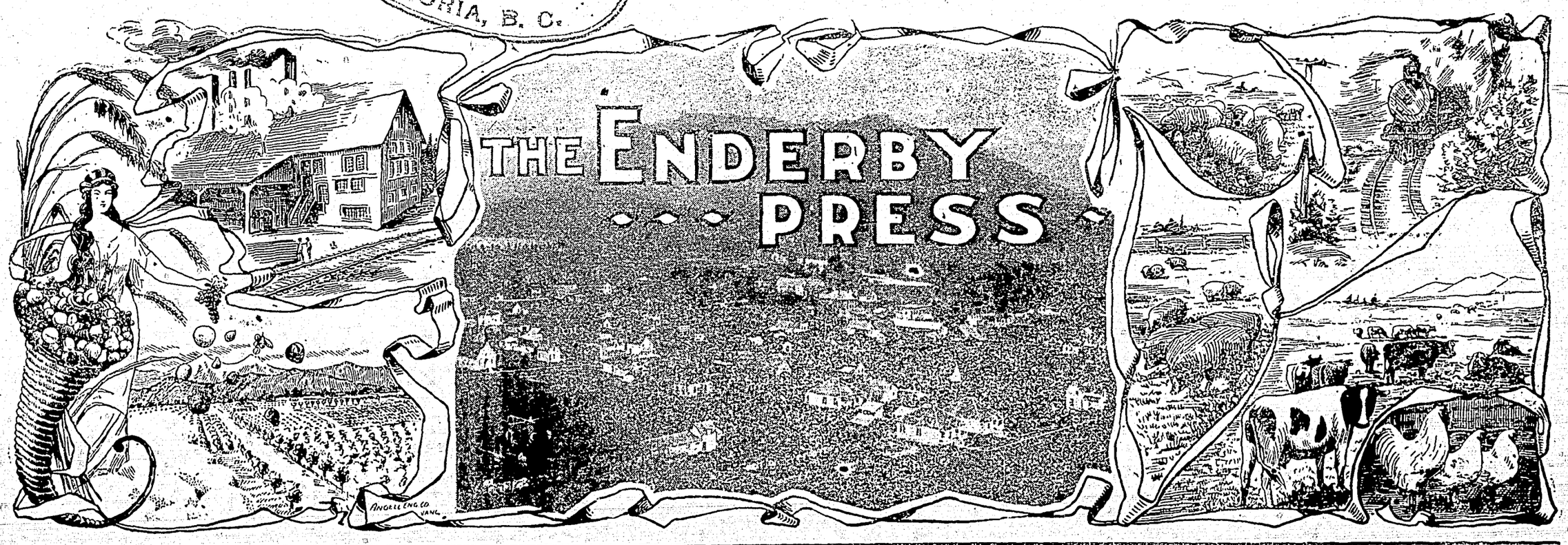
Legislative Assembly
JAN 16 1911
VICTORIA, B. C.



Enderby, B. C., January 12, 1911 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 3; No. 46; Whole No. 150

Third Annual Winter Poultry Show Outshines All Previous Efforts

Fancy poultry breeding is more than a hobby. It is a science. And some of the best breeders in Canada are in the making in the vicinity of Enderby. The results of their work in the past few years was noticeable in the excellence of the Third Annual Poultry Show held in Enderby this week.

One hundred and eighty-five birds were entered in the first poultry show held in Enherby, three years ago. Last year the entries increased to 300 birds, and this year the entries are upwards of 500 birds. These birds come from various parts of the Province, and particularly the Okanagan and a fine lot of birds they are.

The list of special prizes was very tempting this season, thanks to the liberality of the merchants and businessmen of Enderby and Armstrong. As a consequence, the entries were many and the competition keen in most of the better-known breeds.

The show opened on Monday, and on Tuesday and Wednesday the doors were thrown open to the public.

By adhering strictly to the time clause on which entries would be received, the management this season overcame much of the confusion which has characterized the opening day of the earlier shows. And as experience always makes for perfection, the poultrymen of Enderby have advanced rapidly in their methods of holding these shows.

To Mr. and Mrs. Waddell is due a very great deal of the praise for the able manner in which the present show has been handled. They have worked hard, and with dispatch in receiving and handling the fowls, and generally superintending the exhibition. Mr. Thos. Pound, Mr. Brundish, Mr. Petar, and many others interested in the exhibition, have also given valuable assistance to Secretary Robinson and Superintendent Waddell.

The show was held in the building back of the Polson Mercantile Company's store. There is more room in this building than in K. of P. Hall, where the show has previously been held, and yet even here it became necessary to add a tier of coops on top of the regular show tiers.

All day Tuesday, Judge Woods, of Winnipeg, one of the best poultry judges in Canada, was busy scoring the birds. The judge did not move about the ball from coop to coop, as the judges on previous occasions. In a well-lighted corner, away from the crowd, he had a large observation coop where each bird was placed before him by assistants, and here the scoring was done.

It would appear that Judge Woods cuts deeper for defects than previous judges. This was apparent from the disappointment expressed by many of the exhibitors. Still, as one of them expressed it, the "deep cutting" is the best thing for the poultryman in the long run.

The attendance at the show was far in excess of that of previous occasions, and the gate receipts were quite large—larger on Tuesday alone than those of the entire three days of exhibition last year.

The work of judging and awarding prizes was not completed until late on Wednesday evening, and this made it impossible for us to give a satisfactory list of the awards in this issue. A complete list of prizes awarded will be given in our next issue.

The Third Annual Show was a complete success, and fully warrants the high praise heard of the members and officers of the Northern Okanagan Poultry Association.

CURLING SCHEDULE STARTED

Enderby Curlers are getting down to business on schedule time this week. The rinks drawn against each other are well matched, and the games thus far have been very interesting. The ice is in good condition, and Mr. Jas. Evans is giving close attention to it in order to keep the ice in first-class shape.

The following schedule is now being played. The score is given in the games played to date. In each case the first named rinks take ice No. 1, the last named rinks playing on No.2 ice:

Monday, Jan.9—Murphy (5) vs. Bell (11); ice 1. Fulton (9) vs. Taylor(8)

Tuesday, Jan.10—Joe Evans (13) vs. Graham (8); ice 1. Jas. Evans (12) vs. Keith (7).

Wednesday, Jan. 11—Bell vs. Taylor (ice 1). Reeves vs. Hancock.

Thursday, Jan. 12—Keith vs. Graham (ice 1); Murphy vs. Joe Evans.

Friday, Jan.13—Hancock vs. Fulton (ice 1); Reeves vs. Jas. Evans.

Monday, Jan. 16—Bell vs. Hancock (ice 1); Murphy vs. Taylor.

Tuesday, Jan.17—Bell vs. Joe. Evans (ice 1); Reeves vs. Graham.

Wednesday, Jan.18—Jas. Evans vs. Graham (ice 1); Fulton vs. Taylor.

Thursday, Jan.19—Murphy vs. Graham (ice 1); Keith vs. Reeves.

Friday, Jan.20—Joe. Evans vs. Fulton (ice 1); Hancock vs. Jas. Evans.

It will be noted that the schedule is drawn for two weeks only. On the 23rd of January, the annual bonspiel will commence at Vernon, and it is the intention to have two rinks or more go from Enderby. This would upset any schedule that might now be made. The new schedule will be published when it is made up.

This season Mr. Jas. Evans is handling the ice for the Club, and has also erected suitable seats in the waiting room for the convenience of the ladies who enjoy seeing the roaring game. The room is also well heated, and very comfortable for the spectators.

Since the list of rinks was published the tenth rink has been added, consisting of Mr. Graham, skip; Mr. Lemke third, Mr. Manning second, Mr. Price lead.

Mr. Chalmers has also been added to Jas. Evans' rink as lead, and Mr. Crossley Polson to Mr. Hancock's rink.

One of the new rules adopted by the Club this season makes the membership fee payable at the commencement of the schedule, and also names the ice upon which the rinks shall play each schedule game.

Wanted—At the end of January, a good, steady man for general farm and orchard work. Apply to R. T. Skelton, Hullcar.

Lost—On the track, north of Enderby, a brown silk and Marabout feather stole. Anyone returning the same to the office of The Walker Press will be rewarded.

ENDERBY EDGINGS

How's the woodpile?

Dr. Keith says the present epidemic is "catching."

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Walt Mack, Enderby, on Sunday, a daughter.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Matt Cadden, Mara, on Saturday last.

Geo. Walmsley, an old-time hotelman of Sandon, committed suicide in Nelson last week.

The first carnival of the season will be celebrated on the Greyell rink on Friday evening, the 13th.

Messrs. Orton & Hartry have taken over the butcher business formerly conducted by Thos. Woods.

Our devil stayed up all night this week rather than take his clothes off with the temperature below zero.

Rev. Mr. Campbell has been absent on a trip to Fort George the past fortnight, on business connected with the Presbytery.

A. L. Matthews found a fur-lined cape on the road to Armstrong on Tuesday afternoon, and holds it for the owner to claim.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a free congregational supper in the church last Friday evening, and a pleasant social evening was spent.

An overcoat was left in the Methodist church on the evening of the Christmas tree entertainment. It will be found at Mr. Pyman's jewelry store.

Since Benj. Brundish was nominated as alderman, it has been discovered that his property qualifications are not sufficient, and he has withdrawn from the race.

If Foster's storm can climb over the mountains and get into the balmy, smiling, sunny Okanagan and act like this, what must it be doing where it knows how to storm?

Howard Mohr, one of Okanagan's bright young newspapermen, played a two-day's engagement at the Walker Press this week while the editor and staff toyed with the woodpile and ash pans and kept the toggle toggling on the brink of zero.

The business men of Prince Rupert gave William Blakemore a testimonial in recognition of his efforts against the passing of the Scott Act in that city. It is not reported what testimonial they gave Mr. Spencer for his efforts in the same direction.

All who attended the New Year dance given by the Enderby Oddfellows are unanimous in declaring it to have been the most enjoyable event ever given by Eureka lodge. The floor management, the music, the supper,—all were the best ever enjoyed here.

A regular meeting of the Mara Farmers' Institute will be held at Mr. Little's orchard at 2:30 p.m., and in the school house after and in the evening, on Tuesday, Jan. 17th. Addresses will be delivered by M. S. Middleton, C. C. Clarke, Ben Hoy and J. F. Carpenter. The ladies are especially urged to attend with the gentlemen.

Lost—A Waterman Ideal fountain pen, about Jan. 4th. No. 18. Did not have cap. Please leave at the Walker Press.—Frank.

City Finances Discussed by Mayor at Public Meeting Wednesday Night

The number of citizens who gathered at the City Hall last evening to hear the Mayor and outgoing Council explain the deficit showing in the financial statement in the form of an overdraft in the sum of $1,800, was not large, and there did not appear to be any marked interest in the matter, one way or the other. It all came about through the cost of operating the city machinery exceeding the amount appropriated for the particular purpose—a fact which was apparent without explanation. Mayor Bell went into the details carefully, and frankly admitted that the council had no legal right to spend more money than they took in, but the exigency of the case demanded the various expenditures. If the council was in error, he felt very sorry but he assured all that he and the aldermen associated with him did what they believed to be the right thing.

Mr. Bell spoke very nicely as retiring officer after so long a term of service, and thanked the people of Enderby for the many kindnesses shown him as Mayor. He wished his successor a successful career.

In reply to the Mayor, Mr. Worthington said he had discovered that the Board of School Trustees was the real power in municipal affairs: they could spend any sum of money deemed necessary by them and call upon the council to foot the bill, and the latter body had no authority to dispute the account or question the expenditure. Under the circumstances, he believed the law was not right; and he called upon the board to exercise economy in the affairs of the school board. He wished all the ratepayers to know that he intended, if elected to the office of alderman, to lend every effort towards the fuller and completer development of Enderby and Enderby interests.

Mr. Teece represented the school board and declared if any action of the board was deserving of criticism they were prepared to receive it and bear all the blame that might be put upon them. He said the school was conducted as economically as the board deemed wise to the best interest of the scholars, teachers and the community.

Referring to a question brought up by Mr. Worthington in relation to the legacy of a law suit which the old council was called upon to leave to the incoming council, Mr. Bell said he had, with others of his council, endeavored to bring about a peaceful settlement of the Salmon Arm road question, but was unable to do so, and in concluding to stand suit, he believed they had acted in the interest of the public. He regretted exceedingly that the matter had to be taken into court, but there seemed to be no other way out of it. The city had laid its water main on private property, and it had been his object to protect this water main.

PRACTICAL GOOD WORK DONE

In a communication in the Armstrong Advertiser, Mr. Donald Graham pays a fine compliment to Mr. Geo. R. Lawes for the good work he has done for Northern Okanagan by the splendid exhibition of apples sent by him to the England fairs.

Some of the fruit growers of Armstrong sent plate exhibits to "The Brother Jonathan Mail Order Apple Show" held under the auspices of the "Missouri Fruit Grower" magazine, and Mr. Graham says, the returns were most satisfactory.

