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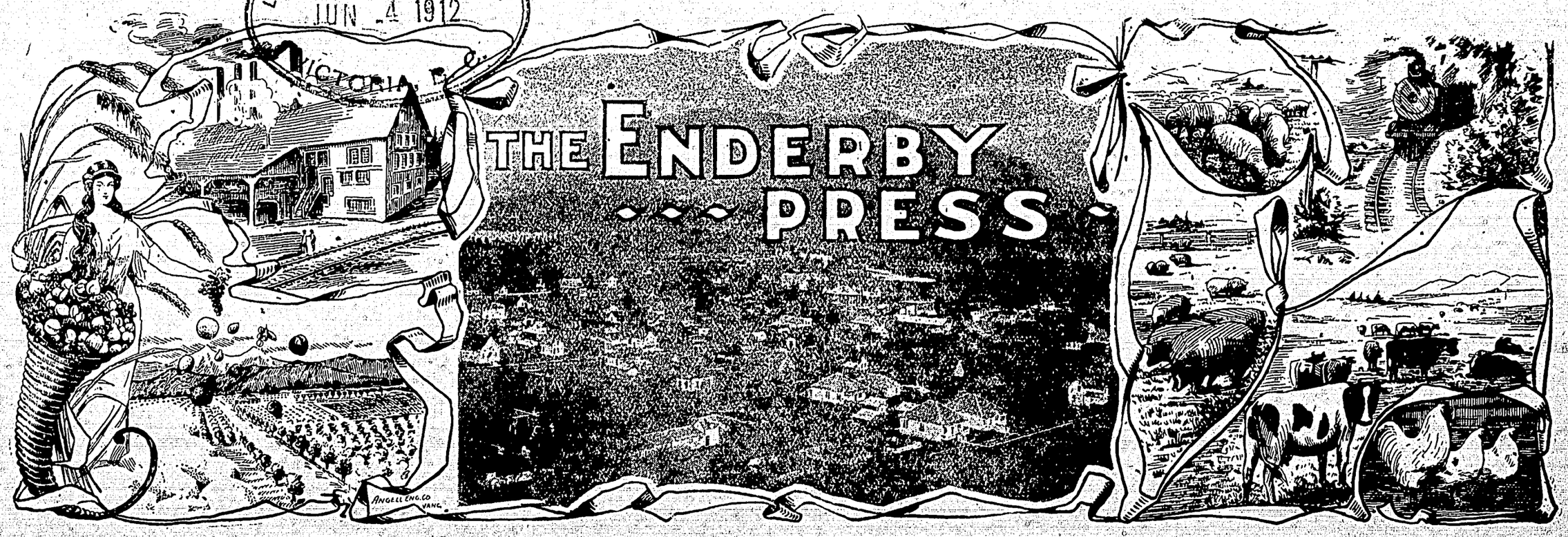


Enderby, B. C., May 30, 1912 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 5; No. 13; Whole No. 222

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

Mara will celebrate June 3rd.

Wm. Elson is visiting Vancouver on business.

The hills were never more beautiful. The flora display is gorgeous.

Born—On Friday, May 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam. O, Skejie, a son.

Thos. Hughes has been appointed deputy fire warden for the Enderby district.

Born—On Monday, May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carleton, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Jaquest left on Wednesday for Victoria, where they contemplate locating.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Rodie left on Wednesday for a short visit to Calgary and the Northwest.

Mr. Howard McRae and children, of Revelstoke, spent a few days the past week visiting Mrs. J. Burnham.

Mrs. S. V. McKenzie, of Edmonton, neice of Mrs. Jas. Mowat, is enjoying the Spring months in Enderby.

Service preparatory to communion will be held in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening of this week.

Application has been made to the C. P. R. for the annual Sunday school excursion to Kelowna on the 19th of June.

An American tournament will be held on the Enderby tennis courts, on Saturday, June 8th. All playing members are invited to take part.

Mr. A. L. Fortune and Rev. D. Campbell expect to leave the beginning of the week to attend the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, in Edmonton.

The Enderby baseball team will go to Kelowna on Monday to play a league game there. The next league game to be played in Enderby will be between the home team and Armstrong, on June 12th.

The ladies of Mara are getting up an "Ice Cream Social," with games and dancing from 4 p. m. to 10:30 p. m. on June 3rd, to celebrate His Majesty's birthday, and in aid of the Mara church building fund.

Next Thursday, June 6th, a demonstration on the care of bees will be made in T. S. Lucas' apiary, by Mr. Harris, Government foul brood inspector. All interested in bees will learn much of advantage by attending this meeting.

At the last meeting of the City Council the salary of Constable Bailey was increased from $65 to $75 per month. Officer Bailey has made a faithful servant, and the increase, small as it is, is the just recognition of the good work he is doing.

The Enderby baseball team went to Armstrong yesterday afternoon to play their second league game. We learn as we send "30" down the toggle that the game was a merry-go-round for the Enderby boys, the score being 19 to 1 against Armstrong at the close.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fortune walked in from their home to the May 24th festivities, and returned by the same conveyance in the evening to their home. This hale and hearty couple can teach most of us the secret of serenity and good-fellowship when the sun is sinking low in the cup of life.

Robt. Mowat, proprietor of the Kamloops steam laundry, spent a few days in Enderby this week.

Mr. McQuarrie is operating his auto delivery from his Glengerrack Dairy, and, since the roads have become more navigable, he covers the Enderby delivery before 8 o'clock.

Hew Trill, representing the Vernon News, "did" the celebration for that paper. Mr. Trill has instituted a sporting page in the News, and is arranging to cover the Okanagan in this important department. It is an innovation that should be a winner for Okanagan's leading newspaper.

Geo. H. Smedley returned from the coast last Thursday, where he was in attendance on the annual Methodist conference. Mr. Smedley worked hard for Enderby in the conference, and secured the services of one of the best young ministers the conference had to offer—the Rev. J. G. Brown, M. A., of Peterborough, Ont.

Hon. Price Ellison and Superintendent of Roads Lang visited Enderby last Thursday. It was a great pleasure for the Hon. Minister of Finance to see the marked progress Enderby is making, and he promised to exert his utmost efforts to ecure for Enderby the grant asked for for the new school house.

Jack Breedon's pet cub "Spud," is now so tame he will follow his best friend and master all over town without being led. Jack has a high forehead, notoriously high, and "Spud" has even taken to "shooting the chutes" off Jack's head. It is really remarkable what a cub bear can learn to do in a few weeks of captivity.

A meeting of the City Council was to have been held last Monday evening to go into the matter of drainage with Mr. Lang, manager of the Dominion Glazed Cement Pipe Co., of Peachland, but there was not a quorum present. Mr. Lang gave such information as the Council was in need of, however, and the matter will be thoroughly gone into at the next meeting.

"Casey Jones" was the detraction at the Opera House Monday evening. "Casey Jones" was advertised, and the audience was led to believe that "Casey Jones" was the bill, but what was really given was a fake play, and a poor fake at that. It wasn't within a mile of "Casey Jones." And the people on the stage were the poorest dubs ever seen here, and we have seen some very tough ones. Fortunately the house was small.

Since the Boy Scouts have been established in K. of P. Hall there is room for additional members, and recruits can be taken in. All boys 12 years and over, who wish to be put in touch with the best boys' organization yet devised, should make application at once. The Duke of Connaught will visit the Okanagan in September, and the purpose is to have a troop of Scouts at Enderby of sufficient importance to meet His Highness.

Manager Sawyer intends showing the best film it has been his good fortune to get hold of, in the Opera House, to-morrow (Friday) night. It is entitled the "battle hymn of the Republic," and illustrates the many scenes taking place in the States at the call to arms in the civil war. When the film was first shown in Revelstoke, it was called for the second night, and again later in the season. Mr. Sawyer is most pleased to announce having succeeded in getting the film for Enderby, and he promises this to be the picture treat of the season.

There seems to have arisen some misunderstanding as to the purpose of the Government in gathering an exhibit for the International Dry Farming Congress to be held at Lethbridge, October 21-26. Some appear to believe that only products from the irrigated districts will be shown. A letter from the Department to Mr. Handcock, secretary of the Farmers' Institute, states that such an idea is entirely wrong. The Department of Agriculture desires to get the best exhibit possible from this district, showing what can be accomplished without artificial irrigation, and Mr. Handcock is urged to do his utmost to get the co-operation of the farmers and fruit raisers of the district.

TRINITY VALLEY ROAD

When the Government bridge was completed giving connection between the Enderby-Mabel Lake road and the proposed road to Trinity Valley, it was promised that work on the Trinity Valley road would be started as early as possible this spring. It is now the first of June, and there has been no work started yet. It is understood that Road Foreman Baxter is to be put on the work. Mr. Baxter is the right man for the place, but if Mr. Baxter is taken off the work on the Mabel Lake road to be put on Trinity Valley road, when is the repair work promised last year to be put on the Mabel Lake road. When Deputy Minister of Public Works Foster was in Enderby in 1911 to enquire into road matters here, the definite promise was made that Mabel Lake road would be permanently repaired and gravelled. Very little of the work then promised has yet been done, and the road is in great need of repair. To delay this work until fall, and then half do it, means that the road superintendent is making more trouble for himself.

Why not give Mr. Baxter two road gangs. One to build the road to Trinity Valley, and his regular gang to do the repair work on Mabel Lake and other roads in his territory. This would make sure of the work being done for which money has been appropriated, and the work would be done when value could be had for the money spent.

In answer to the many enquiries received from Trinity Valley as to when work is to start, we will state that so far as we know it will be "in the near future."

Found—At Enderby, May 24th, a kit of automobile tools. Owner send description to Chief of Police, and tools will be forwarded.

Lost—A gold brooch, oar and anchor design. Finder will please leave at Postoffice.

Straw hats, summer underwear, cotton hose, etc. J. W. Evans & Son.

Lime juice, raspberry vinegar, lemonade, wines, etc. J. W. Evans&Son

Victoria Day the Most Successful of Celebrations Held in Enderby

Last week's celebration of Victoria Day was without doubt the most successful ever attempted by the citizens of Enderby. The various committees worked admirably in carrying out the arrangements for the day, and, aside from the delay of the Vernon baseball team getting upon the field when the morning game was called there was not a hitch in the day's proceedings. Perfect weather prevailed, the special train service was excellent, the trains were on time, and the best spirit possible predominated. There was entertainment for all, and the accommodation for feeding the crowds by the Ladies' Aids and Auxiliaries was all that could be wished for. Tables were spread in the curling rink, and provision made for easily handling the large number applying on the grounds. In the hotels and restaurants splendid accommodation was also provided.

The music committee provided ample entertainment in this direction, the Vernon and Armstrong bands remaining on the field up to within a few minutes of the departure of the south-bound special, and being relieved at convenient periods by the home band, which, by the way, showed up remarkably well, considering how little practice they have had since re-organization. The grounds committee had little difficulty in getting the various events off on schedule time. Every assistance was given by visitors and home committeemen alike to make the day a success long to be remembered.

The Chapman shows, and particularly the merry-go-round, held the attention of children and adults in common when there was a "slow" minute in the field contests. Everyone seemed to enjoy the various novelties. The balloon ascension and parachute drop very nearly resulted in more than was advertised. Prof. Mills was ready to go up promptly on time. The balloon was filled and the last dashes of flame were shot into the huge swaying bag of blackness. All eyes were directed to the balloon, the command was given to "let go" and up she shot, pulling the parachute and the aeronaut after it. As the professor was raised five or ten feet from the ground, there was heard the ominous click of the cord knife, and the aeronaut fell to the ground. A small boy in running back as they were commanded to "let go," stepped upon the pull rope trailing beside the parachute. The knife operating on the release cord snapped the balloon and parachute apart; the balloon shot up and the parachute and aeronaut fell to the ground. The fall was but a few feet, and Prof. Mills received only a severe shaking up. He was carried into one of the show tents and was soon upon his feet again. The balloon quickly emtied and fell close by. It was quickly recovered and carried into position to be refilled. As it was hoisted between the guy poles there was a cheer given by the crowd. By this time the sun had disappeared behind the hill overshadowing the field, and afforded a much better opportunity to witness the ascent. All was soon in readiness for the second attempt. The guy poles dropped, the word was given to "let go" and up the balloon shot, this time with the parachute and the aeronaut dangling below. As it reached an altitude higher than the hill, a gust of wind made it topple and swing, but soon it got out of this air current and straightened up. Up they went until the aeronaut looked to be the size of an undressed china doll. Suddenly the rope was cut, and almost instantly the parachute opened. As it did so the sun's rays touched its scalloped edges, and lighted up its under surface, adding greatly to the beauty of the descent. As the professor neared the earth it was seen that he was doing some clever leg work in his efforts to avoid landing in the treetops. He narrowly missed a lone pine and dropped upon a cleared hilltop on the Lawes hillside property, in view of many hundreds.

The day opened with a procession, led from the station by the B. C. Horse, and participated in by the various teams taking part in the day's proceedings, the bands, Boy Scouts and school children. It was Enderby's first effort in this direction but the success of it was most conspicuous. The red coats gave color and added a smartness to the proceedings which did much to make the whole affair a success. The Boy Scouts and school children were also enthusiastically applauded as they passed along the streets.

The morning baseball game between Enderby and Vernon was an hour late in starting owing to the visiting team being short two men and substitutes were coming in from the north. This game was umpired by F. Fravel, assisted by F. Prince, as was also the game in the afternoon with the Revelstoke team, and they were two of the best umpired games that have been witnessed in the Valley. With perhaps one or two exceptions, when the decision had to be extremely close, there was no complaint on either side.

The morning game was the first league game of the season. It had a sensational opening, then seven innings of as pretty ball-playing as we have seen in the Valley, followed by a hot finish with hats in the air, and men lifted bodily and packed in joy about the field.

Vernon's battery was Trendler and Larson; Enderby's Webb and Murphy. Both were exceptionally strong, but of the two, Enderby had the best of it. Webb played a brilliant game, and Murphy was in his old-time form, playing as fine a game as one could wish to see. Trendler and Larson also worked well together for Vernon, but over-confidence on the part of Larson lost the visiting team the game. He became careless in the last inning, and with one man down, allowed Webb, Schmidt, Murphy and Evans to hit him hard, and before he could realize what was happening, four runs were scored for Enderby, and the lead of three held by Vernon throughout the game, was wiped out with one run to good. The story of the game can be briefly told. Enderby was weak in the field, strong in the box and behind the plate, and fairly good at the bat, though the hitting was poorly placed and of little avail when most needed. In this respect, Vernon had the best of it. The field work was better, and the work in the box and behind the

(Continued on page five.)

Natural Cure for Catarrh Obviates Taking Drugs

It Has Superseded the Old-fashioned Stomach-dosing Remedies, and Invariably Cures Quickly.

It was their inability to reach the real source of catarrh and bronchitis that caused the medical profession to drop liquid cough medicines and adopt "Catarrhozone" instead. Catarrhozone provides a method of breathing right into the lungs certain rare medicinal vapors which are so healing and comforting as to entirely banish coughs, catarrh and throat trouble in a very short time.

The most wonderful thing about Catarrhozone is, that no matter where the germs of bronchitis or catarrh are hidden, Catarrhozone will reach and destroy them.

"About five years ago I took a cold in the head and Catarrh set in. It kept increasing by leaps and bounds, I kept putting off getting anything until at last I found I would have to. After trying several things I heard of your remedy, Catarrhozone, and procured a bottle and began using it. I was not long in finding out I had struck the right thing. I am recommending Catarrhozone to all who have catarrh, etc.

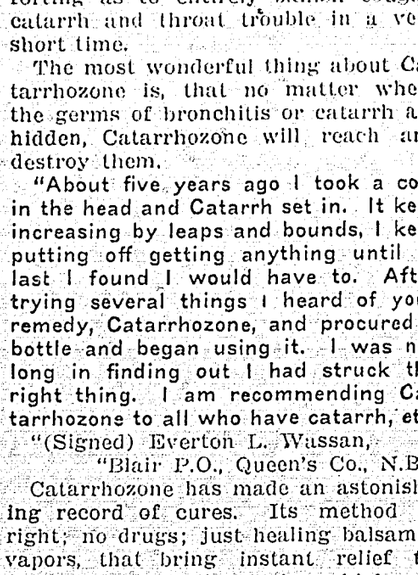
"(Signed) Everton L. Wassan,

"Blair P.O., Queen's Co., N.B."

