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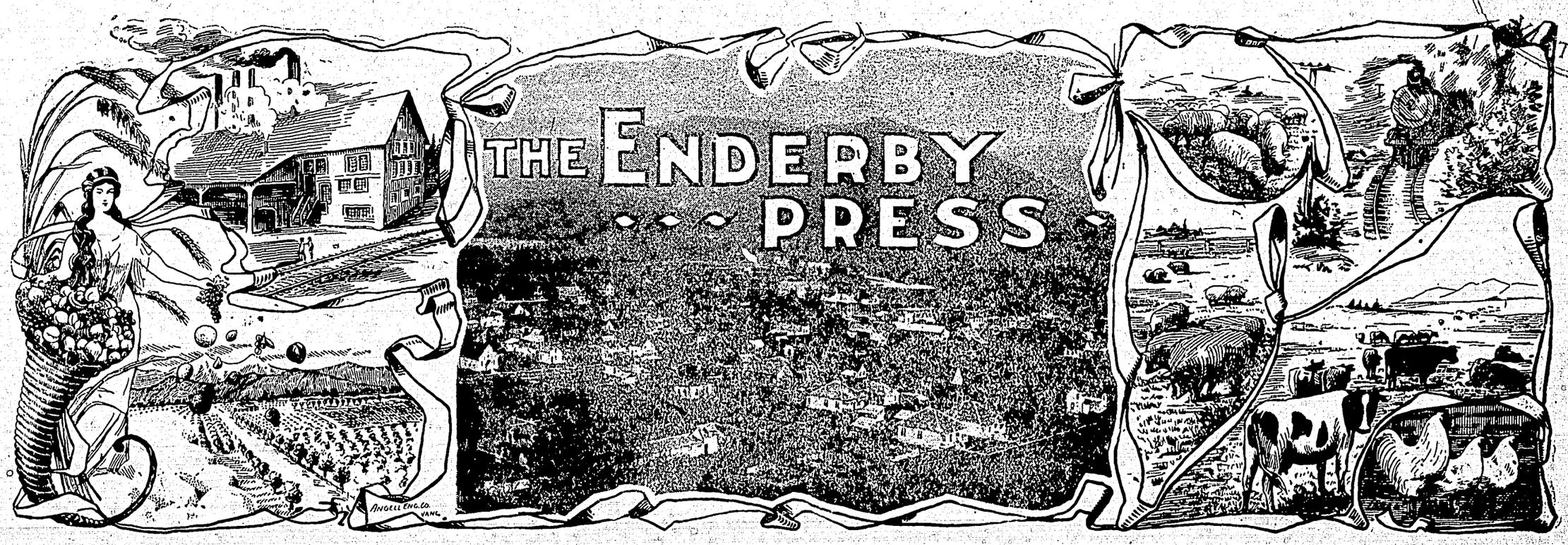

Enderby, B. C., December 15, 1910 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 3; No. 42; Whole No. 146

The Town and District and the Moving of the People

Frank Moffet is wiring the new Holtby block.

Mrs. Geo. Folkard is visiting Revelstoke until after Christmas.

Mr. H. F. Flewwelling returned from the Northwest this week.

Mrs. Wm. Covey is visiting Enderby from Chase, for the holiday season.

Christmas tree exercises will be held in the Hullcar Hall this evening.

Mr. A. L. Fortune is confined to his home by a severe attack of lagrippe.

Walter Johnstone will leave this week on a visit of a month or two in Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hartley, recently from Manitoba, have taken up their residence in Enderby.

Harry Hewer was called to Greenwood this week, to take a position at the Mother Lode mine.

Logging Sleigh (complete) For Sale Only used one month. Good as new. Apply, H. F. Flewwelling, Enderby.

If you have anything to say about the new building by-law, go before the City Council and suggest the improvements.

Eureka Lodge, I.O.O.F., of Enderby will hold its annual ball in K. P. Hall, January 2nd. Supper at the King Edward.

Well, if we can't curl, and skate, and sleigh ride, we can have this thought to consol us: the woodpile "stands up" well.

Mr. Manning has the Enderby hotel crowded with visitors and men from the camps. He is also preparing a Christmas dinner for his guests.

B. Sills, of Vancouver, recently purchased 80 acres of T. K. Bradbury's homestead in Bryn-iach valley, just back of the old Elson home.

A. Fulton has put in the Moore lighting system in his hardware store. It gives a light of marvelous brightness, and is most economical after installed.

The St. George's Guild bazaar held in the Parish room last Thursday afternoon and evening proved a very successful event, netting the Guild something over $111.00.

Mr. Smedley during the past week had the butcher shop handsomely painted and grained, and Mr. Sharpe now can boast of the neatest and completest meat emporium in the Okanagan.

Mara will hold Christmas tree exercises in the school house on Friday evening, Dec. 23rd. A very complete programme will be given, after which the hearts of the children will be made glad.

Rev. J. Leech-Porter was called to the bedside of his wife, who is visiting at Asquith, Sask., last Friday. Reports this week indicate that her condition is more favorable, and it is anticipated that they will return to Enderby in a week or two.

While all will have to admit that the weather is very pleasant, still—well, there's those curling stones, you know. The boys have about grown tired whooping and "suping 'er over" in imagination, and would like a little cold weather, please, to get the ice in shape.

Enderby merchants have prepared handsomely to cater to the Christmas business. The displays in all lines are attractive and the quality of goods offered is the best. A few inches of snow would brighten business up, by making the roads smooth enough to travel.

A meeting of the Northern Okanagan Poultry Association executive will be held Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 21st, to consider final business preparatory for the poultry show.

A Government packing school is needed at Enderby. It would be of inestimable advantage to our fruit growers. Read the circular published in another column setting out the conditions on which such a school may be secured.

The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school are preparing a most interesting program, of drills, singing and recitations which will be given by them at the Christmas tree exercises to be held in K. of P. Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 23rd, and to which all are cordially invited.

So far as we have heard, there has not been any adverse criticism of the building by-law now before the City Council for passage. Builders and those particularly interested in the measure will be gladly heard by the Council if they have any suggestions to make before final passage. It will come up at the next meeting of the Council.

Walter Matthews, who was hurried to the coast last week for medical treatment, was found to be suffering from the lodgement of puss on the lungs, a sequence of typhoid pneumonia. An operation was performed, and, though at first there appeared to be very little hope for his recovery, later reports indicate general improvement in his condition.

The anniversary supper given by the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening, was well attended, and proved to be even more successful than previous efforts in this direction. The tables were attractively set and liberally served, and many were the exclamations of satisfaction and pleasure from the large gathering of guests. After supper was served a program of music and readings was given in the church before a houseful of happy hearers.

The S. Polson Mercantile Company is closing a deal this week on the stock and business of W. T. Holtby, and the company is advertising to immediately throw this stock on the market at rock bottom prices in order to clean out a great portion of it before moving into the new building which Mr. Holtby is erecting on the corner of Cliff and George streets. Mr. Holtby contemplates removing to Vancouver, where he has a profitable business awaiting him.

Since the bold robbery of last week the necessity of a night policeman is urgently argued. The hotels and one or two of the businessmen have signified their readiness to contribute something toward the salary of such a man, but the inequality of this proposition is felt, and the danger of setting such a precedent is recognized. The hotels pay a trader's license of $600. In doing so they are supposed to merit police protection. This has not been given them in the past. The city has taken the tax money from them and used it for other things. The feeling now is that Mr. Bailey should be put on permanently, and paid by the City. It is a matter which will no doubt come up before the new Council as soon as it is ready to deal with it.

"Push" is the name of a very interesting little school paper published by the students of the Vernon public school. It is written in good style, and with spice enough to make it generally useful. Speaking of the session of the Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education, held in Vernon some days ago "Push" says: "Chairman Harris of the school board, Trustee Harwood, Principal Smith and Miss Bell, of the public school staff were questioned as to the advisability of starting a manual training and domestic science department in connection with the schools. All were highly in favor of the idea. Mr. Smith suggested that perhaps Vernon, Armstrong and Enderby might join in securing teachers for these important branches. He had seen this successfully carried out by three schools similarly situated in Nova Scotia."

Early last Thursday morning somebody entered the cellar of the King Edward hotel and worked his or their way into the pastry room and devoured the pies. Then the liquor room was broken into, and from this they worked their way into the bar. The till was found to be locked in the morning, indicating that in attempting to get into it the burglars had caused it to lock. From the hotel they seem to have gone to the rear door of Geo. Sharpe's butcher shop and worked their way in. The till was robbed of something over $9, and a pair of rubbers were worn away, but were brought back and placed on the back step. Three men were arrested on suspicion, but nothing could be found against them and they were dismissed. The night following, two or three men attempted to break into the home of T. Brash, near town, but were driven off. No further attempts have been reported, and no clue has been discovered that would lead to the arrest of the person or persons guilty of these offenses.

This is the closing week of the elections in the Motherland, and the results thus far are disappointing to all but the Irish Nationalists. The Liberal and Unionist parties are not any farther ahead than they were at the conclusion of the January elections, and Mr. Asquith is returned with barely a working majority, the balance of power resting with Mr. Redmond, leader of the Home Rule party. At a cost of eighteen million dollars John Bull has discovered that he wants exactly what he had when an appeal was made to the country.

It would seem that the electors of Britain have determined to lay the Lords away, and further, to give Home Rule to Ireland. This, it is said, will be the first business that will be transacted on the reconvening of Commons.

Local option was voted on this week in several towns and all the cities of Saskatchewan, and from the returns received it is evident that, with the one exception of Moose Jaw local option lost at every poll. So far as heard from, Moose Jaw was the only city to vote "dry" and at this point the majority given was 190 out of a vote of 2,000.

Particulars as to How to Get a Fruit Packing School at Enderby

In accordance with the policy of the Department of Agriculture, which is to educate fruit growers in the production of the highest class of fruit, the fruit branch of the Department last winter conducted a series of five packing schools for the teaching of the proper and most up-to-date methods of packing and wrapping fruit. This work proved very popular and undoubtedly met the needs of the districts in which the packing schools were placed. Fruit growers of the province will therefore be pleased to learn that this work will be continued and further extended this year so as to establish these schools in fruit districts of the province where desired and where a sufficient number of pupils can be secured.

For this work Mr. Berkley of Vernon, and Mr. Gibb of Kelowna, have been secured. Mr. Berkley was this year in charge of a branch of the Okanagan Fruit Union, and packed the first-prize mixed-carload at the Canadian Apple Show at Vancouver, which also won second prize sweepstakes. He conducted four packing schools for the department last year, and gave extremely good satisfaction. Mr. Gibb, of the Kelowna Farmers' Exchange, has had charge of their fruit packing this year, and had the distinction of packing the winning sweep-stakes car of Jonathans at the Canadian Apple Show. He also gave excellent satisfaction in packing school work for the department last year in the Okanagan. The standing and experience of these men is such as to guarantee the highest class of instruction and the fullest satisfaction in the work they undertake, and the fruit growers of the province will feel that in securing these men the Department of Agriculture has been fortunate.

From many districts in the province the demand for packing schools this year is quite urgent, and it is only by spreading out the money available for the work that even a part of these can be accommodated. The amount of fruit to be packed increases very rapidly each year and localities now benefit by packing schools where a year or two ago this work was quite unnecessary.

To bring before the public the method in which this work will be administered a circular has been issued by the Department outlining the terms on which packing schools will be arranged for in any district. This circular will be placed in the hands of a responsible body, to whom the local administration of the packing school, in the way of securing the requisite pupils, fruit, a packing room, etc, will be left. This body will also be required to guarantee a minimum attendance of pupils. This plan has been pronounced very satisfactory by organizations in a number of districts.

The Department of Agriculture provides the Instructor and pays his expenses. The Department will bear the cost of packing paper, fruit, and other legitimate expenses except that of packing tables, which will be left at each point after the school is finished. The responsible body in each case, whether a municipal body, Farmers' Institute or Fruit Growers' Association, will be required to guarantee a minimum of twelve pupils, but not more than fifteen, at a fee of three dollars each, to take twelve lessons of two and a half hours a lesson; in other words one week. In a limited number of districts a double packing school can be arranged for in which the minimum guarantee will be twenty-four pupils, but not more than thirty, for the same period. Arrangements can be made for an evening or late afternoon public demonstration on apple packing for the benefit of the district at large.

Fruit required—About three boxes per pupil in necessary. The harder varieties, such as Ben Davis and Gano are preferred. Fruit must be in fairly good condition but need not be graded. Associations should at once secure the necessary fruit, or if none is now left in the district, this should be stated at the time application is made and the department will look after it.