"This," continues Mr. Graham, "in conjunction with the success met with by Mr. Lawes of Enderby, at the Royal Horticultural Show, London, Eng., makes it very plainly evident that a combined and determined effort is all that is necessary in order to have this section take as prominent a place in the Okanagan as a producer of first-class fruit as the Okanagan takes amongst all other sections of the province.

"In your last issue you give Mr. Lawes credit for winning a bronze Banksian medal. It should have read "Silver Banksian medal," being the next medal in importance to the gold medal, and only two of them came to the province this year. We give Mr. Lawes full credit for what he has won, and more than that, he deserves the thanks of the whole Northern Okanagan for the practical demonstration of its possibilities which he has given us."

DAIRYMEN IN SESSION

The annual meeting of the B. C. Dairymen's Association was held in Victoria last week. In the director's report it was pointed out that great benefits have been derived from the dairy farms competition. The winners this year were J. M. Steves of Steveston, Alex McQuarrie, of the Glengerrack Farm, and E. A. Wells & Son of Chilliwack. Mr. McQuarrie was elected on the board of directors.

The Enderby City Public Library will be open on Saturday afternoon next, from 3.30 to 4.30 for the purpose of enrolling members and issuing books. The subscription will be $1 per annum, payable strictly in advance. The Librarian, Miss Flewwelling, will thereafter be in attendance each Wednesday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock, and each Saturday from 3.30 to 4.30 p.m., to exchange books for members. Books cannot be exchanged at any other times than those stated.

FREE NURSE SCHOLARSHIPS

The Philadelphia School for Nurses is a purely benevolent institution. It is situated at 2219 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, and announces that enrollment for the Spring classes will shortly begin. This institution is recognized and endorsed by leading physicians everywhere. Free scholarships in the two-year course are available, and provide room, board, laundering, incidental expenses and railroad fare home on completion of the course. A home study course and a resident short course are also provided. The school provides full instruction under safe and whole. some conditions, and opens the way to almost immediate financial betterment for those who need to increase their earning power.

Wanted—Position as schoolboy in small family, in Enderby. Address, George Furuya, box 93, Enderby.

Wheeler & Evans have provided the masks for carnival costumes, and are prepared to meet all demands.

Lost—A Scotch terrier puppy. $5.80 reward will be paid. Leave at Geo. Sharpe's butcher shop.

FARMER TELLS INTERESTING STORY

Whether Sick or Well, in Good Weather or in Stormy, He is Obliged to Work Always

Market people complain about prices they have to pay for farm produce. They forget that rain or shine, warm or cold the farmer must keep at it or else the narrow profit, his bare living, will be lost to him.

A well-known Haldimand farmer, Mr J. P. Pelletier, writes: "For nearly three years I was in poor health. A drenching storm caught me in the field and wet me to the skin. I got home only to find I was threatened with inflammation of the bowels. I never got over it and felt weak and heavy and my system never worked quite right. But a farmer has to work—and I found myself going down hill with stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Failure seemed to follow everything. I remained wretched and sick until advised to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. It is not easy to describe the sort of feeling a sick man gets when he strikes a medicine that he can see is doing him a lot of good. I was overjoyed—Hamilton's Pills put new life into me and everything worked right. Since cured with Dr. Hamilton's Pills I haven't had a single symptom of stomach, liver or kidney trouble. I am free from headaches, languor and weakness as strong, robust as a man could be." No better medicine for general family use than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are mild, healthful and certain to cure. Sold in yellow 25c boxes, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

DON'T ALL SPEAK AT ONCE, GIRLS

THE Detroit Free Press gives space on its editorial page to the following interesting communication from Tantallon, in the Province of Saskatchewan:

To the Editor:

A club of young Americans desire to ask, through me, if you will assist us in a matrimonial way. One of our members from your State proclaims the excellent qualities of your fair sex. There are no young ladies of marriageable age here, and we have among our members wealthy young ranchers, farmers, merchants, grain dealers, stockmen, cowboys, civil engineers, railroad engineers and conductors, telegraph operators, and our learned doctor of medicine, every one of whom is in a position to abundantly provide for a nice home. After much consideration we arrived at this idea; and if you will publish this letter for us we will feel under deep obligations, promising to give all replies timely and respectful consideration, for be it known that our club is composed of gentlemen of ambition and honor. Thanking you in advance for your kindness, I remain,

Yours very respectfully,
Willis P. Sherman
(For the Tantallon Club

The Free Press then comments on the communication as follows:

"As we have no eligible and marriageable young ladies at our own disposal, we submit this respectful communication to the consideration of such young persons of the fair sex, as our correspondent justly and gallantly calls it, as may be at their own disposal. The Michigan member of the Tantallon Club, who so valiantly testifies to the excellent qualities of Michigan women is eternally right. We have them in abundance. What percentage of them are at the present time free to entertain the gallant overture of the forlorn Tantallons, we are not precisely informed. But we can assure them that Saskatchewan is a country of great possibilities, and we feel that the "young Americans" of that town are all that is described by our correspondent—"gentlemen of ambition and honor"—who have every prospect of carving out fortunes for themselves in that rich country.

In assisting in this good cause, we are performing a patriotic duty; for though it involves temporary exile, it implies a repatriation by filling the Canadian North-West with the product of the proposed marriages, and an ultimate annexation to the United States of a vast portion of North America which is filling up rapidly with Americans. We trust the Tantallon Club will keep us informed of the results of this efficient effort to conquer Canada by love.

WAS UP AGAINST A HARD COMBINATION

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS VANQUISHED THEM ALL

Sundridge Man Suffering From Gravel, Diabetes and Dropsy Finds an Easy and Complete Cure

Sundridge, Ont. (Special).—Gravel, Diabetes and Dropsy are a terrible combination for one man to have. It means that his life is in the gravest danger, unless, like George Vanhooser, a well-known resident of this place, he finds the simple and natural cure. Here is the story Mr. Vanhooser tells, and all his neighbors know every word of it is true:

"I had pains in my back and across the loins. My stomach would swell, I was constipated and I had sharp cutting pains in my bladder, which made me sure that I was suffering from the terrible Gravel. The doctor attended me, but I kept getting worse every day.

"Others had told me of the great good Dodd's Kidney Pills had done them and I determined to try them. Six boxes made a new man of me."

Gravel, Dropsy and Diabetes are all either Kidney Diseases or are caused by diseased Kidneys. The easy and natural way to cure them is to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They never fail to cure any form of Kidney Disease.

Storyettes

TWO chorus ladies were at one of Victor Herbert's concerts on complimentary tickets.

"My!" exclaimed one of them, with a glance at her programme, "hasn't Mr. Herbert a tremendous repertory!"

"Well, I wouldn't exactly say that," replied her friend, "but he is getting pretty fat."

* * *

A NEWLY elected Western senator was pounding his desk and waving his arms in an impassioned appeal to the Senate. "What do you think of him?" whispered Senator Kean of New Jersey to the impassive Senator Knox of Pennsylvania. "Oh, he can't help it," answered Knox, "It's a birthmark." "A what?" "A birthmark," repeated Knox. "His mother was scared by a windmill."

* * *

ROBERT SMITH, a brother of Sydney Smith, and an ex-advocate-general, on one occasion engaged in an argument with a physician over the relative merits of their respective professions. "I don't say that all lawyers are crooks," said the doctor, "but you'll have to admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men." "No," retorted Smith; "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."

* * *

A. M. DOWNES, late secretary of New York's fire department, related at a dinner a fire story. "At the end of the first act of a drama," he said, "a man leaped hurriedly to his feet. 'I heard an alarm of fire,' he said. 'I must go and see where it is.' His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared. 'It wasn't fire,' he said, on his return. 'Nor water, either,' said his wife, coldly."

* * *

FROM a crowd of rah-rah college boys celebrating a crew victory a policeman had managed to extract two prisoners. "What is the charge against these young men?" asked the magistrate before whom they were arraigned. "Disturbin' the peace, yer honor," said the policeman. "They were givin' their college yells in the street an' makin' trouble generally." "What is your name?" the judge asked one of the prisoners. "Ro-ro-robert Ro-ro-rollins," stuttered the youth. "I asked for your name, sir—not the evidence."

* * *

POSTMASTER-GENERAL HITCHCOCK, on his return from Europe, said he would at once resume the organization of the postoffice savings banks. "This work," he added, "must be conducted carefully and scientifically. You can't establish postal savings banks as the cobbler of my native Amherst repaired clocks. A visitor to the cobbler's shop noticed one day a barrel half full of tiny brass cog-wheels. 'Why,' he said, 'what are all those for?' 'Goodness knows,' answered the cobbler, with a careless laugh, 'I get about a cupful out of every clock I mend.'"

* * *

THE battle was going against him. The commander-in-chief, himself ruler of the South American republic, sent an aide to the rear, ordering General Blanco to bring up his regiment at once. Ten minutes passed; but it didn't come. Twenty, thirty, an hour—still no regiment. The aide came tearing back hatless, breathless. "My regiment! My regiment! where is it? where is it?" shrieked the commander. "General," answered the excited aide, "Blanco started it all right, but there are a couple of drunken Canucks down the road and they won't let it go by."

* * *

NAT GOODWIN was describing a Turkish bath he once had in Mexico.

My rubber was a very strong man (he says). He laid me on a slab and kneaded and punched me and banged me in a most emphatic way. When it was over and I had gotten up, he came up behind me before my sheet was adjusted and gave me three resounding slaps on the bare back with the palm of his enormous hand.

"What in blazes are you doing?" I gasped, staggering.

"No offence, sir," said the man. "It was only to let the office know that I was ready for the next bather. You see, sir, the bell's out of order in this room."

* * *

IF you simply cannot help criticising, at least be careful in selecting your victim.

A magazine editor to whom O. Henry had promised a story many times without delivering it, sat down one day and wrote him thus:

"My Dear O. Henry,—If I do not receive that story from you by noon to-day, I am going to put on my number eleven shoes and come down and kick you down your own stairs. I never fail to keep my promises."

Whereupon O. Henry replied:

"I, too, would keep my promises if I could do all my work with my feet."

ALL MY PIMPLES GONE

Girl Tells How a Blotchy Skin Was Cleansed by a Simple Wash

"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Minnie Pickard of Altamahaw. "It was all full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription I can say that now there is no sign of that Eczema, and that was three years ago."

D. D. D. has become so famous as a cure and instant relief in eczema and all other serious skin diseases, that its value is sometimes overlooked in clearing up rash, pimples, black-heads, and all other minor forms of skin impurities.

The fact is, that while D. D. D. is so penetrating that it strikes to the very root of eczema or any other serious trouble, the soothing Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients are so carefully compounded that there is no wash for the skin made that can compare with this great household remedy for every kind of skin trouble.

D. D. D. is pleasant to use, perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin, and absolutely reliable. Write D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. R.P., 49 Colborne St., Toronto, for a free trial bottle, and prove its wonderful effectiveness.

For sale by all druggists.

With the Horses

THE racing season of 1910 in this country came to an end when the last of the two half-mile track meetings that were held at Dufferin Park was finished. The Miller Bill legislation has been given a trial and the result cannot be termed satisfactory by any means, inasmuch that we have had too much racing although the object of the promoters of the new measure was to limit the racing in Canada.

It is true that the established meetings were curtailed, but new tracks sprung into existence and while the meetings on these tracks were probably just as "legitimate" as those on the older and bigger tracks, it is doubtful if their advent will do the sport of racing any good in the end.

Decided opposition has been manifested against the racing of thoroughbreds on the half-mile tracks, but it seems to me that ridiculous reasons have been given why such racing should not exist. It has been said that the sharp turns injure the horses to such an extent that it is unsafe for them to run on a half-mile track. There is nothing to this. The same might be said of trotters and pacers, but what do we find—more than ten times the number of such horses race on half-mile tracks to those that are seen on mile tracks, and it is no more injurious to running horses than to harness horses.

The only valid objection to half-mile track racing of thoroughbreds is that such meetings are not conducted in the interests of sport entirely, and therein comes the rub. The Woodbine and Blue Bonnets meetings are above reproach, but as much cannot be said for all of the other mile tracks, although at that there is good reason for their existence.

A racing commission appointed by the Government is what is needed now in this country, and the sooner such a commission is appointed the better it will be for the sport. And in addition to the appointment of a commission it might be wise to do away with the bookmaker entirely, and confine the wagering on race courses entirely to the mutuel system. It is understood that the big jockey clubs will all adopt the pari-mutuel machines next year, but if the smaller tracks are not compelled to do the same by law it is a sure thing that no change will be made by them from the present plan of bookmaking which, in the main, is decidedly objectionable.

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents

On account of the unsettled conditions in the United States, which limit the field of operations for the chalk artists, there was a great rush of the "fraternity" into Canada during the season just closed, and while many of them were all right in their way, the majority should never have been allowed to cross the border line. The bookmaker has degenerated until he is now looked upon as the worst enemy of racing, and this fact is no doubt apparent to the big jockey clubs.