Catarrhozone has made an astonishing record of cures. Its method is right; no drugs; just healing balsamic vapors, that bring instant relief to Catarrh and all throat, bronchial and chest colds. Get the large size, lasts months, is sure to cure you, price $1.00; smaller size, 50c.; sample or trial size, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

REMARKABLE MANUSCRIPT

The keeper of the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, in a report issued stated that Rev. Professor Kennedy of Edinburgh University, after a detailed examination of the library's manuscript of the Old Testament, has stated that for size, condition and caligraphy this manuscript had few rivals in any library in the world. It was probably one of the oldest existing manuscripts of the complete Hebrew Bible.



You Cannot Forget Your Corns

They pain too much. Perhaps you have tried this, that and the other remedy—you still have them. You do not experiment when you use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. In twenty-four hours the soreness is removed. In a day or two you are rid of them, root and branch. Keep the name in sight because it tells the story. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

DON'T CUT OUT A VARICOSE VEIN

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. R. C. Kellegg, Becket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins; they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Wens, Cysts, Callouses, Bruises, Black and Blue discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Price $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 5 G Free. Write for it.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 210 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Also furnished by Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; the National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary, and Henderson Bros. Co., Ltd., Vancouver.

Well, Well!

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.

That Reminds Me

A MERCHANT has this sign on his store door:

"Come in without knocking. Go out the same way."

* * *

Frost: "How's your little daughter's musical education progressing?"

Snow: "Finely. At first she could play only classical stunts, but now she can do ragtime."

* * *

"Going abroad again?"

"No," replied the indolent citizen. "What's the use of bothering with railroads and hotels when your friends will send you post-card pictures that look better than the actual scenery?"

* * *

"Do you suffer here from miasma?" asked the visitor to Swampville as he looked over the villa plot proposition in that charming suburb.

"No," replied the agent. "Fact is, I never knew you had the asthma."

* * *

Son: "Father, what's a millionaire? —'cause Sammy Jones said to me: 'Your father's a millionaire,'"

Father: "And what did you say?"

Son: "Oh, I just said: 'So's yours.'"

* * *

Recently a letter of introduction was handed by an actor to a manager which described the presenter as an actor of much merit, and concluded: "He plays Macbeth, Richelieu, Hamlet, Shylock, and billiards. He plays billiards best."

* * *

French Chauffeur (to deaf farmer on a Maine road). "Can you tell me, sare, vere I get some of ze gazoline?"

Farmer (with his hand to his ear). "Hey?"

French Chauffeur. "Non, non, non! Not ze hay—ze gazzoline. Ziss eez a motor-car, not a horse."

* * *

A Hungarian lady has bequeathed a sum of fifty thousand dollars to her pet dog. One can almost hear the solicitor saying to the legatee, "How will you take it, sir—in notes, or bones?"

* * *

Mr. William Sikes (to startled spinster)—'Ush, lydy, don't yer be frightened. It ain't yer I'm after, it's yer dollars.

The Spinster (reproachfully)—Goodness gracious! You too!

* * *

"I don't think I'll go to any more of my wife's parties," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Don't you always enjoy yourself?"

"Yes. Only some one always mistakes me for one of the guests and starts in making remarks about how I made my money."

* * *

A little chap was dining, along with his parents, at a friend's house, and looked very important.

The soup, which was very thin, was passed around, but Joshua was observed trifling with his spoon, and hardly tasting it.

The hostess said: "Are you not hungry, Joshua?"

"Yes," replied Joshua; "but I'm not thirsty."

* * *

Not often are school-room compositions as startlingly original as the boy's essay on Sir Walter Raleigh. "Sir Walter Raleigh," wrote the boy, "was a great man—he discovered America—then he discovered Virginia—then he discovered potatoes and then he discovered tobacco. So he went back to England and showed them how to smoke, exclaiming, 'My friends, be of good cheer, for we have this day in England lit such a flame as I trust by God's grace shall never be extinguished.'"

* * *

A year or two ago a Vermont town employed a trained superintendent who knew what a school ought to be to exercise supervision over all the schools in that town. This superintendent found that in the majority of the schools only a few pupils had books until the short term was half over. The school committeeman ordered the books and supplies, and he waited to see if some more scholars wouldn't "turn up," and even then was dilatory in sending in his order. In one school a little toddler was found studying percentage, learning it by heart. "You should not teach him percentage," said the superintendent, "he does not know how to add and subtract." "But I've got to," the teacher answered, "the front part of the 'rithmetic is torn out."

* * *

It was the day after Christmas, and the hard-working postman plowed his way through snow and a cold wind, a sack of unusual size on his back. He ascended the spacious steps of a West End residence, and in answer to his ring a man-servant, in rich livery, appeared. "Wait a moment, please," said the servant, as he took the letters. "The mistress wishes to speak to you." The postman's eye brightened. It was the holiday season. Now, no doubt, in recognition of his regular and faithful —— "I shall be glad," he said politely, "to await your mistress's pleasure." In a few moments the lady appeared. "Are you," she asked, "our regular postman?" "Yes, madam." "And in the afternoon and evening?" Again he assented, smiling eagerly. Then the lady said: "Well, was it you who broke our bell?"

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

5 Years' Rheumatism Really Cured!

Your Case Isn't Likely to be Worse and Can Be Cured Quickly by Nerviline

HERE IS THE PROOF

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

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

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

Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.

(Signed) FLORA CHAPMAN.

It is almost criminal to keep on suffering when Nerviline can be had in any drug store. 50c. buys a large bottle, 25c. for the trial size. Prepared by The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

With the Horses

Hauling means expenditure of energy, so also does speed. Raising colts means expenditure of energy for the brood mare, and the feed of the young colt after weaning means the stimulation of energy. These are facts, and we know we feed to one common end in all classes of horses—production of energy. Mares' milk is only another tangible manifestation of energy, yet we must not forget that these energies are of a different character. One form is commonly called work, which means heavy pulling; another is called speed, which means endurance and ginger; another means production of milk, which resolves itself into a question of nutritition; and another means frame building and ocnstitution inducing energy. Therefore, to produce these different kinds of energy needed in different classes of horses, it is necessary that we feed such foods as are productive of that certain strength needed. Following are the different kinds of feed required. The rations are given as concisely as possible:

Food for stallions.—Feed mainly good, crushed oats. Occasional ration of corn or barley; wheat bran to regulate bowels; hay, clean and good, three times a day in quantities easily eaten up; clean boxes; light exercise.

Brood mares.—Excellent pasture and good oats; clean hay, mixed variety if in stable; work up to time of foaling; give oat and bran mash occasionally; keep well regulated but not too loose; do not feed straight timothy; condition and exercise necessary.

Trotters.—The trotter needs little body weight. Reduce feed about one-half when bringing in off pasture. Sweet hay, bran mash, a few carrots, oats twice a day, bran mashes in spring. When training in spring increase oat ration to 8 to 10 quarts per day. During trotting feed 12 to 14 quarts of oats each day; just as much hay as the animal can nicely clean up and no more.

Work Horses.—Two pounds of provender per day for every 100 pounds weight; 10 to 18 pounds of the feed to be grain each day. Thus a 2,000 pound horse would receive 40 pounds of food each day, consisting of 20 to 30 pounds roughage, etc., and 10 to 18 pounds of grain; oats and barley preferred.—Feed heaviest at night. After watering in evening, feed grain, about half day's allowance, in chaffed hay. An allowance of long hay to finish on. Morning meal of light grain and chopped hay. Noon meal, small feed of hay and grain. A good ration would be 13 pounds oats, 6 pounds beans, 3 pounds corn, 10 pounds clover hay, per day, or 10 pounds hay, 10½ pounds oats and corn or barley, or 10 pounds hay, 8 pounds oats, 4 pounds brewers' grains, or wheat bran. All the water he will consume.

The foal.—Start life full of vigor. Get good drink of mother's milk directly after foaling. Castor oil if will not purge. Feed mare well to stimulate milk production. If milk too purging, reduce mare's feed. After foaling confine mare for few days on simple food, not too abundant. Turn to pasture at end of one week. Give proper protection from weather. Colt at two months to have access to feed box close to ground. With colts out on grass, separate oldest and feed them grains. Build a fence in corner so that mare cannot enter, and have space sufficient for foal to pass in. Put in a feeding trough. Keep supply of roots there, also rock salt for inducing mare to stay around.

Wean at six months, put on halter, and keep them on, leading the foals whilst weaning them. Leave the colts together in box stall occasionally. Have boxes open on to a nice run of grass. Let them run in and out and supply finely chopped oats and bran, and after a few days turn into field away from mare with plenty of fresh grass, water, and perennial feed. Feed mixed foods, as cracked corn and oats. Unthreshed oats run through a cutting box and mixed with bran and then moistened with water, are excellent feed. If teeth bother them, steam oats and bran. For winter give cooked roots with mixed grain and bran about three times a week. Grain allowance to one year, 2 to 3 pounds per day; up to two years, 4 to 5 pounds per day; up to three years, 7 to 8 pounds per day.

Do not forget.—With these methods of feeding there is a great deal more left unsaid. You must study your horseflesh. Find out the weaknesses and strength; the capacity for feed and the tone of appetite; watch closely for ills and hurts; keep bowels moving freely, and have lots of light, fresh air and good bedding in stables. You can't go wrong if you exercise common sense judgment.

For Asthma and Catarrh—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

PROVERBS OF A JAPANESE SCHOOL-BOY

To bed first and up earliest takes in superior worms.

Good runner in fight gets cheered nothing this minute, but tomorrow is there with big punch.

Two by the waves—girl and boy—is supreme cuddle. Three all to the honorable damn.

Shuts the door in the nose than no sooner does the window divide.

From bad trouble comes with swift the grand shine.

The worm angle will turn sudden even when heeled.

The clammy hand not entirely supposes heartfail, but in preference the good thing.

Say not the speech into the yawning mouth.

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

BABY TERRIBLY SCALDED

Relieved by Zam-Buk

DOCTOR AGREED ZAM-BUK WAS "BEST POSSIBLE TREATMENT"

Mrs. Albert Sawyer, of Midland (Ont.), says: "While living in Brantford last winter my little son spilled a vessel of boiling water over his neck. He was terribly scalded, and we immediately called in a doctor. The treatment did not seem to give the child ease or heal the terrible scalds, so after a week's trial we got some Zam-Buk and applied it. It gave the child ease almost immediately, and after a few days' use the scalds seemed to be getting along finely.

"To make quite sure that all was right, however, we called in a second doctor. He said everything was going along splendidly, the scalds were healing and the little one would soon be quite recovered. Then we told him Zam-Buk was what we were using, and he said we could use nothing better. Zam-Buk worked a complete cure."

Mrs. S. Smith and Mrs. J. H. Teakle, of 73 Brock St., Brantford, who knew of the above accident, and what followed, write: "We certify that these facts are true in every detail."

Mothers should know that for burns, cuts, scalds, bruises, eczema, piles, and all skin diseases, there is nothing to equal Zam-Buk. That was the opinion of the doctor connected with the above case, and is the opinion of hundreds of other doctors the world over. Zam-Buk is obtainable from all druggists and stores 50c a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

The skin beauty is never deep. Care not.

Laughing the last is most funny.

Kind words said slobbily turn off the wallop.

Better the herb dinner with nice girl than ox with suffragine.

Asthma Can Be Cured. Its suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of relief of the most stubborn cures no sufferer can doubt the perfect effectiveness of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with its use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; he can supply you.

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound

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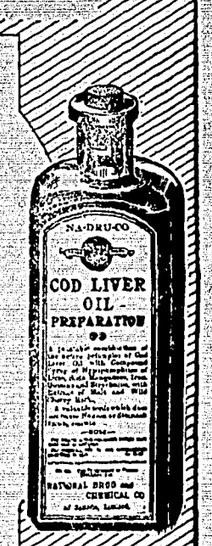

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

At the Ford

(By W. W. Quinton)

The younger "non-coms" were engaged in a hot discussion over the capture of Tarlace, and several attempts had been made to draw the old quartermaster sergeant into the argument; but he entrenched himself behind his paper and replied in monosyllables, meanwhile puffing vigorously at his pipe. The old man's attitude acted like a wet blanket on the rest, and the conversation finally died a natural death. Then he liesurely folded his newspaper, and, looking up, spoke with a certain low scorn:

"You boys don't know anything about campaigning. It's the men who served in the old army who've had the real experience. Back in the days of the Empire, as we called it, when the West was the sure-enough Wild West, there was fighting that was fighting; none of your little scrimmages, where a few volleys are fired and the little brown brothers run away, followed by the boys in khaki, but real stand-up and knock-down fights, where you had to win or pass in your checks, and your last moments weren't made any too pleasant for you, either."

"Tell us about it, Sergeant," said the commissary sergeant.

The quartermaster sergeant carefully tapped the ashes out of his pipe.

"Did any of you fellers ever hear of Captain Bob Spaulding of the old Eleventh Cavalry?" he asked.

No, none of them had.

"Well, I served with him in the seventies. I was his striker. They didn't call 'em orderlies, in those days, just plain striker was good enough. They even called 'em 'dog-robbers,' but that always meant a fight, and sometimes it wasn't hardly safe.

"The captain was a thoroughbred. He was that spic and span that, no matter what kind of clothes he wore, he always looked as if he had just stepped out of a bandbox. Straight as an arrow, he was as active as a cat.

"I had my bunk and kit in one of the back rooms of his quarters, and I took purty good care of him, if I do say so.

"He was engaged to be married to some girl back in New England, and the wedding-day was all set, but when he tackled the colonel for a leave of absence the Old Man kicked. You see the only other officer in 'G' Troop was a young shavetail just out of West Point, and the Old Man was afraid of his contaminating influence on the troop. It was purty hard lines though, and I gathered from a few remarks I overheard the captain let drop (he had a way of talking out loud to himself) that the girl didn't altogether understand, and sort of held him personally responsible.

"There were a lot of pictures of her scattered about the captain's room, and she was about as purty as you could think of. Wavy yellow hair and a pair of clear blue eyes with a smile in 'em that seemed to look right into you. There was a little set look about her mouth which didn't interfere any with her good looks, but I knew, first time I looked at her picture, that the lady would be boss of the ranch if ever she got the chance.

"Anyhow, they seemed to get it all patched up, and they fixed on another date. The captain used to write her long letters every day, and I guess she wasn't out of his mind much of the time. He got terribly restless as the days went by, and I knew he was worrying for fear the leave would fall through again; but our first lieutenant was coming back, and the Old Man said that as soon as he came the captain could go. But the captain kept on worrying, and I could see that he was getting thin. He didn't eat his meals regular, and I often heard him moving about all hours of the night.

"Then one day he came home, and I saw right off that something new was the matter. I thought he was sick, but when I asked him what I could do for him, he just said, 'Nothing,' in that short way he had, and for a long time he walked up and down the room talking to himself. I hung around, pretending to clean up house, and presently he stopped and says:

" 'Brown, have you heard the news? The Sioux Indians are on the war-path.'

"Well, I could have shouted for joy, but his face stopped me. For a second I got cold all over, for you must know how much I thought of him; I was only a kid, and to me he was a greater man than Napoleon ever thought of being. Then the truth flashed over me, and I was ashamed that I'd doubted him even for that second. It was the girl! The moment the Sioux broke loose and dug up the hatchet it knocked his leave of absence into a cocked hat. Of course, he withdrew his application at once, and the wedding had to be postponed indefinitely. I had a purty clear idea what that meant, for as I glanced up at the girl's picture that funny little expression about her mouth struck me more than ever, and I knew in that minute that she wouldn't stand for it. You see, a girl raised in the army would understand, but way back East in those days they scarcely knew we had an army, let alone what was expected of it. So I just kept my heels together and says, 'Very well, sir, I'll get the captain's field-kit in order,' and went about my business.

