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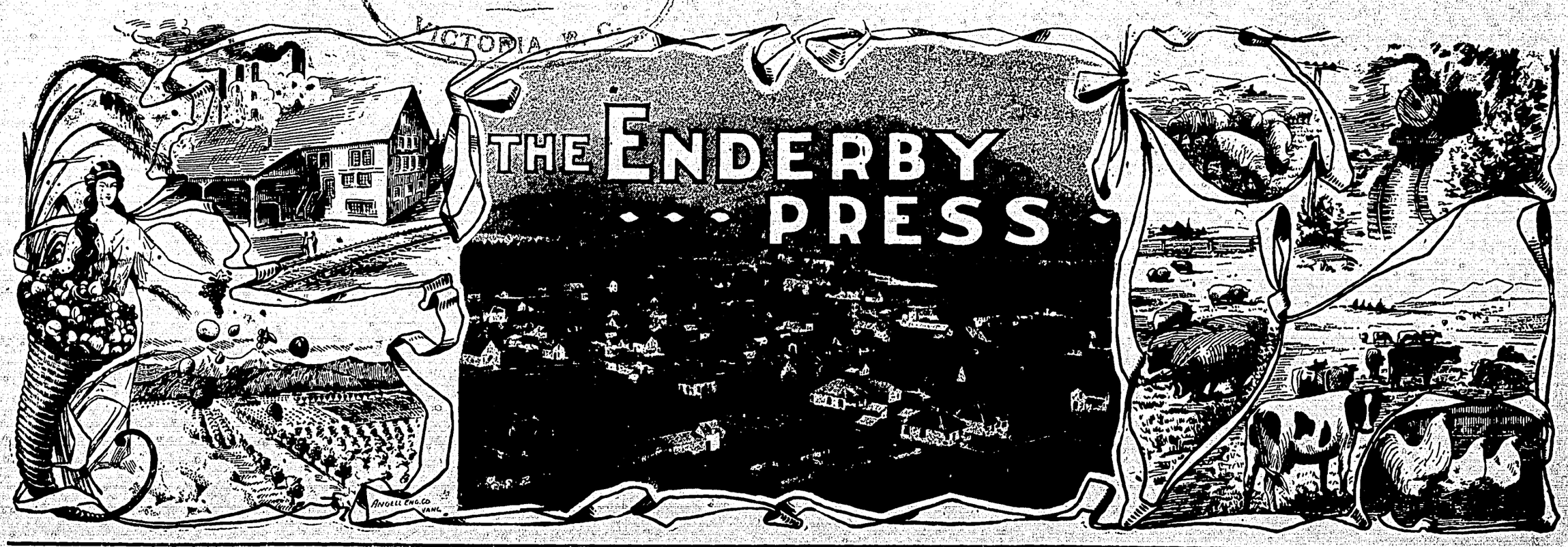
VICTORIA B. C.



Enderby, B. C., May 4, 1911 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 4; No. 10; Whole No. 166

The Town and District and the Moving of the People

Good Morning! Have you made a friend of the garden rake?

The Dake case will again be heard at Vernon on the 12th of May.

Mr. C. G. Archibald is doing extensive clearing on his Grindrod property.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gildermeister, Mara, last Monday week.

Mr. R. Lingford, the photographer, will open his studio in Enderby on May 22nd.

The B. C. Political Equality League will hold an organization convention at Vancouver, May 5th.

Mrs. Dr. Keith and children will leave for the coast this week, to be absent two weeks or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Mohr and daughters, left on Monday for Vancouver, where they expect to make their future home.

After Sept. 1st, it will be unlawful for anyone to use an automatic shot gun in the pursuit of game in this province.

The grounds about the Bank of Montreal are being put into condition for planting to flowers and shrubbery.

Stumping powder is on hand at the Institute magazine at Grindrod. Mr. Handcock is on hand to supply all demands every day except Friday afternoon.

Prof. F. C. Elford, of Macdonald College, Quebec, will deliver a lecture on the poultry industry in all its phases, in K. of P. hall, Enderby, on May 16th, at 8 p. m.

The Union Bank of Canada will open for business this week in the quarters vacated by the Bank of Montreal, in the Enderby Hotel block corner Cliff and Vernon road.

Mr. Wm. Watterman, of Oakley Green, Essex, Eng., arrived in Enderby on Saturday, going direct to the farm of Mr. Skelton, Hullcar, where he will spend the summer.

Hon. W. R. Ross has been appointed acting attorney general and acting commissioner of fisheries in the absence of Hon. W. J. Bowser from the province, in attendance at the Coronation.

Mr. Jas. Bell reports extensive clearing operations being carried on at his Mara farm, and is showing up land superior, if anything, to that which has yielded him such a prolific harvest in the past.

Mr. F. T. C. Lever, for the past month or more editor of the Okanagan-Advertiser, with offices in Enderby, moved to the coast this week, where he will take up work on the Columbian, of New Westminster.

The new Births, Deaths and Marriages registration act is now in force, and all births must henceforth be registered in compliance with the law. The old law required the same procedure, but it was seldom observed.

Mr. T. R. Skelton was in from Hullcar this week, and reports crop prospects in that vicinity very satisfactory. Mr. Skelton has just finished planting another addition to his orchard, and is clearing more acreage to be planted.

For Sale—An 8x10 ft camp floor, Apply, Mrs. P. Burnet, King Edward hotel.

On June 12th, at Grindrod, Mr. J. R. Terry and Mr. Wm. Schulmerich will address the members of the Farmer's Institute, and on May 13th the same gentlemen will address a meeting at the North Enderby school house. Subjects to be dealt with by these lecturers: "Poultry Raising," and "Hog-breeding."

The Enderby Tennis Club dance of last Friday evening was the greatest success financially of any club dance ever held in the town, and from the standpoint of enjoyment, it was lacking in nothing. The music furnished by the Armstrong orchestra was of a very high class, and the floor management throughout gave much pleasure to all.

Mr. Frank Hassard is one of the best-known pioneer ranchers of the district. He owns the big Hassard farm just south of Enderby. Mr Hassard believes in big things. Even down to families. Dr. Keith was called to Mr. Hassard's home on the 1st of May, and when he left the eighth daughter had come to the home to keep the six sons from getting lonesome. Mother and child are in prime health.

The ladies of the Enderby branch of the Women's Auxiliary propose to hold a garden social (weather permitting) in Mr. Moffet's grounds, on June 22nd, Coronation Day. Amongst other attractions (of which particulars will be published later) a flower show will be held, and competitions offered, for which prizes will be given. The schedule will be circulated in a week or ten days. Anyone wishing to make suggestions for the competitions, for which they are willing to give prizes, will please communicate with Miss Cobb as soon as possible.

BIG STORE AND WORKSHOP

Mr. A. Fulton's gang of metal workers have been so busily engaged in filling orders the past week or two that he has found it impossible to complete the interior and exterior sheeting of his new block. He is, however, utilizing it in displaying his stock of buggies, wagons and farm implements.

The show-room of the new block is 49x85 feet. At the rear of the room a 10x12 office has been built in, and back of this is a storeroom 25x49 feet. The upstair show room is the same size as that downstairs, and at the rear of this is a well-lighted tin shop, 25x35 feet. To the side of this room is the elevator shaft. The size of the elevator is to be 7x14—large enough to handle any ordinary vehicle or piece of farm machinery, set up. The whole is to be sheeted with a handsome metal sheeting.

Canvass Oxfords and boots. The only thing for summer if you want comfort. J. W. Evans & Son.

The Vancouver Sunday Mail is the latest journalistic corpse to be interred in the grave of misdirected energy and lost hopes.

Ten-acre blocks, choice bench land, one mile from Enderby. $600. C. E. Strickland.

Your rent this year will buy you a lot in the new subdivision. See Robinson and get the prices and terms.

TICKLED WITH DISTRICT

Mr. Black, who is looking after the interest of Messrs. Rogers, Black & McAlpine, who recently opened an office at Grindrod to handle the business of that company, says that he is tickled with the district, and believes we have here a section of country hard to beat anywhere.

The Grindrod lots are going at a reasonable figure, and the buying is entirely satisfactory. Two lots were sold the past week. The work of clearing goes steadily forward.

Mr. Monk, who has erected a house near the station, is now prepared to accommodate four people in his hotel building. A petition is in circulation asking the Department to establish a school at Grindrod, and the necessary number of children have already been signed for. The school will follow in due course. Mr. Monk is also being urged for the postmastership, and he contemplates putting in a small stock of goods to accommodate the settlers of that section.

The auction sale of farm implements at the Hazelmere Farm, last Wednesday, proved very surcessful. Auctioneer Francis states that the bidding was brisk and values good.

Men's grey pant-overalls at 95c, at J. W. Evans & Son's.

PUBLIC SERVICE ACT

THE qualifying examinations for Third-class Clerks, Junior Clerks and Stenographers will be held at the following places, commencing on Monday the 3rd July next:—Armstrong, Chilliwack, Cumberland, Golden, Grand Forks, Kamloops, Kaslo, Kelowna, Ladysmith, Nanaimo, Peachland, Revelstoke, Rossland, Salmon Arm, Summerland, Vancouver, Vernon, and Victoria.

Candidates must be British subjects between the ages of 21 and 30, if for Third-class Clerks; and between 16 and 21, if for Junior Clerks or Stenographers.

Applications will not be accepted if received later than the 15th June next. Further information, together with application forms, may be obtained from the undersigned.

P. WALKER,
Registrar, Public Service.
Victoria, B. C., 27th April, 1911.

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

Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.

Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.

Prompt attention to all customers

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

BLANCHARD & ENGLISH
Enderby, B. C.
Contractors & Builders
We have taken over the Undertaking and Picture Framing business of W. T. Holtby, and are prepared to give good service in these lines.
Corner George and Cliff Streets.

Celebration Business Well in Hand and a Big Day of Sports Promised

It is now up to the weather clerk. If the day is fair, Enderby will this year enjoy the biggest celebration of May 24th ever held here.

Each year it has been the aim of the committee on arrangements to make every celebration a little bit better than the last. This year the committee has met with many obstacles to cause delay, but it is now definitely settled what the program of sports for the day shall be, and the outlook is good for one of the best days ever.

There will be an abundance of music—and good music—for we shall have with us Vernon's peerless Fire Brigade band, Armstrong's Infantry band, and Enderby's city band.

In the way of sports and other entertainment, the attractions give promise of excelling those of previous years. Rev. R. J. McIntyre will be over from Revelstoke with a baseball team that will make us Enderby dubs play ball a la Gosome, and Salmon Arm is going to send over the pike twirlers from Twirlville. The lacrosse teams of Vernon and Revelstoke will have another "go" for the championship, and Armstrong footballers will endeavor to put the pigskin all over Alf Castle and his men.

There will be two baseball games, one lacrosse match and a football game. In addition to this there promises to be an athletic exhibition given by Revelstoke Y.M.C.A. tumblers. This is said to be a very good exhibition. There will be footraces, etc., for adults and children; and for the wee tots, for whom, in the past no entertainment has been provided, the committee has secured, through the kindness of Mr. Fulton, some garden swings which are to be set up on the ground near the grand stand, and elsewhere out of danger, where the children may enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

The hotels are preparing to handle the largest crowd ever gathered in Enderby. In addition to the accommodations provided by the hotels, booths are to be conducted on the grounds where hot lunches, and other refreshments will be served.

Every effort is to be made to provide every possible accommodation looking to the comfort of visitors to Enderby on that day.

A meeting of the Celebration committee will be held in the City Hall this (Thursday) evening, to conclude certain arrangements left unfinished at the previous meeting. A full attendance is earnestly desired. The various committees are now ready to report definite attractions, and it is now up to every committeeman to pull off his coat and get busy. There is work to do—team work and individual work—and the time is short.

Don't forget the meeting. And don't forget the time—8 o'clock.

MOVING TO THE COAST

As the new-comers come in, old-timers go out. This week Enderby loses Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greyell and family. They expect to leave for New Westminster Thursday evening, where Mr. Greyell has purchased a 26-acre tract of valuable land on the bench overlooking the Fraser, opposite New Westminster, and six lots close by.

In losing Mr. and Mrs. Greyell, Enderby loses tried and true friends, who carry with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends of many years standing. Nineteen years ago they took up their residence here, and since that day, the interest of Enderby has been their interest. Mr. Greyell has been a member of the quarterly board of the Methodist church during all the years of his residence in Enderby, and has been a faithful worker in Sunday school and church.

In the purchases he has made at the coast, Mr. Greyell has been exceptionally fortunate. It is reported that the value of the property purchased by him has doubled since he took it up.

ON THE MARKET

Mr. Walter Robinson is this week putting on the market the recently surveyed Barnes addition. Mr. Robinson is opening an extensive advertising campaign for the sale of these lots, and on Tuesday afternoon put before the Walker Press staff a complicated rule-work plan of the addition, expecting it to appear in this issue of the Press. Our staff is not often 'stumped,' but this time we were. The plan will appear next week, provided the lots are not all sold out.

This is the last opportunity for cheap close-in building lots in the city of Enderby. The addition fronts on George street, facing the recreation ground, and running from the Barnes home south to the city limits. The George street lots are 44x100 feet, and those fronting on the side streets, 50x100, with 20-ft lanes between each street. There are three 100x200-ft lots at the extreme south end of the property, and two 100x100.