Probably the best horses that ever took part in races in Canada were seen during the past season. The stables of Barney Schrieber, R. G. Carman, August Belmont, etc., being quite prominent among those that came from across the border, and it is singular that two horses from the Scarieber stable should capture the richest events of the season on this side. It was the first time that Mr. Belmont sent any of his horses over, and it is said that he is more than pleased with the conditions that govern racing at Blue Bonnets and Woodbine, and so well satisfied is he with his first venture that he will be represented by a formidable stable in 1911.

More so than in former years were the Canadian owners unable to hold their own with their American cousins, accounted for by the fact that there was a shortage in the aged division of each of the leading stables. The Waterloo stable, owned by the O. J. C. president, Joseph E. Seagram, was lamentably weak, and the same may be said of the Valley Farm stable, which was able to accomplish little outside the races for homebreds. Early in the season it was expected that the Brookdale stable's colt Chief Kee would develope into a champion three-year-old, but like many other good ones before him, he went amiss, and did not prove up to sample shown in the spring. William (Red) Walker, the blonde Easterner, was the only Canadian owner to go after big game on the tracks across the border, and he was more than ordinarily successful, although his good horse Stanley Fay earned brackets only once in competition with the cracks.

If the Government at Ottawa is desirous of fostering the horse breeding industry they must act during the coming session, and institute legislation that will regulate racing and not allow race courses to be used solely for the propose of separating the public from their money.

Racing is a grand pastime, worthy the support of the best people in the land, and a great pity it will be if the the grafting gamblers are allowed to ruin it in this country, as has been the case in many states of the Union.

One big man is all that is necessary to steer the ship aright, and surely that one man can be found in Canada.

TORTURED FOR SEVEN YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" HER SALVATION

MADAM JOSEPH LIRETTE

No. 111 George St., Sorel, Que.

"For seven years I suffered from womb disease and dreadful torturing pains, and I had constant Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation—the latter so bad that sometimes I went ten days without action of the bowels. Six different doctors treated me and for a year I was in bed, constantly facing death. Then my husband coaxed me to try "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine, and nothing else, cured me and saved my life."

(Signed) Mme. JOSEPH LIRETTE

50c. box—6 for $2.50—or trial box 25c.—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

Your Druggist Will Tell You Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

Look how much "Black Knight" Stove Polish you get for 10c.

None of your stingy little tins of fine powder (that must be mixed with water) or a hard cake (that must be scraped)—but a big generous tin of coal black paste, that is easily applied, and bursts into a brilliant, lasting shine after a few rubs.

You certainly do get 10c. worth of the best stove polish, in the big 10c. cans of "Black Knight."

Send us 10c. for a large can postpaid if your dealer does not handle "Black Knight."

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont.
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.

21

The next time you don't feel just right, let us buy a 50-cent bottle of Psychine from your druggist to give you to cure your indisposition and prevent worse ailments.

This being ill is curious business.

It usually commences in a subtle fashion, almost unconsciously.

Yet if you do not check your illness, it grows and grows.

And one fine day you find you're sick.

* * *

The greatest scavengers of the body are the white corpuscles, or phagocytes in the blood.

These white corpuscles attack and eat up every germ of disease that invades the body.

That is when they are strong enough and in sufficient numbers.

If they're not strong enough, then they wage an unequal warfare until they are finally overcome by their more powerful enemies.

The body becomes steadily sicker and sicker until actual disease sets in.

* * *

Now, we have had all sorts of so-called cures.

And a great many people have seriously endangered their health experimenting with them.

But years ago—before even science was able to tell we had the right treatment for disease—viz., herbs, nature's own remedies.

Now that science can tell to an absolute certainty, we know why certain herbs cure disease.

Because they strengthen and increase the white corpuscles or phagocytes.

A third of a century ago Psychine made remarkable cures.

To-day it is making remarkable cures.

In the interim, millions of bottles of Psychine have been sold.

Hundreds of thousands of people made well and kept well.

Why?

Because Psychine is largely made up of those herbs that scientists now know increase and strengthen the white corpuscles, the phagocytes.

That's why we have received hundreds of thousands of unsolicited testimonials, that's why we can afford to buy and give away hundreds of thousands of 50-cent bottles of Psychine, that's why Psychine benefits these diseases:

La Grippe	Bronchial Coughs
Bronchitis	Weak Lungs
Hemorrhages	Weak Voice
Sore Throat	Spring Weakness
Anaemia	Early Decline
Female Weakness	Catarrhal Affections
Indigestion	Catarrh of Stomach
Poor Appetite	Night Sweats
Chills and Fevers	Obstinate Coughs
Sleeplessness and	Laryngitis and
Nervous Troubles	Dyspepsia

After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La Grippe.

Now we don't ask you to take our word for the tremendously beneficial effects of Psychine. Fill out the coupon below, mail it to us and we'll give your druggist an order (for which we pay him the regular retail price) for a 50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given you free of cost.

We will undoubtedly buy and distribute in this manner, hundreds of thousands of these 50-cent bottles of Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire confidence in this wonderful preparation.

A confidence that has been based on our 30 years' experience with this splendid preparation, with a full knowledge of the hundreds of thousands of cures it has made.

COUPON No. 95

To the Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Ltd.
193-195 Spadina Ave., Toronto

I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) at your expense. I have not had a 50c. bottle of Psychine under this plan. Kindly advise my druggist to deliver this bottle to me.

My Name.....

Town.....

Street and Number.....

My Druggist's Name.....

Street and Number.....

This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle of Psychine if presented to the druggist—it must be sent us—we will then buy the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your druggist and direct him to deliver it to you. This offer may be withdrawn at any time without notice. Send coupon to-day.

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Police-Station Nurseries

AS a matter of fact—said an old New York police captain—the socialist idea of the State caring for the community's children has been established for years in this centre of capitalism. The police stations in the tenement districts are the nurseries; the policemen serve as nursemaids, that duty being one of their many odd jobs, says Harper's Weekly.

A policeman sees a little girl wandering aimlessly along the sidewalk or standing pensively in front of a bakery window. He keeps his eye on her. She meets some other children in the street. They know nothing of formalities, and in five minutes are playing as if they had known one another always. The sun sinks; the city begins to grow dim; the lights are turned on.

"Mag-gee-ee-ee!" calls a strident voice from a fifth-floor window.

"Willee-ee-ee!" calls another.

The crowd scatters, leaving on the sidewalk a little girl who begins to realize that she doesn't know how to get back to her home. Her appetite asserts itself. The running away of her new-found playmates emphasizes her forlorn state. One fist goes up to her eyes, then another, and she rests her head perhaps against an undertaker's dingy, black-curtained window, sobbing vigorously.

"Where do you live, little girl?" asks the policeman as a matter of form. He knows that she is lost. Then he leads her to the precinct station, where she tells her first name; that is all she can remember. She is written down in the blotter, for instance, as Mary, aged four, lost child, blue eyes, black hair, red-checked dress, button shoe on right foot, slipper on left, and so on.

Mary goes to the matron's room. If she is not called for before nine o'clock she and all the other lost and still uncalled-for children in the station are taken over to the rooms of the Children's Society. That is serious, because, once there, the society's agents may begin to investigate whether or not the child should be taken from the parents and entrusted to better guardianship.

But nearly all the children are recovered long before the time comes to send them to the society's rooms. The mothers have called for them often before. If Mary doesn't come home in time for supper her mother goes to the nearest police station. She surveys the gathering of lost children, grabs Mary by the arm, if she is there, and rushes away, berating her for running away from home. That scolding is for the ears of the police. She knows that she was washing, or gossiping, or visiting in the afternoon, and so let Mary drift away, depending on the police to be careful nursemaids to her if she needed care.

The police stations in the tenement districts are not unattractive nurseries. The lost child, when she is brought in, usually sits stiffly in one of the matron's chairs, taking in all her surroundings through eyes widened by wonder. Sometimes the children cry because they are scared. It is not long after their arrival, however, before they begin to feel at ease. Then they begin to explore regions beyond the matron's room. They venture farther and farther out, until finally they have penetrated to the back room in which the reserve policemen, waiting for emergency calls, are trying to kill time in the pleasantest ways. All lost children are welcomed there. And there they enjoy the entertainment furnished by a sort of combined vaudeville show, circus, and dime museum, all got up for their benefit. Near-by restaurants, bakeries, and candy-stores are their commissaries, yielding on order what the youngsters like best—except when the matron interferes in the name of physiology and hygiene.

Nor is the entertainment all one-sided. Over at the Tenderloin station the other afternoon old Sibley ranged eight or nine of the temporarily lost on a bench and asked them how they had come to be in their forlorn condition.

Stephen, five years old, said that a carriage had driven up in front of a building in his neighborhood, and that some ladies had got out of it and gone into the tenement. The carriage had excited much admiration among the boys and girls. Stephen had ridden away on it, seated on the springs behind—"where the driver can't soak you with his whip." He had often made up his mind to drop off and get back into his own territory, but he had hesitated time after time for the sake of the ride, so that when he did drop to the pavement he was so far from home that he could not find his way back.

A slow-moving Italian funeral, headed by a brass band, had lured black-eyed Yetta, aged four, up and down, across and back main avenues and cross-streets, until her sense of direction had become so confused that she sat down on the curbstone and cried. A policeman had brought her in.

Alice, with blue eyes, had followed a brown butterfly, blown across from New Jersey by a high wind to a wilderness of hard walls and paved streets. When she had caught the butterfly they were both lost.

Mike, aged seven, had been lost once before, and, seeing the policeman who had previously led him to such entertainment and feasting, he had asked to be taken in again. In answer to the same old questions he gave the same old replies, and so arrived.

But Jennie—oh, she was a witch! Her hair was brown and curly, her eyes clear and wide open, her skin like cream-colored satin—and she was fearfully dirty.

"My name is Jennie, and I'm five years old," she declared, kicking the bench with her swinging feet. "Teacher sayed 'at flowers like the one in the tin can on mamma's window-sill growed right up out of the ground somewheres. She sayed mamma's wasn't the only flower in Noo Yawk. An' so I ast her where at did the flowers grow right up out of the ground. An, so she sayed maybe in Central Park. An' so I ast our janitress—the one 'at mamma sayed takes too much booze—where is Central Park. She lifted up her arm an' swinged it, an' she sayed straight up 'at way. An' I was on my way 'at the janitress sayed when the p'leeceman pinched me.

"An' I don't believe 'at flowers grow right up out of the ground, anyway—do you?—'cause mamma's grows out of a tomato-can. People would pick 'em, too."

Nobody laughed at Jennie, and she kept kicking her heels against the bench, prattling away about the manifest absurdity of flowers growing out of the ground and in such mad profusion that a person might gather two or three at once for her own special benefit, to be carried in the hand, to be smelled, to be given away at pleasure.

"I know her address," said old Sibley.

THE RACKING PAINS OF RHEUMATISM

Can Only Be Cured Through the Blood —Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Which Act Directly On the Blood

Rheumatism will rack you just as long as there is acid in the blood to cause rheumatism. That's the whole trouble—acid in the blood. Cold, damp weather may start the pains going but it is not the cause. That is rooted in the blood and can only be cured through the blood. Years ago when medical science did not know as much about the complaint as to-day, rheumatic sufferers were given something to rub on the swollen, tender joints. Some people who do not know any better still adhere to the old fashioned way, but it does not cure their rheumatism—and never will.

When the acid is driven from the blood—the rheumatism is gone—it's cured. The thing is to get the right medicine to drive the acid out. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more cases of rheumatism than any other disease except anaemia. They do this because they enrich the blood supply, thus toning up the system to a point where the rheumatic acid is expelled through the natural channels and the trouble disappears. They were intended to do this and they do it thoroughly. Mr. Henry O'Donoghue, Viscount, Sask., says: "About four years ago I came here from Scotland for the purpose of taking up land. Even at so recent a date as this the country was quite different from what it is to-day. Then the nearest shack to me was ten miles distant, and the nearest town much further away. In those days homesteading was not all sunshine, and in the spring of 1907 I contracted a severe cold. I had never been sick in my life before, and paid no attention to the cold, and almost before I realized it I was down with an attack of pleurisy and as the pains of this trouble began to leave me those of rheumatism set in, and my sufferings were something terrible. Help was sent for, but it did me no good, nor did the medicine given me have any effect, and for five months I was confined to the house. Then one day I had an unexpected visit from my brother who came from Australia, and whom I had not seen for nine years. When he saw my condition he at once urged me to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as he knew of a number of cases in which they had made marvellous cures in Australia. The result was he went to town and purchased six boxes, and before I had used the last box I was out working with my oxen and am now as healthy as any man in the province. For this I must thank the Pills and my brother's advice, and I strongly recommend the Pills to other rheumatic sufferers."

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.

SIX HUNDRED TONS OF BARNACLES

(By Charles B. Brewer)

ON August 14, 1909, the armored cruiser South Dakota was docked at Hunter's Point in San Francisco harbor and six hundred tons of barnacles were scraped from her bottom preparatory to painting it for her forthcoming cruise to the Orient with the other seven vessels forming the armored cruiser squadron of the Pacific Fleet.