Packing Tables—Two tables, 16x4 and three feet high, with burlap top and rests for boxes are required, for fifteen pupils. These tables cost about $8.50 each when made by a carpenter. They are unnecessary where fruit packing associations can provide their tables. In cases where these tables must be provided, please advise the Department and full instructions will be sent.

Hall—For fifteen pupils a hall at least 30x15, and well lighted, is necessary. It must be heated so that fruit will not freeze at night and to prevent chilling of the fingers of the packers.

The advantages of Packing Schools:

1. Practical and thorough instruction in actual commercial packing will be given. Packing schools have proved very successful because each pupil is engaged in actual packing under the personal supervision of an Instructor who knows and can teach commercial packing.

2. Pupils will have an opportunity to learn the method and equipment used by up-to-date and progressive associations, for the most economical picking, grading, packing, wrapping and handling of fruit.

3. Instruction will be given in the operation of the Fruit Marks Act, in the proper marking of different sizes and grades of fruit.

4. Incidentally, instruction in exhibition packing will be given.

5. Packers who are given a score of 75 efficiency in the packing school, and who put up a creditable pack the following year, will be entitled to a diploma certifying the same, from the Department of Agriculture.

6. Fruit growers in the district may visit the packing school at any time and secure information in this way. The evening demonstration and lecture on commercial fruit packing will also be valuable. It is hoped that the Provincial Horticulturist may be present at some at least of these meetings.

In view of the large demand for packing schools, and the fact that work must start early in January, districts which aim to avail themselves of this opportunity should send application as soon as possible to R. W. Winslow, Provincial Horticulturist at Victoria.

W. E. SCOTT,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

That Christmas dinner at the King Edward on Monday, the 26th, gives promise of being the feasting event of the season. All who are interested will get their order in early.

The Vanishing Smuggler

By STEPHEN CHALMERS

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CHAPTER XVI.—(continued)

Queer Doings

The Thistle Down was too big a business to escape detection should smuggling be tried. Besides, the boat could be captured before it reached the rock and towed back to the schooner. The men bent their backs and strained their muscles over their oars. It was the great race over again; but this time under what altered circumstances! Larkin knew the passage nearly as well as they did. And it was broad daylight. The whole of Morag was shouting and cheering from the shore.

Bit by bit, the cutter overhauled the smuggler. The big barrel towered above the heads of the rowers, but Larkin could see Smuggle-erie's head over the top of it, with a grin on his face as marked as a new moon. What was he grinning about? Larkin's fevered blood boiled. He felt his very brain take fire.

His eyes saw red, and he heard himself yelling at his crew, while to his ears came the distant roar of the onlookers, who waved their arms and yelled from the very water's edge. The remainder of the Thistle Down's crew had climbed into the rigging, and they, too, were adding their lung power to the general pandemonium.

"This is madness—madness!" muttered Larkin. Nevertheless, he urged on his men.

Foot by foot they overhauled the smuggler's craft. The turn of the rock came. The Thistle Down's boat shot into the passage and was lost to sight for a moment.

"Go on! Go on!" yelled Larkin. "If he can do it, I can."

The cutter raced into the dangerous passage, Larkin steering with consummate skill amid the grazing fangs of rock. The ripples of the smugglers' track were his only chart and compass, but on the cutter went, unharmed. Midway, the lieutenant raised his eyes. There was the mouth of the cave, yawning wide open as he expected to find it, but——

The smugglers track did not go near it. The ripples continued right on through the passage; and when Larkin looked, there was Smuggle-erie standing up in the stern of the Thistle Down's boat as it shot out at the other end of the passage.

Larkin was balked! But he had been hard to beat. The smugglers knew it. They had seen few men, least of all a stranger, dare that passage of the Bull Rock. Smuggle-erie, filled with generous admiration, took off his hat and yelled:

"Three cheers for the revenue chiel—hurrah!"

The smugglers took it up, and the cheering was echoed ashore and from the rigging of the schooner.

Larkin stood up, swaying as he did so, and acknowledged the cheers of the generous victor with a salute. But in that instant he noticed that the barrel was no longer in the smuggler's boat. Where was it? He sat down quickly and yelled a command to his men. The cutter swung to the left.

"Now, m'lads!" shouted Larkin. "Two good strokes and ship oars!"

The men obeyed. With his head bent forward and his hand gripping the tiller, Larkin drove the boat right into the gloom af the sea cave. Here, undoubtedly, he would find the barrel and the smugglers' accomplices. They, at least, would be trapped, for the gardener's lodge was surrounded, if Jack Cookson had carried out his orders.

Ben Larkin was first to scramble up on the rocks. A dim shadow leaped forward to meet him. A light hand fell upon his arm, and a voice whispered:

"Smuggle-erie!"

It was Grizel. There was not another living soul in the cave, nor any sign of a barrel or smugglery. A sudden darkness swept over Ben Larkin's heart, soul and brain.

He turned away from the girl.

"No, madam," said he brokenly. "Not Smuggle-erie—only Ben Larkin!"

CHAPTER XVII.

"Barrel, barrel, who's got the barrel?"

A search of the Thistle Down followed. Nothing came to light but the sickness of Captain Grant, who was presently carried ashore on a stretcher. Lieutenant Ben Larkin, also, was practically carried to the coastguard station. He was completely used up.

Not a drop of illicit whisky, not a bit of contraband, had been found on the schooner. The barrel—the mysterious barrel—had vanished. Smuggle-erie's wit had completely tricked the revenue officers.

It was then that Morag heaved a sigh of relief, although the continuing topic of the day was the barrel. What was in this barrel, that so much fuss had been made about it? And where was the barrel? That was the main thing. It presently became almost a joke, and the Morag worthies chuckled on the street and along the beach, and cried jocularly to one another:

"Barrel, barrel—who's got the barrel!"

None but Smuggle-erie knew, or was at liberty to say. Grogblossom and the rest were asked, but they only shrugged their shoulders, and looked preternaturally glum, and said, "Ask Smuggle-erie." That young man swaggered down the one and only street of Morag with a peculiar grin upon his face. To all questions he merely answered:

"Wait!"

Jack Cookson held a stormy interview with him, and charged him outright with being a smuggler.

"Don't answer!" he cried. "Don't you dare to answer! I don't need to be told. I know it, by thunder! And so does everybody."

"I wish I could help you to prove it," retorted Smubble-erie.

"Prove it! Prove it! Hang proof! Hang it, I say!" Cookson bellowed. "What did you do with the barrel, ye rapscallion!"

"What barrel?" Smuggle-erie asked in mild surprise.

"The barrel I seen you put in the boat and row around the Bull Rock."

"Did you see a barrel?" Smuggle-erie inquired earnestly.

"Yes, sir—a barrel—a b-r-a-l! Ain't that plain enough?"

"A barrel!" said Smuggle-erie, pretending extreme amazement. "Here!" he added, angrily turning upon the grinning crowd. "Who's got that barrel?"

Whereat the crowd burst out in a roar of laughter. Joining hands, they danced in a circle around the coastguard, sing-songing like children:

"Barrel! Barrel! Who's got the barrel?"

The coastguard, fuming with rage, stamped away, after cracking several over the head with his ancient telescope. Smuggle-erie himself had made straight for "Uncle" Giles's shop. He found the miser in a state of clamminess.

"Come in, lad," he whined. "Come right in! Here, hae a cigar. Tak' twa!" After this unprecedented fit of generosity, Old Seryme started to lock up the shop.

"Stop that, you old shrimp!" cried Smuggle-erie. "If you can't keep your head straight, lock up your conscience, but leave that door alone. Come here! Sit down! Hand me an apple! Give me a light! Hold it!" Puff—puff—puff. "There, now! Be a good little nunky, and do as you're told!"

"Aye, aye, lad," the miser made haste to answer. "But losh! it's the sair fright I've had this day. Guid help me! What does it a' mean? Here is the Thistle Down come back, an' all sorts o' didoes kicking up, an' runnin' the gauntlet in broad day, an' the cap'n carried ashore on a stretcher, an' a revenue officer spoutin' Latin, an, the laird skedaddled to Edinboro'. What's it a' aboot?"

"And so the laird's skeddadled, eh?" said Smuggle-erie. "Well, he's a good riddance. There never was a bigger coward, unless it's yourself. And how's nunky feeling, hey?"

He poked Giles in the ribs. Giles gave a scream of hysterical laughter, and then sat down in a quaking heap.

"For heaven's sake, haud off!" he gurgled. "Ye'll be the death of me."

"I always said so—swore so—and meant so!" was the cool assertion.

"Aye, aye!" with a silly giggle. "Ye will hae yer joke. But tell a man, Smuggle-erie. Hae another cigar? Tak' the box. Ye ken where they come frae—hey, lad? Noo, tell's aboot it."

"Well," said Smuggle-erie, drawing a long, luxurious, deliberate whiff from his cigar. "As they say in the kirk when somebody's taken bad, owing to a sudden indisposition on the part of Captain Grant, and thinking it would be better to bring him home alive than in a barrel—I mean, a coffin—I put back into Morag."

"Aye, lad," said Giles, overlooking the peculiar slip; "but—but the—whusky, lad?"

"And in order to save ourselves—that is, you for instance," continued Smuggle-erie airily, "I made a virtue of necessity, as the dominie would say——"

"Never mind the dominie!" old Seryme protested.

"And threw every keg of it overboard!"

"Eh!" gasped Giles, relief dawning upon his face.

"Weel done, lad—weel done! But what a waste!—what an awfu' waste!" he added mournfully.

Smuggle-erie took the cigar from his mouth, stared at nunky with big solemn eyes, and finally blurted out:

"My, but you're thrifty!"

"Aye, aye, lad! But I dare say it was a' for the best—a' for the best!"

"Imphm!" hummed Smuggle-erie. "A' for the best—maybe."

"But what aboot yon barrel?" whispered Old Seryme. "What devil's prank was you?"

"Oh, that!" said Smuggle-erie carelessly. "As you say, nunky, I will hae my joke, an' that was my bit joke on the lafftenant, just to show the coastguard that they are no match for the lads o' Morag, even in broad daylight."

"Aye, aye!" chuckled Giles. "Ye will hae yer joke. But ye're awfu' reckless—fearfu' reckless. But where's the barrel, Smuggle-erie?"

"Ah!" said Smuggle-erie knowingly, and wagging his finger in nunky's face. "That's just it. Where's the barrel? They saw a barrel. Well, where's the barrel? Barrel, barrel—who's got the barrel? I can see the lord advocate laughing."

"Wheesht, man!" cried Giles in agony. "Dinna talk aboot sic a person. But where's the barrel, lad? Ye can surely tell nunky?"

"Barrel!" roared Smuggle-erie, suddenly losing his temper. "Is everybody daft? What barrel? I never saw a barrel! It wasna a barrel ye saw—it was a ghost! Boo!"

Smuggle-erie said it in such a way that Giles's weak heart nearly ceased to beat for all time. He leaned heavily against the counter and gasped for breath:

"Losh, Smuggle-erie, ye're a clever lad, but awfu' reckless—unco reckless!"

"Well, don't let me hear any more about that barrel!" Smuggle-erie shouted, shaking his fist in Old Seryme's face. "Where's Horneycraft?"

"I—I dunno!" whined Old Seryme.

"Neither do I," chuckled Smuggle-erie, his eyes twinkling.

With that he walked out, puffing the contraband cigar, and quite regardless of the fact that his guardian was lying across the counter, fighting for the breath of life, and blue with agony.

Smuggle-erie walked to the coastguard station on the barren rocks at the north end of the village. In the parlor he was received by the dominie and Jack Cookson, the former grave and disapproving, the latter tempestuous and purple.

"Well, sir!" thundered Jack Cookson. "I suppose you've come to turn King's evidence, like an honest man?"

"Exactly what I've come for," said Smuggle-erie coolly.

"Then, by thunder! it's just what I'd expect of such a rapscallions rascal!"

"Is the lieutenant well enough to take down what I have to say?" asked Smuggle-erie of the dominie.

"Tut, tut! What's all this nonsense?" the dominie stammered, completely taken aback. "King's evidence! King's evidence?"

"That's what I said."

"Tut, tut! My dear young man—I—I—the fact is—I think— indeed, I may say, from a professional standpoint that I disapprove of the entire proceedings. Go away—and—and—consider that what you have said is under the seal of professional confidence. I—bless my soul! I never heard the like! No, young man. The lieutenant is too ill to hear you, or even to understand you if he heard. I would advise you to come to-morrow and—and be a little more discreet in speaking in the presence of one who is not only a medico, but a bailie in the land."

With that he turned his back on both Smuggle-erie and the coastguard and vanished into the sick-room.

"What!" snorted Cookson, "is it possible he's a smuggler, too? Is it possible I have nursed a wampire at my heart? By—thunder!"

