Indians in darkness for half a century. The Indian school at Kamloops is Catholic, and while it can draw the government grant for all of the reserves in the District we may be sure that individual schools on the several reserves will not be established, and the Indians will remain in darkness, and the Indian law a farce, just so long as the religious faith proviso is on the books.

We have no means of knowing what the moral, social and educational conditions of the Indians on other reserves is, but we have no reason to believe they are any different from those of the Enderby reserve, since they are all tarred with the same stick and fumble the same beads. If we are to judge from what we see here, the money paid for the education of the Indian was literally wasted. It has taught the Indian only the evils of civilization without affording him an avenue of expression.

Until the Indian reserves are freed from the yoke of darkness, it were folly for us to seek to better the Indian's condition. And while he is enchained, his intellect throttled and his source of expression cut off, we can hope for nothing more from our Indian reserves than we have had in the past—vast untitled areas of wastefulness; an obstacle to progress and a blot upon the name of our Province and Dominion. We load the Indian down with thousands of acres of land he cannot use; we make it compulsory for him to become educated before he can make use of it; then we cut off the possibility of his education! Can't we evolve a better system?



## A PARADISE FOR ANGLERS

Miss Lottie MacNiven in Rod and Gun in Canada.

Miss Lottie MacNiven, of the staff of the Cayuga Advocate, has an interesting article in this month's "Rod and Gun, in Canada," on "A Paradise for Anglers." It is splendidly illustrated and makes a very attractive four-page story which this paper herewith prints.

The sail from Burleigh was delightful, the weather perfect, and the passengers of the "Ogemah" thoroughly enjoyed the day. They had lunched at Burleigh, in the beautiful Kawartha Lakes district of the Province of Ontario, and spent an hour roaming over the lovely rocks of that wildly beautiful spot.

There is something very attractive about the rocks of Burleigh. They possess such drawing powers that even the most travelled and blasé of mortals, when in this region, loosen themselves from the harness of conventionality and draw deep breaths of nature, pure and unalloyed.

Herein lies one great charm of the district. There are no architectural palaces of marble and granite, such as adorn the different "Thousand Islands," and the shores of Lake Ontario, but there is nature in her purist and beauty, majestic beyond the highest flights of man's fancy or ambition. Resting for even a short space of time among these natural beauties, one forgets the existence of such things as dress suits or decolette costumes; forgets everything save the joy of living in such surrounding, and pays tribute to the God who made it all.

The boat sailed quickly up to the Bobcaygeon wharf in the evening, and the two men leaning over the rail of the deck prepared to leave the vessel.

Singularly handsome was the elder, with his high intellectual forehead and firmly set mouth. You could place him almost immediately as the man-of-affairs, who had kept his honor stainless even through successful business life.

But the struggle had told. The thick locks around his forehead were almost white, and his heavy lines had not all been produced by advancing years. The large dark eyes had a tired, yearning expression, as if in the battle for wealth and position something had been missed.

The young man watched him keenly as they landed together, and started to walk up to the hotel.

"I like this. Do you know, I have not eaten such a meal in years as I took on board that boat to-night? Strange, is it not, that the navigation companies get all the good cooks? Ours receives twenty dollars a week and we never have anything I can eat."

The young man did not reply and the other spoke again.

"They say the fishing in these waters is the best in Canada. I have not fished for years and suppose I must be getting into my dotage, but I feel like getting into a sweater once again. I would like to get out in a boat with a trolling line. Do you suppose I can spare a few days more Ross?"

Ross smiled. He said nothing about the two telegrams, resting safely in his pocket, and which he had laid out that morning before they reached his employer. But he thought of the look in a pair of beautiful dark eyes which had been raised to his the day previous, before he left Toronto.

"Take him to some place where he can rest. Keep him away as long as you can. He is breaking down, but no one dare hint such a thing to him; and I love dear daddy better than anyone on earth."

The last words made Livingstone Ross wince slightly. Although he was only private secretary to C. Hunter Strong, the wealthy bank director, he would greatly have preferred coming ahead of even daddy in the affections of the beautiful dark-eyed girl. It was small wonder he smiled now. What a farce it seemed to hear the magnate, who could count his annual income in five figures, wonder if a few days could be spared.

It would never do, however, to let him suspect any one was watching him, or he would have taken the morning train and been in Toronto the following day at noon. So Livingstone Ross' voice seemed almost careless as he answered: "You left things in good shape. You can easily be spared for a day or two."

"Do you believe me, Ross," said Mr. Strong next morning, as they hurried down the wharf to catch the Esturian, "I slept like a log. The porter had to call me twice. The air out here must be bewitched. In the past five years I have not slept more than four hours on an average out of the twenty-four."

"I slept well, too. This air is fine," Ross answered; but he thought that his employer had not been dragged from work much too soon.

The sail from Bobcaygeon was a repetition of the beauties of the previous day, and the breakfast in the cool dining room of the Esturian was thoroughly enjoyed by both men. The gleam of canvas flashed upon their sight at many points, showing where campers were enjoying the shade and splendid fishing of the region, and at Sturgeon Point they changed their quarters for the Manita and sailed up to Fenelon Falls.

"That oak grove almost tempted me to remain," said Mr. Strong as they left Sturgeon Point wharf. "It is a lovely spot; but I have heard so much about the maskinonge of Fenelon River, and the black bass of Cameron Lake, that we had better go on. And,

then," he continued, "there is no railroad at Sturgeon Point. We can get the Grand Trunk at Fenelon Falls or Cobocouk and be in Toronto in a few hours should a telegram come."

They reached Fenelon Falls in time for lunch, and before twelve o'clock were enjoying themselves on the wide piazza of Hotel Kawartha.

During the afternoon Mr. Ross arranged for a guide for the following day, and then endeavored to get Mr. Strong out for a walk. "They have two of the finest power houses in Ontario here. Suppose we go over and see them. They are just across the bridge."

But Mr. Strong refused to move. Stretched in a hammock he lay all the afternoon, in a lovely breeze, the smoke of his fragrant cigar curling slowly upwards, and his cares slipping from him to the noise of falling water.

After dinner both sat and smoked on the upper piazza of the western side of the hotel. For some time they talked of the next day's fishing; but as the sun began to sink silence fell upon them. Slowly the great ball of fire lowered from sight, and Cameron Lake stretched before their sight a wavy mass of gold and crimson.

Mr. Strong leaned forward. "If I were an artist," he almost whispered, "perhaps I could paint it, but it cannot be described in words."

They were down the river in a skiff with a first-class guide and everything requisite for a day's fishing before seven o'clock the next morning. Mr. Strong had the trolling line, and just as they reached the lumbermen's camp he leaned eagerly forward. "There is something on it, and it is pulling. It must be a fish!"

The guide stopped rowing. "Shall I draw it in for you, sir?" "No, no. Keep on rowing slowly; I can get it in."

Mr. Strong's eyes were flashing. The lines in the high white forehead were smoothing. He looked, save for the white locks, like a boy of fifteen years old.

"It is a beauty!" he said as he drew it in deftly, the almost forgotten skill of his boyhood's days returning in a flash.

A beauty it certainly was: Nineteen pounds and three-quarters, the scales declared it; when it was weighed at the hotel that night, with the other two maskinonge and eleven bass they had captured.

"Better wire Johnstone that we will not be back for a few days, but tell him to ring up if anything urgent occurs. We can get home from here in a few hours," Mr. Strong told Ross at the dinner table that evening.

The business must have run smoothly, for no disturbing messages reached Mr. Strong during the month they remained in Fenelon Falls.

They fished in the river, and in Cameron and Balsam Lakes. They lunched at half a dozen different camps along the lake shores, and Mr. Strong's step grew more buoyant and his laugh more ringing each day. The luck of their first day's fishing never deserted them during their stay. One morning they took a lunch out with them and camped at Rosedale. It was growing towards evening as they drew in their lines, and the sun was slowly sinking from sight in a blaze of color almost beyond description.

"I would like to bivouac here all night. It reminds me of the time Paterson, Henderson and I camped at Murray Bay in our second year at McGill. It seems only yesterday, but Henderson is a professor in an American university, with half a dozen letters after his name and Paterson has been dead for years. How these few days have drawn me back to the old days! I have been a successful man; all my undertakings have turned out well; but money is not everything."

He spoke softly as they were slowly rowed up the river, and Ross did not reply. Mr. Strong's frame of mind was just then exactly as his private secretary desired that it should be; and in almost perfect silence, save for the dipping of the oars, they reached the upper wharf at Fenelon Falls.

The longing look in Mr. Strong's eyes had vanished entirely, and the pallor of his skin had given place to a sprightly count of tan, when at last they prepared to leave. He had gained twenty pounds in weight, and looked twenty years younger than on the day of his arrival.

"This is one of the most beautiful spots on earth," he said to Ross, as they boarded the train for Toronto. "We are only going through life once, and we make a tremendous mistake if we miss all the beauty in our mad rush after wealth. Of what use is our money if it gives us no happiness? We can not take it with us when our sojourn here is ended. I am coming back here for two months next summer."

Herein lies a second charm of the district; No man, woman or child ever visits the Kawartha Lakes without wishing to return!

### OFFERED WHAT HE HAD.

(London Tit-Bits.)

A colonial ranchman, with large flocks or sheep of the small range variety, shipped a flock to Sydney and did not receive enough for them to pay the freight.

His broker wrote: "You sheep falling on a poor market, we sold the carload for £25, and paid the freight on them, which was £32. You, therefore, owe us £7. Please remit."

He replied: "I have no money, but I will send you some more sheep."

### THE BAD BOY'S RETORT.

"Does your father know you smoke, little boy?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

"I guess not," replied the bad boy. "He doesn't look up his cigars."



"JUST KIDS."

"Wot size shoe do youse wear, Mamie?"  
"Any size I kin git."

### A MODEL BUILDING.

Eight Hundred Windows Provide Light But Not Air.

In the new \$750,000 five-story fire-proof office building which the Armour's have put up in Chicago for their office force of 1,200 the latest ideas for such construction have been incorporated. Light being the most important single factor in office efficiency, the structure takes the shape of the letter E. On all the exposed sides there are windows, except for the outside of the short middle stroke, which holds the vaults. Each floor contains 140,000 square feet, yet the furthest distance of any desk from a window is 40 feet.

The ceilings are about 15-12 feet high. Eight hundred tall windows break the walls, placed in sets of three every six feet on all four sides of the building. Partitions have been eliminated as far as possible. Broad aisles alone make the divisions between departments.

Even the private offices are glass walled down to a foot wainscoting, and that, says System, private offices are only for a few executive heads who have many conferences or confidential work. As a rule one consultation room for confidential business serves the needs of several department heads.

Fifteen hundred electric glow lamps set close to the ceiling nine feet apart and controlled in groups from several switchboards set into the walls on each floor at convenient locations furnish the artificial light. This arrangement was carefully studied. Four ninety candle-power lamps are spaced equidistantly in each bay. The lamps are twelve feet above the desks and provide and abundance of light. At each switchboard a meter shows the current used in each group.

Windows here have but one purpose. They let in the light. None is opened for ventilation. Except for the middle window of each set they are double sashed and immovable. A complete system of tile ducts in the walls carries fresh air to the rooms through registers in the walls near the ceiling and leads away the foul air through similar openings near the floor.

Fresh filtered air is pumped into the distributing system of ducts by a fan in the basement. The air is drawn through a bank of pipes through which cold water or steam is sent, depending upon whether cool or warm air is necessary. This purifies the air and heats it in winter—cools it in summer. Another big fan on the roof draws out the foul air.

Automatic thermostats hold the winter temperature constant at any desired point. In summer the air is never kept more than six degrees cooler than the outside temperature. A greater difference in thermometer readings is conducive to colds.

The building is like a small town in soda fountain, smoking rooms, rest rooms and apparel lockers.

### Mutual Misunderstanding.

Nell—I hear their engagement was broken off through a misunderstanding.

Belle—Yes; he understood she had money, and she understood he had—Answers.

