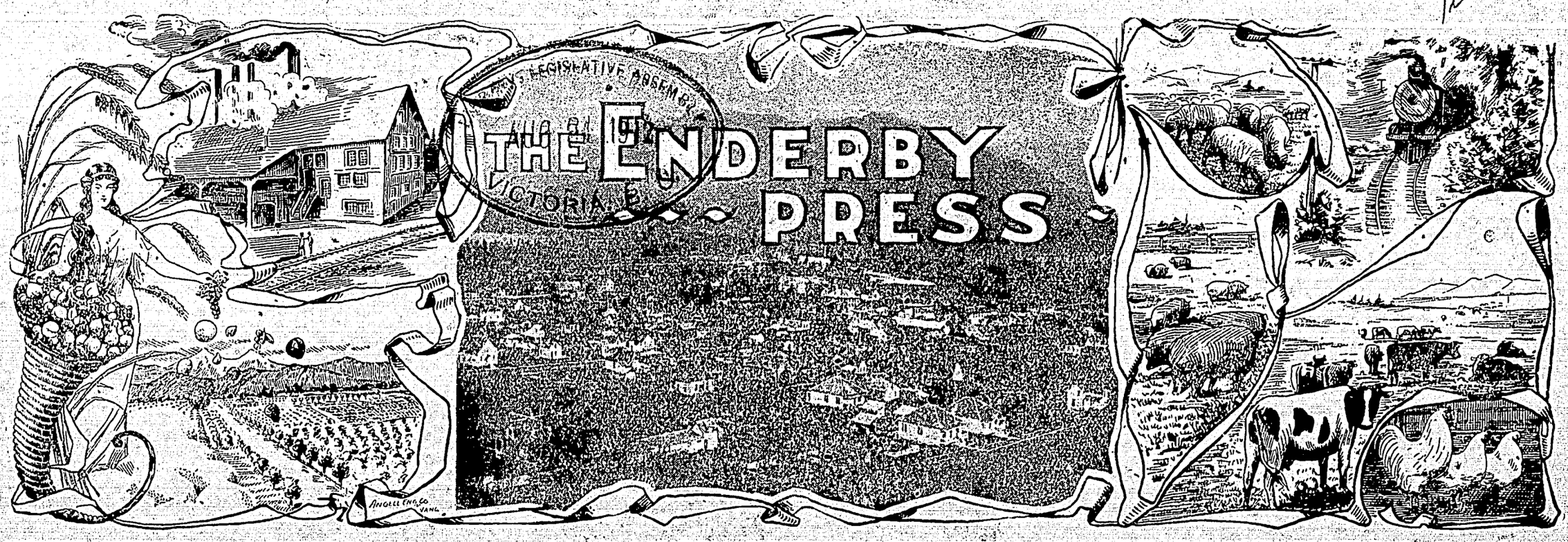


Enderby, B. C., August 22, 1912 AND WALKER'S WEEKLY Vol. 5; No. 25; Whole No. 234

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

A party of C. N. R. surveyors are running lines in Enderby.

Mr. E. Hallet returned the past week from a trip to Rossland.

Mr. John D. Kay, Provincial boiler inspector, was in Enderby this week.

Born—On August 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parkinson, Mabel Lake Road, a son.

Cora B., Albert Johnston's fast driver, was very much in the money class in the races at Vancouver last week.

Contractor Russell is doing rapid and substantial work on the laying of the street drain system. He has a force of 25 to 30 men.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dill, of Toronto, are visiting their son, E.B.Dill and family, and enjoying the pastoral beauty of Enderby and district.

The Enderby Trading Company has just placed in stock a line of the finest hunting shoes ever put out by the famous Slater Shoe Company.

Another of their popular open-air concerts was given Monday evening by the band, and was the source of much pleasure to a large crowd of promenaders.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Bradley and Miss McLean, of Chase, are visiting Enderby friends this week. Mr. Bradley brings good news of the rapid development of Chase.

Died—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jamieson, Deep Creek, on August 6th, Miss Margaret Johnson. This is said to be the first death in the Deep Creek district.

There is said to be a willingness on the part of the reservation priest to negotiate with a representative of the citizens of Enderby for a cemetery site for the city.

Mr. C. Goach, C. P. R. claims agent, was in Enderby Sunday and Monday in connection with the accident which took place at the Cliff street crossing on July 21st, in which Miss M. Logan was injured.

The Enderby Tennis Club is receiving encouraging replies to their appeal to members to take shares in the incorporated club, and there is every indication that the association will become permanently established.

The night shift at the saw mill was stopped this week owing to the shortage of suitable mill men. The day cut continues without a break. Manager Stevens returned from the coast on Tuesday. He reports the mills short of men there also.

The many friends of Mrs. W. R. Barrows will be pleased to learn of the great success which has attended the operation which she underwent recently in an eastern sanatorium. At last reports she was rapidly recovering her normal health.

The Okanagan baseball team, which will tour the Northwest, left the Valley on Tuesday, being joined at Enderby by Cy Webb, twirler for the local team. Their first game will be played at Revelstoke. They take in all the larger cities as far east as Regina.

The cry has been made that $1100 an acre for the Sharpe school site is a "hold-up." It is evident that such a cry is absolutely without foundation when so many of those who are making it will scramble to buy lots in acreage property muc farther out at $200 a lot, or $1000 an acre.

Forty lots were sold in Enderby in two days this week, at an advance in two years of from $200 an acre to $1000 an acre. This is indicative of Enderby's substantial growth and shows the character of Enderby investments. The buyers were all residents of the district and know the value of their buys.

When Mr. Wm. Pugsley was in his political prime, he one time a long time ago, sub-divided a piece of land in a strongly Opposition constituency and located on this land 400 of his party to outvote the other fellow. It meant something in William's pocket. But William had the good sense to start his scheme far enough ahead to make it stick.

The two-day auction sale at the Hazelmere Farm will be held on the 17th and 18th of September, Auctioneer B. Francis being engaged from the coast to handle the sale. The large bills are out giving full details. At the conclusion of the sale, a live-pigeon shoot will be held. This is advertised to be the greatest auction sale held in the Interior, of farm implements and utensils, blooded stock poultry, etc.

There are some who believe that the School Board are determined to put the new school building on the site by the railway, and that to vote for the loan by-law means a vote for the railway site. This is not true. The school board will be guided in their selection of site by the expression of the vote when the vote is taken. The ballot for the sites will be separate from the ballot for the by-law. The voter will be required to vote for the by-law and for the site. Vote for the site you prefer.

The Douglas Lake Cattle Company has decided to prohibit all shooting and trespassing on their properties owing to the fact that during the last two shooting seasons they have been overrun by people, some of whom seemed to take a delight in destroying animals and property, in consequence of which last year several animals were killed and injured. This Company's property is situated at Douglas Lake, in the Nicola Valley.

Mr. Walter Robinson returned from the Vancouver exhibition this week. He reports that his exhibit of Enderby products was fully up to that of most of the districts. No prizes were awarded to any of the districts. The exhibition was too early to make it anything more than a live-stock exhibit. The management made it as comfortable as possible for the exhibitors, but could offer no financial assistance to exhibitors, either in prize money or aid in the assembling of the exhibit. The cost, therefore, fell heavily upon him.

The shooting season does not open on the 1st of September this year. The 1st comes on Sunday. The season opens on the 2nd. Many have enquired as to the deer in the Okanagan, and if the white tail deer, which cannot be shot, is plentiful. Mr. H. J. Blurton, deputy game warden, informs us that most of the deer in the Okanagan are mule deer. Last season a few white tail were seen at Mara, and there are some on the Mission Flats, near Kelowna, and a few south of Penticton and near Fairview. It is not difficult to distinguish the white tail from the mule deer; the white tail carries his distinguishing appendage straight up, while the mule deer carries his down.

There seems to be some misunderstanding in connection with the proposed school loan by-law and its application to the school district outside of the city of Enderby. Some property holders outside of the city limits are under the impression that the unincorporated school district will have to share in paying the loan. This is not the case. The 60 per cent granted by the Provincial Government is supposed to cover the amount that should be borne by the outlying school district. The $24,000 to be voted by the City of Enderby, must be paid entirely by the corporation. It will be independent of the regular 5 mill school maintenance tax. The registered property owners within th city are the only persons entitled by law to vote on the by-law.