Several of the lots are already sold. The buying is sure to be brisk, for the values are exceptionally good.

NOT SO BAD AS PAINTED

Mr. Wm. Hancock takes exception to several points made in an editorial reference in this paper last week on bad roads. First, Mr. Hancock denies that he has 150 miles of wagon road to look after, and claims that he has but 73 miles. Mr. Hancock also denies that he ever has sent back moneys appropriated for road work in this district, and claims he has overdrawn the amount.

In this connection, we are given to understand that the appointment of another road foreman to assist in covering the Enderby district is now to be made, and that work on the roads will be pushed with all possible dispatch in a week or ten days.

For Sale—By the Northern Okanagan Farmers' Institute, a quantity of A and B Fertilizer. Apply, C. S. Handcock, Secretary.

For Sale—A1 nursery stock from the Oregon Nursery. Good varities; good condition. J. C. English, Enderby.

What about your underwear? Balbrigan at $1.20 per suit. Ellis' Elasticrib from $1.70 to $3.20 per suit. J. W. Evans & Son.

You can save money by buying your shoes from J. W. Evans & Son.

Horse, buggy and single harness for sale; cheap. A. Fulton.

The Innocent Murderers

A MYSTERY STORY

(By WILLIAM JOHNSTON and PAUL WEST)

(Copyright, 1910, by Duffield & Company)

The Dean's Telegram

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued)

"I think we ran across it," said the Dean, rummaging among the papers again. "Yes, here it is. It is a report of a Mr. Skinner, made to the British Physical Society, in June, 1907, concerning the Becquerel Rays. Professor Henri Becquerel of Paris placed an aluminum medal in a blank paper envelope, and covered this with a card on which were sprinkled some radio-active crystals. The card was made of a sensitized paper, and the effect of the crystals was to imprint upon it, in spite of the thickness of the black envelope, a distinct radiograph of the coin."

"A radiograph is a photograph, isn't it?" asked Sullivan.

"It would be called so," said the Dean.

"And could radium, or something like it, make a photograph on this blue-print paper?"

The Dean nodded.

"Then," said Sullivan, "I bet we've got the end of the Hopkins case right here!"

He laid the paper on the floor and tried to piece the various sheets together. The Dean watched him for some time in silence. At last he asked the detective:

"May I inquire what you are trying to do?"

"I'll tell you," said Sullivan. "I found this in the ice-house, and it's been used to wrap something up in. I think more than likely it was around whatever caused my diamond to glisten so. If that's the case, these markings may show what was in the bundle. Look at that spot, now. Don't it look like a human eye?"

The Dean examined the paper.

"I'm afraid I haven't your imagination," he said.

"Well, it does to me," said Sullivan. "And I'm sure the whole thing, if I could put the pieces together just right, would show us a face."

He went at his task again, rearranging the various sheets, but his success was not apparent. Suddenly he stopped, with a laugh.

"I've got it," he cried. "Watch, now."

He saw his error had been in not accounting for the overlapping of the edges of the sheets, supposing, of course, that they had really formed the wrappings for a bundle. On some of the pieces the marks were faint, on others much more definite. Sometimes a strong marking became dim right in the middle of a sheet. With pins and a pot of paste he now began rearranging the sheets of paper and fastening them in place. After half an hour's work, he stood up and looked at the result.

It showed a figure of some sort, but not like anything which he could recognize. Certainly not a human being. In a fortunate instant, however, a thought came to him that brought a startled exclamation to his lips.

"There it is," he shouted. "There it is! It's the figure of a man photographed from all sides at once—the picture of a man rolled out flat!"

"Goodness!" cried the Dean. "How did they roll a man out flat?"

"They didn't," said Sullivan. "They rolled the paper around him. Don't you see? Look!"

He formed the mended wrapping in the shape that it would naturally have taken when tied around a body. Then he held it up so that the light of the study lamp illuminated the interior.

"Look inside," he cried to the Dean, holding the pipe-shaped object before that individual's astonished eyes. The Dean looked. The paper trembled and shook in Sullivan's excited grasp, but the Dean could see. He fell back with a sob of startled conviction.

"Good Lord of heaven!" he cried. "It's Hopkins!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

Two Secrets Told

When Ernesta Frost, clinging to Gordon's arm, started to cross Madison Square after her visit to an office building on Twenty-third Street, her face was wreathed in smiles. For the first time in many hours the girl had a feeling of complete happiness. The terrible strain was over; the strain not only of having to perform a confidential mission of tremendous importance, but of keeping that mission secret from the man she loved.

In the next instant, however, the sight of a man sitting on a bench, his back toward them, leaning far over and reading a newspaper as though he saw something in it of vital interest to him, made her smile change to a look of horror. She drew back with a little gasp and her clutch on her companion's arm tightened for protection.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Oh, George," she cried; "let's hurry! Hurry!" And she tried to turn Gordon in the opposite direction. He was obstinate and stood his ground, with the feeling that something had occurred to terrify Ernesta, that perhaps some man in the crowd had insulted her by a look, a smile. He was ready to be her champion. "What is it? What is it?" he demanded.

"A man," she faltered. "He's been following me—in Boston and—and here." Involuntarily her eyes were set in the direction of the all-unconscious Sullivan, at that moment engaged in reading the astonishing dispatch from Graydon. Gordon took the direction from her gaze and strode with clenched fists toward the man whose back only he could see. Ernesta vainly tried to draw him back. She was dragged along by him. Then, as Gordon reached a point directly behind Sullivan, she cried, "Yes, that's the man!"

Gordon leaped forward, ready to punish the insolent person for whatever he might have done. Suddenly, as we have learned, his manner changed. His fists relaxed and his belligerent expression turned to one of abject fear. He recognized Sullivan as the mysterious stranger whom he had seen at the station in Graydon. He instantly connected him with the Hopkins matter, and leaped to the conclusion that what he had feared had come to pass. His disappearance from Graydon had pointed the finger of accusation at him, and they had sent this man to find him.

Gordon was not a coward, but he was panic-stricken. The most timid men walk to the gallows smilingly. The bravest cower and have to be dragged there. Gordon was no longer a man; he was a hunted criminal. His one idea was to escape. He grasped Ernesta by the wrist and fled.

A few blocks up the avenue it came to him that if they could distance Sullivan, whom he saw following them, they could catch the next train for Boston, which went, as he well knew, at ten-thirty. When Sullivan's taxicab was held up by the traffic regulations, Gordon's heart leaped for joy. He did not look back again, believing that he and Ernesta were safe. To his dismay, as he left the ticket window, he saw the detective coming in at the side door of the station. Gordon made a wild rush, dragging the protesting girl with him, across the waiting-room and through the door. Sullivan was a leap in the rear. Then, with the realization that the detective would certainly overhaul him, Gordon stopped short, waited for the pursuer to reach him, and launched the blow that sent Sullivan sprawling on the floor.

Ernesta uttered a shriek and fell in a faint. Gordon turned from the detective to her, and caught her or she would have fallen to the ground. He bent over her, forgetful of all else, calling on her to speak to him. A porter brought water and dashed it in her face. At last she opened her eyes, and Gordon cried:

"Come, come! The train! We must get it!"

He lifted her to her feet; she tried, swayingly, to walk, and they reached the gate. It was closed.

"Too late," said the guard unfeelingly. "The fellow you knocked down caught it—but you've lost it!"

Gordon was quick to act. He led Ernesta through the curious crowd that had assembled, to the street. A willing cab driver took them in and whirled away with them, Gordon sitting limp, Ernesta in a tremor of astonishment. At last she found her voice and asked:

"George, George! What does it all mean? Who was he? Where are we going?"

He gave no reply, and she shook him by the arm. This awoke him, and he signalled the driver.

"City Hall," he said. Then, turning to Ernesta, he said: "We are going to get married."

"Married!" she repeated, with a gasp and a blush.

"Yes," said Gordon, "because I want to tell you all, and I want you to tell me all. And it can't be told until we are man and wife!"

The law had not yet been passed requiring an intended bride and groom to obtain a marriage license in advance, in New York city. Gordon and Ernesta, therefore, were standing in front of an alderman, hands clasped, mechanically replying to formal questions that made them one, in less than half an hour from the time they had left the station. They kept the cabman waiting, and, on coming out, they again were driven off. Then, and only then, did Gordon come fully to his senses. He turned to Ernesta, drew her to him, and kissed her fondly.

There was a moment of silence, each communing with their own thoughts.

"Ernesta," said Gordon soberly, "how much do you love me?"

The intensity of his tone bespoke great anxiety of mind. It told something even to his unsuspecting bride of the internal torment from which he was suffering.

"Why, George, dear," she said, studying his face for some clue to his reason for asking the question. "I love you with all my heart and soul. I've given myself to you. I've married you. What greater proof of her love can a woman give than that?"

She laid her hand gently on his arm and looked into his troubled face, the love-light shining from her eyes.

"Isn't that enough, George, dear?" she questioned.

"But—but——" he spoke with effort.

"But what?" she asked anxiously.

"If I was accused of something," said Gordon hesitatingly, "of something," said Gordon hesitatingly, "of something terrible, would you still love and trust me?"

"Of course I would," replied the bride with prompt assurance. "And I'd believe in you too. I'd know it couldn't be true."

"But if it was true?"

Ernesta looked at him, studying her own heart before she replied. It was with an effort that Gordon met her eyes; but meet them he did.

"I know," she said with the solemnity of conviction, "that the man I love, the only man I ever have loved, the man I have married, has a clean soul. I know that he could do nothing shameful, nothing disgraceful, nothing in the least wrong."

Oh, how hard she was making it for her husband to confess. He wanted to tell her everything, to describe in detail all the strange events that had preceded his departure from Graydon, but how could he now. He felt that it was beyond his strength to say the words that must inevitably shatter her faith and belief in him. He essayed a new beginning.

"But suppose your husband had been very foolish, suppose appearances were very much against him, suppose his great love for you had led him to do indiscreet things, had led him into circumstances that made him seem guilty that almost made him feel guilty, suppose he should be arrested and sent to prison——"

Ernesta clutched his arm. He could feel her little hand trembling on his sleeve. Was it fear?

"Stop, George," she said firmly. "When I married you a few minutes ago, I married you for better or worse. It doesn't make any difference what you are accused of. No"—her voice rang out with passionate defiance—"it doesn't make any difference what you are guilty of; I tell you that I love you and that I will love you so long as I have life. Our two lives are one from now on for ever. Whatever it is, I'll love you just the same, but tell me, what is it?"

Still Gordon hesitated. He was trying to frame his confession in words that would make the shock to the woman he loved as light as possible.

"Since Professor Hopkins died——"

"What!" exclaimed the startled Ernesta. "Is Professor Hopkins dead? When did he die? Why didn't you tell me about it before? Oh, it's terrible, terrible—just at this time, too. Tell me all about it. What did he die of? Was it very sudden? What killed him?"

"That's just it," said Gordon. "I don't know. Nobody knows. It is a mystery."

All that he had said before came back to Ernesta now with new meaning and with it came still deeper perplexity as to his strange demeanor. In what possible way could her husband be concerned in Professor Hopkins' death. She must hear all the facts and meanwhile try to keep her thoughts collected. She must not give way to the grief she naturally felt for the brilliant old scientist with whom she had been so closely associated for the last four years.

"I don't understand," she said. "Begin at the beginning and tell me all about it."

"It was Snyder who really began it," said Gordon lamely, conscious of some feeling of shame that he was already beginning to try to shift the blame for the disgraceful part he had played on another who was not there to defend himself. His words to Ernesta might acquit him of guilt. His conscience never would.

"Snyder saw you," he continued, "you and Professor Hopkins in the laboratory late at night. He watched you from his window. He saw your shadows against the laboratory blinds. He said the professor seemed very much excited about something, and then"—Gordon hesitated—"he said he saw the professor kiss you."

"Did he?" said Ernesta, not without a blush. "I really remember. We were both so very much excited. He may have kissed me, but if he did he meant nothing by it. I'll tell you all about it when you have finished your story."

Her apparent frankness routed any lingering suspicion of her that might have remained in Gordon's mind.

"Of course," he hastened to say, "I didn't believe there was anything wrong. I knew that you would be able to explain it all satisfactorily, but Snyder told what he had seen to Rice and Fischer and me and suggested that we would watch Professor Hopkins and get proof——"

"Proof of what?" demanded Ernesta.

"—of his suspicions. I knew that he could not, but I felt that the wisest thing for me was to appear to acquiesce in their plans so that I would be on hand to protect you——"

"Protect me from what?"

"His suspicions. And so——"

Gordon hesitated. He was finding it harder and harder to tell of the spying they had done at the laboratory. Retrospectively he wondered at the part he had himself played. How could he ever have mistrusted such a woman as Ernesta? What spirit of evil was it that had led him, despite his conviction of her utter innocence, into such an imbroglio.

"Go on," said Ernesta calmly.

"We tried the laboratory door and it was locked."

"Of course it was," said his bride. "Professor Hopkins always locked it when he was conducting his own experiments."

"Then," said Gordon, "somebody—I think it was Rice—suggested that we might go up on the roof and look down into the laboratory through the skylight, and we did so and——"

Again he hesitated.

"And what?" asked Ernesta.

"We couldn't see anything, but we could hear Professor Hopkins' voice in the inner laboratory. It sounded as if he was talking to someone."