### LOSS AND GAIN.

Gained in Public Favor While It Lost \$44,000.

(New York Herald.)  
"I fully agree with the Herald's high standard in keeping its news free from advertising influence," said Colonel George Harvey, president of the publishing house of Harper & Brothers, yesterday.

"The precise situation I understand to be this:—Mr. Nathan Straus was giving away pasteurized milk and was advertising in the Herald. In common with other public journals the Herald applauded Mr. Straus' charitable intent, but disapproved of the act itself because of the conviction, based upon the results of scientific inquiry, that the product was not beneficial to the consumer, and it incidentally declined to publish certain notices commendatory of Mr. Straus and his work. Whereupon Mr. Straus withdrew his firm's advertisements from the Herald, thus inflicting punishment to the extent of \$44,000 per annum."

"Now the Herald makes the ethical point that a newspaper must be free and independent or betray the public which it serves, and insists that it cannot be thus untrammelled if it heeds the dictates or wishes of its advertisers. Inferentially, it also holds that advertisers ought not to expect or desire to influence the journals which profit from their patronage."

"The Herald's position is sound and conforms to the best ideals of journalism. No argument on that point is needed. It is a self-evident fact. But it is strange that the Herald, which is the most distinctively human of New York's journals, should overlook the deficiencies inherent in very human natures."

"A great journal is not a private enterprise. It is a public institution. Some are local; some are national. The Herald is more. It is international and unique. Its responsibility, therefore, as an exemplar, is peculiar and most grave. The loss of \$44,000 to a newspaper which makes a million is, of course, a bagatelle, but if it were ten or twenty times as much there would exist no whit of justification for deviation from the principle upon which the Herald was founded and has observed to this day."

### DESERVED NO SYMPATHY.

There was an uproar and a pale chap was observed to be running for his life. Behind him in a cloud of dust came the determined crowd.

"Poor fellow!" said the stranger. "I hope they don't catch him."

"You do, eh?" commented the man on the corner. "Do you know who he is?"

"N-no. Some assassin?"

"Worse than that."

"Firebug?"

"Worse still."

"Great Caesar! Who is he?"

"Why, he's the mutt that started the expression, 'Oh, you kid!' Now, don't you think hanging would be too good for him?"



ARRIVING AT THE SAME RESULT.

Doctor—Give your husband this prescription to put him to sleep. You can get it filled for \$2.  
Sick Man—I say, Doc, wouldn't it be cheaper if she'd just sit down and talk to me a while?

## Recipes

### TWO PICKLE RECIPES.

Here are two excellent recipes: Take one dozen of the large sour pickles, cut them in round slices. Take a fruit jar, place a layer of the pickles, a layer of sugar, and mixed spices, make alternate layers, until the jar is full, cover and put them in a warm place for about three days. They are extremely good.

### CUCUMBER PICKLES.

If a bone is put in the jar with cucumber pickles they will keep crisp. And if the vinegar happens to be too strong and eats them, making them soft, it will eat the bone instead of the pickles.

### EASILY MADE PICKLES.

Take half a dozen sour pickles, slice them one-half inch, add a pound granulated sugar; cook together with a little water thirty minutes, and you will have the most delicious pickles. You can put them up in jars and keep them for a long time.

### ELDEBBERRY BLOSSOM WINE.

To every four quarts of blossoms pickled from the stem pour on one gallon of lukewarm water; let it stand three days, stirring occasionally, then strain through a sieve or cloth and add one cake compressed yeast, three pounds of white sugar, one lemon sliced; pour all in an earthen jar, stir well, and let stand until it is through fermenting, then strain well and bottle. This wine is healthy and good. I like it much better than wine made of the berries.

### ELDEBBERRY WINE.

Pour two gallons of warm water on every seven pounds of berries; then to every two gallons of this juice add seven pounds of white sugar. Stem, mash berries in earthen jar, pour on the water, let stand three days, stirring every day; then strain or press, add the sugar, and let stand over night; in morning skim off, put in a large jug or keg to ferment; when through, cork jug tight or bottle.

### CHERRY SHRUB.

Mash two quarts of very ripe pitted cherries. Cook two quarts each of sugar and water five minutes. Add cherries and juice of two lemons, strain and serve ice cold with some fresh cherries floating on top.

### SUMMER ZEPPYR.

Cut one and one-half pounds of rhubarb into thin slices, cover with water and add one stick of bark cinnamon. Cook until rhubarb is tender, strain; add to juice one cup of sugar, boil ten minutes. Add one pint of orange juice, the juice of three lemons, half cup of preserved ginger juice, place shaved ice in pitcher and all cooled concoction. In each place a halved strawberry or cherry.

### ROYAL SHRUB.

For one glass use three tablespoonfuls of red currant juice, two tablespoonfuls of pineapple juice; then fill glass with seltzer water. Add one tablespoonful of sugar; place tablespoonful of whipped cream on top. Fruit juices must be ice cold, if not place tablespoonful of shaved ice in each glass.

### GREEN GOOSEBERRY FLAP.

One pound of green gooseberries, one gallon of water, one-half ounce ginger; three-fourths of a pound of best white sugar; boil, strain, and bottle and keep cool.

### ROMA NPUNCH.

Juice of eight lemons and five oranges, three pints of sugar, three pints of water; boil and strain; add one wineglassful of rum and two of champagne; also the whites of three eggs, well beaten; now freeze, but not hard.

### TO COOK SWISS EGGS.

Take two ounces of butter, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of rich cream, and some thin slices of cheese. Spread the bottom of the baking pan with butter, cover this with the cheese. Break the eggs on the cheese without breaking the yolks. Season with salt and pepper, also a little red pepper. Pour over this the cream, then grate cheese over the top, and bake for ten minutes. Garnish with parsley and serve with fingers of dried toast. This recipe is from Australia.

### EGGS A LA MARTIN.

Eggs a la Martin make a fine luncheon dish, easy of accomplishment. Poach the desired number of eggs (one to each person) in muffin rings, drain carefully and pour over them a strong chicken or beef stock and put on the ice to harden. When jellied remove from the rings, placing an egg on a round of sliced boiled ham, cut the size of the muffin ring, which has been previously prepared on individual plates garnished liberally with watercress.

### EGGS A LA GOLDENROD.

Boil eggs hard. Separate yolks and whites; chop whites; pour over whites cream sauce. Place in serving dish and put the yolks through potato ricer and sprinkle over whites.

Cream sauce: Melt two tablespoons butter, add two tablespoons flour with one-half teaspoon salt, and pour on slowly one and one-half cups scalded milk. This is a dainty dish.

That a cavalryman unhorsed is the most easily cowed?



## Garvins Discipline Haughty Janitor

For some time it had been apparent to the Garvins that whenever anything was lost off the dumb-waiter the janitor asked them if they knew what had become of it. The unanimity with which their co-tenants, through the medium of a common agent, applied to them for the restoration of missing property finally became very humiliating, and Mr. Garvin said he was going to put a stop to it.

"The next time," he said, "that that fellow John calls up her and asks us about Jones' milk or Smith's bread or Brown's cabbages I'm going to squelch him so effectually that he will let anybody run away with the house itself before he'll ask us if we know what has become of it."

Mr. Garvin had an opportunity to pursue his drastic policy with the janitor the very next morning. It was a Sunday morning, and Mr. Garvin, eager for battle, rushed to the dumb-waiter in response to the clarion call from the janitor's speaking tube.

"Hello!" he said.  
"Hello!" came the reply from the depths of the basement. "Say, have youse folks seen anything of a basket of aigs from the delicatessen that was left on the dumb-waiter this morning for Mrs. Crosby?"

"No," said Garvin, "we haven't. What do you take us for, anyway? A pack of thieves? When things are lost about the house why don't you go some place else once in a while to look for them? Why do you always come to us?"

"Because," came the unhesitating reply, "you are the only people in the building who never lose anything yourselves."

For a moment Mr. Garvin appeared convinced by this apparently conclusive evidence of his own guilt, but soon his indignation as an injured householder asserted itself and urged him to vindicate his honor.

"The only ones who haven't lost anything, are we?" he retorted. "Well, just let me tell you that is no proof. We have lost things, too."

"You have?" exclaimed the janitor. "You never said anything about it."

"No," said Garvin, "we never did. We kept still out of consideration for you. We knew you had a hard time keeping track of so many different things, so when we lost steaks and groceries and milk and papers we just did without or else went out and bought more rather than worry you about it. But we're through with all such mistaken kindness. Hereafter when we lose anything you've got to hustle around and find it or take chances of losing your job."

Having thus relieved himself of a part of his bottled up wrath, Mr. Garvin drew in his head and slammed the door. Mrs. Garvin stood at his elbow, pale and frightened.

"Oh, Chester," she said, "what did you mean by telling him that yarn about our having lost things? We never have."

"That's all right," said Garvin. "It is just as well to make him think so. What is more, I am going to keep on rubbing in our losses. Until he learns to be civil I shall complain every day about something having been stolen and send him on a wild goose chase looking after it."

Mr. Garvin instituted his system of revenge on the following morning.  
"Say, John," he said, "did you see anything of a roll of butter the grocer's boy left this morning?"

Before Garvin had finished his breakfast he was disturbed by a violent whistling and chattering at the tube and the creaking of the dumb-waiter.

"Hello!" came a sepulchral voice from the basement; "here's your butter."

Mr. Garvin was too much astounded at that unexpected announcement to make reply.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" he said to his wife. "Where do you suppose he got it?"

"What are you going to do with it?" cross-questioned Mrs. Garvin.

"Keep it, I suppose."

"But it isn't ours," she protested. "He must have scared one of the neighbors into giving it up. You had better give it back to return to them."

"Never," said Garvin. "I have started out to teach that fellow a lesson, and I'm going to stick to it. Silence just now is the best policy. To make inquiry of him or the neighbors might spoil the game."

In pursuance of his scheme for disciplining the janitor Mr. Garvin during the next few days reported missing a pint of cream, a ten-pound package of granulated sugar, a quart of strawberries and a basket of potatoes, and each time, to the Garvins' increasing amazement, John called up after the lapse of a few minutes:

"All right, sir; here it is."

At last Mrs. Garvin, being of a superstitious bent, began to read disaster in the janitor's extraordinary obedience.

"I do hope," she said, "that you won't report any more fictitious losses. We'll be guilty of robbing everybody in the house before we get out of this scrape. I am already such a dyed-in-the-wool thief that I am ashamed to look any of the neighbors in the face."

The day after receiving the mysterious basket of potatoes Mrs. Garvin received the monthly bill from the grocer.

"They've made a mistake," she said, after comparing it with her own itemized list of purchases. "They've charged us with butter, cream, sugar, strawberries

## CORNS CURED

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

## PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

and potatoes that I never ordered!"—N. Y. Herald.

### Full.

Paul says, "I am full," and yet he had no money, he was in prison and in chains. How is this? Did he write to deceive the people, to confuse them by wild extravagant language? Abraham died "full," he was a great heritor, the land was his and yet it was not, for when his wife died he has to buy a burying place. Some modern landlords own half a county, some are not good men, they have to die, they die bankrupt, because they are not rich towards God. Here light shines on the mystery.

Years ago we used to watch the news of the whale fishing fleet "Mary Jane," of Peterhead, "full." Whale after whale had been caught, the blubber stripped off by large flensing knives, cut into strips, dropped into hogsheads, and when they were filled they sailed for home. Happy crew, happy owners, happy underwriters.

This is the way the saints arrive at the Port of Peace, they arrive "full." Nay! they are filled before they arrive. The poorest are the richest, the richest are the poorest. A paradox! Who shall sing the song adequate to your vast domain?

Look not into a man's pocket, but into his soul if you desire to reach the real riches. Did you ever see a small steam tug towing a big ship? Men are tugs, they tow big things, cargo, it may be coal, or iron or goods. They encounter weather, they cut, or slip the tow-rope, and they arrive with the loss of all. There are riches that are durable, and riches that fly away and are seen no more, to leave men poor indeed.

