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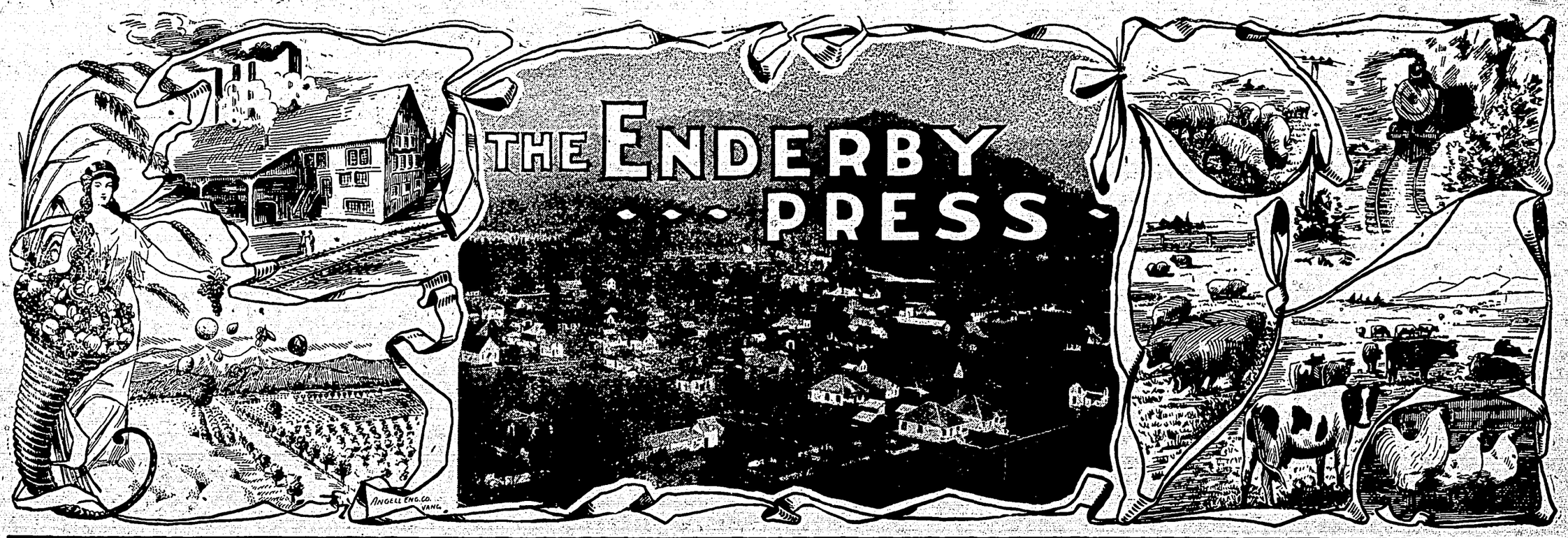

Enderby, B. C., September 9, 1909 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 2; No. 28; Whole No. 80

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

A curfew law is badly needed in Enderby.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemke returned from Seattle last Friday.

Vote on the City Hall Loan By-law: For, 57; against, 17.

B. E. Stilwell returned from his holiday trip to the coast by Wednesday's train.

Robt. Bailey is feeding peanuts to the elephant on the Paystreak at Seattle this week.

The Hullcar Ladies Aid cleaned up nearly $100 at the basket social last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Teece and daughter, Girtie, returned from the coast cities last week.

Mrs. Robt. Peel gave a delightful lawn party on their spacious grounds Wednesday afternoon.

A tennis tea was given by the ladies of the Tennis Club on the club grounds Wednesday evening

Rev. Mr. Coun, of Princeton, spent last Thursday in Enderby, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Pyman.

Miss Mowat took up the duties at the Post Office wicket this week, after enjoying a well-earned vacation.

Walter Truesdale is paying his professional visit to Enderby, and incidentally noting the progress of the Gateway City.

Rev. W. A. Gifford returned from a three-weeks outing at New Denver, last Saturday, and has resumed his work on the Enderby circuit.

Mrs. Hecter McDonald, wife of the prominent Ottawa merchant and lumberman, paid a hurried visit to her neice, Mrs. Chas. E. Strickland, last Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Mohr has returned to her home after undergoing an operation for appendicitis at the Vernon hospital. She is rapidly regaining her accustomed good health.

Mr. McCracken, an old-timer of Enderby, now of Salt Cotes, Sas., visited his Enderby friends last week. He was much pleased to note the progress Enderby is making.

Shipments by the A. R. Rogers Lumber Co. for August amounted to 2,750,000 feet. But for the car shortage it would have reached the big figure of 100 cars, or over three million.

The many friends of Mrs. F. S. Stevens were pained to learn of her injury by being thrown from a buggy last week. She has suffered severely and is not yet able to be about.

Miss Violet Shaw, sister of Mrs. Fred Dean, died at Mara last week, after a lingering illness. The funeral service was held in the Mara church, Rev. J. Leech-Porter conducting.

H. P. Lee, the genial high pressure real estate artist of Vernon, paid Enderby a visit on Wednesday. Mr. Lee was exhibiting samples of the canned vegetables of the Woodlake Canning Co. Wheeler & Evans put some in stock to accommodate their Enderby trade.

Provincial Constable Gardom brought John Gavin, of tne Salmon Arm road, before Magistrate Rosoman, last Friday, and he was fined $50 for not complying with the "Bush Fires Act."

Monday was picnic day. A big crowd of Enderbyites went to Salmon River, while another took advantage of the river and went in boats to an ideal spot on picnic point, a mile or so north of town.

A. A. Faulkner has taken a contract to cut 11,000,000 feet of logs the coming winter for the Adams River Lumber Company, on the company's limits 12 miles above the Adams lake. He will have a camp of 140 men.

Miss Annie Moser, one of Mara's estimable young ladies, killed a coyote on the shore of Mara lake one day last week, her only weapon being a boat paddle which she used on the animal while it was engaged in a fight with her dog.

Manager Gibbs, of the Enderby Brick & Tile Co., reports having received an order from the C. P. R. for 30,000 brick to be used in finishing their building in Vancouver. This is the second order from the C. P. R. for Enderby brick, the first being used in finishing the company's building at Revelstoke. It speaks volumes for the quality of our brick.

The death of Mrs. Richard Procter occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Greyell, last Friday evening, Sept. 3rd; aged 80 years, 3 months. The funeral service was held Sunday afternoon from the shade of the pines on the green lawn of the family home, the attendance being so large it was not deemed advisable to go to the church. Rev. Mr. Gifford officiated.

H. H. Magwood, who has had charge of the books of the Polson Mercantile Co., left for Revelstoke last Thursday, to take a similar position with P. Burns & Co. Mr. Magwood made many friends in Enderby, who will be pleased to hear of him going up.

Last Saturday evening about 8 o'clock a fire was discovered on the delivery platform of the C. P. R. freight shed. The hose reel was called out, but the blaze was extinguished with a few buckets of water. It proved to be from a pile of straw which had been placed against the freight-shed door and set fire to. The fire was discovered before the framework caught. It was no doubt the work of boys playing with matches. The case is being investigated.

Jno. S. Johnstone was awarded the contract for the cement crossings to be put in by the City on Cliff street. This, with the gravelling of Cliff street, now under way, and the building of a few blocks of sidewalk, will complete the work planned by the City for this season. The summer's improvement's have added inestimably to the appearance of the city, and should make a good impression on all sides. The work on the Enderby-Salmon Arm road, and the gravelled walk in connection therewith, has given to this choice residential section conveniences for travel that are much appreciated by the residents of that section.

The people of Mara each year feel the serious need of a station agent to handle the business of that growing district. The farmers of Mara are confined to one crop and that hay, for the reason that perishable stuff cannot be shipped profitably from there through either Enderby or Sicamous. Four hundred tons of hay are shipped from Mara each year but Mara does not get the credit for it. The railway officials demand to be shown what passes through the Mara office, when appealed to, and when the records of the office are brought forth they declare the business of the office does not warrant an agent. This thing has been going on for years, and has done more to retard the settlement of Mara district than all other conditions combined. It is a matter that should be taken before the railway commission.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. P. Greyell, and Mr. H. Procter, wish to thank the friends who stood by them so faithfully in their recent bereavement.

Tenders Wanted—For plowing 120 acres; all stubble. Robt. Waddell, Hazelmere Ranch.

Wanted—for cash: Early spring calves. Must be from good beef stock. Robt. Waddell, Enderby.

WALKER'S WEEKLY

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

Entered in the Post Office at Enderby, B. C., as second-class matter.

"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: "Any dullard can primp, sneeze, adjust his glawses and be served, but to serve requires judgment, skill, tact, patience and industry."

FROM ONE MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

WE do not know The Western Call. We do not know anyone connected with it, but it is evident that the Call has a mission. At any rate, Editor Dean knows how to handle the Faber, and should put a bit of real life into suburban journalism of Vancouver. He facetiously remarks: "Parsons are human," says the Enderby Press. 'There goes another of our traditions! Once we had the idealization of the past to buoy us up. Then the writings of Brother Walker and Brother Lowery and other stern iconoclasts were just getting us to feel that the preachers were chiefly a nebulous formation, something in the star dust line, who, when in contact with the atmosphere of this cold world of hard fact, simply went off in a series of explosions, irritating the highly sensitized moral make-up of these gentlemen, and otherwise disturbing the circumambient ether with some noise and more or less dazzling coruscations and then —a smudge. Now we are told that they are human. Coming as it does at the tail end of summer, when we are scarcely recovered from our vacation, the shock is considerable.

"The sad part of it is that Mr. Walker seems to prove it by saying that the parsons do not pay taxes.

"We all know that yearning to avoid tax paying. Even editors and other millionaires chortle when they get the assessments away down or avoid it altogether in chunks. So it follows that the most humanly human chap is the one that dodges it altogether. But of course we speak of things as they are at the Coast. Up in that pure atmosphere around Enderby, that gateway to things delectable, if not unspeakable, it may be that the people, following the high example of their editor, welcome the tax collector as a long-lost brother, saying: 'All I have is thine, take it and more also.'

"Soon the parsons under the instruction that the Enderby Press affords them from time to time, will be able to pay taxes and otherwise 'spend a lot of money in order to be poor in the Okanagan," but, then, they may be in the position of the Irishman who was awakened by his wife in the dead of night. 'Get up, Pat,' says Biddy, 'there's burglars in the house.' 'Lave thim be, Biddy,' says Pat, 'if they find anything, I'll git up an' take it from thim.'"

TEN days ago the world was thrilled by the news from the far North that Dr. Cook had found the North Pole. He spent two days there, April 21-22, 1908. While the world was still cheering for Dr. Cook, a message is shot from the telegraph station farthest north that "The North Pole was discovered April 6th by the Peary Arctic club expedition, under command of Commander Peary." And now the stay-at-homes are putting forth their doubts as to the colossal achievement of these indomitable explorers. But the mystery of the North, the solution of which has engaged the attention of the world's explorers for the past century, will be unveiled when these men make their reports. When this is done, it is not at all probable that there will be any kind of a rush to get there. The scientific value of these explorers' observations is another question, but the value in dollars and cents is nil.

ENDERBY will have a City Hall. The by-law carried by a comfortable majority. Every effort will be made to hurry its commencement, and it is hoped to have it ready for occupancy before winter sets in. It is a big step in the right direction, and will add a great deal to the dignity and stability of our city government. The city has had enough of City Hall makeshifts. Like Aunt Miranda who was shown a twin bed by the obliging clerk, we say, "no, no, fo' de Lawd, honey, I'se done had two twins twice and I'se had all dat kind o' foolishnesses I want."

ABOUT THE HOUSE

TOOTHSOME MEAT DISHES.

Veal Loaf.—Take one pound of veal and one pound of pork and mince up fine. Then soak one-half pound bread crumbs in milk and squeeze out mixing three eggs well with it. Now add this to the meat and season well with salt, pepper, and a little sage, if liked. Grease a baking pan well, put in the loaf, and bake in an oven, not too hot.

Stewed Chicken.—Lay the disjointed chicken compactly in a porcelain or granite pot, sprinkle baking soda the size of a navy bean over the chicken. Cover with boiling water and allow it to come to the boiling point quickly. Pour off the water and scum, and again cover with boiling water, and allow to simmer till tender; then season and thicken the broth for a cream gravy. This method will overcome any bad taste and odor.

Pot Roast.—Most any kind of beef, chicken, prairie chicken, pigeons, may be cooked in this way: Slice an onion, a few slices of pork, and put in the bottom of a kettle. Place on top whatever meat is to be cooked; add just water enough to stew it. Be careful not to use too much water; keep turning the meat and let it stew or roast slowly till brown and tender; then take out the meat; strain and thicken the gravy.

Hamburg Steak.—Chop fine one pound of round steak, one small onion minced fine, add three-quarters of a cupful of sweet milk, salt and pepper to taste; knead as you would bread until thoroughly mixed and smooth. Make into small flat cakes. Broil over a clear fire or fry out a piece of suet and when smoking hot drop in the cakes. These are fine served with a tomato sauce.

Beef Burrs.—For a family of four: Get two pounds of round steak about one-half inch thick and pound out flat; then cut into strips two inches thick and six inches long. Make a dressing of stale bread, one egg, one onion, a small piece of butter, sage, salt and pepper to taste. Spread this dressing on strips of meat, roll up and pin each of the burrs with toothpicks so as to hold them together firmly so they will look like little roasts. Put butter and lard in a kettle and brown nicely on both sides, then add water enough to cover. Simmer for one hour and a half. Enough dressing will boil out to make a nice brown gravy.

TASTY SALADS.

Potato Salad. — Twelve large boiled potatoes, three onions, two heads celery (chopped not too fine), Mix well with mayonnaise dressing and serve cold.

Tomato Salad.—Peel and slice rather thick three tomatoes, slice six stalks of celery, chop fine half a small onion and an eighth of a green pepper. Spread these over the sliced tomatoes and add French dressing.