"And you all thought that it was I, of course," said Ernesta.

"The others all thought so," said Gordon evasively; "so someone went and got a ladder into the laboratory. Fischer was the last. The ladder slipped with him and came down with a crash. Professor Hopkins turned and saw us just as we entered the inner laboratory."

"What happened then?"

"There was no one in there with him. He was talking to himself."

"He often did that," interjected his late assistant; "always, when he was conducting his own experiments."

(To be continued)

Shiloh's Cure

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

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THE "THUNDERER"—A VISIT TO LONDON'S DREADNOUGHT

By a Londoner

Outside Canning Town Station I ask my way to the Thames Ironworks. Half a dozen voices answer me at once: "Want to see the Thunderer, guv-nor? There she is. Over there. See the flag? See that there big crane? That's her."

Through the pale gold mist of wintry sunshine there looms a huge bulk; beside it rises high into the air the arm of an immense crane. That crane can lift with ease a hundred and fifty tons. It was specially built to aid in the construction of the battleship that has kept East London busy for nine months past and which will be launched next Wednesday. Now they are beginning to wonder gloomily how they will fare when she has gone down the river to Dagenham to be fitted and finished off.

The first thing to be seen inside the yard is a line of trucks, each loaded with an enormous curve of solid metal a foot thick. "Aromor-plates for the barbettes," says my guide casually, jerking a glance towards them. These came from Sheffield. When a warship is built on the Thames the armor-plating and the armament come from the north, so the benefit is fairly divided. When the ship itself is built up north, London gets no share at all.

Now into a shed. What is this long, glowing ribbon of white-hot iron that half a score of men are drawing out of a furnace? It is going to be a thirty-foot girder. This is where they make the ship's ribs. First, the sizes and the curves of them are planned out upon what looks like a beautiful dancing floor, with lines cut into it in all directions. A thin strip of metal is bent to the required pattern; then this is "dogged" down close to the furnace. The glowing ribbon, pliant as wax, is pulled out and shaped against it. The rib is made.

The next shed is full of hammering and scrunching. They are cutting iron plates and jabbing holes in them. These shears clip through half-inch plates as easily as your scissors cut cardboard. That little punch working up and down so quietly pushes through the solid metal as if it were cheese. Then I notice an extraordinary thing. All the men who are working with tools appear to have tails—long tails curling out behind them. Have I stumbled upon some mysterious breed of man-monkeys trained to labor? Nothing so exciting. But interesting, all the same. They are using pneumatic tools, and their "tails" are the compressed air pipes which lend driving force to their chisels and hammers and drills. Now I understand why the mechanic of to-day is so often puny and white-featured. He need not be strong. His work does not make him strong. It is not his muscles that supply the power. He merely guides the tool.

Here, at last, is the ship. Standing beside her, you must throw your head right back to see the full sweep of her sides, as she towers above you like a beetling cliff. We walk underneath her, for she is well off the ground. It is soft here by the waterside. Piles driven in forty feet are necessary to give a good hold. "Slung" in a "cradle," she has been built on these piles. No part of her touches the earth. She has been constructed in the air and gradually hoisted higher as she grew.

It is so difficult to imagine how a big ship is begun. How do they start putting her together? They "lay the keel-plate," if that helps you at all. When the keel-plate of the Thunderer was laid a Union Jack was hoisted, and Mr. Arnold Hills, the plucky invalid who manages and directs the Thames Ironworks from a couch at Eastbourne, said it should fly until the vessel was launched. Up and up it has gone, as the sides have risen. Now, tattered and dirty, but still fluttering bravely, the old flag can be seen from all the neighborhood round. Its staff is on the fo'c'sle deck, the top deck. From here you can see on a clear day all over East London, far down the river, away across to the Kentish Hills.

You have to be careful as you walk about a ship at this stage of construction. Never step back. If you do you are sure to fall over something, or, worse still, into something. You might, for example, tumble down this great round hole. That is for one of the barbettes. You would certainly, if nothing worse happened to you, trip over one of the numberless bolts which stick up all over the deck. They are, of course, only temporary. Here are two men with long hammers (not pneumatic, these) unscrewing and substituting rivets for them. Have you ever watched riveting? It fascinates. See, there is a bolt off. Into the hole left one of the two men who are kneeling beside it puts a long plug to see that it is clear. Instantly the plug shoots out again, forced from below, and there appears in the hole a red-hot tip of metal. Down come the hammers. In less than half a minute the rivet has been made.

Sometimes there is a little too much metal. Then one man seizes a chisel, the other man hammers it, and the superfluous iron is trimmed off before it gets cold, almost as you might round off a pat of butter. In the process a snippet of the hot iron is flung off on to a bare arm. The man picks it off casually. A little thing like that is nothing to him. You can see his arms are covered with small burns that he scarcely feels.

Imagine the noise that fills the interior of the ship with riveters at work all over her. In the officers' quarters on the upper deck the din is deafening, for every sound echoes back and forth from the iron. As yet there is nothing but the mere iron shell of the vessel. It will take nearly another year to fit her up.

"Admiral's Galley" is chalked up on a door, and you think of the savory dishes that will some day be cooked there. But at present all the covered part of this upper deck is like a small inferno. In the dim twilight mysterious figures hurry here and there. As they pass the numerous little forges where the rivets are being heated flare up, the light glows on their toil-stained faces. Then they relapse into the gloom. Wherever the wind finds a chink to pour its dancing beams through the fires are pale and yellow, let the boys in charge of them work their bellows never so hard. But away from the sunshine they burn redly, and their attendants look like demons charged with the souls of sinners in pain.

'Tis a strange world, with the strands of good and ill mingled in its yarn so closely that they intertwine at every turn. Here is a vast instrument of destruction being fashioned, and the fashioning of it brings happiness to many hundreds of homes! A quarter of a million of money the Thunderer has poured into East London in wages. When one thinks of the mighty Navy to which this great ship of 22,500 tons belongs one's heart beats more quickly with pride of history, pride of traditions, pride of race. Some day I may read of the Thunderer in battle, and recollect how I walked beneath her and saw her plates being riveted together. Yet pride is not my only feeling. I recall Kipling's rebuke to those who put their trust in "reeking tube and iron shard." I murmur to myself those noble lines of Sir Francis Doyle:

"Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed;
Vain those all-shattering guns;
Unless proud England keep untamed
The strong heart of her sons."

Pray God we have not lost that—nay, we know we have not lost it. Not in the Thunderer, but to the men who will man the Thunderer, shall we trust our destinies in the hour of need.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Bent whalebones can be straightened by soaking in water for a few hours, then bending into shape and drying.

Oilcloth will last several years if well polished with beeswax and turpentine.

Hang saucepan lids on nails in an airy part of the kitchen, then they will be perfectly sweet.

Never polish taps with anything gritty which may work into the joints and put them out of order.

To clean pearl knife handles, dip a flannel in finely powdered salt and rub well, then polish with a fine chamois leather.

A wrought-iron lamp stand may be kept in perfect condition by brushing it occasionally with a blacklead polishing brush.

Pour hot, strong soda-water down all waste pipes every week. If this is done regularly on a certain day, the pipes will be kept in order.

Read your gasometer, and you will then be able to keep a watch over the amount of gas consumed. The man who calls to register will show you how to read it if you don't know how.

Stair pads save the wear of the carpet, but they cost money. Try instead laying a thickly folded newspaper over the tread. It is most efficacious, and costs nothing.

To clean bedroom ware which gets stained on the inside: Where there is much deposit in the water the jugs, etc., get very much stained. Empty them, and then rub well with some dry salt.

To make firelighters, melt together one quart of tar with three pounds of resin; when cooled add a gill of spirits of turpentine and stir in as much sawdust as can be worked up. While hot, spread out on a board, mark into small squares, and when cold break up.

THE skaters turned at the sound of a sudden breaking of the ice and fled. But one, less fortunate than the rest, was overtaken by the widening crack, threw up his arms, and fell in with a hearty splash.

"Help!" "He's drowning!" "Get a ladder!" At last the ladder was procured. Cautiously approaching the pool, which was ornamented by the luckless man's head and shoulders, the park keeper placed the ladder in position and began to creep along it.

"Come in a bit closer!" he shouted.

"I can't swim," answered the impromptu bather.

"But you're only up to your armpits, man," said the park keeper—"You ain't got no need to swim! Walk."

"Walk be blowed!" responded the other. "This water's ten foot deep."

"Ten foot deep!" exclaimed the park keeper. "Then how are you keeping up?"

"How?" retorted the bather. "Why, I'm standing on the bloke that broke the ice!"

"I see your son has gone to work."—"Yep."—"How is he getting along now?"—"Oh, fine. Anything in the way of a novelty always appeals to him."

So popular is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a medicine in the treatment of colds and coughs or ailments of the throat, due to exposure to draughts, or sudden changes of temperature, that druggists and all dealers in patent medicines keep supplies on hand to meet the demand. It is pleasant to take, and the use of it guarantees freedom from throat and lung diseases.

MAGIC
BAKING POWDER
Does not contain Alum

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

GRADUALLY the trend of fashion for spring and summer is assuming a definite direction. Already skirts are a little wider, so that we are allowed more freedom of movement, and, although still banded in, they are more graceful and less conspicuously ridiculous. It is no longer necessary for us to look as though we were about to run a sack race in order to be fashionable. The line is still to be preserved in all its clarity—that is, as far as is consistent with a complexity of cut and a great massing of trimmings—and the normal waistline is to be resumed. Draperies are low, and in the long gowns they are often

Orange Satin Gown with Gold Embroidered Tunic

accomplished in the material that trails along the ground. This produces an effect entirely different from anything we have had—a sort of swathing it is, yet peculiarly charming if one has the ability to assume the gait of an Oriental, for it is hardly less difficult to walk in one of these new skirts than in a hobble. The advantage lies in the fact that one is not required to wear it in the street.

On second thought that statement must be qualified, for the very newest of talior-made costumes, those designed for formal afternoon wear, are composed of long skirts and short coats. They are much more effective than they are convenient. There is another new feature in connection with skirts—the independent sash. It is started at any point from the waist down, and its ends, hemmed, fringed, or tasselled, are, as likely as not, permitted to trail along anywhere from a few inches to a half-yard or more beyond the hem of the skirt. This sash is exploited in one of the gowns worn by a prominent actress in a current play. It is wide enough to form a tunic and is cut to arch across the front and back, with long points at each side, each of which is finished with a long silk tassel that bobs alongside the wearer as she moves about, and is suggestive of a tiny marionette.

Still another feature is the swinging panel. These panels, just as they are used now, were offered two seasons ago by a prominent designer, but no one paid much attention to them; like many another fashion note, they slipped away into temporary oblivion, to be resurrected at a more convenient moment. And here they are again. A little evening frock of white chiffon exemplifies the charm of the new panels. There is first a straight foundation skirt of messaline veiled with the chiffon, gathered into an empire line at the waist and again into a band, nine inches deep at the foot. This band is of satin, embroidered in crystal beads. The plain corsage is fashioned entirely of the embroidery. Across the sides are the panels, each one about twelve inches wide, and long enough to fall three inches below the skirt, which barely escapes the floor all around. Each of the satin panels is embroidered, like the foot-band, with large roses surrounded by a border design, and at the back corners they have long tassels composed of silk and beads.

* * *

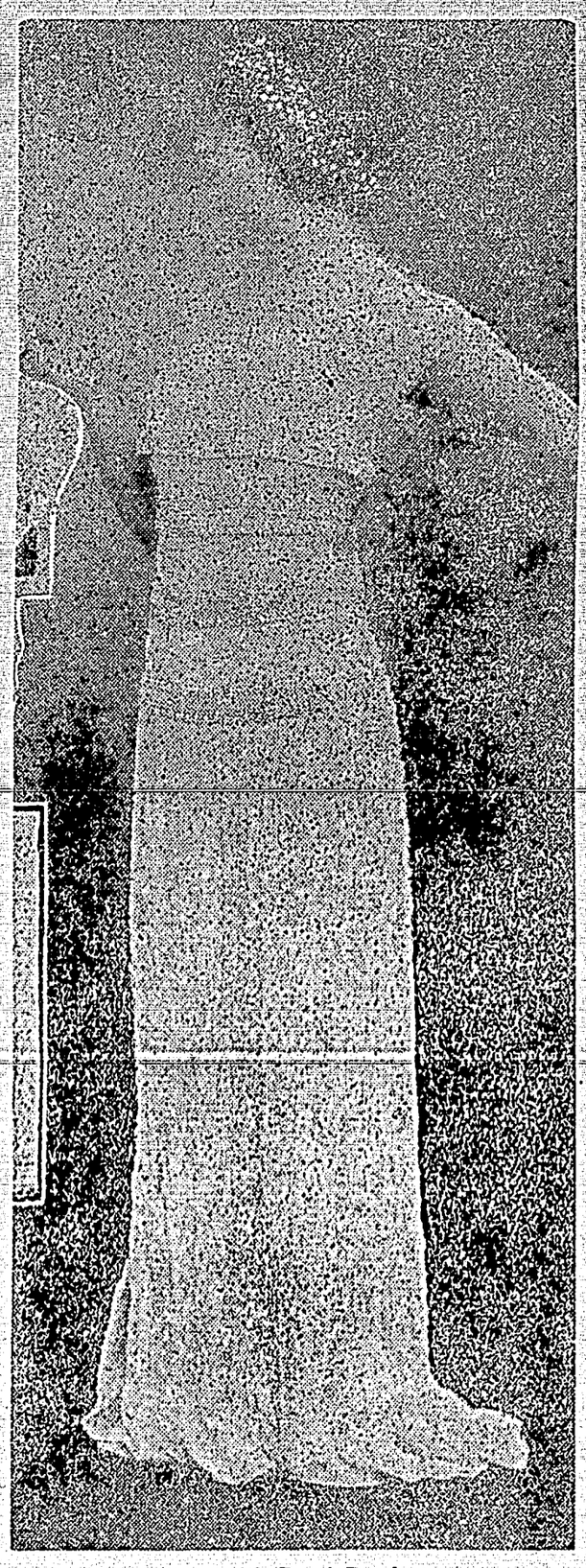
As to the new materials we are to wear later on, such lovely stuffs and exquisite trimmings we never have had before. For spring there are coarse woollen weaves of lighter weight than those we are now wearing, and many smooth-surfaced fabrics of moderate lustre, all in the same interesting line of colorings of the winter, along with an almost equally wide range of light and medium tones; while for summer there seems to be the same infinite variety. There are coarse, loosely woven linens and crashes, which, just to look at in the piece, seem tremendously smart, and there are all grades up to the finest and flimsiest of mulls and batistes. A great deal more white will be used than last season, as well as all the tints of cream. At the same time, the array of two-toned effects, dark and light blues, red and pink, and so on, must be remarked. Bold embroidery will be placed in juxtaposition to fine laces, and, contrarily, the heavier laces and net will be used, but chiefly in appliques.