Every soul is a measure, some large, some small. Every man is filling up—every nation is filling up. The time is not yet, said the great Supreme. "The iniquity of the Amerites is not yet full." "Fill ye up the measure of your iniquity," said the Master, "how can ye escape the damnation of hell." Nations are dying to-day, they are filling up their measure. Nations are rising to-day, they have the stuff in them to keep them from going under. "Ye are the salt of the earth." "Have salt in yourselves and have peace one with another." England is not perfect, yet she is rising, and the map of the world may yet be painted red. Be not proud, but thankful, and remember that righteousness exalteth a nation.

After all, our knowledge is made up of scraps. We are encouraged to aim "to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled with all the fullness of God."

Men are on the berth for eternity, they are filling up, they are putting in gold and other heavy stuff that will sink, and sink, till the bottom is reached.

Others are taking in a different cargo, they are strong to apprehend with all the saints, what is the breadth, and length, and height and depth, according to the riches of His glory who dwells in their hearts by faith.—H. T. M.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

## RUSSIA'S COURT.

CZARINA BROKEN IN HEART,  
THE CZAR MELANCHOLY.

The Empress More Liked Than Formerly, but Gravely Affected by the Troubles of the Empire—Simple Home Life of the Imperial Family at Peterhof.

The reports concerning the health of the Czarina continue to be discouraging. Always of a melancholy disposition, the events of the last few years in Russia have deepened her depression until now there is no doubt that she is on the verge of melancholia besides suffering from ill attendant upon a nervous breakdown.

The Czarina, though she has never succeeded altogether in winning the love of her adopted people, is far more popular now than she was during the first years of her married life. Then the Russians frankly distrusted and disliked her. Her expression at that time was sad and rather discontented. She was very shy and retiring and assumed an

air of indifference to cover these defects, which the court mistook for coldness.

Then too she was largely the victim of circumstances. The horrible accident on her wedding day when hundreds of persons were killed and injured filled the peasants with superstitious fear of her and her influence. Lastly, her delay in presenting Russia with a male heir to the throne displaced all the country.

Latterly she has won friends. People have discovered that her sad expression does not really mean discontent, that her assumed indifference masks a kind and sympathetic nature. The peasants have forgotten the ill-omened wedding day and Russia rejoices in the young Czarvitch.

Notwithstanding this gain for the Czarina there is no sadder court in Europe to-day than that at Peterhof. All the world knows that the Emperor and Empress live surrounded by guards, that their food is specially prepared by trusted hands and tasted before being served and that they cannot go from the palace without the greatest precaution.

Yet in spite of this the Imperial family leads a simple home life.

There is no formality in the relations of the Czar and the Czarina with their ladies and gentlemen in waiting, and though the Empress has aged and changed she remains gracious and kindly to those about her, while the Czar, though deeply affected by the trials of his unhappy country, is still at times the gay and delightful host of days gone by.

There are two ladies in waiting in immediate attendance always. Among other requirements is the rule that they must be able to play tennis with the Czar. Her ladies in waiting were the first of her people who learned to love and understand the Empress, and they tell many stories of her kindness and sympathy.

The Czar in his home life is all the most exacting could wish—a devoted husband sincerely admiring and deeply in love with his clever wife, an affectionate father who plays with and fondles his children. Until the troubles of the last few years and the recent breakdown of the Czarina saddened him the Czar was like a gay schoolboy.

He is not brilliant and his nature is weak, but he has a saving sense of humor which endears him to all who know him. In days past he dearly loved a good joke and was as ready to laugh at his own weaknesses as at those of others.

Though the world thinks of him as a despot, he is anything but that in his home. A friend of one of the ladies in waiting tells this story to illustrate how informal are the relations of the Czar with those in his entourage. On the day of the christening of the last little princess the ladies in waiting had many fatiguing duties, and when all was over this particular lady was glad to make her way to her apartment for much needed rest and a chat with the friend who had come to see her.

Just as they had settled down along came a messenger from the Czar. "Would the princess come at once and play tennis with his Majesty?"

"No," said the lady in waiting calmly to the amazement of her friend. "I am too tired after the day's duties."

That message was taken to the Emperor, who apparently did not in the least resent it.

The days when the Czar took pleasure in simple fun are past. Now it is difficult to rouse him from the depression which has settled upon him since the Czarina's health has given way.

The Empress, true to her English blood, is bringing up her children in English fashion, with the simplest of diet and the plainest of dress. She herself, despite the luxury and richness of Russian fashions, favors plain tailor made gowns and only wears her gorgeous jewels when state occasions demand. To see her in the morning with her little daughters you might suppose she was some one in charge of them rather than their mother.

She is tall, stout and of that ruddy complexion which is a heritage of the English royal family. In her simple dress with white collar and cuffs almost like a trained nurse's uniform, she watches her children at play nowadays with an expression so far away and sad that you wonder if she is looking into the future and seeing all the trials which will beset their paths.

Sometimes on such occasions she is joined by the Czar and together they sit in silence. The Czar stoops more than he did and looks shorter in consequence. He is thinner too and the very beautiful dark eyes which redeem his face from commonplaceness are shadowed and grave in expression.

### SUCCESS.

There's a word of cheer for the man with pluck,  
Who never gives way to an adverse luck;  
But keeps on mulling  
With vigor and toiling,  
No matter what comes and no matter what goes.

He laughs at the man with a burden of woes,  
And finally harvests the crops that he sows.  
His "stick-to-it" spirit eventually grows  
On those whom he meets  
In the marts and the streets,  
And the highways and byways of life; and he

With a strong word of courage the man  
Who perseveres  
At the first sign of failure, and shows him the way  
To work with the sun if he wants to make hay.

He lives on the song side  
Of life, on the strong side,  
And knows not the wrong side,  
But clutches the right,  
Tenaciously clings till he comes out victorious

Earning his spurs in a struggle most glorious;  
Comes back for more in each unequal fight;  
Finally winning the goal he is after,  
Spreading his doctrine of grit and of laughter.

C. P. McDonald.

### Us Mortals.

"What we want is a square meal."  
"Oh, we'll compromise on that in a pinch. What we really want is a shade the best of it."

## DOCTOR GAVE HIM UP.

A Terrible Experience with Kidney Disease and Dragging Backache.

Expected Death any Day.

To get well and keep well after being pronounced incurable by his physician was the wonderful experience of Mr. A. P. Chapman, who was snatched from the very jaws of death by the timely use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"For two years I had suffered from advanced kidney disease, was stooped, back-weary, hollow-eyed and completely played out. One Saturday night I was seized by an acute attack and became so sick I had to call in my physician. For a week he attended me constantly, but I grew weaker and sicker every day. The pains in my back, the blinding headaches, the awful weakness from which I suffered almost killed me—the doctor saw it was hopeless.

"As a last hope I was persuaded to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They brought back my strength, aided my stomach, created new appetite, cleansed my blood and gave me relief from pain. After I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills for a month I was like a new man. I continued the treatment for three months and was cured."

Surely there is an obvious moral and lesson here for all men and women. If you are suffering from any derangement of the system, if you are tortured and distressed by indigestion, if you are weakened by the ravages of constipation, kidney, liver or bladder complaint—if your blood is weak and your system run down—then use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, take them continually till you are fully restored to health again.

Give Dr. Hamilton's Pills an immediate and thorough trial, your faith in them will not be disappointed, 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00 at all dealers or The Catarthozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

## SUICIDE'S LEAP.

Since 1884 Nine People Have Jumped From Glen Road.

(Toronto Telegram.)

The Glen Road bridge, Rosedale, has a gruesome reputation as the scene of many suicides.

Few people cross it without a thought or a word about the unfortunate who have sought death from its dizzy level, and many glance to the ravine beneath with a passing shudder. Again and again you hear passers-by murmur the old query, "I wonder if he was dead before he reached the bottom?"

And yet the list of Rosedale bridge suicides is not a very long one, and of the dozen cases recorded by the police some nine are laid to the Glen road bridge's account. Most people would think that there had been more bridge-jumping than that in the last

**Libby's Food Products**

## Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a marked distinction between Libby's Cooked Corned Beef and even the best that's sold in bulk.

Evenly and mildly cured and scientifically cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen, all the natural flavor of the fresh, prime beef is retained. It is pure wholesome, delicious and ready to serve at meal time, Saves work and worry in summer.

Other Libby "Healthful" Meal-Time-Hints, all ready to serve, are:

**Peerless Dried Beef**  
**Vienna Sausage**  
**Veal Loaf**  
**Evaporated Milk**  
**Baked Beans**  
**Chow Chow**  
**Mixed Pickles**

"Purity goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand".

Write for free Booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat".



Insist on Libby's at your grocers.  
Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

quarter century, but that is all the records show.

### DASHED TO DEATH.

Following is the sad list:  
January 8th, 1884—Miss Miller, Glen Road bridge.

February 22nd, 1890, James Scott, Glen Road bridge.

February 26th, 1896, Arthur Joseph Long, waiter Albany Club, Glen Road bridge.

July 3rd, 1896—George Jeffery, Sherbourne street bridge.

October 16th, 1896—Austin W. Clement, Galt, Glen Road bridge.

September 19th, 1899—J. E. Pinnard, Ottawa, C. P. R. bridge, North Toronto.

June 6th, 1907—Henrietta Irving, Glen Road bridge.

July 8th, 1907—Edward Lewis, porter Elliott House, Sherbourne street bridge.

May 28th, 1909—Elizabeth Ranshaw, nurse, Glen Road bridge.

July 1st, 1909—Alfred Frost, Mutual street, Glen Road bridge.

Since the beginning of January, 1884, there have been no less than 12 people who have jumped bridges in Toronto in an endeavor to take their own lives.

Of these all but one have succeeded, whilst this one recovered, and was brought into the Toronto Police Court on a charge of attempted suicide and was remanded for sentence till called on.

This man was John Strachan, who on Tuesday, April 7th, 1896, jumped over the Glen Road bridge. He was found apparently unhurt, and was arrested by the police. The reason he gave for the foolish act was that he was tired of life. He, however, lived until about a couple of years ago, when he was found drowned in Toronto Bay.

The Glen Road bridge and Sherbourne street bridge have been the favorite spots for those who had the insane idea of ending their lives by jumping over a bridge. Glen Road bridge bears the record, no less than nine lives having been lost there.

Sherbourne street bridge comes next with a couple of marks against it, and the C. P. R. bridge, near the Reservoir Park, has but one. So far no person has tried the Huntley street bridge.

Most of the suicides from the bridges have taken place early in the morning, although two or three of them have taken place about noon. In some cases the bodies have remained unidentified till the next day, but as a rule they were soon recognized.

Despondency over business troubles has been the cause in most cases, although in one case it was a love affair which caused the unfortunate to end his life.

### WOMAN FIRST JUMPER.

In every case when the suicide left home his friends never had an inkling of what was going to happen to him.

The first case on record was that of a woman named Miss Miller, who was a milliner, and since she tried this method of getting out of the world there have been three other women.

In the same year Miss Smith, also a milliner, ended her life in a similar manner, and twenty-three years later Henrietta Irving followed suit. It was just two years between her suicide and that of Miss Ranshaw, which took place this year. All of them went over the Glen road bridge.

### FOUR DEAD IN ONE YEAR.

Twelve years after Miss Miller jumped the bridge James Scott, an old man living on Carlton street, went over the same bridge. That was in 1890, in the month of February. Four days later Arthur Long, a waiter at the Albany Club, committed suicide in the same way at the same place.

Five months went without another, and then George Jeffery of Trinity street, took a fatal leap. He chose the Sherbourne street bridge, and was the first to do that. Three months or a little more Austin Clement, of Galt, went to the Glen road bridge, and was picked up some time later underneath.

This was the record year for bridge jumpers. Four of them succeeded in ending their lives, while a fifth, John Strachan, recovered from his fall.

Three years later, in September, J. E. Pinnard of Ottawa, who was a patient in Dr. Meyer's sanitarium on Yonge street, North Toronto, was missed from the institution. Later he was found under the C. P. R. bridge, near Reservoir Park.

