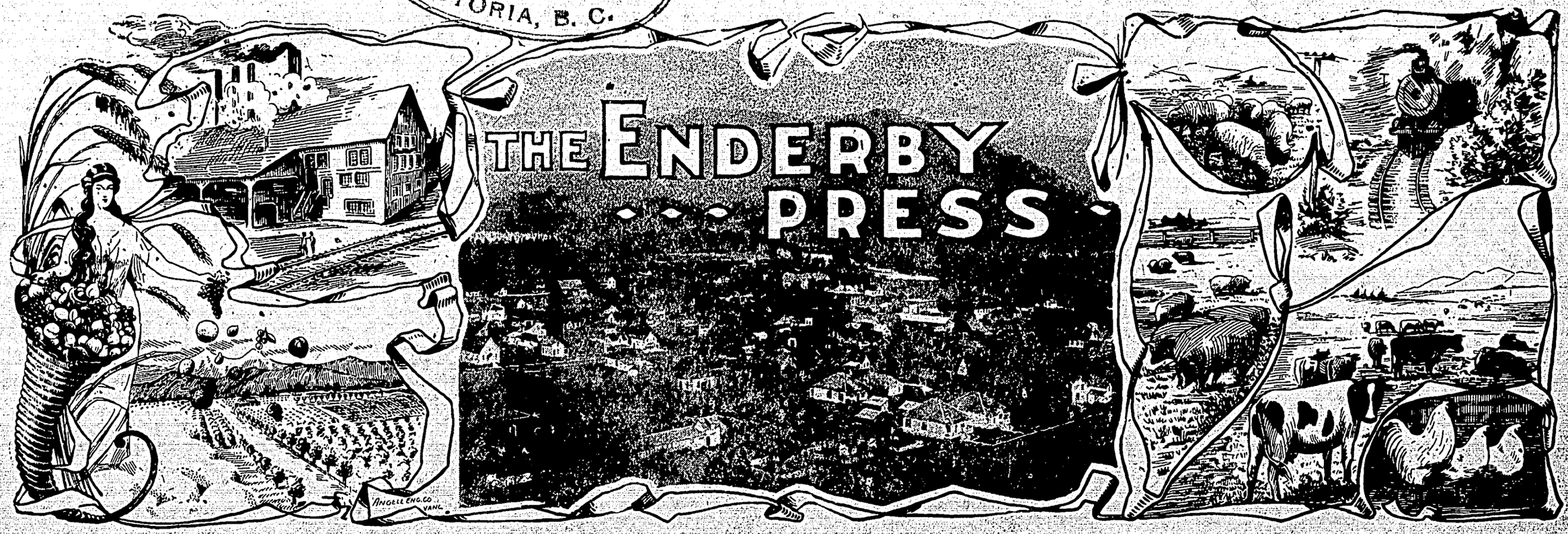
Library Legislative Assembly
MAR 27 1911
VICTORIA, B. C.



Enderby, B. C., March 23, 1911 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 4; No. 4; Whole No. 160

The Town and District and the Moving of the People

Mr. J. S. Johnstone received a car of lime and cement this week.

Mr. J. Higgenson the past week, purchased the home of Mrs. P. Burnet

Have you seen the selection of beautiful Easter cards in etock at the drug store?

Farmers' Institutes are being organized at Martin's Prairie, Westbank, Greenwood and Okanagan Centre.

Inspector Murray visited the Enderby postoffice the past week, and found the office in first-class condition.

E. Ross Mackenzie, representing the Natural Resources Security Company of Fort George, is selling Ft. George lots in Enderby.

The Ladies' Aid tea, which was to have been served at Mrs. Peel's by the Presbyterian ladies, will be served at Mrs. Pearson's, March 29th, 3 to 5.

Mr. F. T. Turner has purchased 11 lots in the Lawes addition, from Mr. A. Reeves. Mr. Turner contemplates building a home near that of Miss Cobb.

Mr. J. S. Johnstone received a request for an estimate from Liverpool, Eng., this week, on a cement-block house, to be built near Salmon Arm.

The residents of Mabel Lake are petitioning Road Superintendent Lang to appoint Mr. Rodger F. Dale road foreman for that section, under Mr. Handcock.

Secretary Handcock, of the Farmers Institute, has received enough tobacco seed to plant six acres, and is prepared to give anyone seed who will give tobacco growing a "try-out."

For "dreams in headgear" attend the millinery opening at the Enderby Trading Company's this week. It is on to-day. Hats—but what's the use—you must see them to understand.

All the old members and everyone disposed to assist in strengthening the Tennis Club, are invited to attend the general meeting to be held in the City Hall to-morrow night.

Messrs. Orton & Hartry have newly painted the interior of their meat-market. A notice in another column intimates that Mr. Hartry is withdrawing from the business, and Mr. Orton will continue it.

The powder magazine being erected at Grindrod by the Farmers' Institute, is now underway, the work being in the hands of Mr. Gildermeister. It will be 12x24 feet, with galvanized roof.

Mr. Geo. Inch placed on exhibition at the Walker Press a few days ago a plate of Stark apples that are high-class, and show how well the non-irrigated apples of the Enderby district stand up.

Robt. Hartley is showing a very valuable team of drivers which were brought from his Saskatchewan farm last week. He also has a few work-horses left out of the carload landed here on the 13th.

The membership of the Northern Okanagan Farmers' Institute has reached 105, and is still growing. If any reader has not yet joined and is prepared to help a good thing along, his name should be handed to the secretary with 50c.

The Okanagan-Advertiser came out last week under three place-of-publication dates—Armstrong, Vernon and Enderby. When the postoffice department gets on to this irregularity under the newspaper postal laws, there will no doubt be some fireworks.

The B. C. Lumber Corporation, of which Mr. Buckley, formerly of Enderby, is managing director, last week paid $1,000,000 far the mill and limits of the Patrick Lumber Co., and Mr. Buckley states that Mr. W. F. Boyer will assume charge of the recently purchased mill.

Call and look over our line of Spring shoes. J. W. Evans & Son.

Mr. J. E. Crane visited Mara the past week, the first time he has been there in five years. He lost himself in the improvements there going on, and declares that Mara is budding into one of the prettiest sections in the Okanagan.

Having sold his place of business, Mr. Wm. Elson is preparing to spend his declining years in the land of his birth, and desires to sell his tailoring goods and implements at an early date. Anyone interested will please apply in person, or by letter.

The Irish beat the world at curling on the 17th, and the stanes and besom are now laid tenderly away until the frosts of another winter arrive. Skip Scott held the broom for the Irish, and he won out by plugging his rink with a foreigner of the Pound-shilling-and-pence type.

Druggist Reeves has just opened up a stock of delicious candy. Take a box home to Her, and let it bring back the mellowness of honeytime in the shade of the old apple tree or in the snug corner of Spoonville alley under the twinkling starlight of autumntide.

Mr. H. W. Harvey informs us that work will be commenced at an early date, to open up the Carlin orchard lands by cutting and grading all the roads on the property, and tenders are now being called for looking to the clearing ready for the plow of 15 acres adjoining the Grindrod station.

The band boys appeared in the band stand St. Patrick's Day evening, and favored the public with appropriate Irish airs, after which they went to the Presbyterian church and favored the puzzle social crowd with a variety of music which materially added to the evening's enjoyment and the success of the event.

Mr. A. L. Matthews returned from the coast this week. While at Victoria, Mr. Matthews invested in several choice pieces of residential property. He says Victoria is now the centre for a lot of investors, and the opinion is prevalent that Victoria offers the same opportunities for investment as Vancouver was offering a year or two ago.

Two carloads of machinery arrived for the A. R. Rogers Co., last Thursday evening, and is now being put in place. Manager Steve is believes the company will start the season's cut in about three weeks. Work on increasing the height of the burner is now well under way, and Mr. J. S. Johnstone this week started the brick work for the additional engine room to be built by the company.

The Annual General Meeting of the Enderby Tennis Club, will not be held in St. George's Parish Room, as has been announced by Mr. Brimacombe, acting secretary, but will be held in the City Hall, Friday evening, March 24th, at 8 o'clock. The change has been made necessary owing to the indisposition of the vicar to allow the Parish Room to be used for anything leading up to worldly pleasure.

"This is — —, a clerk, who is subject to epileptic fits, and inclined to consumption; he sells boot laces." He was the first bird of spring of this feather. The mere fact that he was "subject to epileptic fits" was enough. No questions were asked. A nickle, a dime, a quarter—anything close at hand—was shelled out. Nobody wanted him to t'row a fit then and there, and "coughed" quickly to avoid the rush—to the head—and pass him along.

TENDERS WANTED
LAND CLEARING

TENDERS are invited for clearing ready for ploughing, 15 acres adjoining the station at Grindrod (Carlin Orchards). Tenders to be in by Tuesday, March 28th, 1911.

Lowest tender not necessarily accepted.

H. W. HARVEY,
Enderby, B.C.

Nobody is quicker to smell loyalty to the home paper than our old friend of the space box, Jim Greer. And we take pride in these remarks by Jim, in his Slocan Record, not because of anything we have done, but because of the loyalty of the businessmen of Enderby to their little town paper: "The Enderby Press, Harry Walker's newsy and ably edited paper, has ended its third year without any of the chilling setbacks usually encountered by papers in the earlier stages of their existence. The splendid advertising patronage shows the appreciation of the businessmen of Enderby."

Are you a qualified voter? Or are you qualified, but not a voter? The Vernon News wisely suggests: "In order that the voters' list at the May Court of Revision should be as complete as possible, we urge all commissioners to get in as many new voters as possible before the end of March. The qualifications are that a man must be 21 years of age, a resident of British Columbia for six months, and of the Okanagan district for one month previous to signing his application form."

Dr. Keith recently imported a Black Orpington cock from England, to head his prize pens. It is interesting to study this bird along side of a prize Canadian-bred bird of the same type. One cannot but recognize the superb skill of the Old Country breeders, and to acknowledge that we are simply novices at it. It is also interesting to note the contrast in the care and judgement exercised in the shipping of birds by breeders. The English-bred bird was shipped in a high, light coop, provided with perch and ample exercise room; solid top, bottom and three sides; and made of a thin, veneered wood, and the bottom of the coop was raised on legs three or four inches from the floor. The coop of an Ontario breeder stood beside it. The English coop allowed about six times the amount of space for the comfort of the bird, and weighed ounces where the Ontario breeder's coop weighed pounds.

MAY TWENTY-FOURTH

The attendance at the public meeting last evening, at the City Hall, called to decide the matter of celebration, was not attended by as large a number of citizens as had been anticipated, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in enthusiasm, and the meeting started the ball rolling in a manner that will surely make this year's celebration what the street gamin would call a "hummer."

Mayor Ruttan was called to the chair, and Mr. Rosoman to the secretary's table.

It was unanimously decided that a celebration would be held.

Mayor Ruttan was elected president and H. M. Walker, secretary-treasurer and committees were named as follows:

Finance Committee: Messrs. Walter Robinson and Constable Bailey.

Advertising Committee: Messrs. Rosoman and Walker.

Music Committee: Messrs. Woods and Dugdale.

Program Committee: Messrs. Bell and Reeves.

Grounds Committee: Messrs. J. W. Evans and Ed. Forrester.

General Sports Committee: Messrs. Reeves, E. Evans, C. Castle, A. Fulton and G. Bell. This committee to act jointly in the arrangement of all sporting events of the day.

Decoration Committee: Messrs. Geo. Robinson, T. Hughes and P. Greyell.

Transportation Committee: Messrs. G. Bell and E. Burnham.

The meeting adjourned to meet at the City Hall, April 5th, at 7:30 p.m. at which meeting it is hoped that all committees will report to the general meeting the work decided upon to be carried out on the 24th.

FOR SALE—A 15-horse-power gasoline engine, in first-class condition. Will go cheap for cash. Write or call at Deep Creek Mill and see engine in operation. A. Tomkinson, Enderby.

All the latest styles and shades in Spring hats. J. W. Evans & Son.

Position of the City Council on the Question of Roads Indicated

The regular meeting of the City Council was held Monday evening; present, Mayor Ruttan, Aldermen Blanchard, Worthington, Greyell and Teece.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The By-law to regulate billiard rooms came up for third reading. Ald. Greyell moved its final passage, seconded by Ald. Blanchard. Ald. Worthington moved an amendment, to defer final action for six months. There was no second to the amendment, and the by-law passed its final reading; for, Aldermen Greyell, Teece and Blanchard.

In explanation of his amending motion, Ald. Worthington said, that while at the time the by-law was introduced, he believed legislation along this line was necessary, he did not think the same condition existed now and he was not in favor of it. At the present time there is a billiard room in town, run by a citizen who fully understands the business, and is disposed to run the establishment in a quiet and orderly manner. He is a man of family, residing on the premises, and thus far has conducted his business in such a manner as to make such legislation as is proposed not only needless, but altogether absurd. He did not believe in penalizing a man except for misconduct, and until there was reason for such legislation, he believed it was unwise to enact it.

Ald. Greyell, who fathered the by-law, said he did not believe the by-law would work a hardship on the present owner of the billiard room. If there was no reason to complain about the conduct of the room, then the law would not apply to the management while the room was so conducted.

Mayor Ruttan was of the opinion that, while he was ready to hear any amendment to the by-law that might be proposed, he believed legislation along the line of the by-law was quite in order.

Mr. F. H. Barnes appeared before the council on behalf of the Board of Trade, asking the council to grant the Board $330 dollars to carry out the advertising scheme adopted by the Board. The particulars of the proposed advertising were fully explained, and the Council promised to favorably consider the matter when the estimates were again taken up.

The Local Improvement By-law was up for final reading, and passed without amendment.

The matter of road-making machinery was next up. Mr. Gilmoure and Mr. Manson, representing the Brantford, Ont., machine company, came before the Council to explain the merits of a 12-ton road roller and rock crusher manufactured by that company. The Brantford roller is a high-class machine, driven by a double cylinder engine of 25-horse-power. The cost of the roller and rock crusher would be $5,337, delivered at Enderby; with payments extending over a period of three years.

The Council deferred action until a special meeting to be held Thursday night, at which the estimates will be finally passed, and the matter of road machinery settled.

In deferring action, Mayor Ruttan expressed himself as being prepared to act at once, but a question of the legal way of providing for the payments had been raised, and he wished to get further legal light to lay before the Council before asking the aldermen to act. Mr. Ruttan was firmly convinced of the folly of attempting to do any more street work without the machinery to do it right. Year after year we have been putting poor gravel on the streets in an effort to make them better, and the gravel has been ground into mud before the season was over. So far as he was concerned, he was prepared to give the City his time and best efforts to make the city more attractive to live in, provided the city was prepared to get the machinery with which to do permanent work, but he was not prepared to spend one cent in continuing the patchwork. He hoped to accomplish something of lasting good to the city this year, and wanted to get down to solid work as soon as possible.

Alderman Worthington expressed himself as thoroughly in accord with this policy, and was prepared to give his support to any measure looking to this end. Ald. Blanchard was of like mind.

A letter from Miss Cobb asked the Council to build a sidewalk giving her access to her property from the Salmon Arm road. Referred to the public works committee.

Petition from the property owners on Russell street asking that a drain be placed down Russell street from George street to the Vernon road. Referred to the board of works.

A letter from Dr C. J. Fagan, provincial health officer, complaining of the unsanitary condition of the property of Mr. Hezekiah Elliott, and wanting to know what the city intended to do in the matter. Clerk instructed to reply that the matter particularly complained of had already been attended to, and that the general complaint was out of the hands of the city, as the property was not wholly within the city limits, and was under the jurisdiction of the provincial officer.

Application for water service received from Tom Robinson, for his hill property. Referred to the water works committee. Also the matter of piping through which water is served to Mr. Golightly.

An amending by-law legalizing certain forms to be printed to carry into effect the building by-law now in existence, passed its first and second reading.

The Mayor was authorized to employ a surveyor to run the levels of the streets.

PACKING SCHOOL CLOSED

The fruit packing school closed last Saturday, after a week of great pleasure and profit to the pupils, and of entire satisfaction to Instructor Gibbs. From the opening lesson until the close, the enthusiasm of all kept up. To the pupils as well as the onlookers, the course of lessons furnished instruction that conveyed a complete knowledge of the art of packing. Proficiency comes in practice, and many of the pupils succeeded remarkably well.

Those taking the course were: Mrs. G. R. Lawes, Mrs. G. Neve, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Gibbs, Messrs. Little, Henniker, Hadow, Cooke, Lucas, Glenn, Teece, Huffman, Anderson, Proctor and Jones.

On bidding the class good-bye, Mr. Gibbs conveyed his pleasure at witnessing the splendid progress made, and congratulated the class on their work.

To Mr. S. Polson, who allowed the use of his building, corner of Cliff and George streets, the following letter was addressed:

"Dear Sir: On behalf of the members of this Institute, allow me to extend our hearty thanks for the free use of your building for the packing school. I assure you we all very much appreciate your generosity.

Yours truly,
CLAUDE S. HANDCOCK,
Secretary-treasurer.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as "Orton & Hartry," in the City of Enderby, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to Thomas E. Orton, by whom the business will be continued at Enderby aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said Thomas E. Orton, by whom the same will be settled in due course.

Dated at Enderby, B. C., this 22nd day of March, 1911.

SAMUEL F. HARTRY
THOMAS E. ORTON.

The Innocent Murderers

A MYSTERY STORY

(By WILLIAM JOHNSTON and PAUL WEST)

(Copyright, 1910, by Duffield & Company)

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued)

The Mishap to Ernesta

THE question was out before Gordon knew it. He would have swallowed his words if he had known the effect they would have on her. She fairly bristled with indignation.

"So that is it," she said. "I might have known it. My association with the professor, my evenings in the laboratory! It's gossip, is it! And my sudden departure caused the scandal to burst! Well, if that's what they think, if that's what you think—why didn't you ask Professor Hopkins before you came away in answer to my telegram? Yes, why didn't you ask him?"

Gordon stared blankly at her. He saw a picture of Hopkins as he had last seen him, that refulgent, grinning, inert thing, just as they wrapped it in the paper and threw their coats over it. He could make no answer.

"Oh," cried Ernesta, "if they only knew! If they could only understand! But they wouldn't! What do I care, though? Let them think anything they please. But I won't have you suspect me, George. I tell you, you must not, cannot! You don't! As to this money, won't you believe me when I tell you that it is a matter of life and death! Yes, life and death! Oh, I'll repay it, you'll be repaid over and over again. I am not speaking wildly. I mean exactly what I say. But if you love me, if you want me to live, you'll get the money. Will you?"

Gordon could have denied her nothing at this moment. He would have believed her against the evidence of the world. He said:

"Ernesta, I don't understand it, but I trust you. Come, I'll try to get the money for you!"

Ernesta's gratitude was beautiful. She looked at him with an expression of perfect love, and he knew that there was nothing of deceit in that look. He felt that he could trust her with his life. Even the shadow of doubt was removed from his eyes just then. He did not want to know her secret. They rose.