"Not a bit," said Smuggle-erie with a laugh. "He's no smuggler—just a good old soul. He's been up at the cottage, hasn't he?"

"That he has."

"I thought so. 'Mornin' coastguard."

And Smuggle-erie went away, looking very grave. He understood the dominie's reprimand; but, then, the dominie, he reflected, didn't know all that he knew.

Smuggle-erie himself went to the cottage with the flagstaff. Mrs. Martin met him at the door with a face that would have shamed saltpetre.

"How's the skipper?" he asked earnestly.

"None o' your business, ye heathen malefactor!" she sniffed.

"I want to see him."

"Ye can't!"

"Well, I must see Grizel."

"Ye shan't!"

"Very well," said Smuggle-erie sadly. Presently he brightened up. "Perhaps it's just as well. But if the skipper wakes up and looks uneasy about anything, tell him to leave it all to Smuggle-erie!"

Later, he went aboard the Thistle-Down. Most of the crew had returned, in order to avoid questioning; and principally because they were afraid to remain ashore. Smuggle-erie avoided the score of questioning eyes that sought his. He went straight forward to the men's quarters, where the Red Mole and his son had been imprisoned in a dark cubby-hole. He lighted a lantern and stepped inside. The two men were sitting on the floor, with their hands tied behind them.

"Listen to me," said Smuggle-erie. "We are eager to save our necks. The game's up for all of us. If you want to save your necks—and you're worse off than we are, by a long sight—you'd better do as I tell you. The barrel's ashore. Where it is, nobody kens but them that ought to ken. It's going to be produced to-morrow. And you two are going to be there—if you're good. What are you going to do when the coastguard opens the barrel?"

Archibald did not answer, but the Red Mole looked up and said with a pitiful moan:

"Anything—anything ye say!"

"Well, you'll turn King's evidence, and repeat just what you said beyond Ailsa Craig. Is that clear enough, or do you want to stay in there till the rats nibble ye?"

"Na, na! I'll tell! I'll tell! I canna do mair!" cried the Red Mole.

"Or less. All right."

And Smuggle-erie closed the door, locked it, blew out the lamp, and went aft to the cook's galley.

"Pipe up, Grogblossom!" said he.

Grogblossom, very pale and very sober, produced his tin whistle and played a bar or two of "Pease Brose."

The men mustered in a group by the galley door. Smuggle-erie cleared his throat and spoke quietly to them.

"See here, m'lads," he said. "We are in as ugly a hole as we could well be in. You've been wondering why I put back into Morag, especially with that thing aboard. Lads, the game's up. The revenue was getting too much for us; and, as you know, this was to have been the last risk."

"We would ha' won, maybe, and that would ha' been the end of it; but smuggling's one crime—if it is a crime—and murder's another. Even if we had been caught smuggling, it wouldn't ha' meant dangling by the neck on the gallows; but this thing does, if we don't clear ourselves.

"A revenue officer was killed and found on this ship, whose master and crew were wanted for smuggling. Give a dog a bad name, and you might as well give him poison at once." His voice suddenly dropped to a whisper almost, and his words came through his teeth. "You know who killed Horneycraft. They—I mean he, mainly—would have shovelled his dirt on us, and if he doesn't try to shovel his crime on us it'll be because Smuggle-erie isn't smart enough to beat him. To-morrow this murder is going to come out, and Smuggle-erie's going to let it out. I'm going to let it out, lads, in such a way that the stink of it will make our little failings seem like the rustle of angels' wings in comparison. You understand me?"

The men grumbled a doubtful kind of approval.

"You don't!" said Smuggle-erie tersely. "Well, you don't need to. I'll carry it through myself. But understand this: the bigger fuss you make, the harder you drive at Giles Serymegeour and the Red Mole, the thicker you lay it on about the poor old skipper and the thing in the barrel, and the praying and so forth, the more you'll make people forget that the beginning of this was smugglery. This is murder—murder—you understand—the rankest kind of cold-blooded murder, and the man that did it was the man who was capable of thumbscrewing every man in his employ. If there's any talk of smugglery, ram it home with the murder, and see if you don't all come out with angels' wings sprouting out of your shoulder-blades. That's all!"

Every man remained aboard the schooner that night, by Smuggle-erie's order. But shortly after midnight, when Morag was as quiet as a churchyard, he and the carpenter, Black, rowed ashore and quietly beached their boat. Then they went to the lodge. They entered the cave, where the tide was low, and the starlight shone dimly at the sea end.

Smuggle-erie lit a lantern, which he had brought along, and gave it to Black, who also carried a coil of rope. Presently the two men stripped naked and Smuggle-erie waded out into the low-tide waters at the mouth of the tunnel.

At the very outside the water did not rise above his waist. He reached his hand down before him, and presently he called back in a whisper:

"All right, lad. Leave the lamp and bring the rope. It's here!"

Next morning, Giles Scrymegeour, on opening his shop after a night of bad dreams, found a barrel reposing at his front door.

(To be continued)

THE FASCINATION OF THE AUTOGRAPH

THE fascination of autograph collecting is by no means confined to the mere collection of signatures. The modern autograph hunter is more concerned with signed letters and documents, which throw interesting side-lights on the characters of their writers, or provide knowledge concerning the customs of the period at which they were written.

This fact largely accounts for the fabulous prices which autograph letters of famous men of the past will often fetch. Mr. A. M. Broadley, in his new and instructive book, "Chats on Autographs," states that a letter of the Duke of Wellington some years back fetched the record price of $500.

The letter is one which the Duke wrote the day after the battle of Waterloo, and it shows the great soldier in so new and interesting a light that it is well worth quoting:

"Poor Canning had my small dispatch-box in our battle yesterday" (he writes), "and when he was killed it was lost. I shall be very much obliged if you will send me another of the same size as the last, with the same lock and key and leather cover, as soon as possible. What do you think of the total defeat of Bonaparte by the British Army? Never was there in the annals of the world so desperate or so hard fought an action or such defeat. It was really the battle of the giants. My heart is broken by the terrible loss I have sustained of my old friends and companions and my poor soldiers. I shall not be satisfied with the battle, however glorious, if it does not of itself put an end to Bonaparte."

The last hours of famous men are always fraught with tragic interest, and it is not surprising to learn that autograph letters penned by celebrated personages just before their death are much in demand.

"A year or so back (says Mr. Broadley) I was lucky enough to secure the official dispatch-box, bearing the Royal Cipher and his initials, which Pitt left behind him at Bath when returning to Putney a few days before his death. In it was his last Whip, signed on December 31st, 1805. On January 21st he was dying, and on the 23rd he died. This melancholy document now lies within the forgotten dispatch-box.

"As might be expected, the demand for Nelson autographs became more urgent as the centenary of Trafalgar approached. One particular letter to Lady Hamilton was sold for $5,250. The great Nelson sensation came off on March 14, 1906, when the unique Nelson document, described as Nelson's famous memorandum to the fleet on the eve of Trafalgar, was disposed of at Christie's. It was bought by Mr. Frank Sabin for $18,000."

Many of the most valuable autographs have been obtained in a very curious and lucky fashion.

"I will not attempt to disguise my envy of the pleasurable sensations Dr. Raffles must have experienced when he picked up the original account of the expenses incurred at the execution of Queen Mary of Scots, duly attested by Burleigh, for eighteen pence at a bookstall on Holborn Hill (says Mr. Broadley) . . . Almost equally lucky was the discoverer on a printing house file at Wrexham of the MS. of Bishop Heber's famous missionary hymn which not so very long ago fetched forty guineas at Sotherby's, and still more so the traveler who reclaimed the whole of the forty years' correspondence between James Boswell and the Rev. W. J. Temple from the proprietor of a Boulogne fish shop.

"It was only seventy years ago that a dealer in Hungerford Market purchased at $35 a ton a large accumulation of waste paper from the Somerset House authorities. By the merest accident, it transpired that amongst the manuscripts thus unceremoniously treated were Exchequer Once accounts of the reign of Henry VII., secret service accounts signed by Eleanor Gwynne, and wardrobe accounts of Queen Elizabeth."

Illustrated autograph letters are often sold at fabulous prices owing to their interest and scarcity. One of the most curious illustrated letters in Mr. Broadley's possession is a rough sketch of a projected bath at Windsor made by King George III., for Wyatt, the architect.

It is surprising how famous personages are often unconsciously drawn into lengthy controversies on their pet subjects by ingenious autograph hunters.

"Since I began to collect (says Mr. Broadley), I have carefully watched the operations of these pious frauds, and I am often astonished at the ease with which political, literary, and artistic celebrities fall into an all-too-transparent trap. Portrait painters are ready to send estimates to persons they never heard of, grave theologians are led by impostors into discussions on abtruse questions of faith and belief, astute statesmen like Mr. Chamberlain are induced to enlarge on burning problems of the hour, and venerable artists like Sir John Tenniel are apparently ready to furnish two pages of reminiscences for the mere asking."

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

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

Headaches — nausea — indigestion — muddy complexion — pimples — bad breath — these are some of the effects of constipation. The mild, sensible, reliable remedy is

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

They contain the latest discovered and best evacuant known, which empties the bowels without the slightest discomfort and without disturbing the rest of the system. Constantly increased doses are not necessary.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 25
National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, - Montreal.

WINCHESTER

Rifles Shoot Well, Work Well and Wear Well

The rough, hard usage that hunting rifles often receive requires them to be constructed on sound mechanical principles and of the best materials. All Winchester rifles are so made. Nothing is left undone that will make them shoot well, work well, look well and wear well.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—The Red W Brand—are made for all kinds of Hunting

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., - - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Are You in Danger?

You May Be Neglecting a Small Ailment and Thereby Inviting Serious Disease

That little maladies grow into serious diseases we all know. Upon the stomach, liver and kidneys rest mainly the work of maintaining health. Most of your little sicknesses come from derangement of these organs. Experience proves they are very frequently out of order, not badly perhaps, but even if only slightly out of order, it acts upon the mind and the spirits and upon the strength and regularity of the system.

It won't pay you to neglect your health; at the first sign of headache or languor take Dr. Hamilton's Pills and note how bright you feel next morning. You'll have a grand appetite, enjoy your breakfast and feel full of energy to go to work upon.

Your food soon tastes so good that you eat more than ever before and, of course, you grow stronger, ruddy, vivacious, just sparkling with energy and good health.

Soon your friends will notice the improvement, and by continuing to tone up your system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills you lay the sound foundation of permanent good health.

There is no medicine better for men, women or children, nothing for family use half so beneficial as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. To look well, keep well, and feel well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

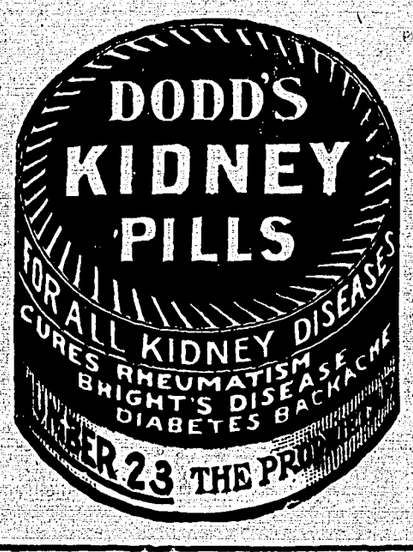
A FRIEND

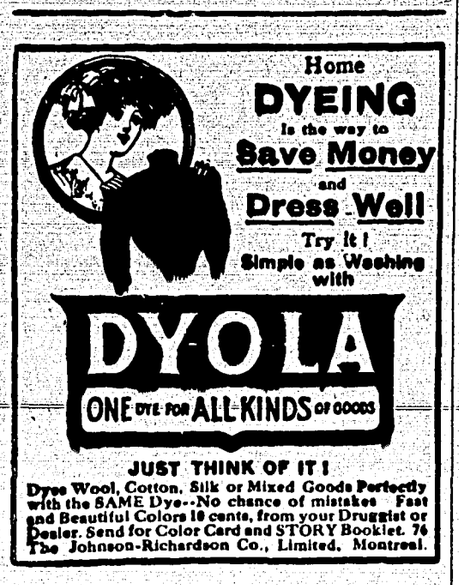
He who'll accuse me,
Fairly abuse me,
Make me or mend—
Prosper and drink with me,
Close eyes and sink with me,
That is a friend.

Knowing my failing,
Spite of my railing,
Never to bend;
Loving the best of me,
Nursing the rest of me,
That is a friend.

