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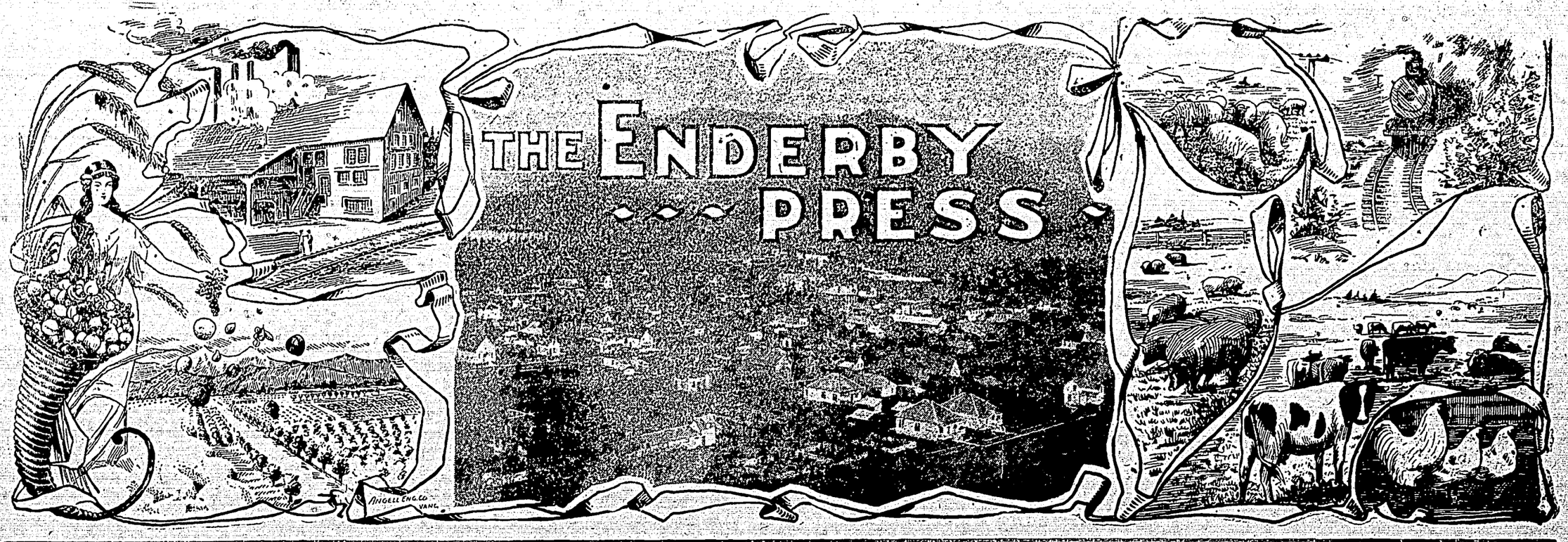
WHERE THERE ARE NO WINTER WINDS, AND SNOW DRIFTS ARE UNKNOWN EXCEPT IN MEMORY



Enderby, B. C., February 1, 1912 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 4; No. 49; Whole No. 205

News of the Town and District of Interest to Enderby Readers

Born—At the Enderby Cottage Hospital, Jan. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Griffiths, a son.

The back of winter is broken. And other backs will shortly be broken at the end of the garden rake.

Yes, Samantha, fresh eggs require more cooking than stale ones, because they are so much more rare.

Concert to-morrow night at Mara. Dance after concert, and refreshments served. A masquerade ball will be given on Feb. 16th.

A meeting of the Enderby Board of Trade will be held in the City Hall on Saturday evening. Election of officers and other important business.

Special evangelistic services will be held in the Baptist Church, commencing Monday, Feb. 5th. Every evening in the week except Saturday, at 7:30 o'clock.

Dad Chambers came to Enderby on Saturday and took to Armstrong the balance of the poesy machine and the dried-up roots of the poet's laurel plants. A-men.

A local punster says he has a solution of the wood problem, since dry wood has become so scarce and hard to get. He is going to buy an Enderby dog and burn the bark.

Constable Albert Jones, of Armstrong, was taken down with phneumooia last Wednesday, and on Friday evening his death was announced, interment taking place on Sunday.

Secretary Handcock of the Farmers Institute, has left a book of official receipts at the office of the Press, and all members wishing to pay their annual membership fee of 50c, can do so at this office.

Several sleigh-loads of young people drove up from Armstrong on Tuesday evening, and gave a very enjoyable entertainment in the Methodist Church under the auspices of the Epworth League.

The following officers were elected at the late convention of the B. C. Poultry Association, at Victoria: President, W. M. Coates, Vancouver; vice-president, W. E. Nachtreib, Victoria; secretary, J. E. Terry, of the Department of Agriculture. These with T. W. Edwards of Victoria, and F. W. Laing, of Revelstoke, form the executive.

Officer Bailey arrested Alex Miller on Tuesday night for carrying concealed weapons. Miller was on his way to the Young People's meeting at the Methodist church. For some time he has endeavored to force his attentions upon a popular young lady, and recently purchased the weapon apparently intending to use it to injure somebody.

Enderby Seniors went to Armstrong last night to play hockey. It was a warm game in more ways than one, and ended by a score of 4-1 in favor of Armstrong. A return match will be played on Enderby ice within the next week, weather permitting. In the game last night the line-up for Enderby was: Goal, E. R. Dill; point C. Johnson; cover, A. McGowan; rover, Wm. Blackburn; centre, G. Duncan; l. wing, A. Antilla; r. wing, S. H. Speers.

Manager Sawyer is much pleased with the liberal response of the people of Enderby in subscribing for the required number of tickets to enable him to bring "The Barrier" company to this city. This is one of the great heart-thrilling plays of the metropolitan stage. It is played by the same people who put it on in all the coast cities, and is this week playing in Vancouver. Mr. Sawyer is pleased to bring the show here, and he is pleased to be assured of having a good house to see it.

The following officers were installed for the current year by the Enderby Lodge, K. of P.: C. C., Fred G. Moore; V. C., G. Campbell; M. F., R. J. Coltart; M. E., Robt. Johnstone; K. of R. S., C. E. Strickland; M. W., T. E. Rodie; Prel., J. Burnham; M.W., W. S. Polson; I. G., W. J. Castle; O. G., Wm. Anderson.

There will be a meeting of the Hospital Auxiliary in the City Hall, this (Thursday) afternoon at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is desired as the matter of masquerade ball will be taken up.

The date of the Mara meeting to hear the delegates report has been changed to Saturday, Feb. 10th at 2 p. m., Secretary Handcock informs us, owing to its conflicting with the date arranged by the Department for their short course in fruit and vegetable growing. It is hoped there will be a good attendance at the short course meetings, as the secretary had to guarantee an attendance of 40 to get these lectures. The Enderby meeting will be held in K. P. Hall, Saturday, Feb. 3rd, at 2 p.m.

KIPLING WRITES

"There's never a law of God or Man
Runs north of Fifty-three."

It aptly describes the blood-red atmosphere of Rex Beach's "The Barrier." It is a play with the zest of life, the rigor of the game, the reckless daring of the adventurer, and a rich vein of humor running through it all. The twang of it will make our nostrils quiver, anh we will look upon the primitive instincts of mankind. And the plot centres around a heroine with a supposed Indian taint in her blood, and whose case is also aptly fitted by Kipling's—

"For the Colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady
Are sisters under the skin."

To appear in the Enderby Opera House, Tuesday, Feb. 6th.

SMALL DEBTS COURT

On Saturday last, the following claims were disposed of by Magistrate Rosoman in the Small Debts Court:

Enderby Trading Co., Ltd. vs. Bush; claim, $96; adjourned for one week.

Enderby Trading Co., Ltd. vs. Boyd; Claim, $29.90; settled out of court; summons withdrawn.

A. Fulton vs. Eves; claim $18.20; judgment for plaintiff with costs.

MUST NOT BREAK GAME LAWS

It is apparent that the Provincial Game Warden intends to put a stop to violations of the Game Laws. Another case was heard before Government Agent L. Norris, Vernon, this week. On Jan. 27th, C. Harper and W. Gynne, both of Lumby, were prosecuted by the Game Department and convicted of having venison in their possession during the closed season, contrary to the Act. Each was sentenced to two weeks imprisonment.

The spinsters of Enderby will hold their second public convention, in the Opera House, Feb. 19th. Don't miss it! The old things are "nearly tickled to death" to be with you in Enderby once more, after their strenuous exertions in Klondyke, seeking husbands. They are older and uglier than before, and their lovely and fashionable clothes must be seen to be appreciated. Some have husbands and some have none, but all are willing to relate their experiences and the so far unsuccessful spinsters, wish it known they are still on the market. Bachelors, don't all speak at once! * *

Lost—On Friday, Jan 26th, a bay mare, weighing about 1000, half ears frozen off when a colt; and a brown colt with white face, two years old in June; heavy for its age. Suitable reward paid for information as to whereabouts. Mark's livery stable.

Try Maundrell's own make head-cheese.

Special prices on Heavy Underwear, Shirts, Caps, Sweaters, etc. J. W. Evans & Son.

At Maundrell's—fresh bulk oysters.

A DESPERATE CHARACTER

The average policeman has troubles of his own. Even in a little town like Enderby, and with a policeman as genial as our "Bob" all is not velvet and sunshine and daisies by the babbling brook in the shady nook in the glow of the warm fire side 'mid the merry laughter of children and the mellow purr of the pussy cat.

Officer Bailey arrested Alfred Millar—a fighting Frenchman—last Thursday evening, and locked him up in the City Hall cell. Later in the evening Mr. Bailey was called to go to the man to prevent him tearing the place to pieces. Mr. Bailey went to the cell unarmed. As he opened the cell door Millar made for him with a four-foot piece of 2-inch iron pipe. The officer rushed in upon his man just in time to miss being laid out by a blow from the pipe in the hands of the mad-drunk Frenchman. The pipe hit him over the left ear and made an abrasion of the scalp back of the ear, but the force of the blow was checked by the officer's quick inrush upon his man. He wrestled with the mad man and forced him to loosen his hold upon the piece of pipe. This was thrown out of reach. Then the Frenchman grabbed a shorter piece and attempted again to hit the officer. This, too, was taken from him, though he is a much larger man than our "Bob."

When things quieted down, it was found that the Frenchman has broken a 2-inch iron drain pipe which ran close to the wall of the cell from the wash room above. How this was done will never be known. The man had nothing but his two hands to do the trick. The pipe was broken square off between the points of contact, and then torn out of the fastenings.

The following day Millar was taken before Magistrate Rosoman and fined $10 and costs amounting to $33, and was given three months in jail. He was taken to Kamloops on Friday.

$25,000 to be Appropriated for a New Public School at Enderby

The Provincial Government has ever shown a willingness to assist the community that shows a disposition to help itself. Since Enderby has shown the spirit of progressiveness, and a willingness to "make good", even at considerable cost and effort, Premier McBride and his ministers have never let an opportunity pass without handsomely rewarding the community for the efforts put forth.

The last example of this splendid spirit displayed by Premier McBride is seen in the grant made for a suitable public school for Enderby.

On Sunday last, Mayor Ruttan for the City, and Mr. A. Fulton for the Board of School Trustees, left for Victoria to lay before the Government the needs of this immediate district for a new public school, and to ask the Government to assist in the project as liberally as it was deemed the case merited. Both of these gentlemen have the reputation for getting what they go after, and everyone acquainted with the circumstances of their going, felt confident that they had a case that would get consideration. But even the most sanguine were not prepared to hear of their great success.

Word was received Tuesday evening from these gentlemen stating that a grant of $25,000 had been made, or arranged for!!

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND for a new public school in Enderby!

To this the city of Enderby will be asked to add $20,000, or $25,000, and with this $45,000 or $50,000 we shall have a school building erected that will be a credit to the Interior.

The details of the arrangements made with the Government are not yet known, but we may know that the grant has been made on the most liberal terms consistent with the magnitude and importance of the project. It should be Enderby's desire to augment the appropriation by an amount equal to the sum granted by the Province. We should then have a school building equal to that erected in Vernon, and one that would serve Enderby for many years. The cost of the Vernon school was in the neighborhood of $55,000. Of this sum the Province gave 60 per cent. It is quite probable the grant for the Enderby school was made on the same basis.

The selection of site, the selecting of plans of suitable architectural and utility qualities, and the necessary preliminary steps for such an undertaking will require some weeks to go through, but we can feel sure that there will be no unnecessary delay in the matter. The season is just opening, and there should be no reason for the new building not being opened after the summer holidays.