This was the heaviest growth on the bottom of a cruising vessel in the history of the port, and probably the heaviest on record in any port.

The entire bottom, from stem to stern, including the rudder, was completely fouled with a coating about two inches thick. Single specimens measured 3 inches by 2¾ inches by 2 inches. There was not a square foot of surface of this immense bottom, 502 feet long by 69 feet 6 inches wide and 24 feet 6 inches deep, to which the growth had not adhered.

The growth weighed twenty-five pounds per square foot. There was sufficient solid matter to add four and a half inches to the draught of this 14,000 ton vessel. Removing this growth required an entire day's work from one hundred and seventy-five men.

The last docking and cleaning of the South Dakota before accumulating her remarkable growth had been done at Puget Sound, Washington. She had been out of dock since April, 1908, seventeen months previously, and had cruised about thirty thousand miles, and with the exception of a stay of sixty-two days at the Navy-Yard, Mare Island, California, and of fourteen days at Callao, Peru, she had not been in any port for a longer period than a few days.

The foul growths on a ship's bottom takes many varied shapes and forms. Specimens from the South Dakota were sent to the Navy Department as curiosities. The claim to distinction of the South Dakota's individual barnacles, however, rests principally on their being a part of the enormous aggregate growth of six hundred tons. While they were the largest individually within the knowledge of many experienced constructors, their arrival at the Navy Department recalled to the mind of an old employee a monster which had been sent to the Department in 1890. It is about ten inches in diameter and three inches thick, and came from the bottom of a merchant vessel, the Timandra, after a cruise in the Indian Ocean and Chinese waters.

The effect of a foul bottom on the horse-power required for a vessel is very marked. Vessels of the South Dakota class burn about 100 tons of coal per day when cruising with a clean bottom at 12 knots, and require about 3,000 horse-power. The extra horse-power required for a vessel as foul as the South Dakota can only be conjectured, but quite a time before the vessels were docked, steaming trials showed that the coal consumption at 12 knots had risen from 100 to 133 tons per day and the horse-power from 3,500 to 5,000. The miles per ton at this speed had dropped from 2.9 to 2.1.

Another interesting case of the effect of fouling on horse-power is that of the scout cruisers which went to the west coast of Africa in March, 1909. During a stay of three weeks at Monrovia, Liberia, the bottom of the Chester became so completely covered with a growth of barnacles that the usual consumption of coal of the vessel for a speed of 15 knots produced only 9.73 knots. The propellers had also become so foul that, though the turbines expended horse-power enough to produce the usual number of revolutions for 15 knots, the resistance so increased that they could only actually turn fast enough for a speed of 12 knots with a clean bottom. The further reduction from 12 knots to 9.73 mentioned above was caused by the resistance of the barnacles on the bottom proper. The propellers were cleaned as well as possible by divers, and an increase of three-quarters of a knot was obtained.

When vessels are docked, after cleaning, the bottoms are painted first with an anti-corrosive paint to protect the steel from the effect of the salt water, and with a second coat of anti-fouling to prevent adherence of animal and vegetable growth. About 250 gallons of each are required for vessels of the size of the South Dakota, and it requires about five hours for 175 men to apply it.

In addition to protection from ordinary corrosion and fouling, it is necessary to add special protection to prevent galvanic action where a brass valve-opening or brass shaft bearing will form a battery with the salt water and steel hull. This protection is accomplished by the use of zinc plates, which will be attacked in preference to the steel as long as the zinc lasts. It is usual to renew these whenever a vessed is docked.

Sheathed and composite ships with copper bottoms escape the troubles of foul bottoms. The sheathed ships, among which the Denver class of the United States navy are numbered, have their bottoms covered with the ordinary steel plates, to which is bolted a sheathing of about four inches of wood. On the wood, thin copper plates are nailed. The composite vessels is constructed similarly, except that the steel plate is left off and the wood alone, with the copper plates, forms the outer shell. The United States gunboats Marietta, Annapolis, Wheeling and Vicksburg are examples of the composite ship. Without the covering of copper plates, worms (teredos) also become a menace. One of the most remarkable examples of the destruction of these insects was a wooden anchor stock, which, when recovered from a sunken vessel in the Carribbean Sea was found to be honeycombed till it resembled a sponge.

Sheathed and composite vessels require docking much less frequently than steel vessels, for the reason that when copper sheets are exposed to salt water semi-soluble poisonous salts and an insoluble oxy-chloride of copper are formed on their surfaces, which, in turn, falls off, leaving a fresh, smooth surface.

I OWE MY LIFE TO GIN PILLS

If you want to see a happy woman, just call on Mrs. Mollie Dixon, 59 Hoskin Ave., West Toronto.

"After ten years of suffering from Kidney Disease, I believe I owe my life to Gin Pills. Before I began using Gin Pills my back ached so much that I could not put on my shoes, but after taking three boxes of Gin Pills these for me to add one more testimonial to the grand reputation of Gin Pills.

"Mrs. M. Dixon."

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. R.P.), Toronto, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

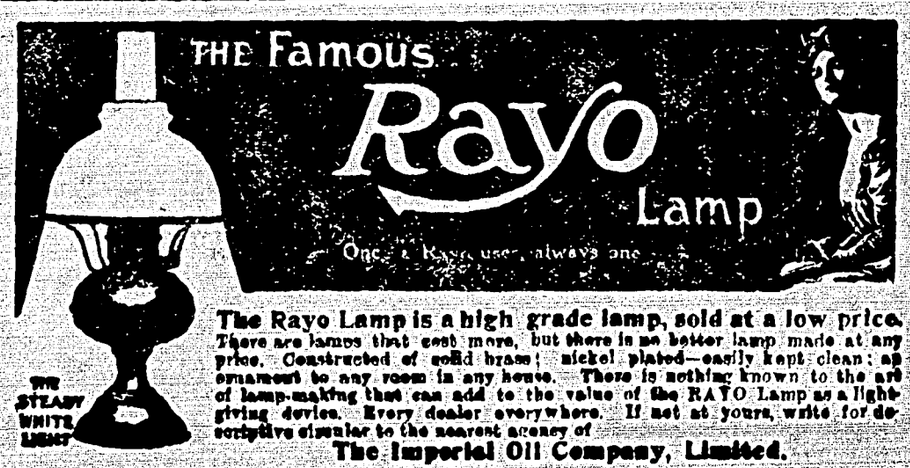
The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

There's Flavor in "CANAWELLA" TEA



The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 25c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

TWO FREAKISH INVENTIONS

IN no other place in the world can one see such evidence of the immense amount of energy wasted over impossible or impracticable schemes as in the Patent Office at Washington, in the United States. Two of these inventions have reference to the safety of those that ride behind horses.

The first is an expedient to prevent horses from running away. The contrivance consists of a strong chain passed about the forelegs of the animal, and kept supported against his chest by a line secured to the dashboard. If the animal takes fright and runs away the line is simply loosened, allowing the chain to fall to the horse's knees. This is expected to throw him down and break his legs.

Another still more ingenious expedient aims not only at keeping the horse from running away, but at protecting him from exposure to storms and to the rays of the sun, and at saving the energy wasted in descending hills.

With a bold stroke the inventor left all conventional methods behind. He placed the horse under the wagon instead of before it, arching the vehicle above him. Thus the animal is protected from the weather and he does not obstruct the view.

A strong canvas and leather band encircles the horse's body, the ends of it being passed upward through the bottom of the wagon and attached by chains to a windlass above the flooring. With this device, should the horse attempt to run away, or have to descend a steep hill, the driver calmly turns the crank and lifts the animal off its feet!

An Oil Without Alcohol.—Some oils and many medicines have alcohol as a prominent ingredient. A judicious mingling of six essential oils compose the famous Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and there is no alcohol in it, so that its effects are lasting. There is no medicinal oil compounded that can equal this oil in its preventive and healing power.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

No better cigarette the world over than

ENDERBY PRESS

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

Advertising Rates: Transient, 50c an inch first insertion, 25c each subsequent insertion. Contract advertising, $1 an inch per month.

Legal Notices: 10c a line first insertion; 5c a line each subsequent insertion.

Reading Notices and Locals: 10c a line.

JANUARY 12, 1911

CHOOSING TO.DAY

Enderby is to be congratulated.

We have one of the strongest and best Aldermanic tickets to choose from in to-day's election that has ever come before the electors. It is a splendid indication of what the future has in store for us.

In speaking thus, we have no desire to reflect upon the splendid service of the men who have been at the head of civic affairs in Enderby so long.

Mr. Bell and the men who have served with him, deserve the best thanks of the city for what they have been able to accomplish. We have not always been able to see eye to eye with them, and where we have seen a weakness in their policy we have pointed it out. But in so doing we have not blinded ourselves to the good they have done. A careful study of the financial statement of the City in another page will convince anyone of the fidelity of these men to their duty as they saw it. Perhaps they have been too conservative—too restricted in their vision. We believe they have. Others may not think so. At all events, we now have, for the first time in the historyof Enderby as a city, the opportunity to make a complete change in the complexion of our civic government. The result of to-day's ballot will indicate what the ratepayers of the city desire.

We have no hesitancy in naming what we believe to be the progressive ticket for Enderby, and in doing so we do not wish to cast any aspersion on the candidates not included in this ticket. We have watched carefully the attitude of Mr. Lawes, Mr. Worthington and Mr. Blanchard in dealing with matters of public moment in previous councils of which they were members, and we have not at any time heard anything like a false note come from them. They were the progressive element in past councils, and were ever ready to do the right thing when the opportunity presented itself, or they could make make it.

Mr. Murphy and Mr. Sutcliffe are new aldermanic timber, but they are not "new" in working for the city's interests. Mr. Sutcliffe has audited the finances of the city ever since it was incorporated until the present year, and this has given him a close touch at all times on its condition and development. He is a young man of sterling character and has been an active member of the Board of Trade from the inception of that public body. Mr. Murphy has also been an active m mber of the Board of Trade from its organization, and there has not been a move made in the interest of Enderby in the past six orseven yearsthat he has not contributed largely oi his means and energies to make it a success. In the consideration of public questions Mr. Murphy has the faculty for reaching quick and sane conclusions.

For these reasons we believe these gentlemen are the pick of the eight aldermanic candidates before us. Mr. Greyell or Mr. Brundish have not been associated with the work of any public body working in the interest of Enderby, and they are, therefore, little known in the city's progress, though both have a large circle of friends in a quiet way. Mr. Teece, as secretary of the School Board, has served faithfully. No doubt his service on the School Board is of more value to the city than he would be as a member of the city council.

Mr. Ruttan's election to the office of Mayor by acclamation was a fitting tribute to him in recognition of the good work performed by him in connection with the erection of the City Hall, and the carrying out of other work placed in his hands while he has served as alderman. Let us hope that he will be given a council which will back him up strongly in every forward move.

HEALTH IN PURITY OF MILK

Impure milk is the greatest source of ill-health to children known to the medical profession. We have all heard of cases similar to this: "I have had eleven children. You can't tell me anything about children." "Where are they, madam?" "They are all dead but one, and him I have not seen these seven years, and I don't know where he is." In another case the poor, bereaved mother says: "It has been the will of Providence to take my little one." And Dr. Osler answers, "Madam, it was dirty milk."

I think the greatest compliment that could be paid to the women of Canada was that spoken by the Bishop of London after his visit to Canada last year. He said that in all his travels the children of Canada that he saw on the streets going to and from school, were the healthiest, merriest, cleanest, and best-dressed children he had ever seen. Healthy, merry, clean, well-dressed children come only from homes presided over by capable and intelligent mothers—mothers who know what pure milk means to the child

STILL IN BUSINESS

We are headquarters for Pacific Coast Tested Seeds, also Roses, Shrubs, Chinese, Japanese, French and Holland Bulbs and Ornamentals; also implements, Bee-hives, Spray Pumps, Fertilizers and small fruits of all kinds. Catalogue free.

M. J. HENRY,
3011 Westminster Rd. Vancouver, B

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

OYAMA SCHOOL

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tenders for Oyama School Building," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Friday, the 20th day of January, 1911, for the erection and completion of a small one-room school building at Oyama, between Woods Lake and Long Lake, in the Okanagan Electoral District.

Plans, Specifications, Contract and Forms of Tender may be seen on and after the 21st day of December, 1910, at the offices of W. H. Irvine, Esq., M.D., Secretary of the School Board, Oyama, B. C., the Government Agent Vernon, and the Department of Public Works, Victoria.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $125, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer
Public Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 16th December, 1910.

Uniform Grades

AND GOOD MILL WORK in lumber will

Reduce the Cost of Building your Home

moretha n BAD lumber at *cheaper* prices. *First Cost* is by no means the *final cost.* Figure it out and you will buy your lumber of—

A.R.Rogers Lumber Company, Ltd.

We have

Prime Meats

on cut at all times, and our aim is to give good service.