Till 1907 there was a rest in these bridge jumpings, and then there were two. The first in June, when Henrietta Irving went to the Glen road bridge and made the leap. In July, a month later, Edward Lewis, a porter at the Elliott House, went to the Sherbourne street bridge, and after looking over it for a time jumped to the bottom.

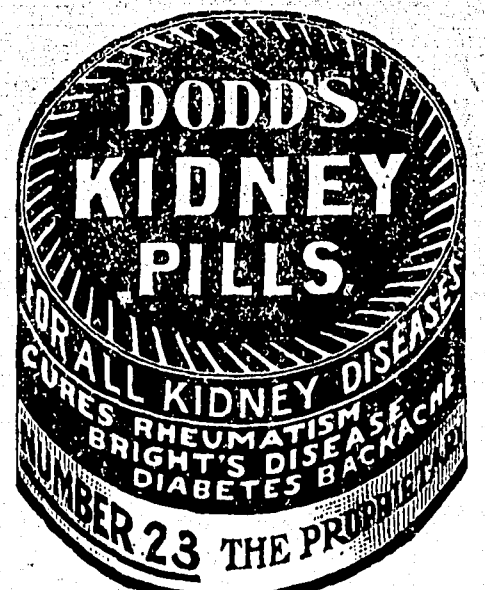
### TWO THIS YEAR SO FAR.

There was but one in 1908, and that was Thomas Hubbard, of Macpherson avenue, who took the Glen road bridge route. In 1909 so far there have been two cases, both over the same bridge. Elizabeth Ranshaw, a nurse, was missed by her employees, and when they notified the police they got word that a woman answering her description had been found dead under the bridge from which she had jumped.

Then on Dominion Day Alfred Frost jumped from almost the same spot. He left a note saying he was tired of living the kind of life he had led and was determined to end it.

Owing to the number of suicides which have taken place off Glen road bridge, which has become known to many as "suicide bridge," it has been suggested that wire guards be put up to prevent people from being able to jump over. So far no action has been taken in the matter.

Wigwag—Cynicus regards marriage as a joke. Henpecked—That's the way with these smart fellows. He had better look out or the joke will be on him some day.





## ENDERBY PRESS

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

SEPTEMBER 2, 1909

## A Beautified Enderby

IT is marvelous how much can be accomplished in a season by the spending of a little money and half an hour's intimacy each day with the garden rake! If you doubt it, just keep an eye on the gardens about our Enderby homes! It doesn't take long for outsiders to "sit up and take notice", either. Editor Wolfenden visited Enderby last week, and the Armstrong Advertiser tells the impression he carried home: "The City of Enderby is rapidly becoming a beautiful spot. The streets, in the residential portion have all been widened and graded and the ornamental tree planting that the citizens are undertaking will give the gateway city an enviable appearance."

The present season's work has told well. The municipal street work and sidewalking is worth to the city many times what it cost, and the individual work of the citizens in beautifying their homes is certain to bring even greater results next year. There is not any reason why Enderby should not be the beauty spot of the magnificent Okanagan Valley. We have the location, we have the people, we have the loyalty, AND WE CAN DO IT.

## Steadily Onward

NORTHERN OKANAGAN is certain to experience the most rapid growth in its history in the next two years. It has advanced slowly in the past, but the movement has ever been forward. Today it stands on the threshold of its greatest onward movement; its immense possibilities fully demonstrated; its magnificent resources known; its advantages of non-irrigation and unrestricted areas of land fully realized—it only remains for capital and energy to get together and we will have here a land virtually "flowing with milk and honey."

Of course it means work! God bless us: why the sublimest gift to man is the privilege of work! Every great accomplishment means great effort; every victory the overcoming of many defeats. Out of many adversities, not the least of which are those of our own making, the Northern Okanagan has reached a position of commanding importance, and is making good. It has failed in nothing. There are opportunities here for men and women who can stick to a thing that are not to be surpassed anywhere in the Dominion of Canada. But we want men and women who CAN and WILL stick to a thing. The other kind will not do any better here than any place else. There are two things essential to success in the Northern Okanagan: The ability to think and work and to "saw wood."

## Just a Straw

EDITORS are not millionaires. In small communities they do the best they can and hope. When commercial storms arise they point to the silver lining; when death steps in they pull the sting, and when grief, greed, grump and graft take a hand they give away the game. The extent to which a newspaper is patronized is an indication of the appreciation in which it is held by the community. And the condition of its news columns will indicate how much its editor appreciates the support given him. If there is neither life, lash, lush or luster in either its editorial, news or advertising columns, be sure of this: it is dead.

To what extent Enderby's newspaper has filled the bill, we are not disposed to say. We have done what we could, and shall continue in the same line. All the while we have recognized some

shortcomings. These are being overcome one by one. To bring the plant to greater proficiency we are adding \$2,000 worth of equipment. This will facilitate in many ways the work of giving Enderby a creditable newspaper.

## Stepping Stone to Success

THE evolution of the typewriter is the marvel of the age. Ten years ago every character was on a type-bar by itself, and as a result the person operating the typewriter had to finger three keys where today he fingers one. Ten years ago the best typewriters were "blind"—the type bar struck the paper an "up" blow—like driving a nail in the ceiling. In order to see what he was writing, the operator was compelled to lift up the paper carriage or tilt the platen. This was followed by the side-stroke, visible typewriter—the type bars were raised and made to hit the paper in plain view of the operator—like driving a nail in the wall—and the keyboard was reduced in size: two characters or letters being put upon each type bar. This was a vast improvement on the earlier style of machine. But perfection in mechanism had not yet been reached. The problem of building a machine so as to make the type bars strike the paper a downward stroke—like driving a nail in the floor—occupied the time of the finest and best of the typewriter builders. It remained for an obscure Canadian—a genius in his line—to make possible the down-stroke visible machine—the Oliver by name—named after the Canadian who invented the down-stroke type bar, and whose estate is still largely interested in the Oliver Typewriter Company. The new machine had many imperfections when first brought out, but in the past three years it has been brought to the highest point of perfection that money and brains can evolve. The new Oliver is a marvel in simplicity, strength and utility. It has reduced the keyboard to the minimum: three characters or letters on each type bar, and the fewest pieces in any typewriter made.

The movement of all business today is typewriterward. In the home, too, the typewriter occupies a prominent place. Farmers are placing the machine in their homes, and the boys and girls quickly learn the use of it. The carbon paper is next, and in a little while the farmer has a carbon copy of all business letters written by him, and all accounts rendered, snugly filed away for convenient reference. The boys and girls become familiar with the machine, and can readily operate it. Through it they learn the science of correspondence; the old, poorly-written letters are

## Special

These are the prices to-day

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

Moffet's Best Flour, \$1.80 49-lbs  
Three Star Flour, \$1.70 per " "  
Drifted Snow Pastry, \$1.65 " "  
Whole Wheat Flour, \$1.55 " "  
Graham Flour, \$1.50 " "  
Four Star Chop, \$2.00 per 100 lbs  
Three Star Chop, \$1.95 per 100 lbs  
Bran: \$1.50 per 100 lbs.  
Shorts, \$1.50 per 100 lbs.  
Middlings, \$1.60 per 100 lbs.  
Wheat, \$1.60 per 100-lbs  
Oats, \$1.95 per 100 lbs.  
Oat Chop, \$2.10 per 100 lbs.  
Barley Chop, \$2.10 per 100 lbs.  
Whole Corn, \$2.15 per 100 lbs.  
Cracked Corn, \$2.25 per 100 lbs.  
Also a full line of Cereals and Wheat-lets 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.

replaced by the clean, clear, business-like typewritten letter, and of every letter a carbon copy is kept, so the writer may always know what he has written. The average farmer or businessman, fruitraiser, poultryman or stockman—no matter what the nature of his business—loses more in a single year by not having on file a copy of his letters and accounts than would pay for a standard typewriter, and in addition to this and the advantage of having his letters and accounts well written, he will, if he has children, soon find them acquiring business knowledge in a helpful, practical way, that would cost them a course in business college under ordinary conditions existing prior to the advent of the typewriter in business and the home. A good typewriter is a business maker, and the better it is the better will be the business end of the home.

## Brain Leaks

Some men think they are faithful because they would rather fight for old forms than face new facts.

There is something wrong about a man when it is necessary to make him good by law.—Cranbrook Herald.

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

M A R A

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.

## ENDERBY Hotel

The Home of the Old-Timer and the abode of the New-Corner. 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**

## FALL PRINTS

We are showing a very fine line of these late-summer goods. Various colors and weights. Inspect them.

## Fall Suits

The finest selection the men of Enderby ever had to choose from, direct from the Eastern manufacturers. Don't wait till the choicest patterns are taken.

## GROCERIES

We cater to the finest family trade, and supply only the best brands on the market. Our cash price or our credit price is the same—as low as the lowest.



The Boots and Shoes carried in stock by us are the grades that have QUALITY in every stitch. It will not pay you to put your money into any other makes.

Enderby Trading Co. Ltd.

Leaders in General Merchandise and Supplies

## Furniture

Reed and Grass  
Chairs and Stands

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Book Cases and Tables

Music Corner  
and Paper Racks

Japanese Folding Screens

All kinds of Furniture at the  
Lowest Prices in the West

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All kinds of Tin and Zinc Articles Repaired  
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Buy and Boost Home  
Products. It pays—BIG.

## Fred. H. Barnes

BUILDER &  
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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.



## The Corporation of the City of Enderby

## Loan By-Law No. 6

A By-law for Raising the Sum of \$5,000.00 to provide for the Erection of a City Hall in and for the City of Enderby.

WHEREAS, it is deemed expedient and necessary, for the fit and convenient carrying on of the municipal government of the City of Enderby, to erect a building to be known as the City Hall, such building to comprise the following accommodation, viz.:

Council Chamber (to be used also as a Court Room, and for various public purposes);  
Committee Room (adjoining Council Chamber, also to be used for purposes of a public library);  
City Clerk's Office;  
Police Office;  
Fire Proof Vault (for protection of City's records; also for use by the public for safe-deposit purposes);  
Cells for Detention of Prisoners;  
Headquarters for Fire Department; and

Whereas, in order to provide for the erection of the said building, to cover cost of site for same, and for the payment of the incidental expenses connected therewith, it is necessary to raise by way of loan upon the credit of the said City the sum of \$5,000.00 payable on the first day of November, 1929, bearing interest in the meantime payable half-yearly at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, the principal of such loan when raised to be applied for the purposes aforesaid, and

Whereas, for the payment of the said principal and interest it is necessary to raise the sum of \$467.91 in each and every year; and

Whereas, the value of the whole rateable property of the City of Enderby, according to the last revised assessment roll is \$225,907.50;

Now, therefore, the Corporation of the City of Enderby, in open council assembled, hereby enact:

1. That it shall be lawful for the Mayor of the City of Enderby to raise by way of loan from any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same on the credit of the said City by way of debentures hereinafter mentioned, a sum of money not exceeding in the whole the sum of \$5,000.00, and to cause such sum of money so raised and received to be paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the said City for the purpose and with the objects hereinbefore recited;

2. That it shall be lawful for the said Mayor to cause any number of debentures to be made for the sum of not less than \$500.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, not exceeding in the whole the sum of \$5,000.00, and all such debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the City of Enderby, signed by the Mayor and countersigned by the Treasurer of the said City;

3. That the said debentures shall bear date the first day of November, 1909, and shall be payable in twenty years from the date hereinafter named for this By-law to take effect, at the Bank of Montreal, in the City of Enderby;

4. That the said debentures shall have coupons attached for the payment of interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on account of such debentures, and such interest shall be payable half-yearly, on the first day of November and the first day of May in each and every year, and the signatures to such coupons may be either written, stamped, printed or lithographed;

5. That a rate on the dollar shall be levied annually on all the rateable property of the City, in addition to all other rates, sufficient to pay interest on the debt hereby created, during the currency of the said debentures and to provide for the payment of such debt when due;

6. That the sum of \$300.00 shall be levied and raised annually by a rate on all the rateable property in the City of Enderby, in addition to all other rates, for the payment of the interest on the said debentures;

7. That the sum of \$167.91 shall be levied and raised annually by a rate on all the rateable property in the City of Enderby, in addition to all other rates, for the payment of the debt hereby created, when due;

8. That it shall be lawful for the said City of Enderby from time to time to repurchase any of the said debentures at such price or prices as may be mutually agreed upon between the said City and the holder or holders of the said debentures, and all debentures so repurchased shall be forthwith cancelled, and no issue of any debenture or debentures shall be made in consequence of such repurchase;

9. That this By-law shall, before the final passage thereof, receive the assent of the electors of the said City of Enderby, in the manner provided for by the Municipal Clauses Act, 1906, and amending Acts;

10. That this By-law shall come into force and take effect on the first day of November, 1909;

11. That this By-law may be cited for all purposes as "The City of Enderby City Hall Loan By-law, 1909."

Take Notice that the above is a true copy of the proposed By-law, upon which the vote of the Municipality will be taken at the City Office, Enderby, on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1909, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. GRAHAM ROSOMAN, Clerk of the Municipal Council.