HIGH SCHOOL ORDERED

The local Board of School Trustees have received word from the Educational Department to add a high school room to the Enderby public school. The Board have labored hard to get this, and are to be congratulated on the accomplishment. As was stated a week or two ago, the Department desires to assist in every way possible in providing for the Enderby school every facility for the children's advancement. In his report covering this branch of the work Inspector Gordon has, for the past year, pointed to the great need of better facilities, and it was on the strength of his reports that the members of the Board based their claim for consideration before the Government. As far back as November, 1911 Inspector Gordon, in his general remarks said:

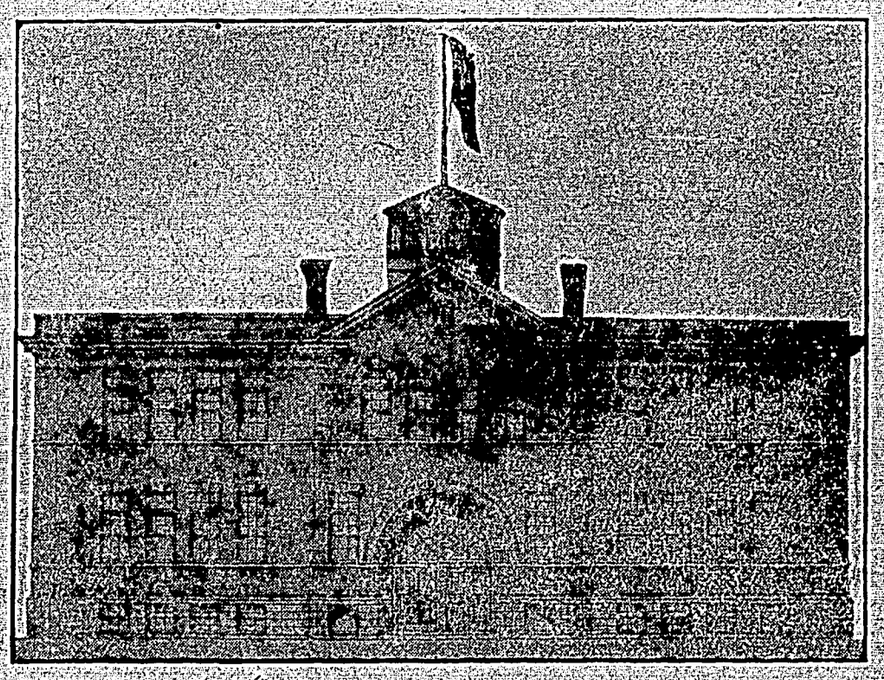
"This property is a rather poor four-room frame school and two very poor water-closets on a comparatively small plot of ground. The people of Enderby should not rest satisfied with this. The present school is too small even for present requirements. A good modern school well equipped is badly needed."

Of the school ground, he said: "Poor; it is unfenced, and nothing has been done to beautify it."

In his report of May, 1912, Inspector Gordon said: "New and better school accommodation is badly needed."

On the strength of these reports the School Board seriously took the matter in hand, and have earnestly exercised every effort to get the accommodation necessary. They have succeeded admirably. The whole case has been placed before the ratepayers and it remains for them to put the by-law through. The Government has been most liberal in its grant. The city of Enderby is asked to put up $24,000 against the Government's $35-000. It is most essential for every property owner to work and vote for the by-law.

More than that, the parents are earnestly requested to exert their influence in making the high-school the medium it is intended. The regular attendance of the students, and their personal interest in the school will work wonders in bringing about the better conditions so much required



The new school to be erected at Enderby at a cost of $60,000.

A Legal Voters' List

A considerable quantity of real estate has changed hands during the last few days, and there has been some speculation on the part of the public as to whether the persons who have so recently become property owners will be able to vote on the School Loan By-law, which is to be submitted to the ratepayers on Monday next.

The question has been authoritatively set at rest, however, by the City's legal advisers, who have ruled that the persons who are entitled to vote on a money by-law, are the assessed property owners. Persons becoming property owners after the making of the assessment roll, and its confirmation by the Court of Revision, can have their names added to the roll on making a statutory declaration of ownership, provided their deeds or agreements of sale are registered in the Land Registry Office. If the documents are so registered, and the declaration is made not less than five days before the date of voting, the name is added to the voters' list, but not otherwise.

Board of School Trustees Explain Matters in Connection with School

A public meeting was held in the Opera House last evening to hear the Board of School Trustees explain the important points in connection with the proposed new school and the sites submitted by the Board upon which to get a voice of the ratepayers next Monday when the by-law is to be voted upon. The meeting was fairly well attended. Mr. Fulton took the floor after a few preliminary remarks by Mr. Crossman and Mr. Pyman. In submitting the Board's statement, Mr. Fulton spoke as a businessman looking carefully after the interests of the school and determined to carry through the proposition. He went carefully into the preliminary work of the Board, and explained the result of their pilgrimages to Victoria. He said the Government had from the first showed Enderby every consideration, and a readiness to treat us fairly in the matter. The delay in getting the matter of grant finally settled was owing to the Board going to the Government in the first place without knowing just what amount to ask for. He explained the plans of the new building from basement to roof, the same information as was given in the Press last week.

Mr. Fulton was most fair in his remarks, and his explanations most clear. His statements showed how carefully the Board had gone into each detail in connection with the building, and convinced his auditors that the Board had done their work most thoroughly. He read the Government reports on the pressing need of better accommodation here, and impressed upon his hearers that if the Board had decided upon a building costing $40,000 they would not any more than provide for the present needs of the school and would not be providing anything for the future growth of the town and district.

In the matter of site, Mr. Fulton declined to express an opinion until called upon to do so. He then explained that he believed the site on the Polson property was the best to build upon so far as the lay of the land was concerned, but the great objection to it was its nearness to the railway siding and possible yard. He said the laying of the new drains by the city had greatly simplified the draining of the Sharpe site. It was the best situated, was higher than the site in the Polson property, was as centrally located and would perhaps convenience the greater number of school children.

Following Mr. Fulton's remarks, Mr. Fortune took the floor and expressed the great pleasure it gave him to look back to the beginning of things in Enderby, and now to see the possibility of such a splendid school building being erected for the boys and girls. He hoped to see the by-law carry and that he might be spared to see the completion of the work.

Mr. Lawes enquired about a fire escape, and urged the importance of its being looked into. Mr. Fulton replied that provision had been made on the plans for such a necessity and it would be added when the building was finished if deemed desirable by the Board.

Mr. Barnes was called upon. He thought Mr. Fulton had explained things very nicely, and it was now up to the people to say where the building should be erected. He was sure it could be safely left there. He did not think the difference of a thousand or two in the cost would amount to anything. The thing of real importance was to put the building where it would best serve the purpose for which it is built.

Mr. Fulton asked the parents to remember that they are voting on the site of what will virtually be a home for their children for at least ten years of their lives.

Mr. Rosomsn endorsed the remarks of Mr. Fulton.

Mr. Blanchard said the matter of site was up to every ratepayer to decide for himself or herself.

In answer to an enquiry, Mr. Rosoman stated that the amount of increase to the taxes to provide for the sinking fund and interest on the proposed bond issue would be about 4 mills on the dollar.

Mr. Polson asked if the by-law was turned down, would it not put the city in a bad position.

Mr. Fulton replied that the Board had worked for months on this proposition, and had assured the Provincial Government that if it would do the fair thing the citizens of Enderby would do the fair thing, and they expected the citizens of Enderby to make good. He could not conceive of such a thing as the by-law being turned down after the Government had treated us so well as to put up 60 per cent of the cost.

Mr. Polson asked if the larger site would not be preferable, and wanted to know how much ground was usual for a building of this size. Mr. Fulton replied that the majority of schools visited by him have 3 acres.

Mr. Moffet said he was neutral as regards site. He wanted to know what arrangements had been made if any for the disposition of the debentures, and how near the limit of the school tax levy the city now is. To this Mr. Rosoman explained that no arrangements could be made in regard to the disposition of the debentures until they had been voted. In the matter of school tax, the levy is 5 mills for maintenance, not for the issuance of debentures.

The Rev. Mr. Forrester, of Seattle, who is visiting his son, Ed. Forrester, expressed his pleasure in listening to the discussion of the evening. He had had considerable experience in college work, and fully realized how important it was to have the building of the high standard proposed, and to have it placed in the right locality. It was most important that private interest and individual consideration should not stand in the way.