LEAP YEAR BALL

Enderby's first leap year ball was a huge success. The Opera House was crowded to its full capacity with dancers, and in the balcony tables were placed for cards, etc. It was unanimously voted by the gathering to be the most enjoyable dance ever held in town, and the management of the whole affair rested entirely upon the ladies. Only two gentlemen had the honor of assisting in the preliminaries—Messrs. P. Mack and Hatcher, who aided the ladies in the decorating. This, by-the-way, was the prettiest feature, and was the admiration of all. It was dainty, neat,—just the right amount to make perfect, and not overdo—and consisted of small green boughs interwoven and bedecked with pale pink and white bunting and rosetted with pale pink roses. The floor management, the handling of the lunch, and the music were excellent. Of course, the majority of the dances were leap year dances, and the manner in which the ladies manipulated things so as to give the males—good dancers and poor dancers—a good time, was really a lesson in chivalry, which, if followed by the men, would forever solve the wall-flower evil and consequent heartburnings.

ENDERBY'S NEW ASSESSMENT

Assessment notices were mailed this week by Assessor Kenny to all property owners. Cliff street values have been more than doubled. In fact, all close-in land values have been raised to something near the actual value of the land. Mr. Kenny is to be congratulated on the thoroughness of his work. He has given Enderby an assessment that will put us in the position we should have taken long ago. In the past the policy has been to keep land values down in the assessment to lower taxes. The policy has worked against our advancement. It has worked against the town's development. Under the low assessment policy, the tax rate was 21 mills, while under the new policy, the tax rate will be 12 mills. The actual amount of taxes paid by the individual property owner, outside of the business section, will not amount to any more, speaking generally, than under the old system. In the business part of town values are more than doubled, therefore the taxes will be proportionately higher.

The new assessment has placed the City on a firm business footing.

DEER PARK RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours: afternoon teas; luncheons after the shows; bread, pies and cakes; hot coffee and sandwiches. Give us a trial.

Deer Park Scandinavian Restaurant
Cor. George and Cliff streets

Just arrived—New Spring and Summer samples from House of Hobberlin. Nearly 400 samples to choose from. Fit guaranteed. J. W. Evans & Son

Smoked salmon, kippered salmon, bloaters, kippers, salmon belly, cod fish, mackerel. At Maundrell's.

ELEANOR HABER as NECIA in THE BARRIER

HAPPY HAWKINS

By ROBERT ALEXANDER WASON

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CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued)

The Creole Belle

"Where'd you learn all this?" sez I.

"Oh, I've been askin' all the ol' miners I've met," sez Ches, "an' at last I found one who knew the whole of it. All of 'em knew something; things ain't done secret in a minin' camp, an' all the boys got interested. Well, they finally agreed to play five hands o' draw for the first chance to propose. If the lucky one got the girl he was to pay the loser half the profits. If he lost an' the second feller got the girl on his proposal, he was to get mine an' girl both. They was still fond o' the Creole Belle an' she was fond o' them—from all accounts they was men above the average, all right. Well, they played the five hands an' it was even bones at the fourth show. Then Jordan made a crooked move o' some kind, an' Whitman called for a new deal. It was the first suspicion that had ever raised its head between 'em, an' they looked into each other's eyes a long time; then Jordan dealt again an' Whitman won.

"He wrote to the girl, an' after a time she answered, sayin' yes. Jordan an' Whitman wasn't such good pals as before; but when the girl was due to arrive they started down in the stage to meet her, both together. Just as they was goin' by the ol' man's claim—Ol' Pizarro, or some such a name as that he had—the stage lost a front wheel an' Whitman got a broken leg. They took him into the ol' man's cabin, sent a man on boss-back after the doctor, an' Whitman insisted that Jordan ride on down to meet the girl. They'd had a hard time gettin' the girl to consent to come at all; but she was an orphan with only a faithful servant for a family, an' she had finally give in, seein' as Jordan would be there as her best friend; an' now Whitman forced Jordan to go down an' meet her." I remembered the letter 'at little Barbie had made me read, an' I was able to guess the rest.

"Well, Jordan met the girl, an' the servant who had tagged along—the name of the servant was Melisse, if you want all the details."

"I knew it," sez I; "go on."

"He brought the girl back to where the Creole Belle was tendin' to Whitman in a mighty gentle an' tender way. The girl didn't seem to care much for Whitman when she saw him, an' that very day they had it out. She didn't make no fuss, she was a game one all right; just said that it was a mistake all round an' left on the next stage, goin' to Frisco.

"Whitman was laid up six weeks, an' by the time he was out Jordan told him that he was ready to propose to the girl on his own book. Whitman agreed, Jordan made his play, got a favorable answer, an' Whitman made over a full deed to the Creole Belle. Just at this time ol' Pizzaro cashed in, an' the first thing Whitman knew he was married to the Creole Belle, had sold his wife's mine an' started to leave the country. Down at the station he hears a chance word that gives him a tip, an' he leaves his wife there an' goes back to the mine. He accuses Jordan of havin' told the eastern girl that he was already married to the Creole Belle when she came out to marry him herself. Jordan denies it, but they fight, an' it's sure a bad fight. Jordan gets three bullets in his body an' only laughs about it; but he shoots Whitman twice, so that fever sets in, an' it was reported that he died. Anyhow, he's taken down to the train an' put on board, out of his head; an' was never heard of again.

"Jordan hid his wounds purty well, bein' a man o' wonderful grit; but just when he was gettin' around again one o' the boys that whitman had done a good turn to picks a quarrel with Jordan, an' Jordan still bein' stiff from the wounds he was hidin', gets the worst of it, is hammered up with a pick-handle an' left for dead. He don't die, however, he works the Creole Belle mine till he's taken out about a million, an' then she closes up an' he gets out o' the country for keeps. That's all the' is to that tale. Now you tell me what part of it you're interested in."

"Was that all you heard about the gigantic maid?" sez I.

"You certainly have a healthy appetite for gossip," sez Ches, laughin'. "But I did hear more about the maid: she came back to that part a few months later to square things up with her lover. He didn't appear willin' to square, an' they found him in his cabin one mornin' with his throat tore out by the roots, an' they found her clothes on the bank o' Devil Crick; so that ends her story. She must 'a' been some devil herself."

"No," sez I to Ches, "the worst any one can call her is a man; an' it wasn't altogether her fault that you can call her that, I'll stake my soul on it."

Ches was ravenous to learn why it was that I wanted all that old scandal dished up; but I was too busy to tell him right then, an' he was goin' to leave in an hour to overlook some new findin's out in Nevada. We promised to write to each other, an' I told him that probably I'd be willin' to take a job with him in a month or so; an' then he skinned out to make ready, an' I got busy on my letter. Letters never was one o' my chief delights; but I wrote to Jim, tellin' him enough o' the details to throw a bluff into Jabez; but not enough to put Jim wise to the tale. Just gave him the right names an' the name o' the mine an' told him to bluff that he knew it all; but not to speak too free; an' that would suit all around an' put Jabez into a nervous condition. I sent this letter to the governor, tellin him to give it to Jim personal, an' to hustle things for a quick finish.

I posted my letter an' started up to the desk to pay my bill, when I had another turn. I stood still with a shock, pinchin' myself to see if I was in my right mind or only sufferin' from an extra foolin' hang-over. A jaunty young chap with out-standin' clothes, an' a brindle bull-terrier was registerin' their names, an' if I was in my right mind I knew them folks for true. I was feelin' exuberant to a dangerous limit, an' I sneaks up an' unstraps the bull-terrier from the leash what the porter was holdin'. Well, it was Cupid all right, an' he was bugs to see me. He started jumpin' up on my shoulders an' makin' queer sounds, an' I pertends 'at I'm scared to death an' duck an' dodge around that office until I have all the inmates standin' on the furniture an' yellin' police.

Bill runs around after us tellin' me not to be frightened, an' givin' Cupid a tongue-handlin' that would 'a' stung a deaf alligator. When I can't hold in any longer I rolls over on a dievan—that's what they call a hotel sofy—an' get Cupid in my arms an' make a sound as if he was stranglin' me. Bill gets Cupid by the collar an' jerks him off, an' then I stands up an' sez in a hurt an' dignified voice, "It seems darned funny to me that I can't welcome an old friend without you interferin'."

He give me one look—I was festooned a little out o' the ordinary—an' then he begins. First he'd sing a chant about how tickled he was to meet up with me, an' then he'd sermonize most doleful about how untasteful it was to commit such a havoc as that in a hotel lobby, especially with a dog what had been trained to have quiet an' refined manners. I finally refused to hold my safety valve down any longer; an' I grabbed him under the arms an' waltzed him over the marble, while Cupid frolicked around us an' Bill kicked me on the shins. I had had too many things happen to me in a small space o' time to be altogether sane, an' it took a good many kicks on the shins to get me down to a practical basis again. Bill was plumb disgusted; but Jessamine, who had seen the last part of it, had to join in with the rest o' the crowd an' have a laugh.

Bill refused to eat unless we could have a private dinin' room. Not on Cupid's account neither; he'd got civilized enough to stand for Cupid bein' treated like a dog by this time; but it was me he was scared of, an' I sensed it, an' refused to feed with him at all unless it would be in the main mess hall, an' Jessamine voted with me; so Bill had to give in.

He didn't want to make the contrast too strong, so he slid into a dark suit instead of the real caper, while I wiggled into my champagne apron an' marched in like I was a foreign delegate. Well, you should have seen Bill—his mouth took on the triangle droop, an' his lamps was stretched to match. I was entirely at home, et with the right forks, joshed the waiters, an' when my friends began to drop over an' pass the season's greetings, an' I presented 'em to Bill an' Jessamie, an' Bill saw that they was nothin' at all but cream, I bet you a tip that he was the worst locoed man in topsy-turvy Frisco.

We had a hard time throwin' the gang off the trail; but I finally sent 'em over to the Pampered Pug restaurant, while I took Bill an' Jessamie to a quiet little spot to hold our own reunion. They had just come from a trip around the world—they was still on their honeymoon, in fact; an' I had to listen to a heap o' Sunday-school story adventures 'at they'd been havin'.

After a while, though, I nudged Bill back to the Clarenden family trail, an' he said 'at they had stopped for over a month with his friends in England, an' was posted up to the minute.

"Well," sez I, as though I was inquirin' after an old pal, "how's the Earl?"

They're plumb out o' earls in that family," sez Bill. "The old one's dead an' they've hunted high an' low for the strays an' can't even find Richard."

"They won't need him," sez I. "The younger son is still in good order, an' when the proper times comes I'll spring him on 'em; but I doubt if he takes the job after all."

"Confound you, Happy," sez Bill, "I never can tell whether you're jokin' or not on this subject. Deuced if I ever could see where your trail could have junctioned onto the Clarenden family."

"Son," sez I, "I'm a store-house o' knowledge, an' I'm about to open the flood-gates an' pour it forth. How many Alice LeMoynes did you ever happen to hear of?"

"Only but the one," sez Bill. "It was a fake name probably, an' one was all they ever struck off that die. What about her?"

"Oh, nothin' much," sez I, "only a stray Englishman happened to pull that name on us a while back, an' I wondered where he came into possession of it."

"You got somethin' up your sleeve," sez Bill, who was a mite too observin' at times; "what is it you want to know?"

"Nothin' at all," sez I; "I know all I want to now."

"What kind of lookin' feller was it?" sez Bill.

"Purty harmless," sez I; "watery blue eyes, fair size, purty good lookin', nice manners, book-talker, owns a little ranch; oh, he won't set no important rivers on fire."

Bill studied awhile. "How old was he?" sez he.

"Why, he's about my age, in years," sez I.

"It might be Richard—if Lord James is still alive, Richard is the heir apparent," sez Bill. "How long have you known o' this feller?"

"Oh, this ain't Richard," sez I. "He ain't got epolepsy nor insanity; he's just stingy and stupid."

"How do you know he ain't got elolepsy?" sez Bill.

"'Cause he don't dark like a dog nor froth at the mouth, nor he ain't afraid o' water," sez I.

"You're thinkin' o' hydrophobia," sez Bill. "Epolepsy is sort o' fits."

"Well, by gum, he did have one fit!" sez I.

"What kind," sez Bill.

"Why, I worked a trick on him, an' he stiffened out an' his eyes got set, an' he was the sickenest lookin' human I ever met up with," sez I.

"That's it!" sez Bill, "an' you say he knew about Alice LeMoyne?"

"That's what give him the fit," sez I.

"I bet it's Richard," sez Bill. "This will make a story for me, an' you can work things for the reward. Where is he?"

