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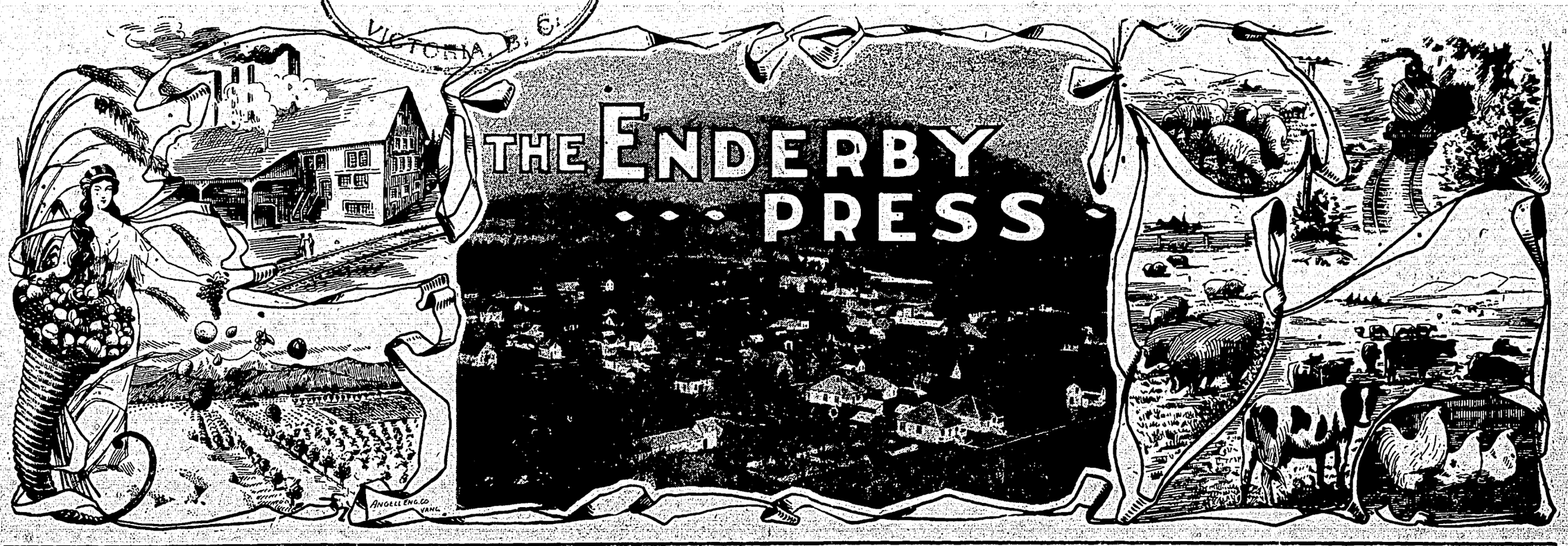

Enderby, B. C., May 23, 1912 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 5; No. 12; Whole No. 221

Town and District News in Brief of People and Things Heard About

Baseball dance to-morrow night at the Opera House.

J. Gorle, of the staff of the Fernie Free Press, is spending a few days in Enderby.

Howard Mohr, of the Armstrong Advertiser, spent Sunday in Enderby on a visit to his parents.

Mr. Alexander Reed returned from a 12-months' visit to his old home in Scotland, last Friday morning.

Ollie Mack in Oliver Labadie's latest comedy "Casey Jones," in the Opera House, next Monday evening.

The West Yale Review last week published a creditable special number setting forth the advantages of Hope and district.

Mr. Christie, who takes the place of Mr. Hardy as manager of the Enderby branch of the Union Bank, arrived on Monday.

Mr. A. C. Strudwick, an experienced caterer, has taken over the Deer Park Hotel, and will greatly improve that temperance house.

In the Small Debts Court on Saturday last, A. Paul was given judgment for $32.40, by Magistrate Roseman, against J. Hogan, being balance of cost of two cows.

St. George's church Whitsun Day services: 8:00 Holy Communion; 10:15, morning prayer; 11:00, Holy Communion (choral); 7:30, evening prayer. Collections for missions.

Two railway survey parties are reported to be doing work from Enderby to Mabel lake. They refuse to give out any information as to their mission.

A demonstration will be given in Mr. T. C. Lucas' apiary on the afternoon of June 6th, at 2 o'clock, by Mr. L. Harris, foul brood inspector, in place of evening meeting as advertised.

The Boy Scouts had their first parade in full uniform last Wednesday evening. Since getting into their new quarters, the K. of P. Hall, the boys have made marvelous progress in their drills.

Mr. and Mrs. Eckland went to Enderby on Thursday and will reside there in future. Enderby will be a central location from which Mr. Eckland will be in charge of the Okanagan telephones from Armstrong to Salmon Arm.—Advertiser.

A cub bear on exhibition at the King Edward, has attracted the attention of the children the past week. The capture of the cub was made by some of the men in one of the Mabel Lake lumber camps, who tumbled a tree into the lake and captured the cub in the water.

As soon as the matter of school is settled, whether it is to be built this year or not, the City Council contemplates proceeding with the public improvement work for which they now have petitions in. Next Monday it is intended to start work on the station end of Cliff street and carry the macadamizing to the railway track.

Mr. J. A. Mohr returned to Enderby last Friday, Mrs. Mohr and daughter preceding him but a few days. Mr. Mohr is pleased to get back from the coast, after an absence of one year. Financially Mr. Mohr "made good" at Vancouver, but he could not reconcile himself to live there after his long residence in this Eden of Canada. He contemplates erecting a home on the homestead held by his son Gilbert, deceased, and will greatly improve the property.

Miss Cobb has placed on exhibition in the postoffice window a sample of exhibition box for the display of cut flowers, which it will be necessary for each exhibitor to provide for the forthcoming flower show. It is a very simple contrivance, consisting of a shallow box, painted dark green, the top being laid with a convenient slant, with ½-inch holes, into which the stems of the flowers exhibited are inserted to the water-vessel placed in the box from the back.

Wm. J. Bonavia, assistant statistician of the Department of Agriculture, Victoria, is visiting the Enderby district, gathering statistics on the shipments from this point. Mr. Bonavia is also reporting on the condition of the orchards. He says there is every indication of a record fruit crop in the Okanagan this season, the orchards looking better than for many seasons.

The children of the junior department of St. George's Sunday school, gave a very interesting evening's entertainment in the Parish hall, Tuesday evening last. The little ones acted largely in pantomime, and their quaint exhibition was thoroughly enjoyed. They were assisted by Rev. and Mrs. Hilton, who were highly complimented on the excellent training shown.

A meeting of the City Council was held last Thursday evening to prepare plans for the laying of the surface drains voted upon recently. The matter of getting the levels was left to Surveyor Williams. Mr. Williams' report was heard at a second meeting of the Council, last night. The question then arose as to the advisability of proceeding with the work until a civil engineer's report could be had showing a complete plan of drainage for the city.

As before stated, Mr. F. Hassard is a man of big things. He is the owner of one of the biggest ranches in the Enderby district, and produces crops in every way compatible with the largeness and excellence of his estate, both as to quantity and quality. Another son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hassard on Monday, May 20th, which necessitates another revision of the census: seven sons and eight daughters, and all of the finest type of girlhood and boyhood.

The Spring assizes were opened in Vernon last week, and already the criminal docket, the largest ever heard at Vernon, has been pretty well disposed of. Two murderers had a hearing, and in each case conviction in the first degree was the result and the death sentence passed. McDougall, a half-breed, was the first to be tried. He was sentenced to be hanged for the killing of his cousin in a drunken row some months ago on Okanagan lake. James, the murderer of Constable Ashton, was the next to receive a similar sentence from Chief Justice Hunter. Milo Roberts was given twelve years for the attempted hold-up of the Lumby bank some weeks ago; and a Chinaman was sentenced to nine months for attempting to bribe an officer. The prisoners went through to Kamloops on Wednesday's train.

HOMESTEAD LANDS

A Dominion survey party are looking over the homestead lands in the Mabel lake Valley, from Enderby east, with the object of discovering how much of it is fruit land. They have found many hundreds of acres on the hillsides which they believe to be the best fruit land they have encountered in British Columbia.

In this connection, the following communication from the Department of the Interior will be of interest:

Ottawa, 19th May, 1912

The Walker Press, Enderby:

Sirs: Referring to your communication of the 25th of March last, enclosing a petition from Mabel Lake Valley concerning Dominion lands in that vicinity, I beg to say that it has been decided by the Department to make a special investigation into this matter as promptly as possible during the present season in order to determine what action may be taken in the interest of settlement concerning lands which may be found to be vacant and available for the purpose.

Your obedient servant,
P. G. KEYES, Secretary.

SHIPWRECK EXPERIENCES

London, May 19—Shipwreck experiences consume the time of the Board of Trade inquiry into the Titanic disaster. No new light has been shed on the sinking of the steamer beyond the facts elicited by the American senatorial committee.

The examination thus far is significant because it shows the government's determination to discover what steps were taken to get off the third-class passengers. The main points brought out are that the ship was going full speed; that no boat drills had been held; that some of the sailors did not know their stations and that the boats were inadequately manned and directed and were not provided with lights, compasses, water nor rations. Whatever comparisons may be drawn by this stately and well-ordered tribunal, as one of the weekly reviews predicted it would be, and the proceedings before Senator Smith's committee, the British court certainly is anything but expeditious.

LAND REGISTRY ACT

Re. Lots 18 and 19, Block 8, Map 211A, City of Enderby.

WHEREAS proof of loss of Certificate of Title No. 13383A of the above named property, issued in the name of Andrew Amos Faulkner, has been filed at this office.

Notice is hereby given that I shall at the expiration of one month from the date of first application hereof, issue a duplicate of said Certificate of Title unless in the meantime valid objection be made to me in writing

W. H. EDMONDS,
District Registra

Dated this 23rd day of April, 1912, Land Registry Office, Kamloops, B.C.

Titanic—"Wreck of Titanic," largest, best, written, best illustrated, most attractive book ever offered public for $1.00. Agents wanted. Biggest commission ever. Freight prepaid. Outfit free. Send 10c, cost of mailing. Rush to-day to "Maritime Publishing Co." Box 94, St. John, N. B.

Prepare for the strenuous work on Victoria Day by getting Foot-Ease at A. Reeves'.

Final Arrangements Made for a Most Successful Celebration

The final meeting of the Celebration Committee was held in the City Hall last night, to conclude with Mr. Henniker, captain of Enderby troop B.C. Horse, the formation of the procession which will lead in the events of the day, May 24th. The meeting decided upon the following formation:

From the school house to the station: Leave school house at 9:00 a. m., led by the B. C. Horse, then the band, and followed by the Boy Scouts and school children. Will march down Cliff street to the station, to await the arrival of the special from Okanagan Landing.

On arrival of train the procession will reform as follows:

1—B. C. Horse.
2—Vernon Band.
3—Vernon Baseball Team.
4—Revelstoke Baseball Team.
5—Enderby Baseball Team.
6—Armstrong Band.
7—Armstrong Lacrosse Team.
8—Enderby Lacrosse Team.
9—Enderby Band.
10—Enderby Boy Scouts.
11—Enderby School Children.

The procession thus formed will march west on Mill street to George, south on George to Cliff, east on Cliff to Vernon road, and thence to the recreation ground.

At the grounds, the B. C. Horse will stand at salute just east of the gate entrance within the grounds, until all on foot are passed, when the horse will be ridden out of the ground.

The grounds committee have this season put the diamond in better condition than on any previous occasion, and many improvements have been made looking to the comfort of visitors.

The ladies of the churches are also excelling themselves in perfecting arrangements for the feeding of the guests.