Mr. Strickland thought it was a city proposition and did not know that anyone outside of the corporation had anything to say in the matter.

Mr. McKay was of contrary opinion and thought that residents of the school district outside of the city were entitled to a voice in the deliberations. He wanted the school on the Polson site, and believed it would be a grave mistake to put it anywhere else. He argued that the noise of the children in the class rooms would drown any noise of the passing trains or shunting engines.

Mr. Polson wanted the voters to compare sites, soils, etc., and to consider well his site.

Mr. Sharpe said he had agreed to sell a site on his land for the school. If the people want it it is all right; if they don't want it, it is all right.

A vote of thanks was carried to the trustees for the splendid work they had done and were undertaking, and to the manager of the Opera House who kindly tendered the use of the hall for the meeting.

THE KEY TO YESTERDAY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

Copyright 1910] [By W. J. Watt & Company

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued

"What became of the poor girl?" Duska's voice put the question, very tenderly.

"She, also, left Paris. Whether she let her love conquer her pride and joined him, or whether she went elsewhere—also alone, no one knows but St. John, and he does not encourage questions."

"I hope," said the girl slowly, "she went back, and made him love her."

Herve caught the melting sympathy in Duska's eyes, and his own were responsive.

"If she did," he said with conviction, "it must have made the master happy. He gave her what he could. He did not withhold his heart from stint, but because it was so written." He paused, then in a lighter voice went on:

"And, speaking of Marston, one finds it impossible to refrain from reciting an extraordinary adventure that has just befallen his first disciple, Mr. Saxon, who is a countryman of yours."

The girl's eyes came suddenly away from the sea to the face of the speaker, as he continued:

"I happened to be on the streets, when wiser folk were in their homes, just after the battle in Puerto Frio. I found Mr. Robert Saxon—perhaps the second landscape painter in the world—lying wounded on a pavement among dead revolutionists, and I helped to carry him to an insurrecto haunt. He was smuggled unconscious on a ship sailing for some point in my own land—Havre, I think. Allons! Life plays pranks with men that make the fairy tales seem feeble!"

Steele had been so astounded that he had found no opportunity to stop the Frenchman. Now, as he made a sign, M. Herve looked at the girl. She was sitting quite rigid in her steamer chair, and her lips were white. Her eyes were on his own, and were entirely steady.

"Will you tell us the whole story, M. Herve?" she asked.

"Mon dieu! I have been indiscreet. I have made a faux pas!"

The Frenchman's distress was genuinely deep.

"No," answered the girl. "I must know all the story. I thank you for telling me."

As Herve told his story, he realized that the woman whom Saxon had turned back to warn, according to Rodman's sketching, was the woman sitting before him on the deck of the Orinoco.

CHAPTER XV.

Captain Morris had been, like Rodman, one of the men who make up the world's flotsam and jetsam. He, too, had meddled in the affairs of that unstable belt which lies just above and below the "line." South and Central American politics and methods were familiar to him. He had not attained the command of the tramp freighter Albatross without learning one decisive lesson, that of eliminating curiosity from his plan of living. He argued that his passenger was an insurrecto, and, once seized in Puerto Frio, could hardly hope to shield himself behind American citizenship. There had been many men in Puerto Frio when the captain sailed who would have paid well for passage to any port beyond the frontier, but to have taken them might have brought complications. He had been able at some risk to slip two men at most to his vessel under the curtain of night, and to clear without interference. He had chosen the man who was his friend, Dr. Cornish, and the man who was his countryman and helpless. Of course, all the premises upon which both Rodman and the seagoing man acted were false premises. Had he been left, Saxon would have been in no danger. He had none the less been shanghaied for a voyage of great length, and he had been shanghaied out of sincere kindness.

It had not occurred to either the captain or the physician that the situation could outlast the voyage. The man had a fractured skull, and he might die, or he might recover; but one or the other he must do, and that presumably before the completion of the trip across the Atlantic. That he should remain in a comatose state for days proved mildly surprising and interesting to the physician, but that at the end of this time he should suffer a long attack of brain fever was an unexpected development. Saxon knew nothing of his journeying, and his only conversation was that of delirium. He owed his life to the skill and vigilance of the doctor, who had seen and treated human ills under many crude conditions, and who devoted himself with absorption to the case. Neither the physician nor the captain knew that the man had once been called Robert Saxon. There was nothing to identify him. He had come aboard in the riding clothes borrowed from the lockers of the Phyllis, and his pockets held only a rusty key, some American gold and a little South American silver. Without name or consciousness or baggage, he was slowly crossing the Atlantic.

Other clothing was provided, and into the newer pockets Captain Harris and Dr. Cornish scrupulously transferred these articles. That Carter, if he recovered, could reimburse the skipper was never questioned. If he died, the care given him would be charged to the account of humanity, together with other services this rough man had rendered in his diversified career.

Meanwhile, on the steamer Orinoco, the girl was finding her clear, unflinching courage subjected to the longest, fiercest siege of suspense, and Steele tried in every possible manner to comfort the afflicted girl in this time of her trial and to alleviate matters with optimistic suggestions. M. Herve was in great distress over having been the unwitting cause of fears which he hoped the future would clear away. His aloofness had ended, and, like Steele, he attached himself to her personal following, and sought with a hundred polite attentions to mitigate what he regarded as suffering of his authorship. Duska's impulse had been to leave the vessel at the first American port, but Steele had dissuaded her. His plan was to wire to Kentucky at the earliest possible moment, and learn whether there had been any message from Saxon. Failing in that, he advocated going on to New York. If by any chance Saxon had come back to the States; if, for example, he had recovered en voyage and been transferred, as was not impossible, to a west-bound vessel, his agent in New York might have some tidings.

Herve cursed himself for his failure to learn, in the confused half-hour at the Puerto Frio tavern, the name of the vessel that had taken Saxon on board, or at least the name of the fellow refugee who had befriended him.

When the ship came abreast of the fanglike skyline of Manhattan Island, and was shouldered against its pier at Brooklyn by swarming tugs, the girl, although outwardly calm, was not far from inward despair.

Steele's first step was the effort to learn what steamer it might have been that left Puerto Frio for Venezuela and thence for France. But in the promiscuous fleets of rusty-hulled tramps that beat their way about the world, following a system hardly more fixed than the course of a night-hawk cab about a city's streets, the effort met only failure.

The girl would not consent to an interval of rest after her sea-voyage, but insisted on accompanying Steele at once to the establishment of the art dealer who had the handling of Saxon's pictures.

The dealer had seen Mr. Saxon some time before as the artist passed through New York, but since that time had received no word. He had held a successful exhibition, and had written several letters to the Kentucky address furnished him, but to none of them had there been a reply. The dealer was enthusiastic over the art of the painter, and showed the visitors a number of clippings and reviews that were rather adulation than criticism.

The girl glanced at them impatiently. The work was great, and she was proud of its praise, but just now she was feeling that it really meant nothing at all to her in comparison with the painter himself. To her, he would have been quite as important, she realized, had no critic praised him; had his brush never forced a compliment from the world. Her brow gathered in perplexity over one paragraph that met her eye.

"The most notable piece of work that has yet come from this remarkable palette," said the critic, "is a canvas entitled, 'Portrait of a lady.' In this, Mr. Saxon has done something more than approximate the genius of Frederick Marston. He has seemed to carry it a point forward, and one is led to believe that such an effort may be the door through which the artist shall issue from the distinction of being 'Marston's first disciple' into a larger distinction more absolutely his own." There was more, but the feature which caught her eye was the fact stated that, "A gentleman bought this picture for his private collection, refusing to give his name."

"What does it mean?" demanded Duska, handing the clipping to Steele. "That picture and the landscape from the Knob were not for sale."

The dealer was puzzled.

"Mr. Saxon," he explained, "directed that from this assignment two pictures were to be reserved. They were designated by marks on the back of the cases and the canvases. Neither the portrait nor the landscape was so marked."

"He must have made a mistake in the hurry of packing," exclaimed the girl, in deep distress. "He must have marked them wrong!"

"Who bought them?" demanded Steele.

The dealer shook his head.

"It was a gentleman, evidently an Englishman, though he said he lived in Paris. He declined to give his name, and paid cash. He took the pictures with him in a cab to his hotel. He did not even state where he was stopping." The dealer paused, then added: "He explained to me that he collected for the love of pictures, and that he found the notoriety attaching to the purchase of famous paintings extremely distasteful."