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

E. J. Mack
Livery, Feed & Sale Stables
ENDERBY, B. C.

Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.

Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.

Prompt attention to all customers

Land-seekers and Tourists invited to give us a trial.

BLANCHARD & ENGLISH
Enderby, B. C.
Contractors & Builders

We have taken over the Undertaking and Picture Framing business of W. T. Holtby, and are prepared to give good service in these lines.
Corner George and Cliff Streets.

This is the season of year when you want to use large quantities of flour to make choice bread and tasty pastry. No other flour will serve as well as MOFFET'S BEST.

It is made from the BEST wheat grown in the *world*: no mixture or blend; just the straight hard, choice wheat; and MOFFET'S BEST is only the choicest parts of this wheat.

A superior flour for discriminating buyers. For sale by all grocers. THE COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO. Ltd.

CORSETS

Crompton Bias These are the best Corsets made in Canada. All sizes and qualities in stock **D.&A.**

Prices from $1.00 to $3.50
[Ladies' Wear Department]

January Sweater and Hosiery Sale. Prices Away Down

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

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 half the cost of insurance.
The Enderby Brick & Tile Co. Enderby

Cooking Stoves
Coal and Wood Heaters Ranges, Etc.

Ihave added a standard line of these goods and am prepared to quote you prices.

Wm. H. Hutchison
ENDERBY

R. D. COOK
ENDERBY, B. C.
Electrical and Gasoline Engineer
Electrical Wiring and Repair Work, Bicycle and Motor Launch Supplies. Electric Bells and Fixtures. All work guaranteed.

IN THE CHURCHES

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. St. George's Church, Enderby—Service every Sunday 8 a.m., 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. LATE celebration of Holy Communion 1st Sunday in month at 11 a.m. Sunday School at 10 a.m. N. Enderby Service at 3.15 p. m., 2nd Sunday in month. Hullcar—Service at 3 p.m. 4th Sunday in month. Mara—Service at 3 p. m. 1st and 3rd Sundays in month. Regular meeting of St. George's Guild last Friday in month at 3 p.m. in St: George's Hall. Rev. John Leech-Porter, Vicar.

METHODIST CHURCH---Service, Sunday 7:30 p. m. Junior Epworth League, Tuesday 8 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday 8 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.
C. F. CONNOR, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday School, 2:30 p.m.; Church service, 11 a. m.; Young People's meeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
D. CAMPBELL, Pastor.

SMALL DEBTS COURT

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

Sweater Vests

For Warmth and Comfort

Wheeler & Evans

Private Livery

Rubber-tired Single and Double rigs; stylish drivers; new harness; everything up-to-date and well-kept. When you wish a rig for a Sunday drive, speak for it early, as my finest turn-outs are usually spoken for in advance.

A. L. Matthews
Cliff Street Enderby

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

Loggers' Supplies

We have the right goods at right prices

PRINCE RUPER AND IMPROVED
RACER SAWS
LAGER AXES
MANN AXES
BLACK PRINCE AXES
SUNSET AXES

All these goods are ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED. You take NO CHANCE when you buy them

Snatch Blocks
Loading Blocks

CHAINS
CABLES
SKIDDING TONGS
SOO LINE PEEVIES and CANT HOOKS

Heating Stoves

$3.75 to $25.00

We have a few Adams' Sleighs and Guy Campbell's Cutters left. Our prices on these goods cannot be equalled anywhere

Have you tried the REDIO polishing Cloth? It saves work

A. Fulton

Hardware, Tin & Plumbing Establishment. Enderby

ZIP

Will "break up" a cold in short order. If you would be convinced, try a bottle.

A. REEVES
Druggist & Stationer
Cliff St. Enderby

Fred. H. Barnes
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

Plans and estimates furnished

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

THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF ENDERBY

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FOR YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1910.

REVENUE AND RECEIPTS:

Cash Balance on hand and at bank Jan. 1st, 1910			$ 1,139.98
REAL ESTATE TAXES—			
General City levy	$ 3,474.97		
School levy	1,336.53		
Extra-Municipal School District	441.28	$ 5,252.78	
Rebates allowed	278.66		
Amount of unpaid 1910 Taxes	726.88	1,005.54	
Amount received on 1910 Taxes			4,247.24
Amount received on 1909 arrears		128.21	
Amount received School 1909 arrears		86.30	
Amount received 1908 arrears		104.06	
Amount received School 1908 arrears		84.60	
Amount received 1907 arrears		89.16	
Amount received School 1907 arrears		44.07	
Amount received 1906 arrears		3.00	
Amount received School 1906 arrears		3.29	542.69
Interest on Taxes			45.71
WATERWORKS SYSTEM—			
Gross earnings during year 1910	3,243.85		
Deduct arrears	288.75	2,955.10	
Fees paid by property owners for tapping mains		42.00	2,997.10
TRADE LICENSES—			
Liquor (2 hotels)		600.00	
General		285.00	885.00
POLICE DEPARTMENT—			
Fines and Fees			272.25
Road Tax			296.40
Dog Tax			51.30
Provincial Government, acc. Taxes			91.87
SCHOOLS—			
Government Grant		2,260.00	
High School Fees		195.00	
Sundry receipts		44.75	2,499.75
SUNDRY RECEIPTS—			
Proceeds sale of safe		110.00	
Proceeds sale of Nuisance Ground		76.00	
Proceeds Tax Sale		190.69	
Refunds on donations		31.40	
Sundries		6.37	414.46
BANK OF MONTREAL—			
Overdraft on Current Account (Outstanding cheques taken to account.)			1,881.01
			$15,364.76

DISBURSEMENTS:

WATERWORKS SYSTEM—			
Maintenance		$ 221.62	
Office expense (salaries &c)		608.26	
Interest on Debentures		1 270.00	
Sinking Fund		903.97	$3,00385
WORKS DEPARTMENT—			
Road Work		691.70	
Sinking Fund, Loan No. 5		208.23	
Interest on Debentures, Loan No. 5		150.00	
Band Stand		37.15	1,087.08
POLICE DEPARTMENT—			
Salaries:			
Magistrate	$ 200.00		
Constables	213.00	413.00	
Travelling expenses, food for prisoners, &c.		265.94	678.94
CITY HALL—			
Sinking Fund, Loan No. 6	167.91		
Interest on Debentures, Loan No. 6	300.00	467.91	
Maintenance:			
Heat, light, care, &c	107.06		
Salaries (proportion)	450.00	557.06	1,024.97
CITY HALL CONSTRUCTION—			
Balance from Debenture Loan No. 6		1,920.21	
Amount taken from general revenue to complete		190.23	2,110.44
Waterworks Extensions			720.45
Printing and Advertising			102.40
Street lighting			219.25
Hospital Furniture			131.40
Board of School Trustees			4,958.77
City Hall Furniture			406.93
Fire Department			206.72
Tools, &c			2.60
Assessment			125.20
Recreation Ground Maintenance			42.20
Donations			170.05
Travelling expenses and Sundry charges			162.70
SUNDRIES—			
Municipal Elections		25.05	
Bank exchange		2.83	
Refund on Taxes		31.96	
Interest on temporary loans		58.35	
Waterworks Refund		1.00	
Redemption Property sold for Taxes		91.62	210.81
			$15,364.76

Statement of Assets and Liabilities at December 31st, 1910

ASSETS:

Real Estate Taxes in Arrear—		
General, 1910	$ 552.19	
General, 1909	94.83	
School, 1910	485.35	
School, 1909	53.67	$ 1,186.04
City Hall—		
Building and Site	5,677.23	
Furniture	553.90	6,231.13
Fire Department—	791.27	
Less 10 per cent. depreciation	79.12	712.15
School Property and Furniture		8,966.97
Waterworks System		24,078.77
Recreation Ground		1,200.00
Band Stand		119.14
Hospital Furniture		131.40
Police Department		25.00
Tools, &c		22.60
Sinking Funds		3,859.64
Waterworks: Rates in arrear		288.75
		$46,821.59

LIABILITIES:

Bonded Indebtedness	$32,500.00
Bank of Montreal	1,881.01
Balance, being surplus of Assets over liabilities	12,440.58
	$46,821.59

GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
City Clerk and Treasurer.

To His Worship the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Enderby:

Gentlemen: This is to certify that we have audited the books of the City of Enderby for the year ending December 31st, 1910, and that all our requirements as auditors have been complied with.

We have compared the attached Financial Statement and Statement of Assets and Liabilities with the books and vouchers of the Corporation and we are of the opinion that the statement of assets and liabilities fairly represents the financial position of the City as at December 31st, 1910, as disclosed by the books.

It gives us pleasure to state that the Tax Roll is kept in a very creditable manner, and that the work in general meets with our entire approval.

CREHAN, MOUAT & CO.,
Chartered Accountants and Auditors.

Enderby, B. C., Jan. 7th, 1911.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS.

RECEIPTS—	
Government Grant for Teachers' Salaries	$2,260.00
Real Estate Taxes collected by City Treasurer	1,510.59
High School Fees	195.00
Sundry receipts	44.75
Amount received from General Revenue	984.43
	$ 4,958.77

DISBURSEMENTS—		
Teachers' Salaries:		
Graded School	$3,260.00	
High School	700.00	$3,960.00
Janitor		271.00
Furnace and repairs		459.45
Furniture, &c		121.58
Fuel		35.50
Sundries		111.32
		$ 4,958.77

A. E. TAYLOR, Chairman
S. TEECE, Secretary

This is to certify that we have examined the foregoing statement with the books and vouchers of the City as well as the books of the School Trustees, and find same correct, as disclosed by said books and vouchers as at December 31st, 1910.

CREHAN, MOUAT & CO.,
Chartered Accountants & Auditors.

Enderby, B. C., January 7th, 1911.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

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

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

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

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

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

Branches in Okanagan District: Enderby, Armstrong, Vernon, Kelowna and Summerland
G. A. HENDERSON, Esq., Manager, Vernon A. E. TAYLOR, Manager, Enderby

Every boost for the town you live in is one for Number One.

Knocks Ditto

The Vanishing Smuggler

By STEPHEN CHALMERS

(Copyright, 1908, by Edward J. Clode).

"WHAT was the quarrel about, Miss Grant?" asked the dominie.

"About two things. First, there was a big barrel, bigger than the rest, and Smuggle-erie asked the Red Mole what they meant by sending whisky in a barrel the size of a ship. That was the way he put it."

"Stop a minute, my dear," said the dominie shrewdly. "It pains me to have to ask you to look at this barrel. Never mind what is in it. Just look at the outside of the barrel, for that was all you could have seen. Is this the same barrel?"

"Yes," replied Grizel, bravely facing the barrel.

"Thank you, my child," said the dominie. "I think that will do now and you may go home to your father. I hope he is better."

"Thank you," she said. Then she burst out suddenly: "Oh, no, no! There is something else I must tell you."

"Indeed?" said the dominie, surprised.

"Yes, I must tell you. They quarreled about the lieutenant. When all was ready they took and carried him into the woods and left him there with me. But before that this man," and she pointed straight at the Red Mole, who cowered before the accusing finger, "wanted to put him in the boat and drown him, so that it would appear that he had met with an accident."

"It's a lie! It's a lie!" yelled the Red Mole.

"It's true! It's true!" shouted Smuggle-erie, and a score of smugglers yelled corroboration.

"Silence," roared Cookson.

"Yes, it is true!" cried Grizel. "I wouldn't tell a lie even to save my father. But that man said it was the best thing to do, and that it was what Old Scryme would have wanted."

The uproar that followed was terrific. The smugglers yelled. Cookson roared. The dominie stood up with his long, white hand raised in protest. Giles Scrymegeour was writhing on the floor, his eyes starting and his mouth chewing and chewing. Then, out of all the hubbub and confusion rushed a man with fiery red hair, who flung himself on his knees before the moderator's table and pleaded for mercy.

CHAPTER XX.

Exodus!

The news that was broken to Larkin, bit by bit, almost made him believe that he was still in the land of delirium. In the first place, Horneycraft was dead, and it had been his body in the barrel which he had been chasing.

The Red Mole had confessed to the murder. He had turned evidence against himself, his son, and Giles Scrymegeour on the schooner; then he had pretended that he had done so only to save himself from the smugglers; and, finally, a chance shot from the quiver of a truthful girl had left him with the option of turning king's evidence or having the whole crime upon his own shoulders. He had turned king's evidence.

Now he was in jail. So also was his talky son, the man who had struck the blow. So also was Giles Scrymegeour, the man who had formulated the cunning idea of shipping the body on the Thistle Down. So also was Smuggle-erie, Grogblossom, and the schooner's crew. Heather Bloom, a lion shorn of his strength, lay sick unto death in the cottage with the flagstaff, and the only man who escaped the reckoning was the laird. Well nobody wanted him. The laird had only been a tool.