The Chapman shows are far superior to those shown last season. In the present aggregation are forty people—specialists in their various lines, including glass blowers, vaudeville artists, wild animal trainers, and the merry-go-round.

In addition to the events published last week, the junior lacrosse teams of Armstrong and Enderby will have a "go" on the recreation ground.

SUPT. KILPATRICK POPULAR

There never has been any question as to the popularity of Supt. T. Kilpatrick of the C. P. R. with the businessmen of this city and district. His unfailing courtesy, his ability to grasp the salient points of a situation, his interest in the advancement of the district, and his strong sense of justice and fair play have won him a place in the esteem of our citizens which any man might be proud to occupy. This was abundantly manifested on Thursday night when a complimentary dinner was tendered him by the Board of Trade, at the Kalamalka Hotel. About fifty members of the Board sat down to an excellent repast furnished in the best style of this popular hotel, the guests being Mr. J. A. Morrison, the local C. P. R. agent, and His Honor Judge Swanson.—Vernon News.

MILITIA ORDERS

Enderby Troop B. C. Horse, will parade at the Armory, on Sunday, May 26th, at 10:30 a. m., for church parade to the Presbyterian church. Dress review order; dismounted.

E. C. J. L. HENNIKER, Capt.

SCOUT ORDERS

Enderby Troop Boy Scouts, Beaver and Buffalo patrols, will parade at the school house at 10:30 sharp, Sunday morning, May 26th, for church parade. Full dress, no staves.

G. G. CAMPBELL, Scoutmaster

For Sale.—Two saddle mares; both gentle. Price $125.00. Apply to G. Murdock, Grindrod. m23-tf

Lost—An American flag. Owners' name on edge. Please notify F. Prince.

OLLIE MACK IN CASSEY JONES

A lively, laughing comedy is booked for the Opera House, next Monday evening, May 27th. It will be Ollie Mack in "Cassey Jones." The aim of "Cassey Jones" is to make an audience laugh until worries are forgotten and troubles die away. The company has been selected with care and the entertainers, whether in presenting the scenes of the play or offering specialties, are persuading a smile to grow where a grouch may have existed, and coaxing applause by merrymaking. There is not an attraction on the road this season, which has been better received in the one-night stand cities. The company includes clever comedians, pretty girls, splendid song numbers, and pleasing specialties.

ONE WAY OUT

By WILLIAM CARLETON

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CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued)

I Become a Citizen

BUT as for Dick, he was too busy with his studies, and Ruth was too glad to sit at home and watch him, to go out at night.

What spare time I myself had I began to devote to a new interest. Rafferty had first roused me to my duty as a citizen in the matter of local politics and through the winter called often enough to keep my interest whetted. But even without him I couldn't have escaped the question. Politics was a live issue down here every day in the year. One campaign was no sooner ended than another was begun. Sweeney was no sooner elected than he began to lay wires for his fellows in the coming city election, who in their turn would sustain him in whatever further political ambitions he might have. If the hold the boss had on a ward or a city was a mystery to me at first, it didn't long remain so. The secret of his power lay in the fact that he never let go. He was at work every day in the year and he had an organization with which he could keep in touch through his lieutenants whether he was in Washington or at home. Sweeney's personality was always right there in his ward wherever his body might be.

The Sweeney Club rooms were always open. Night after night you could find his trusted men there. Here the man out of a job came and from here was recommended to one contractor or another or to the "city"; here the man with the sick wife came to have her sent to some hospital, which perhaps for some reason would not ordinarily receive her; here the men in court sent their friends for bail; here came those with bigger plans afoot in the matter of special contracts. If Sweeney couldn't get them what they wanted, he at least sent them away with a feeling of deep obligation to him. Naturally, then, when election time came around these people obeyed Sweeney's order. It wasn't reasonable to suppose that a campaign speech or two could affect their loyalty.

Of course the rival party followed much the same methods, but the man in power had tremendous advantage. The only danger he needed to fear was a split in his own faction as some young man loomed up with ambitions that moved faster than Sweeney's own for him. Such a man I began to suspect—though it was looking a long way into the future—was Rafferty. That winter he took out his naturalization papers and soon afterwards he began an active campaign for the Common Council. It was partly my interest in him and partly a new sense of duty I felt towards the whole game that made me resolve to have a hand in this. I owed that much to the ward in which I lived and which was doing so much for me.

In talking with some of the active settlement workers down here, I found them as strongly prejudiced against the party in power as I had been and when I spoke to them of Rafferty I found him damned in their eyes as soon as I mentioned his party.

"The whole system is corrupt from top to bottom," said the head of one settlement house to me.

"Are you doing anything to remedy it?" I asked.

"What can you do?" he said. "We are doing the only thing possible—we're trying to get hold of the youngsters and give them a higher sense of civic virtue."

"That's good," I said, "but you don't get hold of one in ten of the coming voters. And you don't get hold of one in a hundred of the coming politicians. Why don't you take hold of a man like Dan who is bound to get power some day and talk a little civic virtue into him."

"You said he was a Democrat and a machine man," said he, as though that settled it.

"I don't see any harm in either fact," I said, "if you get at the good in him. A good Democrat is a good citizen and a good machine is a good power," I said.

The man smiled.

"You don't know," he said.

"Do you know?" I asked. "Have you been to the rallies and met the men and studied their methods?"

"All you have to do is to read the papers," he answered.

"I don't think so," I said. "To beat an enemy you ought to study him first hand. You ought to find out the good as well as the bad in him. You ought to find out where he gets his power."

"Graft and patronage," he answered.

"What about the other party?" I said.

"Just as bad."

"Then what are you going to do about it?" I asked.

"Our only hope is education," he said.

"Then," I said, "why not educate the young politicians? Get to know Rafferty—he's young and simple and honest now. Help him to advance honestly and keep him that way."

He shook his head doubtfully, but he agreed to have a talk with Dan. In the meanwhile I had a talk with Dan myself. I told him what my scheme was.

"Dan," I said, "you must decide right at the beginning of your career whether you're going to be just a tool of Sweeney's or whether you're going to stand on your own feet."

"Phot's the mather with Sweeney, now?" he asked.

"In some way he's all right," I said. "And in other ways he isn't. But anyhow he's your boss and you have to do what he tells you to do just as though he was your landlord back in Ireland and you nothing but a tenant."

"Eh?" he said, looking up quick.

I thought I'd strike a sore spot there and I made the most of it. I talked along like this for a half hour and I saw his lips come together.

"He'd knife me," he said finally. "He's sore now 'cause I'm afther wantin' to run for the council this year."

I had heard the rumor.

"Then," I said, "why don't you pull free and make a little machine of your own. Some of the boys will stand by you, won't they?"

"Will they?" he grinned.

With that I took him around to the settlement house. Dan listened good naturedly to a lot of talk he didn't understand, but he listened with more interest to a lot of talk about the needs of the district which it was now getting cheated out of, which he did understand. And incidentally the man who at first did all the talking, in the end listened to Dan. After the latter had gone, he turned to me and said:

"I like that fellow Rafferty."

That seemed to me the really important thing and right there and then we sat down and worked out the basis of the "Young American Political Club." Our object was to reach the young voter first of all and through him to reach the older ones. To this end we had a "Committee on Boys" and a "Committee on Naturalization." I insisted from the beginning that we must have an organization as perfect as that of any political machine. Until we felt our strength a little, however, I suggested it was best to limit our efforts to the districts alone. We took a map of the city and we cut up the districts into blocks with a young man at the head of each block. He was to make a list of all the young voters and keep as closely in touch as possible with the political gossip of both parties. Over him there was to be a street captain and over him a district captain and finally a president.

All this was the result of slow and careful study. All the workers down here fell in with the plan eagerly and one of them agreed to pay the expenses of a hall any time we wished to use one for campaign purposes. At first our efforts passed unnoticed by either political party. It was thought to be just another fanciful civic dream. We were glad of it. It gave us time to perfect our organization without interference.

This business took up all the time I could spare during the winter. But instead of finding it a drag I found it an inspiration. They insisted upon making me president of the club, and though I would rather have had a younger man at its head I accepted the honor with a feeling of some pride. It was the first public office I had ever held and it gave me a new sense of responsibility and a better sense of citizenship.

In the meanwhile Dan made no open break with Sweeney but it soon became clear that he was not in such good favor as before. Although we had not yet openly endorsed his candidacy we were doing a good deal of talking for him. I received several visits from Sweeney's lieutenants who tried to find out just what we were about. My answer invariably was "No partisanship but clean politics."

When it came time to register I was forced to register with one of the two parties in order to take any part in the primaries. I registered as a Democrat for the first time in my life. I also attended a primary for the first time in my life. I also felt a new power back of me for the first time in my life.

Little by little Dan had come to be an issue. Sweeney did not openly declare himself, but it was soon evident that he had come to the primaries prepared to knife Rafferty if it were possible. Back of Dan stood his large personal following; back of me stood the balance of power. Sweeney saw it, gave the nod, and Dan was nominated.

Six weeks later he was elected, too. You'd have thought he had been elected mayor by the noise the small boys made. Rafferty came to me with his big paw outstretched.

"Carleton," he said, "the only thing I've got agin ye is that ye ain't an Irishmon. Faith, ye'd make a domn foine Irishmon."

"It's up to you now," I said, "to make a damned fine American."

It wasn't more than two months later that Dan came to me to ask my opinion on a request of Sweeney's. It looked a bit off color and I said so.

"You can't do it, Dan," I said.

"It manes throuble," he said.

"Let it come. We're back of you with both feet."

Dan followed my advice and the trouble came. He was fired from his job as foreman under Sweeney.

But you can't keep down as good a foreman as Dan was and he had another job within a week.

A few months later I had another job myself. I was made foreman with my own firm at a wage of two dollars and a half a day. When I went back and announced this to Ruth, she cried a little. Truly our cup seemed full and running over.

CHAPTER XIV.

Fifteen Dollars a Week

My first thought when I received my advance in pay was that I could now relieve Ruth of some of her burdens. There was no longer any need of her spending so much time in trotting around the markets and the department stores. Nor was there any need of her doing so much plotting and planning in her endeavor to save a penny. Futhermore, I was determined that she should now enjoy some of the little luxuries of life in the way of better things to wear and better things to eat. But the idea was taken out of me in short order.

"No," she said, as soon as she recovered from the good news. "We mustn't spend one cent more than we've been spending."

"But look here," I said; "what's the good of a raise if we don't use it?"

"What's the good of a raise if we spend it?" she asked me. "We'll use it, Billy, but we'll use it wisely. How many times have you told me that if you had your life to live over again you wouldn't spend one cent over the first salary you received, if it was only three dollars a week, until you had a bank account?"

"I know that," I said. "But when a man has a wife and boy like you and Dick—"

"He doesn't want to turn them into burdens that will hold him down all his life," she broke in. "It isn't fair to the wife and boy," she said.

I couldn't quite follow her reasoning, but I didn't have to. When I came home the next Saturday night with fifteen dollars in my pocket instead of nine she calmly took out three for the rent, five for household expenses and put seven in the ginger jar. I suggested that at least we have one celebration and with the boy go to the little French restaurant we used to visit, but she held up her hands in horror.

"Do you think I'd spend two dollars and a half for—why, Billy, you wouldn't!"

"I'd like to spend ten," I said. "I'd like to go there to dinner and buy you a half dozen roses and get the three best seats in the best theatre in town," I said.

She came to my side and patted my arm.

"Thank you, Billy," she said. "But honest—it's just as much fun to have you want to do those things as really do them."

I believe she meant it. I wouldn't believe it of anyone else, but for a week she talked about that dinner and those flowers and the theatre until she had me wondering if we hadn't actually gone. Dick thought we were crazy.