Suddenly, as the full realization of the man's goodness and generosity came to her, she threw her arms about his neck, saying:

"My own! My deliverer!" Those who saw the action, gasped in wonder. Gordon blushed and hung his head. Ernesta was the only one not embarrassed. Gently he disentangled her embrace and led her to a cab outside the station. In a moment they were whirling away to his lawyer's.

CHAPTER XII.

The Ice-Pond Excitement

It is against the rules of the Telegraph Company for its agents to divulge the contents of any telegram that comes over its lines. Detective Sullivan, however, had an ingratiating way with him, and the operator at Graydon was soon convinced that it would be best for him to show him the message that had come to Professor Gordon and caused his hasty departure from town.

On reading the telegram Sullivan was astonished. Here was a complication that he had not expected. A girl, running away from her affianced husband with another man, telegraphing to the deserted man for him to come to her assistance! It was a staggering situation.

"But," said the detective to himself, "what sort of trouble do you suppose she's got into? Is it possible that old Hopkins has become panic stricken and deserted her? Hardly so soon as this? What can it be? And who is 'H' that she doesn't want Gordon to tell about it? I'll swear this case is getting too complicated to suit me!"

Immediately he telegraphed to his Boston office:

"Watch South Terminal for handsome blonde young woman and man looking like college professor. Follow them if spotted. Am taking next train to Boston. Hopkins case most difficult."

There would not be another train until late in the afternoon, but Sullivan applied the knowledge of trolley connection which he had gleaned that morning, and hurried to the livery stable, where he engaged a rig and a driver to take him over to the nearest town, a matter of only two miles, where he could get a trolley that would bring him within reach of a railroad. He gave the driver a story to the effect that he must get back to Boston to see about some important book business, and promised the young man that on his return he would bring him something to read.

Before departing he took the precaution of coaching the now completely perplexed Dean in the way to handle this latest phase of the situation.

"Tell 'em Gordon has gone to Boston with your permission," said Sullivan. "Don't let 'em think he's vanished too. It would be bound to get around and the papers would have it. Keep it mum; let them think all they please, but don't let on that you know all about it. And watch Snyder and his crowd! I'll be back to-morrow, perhaps to-night. Maybe I'll have Hopkins with me."

The Dean followed these instructions, but, as his pretended acquiescence in Professor Gordon's departure did not seem to entirely satisfy the curiosity of the college, he addressed the students in a body, cautioning them against talking of the distressful affairs of the last two days, and assuring them that it would all come out right.

"There is an unfortunate mistake somewhere," he said. "A series of peculiar and apparently inexplicable coincidences, which will, however, be all explained satisfactorily before long. In the meantime, I pray you, stem the tide of gossip, stifle curiosity and hope for the best. It is for the good of Graydon!"

The Dean's little speech did much to better the situation, and the loyal students made an earnest effort to believe and make others believe that the disappearance of Professor Hopkins, Ernesta Frost and Professor Gordon, all within a few hours of each other, was a matter of no great mystery.

It was a frightened, trembling trio, however, that met in Rice's classroom at the lunch hour. Rice evinced the manner of a mathematician who had met an unsolvable problem. Snyder, in manner and thinking capacity, had reached the consistency of a jelly fish. Fischer was palsied.

"Gordon gone!" was the burden of their thoughts. "Gone! Fled! Why?"

"He received a telephone call, I am told," said Rice, "and instantly put on his hat and vanished. He must have taken the train. Who could have called him? What did they say?"

"I heard he was fearfully frightened," said Snyder.

"Over what?" asked Fischer. "Dere is only one t'ing for any of us to get frightened over, and dot is der finding of Hopkins' body. Has anybody been out to der ice-house to see if it is safe?"

"I'm sure I haven't," said Rice, "and I don't think that Professor Snyder has," he sneered as he looked at the boneless Snyder, cowering in a chair.

"I saw you coming out of der Dean's study," said Fischer to Snyder. "Vot was it?"

"The Dean has discovered that I wrote the note pinned to the laboratory door," said Snyder, in a hoarse whisper. "He knew it before he sent for me. I admitted it, and he asked me how I knew Hopkins was going out of town. I told him Hopkins had told me, and that I had put the note on the door yesterday afternoon."

"You fool!" growled Fischer. "Why didn't you tell the truth?"

"Why didn't you?" demanded Snyder, in a cringing manner. "When the Dean asked you if you knew anything about Hopkins you said no."

"Dot vas our agreement," said Fischer.

"But the Dean suspected. He said Gordon suggested that one of us might know——"

"What!" cried Rice. "So that is it? That's why Gordon, the coward, the traitor, has fled! Gentlemen, we are in a bad predicament!"

"Ve are," asserted Fischer. "Vorse and vorse!"

"What is to be done?" asked Rice.

Snyder made a suggestion. "Oh," he cried in despair, "let's make a clean breast of it all. Let's say that Hopkins committed suicide. Tell the incident of the illumination of his body; say that we took it to the ice-house——"

"Yes; and be arrested *for murder!*" said Fischer, sarcastically. "Snyder, you think like an ass!"

"We might allow them to find the body where it is," said Rice, "and believe that he went there to commit suicide."

"Suicides do not pile boards and sawdust over demselves," said Fischer. "Besides, dere is somethings else." He then narrated the incident of the spade and the wheelbarrow and the stranger examining them under his classroom window. "Vat do you make of dat?" he asked.

Snyder and Rice were speechless. They felt like criminals around whom the net was tightening momentarily. The cold sweat stood out like pearls on Rice's forehead. Snyder was more limp than before.

"Gentlemen," said Rice, after a long pause, "this is a moment requiring the deepest thought of our lives. A single false step and we are ruined. Our mistaken interest in Professor Hopkins' private affairs"—he cast a withering look at Snyder—"has placed us in the shadow of the gallows! We must move carefully!"

At that moment the sound of many voices broke on their ears. They started. Any unusual noise now was sufficient to set their nerves on edge. The voices were those of small boys, arguing with the gardener, who also acted as janitor of the college building.

"But we want to see Professor Hopkins," a small boy's voice was insisting. "We got something for him!" This statement, reinforced by the corroboration of many other treble voices, brought the gardener's assurance that Professor Hopkins was out of town.

"What can they want of Hopkins?" said Rice to his companions. "Had we better see?"

Ordinarily they would not have presumed to meddle in an affair concerning the absent professor, but under the circumstances anything applying to him interested them. Their hesitation, even now, to interfere was soon set aside by what they next heard.

"What do you want of Professor Hopkins, anyhow?" the gardener was demanding of the boys. "And what's that in the jugs you have?"

"Water," said one of the boys. "They told us to bring it to Professor Hopkins and he'd tell us what was the matter with it."

"What is the matter with it?" asked the gardener.

"We don't know," said the boy. "It's funny—like—full of needles, or something."

"Get out," said the gardener. "Where'd you get it?"

"Over to Bradley's ice-pond," came the answer. Snyder, Rice and Fischer came to their feet with a single bound. They threw open the door of the room and faced the boys. Rice became spokesman.

"What's that?" he demanded. The gardener explained what they had already heard.

"Wh—what did you say was the matter with the water?" he asked one of the boys. The little fellow held out a glass jar full of water, to Rice.

"Feel it, Professor," he said. Rice removed the cover of the jar and inserted his hand in the water. "Why," he said, "it seems to be charged with some mineral. It has a strange, invigorating feeling!"

"Hasn't it!" exclaimed the boys. "And say, you'd oughter try to go in swimmin' in it. Me and Jimmy here found it out this morning. We went over to the ice-pond to take a swim, and when we put our feet in they began to tingle. What makes it?"

"I—I am at a loss to know," said Rice. "If you'll leave some of the water here I'll analyze it. Perhaps I can tell you to-morrow. Where did you get the water?"

"Over to Bradley's ice-pond," came the chorus.

"But vat part of der pond?" asked Fischer.

"All around," said a boy. "But it's most tingly right near the old ice-house." A moan from Snyder, which the boys interpreted as an exclamation of incredulity. They turned on him.

"Don't you believe it?" they demanded. "Well, you just come over there and see. Everybody's over there, and they'll show you. Come on, fellows!"

"Did you hear what he said?" asked Rice, when the boys had gone. "Everybody's over at the ice-poud. The body will be found!"

"Gott!" cried Fischer.

"And we covered it up with boards and sawdust," said Snyder, as one in a dream.

"Do you suppose," said Rice, "that there is any connection between the presence of the body near the water and the condition of the water itself?"

"It iss quite likely," said Fischer. "Hopkins' researches haf recently been in the field of radium and such t'ings!"

"Perhaps the fatal solution which he drank, and which has made his body luminous, has affected the water," added Snyder.

"Interesting speculations, but of no importance," snapped Rice. "What we have to guard against is the discovery of the body in the ice-house."

"How?" sneered Fischer. "Vould you suggest that ve put up a sign, saying 'KEEP AVAY! DANGEROUS'?"

"Joking with death!" said Rice reprovingly. "We can suggest nothing until we visit the spot and see what the circumstances are."

Snyder and Fischer would both be engaged with classes directly after luncheon, so it was decided that Rice should go, as a committee of one, to look the situation over and make a report. He found that the boys had not exaggerated. The greater part of Graydon which could leave its daily duties—and some portions that should not have done so—was collected about the shores of the ice-pond. Rice, as a disciple of science, was hailed by those who knew him, made to feel the water, forced to taste it—which he did with a wry face and a stomach that almost refused to do its functions, and plied with questions. He could give no definite answer to any of the queries as to what caused the strange action of the water. To the village druggist, who declared that the pond had suddenly turned into a vast soda fountain, Rice said that it seemed quite likely.

"You know," said the druggist, in a professional whisper, "they make artificial view out of marble dust, somehow, I'm told. Maybe there's a subterranean marble quarry around here somewhere, and the dust is leaking into the lake."

"Very plausible," asserted Rice. "You might mention that fact generally." He thought it would be just as well to have the attention of the public directed as far away from the real cause—or what he firmly believed to be the real cause—as possible.

Jonas Bradley, owner of the ice-pond, asked Rice his opinion as to whether it would be a good plan, financially, to bottle the water and sell it for medicinal purposes. The professor, shuddering at the thought, advised delay, to see whether the condition of the pond would be permanent.

As the boys had said, the peculiar tingling effect of the water was most apparent in the vicinity of the ice-house. Rice reached that part of the pond in fear and trembling. He noticed a group standing in earnest conversation by the side of the tumbledown old shed, and his heart stopped beating in dread that they had already discovered the body of Hopkins and were discussing their find. His fears were groundless, however.

At the first opportunity he edged toward the ice-house and managed to secure a glimpse of the interior through a wide crack in the plank wall. Through a chink in the roof, the sun was beating into the house, its rays falling directly on the corner where they had secreted the body. At first Rice was alarmed by this illumination of Nature, but on second thought he realized that it was an excellent piece of good fortune.

"While the sun is shining," he said to himself, "the refulgence of the body, if it hasn't died out, will not be noticeable." He noted, too, with satisfaction, that no portion of the bundle showed. They had done their work well, and the planks and sawdust completely covered the ghastly secret.

Rice spent as much time at the ice-pond as he dared steal away from his duties, returning only when his presence was absolutely necessary at the college. After the last classes had been dismissed, he again sought conference with his remaining two partners in crime.

"So far the body has not been discovered," he said. "But it cannot be concealed for long. Old Bradley, owner of the pond, is for setting up a bottling plant at once and converting what he considers a freak of nature into money. Very likely he will locate it at the ice-house. By to-morrow morning, if the body has not been discovered in the meantime there will be a still bigger crowd in hand, and someone is absolutely certain to stumble over Hopkins."

"It seems to me," said Fischer, knitting his brows, "dot it is not to-morrow dat we haf to fear. It iss to-night. If der body is still as luminous as it vas ——?" he stopped questioningly.

"The condition of the water indicates that it has not lost any of its peculiar properties," said Rice.

"Den," said Fischer, "ven der crowd goes out dere to-night, or if only von person goes, dey will be sure to see der strange light."

"We must prevent that possibility," said Rice. "We must remove the body to-night." Snyder groaned. He did not relish such a task. Fischer glared at him.

"Vat!" he demanded, "you, too, weakening? Look here, Snyder, I varn you dot any attempt on your part to desert now will be mighty disastrous to you! You brought this whole affair on, and you'll stick till—till the bitter end!"

"I didn't intend doing anything else," expostulated Snyder with an attempt at a show of bravery that was

"I think so," said Rice. "Suppose we meet here to-night, in front of the building at ten o'clock. If they have far from his real feelings. "Only it all seems so horrible!"

"It is," said Rice, "and we must all keep it from growing any more horrible!"

"Den it is settled—ve move der body to-night?" asked Fischer.

not found it by that time we will place it somewhere else."

"Where?" asked Snyder. Rice and Fischer thought.

"I have it," said Rice.

A sudden realization of the need for caution came over him. He beckoned the others nearer to him, and whispered in a tone so low that they could barely hear what he said. They nodded.

"The very place," said Snyder.

(To be continued).

AN OPEN LETTER

From a Baptist Clergyman Telling of Cures Wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—It has been my intention to write to you for some time, but being busy I have neglected to do so until now.

I am a Baptist minister. Was ordained June 14th, 1887, in Cramahe Baptist Church, Northumberland Co., Ont. I want to tell you in as few words as possible what I know about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was pastor of the Dalesville, Que., Baptist Church in 1891 and again in 1894-5. While pastor in 1891, the Rev. John King, a former pastor, aged 74, was stricken with paralysis so that he could not help himself. He had to, or did, take a tablespoonful of rhubarb every day to keep his bowels regular. I thought of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He began taking them and it was not long before he could walk again and his bowels were regular. The paralysis never returned and his bowels remained active. He died a few years ago practically from old age.

I went from Dalesville, Que., to Groton, Vermont, as pastor of the Baptist Church in that place. There lived a man about two and one-half miles from Groton by the name of Neil McCrea, a Canadian. I heard he was ill, and being a Canadian, I went to see him. I found him lying in bed. He said he had no pain but was too weak to sit up. His lips were bloodless, in fact he was as white as chalk. I recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and gave him some. He began taking them and in a short time could see blood in the veins of his hands and in the course of a few weeks he was out watching men building a new barn for him, and shortly after that he came to Groton to church. Now, I ought to tell you that the doctor of Groton had given him up. The Ryegate doctor (a doctor in an adjoining village) could not help him and said so. The best doctor in the hospital of Burlington, Vt., came and saw Mr. McCrea, but said he could not help him. He did not get any help till Dr. Williams' Pink Pills put him on his feet again.

Later I returned to Dalesville, Que., as pastor. A young lady who lived about six miles west of Dalesville at a place called Edina, sent for me to come to see her, as she had been a member of my congregation in my former pastorate. I went to see her and found a similar case to that of Mr. McCrae, of Groton, Vt. This girl was so weak she could not sit up. She appeared to be bloodless. I said to her: "It will cost you $6.00 to get a doctor to come out from Lachute to see you, whereas you can get six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for $2.50." She followed my advice, took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and when some time later I saw her in Lachute, she was as well as ever, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it all.

I have given you the facts of these three cases which came to my personal notice and I think only just to other sufferers that these cures should be given the widest publicity. If you wish me to go before a magistrate and take oath to the truthfulness of the things mentioned above, I am prepared to do so. I am at present engaged in evangelistic work, and have therefore not at the present time a permanent address. I can, however, refer you to the editor of the Canadian Baptist.

(Signed), T. C. Sowter.

Shiloh's Cure

Quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - 25 cent

STARTS THE NEW YEAR A NEW MAN

QUEBEC FARMER TELLS WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR HIM

They Fixed Up His Kidneys, Made His Blood Pure, and Made Him Feel Young All Over

Franklin Centre, Que.—(Special).—The only way to start the New Year right is to get the health right, and Mr. William Gamble, a well known farmer living near here is telling his neighbors how he got his health right.

"I am a farmer sixty-seven years of age," Mr. Gamble says, "and I suffered with a weak back and stoppage of water off and on for ten years. I used several boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they made a new man of me. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine I have ever taken."

Dodd's Kidney Pills will make a new man of you because they make the Kidneys strong and healthy and able to do their work of straining all the impurities out of the blood. Pure blood means new life. It means good circulation and renewed strength and energy all over the body.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all forms of Kidney Disease from Backache to Bright's Disease, and they are also doing a great work by giving renewed health and energy to thousands of Canadians who are run-down, tired and generally feeling no good for anything. Start the new year by toning up the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills. It will pay you.

DOES IRON BREAK FROM FATIGUE?

THE condition called "fatigue" in metals is very little understood.

Its very name is only an analogy. Muscular fatigue is now thought to be a toxic effect caused by poisonous products of muscular work; but metallic fatigue is simply a loss of strength due to some sort of molecular rearrangement—often consequent upon over-strain. A recent French writer asserts that "fatigue" has been rather overworked as an explanation of mysterious failures and breakages and serious disasters might be avoided by looking more deeply into their real causes. Says *Cosmos*:

"For some years it seems to have been the fashion among engineers to adopt the 'fatigue of metals' as an explanation of all sorts of accidents, either on railroads or in metallic structures, public or private. This is evidently convenient, but perhaps a little too easy, as is noted by Prof. Leon Guillet, of the chair of metallurgy in the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, in an open letter publishtd in La Technique Moderne. The 'fatigue' so often incriminated may evidently take place, and may result in a rupture of the metal, which may bring on the most serious accidents. . . . But, on the other hand, it is highly possible that we may be tempted to blame this for accidents whose exact cause we have been unable to discover. In any case, we may say that this cause is generally difficult to find because we can not place side by side the piece of incriminated metal and the initial product from which it was formed.

"Mr. Leon Guillet is inclined to think, with considerable probability, that numerous ruptures are due to the fact that the metals have undergone defective thermic and mechanical treatment and he condemns the imprudence of engineers who use metals fresh from the forge or the mold for making pieces intended to bear a considerable strain. In particular he objects to the custom of subjecting to strain cold-drawn tubes, that is to say, metal twisted and deformed to a fatal extent, without being afterwards tempered to correct its fragility. The limit of elasticity is yet very badly determined, and it may happen that it is exceeded in bodies so heterogeneous as metallurgical products, especially iron and steel. The author definitely remarks that this limit is very small in products made homogeneous by reheating. This opinion should not be forgotten, for our present means of investigation hardly permit us to follow the alterations that take place in metals through fatigue; thus it is well to observe the greatest prudence in the interpretation of results whose causes often escape us."