"Say, you come along with me to the Diamond Dot," sez I. "Things are goin' to happen promiscuous up there after a bit, an' you don't want to miss it. Never mind about the reward. I'm goin' to handle this affair just as if the' wasn't such a thing on earth as the Clarenden family."

"You make me tired," sez Bill; it allus was spurs to him to cut him out of a set. "You try to pretend 'at you're nothin' short of a world power; but I bet you're just flim-flammin'."

"Nothin' 'at Happy Hawkins 'd do would surprise me," sez Jessamie. "Now that I've seen him in a dress suit, hob-nobbin' with the bun-tong, I'm prepared for anything." She was a good feller all right.

"Well," sez I, "I'll write you some letters of introduction to a few o' my friends here, an' mebbe after you've seen Frisco, all you'll want will be rest—just plain, simple rest; less'n your ruggeder built than me."

So sure enough I wrote 'em a parcel o' letters, pickin' out about the most persistent spenders the town could show, an' it made me laugh when I pictured Bill tryin' to lug home the list o' stuff they'd load him up with. I packed up for the early train, an' then as it wasn't worth while to waste the handful o' minutes left o' that night, I got back into my workin' togs an' went out for one last Turkish bath. I'm mighty partial to Turkish baths, an' I wanted to let 'em know that I was perfectly sober at least one night o' my visit.

It was gray dawn when I came out o' the buildin', an' even in Frisco that's a shivery period. In spite of me holdin' all the good cards in the deck, an' knowin' just about how I was goin' to play 'em, I was lonely an' down-hearted there in the dawning. All I wanted was Barbie's happiness, an' I was goin' to give it to her full measure an' nairy a whimper; but if it could just have been my home-comin' instead of what I was goin' to do, that would light up her world for her, I reckon I could have flown all the way back to the Diamond Dot.

I turned a corner an' came face to face on Piker. He was lookin' downcast an' harried, an' I bought him a drink. He had told me where Jim was, an' I didn't try to forget it. I sat down an' talked to him an' tried to soften his crust an' get him to agree to make a new try-out o' life.

He finally got purty mellow an' told me some o' the steps down which he had stumbled, an' how slippery the'd been when he'd tried to climb back. I confided in him a lot o' my own mishaps, an' he got purty near up to the mourner's bench, when all of a sudden he gets bitter. "You're just like all the rest," sez he, "you make all kinds of allowance for a good lookin', proud sort, like Silver Dick; but a feller like me—you allus give the verdict again a feller like me, an' you know it."

"Dick ain't been no saint, I know," sez I; "but at least he was out in the open, while I can't quite get over that knee-gun you wore."

"Out in the open, was he?" sez Piker, with a leer. "Didn't he get to your ranch an' try to land the daughter o' the boss—an' him a married man all the time!"

I reached across the table an' got him by the collar, jerked him to me, an' flopped him face up across the table. "You lie," sez I. He shook his head, an' I felt a cold streak hit my heart.

I loosened up on him, an' let him set up, an' he said 'at Silver Dick was married to the woman at Laramie, an' he knew it. I tried to bluff him out of it, but he stuck to it, finally sayin' that I had him, an' could finish him if I wanted to; but that it was the God's truth, an' he'd stick to it.

As I looked into his eyes I knew beyond a doubt that he was dealin' straight; an' as my plans toppled over an' came tumblin' about me, I felt like walkin' down to the dock an' endin' it all. But this passed in a flash; it wasn't my turn yet to think of myself. There was little Barbie with the two serpents creepin' toward her, an' my place as at her side till the fight was fairly won.

(To be Continued)

DEATH FROM FRIGHT

When one reads of a person who was "frightened to death," the expression is usually understood metaphorically. But there are on record authentic instances of death from shock due to fright, and a recent addition may be found in a case cited by F. Follo in a Neapolitan medical journal and quoted in The British Medical Journal. The writer describes how a healthy woman of nineteen, with a hysterical mother, was washing clothes with a companion on the afternoon of July 30, in a stream near a mill where, many years previously, two people had been drowned.

"The spot was known to be haunted, the ghosts of the drowned persons giving rise to special mysterious signs. The young woman and her companion noted that the water escaping from the mill-race made a loud gurgling noise, and that the noise was not human, nor animal, but mysterious. She became frightened, had a severe pain in her forehead, her legs shook, and she slowly got home—three furlongs. The headache persisted next day, with fever, and she was unable to work; next day the doctor was called in, and found the temperature 103 degrees F., the chief complaint being of headache. On August 13 the fever was less, but the patient tended to become comatose; the headache had been extremely severe. . . . Convulsions appeared, and death followed on August 22. . . . The judicial authorities asked whether the disease causing death could itself have been produced by fright; for the patient, during the development of her illness, had accused one N. M. of emitting the mysterious noises that so frightened her. Follo discusses the medicolegal aspect of the case, and concludes that the patient was psychically highly impressionable; that the weather was hot; and that death was due to fright, the fright producing cerebral hyperemia (congestion of the brain). . . . A footnote adds that N. M. was indicted for culpable homicide; the law, however, decided that though the patient died of moral shock, her death . . . could not be attributed to N. M., because it was an event that could not be foreseen. So no penal proceedings against N. M. were undertaken."

HALOS AND RAINBOWS

The correspondence columns of the scientific journals are overburdened with letters from persons who have witnessed one or another of the optical phenomena of the atmosphere and who describe the same in such a way as to give the impression that they have never opened a book on optics. Strange to say, these letters frequently come from men who are more or less prominent in the scientific world. One can hardly escape the conviction that a large number—perhaps the majority—of physicists, meteorologists and astronomers have profited little by the researches of Monge, Biot, Bravais, Mascart, Pernter and other students of atmospheric optics.

There is, for example, a particularly beautiful form of halo—the "circumzenithal arc"—which is nearly always described by persons who thus report their experience as if the phenomenon in question was one of which they had never heard and which they are consequently unable to call by its correct name or bring into relation with other luminous meteors. A description of this kind appeared in Nature for May 11, 1911. The writer, who obviously had not the slightest acquaintance with the terminology of optics, referred to what he had seen as a "rainbow." Strange to say, the editor naively concurred in this ignorant diagnosis and published the letter under the heading "A Zenith Rainbow," notwithstanding the fact that in a note appended to the letter by a well-known meteorologist the correct name was applied to the phenomenon.

Several forms of halo are decidedly common though they often escape the attention of the casual observer. At the observatory of Montsouris, near Paris, where halos are systematically watched for, the circumzenithal arc was seen on one hundred and eleven days in ten years, an average of one day in thirty-three.

The Saharan traveller who has occasion to mention a camel does not call it "a large brown quadruped with a hump on its back." He saves time and obviates misunderstandings by saying "camel." On the other hand, persons constantly report that they have seen in the sky a luminous appearance of such and such a size and shape along with other particulars that may or may not possess real scientific interest, the gist of which is merely that they have witnessed the tagent of a halo, a sun pillar, a lunar cross, a parhelion or some other luminous meteor that ought to be but is not perfectly well known to the majority of educated people.

THE NEW LEADER

Mr. Newton Wesley Rowell, K.C., the new leader of the Liberal party in Ontario, is one of the finest examples of a type of Canadianism which has been the product of the Dominion's recent big, broad development. By this is meant a class of young professional and business men who have reached the front rank before the age of forty, and who, in addition to attaining personal success, have given much time and thought to public, philanthropic or religious matters. Life in this country is no longer a mere struggle for existence, but something much broader, and the best indication of this is the development of breadth in Canadians early in life.

Very notable indeed has been Mr. N. W. Rowell's development. He was forty-four years of age last month, but for a long time he has been recognized as one of the country's great lawyers. He has also played a very important part in the councils of the Methodist Church. He is a member of the Mission Board and the Board of Education. He is active, as a member of the Church Union Committee, in helping to deal with that great problem. He is also a member of the Senate of the University of Toronto and of the Board of Regents of Victoria College. His wide interests also include membership in the National Club, the Ontario Club, the Lambton Golf Club, and the Queen City Curling Club, and numerous other social and fraternal organizations.

Speaking of Mr. Rowell's talents and personality, the Conservative Toronto World said the day of his appointment as Liberal leader: "Newton Wesley Rowell represents the new movement in politics, the movement of the new generation, toward more progressive ideas and away from the hoary but unvenerable bogeyman that have done duty for party idols in the past. Mr. Rowell represents the new movement by the desire of those who constitute a great stream of the new current of political tendency, and it remains to be seen how far he represents that stream, and how inherently he partakes of its nature. Those who know him best do not believe that he will float like a mere block, to be carried as the current determines. He is young, and lean, and brave, and able, and eloquent. He has a reputation for keenness and shrewdness which he will have a full scope in the political field to justify."

Mr. Rowell was born in Middlesex County, in the year of Confederation. He began the study of law in London, and came to Toronto in 1891, being called to the bar in that year. He was made a King's Counsel in 1902. He contested the seat for East York in the house of commons in 1900, and has always been a pillar of strength to the Liberal cause.

MINING TO CIVILIZE CHINA

China is at last to become a mining country, says the National Review (Shanghai), which remarks that the two great peaceful agents of civilizations are the locomtive and miner's pick. In America, Australia, and Africa the pick preceded the locomotive, notes the writer; in China, on the contrary, mining has only recently been developed. Yet mining promotes progress in as many ways as locomotion, he argues. It requires scientific skill of a high order, it brings capital into the country, and furnishes to home industries the raw materials which would otherwise have to be imported. China has long been behind in this field of enterprise, yet no territory on earth is better endowed with mineral wealth, and we read:

"China possesses a large store of mineral. Almost every province in this empire is heavily mineralized and almost involving the use or application of minerals. Many millions of gallons of petroleum are imported annually, and yet China possesses what may some day prove to be the vastest oil-fields of the world. She has recently borrowed some 20,000,000 pounds sterling, and yet she owns gold-fields of equal value to any known in history. When we consider these facts, to say nothing about any other of the multifarious applications of the same incidence, we feel more than justified in attaching even greater importance to the work of the pick in China than to the use of the locomotive."

VIOLIN MAKING, ANCIENT AND MODERN

The effort of the modern violin-maker to restore the art of constructing this most soulful of instruments to the exalted position it attained in Cremona, Italy, three centuries ago is one that the man on the street seldom appreciates. For him no doubt a fiddle is a fiddle—a mechanical contrivance rather than a work of art. The expert violin maker, however, approaches his task rather from the standpoint of an artist rather than that of a mechanic. Not only is he a seeker after an exquisite tonal effect, but he also wishes to produce something that will be beautiful in form, and he has the draughtsman's enthusiasm for flowing lines. Everyone is familiar with the name of Stradivarius, whose work represented in highest efflorescence that school of violin making founded at Cremona by the Amatis, though no one has probed the secret of the marvellous varnish which is supposed to give them their exquisite distinction. The modern violin maker has, however, succeeded in reproducing the graceful forms of the Cremona instruments and it is claimed that their special qualities of tone can be fairly well imitated. Recently a violin was made in Toronto by Mr. Wm. Knaggs, an enthusiast in the art. He made it for the well-known painter, Carl Ahrens, who in moments when he is not dreaming of poetic landscapes and putting them on canvas, regales himself with violin playing. It is an attempt to reproduce Amati beauty of form with the strength of tone which characterized the instruments of Guarnerius, another famous Cremona maker. By lovers of the instrument it is regarded as a very successful attempt to approach the beautiful instruments of that historic town.

"The doctor asked me if I ate much meat. I sidestepped that question."

"You ought to tell the doctor about your diet."

"Aw, he was just trying to find out how rich I am."

A TRAVELLER'S EXPERIENCE

"My one wish will be," writes Harry P. Pollard, a well known boot and shoe traveller of Hartford, "that everyone with a bad stomach may learn as I did before it's too late, that Nerviline is the one remedy to cure. Why, I was in mighty bad shape, my digestion was all wrong, and every night I would waken up with a start and find my heart jumping like a threshing machine. This was caused by gas in my stomach pressing against my heart. When I started to use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. It is certainly a grand remedy for the travelling man, keeps your stomach in order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago or rheumatism, breaks up chest colds and sore throat—in fact there hasn't been an ache or pain inside or outside for the past two years that I haven't cured with Nerviline. Do you wonder I recommend it?"