And so, just as usual, after this she'd take her basket and start out two or three mornings a week and walk with me as far as the market. She'd spend an hour here and then if she needed anything more she'd go down town to the big stores and wander around here for another hour. But Saturday nights was her great bargain opportunity. If I couldn't go with her she'd take Dick and the two would plan to get there at about nine o'clock. From this time on she often picked up for a song odd ends of meat and good vegetables which the market men didn't want to carry over to Monday. In fact, they had to sell out these things as their stock at the beginning of the week had to be fresh. I suppose marketing at this time of day would be a good deal of a hardship for those living in the suburbs, but it was a regular lark for her. Most everyone is good natured on Saturday night if on no other night. The week's work is done and people have enough money from their pay envelopes to feel rich for a few hours anyway. Then there were the lights and the crowd and the shouting so that it was like twenty country fairs rolled into one.

After the excitement of coming home Saturdays with so much money wore off, I began to forget that I was earning fifteen instead of nine. If Ruth had spent it on the table I'm sure I'd have forgotten it even more quickly. I was getting all I wanted to eat, was warm and had a good clean bed to sleep in, and what more can a man have even if he's earning a hundred a week? I think people are very apt to forget that after all a millionaire can spend only about so much on himself. And after the newness of fresh toys has worn off—like steam yachts and private cars—he is forced to be satisfied with just what I had, no matter how much more money he makes. He has only his five senses, and once these are satisfied he's no better off than a man who satisfies these same senses on eight dollars a week. Generally he's worse off because in a year or so he has probably dulled them all. Rockefeller himself probably never in his life got half the fun out of anything that I did in just crawling into my clean bed at night with every tired muscle purring contentedly and my mind at rest about the next day. I doubt if he knows the joy of waking up in the morning rested and hungry. The only advantage he had over me that I can see is the power he had to help others. In a way I don't believe he found any greater opportunity even for that than Ruth found right here.

For those interested in the details I'm going to give another quotation from Ruth's note book. But to my mind these details aren't the important part of our venture. The thing that counted was the spirit back of them. It isn't the fact that we lived on from six to eight dollars a week or the statistics of how we lived on that which makes my life worth telling about, if it is worth telling about. In the first place prices vary in different localities and shift from year to year. In fact, since we began they have almost doubled. In the second place, people have lived and are living today on less than we did. I give our figures simply to satisfy the curious and to show how Ruth planned. But no one could do as she did or do as we did merely by aping her little economies, or accepting the result of them. Either they would find the task impossible or look upon it as a privation and endure it as martyrs. In this mood they wouldn't last a week. I know that people who read this without at least a germ of the pioneer in them will either smile or shrug their shoulders I've met plenty of this sort. I met them by the dozen down here. As I said, you can find them in every bread line, in every Salvation Army barracks or the Associated Charities will furnish you a list of as many as you want. You'll find them in the suburbs or you'll find them marching in line the next time there is a procession of the unemployed.

But give me true pioneers such as our own forefathers were, such as the young men out West are today, such as every steamer lands here by the hundreds from foreign countries every week, and I say you can't down that kind, you can't kill them. I don't say that it's right to raise the price of necessities. I don't think it is, though I don't know much about it. But I do say that if you double the cost of food stuffs and then double it again, though you may cruelly starve out the weaklings, you'll find the pioneers still on their feet, still fighting.

It seems strange to me that men will go to Alaska and contentedly freeze and dig all day in a mine—not of their own, but for wages—and not feel so greatly abused or unhappy; that they will swing an axe all day in a forest and live on baked beans and bread without feeling like martyrs; that they will go to sea and grub on hard tack and salt pork and fish without complaint and then will turn Anarchists on the same fare in the East. It seems strange too that these men keep strong and healthy, and that our ancestors kept strong and healthy on even a still simpler diet. Why, my father fought battles—and the mental strain must have been terrific—and did more actual labor every day in carrying a rifle and marching than I do in a week, and slept out doors under a blanket—all on a diet that the average tramp of today would spurn. He did this for four years, and if the sanitary conditions had been decent would have returned well and strong as many a man who didn't run afoul typhoid fever and malaria.

(To be continued)

HIBERNATION OF MOSQUITOES

Dr. Howard of the United States Department of Agriculture, who probably knows as much of the mosquito and its habits as any other man in the world, contends that this cosmopolitan pest does not necessarily perish with the coming of winter. On the contrary, mosquitoes have been observed to hibernate, adult specimens living from November until the succeeding April or May with all their powers of torment unimpaired, although their activity is suspended in winter. The mosquito needs but little food and it is the female that thirsts for blood, the males contenting themselves with water and vegetable fluids.

The fact that mosquitoes are often found upon dry prairies many miles from water is ascribed to the longevity of the adults of certain species which enables them to survive seasons of drought. Railroads have been responsible for the transmission of mosquitoes into regions where they were previously rare.

HOW POSTAGE STAMPS ARE MADE

The manufacture of postage stamps involves a process not altogether simple. There is much labor given to the making of the little wafers with which everybody is so familiar. The first step toward the production of the stamp is, of course, the engraving of the die with which it is printed. Only steel of the finest quality is used for the purpose, and upon this the engravers slowly and laboriously cut line by line the portrait or the emblem that the government has selected for the particular stamp in hand.

Engravers call this die a "negative," for the reason that it is a reversal of the design that the stamp will exhibit.

Upon the completion of the die, proofs are "pulled." Should these prove satisfactory, the die is then hardened and fixed in the bed of a press of great power. Then a steel roller, whose circumference is several times the diameter of the die, is passed over it, immense pressure being applied, so that every line cut on the surface of the die may be impressed upon that of the roller as many times as the circumference of the roller is larger than the area of the die. The result is that there are reproduced on the roller four perfect copies of the die, but copies that are revised. Engravers call these impressions "positives."

The next step is to harden the roller in order that it may give the impressions once more, this time in the plate from which the real printing is to be obtained. This plate, which is also of the finest steel, is of a size large enough to print a sheet of stamps, numbering from two hundred to three hundred, at a single impression. Great pressure is brought to bear upon the surface of this plate, once for each stamp in the subsequent sheet; and then the plate is hardened. It follows, of course, that such impressions are "negatives" and that the prints obtained from them—the stamps themselves—are "positives."

It should be stated at this point that the reason why printing is done in this way, instead of from a single die, lies in the fact that such enormous numbers of stamps are required. Then, too, the printing could not be done from the roller, inasmuch as on the roller the lines are in "relief," instead of being "incised." Furthermore, it would not be practicable to employ several dies, or a great number of them engraved; the expense would be too great, and no two stamps would be absolutely alike.

When the workmen have obtained three satisfactory printing-plates, these are fastened to the bed of a special kind of printing-press. Peculiar care is exercised in the process of inking. Upon the starting of the machinery, the first plate is inked and wiped automatically until the plate fairly shines. This wiping takes away all the ink except that which clings to the lines of the two or three hundred engravings.

The printers lay over the plate a sheet of dampened paper, a slight degree of heat is applied to the plate in order that the ink may "swell," and then more pressure is applied. During all this time the second plate has been receiving its ink, and subsequently the third is brought into action, with the result that, although all three plates are on the same press, each one of them is at a given moment undergoing a different process from its fellows.

When the printed sheets have been properly dried, they are sent to a gumming-machine. In this they are passed between a dry roller on one side and a roller moistened with mucilage on the other. From the rollers they emerge, wet side up, on to an endless web that conveys them through a steam-heated box.

From this box they reappear to receive the perforations, which are made by passing the sheets between a cylinder provided with steel pins and a cylinder perforated with holes to match the pins.

The last step in the manufacture of the stamps is the pressing of the sheets to overcome their tendency to curl by reason of the mucilage used. This pressing is accomplished by hydraulic power.

The stamps are now ready for the postmaster.

HARD LINES FOR INVENTORS

Many inventions were at first opposed tooth and nail and had to make their way by degrees. In some parts of Europe forks were considered a useless luxury and sinful indulgence and were for a long time under a ban of the clerics. In Germany the ordinary people regarded the innovation as absurd affectation, while the clerics considered them an insult to Providence, who had given man wholesome food which he ought not to be ashamed to touch with his fingers. In courtly France, however, forks were a welcome addition and speedily became popular.

BULGER HAD THE BUGLE

Bulger, a Colorado town of 200 population, was recently moved eighteen miles. When the survey of the new branch of the Colorado and Southern Railroad was made the new town of Darby was laid out. There was nothing at Darby but prospects, while Bulger was already a thriving town, but without a railroad. Consequently Bulger picked up bag and baggage and moved to Darby. The moving was done by the use of traction engines and horses, all of the buildings being placed on wagon trucks and wheeled over the frozen prairie to the railroad.

A BIG FERRYBOAT

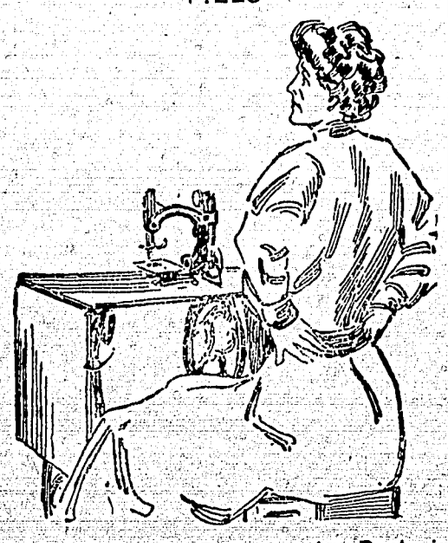
The Contra Costa, the largest ferryboat in the world, now being built by the Southern Pacific Company at its shipyards at Oakland, will soon go into service as a companion of the Solano, doing the same sort of work, transporting at each trip one or more passenger trains across half a mile of deep water at Carquinez Strait. The Contra Costa will be apparently a twin sister of the Solano, but will measure slightly larger. Her length will be 433 feet 4 inches and her width 116 feet.

FAIRY TALES

Occasionally a protest is made against the teaching of fairy tales to children. The chief merit of the fairy tale is that it keeps alive the sense of wonder. It is true that nature and life furnish greater wonders—that truth is stranger than fiction. The story of Jack and the Beanstalk is not so wonderful as the fact that a vine, with leaves, flowers, and beans, may be produced by simply burying a bean in the ground; that a rose or a great oak or pine may be produced in the same way. "It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power." Chesterton puts the truth in his usual quaint and stimulating way when he says that a tree produces fruit because it is a magic tree; water flows downhill because it is bewitched; the sun shines because it is bewitched. But the tendency of human nature is to believe that a thing is not wonderful because it is common. Hence the imagination requires to be stimulated by myths and fairy tales.

Back Full of Aches Headaches and Depression

MUCH OF WOMEN'S SUFFERING IS NEEDLESS AND CAN BE PREVENTED BY THE USE OF DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS



That Stab-like Pain in the Back is Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Anna Rodriguez writes as follows from her home in Valencia: "For a long time I suffered with failing strength and nagging headaches. My condition grew steadily worse, my limbs became bloated and shaky, I was sallow and thin, felt rheumatic pains, dizziness and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys, and was nearly dead when I discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessings of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right, and their steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong and happy. I strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut."

No greater medicine exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flatulence, liver, bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five boxes for $1.00, at all dealers or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Hire System, the furniture king, having made his pile, settled down to the pursuits of a country gentleman. He invited his friend, Plane Figger, to make a stay with him. One day, armed with the latest appliances for dealing out sudden death, he and his friend trudged over the brown furrows, but at the end of three hours they were still looking for something to start the bag with.

Suddenly a hare got up. Bang! came from Hire System. Bang! came from Plane Figger, and over went the four-footed one.

"My hare!" shouted the former furniture king.