BABY'S SPLENDID HEALTH

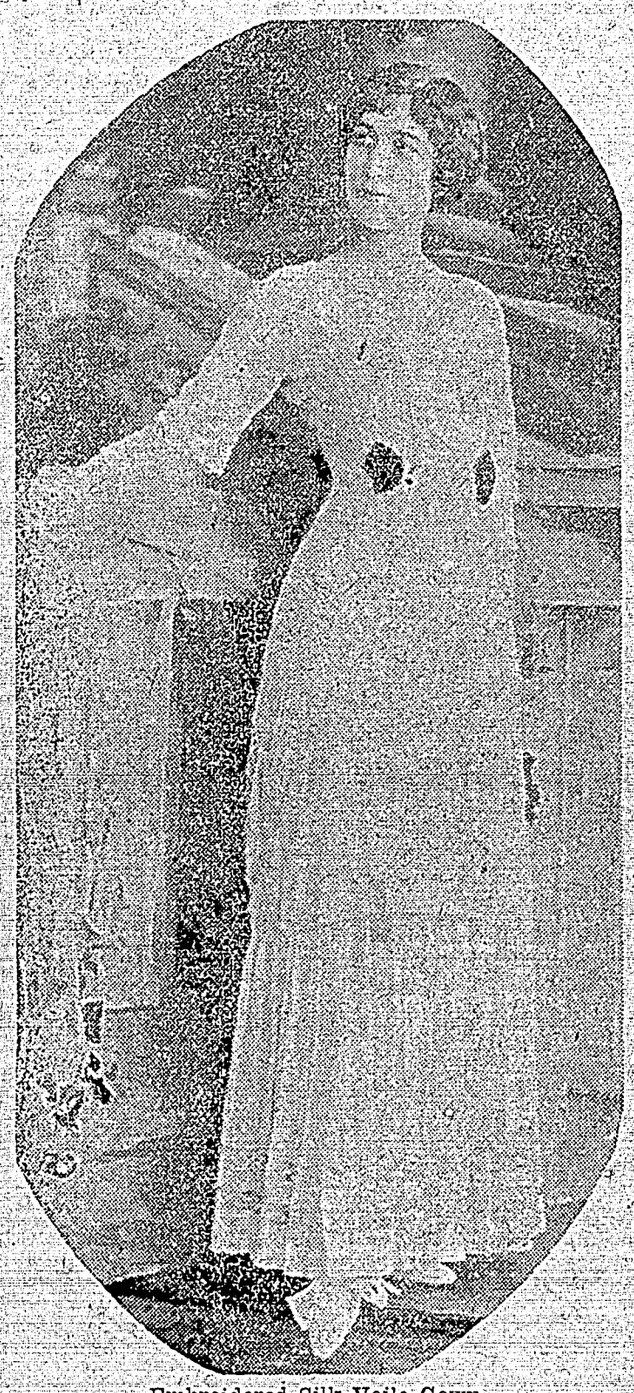
Mrs. R. Yates, Montreal, Que., writes—"Baby's splendid health was obtained through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They are a grand medicine for constipation, as their action is easy and does not give baby pain. I would recommend them to all mothers; no one should be without them who have young children in the house." This testimony is similar to thousands of others sent us by grateful mothers. Every mother who has ever used the Tablets for her little ones will tell you they are the very best medicine in the world. They not only cure the ills of the little ones, but they make them grow happy and strong. The Tablets can be given to even the youngest babe with absolute safety as they are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAGIC
BAKING POWDER
Does not contain Alum

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

ALTHOUGH the idea of the sewing machine originated in England during the eighteenth century it remained for America to develop it as an invention of practical utility.

The first American sewing machine was made in 1804. The idea was then taken up from time to time by various men and manufactured in more or less crude form until the present perfection was reached. Today a good sewing machine may be purchased for a remarkably small sum, considering its



Embroidered Silk Voile Gown

delicate mechanism, its efficiency and its long period of usefulness. But this period of usefulness is governed entirely by the care given the machine, and it is of the proper care of a sewing machine that I wish to tell you.

It pays to buy a good machine of standard make, for with care such a machine will last a lifetime, and greater speed with less effort will be acquired.

But no machine, at any price, will give good service if not thoroughly understood and properly cared for. Strict application and study must be given if one expects to excel as a machine sewer. Lack of knowledge in operating and lack of care in cleaning are the two universal errors. Careless treatment of a sewing machine seems, unfortunately, to be a common fault with home sewers, the result being unsightly looking clothes produced, bad tempers developed, and even the general health of the operator impaired; and all because women do not understand that it is the little, seemingly unimportant details which most seriously affect the machine and its results. The mechanism of a sewing machine which allows of such wonderful sewing feats is naturally of most minute construction, and it is only reasonable to concede that such machinery must have delicate and constant care.

* * *

No one need expect good results in machine sewing if care has not been given to the selection of the needle, thread and stitch necessary for different materials. Do not use a coarse needle with fine thread or silk and a short stitch, nor too fine a needle and thread with a long stitch. Machine needles of recognized manufacture are graded in six or seven sizes, each size being suitable for certain sizes of thread or silk, for certain lengths of stitches and for certain materials. Each package of these needles is marked either by numeral or letter, the printed directions giving the number of the thread it may be used with, and your sewing machine teacher or book of general instructions will tell you just what needle, thread and stitch to select for different fabrics. Some machines have a tabulated guide for the proper selection of needle, thread and stitch engraved on the sewing plate. This is a valuable aid to good sewing and should be carefully studied and applied. The length of stitch is regulated by a small lever conveniently placed on the sewing plate. The stitch lever should be adjusted each time the material to be stitched requires a different needle and thread. This selection of needle, thread and stitch is of vital importance, and yet it seems to entail the most common mistakes. The home sewer often uses a No. 1 or No. 2 needle and a No. 10 or No. 12 stitch for all kinds of sewing and never things of changing unless the needle breaks.

Pulling the work while sewing will stub the needle and make a poor stitch. A stubbed needle will also cut the thread in such a way as to let the seam rip when the garment is worn, and will, by constantly striking in the wrong place, seriously affect the machine. Yet a stubbed needle is frequently to be found in a home sewing machine.

If a needle is improperly placed the sewing results will be poor. In some machines the needle adjustment is easier than in others, but in all machines the adjustment should be carefully accomplished, not only because of the effect on the work but also because of injury to the machine if this is not done. Needles of inferior manufacture will not work successfully, so there is no economy in buying them. And always endeavor to procure needles manufactured by the makers of your particular machine. Other manufacturers' needles may apparently work satisfactorily, but the life of the machine may be jeopardized in consequence.

* * *

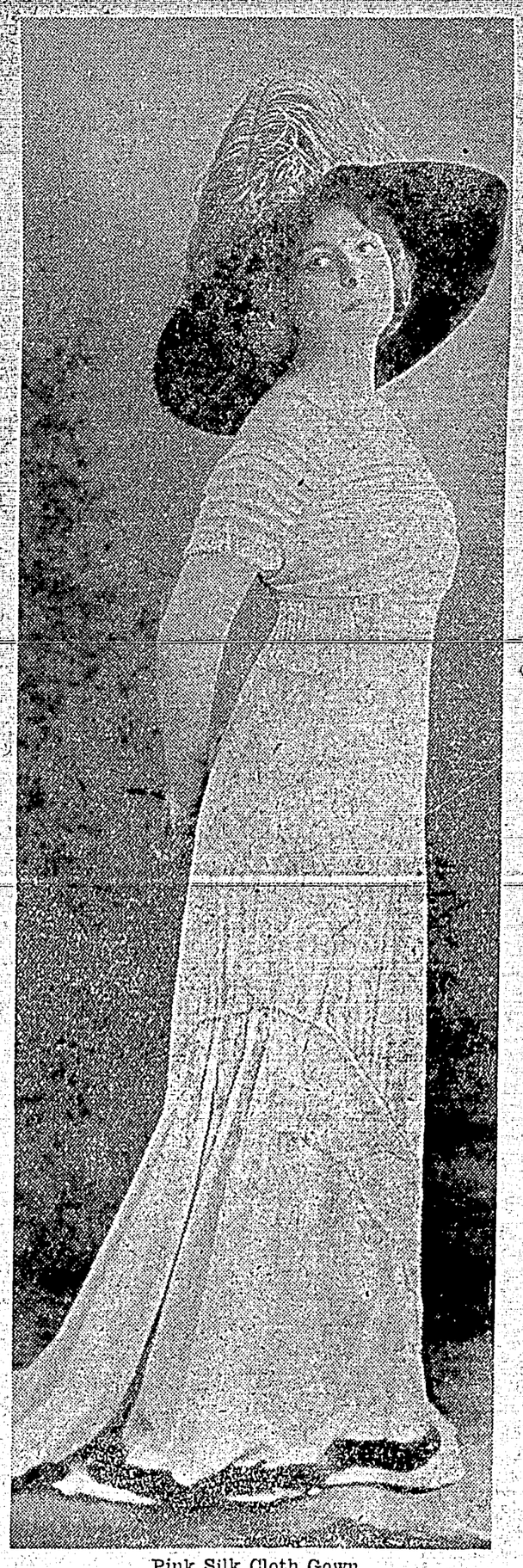
Cheap qualities of thread are a delusion and a snare. This is not an article to be bought at the bargain counter. To make a smooth, even stitch it is necessary to use a good, firmly twisted and smoothly finished thread. Some makes of machines require a glazed thread, and such machines should not be expected to do the proper work unless this thread is used. What is true of cotton thread is equally true of silk thread: It must be good and selected with proper regard to needle, stitch and fabric.

Bobbins for double-thread machines must never be wound too full, and will not work satisfactorily if wound unevenly. For some types of machines wound bobbins may be purchased, and these are much easier for the amateur operator to use than those which must be wound at home.

In starting a single-thread machine hold the thread loosely and turn the wheel from you. When starting a double-thread machine it is not necessary to hold the thread, and the wheel should be turned toward you. Disregarding these rules will result in disaster to the work and the machine.

Never have loose threads on the machine. They may become entangled in the wheels and give a great deal of trouble. While using a sewing machine the top should be free of everything but the work in hand, and it should be kept this way, just is the decks of a ship are cleaned in case of storm. A sort of a shipshape condition should always be maintained on your sewing machine.

While lack of oil will cause a machine to run heavily and jerkily, the use of too much oil is equally detrimental, and there is always the danger of the oil's spotting the garment being made. But the greatest fault in the use of oil on a sewing machine is the careless habit of taking any oil that may be handed out by an unscrupulous dealer. Good oil is an absolute necessity. Bad oil is an absolute enemy and will do more damage to the machine than almost any other one thing that can be mentioned. Bad oil is never pure, being usually a combination of other ingredients than oil, charged heavily with a gummy sediment which clogs the parts of the machine and makes the movement at first heavy and stiff and at last impossible. This sediment in bad oil clogs the oil holes, making it impossible for the oil to reach the bearings, preventing efficient work and rapidly wearing away the mechanical parts of the machine. If a machine is much out



Pink Silk Cloth Gown

of order from the use of bad oil it should be taken apart, the various parts soaked for a period in kerosene oil, thoroughly dried and put together again, and then oiled with a good machine oil. In ordinary cases it is only necessary to give the machine a generous bath of kerosene oil, turning the wheels quickly to let the kerosene penetrate every part of the machinery. Run the machine at top speed, with the needle out, constantly wiping away all visible oil, grease and dirt, and then oil sparingly with a good machine oil.

A REMARKABLE ELECTRIC SIGN

AMERICANS have a an inordinate taste for doing things on a large scale, and the latest outburst in this direction is a mammoth electric overhead sign that is being erected in the largest cities throughout the country. At the same time, however, it must be admitted that this latest specimen of advertising in the sky is striking, vividly real, and picturesque. When the writer was in New York recently it had just been completed, and a dense crowd of people packed all the streets giving a view of this latest wonder. It is a vast reproduction in electric lamps of the chariot scene from Ben Hur, the "tale of the Christ," by General Lew Wallace, with all the hustle and rush of frantic movement and excitement faithfully portrayed. The picture is carried within a frame ninety feet in length, presenting the proscenium of a theatre, with the curtain, lit in red, just pulled up. At each side is a huge pillar, outlined in electricity, capped with a bowl of flame which is produced by a huge gas light, and the waving of the fire in the wind is produced by the rapid moving in and out of the switches governing the lighting of the electric lamps. Right in the centre of the picture is a broadside view of the chariot, forty feet in length, the driver and the horses of which are twenty feet in height, while the wheels are eight feet in diameter. Behind is seen a second chariot, and in front one gets a glimpse of the huge arena, with its crowded tiers of seats. The whole picture is mounted on a colossal framework of steel erected on the roof of an hotel, above which it rises to a height of 72 feet. Behind the picture are two large houses built into the framework carrying the electrical mechanism. Every minute detail in the composition is worked out in a lamp corresponding to the color desired, the white roadbed and the clouds of dust alone requiring over one thousand lamps. The race is shown in every detail. The motor devices move in and out so rapidly and punctually that you see the horses' legs leaping backward and forward in long strides in their frantic dash; the chariot rolls the wheels fly around so rapidly that the spokes cannot be seen; the track appears to rush beneath the horses feet with terrific rapidity; clouds of dust roll into the air; the charioteer is seen urging his horses on in their mad career, with the next chariot in hot pursuit; the manes and tails of the horses appear to flutter in the wind; the gaily colored robe of the driver waves in the breeze; and the outline lamps of the arena are so manipulated that it seems to fly past you. The illusion is so complete that one has the impression of being in the Roman amphitheatre and gazing upon one of the most terrific races that ever took place. The Americans pride themselves that this is the most realistic piece of work in electric lighting that has ever been produced and they are certainly entitled to every credit for what is undoubtedly a masterpiece in advertising. But the expense must be tremendous. The race is repeated about every ten minutes from dusk to midnight. Altogether twenty thousand electric lamps are employed in the picture, and they are controlled by two thousand seven hundred and fifty switches. For the rapid extinguishing and lighting of the lamps, by means of which the vraisemblance of rapid movement is produced, a special type of switch called a "flasher" is used and they are so arranged as to give no less than two thousand five hundred flashes of light per minute. The lamps vary in intensity from two to thirty candle-power each, and six hundred horse-power is consumed in the operation of the sign.

Often what appear to be the most trivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

ACHES, PAINS AND RHEUMATISM?

Zam-Buk Will Give You Ease

Have you a bad attack of "general aching"? You know the feeling. Limbs ache, muscles seem to have become tired out, your back aches, now and again a twinge of rheumatism strikes you here and there. Your chest feels tight, there is a pain between your shoulders, and altogether you need toning up.

Cold is responsible for this condition and a vigorous application of Zam-Buk will put you right. Take a hot bath, if possible, and then rub your chest and the aching limbs well with Zam-Buk.

Mrs. B. Gorie, 76 Berkeley St., Toronto, writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Zam-Buk. A few weeks ago I was suffering from a bad cold, which had settled in my throat, chest and limbs. I tried all kinds of remedies, new and old, and found very little relief until I used Zam-Buk. On applying this to my throat and chest I found such ease and relief from the tightness and soreness I determined to use only Zam-Buk. I also rubbed it on my limbs where I felt the rheumatic pains. In three days from the time I first began applying Zam-Buk I was free from the cold in throat and chest, and also the rheumatism in my limbs."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, 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 at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Avoid harmful imitations and substitutes.

GERMINATION A FIGHT BETWEEN SEED AND SOIL

THAT the sprouting of a seed depends on a contest between it and the soil for the necessary water is a striking idea recently put forward. If the soil absorbs water more quickly than the seed, it robs the latter of moisture, so that there is no sprouting. The germination of seeds, it would appear, thus depends largely on the specific affinity for water of the soil in which it is planted, and on the degree of saturation of that soil. Mr. A. Muntz, whose researches are noted in the Revue Scientifique, has studied the behavior of a sprouting seed in water, and in perfectly dry earth. Between these extremes are the more or less humid soils, whose specific capacity for water is incomplete, or reached, or exceeded. We read:

"It is to be noted, among the results obtained, that the germination was able to take place in clayey soil containing only 2·5 per cent. of water, in still more clayey soil with 4 per cent. of water; and in very clayey soil with 7·7 per cent. In sandy soil, whose specific capacity of saturation is less than unity, 0·5 per cent. of water is sufficient to cause germination, while in soil whose specific affinity is near 20, about 19 per cent. is necessary.

"Water given to the seed by previous immersion is removed by the earth in all cases where the affinities of the latter are not satisfied, and then germination cannot take place. The seed and the soil fight for the water, finally reaching an adjustment regulated by the specific affinities of the two antagonists; and it is only when water is present in such quantities that the earth's affinity is satisfied, that the seed is successful in germinating."

"What kind of Christmas presents does Balder give?" "Excellent. Why, some of those he gave ten years ago are still going the rounds as bridge prizes."

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

There's Strength in "CANAWELLA" TEA

HEAD ACHE
Stop it in 30 minutes, without any harm to any part of your system, by taking
"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers 25c. a box, at all druggists'.
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED. MONTREAL. 27

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE
Sackett Plaster Board
The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster
Manufactured only by
The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

REMEMBER

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING TO-DAY

Spring Specialties

Dutch Collars Belts
Persian Ribbons Gingham
Silk Mull Tanaline Silk
Pongee Silks Frillings
New Dress Muslins
Also Fancy All Over Lace

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

The Magnet Cream Separator

THE SQUARE GEAR AND THE SQUARE DEAL

IS CONSTRUCTED MECHANICALLY CORRECT, AND IS THEREFORE DIFFERENT FROM AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER CREAM SEPARATOR.

MECHANICALLY CORRECT means putting the power on the machine by perperly graded steps or gears. When a very LARGE WHEEL turns a very SMALL ONE, it is a violation of MECHANICAL RULES, and means wear, breakage and TROUBLE, but is done to SAVE THE COST of the extra wheels, or steps. The CANADIANS who originated the MAGNET were EDUCATED MECHANICS, and would NOT apply the make-shift, worm-gear drive adopted by makers who prefer cheapness in construction to durability

Use has shown that the worm-gear drive soon wears, the bowl wabbles, and then considerable butter-fat goes into the skim milk at each separation. The square gear does NOT WEAR; the MAGNET skims as closely after twelve years' use as the first day.

Examine the MAGNET stand; it is solid, strong and rigid, constructed to hold the gears WITHOUT VIBRATION or possibility of ACCIDENT TO ANY ONE.

SQUARE GEAR DRIVE is used. the only drive approved of for a FAST-RUNNING machine like a cream separator.

The SHAPE of the MAGNET bowl is different from others, being LONGER, enabling the insertion of the famous ONE-PIECE SKIMMER, so constructed as to take out all the butter-fat but but a trace, at the same time DRAWS OUT all DIRT AND FOREIGN MATTER, and hold the same to be washed off. This skimmer delivers PURE CREAM.

BRONZE BEARINGS are used in the MAGNET, because, being harder than steel, they do not wear out.

GLASS-HARD STEEL BALLS, extra large size, are used; will not wear or break.

The brake (MAGNET PATENT) circles the bowl, stops the machine in eight seconds; does not injure it. The bowl is supported at both ends, and cannot wobble or get out of balance (MAGNET PATENT.) All other separator bowls are run an one end, the vibration of which leaves butter-fat in the skim milk.

Every point in the MAGNET is a strong point; no weak spots.

A cent postal card will give you a full demonstration of the MAGNET in your own dairy. No obligation to buy.

J. E. CRANE, AGENT, ENDERBY, B. C.

Printing that Counts

You can have it done reasonably and well at Walker Press

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: 12c a line first insertion; 8c a line each subsequent insertion.

Reading Notices and Locals: 15c a line.