"He wrote a long letter that night, and the next day he looked purty bad. Well, we waited for orders till we were nearly crazy, and when it seemed as if I couldn't stand it any longer, along came an official letter for the captain with a War Department stamp on it. There was a letter from the girl, too. I carried them to him and waited to see what he wanted. He read the girl's letter first, and when he had finished it his face was white as a sheet and he just groaned, 'O, God!' and buried his face in his arms. Well, I walked a little closer and says:

" 'Isn't there anything I can do for you, Captain?'

"He raised his head at that, and the look of him scared me. He just blurted out:

" 'Brown, she's thrown me over. She won't marry me—do you understand? She says I don't care for her or I'd come, anyway; that there 're plenty of men to take my place, and God knows that I can't go now when we're likely to get our orders any minute.'

"Then I says, very quiet:

" 'There's an official letter there that may want an answer, sir.'

"He grabbed it up and tore it open and read it twice. Then some of the color came back in his face. 'They've offered me a roving commission, Brown,' he says. 'I'm to raise and equip fifty scouts. I'll ask for authority to include you. Get our traps together so we can move at a moment's notice.'

"Then he wrote a long letter to the girl, and when I came to mail it he looked almost as if he'd been crying, but I didn't take any notice.

"We had our work cut out for us then. The captain knew everybody in the Territory, and we weren't long in getting our men and horses. Then along came the rifles, and they were beauties. No one there had ever seen anything like 'em, for they were the Henry seven-shot repeaters. Each one of us had two Colt's revolvers in addition. One fine day we pulled out, as fine a body of men as ever the sun shone on.

"We worked steadily toward the West, and did a lot of scouting without coming up with any of the hostiles. You boys all know that country—nothing but alkali plains covered with greasewood and sagebrush, cut up by deep gullies and dry washes and high ranges of rocky, barren hills with broad valleys in between. Game was plentiful, and we always had fresh meat.

"One afternoon we found plenty of fresh signs, pony and moccasin tracks. I remember we were plumb disgusted that day; not an Indian had we seen, and yet we felt sure that they were watching every move we made. We were tired, too, horses and men. Just at sundown we came to where the trail led down a little gully. The steep slopes on each side were covered with big rocks and tall sage brush, with here and there a few squat cedars. A likely place for an ambush, but our flankers explored it before we went through. We came out into a broad meadow surrounded by low hills, which was cut in two by the river, and along the banks were big cottonwood-trees. In the middle of the river was a small island covered with willows and a good broad current ran on each side, purty but only about belly deep to a horse. It all looked good to us, and when the captain called the halt we were glad enough to stop.

"Well, I took the captain's horse, but he didn't seem easy in his mind, and presently he and the doctor and old Bill Tuttle, the chief of scouts, were hard at it. I heard the captain say, 'Tuttle, I don't like the look of things. They're all around us to a certainty, and are just waiting their chance.' I told the boys what I had heard, and it cheered 'em up mightily.

"By the time we'd groomed and fed the horses and had our supper it was dark, and the captain gave orders to saddle up, and for each man to sleep on his picket-pin, all ready to grab his horse in case of trouble. We posted the sentries, and you bet it wasn't long before the rest of us were sound asleep.

"I don't know what time it was, but all of a sudden hell seemed to break loose. The next thing I knew I had my horse by the head-stall, and he was rearing and plunging and trying his damnedest to break loose. It was the most infernal racket I'd ever listened to; sounded like a herd of buffalo was charging down on us. It was the Indians, all right, and every mother's son of 'em was screeching his lungs out and flapping his blanket in the air to try and stampede the horses. They got the pack-mules—there isn't any use trying to hold a government mule when he's scared—but we hung on to our horses and got 'em quieted down. It was over in a second almost, and I got to the captain's side just as the trumpeter sounded the 'mount.' Up we went into our saddles, and the captain shouted, 'This way, boys,' and made for the island. We forded the river just as the light broke in the east, and dismounted on the island, every man standing behind his horse.

"As it turned out, the red devils expected us to take the back trail, and they had a purty little ambush fixed up for us in the gully that we'd come through the night before, but they couldn't fool the captain. The minute they charged down from the opposite direction he seemed to know what their plan was, and he upset it by taking to the island, which move was mighty unexpected.

"As soon as they saw what we'd done, their howls were full of disappointment, and then they started to make things interesting. Every bush in the country seemed to be spouting flame and smoke, and as they crawled up closer their fire began to tell. One after another our horses went down until just befoe sunrise they were all dead. We used them for breastworks and dug down into the sand until we had purty good cover, and fired slow and careful, saving ammunition.

"The captain and the doctor were just next to me. The doctor was a crack shot, and as we'd had to leave all our medicines behind, together with our grub, he didn't have anything to do but use his rifle. One Indian was up on the river-bank about a hundred yards away and was doing some purty good shooting. The doctor watched his chance, and when he saw the puff of smoke fired at it. We saw the Indian kick out from behind the bush as the bullet found him. The doctor raised up to get a better look, and a bullet struck him square between the eyes, and he dropped like a log. Poor feller, I couldn't help thinking of his sick wife and two little kiddies he'd left behind, as I shifted him back out of the trench. Then I crawled in with the captain.

"The fire let up after a while and we got a breathing-spell and patched up the wounded as well as we could. Purty soon Bill Tuttle called out, 'Look out, boys, they're comin'!' and, sure enough, the whole country seemed alive with 'em as they broke from cover and came charging down on their ponies, stripped naked, painted every color you could think of, waving their rifles in the air and yelling like demons. They came straight for the island. The captain held us in till they reached the water, and then gave the command 'commence firing.'

"You ought to have seen that volley. The front rank just stopped dead and crumpled up, but the rest came on with a howl of joy, for you see they didn't know anything about the Henry repeaters, and they expected to be right in among us before we'd time to reload. As it was, our second volley hit 'em right on top of the first. They changed their tune then, but they couldn't stop, and as they plunged down-stream, alongside the island, in the swift current, we poured volley after volley into 'em, and every shot counted.

"I couldn't keep the captain down. He was up on his feet, first here and there, encouraging the men and using his six-shooters between times—he'd emptied his rifle—when first thing I knew he was down. I thought he was done for, but he smiled as I got to him and says, 'It's all right, Brown, it's only my leg.' Only his leg! The bone was smashed to smithereens. I got some willows and tore up my shirt, and we got it splinted up and dragged him into his trench. But he wouldn't lie down and insisted on my bracing him up in a half-sitting position. He made me bring his rifle and revolvers, and he reloaded 'em calm and cool as a cucumber. Do you wonder why the boys loved him?

"It took our friends some time to get over that charge, for we'd jarred 'em up considerable, but they soon settled down to business again and the firing grew hotter than ever. We just stood pat and let 'em shoot, keeping as close behind cover as we could, and I worked like a beaver making the captain's breastwork higher.

"Along in the afternoon there came another lull and they pulled off out of range alongside the hills. You never saw such a sight! They must have been coming in all the time, and it seemed to me I'd never seen so many Indians in my life. The chiefs were all riding up and down the line trying to put fresh ginger into 'em, but that last charge was purty fresh in their minds and I guess they didn't feel much like facing the music again. The arguments of the war-chiefs must have failed, for next thing out came the medicine-men wearing their long-feathered war-bonnets and shaking their medicine-rattles in their hands. It was the first time I'd ever seen them take the lead, and it looked serious. Showed they meant business. Then they had a long pow-wow, and after a while one of the medicine-men reached down and grabbed up a handful of dust and threw it into the air; and with that the whole outfit charged us again.

"Our boys just lay there quiet and determined, waiting for 'em, and when they reached the water we gave it to 'em again. The captain shouted, 'Get the medicine-men, Brown!' I saw the point, for that would discourage 'em worse than anything. There was one of 'em, with his body painted half red and half black, coming straight for us, and I guess we both shot at him at the same time. Anyway, he went down, but they came on till their ponies had their front feet on the island and they almost powder-burned us with their rifles. We just opened up a lane right through 'em, and they couldn't stand it—no mortal men could—and they plunged by us, half of 'em on one side of the island and half on the other. When they got to the shore we could see plainly what we'd done to 'em, for the meadow was full of ponies without any riders.

"Then I turned to the captain, and there he lay with his eyes closed, looking mighty faint and holding on to his left arm.

" 'Brown,' he says, 'they've got me again.' And they surely had. So we tied him up again, but he would be propped up in the trench. I reloaded his six-shooters and put 'em alongside him where they'd be handy.

"We were in an almighty bad fix by that time. We had seventeen dead and eight badly wounded; no food, no medicine, and precious little ammunition. We knew we were safe enough for the night, but they'd get us sure the next day. Even if they didn't charge us again, the stench of the dead horses would drive us out sooner or later.

"The captain called Bill Tuttle over.

" 'Tuttle,' he says, 'we've got to get a man through the lines. There's a squadron of cavalry scouting out in this section somewhere, and if we don't get word to 'em it's all up with us.'

"Bill said, 'All right, captain, I've got the man,' and, raising his voice, he called, 'Jim Douglas, come over here.'

"Jim came over. He was a nice-looking boy, tall and clean-cut, and when the captain asked him if he'd go he just said he'd try and do his best. That's all there was about it. As soon as it got dark he shook hands with the captain, waved his hand to us, and with a 'so long, boys,' slipped into the water.

"Boys, that was a bad night. We cut the cinches and got the saddle-blankets off the horses for the wounded. I bundled up the captain and made him as comfortable as I could, but he was burning with fever and got off his head. He thought he heard the girl calling to him, and he tossed off the blankets and tried to get out of the trench to find her. I got him quiet after a while, but he wasn't right, and kept babbling away about her until he had me nearly crazy. He had some of her letters in his pocket, and nothing would do but he must read 'em. Of course, we didn't dare strike a light, and I had the dickens own time talking him out of it. Finally he dropped asleep, and I guess I dozed, too, for all of a sudden I was brought up standing, every hair of my head on end and the cold chills chasing one another up and down my back. It seemed as if every redskin in that camp was yelling at the top of his voice, and the squaws were shrieking something awful.

"After a while they let up a little, and started beating the tom-toms, singing away for dear life, and every once in a while breaking out into blood-curdling yells.

"Well, it was hard waiting, but daylight came at last. I helped the captain raise himself a little so he could get a good look at 'em, and he says, 'Boys, we're up against it, but there's just one thing we're got to do—give 'em hell and die like men.'

"We cheered him to the echo, and then all of a sudden he says:

" 'Brown, I may be crazy, but I'm sure I heard a cavalry bugle.'

"We all listened, and presently Bill Tuttle shouted:

" 'Look at the Injuns, boys!'

"And, sure enough, there they were riding off by tens and twenties as hard as their ponies could carry 'em. In less time than it takes to tell it they were gone, and then we knew the captain was right, for down the wind came the clear notes of a bugle.

"Oh, boys, have you any idea how we felt? We cheered and danced around and hugged one another, and we cried! Yes, we did—actually cried; and then, around a distant hazy point came the yellow legs, swinging out as they charged down the valley.

"Major White, one of the captain's chums, was in command, and he was the first over. As he swung out of the saddle he spied the captain, and it did my heart good to see that meeting. The first thing the major did was to dig up a bundle of letters from his saddle pockets.

" 'Here, Bob,' he says, as he carried them over to him, 'I've been hunting for you for two weeks trying to get a chance to deliver your mail. Brown will open the letters for you.'

"Well, I opened the packet and shuffled 'em over, and there big as life was what I was hoping for—a letter from the girl. So I opened that first, and I couldn't help just taking a little squint at the heading. It started, 'Forgive me, darling Bob.'

"The captain just took one good look at those words, and then with a sort of a sob as if it was more than he could bear he pressed the letter close to him, his eyes closed and his lips moved like he was praying, and I tiptoed away as soft as I could and left him."

THE SOCIAL CLIMBER

A clever woman described a certain social-climber as one of those "frightened members of society." The characterization was so deliciously apt that it is worth passing on.

There are such a lot of frightened ones in the social world—men and women who are so afraid of their prestige that they only trust themselves to be polite to those whom they think imexclusiveness. They like their names portant.

These are the women who flaunt their in the paper closely flanking social leaders, and permit no obligations, business or family, to swell their visiting list with the social negligent.

If policy demands a courtesy to someone beyond the pale, how apologetic they are! Hostesses have been guilty in their own homes of explaining the presence of a guest. One such snob said deprecatingly to a woman whose favor she courted, "I had to ask Mrs. Blank; her husband is in a business deal with my husband."

And the leader replied: "Think you are lucky to get her. She could not come to me tomorrow, to my great regret."

The frightened ones, if they consent to talk to those who do not bask in the sunlight of their social favor, do so with wandering eyes, ready to shy at the first approach of one of their set.

They think they are being very exclusive when they are often laughed at as ill-bred. For the woman of assured social position does not fear to be gracious to everyone.

And the airs of the frightened ones, likewise the boasting! They fortify themselves in the social position by condescension. When they desire to be anything but coldly indifferent they patronize graciously in the crumb-throwing styles of a Dives. And like that rich one of old, the despised Lazarus often is the better man.

The odd part is that not always are the frightened ones "climbers." Theoretically they should be, but there are women who by birth or breeding should be sure of themselves and their position who dislike exceedingly to associate with any but the select few. They are too well-bred not to be polite when forced into contact with "outsiders," but they are restless.

Oh, the foolishness of such fright and the narrowness! The woman of cosmopolitan training delights in the "outsider." She may not want to become intimate with a wide circle of acquaintances, but she enjoys the casual meeting with all sets and all ages, dreading nothing more than the narrowness that comes with travelling in any narrow orbit.

A girl when reproved by one of these snobbish ones for her friendship with a clever girl, socially unknown, replied: "Thank goodness, I can afford to have the courage of my friends."

SPONGE FISHING WITH SUBMARINES

A monk of Tunis has invented a curious submarine boat for the benefit of sponge fishers. He was led to do so by learning from a physician in Algiers of the surprising number of these men who fell victims every year to spinal paralysis.

The boat is five meters in length by 160 centimeters in diameter and is operated by means of two large oars and an electric motor in the hull. In this way and with a further contrivance of wheels the submarine is able to go down into the water where, if desired, it can be worked at the rate of two and a half knots an hour. The descent from the boat that always accompanies the submarine is managed by means of a water ballast and the ascent by means of a tube that communicates with an air accumulator stationed on the boat at the surface of the water. The air turns away the water of the ballast and allows the apparatus to rise gently to the surface. The air from the accumulator permits the crews to remain under the water comfortably for two hours, in which time they can usually gather a great quantity of sponges and cover a good deal of sea surface. The system of closing the boat is perfect and no accidents have resulted in the short time the submarine has been in commission.

Perhaps the most marvelous part of this invention is the mechanical hand that is capable of being elongated or shortened at will and is so operated as to feel along the sea surface and take up the sponges. Then it can be further manipulated to deposit the sponges in baskets which when filled are sent to the boat above by an electrical apparatus. Electricity thus plays a large part in the usefulness of the submarine, the system of signals and other contrivances being complete. During the process of fishing, the men in the submarine are able to see the sponges perfectly and thus to direct unerringly the work of the mechanical hand. The submarine is provided with a glass window and also with a complete system of mirrors and reflectors which can be adjusted from the inside.

SOME CURIOUS BOOKS

The smallest book in the world was made in Italy. It is not much larger than a man's thumb-nail. It is four-tenths of an inch in length, a quarter of an inch in width, and contains two hundred and eight pages, each with nine lines and from ninety-five to one hundred letters. The text consists of a letter written by the inventor of the pendulum clock to Madame Christine of Lorraine in 1615.

The next smallest book is an edition of the "Divine Comedy," of Dante, This is something less than an inch wide, with type so small that a microscope is needed to read it.

There is a Hebrew Bible in the Vatican for which in the year 1512 the Jews offered Pope Julius II. its weight in gold—$100,000; but the Pope declined the offer.