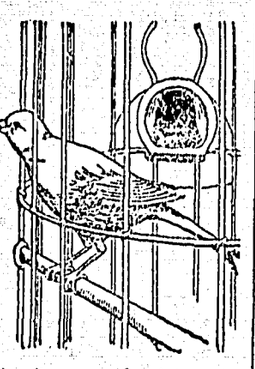
He who will share with me,
Fare with me, bear with me,
Up to the end;
Willing to lie for me,
All to defy for me,
Asking to die for me—
That is my friend.

—From "Hylas and Other Poems," by Edwin Preston Dargan.





Keep "Dick" At His Best



He'll give you his sweetest song only when he's in the pink of condition. Put him there, and keep him there, by feeding him on

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Give Dick a chance to prove it—at our expense. Mail us the coupon below, filled in, and we will send you, absolutely free, one full size package of Brock's Bird Seed. 33

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

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FASHIONS AND FANCIES

DURING the past century, and particularly of late years, no period of dress has excited more interest than the one which was introduced a century ago to grace the court of the great Napoleon. Whether it is that the reflection of that brilliant reign lingers still or that the salient features of the costume are of such convincing fascination matters not.

In all probability a union of the two causes is responsible for the reluctance with which Fashion relinquishes her hold

Cream Colored Voile de Soie and Gold Brocade

upon the Empire modes, once she has established them in our midst, and the eagerness with which she resuscitates them when opportunity serves.

A new opportunity has arisen now, for owing to the caprice of a great artist, who for a leader of the modes designed a series of exquisite toilettes a l'Empire, the fashion for high waists and clinging skirts has been revived, and the only question that remains to be answered is, How shall they be worn? For that they will meet with a general and ready acceptation goes without saying.

A mode that demands no special cleverness and dexterity in its presentation rarely succeeds in producing the effect achieved by one that requires just the right setting.

The Empire frock is more exacting than most, and those who excite the greatest meed of admiration are the fortunate beings to whom a high-waisted corsage is becoming naturally. Those to whom it is not are obliged to contrive that it shall be. The task is difficult, but by no means impossible, save to those whose more than robust proportions demand a less trying scheme of attire.

No fault is more blameworthy, according to the laws of dress, than a choice of frock that makes its wearer look ridiculous, a cruel revenge taken by the Empire model to the fullest extent upon those who err with their eyes open. With their eyes open, I may repeat, for the indiscretions of the wrongly worn Empire toilette are absolutely obvious to those who regard themselves in the looking-glass with the cold eyes of criticism.

Nevertheless, between the poles occupied by those who could not possibly do better and those who could not possibly do worse there are widely spreading realms in which are to be found vast numbers of admirers of the very potent fashion, who may clothe themselves a l'Empire with every success, provided wisdom attends their choice.

The waist line must be high—that is an essential characteristic of the style—but it need not be so high as to imitate the bodice of a baby's robe, though, to be sure, that was the position it assumed under the regime of the First Empire.

When she abandons the desire to wear so very trying a pattern, the first step has been taken by the votary of the Empire corsage towards adapting it to her needs. She need not, however, give up this salient characteristic of the pretty mode entirely. It will be quite apparent if indicated by some such means as suggested on this page.

By the very happy method of wearing a broad sash, which can be modelled in such a manner that the hinge of the natural waist is suggested, and by mounting the filmy outer fabric that composes the dress, and which must be full, over a fitted silken sheath, two means are taken of securing the elegance of line that goes very far towards making the vogue a success.

In some cases the sash is not a wise choice; but the fitted foundation always is, and so is the lingerie that is cut with the object of giving the figure the sylphlike grace that is always associated with classical draperies in all their manifestations.

If it were remembered by all who wish to wear the Empire toilette to advantage that it was, when it was first introduced, an evolution of the robe classique, the thought would be of assistance to many, and would nerve others to give up the bare idea of ever making the fashion their own.

The V-shaped opening beneath the lace guimpe, edged with a rouleau of fur, gives length to the bodice, and the dexterous mingling of the Magyar blouse and the Empire, strange as it may seem, and to some people absurd—though why should not two old and honorable fashions be united?—helps to bring about a very harmonious effect.

This is an excellent opportunity for mentioning the fact that looser sleeves are coming into fashion, and that among the autumn novelties in neckwear the double ruffle, one upstanding and the other falling below, is promised the recognition a pretty device deserves.

Sensible of the strong link that exists between the Empire vogue and the corselet, the appearance of the two is to synchronise, with this result, that, to those who find the Empire toilette unsuitable for their needs the corselet will appeal, and not in vain. It produces a high-waisted aspect, and at the same time defines the natural waist line.

The toilette of the corselet persuasion shown on this page is made of violet velvet trimmed with skunk and little buttons, and with it is worn a corsage of old rose mousseline de soie decorated with gold lace. The graceful way in which the corselet is fashioned above the waist is a proof of the beautiful effect such a pattern can achieve.

The heyday of the corsetieres is a permanent affair, but it should be at its zenith this autumn with the Empire and corselet vogues in fashion. For even when a loosely flowing robe is worn, it needs the aid of exquisitely cut and fitted corsets to make it quite acceptable.

Rose Brocade Wrap

IRELAND IS IN FINE CONDITION

VISCOUNT MIDDLETON, presiding at the annual meeting in Dublin of the Irish Landowners' Convention, said for five and twenty years he had been engaged in a long struggle for the protection of the interests of Irish land-owners, and for the general advantage of those connected with land in Ireland. They hoped that they were now at the last phase of the three great phases of Irish land legislation with which they had been grappling for the past forty years. If a stranger who had been accustomed to walk about this country in the seventies now went about it, he could not deny that there had been an immense advance in the comfort and prosperity of the people and their dwellings. Joint stock banks showed an increase of $110,000,000 in money deposited since 1881, or 77 per cent., and that the savings bank, which had only $15,000,000 deposited in 1881, now showed $65,000,000, an increase of $50,000,000, or 244 per cent.

Now, when a continual outcry was being made that England was being forced to pay for the emancipation of Ireland from the landlords, and when the newspapers were flooded with figures to show what the contribution of England had been to the Irish exchequer and Irish expenditure, there should be put side by side with it the fact that under these Acts the landlords of Ireland had contributed a fair quota of $10,000,000. He could not help thinking that $10,000,000 a year out of a rental of $35,000,000 was a colossal sacrifice, and it had been exacted by the conscience of the nation from the pockets of its most loyal subjects.

A resolution urging the continuance of the Land Purchase Act was passed.

The funeral of Will Letters, who wrote 1,000 songs, including "Has Anybody here seen Kelly?" and "Put Me on an Island Where the Girls are Few," which was wedded to a version of Mendelssohn's "Spring Song," took place at Liverpool, England, recently.

HE FEARED BLOOD POISON
But Zam-Buk Saved His Thumb!

Once again a case is reported in which the popular balm Zam-Buk has saved a worker from the terrible effects of blood poisoning. Mr. Alfred Hy. Orth, of Shipley, Ont., says: "While at work I had the misfortune to run a rusty nail under my thumb nail, to the depth of about one and a half inches. The pain was terrible, and what I feared was that the nail, being so dirty and rusty, would set up festering and blood-poison. I knew from previous experience how good Zam-Buk was, so I cleaned the thumb, melted a little Zam-Buk, and ran it into the wound. The result was wonderful! It soothed the pain and the thumb actually did not swell. Zam-Buk kept away all inflammation. I was able to go on with my work all the time, and in a few days the thumb was as good as ever. A balm which can do this should be in every working man's home."

Zam-Buk is the finest form of "insurance" for all workers. Its antiseptic power is so great that no disease germ can live in it; and if immediately applied to a sore or injury, or diseased patch, all danger of blood-poisoning is averted.

Being composed of pure vegetable essences, Zam-Buk is an ideal balm for babies and young children, and mothers will find it far superior to the ordinary salves, some of which contain harmful mineral poisons, rancid animal fats, etc.

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ringworm, blood-poison, scalp sores, chapped hands, cold sores, inflamed patches, bad leg, varicose veins and ulcers, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin diseases and injuries. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c a box, 3 for $1.25. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for and ran it into the wound. The result substitutes.

LORD KITCHENER AT HOME

THE time-honored practice of "muddling along," which Lord Salisbury approved as the less of two evils in certain diplomatic matters, has now gone on so long in the British War Department that something like an unfortunate spectacle is no longer concealed from even the least informed observer of the situation. Such is the opinion of the New York "Sun," and it continues:

Every now and then some acute development of wrongheadedness and half-heartedness serves to tear open the old sore.

Englishmen have reason to feel much discouraged over such a conspicuously bad showing as was made recently in the army manoeuvres, which ended in a hopeless and disgraceful confusion, with not an officer apparently fit to hold his command. Whole brigades and battalions in the sham battles were left exposed to heavy rifle and artillery fire, and a serious disaster grew into a rout of the greatest confusion. The correspondent adds this significant paragraph:

There were many striking scenes, but one stood out far more memorable than them all. It was the picture of Lord Kitchener, in civilian clothes, watching from a bridge while battalions fired on their own allies, charged against impossible obstacles, and wheeled and charged again.

From another source on the same day comes the announcement that Lord Kitchener has bought Broome Hall, a beautiful country seat in Kent, where he can bring all his belongings, the gifts and curios accumulated during his long service abroad, and where he can indulge his taste for gardening, which is his principal hobby. English gossip is now concerned with the prospect and identity of a chatelaine in Broome Hall, and rather takes it for granted that Lord Kitchener is not looking for any further service abroad at present.

It might well appear that there is work for him at home. Yet it may be that England is not yet ready for a reorganisation of the War Office as by fire. Such an overturn would stir many deep waters, and it is impossible to guess now long the day of change may yet be delayed. But, however prolonged the waiting, such a reorganization is to come, and it is possible that, however loath England may be to face such common-sense at home as Lord Kitchener has instilled in distant parts of the Empire, she may yet deliver her lambs to the sacrificial knife.

Anyhow, Broome Hall is a fine old house-in-a-magnificent-park, where one can play golf while he waits. As to the chatelaine, perhaps some subordinates in the War Office like to think of any other reason for Lord Kitchener's settling down in England rather than to refer it in any sense to themselves.

When arranging supper for a children's party, give a great deal of thought to the appearance of the dishes. Colored creams and jellies are always appreciated, and everything should be made to seem as grown-up as possible.

GIVE BABY A CHANCE

Don't dose the baby with soothing mixtures and narcotics — they were never known to help any baby. You might just as well dose the grown-up man or woman with opium or cocaine—the result would be the same—a permanent injury to mind and body. When baby is ill give him a medicine that will cure—a medicine free from injurious drugs. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are baby's greatest friend. They never do harm—always good. Concerning them Mrs. Richard Mulloy, Lanigan, Sask., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets should be in every home where there are small children. We gave them to our baby when he was teething and they kept him good natured and healthy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ENDERBY PRESS

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

Reading Notices and Locals: 10c a line.

DECEMBER 15, 1910

CIVIC ELECTION NEAR

The customary indifference to the selection of available candidates for the offices of Mayor and Aldermen, prevails this year as it has in previous years. And when the time arrives for nominations to be made there will no doubt be the usual scurrying about for candidates, and the resultant uncertainty as to results. We fear that we have drifted into a rut in this matter. If the ordinary businessman were going to select a clerk or a manager he would go carefully into the capabilities of the man before placing in his hands the welfare of his business. The question of the man's capacity for the work would not depend entirely upon the man's honesty of purpose, either? Honesty of purpose is essential, but in addition there would be the important consideration of the capacity of the man to enlarge and develop in the work. If this were absent, the services of another would be looked for.

In civic matters we are less cautious. We make little or no effort to get the right men, and no effort at all until the very last minute, and then when things do not go right we kick at the men who are doing the work. This year above all others, it should be our aim to get the best men possible. Mayor Bell has stated publicly and privately that he will not be a candidate for that position. To take his position, and carry on the work where he leaves off, we can not have too good a man. Ald. Ruttan seems to be the man upon whom all are agreed as the best available timber. For Aldermen, Mr. Blanchard will no doubt be available, and Mr. H. H. Worthington has signified his willingness to go back on the Council if his services are required. Mr. Geo. R. Lawes has also expressed his willingness, but he prefers to be allowed to do his work in his orchards. And, judging from the last reports from London, it is to the best interest of Enderby and district that Mr. Lawes be permitted to carry on the good work, untrammeled by civic matters. The many friends of Dr. Keith are hoping that he may be induced to take up the work, and the name of Mr. Arthur Reeves has been "taken in vain."

No doubt some of the old aldermen will be induced to continue. The object in thus casting about is to settle upon the best men. And we need some new blood in the Council. This is recognized by all, and by done more than by the men who have for so long a time served on the Council.

It is recognized that the opening year will be one of great importance to Enderby. Many issues will come up that will have to be decided. We are advancing rapidly. We have much depending upon us as a city, and we want the best men with the newest and strongest ideas to have a hand upon our municipal affairs.