MARCH 23, 1911

ADOPTING PROGRESSIVE POLICY

Enderby will take justifiable pride in the administration of Mayor Ruttan and the City Council when the policy adopted this year is better understood and more fully developed. From the very start of his administration it has been the policy of Mayor Ruttan and his colleagues to first make sure of their ground and then go ahead.

The bringing forward of the Local Improvement by-law—and one so clear, brief and devoid of all provisions carrying a double meaning—is a distinct step in advance of anything we have yet had.

The passage of this by-law will mark the inauguration of a policy in town building that will be far-reaching in its effect and must inspire every citizen with confidence in the town and its ultimate triumph over the obstacles in its pathway.

The new by-law places every citizen on an equal footing so far as public improvements are concerned. The property owner who desires to improve his property by adding to the city's improvements, will be assisted by the city to the limit of 50 per cent. of the cost of thei mproveper cent. of the cost of the improvements will not be a burden upon anyone, as it will be paid in the form of an annual tax extending over a long term of years. No law could be made more equitable and just, and none so workable and free from obstacles.

STANDARDIZING PRINTING.

Next Friday the printers of the Okanagan will meet at Vernon in convention, to discuss the ups and downs of printerdom, and to endeavor to solve the problem of doing printing at a profit and at the same time conserving the best interests of the community and the business people who use printing.

This is one of the hardest problems in business today. It is the hardest since Benjamin Franklin's ime—and he was the father of printing in America. It is not a small matter to be a printer. The responsibility of the position is considerable. Printers at all times must be human and on special occasions a great deal more than human. Particularly is this true in restricted fields where there is but one office. The interests of the community are so diversified, and individual interest is so often mistaken for community interest, that the printer—the publisher—is often called upon to weigh even his closest friend in the balance.

What is needed generally in printerdom, and what we are aiming at in the Okanagan, is the standardizing of the printer. "Some day he will arrive," one has said, "he will know something more than composition, presswork and cost. He will be an intellectual force in his community, recognized as an integral part of the commercial and financial fabric of his country; his society will be sought for because he will be an educated, responsible member of a business that will stand close to the top of the industrial arts."

We can improve our business best by making ourselves more worthy of a higher life station. We need to standardize our process of thought; we need most urgently a deeper knowledge of all those human things which make a man bigger and better, and if these are combined with a commercial education consisting of internal organization, financial accounting, business administration and scientific trade intercourse, our success will be irresistible.

THE PLACE FOR BRITISH GOLD.

The Hon. Charles Strutt, one of a band of British capitalists which includes Peers of the Realm and other wealthy men who have decided that the best way of making money is to invest it in Canadian real estate, recently passed through Winnipeg. He came with the idea of taking a holiday, but chiefly with the intention of finding good investment for his capital.

The visitor told an interviewer that before starting he was rather doubtful as to the result of his journey, he was afraid that the prospects of the country might have been overrated. With this thought predominant in his mind he had made a very thorough tour of the west stopping at all the towns of any size en route, and now that he was homeward bound he frankly admitted that this was the place for British gold in large quantities.

He said that he and some of his friends had thought of forming a syndicate and buying up land in large sections and sending out people to work them. Before sealing the contract somebody else would be sent to make a careful survey and select the land which they intended purchasing.

GETTING A RIP SAW DRUNK.

Mark Twain had this to say about prohibition: "I am a friend of temperance, and want it to succeed, but I don't think prohibition is practical. The Germans, you see, prevent it. Look at them. I am sorry to learn that they have just invented a method of making brandy out of sawdust. Now what chance will prohibition have when a man can take a rip saw and go out and get drunk with a fence rail? What is the good of prohibition if a man is able to make brandy smashes out of shingles on his roof, or if he can get delirium tremens by drinking the legs off the kitchen chairs."

PRICES

Quoted by The Columbia Flouring Mills Co. Ltd. to-day to consumers. Track Enderby or delivered to any part of Enderby City:

MOFFET'S BEST Flour	$1.75	per	49-lb.	sack
Three Star	1.65	"	"	"
Drifted Snow Flour	1.75	"	"	"
Two Star Flour	1.60	"	"	"
Wheat Sheaf	1.35	"	"	"
Graham Flour	1.55	"	"	"
Whole Wheat Flour	1.65	"	"	"
Rolled Oats, Wheatlets, Oatmeal and Cornmeal for table use at right prices.				
Four Star Chop	$1.30	per	80-lb sk.	$32 per ton
Three Star Chop	1.25	"	"	31.00 "
Bran	1.30	100	"	26.00 "
Shorts	1.30	"	"	26.00 "
Middlings	1.40	"	"	28.00 "
Good Wheat	2.15	125	"	34.00 "
Oats	1.55	100	"	31.00 "
Oat Chop	1.00	60	"	33.00 "
"	1.50	90	"	
Barley Chop	1.20	70	"	33.00 "
Whole Corn	1.90	100	"	38.00 "
Cracked Corn	2.00	"	"	40.00 "
Choice recleaned coast Seed Oats	$2.00 per 100 lbs			
Choice Bluestem Seed Wheat	2.25	"		

Terms, net cash with order.
Prices subject to change without notice.
The Columbia Flouring Mills Co. Ltd.

Tell About Enderby's Advantages

Make your letters talk

We are "backing" ten thousand envelopes with our map prepared for us by Surveyor Williams, showing all roads leading to Enderby. This we have done at OUR expense. Will you help to circulate them?

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.

THE WALKER PRESS
ENDERBY, B. C.

Bank of Montreal
Established 1817

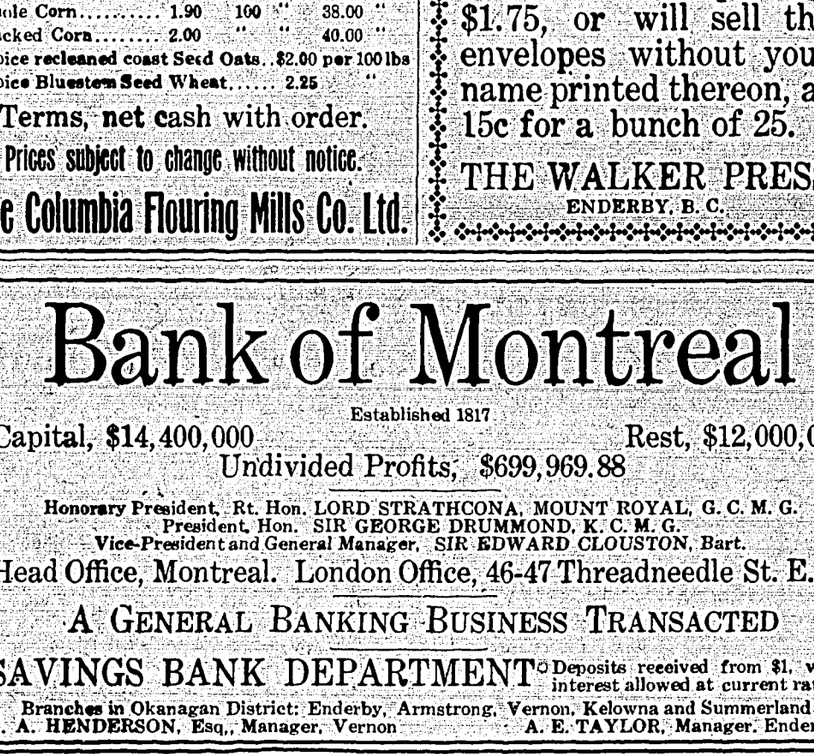
Capital, $14,400,000 Rest, $12,000,000
Undivided Profits, $699,969.88

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



Something worth buying

160 acres CHOICE BOTTOM LAND level and cleared, at—

In 5, 10, 20, 40-acre Lots

$85 to $100

per acre, according to size

Just one mile from Public School.
Terms; One-half cash; balance to suit at 7 per cent.

WALTER ROBINSON

Exclusive sales agent.

Canadian Northern survey passes two miles from place

LAND WANTED

I want you to List Your Land with Me

I am making up my Spring Lists and have enquiries for large and small farms; 5 and 10 acre blocks, town lots and houses.

I do not ask you for reserve on pieces listed, nor do I ask you to sign any ironclad agreement. I merely ask you to give me the chance to sell for you.

My terms are reasonable: 5 per cent for outside pieces up to $3,000; over that, 3 per cent. for balance. Town lots and houses, 3 per cent. str aight.

I have been farming in Canada for over 10 years, so know land and what to talk about.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.
I keep my own rig so will not be afraid to take landseekers out.

Yours for business,

T. POUND, Cliff St., above City Hall **Enderby**

Finest in the Country

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

King Edward Hotel, P. H. MURPHY Proprietor **Enderby**

ENDERBY BRICK

THE BEST BRICK IN THE PROVINCE.

Specified in C. P. R. contract for facing Revelstoke Station. A large stock now on hand. Reasonable prices for large or small quantities. By far the cheapest material for a substantial house. Cool in summer; warm in winter: saves most of your painting, and half the cost of insurance.

The Enderby Brick & Tile Co., **Enderby**

LOANS

Applications received for Loans on improved Farming and City property.
Apply to—

G. A. HANKEY & CO., Ltd. VERNON, B.C.

The Enderby Press

is $2.00 a year: and we make it worth it

We invite you to get your name on the list if you are here to stay

What will you take for all or part of your acreage ?

WHY WAIT IF YOU CAN GET YOUR PRICE NOW ?

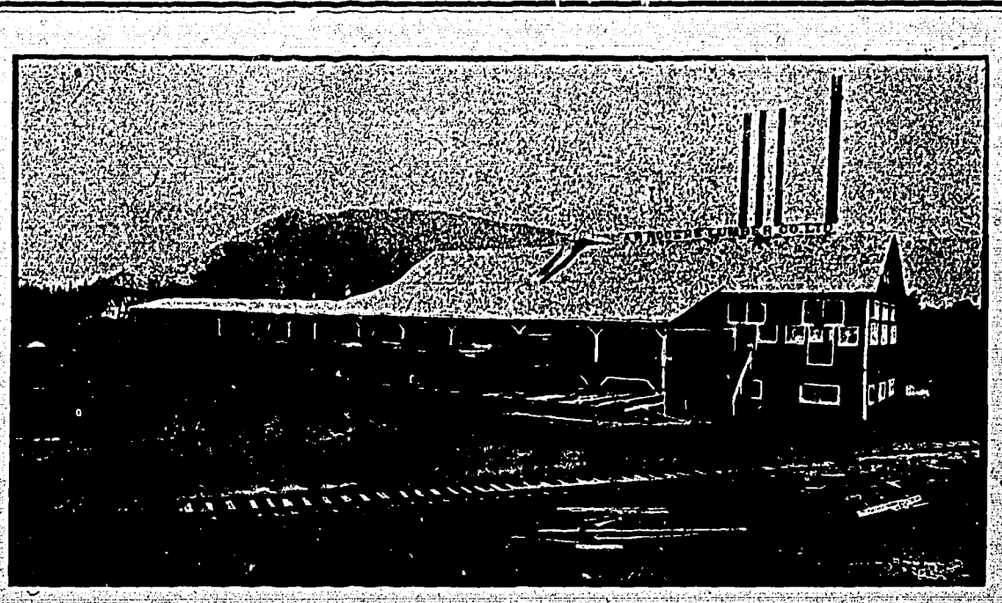
Number of Acres.....
Distance from Enderby.....
Number of cleared acres .....
Buildings, etc .....
Price, (allowing for commission of 5 per cent. up to $5,000.....
.....
Name of owner.....

Fill in the particulars asked for, cut out this advertisement, and hand it or mail it to—

T. E. RODIE Bell Block, Enderby Box 177 **Real Estate**

An Industry playing an important part in Enderby's upbuilding

'Boost'



The A. R. Rogers Lumber Company's Mill at Enderby, about to start the record cut of its history

What Organization Would Mean to the Farmers of Enderby-Mara

We have yet to hear a word of opposition to the proposed organization of the agricultural district about Enderby into a municipality, the particulars of which were noted in these columns a week or two ago. It seems to be the general opinion that this is the right step for our farmers to take, since it would immediately place them on an organized footing and enable them to move forward as a business body.

Organization is the secret of success. It enables communities to accomplish big things—things which never could be accomplished if organization were lacking. The district which it is proposed to embrace in the proposed municipality includes all of the land outside of the city incorporation of Enderby from a mile or two south of Enderby north to Mara Lake, east to Mabel Lake and west to Deep Creek. This embraces a vastly rich territory and one developing rapidly. Its taxable value even at this stage of development, is, in round numbers, about half a million dollars, and this will be greatly increased if not doubled as the land is occupied and broken up into smaller holdings.

All this means progress. It means the placing of the farmers on a business basis, so far, at least, as they are asociated as one public body. And as they take up the responsibilities of administering the affairs of the municipality, they will strengthen their ability and add to their capacity to administer their own personal affairs.

We should like to see a meeting held in the near future—before they get busy in the fields—and the matter of incorporation fully discussed. If the matter were proven to be to the best interests of the district as a whole, committees could then be appointed to prepare all the papers and get things in shape for action in time to start the year 1912 as an incorporated municipality.

A READY MARKET

A meeting will be held in K. of P. Hall next Thursday evening, at 7:30, under the auspices of the Farmers' Institute, which is of the utmost importance to the people of this District, and should be attended by all.

It will take the form of a conference between Mr. McMillan, Manager of the Vancouver City Market, and the fruit and produce raisers of the district, with the object of placing on the Vancouver Market the product of this section.

It is a well-known fact, and has been demonstrated to a standstill in past years, that the Vancouver market is dominated by a syndicate of buyers who bring everything from south of the Boundary line, to the exclusion of B. C. producers. The City of Vancouver has long felt the injustice of this, but not until recently was any definite action taken to counteract the evil.

Recently, however, the City Council of Vancouver went into the matter fully, with the result that Mr. McMillan, late of the largest fruit and produce market of Scotland, was appointed manager of the Vancouver City Market, and the City of Vancouver is standing back of him, with the object of bringing to the Vancouver market the produce of the orchards and farms of British Columbia, to the exclusion of the produce from the other side.

To break the back of the American syndicate, the produce will be forced into Vancouver through the City Market, and Mr. McMillan's present trip into the Okanagan is to get a line on the output of the Valley.

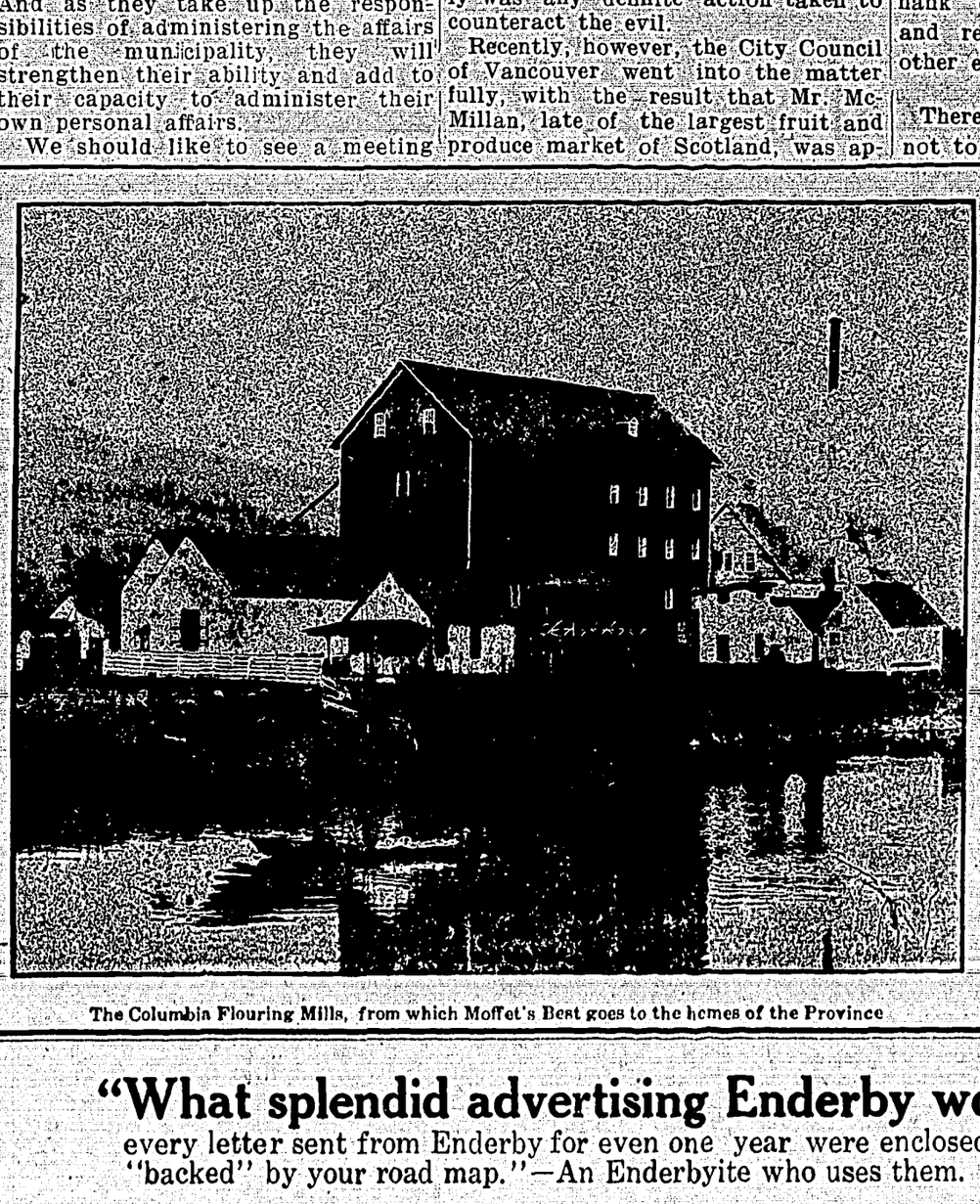
To introduce the quality of the product of the Okanagan, in Vancouver, Mr. McMillan proposes to give each district an opportunity to place on exhibition at the City Market, carload exhibits of fruit and other produce, and to advertise these exhibitions extensively; after which the produce will be sold to the retailers of Vancouver.

As the City of Vancouver is back of the enterprise, it is sure to be a success, and Mr. McMillan's long experience in the handling of Old Country markets, insures the safe handling of our produce and the best possible prices. Do not forget the date of the conference: Thursday, March 30th, at 7:30 p. m., and be there.

Wee Jimmy is a logger bold and true, red topped and industrious. He fell into the snow a few days ago and was lost to the bright and happy world until a passing friend saw a hank of red fluttering in the deep and rescued it. Jimmy was at the other end.

There is no christian duty that is not to be seasoned with cheerfulness.

One of the Big Industrial Concerns of Enderby



The Columbia Flouring Mills, from which Moffet's Best goes to the homes of the Province

"BOOST"

"What splendid advertising Enderby would get if every letter sent from Enderby for even one year were enclosed in an envelope "backed" by your road map."—An Enderbyite who uses them.

ENDERBY

Is the hub of the fertile Northern Okanagan.

ENDERBY is the natural banking and trading centre for Trinity Valley, Mabel Lake Valley, Deep Creek Valley, and the Northern Okanagan Valley.