Stuffed Tomato Salad. — Peel six small tomatoes, cut a slice from the stem end of each, remove the soft inside, sprinkle the inside with salt and let stand inverted thirty minutes. Mash half a 10 cent cream cheese, add six chopped pinolas, tablespoon finely chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of tomato pulp, one-quarter teaspoonful dry mustard and enough French dressing to moisten. Fill the tomato cases with the mixture and serve on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

Nonpareil Salad Dressing.—Yolks of eight eggs, well beaten, one cupful of white sugar, one-half cupful of rich cream, one tablespoonful made mustard, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of black pepper, a dash of cayenne. Mix all thoroughly, then put over the fire one and one-half pints of vinegar, one cupful of butter; if vinegar is too strong dilute with water. Let boil, then pour over the other ingredients, stirring all the time. Put back over the fire and let boil for thirty minutes.

Pineapple Salad.—Shred two heads of lettuce as fine as you would shred cabbage for slaw. Have ready one cupful of English walnut meats, one cupful celery, cut fine, one small pineapple cut into quarter inch cubes, one cupful of mayonnaise and one cupful of whipped cream. When ready to serve in the centre of each plate scatter the lettuce, then on this sprinkle a tablespoonful of celery first, then one of pineapple, then one of nuts. Mix the mayonnaise with the whipped cream and put a tablespoonful of this on top of all. A very refreshing salad.

Brick Salad.—Take two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, two large onions chopped fine, two hard boiled eggs, white and yolks separate. Chop the whites fine, put in with potatoes. Take yolks while warm, add tablespoonful of sugar, one-third cupful of vinegar. Mix well, add to potatoes, mix all well and mold in small bricks. Serve with small sprig of lettuce or parsley. Put on ice until ready to serve.

NEW IDEAS IN BREAD.

Butternut Bread.—Take one and a half quarts of flour; to this add one cup of your bread sponge in the morning. Mix this with two pints of lukewarm milk and add the chopped meats of the butternuts. Set in a warm place to raise; then knead it into loaves and bake in an even oven.

Bread Rolls. — Three-quarters tablespoonful of lard, three-quarters tablespoonful of butter, one-quarter tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half cupful of scalded milk, three-quarters cupful of cold water. Stir this together well, add one-quarter cake of compressed yeast dissolved in one-quarter cupful of lukewarm water. Then stir in one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Proceed as in bread, except that they should be shaped into rolls.

Cakes from Old Bread. — When cut bread is left over from the table it is usually thrown away. Instead of doing this, put it in a tin can of some kind and save it until you have sufficient to make up for one loaf of bread. Soak this bread in milk or water and let stand for half an hour. Then add salt, one egg, and sufficient flour to make a batter. After it is well mixed put on a hot griddle and bake. If rye bread is used, one-half cake of compressed yeast should be put into the mixture and the batter allowed to stand overnight.

USES FOR TAPE.

Corset Stay Cover.—For stitching over worn corset stays it is unequaled.

Corset Laces.—Narrow, in linen, for emergency corset laces, also draw strings in corset covers.

Used as Ties.—Any width desirable for ties on different garments, such as bibs and aprons.

As Bandages.—For bandages for cut finger the neatest procurable, and can often be used as binding.

On Hem of Skirt.—Width one-half inch for protection on edge of hems of petticoats, and for supporters on gents' drawers.

For Patching—Widest obtainable, makes a neat patch over a small rent in undergarments, repairs worn petticoat bands, when a new buttonhole is required, the same with skirt bands.

For Drawstrings.—Medium width for drawstrings in under-garments and bags, also for skirt hangers, and for attaching the large eyelet bone buttons to children's underwaists. A loop of this width forms a string buttonhole, at the same time enlarging a band that is too small.

HEALTHY LITTLE CHILDREN.

A mother should not expect that her children will escape all the ills to which babyhood and childhood are subject, but she can do much to lessen their severity and make baby's battle for health easily won. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones. They are mothers' ever-ready help and Baby's best friend. The action of the Tablets is gentle but thorough. They cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, allay the irritation at teething time, destroy worms and promote healthy, natural sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KILLING A GRIZZLY.

The hunter was recalling some of his early experiences for the benefit of the tenderfoot.

"Yes, sir," he said, "it was my first grizzly, and I don't deny I was proud of having killed him in a hand-to-hand struggle We began fighting about sunrise, and, when he finally rolled over, done for, the sun was going down."

He paused. No one said anything and so he added slowly, "for the second time."

"Do you mean that it took you two days to kill a grizzly?" aked the English tourist.

"Two whole days and one night," replied the guide, reaching for a match to light his pipe. "He died mighty hard."

"Choked to death?" asked the tourist.

"Yes, sir," the guide said, calmly.

"Well, well! What did you try to get him to swallow?"

GREAT TREASURE HUNT

SYNDICATE EXPECTS TO GET OVER £20,000,000

Galleons Lost in Bay of Vigo in 1802 Have Been Located by the Hydroscope.

Tales of hidden hoards of pirates and of treasure cargoes stored far beneath the waves in sunken galleons have in all ages had a peculiar fascination for men, and many a life has been lost and many a dollar expended in the search for wealth that never existed. It has remained, however, for men of the twentieth century to place treasure-hunting on a sound business basis, and to equip it with the machinery necessary to its success. Within a few weeks the greatest treasure hunt ever organized will begin in the Bay of Vigo, where it is estimated that within a comparatively small area, minted gold and silver to the value of between twenty and thirty million pounds sterling lie.

THE BATTLE OF VIGO.

In the golden age of Spain's history she drew from her mines in the West Indies gold and silver worth more than £9,000,000 a year. In 1702 a fleet of galleons brought home the accumulated treasure of three years, amounting to some £28,000,000, together with precious merchandise almost equally valuable. Arrived safely at Vigo, the seventeenth Spanish galleons were attacked by the combined British and Dutch fleets, under Admiral Sir George Rooke. The galleons, which were men-of-war, carrying from twenty to forty guns apiece, were assisted in the engagement by 21 French ships of the line. The others were much stronger, and gained an overwhelming victory. It was to save the treasure falling into their hands that the galleons were sunk. It is proved beyond doubt that only a very small part of the treasure belonging to the King was landed before the battle; contemporary official documents show it to have been £2,081,461, and the allies secured as booty no more than £434,785. Some of this gold and silver was departed to the national currency in England, and a number of commemorable medals also were struck from the captured gold by order of Queen Anne.

FORMER TREASURE-HUNTS.

Almost as soon as the battle ended attempts were made by the Spanish Government to recover the treasure. They were unsuccessful, and later the Government began to grant special charters to private companies. A succession of attempts was made, the Government at first demanding as much as 95 per cent, of all treasure that might be raised from the bay. In 1728 a wealthy Frenchman, Alexandre Goubert, almost succeeded in bringing one of the sunken vessels on shore, but it proved to be a French warship that had been sunk during the battle of Vigo. An English expedition, under William Evans, worked for a year from the end of 1825, and succeeded with a primitive diving bell in rescuing small amounts of silver, cannons, balls and other objects. The American Vigo Company followed, after an interval of years, and succeeded in lifting one of the ships, which, however, went to pieces before it reached the surface, as it had not been properly strengthened.

THE HYDROSCOPE.

No other concessions were granted until the present concessionaires appeared on the scene, and secured from the Spanish Government the sole right of working in Vigo Bay until 1915. The Spanish Government is to receive 20 per cent. of the value of the objects recovered. Dr. C. L. Iberti is at the head of the enterprise, while the engineer is Guiseppe Pino, an Italian. Pino has invented and patented a number of ship-salving instruments, specially adapted for finding and lifting the lost galleons. Chief of his inventions is the hydroscope, which may be described as a telescope for use under water. Through the hydroscope objects can be seen under water almost as clearly as objects in the air can be seen through field glasses. The top of the apparatus is a floating platform, on which twenty men can stand. From its centre descends a powerful telescopic steel tube, at the end of which is an optical chamber, a kind of camera, provided with mechanical arms, and containing powerful lenses. The system of lenses and reflectors is so arranged that objects surrounding the base may be seen from above to a distance of about 2,000 square yards. The hydroscope is provided also with electric lamps of great power.

PNEUMATIC ELEVATORS.

Another of the clever Italian's inventions is a submarine boat, which was used by the Japanese to raise the sunken Russian warships at Port Arthur. It is shaped like a torpedo, and is screw-driven; it is also fitted with wheels, and can move along the sea-bed; it can rest immovable in the water at any depth, and has mechanical arms which may be worked with a precision almost equal to that of human hands. Among the other inventions are the elevators, consisting of cylinders made of rubbered canvas, into which compressed air is pumped. Each cylinder is capable of raising 40 tons out of the water, so that it is only a question of multiplying the number of cylinders, whatever the weight may be. The elevator has mechanical arms to embrace the hull which is to be salved, or cables may be passed beneath a keel when the wreck is weak.

THE GALLEONS LOCATED.

The bed of Vigo Bay has already been examined with the hydroscope and the ships, which for more than two centuries had rested peacefully in the depth of the ocean, have been located. By way of experiment several cannons were raised to the surface, and a quantity of wood was recovered, so well preserved as to resemble stone. The wood of which the sunken galleone were built is alone a treasure that would repay years of work spent on its recovery.

The general cargo brought home by the transports included pearls, emeralds and amethysts, amber and precious woods from the South American forests. It is known that there were numerous works of art in gold, silver and bronze, to say nothing of 1,541 cannon, and innumerable articles of value belonging to officers and seamen.

When, in a few weeks' time, work is begun in Vigo Bay, attempts will first be made on the Santa Cruz, one of the largest of the galleons, which carried 34 guns. It is hoped that she will come up whole, for, from appearances, she has been wonderfully preserved.

FORTIFIED AT FIFTY.

Dr. William's Pink Pills Bring Health and Strength to Women at a Critical Time.

Few women reach the age of fifty without enduring much suffering and anxiety. Between the years of forty-five and fifty health becomes fickle, and acute weaknesses arise with rheumatic attacks, pains in the back and sides, frequent headaches, nervous ailments and depression of spirits.

The secret of good health between forty-five and fifty depends upon the blood supply. If it is kept rich, red and pure, good health will be the result, and women will pass this critical stage in safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills help women of mature years as no other medicine can, for they make the rich, red blood that means good health, and brings relief from suffering. Mrs. C. Donavon, Newcastle, N. B., says: "About two years ago I was greatly run down and very miserable. I did not know what was wrong with me. I was hardly able to drag myself about, had severe headaches and no appetite. I felt so wretched that I hardly cared whether I lived or not. I had often read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others and I decided to try them, and I can now truthfully say I found them all they are recommended to be. Under their use my health gradually came back; I could eat better, sleep better and felt stronger in every way, and before long I was enjoying as good health as ever I had done."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the trouble in the blood. They actually make new blood. That is why they cure such troubles as rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, kidney troubles, headaches, sideaches and backaches, and the ailments of growing girls and women of mature years. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HER INDISPOSITION.

"What reason did you give for not going to Brown's party the other night?"

"I told them I was indisposed."

"But I saw you in the afternoon and you appeared perfectly well."

"Oh, I was feeling all right, but I just didn't have the strength to drag my husband out."

Little Tommy—"Papa!" Papa—"Well, what is it, my son?" Little Tommy—"What do deaf mutes do when they want to talk in whispers?"

BLOTS ON NATURE'S NAME

VIEWED BY AN ANGRY LOVER OF NATURE.

Plenty of Blots and Mistakes in Nature's Way of Doing Things, so We Think.

One of Nature's many blunders is that of carefully nurturing millions of lives for about, say, four or five weeks, and then killing the whole lot off in a single day and night. She is fondest of playing this trick on insects and plants.

Now, some insects are comparatively harmless, and if there is any danger of their becoming too common, they art kept sufficiently down by birds.

In spring large numbers are reared in trees and bushes. Some are destined to become very beautiful moths and butterflies. They fatten in the warm sunshine and on fresh green leaves specially prepared for them. Then, all of a sudden, a hurricane comes up, rain descends in sheets, and the following morning a sharp frost sets in, and countless hundreds drop to the ground dead.

WOLVES DESTITUTE.

Nature is shockingly neglectful. Take wolves. A wolf's voracious appetite is appeased during summer; but, when winter arrives, he is left destitute. The tiny dormouse is taught by nature to hibernate, and the squirrel collects a winter larder of nuts to draw upon between his dozes. Even beetles, and caterpillars, and worms are cared for. But the great, hungry wolf is allowed nothing. He faces the winter empty and shelterless, and has to roam over hundreds of miles of snow-clad steppes before he can get a single dinner. In a frenzy of starvation and despair, he often devours his own kind.

CANNIBALISM OCCURS.

Yet, in the face of this cruelty, some creatures are allowed more food than they can eat. Several species of foreign sea-bird are surrounded by such swarms of fish that they eat till they can scarcely move, much less fly. What a contrast to the poor wolf!

As we get forther on into the book of Nature, things get worse and worse. The starving wolf, and the bloated sea-bird are bad enough. Yet some creatures, in spite of being surrounded with food, will eat themselves. There is actually a case on record of a captive hyaena who broke his leg between a fork in a branch, and then gnawed it off. On the following morning, the leg was gone—for the creature had devoured it, bones and all.

This is quite common among grasshoppers and locusts. If you catch one of these creatures, ten to one he will break a leg off trying to escape Then, if you put him with his loose limb in a tumbler, he will eat up his own leg with great relish. In a similarly charming frame of mind mice and rats will gnaw their own tails off, and toads and caterpillars regard it as the essence of morality to eat their own cast-off skins.

MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES.

But this is not all. Over-eating, starving, and vicious appetites are not my only quarrel with Nature. Hundreds of creatures commit suicide. No man can walk through a brilliantly lit town at night in summer without noticing the swarms of moths that surround the lamps. They are all desperate suicides. And by the way they persist in going to their death one would think they were quite fond of it—but it is all nature's fault.

Some butttrflies live through the winter, and it is not generally known that they commit suicide whenever they get the chance. The "chance" is one of those warm, sunshiny mornings in mid-December, when it ought to be snowing and freezing hard. Out comes the butterfly into the spring-like warmth, and, after flying about flowerless fields, and leafless woods for the day, returns home in the evening.

And now, what do you think it has done? It has broken its winter sleep, and can't get its five hundred winks back. It fidgets and fidgets next morning to get out again. But next morning happens to be real December—snowing and freezing, and the foolish thing dies.—Pearson's Weekly.

Nearly 80,000,000 gallons of water are used annually to cleanse the streets of the City of London.

It's surprising how many otherwise sensible men believe in signs and omens.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

TESTED RECEIPES.