Russian effects will be strong among spring offerings. There is a new one in which the upper part and the skirt portion are cut in one piece, and by clever manipulation the skirt made to fit snugly about the hips—as snugly, in fact, as though it were carefully gored, while there are a few gathers for an inch or two just below the waistline, as well as those above, resulting from the fulness required across the bust. It is a foregone conclusion that we come under the spell of these Russian affairs.

* * *

The really lovely things this season have been made for the head. Nor do I refer to hats, either, for as a whole the hat of this winter would better not be spoken of, for it has nothing but its immensity to recommend it. The trimmings for the head are beautiful. They are so pretty that any woman has only to put one on her coiffure, and if it be pinned in even the least taste it will look lovely.

One of the new ideas is to have a wide band of embroidered velvet or cloth of gold, and at the edge to sew on half full a two-inch gold lace, this latter to extend to just below the ears. The effect is exactly the same as though the wearer had on a pretty little cap. Another novelty is the yellow net bandeau studded with nailheads, the band to be fastened so that a passementerie ornament made of jet falls over the ear. All sorts of old-fashioned brocaded ribbon is



Lace with Pearl Bands

put over the head. This ribbon must be old not only in design, but in coloring too. Yellow seems to be a favorite dye this year. Nothing flashy is used on the head. The dyes are as faded and sunken in the tissue as though they were centuries old. At the high-priced places all these head ornaments are made by hand. The lovely designs are touched with gold or silver beads and much material in the way of beads, embroidery, and motives to go on them, though the detail is so tiny that it is the great mass that counts.

* * *

Instead of the transparent blouses worn with tailored suits, we are to have more practical ones of light-weight, crepe de chine, still matching in color, if not in tone, the coat and the skirt. They are made in all degrees of elaborateness, effectively trimmed either in tailored schemes or with lace and piquant little motifs of velvet ribbon or silk,

THE QUEST

("When," the Book Monthly asks,
"will somebody give us a novel of
which the happy spinster of forty-five
shall be the heroine.?")

Oft have I searched the libraries to
find me
Her for whose charms my throbbing
heart doth long,
Hoping that to her failings love would
blind me,
Hinting that one so gracious knows
no wrong.
Through the sad years—no, never mind
how many—
I have been waiting, watching; but
in vain,
Joys come to other men; to me—not
any;
Only a yearning close akin to pain!
Still, though I pray
The bliss that other men feel may be
mine, some day!

I have no craving for the Maid from
Mudie's,
Blue-eyed, and modest as the violet;
And to the country lass my attitude is
Distant, as that of one unconquered
yet.
Beauty has lost its power to attract
me;
Coyness, coquetting, leaves me quite
unmoved.
These have not caused the agony that's
wracked me,
Fatal as they to other men have
proved.
No heroine
Whom Ouida ever dreamt of to my
taste has been.

She whom I seek is not, perhaps, romantic;
Girlhood and all its follies she's outgrown.
Pretty? No; but her intellect's gigantic,
And all the charms she has are quite
her own.
She may not move me to great deeds
of daring;
Portly, and more than middle-aged
is she;
But she will air the winter clothes I'm
wearing,
And be a mother, more or less, to
me.
But, I'm afraid
Since she's elusive, I'll wed some more
winsome maid!

A WELL-KNOWN painter, apropos of picture prices said at the Art Club, Philadelphia:

"I am glad there are not many buyers like an old farmer in Centre Bridge. A distinguished etcher, sketching in Centre Bridge, made a study of the farmer's barn. The farmer happened to appear, and said he'd like to have the sketch. 'Ef 'tain't too dear,' he added cautiously.

"'Oh,' said the etcher, who makes $12,000 a year, 'I won't charge you anything for the sketch, but——' his eye lighted on the pig-pen. 'But I'll tell you what. You can give me one of those nice little pink sucking-pigs there.'

"'Why, man,' said the farmer with a frown, 'do ye know what them pigs is worth? They're worth a dollar apiece.'"

"Does he inherit his father's genius?"—"No. Only his father's eccentricities of genius. That is why we are giving a benefit for him."

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

Obstinate Open Sores are Healed by Zam-Buk

For sores which defy all ordinary remedies, Zam-Buk should be tried. Old wounds, varicose ulcers, cold cracks, blood-poisoning and chronic skin diseases cannot resist the healing influence of this great herbal balm.

Miss Alma Bourgue, of Notre Dame, Kent Co., N.B., gives the following account of what Zam-Buk did for her after various other ointments and salves had failed. She writes:

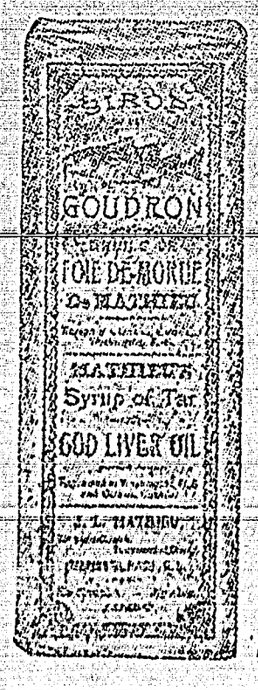
"For months I suffered with a running sore on my leg. I tried several ointments and salves, but none of them could bring about a cure. The sore would just heal over and then break out again. I read in a newspaper, one day, of the good Zam-Buk had done, and so I determined to try and see what this balm would do for me. I also purchased some Zam-Buk Soap.

"I washed the sore night and morning with the soap, and then applied the balm. I continued with this treatment, and after using Zam-Buk for a few weeks the sore was completely healed. I have recommended Zam-Buk to one or two of my friends for sores, and in their cases it has been equally effective."

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box or may be had post free from Zam-Buk Co., for price. It is a sure cure for piles, inflamed places, cuts, burns, scalds, chapped hands, ulcers, eczema, scalp sores, and all similar diseases and injuries. Refuse harmful imitations.

Send for free sample to Dept. K.R. National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good



MATHIEU'S SYRUP
of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

This famous remedy is made of two curative agents of proved efficacy in diseases of the throat and lungs.

Beech Tar directly relieves a cough or cold, and at once begins to heal the delicate passages; Cod Liver Oil strengthens and builds up the system. These two ingredients are scientifically combined in the pleasant tasting Mathieu's Syrup.

Mathieu's Syrup does not merely suppress the symptoms of disease, it removes their cause. It not only relieves—it cures.

When feverish take Mathieu's Nervine Powders as well as the Syrup—25 cents a package, containing 16 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Proprietors, SHERBROOKE, QUE
Western Distributors
FOLEY BROS., LARSON & CO.
Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver and Saskatoon

Here's an Overall You Can Rely On

To give you first-class service. If it fails to do this, take it back to your dealer, and he will replace it with a perfect garment. That shows the confidence the makers have in

KING OF THE ROAD OVERALLS "The Better Kind"

Only the best procurable materials are used in their manufacture. And the two insets will show how the buttons are put on to stay and the method of double-stitching used on all K. of R. garments.

You'll have NO RIPS — NO TEARS—NO BUTTON TROUBLES if you wear the K. of R. overalls.

Write us direct if your dealer doesn't keep them.

No. 188—one of the most popular and serviceable. Remember the number for next time.

R. J. Whitla & Co., Ltd.
Wholesale Distributors, Winnipeg

FIT-RITE CLOTHES

Specially designed for young men and men who stay young. A guarantee of the best to be had in quality and value, with styles always in good taste, and nothing about them that a man will tire of. We have the—

Fit-rite

Agency

for this section, and are prepared to discount the best you have ever known in Clothing ready-to-wear. We are style specialists, and the more a man knows about good clothes and correct dress the more pleased he will be with the superb garments we have to offer.

How about that suit for the 24th? Place your order now so that it will arrive in time.

Remember every suit GUARANTEED to fit or money refunded.

Don't overlook the fact that we are Headquarters for Shoes

Enderby Trading Co. Ltd.

Leaders in General Merchandise and Supplies

GRAND CHAMPION CLYDESDALE STALLION

MARCELLUS JUNIOR

14758

The Property of the Stepney Ranch, Enderby

PEDIGREE MARCELLUS JUNIOR (14758)
SIRE: MARCELLUS (4653) (11110)

Dam—Melanie (16612) (14685)	by	Lord Stewart (5976) (10084)
Gr. Dam—Nina (16613) (8678)	by	Macgregor (4486) (1487)
Gr. Gr. Dam—Nance (4700) (573)	by	Farmer (3056) (286)
Gr. Gr. Gr. Dam—Lilley	by	Garibaldi (318)

MARCELLUS is a big draughty horse, with lots of quality, and was champion at Victoria, and grand champion at the A.Y.P.A. Seattle fair in 1909, and he has proved to be a sure foal getter.

He will travel and stand for service this season as follows:
Monday noon at Enderby.
Monday night and until noon Tuesday, at Robert Waddell's ranch.
Tuesday night at Stepney Ranch.
Wednesday noon till Thursday morning at the Okanagan livery stable, Armstrong.
Thursday noon at Tom Clinton's.
Thursday night till Friday noon at the Belgian Syndicate, Vernon.
Friday night at Okanagan livery stable, Armstrong.
Saturday noon home till Monday morning.

TERMS—$20 to insure; money payable when mare is known to be in foal.
For further particulars apply to STEPNEY RANCH, ENDERBY

LOANS

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

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

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

ENDERBY PRESS

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

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Legal Notices: 12c a line first insertion; 8c a line each subsequent insertion.
Reading Notices and Locals: 15c a line.

MAY 4, 1911

CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

The regular meeting of the City Council Monday was particularly interesting for the amount of important business transacted. There were present, Mayor Ruttan, and Aldermen Blanchard, Teece, Greyell and Worthington.

After the approval of the minutes Mayor Ruttan reported that he had not been able to get any farther in the matter of nuisance ground, and in making his report the mayor drew the attention of the Council, to the fact that the City was not in any way compelled to find a nuisance ground for the disposition of the city's litter, and he did not think it advisable to delay the cleaning up of the town until such nuisance grounds could be found. There were many places not far from the City Hall which should be cleaned up at once. The litter could be gathered and burned, and much of the offensiveness thus disposed of. He believed it were better to burn the litter right in the yards and bury the ash piles than to permit the dirt to hang about.

At this point, Hezekiah Elliott asked permission to address the Council, and said he was prepared to handle all the refuse from the city if a permit could be obtained from the Provincial officer enabling him to burn it on his ground adjoining the city.

This, the mayor thought, was out of the Council's jurisdiction, and the matter was laid over without action.

The amendment to the billiard saloon by-law passed its third reading.

The Grade By-law covering the business section where it is proposed to start the cement sidewalks and macadamizing of the streets, came up for its first reading. Without amendment it passed its second reading, on motion of Alds. Blanchard and Greyell.

It was intimated by the mayor, that the street grades were to be made throughout the town this season, so as to facilitate building and to maintain a uniform street level in the erection of buildings.

Applications for water service were received from Mr. Walter Robinson, the Enderby Tennis Club, and the Bank of Montreal. Chairman Worthington, of the water committee, stated that he proposed to extend the water main south on George street to the city limits, and from this Mr. Robinson would be served as well as the applicants for service that were sure to come in from prospective builders in the Barnes addition, now being put on the market in building lots.

Ald. Worthington here asked the Council to hear Mr. F. V. Moffet on the matter of street lights. Mr. Moffet stated that he had given considerable study to the matter since he had been spoken to by Ald. Worthington, and was of the opinion that it would be unwise for the city to attempt to make a street lighting system out of the existing general utility system. He mentioned several ways in which a make-shilt system could be experimented with in connection with street lighting, but he was not disposed to recommend the adoption of any of them as a permanent working system. A street lighting system would some day have to be installed independent of the house-lighting system. Then the make-shift system would be done away with at a loss to the city. It was finally decided to install 12 individual switches for the Cliff-street lights for use in connection with the tungsten lamps.