"My hare!" cried his friend.

They argued as to whose weapon had worked the mischief. Then the keeper was called up to adjudicate.

"You'd take your oath it's your 'are, would you?" he turned to Hire System fiercely.

"If necessary, certainly."

"And you'd swear 'twas your 'are?" truculently to Plane Figger.

"I would."

"Then think yourself lucky you're escapin' seven years apiece for perjury, 'cos it 'appens to be my dog!"

It is said that the oldest investment security is the real estate mortgage, money having been loaned on land in Babylon as long ago as 4,000 years.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1935: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Goitre, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price $1.00 and $2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 G Free.

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

The Wives of Barak Hageb

There were three hundred and sixty-five of them! One for every day in the year.

Nevertheless, Barak was not a Sultan; he was hageb—that is, upper chamberlain—at the court of the Sultan Mohammed. He had come to the country as embassador of the great Mongolian kingdom, and the widow of the late Sultan, yet young and pretty, had given him the management of her household, her son Mohammed being still a child.

Barak's administration was good; the army owed to him, among other reforms, the raising of the pay of the soldiers from three to four aspers. The number three, Hageb claimed, was holy, because there were three prophets.

One day the Grand Vizier, Darfur Ali, visited the upright Hageb, and while the two drank coffee, the guest began:

"Truly, Barak Hageb, it is folly unworthy of you to keep so many wives. If it was with us as the Franks, the custom to give wives, you might then be as rich as King Sapor; but here you must not only buy your wife, but must pay cash for her. Now you have squandered a great deal of gold for this purpose, and when your money is spent, what have you? For the cost of one wife, you could keep a hundred soldiers."

Barak stroked his beard. "No doubt, but a hundred soldiers would not give me as much pleasure as one pretty wife."

To this Ali inwardly agreed. "But the number."

"One should pick as many flowers as he can from the world's garden," returned Barak.

"True enough, you have blonde and brunette, white and black, blue-eyed and gray-eyed women, yellow Chinese, and brown Malay—yes, and even those women that color their hair red and their teeth black. Now I think that one of each sort should be enough. By Allah! you have so many that you can not remember either their names or their special good qualities."

"Don't you believe it," said Hageb; "I will show you. First, then, there is Jedibah, who can prophesy—we need her to tell the fate of the nation; then Hafitem, the medium, who calls up the spirits of the dead; Nourmahal, who understands the language of the birds better than I do yours; Alpaide tells stories that would put a Sultan to sleep; Mahadevi and Assainte are famous for a pas de deux. The great thing about Mangora is that she makes a Sultan's bread that is expuisite. Sandabad concocts a wonderful sherbet, after which you wash your beard with regret. Of Bia-Hia, my Chinese better half, I will only say that she translates the expressions of cockscombs, which makes cock-fighting much more amusing. The Indian, Kacka, subdues wild animals, and even hitches lions to her carriage. Roxana is a star-reader, and can foretell to you the day of your death. Ayesha understands the culture of flowers. Kaika is ugly, but she rubs the rheumatism out of my joints. My Tartar, Yarko, is an admirable equestrienne, and teaches my other wives to ride; while the learned Abuzaide writes my letters from dictation. Josa reads to me from the Koran, Rachel sings psalms, and is accompanied by Kadagival and Samuza; for one must have a trio. Jakima is a rope-dancer, while Zibella throws a knife so skillfully that she can split a hair at twelve paces. Borassa knows all about the healing art. Aliben embroiders in gold. Alliciel arranges my turban most becomingly. Bagdad Chatum interprets dreams. Mavola plays the harp, Zebia the tom-tom, and Kia the tambourine, and altogether they make heavenly music. Zul——"

"Good, good," interrupted the Grand Vizier. He had kept count, first on his fingers, and when these gave out, on his toes. When the number exceeded thirty he grew alarmed; he feared his friend would keep on all night. "I have heard enough, you need every one of them—each has evidently her famous side. Take care, lest some day you discover an infamous one."

Whether the Grand Vizier was right or not, the following story will show.

The Sultan of Kermau, Sidi Achmed, hearing Mohammed's people were discontented, decided to liberate them from their oppression. To alleviate the sufferings of his neighbors has always been a labor of love to Oriental rulers.

Sidi Achmed commanded an immense army. Some Persian historians say he had ten thousand soldiers; others insist that he had one hundred thousand; the truth probably lay somewhere between the two. Certain it is that he had three hundred cavalrymen.

Before declaring war he raised the pay of the troops from four to five aspers. This naturally caused universal enthusiasm.

Sidi Achmed was at the head of the army, himself and his horse loaded with precious stones. The sight of them caused a glow of righteous pride in every barefooted warrior who turned out. The Sultan took with him the most costly delicacies, and the thought that the Sultan fared sumptuously went far to cheer the hungry soldiers.

Mohammed also had an enormous standing army. As to its exact number history is silent; but it is always given as twice as many as the enemy's force. The Grand Vizier Darfur Ali was appointed commander.

The night before the first battle, one of Barak's wives, the Jedibah of whom we have already heard, prophesied that the neighboring kingdom would be destroyed; and Roxana, who also dabbled in fortune-telling, predicted that on the next day Sidi Achmed would die.

These predictions were made public in the principal city, and there was in consequence universal enthusiasm.

Barak himself was firmly convinced that both would be fulfilled; and he and his entire following of women occupied, the next day, a hill in the neighborhood of the battlefield, in order to enjoy from that coign of vantage the amusing spectacle of the downfall of the enemy.

The battle began early in the morning, but it did not last long. In describing it the historians again differ widely. The Persian chronicle says the army of Mohammed lost forty-five thousand men, while the enemy lost but three. Another writer states that the army of Mohammed did not lose a man, while the opponent lost thirty-three thousand. Perhaps in this case, also, the real truth lies half-way between the two statements. All agree that the army of Mohammed speedily gave leg-bail and proved that no one could catch them.

The followers of Sidi Achmed, finding themselves victors, made it their first care to plunder the villages in the neighborhood, as being the best way of freeing the people.

"By the beard of the Prophet!" cried Barak Hageb, seeing the flight of his soldiery. "I almost think Jedibah's prophecy is not going to be fulfilled. On the contrary, our own country appears to be lost."

"Have patience," murmured the prophetess, consolingly; "the sun has not yet sunk into the sea."

The observation being just, Barak philosophized no more, but spurred his horse, and with his spouses sought safety in flight.

Sidi Achmed had heard of Barak's wealth and of his wives, and so soon as he was informed of the flight, he hastened in pursuit. Until late in the afternoon two dust-clouds might be seen, one chasing the other; the one beaten up by Barak Hageb and his wives, the other by the troopers of Sidi Achmed.

"By the holy apron of the Prophet's wife," growled Barak, "Roxana's prognostication likewise fails to be fulfilled. I shall be the dead man today and not Sidi Achmed."

"The stars are not yet visible," replied the white Roxana. "There near yonder pond we will take rest. You may take your evening bath and pray; let the rest be our care."

In the meantime, the women were not idle. When Barak returned from his evening devotions, he found, instead of his pious family of wives, an army of bearded troopers. Great at first was his fright, for the warriors were of fearful aspect.

The women had cut off the manes and tails of their horses, and had made themselves false beards. From a neighboring grove they had cut bamboo canes, to the end of which they attached their dainty daggers, making thereby elegant lances.

Yarko, the Tartar, and Zibella, the Indian, commanded the gentle cavalry. The troops were divided into three divisions.

Sidi Achmed came on in wild haste; as soon, however, as he saw these warriors, whose long beards swept down to their stirrups, his heart sank into his wide breeches. At once a portly hero rode up to him, calling him to come forth to single combat.

This was Zibella, so expert with the knife. The very first throw of her lance killed Sidi Achmed.

Under the guidance of the Tartar, Yarko, the other Amazons now pressed upon the enemy. The troopers of Sidi Achmed were but lukewarm. Five pennies is a nice sum; but it hardly pays for a hole in one's side. each of these fellows, therefore, took his shield upon his back, and, turning that quarter to the enemy, fled as fast as his feet could carry him; and as they went they roared.

"The Tartars are coming! The barbarians are behind us. Ten thousand—twenty thousand—one hundred thousand horsemen, have come to the relief of Barak Hageb! Save himself who can. The Turks shoot with lightning."

"Now you see the fulfilment of my prediction," said Roxana, turning to Barak Hageb.

"And mine will be fulfilled, too," added Jedibah, "for the kingdom of our enemy will go to pieces. Let us hasten to Kermau."

The head of the Sultan was struck from his body and stuck on the point of a lance. With this token of triumph, the party pressed on to Kermau. Hour by hour their following increased; the runaway soldiers came from their lurking places and joined the expedition, so that at last an immense army passed over the frontier of the country. The city gates were cheerfully opened, for now everybody knew that Sidi Achmed was a tyrant; while Barak Hageb was praised as the liberator of the nation, and was finally asked to be its Sultan.

Barak Hageb assembled his wives and said to them:

"Glorious women, I thank you for my life. Yes, I have more to thank you for: my fame and my kingdom. Name, then, the reward you desire; I swear by Allah to grant it."

Then came forward the smooth Zibella, and spoke:

"O great Sultan, we do, indeed, deserve a reward, for we have fought for you like men. We ask nothing small, therefore: we ask for freedom and our desire is that all the women in your kingdom shall be as free as men."

Barak Hageb was touched, very much touched; he shed tears. Then he said:

"You ask for something unheard of—something that has never yet been. Yet it must be, for I have sworn. In Kermau, from this time forth, woman is as free as man and the wives of Barak Hageb may proclaim that they have gained this freedom by their own personal efforts."

And so the new Sultan won the hearts of his people, and even in the neighboring realms his fame increased.

All the Sultans around claimed his friendship and solicited his kinship.

The makers of marriages besieged his house; even the Sultan Mohammed, at whose court Barak had once been ambassador, offered him sisters and cousins.

To him Barak replied: "I choose neither your sisters, nor yet your cousins, for I want not frivolity, but rather wisdom. If you really desire to be kinsman of mine, give me for wife—your mother."

And so it happened.

After having had three hundred and sixty-five wives, he contented himself with one, and found it enough.

An old Irishman who had made a good deal of money, but who wasn't very particular about his habits or conduct, lived in Chicago. His custom was to go down-town about once a month on a spree, and then come back home and beat up his family and break the furniture. His aged wife, who had stood him for many years, was blind.

Finally he died, and his children gave him a fine funeral. They had plenty of money now that the old man was dead, and so they spread themselves. At the church there was an elaborate ceremony. The blind widow was dissolved in woe. She cried and cried all through the services, paying scant heed to what was going on until the eulogy was pronounced. She listened. The priest referred to the dead man in glowing terms. After about ten minutes of this the aged widow nudged her son and whispered:

"Danny, do they be havin' two funerals here today?"

"Pop, why are you called the head of the family?"

"It is merely a courtesy title, my son."

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

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

Reading Notices and Locals: 15c a line.

MAY 23, 1912

MAY TWENTY-FOURTH

Some wise men tell us that May 24th, Victoria Day, Empire Day, or whatever else you may call it, is soon to be made a thing of the past, and that June 3rd, King George's birthday, will take its place. Perhaps this will come about, some day in the distant future, but while the present generation lives, and the memory of England's most beloved of Queens is fresh in the minds of Britain's native and colonial sons, it would be hard to make the change. There is something about May 24th that gives it a charm quite unlike that of any other holiday. Perhaps it is the memory of those days of childhood, perhaps some of the charm of Victoria unconsciously attaches itself to the day, and, try as we may, we cannot forget it. In our old home it was only a monster bonfire to commemorate the day. But we may as well attempt to forget the charm of motherhood as to erase from memory the enchantment of the Twenty-fourth of May. All honor to the King; long may he live. But not long enough to see May 24th forgotten by the sons of Britain and her colonies.