Even more costly, if not more valuable is the official history of the War of the Rebellion issued by the United States government at a cost estimated to be nearly $3,000,000. Of this amount nearly one-half was employed to defray the cost of printing and binding. The remainder of this huge sum was expended for salaries of workers thereon, rental of buildings, and purchase of stationery and supplies, together with money spent in research. It took ten years to complete this work consisting of one hundred and twelve volumes.

There is in the Chinese department of the British museum what may correctly be termed the vastest literary work in the world. This is an encyclopedia of the literature of China from the year 1000 B.C. to 1700 A.D., a period of twenty-eight centuries. The copy in England was purchased for $6,000, being one of the three in existence. Forty years were consumed in the compilation of this stupendous work. The task was ordered by the Emperor Kang-ho, who reigned from 1662 to 1722.

While waiting for a train at Saint-Maur last winter a number of footballers of the Club Sportif International began to kick the ball about the street. An ill-directed shot drove the ball through the window of a cafe and the broken glass blinded a young girl who was sitting inside.

The father of the injured young girl sued the players of the club for damages, but the court dismissed the suit on the ground that the plaintiff should have designated the person responsible for the accident.

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MAY 30, 1912

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	23/30	24	25	26	27	28	29

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

Laws made with a tinge of ecclesiasticism are strange and weird documents. We have a law that forbids the sale of ice cream and cake on Sunday in any restaurant or eating house. The same law permits the sale of a meal in any restaurant or eating house. If A were to take Miss B into a restaurant, and A wanted a sandwich and a cup of coffee and Miss B preferred a dish of ice cream and cake with God's pure water as a chaser, A could get his sandwich and coffee, but Miss B couldn't get her ice cream and cake. But if Miss B was prepared to eat a ham sandwich and follow it with an ice cream and cake, she could be served without the strong arm of the law stepping in and arresting the restaurant keeper. How funny it all is. The man who has a home of his own, or is lucky enough to be invited out to the home of a friend can have his ice cream and cake with or without ham and eggs as a prelude. But the man or woman who has to depend upon a restaurant, cannot be served with a dish of ice cream and cake until he has first subdued a beefsteak, ham and eggs, liver and onions, or something else which he may or may not want. It should be noted that this law was made by the men who have homes and can eat what and when they please. A local restauranteur put up a notice in his place of business that he would serve ice cream and cake on Sunday during the hot summer season. The constable was sent around to warn him that he would be pulled up and fined if he did so. And here is the restauranteur's predicament: He is licensed to sell to people whatever they want to eat if he has it in stock. His is a short-order house. You order what you are prepared to pay for and think you would relish. But on Sunday you must not eat ice cream and cake unless you can first swallow a ham sandwich or something else quite as plebeian. How absurd. And yet we see the law religiously enforced!

We believe it has come to be generally felt that the observance of Sunday should be regulated according to Christian rather than Jewish ideals. People in general are beginning to recognize that a man may be decently religious and yet be reasonably cheerful even on Sunday. It should be understood, too, locally, that in British Columbia the provisions of the Lord's Day Act, following British precedent, make the attorney general personally responsible in the matter of prosecutions brought under its terms. It is therefore on his wise and well-informed recognition of the needs of the case that we must depend for its administration. It does not rest either with the local Lord's Day Alliance, the local magistrate or the local constable.

MORE LABOR TROUBLES

A London despatch says that fresh industrial disturbances, sagging markets, with rumors of probable failure, the expectation of an enforced reduction of railroad dividends and an international situation which, while not critical, is obscure and disquieting, are elements which all combine to render the outlook in England gloomy. The most serious question is the industrial unrest. London's food supply is again menaced. One hundred and twenty-five thousand men connected with the London docks are now on strike. In addition to this there is the spectre of another coal strike looming up. London is face to face with another prolonged, ruinous strike. Both masters and men seem determined not to give way. All that has happened since the trouble bagan, ten days ago, has served to accentuate the differences between the employees and the employed in the transport workers' dispute, and the Miners' Federation has expressed to the government its profound dissatisfaction with some of the awards made by the district boards created under the Minimum Wage Act.

It is said that the United Kingdom has already entered upon a revolution and the Daily Mail has come to this conclusion:

"We have come to a serious condition in our affairs, and shall not get them into order again without a very thorough drawing up of ourselves in the procession. We cannot doubt that for a very large portion of our comfortable classes existence has been altogether too easy for the last lifetime or so. Great minds have been worn out of their high standing and knowledge. It seemed unnecessary to trouble very much about the general conduct of things—unnecessary, as they say, to take life too seriously.

"This has not made them so much vicious as slack, lazy and over-confident. There has been an elaborating of trivial things, and a neglect of troublesome things.

"The grave shock of the Boer war has long been explained and sentimentized away, but it will not be so easy to explain away the train service that failed and the empty coal cellars, so as to get a favorable meaning from the demonstration of the nations half a world away."

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.

A NEW DISCOVERY

Machela, Nature's Scalp Tonic, the only remedy ever discovered that is similar to the natural hair foods or liquids for the scalp. Has a record for growing hair—95 cases out of 100 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

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.

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.

Hell isn't altogether a condition of mind--it is a condition of your pocket book after taking in a church fair or 24th of May celebration.

Here's a home-made recipe for salvation: Enjoy what you have; work for what you haven't—and live up to your ideals.

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

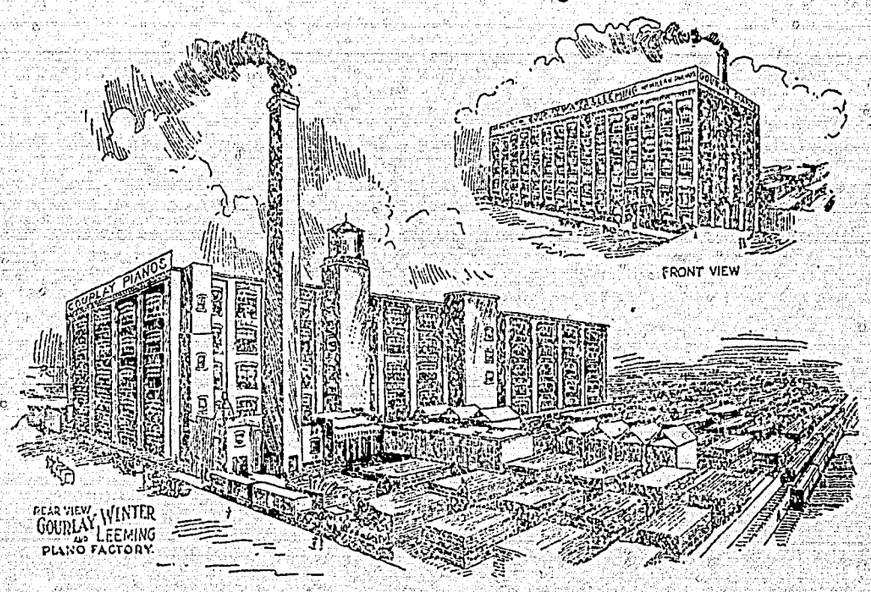
BRANCHES IN LONDON, ENG., NE W YORK and CHICAGO.

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 orchards will be planted and cared for at a moderate charge.

160 acres, sub-divided into 20-acre lots are 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

Send in your subscription to the Press

Enderby-Mara District and Some of Its Many Advantages of Soil

In a booklet recently issued by Chas. W. Little, very valuable information is given on the merits of the district between Enderby and Mara, and the book is well illustrated with views of the country. It is a booklet that should accomplish much in attracting attention in this direction. We reproduce two pages from the book to show the general character of the information:

SOILS FOR EVERY PURPOSE

YOU can find land in this District suitable for specializing in one branch of farming, as we have with our benches and bottom lands almost every soil from peat to gravel,—different soils for different purposes,—suitable for apples, strawberries, and other small fruits, celery, onions, potatoes cabbages, asparagus, etc., poultry and bees, dairying and pigs, stock, hay, grain, etc. Most of the farms here have two or three distinct types of soil; plenty of water from creeks, springs and river, though, except for a few special lines, on the lightest sandy soils, irrigation is not necessary.

SOILS REQUIRING NO IRRIGATION

THE Mara to Enderby District is not seen to advantage from the railway; in fact, you see very little of it from the railway; so it has been completely overlooked by people passing through on the trains. But there is land and lots of it; some 16,000 acres; different soils for different purposes, producing fruit, hay, vegetables, grain, etc., equal to the best B. C. can show. The tendency of the buyer to-day,—especially the man looking for a place that he can buy at a reasonable figure and convert into a home,—is to find a locality where irrigation is not necessary; where cereals, hay and other field produce can be grown for stock as well as for table and market. To secure such land one had better look over the northern end of the Okanagan Valley.

PRO BONO PUBLICO

HOMESTEAD LANDS

Editor The Enderby Press:

Dear Sir: Would you kindly allow me space in your valuable paper for a few remarks re. Dominion homestead lands. It is with much interest I note the communication in the issue of May 23rd.

Now as to survey parties and special investigations: For nearly three long years the lands, not only in the Mabel Lake valley, but to the north of Enderby, have been locked up, and the department has been sending out survey parties and making special investigations. That the lands in question are fertile and capable of supporting a prosperous population is proven beyond a doubt by the fields of grain and hay, by the orchards bearing and coming into bearing, by the successful growing of all kinds of garden truck, by settlers who have hewed their way into these lands years ago.

Why all these survey stunts? Why all this delay?

There are homesteads within sight of the city of Enderby that have as many as thirty applications for entry in the land office. Does this fact alone not prove that the land is valuable? Still it remains tied up year after year.

The crying need of this country is not a lifetime spent in special investigations and wild-goose survey parties, but the land thrown open for settlement, and a government wide enough in its ideas to build roads. Yes, I mean roads; not pack trails so narrow that a mule would require spectacles to follow, and so crooked that a cart will cramp in making the turns; but roads wide enough and straight enough so that a man can take the ordinary lumber wagon and get in and out with reasonable safety.

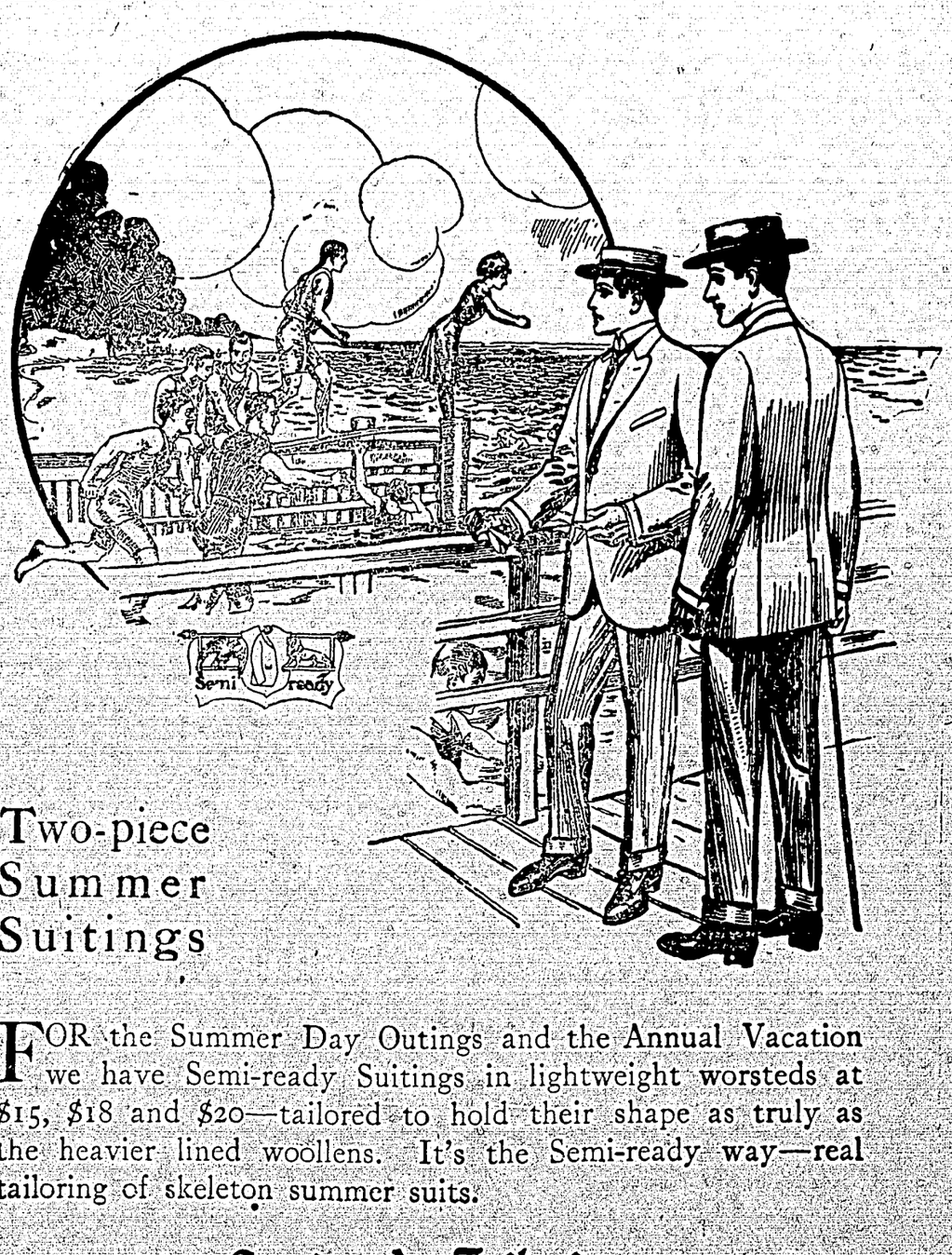
Thanking you in anticipation,

A SETTLER.

KAMLOOPS TO VERNON

The Enderby delegation to Armstrong last week to interview Messrs. White and Hoult regarding the intentions of the C. N. R. with reference to the coming of that road to Enderby, learned a lot, but what they didn't learn would fill a book. They learned that the C. N. R. will go by as direct a route as possible from Kamloops to Vernon; that the direct line will not touch either Enderby or Armstrong, and that these towns were never mentioned in the bill making provision for the construction of this line from Kamloops to Vernon. They learned that the mileage set down by the Government for the railway did not provide for such a route as would be necessary to touch either Armstrong or Enderby, and that the railway company had no intention of exceeding the mileage allowed in the bill. They did not learn why the Northern Okanagan had been thusly forgotten. They did not learn a bookful of things about railroading on paper.

Lime Juice, Lemonade, Raspberry Vinegar, Cherry Wine, etc. J. W. Evans & Son.



Two-piece Summer Suitings

FOR the Summer Day Outings and the Annual Vacation we have Semi-ready Suitings in lightweight worsteds at $15, $18 and $20—tailored to hold their shape as truly as the heavier lined woollens. It's the Semi-ready way—real tailoring of skeleton summer suits.

Semi-ready Tailoring
ENDERBY TRADING CO.

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily trains both ways from Sicamous Junction to Okanagan Landing:

South bound read down	STATIONS	North bound read up
9.45 (Lv)	Sicamous Jct (Ar)	17.55
10.18	Mara	17.00
10.33	Grindrod	16.44
10.48	Enderby	16.29
11.15	Armstrong	16.00
11.30	Larkin	15.52
12.00	Vernon	15.15
12.15 (Ar)	Ok. Landing (Lv)	15.00

H. W. BRODIE, Gen. Pas. Agt. Vancouver — JNO. BURNHAM, Agent Enderby

Poetry is the language of chivalry; when we no longer enjoy and appreciate its beauty, old gallantries die and the spiritual essence of home evaporates.

For Sale—Ten young hens. Good layers. $10.00. G. H. Smedley.

OKANAGAN BASEBALL LEAGUE

At Enderby—

Vernon vs. Enderby.....May 24th
Armstrong vs. Enderby.....June 12th
Kelowna vs. Enderby.....June 26th
Vernon vs. Enderby.....July 17th
Armstrong vs. Enderby.....July 31st
Kelowna vs. Enderby.....Aug. 7th

IF YOU WANT TO OWN A Good Pocket Knife

BUY A CARBO MAGNETIC KNIFE

For Sale by THE ENDERBY TRADING CO.