## CITY OF ENDERBY

## Voting on Money By-Laws

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statutes of British Columbia governing the passage of money by-laws, the persons who will be entitled to vote at the poll to be held on Sept. 7th, 1909, on the proposed City Hall Loan By-law are the assessed property owners, i. e., the persons whose names appear on the last revised assessment roll of the city.

In the case of change of ownership of property, either by transfer or by devolution of interest, it is provided by Statute that the name or names of the new owner or owners shall be substituted for the name or names appearing on the said assessment roll, provided a Statutory Declaration proving the fact of transfer or devolution is made before the City Assessor at least five clear days before the day on which the poll is to be held.

By-order, GRAHAM ROSOMAN, City Clerk, Aug. 26th, 1909.

## CITY OF ENDERBY

## Voting on Proposed By-Law

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the ratepayers of the Municipality of the City of Enderby that I require the presence of the said ratepayers at the City Office, Enderby, on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1909, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. for the purpose of recording their votes, either to confirm or to negative a certain proposed By-law, to-wit:

A By-law for Raising the sum of \$5,000.00, to Provide for the Erection of a City Hall in and for the City of Enderby.

Any person, male or female, being a British subject, and the assessed owner of land or real property within the Municipality, is entitled to vote on such proposed By-law.

Given under my hand this 26th day of August, 1909.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN, Returning Officer.

MARA-ENDERBY STAGE LINE, Leaves Mara every Friday at 8 a. m., returning leaves Enderby at 3 p. m. Round trip, 75c., one way, 50c.; parcels, 25c. S. D. HINE, Mara.

## 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 is Wm. Owen, Mara, B. C. Farmer.

The description of the lake, stream or source is: a small creek flowing into the Shuswap River in Section 32, Township 19, Range 8, west of the 6th meridian.

The point of diversion is approximately 1 mile up the stream from the river.

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

The description of the premises on which the water is to be used is: dwelling house, stable and outbuildings.

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

The description and acreage of the land intended to be irrigated is approximately 196 acres comprising fraction of S. W. 1-4 and W. 1-2 of S. E. 1-4 of Section 32, Township 19, Range 8, W. of 6th meridian.

This notice was posted on the 16th day of August, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 16th day of September, 1909.

The lands that are likely to be affected by the proposed works either above or below the outlet are Dominion Government Lands.

WM. OWEN, Mara, B. C.

## 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 Osoyoos Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant are: William H. Smith of Enderby, B. C., Rancher.

(b) The description of the lake, stream or source is: a small stream flowing from the mountains through west 1-2 of Section 36, Township 35 and emptying into the Spallumcheen River.

(c) The point of diversion is about 1-2 mile east of his house.

(d) The quantity of water applied for is 1 cubic foot 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: West 1-2 of Section 36, Township 35, and South-west 1-4 of Section 1, Township 38.

(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: For domestic purposes.

(i) Area of Crown land to be occupied by proposed works is 2 acres.

(k) This notice was posted on the 9th day of August, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the tenth day of September, 1909.

There are no riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works either above or below the outlet.

W. H. SMITH, Enderby, B. C.

## 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 is Henry J. Knapp, Mara P. O., B. C., farmer.

The description of stream: A small stream flowing S. E. through centre of Sec. 36, Tp. 19, R. 9, W. of 6 M.

The point of diversion is about 500 yds up stream, west of public highway.

The quantity of water applied for is one (1) cubic foot per second.

The description of premises on which water is to be used: Dwelling house and other buildings. The purpose for which water is to be used is irrigation, domestic and agricultural.

The land intended to be irrigated is 80 acres; the south one-half of S. E. one-fourth of Sec. 36, Tp. 19, R. 9, W. of 6 M.

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

No riparian proprietors or licensees are likely to be affected either above or below the outlet. H. J. KNAPP, Mara, B. C., Aug. 20, 1909.

## 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 is Sydney C. Ruek and Vincent T. Ruek, Mara, B. C. Farmers.

The description of the lake, stream or source is: a small creek, tributary to the Shuswap River, situated in Township 19, Range 8, West of 6th Meridian Section 32.

The point of diversion is approximately 1 mile up the creek from the river.

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

The description of premises on which the water is to be used is: 2 6-roomed dwelling houses and outbuildings.

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

The land intended to be irrigated is approximately 117 acres, comprising W. 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 and E. fraction of N. W. 1/4 of Section 32 Township 19 Range 8, W. of 6th Meridian.

This notice was posted on the 1st day of June, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 1st day of July, 1909.

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

(Signed) S. C. RUEK, V. T. RUEK, Mara, B. C.

## 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.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant is Frederick Dean, Mara, B. C., farmer.

(b) The description of the stream or source is: A large creek, tributary to the Shuswap river, situated in Township 20, Range 8, west of 6th Meridian, Sec. 15.

(c) The point of diversion is approximately one mile up the creek from the river.

(d) The quantity of water applied for is 3 cubic feet per second.

(f) The description of premises on which the water is to be used is: one 4-roomed house and outbuildings.

(g) The purposes for which water is to be used are domestic and irrigation.

(h) The land intended to be irrigated is approximately 80 acres, comprising north 1/2 of S. W. 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 20, R. 8, west of 6th Meridian.

(k) This notice was posted on the 19th day of August, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 19th day of September, 1909.

(l) No riparian proprietors or licensees are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet.

FREDERICK DEAN, Mara, B. C., August 19th, 1909.

## Sealed Tenders

IN the matter of the estate of the Enderby Fruit & Produce Association Limited, Commission Agents of Enderby:

I have been instructed to sell by tender the following assets of the above estate:—

The frame building, 30x40, heretofore used as a warehouse for shipment of produce, located east of the C.P.R. track on Regent street in the City of Enderby.

Sealed tenders (to be superscribed "Tenders re Enderby Fruit & Produce Association") for the above will be received up till noon September 8th, 1909.

Tenders must be accompanied by a marked cheque for \$50.00.

Cheques from unsuccessful bidders will be returned.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For particulars apply the undersigned or to G. R. Lawes at Enderby.

W. E. BANTON, Solicitor for the Assignee, Enderby, B. C.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

On and after this date the following charge will be made on local announcements published in these columns:

Church and Sunday school notices of special or regular services, NO CHARGE.

Notices of lectures, church socials, bazaars, entertainments, etc., where an admission fee is charged, or goods and refreshments are sold, 10 CENTS A LINE.

All announcements of dances, "given under the auspices" entertainments, etc., 15 CENTS A LINE.

Business locals taking the run of the paper, 10 CENTS A LINE.

Business locals interspersing regular news items, 20 CENTS A LINE.

In ALL cases you must furnish your own copy and pay cash with the order, unless you have a running account with us.

THE WALKER PRESS.

## Job's Comforter

'Tain't fair, Br'er Leathley! Just our luck: the only time Enderby's curlers have got down to business early enough to take advantage of the first cold snap, an editor comes onto the ice and hogs the weather stone!

"Enderby curlers are getting ready for the season and have elected their president, and a committee to look after the rink. Such early preparations are usually good fore-runners of a mild winter, but we don't want to discourage the boys. — Kelowna Record.

Pack your burdens with a smile and the load will grow lighter.

# We are Headquarters in Enderby for Sporting Goods

We can sell you anything in Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, and all the other articles which will help you make your hunting trip a success

A large new stock of all lines of general hardware, stoves and ranges just received.

FULTON'S HARDWARE, TIN & PLUMBING WORKS, ENDERBY, B. C.

## Finest in the Country

"Enderby is a charming village 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 Ledger.)

King Edward Hotel, BELL & MURPHY Enderby Proprietors

## Enderby Brick

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

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

The Enderby Brick & Tile Co., Enderby



## Prepare for Lumbago

### If You Have "Nerviline" Handy One Rubbing Will Cure the Pain

#### THOUSANDS USE "NERVILINE"

The "strike" of lumbago is like a bolt of lightning—you never know when it is coming or where it is going to strike. Probably the one certain thing about lumbago is the fact that it can be cured by Nerviline—the only liniment that penetrates deeply enough to reach the congested chords and muscles.

"Years ago I strained my back and suffered considerably with weakness over the spine," writes Darius P. Millan, a well known farmer, residing near Kingsville. "Then lumbago attacked the weak spot, and for days at a time I would have to lie up in bed, unable to move or turn. Liniments, poultices and hot applications failed to bring the desired relief, and I was in despair of ever getting really well again. I at last decided to test 'Nerviline.' I got five bottles from the drug store and had it rubbed on three times a day. The stiffness and pain left my back quickly, and by continuing Nerviline I was completely cured of Lumbago."

This is similar testimony to that of nearly five thousand Canadians who have written unstinted words of praise to the manufacturers of Nerviline. For the cure of lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia and rheumatism there is no liniment with one-fifth the pain-relieving power of Nerviline.

Refuse any substitute. Large 25c bottles of Nerviline, or five for \$1.00, at all dealers, or the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

#### THE WISE AND FOOLISH VIRGINS.

As it happened, however, the five foolish virgins were observed, in their perplexity, by five wise men.

"Permit me!" quoth each of these, and stepped up and filled a virgin's lamp for her, adding: "Now, you just about need somebody to look out for you, don't you, eh?"

And upon the five foolish virgins blushing violently and looking shyly down the five wise men lost no time in procuring licenses, and they all lived happily ever after.

As for the wise virgins, they sniffed some when they heard the news, animated with considerable acerbity on the ancient mystery of the way of a man with a maid, and let it go at that—Puck.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

#### FOOLED THE DEVIL.

Kate, who had been taught that the devil tempts little girls to disobey, was left alone in a room for a time one day with the admonition not to touch a particularly delicious plate of fruit that stood on the table.

For a while she bravely withstood the temptation. Finally, however, her resolution wavered and she took a big red apple from the plate. She walked away with it, but before putting it to her lips her courage returned and she quickly replaced the apple on the plate, saying as she did so, "Ah! Mr. Devil, I fooled you, didn't I?"—The Housekeeper.

## OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

### Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindsay, Ont.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. FRANK BIRSEY, Lindsay, Ontario.

We cannot understand why women will take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, without first trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

#### ENEMIES OF THE BIRDS.

Result of Taming Robins—Domestic Cats and Nestlings.

In the Northern States many of the protected birds are induced to build their nests in or near buildings, and they are fed and sometimes partially tamed. This is commendable, of course, but robins, for example, are included in the list of game birds in some of the Southern States, and efforts made to tame them here may result in their destruction on their southward flight in the autumn. Accustomed to frequent the homes of their Northern friends, if they evince similar habits in the South they are often killed for the pot.

In the course of time the Southern States will protect these birds, but until this is done it would be well to remember the result of feeding birds near our homes. Of course the mere fact that they are not molested while in the North causes many birds to rest round about houses, but if they must be fed this should not be done near dwellings.