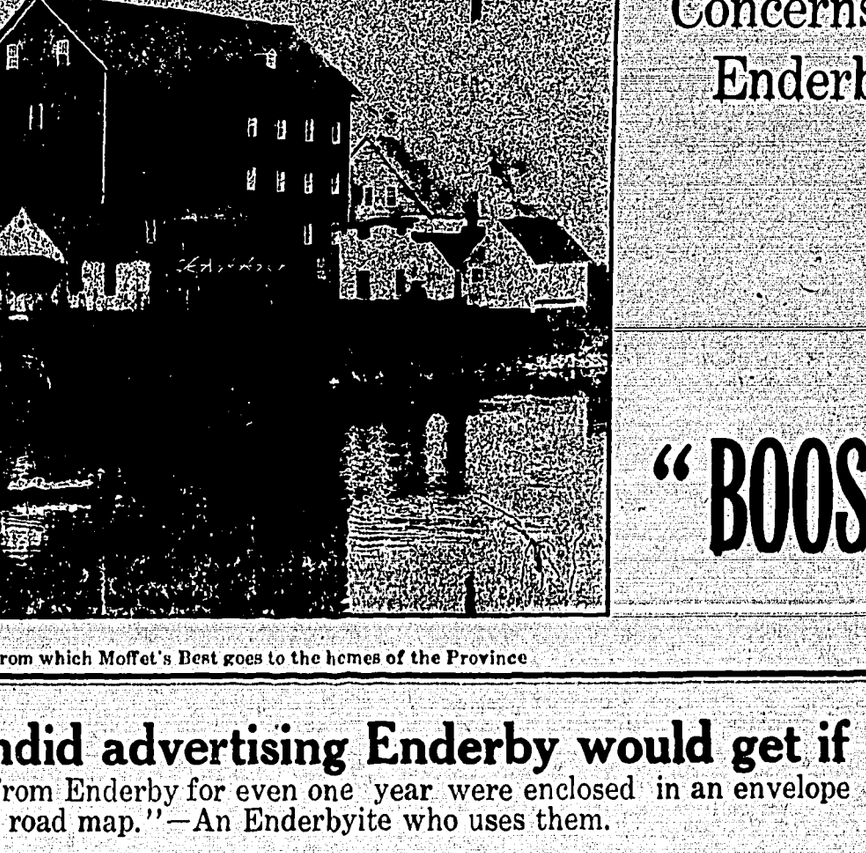
ENDERBY has a flouring mill of 500-bbls. daily capacity.

ENDERBY has a lumber mill of 20,000,000 feet per season capacity.

ENDERBY grows, without irrigation, the finest apples grown in Canada, or the world.

ENDERBY property values are not inflated, but prices are going up. One cannot buy at a better time.

ENDERBY offers all the pleasures of boating, fishing, hunting, etc., and in the winter season skating, curling and unsurpassed sleigh-riding.



ENDERBY is the centre of a prosperous farming community, and has also immense lumber wealth

ENDERBY has an elevation of 1100 feet. It is a natural home city.

All roads lead to ENDERBY

BABY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Hands Tied to Prevent Scratching

Five Doctors Failed to Relieve, But Zam-Buk Worked a Cure

Mrs. Chas. Levere, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buk cured her baby. She says:—"My baby's head and face was one complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so serious that at one time we feared her ears would be eaten off by the disease.

"We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her rubbing and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good.

"As a last resource we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say Zam-Buk had effected a complete cure."

Mrs. Holmes, of 30 Guise Street, Hamilton, is quite as eloquent in her praise. She says:—"Zam-Buk cured my boy of boils and eruptions when he was so bad that he had been unable to mix with other children. Zam-Buk is a wonderful preparation, and mothers throughout the land should always keep it handy."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetter, itch, ringworm, and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, chronic sores, blood poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free for price from Zam-buk Co., Toronto. Refuse imitations.

MARY was a buxom country lass, and her father was an upright deacon in a Connecticut village. Mary's plan of joining the boys and girls in a nutting party was frustrated by the unexpected arrival of a number of the "brethren" on their way to conference, and Mary had to stay at home and get dinner for her father's clerical guests. Her already ruffled temper was increased by the reverend visitors themselves, who sat about the stove and in the way. One of the good ministers noticed the wrathful impatience, and, desiring to rebuke the sinful manifestations, said, sternly: "Mary, what do you think will be your occupation in hell?" "Pretty much the same as it is on earth," she replied; "cooking for ministers."

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

ABSORBINE JR

is a safe, pleasant, antiseptic liniment for reducing Varicose Veins to a normal condition, healing them even after they have broken, stopping the pain quickly, overcoming the soreness, restoring the circulation in a reasonable length of time. Also a successful remedy in treating Varicosities, painful swellings, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, rheumatic or gouty deposits, bunions, corns, bruises, lame back, stiff neck. A good remedy to have in the house in case the children get a bad cut, bruise, strain, sore throat, or some painful trouble where a good liniment would be useful. ABSORBINE, JR., penetrates to the seat of the trouble quickly without causing any inconvenience. Price $1.00 4 oz., $2.00 12 oz. bottle. At all druggists or delivered. Book 3F free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

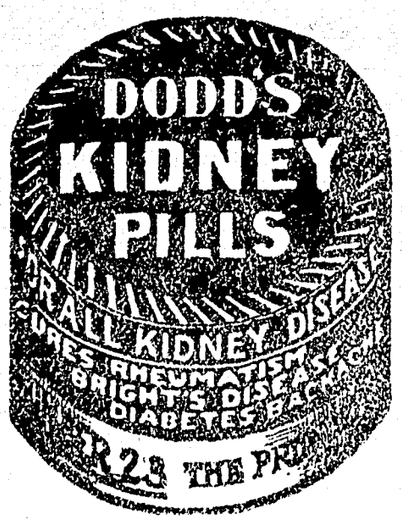
Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

AN old lawyer in Paris had instructed a very young client of his to weep every time he struck the desk with his hand. Unfortunately the barrister forgot himself and struck the desk at the wrong moment; the client fell to sobbing and crying. "What is the matter with you?" asked the judge. "Well, he told me to cry as often as he struck the desk." Here was a nice predicament, but the astute lawyer was equal to the occasion, and addressing the jury he said: "Well, gentlemen, let me ask you how you can reconcile the idea of crime in conjunction with such candor and simplicity? I await your verdict with the most perfect confidence."



Storyettes

AT his first wedding engagement as officiating clergyman, the nervous young minister asked: "Is it kistomary to cuss the bride?"

* * *

JAMES ALBERRY, the dramatist, was descending the steps of his club, when a stranger addressed him thus: "I beg your pardon, but is there a gentleman in this club with one eye of the name of X——?" Albery answered the question at once by another: "Stop a moment. What's the name of his other eye?"

* * *

ON the first night of a new piece, a pretty young actress advanced to the front of the stage flaunting in an exquisite new costume. "That must have cost three thousand francs!" said, audibly, a lady who sat with her husband in the front row. "No, no—only twenty-five hundred," he said, mechanically. Then he found her eyes fixed on him, and was silent.

* * *

A FAMOUS North Carolina clergyman, while preaching from the text, "He giveth his beloved sleep," stopped in the middle of his discourse and gazed upon his slumbering congregation, and said: "Brethren, ti is hard to realize the unbounded love which the Lord appears to have for a large proportion of my auditory."

* * *

THE enthusiastic angler was telling some friends about a proposed fishing trip to a lake in Colorado which he had in contemplation. "Are there any trout out there?" asked one friend. "Thousands of 'em," replied the angler. "Will they bite easily?" asked another friend. "Will they? Why, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

* * *

REPEAT the words the defendant used," commanded counsel for the woman plaintiff in a case of slander being tried in the First Criminal Court of Newark recently.

"I'd rather not," bashfully replied the defendant. "They were hardly words to tell to a gentleman."

"Whisper them to the judge, then," magnanimously suggested counsel—and the court was obliged to rap for order.

* * *

AT a prayer meeting held in the backwoods of Rhode Island testimonies were requested, and a very old woman tottered to her feet.

"I want ter tell this blessed company," her voice quivered, "that I have rheumatiz in my back, and rheumatiz in my shoulders, and rheumatiz in my legs, and rheumatiz in my arms; but hev ben upheld and comforted by the beautiful Bible verse, 'Grin and bear it.'"

* * *

THE lady of the house was a handsome woman of a mature order of beauty, and when she had completed her toilet she gazed fondly at herself in the glass, and remarked to her new maid: "You'd give a good deal to be as good looking as I am, wouldn't you, now?" "Yes'm; almost as much as you would give to be as young as I am." It is not believed that this epigrammatic young woman will be chosen again at the expiration of her present term.

* * *

ONCE in a while amateur artists venture on very delicate ground. A lady of New York city who is clever with the brush not long ago painted a tapestry of Tannhauser and Venus. "Well, my dear," she said to a female friend, "how do you like it? Do you think I have got Venus Venusy enough?" "Well, I don't know what you think, of course," was the reply; "but if she were any more Venusy"—with severity—"you couldn't show it."

* * *

A LUDICROUS incident occurred when Carter, the lion king, as he was called, was exhibiting with Ducrow at London. A manager with whom Carter had made and broken an engagement, issued a writ against him. The bailiffs came up to the stage door and asked for Carter. "Show the gentlemen up," said Ducrow; and when they reached the stage there sat Carter composedly in the great cage, with an enormous lion on each side of him. "There's Mr. Carter, waiting for you, gentlemen," said Ducrow; "go in and take him. Carter, my boy, open the door." Carter proceeded to obey, at the same time eliciting by a private signal a tremendous roar from his companions. The bailiffs staggered back in terror, rolled over each other as they rushed down stairs, and nearly fainted before they reached the street.

The Horseman

THE champion gelding Uhlan made the opening day of the Cleveland meeting forever memorable by trotting to wagon driven by his owner, C. K. G. Billings in champion record time of 2.01, and did it so cleverly that it caused really no great surprise when later in the week he won in 1.59¾. He was accompanied by the usual runner at the side. It was an exceedingly well rated mile and stamps Mr. Billings as the champion reinsman of the continent. The first quarter was in 30¼ seconds, the second in 29½, the third in 30½ and the last in 30¾. He thus went to the half in 59¾ seconds. In the latter part of the journey he had to contend with a breeze, or in all probability would have done the mile in 2.00. He is a genuine natural American trotter wearing only a light pair of quarter boots forward.

Uhlan is six years old, by Bingen, 2.06¼, dam Blonde, by Sir Walter, Jr., 2.18¼. As a three-year-old he showed in 2.15; as a four-year-old he took a record of 2.07¾, and last year he went in 2.03¼; though in his famous race with Hamburg Belle he was at her shoulder when she finished in the first heat in 2.01¼.

This was not the only surprise of the opening day, as in the 2.10 trot Nancy Roice, who has appeared to be invincible in her class, was defeated by Teasel in straight heats, with Oro Bellini in the second place. The time was fast, 2.06¾, and the best that Nancy Royce could do was to be third. In the 2.04 pace, after Major Mallow had won the first heat in 2.03¾ he could not come back, and Ross K won in slower time.

* * *

For some undiscovered reason The Abbe was not the favorite at Detroit for the Chamber of Commerce purse, but they made no mistake in the Edwards Stake for the 2.14 pacers, and the brother of The Abbot brought them through in splendid style in straight heats, cutting down his record to 2.04. While it is true that the finishes were close, it is always well to remember that the horses behind have always expended all their speed, and though a finish may appear close it does not always follow that the winner is all in. Geers is a grand master of the fine art of having some reserve speed at the finish, and no driver has yet been able to take his measure. Another remarkable performance was that of the rejuvenated fourteen-year-old trotter, Country Jay, who won the 2.08 trot, defeating a fast field in straight heats in 2.08 and 2.06¼. Country Jay is certainly a phenomenon.

That Dudie Archdale has her limit was demonstrated in the 2.10 trot. The race was on the three heats plan, and she landed the first and second in 2.06½ and 2.07. In the third heat she was badly beaten by Billy Burke, and had to be content with fourth position. The heat was in 2.06¾, and Bervaldo and Bisa were second and third. Though the 2.12 trot was won in straight heats by the bay stallion, Gamer in 2.08¼, 2.08½ and 2.08¼, the field was so good that the result may be different at the next meeting. In the 2.08 pace the bay stallion, Shaughran, defeated a strong field in 2.07½ and 2.09½, after Good Goods had won a first heat in the fast time of 2.05¼, and Caffeu had won the second in 2.07¼.

The famous Tavern "Steak" for 2.16 trotters, horses to be driven by amateurs, was so rich that it had to be cut in two and each section was worth $3,000. Frank Jones, the owner of Dudie Archdale and who drove in two of her winning $10,000 races, scored a double triumph as he won both sections of the "steak." There were twelve starters in the first section, and though Mr. Jones, who drove Henry H., lost the third heat in slow time, he won the other three in the good time of 2.11¼, 2.10½ and 2.10½. In the second division eight started, but Joan had an easy time in straight heats in 2.08¼, 2.10¼, and 2.08¼ ,with the English horse, Willy, a respectable second.

The Forest purse for 2.06 trotters was a rather unsatisfactory race. It was on the three heats plan, with nine fast ones in line. Ess. H. Kay put in a cracking first heat in 2.02¼. This took quite a lot of speed out of the party, and Walter Hal won the next heat in 2.04, and then Merry Widow won the third in 2.06¾ and the race ended. The horse that won the fastest heat got third money. The mare who won the slowest got second. In the three-year-old sweepstakes that clever and swift filly, Emily Ellen, which won the Horseman Futurity at Detroit, won easily in straight heats, putting in the second in 2.10½. This daughter of Todd looms up as one of the big winners of the year.

Not the least of the achievements of the Cleveland week was the victory of The Harvester in the 2.06 trot, which he won in 2.04¼ and 2.03¼, being the fastest two heats in a race ever trotted by a stallion, and incidentally equaling the race record made by Cresceus at Brighton Beach in 1902, in the first heat of his race with The Abbot. This is also a new mark for a five-year-old trotting stallion. Had there been anything to drive him out he would probably have defeated all stallion records, as he had such a big lead of Sonoma Girl that he was really not extended in the home stretch. He will certainly be the champion stallion before the season is over.

As Uhlan gave the meeting its opening note of triumph, he literally closed it in a blaze of glory by trotting a mile to sulky in 1.58¾, according to regulation rules. He thus became the real champion of the trotting turf, as no other trotter without the aid of a wind shield in front has ever trotted faster than 2.01. Lou Dillon, also owned by Mr. Billings, has a wind shield record of 1.58½. Major Delmar has a record of the class of 1.59¾, but Uhlan stands out as the first trotter in a race under natural conditions and with only a pace maker at the side to trot below two minutes. Nor does this appear to be the limit of this wonderful horse, for his trainer, Charles Tanner, is thirty pounds over weight, and there was quite a breeze blowing. If during the season there should be such a happy combination of circumstances as a perfect track, no wind and Uhlan in perfect condition, a still lower record is a possibility.

The Cleveland meeting was a great, popular and sporting success, the attendance beating all previous records.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap, and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

Suffered Tortures Until "Fruit-a-tives" Took Away The Pain.

"Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit medicine, is the greatest and most scientific remedy ever discovered for Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-tives," by its marvellous action on the bowels, kidneys and skin, prevents the accumulation of Uric Acid, which causes Rheumatism and thereby keeps the blood pure and rich.

Mrs. Walter Hooper, of Hillview, Ont., says: "I suffered from severe Rheumatism, lost the use of my right arm and could not do my work. Nothing helped me until I took "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine cured me."

If you are subject to Rheumatism, don't wait until a severe attack comes on before trying "Fruit-a-tives." Take these fruit tablets now and thus prevent the attacks.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

COLONEL FINED FOR A KISS

COLONEL CATHCART DEMPSTER, a retired army officer, who was at Bristol, on Monday, fined 40s. and costs for kissing a domestic servant in a shop, pleaded as an excuse for his conduct that he had injured his head by falling sixty feet over a precipice, the result being that at times he could not account for his actions.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

The Scarlet Letter of Quality, the Red W

It stands for unequalled merit, entire reliability and invariable uniformity in

RIFLES, SHOTGUNS AND AMMUNITION

of all kinds. It means that goods so marked are of Winchester make and "Winchester make" means the highest quality of guns and ammunition that can be produced. For your protection always look for the Red W.

Winchester Rifles, Shotguns, Shotgun Shells and Cartridges for sale everywhere.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 10

SIR WILFRID, THE TARIFF AND THE BUCK-EYE

SIR WILFRID: The gentleman at the back of the hall has asked me about the tariff. I shall be very pleased to answer the gentleman's query. I notice that my friend in the back of the hall is smoking a cigar. That, as we all know, is an evidence of prosperity. Such has been the marvelous progress of this great and glorious west, since my government came into power, that any men may, at will, smoke cigars, instead of the home-grown pipe tobacco, the fragrance of which lingers in my boyhood's memory.

The gentleman at the back of the hall is even more than ordinarily blessed, for I perceive that the cigar he is smoking is a BUCK-EYE. It is one of those extraordinary dispensations of Providence that you, my fellow Canadians in this great and glorious country, are enabled to enjoy the privilege of obtaining the BUCK-EYE at the ordinary price. And if I needed proof of the discernment of my able friend at the back of the hall, if I needed an illustration of his ability to pick out the salient points of any subject under discussion, if I were to ask for the reason why he has become so prosperous, so independent, so far-sighted, so clear of vision—I should point to his choice of the BUCK-EYE. Such keenness of perception, such admirable judgment, warrant me in the expression of the belief that so long as my government shall be in power, so long as I shall be spared to direct the destiny of this glorious young nation, so long as the sturdy pioneers of these vast western provinces display such splendid qualities of judgment as are evinced by my friend in the back of the hall, I look forward to the time when the teeming population of these illimitable prairies shall be as prosperous, as happy, as independent and as fortunate as my favored friend in the back of the hall—when, under the guidance of Providence and the stimulation of my government, every man, woman, and child throughout these vast regions will be in a position, if they so wish, to choose the BUCK-EYE for their after-dinner cigar.

P.S.--Not only Sir Wilfrid, but every visitor to the West cannot but notice the remarkable popularity of the BUCK-EYE, the best ten-cent cigar on sale to-day.

Would You Blame Her if She KICKED?

You'd consider your wife lacked spunk if she DIDN'T kick at washing the ten feet of rattling disks, from a single common "bucket bowl" cream separator, shown below, when she might just as well be washing the simple, light, cleaned-in-a-minute Dairy Tubular bowl.

Look at the illustrations and you will see the difference. The upper picture shows all there is to the light, simple, durable, easily-cleaned SHARPLES DAIRY TUBULAR BOWL, used exclusively in SHARPLES DAIRY TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATOR, the cleanest skimming separator made. Below, are the 52 disks from a single common "bucket bowl" machine, strung on two five foot sticks; look like work, don't they? Which machine would you

The Light, Simple, Sanitary Dairy Tubular Cream Separator Bowl

ask your Wife to wash? Drop in with your wife next time you can, and look the Tubular over. It's a money maker—will go a long way toward doubling your butter money and cutting the dairy work in half, and it is a century ahead of any other you ever saw.