"Have you ever seen this gentleman before?" urged Steele.

"Yes," the art agent answered reflectively, "he has from time to time picked up several of Mr. Saxon's pictures, and his conversation indicated that he was equally familiar with the work of Marston himself. He said he knew the Paris agent of Mr. Saxon quite well, and it is possible that through that source you might be able to locate him. I am very sorry the mistake occurred, and, while I am positive that you will find the letters 'N. F. S.' (not for sale) on the two pictures I have held, I shall do all in my power to trace the lost ones."

In one of the packing rooms, the suspicions of Duska were corroborated. Two canvases were found about the same shape and size as the two that had been bought by the foreign art-lover. Palpably, Saxon, in his hurry of boxing, had wrongly labeled them.

In the flood of her despair, the girl found room for a new pang. It was not only because these pictures were the fulfillment of Saxon's most mature genius that their loss became a little tragedy; not even merely because in them she felt that she had in a measure triumphed over Marston's hold on the man she loved, but because by every association that was important to her and to him they were canonized.

That evening, Steele made his announcement. He was going to Havre and Paris. If anything could be learned at that end, he would find it out, and while there he would trace the pictures.

"You see," he assured her, with a cheery confidence he by no means felt, "it's really much simpler than it looks. iving being he will greet."

Steele found, a thousand objections rising up for utterance, but, as he looked at the steady blue of her eyes, he left them all unsaid. She had gone to South America, of course she would go on to France.

. . . . . .

It would be imaginative flattery to call the lodgings of Alfred St. John and his daughter commodious, even with the added comforts that the late years had brought to the alleviation of their barrenness. The windows still looked out over the dismal roofs of the Quartier Latin and the frowning gray chimney pots where the sparrows quarreled.

St. John might have moved to more commodious quarters, for the days He was hurt, and he did not recover at once. By the time he reaches France, the sea-voyage will have restored him, and he will cable. Those tramp steamers are slow, and he hasn't yet had time. If he takes a little longer to get well, I'll be there to look after him, and bring him home."

The girl shook her head.

"You haven't thought about the main thing," she said quickly, leaning forward and resting her fingers lightly on his arm, "or perhaps you thought of it, George dear, and were too kind to speak of it. After this, he may wake up—he may wake up the other man. I must go to him myself. I must be with him." Her voice became eager and vibrant: "I want to be the first were no longer as pinched as had been those of the past, yet he remained in the house where he had lived before his own ambition died.

His stock-in-trade was his agency in handling the paintings of Frederick Marston, the half-mad painter who, since he left Paris shortly after his marriage, had not returned to his ancient haunts, or had any parcel in the life of the art world that idolized him, except as he was represented by this ambassador.

St. John sold the pictures that the painter, travelling about, presumably concealing himself under assumed names, sent back to the waiting market and the eager critics.

And St. John knew that, inasmuch as he had been poor, in the half-starved, hungry way of being poor, now his commissions clothed him and paid for his claret, and, above all, made it possible for him to indulge the one soul he loved for the simple comforts that softened her suffering.

The daughter of St. John required some small luxuries, which it delighted the Englishman to give her. He had been proud when she married Frederick Marston, he had been distressed when the marriage proved a thing of bitterness, and during the past years he had watched her grow thin, and had feared at first, and known later, that she had fallen prey to the tubercular troubles which had caused her mother's death.

St. John had been a petty sort, and had not withstood the whisperings of dishonest motives. Paradoxically his admiration for Frederick Marston was, seemingly at least, wholly sincere.

In this hero-worship for the painter, who had failed as a husband to make his daughter happy, there was no disloyalty for the daughter. He knew that Marston had given all but the love he had not been able to give and that he had simulated this until her own insight pierced the deception, refusing compassion where she demanded love.

The men who rendered unto Marston their enthusiastic admiration were men of a cult, and tinged with a sort of cult fanaticism. St. John, as father-in-law, agent and correspondent, was enabled to pose along the Boulevard St. Michael as something of a high priest, and in this small vanity he gloried. So, when the questioners of the cafes bombarded him with inquiries as to when Marston would tire of his pose of hermit and return to Paris, the British father-in-law would throw out his shallow chest, and allow an enigmatical smile to play in his pale eyes, and a faint uplift to come to the corners of his thin lips, but he never told.

"I have a letter here," he would say, tapping the pocket of his coat. "The master is well, and says that he feels his art to be broadening."

Between the man and his daughter, the subject of the painter was never mentioned. After her return from England, where she had spent the first year after Marston dropped out of her life, she had exacted from her father a promise that his name should not be spoken between them, and the one law St. John never transgressed was that of devotion to her.

Her life was spent in the lodgings, to which St. John clung because they were in the building where Marston had painted. She never suggested a removal to more commodious quarters. Possibly, into her pallid life had crept a sentimental fondness for the place for the same reason. Her weakness was growing into feebleness. Less, each day, she felt like going down the steep flights of stairs for a walk in the Boulevard of St. Michael, and climbing them again on her return. More heavily each day, she leaned on his supporting arm. All these things St. John noted, and day by day the traces of sandy red in his mustache and beard faded more and more into gray, and the furrow between his pale blue eyes deepened more perceptibly.

St. John had gone one afternoon to a neighboring atelier, and the girl, wandering into his room, saw a portrait standing on the easel which St. John had formerly used for his own canvases. Most of the pictures that came here were Marston's. This one, like the rest, was unsigned. She sank into the deeply cushioned chair that St. John kept for her in his own apartment, and gazed fixedly at the portrait.

It was a picture of a woman, and the woman in the chair smiled at the woman on the canvas.

"You are very beautiful—my successor!" she murmured. For a time, she studied the warm, vivid tones of the painted features, then, with the same smile, devoid of bitterness, she went on talking to the other face.

"I know you are my successor," she said, "because the enthusiasm painted into your face is not the enthusiasm of art alone—nor," she added slowly, "is it pity!"

Then, she noticed that one corner of the canvas caught the light with the shimmer of wet paint. It was the corner where ordinarily an artist affixes his name. She rose and went to the heavy, studio-easel, and looked again with her eyes close to the stretchers. The paint was evidently freshly applied to that corner of the canvas. To her peering gaze, it almost seemed that through the new coating of the background she could catch a faint underlying line of red, as though it had been a stroke in the letter of a name. Then, she noticed her father's palette lying on a chair near the easel, and the brushes were damp. The lake and VanDyke brown and neutral-tint that had been squeezed from their tubes were mixed into a rich tone on the palette, which matched the background of the portrait. Sinking back in the chair, fatigued even by such a slight exertion, she heard her father's returning tread on the stairs.

From the door, he saw her eyes on the picture, but true to his promise he remained silent, though, as he caught her gaze on the palette, his own eyes took on something of anxiety and foreboding.

"Does he sign his pictures now?" she asked abruptly.

"No. Why?"

"It looked—almost," she said wearily, "as though the signature had been painted out there at the corner."

For an instant, St. John eyed his daughter with keen intentness.

"The canvas was scraped in shipping," he said, at last. "I touched up the spot where the paint was rubbed."

For a time, both were silent. The father saw that two hectic spots glowed on the girl's bloodless cheeks, and that her eyes, fixed on the picture, wore a deeply wistful longing.

He, too, knew that this picture was a declaration of love, that in her silence she was torturing herself with the thought that these other eyes had stirred the heart that had remained closed to her. He did not want to admit to her that this was not a genuine Marston; yet, he faltered a moment, and resolved that he could not, even for so necessary a deception, let her suffer.

"That portrait, my child," he confessed slowly, "was not painted by—by him. It's by another artist, a lesser man, named Saxon."

Into the deep-set eyes surged a look of incredulous, but vast, relief. The frail shoulders drew back from their shallow-chested sag, and the thin lips smiled.

"Doesn't he sign his pictures, either?" she demanded, finally.

For an instant, St. John hesitated awkwardly for an explanation.

"Yes," he said at last, a little lamely. "This canvas was cut down for framing, and the signature was thrown so close to the edge that the frame conceals the name." He paused, then added, quietly: "I have kept my promise of silence, but now—do you want to hear of him?"

She looked up—then shook her head, resolutely.

"No," she said.

CHAPTER XVI.