SCHOOL BOARD PROBLEMS

A feeling of uncertainty verging upon disappointment is being manifested owing to the long delay in starting work on the proposed new school building. Fear is expressed that the enterprise will fall through for this ceason. The School Board has kept secret the negotiations thus far carried on with the Government. We learn, however, that a request has been made of the Government for an additional grant of something like $10,000, and this request was refused or at least, turned back. We learn, however, that the School Board has the sincere co-operation of the Hon. Price Ellison, and there is every likelihood of the request, somewhat modified, being granted.

We sincerely hope this is so, and that the Department will see the justice of the demand and make the additional grant asked for. The School Board went carefully into the matter before submitting plans for tender. They examined several recently-erected school houses in the province, and were able to select the best features in each building visited and to discard the weaknesses discovered in other buildings. They are fully aware of the responsibility resting upon them, and are determined to avoid the features which are not proving successful elsewhere. They realize that the building now to be constructed must serve for many years to come, and they do not feel disposed to sanction anything not of the highest type. The result has been that the building is to cost more than the original proposition provided for. They do not wish to modify their plans, for in so doing they feel they would be putting up a building in many ways obsolete before it is finished. They feel that the building they propose to erect would serve Enderby for many years, without any further grant being asked of the Government, and that in urging the request made they are but asking that which in the long run would be the most economical.

A discarded school house in a small town, one that has been outgrown, is generally a very useless piece of municipal furniture. In many progressive communities these buildings stand as monuments of the past, usually with windows broken and unoccupied. They are difficult to "make over." It is therefore the highest wisdom to prepare for the future in the selection of plans for a building to be erected, and to make it large enough to be of permanent value. The first cost is sometimes greater, but in the end it pays best. No one is better capable of appreciating this than the Hon. Mr. Ellison, who has witnessed the remarkable growth of these Okanagan towns and knows how costly false economy in school buildings has proven to be.

MIXED-FARMING POSSIBILITIES

The Vancouver Sun produces a cartoon of more than passing mark. It represents a sturdy young farmer holding a huge basket in his hands, market "British Columbia," The sturdy young farmer stands upon a million acres of mixed farming land, and a million acres of fine grazing land, with an unexcelled climate, and yet, into this basket are pouring eggs and butter from the United States, poultry from Ontario, beef from New Zealand, and mutton from Australia. "B. C. Should be Self-Supporting," is the title of the study. We are slow to realize the great opportunities in British Columbia for the mixed farmer. The lesson is difficult to learn. Many of our farmers raise a basketful of produce, and find difficulty in selling it; and they cry "no market." If they had carloads to sell instead of basketfuls they could command a market, and the price is higher here than in any province in the Dominion.

TO INCREASE TO $25,000,000

The shareholders of the Bank of Montreal have been called to attend a meeting on June 18th, to authorize application for an increase in the capital of the bank to $25,000,000. The present capitalization is $16,000,000. It is stated that this is a precautionary measure, due to the bank's desire to keep up with the demand for circulation, and to keep abreast of the constant development and expansion of the country generally. Following close on the announcement of the distribution of a bonus of one per cent. to the shareholders came the decision of the management to seek the power to make the capital $25,000,000. It is understood that it is not the intention of the bank to issue the additional $9,000,000 at once, but to place it in a position to provide for increased circulation as the growth of the country demands.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up till May 31st for extensive repairs to the Mara School House, consisting of cement foundation, siding, ceiling, floor, porch, etc.

Specifications on application to secretary. Tenders must be sealed and marked "Tender" and addressed to—
RUPERT I. DAVY,
Secretary of School Board,
Mara, B. C

FIRST TIME OFFERED FOR SALE IN THIS COUNTRY

Machela, Nature's Scalp Tonic, removes dandruff and prevents falling of the hair. Has a record for growing hair—95 cases out of 100. Each package contains a packet of Machela Dry Shampoo Powder. Price for complete home treatment, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by A. Reeves.

SUTTON'S SEEDS FOR 1912

Flower, vegetable and farm seeds—imported in the original sealed packets from Sutton & Sons, the King's Seedsmen, Reading, England. Send for catalogue.

A. J. WOODWARD, Sole Agent
512 Granville St., Vancouver

If you want absolutely pure milk, tell the Glengerrack Dairyman. Mr. MacQuarrie states that he has now his milk house and dairy stock kept as sleek and clean as cement floors, whitewashed walls and plenty of running water can make it.

Choice Bluestem Seed Wheat and Seed Oats for sale. Place your order NOW as we have only a limited quantity on hand. The Columbia Flouring Mills Co., Ltd.

Eggs for Hatching—S. C. Black Minorcas, from specially mated stock, $1.50 for setting of 13; also duck eggs, $1 for 13. Mrs. J. McKay, Enderby.

What about that suit for the 24th of May? Let us fit you out. J. W. Evans & Son.

Seed potatoes for Sale—American Wonder and Million Dollar. G. R Lawes.

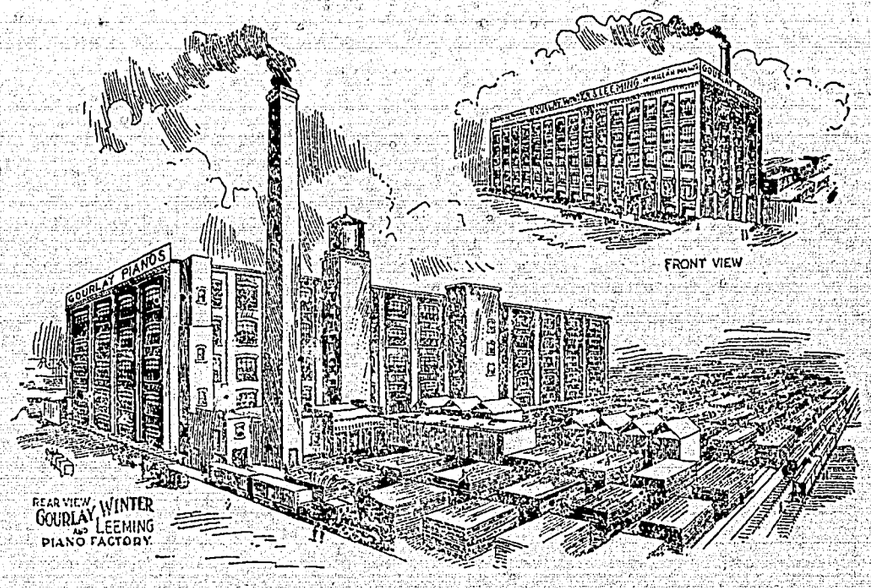
Fit-Rite Suits at J. W. Evans & Son's

Bank of Montreal

Established 817
CAPITAL all paid up, $15,413,000; REST, $15,000,000.00
Hon. President, Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
President, R. B. Angus, Esq. Vice-President, Sir Edward Clouston, Bart.
General Manager, H. V. Meredith
BRANCHES IN LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed at current rates.
Interest credited 30th June and 31st December.
ENDERBY BRANCH — A. E. Taylor, Manager

Where the Gourlay is Made



The great factory where is produced Canada's sweetest toned and most popular piano. And into this piano is built the Angelus, the world's most effective piano-player—the piano-player with the human touch. No home is complete without one of these instruments.
For prices and terms see—

Agent also for Church and Parlor Organs
Also Fire and Life Insurance
Office in brick block opp. The Walker Press.
J. E. CRANE, Enderby Agent

Are YOU going to do any building this Spring?

WE HAVE A FEW SPECIALTIES WHILE THEY LAST—
Cull boards, $5.00 per thousand.
No. 2 Dimension, $12.00 per thousand.
Some cheap Flooring, Ceiling and Drop Siding, $10.00 thousand
No. 3 Cedar Bevel Siding, $10.00 thousand.
Also some short Moulding at a reduced price.
Get in early on some of the above bargains.
OKANAGAN SAW MILLS, Ltd. Enderby

Finest in the Country

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

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

Deer Park Fruit Land

ENDERBY

No Irrigation Required

These lands are situated on the benches near Enderby and are especially suited for Fruit and Vegetables, and, having been in crop, are in splendid condition for planting.
An experienced fruit grower is in charge and will give instruction to purchasers free of charge, or orchard will be planted and cared for at a moderate charge.
160 acres, sub-divided into 20-acre lots now on the market at $17 per acre.
Get in on the first block and make money on the advance.
Apply to—
GEORGE PACKHAM,
Deer Park Land Office, Enderby.

JAMES MOWAT

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance Agencies
REAL ESTATE
Fruit Land Hay Land Town Lots

The Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.
The Phoenix Insurance Co. of London.
London-Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co., of Liverpool (Life dept
The London & Lancashire Guarantee Accident Co., of Canada.
BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

May 24th, 1912 —— that's the day

Remarkable Movement Indicative of the Trend of Modern Thought

A very remarkable movement is in progress in the United States. We see there the initial movement in the working out of what Prof. Charles M. Eliot characterized as "The Religion of the Future," and what has more lately been named "the New Religion." The latter name is a misnomer, for the "new" religion, like "new" thought, is simply the coming back to what was before Christianity became so deeply affected by the surrounding paganism.

"In the religious life of the future," says Dr. Eliot, "the primary object will not be the personal welfare or safety of the individual in this world or any other. That safety, that welfare or salvation, may be incidentally secured, but it will not be the prime object in view. The religious person will not think of his own welfare or security, but of service to others, and of contributions to the common good. The new religion will not teach that character is likely to be suddenly changed, either in this world or any other,—although in any world a sudden opportunity for improvement may present itself, and the date of that opportunity may be a precious remembrance. The new religion will not rely on either a sudden conversion in this world or a sudden paradise in the next, from out a sensual, selfish, or dishonest life. It will teach that repentance wipes out nothing in the past, and is only the first step towards reformation, and a sign of a better future."

The new religion "will teach a universal good-will, under the influence of which men will do thair duty, and at the same time, promote their own happiness. The devotees of a religion of service will always be asking what they can contribute to the common good; but their greatest service must always be to increase the stock of good will among men."

It is this phase of the religious movement in the United States that we direct attention to in this article. The movement is not the result of any combination of effort on the part of any of the churches. It is rather the result of the churches standing still and resting upon the principle of authority. The decline of the reliance upon absolute authority in one of the most significant phenomena of the modern world. The demand of the laymen in all Christian churches has been for a more practical and active religion. As a rule the churches have refused to recognize the demand, with the result that the laymen have started a movement quite independent of the churches, looking to the moral uplift of the community. They are receiving the cordial co-operation of the clergy, but they do not depend upon the ministerial profession for guidance or success.

The effort seems to be to make religion an affair of everyday life, to produce such a sentiment that it will not longer seem strange for a businessman to identify himself openly with the simpler forms of worship.

"It is noteworthy," says the Victoria Colonist, "that the prople of Christendom, and especially of Protestant Christendom, are alone in a species of shamefacedness in respect to religion. The followers of Islam do not hesitate to perform their devotions, no matter where they may be. Pagan peoples are open in the exercise of their religious rites. But is it not a fact that the ordinary Christian business man would feel rather embarrassed if a caller should find him at his devotions, or engaged in reading the Bible? Is it not just a little true that very many of us are rather diffident about confessing to the little religion that we possess?"

The new religion movement will, as was predicted by Dr. Eliot, animate and guide ordinary men and women who are putting into practice religious conceptions which result directly from their own observation and precious experience of tenderness, sympathy, trust, and solemn joy. It will be most welcome to the men and women who cherish and exhibit incessant, all-comprehending good-will. These are the "good" people. These are the only genuinely civilized persons. And they are making head.