Creamed Potatoes and Green Peppers.—Peel enough Irish potatoes to make a good quart after they have been cut in small pieces or in the form of dice; after removing the seeds from two green peppers, wash them well and cut into rings; put them and the diced potatoes into a stew pan and cover with boiling water. After cooking for eighteen minutes pour off the water and sprinkle with flour, salt, and pepper. Turn into a baking dish, cover with cream or milk, dot with butter and cook in a hot oven until nicely browned. Then serve at once.

Bread Balls.—Set bread in sponge at night, in morning take some and make into balls (size golf balls). Let them stand in warm place half hour, then plunge into boiling lard. If wanted for luncheon take sponge and set in cool place until half hour before lunch.

Harlequin Cup.—In the bottom of sherbet cups put a layer of marshmallows cut in small pieces, then a layer of coarsely chopped walnut meats, and then fill with pineapple cut in dices. Place on top of each cup a generous spoonful of whipped cream and a Maraschino cherry.

Better than Shortcake.—Make a cottage pudding as follows: One cupful of sugar, small piece of butter, one cupful of milk, one egg, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and little salt. Serve while hot with following sauce: To one large tablespoonful of butter beaten to a cream, add gradually one cupful of sugar, and one pint mashed strawberries; just before serving add beaten white of one egg.

Johnny Cake.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs well beaten, one cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water, one teaspoonful baking powder, pinch of salt, one cupful of cornmeal, one cupful flour.

BREAD RECIPES.

White Bread.—Quick directions for use in the morning. Will make four loaves. Dissolve thoroughly two cakes of compressed yeast in one pint of luke-warm water, and stir in sifted flour until the mixture is a little thicker than griddle cake batter. Set in a warm place free from draft, until it rises and begins to go back. Your sponge is now complete. Add to the sponge one quart of luke warm water, one tablespoonful of salt, two of sugar, same of butter; add sifted flour enough to make dough as soft as can be handled. Knead well. When thoroughly light knead and make into loaves. Place in well greased pans for final rising. This last kneading should be thorough. When light, bake. Remember that it will "spring" still more in the oven.

Health Bread.—Take two pints of luke warm water, three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, three tablespoonfuls of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of chopped walnuts, two yeast cakes dissolved in a cup of warm water with three teaspoonfuls of sugar, three cupfuls of white flour, two quarts unsifted granam flour, being careful to add the flour slowly, so as not to get in too much. Let rise until light, then knead it down, let rise again, mold in three loaves, let rise, and bake in a moderate heated oven three-quarters of an hour, being careful not to have the oven too hot, as graham burns much easier than white flour.

Steamed Brown Bread.—Two cupfuls sour milk, one egg, one-half cupful molasses, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of white flour, one-half cupful of cornmeal, three cupfuls of graham flour. A few raisins may be added. Steam one and one-half hours or bake three-quarters of an hour.

KITCHEN STEP SAVERS.

To Keep Milk from Scorching.—Either rinse the pan with cold water or put a little butter on the bottom of the pan before putting the milk in, and you need not worry about the contents scorching.

Dishwater Help.—Use old papers to wipe out the greasy dishes, also the greasy cooking utensils, then burn the papers. Try this once and you will never have any more greasy dish water.

Cooking Sour Fruit.—Gooseberries, rhubarb, and dried fruit will require less sugar if they are covered with hot water and allowed to stand until water is cool. Then change the water and cook.

Olive Oil Hints.—As soon as a can or bottle of olive oil is opened put in two lumps of loaf sugar to the pint. Keep in as cool a place as possible. The sugar does not change the taste of the oil. Always treat it in this way, and the last in the can is as delicious as the first.

To Shell Beans Easily—Pour upon the pods a quantity of scalding water and the beans will slip out easily from the pod. By pouring scalding water over apples the skin will slip off easily.

Chocolate Frosting Helps—Put a bit of paraffin the size of a hazelnut in chocolate frosting or fudges to give the glossy appearance confectioners give them. Try grating on your lemon grater, your baker's chocolate; put away in an airtight cocoa or other tinbox. Always ready.

Use for Tins.—Here is a good way to make use of empty sirup tins: The four pound size is perhaps the most useful, but others will do as well. Wash them clean, then procure a small tin of enamel, any color you like, but pale blue is pretty; give them three coats on the outside, allowing time for each coat of enabel to dry before putting on tht next. Cut out from bills or papers the letters you require to make the words showing the contents of the tins, such as pears or rice. Stick each letter on separately and as neatly as possible and give one coat of crystal varnish to the tin. It can be washed when soiled.

FILLING FOR CAKES.

Fruit Filling.—One quart of strawberries or red raspberries; sugar and let stand for half an hour and then mash fine, and beat the whites of two eggs with one tablespoonful of powdered sugar until stiff. Mix all together and just before serving spread on each layer as you would any other filling. This will be found to be a delicious filling.

Date Filling.—One cupful granulated sugar, one-fourth cupful of water. Boil until threads from the spoon. Add this to the beaten whites of two eggs, stirring briskly. Flavor with vanilla. Then add 5 cents' worth of finely chopped dates, stirring continually. Spread between any white cake layers.

LEGACIES OF POETS.

Estate of Late Algernon Charles Swinburne and Others.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the last of the famous band of great Victorian poets, who died at his home, The Pines, Putney, recently, aged seventy-two, left estate valued at $121,412 gross, including personalty of the net value of $99,981,

The will, probate of which was granted in London the other day, is a short typewritten document, as follows:—

"I, Algernon Charles Swinburne, of The Pines, Putney Hall, in the county of Surrey, esquire, declare this to be my last will. I devise and bequeath all my property whatsoever and wheresoever, both real and personal, to Walter Theodore Watts-Dunton, of The Pines, Putney Hill, aforesaid, and I appoint him to be the sole executor.

"In witness whereof, I, the said Algernon Charles Swinburne, have to this my will set my hand this third day of February one thousand nine hundred and four.

(Signed) "A. C. Swinburne."

It is interesting to compare the estates left by a number of other eminent people of the Victorian period:—

Alfred, first Baron Tennyson, died 1892, at the age of eighty-three years	$286,030
Robert Browning, died 1893	93,875
Mr. Matthew Arnold	5,200
Mr. Frederick Locker Lampson, died 1895	152,059
Mr. Coventy Patmore, died 1896, aged seventy-three.	43,885
Mr. William Morris, died 1896, aged sixty-two years	275,345

A LOFTY CHIMNEY-STACK.

What is claimed to be the tallest chimney in the world is now under construction at the Great Falls, Montana, for the smelting works of the Amalgamated Copper Company. This stack has a foundation of 74ft. in diameter, and will rise to a height of 506ft., with a 54ft. diameter top. Connection with the furnaces will be made by a flue 20ft. high, 48ft. wide, and 1800ft. long. The tallest chimney built hitherto is that of the Halsbrucker Hutte, near Freiberg, Germany, 460ft. in height.

ONLY ONE CURE FOR A BAD STOMACH

Indigestion and Similar Troubles Must be Treated Through the Blood.

Indigestion can be treated in many ways, but it can be cured in only one way—through the blood. Purgatives cannot cure indigestion. By main force they move the food on still undigested. That weakens the wholse system, uses up the natural juices of the body and leaves the stomach and bowels parched and sore. It is a cause of indigestion—not a cure. Others try predigested foods and peptonized drugs. But drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its power. The digestive organs can never do the work properly until they are strong enough to do it for themselves. Nothing can give the stomach that power but the new, rich, red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So the reason for their success is plain. The health of the stomach depends upon the blood in its delicate veins. If that blood is weak and watery the gastric glands haven't the strength to secrete the juices which alone can digest the food. If the blood is loaded with impurities it cannot absorb the good from the food when it is digested. Nothing can stimulate the glands, and nothing can absorb the nourishment but pure, red blood. And nothing can give that pure, red blood but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Alfred Gallant, Mill River, P. E. I. says:—"For several years, previous up to two years ago, I suffered continually from indigestion. I could not eat enough to keep my strength, and what little I did eat, no matter what kind of food, caused great pains, so that I became much reduced in flesh, strength and energy. I consulted several doctors and took medicine from them but without any benefit whatever. On the advice of a friend I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and soon good results were noticed, I could slightly increase the amount of food day after day, and suffered no inconvenience, until after taking ten boxes I could eat any kind of food and in a short time got back to my normal state of health and feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have surely cured me of a most stubborn case of indigestion."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PURE MILK LAW.

Milk Bill Which May Become Law in England.

If the Milk Bill introduced by Mr. John Burns passes into law it will become operative in England on January 1, 1910. On the same day will come into operation an order of the Board of Agriculture defining the methods to be adopted by the local authorities for the compulsory slaughter of diseased cattle and the scale of compensation to be paid.

Every person in possession of a cow suffering from tuberculosis of the udder must report the fact to a constable, who will transmit the report to the local authority. Whether the case is reported or not, the local authority, if they have grounds for suspicion, will order a veterinary inspection of the animal, and if it is found to be diseased it must be slaughtered.

After slaughter the carcase sholl be examined by an expert. If the report is that it was not diseased the full certified value shall be paid as compensation, together with a sum of $5; if the certificate shows that the tuberculosis from which the animal suffered was not advanced the scale of compensation shall be three-fourths of the value, after deducting half the reasonable costs of the local authority. If the cow suffered from advanced tuberculosis the compensation shall be at the rate of one-fourth of the value of the animal (or a sum of £2, whichever be the greater), with a similar deduction of one-half the costs of the local authority.

"Yes," said the traveller, "my wife's mother was the most admirable housekeeper that ever lived. Poor soul, she was eaten by cannibals in Africa." "You don't mean it?" "Alas! it's true. Why, when the savages had thrust her into the cauldron, and she was beginning to cook, she cried out faintly with her lasts breath: 'Don't forget the salt and pepper!'"

WAS BITTER TO MOTHER

DISRESPECT OF EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

Ordered Her Under Arrest Because She Concealed Her Husband's Journal.

"The relations between William and his mother, the Empress Frederick, became, at last, so bitter that William placed spies about her—even in the bedroom of his invalid father.

"Through one of these spies William learned of the existence of a journal which his father had kept for some years. Frederick had a taste for writing and the fact that there was a coldness between him and his son led William to fear that this secret journal might contain some criticism of his conduct.

"The empress, however, was clever enough to conceal the diary before her husband's death. Eluding the surveillance of her son, she sent the papers to her mother, Queen Victoria or to her brother, then Prince of Wales, I don't remember which.

"Hardly had his father drawn his last breath when William, over the dead body, performed his first official act.

DEMANDED MEMORIAL.

"It was to demand of his widowed mother the journal, which he termed a 'memorial.'

"The empress feigned ignorance. William insisted. He spoke as a master, giving his mother the order to obey. She persisted in declaring that she knew nothing of the papers.

"'Well,' he commanded, purple with wrath, 'you remain under arrest until you have obeyed me!'

"Bismarck, arriving at Potsdam two hours after this, found the palace surrounded by squadrons of armed cavalry.

"The emperor, whom he found still excited, told the old chancellor how he had met the disobedience of his mother.

"'And she need not expect pity or consideration until she has obeyed me,' he declared. 'You understand that, Mr. Chancellor? Until she has obeyed me.'

HAD GONE TOO FAR.

"The pupil had gone much too far. Bismarck saw at once that the buffoonery continued might mar the whole of William's reign. Later in life, he said, he used to wonder how he kept from laughing in his sovereign's face.

"What he did was to receive William's news with differential cilence, and latter, when the emperor was calmer, show that his course was sure to meet with general disapproval. There was a way, he thought, of proceeding much more vigorously and at the same time efficaciously. Why not rather cut down the income of the empress? Suspend her appanages?

BISMARK'S APPEAL.

"'I know her Majesty,' said the good Bismarck. 'She has pride. Forced arrest she can brave out, accept it as a sort of martyrdom; but the money, sire, the money!—who can resist money.'

"Further he laid tactful stress upon the probable representation of England. 'Is it the moment, sire?'

"The kaiser, becoming appeased, listened to Bismarck's counsel. The arrest of the empress was removed. The officers led their cavalry back to quarters and William turned his attention to the details of his father's obsequies, which he wished to be most fastidious!"—American Magazine.

ELECTRICITY SAVING COAL.

According to the estimates of Mr. Lewis B. Stillwell, presented before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, the Niagara Falls hydro-electric plants during the year 1908 saved more than a million tons of coal, which otherwise would have had to be burned in order to produce an equivalent amount of mechanical energy. During the same year, says Mr. Stillwell, the Interborough Rapid Transit Company in New York, by its electric system, saved nearly a million tons of coal from the amount that would have been consumed by locomotives. Mr. Stillwell has also calculated that when the application of electric power in the coal-mines of the Northumberland and Durham district of England is completed, there will be a saving of 1,700,000 tons of coal per year, for use elsewhere than at the mines.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the summer months as to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent at this time and too often a little life is lost after a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles or if the trouble comes suddenly will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. Geo. Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says:—"My baby was suffering from colic, vomiting and diarrhoea, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE "J'S" ARE NO "JAYS."

If you wish your son to succeed financially, see to it that the letter J appears in the name you give him. That, at any rate, seems to be the moral to be drawn from the fact that the big men in banking, finance and railroading have a Christian name commencing with J. There is J. D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan, James Stillman, President of the National City Bank of New York—the biggest bank in the States—James J. Hill, the famous railroad magnate; George J. Gould, whose father was Jay Gould; John W. Gates and James R. Keene, two of the most successful men in Wall Street, not to mention John Jacob Astor, the richest real estate owner in New York.

NOT TO BE HAD.

A smart military officer once bet an athlete that he could not hop up a certain long flight of steps two at a time.

The athlete accepted the wager, and made the trial, to find that there were forty-one steps to the flight, and that, after making twenty hops, he had lost.

He paid up, but accused the other of sharp practice.

"Sharp practice!" was the retort indignant. "Well, I'll make the same bet with you that I can do it."

The other, expecting to win his money back, assented. The officer then hopped up forty steps in twenty hops, and, hopping back one, finished in the prescribed manner, and won the wager!