Late one evening in the cafe beneath the Elysee Palace Hotel, a tall man of something like thirty-five, though aged to the seeming of a bit more, sat over his brandy and soda and the perusal of a packet of letters. He wore travelling dress, and, though the weather had hardly the bitterness to warrant it, a fur-trimmed greatcoat fell across the empty chair at his side. It was not yet late enough for the gayety that begins with midnight, and the place was consequently uncrowded. The stranger had left a taxicab at the door a few minutes before, and, without following his luggage into the office, he had gone directly to the cafe, to glance over his mail before being assigned to a room.

The man was tall and almost lean. Had Steele entered the cafe at that moment, he would have rushed over to the seated figure, and grasped a hand with a feeling that his quest had ended, then, on second sight, he would have drawn back, incredulous and mystified. This guest lacked no feature that Robert Saxon possessed. His eyes held the same trace of the dreamer, though a close scrutiny showed also a hard glitter—his dreams were different. The hand that held the letter was marked front and back, though a narrow inspection would have shown the scar to be a bit more aggravated, more marked with streaked wrinkles about the palm. He and the American painter were as identical as models struck from one die in the lines and angles that make face and figure. Yet, in this man, there was something foreign and alien to Saxon, a difference of soul-texture. Saxon was a being of flesh, this man a statue of chilled steel.

The envelope he had just cast upon the table fell face upward, and the waiting garcon could hardly help observing that it was addressed to Senor George Carter, care of a steamship agency in the Rue Scribe.

As Carter read the letter it had contained, his brows gathered first in great interest, then in surprise, then in greater interest and greater surprise.

"There has been a most strange occurrence here," said the writer, who dated his communication from Puerto Frio, and wrote in Spanish. "Just before the revolution broke, a man arrived who was called Robert A. Saxon. He was obviously mistaken for you by the government and was taken into custody, but released on the interference of his minister. The likeness was so remarkable that I was myself deceived and consequently astounded you should make so bold as to return. He, however, established a clean bill of health and that very fact has suggested to me an idea which I think will likewise commend itself to you, amigo mio. That I am speaking only from my sincere interest in you, you need not question when you consider that I have kept you advised through these years of matters here and have divulged to no soul your whereabouts. This man left at once, but the talk spread rapidly in confidential circles that an Americano had come who was the double of yourself. Some men even contended that it was really you, and that it was you also who betrayed the plans of Vegas to the government, but that scandal is not credited. Most of those who are well informed know that the traitor was one whom we trusted, a man who in your day was on the side of the established government. That man is now in high influence by reason of playing the Judas, and it may be that he will make an effort to secure your extradition. Embezzlement, you know, is not a political offense, and he still holds a score against you. You know to whom I refer. That is why I warn you. You have a double and your double has a clean record. For a time if there is no danger of crossing tracks with him, I should advise that you be Senor Saxon instead of Senor Carter. This should be safe enough since Senor Saxon sailed on the day after his arrival for North America. I have the felicity to inscribe myself," etc, etc. —— A dash served as a signature, but Carter knew the writing and was satisfied. For a time, he sat in deep reverie, then, rising, took up his coat, and went to the door. His stride was precisely the stride of Robert Saxon.

At the desk above, he discussed apartments. Having found one that suited his taste, he signed the guest-card with the name of Robert Saxon, and inquired as to the hour of departure of trains for Calais on the following morning. He volunteered the information that he was leaving then for London. True to his word, on the next day he left the hotel in a taximeter cab which turned down the Champs Elysees.

When it was definitely settled that Duska and her aunt were to go to Europe, Steele conceived a modification of the plans, to which only after much argument and persuasion and even a touch of deception he won the girl's consent. The object of his amendment was secretly to give him a chance to arrive first on the scene, accomplish what he could of search, and be prepared with fore-knowledge to stand as a buffer between Duska and the first shock of any ill tidings. Despite his persistent optimism of argument, the man was far from confident. The plan was that the two ladies should embark for Genoa, and go from there to Paris by rail, while he should economize days by hurrying over the northern ocean track. Duska chafed at the delay involved, but Steele found ingenious arguments. The tramp steamer, he declared, with its roundabout course, would be slow, and it would be better for him to be armed against their coming with such facts as he could gather, in order that he might be a more effective guide.

Possibly, he argued, the tramp ship had gone by way of the Madeiras, and might soon be in the harbor of Funchal. If she took the southerly track, she could go at once by a steamer that would give her a day there, and, armed with letters he would send to the consulate, this contingency could be probed, leaving him free to work at the other end. If he learned anything first, she would learn of it at once by wireless.

So, at last, he stood on a North river pier, and saw the girl waving her goodby across the rail, until the gap of churning water had widened and blurred the faces on the deck. Then, he turned and hastened to make his own final arrangements for sailing by the Mauretania on the following day.

In Havre, he found himself utterly baffled. He haunted the water-front, and browbeat the agents, all to no successful end.

In Paris, matters seemed to bode no better results. He first exhausted the more probable points. Saxon's agent, the commissaire de police, the consulate, the hospitals—he even made a melancholy visit to the grewsome building

(Continued on another page)

5 YEARS' THROAT TROUBLE AND INFLUENZA CURED

EMINENT DOCTORS FAILED TO CURE—HAD GIVEN UP HOPE

This Case Does Prove That When .... Catarrhozone is Breathed Every Trace of Catarrh Disappears

Milford Haven, Da., June 22.—Everyone in this neighborhood knows of the long suffering from influenza and catarrh endured by Mrs. D. Gurney. Today she is well. Her recovery is due entirely to Catarrhozone. This is her own statement: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh in the head, throat and nose, and endured the manifold tortures of influenza for five years. My life was despaired of. Catarrh was undermining my strength very fast. I used treatments from eminent doctors, but all failed to cure me. I had given up hope of ever being well. Then I read of a wonderful cure made by Catarrhozone. Immediately I sent or Catarrhozone, and before I had used one bottle I was greatly relieved. Today I am cured. **We would not be without Catarrhozone in our home—it's so sure in colds, coughs, bronchial and throat trouble. I feel it is my duty to publicly recommend Catarrhozone."**

Get the large dollar size of Catarrhozone; it contains a beautiful hard rubber inhaler, and medicine that lasts two months. Smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. each. Beware of imitations.—accept only Catarrhozone, sold by all reliable dealers or by mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

FROM OLD PERU

A remarkable collection of gold and silver ornaments and gorgeous textiles from Peru is now on exhibition at the Museum of Natural History at New York. From their inventive ingenuity and marvellous technic in weaving fabrics, and their skilful fashioning of gold and silver ornaments, the Incas can be classed as pre-eminently the aboriginal artisans of the New World. Some of the finest of these specimens, which were all discovered, in most instances, only a few feet below the ground on the little island of Titicaca in the lake of that name. This sheet of water, partly in Peru and partly in Bolivia, is one of the loftiest inland lakes in the world, being thirteen thousand feet above the sea. Here, on the small island seven miles long and three wide, in the fifteenth century the Incas established great temples and shrines for religious and ceremonial purposes. As the centre of religious authority the island of Titicaca became a place of pilgrimage to which the inhabitants of the surrounding country came to participate in the great sacrificial celebrations. As a glittering display of wealth was a fundamental element of the Inca religion—for its chief god was the sun—all who came were dressed in their richest garments, lavishly adorned with trappings of gold and silver and dyed in gorgeous colors.

The chief objects of worship on the island was the sacred rock, a giant boulder of red sandstone some fifty feet high by two hundred in length. The next was the Temple of the Sun, which stood close by the sacred rock. The supreme oracle was believed to reside in the rock. The face of this was covered with plates of solid gold and inside a natural recess was placed an altar of gold, the niches being decorated with life-size figures of gold. The traditions of the Incas affirm that light failed them for many days and that while all were in darkness and obscurity the sun came out, rising out of the island of Titicaca in great splendor. Hence the island was held in great reverence and thereafter became a sacred spot and was accounted a religious sanctuary in honor of their deity, the sun.

One of the largest and most noteworthy decorative objects found here is a magnificent ceremonial drinking-cup nearly twelve inches high, of hammered gold, wrought into a striking portrait. Another is a woman's poncho of extraordinary beauty and wonderful in the number of decorations and fantastic patterns it contains. Though four or five centuries old, it is as fresh and brilliant in colors as when it left the weaver's loom. This remarkable garment is covered and ornamented with thousands of unique squares showing geometric, bird and animal designs. The bottom border is festooned with spectacular figures of Inca warriors.