There are few women who view with calmness the killing of harmless birds by cats. On the other hand, there are few owners of cats who take any steps to prevent these depredations. The taming of birds in places where cats are permitted to roam at will means certain death to a large majority of such birds, and so far as we know there is only one preventive, and that is to remove the cat from its field of activity.

The theory that cats keep the country home free from rats and mice is pretty—or was before Puss, pampered and overfed, became more fond of the heat of the kitchen range or the sun than of her traditional hunting fields. Now that the birds are encouraged to nest near by, almost within her reach, with a minimum of effort she varies her diet now and then with a nestling and is content.

To prevent hounds from hunting foxes we confine them until ready to accompany them, but we encourage songbirds to nest near dwellings and at the same time permit one of their worst enemies to harry them daily.—From the Forest and Stream.

#### TOMMY ATKINS' UNIFORM.

Trousers Most Costly Item—New Rules for His Kit.

It will astonish most people to be told that the British Government in addition to being a maker of laws is the greatest tailor in the world. The army clothing factory at Pimlico is the biggest tailor's shop in England. Last year Tommy Atkins' tailor's bill amounted to £355,375. During the Boer war the clothing of the army cost nearly £5,000,000.

Trousers are the most costly item in the soldier's wardrobe, and for their nether garments last year the nation had to pay no less a sum than £73,278. This recalls the fact that it is less than ninety years since the British army first put on its trousers—that the British infantry soldier, that is, first substituted trousers for the old fashioned knee breeches.

The British soldier will be clothed on an entirely different system to what has prevailed for so many years, and the innovation will probably be a great deal more satisfactory to the rank and file. Every man will receive his free outfit on enlistment as heretofore, but he will be required to provide his personal clothing and necessities out of an allowance credited to him quarterly in advance. Instead of his present kit allowance of twopenny a day after six months' service he will receive at the end of the first year a lump sum equivalent to the accumulated twopennies, in addition to the separate clothing allowance.

The maintenance of kit and clothing will be a matter between the soldier and his commanding officer. It is intended that the present arbitrary periods of wear allotted to each garment shall be abolished. Under the old system a pair of trousers might be serviceable today and "time expired" to-morrow.

Even in the piping times of peace Tommy Atkins' tailor's bill would make a millionaire poor in a year. Roughly speaking, it costs £1,000,000 every year to clothe the British army. The headgear of the troops, embracing everything from a simple cap to a bearskin helmet, exhausts nearly £50,000, and boots, shoes and leggings, which are purchased ready made, cost nearly £250,000. The cost of a soldier's uniform varies from just over £10 10s. to less than £3, according to the regiment in which he may be serving. For instance, the annual tailor's bill for the rank and file in the Life Guards is just over £7, while in the infantry of the line it is under £3.—Tit-Bits.

#### A FAMILY TIE.

(Toronto News.)

The tie that father bought for best and wore a month or so,

Has served its time beneath the vest of brothers Jim and Joe, And now it's up to sister Sue to turn it to a bow.

For mother thinks it's nice to have our family ties, you know.

#### KEEPING THE PEACE.

(Montreal Herald.)

There cannot be war here unless the two peoples want it, and they will not have it. The Governments do not want it either, as witness the way they have been eliminating by treaty every occasion for international disagreement. So it is true that here we keep the peace without a ship or a gun. We do it with good schools, good sense, good will.

The galling gun was invented by a physician, whom the mortality attendant on a large medical practice did not satisfy.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

Do you know the difference between working and having the work done for you?

Sunlight Soap actually makes the dirt drop out—saves you time and money—but injures neither hands nor clothes. That is just the difference between Sunlight Soap and ordinary soaps.



#### Barry the Heroic.

The sagacity of the rescue dogs of St. Bernard is remarkable and the following story is told in the Wide World Magazine of "Barry," the most famous of all the Alpine St. Bernards, who lost his life while performing his duty:

"During the ten years he was with us," said the Provost, "he saved the lives of 40 persons who had lost their way in the snow. On one occasion he found a child 10 years old lying in the slumber which precedes death. The dog warmed the child with his breath, and then roused it from sleep by licking it. This much accomplished, Barry, by lying down on his side, gave the child an obvious invitation to get upon his back and ride. The child did so, and was thus carried to the monastery. Barry was killed by some unknown person, probably in mistake. The inscription on his monument is: 'Barry the heroic. Saved the lives of 40 persons, and was killed by the forty-first.'"

## HOW WEAK GIRLS MAY GROW INTO STRONG WOMEN

The Blood Supply Must be Kept Rich, Red and Pure—Good Blood Means Good Health.

Healthy girlhood is the only path to healthy womanhood. The merging of girlhood into womanhood lays a new tax upon the blood. It is the overtaxing of the scanty blood supply that makes growing girls suffer from all those headaches, backaches and sideaches—all that paleness, weakness and weariness—all that languor, despondency and constant ill health.

Unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood and a life of misery. Nothing but the blood-building qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can save a girl when she undertakes the trials and tasks of womanhood. That is the time when nature makes new demands upon the blood supply. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood, which meets those new demands with ease. In this simple scientific way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill a girl with overflowing health and strength.

Miss Eva Dennis, Amherst, N. S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me a world of good. I was completely run down, was very pale, easily tired and suffered from frequent severe headaches. Though I tried many medicines I got nothing to do me the least good until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Even the first box of these seemed to help me, and after taking a half dozen boxes I was again a strong, healthy girl. I have not had any illness since, but should I again feel run down Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be my only medicine, and I strongly recommend them to every weak and suffering girl."

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

#### WHERE THE MIRACLE CAME IN.

Dr. Walter C. Smith, the popular Scotch poet-preacher, on one occasion tried to explain to an old lady the meaning of the scriptural expression, "Take up thy bed and walk," by saying that the bed was simply a mat or rug easily taken up and carried away.

"No, no," replied the lady, "I cannot believe that. The bed was a regular four-poster. There would be no miracle in walking away with a bit of mat or rug on your back."—Argonaut.

#### Minard's Liniment Cures Listemper.

#### Carrier Pigeons for Country Doctors.

Provincial medical men have made and are making considerable use of pigeons in connection with their practice. They will take with them a basket of pigeons in their motor cars.

After visiting the patients the necessary prescription is written out and forwarded home by pigeon post; the dispenser at once makes up the prescription, and practically before the physician has finished his rounds and long before he has reached home again the boy in buttons starts off to deliver the bottles of medicine in his bicycle car. In many provincial districts it is, of course, useless to write out prescriptions to be sent to the local chemist, for the nearest is often some miles away.—From Tit-Bits.

#### LARGE PAY FOR GERMAN COMIC ARTISTS.

The pay sheet of Simplicissimus is a very convincing argument that Germany wants good humor and brilliant drawings. Its yearly salaries make it not only possible but essential that their artists do little else besides the work for them. And they have the names of some of Germany's most talented men—men who have it in them to become great painters, but are too well paid by them to risk the madness of more dignified distinction in exchange for the comfortable assured life of making coarse, though brilliant, drawings for Germany's greatest comic journal.

Occasionally one comes upon a fine landscape or genre picture in the Munich art galleries bearing the name of some artist familiar to the public as a line man on Simplicissimus, and when questioned he merely smiles somewhat cynically and says: "I must live, and this sort of thing does not pay while the other does, and pays well." So it is that many of Germany's most talented men gradually come to forget their early dreams and passions for "Art for Art's sake," and go down beneath the modern Juggernaut of comic journalism.—From "The Comic Journals of Europe," in the July Bohemian.

## PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

#### Dandelion Nature's Barometer.

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 as 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.

#### A DRUNKEN CLAM

"I once tried if a bed of clams would get drunk," said a clam opener. "They did. I guess there's nothing living—except a good man and a good woman—that won't get drunk if you give them the chance."

"I had these clams in a little salt pool. One morning I poured some whiskey into the water. By jingo, they all got drunk in no time."

"How did I know they were drunk? By their open mouths, of course. Their mouths hung open in such a silly way. I could put my hand in—they tried to close on me, but it was no go—I could put my hand in and drag a drunken clam clean out of his shell without his knowing it."

"The bed of clams got over their spree in a couple of hours. They shut up and looked glum, the same as a man does after a spree."

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

#### LUCKY IF IT ISN'T MORE.

Scott—A Bohemian is a chap who borrows a dollar from you and then invites you to lunch with him.

Mott—Wrong. A Bohemian is a fellow who invites himself to lunch with you and borrows a dollar.—Boston Transcript.

#### ISSUE NO. 29, 1909

#### AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL A line of supplies used in every house. Apply Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

#### HELP WANTED.

## WANTED

A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family.

#### HIGHEST WAGES

MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

#### FARMS FOR SALE.

## Farm for Sale

Fine 60 acre farm with frame buildings; clay loam; in township of North Dorchester; easy terms.

M. KENT, BOX 419,

LONDON, ONT.

#### Ice Sport for Danish Children.

In Denmark one of the favorite forms of exercise on the ice is a game wherein the skaters can have their fun and also the tots who prefer to ride upon sleds.

A large pole is fixed upright in the middle of the frozen pond and a cross beam is attached, the whole affair being kept from toppling over by means of a large wagon wheel, through whose hub the upright pole is thrust and which lies flat upon the ice. To the end of the longer section of the transverse beam, a string of sleds is attached, and then eight or ten of the large lads and lassies begin to skate in a circle, pushing the beam around with them, while the little fellows climb on the sleds.

Around and around they go, faster and faster, amid shouts of delight, until the string of sleds is flung out across the ice like the lash of a long whip. It often becomes necessary for those who are furnishing the motive power to slacken speed in order to let the coasters get back into a better position, centrifugal force having stretched them out sometimes almost to the banks of the lake.—The Pathfinder.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

#### The Sultan's Routine.

His daily life is most abstemious. He is practically a vegetarian, is a very early riser, and it is said pistol-shooting is his favorite pastime. He is greatly interested in the manufacture of porcelain, and the royal potteries are one of the sights of Constantinople. He has established model farms all over his dominion where the people may be instructed in agriculture by the best and most up-to-date modern methods. He studies astrology assiduously, can paint and mould, and is as well a proficient carpenter.

#### Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N. S.

#### HARDLY FLATTERED HIMSELF.

Family lawyer (to young heir)—Now remember, my boy, that a fool and his money are soon parted.

Young heir (impressively)—I intend, sir, to be the exception that proves the rule.

#### Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

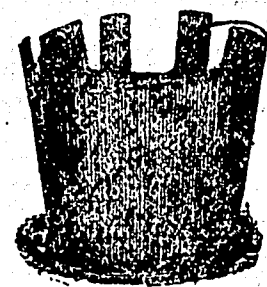
#### Great Speed of a Pigeon.

A speed of more than 2,300 yards a minute for seventy-one miles has been attained by a homing pigeon belonging to Mrs. R. Swarbrick Roebuck, in the North-West Lancashire Federation race from Stafford.—From the London Standard.

#### Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

#### MORE TO THE PURPOSE.

Nan—I see Percy is becoming quite attentive to Kit Skimmerhorn. Do you suppose his intentions are serious? Fan—Perhaps not, but he'll soon find out that Mamma Skimmerhorn's are.



## THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

## EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as

Eddy's Matches



## WIT AND HUMOR

## MORE ZIGZAG.

Mr. Jagway—"Honest now, when you saw me last night, wasn't I making a bee line for home?"

His Candid Friend—"Making a B line? Worse than that, Jagway. You were making a W line."

## O. LAND OF REST.

"How are you going to spend your vacation this summer?"

"I am going to devote it to reading President Elliot's five feet of books."

## LEARNED IT BY EAR.

The dear little girl then arose, bowed, and recited in this manner:

"Lettuce Denby up N. Dewing.  
Widow Hartford N. E. Fate;  
Still H. E. Ving, still per Sue Wing,  
Learn to label Auntie Waite.  
Then with the tumultuous applause of the audience ringing in her ears, she sat down in happy confusion."