MILITARY ORDERS

The 1st Regiment, B. C. Horse, has been renumbered, and will in future be known as the 30th Reg. B. C. H.

The annual camp will be held at Vernon, commencing May the 27th, till June 11th. The Enderby troop 30th reg. B. C. H., will parade mounted at the armory at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, light baggage to be at the armory on Saturday the 25th, as there will only be one transport for the squadron. Only handgrips will be allowed. Transport will leave at 7:30 a. m. on the 27th. Dismounted men will go down with the transport.

24th of May Celebration—The Enderby Troop 30th reg. B. C. H. will parade mounted at the armory at 9 in the morning.

E.C.J.L. HENNIKER, Capt.
Enderby, B. C., May 11th, 1912.

C. G. PIPER
Painter, Paper Hanger
House Decorator
ENDERBY
Box 43

WONT GET DULL FOR YEARS

For Sale by
THE ENDERBY TRADING CO

Harvey & Rodie

Real Estate, Insurance, Etc. Post Office Block, Enderby

We have sole agency for the Strickland properties and have had the land subdivided under our own direction. At the prices listed, every inch of the property is a good buy for local speculators to pick up. Do not take some other party's opinion without inspecting for yourself. You will agree with us that the property is priced very much below WHAT IT WILL SELL FOR in three years' time. Sub-divided in from one-fifth acre to 13-acre blocks. Easy terms. All between ¾ mile and 1½ mile from town. Most of it with river front. Prices from $50 upwards per block.

Get Our List

Orchardists:

The Fraser Valey Nurseries, Ltd.

ALDERGROVE, B. C.
Have the Finest
Home-Grown Nursery Stock
Including—
APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, CHERRIES, SMALL FRUITS AND ORNAMENTAL SHRUBBERY.
For full particulars, write—
RICHARD McCOMB,
General Manager,
Aldergrove, B.C
LIVE DISTRICT AGENT WANTED.

B. BRUNDISH

Enderby, B. C.

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

Bricks, Lime, Hard Wall Plaster and Cement

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

Headquarters for Bee Supplies

We have just received a carload of Bee Supplies from the East and are prepared to supply any and all requirements for the Beekeeper. Also have a large assortment of Bedding Out Plants of all descriptions.

HENRY Seedhouse & Nurseries
Vancouver, B. C.
A. R. MACDOUGALL, Prop.

Having only a few of each line left we will continue our

Special Cash Sale Prices

on Wagons, Buggies, Cultivators, Disc Harrows, Hay Rakes Plows, Cream Separators, Mowing Machines, and General Farm Implements

Here are a few of the prices that prevail:

Frost & Wood 5-ft Mowers, reg. price, $71.00; SALE PRICE $53.50
Disc Harrows, reg. price, $40.00; SALE PRICE, ...$31.50
Cockshutt Y 12-in Plows, reg. price, $23.00; SALE PRICE.....$17.25
Adams Heavy 4-in Wagons, reg. price, $115.00; SALE PRICE .....$ 87.95
Adams Single Wagons, complete with box, reg. $94.00; SALE .....$ 71.50
Grey Campbell's Buggies, reg. price, $115.00; SALE PRICE.....$ 82.00
Democrat Wagons, reg. price, $115.00; SALE PRICE .....$ 91.00
Planet Junior Cultivators, reg. price, $14.00; SALE .....$ 9.00
Sharples' Tubular Separators, reg. price, $75.00; SALE $55.00
Refrigerators, ...$15.00 to $27.00
Screen Doors, ... $1.50 to $3.50
Garden Hose ..... $6.50 for 50 ft.

We do Plumbing, Heating and Sheet-metal work of all kinds. Let us quote you prices

Fulton Hardware Company, Limited Enderby, B. C.

Experienced mothers say Zam-Buk is best for children's injuries and skin troubles, because:

It is herbal—no poisonous mineral coloring.

It is antiseptic—prevents cuts and burns taking the wrong way.

It is soothing—ends pain quickly.

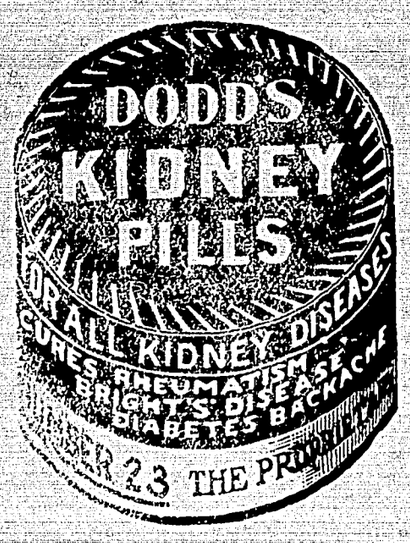
It heals every time.

Just as good for grown-ups.

Sold at all stores and druggists.

Zam-Buk

A sounding balloon sent aloft at Huron, South Dakota, September 1, 1910, by the aerological staff of the Mt. Weather Observatory, reached an altitude of 18.9 miles above sea-level. This fact is in no way exploited, and the reader is left to find out for himself that never before in the history of science has any human contrivance travelled so far away from Mother Earth. The previous "record," an even eighteen miles, was attained by a balloon sent up at Uccle, Belgium, November 5, 1908.



Well, Well!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

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

I used

DYOLA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet 10. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

That Reminds Me

"What I like about motoring is the fresh air one gets out of it," said Hicks.

* * *

"Ha! Hum!" said Wiggles. "I wonder if that's where these chauffeurs get that very fresh air that is so characteristic of the species."

* * *

"And does this fat little boy belong in your crowd?"

"No'm; we just use him to try the ice with before we go skatin'."

* * *

Marie—Is your husband considerate?

Alice—So much so he doesn't come home at night for fear he'll wake me up.

* * *

She—What do you mean by saying that Elsa is "more or less pretty?"

He—Well, she's more pretty than most girls, and less pretty than you!

* * *

Clerk—Perhaps, madam, you would like to look at some goods a little more expensive.

Customer—No, not more exepnsive, but of better quality.

* * *

"Well, I see that that jackass Elderberry has gone and put his head in the noose again," said Hawkins.

"Worse than that," said Banta. "He's got it in the noose-papers."

* * *

Wife—"Our new maid has sharp ears."

Hubby—"Yes, I notice that the doors are all scratched up around the keyholes."

* * *

Tom—Yes, Miss Roxley and I are strangers now. I've been asked not to call there again.

Jack—I'll oet old Roxley had a hand in that.

Tom—Well—er—not a hand exactly.

* * *

Moore—My sense of hearing is the keenest ever. Do you know, I can hear your watch ticking, although you are six feet away.

Poore—Then you are a wonder. My watch is at the pawnbroker's six blocks away.

* * *

"Now," said the architect, "we come to the plans for your chicken-coop, Mrs. De Noo. I suppose you want the nests arranged in tiers?"

"Why, really," said Mrs. De Noo, "I never thought much about that, but I should think for eggs they ought to come in layers, oughtn't they?"

* * *

"I have always been interested," said little Binks, "in the utilization of waste. Now where do you suppose all these bursted tires go to in the end?"

"I don't know," said the Genial Philosopher, "but if they go where most people consign them there must be a terrible smell of rubber in the hereafter."

* * *

A well-known landscape painter has declared that the Alps are nothing compared to the Rockies. He who, after seeing the Rockies, should go to the Alps would suffer the bitter disappointment of the sanitary engineer in Venice.

"See Naples," he remarked, "and die. Smell Venice—same result."

* * *

"You don't mean to say that you are really going to let Gormley play William Tell and try to shoot an apple off the top of your head, do you?" demanded Blithers. "Why, he couldn't hit a barn door."

"That's just it," said Slithers; "I'll be safe enough. Gormley has promised to aim at my eye."

* * *

Frederico Gonzalez Garza, undersecretary of the interior in Mexico, is a matter-of-fact man who has the habit of holding his mouth open.

The other day Secretary of the Interior Gonzalez walked into Garza's office and exclaimed: "Old chap, you have your mouth open!"

"I know it," replied Garza, not looking up from his writing, "I opened it myself this morning."

* * *

"I am sorry to see you here again," said the judge.

"You're not half so sorry as I am, judge," said the prisoner.

"Bad company, my man, as I told you before, is sure to bring you back," said the judge.

"Yes, judge," said the prisoner. "But I can't help myself. I tried to avoid this vulgar cop, but he just reg-larly thrust hisself upon me."

* * *

This bride lives—but it wouldn't be fair to mention names. She is such a pretty, innocent little thing.

"I know my husband," she said, lingering lovingly over the last word, "doesn't play card-games when he stays down at the club, and I'm so glad."

"How did you find out?"

"Oh, I met a couple of the members of his club, and I asked them: 'Can Robert play bridge?'

"They both looked thoughtful for a moment, and then answered: 'No.'"

* * *

"Now, Mister Moddyrater," said Uncle Silas Johnson, rising from his bench, "speakin' on this here question o' good roads, we'd reely oughter do suthin' to hev at least one good pike threw this here taown. Why, feller citizens, the way they be they hain't a road around these here parts where them ottermobles kin exceed the speed limit, and we're losin' thousands o' dollars every year, not only in fines, but in the proceeds o' damidge suits we might win out on ef we could do a leetle suthin' to encouridge the careless motor-fellers to smash into our waggins once in a while."

* * *

A man was recently turned down by the lady of his dreams. He decided to give her one more chance, and so dressed up in his best and called at her house. The maid was having a day off, and the lady herself met him at the door. Without changing his expression he calmly inquired:

"Does Mr. Jenks live here?"

"He does," answered the daughter of Mr. Jenks.

"Is he at home?"

"Y—yes."

"Is he in?"

"He is not."

"Thank you. I will call again."

"Not at all. Who shall I say wanted to see him?"

* * *

The wagon and the eggs had been settled for, and now it came to deciding on the value of the farmer's horse which lay unquestionably dead in the ditch.

"Now," said Winkles, leaning back in the tonneau, "how much do you want for the horse?"

"Twenty dollars, I guess," said the farmer.

"Twenty dollars?" echoed Winkles. "For that old skate? Why he's nothing but a hat-rack—a perfect plug."

"Waal," drawled the farmer, "reckonin' on that there basis, the last time I got a skate on it cost me nine dollars. Ye can't git a hat-rack fittin' to be seen fer less 'n twelve, and as fer the plug, I paid four dollars fer the last beaver hat I bought to wear to meetin'. That's twenty-five dollars on your own figgerin' without no pay fer berryin' the critter."

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

ARE YOUR CORNS TENDER?

Why keep them—why suffer when cure can be had in twenty-four hours by using Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor? Its healing balm and soothing qualities relieve the pain in a few hours, the hard kernel of the corn is dissolved away. Absolute satisfaction in a 25c bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

With the Horses

A judicious selection of breeding stock is the key-stone of success in producing high-class animals. In the breeding of horses much has been said and written about the importance of using only first-class sires, and while the average farmer is somewhat particular about the selection of the stallion, it is all too common to find mares used for breeding purposes which are of such inferior quality as to render them unfit for the reproduction of their kind.

The well bred mare is of much greater value as a brood mare than the mongrel. If she is registered all the better, but a good grade is likely to prove valuable as a breeder. The higher the grade the better. Two or three crosses are decidedly better than only one. While the one cross mare is vastly better than the mongrel, we must not be very much surprised if she fails to come up to our expectations as a producer. Although she may be of good type herself, she is made up of 50 per cent. of mongrel breeding, and there will be a tendency for her progeny to revert to the undesirable characteristics of her ancestry. The further away we get from any undesirable ancestors the safer we are from the adverse action of the law of reversion or "crying back," as it is often called. It has almost become a proverb among breeders that "you cannot depend on a half-breed to breed true to type;" it is certainly a step in the right direction, but better bred females will prove more valuable as breeders. But valuable as breeding is in the brood mare, it is not everything; she should also be sound and of good conformation. It is better to breed from a mongrel mare of good conformation and perfectly sound, than from a registered animal of poor form and more or less seriously blemished.