When a pretty girl fails to have things her own way it's because she isn't dealing with silly men.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

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

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

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

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

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

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

ENDERBY PRESS

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

SEPTEMBER 9, 1909

New Councilmen

IT is very much to the advantage of the City of Enderby to have such men as Mr. J. L. Ruttan and Mr. William H. Hutchison on the City Council. Mr. Ruttan's experience in matters of public work and municipal affairs generally places him in a position to give valuable suggestions to the old councilmen, and he engenders in the discussion about the table very much of the practical, viewed from an unbiased stand-point. Mr. Hutchison's thorough acquaintance with Enderby's needs, and his close touch with the business and labor interests, fits him admirably for the work he has undertaken on the city's behalf.

The Example We Set

ON the agenda for the special meeting of the City Council last Friday evening was this business: "Complaint re. excavation on Cliff Street being left unguarded at night. His Worship the Mayor." And it was fair to anticipate that His Worship would make some reasonable comment in a matter so flagrant as this has been. But instead, the Mayor made light of the whole affair, and poohpoohed the agitation of the citizens who gathered Wednesday night and demanded that danger lights be set to prevent accident on Cliff Street, where a water-pipe trench had been dug across the street and left unguarded either by lights or rail. He said his reason for bringing the matter up at all was to discover what had become of two lanterns the city used to own, whether they had been stolen or stored away. No light was thrown upon this profound mystery.

The criminal code dealing with excavations on public highways and places where there is likely to be traffic of any kind, says that everyone "who makes or causes to be made an excavation upon any highway, of sufficient area and depth to endanger human life, and leaves the same unguarded and unin-closed by a guard or fence of sufficient length and strength to prevent any person from accidentally riding, driving, walking or falling thereinto, is guilty of an offence and liable to a fine or imprisonment with or without hard labor, and everyone whose duty it is to guard such hole, opening, aperture or place is guilty of manslaughter if any person loses his life by accidentally falling thereinto while the same is unguarded."

It will be seen that what His Worship presumes to make sport of is considered a very serious offence in the eyes of the law. And it is quite certain, too, that had Mr. Mark Hill and ladies been wrecked in the Cliff Street excavation last Wednesday night, the City of Enderby would have discovered to its sorrow how serious a matter it really was.

It is not a question of how many times these accidents may be averted by the quick action of bystanders; it is a question of are we as a corporation a lawabiding people and do we respect the criminal code?

City Improvements

BUSINESS is business, and the handling of public funds is a trust that should not be treated lightly. It is one wherein the essence of business should be exercised. We have heard considerable complaint, froth and doubtful questioning relating to the expenditures for the public work done this summer by the city. The trouble has been not so much in the men doing the work as in the policy of the city under which the work has been done. Alderman Peel has had charge of all public work as chairman of the committee whose duty it is to look after it. No man could work harder than he has to see that the work was properly done and without unreasonable cost to the city. But Alderman Peel nor any other alderman is not supposed to leave his own business to attend to work on the streets and the building of sidewalks. The city has had no general officer whose duty it is to superintend such work. It has spent $2800 on public works thus far the present season without appropriating a cent for the work or calling for a tender in connection with it. The work has just jogged along as the men were willing to do it.

Is this policy right? Is it just to ask an alderman to superintend the work? We should have a capable man to act as superintendent and direct all work, and tenders should be called for as is the case in other towns. We should demand good work and let the contractor pay a good wage to his men.

If a certain amount of public work is to be done, isn't it far easier for the city to stipulate what the work shall be, appropriate the money for it, and call for tenders to have it done? Men who understand the work will then take hold. They will be able to tell men when they employ them how long the job will last, and the matter of wage will be settled by the capacity of the workman. A set wage per day, especially if it be a low wage, is the curse of any community. It puts the *talker* on a level with the *worker*, and offers no incentive to the man who wants to do an honest day's work.

Contract work is far more satisfactory to the men who want to work, and infinitely more satisfactory to the city. It cuts out of the workman's life that incentive to gab and grouch, and puts the matter of advancement all in his own hands. It is up to him then to make good, not merely to draw a weekly wage of $2.50 per day. Also it relieves the chairman of the committee of public works of much of the labor now unjustly thrust upon him, and precludes much of the criticism unwisely made. It shuts out all charges of graft and favoriteism, and shows that the city is being run as other business institutions are conducted. This the ratepayers have a right to demand, and the City Council should feel it a privilege to give.

The Walker Press is putting in the latest model Oliver typewriter. If you are interested, it will be open for your inspection when you are in town.

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.

MARA

and

North of Enderby District

Is *par excellence* adapted to Dairying, Vegetables, Hay and Mixed Farming; there is also a large quantity of the very best sandy loam, and light clay loam for non-irrigated apples, pears, plums, etc. Ask for my booklet of photographs of the District.

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

ENDERBY Hotel

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

H. W. WRIGHT, Proprietor
Enderby

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

Special

These are the prices to-day

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

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.

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

Prices previously published of no effect

Terms: Net Cash

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

LET OUR SUITS TALK

Come in and see them. They will tell you better than we can how much they are worth. An inspection of Fall Clothing samples is solicited. If you are wise you will not order a suit until you have seen them. We are confident that we can give you better value and a neater fit than you can get elsewhere. Don't send away for a suit. We want your business and are prepared to do the right thing to get it and retain it.

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

Bamboo Book Cases and Tables

Music Corner and Paper Racks

Japanese Folding Screens

All kinds of Furniture at the Lowest Prices in the West

W. T. HOLTBY
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All kinds of Tin and Zinc Articles Repared
Rear Evans Blk Enderby

Buy and Boost Home Products. It pays—BIG.

Fred. H. Barnes
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
Plans and estimates furnished
Dealer in Windows, Doors, Turnings and all factory work. Rubberoid Roofiing, 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.

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

USEFUL HINTS

Yeast is very susceptible to damage from either heat or cold. A temperature of 45 degrees F. is cold enough, and 100 degrees F. hot enough to spoil it.

If using compressed yeast, see that it is fresh. If dark and mouldy it is old; if it breaks up like putty it is weak.

Good yeast breaks up easily, has a crisp feeling and a pleasant wine-like smell.

Dried yeast cake will keep longer than compressed. There is no danger of decay, but if kept too long it spoils.

Flour taken from a cold place should be warmed before using to about the temperature of the hands, and the dough kept at this temperature. If allowed to become chilled the dough will not raise. Too much heat also weakens the dough and spoils the color. Eighty-two to 86 degrees F. is the right temperature.

Always bear this in mind: For bread baking use Moffet's Best, for pastry use Drifted Snow—take no substitute.

Mix the dough soft; it has enough flour when it ceases to stick to the fingers.

Knead the dough thoroughly; it improves the texture and makes the bread stand up better.

If good results are not obtained, change the yeast.

Work on the Round Lake mining property, bonded by the Williams company, is being prosecuted. It is reported that they have a promising showing of ore.

He Never Had Your Chance

In this man's day there was little chance for the chap who started out in life as a workman with no special training. He was foredoomed to work for small wages until finally disqualified by old age. With **YOU** it is different. If you are not getting ahead as fast as you should in your chosen occupation, the I. C. S. will help you.

A record of over 16 years of remarkable success in training thousands of ambitious wage earners for better positions and increased earnings enables us to state positively that we can help you, no matter how scant your time, money, or education may be. Don't neglect any possible chances for advancement. **Send this coupon NOW.**

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 799, SCRANTON, PA.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary and advancement to the position before which I have marked X.

Ad Writer	Arch. Draftsman
Show-Card Writer	Structural Engineer
Window Trimmer	Structural Draftsman
Civil Service Exams.	Contractor & Builder
Ornamental Designer	Foreman Plumber
Mechanical Engineer	Civil Engineer
Mechanical Draftsman	R.R. Construct'n Eng.
Foreman Machinist	Surveyor
Electrical Engineer	Mining Engineer
Electrician	Chemist
Power-Station Supt.	Bookkeeper
Architect	Stenographer

Name _____

St. & No. _____

City _____ State _____

Or address local agent, R. LAWRENCE, Box 741, Nelson, B. C.

Comment and Affirmation

What have you made of yourself? What have you done for the world? Whom have you helped on the uproad? What sacrifices have you endured to justify the right to claim principle? How many times have you resisted the sale of your honor? How often have you kept your word rather than keep an unfair dollar or take an unfair advantage?

Is society any better for your birth, or have you added to the welfare of others.

Suppose you drop the blinders of conceit and take a squint in the mirror of revelation. And while you're at it get a good look. See your weaknesses and acknowledge them. They're bound to be found out by some one else, because the biting acid of life will sooner or later eat away the plating of hypocrisy and let the brass of your nature peep through.

Who are you that you have the right to judge anybody?

Is your own past so spotless—has your own record been so pure that you're qualified to condemn any man or woman in the tribunal of your complacency?

Have you known hunger and privation—has your heart been torn and your soul worn by the pressure and the grind of misfortune? Have you been put in positions where temptation cried out with a thousand tongues while necessity knouted with a hundred lashes? Are you so just, so all knowing as to determine how any man or woman shall act?

Circumstances are so peculiar, combinations of events are so misleading, that every wheel in the machinery of justice is set to clog at circumstantial evidence. The juryman recognizing that his verdict will bring a definite result—that it will send a man to his death or deprive him of his freedom and destroy his good name—argues and pleads and fights with his associates over every doubtful point in the testimony rather than go through life with the responsibility of condemnation.

But what of the countless times when the name and reputation and character of men and women are disposed of by a word of thoughtless slander? Do you stop then and weigh evidence? Do you demand proof and fact? Do you pause to consider what motive may lie behind the initial accusation? Do you seek to trace its cause? Do you ponder over the probable consequence of your gossip? You don't.

It isn't because you wish to hurt nor because you are really malicious, but because you don't visualize the consequences of your thoughtlessness—because you don't see the definite otcome of what you are doing.

The charity that you spell in dollar marks is minor alms. Give of your heart, give of your understanding, of your gentleness, of your forbearance.

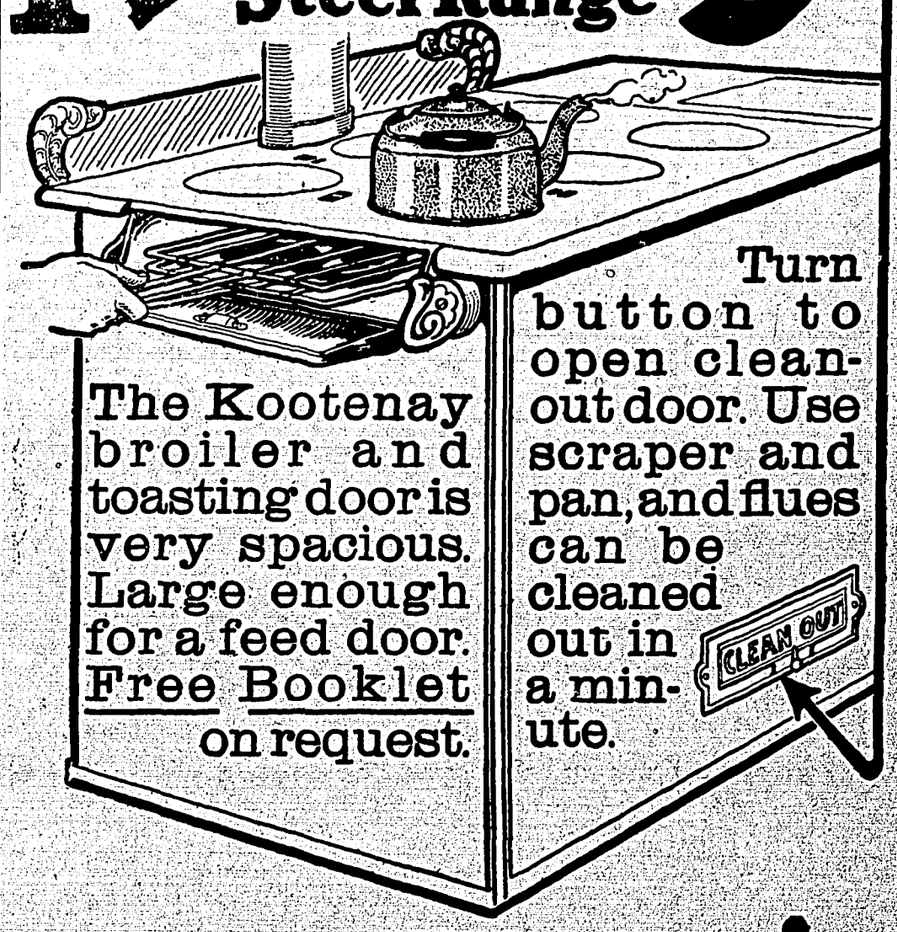
Don't judge.

First of all, because when it is yor province your own weakness should plead forgiveness for another. And, secondly, becase it is usually none of your business to stick your nose into affairs that do not concern you.

The man who would win must carry in his very presence an air of assurance, the certainty of a conqueror. People admire a confident man. They can trust him. They hate doubt or vacillation. It is the balanced man that wins, not the one who goes about as if he did not, himself, believe that he could win if he had a chance. It is the strong, aggressive characer that creates enthusiasm and radiates confidence.

HEALTH IS ALL A matter of sane living. I care not whether a man is a vegetarian, fruitarian or takes his blood rare, if he uses "horse sense" when it comes to proportions, time and quantity, breathes well, eats well, works well, and laughs in his work, he will not need a family physician. Worry is the habit of small men. The man of power does not "stoop to conquer." He lives plainly, is not lazy, and, though he works 18 hours out of the 24, he will not overwork, and is never tired. He "carries his chin in and head high," and all good things gravitate to him. "I attribute my vigor at 71 to taking good care of myself," said Jas. J. Hill, in a recent interview. "I always retire early, and am generally asleep by 11 o'clock. Hard work will never hurt anyone. I never worry. Perseverance and application are the rules for success."

Kootenay Steel Range



The Kootenay broiler and toasting door is very spacious. Large enough for a feed door. Free Booklet on request.

Turn button to open clean-out door. Use scraper and pan, and flues can be cleaned out in a minute.