## HARDSHIPS OF PLUTOCRACY.

His Pastor—"My dear sir, don't you think you ought to try to come more in contact with your fellow men?"

Mr. Montoburn—"My dear doctor, so many people touch me every day of my life that I have been compelled to employ a secretary at a good salary to act as a buffer."

## TEMPERATURE.

Detective's Daughter—"Papa, when you put a man in the sweat box, is it the same as giving him the third degree?"

Detective (mopping his forehead)—"No, dear. One hundred and third degree."

## WHY HE LED.

The angel was making up the list.

"I never asked my fellow man if it was hot enough for him," remarked Abou Ben Adhem.

And lo, his name came in under the wire first.—New York Sun.

## REWARD.

The Patron—"Sir, I found about a pound of sand in that last dollar's worth of sugar you sold me."

The Grocer—"Well, you may keep it for your honesty.—Cleveland Leader.

## JUSTICE FOR ALL.

"Your boarding house seems very popular."

"It is. The boarders have to use the bath room on a strict time table."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## NO LOAFING THERE.

"We are told, you know," said the trifter in love, "that the eyes are just the windows of the heart. Now, when I look into your eyes—"

"I hope," interrupted the bright girl, "you notice the signs in the windows."

"What signs?"

"No admittance except on business."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## PROMISING YOUNG MAN.

"Yes," said Mrs. Lapsling, "my younger brother, Jerry, takes his degree this year. His graduation oration is on 'The Nebular Hypothesis.'"

## HALF AND HALF.

Percy—"Ben attending a moral reform convention, have you? What were the exercises?"

Clarence—"About equally divided between golf and tennis."

## SOMETHING DOING.

Stranger—"Is there any hope of catching the fellows who are doing all this dynamiting?"

Native—"Yes, sir; there is now. The plate glass insurance men are going to get busy."

## SEEMED MOST FITTING.

Caller (with bill—"What is the best time to bone the man of the house for a little money?"

Domestic—"To bone 'im is it? Well, sorry, ye might try comin' some time in the shank of the evenin'."

## THE WINNER.

"The good old rule, as I surmise,"

Quoth canny Uncle Ben,

"Not only to the horse applies,

But equally to men."

"In picking out a horse or man  
To gamely plough ahead,  
I don't know what may be your plan,  
Gimme a thoroughbred."

## THAT WAS ALL.

"What do you know of his reputation for truth and veracity?"

"Nothing—except that was—er—a witness in the Gould case."

## YOU KNOW.

The wind had freshened and the little launch was pitching frightfully.

"Can you swim?" asked the passenger with the bronzed face.

"No," said the passenger who was beginning to feel qualms.

"That's a pity."

"Because this is one of those unsinkable boats, you know."

## BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF.

Jack Daw—"What is the reason why that little brother of yours doesn't seem to like me?"

Mac Pye—"Well, he thinks a great deal of me, Mr. Daw, and he's beginning to suspect that—that you mean business."

## A ROMANCE.

"Yes, I was once engaged to a duke."

"And what fell fate came between two loving hearts?"

"Oh, nothing," said the girl nonchalantly. "We just let the option expire."

## Uses His Influence.

"Johnny, do you ever pray for the success of the home baseball team?"

"Same thing, ma'am, I root for 'em."

Pearl—I heard that Freddy Van Pickle resigned from the volunteer fire company in his home town. Ruby—Yes, indeed; there was an argument about the home. Pearl—The hose Ruby—Yes, Freddy wanted to wear drop-stitch hose when he went to a fire and the captain said drop-stitch and high boots didn't go, so the dear boy resigned.—Chicago Daily News.

"You are not a profane man," said the astrologer as he read the patron's disposition, "but you sometimes become irritated and use mild expressions. Do you ever swear by the stars?" "No," laughed the big man in the red waistcoat, "I swear at the stars." "At them?" "Yes; I'm a theatrical manager."—Chicago News.

Percival came running to his grandma one day asking for a drink of water.

"Quick, quick, grandma," he said, "give me a drink of water, quick!"

After he got his drink, he said: "The reason that I was in such a hurry, I thought I swallowed a worm while eating an apple and I wanted to drown it."—Delinquent.

Sapleigh—I'm—aw—beastly fond of—aw—following the hounds, Toucher know. Miss Cayenne—I inferred as much from what papa said. Sapleigh—Weakly? And what did youah—er—fawthah say? Miss Cayenne—Oh, he said you seemed to be going to the dogs.—Chicago News.

"I see your boy has a little hatchet."

"Yes; but I fear he'll never make a President." "Doesn't chop down your favorite cherry tree, eh?" "No; he chops up my favorite golf sticks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Do you think there is much fratricide in politics?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "but it is hard to locate. As a rule it is something that everyone is hoping to find in somebody else."—Washington Star.

Mother—Why, baby, what are you doing?

Baby (with her ear to crack in floor above the dining room)—Don't know, but nurse does it.—Punch.

"Mr. Meekun, don't you think a woman should receive a man's pay when she does a man's work?"

"Why—er—look at the other side of the question a moment, will you? Think how many men are doing women's work and not getting a cent for it!"

"Willie, you leave the table right away and don't come back until you have washed your hands."

"Gee!" replied Willie, "I'm going to hold a lighted giant cracker in each hand and have them both blown off on the Fourth; then I won't have to be always washing 'em."

## WHAT THE TONGUE CAN TELL.

## More to Eyes Than to Ears, When the Eyes Are a Doctor's.

It is a fact that in every disease there are a whole lot of things that cannot be read from the patient's tongue. The classic wall "No tongue can tell the agony of my suffering" is of wider application than the patient uttering it is aware.

It is equally patent, according to American Medicine, that in every disease the tongue has a valuable story to tell and that the practitioner who ignores this story is in no sense modern, scientific or practical. In the light of day we do not cursorily examine the tongue; we keep an eye upon it. Not merely its aspect at the outset of treatment, but its variations are of prime significance.

The tongue findings are directly and vitally connected with diagnosis, treatment and prognosis. The mere presence of a coat on part of the tongue may signify nothing. A heavy coat that promptly fades on proper treatment and shows no tendency to reappear is of less significance than the lightest coat that sticks firmly or promptly returns.

In a disease like tuberculosis, in which results of treatment hinge upon the perfect intactness of the gastro-intestinal functions, it is of vastly higher importance to scrutinize the tongue from day to day than the affected lung. In practice we are too prone to disregard this most obvious fact. Either to amuse the patient or to satisfy a personal curiosity we thump the chest when he had better thump the office floor.

In recent years through the light shed upon the alimentary tract by bacteriology we have come to recognize local disturbances as expressive of loss of local balance. In ordinary parlance the tract has become overgrown with weeds. This is shown by rude but plain evidence in the condition of the tongue.

## England's Naval Boomerang.

There are certain aspects in which it may reasonably be said that Great Britain has only herself to thank for the position in which she finds herself. It is perfectly clear by now, and as time goes on it will be clearer still, that she made an egregious mistake in inventing and building Dreadnoughts. In the old designs of ship she possessed, and could without too much difficulty maintain an enormous lead. It was not to her interests to initiate a new type. If any other nation had conceived a Dreadnought, then England would have been bound to follow, and if possible improve upon the example thus set. But it was none of her business to set the example herself, to give a new spirit to naval competition and to invent a type of ship so manifestly superior to all other types as to make them not indeed obsolete, but ineffective by comparison. It is now pretty clearly proved that the building of the Dreadnought constituted a new scale and standard of naval rivalry, which, instead of re-enforcing, positively injures Great Britain's ascendancy at sea. The Dreadnoughts being in a class by themselves, the stress of competition has been practically doubled. All nations, with feverish unanimity, have taken to building them; a vast amount of expenditure that would otherwise have been postponed or avoided is thus being incurred; new harbors, bases and docks have to be constructed for the reception and protection of these monsters.

## AS WE PROGRESS.

"That is a tender old poem."

"Is, eh?"

"But what did the poet mean here where he speaks of the children's hour?"

"Why, I s'pose under the terms of the divorce decree, each parent was entitled to have the children at certain hours. The judges don't usually draft it so fine, though."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## COST OF THIS PRETTY HAT, 24 CENTS.



DOROTHY AND HER SWELL 24-CENT HAT.

## HERE'S WHAT CHORUS

## GIRL MADE INTO A HAT

Peach basket	...	\$ .03
1 1/2 yards bunting	...	.09
1/2 yard cheese cloth	...	.03
Two radishes	...	.02
A banana	...	.03
A lemon	...	.02
Soup greens	...	.02
Total	...	\$ .24

New York despatch: Broadway doesn't know whether to thank Miss Dorothy Warrington for showing women how to make cheap hats or to laugh at her. Anyway, Miss Warrington did two things—woke up the Gay White Way in midsummer and made a real peachbasket hat for only 24 cents!

Instead of getting a lot of imitation things to decorate it with, Miss Warrington was practical. She paid 3 cents for a peach basket and with this on her arm went along Produce Row and bought 9 cents worth of early

summer vegetables. Have you guessed it? The basket was the foundation for the hat, of course!

Dorothy picked out a banana and two radishes, a lemon—nothing else. She got a bargain in price because she was so good looking. Then a yard and a half of bunting and half a yard of cheese cloth she finished the job.

Miss Warrington is a member of the "Motor Girl" company playing at the Lyric theatre, and when she went to rehearsal wearing the hat it looked just like any other peach basket creation that might have cost her \$25 or \$50. Of course the peach basket was too big, but the stage carpenter at the Lyric cut it down to suit her shapely head.

"One of the many advantages this hat has is that the trimmings can be renewed at small expense, keeping up-to-date with the arrival of new vegetables in the markets from time to time."

That's what Dorothy said. Did she really mean it?

## WHY THIS FIRM WON.

## Answered Questions Without Blowing Its Own Horn.

Out in the middle West there is a huge manufacturing company, the largest in the world in that line, it is said, but it has enormously enterprising competitors, all of whom advertise liberally.

But this company advertises too, and for years its appropriation has been made on an unusual plan. The rule generally with such expenditures is to set aside a stated sum each year—sometimes an arbitrary amount, sometimes a percentage of profits for the last twelve months.

This concern, however, recognizes that publicity money is to be spent to influence next year's business—not last year's. So the gross amount of next year's trade is estimated as closely as possible, and then a certain percentage of that constitutes the advertising appropriation.

Before the depression of 1907-08 developed, says the Circle, this company's business had grown at such a rate that the annual percentage yielded more money than could be spent to advantage along the established lines of the house.

"Now, had we better reduce our percentage?" asked the directors. "Or shall we seek new channels for spending the surplus of the same percentage? If so, what channels are best?"

They wanted information—honest advice. A dozen question calculated to bring it out were drawn up and submitted to every advertising firm in the country. Some did not give any opinion. Most of them replied, however, and usually at considerable length.

Among the latter was just one, it is said, that gave full replies to the questions and said nothing about itself. Other advertising firms saw an opportunity to get profitable new business. They therefore gave full particulars about themselves, and in some cases sent salesmen to see the manufacturing concern's directors. A few were so intent in explaining who they were that they neglected the questions. In the end it was decided to spend the surplus not reduce the percentage. The firm that said nothing about itself got the account.

## GOOD ROADS NEEDED.

Of all the yarns that ever came down the line regarding deep mud, says Lipincott's, the following should be entitled to the blue ribbon. It happened in the place where mud originated.

A man was walking along the roadside one summer day and noticed a fairly good looking hat out in the road. Reaching out with his cane he gave it a cut and was startled to hear a voice exclaim:

"Here, what the deuce are you doing?"

"Great Heavens!" exclaimed the man who had hit the hat. "Is that mud as deep as that?"

"Deep!" cried the victim. "Why, man alive, I'm standing on a load of hay!"

## Each Willing to Wed.

Maiden lady (rescued from drowning, to her rescuer)—How can I ever thank you, noble young man? Are you married?