PRICES OF TUBULAR SEPARATORS:

No. 1—Capacity, 225 to 250 pounds per hour, price		$ 40.00
No. 2—Capacity, 300 pounds per hour.	Price	55.00
No. 3—Capacity, 400 pounds per hour.	Price	75.00
No. 4—Capacity, 500 pounds per hour.	Price	75.00
No. 6—Capacity, 700 pounds per hour.	Price	90.00
No. 9—Capacity, 950 pounds per hour.	Price	110.00

Fulton's Hardware Enderby B. C.

BARB WIRE $4.00 per 100 lbs. NAILS, $3.75 per Keg

Uniform Grades

AND GOOD MILL WORK in lumber will

Reduce the Cost of Building your Home

more than 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.

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I am offering for sale my house and two lots, stable and livery outfit complete. Some cash; terms could be arranged.

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Plumbing and Steam Fitting

All kinds of Tin and Zinc Articles Repaired

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Carload Horses

Only a few of the Carload left

If you need horses for the farm come and inspect them

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Decline o the Sheep Industry in Canada and Its Consequences

It will be remembered that an announcement was made some months ago of the appointment by the Minister of Agriculture for Canada of two special commisioners to undertake a careful investigation of the sheep industry in our own and in other countries where useful information and suggestions could be obtained. The decline in the interest in sheep raising has been the occasion of much careful study by many who have been closely associated with the business of agriculture in both a public and private way. The exportation of sheep from the port of Montreal, which in 1894 numbered 139,780 head, and in 1895 210,617 head, has decreased until in 1910 less than a thousand were exported from that city. It has been noted also, in a previous article, that the exportation of sheep from Western Ontario to Buffalo has practically ceased. These exports for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1907, had numbered 130,817 head, but have declined until for the ten months ending January 31, 1911, the total aggregate amounted to not more than 787 head. Corresponding with this remarkable decrease in exports from the country, there has been a gradual and substantial increase in the prices paid for both mutton and lamb at our leading markets during recent years. These prices, for the last two years, have compared quite favorably with those paid in Chicago and in Buffalo.

In this connection the importation of frozen mutton and lamb into Western Canada is a feature associated with our study of the markets which should not be overlooked. Considered from any standpoint, this latter movement is a reflection upon the progress which sheep raising is making in Canada.

In drawing a conclusion from the above statements, a few facts appear to be quite self-evident. In the first place, the numbers of sheep found in Canada today represent an actual decrease of over half a million head as compared with the census for the years 1871 and 1881. Further, taking into consideration the increase in population, the number of sheep in proportion to the per capita of population will doubtless be found to mark a distinct decrease when this year's census is complete. In the second place, in contrast to the above, the consumption of mutton and lamb in Canada is evidently growing in favor. Our home markets are now able to take care of practically the complete output of sheep from the farms of Canada. The increased price which must now be paid in the butcher shops and the continued local demand is a significant and satisfying evidence of this statement. The whole situation is anomalous, in view of the fact that increased production has not yet attended increased consumption in the country.

The appointment by Hon. Mr. Fisher of Messrs. Ritch and Dryden to investigate conditions in the United Kingdom, Canada and the United States has been the logical result of a study of the problem which has, recently compelled attention.

The commissioners have completed a three months' visit to the United Kingdom and have already made a tentative report of their investigation there. Many valuable suggestions and much useful information has been included in this report, which will ultimately be published. Since December last these gentlemen have been pursuing their investigation in Eastern Canada. They have visited Western Ontario and the Maritime Provinces and have just returned from being in attendance at a series of meetings in the Province of Quebec. A particularly gratifying interest, on the part of the farmers who have been interviewed, has been everywhere remarked.

The commissioners are now about to proceed to Western Canada. They visited the Brandon Winter Fair a week or ten days ago and spent the week commencing March 13th in Manitoba. They then continued westward to Regina. At the Regina Winter Fair, it is hoped that they will meet a representative number of the breeders in Saskatchewan. On the 25th of March in Maple Creek a meeting, of a local nature, is being arranged for, in order that a little more familiar acquaintance may be obtained of the conditions peculiar to that province. The week following will be spent in Alberta, where it is planned that meetings shall be held at Lethbridge, Calgary and Edmonton. Again proceeding west, they will spend the fourth week in the Province of British Columbia.

The interviews which Messrs. Ritch and Dryden may have with the western sheep raisers should form a distinct feature of the report which they will be expected to make to the department. The problems attending the industry in the West are of such a special nature and represent such an important phase of the subject that the whole question must evidently receive special consideration. The growth of the industry in the West would be suggestive of improved farming conditions in every direction, and, if the development there can be made at all commensurate with the extent of the territory, the future of the Canadian sheep raiser, both in the East and in the West, will be permanently assured.

STOCK BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

The B. C. Stock Breeders' Association has been organized for some four years and during this time it has been working along lines of improvement in the live stock industry of the province. It has endeavored in many ways to assist breeders of pure bred live stock and to improve existing conditions pertaining to the industry. While its primary function is that of education it has also undertaken much practical work. For the ensuing year it will assist in defraying transportation charges on pure bred stock imported into the province, as well as stock shipped from point to point within the province, to all who are members of the association.

Among other things, it is also providing for special prizes at the leading fall fairs, for this year; also prizes for stock judging competitions will be carried on under the auspices of the association and it is advisable that all intending competitors in this competition should become members of the association.

Recently the directors decided that a directory should be published in connection with the forthcoming annual report, which will soon be off the press. The secretary has been instructed to compile a directory of pure bred live stock, which is being bred by all the members. This directory should be the means of encouraging stock sales throughout the province, and, at least, it will be a means of advertising. Blank forms to be filled in for the directory have been sent to all present members but should any one desire to become a member, in order that they may have their breed of stock listed in the directory, they should become a member of the association at once and send in a list of the pure bred stock which they are breeding.

Also as a member of the association, any one of these four agricultural journals are given gratis: "Farm and Dairy," "Farmers' Advocate" (western edition), "Farmers' Advocate" (Eastern edition; "Canadian Farm."

When sending in membership fee do not fail to state which paper you desire. The annual membership fee to the association is $1.00 and may be forwarded to the Secretary, Department of Agriculture, Victoria.

LUMBER FOR SALE

All kinds of rough and dressed lumber for sale. At the mill.

R. DAVISON, Deep Creek

THE GOSSIP A GOOD FELLOW.

The person who plays pitch-and-toss with your good name is not necessarily your enemy.

Probably if you go to him quietly and ask a favor he will be glad to grant it and will consider it an honor to exert himself in your behalf.

His unkind remarks are the result of the gossip habit microbe.

He talks to hear himself talk. Nothing is quite so pleasing to his ears as the sound of his own bazoo.

One Mellote Cream Separator for sale. Cheap for cash. J. J. Campbell, Fortune Ranch, Enderby. 2t

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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. — S. H. SPEERS, 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.

R. BLACKBURN, N. G.
R. E. WHEELER, Sec'y.
W. DUNCAN, 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.
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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

For Sale

FOR SALE FOR SALE

Some Special Bargains in Real Estate that Should Not Be Missed

FIFTY ACRES of excellent fruit land, about 2½ miles from Grindrod, 7 miles from Salmon Arm; high lands of a sandy loam; price, $22 per acre.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE acres land: 22 acres cleared; five acres in bearing orchard; 4 acres partially cleared. Good 5-room house, stable chicken and out houses: price, $5,000.00, on terms.

BLOCK containing from 40 to 50 acres; soil of a clay loam; 6-room log house, stable, chicken and out-houses; 18 acres cleared and under cultivation; water piped to house. Price, $2,300.00, cash.

NINETY-ONE ACRES of fine level agricultueal land, only a mile-and-a-half from town; 13 acres slashed; good river front; for $75.00 per acre on terms, or 10 per cent. off for cash.

SEVEN & THREE-QUARTER ACRES; only 10 minutes' walk from town; 2½ acres ideal for fruit, balance excellent garden land: price, $1,200.00.

FIVE ACRES: 15 minutes' walk from town: level; 2½ cleared and planted with 110 fruit trees. Price, $1,100.00.

TOWN LOTS AND RESIDENCES: For particulars, apply to—

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The Phoenix Insurance Co. of London.
British America Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co of Liverpool (Life dept)

The London & Lancashire Guarantee & Accident Co., of Canada.

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

Farmer's Wife's Story

Food lacks Variety—Ill Health Frequent

Everything one eats in town comes from the country, yet the farmer's table shows the least variety and his wife undoubtedly works the hardest. In this sweeping arraignment Mrs. J. Y. Tate gives the cause of her ill-health: "I lost my appetite, gas formed in the stomach and caused great distress. A sense of fulness or distension, with aching pains in the left shoulder blade and back, inflicted further suffering upon me. My system was sluggish, and with other troubles incident to woman, my state was miserable. I used to wish for this and that to eat, but a farmer's table is mostly for well folks. It was a good thing I heard of Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they fixed up the stomach some, and then I could eat. By acting splendidly upon the system, my blood was made pure, and I got color and strength. In a few weeks I had no more gas, nor the full feeling—everything seemed to get right all at once. I can eat anything now, do my own work and feel life worth living."

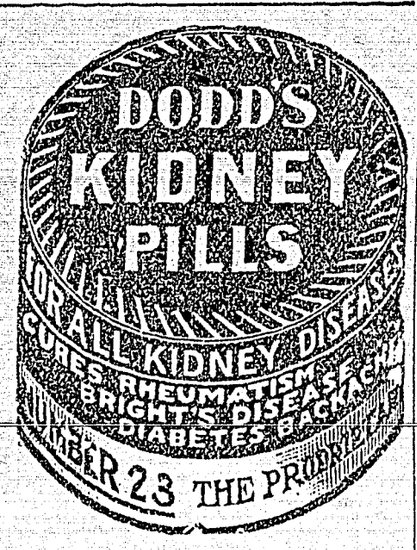
Don't fail to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they are the right medicine to make and keep you well. At all dealers, in 25c boxes, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

GOLD-BACKED MIRRORS

GOLD for backing mirrors as devised by Mr. Sherard Cowper-Coles has proved eminently successful, and is entering into extensive commercial application, since the advantages over the ordinary silvering method are so great. It has been found that not only is the gold unaffected by conditions which invariably set up deterioration in silvered mirrors, but the light reflected is more penetrating and less dazzling. The gold-backed mirrors are thus eminently adapted for use in motor-car headlights and similar applications where a powerful beam of light is desired. The invention has also been adapted to general house lighting, decoration, and to other purposes. One of the drawbacks of the metallic filament electric incandescent light is its powerful glare, which is so trying to the eyes. This drawback can be entirely overcome without any sacrifice of illumination if a thin gold film is deposited on the lower half of the lamp-bulb, though a more satisfactory effect is secured if a glass reflector coated with a thin film of gold is suspended immediately beneath the lamp. The reflector throws the greater part of the light back on to the ceiling, where it becomes diffused; but a certain quantity of the light passes through the reflector. This, being of a pleasing green tint and mingling with the diffused illumination, produces a soft light, which is very restful to the eyes.

Father: "I must study that young man of yours, daughter. I want to see how he takes hold of things that interest him."

Daughter: "All right, dad. Just pop out on the conservatory suddenly some night."



Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price $2.00.

LIQUOR HABIT

Marvellous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 71 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.

TAKE A DOSE OF
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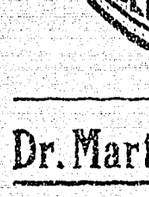
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS



ABSORBINE JR.

The one remedy that positively cures
VARICOSE VEINS
and other diseases affecting the veins.

Doctors told J. E. Oakes, of 85 Pearl St., Springfield, Mass., that he must have an operation. He preferred using ABSORBINE, JR., and soon was completely cured—has had no return of the trouble. Mild, antiseptic, external application; positively harmless. Removes Goitre, Wens, Tumors, Varicocele, Hydrocele, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book 4F and testimonials free. $1.00 4 oz., $2.50 12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Storyettes

AFTER hearing the lecture of Mrs. Snowden, the famous English lecturer, the other night, a man in the audience asked, thinking to trap her:

"Mrs. Snowden, can you tell me why the suffragists are split up into so many factions?"

To which Mrs. Snowden, with perfect composure, replied:

"It must be because the women are no wiser than the men."

* * *

THE funeral procession was moving along the village street when Uncle Abe Burse stepped out of a store. He hadn't heard the news.

"Sho," said Uncle Abe Burse, "who they buryin' to-day?"

"Pore old Tite Harrison," said the storekeeper.

"Sho," said Uncle Abe Burse; "Tite Harrison, hey? Is Tite Dead?"

"You don't think we're rehearsin' with him, do you?" snapped the storekeeper.

* * *

AN amusing story told by Sir Wilfrid Lawson at a luncheon in Cumberland. It was as follows:

There was once a mayor of an ancient borough who was a staunch teetotaller, and was well known to be so. He attended the festivities promoted by a neighboring borough, and someone who knew the mayor well put a glass of milk punch close to his plate. The mayor saw the glass; he could not resist it. He took it up, and quaffed it off, and set it down, saying:

"Lord, what a cow!"

* * *

ON a celebrated occasion in Vienna, when there was much excitement in all the European courts over affairs of international moment, the French ambassador was suddenly recalled by his government.

"It is a very grave affair, is it not?" Prince Metternich was asked by a lady at a court ball—"this recall of the ambassador?"

"Not so grave, I assure you, madame," the prince responded, "as it would have been if it had been the French ambassador's cook who was recalled. The ambassador can easily be replaced; but not his cook."

* * *

ONE of the first patients of a certain young doctor was a fat girl. Her fatness weighed upon her and she wanted to get rid of some of it.

The young doctor drew up a careful dietary: she was to eat dry toast, plain boiled beef, etc., and to return in a month to report reduction.

At the end of a month she could hardly get through the doctor's doorway. He was aghast.

"Did you eat what I told you?" he asked.

"Religiously." His brow wrinkled itself. Suddenly he had an inspiration.

"Anything else?" he asked.

"Only my ordinary meals," said she.

* * *

WHEN the matinee performance was about half over a distracted looking woman with a curly-headed youngster of six sought out the man in the box office.

"There are boxes on your chairs in there," she began, "and they say drop a nickel in and get a box of candy."

"Yes, I see," asserted the man in the box office.

"Well," she continued indignantly, "I dropped a nickel in for my little girl."

"And couldn't you get the candy?" queried the box office man. "Wait, I'll see if we can get it out."

"Oh, yes," answered the woman, "I got the candy all right, but I couldn't get the nickel out."

* * *

A STORY is told of two old antagonists who met on a Scotch golf course every Saturday afternoon. On one occasion, when they were all "square" at the seventeenth, and the loser of the previous week had just played his third in the shape of a nice approach to the green, last week's winner came up to the ball with grim purpose. He had an easy pitch to the green, but a number of young sheep were unconcernedly browsing along the edge.

"Rin forward, laddie," said last week's winner to the caddie, "and drive awa' the lambs!"

"Na, na!" vigorously protested his opponent; "bide where ye be, laddie! Ye canna move any growin' thing! That's the rule of gowf."

* * *

AN English workman endeavoring to explain to one of his mates what a phenomenon was, made the following attempt:

"It's like this: suppose you were to go out into the country and see a field of thistles growing."

"Yes," assented the friend.

"Well, that would not be a phenomenon."

"No, that's quite clear," agreed the other man.

"But suppose you were to see a lark singing away up in the sky."

"Yes."

"Well, that would not be a phenomenon."

"No, that also seems quite clear."

"But imagine there is a bull in the field."

"Yes," his friend could imagine that.

"Even that would not be a phenomenon."

"No."

"But, now, Bill look here. Suppose you saw that blooming bull on them thistles whistling like a lark—well, that would be a blooming phenomenon."

* * *

AS every Southerner knows, elderly colored people rarely know how old they are, and almost invariably assume an age much greater than belongs to them.

In an Atlanta family there is employed an old chap named Joshua Bolton, who has been with that family and the previous generation for more years than they can remember. In view, therefore, of his advanced age, it was with surprise that his employer received one day an application for a few days off, in order that the old fellow might, as he put it, "go up to de ole state of Virginny" to see his aunt.

"Your aunt must be pretty old," was the employer's comment.

"Yassir," said Joshua, "she's pretty ole now. I reckon she's 'bout a hundred and ten years ole."

"One hundred and ten; but what on earth is she doing up in Virginia?"

"I don't jest know," explained Joshua, "but I understand she's up dere living wif her grandmother."

SELF-HELP AT HARVARD AND HOW IT WORKS OUT

AT both of the two leading universities of the United States self-help departments have been organized, to give young men every chance possible of working their way through their courses. A recent report of the secretary for appointments at Harvard indicates the degree of success attained by the new system, and some of the figures given ought to be interesting to people who live in proximity to the University of Toronto: During the past year 2,290 "temporary positions," as they are called, have been filled. The largest single item was for ticket-takers, 383 of these. Clerks were next, with 352. There were 235 waiters, 101 errand men, 96 guides, 53 supervisors of study, 42 solicitors, 20 store clerks, 23 stenographers, 55 meter readers, and 65 chore men. These occupations, while they may not represent the kinds of work for which there were the most demand, denote that part of the demand which could be most readily filled by the kind of labor the Harvard University employment office had to sell. Skilled labor, naturally, brought the best prices. Tutors and companions earned comfortable hundreds; seven school substitutes averaged $155 apiece; two settlement markers averaged 128; one playground director made $108; an engineer made $50; a conductor $161; a chauffeur, $150; Six catalogers averaged $239; one teacher in a summer school, $250; an inspector, $220; two caretakers averaged $196; a boatman, $100; and two proofreaders, $33. Of 115 waiters, each man earned an average amount of $43; and of 176 clerks, each averaged $24. Many of the positions were odd and picturesque enough, as may be gathered from those already mentioned, and there were also scene shifters, snow shovelers, painters, dramatic readers, translators, farm hands, timekeepers, custodians, hotel employees, ushers, geologists, musicians, elevator men and watchmen. How much this employment interferes with the pursuit of college studies may be gathered from an average grade among these working students of B, a mark which denotes more than a respectable scholarship standing.

The foregoing items are only a small part of a valuable and interesting report; they are selected as giving particulars of a very vital department of the work. It is clear that young men can and do earn their way in Harvard, and these are a few of the methods.

PROVING THE ROUNDNESS OF THE EARTH

THE straightest canal in the world runs from Erith, in Cambridgeshire, to Denvers Sluice, twenty-two miles away. It was here that, forty years ago, a decisive experiment was conducted to prove the sphericity of the earth. At that time, says "Highways and Byways in Cambridgeshire," a deluded gentleman, who called himself "Parallax," was obsessed with the notion that the globe was a flat disc, and used to go lecturing with great vigor upon the subject. After these lectures he invited questions, none of which was able to shake his belief. When asked, for example, "Why does the hull of a ship disappear below the horizon while the masts remain visible?" he would answer, "Because the lowest stratum of air is the densest, and therefore soonest conceals objects seen through it." Finally he showed his whole-hearted belief in his absurd views by laying a heavy wager that no one would disprove them. The stakes were deposited in the hands of judges, and the trial, under agreed conditions, took place upon the New River (as part of the canal is called). Three boats were moored thre miles apart, each provided with a crosstree of equal height. If the earth was spherical, the central cross would appear above the other to an observer looking through a telescope leveled from the crosstree of the boat at either end; if it was flat he would see both the other crosstrees as one. "Parallax" declared that he did so, but the judges decided against him, and the poor man lost his money.