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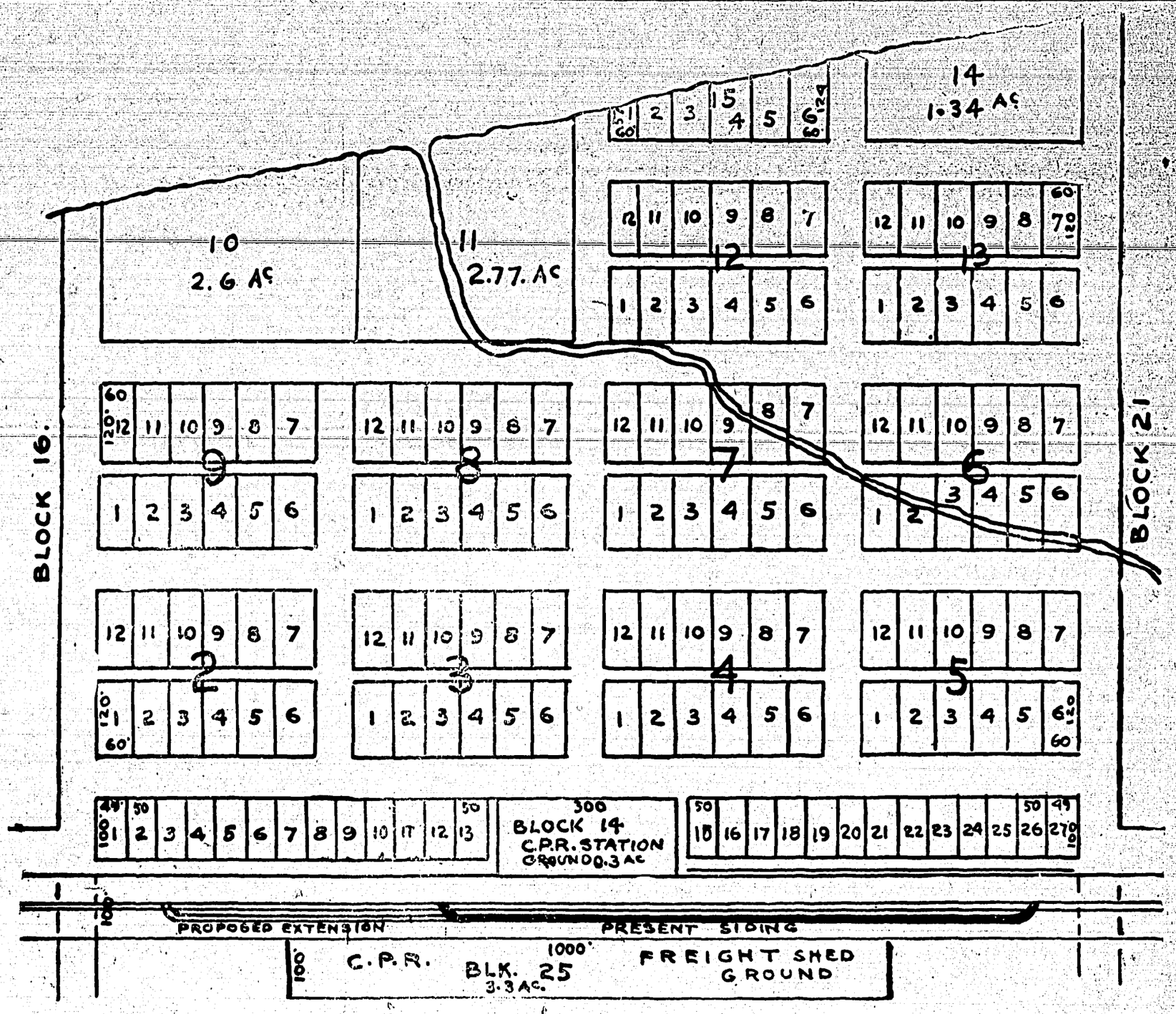

GRINDROD TOWNSITE

Where the Government draw bridge is to be started this month, to cross the river six miles north of Enderby. Lots on the market through H. W. Harvey, Enderby and Grindrod

The Making of the Great Dominion

By T. G. MARQUIS, In Toronto Globe

In undertaking to consider such a question as the making of the great Dominion it will be necessary not only o deal with Confederation but to touch ightly upon the great events in our istory which led up to it. That hot attle on the Plains of Abraham be-ween the heroes Wolfe and Montcalm ave us Canada. As a people, then, we re but little over a hundred years old, ut our hundred years of life have een so full of steps upward that we an turn our eyes backward with a ertain degree of pride on our history.

* * *

THE WAR OF 1812.

For 30 odd years our fathers struggled ith axe and plow to make a worthy ountry for their children. For 30 odd ears we were free from war, or houghts of war, but our jealous neigh-ors to the south had a desire to root verything British from this continent, nd on the first provocation poured heir troops across our borders. Our opulation was small, our army was diculously small, and our sons were nused to warlike weapons. But pa-iots soon learn war, and in a very ort time a large and determined army as in the field. Queenston Heights, undy's Lane, Chateauguay, were the sult. When we read the history of is war we are apt to think of it as an nmixed evil, for the building up of nada it might be considered almost nmixed good. If it be true that the ood of the martyr is the seed of the urch, it is equally true that a people's ability and union are, in a large mea-re, due to their heroic past, to the emory of the men who fought and died defend their homes from foreign inva-on. The war of 1812 may have had a olish beginning, and an even more fool-and unsatisfactory ending; but it has d more to do with giving us a na-nal spirit and keeping us true to the eals of the men and women who lost in the country to the south of us at they might live under the laws ey loved than anything else in our his-ry. It is men and not laws that make nation; and it takes war—war against ral foes or physical foes—to call out that is best in a man. Our Canadian uth are blessed in having such men as ock and De Salaberry to look back to, the winning of Quebec was the first p in building up Canada, and the de-ce of it under Guy Carleton the sec-d, the next and by far the most portant for us was the war of 1812, foreign troops and leaders played t a small part in that war. We met enemy in the field ourselves and ght them that we could defend our n hearths. It is true the war crippled resources, left our fields unculti-ed for a time, but what of that? A ng people soon recovers all the terial wealth it has lost; but the rit, the life, the union, that such a r as that of 1812 gives a people can er be lost, and are worth more than stimable wealth.

But this war brought in its wake an that was to affect the future of nada. The leaders in it began to feel t having defended the country they ned it, and with them was associated body of men who had lately come m England. Loyalist and Britisher, ed by their loyal and patriotic so-y, began to play a tyrannical part the government of this country. To sh an oligarchy extreme measures often necessary, and the next great in our history, the patriot's war, as needful for the building up of ada as any previous step. If the s of 1775 and 1812 protected our es from foreign invasion, the llion of 1837 taught the few that could not ride roughshod over the y with impunity. Despite their ts and their mistakes, William n Mackenzie and Papineau should honored by all Canadians, as should unfortunate Gourlay and Bidwell Nelson. They may have caused strife, but civil strife seemed to the only thing that could awaken e who were in power to the true con-n of affairs. It was war or slavery. a large portion of the Canadians e war: and that they had wrongs ight is proved by the speedy means n to look into, to examine, and re-s existing evils. Let us be thank-that the struggle took place when country was still in her childhood. these evils continued until we had me a populous country we no doubt ld have had a war not unlike the t civil war in the United States. and, to be strong, free and united, to pass through her time of civil e; the United States, to get soli-y and unity, had to bathe her soil e best blood of her sons; and we, were only repeating history when ook up arms against wrongs that l not be righted save by some such me means.

ith the great heart of British North rica united from Lake Superior to Atlantic, for the first time in our ry, Canadians could begin to real-he possibilities of this fertile land. Durham's report had hinted at the sability of union for all the colon-but that matter had to rest for a There were sectional difficulties had to be got rid of before a great inion could be formed. The clergy ves in Upper Canada were soon more, and the religious bitterness must necessarily arise from the ence of a pampered church passed . In Lower Canada there still ex-that relic of barbarism, seignorial re. It is hard to realize that less than 50 years ago the feudal system existed in our midst. Yet so it was, and while it existed we could not hope for a strong and united Canada. It, too, was abolished, and the unprogressive habitant had an equal chance, so far as the soil was concerned, of progressing with his fellow-countrymen in the Upper or in the Maritime Provinces.

THE QUESTION OF CONFEDERATION

Now that the two wealthy and populous Provinces of British North America were united, and now that the leading sectional difficulties were removed, the minds of Canadian statesmen were free to consider the broader question of a union of all the Provinces. The question of Confederation is the all-important one in considering the history of the Dominion. We naturally ask, Who was the father of this great movement? In dealing with this question we have really to consider but two names, the Hon. George Brown and Sir John Macdonald, and that we are to-day a strong and united people is due, first of all, to the foresight and enthusiasm of the Hon. George Brown, who, from the moment Confederation flashed on him, followed it with ardent faith, and, secondly, to the diplomacy and statesmanship of Sir John Macdonald, who, long an opponent of the movement, like the wise "opportunist" he was, skillfully worked out the scheme when he did take it in hand. Like all great movements, this had long been in the air. If we had never a Darwin or a Wallace we would nevertheless have had the great hypothesis of evolution demonstrated very much as it is at present; and so, if Brown or Macdonald had never existed, Confederation would, in all probability, have worked itself out. But they hastened the movement. The time was ripe for it. Lord Durham's report had suggested it. In Nova Scotia, our greatest Canadian orator, Joe Howe, although he afterwards opposed it, saw what might be done by such a union. But it was left for George Brown to save Canada by sacrificing himself and his party prejudices that Confederation might be a fact. * * *

But Confederation was not brought about in a day. It required the utmost energy of George Brown and his followers to educate Parliament and the country towards it. There was one grave difficulty in the way, a difficulty that has ever been in the way of adequate legislation in Canada, and which at the present moment we are feeling as keenly as ever before—I mean the race difficulty. Lord Durham, although in this country but six months, saw it as clearly as we must all see it, and in his report declared that "he was brought to the conviction that the contest which had been represented as a contest of classes was, in fact, a contest of races." This jealousy, this antagonism of races caused some of our politicians to advocate the absurd "double majority" principle, and confusion worse confounded seemed about to enter Canadian affairs.

It was fortunate for Canada at this juncture that she had in her borders such a man as George Brown, a man of sterling principle, of enormous energy, of dogged determination, and, it may be, of unbounded egotism. He certainly was very opinionative; but to convince others he had to be sure he was in the right; and the history of Canada has proved that in the majority of cases he was in the right. It may be doubted whether he had the ability to lead a Government, but no better man ever headed an Opposition. He delighted in detecting evils and in rooting them out, and if he could not reign himself he caused more changes of government and helped to eradicate more abuses than any other man who had battled for the rights of the Canadian people.

In 1857 he began his struggle for representation by population. His resolution was defeated, but the Reform Convention of 1859 proved to him that it was the one thing needful for the proper conduct of Canadian legislation, that it was the one thing desired by the people of the Upper Province. The following year saw him once more on the floor of Parliament, introducing two motions which were seconded by Mr. Mowat, the one laying down the fact that the union as at present existing was a failure, and could not be longer maintained; the other that the best remedy for the racial and legislative difficulties was the formation of several Local Governments, with some "joint authority charged with such matters as are necessarily common to both sections of the Province." This was in 1860. In seven years Confederation was an established fact, and yet when these motions were laid before the House, when they were presented with the telling force of an orator speaking from conviction, they were laughed to scorn. Both motions were defeated by large majorities, the one dealing with the failure of the union by a vote of sixty-six to twenty-seven; the other, advising the adoption of a joint authority —which to the student of Canadian history must appear identical with Confederation—by seventy-four to thirty-two. As Dent says, "The joint authority scheme gave occasion to some specially facetious remarks, and one speaker declared that the bee in Mr. Brown's bonnet must be of more portentous dimensions than the bonnet itself."

THE DEADLOCK.

They could laugh such motions down, but an evil existed and a remedy was required for it. The evil grew, and before long we find a deadlock in Canadian politics. The legislation of the country was at a standstill. At this moment George Brown had it in his power to save his adopted country, and with manly generosity he stepped from the ranks of Opposition—or rather took the Opposition with him—and helped Canada over the greatest difficulty she has ever had to face. It has been argued by friends and foes of Brown that he should never have joined the coalition of 1864. A sincere man could hardly have done otherwise. He changed his principles in no way by taking the step. He had been battling for a cause, and so well had he fought that the enemy were making an almost unconditional surrender.

Three seats in the Cabinet were allotted to the Reform wing of the Government. George Brown became President of the Council, William Macdougall, Provincial Secretary, and Oliver Mowat, Postmaster-General. "Thus," as McMullen says, "a strong coalition Government was formed to carry out the newly-accepted policy of Confederation, and although extreme parties here and there grumbled at these arrangements, the great body of the people of all shades of opinion, thankful that the dangerous crisis had been safely passed, gladly accepted the situation, and calmly and confidently awaited the progress of events. Never before had a coalition been more opportune. It rendered the Government of the country again respectable, elevated it above the accidents of faction, and enabled it to wield the administrative power with that firmness and decision so requisite during the trying and critical period which speedily ensued."

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S WORK.

From the union of these parties the name that will ever stand first as the maker of the great Dominion will be that of John A. Macdonald. He had been a bitter opponent of reforms—not that he was opposed to progress, but from a feeling that the country was not prepared for the reforms of such men as Brown. But from the beginning of his career till his death he was a striking example of an "opportunist," and now that it was an opportune moment for introducing Confederation his bygone prejudices, his sneers at Brown's "joint authority," vanished like smoke, and he became the sturdiest, most persevering adherent of the new political panacea. As Dent says of him in the "Canadian Portrait Gallery," "No man can say that on any given question his finality of to-day may not be his starting point at some future time." As in every other matter that he undertook, the moment he began to work for Canfederation it was an assured success.

A Maritime union was at this time under consideration; Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia had arranged for a convention to consider the question, to be held in Charlottetown in September, 1864. Macdonald, with characteristic astuteness, determined to have delegates sent to this convention to advance the interests of the broader question of a union of all British North America. Delegates were quickly chosen, and J. A. Macdonald, George Brown, Cartier, Galt, D'Arcy McGee, Langevin, Macdougall and Campbell started on their journey for the scene of the convention. As we read these names we cannot help feeling that there were giants in those days, and that it would be hard to find in the present Parliament a galaxy of such illustrious and able men. They were in earnest, the people they visited were in earnest, and it was not long before the Maritime Provinces were anxious to consider Confederation. The Charlottetown meeting adjourned to reassemble at Quebec on the 20th October in the same year. In the meantime the people of Halifax and St. John had an opportunity of getting to know the men with whom they were about to cast in their lot. The delegates visited these cities, and the question was thoroughly considered in the banquet halls —for they were banqueted wherever they went—and in the press. It was no easy matter to captivate by oratory audiences used to the silver-tongued efforts of the Nova Scotian Demosthenes, Joe Howe, but George Brown seems to have done it. To him, as the recognized father of the movement, was assigned the bulk of the presentation of it. He knew that the Maritime public must wonder at his sitting side by side with his bitter foes, and in perhaps his ablest speech on Confederation clearly stated the reasons for this anomaly. "I," he says, "and two political friends joined the Administration, and the existing coalition was formed, expressly for the purpose of settling justly and permanently the constitutional relations between Upper and Lower Canada." The union of the Canadas had been agreed on. For fear the Maritime Province people should think that their agreement was the sine qua non he said: "We have not come here to seek relief for our troubles, for the remedy of our grievances is already agreed upon; and, come what may of the larger schemes now before us, our smaller scheme will certainly be accomplished. Our sole object in coming here is to say to you: We are about to amend our constitution, and before finally doing so we invite you to enter with us frankly and earnestly into the inquiry, whether it would not be for the advantage of all the British North American colonies to be embraced under one political system."