Ald. Worthington presented his resignation as assessor for the current year, and Clerk Rosoman was appointed to the position for the balance of the term.

A letter was received from Mr. J. W. Glenn offering his services as engineer of the steam roller at $3.75 per day. Application filed for reference when this appointment is taken up by the Council.

A letter from the Ladies' Auxiliary of St. George's church for booth privileges at the curling rink for May 24. Application granted at the usual fee to churches.

The secretary of the Celebration committee reported that he had been instructed by the committee to state that Mr. Roy C. Herrick, of Armstrong, had made application to the committee for booth privileges to the west of the grand stand, for May 24, and the committe had agreed to urge the Council to grant the privilege at the fee proposed by the committee—$25, if only one booth independent of the booths of the ladies' aids were on the ground, or if more then the fee to be divided between them. The object of the committee being to place the refreshment booths where they would be most convenient for the crowd on the field, and not bunch them at some distance from the point where the crowd is thickest.

Ald. Greyell on behalf of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church, stated these ladies were going to ask the privilege of conducting a booth to the northeast of the grandstand, between the grandstand and the curling rink.

It was decided to postpone granting the privilege in either case until it were found if the Ladies Aid were prepared to locate their booth to the west of the grandstand.

Permission was also asked by the secretary to put up three or four garden swings on the ground for the entertainment of the smaller children, the same being loaned the committee by Mr. A. Fulton for use on this occasion. Permission was granted.

A petition from the property owners on the south side of Cliff street was read, asking the Council to proceed immediately with the laying of a cement sidewalk and the macadamizing of the street, from Vernon road to George street, in accordance with the regulations of the Local Improvement by-law.

It was decided to order the necessary cement for the work, and start the work at the earliest possible date, proceeding with the sidewalk and following up with the street work as soon as the rock crusher and road roller are ready to do the work.

Mr. G. L. Williams was appointed engineer to approximate the cost of the work and place the amount to be assessed against the property fronting upon the street.

The Clerk reported that the first quarterly audit of the books had been made by the chartered accountants, Messrs. Crehan, Mouat & Co., and the report was read as follows:

RECEIPTS

Waterworks system	$ 731.55
Trade licenses—	
Liquor (two hotels)	300.00
General	90.00
Police Department—	
Fines and fees	90.35
Dog tax	84.00
Schools—	
High School fees	22.00
Sundry receipts	64.15
Interest	48.20
Overdraft, current account	908.09
Bills payable	3000.00
	$5,335.35

DISBURSEMENTS

Paid on 1910 liabilities—	
Overdraft Bank Montreal	$1,881.01
Waterworks System—	
Maintenance	42.40
Extensions	4.80
Works Department—	
Road work	51.31
Police department	201.00
City Hall—	
Salaries	225.00
Sundries	195.28
City Hall furniture	16.85
Gravel for local improvemnts	280.75
Schools	1,373.55
Interest on debentures and Sinking Fund	734.00
Sundries—	
Municipal elections	35.75
Interest and exchange	61.00
Street lighting	82.40
Assessment	25.15
Rent of band stand site	11.00
Tools and implements	:25
Travelling expenses & sudries	101.90
Total expenditures	$5,323.40
Balance, cash on hand	14.95
	$5,338.35

The finance committee recommended the payment of the following:

Board-of-School-Trustees	$ 26.38
G. Rosoman, salary as Clerk	75.00
" " as magistrate,	25.80
R. N. Bailey, sal. constable...	65.00
J. L. Ruttan, expense to Vancouver & Victoria, re. local improvements	18.00
Canadian Wire Goods Mfg Co., Policeman's baton	1.10
Okanagan Telephone Co., Ltd printing and stationery	4.50
Walker Press, printing & adv.	38.78
G. Rosoman, cash disbursemts	16.55
C.P.R., freight	28.20
A. R. Rogers Lumber Co. Ltd street and City Hall lights.	23.10
P. J. Frei, wages	17.15
A. R. Rogers Co., lumber	14.30
Tom Robinson, wages	21.00
Board School Trustees, teachers' salaries	335.00

Ald. Greyell verbally presented his resignation as a member of the City Council, in view of his early removal from Enderby to the coast.

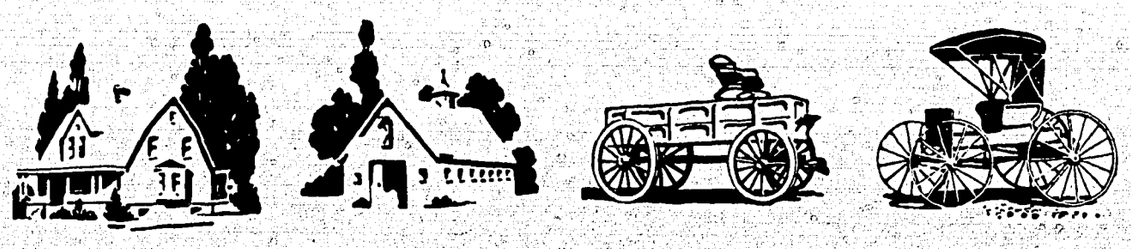
THE LAST WORD

Big Day at Enderby May 24th. Come!

NOTICE is hereby given that all vacant Crown lands not already under reserve, situated within the boundaries of the Land Recording Districts of Cariboo and Lillooet, and the Kamloops Division of Yale Land Recording District, are reserved from any alienation under the "Land Act" except by pre-emption.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands, Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911. a13-m11

These need paint to keep them in good shape

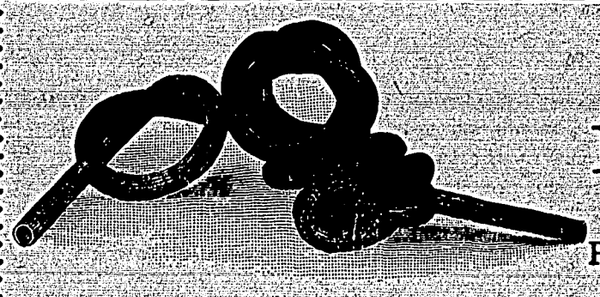


Says the Little Paint Man.

We don't always realize what harm the wear and tear of the weather does to our houses and barns and buggies and wagons that are not protected by good paint. Buildings that have not been painted or on which the paint has worn off, are exposed one day to the wet and the rain, the next day to the hot sun and so on, until the unprotected wood twists and warps and cracks and the rot starts. So a building that should be in good repair at the end of 50 years, if it had been kept properly painted, goes to rack and ruin in 15 or 20. And think how it looks.

Why don't you paint this spring with Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared? Made of pure lead, pure zinc, pure linseed oil and the necessary coloring pigments and driers, all mixed and ground by special machinery. Come and see us, we want to talk paint to you. XY775

Our Stock is the most complete to be found in Okanagan



Garden Hose Prices

13c to 20c Per Foot

All our Hose is Guaranteed

Farm Implement, Wagons and Buggies at special Bargain Prices. Call or write for further information.

FULTON'S HARDWARE ENDERBY, B.C.

PROFESSIONAL

WALTER ROBINSON
Notary Public
Conveyancer
Cliff St., next City Hall, Enderby

G. L. WILLIAMS
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor
BELL BLOCK ENDERBY, B.C.

DR. H. W. KEITH,
Office hours: Forenoon, 11 to 12
Afternoon, 4 to 5
Evening, 7 to 8
Sunday, by appointment
Office: Cor. Cliff and George Sts. ENDERBY

W. E. BANTON,
Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Offices, Bell Block, Enderby, B.C.

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

So long as the thing is done, what difference does it make who does it?

NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the authority contained in section 131 of the "Land Act," a regulation has been approved by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council fixing the minimum sale prices of first- and second-class lands at $10 and $5 per acre, respectively.

This regulation further provides that the prices fixed therein shall apply to all lands with respect to which the application to purchase is given favourable consideration after this date, notwithstanding the date of such application or any delay that may have occurred in the consideration of the same.

Further notice is hereby given that all persons who have pending applications to purchase lands under the provisions of sections 34 and 36 of the "Land Act," and who are not willing to complete such purchases under the prices fixed by the aforesaid regulation shall be at liberty to withdraw such applications and receive refund of the moneys deposited on account of such applications.

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands, Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911. a13-jn15

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Messrs. Gardom Bros., have admitted Mr. C. A. L. Payne into partnership with them in their business as financial, real estate and insurance agents, carried on at 800½ Granville street, Vancouver, B. C., and the said business will be hereafter carried on by Gardom Bros. & Payne.

REGINALD GARDOM,
BASIL GARDOM,
CECIL A. L. PAYNE.
Vancouver, March 20, 1911.

Enderby Pool and Billiard Parlor
THREE regular Pool Tables
ONE full-sized Billiard Table
Opp. Walker Press Office H. BIGHAM, Prop.

Advice to the Ad Man

Winnipeg Commercial offers the following suggestions to advertisers:

"Make your advertising space an investment this year, not as an expense. Change your ad. with every new issue, and always quote a few articles and their price.

Instruct your printer to use no more than two series of type in your ads.

Spend ten or fifteen dollars for illustrations of the staple lines you carry. Whenever you see a good ad. or circular, or a catchy editorial or description, clip it out and file in the proper envelope.

Produce a number of envelopes and label them: shoes, dry goods, notions, corsets, ribbons, blankets, outing flannel, gingham, men's furnishings, under wear, dress goods, fruit, tea, coffee, spices, and so on—one for every department you carry.

File these envelopes alphabetically, and drop the clippings into the proper envelope.

"Also file complete ads. in a larger envelope, whose arrangement strikes you as good.

Set aside a certain time every week to study and prepare your advertising, but get in the habit all the time of clipping and filing anything and everything that looks good for future use.

Have everything handy. You will give it better attention.

Now get out your scissors and get busy.

Man and wife are like a pair of scissors so long as they are together, but they become daggers as soon as they become disunited.

Whenever you see want and misery and degredation in this world then be sure either industry has been wanting or industry has been in error.

Annual Spring Complaint Heard by City Council and Action Taken

The following letters were read at Monday night's meeting of City Council:

From the Provincial Board of Health: To the City Clerk: Dear Sir: I beg to enclose copy of letter of complaint received this morning. Kindly give this matter your active consideration, and report to me.

Faithfully yours, C. I. FAGAN, Secretary.

Copy of letter to the Provinrial Health Officer:

Dear Sir: In the city of Enderby there is a slaughter house, and around this site and through part of the town there is a pot-hole where a large quantity of sewage and filth accumulate, to the annoyanc of surrounding citizens. The City Council or health office claims the right to run this filth in an open ditch out of the city and through our land to the river outside the city limits. Their proposed route lay right by the door of three families, and the flies and smell accompanying the water as it goes. I am ignorant of sewerage laws, and I write asking your assistance to see that the city runs this sewerage off by underdrain, and by its proper course.

Yours truly, C. E. STRICKLAND

To this letter the Clerk was instructed by the Mayor to reply:

Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 19th inst. enclosing copy of a letter addressed to you by Mr. C. E. Strickland, with reference to an alleged nuisance.

In reply, I am instructed by his worship the Mayor to state (1) that no complaint has been received by the Municipal Council or local board of health, either from Mr. Strickland or from anyone else as to the alleged accumulation of sewage and filth of which he (Mr. Strickland) writes; (2) that the statement that the Council or "health office" claims the right to convey the said "sewage or filth" in an open ditch, is not in accordance with fact; and (3) that it is to be regretted that Mr. Strickland did not follow the usual course by laying his complaint before the Council or local board before taking the extreme step of appealing to the Provincial board of health.

I am further to state, for your information, that some of the property owners in the section where Mr. Strickland resides have been at variance among themselves, owing to the illegal action of some of them in stopping up the Government drain which traverses their properties, thus holding up the water and preventing it from draining off. This ditch was constructed by the Government many years ago for the purpose of running the snow water off in the spring; and presumably, it followed a natural water course. During the past few weeks, while these people have been debating the matter the water, being unable to drain away, has evaporated; and I am instructed to say that at the present time there is no water near Mr. Strickland's house.

As regards the slaughter house, it is regulated under the provisions recommended by you when you were here three or four years ago, which were incorporated in a by-law drawn up for this special purpose; and whenever, during the time which has passed since the enactment of this by-law, any complaint has been received about the slaughter-house, the Council has taken instant action for the abatement of the nuisance, requiring the owner to put all in order under the penalty of summary closing of the place. No complaints have been received by the Council during the present year.

I am to add that everything possible to safeguard the public health is done, at all times; the town is in a very much better condition than it was at the time of your visit; and nuisances, when reported, are always given prompt attention.

If convenient for you to visit Enderby in the near future, the Council would be exceedingly glad if you would do so, as you would then be able to see for yourself the exact conditions which prevail here.

Yours faithfully, G. ROSOMAN, City Clerk.

The Clerk reported that a day or two after the letter was sent to Dr. Fagan, a complaint had been filed against the slaughter house, and the same had been turned over to Constable Bailey. An inspection of the premises was made by Officer Bailey, and they were found to be in a condition which demanded immediate attention. Ald. Teece, chairman of the health committee, had been taken to the premises, and found the condition anything but what it should be.

Ald. Teece reported that he had the assurrance from Mr. Sharpe that the whole place would be cleaned up this week, and henceforth would be kept in a condition which would comply with the By-law regulating slaughtering houses.