This beautiful and striking garment is equal to the finest Gobelins of the present time. It was woven on the island by captive young women from other tribes and the weaving took an entire year. Two brilliant and imperishable colors were given to the wool before it was spun from the silk-like coat of the vicuna, an animal similar to the llama, but famous for the surpassingly fine quality of its fleece, which can be spun into the thinnest threads. The fine wool of the vicuna was reserved entirely for apparel worn by the Inca nobility.

The relics which are now on exhibition at the Museum were dug up by workmen employed by the owner of the island and were purchased by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan.

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

Current Comment

A HUMBLE HERO

(From the Cleveland Leader)

Tony Donatto was working on the railroad track when a fast express train approached. He and the other members of the gang he was with stepped aside out of danger. Tony saw that a tie had been carelessly left on the track. He sprang back and hurled it into the ditch. But he could not save himself. The engine struck him. After a brief halt the train sped on. It was only an Italian laborer who had been killed.

The man and the deed will soon be forgotten. But when the recording angel brings forth his roll of honor on the last day the name of Tony Donatto will be found not far from the top.

DISCOVERED? IT WAS ALWAYS KNOWN

(From the Boston Transcript)

Now it has been discovered by prowling investigators that stuttering is three times as common among boys as among girls. This will at least help to explain the greater volubility of women in presenting their rights than the average man possesses. Or is it that men are too lazy to demand their rights?

"FORE!"

—From the Cincinnati Times-Star.

FLYNN'S WRONG FONT

(From the Toronto Mail and Empire)

"I'll knock the big smoke stiff"—Jim Flynn, pugilist. This is no language for a prize-fighter to employ to a colleague. It would be more fitting if used by the Presidential candidates.

AND GARLIC, TOO!

(From the Boston Transcript)

The seedless and coreless apple has now been achieved by a Delaware grower. When will the odorless onion be evolved?

THE TRADE OF THE WEST

(From the Winnipeg Commercial)

The Winnipeg bank clearings this week, ending June 15, aggregated $29,347,581, compared with $20,289,166 in the corresponding week of last year, an increase of a little more than 43 per cent. This is practically the proportion that general trade in the west is better than it was a year ago

REGINA'S LIMITS SUFFICIENT

(From the Regina Standard)

Even though the outside owners should construct and hand over to the city their several little streaks of rust, the mouth of the uncouth "gift horse" should be carefully examined. There is not a shadow of honest argument in its favor.

The Standard is optimistic enough to believe that all the sections bordering on the present city limits are possible propositions, and have some speculative value. Outside of that they are purely farm lands. It is unfortunate that thousands of acres that are impossible for sub-division purposes during this generation should lay fallow, growing nothing but weeds, pock-marking the fair face of fertile nature, where fields of grain formerly flourished.

All this is bad enough, but to ask Regina to countenance any system by which investors can be fleeced and civic interests impaired is indeed colossal impertinence.

NOT A BRILLIANT KING

(From the Vancouver News-Advertiser)

Sir Sidney Lee, who wrote the best sketch of the life and character of Queen Victoria that has yet appeared, has prepared a biography of King Edward the Seventh for the encyclopaedia of national biography. The biographer does not describe the late King as a highly intellectual person. He says that King Edward did little to justify his title as the Peacemaker. He had no originating political faculty, was no reader of books, as he could not concentrate his mind on them. He "lacked the intellectual equipment of a great thinker," and sometimes "showed unwillingness to exert his mental power." The King could easily acquire information sufficient to hold his own in cursory discussion, but, according to Mr. Lee, he did not sustain conversation with much power or brilliancy.

THE PRUNE IN HONOR

(From the Boston Herald)

When the humble potato was first introduced in France the leading families would have nothing to do with such a plebeian product. At last one of the producers of the wholesome tuber induced the king to put a royal guard around his potato field. Then the aristocracy fell over themselves to obtain the fruit. The hotel keepers of Chicago have adopted an ingenious scheme to socially boost the democratic prune. A single prune is now being sold for five cents! The "first families" are now giving exclusive prune parties and the prune jar is locked in the burglar-proof safe plate with the family plate!

DEMAND FOR NONSENSE TOO

(From the Victoria Colonist)

A demand is arising in the United States for the coinage of half-cents. They used to have half-cents in Nova Scotia before Confederation. A demand for a lower unit of value, coupled with the increased price of commodities, furnishes food for thought.

A BUREAU OF MATRIMONY

(From the New York World)

Following the route marked out by the advocates of eugenics, scientific mating, sane marriage and similar innovations, but hastening to get to the head of the procession, comes a Boston physician proposing the establishment of a "Marriage-Aid Bureau" at Washington as a part of our national governmental machinery. The duties of the bureau would be, of course, to investigate, supervise and regulate everything pertaining to courtship and marriage.

This is not unexpected. An eagerness for governmental control is one of the most characteristic features of American sociological monomania. We find it developing in the simplest as well as in the most complex movements for innovation, reformation or mere mutation. Whereas in the bureaucratic, government-ridden countries of the Old World, reformers are seeking relief in revolution or in anarchy, we in our freedom seem bent on transmitting to our children no freedom except that of exemption from parental control.

ALL THINGS TO HIM WHO STOPS WAITING

(From the Calgary Herald)

A hard-working and self-supporting student at Columbia university has an experience to relate. Last year he worked as night clerk in a summer hotel and got forty-five dollars a month for the job. This year he is doing much better and is staying at home. He is teaching business men how to write letters, at the rate of fifty dollars a week, and believes he has struck a new line that offers a wide field.

Blessed are the meek.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE MENTON OLIVES

The olive-tree flourishes luxuriantly in Spain, southern France, and Italy, although its native home is said to have been the country between the upper Indus and the Suleiman Mountains on the borders of Afghanistan.

Among the most famous olives are those of Menton. The Cape St. Martin is a promontory projecting from the Maritime Alps about halfway between Menton and Monte Carlo and two miles from either. There may be seen the largest and oldest of the olive-groves of Italy or the Riviera.

The olive-tree is of extremely slow growth. The seed does not germinate until two years after planting, and the tree is fifty years in coming into bearing. There is a saying in Tuscany, 'Plant a vineyard for yourself, an orange-grove for your children, and an olive-orchard for your grandchildren."

In the Menton region the olive blossoms in April and shows a small white flower with thick, waxy petals. The most beautiful period of the olive-groves is when the young olives are ripening. The trees are then laden with plum-shaped fruit varying in color from bright green to bluish purple and dark red.

The harvesting begins in October, before the fruit is fairly ripe, and is the occasion of much mirth and jollification among the harvesters. Some of the trees are shaken, but for the most part the fruit is picked, since it is less liable to be bruised and broken. The olives are carried from the orchards to large dry-rooms, where they are stored until a quantity sufficient for pressing has been gathered. Then they are taken to the mills in the ravines about Menton, driven by the torrents that come foaming down in all directions from the mountains.

The olives are reduced to pulp by being passed through a grater much like that of a cider-mill, and the mass is put into hempen baskets constructed for the purpose. These, ten or twelve in number, are piled up together and pressure applied. The oil thus extracted is of the best quality, "virgin oil." The refuse is called marc. It is treated with boiling water, pressure is again applied, and there is thus obtained oil of the second quality. The refuse of this in turn is permitted to undergo a short fermentation and is again pressed after being treated with boiling water, the result being an inferior fatty oil.

The thrifty peasants have not yet, however, done with their product. The residue is placed in a series of brick or stone troughs, filled with water, and beaten with poles. The oil rising to the surface is skimmed off. The mass is next put into caldrons and boiled and, being again placed in the presses, yields a second fatty oil, which is mixed with the first and used in the industrial arts, principally for soap-making.

Next, the water which has been employed in these processes, with that used in cleaning the vessels, is poured into reservoirs, and the oil, rising, is skimmed and used for burning in

SUNBURN, BLISTERS, SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

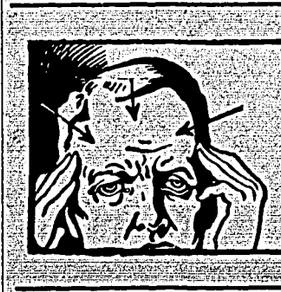
Druggists and Stores everywhere

Zam-Buk

THE ELEPHANT AND THE MOUSE

Not long ago at the Natural History Museum in London, attention was invited to the remarkable resemblance between a specimen of the huge African elephant and the pigmy shrew mouse.