All the Provinces, including Newfoundland, had a strong representation at the conference which afterwards met at Quebec. The minds of all were pretty well made up, and it took them but a short time to decide to accept a Federal union rather than a legislative union. At this conference the shrewd common sense of Macdonald went a long way towards framing a set of resolutions that would find acceptance with both the people and the home Government. With the feeling that their Provinces would approve of their course, the delegates rapidly drew up the 72 resolutions, opening with: "The best interests and present and future prosperity of British North America will be promoted by a Federal union under the Crown of Great Britain, provided such union can be effected on principles just to the several Provinces."

Never was there a more opportune time for dealing with a radical change in the country's life. The difficulties that had occasioned the deadlock urgently called for a remedy. The people, too, were alarmed by troubles altogether external. The civil war in the United States was raging with bitter intenseness just at this time, and complications had arisen from our contiguity with the neighboring Republic that made us fear that we would once more have to take up arms against a foreign foe. If such a calamity as war should overtake us it could only be by union that we could hope to make a successful resistance. The civil war likewise aided our statesmen in another way. The weaknesses in the American Government had led to this great war, and with their mistakes before them our statesmen were able to construct, if not a perfect federation, at least one that would avoid the rock on which the American Government had come to grief. With earnest, enthusiastic, convinced men to plead for it, with internal evils calling for it as a remedy, with external dangers demanding its speedy completion, Confederation was assured. The discussion of the details continued until October 28, when the conference adjourned to Montreal, where, on the 31st October, the members agreed on the report to be made to their respective Governments.

The Canadian Legislature met in February, '65, and there was no lukewarm man in the Cabinet. Each member determined to have his name go down to posterity as one of the builders up of this great united country. They may have caught something of George Brown's spirit on the subject, for, consciously or unconsciously, they all felt as he did. In writing to his wife at this time he could not refrain from a piece of egotism that we can readily forgive. "Would you not like," he wrote, "that darling little Maddie should be able at 20 years hence, when we may be gone, to look back with satisfaction to the share her father had in these great events? For great they are, and history will tell the tale of them." The Governor-General, in opening the House, claimed for the subject of Confederation the calm, earnest and impartial consideration of the members. "It now," he said, "rested with the public men of British North America to decide whether the vast tract of country which they inhabit shall be consolidated into a State, combining within its area all the elements of national greatness, providing for the security of its component parts, and contributing to the strength and stability of the empire, or whether the several Provinces of which it is constituted shall remain in their present fragmentary and isolated condition, comparatively powerless for mutual aid and incapable of undertaking their proper share of Imperial responsibility."

THE VOTE ON THE UNION RESOLUTIONS.

The members were not slow in acting on this advice; the debate on the question was indeed calm and earnest; but from the first it was evident that the resolutions as agreed on at Quebec would be carried almost unanimously, and when they were put to the vote it stood 91 to 33 in their favor. In April Macdonald, Cartier, Brown and Galt went as a deputation to England, to confer with the Imperial Government on Confederation and other important matters. They met in conference the Duke of Somerset, Earl de Grey, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Cardwell, the Colonial Secretary, and were assured that the Imperial authorities were at one with them in their proposed federation scheme. On their return they found that the political outlook was somewhat less favorable than when they left. An agitation had been started in the Maritime Provinces adverse to the movement. New Brunswick took a stand against it, but afterwards decided in its favor. The people of Nova Scotia, too, lifted up their voices in opposition, but the Government stood manfully by the Quebec resolutions. As for little Prince Edward Island, she even went so far as to pass resolutions against Confederation, and to repudiate the action of her delegates at Quebec. But this cloud interfered but little with the movement, and matters were now hurried to a close.

In December, 1865, George Brown withdrew from the Cabinet. He has been censured for this, but we must remember that he was only human. He had repeatedly declared, and his opponents had repeatedly acknowledged, that he had joined the coalition for but one purpose—the making of a united Canada; and now that Confederation was assured it is not to be wondered at that he should have been anxious to withdraw from a body of men with whom he was in touch on only this one question; a body of men to whom his character was an incomprehensible enigma. The best thing, the wisest among them, their leader, John A. Macdonald, was able to say of him ten years afterwards was that his readiness to coalesce with the Government was the only patriotic thing he ever did in his life, and that he did it through a momentary feeling of patriotism which he soon repented. Is it to be wondered at, then, that he should have withdrawn from men who so little understood his nature and his motives, and who, on the reciprocity question then before the country, had deliberately slighted him. * * *

The movement was not affected in the least by his withdrawal, and on the 4th of December, 1866, representatives from Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick met in London and agreed to certain changes in the resolutions adopted by the Canadian Parliament. A bill based on these resolutions was introduced into the Imperial Parliament, and on the 29th of March, 1867, became law. The union act was at an end, and on the 1st of July, 1867, the new constitution, the British North America Act, went into effect; and Canada, from a number of isolated Provinces, fighting out their individual destinies, became the great Dominion that worthily lifts up its head among the countries of the world. Lord Monck, who had acted as a stimulating force to bring about Confederation, became its first Governor-General, and John A. Macdonald, who, from the moment he put his mind to the scheme, had worked night and day to make it a fact, was called on to form the first Administration. In forming his Cabinet he showed a wisdom that has gone a long way in making us the unit we are. It was a coalition Cabinet, and in it all classes were represented. The Confederation," he said, "is the work of the people of these Provinces, irrespecive of old-time opinion. I do not want it to be felt by any section of the country that they have no representative in the Cabinet, and no influence in the Government. And as there are now no issues to divide parties, and as all that is required is to have in the Government the men who are best adapted to put the machinery in motion. I desire to ask those to join me who have the confidence of and represent the majority in the various sections which were in favor of the adoption of Confederation, and who wish to see it carried out."

There are still several questions to be considered before we can leave this subject. Manitoba, Rupert's Land, and the Northwest Territories became a part of the Dominion in 1870. British Columbia in 1871, and little Prince Edward Island, on whose shores the matter was first fully discussed, came into the fold in 1873, and the Dominion, as we have it to-day, stretching from ocean to ocean, fronted the world.

Trip to Europe in a Balloon.

Across the Atlantic in a balloon is the hope of Prof. Henry H. Clayton, for sixteen years the meteorologist at the Blue Hill Observatory. He believes there are upper air currents flowing constantly eastward which would make it possible to do this in three or four days. He expects to use a large balloon of about 230,000 cubic feet capacity, and is at present in San Francisco, from which point he expects to make a preliminary flight across the continent. Prof. Clayton's project is like that proposed lately by Joseph Bruckner, who expects to make an aerial tour to Europe before long. His idea is to take an airship and make use of the trade winds going eastward during a certain part of the year.

HOW HE REMEMBERED.

"No, Dickey; I can't let you go fishing to-day. You want to go entirely too often."

"Maw, the last time I went fishin' was three weeks ago yisterday."

"Surely that wasn't the last time, Dickey."

"Yes, it was, maw. I remember it 'cause that was the day you held me in the bathtub an' made me take a bath."

Wireless telegraphy demonstrates that there are some good things that are not run into the ground.

GOOD EXCUSE BETTER THAN NONE.

Hen: I'm shocked to see you come home in this condition from the christening party. Explain yourself!

Rooster (more thickly than written): My dear, I had to drink a health to each chick, and you know what that means when I remind you the mother is an incubator.

DEVELOPING RICH HILL LANDS

BRYN-IACH, "the hill of health," is well named. It is located west of Enderby, and overlooks the rolling plateau of the Lawes addition to Enderby. It is many hundreds of feet higher than the valley back of the Lawes hills, and very few people, indeed, know anything about it. But here is one of the most important fruit valleys to be developed that can be found in the Okanagan.

Looking at the Lawes hills from the Enderby station, a stranger would conclude that they are but the foot hills of the mountains to the west of them. But between these hills and the mountains which rise above them is a fertile valley, a quarter of a mile to a mile in width, and running from the Salmon Arm road at the Elson corner a distance of four miles or more to the Deep Creek valley. In this valley C. Rice and H. Elliott have small holdings near the Elson corner. South of them, where the valley begins to widen out, J. Bogart has an enviable home, surrounded by a productive fruit orchard, hay meadows and vegetable garden, and a long stretch of rich land that will produce a good crop of anything it is planted to. R. J. Coltart's fine dairy farm is located south of this. He has the wide end of the valley open to settlement, and has developed a splendid, well-paying butter business. He has also a fruit orchard that produces a big crop of cherries, apples, etc. Next to Mr. Coltart's farm is the Indian reserve, and, though the Siwash holds the best land in the valley, it lies in the same wild state as it was when he got it half a century ago.

Looking upward from this valley to the mountain one can have no conception of the higher valley lying between the first range of hills and those still higher which slope westward into Deep Creek. It is in this higher valley where Bryn-iach is located. The valley is probably a mile wide, and extends from the Indian reserve on the south to the Salmon Arm road four or five miles south of the Elson corner. The first locator in the Bryn-iach valley was P. J. Frei. He has been followed by C. Nelson, Jas. Ellison, T. Bradbury, Chas. Garden, Gilbert Mohr, C. A. Skeeles and E. Embrey.

Three years ago Mr. Frei cleared 20 acres and erected a cabin. He later discovered that he had much better land on his holding that that cleared and delayed planting. And, then, you know, there are discouraging features about homesteading, and only the strong-hearted push on to achievement. I do not know, of course, but it seems to me that the first really essential thing on a homestead, next to the vegetable garden, is flowers about the cabin door—the kind She likes. There is something in this 'absent treatment' business. Yes, indeed! With Her smile to lead us on, obstacles become only playthings.

Adjoining the Frei place, C. Nelson has 160 acres. He has a very comfortable stone house erected thereon, at a point that gives him a magnificent view of Enderby, the river and valley. Mr. Nelson has a number of fruit trees planted, and they could not look better.

Jas. Ellison's homestead adjoins that of Nelson's. Mr. Ellison has accomplished wonders in the two years he has had the land. He has erected a comfortable cabin, cleared 20 acres, fenced most of it and has upward of 250 fruit trees set out, grape vines growing, strawberry patch, raspberries, gooseberries, a vegetable garden, potato patch, and Her favorite flower growing luxuriantly about the cabin door. He has 8 plum trees, 8 cherry, 8 pear, 20 peach, 20 walnut, 150 apple, and a number of grape vines. Every tree shows strong, uniform growth. Last winter's cold snap which killed so many fruit trees on the lowlands, did not touch one of these trees. The peach trees look exceptionally strong.

The soil is a light red loam, well watered by the hill seepage. On Mr. Ellison's place is a clear mountain lake, the waters apparently strong in sodas, for about the shores it is white with a soft vegetable deposit. Mr. Ellison has cut a road from his clearing to the lake and contemplates experimenting with the soft, rich deposit about the lake to discover what it will produce most profitably. The land is, moist, rich and peaty and should be excellent for celery culture.

To the north of the lake, Thos. Bradbury has a homestead. The valley here widens considerably and is admirably adapted to fruit culture.

North of these settlers, but in the same valley, we find the settlement of Glen Mary. Here the same conditions exist with regard to fruit trees. Chas. Garden, Gilbert Mohr, C. A. Skeeles and E. Embry all have demonstrated what can be done in a few years on this land.

Ten years hence will see these lands producing heavy fruit crops and the Bryn-iach and Glen Mary settlements as prosperous as any district in the Okanagan.

These settlers are deserving of such aid as the government can give in the way of wagon roads. They have discovered and practically demonstrated that they have a very important fruit-raising district.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The demand comes from people of all classes, all ages, and all occupations—a startling confirmation of our belief that the era of universal typewriting is at hand.

The OLIVER Typewriter is a money-maker right from the word "go." So easy to run that beginners soon get in the expert class. Earn as you learn. Let the machine pay the 17 cents a day—and all over that is yours.

Wherever you are, there's work to be done and money to be made by using the OLIVER. The business world is calling for OLIVER operators. There are not enough to supply the demand. Their salaries are considerably above those of many classes of workers.

Our new selling plan puts the OLIVER on the threshold of every home. Will you close the door of your home or office on this remarkable OLIVER opportunity? Will you neglect this opportunity of placing your boys and girls in finger touch with the great medium through which all business is done?

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

Address—

The Oliver Typewriter Co.

The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.

H. M. WALKER, Local Agent

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

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

COME and inspect our stock. Heavy draught horses, roadsters and saddle horses, for sale. R. Waddell, Hazelmere Farm, Enderby.

Water Notice

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOHN MOSER,

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.

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 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 division 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 licences are likely to be affected either above or below the outlet. H. J. KNAPP.

Mara, B. C., Aug. 20, 1909.

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

(Extract from Lowery's Ledge.)

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

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

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. Ruck and Vincent T. Ruck 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 sec.

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. ½ of N.E. ¼ and E. fraction of N. W. ¼ 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 licencees are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet.

(Signed) S. C. RUCK.
V. T. RUCK.

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 ½ of S. W. ¼, 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.

POST OFFICE

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

SECRET SOCIETIES

A.F. & A.M.

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

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

I. O. O. F.

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

ENDERBY LODGE

No. 35, K. of P.

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

JAS. MARTIN, C.C.
C. E. STRICKLAND, K.R.S.
R. J. COLTART, M.F.