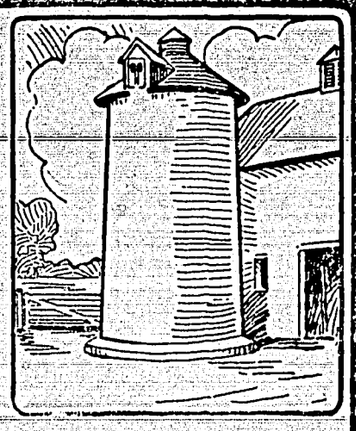
Harvey & Rodie

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

Not only this but these as well



DON'T think that concrete can be used only for building bridges, silos, walls and walks; because if you do, you will probably overlook all the places where *you* can use it *now*.

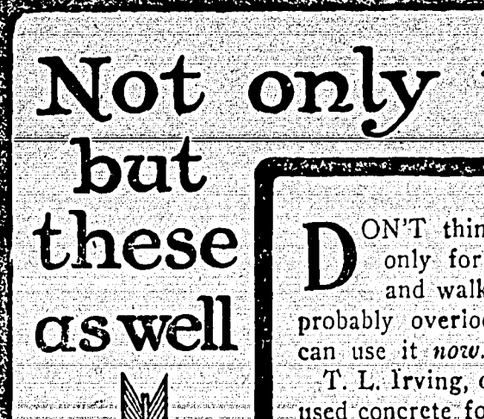
T. L. Irving, of North Georgetown, Quebec, used concrete for 81 different purposes on his farm in 1911.

There are probably at least a dozen *profitable* uses for concrete on your farm at the present moment.

Perhaps you haven't thought of Concrete, except for a new barn, or a silo, or some other *big* improvement for which you aren't quite ready yet. That's why you should read

"What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

It will open your eyes to the hundreds of uses that other *farmers* have found for this material. In plain language, and with the aid of many photographs, it explains just what these uses are, and how they can be applied to your farm.



Concrete can not only be used for all the purposes to which wood has been applied, but also many others for which wood would never be suitable.

It is not only a building material; it's a "handy" material, something that you'll grow to depend upon more and more, as you learn its possibilities.

So write for this book. You'll find it isn't a catalogue, nor an argument for you to buy our cement. Every one of its 160 pages is devoted to telling you what farmers have done and can do with concrete.

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING.

Your name on a postal, or in a letter, will bring the book to you by return mail. Or use the coupon. Address

CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.
National Bank Building
MONTREAL

SEND ME YOUR BOOK

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.

When Limbs and Chest Ache

ZAM-BUK GIVES EASE QUICKLY

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

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

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

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Avoid harmful imitations and substitutes.

On the facade of the Palazzo Vecchio at Florence, to the right of the central entrance, the profile of a man's head is traced on the marble, the authorship of which is ascribed to Michael Angelo. The story runs that he and a friend made a bet as to which of them would draw a head best with their backs to the wall, a bet easily won by Michael Angelo, for he traced a perfect profile, whereas the other produced only a wavering, imperfect outline. The story further relates that the tool used was a nail! Both drawings are carefully preserved.

Mrs. J. B. Blossom, of Minneapolis, operating the largest cattery in the Northwest, began the industry a few years ago with a single Persian kitten which she purchased as a pet. Enthusiasm of her friends led her to the conclusion that a cat farm would pay. She bought some stock and began raising Persians. Last year she made nearly $1,000 out of it. Her cats have won prizes all over the country, and she has a shelf full of cups, badges, and diplomas.

A company has been formed in Jackson, Michigan, to manufacture a moving picture camera, the invention of a Jackson man, which is as small and light as the average kodak. It is declared that this new camera means an enormous extension of the field for portable cameras. People travelling may take motion pictures of the places they see, later to convert the films into reels for private home entertainment.

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

Swollen Varicose Veins Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, JR., is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR., will give relief and prove its merit. $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 210 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

[illegible] National Drug and Chemical Co. Winnipeg & Calgary; [illegible] Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd. Vancouver

SHIP YOUR

RAW FURS

and

Beef Hides

to us and get 20 per cent more for them than at home. Write to us for our new price list S and we will mail you one free. Watch this ad. weekly.

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

North-West Hide & Fur Co.

278 Rupert St. Winnipeg, Man.

Discovery of Porcelain in Europe

(Result of Accident in the Quest of the Philosopher's Stone)

The date of the discovery in Europe of porcelain, as distinguished from earthenware, is known quite exactly. In 1708, the professional alchemist Bottger, of Meissen, acting under the "inspiration and assistance" of Augustus the Strong, Elector of Saxony and later King of Poland, produced the so-called red porcelain, using for the purpose Saxon earth. Incidentally remarked, this "inspiration and assistance" consisted in imprisonment, with the prospect of release only when he had discovered that "philosopher's" stone which would change lead into gold—the discovery of porcelain being a side issue. It was only by accident that Bottger arrived at the use of kaolin for "china" making. Report says that this happened by some of the powder from his wig—such powder being in fact kaolin or true China clay—falling into the fire. It was not until 1710, however, that he had succeeded in manufacturing white porcelain; or at any rate it was not until this date that he showed it in public—namely, at the great Leipzig "Messe" or fair. The raw material was for a long time imported; but later it was found that there was an abundant supply in Saxony itself.

But this discovery of Bottger, to whom a statue has been erected in Meissen—in the "Burg" or castle of which he had been imprisoned—was after all but the re-invention of an art which had been long known to the Chinese and Japanese—in fact, Chinese porcelain was in use on the table of the Elector Augustus himself. There had of course been many attempts to produce the thin-glass-like material; but all in vain—all that had been done before Bottger's time was to produce the so-called soft or "frit" porcelain, which resembled the true porcelain in some particulars, and which was manufactured in France in the eighteenth century.

Just how long the Chinese had possessed the secret which refused to disclose itself to the European inventors, has until very shortly been as much a secret as the composition of hard porcelain was to the experts of the previous centuries; but now we can say that we know with tolerable certainty about when the Chinese commenced the manufacture of "China" ware.

It has long been supposed, by those who have studied the question, that the Chinese have known porcelain since the sixth century before Christ; this belief being based upon a statement by the French Jesuit Father d'Entrecolles, who had lived in the "Middle Kingdom;" and who based his assertion on Chinese information. All belief in a still earlier origin—and this belief has long obtained among many who are interested in the subject—is based upon too little recorded evidence to be considered as of any value. The "Chinese porcelain," found in 1834 in an Egyptian grave of 1800 B.C., proved to be a fraud of the commonest sort.

But now having the advantage of long and careful research, Herr Ernst Zimmerman, Curator of the world-famous Royal Porcelain Collection in Dresden, has come to the conclusion that Chinese porcelain was invented toward the end of the fifth century of our era; and he names as the inventor the Minister of Public Works, of that time, Ho Chou. This Ho Chou is said to have been a collector and connoisseur of old painting and the like, and to have had a very thorough knowledge of antiquities. This was at a period when unfortunately the art of glass-making had been lost for some time, as that of hardening bronze is to us; and while the workmen did not dare to make new experiments, he succeeded in making out of "green" porcelain, vessels which resembled the long wished-for glass. Records of the same period go to show that workmen then had succeeded in making vessels which were "white and brilliant as jade."

Prior to this time, says Zimmerman, the Chinese records concerning porcelain are scarce and unsatisfactory. During the Tang dynasty—618 to 907 of our era—on the other hand, there commences a series of praises of the ceramic manufacturers of the time. Earlier records concerning ceramics can in no wise be considered as referring to porcelain; while there is no difficulty in recognizing in later descriptions the true hard porcelain. In fact, in the records above referred to, not only the time of the invention is mentioned, but even the way is pointed out by which it was arrived at, the production of a material the qualities of which lay between those of the previous ceramic wares and those of glass.

In any case, Bottger, of Meissen, was the first European who succeeded in producing, by ceramic process, a ware "between glass and pottery." So we may set it down as proved that Ho Chou invented the true hard porcelain about the end of the fifth or the beginning of the sixth century after Christ; and that Bottger arrived at the same result about 1100 years later.

How Aviators are Killed

The reason so many aviators are killed or injured—the cause of one hundred accidents and sixty deaths, or close to two-thirds of the casualties of the aviation field—is not, as generally supposed, an excessive element of danger in flying due either to the limitations of the aeroplane or to the helplessness of the aviators in unsettled atmospheric conditions. These are but minor factors, being responsible for less than one-third of the accidents that have happened in air flight.

The aviation death-roll comprises the names of about one hundred men who have lost their lives on the aviation field in a little over three years.

To attribute all these deaths and accidents to the advancement of the new science would be little short of a libel on aviation as a profession as well as an applied science. Lieutenant Selfridge, Captain Ferber, Leon Delagrange, Charles Wachter, Charles S. Rolls, George Chavez, Lieutenant Princeton, Lieutenant Ridge, Captain Englehardt, and a few others, about twenty in all, may be said to have given their lives for the advancement of science, for they met their deaths in the first accidents of different kinds and these accidents had value for the lessons which they taught. These deaths may be regardede as the cost in flesh and blood of developing the new invention. But twenty deaths and about fifty accidents are all that can properly be charged to this account. The rest lost their lives, either because they undertook to fly without proper qualifications or training; or because they became careless and broke the rules of safe flying for the sake of gain or reputation; or because the makers of their aeroplanes were so pressed with orders that they could not stop to apply means of safety, or were so lured by the vision of returns and prestige to be gained by speedy and light machines that they overlooked the element of safety. In any event, the deaths from these causes were entirely unnecessary and avoidable.

The casualties due to the inexperience of the aviator are more numerous than the casualties due to any other cause, inexperience being responsible for over one-third of the deaths and half of the accidents. Twenty men lost their lives in the last twelve months because of their inexperience with flying machines. These were mostly cases where would-be aviators, eager to win prizes of gold and fame, entered the exhibition field with hardly any training or qualifications, often using self-made, crude contraptions for flying, that were absolutely unfit to go in the air. This was especially true in the cases of D. Kreamer, Mr. Penot, A. V. Hartle and W. A. Purvis in America; F. Wiesenbach, H. Boehmuller and L. Liere in Europe. All of these lost their lives through the combination of inexperience and bad machines. In each case the would-be flyer undertook to fly without knowing even the rudiments of the profession and used a machine that was bound to collapse at the smallest shock. The other thirteen had good machines, but lacked the training to operate them. Paillole, for instance, undertook to fly across country with only one week of training; Carlos Tenand tried to fly over a town with no more knowledge than he had gathered in a few weeks of self-teaching; V. Smith tried to fly in winds when his experience was confined to what he had learned in a half dozen flights.

This—the tendency of the beginners to undertake big feats—is one of the most deplorable features of aviation. Most of those who enter the aviation field to fly think that flying is the easiest thing in the world and seldom go to the extent of learning more than the rudiments of piloting an aeroplane before engaging themselves as professional flyers.

The exhibition field has ever spelt death and destruction for aviators and machines. Here the greed of the promoter, the ignorance of the crowd and the anxiety of the flyer to gain or maintain a reputation combine in making aviation appear a very deadly game.

Very often promoters of meets do not know anything about flying machines and the problems of power-flight. They promote meets just as they would promote a circus, and they expect flyers to perform under any conditions, like clowns. When they engage a flyer they require of him—and set it down in black and white in contracts—that he perform certain "stunts;" if he does not do so he will not be paid. Their favorite flyers are those who risk their lives to electrify the spectators.

The crowd is often no better than the promoters. It does not understand the subtler problems of flight and, therefore, expects aviators to do the impossible, and if they fail to come up to expectations they accuse them of being fakers. It is this that has sent a dozen of flyers to the hospital and several to the grave in the last six months, as flyers usually prefer to face any danger than to being called cowards or fakers.

The factor that has killed many experienced aviators is carelessness. It is an accepted truism in aeronautical circles that it takes an experienced flyer to make flying a dangerous profession. That is because some flyers have a tendency to become over-confident and careless. The deaths due to this cause are indeed more numerous than the deaths due to limitations of aeroplanes and unsuitable atmospherical conditions. A dozen good flyers were killed in the last two years bacause they were overconfident.

The responsibility of aeroplane builders is general and often direct. No matter what may cause the fall of an aeroplane the fate of the pilot when he strikes the ground is largely governed by the construction of the machine. If a machine is strongly built the aviator in a fall stands a chance of escaping with nothing more than a shaking or injuries. A weak machine on the other hand, will collapse at the impact of the fall and the aviator may be pinned to the ground by the motor.

SHOLING FOR ICE

There are several kinds of adjustable calks on the market, that is, calks that can be removed and also replaced without taking the shoe off of the foot. Some are threaded and screw into holes made in the shoe for that purpose, as a bolt screws into a nut; some are driven in and some slide into grooves and resemble a piece of knife blade. The style of calk that screws in is generally used in and around the cities, and are a good show shoe; the simplicity with which the dull calk can be removed and a sharp one replaced, make them a favorite for the city snow path. There is generally one calk used in each heel and two in the toe, but some use three in the toe and also an extra one at the outside quarter, especially in the hind shoe. As stated before, this is a good shoe on the snow path, but is of little benefit on the hard ice, as the calks, for a race horse, are not long or sharp enough, and also four or five of this type of calk are insufficient to procure secure footing, as the ice, being brittle, breaks away as the calk sinks into it, and it leaves no foothold for the propelling force, especially of the hind limbs.

In many countries where ice racing is in vogue, they still stick to the old style "chisel calk." This as its name implies, is a calked shoe with the heel calks turned up and drawn to a sharp edge and about three-quarters of an inch high, the toe calk is welded straight across the toe, and is given quite a slant toward the front so as to stick upright into the ice as the foot is leaving the surface. This gives a good toe purchase to get away from. This shoe is mostly used in the far northern ice races. They also use a four calked shoe that is forged out of a solid piece of steel. This obliterates all chances of a calk becoming lost or knocked off during a race, which would be a serious handicap indeed. This four calked shoe has calks similar to the chisel pattern, one at each heel, the outside heel calk being of the side calk type, running lengthways. The toe calk is straight across and there is one extra calk at the quarter to assist in preventing the foot from slipping sideways. These calks, the same as the chisel calks, are from one-half to three-quarters of an inch high and enter the ice far enough so it can not all chip away and thereby they furnish a firm foothold.

The sole objection, of course, to this or the chisel calked shoe, is that, owing to the depth they enter the ice, while they give firm footing, it is bound to tire an animal, not only on account of the depth the calks enter the ice, but an animal shod with calks of this length must necessarily pick his feet up considerably higher than if he were shod with shorter calks, or plain. It is surprising how a low-gliding going trotter will act up when placed upon a set of these long, sharp calks, and as it enforces unnatural action, it must naturally be tiresome.

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"For many years," writes Richard McCallum, Stirling, Ont., "I have suffered from Catarrh, and continually hawked and coughed, so that my throat was always in an inflamed, irritable condition.

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"Receiving such immense benefit, I continued using Catarrhozone, and in a few weeks I was completely cured of Catarrh and throat trouble."

Get Catarrhozone to-day. Large size costs $1.00, and lasts two months. Smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

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This invention is the product of an English inventor. In the course of some electrical experiments he accidentally pressed a coin, which had fallen on to the table and was rolling off, against a metallic plate covered with a piece of paper, and at the same time against an insulated electric line. To his amazement he saw a sepia print of the coin impressed upon the paper. This happened about twelve years ago. Since then the inventor has followed up this observation, and has now developed a process for printing without ink. He uses dry paper impregnated with certain chemicals, whose nature is not disclosed. In the process of printing the paper travels over a metal plate and the type is applied on the opposite side, a current of electricity passing through the paper. According to the particular metal used for the sub-stratum, and according to the mode of impregnation of the paper, a great variety of different colors can be produced, so that multi-color printing becomes an easy matter.

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The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

106

Victoria Day the Most Successful of Celebrations Held in Enderby

[Continued from page 1)

bat was only a shade the weaker, while they showed much better work at the bat—their hits were better placed though they made fewer of them.