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

Shiloh's Cure

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

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

With the Horses

WHAT Ed. Geers does with his "green" trotters and pacers over the Memphis tracks in November and December every year is of vast interest and concern to horsemen, as well as the general public, because the great driver always has a big bunch of promising material on hand at the close of the regular campaign, and in the two months following the close of the Lexington meeting, about October 10, he finds out a lot about them.

It was in this fall and winter school that the real merits of this year's pacing sensation, The Abbe (2.04), were discovered, and with other great horses the story is the same. Geers gives them a good enough tryout at Memphis before real winter sets in to afford him a pretty good line on their chances down the "big ring" the following summer, and that he seldom goes wrong in his estimate of a harness nag the records of the grand circuit plainly show. He put over The Abbe and Dudie Archdale this year, the mare being the largest winner of all the trotters that started "green" in 1910, and from the present outlook "the silent man" is going to make a bold bid next summer along the same lines with a full brother to The Abbe, although the nag will perform as a trotter, just as did The Abbot, an older brother of The Abbe, which finally attained the position of world's champion by a mile in 2.03¼.

* * *

The new member of the already famous family is called The Huguenot. He was foaled in 1905, and in 1908 was given a record of 2.27¼ simply that he might be safely in the standard list in case anything befell to put him on the shelf later in life before he could be fitted for a proper exhibition of his speed. Not much was done with the stallion as a 4-year-old, but last summer he was trained enough to establish the fact that he is a trotter with speed above the common. In October, realizing what Mr. Geers had accomplished with the Abbot and The Abbe, full brothers to The Huguenot, the owners of that horse turned him over to the famous trainer, with the result that after a little preliminary brushing up over the Memphis track Geers recently drove the stallion a mile in 2.14, and was so impressed with the way the work was done that he considered the heat as good as 2.10 under favorable conditions. This means that The Huguenot probably will be named in all the big purses for green trotters when they close next spring and likewise in some of the faster class events if Geers by that time figures his horse to be a real crack. That plan was followed last spring with Dudie Archdale, she being nominated in a number of $10,000 events for 2.09 and 2.12 trotters, as well as the M. and M. and other events where she would not be asked to meet fast record trotters. She won the first two $10,000 races so handily, the M. and M. looked to be a gift for her, and when race day came that was what it proved to be.

* * *

As The Huguenot appears likely to be one of the prominent trotters of 1911, and as at all events he will be one of the most talked-about and best advertised ones between now and then some account of what his dam has done as a producer of speed is of interest. She is called Nettie King, was sired by Mambrino King, dam Nettie Murphy by Hamlin's Patcheen, and as a 4-year old, took a record (high wheels) of 2.20¼ in 1891, which showed she was a colt trotter of some class in her day. The late Cicero J. Hamlin of Buffalo, N.Y., who bred the filly, owning both her sire and her dam, kept her for a brood mare, and for several years she was mated with Chimes. After the death of Mr. Hamlin Nettie King was sold, as was Chimes, and some of her later foals were by other stallions. Up to date she is the dam of five trotters and two pacers that have taken standard records, and the quality of her products is so high as to warrant the belief that when all her sons have completed their stud careers, Nettie King will be close to the top as a brood mare. Her record produce are given herewith, the year of foaling preceding the name of each horse:

1893—The Abbot, by Chimes ..	2.03¼
1895—The Abbe, p., by Chimes	2.04
1898—The Abbe, t., by Chimes	2.10½
1897—The Beau Ideal, by Chimes	2.15½
1904—Miter Bearer, p., by Chimes	2.19¼
1905—The Huguenot, by Chimes	2.27¼
1907—King Bellini, by Bellini ..	2.27¼

"Was your chafing dish party a success?" "Great. We spoiled all the food early in the evening and then went to a regular restaurant."

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

Deathly Cramps, Stomach was Bloated

A Bad Case That Proves Cramps and Stomach Disorders are Cured Fast by Nerviline

"The distress I suffered from cramps last summer was so severe I thought it meant death," writes P. R. Emerson, of Guys Hill P. O. "I was doubled up with pain and in such bad shape I couldn't walk a hundred feet. I remembered having Nerviline on hand and took half a teaspoonful in sweetened water. In five minutes I was well and my stomach derangements disappeared entirely."

For cramps, flatulence, diarrhoea and disorders of the stomach and bowels, Nerviline knows no equal—one million bottles used every year—fifty years on the market, that's proof enough of its merit. In two sizes, 50c and 25c. All dealers or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

WHEAT IN THE NORTHWEST

Wheat farming in the Northwest is a distinctive proposition. The fields are large, the seeding period short, the growing season limited. It means "hustle" in the spring if you want to grow wheat. But it means something more, even sowing means even growing and the uniform ripening of grain of first quality. To obtain these conditions, the Northwestern farmer realizes that the feeding arrangements of his grain drill must be such as will enable him to sow grain treated with formaldehyde. This is especially imperative on account of the smut that has reduced the yields to the point where the Northwestern farmer realizes that he must be more painstaking in his work. A force feed drill is positively essential. The light Draft Roller Bearing Kentucky Drill meets every Northwestern seeding condition perfectly. This drill is made especially for the Northwest. The double discs and single discs put the seed in the ground at an even depth and have bearings that will last and that are properly lubricated. The furrow openers play an important part, because they make the seed trenches; therefore, whatever type is selected, the Kentucky can always be relied upon to make the most perfect seed trench. It is fully guaranteed. Send for a Kentucky catalogue to The American Seeding-Machine Co., King and James streets, Winnipeg, and then go to your local dealer and insist upon seeing a Kentucky Drill.

Shiloh's Cure

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

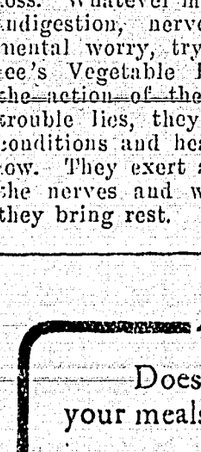
Afraid to Eat?

Does the fear of indigestion spoil the enjoyment of your meals? It needn't. Just take

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

and you won't know you have a stomach. They will see to it that your food is properly digested. They are among the best of the NA-DRU-CO preparations, compounded by expert chemists and guaranteed by the largest wholesale druggists in Canada. **50c. a box.** If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL. 36



THE Famous **Rayo** Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one

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.

Sarah—Queen Of Press Agents

WHO is the greatest living expert on publicity? Who has had his, or her, name in print oftener than any other human being? Who is supreme master, or mistress, of all the tricks, subterfuges, stratagems, and dramatic postures which can and do bewilder, atrophy, and subjugate the editorial mind? Who adds to these tricks a commanding genius and an illustrious personality?

Theodore Roosevelt? The Kaiser?—Mere men!

This is woman's day. We must turn to the weaker, more ingenious, more alluring, more audacious, more bewildering, subtler, and more mysterious sex. And we must go to the home of artifice, the stage, and to the temple of art, the drama, for our premiere press-agent.

The answer is Sarah Bernhardt.

You have heard her latest? On the eve of her American tour she assembles the French journalists — those dear friends, the "boys," who are always with her, right or wrong, artful or artless, trousered and petticoated.

She is sixty-seven years old, a great-grandmother; she is five years past the legal age of retirement in any service but that of art, from which there is no retirement, even in death; a long life of superlative industry, of superhuman achievement, of interminable triumphs, have won for her a ripe immunity from the fortunes of the theatrical "road" which may lead her into tents and town halls.

Does she retire? Never. Does she passively and mournfully announce that she is broke, and is going forth for a last replenishment of the locker, that her darling son, Maurice, may not want in his career of Parisian high life? Not at all.

Such an announcement might be relegated to the bottom of the middle column of an inside page.

What she does say is this:

"I have a premonition that I will die on the stage during this, my last tour of America."

The "dear boys" laughed. They all knew that it is her dearest wish to die on the stage, in harness, strenuously engaged to the very last in her arduous profession.

"You may laugh," she admonished them, "but I assure you I am positive that I will die on the stage in America during my coming tour. I know. My inner voice tells me so, and my inner voice is never wrong. The life, the movement of America will exhaust that vitality that is left in me. I am astonished at the extraordinary attack of youthfulness and energy which has seized me during the past few weeks. It must be the last flicker of the lamp."

Now the "dear boys" become sympathetic. They see that she is in earnest. They sharpen their pencils. The Divine Sarah had made another "tour de force" in publicity.

Then she solemnly tells them how she has arranged the last details for embalming her body, and for its transportation to France. The preparations are complete. It is no press-agent's dream.

She is in serious earnest about it. They believe her. Incidentally, we may add—and, in adding, reveal the secret of her successful attack on the citadels of publicity—she believes it herself.

Then she takes the steamer for London, and appears for the first time in a music-hall, and many, many thousands pay a shilling to see her perform an act of "L'Aiglon." Her portion? Five thousand dollars a week—and more front-page articles.

Does she scrimp in her old age? Does she dismiss her maids and her servants, her manicure, her hairdresser, her chiropodist, her bootmaker, her milliner? Never. Instead, she adds one item she never had before—an English secretary, a handsome young fellow who looks like a naval officer, and appears as if he might be worthy of the high distinction of personal service with the greatest actress of the century—of two centuries.

Immediately the handsome young secretary proceeds to earn his high distinction. He announces:

"Madame spreads the French tongue over all the globe. She will appear on this tour throughout the United States, from New York to San Francisco, and will go to Havana and Mexico as well. Yet she has never been decorated by the Legion of Honor. Perhaps it is because the authorities know she is capable of refusing the decoration."

Naive, but true! Sarah could do it, and probably would. One who, at twenty, with an assured life position and easy hours at the foremost theatre in the world, the Comedie Francaise, could turn her back on the most authoritative position possible to an actress to take her chances on the side-streets and the by-paths, will not, at sixty-seven, be led astray by a bit of ribbon—unless it fits her mood, and unless they approach her properly; she will never go to them.

Whether Sarah Bernhardt would refuse the decoration or the Legion of Honor is a fruitless question. Certainly she has won her honors in a greater court than is represented by any mere cult, be it ever so distinguised. She is already far more famous than any of the gentlemen in whose power it lies to proffer her the badge. It is for her rather to convey than accept distinction.

Which brings us to her first successful bid for publicity. It was some forty-seven years ago. A mere girl, she had tempestuously seceded from the Comedie Francaise. The "dear boys" sought her on that occasion. Her dark eyes flashing, her golden voice said to them:

"A prayer is no less efficacious in an attic than in a cathedral. So it is with acting. It may be as important on an unknown side-street as in the first theatre of France."

She was right. It has been—only more so. But acting, more than all other arts, needs instant financial aid to life. The great artist may starve in a garret, and wait for his purchaser; the writer may live on lentils, and appeal to posterity; the actor is nothing, now or hereafter, without an audience.

Sarah, more than all others, knows this. Hence her press-agentry, supreme among a long list of other supreme accomplishments.

In making her effects with the "dear boys" of the press, Sarah is lavish with her Gallic and theatrical prerogative—the kiss. Once an obscure cable editor in Valparaiso, Chile, received word over the wire from Paris that her son Maurice had engaged in a duel from which he had come unscathed. He thoughtfully copied the cablegram and sent it to the hotel where the mother was stopping, with a polite word of explanation.

Almost as soon as the telephone could work he was summoned to the hotel by the great actress, and there carefully questioned as to the genuineness of the message. Reassured, Sarah immediately sent a long cablegram of congratulation to her son. The next day, while the newspaper man was calling on her, pursuant to her request, her manager suggested that she had not sufficiently thanked him.

"I will," she xclaimed impulsively, whereupon she took his face in her hands and kissed him on the cheek. "There," she said, "is one for you, and"—kissing him on the other cheek—"there is one for your paper!"

Word of this adorable impulsiveness travelled far and wide. A few years later she was appearing for one night in a small city in Nevada. The local editor, who was also correspondent for a syndicate of outside newspapers, had occasion to bring her a message from France that elated her. Then he naively recalled the South American incident.

Sarah kissed him on both cheeks, once for himself and once for his paper. "But," he added, blushing, "I am also correspondent for the San Francisco Examiner." She kissed him again. Blushing still more, he added, "And I am also the correspondent for the Phoenix Tombstone, the Carson Appeal, the Des Moines Herald, the——" and proceeded with the names of about twenty other newspapers.

One afternoon, during an engagement in St. Louis, Sarah was being interviewed by a local reporter. The papers had not treated her as generously as they might have done on that visit—that is, the space given did not seem generous—and the idea of attracting the front-page attention of Missourians on the following morning suddenly occurring to her, she turned to the reporter and asked him if there were any swamps near town where she might shoot frogs.

He told her that the environs of East St. Louis might furnish what she desired. Immediately she called for a cab, asked the reporter to accompany her, and proceeded to a hardware store, where she fitted them both out with an excellent arsenal for small game.

They rolled over the Eads bridge merrily, and soon reached the slimy ponds where bullfrogs are to be found. The great actress was delighted. She shot at turtles, frogs, and snakes impartially, and toward five o'clock returned to the city with three defunct batrachians, which she ordered prepared for her evening meal.

Needless to say, the front page told of it on the following morning.

Sarah's friends indignantly deny that her fondness for animals of all varieties and species is fostered because of her watchfulness over the amount of publicity that comes to her. However, no animal trainer has ever received the attention that she has had through her animals. Had she not been an actress she probably would have been a snake-charmer or a lion-tamer.

Parisians will not forget how she advertised one opening by going to a horse fair, buying two splendid horses for her son, returning to Paris after midnight, and stabling the animals, for lack of other accommodation, in her magnificently fitted studio.

Next morning all Paris was agog.

"How could you allow such wanton destruction?" exclaimed her friends.

"Ah," she said, her eyes alight with maternal devotion, "how could I deny Maurice anything?"

Nor has Paris yet done talking of how she posed as an angel at Maurice's wedding, a ray of light sifted through stained glass falling on her upturned face as she knelt at the altar, wrapped in religious ecstasy.

This was almost as good a piece of news as that which startled all France about a dozen years ago—Bernhardt had become insane.

"No," said the journalists and dramatic critics, "you have deceived us too often. Your glorious and unique humbuggery is appreciated, but this time we will not fall for it; this time we positively refuse to believe one syllable."

M. ——, of the Figaro, was especially firm in his position. By the great gods he had sworn that Bernhardt's name should not again appear in type which he controlled.

But private information now came to him from sources which he deemed incorruptible, and he was brought to call on Bernhardt to see with his own eyes.

In her own boudoir, with lights turned down, she kept him waiting, and then bounced into the apartment like one of her own tiger cats and leaned against the mantel, hair dishevelled, face haggard, features blank and unintelligent, fingers trembling. Her complexion was ghastly, her eyes wandering.

Not a word did she answer to his questions, but mumbled to herself in undertones. After a little she fell upon the floor and lay staring into the fire, babling.

M. —— appeared convinced. Next day his paper appeared with a lamentation: a great light had gone out; Bernhardt had had her faults, but it would be long ere they looked upon her like again.

This was the moment for which Sarah had been waiting. In two hours a card from her was in every newspaper office in the city. She was not insane; she could not imagine how such a canard could have started; her head had never been clearer, of which she hoped to convince the public by her production of —— on the Monday of the week following.

This little "tour de journalisme" came after her doings with the animals had been exhausted. To begin with, there was her serpent, Iris, which she used in her production of "Cleopatra," and with which, it was said, she slept. There was a rumor that Iris, before its fangs had been pulled had been allowed by a Persian prince to sting one of his slaves, and that Sarah had stood alongside to watch the death agonies, that she might the more realistically portray them on the stage.

Though a very good advertisement, Iris was finally sent to the stable, for he usually persistently refused to enter the pocket that Sarah had made for him in her Cleopatra's tunic. Instead, he used to squirm and wriggle over the floor of the stage and spoil her death scenes. Sarah may be a glutton for publicity, but once the footlights are before her she is an artist for art's sake.

When she came back from South America twenty years ago she brought with her two young jaguars, which she called Mark Antony and Cleopatra. She used to let them out, and would play with them in her drawing room when she had callers. They became as tame as cats.

Once, in London, she saw a magnificent lion at a show, just brought from Africa. She asked his price. Being told he was not for sale, she asked the manager to name what would be the price if the lion were for sale. Thinking to head her off entirely, he placed a figure at five thousand dollars. Whereupon Sarah exclaimed:

"The lion is mine!"

She had intended to carry it off with her to the Savoy Hotel, but was persuaded to have it expressed to Paris instead. At the last moment the manager tried to buy it back, and tried to convince Sarah that she had better buy a lion of more polite habits, as this lion had peculiar vices.

"Ah!" cried Sarah, "the absence of vices is no recommendation for a lion."

And she carried the day, as is ever her custom.

Sarah now has two male lion cubs, not of the African variety, but of the American kind, called pumas. These she keeps in her Paris stables, along with her twelve horses, eighteen dogs, and two jaguars. She likes animals, she says, "because they are so unlike men. They are very friendly if you do them no harm. If I had my way, I would have a villa in the midst of the Zoological Gardens. But, once there, I should never leave them, and then what would become of my theatre?"

Few people know it, but Mme. Bernhardt speaks English very prettily. Why, then, does she not act in English? It would ruin her French. Eighteen years ago she returned to Paris from her first American tour, laden with laurels and a full-blown foreign accent. The newspapers roasted her out of countenance for her execrable French. She could not make them accept her foreign pronunciation. Since then she has made no further attempt to do so.

Bernhardt has appeared in every foreign country but one—Germany. Even now, when her fortunes are ebbing, and a huge sum of money was offered for her appearance in Berlin, she would not go, but preferred instead "my dear America." Germany whipped France when she was a young woman, and she will neither forget nor forgive.

She possesses specimens of every gem known to the lapidary and the jeweler, with one exception—the diamond. She says that the wearing of diamonds destroys the best expression of the face, dims the fire of the eyes, and makes the teeth look like chalk.

Her fad is costly gowns, which she designs, and the making of which she superintends down to the minutest detail. Her experience as a dressmaker's apprentice is useful in this connection. The latest acquisition to her magnificent wardrobe is a satin gown embellished with a great number of turquoises. It has a train lined with the skins of two hundred ermines, and cost six thousand five hundred dollars.

On her last previous visit to New York she dropped into Tiffany's one sunny afternoon and ordered a three-thousand-dollar toilet set, the design of which she had made herself.

If old King Solomon, in the height of his affluence, had desired to offer a trophy for the prize-fight between David and Goliath, he might have conceived an idea similar to the one that had entered the brain of the immortal Sarah.