SOUR GRAPES, BRUCE

If Mr. Ross is to be literally interpreted, and that is the only way he can be, it means that Premier McBride is willing to go to Ottawa only to enter a Conservative cabinet, but not to lead a Conservative opposition. If his enemies are inclined to be sarcastic they will now admit they understand why he has consistently denied any intention of going to Ottawa to replace Mr. Borden in his present position as leader of the Opposition.—Saturday Sunset.

How Bruce reaches the conclusion that Dick McBride is willing to go to Ottawa as part of a Conservative cabinet but not as leader of the Conservative Opposition we fail to see. But apart from splitting hairs, why shouldn't B. C. send a representative man to Ottawa. Let B. C. get into the right spirit and be willing that some of her best sons should be her representatives in the highest sense at the seat of the National Government. There are also other big men we expect to see go to Ottawa from B. C., and we shall not be disappointed. Another point, suppose for the sake of argument that Mr. McBride has ambitions to go to Ottawa what of it? It is a laudable desire, and such desires from honor to promotion have moved not a few of our best statesmen.—Sunday Mail.

THE WORK THAT COUNTS

Mr. Geo. R. Lawes has received a number of congratulatory letters on the excellent result of his exhibition of apples sent to the Royal Horticultural fairs, but none that he appreciates more than that from Mr. Wm. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture. In the course of his letter, Mr. Scott says:

"Your success at the Royal Horticultural pleased me extremely. It was a revelation to me to see the capabilities of your district when I was through there this year. The quality of your fruit is equal to any grown in the country, and settlers are bound to arrive in your district as a result of any publicity work which may be undertaken in the Old Country, such as sending a good class of fruit over for exhibition at the leading shows."

THE London Mail asks: "What will the capital be like a generation hence if friends of beauty have their way?" And the same question may be asked with equal force in its application to Enderby and the Okanagan. We are here building a city and a community of cities, under the most ideal conditions Nature can bestow. Let those who believe in doing such a work have an eye to all that is beautiful and kind. Throw away the petty follies of greed and avarice and build large for the generations

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA IN PROBATE

In the matter of the Estate of Peter Burnett, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Peter Burnet, late of Enderby, deceased, are required to send in same forthwith, duly verified, to W. E. Banton, Box 177, Enderby, B. C., solicitor for Catherine Burnet, administratrix of the said estate. After the 10th of December next, the administratrix will proceed to distribute the estate, having regard only to the claims of which she has then had notice.

Dated this 9th day of November, 1910.

W. E. BANTON,
Solicitor for the Administratrix.

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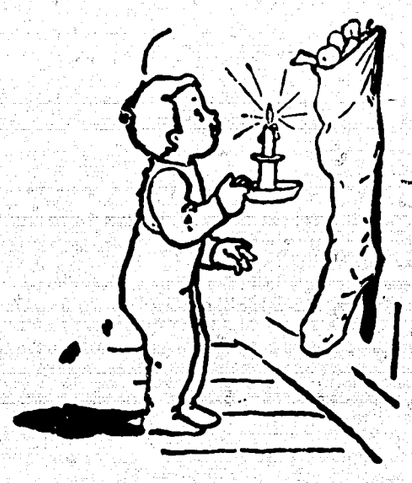
Christmas



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MOFFET'S BEST PATENT HUNGARIAN FLOUR THE COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO LIMITED ENDERBY, B.C.

Moffet's Best is the very highest standard of *quality*, made of *choicest* hard wheat thoroughly cleaned it is even *washed* and made by competent careful millers. MOFFET'S BEST flour can be made by the housewife into the most *delicious* bread and the *tastiest* kind of *pastry.*

For Sale and recommended by all representative grocers.

THE COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO. LTD.

HON. PRICE ELLISON HEARD

At the Canadian Club dinner held in London on the evening of the 7th, Hon. Price Ellison responded to the toast "The Dominion." His speech was characteristically western, and particularly Ellison. In opening Mr. Ellison said he was a Manchester man by birth, a Canadian by adoption and a Chamberlainite and Imperialist by choice. Amid much laughter and cheering, he stated that Canada wanted the old country to get a move on. "We don't want to have any dealings with the United States, which made Britain its dumping ground," he added. The preference for Great Britain had been endorsed by all parties and preferential trade was sure to come. The British Isles, he added, if dropped in Canada would need an exploration party to find them. Englishmen don't realize that Canada would soon have a population greater than the United States. Mr. Ellison devoted the greater part of his address to Canadian politics and the resources of the country.

Querry—If it took the City Council four months to get the city into a law suit, how long will it take the City Council to get the city out of a law suit?

BLANCHARD & ENGLISH
Enderby, B. C.

Contractors & Builders
Estimates Furnished and Work Guaranteed

Why not begin your Christmas Buying NOW

while our stock is complete?

Full line of Novelties in Men's Neckwear, Suspenders, Armlets, Handkerchiefs, etc.

Good assortment of China at lowest prices.
Toys of all kinds for the children

A complete stock of fresh Groceries for the Xmas trade.

Wheeler & Evans

Private Livery

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

A. L. Matthews
Cliff Street Enderby

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

Christmas Gifts in Hardware

WE HANDLE A COMPLETE LINE OF

Cutlery and Carving Sets

OUR STOCK OF SKATES IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE YOU COULD WISH TO FIND

ALSO HOCKEY STICKS, SKATE STRAPS, ETC.

Prices: 60c to $5 per pair

BOYS AND GIRLS SLEDS AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES

OIL AND ELECTRIC LAMPS OF EVERY SORT

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

Cutters & Sleighs

TO CHOOSE FROM AT PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT EVERYBODY

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE

Cockshut Plow Co.

AND CAN SELL YOU ANYTHING MADE OR HANDLED BY THAT FIRM

Have you tried the REDIO polishing Cloth? It saves work

A. Fulton

Hardware, Tin & Plumbing Establishment. Enderby

Fred. H. Barnes

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

Plans and estimates furnished

Dealer in Windows, Doors, Turnings and all factory work. Rubberoid Roofiing, Screen Doors and Windows. Glass cut to any size.

I represent S. C. Smith Co,, of Vernon. Enderby.

E. J. Mack

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

ENDERBY, B. C.

Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.

Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.

Prompt attention to all customers

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

STRAYED

Light bay mare, about 1000, with colt; white spot on forehead; no brand visible. Been on the ranch since July. Will be sold if not claimed within 30 days of the date of this notice.

THOS. SKYRME,
Stepney Ranch.

Dated, Enderby, B.C., Nov. 17, 1910

Hon. Richard McBride at 40

(An Appreciation, by C. H. GIBBONS.)

THE Hon. Richard McBride, K. C., L.L.B.M.L.A., Premier of British Columbia—and incidentally the youngest prime minister of any British dominion, state or colony—to-day, Thursday, the 15th December, celebrates the fortieth anniversary of his birth, he having been born within the high walls of the penitentiary at New Westminster (of which his father was governor) on the 15th December, 1870. He has now been prime minister of his native province since June, 1903, being but 33 when he achieved the high honors and accepted the responsibilities of the premiership.

And every year makes more appreciable the quality of his statesmanship, and his importance as a national more than a merely Provincial figure.

In comparison with the Hon. Newton James Moore, C. M. G., Premier and State Secretary of West Australia, whom the British and Antipodean press have devoted much attention to as "the youngest premier that any British Dominion has ever known," it may be noted that Hon. Mr. Moore was born at Bunbury, in the state over which he now presides in May of 1870, and succeeded to his present position of high honor in 1906. Premier McBride, while his junior in age by about six months, is, therefore, his senior in political distinction by three years, achieving the premiership of British Columbia at 33, whereas Hon. Mr. Moore became Premier of "Westralia" at 36.

It is interesting to note that both these "youngest premiers" of Greater Britain are native sons of the lands they rule.

Hon. Richard McBride occupies a unique position in Western Canadian politics. He is not only the youngest of Provincial premiers, the leader of the first British Columbia government established on party lines, but what is more important to the welfare of the country, his has been the first government of British Columbia, in many years at least, which has wholly won the confidence of the people, has placed and maintained provincial business and provincial credit on a sound basis, has anticipated and provided for the developing necessities of the country, and has in general so discharged its obligation as custodian of the public business as not yet to have had its record touched by the breath or suggestion of any scandal.

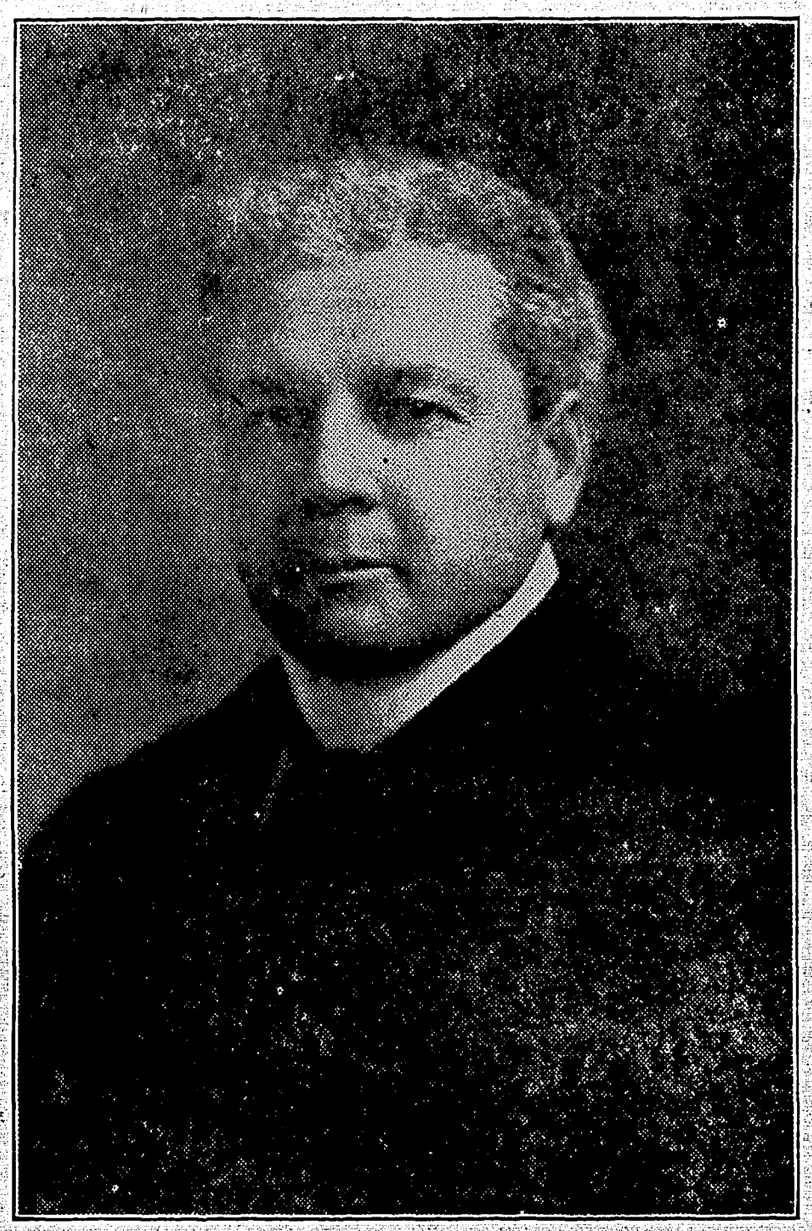
Premier McBride is a big man. In the eyes of visitors (who sometimes obtain a truer perspective than do those "familiar with the view") he is as truly a type of the best Western Canadianism as Col. Roosevelt is or ever was the type of aggressive American citizenship. He does not play the "game of politics." He makes it something more worthy than the "game" into which, in other hands, it had degenerated.

Premier McBride is a Conservative because he finds better material available in Conservative citizens and Conservative policy for bettering conditions in this province and in this dominion than are available to his hand elsewhere. But he is not a partisan politician, albeit there are already very many, on the Atlantic as well as on the Pacific slope, and all the way between, who are watching his developing statesmanship with pride and prophetic vision, counting upon the altogether dominant personality of Western Canadian public affairs as a man fit for Conservative and national leadership when the time shall come, as come it must, for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to lay aside the burden of responsibility with high honor that he has so long borne as First Citizen of the fast-growing dominion.

In his provincial career, Premier McBride has shown himself indisputably a leader. He has shown himself above the tricks and subterfuges of petty politics. He has shown himself possessed of the "hand of iron within the velvet glove." He has shown himself as scornful of the threats of self-seeking politicians of his own party as of the wire-pulling of his opponents, and disposed to in emergencies invariably adopt the simplest and most honorable policy—place his position squarely before the people and leave himself in their hands. As a result he is not only premier of British Columbia and unquestionably and undeniably the country's strongest man, but he has held the premiership much longer than did any of his predecessors in office.