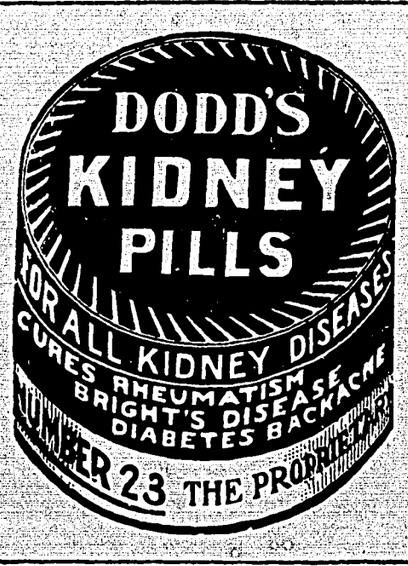
LOVE OF DISPLAY

The doorbell of the Vanity's house rang at about 8 o'clock one night and Mrs. Vanity said excitedly to her husband:

"There, Charles, I know that's the furniture van coming with the new bed room suite we bought to-day, and if it is I just won't receive it, that's all."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Vanity.

"Why not?" replied Mrs. Vanity. "Do you think I'm going to pay $100 for a suit and then have it sent out here after dark so that none of the neighbors can see it when it's brought in? Not if I know it."



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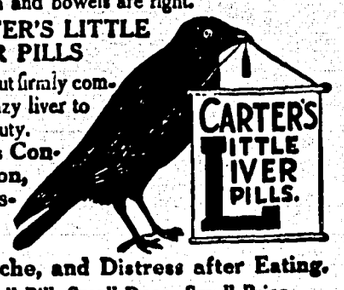

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Brent Good

Antarctic Expeditions, Past and Present

A barren continent, far from human habitation, utterly desolate, snow-clad, enfenced in forbidding barriers of ice. Yet around it circle and twine in sinuous paths the tracks of many gallant explorers, who for the last one hundred and forty years have strained every nerve to conquer those inhospitable shores. What priceless treasure, what thing so coveted of men does this lonely waste harbor, that they should brave the perils of famine and an icy death in their quest? No ordinary material reward is that they seek: theirs is an ideal goal; the thirst for knowledge, the spirit of scientific exploration, and no doubt the love of manly fight against desperate odds, these are some of the motives that fire them. And it is for us, who stay at home in safety and comfort, reading the history of their doings, to catch some faint spark of inspiration from the exploits of those gallant men and bold, as we also reap the material benefits which flow from their scientific labors.

The first antarctic expedition falls into that period which is so peculiarly replete with important events, both in the world of politics and in the realm of science. We read in a leaflet issued by the American Museum of Natural History, that in 1772, Captain Cook, of the British Navy, was commissioned by the Admiralty to command two vessels to examine into the question of the existence of a great southern continent. He sailed from Plymouth in July, reached Cape Town in October, and entered the area near the 20th meridian of east longitude. The first part of his course was toward Enderby Land. Cook next proceeded along an easterly course, then turned abruptly south, and on January 7th, 1773, was the first person to cross the antarctic circle. Cook continued his travels. In January, 1774, he reached his farthest osutherly point, 71 degrees 10 minutes, near 110 degree west, a record which was not broken for half a century. It is noteworthy that Cook, the first successful antarctic explorer, not only completed the circumnavigation of the antarctic, but proved the non-existence of any antarctic land mass extending north of the antarctic circle.

The next South Pole expedition of any importance was carried out under the patronage of Alexander II. of Russia, who appointed Bellingshausen to the command. This explorer sailed in January, 1820, with two vessels. He crossed the antarctic circle some six times, and discovered Peter Island, the most southerly land then known. He did not, however, go quite as far south as Cook, but only reached 69 degrees 52 minutes.

In 1823, an Englishman named James Weddell, forced two small sealing vessels southward through the sea which bears his name, to 74 degrees 15 minutes south, a point 214 nautical miles nearer the pole than Cook's farthest travel, thus breaking the record that stood for nearly fifty years.

Enderby Land, to which we referred, was discovered in 1831 by Biscoe, a British sealer, exploring under commission from the merchant firm of Messrs. Enderby.

An expedition sent out by France in 1837, under Commander d'Urville, deserves mention as being the last French south pole expedition until recent times.

In 1839, Lieutenant Charles Wilkes, at the head of the United States exploring expedition, with a squadron of six vessels poorly equipped and poorly adapted for polar work, entered the south polar regions from Tierra del Fuego. In his journey through what is known as Wilkes Land, he took a course more southerly than any previous explorer known to him had travelled in this region.

James Clarke Ross, a nephew of Sir John Ross, the arctic explorer, and one who had several years of arctic experience, left Tasmania in 1840 in command of the "Erebus" and "Terror." The primary object of the expedition was to make certain magnetic explorations in the extreme south. In less than five months Ross returned to report the extraordinary results of his expedition.

Fully informed concerning the discoveries of Wilkes, he determined to seek high altitudes to the east of the Balleny Islands, and with little difficulty sailed into a new sea and discovered land extending from Cape Adare to the volcanoes of Erebus and Terror, 77 degrees south, a distance north and south of approximately four hundred miles. He thus reached a point considerably farther south than any attained by previous explorers. He finally reached England in September, 1843, having been absent for more than four years.

In 1874 the first steamship, the British vessel "Challenger," entered the antarctic. It was also the first to be equipped with adequate sounding and dredging apparatus. As a result of the "Challenger's" investigations the existance of an antarctic continent was proved, and the fact that a wealth of animal life covered the floor of the south polar seas, was well established. The expedition was under the command of G. S. Nares.

During the last quarter of the nineteenth century, with the waning of the whaling industry in the north, and the report of the existence of large numbers of whales in the south, the small steam whalers of Scotland and Scandinavia made several expeditions into the antarctic. Among these was the "Jason," commanded by Captain Larsen. Larsen discovered the first antarctic fossils, which proved that at least part of this region is not volcanic.

During the years from 1902 to 1904, Captain R. F. Scott, commanding the "Discovery," a well equipped vessel manned by British navy officers and bearing a scientific staff of well qualified men, directed a south polar expedition in which among others, Shackleton took part. On November 2nd, 1902, Scott, Shackleton and Wilson began their heroic sledge journey over the polar ice to the south, a distance of 380 miles from their ship. They planted the British flag at 82 degrees 17 minutes south. The following winter was spent in the antarctic under conditions of intense cold, the thermometer frequently registering fifty degrees below zero and even reaching 68 degrees. It appeared at one time as if the "Discovery" must be abandoned, and the crew return on one of the relief ships that had been sent after them. But on February 16th, 1904, she was released from the ice and sailed for home.

A Scotch expedition explored the south polar regions during 1903-1904, and among other things discovered Coats Land. The commander was W. S. Bruce.

We come now to the last and most successful of all the south polar expeditions. Early in 1908 Lieutenant Shackleton on board the "Nimrod," with a party of about fifteen men, dogs, Siberian ponies, a motor car and other equipment, entered the antarctic regions near the 180th meridian. Passing through Ross Sea and along the edge of the great ice barrier they almost reached King Edward VII. Land but found further progress in that direction blocked by impenetrable pack ice. They then proceeded to Cape Royds near the volcano, Mount Erebus. Here the "Nimrod" left them and went north, to return the following spring. Relatively elaborate winter quarters were established at Cape Royds in a specially designed hut made of cork. In March, 1908, a party of six ascended Mount Erebus to its summit, 13,500 feet above sea level.

On October 5th, 1908, a party of five started on its journey to the South Magnetic Pole, which was reached on January 16th, 1909. The position of the magnetic pole was determined to be 72 degrees 25 minutes south, 155 degrees 16 minutes east. The south point of the compass always turns toward this point. Therefore, between the South Magnetic Pole and the South Geographic Pole the south point of the compass is directed due north. This party, returning to the coast February 3rd, was picked up by the "Nimrod" and taken to Cape Royds.

On October 29th, 1908, Shackleton and three others—with a supporting party of five, which turned back November 7th—set out for the South Geographic Pole. They followed, roughly, the 168th meridian east until in late November they reached Scott's farthest south—82 degrees 17 minutes south. Christmas day found them at 85 degrees 55 minutes south, and by 9:00 a.m., January 9th, 1909, they had reached 88 degrees 23 minutes south. Beyond this point they could not go on account of the hard travelling and the exhaustion of their food supply. No mountains were visible beyond, and it is probable that the South Pole is situated on a level plateau 10,000 to 11,000 feet above sea level. After an extremely hard return journey on short rations, Cape Royds was reached March 4th, 1909. The "Nimrod" and the supporting and relief parties were there waiting, and the next day all started for home.

In addition to discovering the South Magnetic Pole and reaching a point within 110 miles of the South Geographic Pole, the main results of the journey were the finding of coal (showing that in the past this region enjoyed a mild climate), the procuring of a complete meteorological record and the discovery of eight distinct mountain ranges varying from 3,000 to 12,000 feet in altitude.

Into approximately the same period as Shackleton's expedition falls Charcot's voyage on the "Pourquoi Pas" in the Antarctic (1908-1910). In sportsmanlike spirit this French explorer refrained from entering a region which, as he considered, had been "staked out" by the British expeditions. "I resolved," he writes, "to return to the region which I had begun to explore on the 'Francais' in 1903-1905, i.e., that mountainous projection, due south of Cape Horn, improperly known under the general name of Graham Land. My exact object was to study in detail and the relation of the eastern and western antarctic continent and to ascertain from all points of view as wide a stretch as possible of the Antarctic in this sector of the circle." Dr. Charcot has presented an account of his travels in popular form in a very interesting book published under the title: "The 'Pourquoi-Pas' in the Antarctic."

No less than five south polar expeditions are at present in progress or contemplated. An English party is out under the command of Captain R. F. Scott, while a Norwegian campaign is headed by Amundsen. Recently Sir Ernest Shackleton has made an appeal on behalf of an Australasian antarctic expedition under the command of his old comrade, Dr. Douglas Mawson, whose desire it is to chart a stretch of unknown coast-line some 1,200 miles north of Captain Scott's objective, and to check the readings made by former expeditions at and near the south pole.

The Japanese also are now for the first time entering the field, Lieutenant Shirhase being expected to start out from Sidney in September. There seems to be a general impression among connoisseurs that the Japanese expedition is not properly qualified for successful work.

A German expedition started out from Hamburg in May of this year under the leadership of Dr. Filchner and Captain R. Vahsel. The principal object of this expedition is to determine whether they are continuous or separated by water. A somewhat detailed account of the plans and equipment of this expedition is given in Die Umschau. The "Deutschland," the vessel which is to carry the explorers, was originally built in 1906 as a whaler, and is constructed wholly of wood, as this is found, by virtue of its elasticity, to resist the crushing effect of ice better than a steel hull. In fact, a steel vessel is apt to be simply cut by the ice, while a wooden craft is pressed up out of the floes. The "Deutschland" is rigged as a three-master and gine, which in an emergency renders the ship independent of the wind. The length over all is 183.7 feet, the beam measures 34.4 feet, and the depth 22.6 feet. The tonnage is about 580. The auxiliary engine is capable of developing a speed of seven knots. The propeller is two-bladed and can be drawn upon the deck when not in use, so as to protect it from the ice. The rudder is similarly arranged to be raised out of the ice.

The greater part of the ship's space is, of course, taken up by the hold, which contains the provisions, the drinking water and the supply of coal for the three and one-half years which the expedition is planned to last. The cost of the expeditions is estimated at $375,000, every cent of which has been contributed from private funds. The sledge journey is planned to start from the Weddell Sea. The final equipment of the ship for its journey will be made at Buenos Aires, where a part of the provisions, the automobile sledges, Manchurian horses and Eskimo dogs will be taken on board. The boat is lighted by electricity, and a powerful wireless telegraph apparatus, which will maintain communication with South America. The crew numbers thirty-five and the provisions take up 200 tons of the ship's space. The plans are laid with characteristic German thoroughness.

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FEBRUARY 1, 1912

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POULTRY TROUBLES

Editor The Enderby Press:

Dear Sir: The Polson Mercantile cup, was given in the recent Winter poultry show at Enderby, "for the best collection of birds, not less than ten, one kind. Will you kindly publish the enclosed letter which is a correct copy of one sent on date mentioned:

"Mr. E. T. Petar, president N. O. P. A. Dear Sir: I find on going over the records of Mr. Smedly and myself, that it is not a case of even points as I thought when I consented to drop this matter. Instead, if I am correct (information has been refused me) I have a clear lead of 5 points, or allowing Mr. Smedley 1 point which he lost through competition, I still have him beaten by 4 clear points This is how I make it out: Count 5 points for a first prize 4 for a second, 3 for a third, 2 for a fourth and 1 for a fifth—

My birds (12):

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th
Cock	1	—	—	—	—
Hen	1	1	1	1	
Cockerel	1	1	1	1	
Pullet	1	1	1	—	
Pen	1	1			
Prizes	5	4	3	2	—
Points	25	16	9	4	—54

Mr. Smedley's birds (11):

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th
Cock	1	—	—	—	—
Hen	1	1	1	—	—
Cockerel	1	—	1	—	—
Pullet	1	1	1	1	1
Pen	1	1			
Prizes	5	3	3	1	1
Points	25	12	9	2	1—49

Cross out his third cockerel and place it 2nd (he had only two) that will give him a gain of 1 point, making his total 50. Is it any wonder I want to be shown?