A distinguished naturalist suggested comparison of the two, and the result was that practically every bone, muscle, blood vessel and nerve of the giant beast was found identically reproduced in the little animal, which is scarcely two inches in length. In the museum in question a stuffed mouse has been placed between the forefeet of its enormous mounted prototype for the purpose of showing the curious likeness.



You cannot afford brain-befogging headaches.

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.

Good Meals at Camp Comfort

The boys at Camp Comfort are using the same stove that they had last year. It was the best they could get. It was a

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME **Oil Cook-stove**

This year they got a New Perfection Oven
Also a New Perfection Toaster
Also a New Perfection Broiler

"Gee, what a difference in the meals a good stove makes," said one of the boys. So they called their shack "Camp Comfort." And they will tell their mothers and wives about the stove, too. For the New Perfection Oil Cook-stove is as convenient for the home as for the camp. It will bake, broil, roast and toast as well as a regular coal range.

The New Perfection Stove

is handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Long chimneys, enameled turquoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 or 3 burners. All dealers. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

GRAIN

Since the first of September, 1911, to the present time we have been entrusted with the largest business we have ever had in handling and disposing of grain shipped by farmers to Fort William, Port Arthur and Duluth. We have to the best of our ability, squarely, conscientiously, and except as prevented by the delays in railway transportation, promptly, executed all business entrusted to our care and we now desire to tender our hearty thanks to all those who have employed us. The many letters we have received (some of which we will publish in our advertisements before long) expressing approval of and satisfaction with the way we have served our clients, have been most encouraging to us, and will stimulate us to use in the future renewed efforts to serve to the best advantage for their interest, all who entrust the disposal of their grain to us. A new season has started over Western Canada with its hard work for the farmer, and we sincerely trust that a favorable growing time and abundant yield, with a favorable harvest time, may follow to amply reward the husbandman for his energy and toil.

THOMPSON, SONS & CO.

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

700-703Y GRAIN EXCHANGE. WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Don't Forget Your Face Creams

For that Holiday Trip. Use a good WITCH HAZEL CREAM for Sunburn and Tan. It has no equal. Keeps the skin as soft and "comfortable like" as if never exposed to sunshine and wind.

A. REEVES
Druggist & Stationer
Cliff St. Enderby

SECRET SOCIETIES

A.F.&A.M.

Enderby Lodge No. 40 Regular meetings first Thursday on or after the full moon at 8 p. m. in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

A. SUTCLIFFE, W. M. — F. H. BARNES, Secretary

I. O. O. F.

Eureka Lodge, No. 50
Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. hall, Metcalf block. Visiting brothers always welcome.
J. C. METCALF, N. G.
R. E. WHEELER, Sec'y.
J. B. GAYLORD, Treas.

ENDERBY LODGE
No. 35, K. of P.
Meets every Monday evening in K. of P. Hall. Visitors cordially invited to attend.
G. G. CAMPBELL, C.C.
C. E. STRICKLAND, K.R.S.
T. E. RODIE, M.F.

Hall suitable fo Concerts, Dances and all public entertainments. For rates, etc., address, T. E. RODIE, Enderby

PROFESSIONAL

P. W. CHAPMAN
[Organist at St. George's Church]
Visits or receives pupils for Piano, Organ, Violin, Singing and Theory of Music, Etc.
Address, P. O. Box 84, Enderby.

WALTER ROBINSON
NOTARY PUBLIC
CONVEYANCER
Agreements of Sale, Deeds & Mortgages, Documents Witnessed. Loans Negotiated
Office: Polson & Robinson, next door Fulton's west, Enderby, B. C.

ENDERBY COTTAGE HOSPITAL
MISS WARWICK, Proprietress
Maternity Fees, $20 per week
Fees covering ordinary illness, $2 per day.
Hospital Tickets, half yearly and yearly, $1 per month.
ENDERBY, B. C.

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

DR. H. W. KEITH,
Office hours: Forenoon, 9 to 10:30
Afternoon, 3 to 4
Evening, 6:30 to 7:30
Sunday, by appointment
Office: Cor. Cliff and George Sts. ENDERBY

POLITICAL

ENDERBY CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION
J. L. RUTTAN, President. — A. F. CROSSMAN, Secretary.

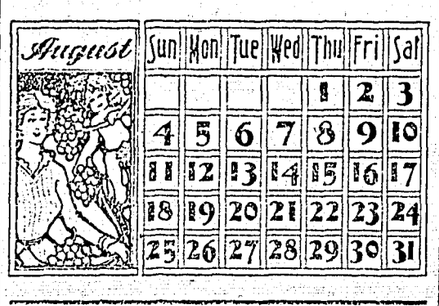
BLANCHARD & ENGLISH
Enderby, B. C.
Contractors & Builders
First-class Cabinet Work and Picture Framing. Undertaking Parlors in connection.
Next to City Hall.

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

ENDERBY PRESS

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

Advertising Rates: Transient, 50c an inch first insertion, 25c each subsequent insertion. Contract advertising, $1 an inch per month.
Legal Notices: 12c a line first insertion; 8c a line each subsequent insertion.
Reading Notices and Locals: 15c a line.



AUGUST 22, 1912

BIG THINGS OPENING UP

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the application of Mr. J. J. Steele, by his agent, Mr. A. Reid, for taking and using 500 miner's inches of water from the Spallumcheen river at a point near King Fisher creek, for industrial purposes. While we are requested not to disclose the manufacturing industry it is proposed to establish there, or to give the names of the men prominent in the Dominion who are backing the enterprise, we can say this much: This is the first step in the establishing of a most important industry on the Spallumcheen. It is backed by some of Canada's strongest financial men, and when established and in operation will give employment to a hundred or two hundred men. The output will be placed on the market in every city in the Dominion. There is this important feature quite independent of the industry itself: it will produce great tonnage, and the industry could not be entertained at all if the promoters did not have the assurance of a railway running close to its shipping rooms by the time it is in readiness to operate. Plenty of pure running water and a supply of timber are the principal requirements necessary in the manufacture of the product. And the next requirement is easy access to market.

It would seem, therefore, that there is ample ground for the statement reported last week, that the railway from Lumby down the Mabel Lake Valley into Enderby and thence south to connect with the Canadian Northern south of Armstrong, is to be started and completed as rapidly as the work can be undertaken and carried through.

THE SCHOOL LOAN BY-LAW

Next Monday the ratepayers of Enderby will vote upon the school loan by-law, a by-law to raise the sum of $24,000—the city's share of the cost of a $57,000 or $59,000 school building to be erected at Enderby in conjunction with the provincial Government which has appropriated $35,000, or 60 per cent. of the proposed cost. It is hardly necessary to point out the great importance of the by-law carrying. Most people realize this already. To put the by-law through and ensure the erection of such a school building in Enderby means the commencement of the greatest period of prosperity the town has ever experienced. We are now on the verge of an era of progress greater than anything ever known here. To meet these conditions it is absolutely imperative for us to arise to the full measure of our circumstances and boldly launch into the work before us. Half-measures will not do. We must build big or not build at all.

We have heard it argued that the proposed new building is too costly for our present needs or the needs of the next few years, and that we ought to confine ourselves to the present and not look so far into the future. Those who argue thus do not seem to recognize our position nor to realize the position of the Provincial Government. The policy of Sir Richard McBride's government is invariably to build for the future if build at all. Incorporated municipalities can get government assistance in any reasonable measure, but the government demands that the municipality must do its part, and the assistance is given only on condition that the buildings shall be of a permanent nature. It is much easier to get $35,000 for a building to cost, roughly, $60,000, than to get a grant of $5,000 for a building to cost $9,000, because the Government realizes that for the larger sum the community will get a building of some permanent value whereas for the smaller amount we would have only a frame structure that would but make-shift over the present need and have no value as accommodation for the future.

This policy has proved to be most beneficial. It induces small communities to get out of the rut of little things and places upon them the responsibility of taking up the larger ones. It will be of immediate and lasting benefit to Enderby. When we show our willingbess to take up the big things, still larger ones will be thrust upon us.