Vernon was first to bat. Anderson hit to Dill at short. It was an easy pick-up, but the ground was soft and Dill fumbled. Mehl drove the ball far into centre and Anderson scored. He reached first but died at 2nd, Dill picking up Eastman's grounder and tossing it to Evans. Elliott hit safe and Slater sent a grounder to Dill, who failed to hold it, and Eastman and Elliott scored. Slater died with a base under his arm; Lance was hit by ball and Fulmer chased him home with a drive to centre. Trendler hit safe to centre and Fulmer scored. Trendler was caught napping between 1st and 2nd. Score 5.

The game looked dark for Enderby. Webb was hit all over the field, and he was getting poor support. But subsequent events proved more favorable.

Enderby showed up better when they came to bat. Dean Fravel sent a two-bagger to right, and Geo. Schmidt sacrificed to Fravel. Murphy hit safe and so did Evans. Dill sacrificed and Fravel scored. C. Fravel drove a high ball into Eastman's mit and went out with Murphy and Evans on bases. Score 1.

In the following two innings Vernon went out in one, two, three order. In the second, Enderby did the same, but in the third Dean Fravel got as far as second.

In the fourth Vernon scored one. Lance hit to Dill who made a slow pick up, and got around on errors of the home team. Trendler went out at 1st, Larson struck out, and Anderson was stopped at 1st by Glenn. Fulmer was left on 3rd.

In the fourth, Dill struck out, C. Fravel was stopped at 1st, and Mack was caught between 1st and 2nd on Glenn's fly to right field.

In the 5th, Dill redeemed himself. He stopped Mehl and Eastman at 1st and Slater struck out with Elliott on 3rd.

In the 5th, Enderby picked up two runs. Webb hit safe over 2nd base; D. Fravel hit to 2nd before Webb had a chance to get out of his way. Schmidt stopped at 1st. Murphy was hit by ball and walked to 1st. Evans made the lucky hit of the day. It looked like a three-bagger. On it Fravel and Murphy scored. Dill hit a fly to Eastman and went out, with Evans on 3rd.

In the 6th, Lance hit to C. Fravel and stopped at 1st, Fulmer singled, and by a double play he was stopped at 2nd on Trendler being stopped at 1st. In the 7th, 8th and 9th, the visitors went out in one, two, three order. Webb held them down to four hits in these innings, and none of these were outside of the in-field.

Enderby was also taking its quota of goose-eggs in the 6th, 7th and 8th. They fought hard, but their fighting was ineffective. In the ninth, however, with the score 6-3 against them the home boys went to bat to tie the score if nothing more. Glenn was first up, and he struck out. Then Webb singled to right field, and was pushed along to 2nd by Dean Fravel's hit to 1st, which he failed to beat out. Schmidt hit safe. Webb scored, bringing the score up to 4-6. Murphy was dangerously near Mabel's wigwam with all of his, but he was finding them and sooner or later must swing one in the right direction It came sooner than was anticipated. Returning from 1st on a foul run, he picked up two-bits on the base-line. The first ball over the plate after he got into position was sent far out in safe ground for a two-bagger. Schmidt hit the pike for home. He beat the ball by an inch. That made the score 5-6. Things were getting interesting. Evans followed and singled, Murphy scoring. The score was now 6-6. Things were getting more interesting. Dill was next up with two down and Evans on 2nd. Dill made a left-field swipe that will live in memory. Evans played the variations of "Home Sweet Home" down the line to the plate, and the game was ended. Score 7-6 in favor of Enderby.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Enderby :	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	4	— 7
Vernon :	5	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	— 6

The line-up:

Vernon		Enderby
Larson	Pitcher	Webb
Trendler	Catcher	Murphy
Anderson	1st Base	Schmidt
Eastman	2nd Base	Evans
Mehl	3rd Base	Glenn
Fulmer	Short	Dill
Slater	Left Field	C. Fravel
Lance	Centre Field	Mack
Elliott	Right Field	D. Fravel

Struck out: by Larson, 4; by Webb, 9.

The men's races and jumping events were called shortly after 1 o'clock. In these events much interest was taken, there being entered the fast men here from Revelstoke, Vernon, Armstrong and Mara. In the 100-yd dash, D. Fravel won 1st; and Buzz Moffet, 2nd. The 220-yd dash was won by Moffet, and Fravel. The running high jump was won by M. B. Wright, Revelstoke and D. Fravel 2nd. The running broad jump, by M. McGillivray, Revelstoke, and D. Fravel 2nd.

In the children's races the following carried off prizes: Boys under 7: Robt. Stone, Roy Strickland, third lost in the pile of squirming legs at the end of the course.

Girls under 7—Hatie Golightly, Mirle Thompson, Gladys Skeeles.

Boys under 12: Joe Bell, Fred Hassard, Lorin Sanding.

Girls under 12—Helen Munk, Katie Nichol, Ruby Hodgins.

Boys under 15—Noble Simmons, Clifford Moody, Frank Monteith.

Girls under 15—Lucile Barrows, Elsie Campbell, Tiny Campbell.

Girls under 15, second race—Jennie Lindsay, Margaret Hoffman, Ethel Carefoot.

At 2:30 the lacrosse game between Armstrong and Enderby was called. The score stood 3 to 9 against the home team at the conclusion of the game, but the game was more hotly contested than the score would indicate. Up the the end of the third quarter it was 3-4 in favor of the visitors, but in the last quarter the Enderby defense weakened completely and the visitors put through five goals without half playing. Several of the Enderby players were engaged in the baseball game in the morning, and were to enter with the team in the afternoon game with Revelstoke, and were in no condition to play a fast defense game in the final quarter.

The baseball game between Enderby and Revelstoke did not result in the interest attending the morning game. The home team lined up the same as in the morning game. The work by Webb and Murphy, the home battery, was quite as good as that in the league game, but the visitors were weak in both these positions, and particularly weak at 2nd. At no time in the game was there any doubt as to the outcome. Revelstoke had three men strong at the bat, but they could not get home if they got on the bases. Morris, the heavy hitter, started off with a three-bagger to the west fence. In this game, Webb struck out 13. Barefoot, for the visitors, struck out 7.

The game is best shown by the score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Enderby	2	0	5	1	0	1	3	1	—	13
Rev'stoke	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	4	— 8

At the conclusion of the baseball game, the junior lacrosse teams of Armstrong and Enderby entertained the crowd until the departure of the special train for the south.

The entertainment for the evening was provided by the local baseball club, and consisted of a dance in the Opera House, which was attended by seventy-five couple. The music on this occasian was provided by the Enderby orchestra, and was certainly of a very high quality, pleasing not only the dancers but all who looked on. The floor, too, was at its best.

While the gate receipts showed the crowd to be in the neighborhood of 150 short of that of last year, the celebration as a whole was the nost successful of any held here. The town was never so well decorated. In awarding the prizes for the best decorated buildings, the committee found it difficult to make a choice, there were so many good ones. The Bank of Montreal was awarded first prize, The Walker Press second, and the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Reeves the prize for the best decorated residence.

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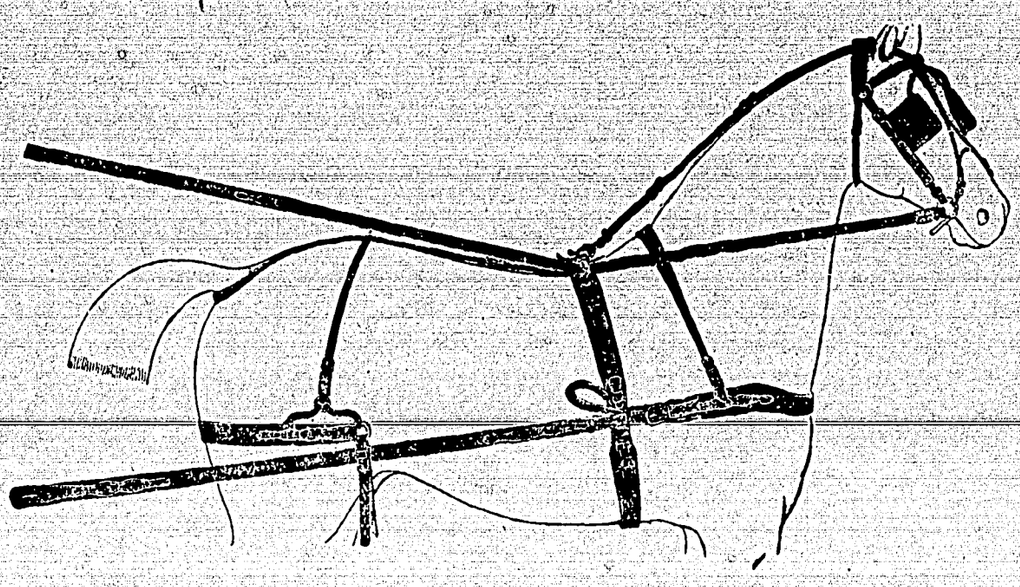

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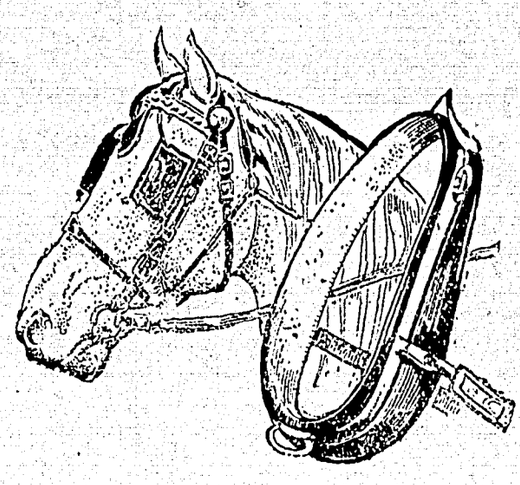

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ONE WAY OUT

By WILLIAM CARLETON

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CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued)

Fifteen Dollars a Week

MEN who do such things have something in them that the men back East have lost. I call it the romantic spirit or the pioneer spirit and I say that a man who has it won't care whether he's living in Maine or California and that whatever the conditions are he will overcome them. I know that we three would have lived on almost rice alone as the Japanese do before we'd have cried quit. That was because we were tackling this problem not as Easterners but as Westerners; not as poor whites but as emigrants. Men on a ranch stand for worse things than we had and have less of a future to dream about.

So I repeat that to my mind the house details don't count here for any more than they did in the lives of the original New England settlers, or the forty-niners, or those on homesteads or in Alaska today. However, I'll put them in and I'll take the month of May as an example—the first month after I was made foreman. It's fairer to give the items for a month. They are as follows:

Oatmeal, .17.
Corn meal, .10.
About one-tenth barrel flour, .65.
Potatoes, .35.
Rice, .08.
Sugar, .40.
White beans, .16.
Pork, .20.
Molasses, .10.
Onions, .23.
Lard, .50.
Apples, .36.
Soda, etc., .14.
Soap, .20.
Cornstarch, .10.
Cocoa shells, .05
Eggs, .75.
Butter, 1.12.
Milk, 4.48.
Meats, 1.60.
Fish, .60.
Oil, .20.
Yeast cakes, .06.
Macaroni, .09.
Crackers, .06.
Total $12.75.

This makes an average of three dollars and nineteen cents a week. With a fluctuation of perhaps twenty-five cents either way Ruth maintained this pretty much throughout the year now. It fell off a little in the summer and increased a little in the winter. It's impossible to give any closer estimate than this. Even this month many things were used which were left over from the week previous and, on the other hand, some things on this list like molasses and sugar and cornstarch went towards reducing the total of the month following.

This left say a dollar and seventy-five cents a week for such small incidentals as are not accounted for here but chiefly for sewing material, bargains in cloth remnants and such things as were needed towards the repair of our clothes as well as for such new clothes as we had to buy from time to time. I think we spent more on shoes than we did clothes, but Ruth by patronizing the sample shoe shops always came home with a three or four dollar pair for which she never paid over two dollars and sometimes as low as a dollar and a half. The boy and I bought our shoes at the same reduction at bankrupt sales. We gave our neighbors this tip and saw them save a good many dollars in this way.

On the whole these people were not good buyers; they never looked ahead but bought only when they were in urgent need and then bought at the cheapest price regardless of quality. They would pay two and two and a half for shoes that wouldn't last them any time at all. Whatever Ruth bought she considered the quality first and the price afterwards. Then, too, she often ran across something she didn't need at the time but which was a good bargain; she would buy this and put it away. She was able to buy many things which were out of season for half what the same things would cost six months later. It was very difficult to make our neighbors see the advantage of this practice and their blindness cost them many a good dollar.

We also had the advantage of our neighbors in knowing how to take good care of our clothes. The average man was careless and slovenly. In a week a new suit would be spotted with grease, wrinkled, and all out of shape. He never thought of pressing it, cleaning it or of putting it away carefully when through wearing it. The women were no better about their own clothes. This was also true of their shoes. They might shine them once a month, but generally they let them go until they dried up and cracked. In this way their new clothes soon became workday clothes, their new shoes, old shoes, and as such they lasted a very few months.

Dick and I might have done a little better than our neighbors even without Ruth to watch us, but we certainly would not have had the training we did have. Shoes had to be cleaned and either oiled or shined before going to bed. If it rained we wore our old pairs whether it was Sunday or not or else we stayed at home. Every time Dick or I put on our good clothes we were as carefully inspected as troops on parade. If a grease spot was found, it was removed then and there. If a button was missing or a bit of fringe showed or a hole the size of a pin head was found we had to wait until the defect was remedied. Every Sunday morning the boy pressed both his suit and mine and every night we had to hang our coats over a chair and fold our trousers. If we were careless about it, the little woman without a word simply got up and did them over again herself.

These may seem like small matters, but the result was that we all of us kept looking ship-shape and our clothes lasted. When we finally did finish with them they weren't good for anything but old rags and even then Ruth used them about her housework. I figured roughly that Ruth kept us well dressed on about half what it cost most of our neighbors, and yet we appeared to be twice as well dressed as any of them. Of course we had a good many things to start with when we came down here, but our clothing bill didn't go up much even during the last year when our original stock was very nearly exhausted. She accomplished this result about one-half by long-headed buying, and one-half by her carefulness and her skill with the needle.

To go back to the matter of food, I'll copy off a week's bill of fare during this month. Ruth has written it out for me. You'll notice that it doesn't vary very much from the earlier ones.

Sunday.

Breakfast: fried hasty pudding with molasses; doughnuts, cocoa made from cocoa shells.

Dinner: lamb stew with dumplings, boiled potatoes, boiled onions, corn starch pudding.

Monday.

Breakfast: oatmeal, baked potatoes, creamed codfish, biscuits.

Luncheon: for Billy: brown bread sandwiches, cold beans, doughnuts, milk; for Dick and me: boiled rice, cold biscuits, baked apples, milk.

Dinner: warmed over lamb stew, baked apples, cocoa, cold biscuits.

Tuesday.

Breakfast: oatmeal, milk toast, cocoa.

Luncheon: for Billy: cold biscuits, hard-boiled eggs, doughnuts; for Dick and me: warmed over beans, biscuits.

Dinner: hamburg steak, baked potatoes, graham muffins, apple sauce, milk.

Wednesday.

Breakfast: oatmeal, griddle-cakes with molasses, cocoa shells.

Luncheon: for Billy: sandwiches made of biscuits and left over steak, doughnuts; for Dick and me: crackers and milk, hot gingerbread.

Dinner: vegetable hash, hot biscuits, gingerbread, apple sauce, milk.

Thursday

Breakfast: Oatmeal, fried hasty pudding, doughnuts, cocoa shells.

Luncheon: for Billy: hard-boiled eggs, cold biscuits, gingerbread, baked apple; for Dick and me: baked potatoes, apple sauce, cold biscuits, milk.

Dinner: lyonnaise potatoes, hot corn bread, poor man's pudding, milk.

Friday.

Breakfast: smoked herring, baked potatoes, oatmeal, graham muffins.

Luncheon: for Billy: herring, cold muffins, doughnuts; for Dick and me: German toast, apple sauce.