I was under the impression that I had to count score on 10 birds only, but the list says not less than 10 one kind. Now I wrote to the assistant secretary last Saturday, Dec. 23rd, a similar statement. He informed me he had received it and would place it before the committee, but I have not heard anything further. There was no report of prize winners in the paper to-day; but if I am not given an explanation before Mr. Smedley is named as winner of the Polson cup, I shall appeal to the general press of the Valley. I shall keep a copy of this letter and shall likely publish it. If I am shown to be wrong, I will apologize for trouble given; but under the circumstances I think I am entitled to an explanation, and because the other man is vice-president of the Society and on the committee, is no reason that I should lie down and be jumped on; I am not built that way. I remain, yours truly, Thos. Pound.

P.S.—I think you will find there is an error in the books, which will account for the difference. I am writing now so there will be no error in the published list of awards.—T. P."

Enderby, Dec. 28, 1911.

You will see by the dates, this letter was written four weeks ago, and the one to the assistant-secretary five weeks ago, so I cannot be accused of being in a hurry to appeal to the press. I might state that I have had no word or letter, BUT (?) when the list of awards was published two weeks ago neither the Polson Mercantile cup or its winner were mentioned—rather shabby treatment for donor and winner. I might also state that I objected to this award early in the afternoon of last day of the show, and before 6 o'clock I wanted to enter protest, but was informed by the President and the secretary, Mr. Waby, that it had already been decided and that they would not listen to protest if I handed it in, and I should therefore loose my deposit.

I should also like to state that in the list of awards, not only was the Polson cup omitted from my awards, but the special for the heaviest bird in the show also.

I would like to mention that the last season before this the genial Mr. Geo. Robinson, who does not profess to be a chicken expert, had all the business fixed up to the Queen's taste and a balance sheet out in less than two weeks after the show. It is now five weeks since our last show, and I have not received either regular or special prizes yet, nor orders for them. This sort of thing will do the next show a lot of harm, and there are other new societies close to hand and all talking a winter show, and we need all the help we can get.

Hoping I have not taken up too much of your valuable space, and thanking you for your kindness, I remain, yours respectfully,

THOS. POUND.

P. S.—I have been informed that there has been no meeting of committee, so it is quite possible for one or more of them not to know anything about my letters.—T. Pf

(Regarding the non-appearance of any mention of the Polson cup award in the published list of awards, we wish to state, that we were informed when the copy of awards was handed in for publication, that no disposition of the cup would be made until the question of points was settled between Mr. Smedley and Mr. Pound. There would seem to be just cause for Mr. Pound's complaint about the delay in settling up the business of the recent poultry show, and yet, there may be good reasons for the delay which are not generally known. Mr. Pound has taken steps to discover these reasons if any exist.—Ed. Press

ENDERBY BRIDGE

Editor The Enderby Press:

Dear Sir: I would like space for a few lines on a matter of great public importance. Every winter just as the snow is beginning to go, the warm weather invariably melts it off the Enderby bridge 3 weeks or more before the roads become too bare for sleighing, and great inconvenience is experienced in crossing the bridge by all who use it when doing business in Enderby. A great deal of business is hampered or put off altogether because of this. There is, however, no need to suffer such inconvenience this winter or any following winter, if the Board of Trade is alive to its business interests and will have the bridge flooded with water on cold nights until it is about a foot thick in solid ice. I understand this practice has solved the bare bridge problem in other districts, very much to the business advantage of the towns that go to the trouble of doing it.

I just make the suggestion through your columns, as I know that it will be acted upon when once the importance of such action is realised by the townspeople and businessmen of the district.

Yours truly,
PERCY ROSOMAN.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders are invited for 50 cords of green sound fir; split and cut into 4-foot lengths, to be delivered at the Enderby School House, properly piled, within the next two months.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address tenders to Secretary of School Board, Enderby.

HUSBAND HUNTING

To the bachelors of Enderby:

Greeting! We the "Spinsters, Return" to Enderby on Feb. 18th, from our trip to Klondyke, and invite you all to our 2nd annual meeting, when we will relate our experiences in quest of husbands since our "Old Maid's Convention" last year.

An income is something you leave, and your heirs do not leave. —The Pensive Pup.

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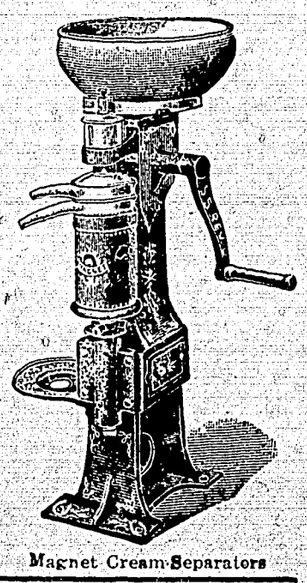

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Build brick and you will have a house that needs no repairs to the walls and will be worth as much, or more, 50 years hence as it is to-day, saving you quite a considerable sum in painting, insurance and fuel meanwhile. A large stock of first-class brick now on hand.

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

B. BRUNDISH
Enderby, B. C.

I have purchased the old Farmers' Exchange building, on the railway, and am placing in stock a full line of

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Estimates furnished on all kinds of Cement, Brick and Plaster Work.

Secretary's Report of Public Meeting Held at Mara Re. Incorporation

The following minutes of the public meeting held in the Mara hall, Wednesday, Jan. 24th, for the purpose of ascertaining the views of the residents, as to the desirability of the district becoming part of a proposed municipality, are furnished by Mr. Davies, the secretary:

Capt. Edwards in the chair.

Mr. Crossman, Mr. Frank Hassard, and Mr. Wm. Owen, members of the committee appointed at the Enderby meeting to make enquiries and report were each called upon to read their reports and answer any questions for the information of the meeting.

Mr. Crossman gave some valuable information he had obtained from Armstrong and Salmon Arm municipalities and impartially pointed out, first the advantages accruing from becoming incorporated and against these he weighed the disadvantages, namely the admitted increase in taxation, and the warnings he had received against municipalizing a district before it was sufficiently developed.

Mr. Owen and Mr. Hassard gave their own views in their reports, and apologized for the absence of Mayor Ruttan who was detained in town on an important case.

The chairman then asked anyone in the meeting to express his view.

Mr. Claude Handcock, in a practical speech, pointed out that so far as he was concerned he was not in a position to stand the burden of increased taxation, with his farm in the present state of development, and said his case was typical of many others in the district.

After Mr. Jas. Bell and Mr. Kellett complained, the former that he was assessed higher than others in the district, and the latter that he had paid taxes on a larger acreage than his deed called for, and a short speech from the chair, it was moved by H. G. Davies, seconded by S. D. Hine, "that this meeting is of opinion, while not wishing to hinder those residing around Enderby from proceeding with the proposed scheme and becoming a municipality if they so desire, the time is not ripe for this district to be included, and be it resolved that the Mara district be omitted from the scheme and no further steps be taken in the matter."

An amendment was moved by Mr. Kellett and seconded by Mr. Gray, that "this meeting recognizes that the committee have done good work in gathering and submitting the information we have received, and that they be encouraged to continue their work."

Upon being put the amendment was lost, 8 to 39. The original motion carried 37 to 6.

A vote of thanks was tendered the chairman and the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Owen's report, and that of Mr. Hassard, which the secretary of the meeting failed to recognize, are given in summary below:

Mr Owen reported in favor of incorporation, though he pointed out that he had found strong opposition largely through the fear of increased taxation. In his report Mr. Owens states: "We find that there is a general need of the equalization of assessment in this district, as at present many glaring instances came to our notice of merely nominal taxes being paid. * * * We wish to point out that there are large areas at present producing very little revenue through the various owners being unable to finance waterworks, ditching and reclaiming schemes, which under the local improvement clauses in the Municipal Act could be easily accomplished and paid for by those benefitted through valuable land being brought under cultivation. * * * We find the municipalities through their annual convention to be in close touch with the Government, which is evidenced by the amendments to the Municipal Clauses Act every year on their suggestion

"We think if funds were available so that the full benefits of incorporation could be placed before the district, many who are now opposed would cordially support it. While it might mean in some cases increased taxation, we would have a voice in the levying of such taxation and would be in a position to inaugurate permanent improvements, which under the present system can be only temporary.

"We especially wish to thank Mayor Ruttan, City Clerk Rosoman and many of the citizens of Enderby for the help and courtesy shown us, and also the clerk of Armstrong municipality for many favors. We also wish to thank Hon. Price Ellison for copies of the Municipal Clauses Act, and the promise of any further help."

In submitting his report, Mr. Hassard recounted his many years' experience with unincorporated and incorporated districts, and told of the advantages of incorporation in building up a district and bringing people to it. He strongly advised the endorsement of the movement by the meeting, for the good it would bring to the district and the impetus it would give to the development of every farm in the section it was proposed to embrace in the proposed municipality.

SHORT SIGHTED POLICY

Without wishing to question the right and privilege of any part of the district, or any individual owner of property therein, to oppose the forward step of incorporation, we would like to ask a few questions and will be pleased to open the columns of the Press to any individual oppositionist to make answer:

1. If the present movement to incorporate the district is premature, why is it premature, and when would be the opportune time?

2. If the spoon-fed child has been nursed along until all ambition has been sapped out of it, and all it can do is to cry to be pap-fed, when is the mature time for it to be weaned?

3. How many incorporated districts in the Okanagan Valley waited until they were developed before incorporating—before taking up the responsibility of self-government?

4. How many of these incorporated districts refused to advance because advancement meant increased taxation?

5. How many of these incorporated districts would go back to the spoon-fed days and whimper for the Government to do for them what they now do for themselves?

6. How much development has been done in the Enderby-Mara district in the past twenty years of non-incorporation as compared to the development in the past eight years in the incorporated districts to the south of us, without one-half the advantages this district enjoys?

7. Men have held valuable farms in this district—land as fertile as any out of doors—for 20 years or more, and yet now claim that they cannot pay a just tax levied on a reasonable assessed valuation, therefore they oppose incorporation. How much longer will it take them to develop that land sufficiently to admit of incorporation?

8. While we have been calling upon the Government to spoon-feed us in order that we might escape the taxation bugaboo, districts to the south of us have thrown aside their swaddling cloths and taken up the responsibilities of self-government; have they expressed any regrets that they did so, and would they go back to unincorporation days?

9. Money by the thousands, and homeseekers by the hundreds have flocked past us where our lands are assessed as little better than wild lands, to incorporated districts to the south of us where lands are assessed at ten times the figure, and there they have located. Why?

10. In population, valuation, development, tonnage and productiveness, which districts in the Okanagan are showing the greatest increase; the incorporated or the unincorporated?

FANCY POULTRY STOCK

The Hazelmere Poultry Farm is holding its annual sale of stock, including most of the season's winners. In White Wyandottes, 6 cock birds, 10 cockerels, 20 pullets and about 50 hens are being offered. In S. C. W. Leghorns, 12 cocks, 30 cockerels, 100 pullets and 60 hens. We offer special prices on pens of 4 females and 1 male. Carefully mated

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Thoroughbred Cockerels and Pullets of the following varieties: Barred Rocks, Barred Leghorns, Buff Orpingtons, Rhode Islands, White Wyandottes and White Orpingtons. From $1.00 up. M. Marshall's Lansdowne Poultry Yards, Armstrong P. O.

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Zam-Buk Is a Sure Cure

Mr. Jas. Davey, of 786 Ellice Ave., Winnipeg, says:—"A few months since I was cured of a poisoned finger through the timely use of Zam-Buk.

"I cut a deep gash across the knuckle on the first finger of my right hand in opening a lobster can. I suffered at the time with the soreness and pain, but had no idea it would become a serious wound. However, in about two days I was greatly alarmed; as my whole hand and arm to the elbow became suddenly inflamed, and the finger was much discolored, showing signs of blood-poisoning. The pain was dreadful and I was forced to leave off my work and go home.