There was to be a gigantic wash-bowl, big enough to bathe in, with a pitcher to match, not to mention an overgrown pair of puff-boxes, and other enormous things. In marked contrast to the remainder of the set there were to be a second wash-bowl and pitcher as remarkably small as the others were unusually large. All were to be in solid sterling silver, and Sarah's monogram and coat of arms in gold were to decorate each separate piece.

Sarah never dresses in mediocre taste. She is either very ornate or very simple.

When she is ornate she wears a fine gold chain around her neck, with trinkets on it about two inches apart, the whole extending to her knees. The trinkets represent the collections of a lifetime. They are crucifixes of the most exquisite workmanship, unset jewels of the purest water, grinning skulls cut from precious stones, sacred relics from India, China and Japan, and, at the bottom, the famous wrestling lion for which she paid five thousand dollars.

She has one hundred and twenty pairs of shoes, and among them not one pair of walking shoes. She has a pair of low shoes to match each gown. Their colors range from white to pink, through red to a delicate shade known as Spanish tobacco. In each is rolled a pair of silk stockings opera length, of the shade to match the shoes, so there may never be any delay in finding the stockings to match.

The shoes are packed in two enormous boxes, with compartments. So methodical are her maids that each pair of shoes is numbered and catalogued. Bernhardt has had the same shoemaker for twenty years, and her size is two and one-half. She is proud of her classically shaped feet, and frequently has them photographed.

Yet, with one hundred and twenty pairs of shoes, she cannot climb stairs. She has an electric lift in her home and in her theatre, and when she plays in any foreign theatre the management must provide a lift if, as seldom happens, the star's dressing-room is above the first floor.

This eccentricity was not known to the municipal authorities of Portsmouth, England, who invited her to a magnificent reception a few years ago, and then assembled in the town hall in their state robes to receive her.

At the last moment Bernhardt refused to attend the reception, giving as the sole reason that she did not feel strong enough to climb the steps. The town hall's reception-room was built on the second floor.

Of course, that got head-lines easily; but not so many as Sarah won in Paris in the year before, when she exhibited the belongings and relics of Marie Duplessis, the original of Camille. Marie was only a demimondaine, but she happened to enslave the younger Dumas at the age of twenty years, and from her he drew the character of Camille which Bernhardt has made illustrious throughout the world.

For years Bernhardt collected every little knicknack, every ribbon, old glove, love-letter, photograph and other belongings that could be traced to Marie Duplessis, and then calmly announced that she would make a public exhibition of them.

The Paris press took up the hideous show, which coincided with the visit of the Czar. As a result, the cast-off relics of a defunct and forgotten courtesan received more attention than did the then Emperor of all the Russias.

Although she was too tired to ascend the steps of the town hall at Portsmouth, she was quite able to go alligator hunting in New Orleans within six months. She withstood the fatigues of the hunt creditably, and came back with a live alligator, which she promptly had boxed and sent to her Paris home.

When she got to San Francisco on that trip she found the hotels barred against her. They would not let her take her dogs or her snakes to her rooms.

"You ought to be glad I did not bring my alligator with me," she exclaimed to one manager, and when she found him obdurate permitted her pets to be kept in the baggage-room, where she spent most of her time while in the city.

Head-lines in all papers!

When she got back to New York she found the press exhausted with the telegraphic accounts of her various escapades and the editors very chary of space. Forthwith she found a new pet—a human one this time. She adopted a little girl, Regina Emanual, and thereafter she was always to be seen with the new adopted daughter.

A front page story? Well, I guess!

From New York, on that tour, she sailed for South America. News of the pets, both animal and human, had been cabled. Again the greatest actress of her time was being relegated to the inside pages. But not for the Divine Sarah. In the doorway of the theatre she horsewhipped one of the members of her company, and then publicly berated a magistrate for not arresting her.

The other woman was Mme. Noirmante, and she afterwards confessed that the little scene had been rehearsed, and that she had submitted to the indignity merely to please the whim of "ze divine artiste."

Several years later, in Boston, she went to a spiritualist seance, at which one of the members of her company, M. Darmont, assisted by placing himself at the disposal of the medium. At the height of the seance Sarah broke up the meeting by thrusting herself at the cabinet, battering it down with her fists, and screaming that her actor was a confederate of the medium.

A column in every paper in the United States.

As a proof that Bernhardt is the best advertised woman in the world, she once started to compile a scrap-book of clippings about herself. As a frontispiece she placed a photograph of herself and flanked it with photographs of her pets, the Danish bloodhound, Myrtah, and the skye-terrier, Star. It was an enormous book, five times the ordinary size, but it was filled in nine months. What a library would result if all that had ever been published about her should be collected in one place! Sixty volumes, at least.

One of the new York newspapers has been collecting clippings about her for eighteen years. They are now grouped under seven heads; each head has seven hundred to eighteen hundred clippings.

Her more recent bids for publicity are fresh in public memory—how she was photographed in her coffin, ascending in a balloon, having her tomb built in Pere La Chaise. But we will have to go back sixteen years, and across the water to her beloved Paris, to remember her most delicious, although to Anglo-Saxon eyes perhaps unseemliest, bid for notoriety. Her recent performances, have hardly equalled that early achievement.

There are gossips who still laugh as they recall how, after her marriage to Damala, the rumor spread through Paris that, owing to her domestic duties, she would have to finish her season earlier than usual. Fashion writers who visited Worth discovered in good truth that Bernhardt had ordered a complete outfit of new stage dresses designed with a view of hiding her figure.

It became the fashion to go and see the actress in these gowns. Bets were up as to how many more nights she would play, when suddenly, without warning, when interest was at its height, the special wardrobe was thrown aside. Bernhardt laughed, and Paris laughed with her when it saw how it had been fooled.

There is but one Bernhardt. She is unique, unapproachable. But, with all her quackery, Paris remembers to her credit that she sincerely loved Damala. She pulled him out of the gutter, and, in spite of much, at the end she sincerely mourned him.

At the present day "age doth not wither nor custom stale her infinite variety." She defies every convention, and is forever up-to-date.

The boudoir she fitted up last year is hung in royal purple, picked out with peacock plumes.

Over her Louis XIV. bed is a canopy made of unspun silk taken directly from the silkworm cocoon. A great splash of crimson satin, in the form of a shield, adorns the centre. The walls are hung in old tapestries, and in the interstices of the hangings are row after row of monkey skulls, the eye sockets of which are illumined with tiny electric lights.

She has parted with her pet lion, and now has for a companion a large, ugly baboon, whose ears have been pierced so that they may carry rings of solid gold.

The Divine Sarah herself is said to look as young as she did twenty years ago. Her face is without wrinkles, and her step as spry and her manner as vivacious as when she first electrified her native city.

THE TASTE FOR HORSE

IS our dislike of horseflesh simply prejudice? If we may judge from the experience of the inmates of the Legations, which Miss Hooker recounts in "Behind the Scenes in Pekin," the Anglo-Saxon can easily acquire the taste. "It is queer," she says, "to see how many people acknowledge that they like it, having eaten it now for two weeks. Of course, a great deal depends upon the animal, but they agree that mule and pony are better than horse. Some people, even, who have among their stores plenty of canned or tinned beef, prefer the fresh horse-meat."

AN old man's wife recently died, leaving him in a house with no one to look after him. He soon began "looking round" for a second helpmate, and settled on a widow, whose status as a housekeeper for her former spouse was well established. The old man had but one objection to her: she was a Methodist, and he had been a devout Presbyterian all his life.

"It's all right but for that one thing," he confided to his crony, when they fell to discussing this drawback. "Come weekdays she will be fine, I'm a-thinking. She can keep me tidy, mind the house, and, man, ye know she can cook. But then," and he shook his head doubtfully—"then will come Sunday. We will be starting off to church together, just as husband and wife should be doing on the Sabbath day, and we will come to the corner. Then Mandy, she will be turning to go down the street to that Methodist place, and I will go on to the house of God alone!"

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

NEARLY DIED OF STONE IN THE BLADDER

GIN PILLS SAVED HIM

513 James St., Hamilton, Ont.

"Five years ago, I was taken down with what the doctors called Inflammation of the Bladder—intense pains in back and loins, and difficulty in urinating, and the attacks, which became more frequent, amounted to unbearable agony. I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor.

"My wife read in the papers about GIN PILLS and sent for a box. From the very first, I felt that GIN PILLS were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once and the attacks were less frequent.

"In six weeks, the Stone in the Bladder came away. When I recall how I suffered and how now I am healthy and able to work, I cannot express myself strongly enough when I speak of what GIN PILLS have done for me." John Herman.

GIN PILLS are sold at 50c a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealers does not handle them. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. Money back, if GIN PILLS do not give full satisfaction. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. R.P., Toronto.

Here is another of the finest "health builders."

Codliver Oil

If the child is weakly, pale or winter has left him or her with a cough that will not "go," you should try a bottle or two of Codliver Oil. Its merits are universally recognized, and it needs no introduction.

A chronic weakness of any nature will quickly disappear under a systematic Codliver Oil treatment.

A. REEVES
Druggist & Stationer
Cliff St. Enderby

Hazelmere Poultry Farm
ROBT. WADDELL
MRS. WADDELL, Proprietors

Eggs for Hatching from Prize Stock

Prize Stock For Sale

S. C. W. LEGHORNS—As they run from pens 1, 2, & 3, $2.50 per 15; $4.00 for 30; $6.00 for 50.
If from any one pen, $3.00 per 15; $5.00 for 30; $7.50 for 50.
WHITE WYANDOTTES—As they run from pens 1, 2, 3 and 4, $2.50 for 15; $4.00 for 30; $6.00 for 50.
If from any one pen, $3.00 for 15; $5.00 for 30; $7.50 for 50.
PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTES — As they run from pens 1 and 2; cockerel and pullet matings, or if preferred from one pen, $2.50 per 15; $4.50 per 30.

Please Note: We retired from the past season's shows with our birds undefeated in any class. Season's record: Eighteen silver cups, four silver medals, one gold medal, club ribbons, etc.

Address— Hazelmere Poultry Farm, Enderby

Cooking Stoves

Coal and Wood Heaters Ranges, Etc.

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

Wm. H. Hutchison
ENDERBY

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.

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.

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

A great deal of interest was shown in a brief article appearing in these columns a few weeks ago, giving the opinion of that eminent physician of England, Dr. Josiah Oldfield, D.C.L., M.A., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., on the growth of appendicitis and how to avoid it. Further interest will be shown in these suggestions by Dr. Oldfield:

Those who want to avoid appendicitis should remember the teaching of the Ancients, that "oil keeps things from corrupting and is itself incorruptible."

If the intestines are weakly or inert or septic, take oil freely and still more freely.

When taken with a diet rich in malic acid (e.g., apple sauce and scraped apples in plenty) oil is borne readily and absorbed easily, and if enough be taken it carries on its beneficent mission right into the camp where the appendicitis mischief has its origin, and it protects, strengthens, nourishes and heals wherever it comes.

Nuts, milled and cooked, or nuts pressed into buttery softness, or nuts malted, provide fat in a varied and pleasant and digestible form for those to whom undiluted oil is difficult to swallow.

Too much sugar and too much starch and too much slop food is bad, because all three tend to set up fermentive changes in the intestines.

A drier diet, like the parched corn of David, or the modern toast or rusk, or "Force," or puffed rice, is better than too much porridge mush; and toast or malted bread, or a bread like "Artox" bread, is better than the white soft starchy breads that are too often relied upon exclusively.

A good matured brand of honey is better than sugar, and pure cane sugar of the "foots" type is better than the white sugar or the coloured crystals which too often find a place of favour on the table.

A little oil or butter, or cocoanut butter, eaten with every meal or poured hot over vegetables, is of great intestinal value; and, for those in doubt if they take enough fat, it is well to add a dessert-spoonful of oil to a little lime-juice and water, and take it every morning after breakfast.

For those who "fruitare" wisely, appendicitis has no longer any alarms.

USES FOR GLYCERINE.

Few people realize the importance of the use of pure commercial glycerine and how it can be used and made available for purposes where no substitute is found that will take its place.

As a dressing for ladies' shoes nothing equals it, making the leather soft and pliable without soiling the garments in contact.

Where the feet sweat, burnt alum and glycerine—one of the former to two of the latter—rubbed on the feet at night, and a light or open sock worn, the feet washed in the morning with tepid water, will keep them during the day free from odor, so disagreeable to those who are sufferers.

For bunions and corns cannabis indicus and glycerine, equal parts, painted on the bunion or corn and bound around with Canton flannel, adding a few drops of liquid to the flannel where it comes in contact with the affected parts, will soon restore to health.

As a face lotion, oatmeal made in a paste with glycerine two parts, water one part, applied to the face at night with a mask worn over will give in a short time, if faithfully pursued, a youthful appearance to the skin.

As a dressing in the bath, two quarts of water with two ounces of glycerine scented with rose, will impart a final freshness and delicacy to the skin.

ASHES ON THE LAWN.

The best time to use wood ashes on the lawn is during the spring or at any time during the growing season. Mix the sifted ashes with ground bone meal in equal parts by weight, and use it as a spring top-dressing, distributing it by weight over the surface of the lawn at the rate of one ton to the acre. This will give an even covering over the surface of the lawn, and leave it with a slightly grayish color. The top-dressing may be safely used in heavier doses than the uninitiated would imagine. It is best to select for the broadcasting a day when rain is anticipated so that the fertilizer may be at once washed down to the roots of the grass.

SAVE THE BEAUTY OF THE SPALLUMCHEEN.

Mr. David Robertson, barrister, of Walkerton, makes the following suggestion: "On almost every cleared farm that is cut by, or borders on, a river, there is a vacant space between the cultivated fields and the river that might well be utilized for the purpose of forestry. The almost complete destruction of timber along the banks of rivers is certainly affecting the climate and making the spring floods greater and water in the summer time very much lower. It has struck me that legislation might well be passed either empowering municipal councils to grant a bonus to farmers who would plant trees along the banks of the river or authorizing the municipal councils to do so themselves."

MOVING PICTURE SERMONS.

Asserting that the church is no longer a gateway to heaven and that it is gradually becoming an educational institution, the Rev. Clark S. Thomas, pastor of the First Universalist Church at Elgin, has announced that he will open a moving-picture show in his church. Stereopticon lectures, he says, are as much out of date as the old style preaching about fires of hades.

For Sale—Timothy and oat hay in bales; timothy, $24 per ton at the barn; oat hay, $21. R. Waddell.

PLASTERING ORDERS

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

If you have Land to Sell

List it with me now, before my new booklet is printed. If you want to buy land, see me.

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

PACIFIC COAST TESTED SEEDS

Arriving daily: our new and fresh stock of Seeds grown under contract by the best growers in all parts of the world; Seeds that will give the best results. One trial will convince you. Also a full line of Garden Requisites, Implements of all kinds, Bee Supplies, Sprayers, Spray. Also a full line of Chick Foods and Conkeys Remedies. Press the button, we will do the rest.
Catalogue Free.

The **M. J. Henry Nurseries**
3011 Westminster Road, Vancouver, B. C.
A. R. MACDOUGALL, Mgr.

GRAND CHAMPION CLYDESDALE STALLION

MARCELLUS JUNIOR
14758

A SURE FOAL-GETTER

This horse has won three first champions and one Grand Champion (Seattle A.Y.P.A.) prizes, over all classes. Also first champion at Victoria, B. Cf (1909.)
PEDIGREE—Marcellus Junior (14758): Bay with white face; 4 white legs; foaled, April 23, 1906. Bred by James McGaw, Stranraer, Scotland. property of Stepney Ranch, Enderby.
DAM—Melanie (16612) (14685); Nina(16613) (8673); Nance (4700) (573); Lily.
SIRE—Marcellus (4653) (11110!; Lord Stewart (5976) (10084); Macgregor (4486) (1487); Farmer (3056) (286) Garibaldi 318).
ROUTE—Will stand for the season, beginning 15th April, from Belgian Syndicate holdings to the south to R. Waddell's ranch in the north.
TERMS—$20 to insure; money payable when mare is known to be in foal.
For further particulars apply to Stepney Ranch.
S. McCALLUM, Groom.

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Every Department Offers Great Bargains

Newest Spring Arrivals

In Ladies' and Gents' Wear

Dainty Waists, low neck and short sleeves

THE CHOICEST SHOWING OF LADIES' WASH COLLARS AND BELTS EVER SHOWN IN TOWN, AND THE LADIES OF ENDERBY APPRECIATE OUR EFFORTS TO SECURE THE LATEST STYLES.
IN ALL THE LEADING SHADES AND FABRICS, INCLUDING FOULANDS, POPLINS, VAILES, AND ORGANDIES.
THE LATEST IN SHIRTS, COLLARS AND THE CHOICEST SHOWING OF TIES, IN NARROW DERBY AND BATNING TIES
THE LATEST NOVELTIES DIRECT FROM THE EAST.

Spring Suits for Men, made by the Twentieth Century Clothing Co.

ARE THE ACME OF PERFECTION. WE CAN SHOW YOU IN STOCK THE NIFTIEST STYLES AND CLOTHS, OR CAN MAKE TO YOUR MEASURE.
SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING TIME IS HERE, AND WE HAVE A FULL RANGE OF WALL PAPER, RUGS AND LINOLEUMS.
SPECIAL IN FURNITURE FORTHIS WEEK.
A LONG-FELT WANT SUPPLIED IN BASKETS : LUNCH, WASTE-PAPER AND SOILED CLOTHES BASKETS, AT SPECIAL PRICES. DON'T MISS THESE.

Polson Mercantile COMPANY
Enderby - - - B. C.

NOTICE

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 22nd day of April, 1911, at 5 p. m., for the purchase of Block 27, Subdivision of Lot No. 541, Group One, New Westminster District, situated in the City of Vancouver, and being the site of the old Provincial Court House. Each tender must be enclosed in a registered letter and must be addressed to the undersigned, and plainly marked, "Tenders for old Vancouver Court House Site," and must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for ten per cent. of the first payment of the purchase money. Payment for the property will be accepted in instalments of one-quarter of the purchase money. The first of such instalments to be paid within thirty days after the acceptance of the tender, and the other three annually thereafter, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum. In the event of the person whose tender is accepted failing to complete the first instalment within thirty days of the notice of such acceptance, the sale to him will be cancelled and his ten per cent deposit forfeited. The cheques of the unsuccessful tenderers will be returned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. No commissions of any kind will be allowed.

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands, Victoria, B. C., March 7th, 1911.

KAMLOOPS STEAM LAUNDRY

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

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, as General Merchants, under the firm name of Wheeler & Evans, at Enderby B. C., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by J. W. Evans & Son, by whom all debts of the old firm will be paid, and to whom all outstanding accounts due the old firm are to be paid.

R. E. WHEELER
J. W. EVANS,
Enderby, B. C., March 1st, 1911.

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 4th Sunday in month at 11 a.m.—Sunday School at 2:30 p.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 3:30 p. m. 1st & 3rd Sundays in month. Regular meeting of Women's Auxiliary 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. and 7:30 p. m.; Young People's meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m.
D. CAMPBELL, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Sunday School, 10 a.m.; service, 11 a.m.; prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m., conducted by Mr. C. Piper.

SMALL DEBTS COURT

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

POST OFFICE

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

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.