Smuggle-erie's behavior had been an enigma to Larkin as he first pondered over it. Larkin was now master of the situation for all practical purposes, but in his own heart he suffered the humiliation of the knowledge that it was Smuggle-erie who was the victor. With his shrewd foresight, the young smuggler had seen the upshot of the murder, as it affected the smugglers, and had seized the bull by the horns in a manner that took the lieutenant's breath away.

And Grizel? Larkin sighed. She could not but compare the actions of either; and anyway, he reflected, even if Smuggle-erie had not shown himself to be the greater man of the two, Larkin had wrought enough damage in the girl's life to preclude any idea of forgiveness this side of eternity.

Aside from Larkin, the thing was a nine-days' wonder in the world, but before one of the nine had expired another sensation was mixed in the whirl of events. And it was the nature of that sensation which set all Scotland by the ears and wafted popular prejudice to the side of the smugglers at the great Edinburgh trial. All the world loves a daredevil, especially when his recklessness comes strictly within the bounds of fair fight.

When the dominie ordered that Giles Scrymegeour and his accomplices be locked up in the coast-guard station, he found himself confronted by a delicate problem. The dominie felt that it was his duty to place Smuggle-erie and his companions under temporary restraint. Heather Bloom, of course, was incapable of attempting to escape from the meshes of the law. But, unfortunately, there was no jail in Morag of sufficient dimensions to accommodate the number who were involved in the affair. And the whole crew of the Thistle Down was a force to be reckoned with.

The dominie finally offered Smuggle-erie and his men their temporary freedom on parole. Smuggle-erie, as spokesman for the crew, declined the offer. Speaking for himself, he would be permanently free at any cost if he saw a chance to wriggle out of the mess. The only bond that he would recognize was his duty to Heather Bloom.

The dominie, in despair, was compelled to borrow the burgh hall from the kirk elders, and here the smugglers spent their first night of imprisonment with song and story and dancing, much to the amusement of the Morag folk and the horror of the kirk elders. The latter worthies, in fact, threatened to revoke the permission and would have let the jail loose had it not been for the soothing influence of the dominie, who promised that arrangements would be made for the conveyance of the smugglers to Dunoon, the nearest prison town. In the meantime Jack Cookson, with six armed men, was placed as guardian of the jail.

On the following night, shortly before midnight, the door of the cottage with the flagstaff softly opened and someone stepped into the parlor. Grizel, who had been sitting up with her father, heard the footsteps and timorously went to investigate. She found someone sitting by the low fire in the open hearth.

"Smuggle-erie!" she gasped.

"It's me, Grizel!" said he simply.

"But how did you get here? How did you get out o' jail?"

"The jail?" he echoed with a laugh. "Lifted the back window and dropped out. Cookson was telling his men about Trafalgar."

"But—but the others?" she stammered. "Surely——"

"All aboard the Thistle Down by this time," he said. "I'll join them after I've had my talk with you."

She stared at him for a moment, her face flushed with admiration and her bosom heaving with the excitement of her thoughts. Then the quick alarm sprang into her eyes.

"Oh, lad, lad! What have ye done?" she cried.

"Stolen the ship," he said quietly. "We'll put to sea before dawn. Then good-by, Smuggle-erie. Lass, have I done my duty? Am I as bad as ye thought?"

"No," she said, sitting down on the rug and gazing thoughtfully into the fire. "Ye've done wonders, lad. But—my poor father! It's like ye were leaving him alone."

"How is he?"

"He's awake and knowing me," she said. "The dominie says he'll get well again." She suddenly burst into tears. "Oh, Smuggle-erie, I almost wish he'd died."

"Come, lass. Cheer up!" whispered Smuggle-erie, bending over the crumpled little figure on the rug. "We've made it as safe for him as mortal men could. For myself I'd stay—ye ken I'd stay, but there's others to think o', and forbye that, lass, although we're goin' to disappear like magic, never fear but Smuggle-erie'll be nigh Edinburgh when the time comes, and ye'll find me at your shoulder if I'm needed to say a word more than I've done."

"Aye, aye," she said. There was silence for a minute. Then she said softly: "Smuggle-erie, ye forgive me?"

"Forgive ye for what?" he laughed, but with a little catch in his throat. "Forgive ye for not wantin' to marry a hereawa', thereawa', wanderin' Willie like me? No, lass, I wouldn't marry ye if ye asked me on your bended knees. I love ye too much."

Her only answer was a sob.

"I have a notion, lass, that maybe you think you love me a wee bit, after a'," he went on earnestly. "But ye'll forget that, Grizel. As for me, I ken myself better than anybody. I'd make ye happy for a month or two, maybe, and then I'd be off again. There's only one bride for Smuggle-erie, lass. It's the sea, because she's as changefu' and fickle as himsel'."

"No, I don't believe it!" she gulped out. "I will never believe it!"

"Come, lass," he said, huskily. "Ye'll surely no come courtin' me like that. Are ye as fickle as me, to be forgettin' your love so soon?" It was a moment of peril for them both, but he conquered. "Come, lass!" he said sharply. "Time's short and there's danger. Show me to your father."

She led the way in silence. She would have entered the sick-room, but he waved her back and the door closed upon the two men. What passed between them none but God and themselves know.

Grizel returned to the hearth. She knelt down and buried her face in her hands. What she felt and thought it would be indiscreet to ask. All the hysteries of a woman's heart were moving in the deep waters. In that moment Larkin's happiness was perilously near the vortex. The old sense of hero-worship which she felt in Smuggle-erie's presence lay upon her now like a twilight glamor. If he had spoken the word—who knows?

In a little while the door of the sick-room opened. She heard a voice—her father's:

"Good-by, and God be with you on the wide seas, lad. Ye've been a good friend."

Then the door closed, and he stood once more beside her.

"Good-by, lass."

"Good-by—Smuggle-erie."

He placed his hands on her shoulders and looked down into her face. She met his eyes, but hers were clouded with brimming tears and her lips quivered. From somewhere outside, faint and subtle, came a few bars of an old tune.

"That's Grogblossom," he whispered. "Something wrong." His brows knitted. "Kiss me, lass—just once for old sake's sake."

She kissed him. It was no mere propitiatory salute. It was a kiss—the one secret she ever kept from her husband.

Again the whistle sounded. Smuggle-erie opened the front door and stepped out. Grizel stood behind him, silhouetted against the light within. A gruff voice hailed through the darkness:

"Halt, in the king's name!"

"Go to the devil!" retorted Smuggle-erie.

Next minute he was running toward the beach, with the coast-guard panting at his heels. And as he ran he chuckled mightily to himself, for a thunderous voice was bellowing through the night:

"The jail's out, by thunder!"

Smuggle-erie cut away to the right and doubled back to his tracks. Then he paused for a moment and looked around him. The Thistle Down swung at her moorings. To his straining ears came the creaking of blocks and tackle. They were making sail. If only they would weigh anchor. How was he to warn them? Would they hear the coast-guard's voice?

Again a voice challenged him to stop in the name of King George. Smuggle-erie laughingly retorted and shot away to the left. The scene somehow stirred memories that were distant, yet close to his heart. There was a bit of a haze on the sea, and it threatened to deepen into a first wintry fog. The Gantock bell had just clanged for the first time in months. Presently the fog-horn would raise its voice in the matter and —— The spirit of the thing suddenly swept over his soul, just as it had done years before, when he ran through the night, in his bare feet, with his shoes in his half-frozen hand.

"Halt, in the name of the king!" cried a voice.

"Smuggle-erie!" he yelled, almost in response to an instinct.

There came a sudden report of a horse-pistol. Smuggle-erie darted on unscathed.

"Good!" he muttered. "That'll warn them."

Then the idea possessed him that he could divert attention until the schooner could up anchor and away. For himself he had ceased to think. Grizel was in his heart, and youth was in his memory. He had no desire to leave Morag. There was only one place in the world—Morag; only one girl—Grizel; only one game—"smuggle-erie." The mist deepened. The houses loomed through it like Druidic circles. He could hear the patter of feet on all sides. "Halt, in the name of the king!"

"Smuggle-erie!" And he darted away in another direction with the whole guard pell-mell at his heels.

A flush of fire split the fog and the report of a firearm echoed dully in the night; the Gantock bell clanged monotonously on the mid-reef; and now the cow of the fog-horn bellowed and was answered by the calf of the fog-horn. It somehow stirred another memory, and he found himself running toward the Bull Rock. But he checked himself.

"Not that way," he muttered, and struck off to the north.

Once he heard the coast-guards shouting excitedly to one another. A pang of remorse seized his heart. That would be Grogblossom! He had almost forgotten him. But it was just as well. He'd bear witness for the old skipper. He wetted his finger and held it aloft.

"No wind!" he exclaimed. "But they'll drift with the tide and no boat'll find them in this fog."

He saw a dim light ahead of him, but failed to recignize it. In order to get his bearings straight, he ran toward it. All at once the fog broke before him and a dozen figures loomed up like giants.

"Halt, in the name of the king!" came the command.

"Let the king catch me!" was the retort.

"Fire!" cried a voice.

Smuggle-erie saw the world blaze red for an instant and felt a sharp pain in his back, followed by a strange dullness all over his body. He tried to run, but his legs failed him.

"Shot!" he ejaculated. "Pity! The world—was good." He dropped on one knee, then fell forward on his face.

They carried him to the house with the light. It was the coast-guard station. They laid him on the settle, and all at once old Jack Cookson burst into tears.

"I d-done my dooty!" he blubbered. "An' see what's come upon me."

"It's all right, sir," said one of the men. "You didn't fire, sir."

"Who did?" snorted the coast-guard, blazing up in a sudden rage.

Alas! so many shots had been fired that none could plead not guilty, nor acknowledge guilt, for that matter.

"You run for the dominie, ye swab!" said Cookson to one of the men. "If that man dies, there'll be a better man than you gone."

But Smuggle-erie was wounded to the death. He suddenly opened his eyes and they could see the pain in them. His face was strangely white under the surface tan of his skin. He closed his jaws for a moment, then relaxed them and spoke as clearly as of yore, and in the same spirited tones.

"Bring the adm'ral," he said. "Hurry! He's no worse'n I am."

A few minutes later Ben Larkin came through the open door of the room, leaning heavily on the coast-guard as he walked. He reached Smuggle-erie's side and knelt down. Smuggle-erie held out his hand.

"Shake hands, mate," he said. The two gripped hands. "Whisper!" said Smuggle-erie, after a bit. Larkin bent his head and caught the words. "Be good to the lass. She's a damned sight too good for me, and you're not half good enough for her."

"I know it, lad," Larkin managed to gulp out, "but to have known you—to have known you——"

The pleased smile of a spoiled child crossed Smuggle-erie's face. He looked up in Ben Larkin's eyes and grinned—the old mischievious grin.

"I beat ye!" he chuckled, and turned his face to the wall.

When the dominie came Smuggle-erie was dead. When the dawn came the Thistle Down, also, had vanished.

CHAPTER XXI.

"In Conclusion, Gentlemen"

With the death of Smuggle-erie, it is hardly worth writing further. A light has gone out that nothing can rekindle or imitate. But it is only after the death of Smuggle-erie that the story begins, so far as public knowledge of it goes.

It is not necessary, to those who know the true facts of the case, to go into the details of the great trial in Edinburgh which ended in the condemnation of Giles Scrymegeour, the Red Mole, and his son, Archibald, and the acquittal of Captain John Grant. But a fitting farewell to the people of this tale may be taken in some opinions of my lord advocate in presenting the case to the jury.

"In considering the testimony of the coast-guard," said his lordship, with a smile, "it would be wise to remember that most of it is hearsay, or biased by personal views and idiosyncracies."

Grogblossom came in for more complimentary mention from the great man.

"The evidence of the extremely unhappy person known as Grogblossom," said the lord advocate, "should not be undervalued. The almost painful realism of his narrative and the man's evident distress in telling of his experiences leave little room for doubt as to his truthfulness, even in extreme details.

"It is difficult for me to advise you regarding John Grant, the master of the schooner which was afterward stolen. There seems to have been no attempt made by either side to conceal the fact that he is the notorious Heather Bloom. Gentlemen," said the lord advocate pointedly, "we are not trying a case of smugglery. I would strongly impress that upon your minds. But you must also consider the character and past of the man in order to determine in what degree, if any, he was privy to this crime. The defense has told you of the man's pathetic repentance, and although it is common to hear of the convicted sinner that repenteth, in the interests of justice I would have you remember that this unhappy man's repentance was prior to the murder. If you decide in your minds that the man Grant had no knowledge of the murder, the fact that he is a notorious smuggler must not weigh with your judgment He must be acquitted of the charge of murder."

Speaking of Giles Scrymegeour, it was apparent from the judge's remarks that the miser's pitiable condition in court had not affected his lordship in the least.

"It is because I consider the honorable jury above suspicion, above malice, and above prejudice," said he, "that I make free with my opinion of this person. Throughout the whole trial I have heard sayings and observed traits which reveal the innate virtue in the worst of those involved. Yet of this man I have heard nothing, observed nothing, imagined nothing which might be called a virtue. I have seen no grain or strain of the human, save that he has a weak heart. But what he lacks in physique the two creatures who were his accomplices lack in brains. The one is no less deserving of blame than the others are deserving of pity."