"The wound on the knuckle had been poisoned by dust and dirt getting into it. I then decided to start the Zam-Buk treatment, and having first bathed the cut, I applied the healing balm. It soothed the pain almost instantly, and by next day there was a great improvement.

"In a week's time, through perseverance with this wonderful preparation, a complete cure was brought about."

Zam-Buk is just as good for eczema, ulcers, scalp sores, abscesses, piles, ringworm, boils, varicose ulcers, running sores, cold sores, chapped hands, etc. It draws all poisonous foulness from a wound or sore and then heals. Use it, too, for cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries. Zam-Buk Soap should be used in conjunction to the balm for washing wounds and sore places. Excellent too for baby's bath.

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c box and Zam-Buk Soap at 25c tablet. Post free upon receipt of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

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I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

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We solicit your shipments for Beef Hides, Raw Furs, Wool, Tallow, Seneca Root, Horse Hair, Sheep Pelts, etc.

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278 Rupert St. Winnipeg, Man.

That Reminds Me

"Pa, can you tell me what fame is?"

"Fame, Johnny, is what a man gets for being civil to newspaper men."

* * *

James: Papa, I ain't got no syrup.

Father: John, correct your brother.

John (leaning over and peering into James's plate). Yes you is.

* * *

"The trouble with you, Dobby?" said Wilkins, "is that you bother too much over little things. It has become a habit with you."

"Well, it would become a habit with you, too, if you had a pair of three months-old twins in the house," snorted Dobby.

* * *

Talleyrand's conservatism was summed up by a witty compatriot, Paul de Courrier, who declared that if Talleyrand had been present at the creation, he would have exclaimed:

"Good gracious! Chaos will be destroyed!"

* * *

Pius the Ninth was not without a certain sense of humor. One day, while sitting for his portrait to Healy, the painter, speaking of a monk who had left the church and married, he observed, not without malice:

"He has taken his punishment into his own hands."

* * *

The train was full of fierce robbers. Strong men sat in the seats of the cars and held their hands as high as possible. Women trembled and wept, with the exception of the spectacled young woman from Wayside Station. A robber approached her.

"Don't you dare to touch me," she shouted, "or I'll scream as loud as I can!"

* * *

"You have captured one of our Generals," said the South American commander.

"Yes," said the leader of the insurgents, "we have."

"We will exchange two Colonels for him."

"Nix."

"Then two Colonels and a Captain."

"Nothing doing. You can have him, however, for a can of condensed milk."

* * *

"How in thunder can you afford a motor, Binks?" demanded Harkaway.

"Oh, I mortgaged my house and bought it," said Binks. "I am building a garage now."

"Well I never—a garage, eh?" said Harkaway. "How the deuce are you going to pay for that?"

"Why, that's simple enough," said Binks. "I've mortgaged my car."

"But my dear fellow—these mortgages will fall due some day, won't they?" asked Harkaway.

"Sure!" said Binks, "but that'll be all right. Then I can mortgage the garage."

* * *

"Is this man of whom you speak a fellow of good carriage?" asked Hawkins.

"I don't know," said Dullby. "I don't think he keeps horses at all."

"I mean is he a man of good address?" said Hawkins, smiling quietly within.

"Fine," said Dullby. "His address is seventy-nine Fifth Avenue—there's nothing much better in town."

"Oh, come, Dullby," said Hawkins. "Stop this nonsense. You know perfectly well what I mean. How does he appear socially?"

"Why—I don't know," said Dullby, scratching his head in perplexity. "I guess he just turns up like everybody else."

* * *

Brahms dined one day with one of his frantic admirers, and the latter, knowing the master's predilection for fine wine, had a bottle of renowned quality brought to the table toward the end of the repast.

"This," he exclaimed, "is the Brahms among my wines!"

The guest sipped of it, saying: "Excellent, wonderful! Now bring on your Beethoven!"

* * *

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York, whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it, and said to the boy:

"Go take it back. What does the damned fool mean?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy; "that is just what he says."

* * *

A physician of Montpelier was in the habit of employing a very ingenious artifice. When he came to a town where he was not known, he pretended to have lost his dog, and ordered the public crier to offer, with beat of drum, a reward of twenty-five louis to whomever should bring it to him. The crier took care to mention all the titles and academic honors of the doctor, as well as his place of residence. He soon became the talk of the town.

"Do you know," says one, "that a famous physician has come here, a very clever fellow? He must be very rich, for he offers twenty-five louis for finding his dog."

The dog was not found, but patients were.

* * *

A passenger who escaped uninjured from a serious railway smash, seeing a fellow-traveller searching anxiously among the wreckage with a lantern, offered to assist in the search, and, thinking the old man had lost his wife, asked in sympathetic tones:

"What part of the train was she in?"

Raising his lantern and glaring at the kindly disposed passenger, the old man shouted with indignant distinctness that triumphed over physical infirmity:

"She, sir! she! I am looking for my teeth!"

* * *

When Marshal Lefebvre was made Duke of Dantzic, the new duchess (who was the original of Sardou's Mme. Sans-Gene) went to the Tuileries to thank the Empress Josephine. As Mme. la Marechale had not demanded an audience, the usher, accustomed to call her by that name, entered to take the orders of the chamberlain-in-waiting; he returned and addressed her: "Mme. la Marechale may enter."

The lady looked askance at him, but entered the salon, and the empress, rising, advanced a few steps to meet her, saying, with engaging graciousness:

"How is the Duchess of Dantzic?"

La Merechale, instead of answering, winked intelligently, and then, turning toward the usher, who was in the act of shutting the door:

"Hey, my boy," said she, "what do you think of that?"

* * *

Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice of British Columbia, once had before him a man charged with having killed another man with a sand-bag. The evidence was conclusive, and the judge charged the jury accordingly, but a verdict of "Not guilty" was promptly brought in. The judge was astonished.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "this is your verdict, not mine. On your conscience the disgrace will rest. Many repetitions of such conduct as yours will make trial by jury a horrible farce, and the city of Victoria a nest of crime. Go! I have nothing more to say to you."

And then, turning to the prisoner:

"You are discharged. Go and sangbag some of those jurymen; they deserve it."

Makes Breathing Easy.—The constriction of the air passages and the struggle for breath, too familiar evidence of asthamatic trouble, cannot daunt Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This is the famous remedy which is known far and wide for its complete effectiveness even under very severe conditions. It is no untried experimental preparation, but one with many years of strong service behind it. Buy it from your nearest dealer.

LAUGHS WITH JOY! NO MORE INDIGESTION

Montreal Man So Ill, Thought He Would Die of Stomach Disorder

Just read what Mr. Larose says of the curative powers of Dr. Hamilton's Pills:

"I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for five years. I suffered so much that I could hardly attend to my work. I was weak and lost all courage. I enjoyed no rest until I decided to follow your treatment. To my great surprise I immediately began to feel so well that I want to tell you that I owe this great change to your famous pills. I recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills to every person who is suffering from dyspepsia. Your grateful servant D. R. Larose, 338 Joliette St., Montreal, P.Q.

All who have weak stomachs, and those who suffer from indigestion, headaches, biliousness, can be perfectly cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Successfully used for many years, mild and safe, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

With the Horses

Joe Mapes by Joe Patchen 2.01¼, dam Alice Mapes 2.06¼, is touted for a 2.04 mark next season.

* * *

Peter the Second is at Dundee, Mich., where he will be wintered.

* * *

Rumor says that The Harvester 2.01 will remain in Malwaukee to head a new farm owned by members of the Uihlein-Pabst families.

* * *

Bradmont by Alto Leyburn, a green pacer, will be another fast one for the Chamber of Commerce stake next season. He trialed recently in 2.06¾.

* * *

Out of 277 trotters that started on the big mile tracks this season—at Indianapolis, Columbus, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Cleveland, Lexington, Buffalo, Hartford, Detroit, Syracuse, and Readville—only 67 won $1,000 or over.

Dariel by Arthur Wilkes, out of a whips mare, has been sold to R. J. Mackenzie for $6,000. She is one of the best green things that California has produced and trotted a mile in 2.08½. Davis James will try and get her to the stakes next year.

* * *

The 2.07 trots for the season of 1912 will bring together such horses as R. T. C., Lewis Forest, Belvasia, Argot Hal, Dudie Archdale, Gold Dollar, Dorothy Hansboro, Nancy Royce, Gay Audubon, Maude Light, Ario Leyburn, Peter Thompson, King Brook, Gray Gem, High Admiral, Binvolo, The Huguenot and Fair Margaret.

* * *

A peculiar operation was recently performed on Cluny, a thoroughbred mare belonging to Chas. W. Clark of San Mateo, Cal. Last spring in an accident at Salt Lake City a hip bone was shattered and the mare was crippled. Dr. C. Masoero of San Francisco, removed the pieces of bone and predicts the mare will race again.

* * *

John E. Madden, Hamburg Place, Lexington, Ky., has not enough mares of his own to breed to Vice Commodore, so will allow him to cover 20 approved mares on the following terms: He will pay $25 for the refusal of the foal when six months old at $400. If he declines foal, no service fee will be charged.

* * *

At the recent Russian National Horse Show 30 prizes were offered for trotting horses, 25 of which were awarded to either pure American blood crossed with that of the Orloff trotter. Susie Jay 1.06½, by Jay Hawker, won first in the class for brood mares, with Brilliant Girl 2.08¼, by James Madison, second, and Bellemont 2.09½ fourth. In the class for stallions Blue Hill 2.09¼, by Bingen 2.06¼, was second, first going to Oumni by the American bred stallion Quarter Cousin 2.11½, out of an Orloff mare.

* * *

The following information about a Spanish forage plant appears in a recent report from Consul Percival Gassett, Jerez de la Frontera, Spain: "It is stated that no matter what class of animal is brought to this part of Spain, in two generations it acquires this remarkable toughness and endurance. This is said to be due partly to the climate, but principally to their feeding on a rich, wild clover, called 'zulla,' found only in the Province of Cadiz, which people here say is the finest feed in the world for horses. The zulla is very rich in sustenance and grows three or four feet in height, and with more luxuriance in chalky, clayey soil, such as is found here in the vineyards which produce the famous Jerez wine, or sherry. It is never sown or cultivated, as it seems to grow best wild."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00

Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00

EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Makes a Bad Cough Vanish Quickly--or Money Back

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used. Family Supply for 50c. Saves You $2.

You have never used anything which takes hold of a bad cough and conquers it so quickly as Pinex Cough Syrup. Gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in twenty-four hours. Guaranteed to give prompt and positive results, even in croup and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. A 50-cent bottle makes 16 ounces—a family supply—of the best cough remedy that money can buy, at a saving of $2. Simply mix with home-made sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-ounce bottle, and it is ready for use. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

Children like Pinex Cough Syrup—it tastes good and is a prompt, safe remedy for old or young. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both good features. A handy household medicine for hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, etc., and unusually effective for incipient lung troubles. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Gum-picking is an avocation of importance in the Adirondacks. One picker has just finished his season's work, having sacked 1,300 pounds of first-class spruce. He gets $1.50 a pound for his gum from druggists.

Claim is advanced by the Rev. Charles F. Reisner, of New York, that ministers' sons win greater success in life than those of any other class. His investigations prove to his satisfaction that the sons of ministers in America succeed in life 221 times more frequently than those of any other class of people, and that in England, of the men prominent in its history, 1,270 have been ministers' sons, against 510 children of lawyers. He quotes De Candollo, a French scientist, who says "the sons of clerical families have actually surpassed during 200 years in their contributions to the roll of eminent scientists the similar contriubtions of any other class of families."

TROUBLED IN THE HEAD

"How's your wife?"

"She's having constant trouble with her head."

"Can't the doctor help her?"

"No—nobody but the milliner."

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

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen, of druggists and harness dealers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—fifteen years. DISTRIBUTORS: All Wholesale Drug Houses.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

No More Cold Hands

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

A woman often does not notice what a cold day it is so long as she is bustling around the house. But when she sits down to her sewing and mending, she soon feels chilly.

It is then she needs a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Its quick, glowing heat warms up a room in next to no time.

That is the beauty of a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. It is always ready for use; you can carry it wherever you please; and you light it only when you want it.

The Perfection Oil Heater is smokeless and odorless—a patented automatic device insures that. It is reliable, safe and economical—burns nine hours on one filling. Handsome, too—drums finished either in blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

The Valjeans of Real Life

Jean Valjean was a real character—real, I mean, in the sense that Victor Hugo drew a picture that has often been paralleled in real life. "Les Miserables," although pretending to be nothing more than fiction, is yet a true story, in that it describes incidents, actions and emotions that have occurred not once but a thousand times in the actual experience of mankind.