Remember, the other fellow got in ahead of you before. Don't let him do it again; buy now in the Barnes' addition.

For Sale—Orenco apple trees; Oregon champion gooseberry plants. C. E. Strickland.

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.

Harvey & Rodie

Real Estate and Insurance Agents

The small boy passing the baker's store said, "Maw; if I was the baker I'd eat the pies and cakes myself instead of selling them."

The grouchy man sitting around the hotel opined that "them Real Estate fellers would keep them snaps to themselves instead of advertising them for sale if they was good. That's what I'd do!"

But the baker lives on and the real estate men live on, for there are other people in the world besides small boys and grouchy men. We meet these other people every day.

We have on our books a number of ten and fifteen and twenty-five-acre blocks of land. The soil is the finest you have ever seen. The land is all cleared. The situation is ideal. The present of this proposition is very fine. The future is certainly the best of any future floating around the Northern Okanagan. You may think that you know where this land is, but you probably don't. In a couple of years you will remember what we said. Just now you might be able to handle the whole thing yourself. At least you could buy a ten-acre piece judiciously, and if you did not want it yourself in two years' time the small community that will grow up around your ten-acres will have friends on the prairies who will want your land. The man with just two or three hundred dollars will be well advised to consider this suggestion. Drop in and ask us about it.

Local Agents for Carlin Orchard Lands. Agents for Nursery Stock.

Agent for The National Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford; The Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Co., The London Guarantee and Accident Co., Ltd.

ENDERBY GRINDROD

JAMES MOWAT

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance Agencies

REAL ESTATE
Fruit Land Hay Land
Town Lots

The Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.
The Phoenix Insurance Co. of London.
British America Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Coof Liverpool (Life dept)
The London & Lancashire Guarantee & Accident Co., of Canada.

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

Canal Worker's Experience

Some time ago I came to this place to work on the canal and through inclement weather and exposure contracted the worst kind of neuralgia. The pain would fill my forehead so that I couldn't see; it was just awful. I went to a druggist in town and was advised to use a 50c. bottle of Nerviline. That was the best advice and the best medicine I ever got. I will always recommend Nerviline for any ache or pain. It is so strong and penetrating it is bound to cure.

(Signed) A. B. Giorgi,
Trenton, Ont.

Doctors will tell you that nothing but the purest and most healing antiseptic drugs are used in Nerviline—that's why it is so safe for general family use, for the baby as well as the parent. If you haven't tried Nerviline, do so now—your neighbors are almost sure to know of its manifold merits and uses.

MONUMENT TO A HORSE

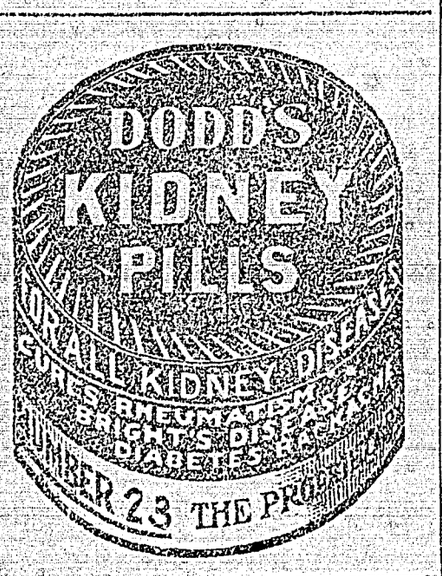
There is a chamber inside the monument in which is a slab containing an inscription which gives the history of a remarkable horse in the following words "Underneath lies buried a horse, the property of Paulet St. John, Esq., that in the month of September, 1733, leapt into a chalk-pit, twenty-five feet deep, a-fox-hunting with his master on his back. And in October, 1734, he won the Hunters' Plate on Worthy Downs, and was ridden by his owner and entered in the name of 'Beware Chalk Pit.'" That the inscription is still to be seen is due to the fact that it was renewed by the Rt. Hon. Sir William Heathcote, Mart., in 1870.

The Sage: "After forty years of married life I've made up my mind it doesn't matter how often a man an' his wife disagree, as long as he don't let her know it."

Mrs. Muggins: "Don't you ever try to save any money?"—Mr. Muggins: "Sure, I saved four dollars to-day. Borrowell struck me for five dollars, and I only let him have one."

"It's jes' about as hard to pick good advice," said Uncle Eben, "as it is to do yoh own thinkin' in de first place."

"My wife is one woman in a thousand."—"What now?"—"I just left her at the bargain counter."



Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 90 The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT! With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

IMPORTANT WORK OF HARROWS

There is no tool on a farm that plays a more important part in the work than the disc harrow. Of course we all realize that there are many kinds of disc harrows, but we have especially in mind the Superior Wheel Disc Harrow and Cultivator. Why is it different from the others? Because it cultivates a wider strip, size for size, than any other; because the discs are set at a permanent angle to the line of draft and each disc cuts from its front edge to the rear edge of its neighbor; because it completely turns the ground, like a plow; because each disc and drag bar is independent in action and provided with independent spring pressure; because it rides on its own wheels like a road cart and is just as easy to manage; because it leaves the field level; because any boy who can manage a team can do more work in one day with one Superior Wheel, Disc Harrow and Cultivator than two men and two teams can do in a day with plows. Doesn't this appeal to you in your work or summer fallowing? Send to The American Seeding-Machine Co., Incorporated, King and James streets, Winnipeg, for a copy of their booklet, "Stebbins On the Disc Harrow." Read this interesting story and then go to your retail implement dealer and insist on seing the Superior—"the name tells a true story." If your dealer will not supply you, write the makers and they will see that you get one.

DISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

Storyettes

IT was a Kingston, Ontario, woman who recently sized up one feature of the servant girl question in a new way. She said:

"I got a girl to relieve me of physical fatigue, and soon I got rid of her to relieve me of mental fatigue."

* * *

ONE of the darkies on a Southerner's estate did him quite a valuable service once, and he wished to show his appreciation. After paying him, the Southerner said:

"Now, uncle, which shall I give you, a ton of coal or a big bottle of whisky?"

"Massa John," replied the negro, "yo' shorely knows Ah on'y buhns wood."

* * *

A METHODIST bishop's wife addressed a meeting of slum housewives on their home duties. The address made the home life seem very fine and ideal. One housewife present, however, said the bishop's wife didn't go far enough to help her. Said she:

"She's all right as far as she goes, but what I'd like to ask her is this: what does she do when her old bishop comes home on pay night with his envelope empty and a fightin' jag on?"

* * *

A YOUTH from a district which has nothing but steamboat transportation went to catch a train. He had never seen a train, and when the local came rolling in he stood there gaping, watched it hiss and steam and finally pull out.

"I thought you was goin' on that train," shouted the station agent, thrusting his head through the window.

"I was," answered the youth, "but they didn't put down the gang-plank!"

* * *

THE leading negroes of a Georgia town started a bank and invited persons of their race to become customers.

One day a darkey, with shoes run down at the heels, a gallus over one shoulder and a cotton shirt, showed up at the bank.

"See here," he said, "I want mah ten dollars."

"Who is yuh?" asked the cashier.

"Mah name's Jim Johnson, an' I wants dat ten dollahs!"

"Yuh ain't got no money in dis here bank," said the cashier, after looking over the books.

"Yes, I has," insisted the visitor. "I put ten dollahs in here six months ergo."

"Why, man, yuh shore is foolish. De int'rist done et dat up long ergo."

* * *

A BUSINESS man took his family to a Florida winter resort not long ago, and made arrangements to pay the whole bill in advance.

The hotel proprietor figured awhile, and then announced what it would come to. The business man produced his pocketbook. While filling in the amount he said:

"When do you move out?"

"Move out?"

"Yes, when can you give possession. I've bought the place for cash, haven't I?"

* * *

ONCE an American divine spent Christmas in a Highland inn. On Christmas morning he gave the maid a tip of a sovereign, and he said, looking earnestly at her—for she was a pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are a very good-looking lassie?"

Of course Kathleen was pleased, but, being modest, she blushed like a rose, and answered:

"Ah, na; ah, na! But my kissin, sir, is beautiful!"

The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked young baggage!" he said sternly.

He didn't know that modest Kathleen had been simply praising in her Highland dialect the superior charms of her cousin Janet.

With the Horses

R. R. BENTLEY, president and treasurer of the Horse World Company, Buffalo, N.Y., who died recently in Buffalo, was one of the best-known turf journalists in the country, and had an acquaintance that extended from coast to coast. In his earlier years he was connected with the trotting world as a trainer and driver, and was known as a clever colt developer. He had the superintendence of several stock farms, and after retiring from that field he started in as an advertising solicitor and writer for the turf press, and his previous occupation peculiarly fitted him for this business. He was connected at different times with The Horseman of Chicago and the American Horse Breeder of Boston, and was one of the incorporators of the Horse World Company of Buffalo. Later he acquired control of the Horse World, and the paper prospered under his management. He was also an active worker whenever Buffalo gave a Grand Circuit meeting, and was for several years secretary of the Bufffalo Trotting Association, which gave meetings at Kenilworth Park. Last year when the Buffalo Association relinquished its Grand Circuit dates, he came to the front and formed a new association, which secured the Fort Erie track for its Grand Circuit meeting. When the meeting was held Mr. Bentley was too sick to attend the races, but later his health improved somewhat, but he never fully recovered, and during the last few months his health had been very bad. Mr. Bentley also owned several good race horses which were successfully campaigned by W. L. Snow.

* * *

That there would be some sort of rumpus in Grand Circuit circles over the awarding of dates by the stewards at the Buffalo meeting, is no surprise. Columbus is making a hard and determined kick—so hard, in fact, that it is likely to cause some considerable shifting of dates in the schedule originally made. In order to give the Michigan State Fair dates in the Grand Circuit, the stewards gave that organization dates which have heretofore been claimed and fulfilled by Columbus, setting that city forward one week and bringing it in conflict with the big meeting at Lexington, where all the campaigning stables that "have the goods" want to go. Columbus made a claim for its old dates at the stewards' meeting, but was not strong enough to overcome the bid made by the Fair Association. So Columbus, perforce, must take the dates allotted—that is, September 25 to October 7, which puts it in conflict with the first week at Lexington. A little sop was thrown to Columbus by the appointment of a committee to induce Lexington to join the Grand Circuit and put its dates forward one week. That such a proposition would result favorably was believed by no one. It was promptly and emphatically turned down by the Lexington Association. Then the big kick came from the capital city of Ohio. President Swisher and Secretary Shephard began the rumpus by asserting that they would withdraw from the Grand Circuit and either form a new circuit or else give an independent meeting, with the result that they figured out what they christened the Grand Central Circuit, embracing the cities of Indianapolis, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Detroit, and the Michigan State Fair, Milwaukee and Lexington. This was heralded as the greatest "short stop circuit" ever organized. But how many of the associations in the cities named were willing to withdraw from their own circuits has not been ascertained, and possibly never will be. Some of them are in the Grand Circuit and some in the Great Western, and should they decide to follow the lead of Columbus, there would be a terrible shakeup in both the older organizations. It is hardly likely that the proposed new circuit will result in anything more formidable than a prospectus. In the first place, the Grand Circuit Associations would, in the main, be given the same dates they already have in the Grand Circuit, and other dates are mentioned that would conflict with some of the popular meetings of the Great Western Circuit, and the latter organization is being favored more and more by prominent horsemen each year, so there is nothing in the proposed Grand Central Circuit for the cities named, except to help Columbus get back at the stewards of the Grand Circuit.

It is a question as to whether the Columbus officials can afford to attract much public attention. There are two factions there, and there might be a possibility of too much publicity and wrangling attracting the attention of those who could bring about the curtailment of privileges that would not be profitable to the Association. Messrs. Swisher and Shepherd can scarcely be blamed for objecting to the treatment received at the hands of the stewards. They have regularly filled the dates they claim for several years, and their meetings have been eminently successful; and to have their dates confiscated, as well as being placed in conflict with such a strong Association as Lexington, simply for the purpose of fitting a new applicant with desirable dates, certainly does not look as if they got the consideration due them.

At any rate, it looks as if the tempest they have stirred up in Grand Circuit circles was going to cause some changes to be made. President Harry Deveraux has called another meeting of the stewards to be held some time this week in New York City, and that an effort will be made to fix Columbus up all right is as near certain as anything can be predicted, as regards the action of any official body in the trotting horse world.

President Deveraux can come as near to smoothing out the kinks in disgruntled members as anyone, and he has written a letter to President Swisher asking him to defer any action looking to his withdrawal from the Grand Circuit and making definite announcement of his racing dates, until they see if some satisfactory arrangement cannot be made which would give Columbus her old dates.

Of course, President Swisher looks upon this request as an indication that he has caused the Grand Circuit to weaken by the announcement of his plan for a new circuit, which would make mighty "rough going" for the Eastern end of the Grand Circuit. The Columbus president isn't to be easily mollified, however, for he declares he will stand pat and the stewards will have to come to him, as he will stand ready to resign, give an independent meeting or form a new circuit, until they do.