Later my lord advocate lowered his tone to a softer strain.

"In the matter of the woman," said he, "I must warn you against the natural sentiment which the narrative of Grizel Grant must have stirred in your hearts, but you should consider with cool judgment that if any special motive inspired her on behalf of the smugglers, there were other facts which would have as readily discouraged her from the admirable stand which she has taken. I do not think, gentlemen, that I need be more explicit."

On going into the details of Ben Larkin's tracking of the barrels to the Cothouse Inn, and the evidence which was adduced that the unfortunate Horneycraft had last been seen in the vicinity of the inn, the lord advocate said:

"The path of the honorable lieutenant has certainly been strewn with thorns. It is a matter for congratulation that he has come before us with evidence of his duty well discharged, his honor untainted, and his health practically unimpaired."

Smuggle-erie lay in the kirkyard at Morag, but so persistently had the ghost of the man haunted the great trial-room that the lord advocate could not but mention him in passing.

"It is a great pity," said he, "that neither side has been able to bring forward as a witness the man known as Smuggle-erie. The person who put about ship and sailed back into Morag with such damning evidence aboard—and that when there was a simpler course—was a man of great moral courage, despite the fact that, in most matters, he lacked morality. His statement made in the jail at Morag and under oath should be accepted by you as if he were alive and in the witness-box before you."

This charge to the jury created something of a sensation in court. The lord advocate must have seen it out of the corner of his eye, for he added with a surprising amount of spirit for one so staid and solemn:

"Personally, I should believe the word of one dead Smuggle-erie against the bonds of a dozen Scrymegeours. If it should happen, gentlemen, that your judgment should coincide with my private opinion of the merits of the case, I think the credit would be due, neither to counsel, court, nor jury, but, first, to the incontrovertible Truth, and second to the all-pervading and posthumous genius of this human anomaly, Smuggle-erie!"

It will be observed that the laird was the only one left out. As a matter of fact, when it was discovered that he had fled to Canada his connection with the case was only worthy of mention. Morag Castle is an untenanted ruin to this day, Richard Halliday never having returned to claim what was never really his own. Like the Thistle Down and those who stole the schooner, he dropped out of human ken at the moment of disappearing, never to be heard of again.

Giles Scrymegeour never came to the gibbet. Strictly speaking, he came to the foot of it, and when they picked him up he was dead of heart-failure. The Red Mole's sentence was commuted to penal servitude, in view of his confession. As for Archibald, it is still told of him that when he stood by the gallows and was asked if he had anything to say, he turned with a smile and actually said:

"No."

The charge of smugglery was never brought against Captain Grant, for reasons that were more of sentiment than of law. On the last point, however, the case was weak. With Grizel, he retired to the cottage with the flagstaff, went to kirk twice every Sunday, and spent his evenings beside the little harmonium in the parlor, or chatting with the old dominie and the heroic coast-guard.

After the disorganization of the smugglers, Lieutenant Ben Larkin accepted service in the Mediterranean. The last days in Morag had convinced him that Grizel's love was all buried with Smuggle-erie. During the trial he had seen her constantly and with greater regret for his own love. They had never spoken, and when their eyes met over the heads in court, as they sometimes did, she quickly averted hers. And in time the wide seas separated them.

It was something like an accident that brought them together again, two years later, although the word accident should be used advisedly in the matter of love. Upon his return from the Mediterranean, Ben Larkin went to Morag to pay his respects to the dominie and the old coast-guard, and also the scenes which had taken on the glamor of romance from time and distance. And it was from Jack Cookson that Ben got the first report on how the wind blew.

Later the lieutenant strolled into Morag. Spring was on the land, and something like it was reawakening in Ben's heart. The hedges were brushed with early green, and the first primroses were nestling in the mossy eaves of the rocks. He walked into the kirkyard, for there was something which should be there, if Jack Cookson had obeyed Ben Larkin's last command before he left Morag for Edinburgh.

There it was, a rude slab with rude lettering upon it. Beside it was a girl with a trowel in her hand, planting primroses. He knew who it was at once, and the time and the place sent his heart surging into his throat. She looked up as he approached, and he noticed with wonder a sudden spring of tears to her eyes. Hardly knowing what he was doing, he stopped and looked at the stone. It was just as he had wished it to be, rough and real, terse and true:

Here Lies
SMUGGLE-ERIE
A Good Friend
A Splendid Enemy
1829

Then he raised his eyes to hers and held out his hand.

THE END.

CHARTING THE SKY

SIR WILLIAM CHRISTIE, the Astronomer Royal, quitted Greenwich Observatory, after forty years' service, on October 1st. In an interview, he explained that great progress had been made in his time through the developments in photography. Some years ago, eighteen observatories had taken upon themselves the task of making a chart of the sky. The section of the sky allotted to it in the recognised catalogue 25,284 stars. Greenwich has now completed its portion of the work, and by the aid of photography has counted 719,088 stars in the section. It merely means that combined telescopic and photographic power were probing the heavens deeper than ever before.

"What," he was asked, "has been the principal discovery in your term of office?"

"The outer satellite of Jupiter," replied Sir William. "We discovered it in February, 1908, and we did it through photography."

DANCING BIRDS

MANY of the birds of South America have the regularly formed habit of meeting periodically in the same place for the purpose of dancing. Some sing as they dance, others accompany the refrain by something unquestionably like instrumental music. The rupicola dances alone. Birds of this species range themselves in a circle around level mossy, or soft ground, and one of them, bright with orange and vivid scarlet plumage, leaves the circle and advances to the centre of the space with the dignity of a courtier dancing a minuet, his wings spread and trail like a fan. He begins slowly, then gradually increasing speed, terminates his performance by leaping and whirling until he falls from exhaustion.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

The best medicine in the world for little ones is the medicine that will promptly cure all their little ills and at the same time can be given the very youngest baby with absolute safety. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to cure the ills of childhood and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they do not contain one particle of injurious drug. Concerning them Mrs. John Robertson, Streetsville, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation with the very best results. They are indeed a valuable medicine for little ones." The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sprained Wrist and Ankle

After Being Laid Up With Great Pain for Ten Days, Relief was Gained Instantly by Applying

NERVILINE

One of the most soul-distressing accidents that can befall one is a bad ankle or wrist sprain. "If I had only known of 'Nerviline' earlier, I could have saved myself an enormous amount of pain, and many agonizing nights of sleeplessness." Thus writes P. P. Quinn, a young farmer living near Brockville. "I tumbled from a hay loft to the barn floor and sprained my right ankle and left wrist. They swelled rapidly and caused excruciating pains. It was not convenient to go to the city, and the liniment in the house was useless. When I got Nerviline relief came quickly. It took down the swelling, relieved the pain, and gave me wonderful comfort.

TESTIMONIAL NO. 4266

"I can recommend Nerviline for strains, bruises, swellings, muscular pains, and sore back. I have proved it a sure cure in such cases."

Think what it might some day mean to you to have right in your home, ready for an accident or emergent sickness, a bottle or two of Nerviline. Get it to-day. In two sizes, 50c and 25c, all dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

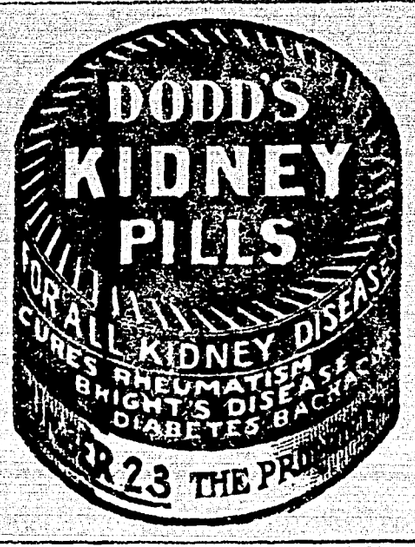
THE "WISH-BONE"

SCIENTISTS call the "wish-bone" the furcula, and it is the union of what are, in man, two collar-bones. These receive the brunt of the strokes of the wing that turn the creature in its flight.

Few of us appreciate the strength of stroke of the bird's wing. A swan has been known to break a man's leg by a blow of its wing, and, in like manner, the wing beatings of the larger birds are dangerous if they strike the human head or face. If, therefore, a large bird is in the habit of making sudden turns to right or left in its flight, it must be fitted with a "wish-bone" capable of withstanding the great strain of the wing stroke on the one side, when unaccompanied by action on the other.

For this reason we find in the eagle and birds of its class that turn quickly a furcula that is a perfect Roman arch, widely at variance with the Gothic arch, which is the shape of the "wish-bone" of our common fowls. The eagle's furcula is everywhere equally strong, and lacks those points of weakness that make our sport of breaking the "wish-bone" possible.

There was a time when an infidel was far more shocking in morality than a murderer.



LIQUOR AND TOBACCO HABITS

Dr. McTaggart, of 75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Specialist in Curing the Liquor and Tobacco Habits, can be consulted free of charge from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m., every day this week at the Imperial Hotel, Winnipeg. He will guarantee to cure you of the craving if you will use his remedies as directed.

Let "Dick" Choose

Fill your bird's seed dish afresh with the seed you have been using, then put some of BROCK'S within reach, and see how quickly Dick picks out Brock's.

He instinctively chooses the food that is best for him.

Feed him for a month on

Brock's Bird Seed

—let him enjoy the cake of **Brock's Bird Treat** that comes in every box—and notice the improvement in his plumage, health and song.

That will convince you that Brock's is best.

Try it out at our expense. Mail us the coupon below, filled in, and we will send you, absolutely free, one full size package of Brock's Bird Seed. 34

NICHOLSON & BROCK
9-11 Francis Street, - Toronto.

For this coupon, please send me, free of charge or obligation on my part, one full size package of Brock's Bird seed, and oblige.

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FASHIONS AND FANCIES

LA MODE, taken in her most gracious spirit and afforded every opportunity of irreproachable expression, is unquestionably attractive. If the successful winter season, as prophesied, comes to pass, it will make history as one notable in every way for beautiful evening toilettes.

The picturesque high waist Empire frock is a leading note. This slim classic style finds covetable expression in both transparent stuffs and soft satins, enhanced by exquisite embroideries. There is a delicate orchidee mauve ninon arranged in double tunic form over a clinging satin skirt, each overdress outlined by a curious medieval embroidery arranged in a succession of plaques, alternately square and oblong,

Front View of Blue Serge Costume

the former worked with closely massed gun-metal beads and ribbon embroidery, and the other with a soft gold galon ribbon. Although giving the impression of weighing down the ninon, this embroidery is of scarcely aany appreciable weight.

A strikingly effective alliance comprises an elephant grey ninon, veiling an underdress of pure white satin, and hemmed up at the sides to an extreme depth with black satin charmeuse, a graceful downward droop occurring back and front, accentuated by a great motif of ecclesiastical embroidery worked in gold silk.

Perhaps one of the daintiest inspirations is a pure white satin charmeuse, partially veiled by a tunic of pale sea green ninon, embroidered at the hem to a considerable depth with a fairy-like stitchery of beads and dimante. The delicate fragility of this embroidery recalls a spider's web touched with dew, and in a way scarcely describable seems to find a sympathetic response in the filmy little corsage, cut in one with the sleeves of the finest black chantilly lace.

On a princess confection—that is, an artistic mingling of white lace; veiled in gold, and gold veiled in white lace—there is introduced a bordering hem of skunk, altogether a regally beautiful affair, skunk again lending a decorative influence to a while satin gown, with a one-side drapery of black tulle, the corsage to this also working out the fashionable one-side appearance.

* * *

The brocade hats in Old World colorings and made up with velvets and satins that harmonize are among the picturesque things of the fall. There are some lovely things in the upholstery departments for hats and dress trimmings. Those Japanese silk brocades interwoven liberally with tinsel and in patterns copied from antique weaves are lovely in the extreme, but they cost money, and lots of it. These brocades are woven on hand looms, and are among the richest and choicest textures brought to this market. Some of the most effective are black with gold designs covering them. Then there are any number of French brocades, also copied from antique pieces, many from priceless museum lengths, which are adaptable in a dozen ways to the present styles.

Then the breakfast cap came back on the heels of a returned demand for evening caps, and one of the most becoming details of the dainty outfit was restored. Few women, unless they have early appointments, do their hair for breakfast as they wear in more conventional hours of the day. And the simple little Swiss cap with its frills falling over the negligee arrangement is a literal boon. Take the simplest little breakfast jacket or gown off and add a dainty cap with ribons to repeat its color, and you have a get-up that is flattering to most faces unless they be too matter-of-fact or severe.

One of the simplest of caps is made of dotted Swiss cut round, edged all round with lace and shirred into a frill that outlines the head in a froth of ripples. Nested among the shirring are little ribbon bows.