Dinner: fish hash, biscuits, Indian pudding, milk.

Saturday.

Breakfast: oatmeal, German toast, cocoa shells.

Luncheon: for Billy: cold biscuits, hard-boiled eggs, bowl of rice; for Dick and me: rice and milk, doughnuts, apple sauce.

Dinner: baked beans, new raised bread.

To a man accustomed to a beefsteak breakfast, fried hasty pudding may seem a poor substitute and griddle cakes may seem well enough to taper off with, but scarcely stuff for a full meal. All I say is, have those things well made, have enough of them and then try it. If a man has a sound digestion and a good body I'll guarantee that such food will not only satisfy him but furnish him fuel for the hardest kind of physical exercise. I know because I've tried it. And though to some my lunches may sound light, they averaged more in substance and variety than the lunches of my foreign fellow-workmen. A hunk of bread and a bit of cheese was often all they brought with them.

Dick thrived on it too. The elimination of pastry from his simple luncheons brought back the color to his cheeks and left him hard as nails.

I've read since then many articles on domestic economy and how on a few dollars a week a man can make many fancy dishes which will fool him into the belief that he is getting the same things which before cost him a great many more dollars. Their object appears to be to give such a variety that the man will not notice a change. Now this seems to me all wrong. What's the use of clinging to the notion that a man lives to eat? Why not get down to bed rock at once and face the fact that a man doesn't need the bill of fare of a modern hotel or any substitute for it? A few simple foods and plenty of them is enough. When a man begins to crave a variety he hasn't placed his emphasis right. He hasn't worked up to the right kind of hunger. Compare the old-time grocery store with the modern provision house and it may help you to understand why our lean sinewy forefathers have given place to the sallow, fat parodies of today. A comparison might also help to explain something of the high cost of living. My grandfather kept such a store and I've seen some of his old account books. About all he had to sell in the way of food was flour, rice, potatoes, sugar and molasses, butter, cheese and eggs. These articles weren't put up in packages and they weren't advertised. They were sold in bulk and all you paid for was the raw material. The catalogue of a modern provision house makes a book. The whole object of the change it seems to me is to fill the demand for variety. You have to pay for that. But when you trim your ship to run before a gale you must throw overboard just such freight. Once you do, you'll find it will have to blow harder than it does even today to sink you. I am constantly surprised at how few of the things we think we need we actually do need.

The pioneer of today doesn't need any more than the pioneer of a hundred years ago. To me this talk that a return to the customs of our ancestors involves a lowering of the standard of living is all nonsense; it means nothing but a simplifying of the standard of living. If that's a return to barbarism then I'm glad to be a barbarian and I'll say there never were three happier barbarians than Ruth, the boy and myself.

CHAPTER XV.

The Gang

If I'd been making five dollars a day at this time, I wouldn't have moved from the tenement. In the first place as far as physical comfort went I was never better off. We had all the room we needed. During the winter we had used the living room as a kitchen and dining room just as our forefathers did. We economized fuel in this way and Ruth kept the rooms spotless. We had no fires in our bedrooms and did not want any. We all of us slept with our windows wide open. If we had had ten more rooms we wouldn't have known what to do with them. When we had a visitor we received him in the kitchen. Some of our neighbors took boarders and also slept in the kitchen. I don't know as I should want to do that, but at the same time many a family lives in a one-room hut in the forest after this fashion. By outsiders it's looked upon as rather romantic. It isn't considered a great hardship by the settlers themselves.

Then we had the advantage of our roof and with summer coming on we looked forward to the garden and the joy of the warm starry nights. We had some wonderful winter pictures, too, from that same roof. It was worth going up there to see the house tops after a heavy snow storm.

If I had wanted to move I could have done only one of two things; either gone back into the suburbs or taken a more expensive flat up town. I certainly had had enough of the former and as for the latter I could see no comparison. If anything this flat business was worse than the suburbs. I would be surrounded by an ordinary group of people who had all the airs of the latter with none of their good points. I'd be hedged in by conventions with which I was now even in less sympathy than before. I wouldn't have exchanged my present freedom of movement and independence of action for even the best suite in the most expensive apartment house in the city. Not for a hundred dollars a week. Advantages? What were they? Would a higher grade of wall paper, a more expensive set of furniture and steam heat compensate me for the loss of the solid comfort I found here by the side of my little iron stove? Was an electric elevator a fair swap for my roof? Were the gilt, the tinsel and the soft carpets worth the privilege I enjoyed here of dressing as I pleased, eating what I pleased, doing what I pleased? Was their apartment-house friendship, however polished, worth the simple, genuine fellowship I enjoyed among my present neighbors? What could such a life offer me for my soul's or my body's good that I didn't have here? I couldn't see how in a single respect I could better my present condition except with the complete independence that might come with a fortune and a country estate. Any middle ground, assuming that I could afford it, meant nothing but the undertaking again of all the old burdens I had just shaken off.

Ruth, the boy and myself now knew genuinely more people than we had ever before known in our lives. And most of them were worth knowing and the others worth some endeavor to make worth knowing. We were all pulling together down here—some harder than others, to be sure, but all with a distinct ambition that was dependent for success upon nothing but our own efforts.

I was in touch with more opportunities than I had ever dreamed existed. All three of us were enjoying more advantages than we had ever dreamed would be ours. My Italian was improving from day to day. I could handle mortar easily and naturally and point a joint as well as my instructor. I could build a true square pier of any size from one brick to twenty. I could make a square pigeon-hole corner or lay out a brick footing. And I was proud of my accomplishment.

But more interesting to me than anything else was the opportunity I now had as a foreman to test the value of the knowledge of my former fellow workmen which I had been slowly acquiring. I was anxious to see if my ideas were pure theory or whether they were practical. They had proven practical at any rate in securing my own advance. This had come about through no such pull as Rafferty's. It was the result of nothing but my intelligent and conscientious work in the ditch and among the men. And this in turn was made possible by the application of the knowledge I picked up and used as I had the chance. It was only because I had shown my employers that I was more valuable as a foreman than a common laborer that I was not still digging. I had been able to do this because having learned from twenty different men how to handle a crowbar, for instance, I had from time to time been able to direct the men with whom I was working as at the start I myself had been directed by Anton'. Anton'" was still digging because that was all he knew. I had learned other things. I had learned how to handle Anton'.

I had no idea that my efforts were being watched. I don't know now how I was picked out. Except, of course, that it must have been because of the work I did.

(To be continued)

SCHOOLS ON WHEELS

Some of the old fogies can't help laughing at the new fangled methods of booming railway business. Among the objects of their ridicule have been the various schemes for educating the farmer by the "corn gospel trains" and "agricultural specials."

"What does the railroad get out of it?" was asked so persistently that a Pennsylvania official determined to find out. The results of his investigations were even more definite than he had expected. Here are some of them:

The members of the Chester Valley Farmers' Co-operative Association declare that that organization is a result of the railway's agricultural work. One of the first undertakings of the Association was cow testing, for which a trained man from Pennsylvania State College was secured. There are 450 cows in the herds owned by members of the association.

At Price, Md., there has been organized a progressive farmers' club. The charter members number thirty-five, and they have started a creamery. The object of the club is to study farming industries, improve farm land, and instruct farmers in the placing of their crops on the markets in better shape.

Reports from various points in Pennsylvania show that as a result of the educational work which is being done by the road many apple and peach orchards have been established. There was received at one station an increase of 1,000 fruit trees in one year over the previous year. Reports from another station sho wthat in 1911 there was an increase of 50 per cent. in carload apple shipments.

At another station the receipt of nursery stock has doubled in the last year, while from another the report states that five times as much nursery stock has been received this year as in any previous year. A general report from one section of Pennsylvania states that "a large number of old orchards have been renovated, new ones have been planted, and on every hand there is renewed activity in all lines of farm work upon a more intelligent and scientific basis." The number of fruit trees in one county in Maryland increased 140,000 in the last few years.

The fruit tree special, operated by the Pennsylvania, was in charge of Prof. H. A. Surface. There can be no doubt that it actually reached those interested, for it was the practice, when this train arrived at scheduled stop, to take the spraying apparatus, pruning hooks, pots for mixing the spraying solutions, and all other paraphernalia, at once to an orchard in the vicinity. There the lecturers put on their working clothes, and after selecting a good specimen of a tree, pruned and sprayed it themselves in the presence of the owner of the orchard and the other farmers. This was done after the spraying solution had been mixed and prepared on the ground by the lecturers.

Indicative of the extent to which the soil fertility lectures have been effective are the following reports regarding the use of lime and commercial fertilizers: During the past season 25 carloads of lime have been received at a station where no lime was ever received before. Two stations report an increase of 50 per cent. in receipts of lime. One station reports an increase of 201 carloads of lime in the first eight months of 1911 over the same period of 1910.

Where farmers burn their own lime all reports show an increase in the receipt of coal used in burning the limestone. Several lime burning companies were unable to fill orders this year, whereas in previous years their kilns were shut down part of the time. At one station during the present season thirty-three persons attended the lectures, each of whom represented a different farm in the vicinity.

As a result of the operation of the educational trains over the Pope's Creek Branch of the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington in Central Maryland, two dairy farms have been established. One farmer of Central Maryland crossed the Chesapeake Bay to the eastern shore in order to attend the lectures given on the train. This same farmer drove twenty miles one morning to the first stopping place of the special, and remained with it all day in order to hear all of the lectures several times.

Throughout the country districts of Pennsylvania the principles of agriculture form a part of the course of study in the schools. Beginning this year, a special coach was added to the trains and at each stopping place the high school class and teacher were given a lecture on home and market gardening. In the final examinations of the year this subject will be given consideration. The Pennsylvania State College authorities say that the enrollment in the School of Agriculture has greatly increased in the last few years, and they have no doubt that the educational trains have contributed to the increase.

The company's literature on farming subjects is in active demand among responsible farmers. As many as twenty-five requests for the books have been received at Broadstreet Station alone in one day's mail.

THE FIRE IN THE FLY

The process by which the firefly and the luminous bacteria and other organisms that emit light convert other available energy into this form has always been of interest to the engineer and the physicist as well as to the biologist, for physiological light is produced with a minimum of waste heat—that is, with the highest degree of efficiency. Until recently very little has been known about the nature of the light-producing mechanism; during the past few years much evidence has been gathered pointing to the conclusion that the light results from the oxidation or burning of some special substance, although the particular substance had not been separated. Thus both with the fire-fly and the pseudomonas (the light-producing bacteria) it is possible to suspend the light-producing activity by drying the material in which the process is going on and then to cause a resumption of luminosity by placing it under conditions that permit oxidation to go on.

During the past year another great advance has been made in our understanding of this process by Dr. Raphael Du Bois, who succeeded in separating from the breathing-tube of the piddock two substances which together produce the light. The piddock is a kind of clam which bores into stones along the coast, growing as it gets farther in and lengthening its siphon or "neck" to maintain its communication with the ocean from which it gets its supplies of food and oxygen. The siphon is luminous. Liquid exuded by the siphon is also luminous and remains so for some time even after it has been thoroughly filtered. On heating the filtered liquid the luminosity is destroyed. If, however, a liquid that has lost its luminosity through rapid heating is mixed with one that has lost it through long standing, the mixture again glows. The explanation for this curious behavior is that the light is produced by the oxidation of an albuminoid, the oxidation being caused by a ferment. Now when the luminous liquid is rapidly heated the ferment is destroyed, but the albuminoid is not affected. And if the liquid is allowed to stand a long time the albuminoid becomes completely burned up, although the ferment still remains. If then the two liquids, one containing the fuel and the other the oxydizer, are brought together, the oxydation is set up and light is produced. It has been shown that many marine animals contain the oxydizing ferment (called by Du Bois "luciferase") without the light-producing albuminoid (called "luciferne"), while others contain the luciferine without the luciferase.

By bringing together extracts or blood from an animal of the first group with juices from an animal of the second group light is at once produced.

ABOUT JONAH AND THE WHALE

We felt it a duty, says the New York Independent, to print Professor McCloskie's letter defending his explanation how the whale could have swallowed Jonah and kept him alive with comfort in his "air chamber as large as an ordinary bedroom." But we admit that the existence and size of that "air chamber," with other statements about whales swallowing their young for their temporary safety was such a surprise to us that we made enquiries through Dr. Hornaday, director of the Zoological Park, of the man who knows nearly all about whales, Dr. Frederick A. Lucas, of the American Museum of Natural History. We submit his decision, which is conclusive and final:

No whale has any air chamber in its stomach and any statement to that effect is based upon a misinterpretation of the facts. The finback whale has been taken in the Mediterranean and it has a slightly complicated stomach, which may have led to the belief that it served as an air-sac.

Like the seals, the whales have a vast enlargement of the arteries and blood vessels overlying the lungs which are supposed to serve in oxygenizing the blood.

There is not the slightest reason to believe that whales ever do swallow their young. In the first place, the throat is too small in anything but a sperm whale to swallow a porpoise, much less a young whale, which would be from twelve to twenty feet long. The whole thing is absurd.

The squid that the Prince of Monaco caught very naturally were dead when they were disgorged by the dying sperm whale.

A man once propounded the theory to me that Jonah sat upon the whale's tongue and breathed through the whale's blowholes. Evidently he did not understand the geography of the whale. We fear we must conclude that Professor McCloskie is a theologian, slightly tinctured with science.

"I tell you," said the florist, with a happy smile, "I'm mighty glad they've convicted that man of murder in the first degree."

"Not really?" said the caller. "Why, I don't think he's guilty."

"Neither do I," said the florist; "but think of the boom to business. I've had orders for thirty-five bunches of violets to be sent over to the jail already."

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Health for Every Woman
No More Headaches

From Weakness and Despair Thousands Have Been Restored to Robust Good Health by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

That sick women are made well by Dr. Hamilton's Pills is proved in the following letter:

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them, and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. **I found Dr. Hamilton's by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared, and today my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."**

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known citizen in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or the Catarrh-ozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

In order to prevent eels from departing in shoals from the coasts of Denmark and emigrating to deep water the government has stipulated for the erection of a submarine cable between the mainland and an adjacent island along which there will be fifty lamps. Each night these lamps are to be lighted and the luminous barrier is expected to keep the eels—who travel only at night—from making the journey. Denmark ranks first among all nations in the supplying of eel-skins for exportation.

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.

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COULD NOT WALK FROM RHEUMATISM

GIN PILLS STOPPED THE PAIN

55 University St., Montreal.

"Just a word of praise for GIN PILLS. About fifteen months ago, I could not walk across my room, suffering severely with Rheumatism. I took GIN PILLS and became quite well. Two months ago, I had Rheumatic Pains with Neuralgia and Diarrhoea. I resorted to Gin Pills again for one week and became quite well."

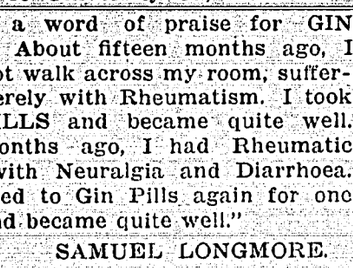
SAMUEL LONGMORE.

Here is our straight guarantee, given with every box of GIN PILLS. We know that Gin Pills will positively cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago—as well as Pain in the Back, Irritated Bladder and weak, strained Kidneys. We pledge ourselves — the largest wholesale drug house in the British Empire — to promptly return your money should Gin Pills fail to give satisfaction. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. R.P., Toronto. 90

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Concerning the Cougar

By Charles Stewart Moody

The mother cougar with a litter of kittens must be an industrious hunter. I stumbled upon a deep cavity in the rocks on the side of Moscow Mountain one time, the lair of a cougar, which was almost filled with blue grouse, ruffed grouse, snowshoe rabbits, pine squirrels, marmots, and even small birds. They had evidently been brought there for the amusement of the young cougars.