William A. Pinkerton, head of the great detective agency that bears his name, was the speaker. The talk had been running on criminals who had reformed.

"There was a case," he said, "in which the effort of the criminal to reform was hampered by the fact that he had escaped before he finished paying the penalty society had meted out as expiation for his crime. You know the story—the poor fellow had done nothing serious, nothing we would regard as a grave offense. His real offense was in escaping from the galleys. It is one of the most pathetic stories in all literature—the tale of his efforts to lead an honest and useful life, in constant fear of detection and denunciation. And the character of Javert, the relentless police official who turned up every time poor Jean Valjean got a fresh start, is, to my mind, one of the most despicable pictures ever drawn by a novelist. Yet the policeman was only doing his duty, as the law laid it down."

Mr. Pinkerton paused, relit his cigar. Contemplated the richly browned meerschaum holder affectionately for a moment, then spoke again.

"We were talking the other day about crooks who turned straight," he said. "I told you of some I knew who had paid the penalty of their crimes and are now honest, respected men—good citizens in every sense. These men hold up their heads among their fellow men, knowing that the worst that can befall them is to have their past discovered. They may suffer shame, but they are free from the shadow of the prison as long as they remain straight. Good citizens—yes, sometimes too good. Most of them are not inclined to set themselves up as superior beings, even when they do not fear discovery of their identity, but once in a while there is one who forgets that he ever was a criminal."

Mr. Pinkerton paused, pulled at his cigar and laughed shortly.

"One of the foremost physicians in New York, a man at the very head of his profession, is of that kind," he said. "A good many years ago I was called to a bank in a small Western city. A man had come in, demanding money, and, presenting revolvers, made the assistant cashier and a girl clerk hold up their hands while he got away with all the cash in sight, some $40,000. There were traces that made me believe it was an inside job, and so my investigations proved. The whole thing had been framed up by a young physician, well liked and respected, and one of the tellers. It turned out later that this same physician had been involved in a similar case in another town and that he had been planning this affair for two or three years.

"He was convicted, and on his release came to New York. He did not change his name, but it is a common enough name so that it attracted no attention when he began his practice in this city. Now he is a noted practitioner, whose fees are enormous, and who is in great demand among his wealthy patients.

"But it has not been sufficient for this man to accumulate wealth and fame; he has arrogated to himself a sort of aristocratic superiority that makes him a self-appointed arbiter of society morals. He is a member of several exclusive clubs and is very particular as to who is allowed to join them."

Mr. Pinkerton laughed again.

"It makes me laugh every time I think of it—what I am going to tell you," he said. "There is a young man, the son of a highly respected and very wealthy western family, whose name was put up for membership in one of the most exclusive clubs in town. And in the way in which these things are told, he was informed that he would better withdraw his name if he didn't want to be blackballed, for Dr. ——, who is on the board of governors, would oppose his admission.

"The young man happened to be a friend of mine, as his father was before him. He came to me, greatly disturbed, to ask what he ought to do.

"'I can't understand it,' he said. 'I've never done anything any one could criticize, except to buy champagne. I admit I've opened a lot of wine, but I've on record nothing in my past that I'm ashamed of. I can't understand why Dr. —— should want to blackball me.'

"'Who is it that's going to blackball you?' I asked.

"'Dr. ——,' he replied, mentioning the physician's name.

"I took one of my cards and wrote on it: 'Introducing Mr. Willie S——.
William A. Pinkerton.'

"'Give that to the doctor with my compliments,' I said. 'He won't blackball you.'

"The physician took the hint, and my young friend was admitted to the club. He doesn't know yet how I did it.

"Now, you may say that this physician had paid the penalty for his crime, that he owed no debt to society and that he had a right to be as arrogant and exclusive as he pleased. I grant that, but I maintain that he is no better citizen than some of these Jean Valjeans of real life, men who are honestly trying to live rightly, with the double fear not only of detection but of re-imprisonment hanging over them.

"That is an awful terror—that fear of being found out and dragged back to serve out a prison sentence. But the man who, like Jean Valjean, honestly tries under such a handicap to be a good citizen is entitled, I honestly believe, to more respect than the man who has paid his debt—certainly his task is a harder one, and fewer men accomplish it.

"I have in mind one case that interests me very much. I could put my hands at any time on an escaped criminal who has nearly twenty years yet to serve in the Stillwater penitentiary in Minnesota. But I do not intend to molest him or reveal his secret unless he commits another crime—which he is not at all likely to do.

"This fellow was one of the cleverest jewellery thieves I ever knew, and I've known a good many. He was a young man of good family, educated, could dress well and liked to—in short, just the kind of a man to impose on an unsuspicious tradesman. He got a lot of money through his thefts, but blew it all in as soon as he got it and had to resort to crime again to get more.

"I first heard of him a good many years ago in San Francisco. That, I believe, was the first place where he worked, his favorite trick.

"Registering at a San Francisco hotel under the name of a wealthy man of San Jose, he visited a jewellery store and picked out a fine diamond ring. After making the selection he said, rather bashfully, that he was intending to be married and was buying the ring for the young woman, but before deciding to purchase it he would bring her around to see it. He asked the jeweller to lay the ring aside for him, and as there was nothing suspicious about his manner or his request, the ring was put away for later inspection by the mythical fiancee.

"The young crook went to five other jewellers and did the same thing. Now he had introduced himself and made his selection in six places, choosing rings worth several hundred dollars apiece. His next move was to go to San Jose, which was not his home and never had been, and write to each jeweller on the letterhead of the firm of which he had pretended to be a member. In his letters he said that he had been unexpectedly called home on business and asked the jewellers to keep the rings until he could visit San Francisco again.

"When enough time had elapsed for the jewellers to get the letters, but before they had time to answer them—for the answers would have gone to the firm of which the young man pretended to be a member—he sent each jeweller a telegram to the effect that he had decided to take the ring and would call for it the next day. So the jewellers did not answer the letters.

"Next day the young man visited each jeweller, gave him a check, which was accepted without question, for the jewellers had been completely deceived by the letters from the highly rated firm in San Jose, and took up the rings. This was on Saturday, and the forged checks could not get back to the San Jose bank before Monday. By that time the young fellow was hundreds of miles away.

"We were not called in on the case, but I learned about it, and I heard of what he did after that. He worked the same game in Denver, with Colorado Springs as his supposed home city. He worked it in St. Louis, and a little later he worked both Louisville and Cincinnati in one day. Finally he got into six jewellers of St. Paul in one day, and one of them happened to be a member of the Jewellers' Protective Association, which retained us for protection against thieves. This jeweller sent for me, and I went up to see him. The story he told me was familiar. There was no doubt the man who had turned the trick was the one who had worked San Francisco and the other cities.

"'Can you catch him?' asked the jeweller.

"'There's no doubt of that,' I replied. 'Sooner or later we will pick him up. But if you want to get him quickly you'll have to spend some money. It will cost about a thousand dollars.'

The jeweller demurred, just as many other good men demur when they are called upon to go down into their own pockets to do a service for society. If every man who suffers from the depredations of criminals were willing to help catch the man who robs him there wouldn't be so many criminals at large. Private detective agencies can't work for nothing, and few police departments can afford to detail men to follow the trails of individual criminals except in the most serious cases. But finally this St. Paul jeweller came around and agreed to spend a thousand—which he could well afford—to catch the ring thief. I knew then we would have the man soon."

"How could you tell that?"

"Because he was certain to try the same trick somewhere else, since he had been so successful in getting away with it before," replied Mr. Pinkerton. "It was certain, too, that he would try a big city. So the way to trap him, it seemed to me, was to put the jewellers in the big cities on their guard. It was not much trouble to get a description of him, for so many jewellers had seen him—to their sorrow. And the checks by the banks gave samples enough of handwriting. We got out circulars containing the description and specimens of penmanship and sent them broadcast. Not long afterward one of our men picked him up in Boston.

"The young fellow begged and pleaded for mercy, but he had been at the game too long to play innocent and first offender, and all the six St. Paul jewellers identified him as the man who had robbed them. He was convicted on six counts and was given four years on each—twenty-four years in the Minnesota penitentiary.

"I got reports from the prison from time to time. He was taking his imprisonment easily and was making himself a good fellow with the warden. He became editor of the prison paper and wrote some really clever things for it. The reports that came to me were so good that the man who brought them asked me one day what I made of the follow's actions.

"'He's getting ready to "kiss himself out," I said, and I was right, for not long after that he slipped away between two days and vanished.

"Of course, his photograph and description were sent to all the police departments and detective agencies, but nobody got a trace of him. I hadn't heard or thought of him for twenty years until a couple of years ago.

"I was sitting in the lobby of a hotel in Hong Kong, watching the people passing, when a man whose face seemed familiar came in. I studied him a moment, then I placed him. It was the escaped convict from Stillwater—the young jewel thief! His hair was gray, but it was the same man—I was sure of it.

"If I had had any doubt about his identity it would have been removed by his actions when he caught sight of me. He started, turned pale and hurried away. He had recognized me quicker than I had recognized him.

"In the few minutes that followed his recognition of me that man went through all the pangs of terror that Jean Valjean ever suffered. He could not stand the suspense long, and soon he came over to where I sat.

"'What does this mean—what are you doing here in Hong Kong?' he stammered.

"'What are you doing here?' I asked him, and he told me his story.

"He had lived straight from the time he escaped from prison. He had had a hard time of it, between keeping himself under cover and earning a living. He had done newspaper work and other things until he finally drifted to Hong Kong. When I found him there he had been for sixteen years a merchant in that city, had built up a large and profitable business and was one of the most highly respected business men in the city. Nobody, not even his family, ever had so much as guessed his antecedents.

"I had difficulty in making him believe that I had not found his trail and come to Hong Kong after him. Of course I hadn't and of course I didn't expose him. What good would it have done? It would have done infinite harm without doing any good.

"It lifted a tremendous weight off the fellow's mind. In spite of his outward appearance of contentment he had been looking for me, or for some officer of the law, all these years. Like Jean Valjean, he had known the terror of the evildoer, who knows by bitter experience the fate that awaits him if he is caught. The man who has escaped dreads imprisonment more than he who has always served out his time, for he knows what kind of treatment he will get in the ordinary prison when he is taken back.

"Jean Valjeans in real life? Yes, there are many of them; many men who have not, after years of freedom, entirely lost the fear of being recognized and denounced and, what is worse, dragged back to prison again. And often that fear is justified. I will tell you of an instance.

"More than forty years ago, when I was a young fellow, a desperate criminal broke jail in the west. He was a man with a long record as a bank burglar and he was serving a sentence that had many years yet to run. I did not know the man, but I knew about him, and his escape was a great newspaper sensation at the time.

"A few years ago a man called on me here in my New York office. He was a crook whom I recognized.

"'I've got a proposition to make to you,' he said. 'You remember So-and-So? He named the man who had escaped so long ago. I nodded.

"'I know where he is,' said the crook. 'I ran across him a little while ago. He's changed his name and got rich. He's been living straight ever since he got out and he's one of the prominent citizen up where he lives. He doesn't know that I'm on, but I've got him dead to rights. Now, you could go up there and shake him down for a big bunch of money for both of us.'

"He didn't get any further. I got up out of my chair and—well, when I got through with te fellow I had done some remembering myself.

"Look here,' I said, 'you did a trick yourself up in New Hampshire some years ago, and you made your getaway after you were sentenced. My recollection is that you owe the state of New Hampsire about fifteen years' time, and I promise you that if that old man you just spoke of is ever molested or approached in any way by you or any one else, for blackmail or to peach on him, I'll see to it that you spend the rest of your life in prison, and that goes!'

"The crook slipped out of my office, and the old man who escaped from prison forty years ago is still a useful and respected citizen, so far as I know. I never investigated the story the crook told me, but I have no doubt that it is true and that in the city he named there is another Jean Valjean in real life."

Recruiting Sergeant: Why do you say you won't enlist unless you're sent to the Seventy-fifth Infantry?

Tim Geoghegan: Because I want to be near me brother that's in th' Seventy-sixt'.

Some persons are more susceptible to colds than others, contracting derangements of the pulmonary organs from the slightest causes. These should always have at hand a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the present day sovereign remedy for coughs, catarrh and inflammation of the lungs. It will effect a cure no matter how severe the cold may be. You cannot afford to be without a remedy like Bickle's, for it is the best.