In evening caps there is a riot of dainty styles. All those old timers such as the Juliettes, the Dutch cap, the helmets, the fez, and so on ad infinitum, are here. The helmet with its stiff ridge along the top and its close-fitting side is one of the most elaborate in effect. It is made usually of metallic lace, and is trimmed with big wheel rosettes at the ears. The fez is very popuar, and is employed in the caps that are worn to the theatre under the picture hat. One of the plainest is made of tarnished gold lace lined with pink. The tassel is gold.

Caps with soft draped crowns and points falling over the frilled brims, the points ending in tassels, are already becoming very familiar. To wear under the picture hat, a cap has, as a rule, a plain full crown of net—usually gold or silver—and the frill is more or less elaborate. The daintiest trimming for these caps is the quaint roses with outside petals of tarnished tinsel.

* * *

No mode of dressing the hair more completely captivates the affections of women than that of curling it, and though from time to time endeavors are made to introduce rival designs, their reign is usually brief.

At this moment the curl is all supreme again, and at the theatres the most beautifully arranged coiffures seen are those that exploit the many ways in which the curls are capable of being arranged.

The centre parting is a feature of some of the most becoming designs, and is promised a very great success in the near future. While masses of clustering curls are well raised above the nape of the neck, ringlets of various lengths are allowed to dangle where their effect is deemed most potent.

As if escaping from the rest a single strand falls over the temple or behind the ear. Others, some short, some comparatively long, stray over the forehead, caught up beneath a restraining scarf of sparkling gauze, a latticed band of brilliant crystals and lustrous pearls, or a half wreath of beaded flowers, all of which are worn flat above the forehead with classical austerity.

But that there is no element of real austerity in the aspect of the curled coiffure, though its origin may be classical, and though it is certainly the meet accompaniment of the Empire dress, goes without saying.

* * *

One of the surprises of the autumn season is the serious rivalry that is noticeable between the bonnet and the hat. which will be victorious in the contest?

The bonnet certainly makes a very strong appeal. It is quite in the picture with the Empire period of dress, now in the ascendant, and is comfortable and picturesque as well. Moreover, many years have passed since it was regarded by the milliners with so favorable an eye, and what they make their special care they can produce in forms so charming that to fall in love with them is woman's clear duty.

It is easy to guage the special allurements of the bonnet made of velvet and fur. What a bewitching frame it makes for a pretty face! How delightfully the brim recedes to reveal the features! After the hat that left none of the hair and very little of the forehead visible, shrouded the eyes and cast a deep shadow over the face, there is all the charm of change about a type of headgear that commits none of these transgressions.

Of a certainty there is a very real beauty in the bonnet.

Someone has said, however, that no one except a girl can afford to wear a bonnet. Why the excessively trying characteristics of the bonnet should ever have been associated with woman at any age, except that of extreme youth, passes the comprehension of sensible folk. For there is really no kind of head covering more trying to the ageing face, more cruelly unflattering, more unsuitable, more vexatious. The generous brim that hides deficiencies, softens the wrinkled countenance, casts a becoming shadow over the face, and invests its wearer with the consciousness that she is looking her best, is absent in the bonnet, or so curtailed as to be devoid of the desired effect. That is why only the youthful can afford to wear it.

It was as an adjunct of the motor-car that women consented to try the discarded vogue some time ago, and in the name of convenience it made a new place for itself in their affections. When it was discovered that even in that connection it was a snare to all save the prettiest and daintiest of youthful creatures, it was set on one side in favor of the turban, which, wedged well down over the head, and secured by trusty pins and a big veil, is every bit as steady going a

Blue Serge Costume with Black Soutache Braiding

kind of head covering as a bonnet with strings. So the field upon which the bonnet and the hat meet as rivals should be peopled by just one section of the community only—those whose birthdays are few and whose beauty is indisputable. The rest, with wisdom, will range themselves upon the side of the hat, built upon the most artistic lines and made of the most picturesque materials, the velvets and furs that are suitable to the coming of winter.

FOOTBALLER'S BAD KNEE HEALED

Zam-Buk Once Again the Only Cure!

Mr. H. Allinson, of 457 King Street, London, Ont., says: "While a member of the East Kent Division Football Team, and during a rough and exciting game of football, I fell on the hard gravel, sustaining a badly lacerated knee. This required prompt medical attendance, as sand and gravel filled the open wound, which was very painful and sore.

'For several weeks the doctor treated my injury, and it was thought to be well healed over; but no sooner had I begun to move about than the skin broke, and I suffered more than at first. For seven long weeks I was actually laid up. It then developed into a running sore, and I was alarmed for fear the result might be a permanently stiff knee. The doctor's treatment failed to heal the wound, so I procured a supply of Zam-Buk.

"It was almost magical in its effect on the sore. The discharging soon ceased. The soreness and pains were banished and perseverance with Zam-Buk made the badly-lacerated knee as good and firm as ever. Zam-Buk has no equal in clearing and healing open wounds, and I recommend it to all athletes and sportsmen."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell it at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name "Zam-Buk" on every package before buying.

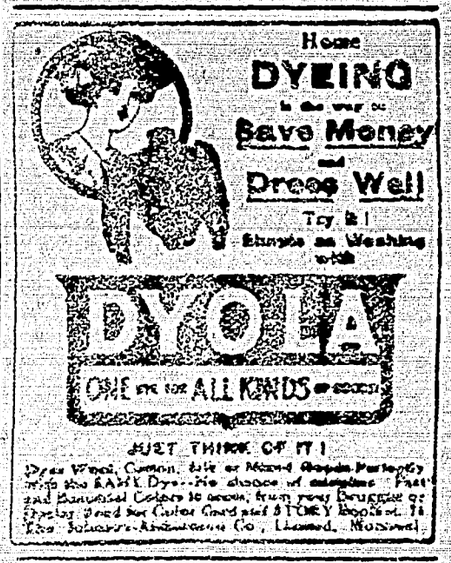
A sportsman shooting from hunger is as respectable as any other butcher; killing merely from "love of sport," he is as worthy as any other flirt.

Every confirmed coquette resembles Mother Eve in causing the fall of man.

Many a philanthropist will give his children's bread to others who will not give his own bread.

There is an idea prevalent among Russian peasants that if a man does not beat his wife he is not jealous of her, and if he is not jealous of her he does not love her. So close allied are jealousy and cruelty.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.



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SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's all ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The results from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

VARICOSE VEINS, Varicosities, etc. promptly relieved and eventually cured by:

ABSORBINE JR.

A mild, safe, antiseptic liniment. Takes out soreness, allays pain, stops lameness. Mr. Luke Kavanaugh, 227 Bridge St., W. Springfield, Mass., suffered 20 years with enlarged, knotted veins; his doctor advised stopping work and going to bed. Instead of doing so he used ABSORBINE, JR., and in 3 months' time the soreness and swelling had all disappeared and he was entirely cured. Removes Goitre, Wens, Tumors, Cysts and fatty bunches. Cures strains and sprains. $1.00-4 oz., $2.00-12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 6F Free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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Kills Bone Spavin

Rich Valley, Alta., May 20th, 1909

"I have used your Spavin Cure for a long time and would not be without it. Have killed a Bone Spavin by its use."
OLE CARLSON.

That tells the whole story. And hundreds of thousands have had the same experience in the past 40 years.

For Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and all Lameness,

Kendall's Spavin Cure cures the trouble—makes the horse sound and well—and saves money for the owner because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Keep a bottle always at hand—$1 or 6 for $5. Good for man and beast. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us. 34

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SECRET SOCIETIES

A.F.&A.M.

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

WALTER ROBINSON, W. M. J. C. METCALF, 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. J. A. McMorland, N. G., A. Reeves, Sec'y, E. J. Mack, Treas.

ENDERBY LODGE

No. 35, K. of P.

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

WM. ANDERSON, 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

HOME FROM THE OLD COUNTRY

Hon. Price Ellison returned to Vernon last week after a visit of three months to the Old Country, in connection with the apple display sent from British Columbia for exhibition at the various large fairs there. At a luncheon given Mr. Ellison at the Hotel Kalamalka, he gave a very interesting account of his trip, and explained the position taken by B. C. apples in the minds of the people there.

The purpose of Mr. Ellison's trip was to learn first hand what benefit we are deriving from the exhibits of fruit which the government has been sending for several years to Great Britain, and also with the purpose of endeavoring to work out some plan to bring population to this province.

The immigration problem, he considered to be the gravest that the government had to face. It was engaging the attention of all the provinces just now; but he was glad to be able to state that it is far easier for a man from this province to interest people in Great Britain in this matter than for a person from any other part of the world, for the eyes of all are these days directed towards British Columbia.

Mr. Ellison said he did not believe that British Columbians, and especially residents of the Okanagan—this land of sunshine—appreciated the great advantages of their climate. He had seen more sun in his run up from Sicamous than he had witnessed in his whole stay of six weeks in the Old Country.

Mr. Ellison had the pleasure of dining in London recently with a former Lord Mayor, whose firm was probably the largest handlers of fruit and vegetables in England, and had been informed that he had an order that day for 100,000 boxes of Newton Pippins. This was only one order, said Mr. Ellison, and just think of what a market was there presented. There was not the slightest danger of the market ever being lacking for B. C. fruit. Apples were grown in England under glass that must cost a guinea each, and he proposed to show them what they were like. Here Mr. Ellison produced from his pocket a parcel, and after unwinding several layers of tissue paper he disclosed a miserable shrunken and spotted specimen of an apple, which looked infinitely worse than any windfall that could be picked up in an Okanagan orchard. To show that it was a fair specimen of English fruit, he stated that it was one of a lot that had been on the table in the house where he had dined. He had taken it with the permission of the owner and it had come from the table of wealthy people who had four buttlers and footmen to serve the family and two guests when he was with them. In contrast with these, and as an evidence of what kind of markets awaited our fruit, he said that he had seen Winter Bananas from this province sold in London for a shilling each, while nice little paper boxes containing six Spitzenbergs brought four shillings and sixpence apiece. He had sold apples from the B. C. exhibit for a guinea a box, while others brought 25 shillings. One of the things which surprised the people of the Old Country was the manner in which our fruit "stood up". They could hardly believe that the apples shown had come six thousand miles and had been handled several times on railways and steamers.

KAMLOOPS STEAM LAUNDRY

Parcels sent Monday, returned Saturday. Apply G. G. Campbell, agent, C. P. R. depot.

PLASTERING ORDERS

Plastering by contract or day. Address all enquiries to—
B. BRUNDISH,
Box 198, Enderby, B. C.

18-inch stove wood for sale. Immediate delivery. Address, Preston, Box 56, Enderby.

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Every Department Offers Great Bargains

OUR

January Sale

A Great Success

"Economy" the keynote of this store's business, reaches the height of importance during this sale.

We exercise our best efforts, offering our patrons the most reliable merchandise at prices known to be on the average lower than any others.

Regular $1.35 to $1.50 White Lawn Sateen and Flannelet Waists, on sale at **$1.00.**

Regular $7.50 Taffetta Silk Underskirts, in Navy, Wine, Brown, Black and Shots, on sale **$6.00.**

Special Values in Flannelets and Wrapperets, regular 15c to 18c, now **12 1-2c**

20 per cent off all Carpets and Carpet Squares. Special Values all through our Furniture Department. We have moved this stock up stairs and have much more room for display.

Polson Mercantile

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Enderby - - - B. C.

DON'T STOP EATING

Because it is down to zero. You should eat more.

You will be pleased with the values this week in DRIED FRUITS consisting of

PEACHES PRUNES PEARS
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WALTER ROBINSON CASH GROCER
FLOUR OATS FEED

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

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Send for my mating list giving all the information of my winnings.
My Partridge Wyandottes are the best on the Pacific Coast.
N. B.—A few S. C. White Leghorns and White Wyandotte cockerels for sale, from same strains as my winners. Prices on application.

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Tell About Enderby's Advantages

Make your letters talk

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We will print your name and address on 200 of these envelopes for $1.75, or will sell the envelopes without your name printed thereon, at 15c for a bunch of 25.

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260 Acres Land—4 miles from Enderby; 35 acres have been seeded to alfalfa. Price, $25 per acre; $2,000 down, balance on terms.

160 Acres Land—With large finished house, good stables and outhouses; 13 acres cleared; 3 seeded in clover; 130 bearing trees, 84 coming on; two good streams of water. An excellent bargain for $ 6,500; half cash, balance with interest in one year. Ideal fruit land.

90 Acres Land—1½ miles from Enderby; level land; excellent for general farm purposes. Will sell in 20-acre blocks. Price, $75 per acre; one third down, balance on terms. A good bargain. Large river front.

50 Acres Land—25 acres bottom land, balance bench land; good 5-roomed house, stable and outhouses; 22 acres cleared and in hay. Price, $4,200; on terms.

CARLIN ORCHARD LANDS—Map and plans, with prices, can be seen at this office. These lands offer splendid inducements to parties desiring small acreage near station.

18 one- and two-acre blocks of City property in residential portion. On good terms.

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ENDERBY GRINDROD

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, P. H. MURPHY Proprietor Enderby