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

IN THE CHURCHES

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

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

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

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

SMALL DEBTS COURT

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

KING'S EVIDENCE

Maggie Leycester, the prettiest girl in the little mining village of Darbystone, was unable to make up her mind on the most vital question in every maiden's life. She had, within a week, received two offers of marriage. Both her suitors were steady young men, working six days out of the seven in the darkness far below the ground, and earning good wages. But Maggie was in a dilemma. She liked them both; her tender heart rebelled against accepting one and thus causing pain to the other. So when Justin Millman put up the all-important question to her she bade him wait her answer.

Two nights after her first proposal David Barclay, Millman's lifelong chum, laid his hand and heart at her feet, and begged her acceptance. She had instinctively expected such an offer, and to David she gave the same reply as she had sent his chum away with. He must go and give her time to consider the matter.

She had rejected neither. Their offers, so to speak, were hung up for maturer consideration, and thus the matter stood when a sensational thing happened in the village.

There had been a burglary at Darbystone Grange, the residence of Lord Whitland, and a large quantity of valuable plate taken away. Some of the articles stolen were family heirlooms, and his greatest anxiety was to recover them.

In conjunction with the local police the London men spent several days at the Grange and in the village itself, endeavouring to discover some trace of the missing property, but without success.

Thinking a big reward might be of assistance in stimulating inquiry, and possibly bear good fruit, Lord Whitland offered £500 for such information as would lead to the recovery of the stolen property. The burglary was the one great theme in the little mining village, and never in the history of Darbystone had there been so much excitement.

Now it appeared that amng the various pieces of evidence which the police had secured were a number of finger-print marks. These had been found on the woodwork of the window through which an entrance to the Grange had been effected, and also on the glass itself. Photographs were taken of these incriminating marks, and these had been compared with those of all the village suspects, but yielded nothing upon which the police might work.

More than a week passed, and the authorities were no nearer clearing it up than at the beginning. Then, just when everyone thought that the police had given up all hope of solving the mystery, a new and even bigger sensation was sprung upon the village.

Justin Millman and David Barclay were arrested and charged with the burglary.

Darbystone was striken dumb when the news went abroad, and throughout the village not a single inhabitant could be found to believe in the guilt of either of these young men. To have arrested them was a shameful blunder on the part of the police, and Darbystone had no doubt whatever that once the matter was invested at the local petty sessions there would be an instant acquittal, and the two young miners would leave the court without a stain upon their characters.

II.

But in this respect the good people of Darbystone were mistaken. They were much out of their reckoning, as the evidence which the police were able to put before the magistrates quickly showed.

Only the previous day, such was the testimony of the prosecution, one of the London detectives had gone up to the Grange for a last examination before leaving when, in a thickly-shrubbed part of the ornamental ground, he picked up a large red cotton pocket-handkerchief, in one corner of which, worked roughly in white darning wool, were the initials "J. M." With this clue it was not difficulty to identify the owner, and when Justin Millman was confronted with his property he had no alternative but to admit its ownership, at the same time stoutly denying all knowledge as to the means by which it found its way to Darbystone Grange.

Then the finger-print marks which had been found on the woodwork and glass were compared with his own, and the whole of these from the woodwork found to correspond in every respect.

"Who was your companion?" was naturally one of the first questions which the police put to him, and without hesitation Millman implicated Barclay. In less than half an hour David was confined in the adjoining cell, for the remaining finger-print marks were soon established as belonging to him.

This was the extent of the evidence which the police offered at the first hearing, and upon their application a remand was granted for a week in order that additional evidence might be obtained.

III.

When the date of the resumed hearing came round the demand for admission to the court was such that only a tithe of those who clamoured for accommodation within could be admitted. But among those who succeeded in gaining an entrance was Maggie Leycester.

Whatever some of her neighbors might think of the two young men who stood in the dock on so serious a charge, she had not passed judgment on either. She could not bring herself to believe them guilty. For both there was in her heart a great pity, a loyalty, which made her strong and fearless in her championship of their innocence.

Suddenly a breathless hush fell upon the packed court. The solicitor for the prosecution was on his feet. His strong, clear voice was ringing through the building.

"Your worships," he began, "before I proceed with my case this morning I have an important application to make."

The crowd strained forward with eager ears, anxious not to miss a single syllable.

"I have," continued the prosecuting lawyer, "to ask your worships to grant the release of the prisoner Justin Millman on the ground that he has turned King's evidence, and is prepared to give valuable information, which it is confidently hoped will lead to the recovery of the whole of Lord Whitland's missing property, and at the same time show that Barclay was the only one actually implicated in the removal of the articles from the Grange."

Something like a suppressed hiss swept over the court.

Maggie Leycester's face grew strained. Her lips twitched nervously. Her eyes darted flashing glances in the direction of Millman, who, with chin held low upon his breast, stood in view of the whole court a pitiable object.

A brief whispered consultation between the justices and their clerk ensued, and then the chairman announced that Millman would be discharged from custody.

Picking up his hat from the floor of the dock, Justin, still keeping his glance averted from those in court, slowly left the side of his chum and took his place in the witness-box to bear damaging testimony against him.

Having been sworn, the witness who had turned King's evidence against his friend said:—

"Nearly three weeks ago David Barclay, one night after we had left the reading-room, suggested to me that we should break into the Grange. He said he knew where all the plate and old things were kept, and that if we got hold of some of the articles we could get a lot of money for them. At first I refused to have anything to do with the job, but he pressed me so hard, saying that there was no chance of our being nabbed, that at last I agreed, though my heart was not in the thing. Then he went in while I kept watch. I waited about twenty minutes, when he came out to the lawn carrying a lot of things wrapped up in his coat. He carried everything away himself. I touched nothing. Then we went to the Old Black Stam workings, where he dug a deep hole and buried everything he had brought away. I have since shown the police the spot where the things were buried, and they have all been recovered."

In the end David Barclay was committed to take his trial at the Assizes, bail being refused.

IV.

From that day Justin Millman became a social outcast in the village of Darbystone. People turned away from him with a rigidity which completely isolated him from his fellows. On all sides his conduct was declared to be cowardly and unmanly, and, whilst every hand was raised against him, the sympathy of all went out to David Barclay, waiting alone in his prison cell.

Millman had been bound over to appear at the Assizes to give evidence against his chum, and it was generally agreed that unless the unexpected happened the testimony of the Crown witness would be sufficient to get Barclay committed. Meanwhile Millman had been paid over the £500 reward.

It was the eve of the Assizes, which were to be held at the neighboring county town, and Maggie Leycester was laying out her best clothes for the morning, she having made up her mind to attend the trial. She had just come downstairs when a nervous knock took her to the front door. Darkness was setting down, and in the half light she failed at first to recognise the visitor, but this matter was quickly decided as the well-known voice of Justin Millman greeted her.

Her first impulst was to bang the door in his face and bid him begone about his business—such was the contempt and anger his conduct had aroused in her—but something in his tone stopped her. She listened.

"Maggie, I know you have lost your good opinion of me," he began, in a low, pleading voice, "but what I have done I have done for your sake only. I turned King's evidence to earn money for you."

His audacity filled her with sheer amazement, and for the moment deprived her of speech. Then the floodgates of her fury burst upon him.

"Accept a coward's money!" she cried, with a scorn which made him wince. "Never! How dare you come with your tainted money to me, who believed you a man? No! I spurn you and the money you would try to buy my honor with. Go!"

As he slunk away in the darkness a great yearning to possess this girl as his wife came upon him, and he halted, making as if to return.

As this thought shaped itself in his mind a noise of light footsteps coming from the direction of Maggie Leycester's house reached him.

Very soon through the darkness he was able to distinguish the form of the girl who only a few minutes before had thrust him from her, and then he heard his name called in a low whisper, "Justin!" It was the old, familiar form of address.

"Maggie!" he exclaimed, with a joyous movement forward.

"I spoke perhaps hastily just now," she said, in the same voice.

"If you did, Maggie, it is not for me to fall out with you for it," he replied wistfully.

"Do you remember how a few weeks ago you asked me to be your wife?" she went on boldly.

"That I do," he returned, with a new-born hope and joy quickening his pulse throbs.

"Well, I give you my answer to-night," she proceeded.

"Yes, yes," he cried unable to restrain himself at the unexpected turn things had taken.

"I will be your wife on one condition, and that is that yo udo not appear at the Assizes to-morrow to give evidence against David Barclay," and with these words something like a sob escaped her.

"But I dare not. I should be arrested," he exclaimed, fearfully; and then, with a great jealousy, "Why should I not tell the truth against Barclay?"

She paid no heed to his words.

"Do you agree or not?" she asked, impatiently.

"I dare not," he repeated.

"Not for my sake?" she went on, in a different voice in which he thought he caught a note of pleading. "You have asked me to be your wife. You have told me again that you love me, and yet you hesitate to make a sacrifice on my behalf."

"Ah!" His voice was hoarse and thick. "What you now seek is for David Barclay's sake. I see it all. I am not blind. To save him from a prison cell you are willing to bind yourself to me. You love him, and would save him. Without my evidence the case against him will collapse and he will go free."

She was silent. Of what use were denials?

"To save David Barclay you will marry me?" he said, slowly.

"Yes," she replied, with touching simplicity.

"And you solemnly pledge yourself to that?"

"Yes."

"If I agree, how am I to escape the penalty for not turning up at the court to-morrow?"

"You must leave the country and go abroad. I will join you later when things have blown over," she responded, quietly. "You have still time to make your arrangements and catch the midnight mail for London. From there you can easily get a steamer to the Continent. You can write me when you are settled, and I will come out to you."

"I accept the conditions," he said, "yet——"

But Maggie had gone.

V.

The next morning David Barclay stepped briskly into the dock of the Assize Court, and as he gazed upon the sea of faces which surrounded him on all sides, the sad, pensive eyes of Maggie Leycester met his.

Smiles of recognition passed between them, and then the court was hushed, for counsel for the Crown had risen to open the case.

In a masterly speech he outlined the evidence which would be called, and then the name of Justin Millman rang through the court. He was the prosecution's first and most essential witness. But to the repeated calls of his name there was no response. Messengers were hastily dispatched to search the precincts of the court, but in vain.

Then the case was put back for a little time whilst the prosecution got into telephonic communication with Darbystone in order to ascertain if any light could be thrown on the whereabouts of the missing witness. Presently a message came that Millman had left his lodgings late the previous night and had not been seen since.

Then up jumped the counsel for the defence and applied that, as the case against his client had broken down, he should be at once discharged.

"If the case had gone on, my lord," said the barrister who had been entrusted with Barclay's defence, "there would have been a dramatic sequel to the appearance in the box of the Crown's missing witness, for he would have assuredly changed places with the prisoner in the dock. I think it is only fair to my client to say now, publicly in this court, that he is the victim of a vile conspiracy. He had absolutely nothing to do with the burglary, which was planned and carried out entirely by the Crown's missing witness.

"My client, as a matter of fact, was not present at the Grange when the robbery took place, and we offer, as accounting for the presence of his finger-prints upon the glass, the explanation that on the morning following the burglary he was one of the first to arrive at the Grange, and there is no doubt that in examining the broken window he inadvertently left the incriminating marks behind him. We admit that Barclay was approached by Millman to join him in the committal of the crime, but that he took the slightest part in the business we absolutely deny. The Crwn's missing witness is well aware of that, and dare not come here to-day.

"There is just one point which, in my client's interest, I should like to clear up. When he was arrested and charged, it might be asked why he did not at once take steps to vindicate himself. Why did he not, like his false friend, turn King's evidence? Because a sense of loyalty prevented him from deserting this friend. He recognised that up to a certain point there was strong circumstantial evidence against him.

"Not only did Millman, in order to save his own skin, and also incidentally to earn the handsome reward offered by Lord Whitland, turn King's evidence, but at the same time fabricated against my client testimony which from start to finish was a tissue of falsehoods. No wonder he is not here to face judge and jury to-day!

"But let me sa ythis, that if at the remand hearing my client, David Barclay, could have put his hands upon a certain letter written him by Millman concerning this matter, he would not have been standing where he does to-day. Unfortunately, this letter, which we now have, could not be found when it was wanted, yet we put it in to-day because it most effectually clears my client's character of any calumny which might otherwise attach to him in this case. If your lordship will allow me I will read it:—

Dear Davey:—About this Grange job I spoke to you about the other night. All I want you to do is to keep mum if you should hear anything has happened. I think I can manage it myself, so don't you trouble unless you particularly want to be there at the hour fixed to-morrow night.—Your pal, Justin."

As the learned counsel finished speaking, the pent-up feeling of the court found expression in a wild outburst of cheering, which the officials vainly tried to check. And then the judge directed David Barclay to be released. The cheering broke out again with deafening force. Dazed by the strangeness of it all, the freed miner, as he stepped out of the dock, halted near the barrister's table as if undecided where to go; and then some of his friends, regardless of the strident cries of the ushers for silence, rushed into the well of the court and shook hands with him again and again.

And Maggie Leycester? What of her during all this stirring excitement?

Had she known what was going to happen, what would her actions of the previous night have been? But it was too late now. She was pledged to another, and when David Barclay came to her she was sure he would ask for her answer.

As she returned home it seemed that all that was worth having in life had suddenly slipped away from her.

Three or four days, but still David Barclay did not call. In a sense she was glad, for the delay gave her opportunity to prepare for the ordeal which she knew she must face.

At the end of the week a foreign letter came from Justin Millman.

"Dear Maggie," he wrote "you need not keep your promise to me. I release you. You are free. Marry David. I have seen all in the English papers. It is all true. I deserve every honest man's condemnation; but after all what I did was for your sake. I saw with an overpowering jealousy that you cared for David, and my idea of the Grange job was to blacken him in your estimation, but it has all turned out so differently from what I intended that I accept what has happened as an intervention from Providence. Heaven bless you, Maggie, and be happy with David."

* * * * *

When David Barclay called on Maggie Leycester the following Sunday for her answer he got the right one, yet one he had confidently expected all along.—London Tit-Bits.

ITALIAN GIRL DUPES.

Girls from Sicily and Italy Slaves in America.

The Italian bureau of emigration supplies the following information about female emigration to the United States:

"It sometimes happens that a woman residing in America comes to Italy and returns to the United States accompanied by four or five young girls whem she passes as her daughters or relatives. She is generally met at the pier by male accomplices who either pass as the girls' fathers or else are willing to marry the girls to overcome any opposition on the part of the American authorities against their landing. It is needless to say that such marriages are a mere formality and that the girls remain at the mercy of the woman who imports them.