Driven by famine, the beasts do not disdain anything that will keep them alive. The carcasses of domestic animals are visited by the cougars in extreme weather, and it is in this wise many of them are captured, for, strange as it may appear, no animal is so easily caught in a steel trap as the cougar. The coyote will carefully pick his way through a fence of traps placed about the carcass of a cow or horse, while the cougar blunders along and sticks his foot into the trap, though it is not in the least concealed. After the first struggle he supinely lies down and awaits the inevitable. We trapped many of them in early years, but strange to say, we never succeeded in poisoning one. They seemed to avoid the poisoned portions by some unfailing instinct.

I have been tete-a-tete with at least one cougar and while the incident had an amusing feature afterward, at the time it was anything but laughable. Several years had elapsed and the timbered country was becoming quite thickly settled—that is, there was a house every mile or two. A considerable sawmill had located near the western slope of Moscow Mountain to transform the large yellow pines into building material. My occupation at the mill was that of "swamper" for a team of logging oxen. Hay was scarce and it was customary to turn the oxen out at night to graze, bringing them in the next morning. The driver and I would travel in opposite directions reasonably sure that one of us would locate the oxen by the sound of the bell.

On this particular morning I elected to travel toward the mountain, carrying my rifle in the hope of seeing a deer with which to supplement the diet of fat bacon served at the mill boarding-house. Some three miles out I heard the bell across a deep, wooded canyon. I fought my way through a dense growth of small stuff down to the dry creek bed and walked down this bed for a short distance, seeking an easier ascent up the other side. An immense cedar lay across the creek bed, above which the spring freshets had piled a heap of sticks and other debris. I laid my rifle across the log and pulled myself up. Just as I balanced, preparatory to scrambling on over, a large cougar pulled himself up on the lower side and thrust his muzzle so close to my face that I could feel his hot breath.

Our surprise was mutual; in fact, mine was something more than mere surprise. The cougar lay back his ears and smiled. I swung my rifle around with one hand and pulled the trigger. Quick as the action was, the animal was even quicker! He turned and made a Sam Patch leap into the thick brush and went plowing away like a runaway steam engine.

The following encounter will serve to show some of the feline elements in cougar makeup. I had occasion to convey some parties several miles to the eastward of where we resided. The wagon trail (it could not be called a road) lay through the yellow pine district and over ordinarily level ground. The country was covered with a rank growth of pine grass, and was otherwise free from undergrowth. I left my passengers at the terminus of the trail and set out upon my return journey.

By some Indian instinct I notice every object along a road or trail where I am travelling. As I drove out upon a park of some acres in extent my attention was attracted to what I took for a short, bleached pine log lying about sixty yards from the trail. There had been no log there in the morning, of that I was certain. Presently I noticed the grass shaking a short distance behind the seeming log. Gradually the outlines of a crouching cougar became visible. The animal was lying perfectly still, save for the narrow twitching of his tail, which, cat like, he could not control. When exactly opposite where he lay I halted the team. The animal, seeing himself discovered, sprang to his feet and made for the timber by long leaps. A rifle ball put a stop to his progress.

The female cougar brings forth her kittens in May and I am inclined to the belief that she breeds only every second year. The litter consists of from one to three, and bear but little resemblance to their parents. They are born in a cleft or cave in the rocks and remote from settlement. Potato Hill, in the eastern part of what is now Latah County, Idaho, was formerly a favorite breeding place, and when that portion of the country became settled the animals levied tribute on the flocks and herds of the settlers.

While I have seen and killed many half grown cougars, I have never but once seen a small kitten and the mother was carrying it, just the same as your tabby conveys her progeny from her quarters in the coal cellar to the most comfortable spot on the parlor couch. It was in 1886, the year of the great fire, and my partner and I were endeavoring to save from the flames which were sweeping through the forests several hundred thousand handmade cedar shingles, the fruits of our winter's labor. The fire was approaching and we were on the side of the mountain "back firing."

My partner attracted my attention by ejaculating, "Great Scott! Just look at that!"

I looked in the direction indicated and saw a mother cougar, with a kitten about the size of a house cat in her mouth, walking sedately and carefully along the fallen trunk of a large white pine which lay just above us. She had the youngster by the nape of the neck and was carrying him about as carefully as you would a basket of eggs. From time to time she turned her head in our direction, but did not seem in the least hurry. When she reached the farther end of the log she climbed down and turned in the direction of the stream below. The cat was no more than fifty yards from us, and I had ample opportunity to examine her kitten. It bore little resemblance to the mother, being rather gray with darker stripings over the shoulders and back and nearly round spots on the hips and sides; the tail was ringed much like that of a raccoon, only less bushy.

The cougar is a powerful animal, just how powerful it is difficult to say. Any person who has ever skinned one will be struck at once by the mass of thews and sinews, hard as nails, on the neck and legs. I have seen, more than once, a heavy dog hurled twenty feet by a blow from one of these muscular limbs. If you have ever noticed an irate Tom cat sit on his haunches and strike with his front paws you have a pretty fair picture, in miniature, of the cougar in action—only you will have to multiply your Tom cat by several hundred and endow his pat with sledgehammer force.

An idea may be conveyed of the great strength of these animals by the following: An Indian neighbor of mine owned a fine American mare, purchased at considerable cost. She and her foal were allowed to run at large. She disappeared, and after several days' search he found her in a rocky canyon with her hips crushed and her colt gone. The savage came to me for advice, as the Indians did upon all matters, professional and otherwise. I told him that it would be necessary to kill the injured animal, as she could not recover. The indications were that the cougar had seized the foal and when the dam came to the rescue dealt her a blow that had ripped the flesh into ribbons and crushed her hips until they were a mass of shattered bone.

A friend of mine relates an incident that will serve to supplement the foregoing. They were hunting deer one winter in the De Borgia Mountains. My friend remained upon an open hillside while his companion entered a dense larch thicket in the hope of routing out a deer. My friend sat beneath the shelter of a cliff of rock watching down the hill. Presently he saw coming up out of the thicket what he took at first to be a deer. As the animal drew nearer he saw that it was a cougar carrying a two-year-old buck in his mouth with as much ease as a cat carries a mouse. There was fully two feet of snow on the ground, but the cougar held his burden clear of the ground.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS WORK WONDERFUL CURE

Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, Weak and Worn and Racked with Pain Found Relief and Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ardbeg, Ont. (Special). —"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me," so says Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, wife of a well-known farmer living on the line of the C.N.O. Railway near here.

"I was so weak I could hardly walk around," Mrs. Lloyd continues, "I suffered from female weakness and kidney trouble. My heart troubled me so that at times I would almost pant with the palpitations. I was treated by the doctor but he could give me no relief.

"I was sick all over when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia adding to my sufferings. But Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me almost at once. After taking eight boxes I was completely cured."

Naturally Mrs. Lloyd wants other suffering women to know how she found a cure, and Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for other sufferers just what they did for Mrs. Lloyd, make new women of them.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

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Trappers, Dealers, in any kind of Raw Furs, cannot afford to dispose of their collections without first obtaining our prices sent upon request. Remittance forwarded day goods received, Express and mail charges on all shipments paid by us. Canada's Largest Fur Operator. Your correspondence solicited.

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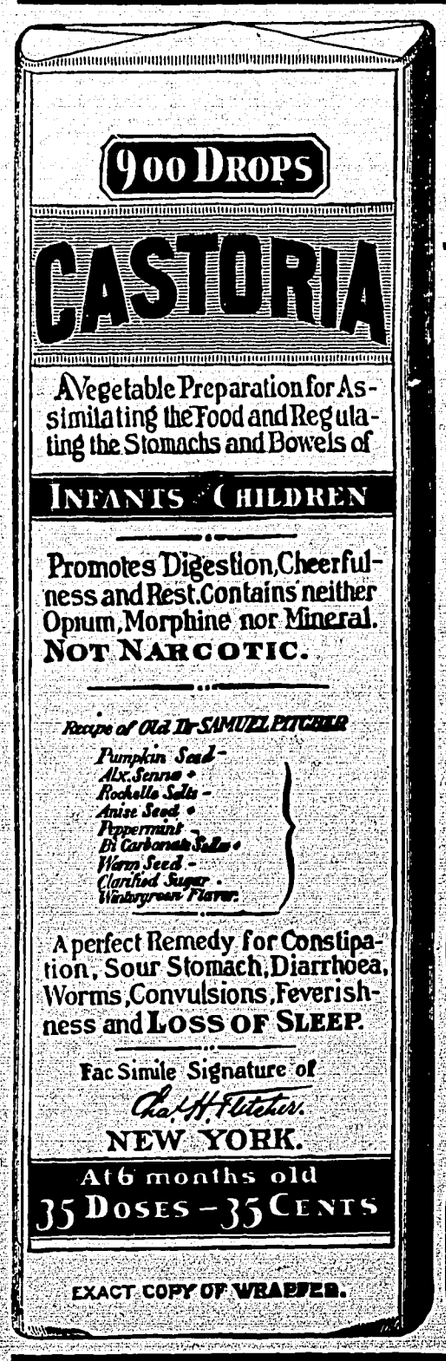

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Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

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STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

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FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER, CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses. Distributors: All Wholesale Drug Houses.

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NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 121

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

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

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UNION BANK
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Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $8,181,370

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Don't Waste Interest

and risk the principal itself by keeping a lot of money in your house or your pockets.

It would be much safer in the Union Bank of Canada — less likely to be spent—and instead of being idle, would be earning Interest night and day.

If you haven't a Savings Bank Account already, come in and open one.

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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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Livery, Feed & Sale Stables
ENDERBY, B. C.

Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.

Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.

Prompt attention to all customers

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

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.

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Plans and estimates furnished

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

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

SHAMPOO THE HAIR WITHOUT WETTING THE HAIR

In every package of Machela, Nature's Scalp Tonic, which has a record for growing hair—95 cases out of 100—there is a packet of Machela Dry Shampoo Powder. Price for complete home treatment, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by A. Reeves.

ROBBED OF HIS MONEY

With the gathering of every crowd on pleasure bent, there will come the human vultures to feed upon the credulity of the unwary. The crowd that celebrated May 24th in Enderby was the best spirited and the most orderly ever assembled here. Not an arrest was made, either on the day of the celebration or the day following, and Constable Bailey had to speak to only two men who were carrying more firewater than they could handle with dignity. And yet, two crimes were committed and the perpetrators escaped with the goods.

Two cameras were stolen from the store of A. Reeves, and an unsuspecting Armstrong man was relieved of a $400 roll of bank bills. It is felt certain that the same three men committed both crimes. They took a room in the Enderby Hotel on Thursday. All were stylishly dressed and conducted themselves quietly and orderly. They visited the store of A. Reeves and made enquiries about certain cameras on display. They visited the store frequently, when it was crowded with customers. When the cameras were missed, suspicion was directed to them. A description of them tallied with the description given of three men suspected of rolling the unsuspecting Armstrong man. This gentleman had the aforesaid roll of $400. He celebrated. He fell an easy prey for the sleek, jovial friends of the light finger. They celebrated, too. He went to their room, and all had a very mellow time—so mellow that he felt he could just sit and dream of everlasting bliss. When he awoke, he found himself alone. He went down stairs and enquired for his jovial friends. They had paid their bill and left on the afternoon train. His roll of $400 was missing. They left him a $5 and $10 bill.

MARA WILL CELEBRATE

The ladies of Mara are getting up an "Ice Cream Social," with games and dancing from 4 p. m. to 10:30 p. m. on June 3rd, to celebrate His Majesty's birthday, and in aid of the Mara church building fund. They promise a good time to all—a Mara good time—and would like to see as many of their Enderby friends in attendance as can possibly get away.

LADY TUPPER DEAD

Lady Tupper, wife of Sir Charles Tupper, died on Saturday last at Bexley Heath, Kent, Eng. The late Lady Tupper was formerly Miss Frances Morse, of Amherst, N. S.

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

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

ENDERBY'S NEXT EVENT

Preparations for the Annual Flower Show are already well in hand. The following prizes will be given. Select what you are going to try for and make every effort to produce the best:

1. Best collection of roses, 8 varieties, 2 of each kind.
2. Six named roses, 2 of each kind.
3. Four varieties of carnations.
4. Best group of lilies.
5. Best collection of perennials.
6. Best collection of annuals.
7. Best 12 zinnias, assorted blooms
8. Best collection of begonias, stocks, asters.
9. Eight named sweet peas, 4 each.
10. Four varieties of pansies, 3 of each kind.
12. Best bunch wild flowers.
11. Best variety of dahlias, not less than 8 blooms.
13. Collection of house plants.
14. Best grown fern.

Children's Exhibit

15. Best collection of cut garden flowers.
16. Best bunch of sweet peas, 6 of a kind.
17. Best bunch of pansies, 2 of a kind.
18. Best pot plant.

Vegetables

19. Six each of early potatoes.
20. Six each of carrots.
21. Six each of onions.
22. Four heads of sweet corn.
23. Three heads of celery.
24. Two heads of cabbage.
25. Best 12 pods of peas.
    Best 12 pods of beans.
26. Best collection of vegetables, for amateurs only.

During the absence of A. F. Crossman, barrister and solicitor, in attendance at the annual camp of the B. C. Horse, at Vernon, May 27 to June 10, all legal business will be forwarded to him for immediate reply, or he may be communicated with direct.

For Sale—Team of bay mares, 6 & 3 years old, weight about 2500. Guaranteed sound. Price $500 cash. Apply R. Waddell, Hazelmere Ranch.

For Sale—2 grade Jersey cows. Good milkers and in calf to my pedegreed Red Pole bull. Apply R. Waddell, Hazelmere Ranch.

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

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

Pride of Drumburle

The Champion Clydesdale Stallion

WILL TRAVEL AS FOLLOWS:

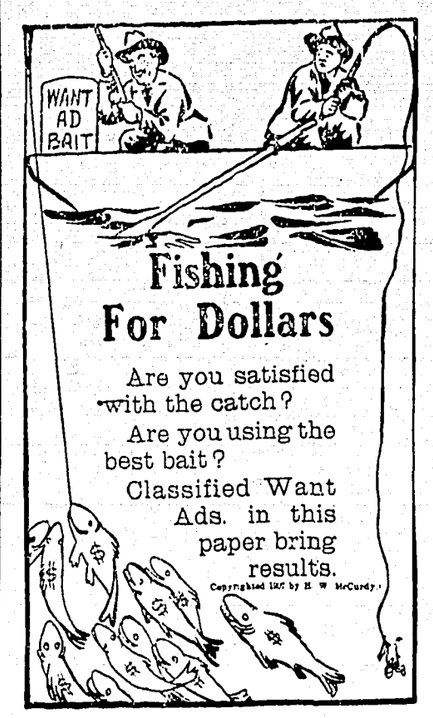
Monday morning leave home for Salmon Arm, arriving same night, and stopping till Wednesday noon. Wednesday night at Naylor's Ranch, Deep Creek, till Thursday noon, and returning home Thursday night.

Terms: $25 to insure; season, $15.

Special terms on two or more mares.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Pasture your mares at Hazelmere Ranch. Mares sent for breeding will be pastured free during the season, and receive every reasonable care.

R. WADDELL,
Hazelmere Ranch, Grindrod, B.C.



Listen! You can wash our WASH GOODS.

Look nice in summer time; make your clothes of cool, dainty wash goods. What is more delightful than to put on a pretty wash dress, fresh and spotless from the laundry?

Know that when you come to us for your summer lawns and linens, percales and ginghams, you will get reliable goods and colors that will wash well and wear well.

Come in and see them and test them. Our prices on these goods are moderate. For a very small outlay you gain a very big amount of comfort and pleasure.

Enderby Trading Co., Ltd.

The King of Flours and Pride of Enderby

MOFFET'S BEST

COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO. Limited

LOANS

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

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

Fresh Meats

If you want prime fresh meats, we have them. Our cattle are grain-fed and selected by our own buyers from the richest feeding grounds in Alberta, and are killed and cut strictly FRESH.

We buy first-hand for spot cash, so can give you the best price possible.

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

J. S. JOHNSTONE

Cement Building Contractor

Is prepared to furnish straight blocks veneer blocks, cement brick, lawn vases, peer blocks, chimney blocks; also lime and cement.
Leave orders early.

Enderby, B. C.