The local Premier's course in the reception and welcome of the federal Prime Minister, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on the occasion of the latter's visit to British Columbia last August was typical of the man and host. It scorned the pettiness of party political strife and was alike marked by completeness, dignity and infinite tact and good taste. It afforded the Eastern journalists who accompanied Sir Wilfrid, an opportunity to study the new star in the sky who, as one of their number expressed it, "had hypnotised British Columbia." And, having marked him well, they come to the conclusion that Premier McBride is not "a politician par excellence," as the machine man admiringly discribe him, but just a sound, strong-hearted, resourceful, optimistic, through-and-through Canadian, who finds his mission in life the employment of his admitted genius in leadership toward the progressive development of his native province and his native land.

Such men are rare. Yet every Anglo-Saxon nation breeds them upon occasion. The perpetuation of their kind is all essential to the redemption of national government from its occasional lapses into torpor or degeneracy.



HON. RICHARD M'BRIDE
The youngest and most popular Premier British Columbia ever has had; a Native Son and one who is showing his loyalty in his good works

TENDERS FOR POLES

OKANAGAN TELEPHONE CO., Ltd.

One thousand and forty-five seven-inch tops, twenty-five feet long, cedar poles. All poles to be round, sound, barked and sawed at both ends, and delivered at the stakes on the following roads:

660 of the above number of poles to be delivered as stated on the Enderby and Salmon Arm road; 245 to be delivered as stated, starting about one-half mile south from J. Kernaghan's Mill on Silver Creek road, Salmon Arm Municipality, to Salmon Arm by way of Lower Valley road. 145 to be delivered from G. H. S. Edwards' residence, Lake Shore road, Salmon Arm Municipality, over the Lake Shore road to Salmon Arm.

One hundred 10-inch tops, 35-foot poles. These poles must be of live cedar, round, sound, barked and sawed at both ends, delivered at Salmon Arm.

All poles to be on the ground as stated not later than Feb. 20th, 1911.

Tenders for the whole or any portion will be received and considered until Dec. 31st, 1910.

Address:— GEO. H. DOBIE,
Box 408, Vernon, B. C.

STILL IN BUSINESS

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

M. J. HENRY,
3011 Westminster Rd. Vancouver, B. C.
A. R. Macdougall, Mgr.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

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

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

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

Hazelmere Poultry Ranch

White Holland Turkeys

Toulouse Geese

White and Partridge Wyandottes

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

MRS. WADDELL, Prop. Enderby, B. C.

Printing that Counts

You can have it done reasonably and well at Walker Press

Finest in the Country

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

(Extract from Lowery's Ledge.)

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

JAMES MOWAT

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance Agencies

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

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

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

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

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

Eminent Toronto Physicians

FAILED TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Miss Flora Chapman Vividly Describes Her Sufferings and Ultimate Cure With "Nerviline"

"After being an enthusiastic user of Nerviline for years, I feel it my duty to tell you personally what your wonderful preparation has done for me.

"I suffered torture from rheumatism and heart trouble, tried scores of so-called remedies, consulted for weeks and months with Toronto's most eminent physicians, but derived only slight benefit.

"A friend insisted on my using Nerviline, and to my surprise a vigorous rubbing of this powerful liniment eased the pains and reduced the stiffness in my joints. I continued to use Nerviline and was permanently cured. I am now perfectly well, and for three years have had no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine but Nerviline is kept—it is so useful in minor ailments like earache, toothache, neuralgia, coughs, colds, lumbago and sciatica. I call Nerviline my 'Life Guard,' and urge all to try its merit."

CURED THREE YEARS

Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.

Refuse anything else offered instead of Nerviline. In two sizes, 50c and 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE HEIGHT OF GREAT MEN

BALZAC declared that "nearly all great men are little." But Mr. Havelock Ellis has compiled some height statistics which point just the other way. Scott was 6 feet, Shelley 5 feet 11 inches, Carlyle 5 feet 11 inches, Byron 5 feet 8½ inches, Swift 5 feet 8 inches, and Dickens 5 feet 9 inches. So much for statures of men eminent in the world of literature who were over, at, or slightly under six feet. The great men who were short in stature include Balzac himself, 5 feet 4 inches; Keats 5 feet, Napoleon 5 feet 1¾ inches, Nelson 5 feet 4 inches, Tom Moore 5 feet, while Dryden, Milton, Gibbon, Goldsmith, Horace Macaulay, Spencer, and Blake all hovered near the 5 foot mark. We usually think of Gladstone as a very tall man, and Disraeli of medium height. As a matter of fact Disraeli was 5 feet 9 inches, and Gladstone only 5 feet 8 inches. If we believe Carlyle, Jeffrey would seem to have been something under 5 feet, but he was 5 feet 6 inches. DeQuincey's contemporaries always describe him as a diminutive elf, whereas he was four inches taller than Moore and Keats.

A SURE SHOT

He saw a deer, blazed at it hot,
The hasty charge went wide;
But tho' he failed to guide the shot,
By jings! He shot the guide!

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

Shiloh's Cure

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

Storyettes

A COUPLE of young men on the street the other evening offered a new version of an old saw. After they had passed a couple of auburn-haired damsels one of the young men took his stand at the curb and gazed up and down the bridge.

"What are you looking for?" inquired his companion.

Pointing to the red-headed girls, the young man answered:

"I'm looking to see a white automobile."

* * *

NOW," said the suffragette orator, sweeping the audience with her eagle eye, "I see Mr. Dodds sitting down there in the third row—a man who has condescended to come here to-night and listen to our arguments. He has heard what I have had to say. I think we should like to hear from him, and get a man's view of our cause. Mr. Dodds, tell us what you think of the suffragettes."

"Oh, I c-c-couldn't, m-m-ma'am!" stammered Dodds. "I rur-r-realy c-c-couldn't. Thu-there are l-l-lul-ladies p-p-pup-present!"

* * *

A WELL-KNOWN medical man tells this good one on himself:

"There was a tailor, a friend of mine, who once made me a suit. Through carelessness or oversight on the part of an assistant the coat was much too small. I promptly took it back and he made me another.

"Some months later my tailor and I met at an old mutual friend's funeral. The tailor was under the impression that the deceased had been a patient of mine.

"Well, doctor," said he, "you're a hang sight luckier than I am."

"How's that?" I asked.

"Well, it's a cinch they can't return any poor work of yours."

* * *

DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL, alienist and noted author, frequently stops children on the streets and chats with them.

He is especially fond of children when they get old enough to chatter. Not long ago he made the acquaintance of twin sisters of seven.

"Good morning, my dear miss," he said, meeting one of the twins in the square, "and which one of the twins am I addressing this bright day?"

With a smile, the prettiest she had, the surprised lassie looked into the face of the grave physician and said most modestly:

"I'm the one what's out walking."

* * *

A LITTLE girl had been so naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet—in that family the direst punishment for the worst offence.

For fifteen long minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper or a sniffle.

At last the stern but anxious parent unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

"What are you doing in there?" she cried.

And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I thpit on your new dreth and thpit on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thpit to come to thpit on your new parathol!"

* * *

ABERNETHY was supposed to influence people by a brusqueness amounting to absolute rudeness.

It is related that one day a very voluble lady took her daughter who was ill, to see him.

"Which of you wants to consult me?" asked Abernethy.

"My daughter," replied the elder woman.

Abernethy then put a question to the girl. Before she had a chance to reply her mother began a long story. Abernethy told her to be quiet, and repeated the question to the girl. A second time the woman began a story, and a second time he told her to be quiet. Then she interrupted him for a third time.

"Put your tongue out," he said to the mother.

"But there's nothing the matter with me!" she exclaimed.

"Never mind; put your tongue out!" he commanded.

Thoroughly overawed, the woman obeyed.

"Now keep it out," said Abernethy. And he proceeded to examine the girl.

The Horseman

THE BELGIAN HORSE

THE Belgian horse enjoys a world-wide reputation as a beast of heavy burden whose production constitutes a practical monopoly for its native country. To this three factors contribute: The soil and climate, the economic conditions, and the skill of breeders. In the central districts of Belgium there is found a humid soil peculiarly adapted to the requirements of the horse, while the action of a maritime climate, with frequent but relatively light rains, combines with this favorable condition of the soil to produce a vegetation of the soil that is abundant, rich, and suitable fodder for the animal.

Similarly, the economic conditions of Belgian agriculture are ideal for horse-breeding, especially where the heavy draught horse is concerned. The industry is carried on on farms of from one hundred to one hundred and twenty acres (the minimum area practicable) to others of several hundred, and of farms of this size the country boasts a greater number.

The heavy soil necessitates much labor; three strong horses are required to draw a plow. Small wonder, therefore, that the farmer favors the indigenous draught animal. So rooted, in fact, is his preference that interventions pursued for a century in a contrary spirit by government have been abortive. After several devastating wars there arose a demand for a cavalry horse of lighter build and more spirited than the Belgian animal, and succeeding governments tried in vain to induce breeders to fill the bill. In 1770 there was established at Alost a breeding stud with Arab, Neapolitan, and Dutch stock. Napoleon, in 1806, ineffectually repeated the attempt with Arab stallions, as did the Dutch government at Wolverdange subsequently. Finally, in 1864, all idea of a state breeding stud was definitely abandoned.

After the Franco-Prussian War of 1870, Germany became the chief buyer of the Belgian horse in place of France. England also gave an impetus as a customer. Thus encouraged, native breeders sought more definite results. They had their work cut out. Each district hitherto had operated irrespective of its neighbor with dissimilar results. Hence many local strains: Flemish, Brabantine, and the Ardennes, etc.; the last an outcome of Oriental crosses. The desire to remedy, if possible, the blemishes in these several races led in 1885 to the establishment at Liege and Ghent of two associations of breeders devoted to the improvement of the horse. These become merged twenty-five years ago in the present foundation, "The Society of the Belgian Draught Horse," having its headquarters at Brussels.

This society, with its membership of 1,200, has accomplished much already by the following means: The institution of genealogical race-books (stud-books) insuring purity of stock, and the holding early each June of an exposition. Sometimes seven hundred animals are exhibited, while the prizes distributed represent a lump sum of over $6,000. Results mark an improvement in the Belgian farm horse, which now approximates more nearly to the ideal type intended for hard work.

The popularity abroad of the Belgian horse is already of comparatively ancient date. England was the first importer, then the north of France. A later customer was Germany, hitherto without a draught horse properly so-called. Then came the turn of agricultural competition with the English "Clydesdale," that resulted finally in the survival of the native breed. Denmark, although possessed of a draught horse favorably known, yet followed the example of Germany. Brazil, the Argentine, and Japan have given their attention to the Belgian horse. From December 1, 1906, to November 30, 1907, the administration of the stud-book delivered 1,150 pedigrees of stock sold abroad. Of this number 450 stallions and 150 mares were shipped to the United States.

Several facts of horse-breeding are of economic importance. For instance, it is arranged that births shall take place in spring, when agricultural labor is well advanced, in order to turn the foals and mares out to grass. In round figures, there are born annually 40,000 foals, but apart from those chosen for breeding purposes the farmer does not usually keep foals until they are full-grown. They are sold in the autumn which follows their birth, or the next autumn, and become the property of agriculturalists of another district, where they are broken in to work from the age of eighteen months to two years. Some breeders, again, undertake to fetter animals before selling them to the market. Prices average: for foals of three to six months, $60 to $120; for foals of eighteen months, $120 to $200. Three-year-old horses fetch $200 to $280; four-year-olds, $250 to $300. Finally, the value of the Belgian equine exportation trade has risen to $3,800,000, ranking in importance after such necessities as sugar, $7,400,000, and oil, $5,200,000.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

Shiloh's Cure

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

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

INTESTINAL PARALYSIS

"Fruit-a-tives" The Only Medicine That Will Really Cure Constipation.

The Liver both causes and cures Obstinate Constipation or Paralysis of the Bowels.

When the Liver becomes torpid or weak, then it cannot give up enough Bile to move the Bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the liver and makes the liver strong and active.

By curing the liver, "Fruit-a-tives" enables this important organ to give off sufficient Bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally, and thus cure "Intestinal Paralysis."

"Fruit-a-tives" is made of fruit juices and tonics and is undoubtedly the only medicine ever discovered that will positively cure Constipation in any form.

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

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

$100.00 IN CASH

AND NUMBERS OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS

GIVEN AWAY FREE

Read Carefully if You Wish to Earn Part of the Above Amount.