"No; have you a pretty daughter?"

cursing and swearing before they can either walk or talk!" But the Church of England has no monopoly of these violent contrasts, for it was at a City Temple meeting not many years ago that a speaker exclaimed: "I find my time is already gone. Therefore I will keep within it."—From the Windsor Magazine.

## STEEL AND CONCRETE.

The protection of steel by concrete was shown by some small iron bolts recently removed from blocks of concrete in which they had been imbedded for about thirteen years. They were used to hold the rails of a railway on the foreshore on the English coast and were alternately covered and exposed as the tide rose and receded. They were 6 1/2 in. long, 11-16 in. in diameter, and the head end was imbedded to a depth of 4 in., leaving 2 1/2 in. of the nut end exposed. The particular bolt examined, according to the Engineer, London, showed that the head and about one inch of the shank were absolutely unruined and retained the original black scale. The shank then tapered from the unruined part to the surface of the concrete, at which point it was reduced to less than half an inch in diameter. There was an abrupt increase in diameter then to that of the projecting portion of the bolt, which had decreased to 9-16 in. The nut was reduced to a smooth knob and the projecting portions showed that they had suffered from the grinding action of sand and gravel. The examination indicated that the rust had spread from the surface of the concrete, and it is believed that the hole acted as a retainer of the salt water, keeping the bolt constantly wet, whereas the exposed part of the bolt dried quickly when the tide receded.

## One Thing and Another.

New South Wales has no workhouses. The Eiffel tower, Paris, is 984 feet high.

Sedan chairs are still in use in Dresden.

Red-haired people are least likely to go bald.

In France about 600 duels are fought yearly.

There are only 770,000 natives in all of Siberia.

In Germany 85,000 tons of tobacco are consumed a year.

The vast majority of Mexicans eat no butter of any kind.

Russia's Czar receives an average of 100 petitions daily.

Sheep pastured on hillsides are apt to be nearsighted in one eye.

Japanese inns furnish free tooth-brushes every morning free to each guest.

An average orange tree produces about 20,000 oranges, and a lemon tree 8,000 lemons.

It has been proposed that the crater of Vesuvius should be used as a crematorium for the dead of all nations.

Shepherds of Landes, France, walk on stilts, and think nothing of being perched up from dawn to dusk like this.

At Bristol a man has recently been fined for keeping a dog whose barking prevented the neighbors from sleeping.

Scales which can register the difference in weight between a fly dead and alive have been made by a California jeweler.

## ANNOYING INTERRUPTION.

The lecturer warmed up.

"Let us follow civilization's torch," he cried. Before he could say more a little man in the back part of the hall suddenly bobbed in view.

"What is civilization's torch?" he shrilly demanded.

The lecturer was annoyed.

"Why, it's a—a—it's an expression?"

"It ain't got nuthin' to do with Standard Oil, has it?"

"No," the lecturer shouted back.

"Then you can go ahead with your lecture," said the little man as he disappeared from view.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE SAVING IN LIGHT.

The benefits of a single time standard to the bulk of the American people using it—that portion which now keeps central and mountain time—would be enormous. At least sixty millions of people would thus save the use of artificial light one hour every day in the year. This saving would be one cent a day, or a total of \$600,000 daily for all the people, and in one year this saving will amount to 365 times that sum, or \$219,000,000, more than enough to maintain a navy of forty-eight battleships with the accessories of three fleets, including their bases and naval coast defenders. From Commodore Beecher's "Daylight Saving in the United States in the July Century."

## THE THINK BOX.

I've got a thing inside my head  
That's made of tacks and spoons of lead,  
And little sticks, and wheels, and springs,  
And scissors, and all sorts of things.  
Besides, it's like a little trap.  
When thoughts come in, I hear it snap!  
And there it's got 'em, in a trice.  
Like Vi's trap gets little mice.  
It's like Dad's typewriter machine,  
With clocks, and such things, in between.  
It's something like his camera, too.  
And like my paints—red, green and blue.  
It ticks out thoughts and ticks 'em ill.  
As fast as all the wheels can spin.  
It makes me think of things for lunch,  
And wooden guns, and funny Punch  
And Judy, and Puss in Boots,  
And Grandmama, and soldier-suits.  
It makes me think of motor cars,  
Of sixteen rabbits and ten stars.  
It makes me want a piece of rope,  
A hammer and Dad's shaving soap.  
It makes me break my china cup,  
And get my suit all dirtied up.  
Guess what it's just been telling me?  
It said I must go quietly  
And find that great big heavy jar—  
Tae one where all the cookies are.  
—Julian Street in the July Everybody's.

Blow the wind ever so fast it will lower at last.—Dutch.



# Bank of Montreal

Capital, \$14,400,000 Established 1817 Rest, \$12,000,000  
Undivided Profits, \$699,969.88

Honorary President, Rt. Hon. LORD STRATHCONA, MOUNT ROYAL, G. C. M. G.  
President, Hon. SIR GEORGE DRUMMOND, K. C. M. G.  
Vice-President and General Manager, SIR EDWARD CLOUSTON, Bart.  
Head Office, Montreal. London Office, 46-47 Threadneedle St. E. C.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT Deposits received from \$1. with interest allowed at current rate  
Branches in Okanagan District: Enderby, Armstrong, Vernon, Kelowna and Summerland  
G. A. HENDERSON, Esq., Manager A. E. TAYLOR, Sub-Agent Enderby

## Carroll & Co. Plumbing and Furnace Work

Eave Troughing and all kinds of Sheet Tin and Copper work. Repairing and Jobbing Work given prompt attention.  
Corner Hudson and Alexander Sts. SALMON ARM

## 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.

## 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.

Everything points to the biggest day's sports ever witnessed in Salmon Arm on September 23 and 24, the days of Salmon Arm and Shuswap Lake Fall Fair. — S. A. Observer.

### PRO BONO PUBLICO

(Correspondents will please be brief and avoid personalities. The Editor reserves the right to reject any correspondence or part of correspondence that does not bear on the question at issue, or treats the subject in a personal interest rather than in the interest of the public. Be brief. Words do not make thought. Write over a nom de plume if you wish, but sign your name also.)

Editor The Enderby Press:

Sir: Within a week the vote of the citizens will be taken on the city hall question. The site has been settled, and the question now becomes simply one of "to be or not to be." I have no wish to influence anybody's vote either one way or the other. I do not flatter myself that my influence, if indeed it exists at all, is a disturbing factor to those whose municipal star is now in the ascendant, but I want to ask the electors, through your columns, a question which I make bold to say very few of them ever ask themselves. It is this: What process of reasoning do you apply to your mental faculties before you vote? and to many, "Do you reason with yourself at all?" The very possession of a vote imposes a responsibility on the possessor which many regard only too lightly, and I will go further than this and say that many regard their vote merely in the light of an instrument to be used as the occasion offers, to curry favor in high places or to secure the continuity of patronage of some individual or group of individuals whose "say so" means dollars. All this is very impudent of me, but I shall have accomplished a desirable object if I compel only a few to think for themselves instead of allowing their minds to degenerate into a magaphone for the airing of the opinions and desires of scheming self-seekers. As old Gordon Graham tells us somewhere, "You can trust any number of men with your money, but mighty few with your reputation," and it is our reputation we have to look after just now, our reputation as a big-thinking, progressive, and

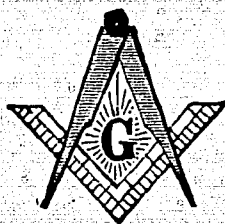
far-seeing community, not one of whom posterity can say that the quarter we had in our eye prevented our seeing the future dollar. Every vote cast is either a boost or a blow for the future, and I challenge anyone to deny it. I also ask every voter to remember it just a few seconds before he votes.

Yours truly,  
W. ALLAN DOBSON.

Buggy for Sale—\$50 cash; in good condition; easy riding. Robt. Waddell, Enderby.

Wanted—General servant. Good wages; light work. Apply Mrs. V. C. Brimacombe, Enderby

### SECRET SOCIETIES

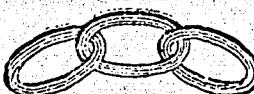


### A.F. & A.M.

Enderby Lodge No. 40. Regular meetings first Thursday on or after the full moon at 8 p. m. in Odd-fellows 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

## Buggies!

Finest Lot ever shown in the city. Seventeen styles to choose from. Direct from the Baynes Carriage Co., Hamilton, makers of the best in Canada. Come and inspect them. Terms to suit. Easy payments.

A Carload of Cutters will arrive in a few days

Wm. H. Hutchison Enderby

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of all description.

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

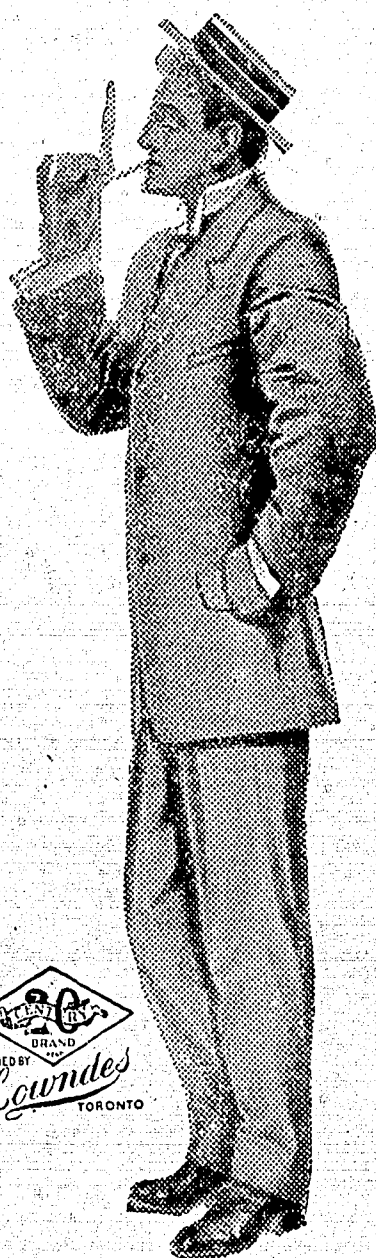
CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE OKANAGAN Before buying elsewhere come and inspect.

Dorer, The Armstrong Jeweler, Armstrong, B. C.

# MEN

Our Clothing Specials will save you money—Get in the Well-Dressed Circle—Call and we will show you styles and values at prices that will open your eyes.

"QUALITY"



## SEE US

Before you take another step towards buying your Fall Suit. Our Fall Clothes are spiced with Style and flavored with individuality

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You can save money by letting us supply your clothing needs—this we can prove to your satisfaction in a very few minutes.

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Postoffice block Limited 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 American Assurance Co. Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool (Life dept) The London & Lancashire Guarantee & Accident Co. of Canada.

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

## Livery AND Feed Stables

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

Hunting Outfits

## W. R. MEGAW

Rowboats Canoes

Departmental Stores VERNON, B. C.

## Get Ready for the Hunting Season

Rifles, Ammunition, Tents, Outfits, Canoes, Boats, Etc.

## Full Stock of Boats and Canoes of all kinds

Those who live near the water should not be without a boat of some description. We have all sizes and styles of Peterborough canoes and rowboats in stock, and can give you extra good prices delivered at your station. Write for particulars.

## Tents, Blankets, Packs and Outfits Complete

All sizes of tents in stock, and everything required by a hunting party can be shipped without delay. We can give you good prices on whatever you require, and fit you out right. Rifles, Shot Guns and Ammunition of All Kinds.

W. R. MEGAW

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Druggist & Stationer Cliff Street Enderby

### POST OFFICE

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

### PROFESSIONAL

DR. H. W. KEITH,

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

Office: Cor. Cliff and George Sts. Enderby

W. E. BANTON,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.

Offices, Bell Block, Enderby, B. C.

R. LINGFORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER

Studio at Salmon Arm. Will visit Enderby first week in every month. Photos on exhibition at Mrs. Pound's Restaurant.

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Debt Collection Everywhere on straight commission basis. Bad debts bought for CASH W. A. DOBSON, Manager

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All kinds of Electrical Work and Installing promptly attended to

Enderby, B. C.

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