It has also been ascertained that the custom prevails among certain groups of Sicilians in New York and Chicago for the fathers to give their daughters in marriage to the highest bidder on condition of never seeing them again. The prices given for such marriages vary from $250 to $350.

"In the state of Massachusetts many Sicilian families keep girls who are purposely brought out from their native villages on payment of $60 a year to their families. The girls are employed in cotton factories and earn between $6 and $8 a week, or about $300 a year. Out of their wages besides the $60 paid to their families about $100 is taken to provide them with board and lodging and $20 for clothes. The remainder, $200 a year, represents the profits of their employers."

As a remedy against these evils the bureau of emigration proposes a special law which prohibits the granting of passports to women under 21 whose parents do not reside in America.

SAVING INFANT'S LIVES.

Value of Milk Pasteurization Shown in Official Report.

Convincing testimony as to the value of milk pasteurization, as advocated by Nathan Straus, of New York, is contained in a British Blue Book issued the other day.

The death rate for children under 5 has been reduced from 67.8 per 1,000 in 1857 to 40.9 per 1,00 in 1907. This decline is attributed to the administrative measures and the greater attention given to the supply of milk. In ten towns depots have been opened for the supply of pasteurized milk for infants. Of all European countries only Holland has a lower rate of infant mortality than Britain.

This Blue Book has been prepared under the instructions of John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, as a response to the charges formulated in a report of the Poor Law Commission of Enquiry issued last February, and is designed to show the general improvement in the health and social conditions of the British people since 1856.

Bull Dog Brand AMMONIA POWDER

It Has no Equal
Ask Your Grocer For It
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Save the Coupons enclosed in each package and compete for a Prize. Five Dollar Gold Piece for whole complete Dog. Beautiful Metalized Rose Hat Pin for Half Dog.

Manufactured by J. R. PAINE CO., Ltd., Toronto.

HUSBAND WON'T CHANGE.

Will Not Change His Habits After Marriage.

It is pretty safe to calculate that if you don't like your lover's ways or habits before marriage, you will not like them any better after the ceremony. He may make all sorts of promises, but "promises are like pie crust, made to be broken." He may "turn over a new leaf," but you have no assurance, but his, that the leaf will stay turned. We are very likely to underestimate the strength of habit, especially in others. We forget how much habit means in our own case, and think it costs others less to give up than it costs us.

For instance, the girl who marries a man who smokes, expecting he'll give up his cigars for her sake, discovers that he remains pretty much as he was, if not worse. In the course of a long obseravtion, I've never found a case where the woman's influence or wish was stronger than the man's love for his "harem of dusky beauties," says a writer. Many times the man has "sworn off" before marriage "to please her," and either temporarily stopped or smoked on the quiet, only to resume openly when the knot was safely tied. Her best way is to accept the habit with the man and do it without nagging, or else bid him go away, and camp on the trail of some man who really hasn't the habit.

*

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

TRUE SAYINGS.

A green Christmas maketh a slim coal yard.

A frog in the pond is worth two in your throat.

A breach-of-promise suit is a poor substitute for a wedding coat.

There is nothing that will burn a hole in your pocket so quickly as a cool million.

If, as some poet has said, all life is music, the tramp must have been set to ragtime.

What a comfort it would be if the wolf-at-the-door could be trained to chew up a few duns as they arrive!

There was a time when $100,000 seemed like a good deal of money, and, come to think of it, it seems so yet.

It is not so much the love of money, but the inordinate desire of its possessors to get rid of it, that is at the root of many latter-day evils.

Mrs. Gramercy: "What do we need for dinner?" Bridget: "Shure, mum, I tripped over the rug, an' we need a new set of dishes."

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

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

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

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

WEED CUTTINGS.

In Egypt an enormous amount of trouble and expense has been caused by the weeds and other vegetable growths which spread so rapidly as to choke canals and other waterways in a few days. Clearing by hand has been found impossible in one district, so a motor boat has been equipped with a unique weed cutter and placed in service. The cutting attachments consists of a pair of V shaped knives with sharp and powerful blades, worked by belt from the propeller shaft. They trail along the bottom of the waterway, cutting the growth off at the roots. It is said that the little boat will clear as much as five acres an hour.

Just when the coffee thinks it has good ground for complaint, the egg drops in and settles the whole business.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL THING.—Unscrupulous makers are putting up a counterfeit of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. The genuine is made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

A husband who overcomes his wife's fits of temper my means of confections speaks in glowing terms of his sugar-curing process.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

The very corpulent suitor had just proposed on his knees to his inamorata and she had coldly declined. "If you will not accept my offer," said he, in desperation, "at least help me up."

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

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

"Do you know anything about flirting?" "No," he replied sadly. "I thought I did, but when I tried it he girl married me."

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

"There was a strange man here to see you to-day, pap," said little Ethel, as she ran to meet her father in the hall. "Did he have a bill?" "No, pap; he had just a plain nose."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

She: "Do you remember that thirty years ago you proposed to me, and I refused you?" He: "Oh, yes! That's one of the most treasured recollections of my youth."

Small but Potent.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

FAMILY NAME.

A new boy made his appearance in the schoolroom, and Miss Adair, the teacher, summoned him to her desk. "Do you expect to come to school here regularly?" she asked him.

"Yes'm."

"Where do you live? Are you in this district?"

"I guess so. I live down the street 'bout four blocks."

"What is your name?"

"Martin Luther Hicks."

"Martin Luther?" said the teacher. "I presume, Martin, you know for whom you were named?"

"Yes'm," answered the boy, brightening up. "I was named after me uncle on me mother's side. He keeps a liv'ry-stable."

A TERRIBLE CUSTOM.

Old customs die very hard in China, and in several parts of the Celestial Empire it is still considered a high act of virtue for a woman to publicly commit suicide after the death of her husband. According to the law, the proceeding is actually legal in some provinces, and such is the state of public opinion that in districts where it is officially prohibited the authorities rarely interfere.

A Great Record

An illustrated booklet of St. Margaret's College gives the record of its pupils for the eyar:—
EIGHTEEN attended Universities.
FOURTEEN taught Music.
FOUR had their paintings accepted by the Ontario Society of Artists.
TWO exhibited their paintings at exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy.
FOUR are engaged in teaching.
THREE are in active journalism.
NINE are employed as trained nurses.
The illustrated prospectus may be had by applying to the "Secretary," St. Margaret's College, Toronto.

HIS PROFIT.

Customer—"So you sell these watches at two dollars each? It must cost that to make them."

Jeweller—"It does."

"Then how do you make any money?"

"Repairing 'em."

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

FREQUENT.

And it sometimes happens that after a man has made his mark he acquires a wife who makes him toe it.

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

Jack: "Smith asked me to come to his home this evening. Says he's going to celebrate his golden wedding." Gladys: "Why, he's been married only three years." Jack: "That's what I am told. He said it seemed like fifty."

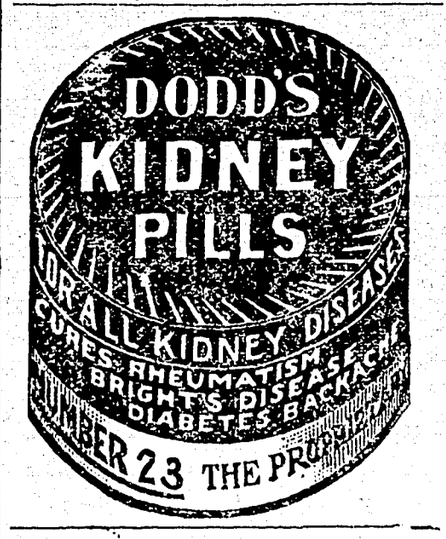
A Standard Medicine—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a revivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Mr. Green: "Do you know what I felt during the wedding ceremony to-day?" Miss Sharp: "No, what was it?" Mr. Green: "Well I felt profoundly thankful that I was not the bridegroom." Miss Sharp: "Very likely the bride felt like that, too."

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS have found Painkiller very useful. There is nothing equal to it in all cases of bowel troubles. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

A QUEER DISH.

A great dish of Egyptian harem feasts is that of a lamb roaste' whole. After the manner of a nest of Chinese boxes, each smaller than the other, the lamb is stuffed with a whole turkey, the turkey with a chicken, the chicken with a pigeon, the pigeon with a quail, and the quail with a becafico, the smallest bird known, except the hummingbird. The lamb is roasted over a slow fire until it is almost ready to fall to pieces.



THE EXCEPTION.

The Philosopher—"Tell me what a person reads and I can tell you what he is."

The Dyspeptic—"Not always. There's my wife, for instance; she's always reading a cookery book."

The Philosopher (confidently): "Well?"

The Dyspeptic—"But she's no cook!"

Much distress and sickness is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

NONE.

"We may live without learning,
We may live without books;
But where is the man
Who can live without cooks?"

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For very many years the chief organ of the Conservative party of the Eastern Townships. "The Guardian" is an 8-page 6-column paper, and has been conducted by the present editor without interruption for 50 years, who retires in consequence of advancing years.

The plant is in fair order, and consists of a moderate stock of news and job type, 7-horse-power engine and boiler, Peerless Gem cutter, 28-in. Campbell power press, medium Gordon (modern), and Liberty circular and card press, all in perfect order; three very large stones, tables, furniture, tools, addressing machine, stoves, etc., etc.,

Apply either to
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or **W. E. JONES, Richmond, Que.**

RECORD FOR 1908

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

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

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

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

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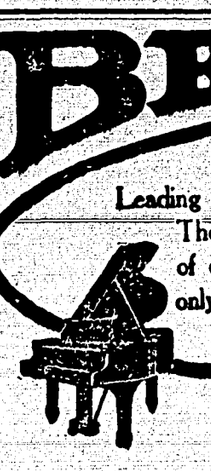

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ANOTHER CASH PRIZE CONTEST

ORANGE MEAT

Announces a New Prize Contest

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The First Prize will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of

FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS CASH

Equal to One Dollar per Week Every Week during Lifetime

A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash
Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each
Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each
Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each
Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each
One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each

CONDITIONS are similar to the last Contest, except that all Orange Meat Carton Bottoms must be sent in on or before November 30th, 1909.

Full particulars on private post card in every package of Orange Meat. If you enter this contest, complete the blank space below with your name and address, cut it out and mail it to Orange Meat, Kingston, Ont. It will count equal to ten carton bottoms.

To ORANGE MEAT, KINGSTON.
I desire to enter your prize contest which matures November 30, 1909
Full name.....
Address.....

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

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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

A smokestack is being put into our printorial holy-of-holies this week and Pa and the pensive pup will soon play high jinks with Billy Kin and the Baby behind the closed door. Tread lightly, there!

MAKING A BIG RANCH PAY

WHEN Robert Waddell took over what is now the Hazelmere Ranch, three years ago, he did not know all there was to be known about farming. And he knew it. But he knew this much: he knew one of the requisites was a large measure of straight hard work: and that in order to cultivate and harvest a field successfully, it was necessary to make his fences straight and to get the stumps out. To back up this knowledge, Mr. Waddell had the advantage of an early Scotch training, that taught him the importance of system in everything he had to do, and that Fear is man's worst enemy. He had and has an abundance of the intrepid spirit that never lets a Scotchman know he's beaten.

Three years ago, undaunted by the task before him, and unbeaten in life's struggles, he rolled up his sleeves and went at it. The first season he was alone. That year he pull the stumps on the cleared land of the Hazelmere and, in addition, brought 20 acres more under the plow; replaced the crooked fences with straight, and opened by wagon road a large portion of the land that had heretofore been closed.

The second year he added nearly 60 acres more of clearing, and this year, 40 acres. The 60 acres brought under the plow last year is this year producing barley and wheat, and from the 40 acres plowed for the first time this season and seeded on the 15-16th of June, he is harvesting a thousand-dollar crop of oats. The cost of clearing and breaking this 40 acres was $800, or less, so it will be seen that the first crop, grown and threshed in three months, will pay all the cost of clearing, seeding and harvesting. As the curbstone philosopher would say, "that's going some"—or some growing.

In all, Mr. Waddell has 600 acres in the Hazelmere Ranch, half of which is under the plow and in hay. All of it is level land and very productive. From his regular oat field of 30 acres he stacked 100 loads of grain—and this is a light-straw season, too.

Mr. Waddell estimates that the product of the ranch this season will reach nearly $7,000. He aims to make the annual output reach $10,000, independent of the poultry. And he will do it. He will do it because he has systematized everything about the Hazelmere. Go where you will: in the stables, grainery, implement shed, work shop—in all combined, you will find less confusion than you can see in some woodsheds. Everything is put away, clean and in its place.

Mr. Waddell is an advocate of the policy that aims to put legs to everything raised upon the farm—feed it to stock and sell the stock. And he believes a scrub animal will eat as much as the animal of quality, so he is confining himself to pedigreed stock. In this he is assisted by Mrs. Waddell, who has followed poultry as a hobby in the Home Land, and has taken entire charge of the Hazelmere poultry yards, assisted by men who know how. If the Hazelmere does not rival Fishel in a year or two, we miss our guess. Everything is white about the Hazelmere yards, White Wyandotte and White Leghorn are the breeds they are advancing. In each they have the best strains known to the American poultryman. It certainly is a picture to see these hundreds of snow-white birds gathered in the ideal yards and runways prepared for them.

The Hazelmere is showing a cockerel and pullet at the World's Fair, Seattle, and will be represented at all the big fall and winter shows.

Painters are now employed repainting the Hazelmere home. White set off by green will be the new color. When completed it will present a very striking appearance and will be the prettiest home scene on the river. The flower garden about the home has attracted much attention this season, but it does not compare with the floral beauty which Mrs. Waddell is planning for next season. In her rose arbor alone she will have 300 rose trees.

Mr. and Mrs. Waddell are bringing the Hazelmere up to the highest standard. It has each year excelled the previous year, for the three years they have had it, and it is Mr. Waddell's determination to add 40 acres to crop each season until he has redeemed every acre of the 600 from the wild.

R. Lingford made many handsome pictures of Enderby homes on his last visit. His work is well spoken of.

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

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The Photographic View Album of the Okanagan Valley, recently issued by Smith, Davidson & Wright of Vancouver, contains the handsomest views ever taken of Enderby and the Valley. The view books, in large, heavy envelope, wrapped ready for mailing, 75c. Call and see them.

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