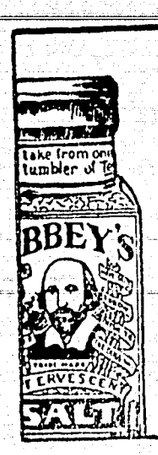
Herewith will be found the picture of a Chinaman also the faces of seven girls. Can you find the girls' faces? Try! It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can probably find four or five faces. Mark the ones you find with an X. Cut out the picture and return it to us at once. It means money to you to do so.

To the person who finds the largest number of hidden faces we will give the sum of Forty Dollars ($40.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the second largest number we will give the sum of Thirty Dollars ($30.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the third largest number we will give the sum of Twenty Dollars ($20.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the fourth largest number we will give the sum of Ten Dollars ($10.00) in Cash. Should two persons send in equally correct answers for the first prize, the first two prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty-five Dollars ($35.00). Should three persons send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty Dollars ($30.00). Should four persons send in equally correct answers, the whole sum of One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) will be equally divided between them, each receiving Twenty-five Dollars ($25.00). And so on in like proportions.

We mean exactly what we say. Do not delay, you may not see this advertisement again. There is only one simple condition attached to our Competition. When we receive your reply we will write you explaining what this simple condition is. If you can find ANY of the hidden faces write to-day, mark the faces, cut out the picture and send it to us at once.

Write your name and address very plainly.

Address, GOOD HOPE REMEDY CO., Dept. 19 MONTREAL, P.Q.



Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

You can't enjoy life with a torpid liver. What then? Take Abbey's Salt.

25c and 60c.

Sold everywhere. 61

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

ABSORBINE JR.

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

LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

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

MOTHERS SHOULD WATCH CLOSELY

DISEASED KIDNEYS THE CAUSE OF BED-WETTING

Wellesley Young Man Permanently Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Gives the Public the Benefit of His Experience.

Wellesley, Ont.—(Special)—That all diseases of the bladder from bed-wetting to Gravel are the direct results of Kidney Disease, has been proved again and again by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys and the Bladder diseases speedily disappear. One of the latest proofs comes in the experience of Mr. George Strebel, the well-known harness-maker of this place.

"I was troubled with bed-wetting for many years," Mr. Strebel says. "The doctor could not give me relief and no one knows how I suffered. I tried many medicines, till in January, 1905, reading the experiences of others led me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine boxes cured me so completely that I have never been troubled since."

Mothers should learn that when their children are addicted to bed-wetting it is time to look to the cause. The Kidneys are the cause. Cure the Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and not only stop the bed-wetting, but ward off serious and dangerous diseases in after life.

To those who suffer sickness, to those who want to be well, we say let us buy a 50-cent bottle of Psychine from your druggist and give it to you free to prove.

The white corpuscles of the blood—the Phagocytes, as they are known scientifically—are the policemen or the scavengers of the body.

Not a germ of disease can invade the body anywhere but these white corpuscles get after it. And, if they are strong enough or in sufficient numbers, they devour it.

If they're not strong enough or in sufficient numbers, then the invading army of disease germs triumphs and disease holds the body.

Any preparation that strengthens these white corpuscles or that increases their number, will not only preserve health, but will build up its defences so strongly that contagion or infection are impossible.

* * *

Herbs have always been great curative agents from time immemorial.

They have been styled nature's own remedies.

Certain herbs more than others are noted for their curative powers.

And it has been found that those herbs that are most effective in maintaining or restoring health, do so by building up the white corpuscles or Phagocytes.

* * *

These herbs are incorporated in Psychine.

And it is the tremendous curative power of these herbs that is responsible for the unequalled record of this splendid preparation.

Think of it. In Psychine we have a preparation that has been in use a third of a century. That has cured hundreds of thousands of many kinds of diseases.

For which we have received hundreds of thousands of unsolicited testimonials.

Here are the diseases for the treatment of which Psychine is indicated:

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

After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La-Grippe.

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

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

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

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

COUPON No. 95

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

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

My Name.....

Town.....

Street and Number.....

My Druggist's Name.....

Street and Number.....

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

The Rapaciousness of Cylinders

(By Robt. Bartlett)

IT is a matter of common knowledge that in the early days of motoring the cost of fuel was practically a negligible factor, while that of lubricants was almost insignificant. Gasoline was cheaper then than now, it is true, but the principal reason was that the average motorist spent far more of his time tinkering with his car to make it go than he occupied in running it. The motor did not burn up much gasoline because it could not be induced to take its food, except at intervals that frequently were of brief duration. One hundred miles a day was a feat of which to boast, and only the most enthusiastic and persistent of the fraternity could point with pride to many century records in those days a decade ago. What a difference between then and now!

In the meantime, gasoline has been advancing constantly in price, and as the supply of crude petroleum continues to decrease, the cost of lubricating oil must necessarily rise also, because vegetable oils are not adapted to use in the internal-combustion motor.

The motorist who has progressed through each of those initiatory stages of experience represented by the successive possession of one, two, four, and six-cylinder cars realizes full well that each additional cylinder in the motor means a consumption from twenty to thirty-five per cent. greater for the same distance travelled. He knows from experience that his first car, despite its diminutive gasoline-tank, did not need replenishing over-often, and he could figure with a reasonable certainty on doing better than "twenty to the gallon," while under favorable conditions this was considerably increased, average mileages of twenty-four to twenty-six miles being not uncommon, although those old-time "one-lungers" were burdened with more weight in proportion to their power than are their successors.

It may have occasioned him some surprise to find that his next and more ambitious possession, a two-cylinder car, managed to get away with more fuel without travelling any farther, but the difference, although plainly noticeable, was not so great as to occasion any qualms on the score of the increased fuel bill. Twenty miles then became a good maximum, that was not often reached, and seldom exceeded, while eighteen to nineteen miles was a good average performance.

Probably there is not a motorist today, who, after being in the peaceful enjoyment of a good two-cylinder car for some time, has not set his ambition on the ownership of a four-cylinder machine—"a real automobile with the engine up front," as it has sometimes not inaptly been termed. Sooner or later the majority have succumbed to the fascination and discarded the two for the four. Even though the latest acquisition were not of the heavy, powerful type, the increase in its capacity for fuel consumption was marked. Fifteen miles to the gallon was now a liberal allowance, with twelve to thirteen miles nearer the average daily performance, so that in realizing his ambition to own a "real automobile," as represented by the steps intervening between it and the original one-lunger, the motorist found that he was paying twice as much fuel alone to travel a given distance. The consumption of lubricants was doubled also, although it is difficult to give even aproximate figures because the appetites of different motors and cars for lubricating oils and grease vary quite as much as do those of their human owners for more delectable provender.

There is another step intervening between this stage of motoring and the final degree of initiation, although it is not represented by an addition to the number of cylinders. It is the acquisition of a more powerful car of the four-cylinder type. The 20-24 gives way to the 45-50 and the transition is fully as great, in the matter of consumption, as from the two-cylinder to the four-cylinder car. Whereas the smaller four could get over its twelve to fourteen miles per gallon up hill and down, its more powerful, speedier, and ponderous successor made further inroads into the gasoline barrel by reducing the equivalent mileage per gallon to what, in the earlier days, would have been considered an astoundingly wasteful return—ten miles to the gallon and, in heavy going or with much hill work, not so good as that.

The little "one-lungers" carried a five-gallon tank whose contents represented more than one hundred miles' running. The larger two-cylinder cars had more space in which to dispose of this essential, so that the size of the tank was not limited by considerations having no direct bearing on its relation to consumption, was frequently the case with its predecessor. Consequently, the tank usually held ten to twelve gallons, or double that of the smaller car, and the mileage on one filling was also nearly doubled. From this it was but a step to the eighteen or twenty gallon tank of the moderate sized four-cylinder car, but in this case the increased amount of fuel carried sufficed only to add a third to the effective mileage. Further enlargement of the tank was made necessary in the larger, higher-power four-cylinder cars, and among the models of forty-five horse-power and upward are to be found some in which the fuel-tank is capable of holding a whole barrel of the precious fluid, without, however, increasing their capacity to get around by even so much as a fraction over their smaller prototypes, for the twenty-four, with its twenty gallons of gasoline and its average of fifteen miles to the gallon, is good for three hundred miles, whereas the forty-five, with thirty-odd gallons of fuel and its attainable maximum of ten miles to the gallon, will more often than not fall short of the same total.

Where, then, does the six-cylinder car of high power and corresponding weight come in on the fuel question? One hesitates to think how rapacious the appetite of such a car for gasoline must be. It is safe to say that six to seven miles to the gallon represents the average.

In the face of this, the technical points involved in the addition of an extra pair of cylinders, such as uniformity of torque, overlapping of power impulses, flexibility, and so on, will not mislead the average motorist who is desirous of running his car as far as possible on the minimum expense—in other words, of getting the maximum number of passenger miles per gallon out of his expenditure for gasoline and lubricating oil.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

ENGLISH WRITERS ARE SPEEDY

ENGLISHMEN say Americans work too fast. Americans say Englishmen are slow. But when it comes to writing English authors seem to be by far the speedier. A writer in the New York Evening Post is led to reflect upon the apparent leisureliness of American literary methods. Since Mr. E. F. Benson electrified the world with the adventures of "Dodo," some seventeen years ago, he has turned out an average of two and a quarter novels a year. His case may be the leading one among English novelists, says this writer, but it is by no means highly exceptional. All the younger, successful men are extremely busy writers. Some more names are mentioned in proof:

"H. G. Wells, who began publishing in 1895, is credited, in the last edition of 'Who's Who,' with 31 titles; by this moment, the total is probably 32 or 33, which gives an annual average almost as high as Mr. Benson's. Since 1904, G. K. Chesterton has turned out a round dozen volumes, which makes an output of two volumes a year. Mr. Galsworthy has come into prominence only during the last few years, but his record for that time in drama, fiction, and general criticism is impressive. Mr. Charles Marriott, a novelist of notable achievement and greater promise, has written fifteen novels since 1901. The list could easily be extended."

A comparison with American literary productivity shows results that count against this continent. The Post says:

"We may put our two elder writers aside. Mr. Henry James, in our own 'Who's Who,' is credited with nearly 45 book titles for a career of forty years and more, though it is to be noted that his record might have been a much longer one if he had chosen to maintain the pace of his earliest years; he published three volumes in 1878, four volumes in 1879, and three volumes in 1884. Mr. Howells is credited in 'Who's Who' with about 70 titles, but that covers a literary career of half a century. We turn to the younger men. Mr. Robert W. Chambers, the first man we probably think of among our ready writers, has written 26 volumes in the same time that Mr. Benson has produced nearly 40. Jack London, in whom, if in anyone, we expect titanic energy ceaselessly manifesting itself, has 20 volumes since 1900—a good showing, but not up to the English record. Mr. David Graham Phillips has done 17 volumes since 1901. Mr. Robert Herrick has done 13 volumes in fifteen years, but in Mr. Herrick's case it is only fair to recall that he works at his trade in addition to writing books. Mr. Winston Churchill makes it a rule to give two years to a book. Since 1898 he has produced seven volumes.

"Here is one field, therefore, in which the speed of life in New World has not increased over that in the Old. And it might also be shown that in this field the pace of modern life has not increased over that of 50, 100 or 200 years ago. What we have said of contemporary English writers will more than hold good for France, whose men of letters, in their prodigious industriousness, entirely belie the Capuan reputation of present-day Paris. Not only in fiction, but in the fields of criticism and scholarship, the Frenchmen of today are true to the tradition of Voltaire and his hundreds of volumes, of Diderot, and of Sainte-Beuve. The classic English novelists are less copious, but a Dickens novel every two years meant three or four novels of present-day length. Thackeray, Reade, Trollope, filled an amount of shelf-space which it would take many scores of our modern thin-chested novels to cover. That their successors are courageously trying to, is indicated by the figures we have cited."

The Evening Post finds two reasons for the lower literary productivity of America:

"One reason is the much closer connection between literature and journalism in Europe; and the other reason is the much smaller financial reward that attends upon literary success in Europe. Men like Mr. Chesterton, Mr. Belloc, Mr. Galsworthy, Mr. Max Beerbohm, are journalists as well as writers of original volumes, and they are in the habit of republishing their newspaper work in book form. In France, this is even more the practice. Political chroniques, literary and dramatic reviews, causeries and feuilletons of all kinds are regularly put into book form among a nation whose books are inexpensively published in paper covers, and whose publishers call a thousand copies an edition. By such means the journalist author in England and France adds appreciably to his list of book titles. We need only recall how almost unknown the practice is in this country to see what an advantage the foreigner has. It is, of course, a legitimate advantage. If a writer of books is at the same time a newspaper man, it is fair that the time taken from his books should show in the total. With us, again, book writing and newspaper writing do not go hand in hand. Even moderate success in the former field leads usually to the abandonment of the latter.