Soundness counts for so much in the market value of a horse that great care should be exercised in selecting only mares that are at least reasonably sound for breeders. They should, at least, be free from any of those diseases and blemishes which are known to be hereditary, such as spavins and ringbones; a quite common form of blindness often called "moon blindness," and roaring. All of these diseases are hereditary, and descend from one generation to another, and should render a mare unfit for use as a breeder. Of course, a mare may be badly blemished as the result of an accident, and be none the worse for breeding purposes. Vice is also an hereditary characteristic. A vicious mare will likely produce foals of the same temperament as herself, and yet mares are often used as breeders that are so vicious it is hardly safe for a man to go near them in the stall, and which would probably kick themselves free from the harness if any attempt were made to work them. Such an animal should never be allowed to reproduce its kind.

It is impossible to over estimate the value of good conformation in the brood mare. It is easily possible for an animal to be quite free from any blemish and yet entirely unfit for use as a breeder because of constitutional weakness due to faulty conformation, and while it is impossible to get perfect animals for breeding purposes, we must not forget that any marked weakness of conformation that renders the animal less valuable as an individual, is very likely to be reproduced in the progeny, and we are thus perpetuating a natural defect which should be allowed to die out. For example, many an otherwise fairly good mare has very weak feet, and as a result has become so crippled as to be of little use. Now, the result of breeding such a mare is simply to reproduce the same weakness in her progeny, and thus perpetuate a natural weakness. A bowed or sickle formation of hock predisposes to curb, round legs and small knees are very subject to strains, while a predisposition to navicular disease is found in horses with narrow chests, upright pasterns and out-turned toes. In fact, any weakness of conformation that reduces the value of an animal, especially if present in any marked degree, ought to disqualify such an animal for use as a breeder. Many minor weaknesses in the dam can, no doubt, often be much improved—or possibly even bred out—in the progeny by selecting a male which is as near perfection as possible where the dam is weak, but it would take too long, and life is far too short for any man to try in that way to breed out any pronounced weakness of conformation.

* * *

Seven hundred horses are used by the Frank Parmelee Transfer Co. of Chicago, and the present intention is to increase the number. Except on long hauls the horse has proven to be the best motive power, is the experience this corporation has gained in the conduct of its vast affairs. As matters now stand, the future of the horse remains unquestioned, while that of the automobile is a serious consideration, despite the fact that the benzine chariot is here to stay. Personally speaking, a horse drawn water wagon has its attractions over one propelled by sixteen or eighteen gallons of gasoline and the attendant dangers.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

NERVILINE

Swift Cure for Croup

"Last year two of my children were taken with croup. They coughed something dreadfully, and were too sick to eat anything. I applied Nerviline to the throat and chest and gave it internally, also. I also got the children to inhale 'Catarrhozone.' No remedy could have worked more satisfactorily. I can recommend mothers to use Nerviline; it's a fine liniment."

(Signed) "Mrs. F. E. Knechler, "Harriston P.O."

SHOUT THE NEWS FROM THE HOUSETOPS

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE SUFFERING WOMEN

Mrs. Savard Tells How They Cured Her Kidney Disease From Which She had been a Sufferer for Many Years.

St. Simeon, Doriel, Charlevoix Co., Quebec (Special).—Only those who have suffered know the blessings of perfect health. The joy that it brings into their lives makes them want to shout the good news from the housetops. They want other sufferers to know the road to health. Such is the case with Mrs. Alfred Savard of this place.

"I have been a sufferer for many years with Kidney Disease," Mrs. Savard says, "Reading an advertisement telling what Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for a similar sufferer I decided to give them a trial. Six boxes cured me completely."

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mrs. Savard they have done for thousands of other sufferers in Canada. The daily papers tell of cures made by them every day. They always cure Kidney Disease and Kidney Disease is the cause of nine-tenths of the troubles from which women suffer.

AN AERIAL TAXICAB

Bleriot has built for Henri Deutsch de la Meurthe a veritable aerial taxicab. This machine has a body which looks like that of a taxicab body. The passengers enter by a side door and view the landscape below through mica windows. Pneumatic cushions protect the passengers in rough landings. The pilot sits in front of the machine like a true chauffeur, and controls the machine with regular Bleriot cloche and foot tiller. There is even a speaking tube to facilitate communication between the passengers within the taxi and the chauffeur. The elevator has been placed in front instead of in the rear. A 100-horsepower Gnome engine is mounted on top of the cab, and with it the fuel tanks. The spread of wing is forty-three feet from tip to tip, and the over-all length is forty-six feet. Ready for flight, without pasengers, the aeroplane weighs 1,540 pounds.

WHERE THE SOFT-SHELL CRAB GROWS

Down in the lower part of the eastern shore of Maryland is the town of Crisfield, the greatest market in the world for soft-shell crabs. They are shipped as far west as Seattle. Crisfield is not a big place, and it is estimated that at least 75 per cent. of its population is engaged in fishing. Claim is made that practically all the soft-shell crabs sold in this country are caught within a radius of ten miles of Crisfield.

In breeding light horses, avoid all heavy, clumsy, ill-bred, rough, cold-blooded mares, and breed to produce bone, muscle, sinew, action, conformation and energy.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains.—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

COLT DISTEMPER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

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

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

WHEAT, BARLEY OATS, FLAX

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

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

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

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

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

THOMPSON SONS & CO.

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

703 Y Grain Exchange Winnipeg

The Mountain Lion at Home

(By Charles Stuart Moody)

The intermountain region of the Pacific slope is the home of the puma, cougar, or mountain lion (Felis concolor) and it is here the great cat may be found in considerable numbers. The people of the West call him cougar, and he has furnished material for magazine articles without number, ranging all the way from the hunting exploits of Mr. Roosevelt down to the latest newspaper sensation where some person has been attacked by one of the brutes. By far the greater number of these articles have been written from the viewpoint of the sportsman and they deal largely with methods of pursuit and capture. He is an interesting creature, this great feline, and one that outdoor people should know more about.

Thirty-one years ago last November I took my first brief but comprehensive lesson in the study of the cougar. We were entering Idaho at that time by means of a bobsled drawn by four horses. Snow was already on the ground and it was cold. Mother and sister sat upon the load of household goods wrapped in blankets while, boy-like, I rode on the high California seat with the driver. As we crossed a small, round meadow the driver pointed with his whip to a line of foot-prints on the snow which looked as though some person had set a lady's muff down at regular intervals. The tracks were made by a cougar. The sight sent a shiver of excitement up my spine.

That night at the supper table the driver remarked to our host, "Seed a cougar track over onto th' Van Horn medder. Jim Torrance will have t' look out f'r his yearlin's."

"Yes," our host replied, "I heard him last night over in the White Pine."

After thirty-one years of more or less constant association with the beast, I have arrived at the conclusion that the cougar is the most incongruous mixture of courage and cowardice, boldness and stealth, wisdom and imbecility of any animal that runs wild.

You can predicate with a reasonable degree of certainty what a deer, bear, or lynx will do under given conditions, but you can never tell what stunt the cougar will pull off, or when. I have known of his attacking man when there was not the slightest reason for so doing! Then I have seen him turn tail and flee when by all the laws of self-preservation he should have fought to the last gasp. I have seen him back up against a snow-laden bush and fight off the dogs until the hunters arrived; then I have seen him lead a pack of hounds over the hills for an entire day, refusing to take a tree, finally to make his escape. I have known him to walk into a farmyard, pick up a pig, and seemingly wait until the rancher got his gun, then I have seen him slip away in the undergrowth like a dun-colored shadow. All of these traits bear out the Western hunters' assertion that "you never can tell."

North Idaho, at the time it was honored by my arrival, was a great, unsettled, tree-clothed wilderness of mountain and hill. The wild things lived there in primeval seclusion. white-and-black-tail deer were common as sheep in a pasture; the "bugle" of the elk could be heard on moonlight nights coming from some rocky point; moose came down from the highlands to feed upon the aquatic vegetation growing about the borders of the mountain lakes; bear were to be found in numbers. With such profusion of easily procured food, as might be supposed, cougars were numerous.

The sporting instincts of a long line of fox-hunting Virginia ancestry impelled our folks to gather about them a pack of hounds. These dogs boasted no long line of canine ancestry, being chiefly mongrel, but when it came to a rough and tumble with a bear or cougar they were all that could be required. With their assistance we rid the country round about where we lived of all the predatory animals in a very few years.

It would require a volume to recount all the interesting incidents connected with the chase and capture of cougars during our first ten years' residence in Idaho, but a few of these, selected at random, will serve to illustrate some of the leading characteristics of the animal.

One, the first that happens to occur to my mind has a rather amusing slant. Some three years had elapsed and the tide of Western immigration was beginning to set into the wooded district, following the lead of the pioneers. Among others came a gentleman and his wife from Pittsburgh. While they were house building they were our guests. One fall morning, just before daybreak, father called up the stairs that the dogs were chasing a lynx. Now, a lynx skin was about the same as a ten-dollar bill, and ten-dollar bills were scarce those days.

I bounced out of bed and jumped into my clothes, rushed down stairs and seized the antiquated muzzle-loading shotgun charged with buckshot that we kept for such emergencies, for a charge of shot would kill the lynx and not injure the fur as would a rifle ball. The gentleman from Pittsburgh dressed and came along. He wanted to see a lynx. The clarion voices of the hounds came ringing through the still air and I knew by the note they had "treed" their quarry. Guided by the sound, we reached them.

They were baying up a larch tree, and looking up, I saw, not the lynx I had expected, but an old he cougar sitting on a "bole" some forty feet from the ground, snarling down at his tormentors. There was no time to return for the rifle. I turned both loads of shot into the animal's face, trusting to stun him so that the dogs could finish the job. He came tumbling out of the tree, struck the ground, and the dogs rushed him. For a few seconds there was a confused haze of yellow cat and black and tan dogs all mixed in a whirling, snarling, fighting heap.

The cougar was not badly injured and soon began to work devastation in the Moody dog kennel. The gentleman from Pittsburgh danced about in excitement, encouraging the dogs, while I, scarcely less excited, tried to load my gun. The pressure soon became too strong and my friend seized a stout tamarack club and sailed in to help it the dogs. Choosing an opportunity he struck the cougar a blow with the club, the club broke, and he pitched headlong into the arms of that infuriated beast. The consequences might have terminated seriously had not the accident distracted the cougar for an instant, giving the old boss dog a chance to get hold of his throat. The gentleman from Pittsburgh retired from the conflict, minus about half his clothes and decorated with several deep cuts as mementoes of his courage.

The two following incidents serve to show the animal at another angle. They both happened in the same week, in the month of November, when there was a foot or more of snow on the ground. One of the neighbors reported a calf killed almost in sight of the house. The animal had feasted off his kill and then made tracks for a deep, wooded canyon some miles to the east. We put the hounds on the trail and they jumped the cougar in the bottom of this canyon. After a short chase they brought him to bay. When we arrived on the scene they were circling about a small fir bush growing upon an open hill-side. The cougar had backed up against this bush and was fighting off the dogs. He paid no heed to our presence nor attempted to escape. A rifle shot ended his career.

A few days later we were prospecting this same canyon in the hope of routing out a bear. The hounds struck the fresh track of a cougar, evidently the mate of the other one, and followed it to where the animal had just slain a snow-shoe rabbit. The animal had evidently snatched a hasty meal, for the blood upon the snow was still fresh. In a short time we heard the dogs "tree." They were assembled about a large, leafy, red fir.