It is quite likely that the meeting of the Stewards has been called for the purpose of adjusting other matters in addition to the Columbus trouble. So much unfavorable comment has been made with regard to the action at the Buffalo meeting doing away with the employment by the Circuit of professional presiding and starting judges, that it is thought possible that that will be another of the matters to be considered. Another rumor is to the effect that some of the trotting horsemen of the metropolis have been bolstered up and will try another meeting at the Empire track. If such is the case, room will have to be made in the schedule for them at the expense of some other Association, possibly the half-mile track at Goshen. It is to be hoped that, while they are in an amiable frame of mind, the stewards will also take some action on the propositions of equalizing records on mile and half-mile tracks; the re-classification of horses as they lower their records from week to week, and the giving of sweepstake races for fast record horses. The stewards have yet an opportunity to cover themselves with glory and be regarded as progressive spirits by the mass of trotting horse lovers.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

BUNIONS NO JOKE

Hard to get rid of them, too. Two or three applications of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor softens the thickest tissue, and removes it painlessly. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes corns, warts, and callouses quickly and painlessly. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

BLOOD, PURE, RICH, RED

Rosy glow in the face, sparkling eyes, vivacious spirits are all the outcome of good blood. No surer way exists of purifying and enriching the blood than to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By their action on the bowels, kidneys and liver they filter every impurity from the system, leaving it wholesome and able to do the work necessary for the maintenance of health.

To be well, look well, and feel always at your best, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, a truly wonderful medicine for young and old. Price 25c at all dealers.

Sores Heal Quickly.—Have you a persistent sore that refuses to heal? Then, try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the dressing. It will stop sloughing, carry away proud flesh, draw out the pus and prepare a clean way for the new skin. It is the recognized healer among oils and myriads of people can certify that it healed where other oils failed utterly.

Shiloh's Cure

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

There's strength in "CANAWELLA" TEA

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

Manufactured only by

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.

Winnipeg, Man.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

TWELVE POINTS SUGGESTED BY ITS REPORT FOR 1910

POINT No. 1

A large new business means that a great many people have decided that The Great-West Life is the best Company. The Great-West Life issued insurances of over $14,000,000 in Canada in 1910, a new Canadian record.

POINT No. 2

This was not the result of a spasmodic effort. The Great-West Life has been a leader in Canadian business in four successive years:

1907	$ 9,491,472
1908	9,698,706
1909	9,861,922
1910	14,369,955

POINT No. 3

A large increase in business in force means that the policyholders are pleased with the policies they have purchased and are glad to renew them. The Canadian business in force of the Great-West Life increased during 1910 by nearly $11,000,000—another record.

POINT No. 4

The most important factor in producing profits is the interest rate. An increase of two points in this respect will enable any Company to double its profits. The Great-West Life's interest rate is higher than that of any other Company in the world. It is 7% net.

POINT No. 5

The investments of the Great-West Life are the safest obtainable. They are practically confined to mortgages on real estate yielding 7% to 8% and are secured by property worth more than double the amounts advanced.

POINT No. 6

Next in importance is economy of management. No other Canadian Company has lower expense rates than The Great-West Life.

POINT No. 7

It requires less effort and consequently less cost to sell Great-West Life policies, because the premium rates are the lowest and the profits are the highest.

Nothing succeeds like success.

POINT No. 8

The following is an ILLUSTRATION of the quinquennial profits being paid in 1911 on the 20 Payment Life Plan, age at entry 35.

	Bonus.	Cash.	Five Y'r Reduct'n
Policy issued in 1906.....	$ 67	$28.25	$ 6.15
Policy issued in 1901.....	85	39.85	8.75
Policy issued in 1896.....	100	52.00	11.50

POINT No. 9

The policies of The Great-West Life are clear, business-like documents, containing all possible privileges.—A liberal Disability Clause insuring against disability from accident or disease is contained in all 1911 with-profit contracts.

POINT No. 10

The following table illustrates some features of the Company's business:

	1910	Increase
Business issued and revived ..	$14,914,548	4,329,540
Gain in Business in Force.	10,934,441	4,809,541
New Business paid for	13,177,621	3,240,852
Assets	8,449,811	1,584,086

SURPLUS FOR PROTECTION OF POLICYHOLDERS $1,810,777.

POINT No. 11

The Directors of The Great-West Life are all experienced business men particularly well qualified to manage a Company INVESTING IN THE WEST.

A. Macdonald	J. H. Brock
Geo. F. Galt	P. C. McIntyre
R. T. Riley	Geo. R. Crowe
A. M. Nanton	A. Kelly
Geo. W. Allan	A. C. Flumerfelt
F. Nation	Sir Daniel H. McMillan

POINT No. 12

Detailed figures establishing the above statements are contained in the Government Blue Book on Insurance, and in the Company's reports. WRITE TO THE COMPANY for the 1911 Annual Report, and if you state date of birth, complete information showing cost and benefits will be sent.

A Canadian Girl at the Wolfe Monument Unveiling

In a delightful letter to her mother, Miss Jessie Brown, secretary to Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, describes a visit paid to Wolfe's birthplace and the scenes at the unveiling of the memorial recently erected to the famous General at Westerham, England. The letter is such a delightful one, that no excuse is needed for publishing it in full:

Dear Mother,—Would you like to hear about a dear day we spent to-day, a really Canadian day? It was a day any Canadian would be proud of.

On Saturday we read a little announcement in the paper to the effect that a special train would leave Charing Cross for those who wished to go to Westerham (pronounced, if you please, "Westrum") for the unveiling of the Wolfe Monument. So that decided us. We didn't even know if one required a permit or a ticket or an invitation, but at 11.25 we were all at the station, and as we showed our tickets to the guard before passing the barrier he asked for our names. A man with a silk hat stood behind the ticket-examiner and took down our names, "Miss Cameron and three friends." Then he said, "Do you represent anything?" And I noticed that on the sheet were the names of the different illustrated weeklies. Aunt Aggie said, "I have been sent here (meaning to England, but the man took it to mean Westerham) as a representative of the Government of Canada——" She needed to go no further. "Dominion of Canada? Very well." And he raised his silk hat and we passed on. We could see other people coming along the platform, army officers and ladies attired in black velvet, etc., etc. As we scanned the train, we could see carriages with big 1's and 2's, and I was beginning to think that on this special there would be no plebeian thirds, but after a while we saw one carriage of third-class compartments, so we found our own level.

Westerham, the birthplace of Wolfe, is a little village in Kent, only twenty-six miles from London, but, as someone has said, "It is a hundred and fifty years from London." You can't imagine how quaint and old-fashioned the place was! We have seen some quaint old-world bits of England—Canterbury, Norwich, Gloucester, Chester, etc.—but I don't think there is any place which looks so much like an old etching or like a Christmas card as dear little old Westerham.

This was a special train on the South Eastern and Chatham Railway, and so many of the trains on this line, which traverses the south-east part of England, have a curious way of calling around at half a dozen stations in London, picking up their load, as it were, before they really start off. So, of course, that was what we did. Leaving Charing Cross station (which is between the Strand and the Embankment), we immediately crossed the Thames by Charing Cross railway bridge. No sooner were we south of the river than we crossed the river again at London Bridge, and, after picking up a few people there, we called at Cannon Street station (in the City), and then, of course, we had to cross the river a third time, and went spinning on into Kent. It was a "non-stop special" after it really got started. As Aunt Aggie said, "After we have delivered all the milk, it may be a non-stop." As we passed through a town that rejoiced in the name of Orpington Aunt Aggie began clucking—and I remembered that we were not very far away from the town of Dorking. Another station was Hither Green, at which we stopped on our way home. As the guard went up and down the platform calling out the name of the station, Aunt Aggie said, "Something has gone wrong. Don't you hear the man calling out Smithereen?"

We got to Westerham about half-past twelve, and outside the tiny station were motors, and "flies," and "Jeemes," no end. All the "county families" were represented this day. A man selling programmes at the door told us that the ceremonies began at one o'clock, and that it was just five minutes' walk from the station. (So ignorant were we about the whole thing that up to this we knew not when it was or where it was.) We followed the crowd, and found that the town was in gala attire. Pictures of Wolfe were in many windows, and flags were flying from every house. The first little refreshment room that we noticed was "The Wolfe." Then the almshouses. And through such dear, quaint streets: not a straight line anywhere—the lanes and streets here surely follow the cow tracks of the ancient Britons. The little school is a beautiful old thing, built of odd-shaped stones. After winding up this street, with high brick walls covered with ivy, we came to the High Street. Every town and village in England has its "High Street," just as every city in America has its "First Street" or "Front Street," and in Canada its "Main Street." On every balcony was a camera erected on its tripod; in one place we saw a cinematograph camera. The statue was in the middle of High Street, on the Green, where the fountain used to be. The statue was covered with a big Union Jack, and around it was a little platform. Forming a hollow square at the back of the statue were some soldiers—Territorials, perhaps; also some scouts—and around them the crowds of people. There was a special place roped off for "ticket-holders and subscribers." And on the sidewalk opposite the hotel, which rejoiced in the name of "The Grasshopper," were the school children, marshalled into order and controlled by the eight firemen of the town. I don't suppose there are any policemen in Westerham. On the opposite side of the street was another house of public refreshment, whose name was familiar—"The Pritchard House."

It was a cold day, and there had been a flurry of snow in the morning, and the ground was wet and cold, cold, cold! We waited for the half-hour, and then from the little village church came the surpliced choir and three or four clergy. They marched up the High Street, with the band, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers." It was impressive in its simplicity. They marched up through the hollow square, and then the choir and band formed up in front of the steps, and the clergy mounted the platform. It was, as I say, very cold, and the choir and clergy had no overcoats, and they also had their hats off, except the Bishop—the Bishop of Chichester—who wore a cap (something like a tam-o'-shanter) of violet velvet. Then we all waited for something or somebody. And presently the rousing cheers told us that Lord Roberts was coming in his car. He had evidently motored all the way from town. He was in uniform, with his field-marshal's cocked hat with the waving plumes; but his grey overcoat hid all the medals that he might have been wearing. He inspected and reviewed the soldiers, and then he mounted the platform. There were already about half a dozen men or so (the local member, etc.) on the platform, besides the clergy. Lord Roberts knew some of them, and shook hands with them; then he was introduced to the others, and they all shook hands.

The service was short. There were a few prayers, and everyone sang "God, Our Help in Ages Past." A lesson was read from what the clergyman called "The Book of Ecclesiasticus," beginning with: "These were honored in their generations, and were a glory in their days."

Then Lieut.-Col. Warde (who lives in the big house, and is a descendant of the Wardes who were Wolfe's great friends) invited Lord Roberts to unveil the statue. Lord Roberts took the rope which, by a series of slipknots, was holding the flag around the statue, and said, in a strong, clear voice: "To the glory of God, and in honored memory of James Wolfe, who laid down his life for his Sovereign and his country on September 13, 1759, I unveil this memorial." As the flag fell and revealed the stirring statue, the bugler played "The Last Post." Then the Bishop read a few more collects, and the bugler sounded "The Reveille"; the benediction was pronounced, and a beautiful wreath, or, rather, pedestal, of white asters and mauve orchids and violets, "From the citizens of Quebec," was placed at the foot of the statue.

Just at this juncture arrived Lord Strathcona, leaning on the arm of a young man, who, I think, is his private secretary, and accompanied by a lady, who, I think, is his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. Howard. They had evidently motored from town also, and were a little late.

Lord Strathcona greeted Lord Roberts, and then Lord Roberts stood to the front of the platform and made his address. His voice was clear and firm, and the speech was given with directness and simplicity. There was none of the aw-ah or ah-aw which we hear so much in Canada from the English and would-be English—no one could have spoken more plainly or simply. He spoke without notes of any kind, and didn't pause for a word. And all the time the snow was coming down.

"A little over 150 years ago Wolfe, a native of the town of Westerham, won Canada for us, and our appreciation of his services is deep and lasting, and has advanced in strength as time has proved the great value of those services. We, members of the British Empire, now can better understand the worth of the work done than those people could understand it who lived when the work was being carried on. And it is with a full knowledge of what Wolfe's military skill did for us and of how he played his part in our history that we are assembled here today to do honor to his memory. In raising a monument to one who has done well for his country we not only honor the individual man, but we revive and teach ourselves a lesson of no slight value to ourselves of what our country and our Empire should mean to us. It is well that the people of every nation should ask themselves whether they are doing all in their power, not for their advancement, a personal advancement, but for the welfare and honor of their country; and it is no exaggeration to say that it is of infinitely more importance that we, members of this great Empire, more than the people of other nations, should put that question to ourselves, for the various countries which form our Empire are so scattered that we are absolutely dependent upon each other, and it is only by the assured welfare and security of the whole that the prosperity of each component part can prevail. We cannot do without the help of our great over-seas dominions any more than our over-seas dominions can do without our help. It is to Wolfe we are indebted for the greatest of our dominions, and you, people of Westerham, may well be proud of your connection with that great man.

"Wolfe's letters, many of which are carefully treasured by the descendant of his great friend, George Warde, of Squerryes Court, show that he was a man of marked character and firm resolution, a firm friend and a loving son. A soldier at fourteen, Wolfe never lost the art of perfecting himself in his profession, and to the study of which he devoted himself with that whole-hearted zeal which caused Pitt to select him before he was 32 years of age to command the forces that saved Canada to the British Empire. How Wolfe justified that great statesman's selection is well known. How he, after the most prolonged and careful examination of the locality in which Quebec is situated, formed that daring plan and led his troops to victory is one of the brightest chapters in our history. Taking only a soldier's view of the campaign, it is of most absorbing interest, it is almost unsurpassed, his campaign of naval and military operations; but I doubt whether it is generally known what a very important part the sailors took in that operation, and how nobly they performed their part. The story has often been told, but I think it loses nothing by repetition. . . . . .