"As to our second reason, it is almost self-evident. If Mr. Chambers derives twenty times the profit from one of his novels that Mr. Benson does, it stands to reason that in the long run he will be under the necessity of writing fewer books than Mr. Benson."

WHEN HEALTH IS RUN DOWN

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Promptly Needed

When the health is run down from any cause whatever, a tonic is needed. A feeling of weakness, poor appetite, loss of breath after slight exertion, indicates that a complete breakdown is near. Sometimes these troubles are due to overwork or worry, or again they may be due to the after effects of fever or some wasting illness. But whatever the cause the trouble should not be neglected, and for the purpose of gaining new health and new strength there is absolutely no better medicine than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which fill the veins with new, rich blood, which tones and strengthens every nerve and every organ in the body. Mrs. Rose A. Smith, Roblin, Man., says: "Some years ago I had a severe attack of typhoid fever. When I recovered sufficiently to be able to get about I found that I was not able to gather up my strength. I tried tonic wines and other medicines, but without avail. For months I could hardly go up stairs, and if I took a walk I was always obliged to take a friend with me to help me home again. A doctor had again been called in, but he said I would grow out of it in time and gave me more medicine, but instead of gaining I kept getting worse, and was at last obliged to take to my bed. One day while lying reading I chanced to come across a cure made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this decided me to try them. Before I had taken the pills long I began to feel a decided improvement and my friends also said I was beginning to look like my old self again. From this on the improvement was steady, but I continued to take the Pills for a couple of months, when I felt that the cure was complete. Several years have passed since then and as I have remained in the best of health I am warranted in saying that the cure is permanent, and I freely give this statement for the benefit it may bring to others."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IN PLAIN ENGLISH

THERE is a publication at St. Paul, called the Docket, that deserves a great deal of praise. It prints the interesting and important court decisions of the country, and prints them so that an ordinary citizen can read them with enjoyment and understanding. It even goes so far as to indulge in a little humor now and then, when the occasion seems to demand it. In this conection the Emporia Gazette says:

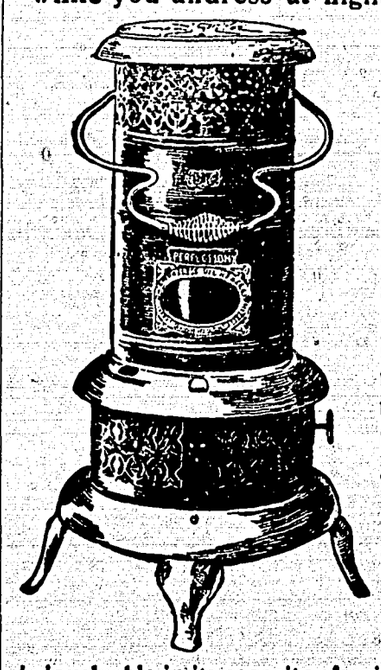
"The Puzzle Editor of the Gazette often wondered why court decisions are made so obscure that none but a lawyer can make head or tail of them. The Telegraph Editor always is in great distress when a lot of Supreme Court decisions appear in the despatches, for he has to write heads for them, and never can make out whether the court decided for or against the plaintiff. This Docket publication shows that it is possible to write up decisions in such a way that a child would know what the court is driving at.

There is no excuse for obscurity in court decisions, in poetry, in doctors' prescriptions, or in any other documents. The purpose of language is to make one's meaning clear, not to conceal it.

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to sleep with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.



Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practices on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an **automatic-locking flame spreader** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for rewicking. Finished in japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

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

MR. DOOLEY SAYS

OF DIVORCE: "Th' trouble about divorce is it always lets out iv th' bad bargain th' wan that made it bad," and asks: "Was there iver a friendship that was annything more thin a kind av suspension-bridge between quarrels?"

Finally, on this subject, "I think," said Mr. Dooley to his friend Hinnissy, "if people wanted to be divorced, I'd let thim, but I'd give th' parents into th' custody iv the childher. They'd larn thim to behave."

As to woman suffrage, says Mr. Dooley: "A baby is a good substichoot f'r a ballot, an' th' hand that rocks th' cradle sildom has time for anny other luxaries."

To Hinnissy's ordinary female relations, "All that illiction day means is th' old man goin' off in th' mornin' with a light step an' fire in his eye, an' coming home too late at night with a dent in his hat."

Money market upsets are thus summed up: "Panics are th' result iv too many people havin' money"; and, turning to the labor market, it occurs to Mr. Dooley that "A sthrike is a wurrukin' man's vacation."

Mr. Dooley on things spiritual: "My aunt seen a ghost wanst," said Mr. Hinnissy. "Iverybody's aunt has seen a ghost," said Mr. Dooley.

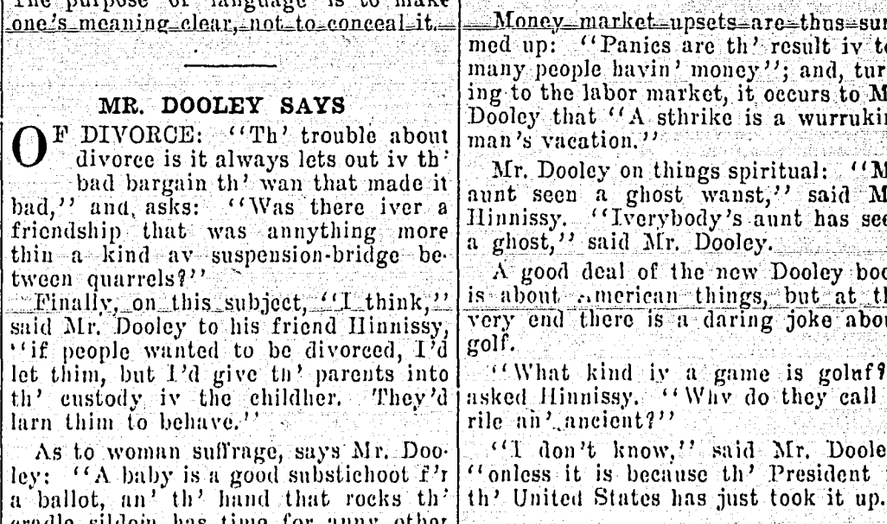
A good deal of the new Dooley book is about American things, but at the very end there is a daring joke about golf.

"What kind iv a game is golaf?" asked Hinnissy. "Why do they call it rile an' ancient?"

"I don't know," said Mr. Dooley, "onless it is because th' President iv th' United States has just took it up."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

No better cigarette the world over than



Ladies

Will be delighted with our Christmas Art Squares, Rugs and Carpets; also the many beautiful fancy Set and Single Pieces of Furniture.

Could you find anything nicer for a present?

W. T. HOLTBY
Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
BRADLEY BLK. ENDERBY

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

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

SECRET SOCIETIES

A.F.&A.M.
Enderby Lodge No. 40 Regular meetings first Thursday on or after the full moon at 8 p. m. in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
FRED. H. BARNES, W. M. J. C. METCALF, Secretary

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

ENDERBY LODGE
No. 35, K. of P.
Meets every Monday evening in K. of P. Hall. Visitors cordially invited to attend.
J. N. GRANT, C.C.
C. E. STRICKLAND, K.R.S.
R. J. COLTART, M.F.
K. of P. Hall is the only hall in Enderby suitable for public entertainments. For rates, etc., apply to— R. F. JOHNSTONE, M. E., Enderby

IN THE CHURCHES

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

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

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

SMALL DEBTS COURT

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

POST OFFICE

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

Cooking Stoves
Coal and Wood Heaters Ranges, Etc.

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

Wm. H. Hutchison
ENDERBY

Comment and Affirmation

THE fact that Premier McBride is forty years old to-day is nothing. The fact that Premier McBride was born within the high walls of the penitentiary at New Westminster, while his father was governor of that institution, is nothing. But the fact that Hon. Richard McBride, at 40, is Premier of the greatest provonce in the greatest dominion under the British flag, is something of which we all may be proud. And the man who feels that he cannot drop his politics long enough to share in that pride, is to be pitied. Premier McBride has made a record that British Columbia is pleased with. He has not only contributed largely to the making of our present prosperity, but in so doing, has made for himself a fame that is reaching into Dominion affairs, and it will not be a surprise to anyone when the call shall come for him to take up the larger work of building an Empire.

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IT would be wise for the apple growers of the non-irrigating districts to organize for the purpose of better handling their product. It seems to be pretty well conceded now that the fruit from the non-irrigated orchards of the Northern Okanagan "stands up" better then the irrigated fruit. At the same time, it was proved at the Vancouver apple show that the irrigated fruit had the best of it over the non-irrigated fruit in size, and, perhaps, color. The advantage was not great, but sufficient to carry off the prizes. Such being the case, would it not be wise for the non-irrigated fruit to be held off the market until the irrigated fruit is out of the way? The non-irrigated fruit, as good in every way, and better in flavor and firmness, could then be brought forth as fresh as when picked from the trees, and it would be put on a ready market at better prices than it would command with the market loaded. This is a matter of particular importance to the West Kootenay district as well as the Northern Okanagan.

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IN the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Campbell expressed a profound truth when he said that as Christians grasp the fuller knowledge and recognition of the Church universal—the Church of Christ as it exists and ever has existed among men—regardless of edifice, sect or creed,—the finger of criticism now pointed at the church of men by the world, would quickly be withdrawn. There is a Church among men which the church of men is not prepared to recognize, where absolute harmony reigns, and there is an understanding which all the power of creed, sect, priest and the devil cannot shake, and where men live and let live their best without any bosses or bossing.

IT would seem that Enderby will have to see to it that her name is on the map. In the cable from London last week reporting the prizes won at the Royal Horticultural Show by the British Columbia exhibit of apples, the name of Mr. Geo. R. Lawes appeared as winner of the silver Banksian medal, as "Geo. H. Laws, British Columbia, apples." At the same time all the other sections represented by the exhibitors winning prizes were named, while Mr. Lawes was designated as from "British Columbia." We wonder who has a hold on that string?

WHO'S TO BLAME?

The benighted individual who thinks that he cannot find a religious thought in this paper may possibly have himself to blame. The soul of a religious person reflects the natural world. We have known those who did not possess sufficient beauty in their imaginations to speckle the wing of a moth, nor music sufficient to drown the buzz of a fly. But to thoughtful, intelligent people there is an apostle preaching in every river wave and cloud bank. Such a person sees death descending on a falling leaf and a resurrection foretold in every bud. The trouble with a great many is that they will not think. As Ruskin once remarked, "they want every thing prepared for them so that all they have to do is to swallow it."—Hartney Star.

THAT AWFUL EDITOR

Only editors know of the unspeakable egotism of some people. Experienced publishers are not surprised at the vanity that makes the silly woman beleive she is the one described with a broken-ribbed umbrella; editors have often observed the conceit of the man who imagines that his fob is the one that attracts editorial notice. When a publisher writes he does not think of individuals; he writes for a thousand. To him it makes no difference whether the calf skin covers a prayer-book, a camera, or a dude; he cares not whether the day is Sunday or Saturday.

Special Christmas Bargains in Furniture!

Having purchased the Business and Stock of Furniture and House Furnishings of W. T. HOLTBY, we are in a position to give you Special Values in these lines. Call and see our

Red Ticket Sale

Commencing
Saturday, Dec. 17th, until Jan. 1st, 1911

At Holtby's Old Stand

Full Line of Christmas Groceries and Fancy Confectionery

POLSON MERCANTILE CO.

NUTS

Quantities of them:

Almonds
Walnuts
Filberts
Brazils
Peanuts
Pecans

20c Per pound

(QUALITY EXCELLENT)

Walter Robinson
CASH GROCER

Cut Glass is the Delight of ALL

Especially at the joyous Xmas tide. We are also showing beautiful patterns of Pierce Brass to be worked up into pretty things for the home.

A. REEVES
Druggist & Stationer
Cliff St. Enderby

We will have
Prime Meats
on cut for the
Christmas Trade

Also Poultry, Fish and Sealshipt Oysters. Order early.

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

REAL ESTATE IN THE NORTHERN OKANAGAN

Offers the best bargains to be had in the Province for all purposes of Agriculture. Irrigation unnecessary.

Special Bargains this Week

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

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

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

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

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

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

H. W. HARVEY
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
Agent for The National Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford; The Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Co., The London Guarantee and Accident Co., Ltd.
ENDERBY GRINDROD

John S. Johnstone
Contractor and Builder, Enderby

It was Judas that found fault with the woman for pouring ointment on the Savior's feet, and it will be only a Judas who will kick at the putting of gravel on our streets after this terrible season of mud and muck.

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