STAMMERERS

can be cured, not merely of the habit, but of its cause. The Arnott Institute has permanently restored natural speech to thousands—is doing it to-day. Write for full information and references to 11

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE. BERLIN, ONT., Can.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it

If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

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BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

The easy-shining stove polish in the big can. Not a powder, which must be mixed with water—nor a hard cake, which must be scraped but a soft paste, ready to use, that gives a brilliant polish with a few rubs.

Equally good for stoves, pipes, grates and ironwork.

If your dealer does not carry "Black Knight" Stove Polish, send us his name and 10c. and we will send a full size tin by return mail. 36

The F. F. Dalley Co. Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.

LOOK FOR THE WINCHESTER RED W TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN U.S. PAT. OFFICE

WHEN BUYING Rifle or Pistol Cartridges.

Winchester Cartridges—the Red W Brand—are sure fire and accurate. In Winchester and other makes of guns they always give the best results and results are what count. They cost a few cents more than inferior makes, but they are dollars better.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

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.

THEY ACT QUICKLY AND ALWAYS CURE

Postmaster Tells of Quick Relief, Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure

Two of them taken before going to bed clears away his Pain in the Back—Why they always cure more serious Kidney Diseases.

Buck Lake, Ont. (Special).—How quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills relieve pain in the back when taken in time is evidenced by Mr. James Thomas, the well known and highly respected postmaster here.

"I wish to inform you that I always find relief for pain in the back by taking Dodd's Kidney Pills," says Postmaster Thomas. "Sometimes in the mornings I cannot straighten up for hours, but if I take two Dodd's Kidney Pills before going to bed the pain all disappears and I have no trouble in the morning."

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the Kidneys. Where pain in the back is caused by slight Kidney disorders the pain is relieved at once. Where the complaint is of longer standing and the Kidneys are diseased the cure takes longer, and Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail. Thousands of Canadians tell of the cure of Kidney Disease of all forms, from pain in the back to Bright's Disease, by Dodd's Kidney Pills. There is not on record a single case of Kidney Disease or of Diseases resulting from diseased Kidneys, such as Rheumatism or Dropsy which Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed to cure if taken regularly and according to directions.

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

WHEAT, BARLEY OATS, FLAX

Owing to so much unfavorable weather, many farmers over Western Canada have gathered at least part of their crop touched by frost or otherwise weather damaged. However, through the large shortage in corn, oats, barley, fodder, potatoes and vegetables, by the unusual heat and drought of last summer in the United States, Eastern Canada and Western Europe, there is going to be a steady demand at good prices for all the grain Western Canada has raised, no matter what its quality may be.

So much variety in quality makes it impossible for those less experienced to judge the full value that should be obtained for such grain, therefore the farmer never stood more in need of the services of the experienced and reliable grain commission man to act for him, in the looking after and selling of his grain, than he does this season.

Farmers, you will therefore do well for yourselves not to accept street or track prices, but to ship your grain by carload direct to Fort William or Port Arthur, to be handled by us in a way that will get for you all there is in it. We make liberal advances when desired, on receipt of shipping bills for cars shipped. We never buy your grain on our own account, but act as your agents in selling it to the best advantage for your account, and we do so on a fixed commission of 1c per bushel.

We have made a specialty of this work for many years, and are well known over Western Canada for our experience in the grain trade, reliability, careful attention to our customers' interests, and promptness in making settlements.

We invite farmers who have not yet employed us to write to us for shipping instructions and market information, and in regard to our standing in the Winnipeg Grain Trade, and our financial position, we beg to refer you to the Union Bank of Canada, and any of its branches, also to the commercial agencies of Bradstreets and R. G. Dun & Co.

THOMPSON SONS & CO.

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Between the real estate that is "a good thing to sell" and the real estate that is "a good thing to buy." For example, town lots in remote and doubtful townsites, and high-priced sub-divisions of fruit-land, etc., are "good things to sell." The profits are big, the buyers are not shrewd, and the business is easily handled.

The other end of the business, the handling of "good things to buy" is more difficult. The owners are not keen to sell and the buyers will not be fooled. But once a deal is closed there are no regrets coming for the buyer. This is the end of the business that we handle, and no other. There is not on our records the name of one buyer who afterwards expressed dissatisfaction.

NORTH OF VERNON, we do the largest real estate business in the Valley. You should take advantage of what we have learned while handling this business. Consult our list. Send our literature to your friends. If you knew the names of the local business people who have been quietly buying around Enderby and Armstrong since last fall you would be inclined to think that the time for you to buy had now come. Get our list.

Enderby Choral Society Give First Concert of the Season

A fair audience greeted the Enderby Choral Society at their initial concert given in the Opera House on Wednesday evening, Jan. 31st. Mr. Chapman has shown himself a leader of much skill in bringing this organization of singers up to so high a standard in such a short time. The concert given last night was really a remarkable piece of leadership when it is remembered that it was put on with only four practices.

The choir singing was exceptionally good, and the solos, duetts and glees showed a marked improvement over past work by the same singers.

The piano work by Mr. Chapman, as accompaniest for the solos, etc., was a strong feature. Following is the program as rendered:

Unison Chorus, Canadian National Hymn, ... C. Lavallee
Part Song, "Come, Celebrate the May," ..... J. L. Hatton
The Choir
Song, (a) "I Know a Lovely Garden," } ..... D'Hardelot
(b) "The Dawn," .....
Mrs. Neill
Humorous Quartette, "Tom, the Piper's Son," ..... Kendall
Messrs. Hogg, Calder, Hardy, Higgi nson.
Song, "The Chords of Life," ..... F. Lloyd
Mr. Gibbs.
Duett, "Whisper and I Shall Hear," ..... Piccolomini
Misses Laing and P. Murray
Song, "Tell Her I Love Her So," ..... La Faye
Mr. Higginson
Part Song, "Come Live with Me," ..... Sir W. Bennett
The Choir
Song, "The Bee and the Song" ..... F. Weatherby
Miss Cobb.
Glee, "The Cloud-Capt Towers," ..... Stevens
The Choir
Quartette, "The Harp that Once," ..... Moore
Miss Laing, Mrs. Neill, Mrs. Dill, Miss P. Murray.
Song, "The Old Green Isle," ..... Temple
Mr. Chapman.
Mandolin Solo, ... "The Shepherd's Cradle Song,"
Miss S. Salt.
Part Song, "O, Hush, Thee, My Baby," ..... Sir A. Sullivan
The Choir
Song, "Haunt of the Witches," ..... C. Cassard
Miss Laing.
Solo and Chorus, ... "God Save the King"
Miss Cobb and Choir.

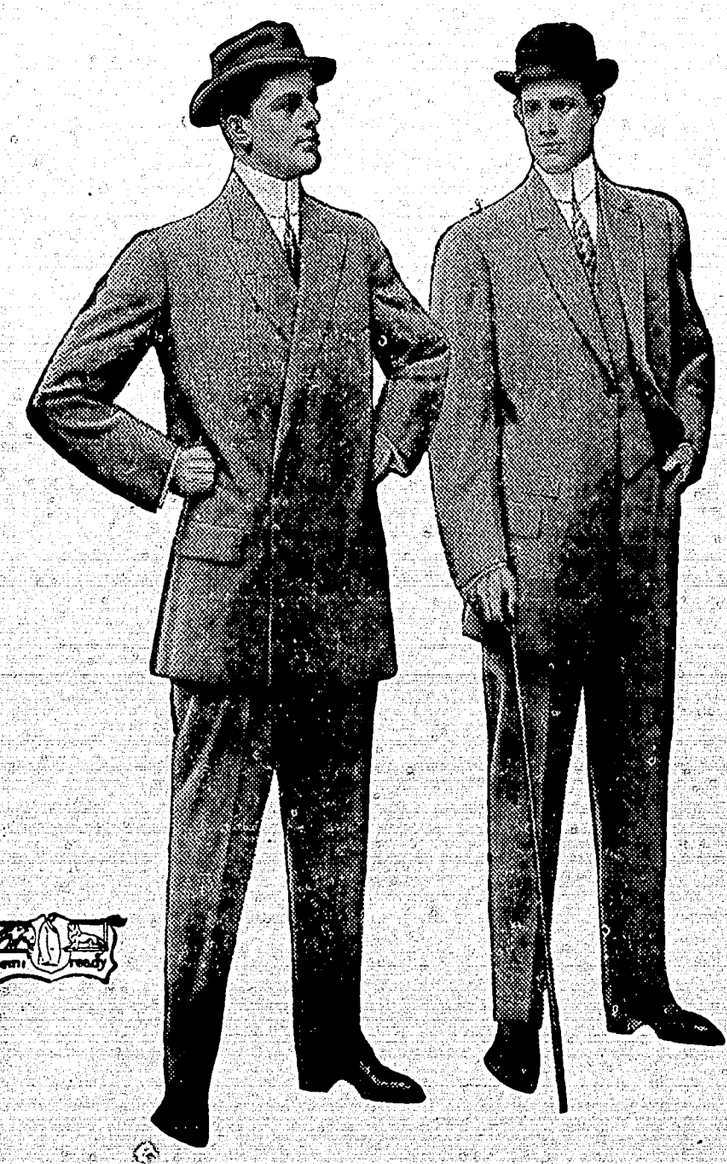
Deputation Week at Victoria

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 29.—The just past week in the Legislature proved one of deputation rather than legislation. The delegates came from the outlying districts, combining direct representation of their respective district's requirements with attendance at one or more of the multiplied conventions, which also have been a feature of the week—fruit growers, stock-breeders, poultrymen, Farmers' Institutes, live stock specialists, labor federationists et al. And after each of their several conventions, at which also the ministers were listed among the speakers, a delegate or squad of delegates found it necessary to meet the Executive and present suggestions in government in the form of resolutions. The desires of united labor in themselves constituted a formidable platform of half a hundred planks, in which the re-enactment of the Natal Act, the desirability of the appointment of a commission to investigate the price of coal to the British Columbia consumer, nationalization of telephones, etc., claimed most particular attention. The deputation from the Central Farmers' Institute was also specially important, the chiefest of its eleven specified requests being in connection with the cry for cheap money for farm development. The requests of the Central Institute are crystalized in an application for a royal commission to fully investigate all phases of the agricultural industry and its problems, keeping always in the foreground an appeal for a government borrowing of money for loaning to the farmers at low interest in order to promote effective colonization.

It is unlikely that the Government will venture into the domain of national banking, but it might so cooperate with a private financial institution such as a Farmers' Bank, by guarantee of its bonds or otherwise, as to meet the situation asserted to exist. The Premier has promised that an announcement in respect to the Government's policy in this connection will shortly be made in parliament. He has not waited to consider an answer with respect to the requests from all parts of the Province for nationalization of telephone services, intimating plainly that the Government of British Columbia cannot—in view of provincial topography and conditions of distance—venture upon so hazardous a venture from a business standpoint.

For Rent—The building recently vacated by the Walker Press, including 3-room flat above store room. The Walker Press.

25 per cent discount on China, at J. W. Evans & Son.



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Enderby Trading Co., Ltd.

Concert!

The Citizens of Mara will give a Concert on the evening of FRIDAY, FEB. 2nd, in the Mara Hall, beginning at 8 o'clock. The Concert is in the aid of the Building Fund.

Concert starts at 8 p.m. Tickets, 50c and 25c; children under 12, 10c. A dance will be given after the Concert. Tickets for dance, 50c. Refreshments served.

On February 16th, a Masquerade Ball will be held. Tickets, including refreshments, $1.50 per couple.

CITY OF ENDERBY

Assessment, Year 1912

COURT OF REVISION

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Annual Court of Revision of the Municipality of the City of Enderby for the year 1912, will be held at the City Hall on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1912, at 7:30 p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining complaints against the assessment as made by the Assessor, and revising and correcting the assessment roll.

Any person complaining of an error or omission, or as having been undercharged or over-charged in the assessment roll, may come before the court (1) personally, (2) by means of a written communication, (3) by an attorney or (4) by any other person authorized by him in writting to appear in his behalf; and the court may in the exercise of their discretion, either correct or confirm the assessment; but no complaint can be heard unless WRITTEN NOTICE of the ground of such complaint shall have been given to the Assessor at least TEN DAYS before the date of the first sitting of the court.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
City Clerk

City Hall, Jan. 29th, 1912.

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Opposite The Walker Press.

JAMES MOWAT

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

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

OPERA HOUSE, Tuesday, Feb. 6

First Continental Tour of

THE BARRIER

REX BEACHE'S MASTERPIECE

A Thrilling, Heart-Gripping Story of the Last Frontier

Direct from its Long Run at the New Amsterdam Theatre New York City

Get your seats early. Now on sale at Reeves' Drug Store