"He drifted downstream on the mighty St. Lawrence and scaled the Heights of Abraham in the dark. The utter impossibility of obtaining any accurate information of the position of the enemy's troops or of the nature of the ground where the fighting was to take place shows what a consummate commander Wolfe was. That he so rapidly decided to form the infantry two deep in order that their flank might not be broken by the superior forces of the French was a move which only a consummate commander could undertake. Wolfe had perfect confidence in the courage and discipline of his troops, and they had the same feeling of trust in him—there was a feeling of reciprocity between the men and their commander which enabled Wolfe to order his men to remain until he himself gave the word; and it was not until the French were within forty yards and Wolfe himself was severely wounded that he gave the word. Then the command was given, and the volley was fired which decided the fate of Canada. No wonder that Wolfe, as he lay mortally wounded, was able to murmur, "I die content!"

(Where it doesn't run smoothly it is I that am to blame, and not Lord Roberts.—J. C. B.)

When it was all over we went across the street to the "George and Dragon" (which is an historic old place, where Wolfe stayed the last time he came to Westerham) and had a nice luncheon there. Then we walked through the town, the quaintest, dearest old place one can imagine. At the end of the High Street is Squerryes Court, where the Wardes still live. There were Wardes living at Squerryes Court when the Wolfes lived in Westerham; and they were all great friends. In the grounds of Squerryes Court the Wardes have erected a cenotaph to mark the spot where James Wolfe was sitting when he received his first commission, at the age of fourteen or fifteen.

Then we walked back along the High Street again, and came to the church, which looked very rustic and stolid from the outside, but inside it was quite richly ornamented, and very pretty. The guide book says regretfully that no part of the church dates any further back than Henry III. There are many stained glass windows, and the altar is beautiful. Most everything in the church has been given by and in memory of some of the Wardes. There is a window to the memory of Wolfe—a very beautiful one of the Nativity, from a design by Burne-Jones.

But the most interesting thing in the church is the peal of bells (which was also given by one of the Wardes, Mrs. Griffith). We had seen the bell-ropes in the tower when we first went, and after leaving the church we heard the bells pealing, so we went back to see how it was done. And I wish you could have seen the picture that our eyes fell upon. Here in the bell-tower, standing around in a circle, were eight old men—one of them quite old (whom we had noticed during the unveiling). He had a fringe of whiskers around his face leaving his chin bare; he looked like an old salt. There were two soldiers middle-aged, and five other men ranging from middle-age to old age. Each was pulling a rope, and it required a lot of strength to pull; and they were not playing a tune, but a peli-mell of noise. I know it was bells pealing like this that was meant by the historian who wrote, "Joy bells pealed when Queen Elizabeth ascended the throne."

It was a joy-day for Westerham, and the bells were pealed from 3.30 till 4 o'clock; and I shall never forget the picture of these eight old men standing in the dim light, pulling with might and main on the bell-ropes. One old man was nearly pulled off his feet half the time.

Then we wandered down through the graveyard and came to Quebec House, where the Wolfes used to live. Then we came back, and had tea at the Crown Hotel, in a little sitting-room which was across the hallway from the bar.

At 5.22 we were on the train again for London, and arrived at Charing Cross at a quarter to seven, after having had one of "the" days of our lives. Besides our own little family of three Miss Dickinson of Victoria was with us. And she is a splendid travelling companion, because she thoroughly enjoys everything.

Yours ever,
JESSIE BROWN.

London, Jan. 2, 1911.

They Soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

CANADA'S ROYAL GOVERNOR-GENERAL

For the first time in the history of England a prince of royal blood has been appointed as ruler of a British dependency. It is true that in 1799 the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria took command of the troops in Canada and the site of his country house is still pointed out on the shores of Bedford Basin, near Halifax. But Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, the last surviving son of Queen Victoria, is the first royal personage who has held the reins of the civil government in England's foreign possessions. The appointment is made for two years, instead of the usual five, and is thus considered by the press to be merely experimental. It is, however, looked upon as in some way almost revolutionary and suggests changes in the equilibration of British power which are almost startling. Thus the London Morning Post, which is the organ of the English aristocracy, launches into the following daring speculation:

"It will doubtless be argued that there is now no reason in theory, excluding tradition and convenience, why the King should not reside in Canada and delegate his duties in the United Kingdom to a distinguished member of his house. Some such development might, if the Empire holds together, occur fifty years hence, when the Dominion will probably outclass Great Britain in population and power, without any constitutional innovation on the principle established by the Duke of Connaught's appointment."

The London Daily Mail, however, regards the innovation as ominous. America and Canada will be drawn closer by a tariff agreement, which may result in the eventual absorption of the Dominion by the United States. Before the Prince has reached his transatlantic throne he may find that its authority is going and the Stars and Stripes are encroaching upon the place and power of the Union Jack. As this paper puts it:

"Does he succeed to an empty throne? Has Canada, in drawing nearer to the United States, set her foot on the road to separation from Great Britain? There are people who will see in the agreement the end of imperial federation. Imperial preference, of which Canada was the cornerstone, is dead.

"It was on this that many people in Great Britain built the stately fabric of a federated empire. We must not misjudge the Canadians because they have rejected the cornerstone, but here lies the root of the danger which imperial federation has to face. Without Canada there can be no imperial preference, but the breach of the federal fabric is not past mending."

But blood is thicker than water, and Canadian loyalty and desire for confederation in the Empire is desired by Canadians from other than fiscal considerations, and we are further told by The Daily Mail:

"Federation is not dependent upon preference or any fiscal form. It still lives in Canada. The Duke of Connaught, though he can not exert political influence, will do much to strengthen the sentiment of Canadians toward the Empire."

The fact that Canada and the United States are gradually drawing so close together has been one reason why the British Government has sent a son of Queen Victoria to rouse the love and loyalty of the colonists by his presence. This is the opinion of the London Standard, which declares:

"It is possible to detect in the appointment of the Duke of Connaught a stroke of royal statecraft designed to counteract the possibly injurious effects of the commercial approximation of the Dominion and the United States and to remedy some of the mischief wrought by fiscal perversity."

POSSIBILITIES OF AIRSHIPS

Wilbur Wright, who is in Washington, thinks the world has grown too optimistic about the possibilities of travel by aeroplane.

"It will be nearer 2,000 years than two," said Mr. Wright, "when we shall be able to fly from Washington to New York in an aeroplane in two hours. It is almost impossible to estimate the speed that can be attained by a flying machine. I would undertake to build a machine that could fly at the rate of 100 miles an hour, but I would not want to operate it. Many years will elapse before the aeroplane will be used for transportation. It cannot supply the requirements that are furnished by railroads. Its greatest use lies in the field of sports and military operations. Flying through the air is a great sport and no more dangerous than automobiling.

"The tragic deaths of Hoxsey and Moisant, I presume, may retard the development of the aeroplane to some extent, but it will go forward. Public sentiment and laws will minimize the danger of the flying machine. These influences will check the recklessness of the aviator."

Briggs: "Is it true that you have broken off your engagement to that girl who lives in the suburbs?"—Griggs: "Yes; they raised the commutation rates on me and I have transferred to a town girl."

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed by many pills now on the market.

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

Brockville Cure Reported

"I contracted a severe cold while following my occupation of furniture travelling, and eventually it developed into Catarrh. The desultory mode of life I was following gave me very little chance to attend to the Catarrh condition, and at last I became a victim to Chronic Catarrh. I bought a large package of Catarrhozone, used it as per directions, and have never been bothered since. I will be only too glad to give any information I possess to any person suffering from the disease that was the bane of my life for two years. Yours sincerely, A. H. Swartz, Brockville."

Catarrhozone will cure any case of Catarrh, Asthma or Bronchitis. Refuse a substitute. Sold in 25c, 50c and $1.00 sizes by all dealers.

A POLAR DASH

'Twas Saturday night, and six men dashed
For the Pole, each deep perplexed;
Each one wanted to be the first one there
When the barber shouted "Next!"

THE year that Cleveland and Hendricks were elected, Hendricks went down to Louisiana to hunt and fish and rest up after the work of the campaign. Justice White was with him a good deal. While he was greatly pleased with the results of the election, the thing that gave him the most gratification was that the people of Indiana had been so patriotic and enthusiastic that they had turned out in great numbers to vote.

"Why," he said, "ninety-eight per cent. of the registered vote went to the polls. Hardly anybody stayed at home! Think of that! Ninety-eight per cent. of the registered vote!"

"Oh, that's nothing!" Justice White rejoined. "Right now we are passing through a precinct in which, according to the returns, 498 per cent. of the registered vote was polled."

* * *

A POMPOUS doctor was going the rounds of the hospital wards, followed by a crowd of students.

"I can tell a man's occupation by his disease," he said, turning to a patient. "Now, this man is a musician. Aren't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you play a wind instrument?"

"Yes."

"You see, gentlemen, nothing is as bad for the lungs as a wind instrument. What is your instrument, my friend?"

And the man replied:

"Concertina."

"I operated on Mrs. Gobsa Golde for appendicitis last night."—"Goodness!" said the lady. "I wonder who'll have it next!"—"I don't know," the surgeon answered absently. "I haven't decided yet."

"Is your young man gittin' a sal'ry, 'Melia?"—"Sure he is. An' what's mo', de boss tol' William he's gwine to double it."—"Dat's fine! How much is he gittin now?"—"I dunno what he's gittin now, but I speck it's somefin' like half what he's gwineter get."

HERE IS A TALE WITH A MORAL

LITTLE EDITH HARRIS CURED OF DROPSY BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Two Doctors Said She Would Die, But To-day She is a Healthy, Happy Girl—Healthy Kidneys in Children the Guarantee of a Happy, Useful Life

McTaggart, Sask. —(Special).—That no child is too young to have Kidney Disease even in its worst form, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it in any form has been abundantly proven in the case of little Edith Harris, of this place.

In May, 1903, this little girl, then two years old, was so swollen with Dropsy that her waist measure was increased from 18 inches to 34 inches. Two doctors said she must die. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her and to-day she is as merry and healthy a child as is to be found in the neighborhood.

In a recent interview her father says: "Edith is better than ever. She has no return of dropsy since she was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, over seven years ago. She goes to school and is healthy. I always keep Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

There's a moral for parents in this story. Many a child has grown up to a life of pain and suffering because its kidneys were neglected. A life of health and usefulness is assured if the Kidneys are kept in order with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ABSORBINE, JR.
The one remedy that positively cures
VARICOSE VEINS
and other diseases affecting the veins. Doctors told J. E. Oakes, of 35 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., $3.00-12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMAN, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and MERRIMON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

EIGHTEEN 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.

Talcum Powder

Used freely beautifies and Prevents chafing, chapping and all roughness and irritation of the skin.

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

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.

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

We have Prime Meats
on cut at all times, and our aim is to give good service.
G. R. Sharpe,
ENDERBY, B. C.

WEDNESDAY CLOSING

Enderby, B. C., Apr. 8,'11.

We the undersigned merchants of the City of Enderby, agree to close our respective places of business every Eednesday at one (1) p.m., to be opened again the following morning at the usual hour (except when a legal holiday or other holiday occurs in same week) beginning May 3rd 1911, and continuing to the last of September of same year.

Signed— WALTER ROBINSON,
J. W. EVANS & SON,
T. E. ORTON,
W. S. POLSON,
A. REEVES
ENDERBY TRADING CO.
F. PYMAN.
A. FULTON,
Geo. R. SHARPE
POLSON MERCANTILE

CANADIAN YALE PRODUCTS

Yale locks are known tne world over. "Yale Products" stands for quality, and it is not a slight thing for the great Yale & Towne Manufacturing Company, of New York, to establish a factory in Canada. It is another evidence of the vast opportunities offering here for men and money. The Yale factory in Canada is being erected at St. Catherines, Ont., and will be in efiective operation early in 1912.

IMPERIAL COUNCIL COMING

Three hundred members of the English Parliament have signed a petition to Premier Asquith urging the close association of the overseas dominions in the conduct of imperial affairs. The significance of this movement, which comprises not far short of half the total membership of the House of Commons, is the support accorded it by the Labor members, and by a Liberal of the official standing of Mr. Burt. Indications are not lacking that the question of overseas representation in an imperial council will be brought prominently to the front at the forthcoming Imperial conference.

Mr. Sanford S. Davis, provincial manager of the British Columbia Life Assurance Company, of Vancouver, spent Tuesday in Enderby, introducing his company to prospective policy holders. This is the newest life insurance company in Canada, is distinctly a British Columbia company, and will invest all its money in this province. Already it has a very encouraging line of business, the loyalty of British Columbians to local institutions making it easy for the company to get a foothold.

A valuable piece of advice is given by Mr. D. E. Gellatly, the "Tomato King" of the Okanagan, who warns growers not to set out tomatoes earlier than May 15th, otherwise they will be taking chances on losing their plants. Years of experience have guided him in the selection of this date.—Kelowna Courier.

Heaven will be hell to the man whose moral nature has not permitted him to touch more than the devil in men.

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, 7:30 p.m.; prayer meeting, Thursday; :30 p. m. REV. C. R. BLUNDEN, Pastor.

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