The tracks terminated within five feet of the base of the tree, so it was evident the animal was hidden there, but where? I recall father plodding around that tree, peering up into the dense foliage like a man looking for a gray squirrel. Where in blazes could that cougar be hid? She answered the question by sailing out of the tree, her legs spread and tail waving like a flying squirrel. She struck the ground running, followed by several rifle balls and the entire pack of hounds. That was the last sight we ever had of that cougar. She struck directly for the summit of the range and led the dogs an all-day chase, finally to escape among the rocks.

I have been much interested in the feeding habits of cougars and their methods of securing prey. Generally speaking, the cougar is rather a fastidious animal, but will, when driven by hunger, condescend to almost any diet. Naturally venison forms the chief of his diet, and it is impossible to estimate the number of deer slain in a year by one of these animals. There are times when the cougar seems to slay for the mere pleasure of killing.

When I first went among the Nez Perce Indians on the Clearwater River there was no white settlement, and only a few of the Indians remained there the year round. The winter snows in the mountains would drive the deer down upon the river canyons in immense droves, where they remained during the heavy weather free from molestation. With them came the cougars. It was no unusual sight to find in a "box" canyon the bodies of half a dozen deer with only a small portion eaten out of each carcass.

A good many years ago some sheep men pastured a large band of sheep on the Warren Meadows in the Potlatch country. At night the sheep were bedded in a sharp bend of the Potlatch River. One bright moonlight night the herder heard a commotion among his charges and rushed out to find two cougars in the band, killing right and left. The herder fired his rifle several times at them before they would desist. The next morning he counted sixty-three dead sheep. All this havoc was wrought in less than ten minutes.

The Indians tell me that the cougar does not spring directly upon his prey, but alights upon the ground near, then as the animal turns, springs upon its back. I am inclined to believe this from the following circumstance. Some two miles from where we first located in north Idaho there was a natural salt lick where the deer came down in numbers. We constructed a platform some twenty feet high in a fir tree where we sat awaiting their arrival.

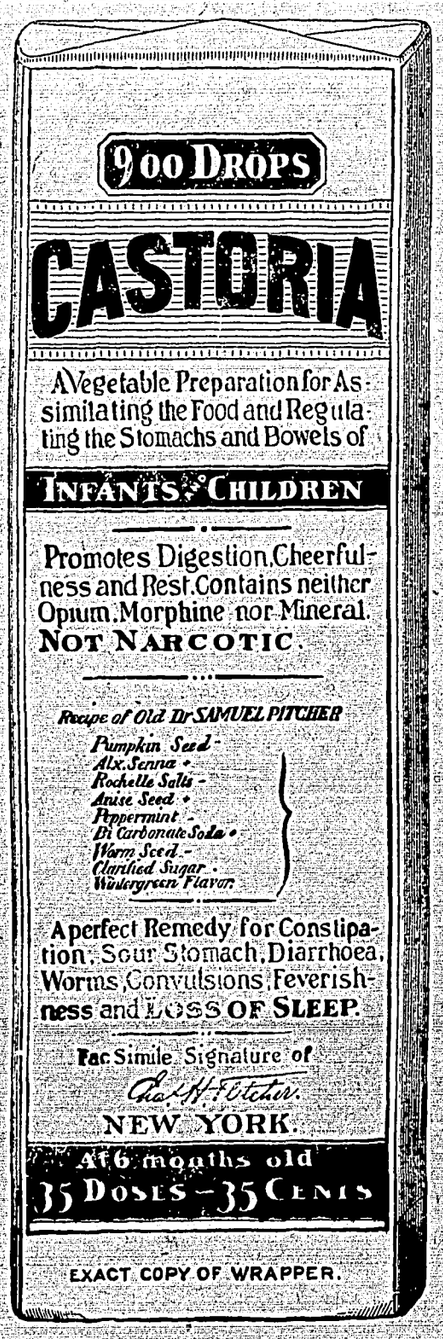
One evening just before sunset I climbed up to this platform to replenish our larder. I sat there some two hours, and it had grown quite dark. I was thinking of giving over the vigil when I heard a thud, as of some heavy body striking the ground, then in a brief time, the frightened bleat of a deer, followed by the sound of a struggle. I hastened down from my perch, ran in the direction of the sound, and almost stumbled over a two-year-old buck lying across a dim trail, his back broken. I listened and could hear the sound of a cougar threshing through the undergrowth. He had been watching the deer lick, too, and had evidently been lying at full length upon a large limb of a yellow pine, and as the deer passed beneath sprang upon the ground, the deer turned, and with the next spring the cat had landed upon his withers, striking a powerful blow at the same time.

Cougars are very partial to horseflesh, and there was a time when the stockmen on the Grande Ronde in Oregon were almost in despair, so great was the devastation wrought by them upon the growing colts.

Relieves Asthma at Once. If you could read the thousands of unsolicited letters received by the makers from grateful users you, too, would realize the remarkable curing powers of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. All cases, incipient and chronic, are benefited by this great family remedy, and many of them are cured. Why suffer or experiment with worthless preparations when the genuine Kellogg's can be purchased everywhere.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



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Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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Bears the Signature of
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
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THE BLACKIE KISS

Is there such a thing as national temperament? That is to say, may we ever assume that a particular man will act in a particular way because he belongs to a particular people? We have always assumed so, but perhaps we have been wrong, and now comes a remembered experience of Sir Henry Lucy, which seems to show that we must correct our impression of Scotchmen. Sir Henry tells us that when he went to Oban he was met by Professor Blackie, and if Professor Blackie was not a typical Scotchman we have yet to hear of one. And Professor Blackie kissed him "in sight of a thronged pier and a shipload of passengers." The incident was momentarily disconcerting, for there can hardly be anything less romantic than the spectacle of an Englishman and a Scotchman kissing each other. It is like kissing a policeman. But it prepared Sir Henry Lucy for an entry in Blackie's diary, published some fifty years later. Writing to his wife the professor says that he had just met James Martineau and "in the afternoon I came home with him and kissed him because he is good." Sir Henry would have us infer that the chaste salute that fell to his own lot was similarly actuated, and we are not in a position to contradict him. Piety in Scotland is well known to have its trials and tribulations, but if it might mean also a kiss from Professor Blackie it would seem that yet another obstacle had been placed in the way of the devout life.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

THE MAYOR'S REWARD

A news item that is not without its interest to students of municipal government finds its way across the Atlantic from England. The financial committee of the borough of Bethnal Green, an important London suburb, has decided to make a recommendation that can only be regarded as revolutionary. Not only does the mayor of Bethnal Green work without a salary, but he is required to pay out of his own pocket all those incidental expenses pertaining to his lofty position. This is the injustice that the finance committee proposes to remedy. A salary is, of course, out of the question. It would place the soil of a sordid hand upon an office that is paid liberally in honor but not in cash, but the incidental expenses are quite another matter and should be borne by the community at large. Hence be it resolved that the mayor of Bethnal Green be reimbursed to the extent of $5 a week or $250 for his year of office. The resolution notes regretfully that in some few cases it has become the practice to pay a regular salary to the mayor, but far be it from Bethnal Green to sink so low as that. It will keep unsullied its bright traditions of municipal service. It shall never be said that the taint of money has sullied the ideals of its mayoralty chair. The incident seems to be a small one, and yet, as a thought producer, perhaps not so small after all.

There is a very prominent Chicago business man who always wears a very demure expression of countenance, although he is fond of a joke.

One day he walked into Barnes' hat store and soberly inquired whether the house made discounts to pastors.

Mr. Barnes himself was on hand to assure him that they did, and would allow him the usual 20 per cent. off.

The solemn man then said he would like a becoming hat. Several were shown him, and after a good deal of thought and inquiry he finally selected one marked $5, which Mr. Barnes said he would sell him for $4.

The solemn man put it on and contemplated himself for some time in the mirror. Was the hat becoming to a man in his profession?

Mr. Barnes was confident it was.

Would his congregation be likely to take any exceptions to it?

Mr. Barnes was confident they could not.

Then the solemn man looked at himself some more, and, after making another inquiry as to whether it would be sure to please his congregation, produced his $4. Then he started out. At the door he paused and inquired again:

"They can't find any fault with it, can they?"

"Most certainly not," said Mr. Barnes, confidently.

"Because if they do," said the solemn man, as his hand was upon the door-latch, "they can go to hell."

The value of the light horse on the farm cannot be entirely estimated by the work he does. Speed in driving is a great consideration, and the recreation afforded the family by having at their disposal a good driving horse cannot be calculated, as it is of more than money value.

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

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TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE TO THOSE WHO SHIP TO US.

A CENTURY OF PEACE

Speaking before the Women's Canadian Club at Convocation hall, University of Toronto, a few days ago, Rt. Hon. R. L. Borden in referring to the century of peace between the British empire and the United States said that the truest, noblest and most enduring memorial was vouchsafed in the fact that along their frontiers no armed force watched either on land or the inland waters of the continent.

He said that Canadians approached the anniversary with mingled feelings. In the first place, they felt a just pride in the fortitude, the valor and devotion with which the men of a hundred years ago, English and French, sprang to defend the land of their forefathers. But that pride was not attended with any feeling of resentment toward those who were Canada's foemen in those years from 1812 to 1815, and with whose descendants Canadians had lived happily at peace.

"As citizens of the British empire, and as kinsmen of those who live across the border," said the premier, "we rejoice with equal pride that for one hundred years no clash of arms has resounded along our frontier."

The American people, he was convinced, wished heartily to commemorate the example which the two nations had given to the world.

NOT AS GREEN AS HE LOOKS

Carrying the convention on the first ballot, Robert F. Green, of Victoria, was nominated Conservative candidate for the Kootenay by-election, at Nelson last week. He was opposed by Dr. Bonnell, of Fernie, C. R. Hamilton, K. C., Jim Greer and Col. Lowery. Mr. Green was for many years provincial member for Kaslo, and at one time held the portfolio of lands and works.

R. Chadwick; registered plumber (certificate.) Painter and Decorator, Box 74, Enderby.

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Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $8,181,370
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Bank Money Orders issued by the Union Bank of Canada for sums up to $50.00 cost only from 3c to 15c, according to amount. They are payable anywhere in Canada (Yukon excepted), and in the principal United States cities.

Money sent in this way is as safe as if you handed it direct to the payee.

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Fish with the Phone to Maundrell's

It will take but a minute to catch a bunch almost as fresh as if you were at the waters

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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.

If you have land to sell

List it with me in time for my new booklet, soon to be issued. If you want to buy land see me.

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

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS

Coal mining rights of the Dominion in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the Northwest Territories and a portion of the province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of $1 an acre. Not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or sub-Agent of the district in which rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee for $5 which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available, but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated, such returns should be furnished at least once a year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of $10.00 an acre

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. sp2

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Buy your shoes from us and make your feet happy. We have stylish shoes for "proud" feet, comfort shoes for "tender" feet, narrow shoes for slim feet and wide shoes for broad feet.

We don't sell poor shoes for any price; we sell shoes that are "right-up" in quality and "right-down" in price.

GENTLEMEN—Try our Slater Shoes.

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All seasonable fruits in stock.

Are you going to decorate for the 24th? If so you will need some of our bunting, Flags, Etc.

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WE CAN show you 300 Cloth patterns—from which you may choose—and we will have a Semi-ready Suit tailored to your exact measure in four days, plus the time it takes for transportation. The Suit will be made for you from a physique type photograph, so that there can be absolute surety of a correct fit. We take all the risk, just as is done when you buy a Semi-ready Suit anywhere.

We can make to "Special Order" any suit in any one of 30 styles which can be shown you in our Fashion Book.

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