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

When the ratepayers go to the polls next Monday to vote on the school building by-law and the site upon which it is to be erected, they should and will, we feel sure, have an eye to the future as well as to the present. It should be remembered that the loan by-law runs for thirty years, and that the ratepayers of fifteen years hence will pay as much of the cost of the building as the ratepayers up to that time. And it is only fair that the rights of the ratepayers of 15 years hence should be taken into account. The petty consideration evident on the part of some looking to securing the building in one locality or another because of the boost it might give to property values in that particular locality should not be allowed to influence the voting for the poorer site. Neither should the fact that the poorer site will cost less have any considerable weight in the argument. What does it gain us to save $2,000 or $3,000 in the erection of a $60,000 school building if after it is up and occupied it is found to be poorly situated and inconvenient if not dangerous to 99 per cent of the school children attending? We have heard it argued by some, who, by-the-way, have not any children attending the Enderby school, that the cry of danger in connection with the railway site is all "bosh." We have no argument for these gentlemen. We prefer to let the parents of Enderby decide that point for themselves. This fact is apparent, though, and cannot be thrust aside: the proposed railway track site would place the school within 50 or 75 feet of the railway track and railway sidings. More than that, in five years or less the switching yards of the C.P.R. for Enderby will be directly in front of the proposed railway site, within 50 feet of the children's play ground. How many mothers of Enderby today would feel satisfied to send their little children to school under these conditions? And the mothers of the future Enderby will not feel any safer than the mothers of to day. In older communities, it is deemed good policy to erect school buildings of such magnitude as the building proposed, as far away from railway sidings and railway yards as possible and yet be of convenience to the school children. Why Enderby should adopt the reverse of this policy, and particularly when there is no reasonable excuse for so doing, is beyond our understanding. Nor do we believe it will do so.

CLEANING OUT THE FIGHTERS

In the East the police have taken a hand in the work of cleaning out the fighters on the lacrosse field. In the Big Four game at the Island a few days ago the police arrested Charles Querrie, Fred Rountree and Bert Green of the Tecumsehs and Fred Stagg of the Torontos, and brought them before the magistrate on the charge of disorderly conduct. As a result of the action of the police, the President of the Big Four league, has issued instructions to all officials to suspend every player guilty of fighting on the field.

Latest improved non-fragile Tungsten Lamps in all sizes for sale by H. G. Mann, electrical contractor.

E. J. Mack
Livery, Feed & Sale Stables
ENDERBY, B. C.
Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.
Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.
Auto for Hire
Prompt attention to all customers
Land-seekers and Tourists invited to give us a trial.

B. BRUNDISH
Enderby, B. C.
I have purchased the old Farmers' Exchange building, on the railway, and am placing in stock a full line of
Bricks, Lime, Hard Wall Plaster and Cement
Estimates furnished on all kinds of Cement, Brick and Plaster Work.

R. Chadwick
REGISTERED PLUMBER
(certificate.) Painter and Decorator, Box 74, Enderby.

Bank of Montreal
Established 1817
CAPITAL all paid up, $15,413,000: REST, $15,000,000.00
Hon. President, Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
President, R. B. Angus, Esq. Vice-President, Sir Edward Clouston, Bart.
General Manager, H.V.Meredith
BRANCHES IN LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK and CHICAGO.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed at current rates.
Interest credited 30th June and 31st December.
ENDERBY BRANCH — A. E. Taylor, Manager

Edison Phonographs & Records
Victor Gramophones and Victrolas
Disc Records
Perforated Music Rolls, from 15c up
For all Player Pianos
Always in stock
Leave your order with us for Edison or Disc Records, if we haven't what you want in stock. See and hear the Gourlay-Angelus Piano.
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

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

Deer Park Fruit Land
ENDERBY
No Irrigation Required
These lands are situated on the benches near Enderby and are especially suited for Fruit and Vegetables, and, having been in crop, are in splendid condition for planting.
An experienced fruit grower is in charge and will give instruction to purchasers free of charge, or orchard will be planted and cared for at a moderate charge.
160 acres, sub-divided into 20-acre lots are now on the market at $175 per acre.
Get in on the first block and make money on the advance.
Apply to—
GEORGE PACKHAM,
Deer Park Land Office, Enderby.

Get Ready for Winter Early
and do your repairing with some of those Cheap Boards at
$3.00 per Thousand feet
No. 2 Dimension, $12.00 per thousand.
Flooring, Ceiling and Drop Siding, $10 and up.
OKANAGAN SAW MILLS, Ltd. 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

Fred. H. Barnes
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
Plans and estimates furnished
Dealer in Windows, Doors, Turnings and all factory work. Rubberoid Roofiing, Screen Doors and Windows. Glass cut to any size.
We represent S. C. Smith Co,, of Vernon. Enderby.

IF YOU WANT TO OWN A Good Pocket Knife

BUY A CARBO MAGNETIC KNIFE
For Sale by
THE ENDERBY TRADING CO

162

Sporting Goods

RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, AMMUNITION, HUNTING COATS, CAPS, KNIVES, ETC.—everything for the Hunter and Trapper.

Rifles, from $1.50 up
Shot Guns, $7.00 and up

Our stock is very complete and the prices the lowest that are possible. If you cannot call at our store, mail your orders. They will receive prompt and careful attention.

Fulton Hardware Co.

Limited. Enderby, B. C.

The King of Flours and Price of Enderby

MOFFET'S BEST

COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO. Limited

H. W. Harvey

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

A large listing River Front Lands in small acreage—close to town. On monthly payment system.

20 acres Bench Lands, excellent for fruit; Price, $1,500

14 acres Fruit and Hay Land, with building, for $1,250, on terms

I have the largest listing of fruit and farming lands to be had in the Northern Okanagan. Intending buyers would do well to call and see my listing before securing elsewhere.

DON'T HAVE

Dangerous, unreliable, expensive Gasoline or Ascetylene Lamps in your home.

Buy Aladdin Lamps

1911 Pat.

Odorless, noiseless, clean, steady, safe. Combining elegence of design with the most up-to-date powerful white light—60 to 80 c. p. More brilliant than electricity, yet easy on the eyes.

This triumph of modern science is built on the Arysand principle, using the Bunsen flame and the modern incandescent mantle.

The Aladdin Lamp burns common coal oil with great economy; using only one-third as much as the old-fashioned lamps. It yet produces from three to ten times more light of superior quality.

SOLD ON TRIAL—Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. Full line of portable and fixed lamps, shades, mantles and all accessories. We have 50,000 testimonials. Our friends and neighbors use the Aladdin. Write for a catalogue.

BERNARD ROSOMAN, Agent,
Grindrod, Okanagan Valley, B.C.

The Mantle Lamp Co. of America, Chicago, Portland, Dallas, Waterbury, Montreal and Winnipeg.

LOANS

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

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

Send in your subscription to the Press

The Corporation of the City of Enderby

Loan By-law No. 10

A BY-LAW FOR RAISING TWENTY-FOUR THOUSAND ($24,000) DOLLARS TO PURCHASE LANDS AND ERECT SCHOOL BUILDINGS THEREON:—

WHEREAS, the present school accommodation of the City of Enderby is inadequate, and it has, therefore, become necessary to purchase a site and erect school buildings thereon to meet the requirements:

AND WHEREAS, to purchase said site and erect said buildings the sum of Fifty-nine Thousand ($59,000) Dollars will be required, of which the Government of the Province of British Columbia has agreed to contribute Thirty-five Thousand ($35,000) Dollars if the City will provide the balance of Twenty-four Thousand ($24,000) Dollars:

AND WHEREAS it is deemed advisable that the City do accept the proposal of the Provincial Government and it will, therefore, be necessary to raise by way of loan upon the credit of the Corporation of the City of Enderby the said sum of Twenty-four Thousand ($24,000) Dollars, payable on the First day of October, one thousand nine hundred and forty-two, bearing interest in the meantime, payable half-yearly, at the rate of six per cent. (6 per cent.) per annum, the principal of such loan when raised, to be applied for the purpose aforesaid:

AND WHEREAS for the payment of the said principal and interest it is necessary to raise the sum of One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-seven and Ninety-two Hundredths ($1,867.92) Dollars in each and every year:

AND WHEREAS the value of the whole rateable property of the City of Enderby, according to the last revised assessment roll, is Six Hundred and Nine Thousand Three Hundred and Ninety-five ($609,395) Dollars.

AND WHEREAS the total amount of existing Debenture Debt of the said City is Fifty-five Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty (55,250) Dollars of which none of the interest or principal is in arrear:

NOW THRERFORE the Municipal Council of the City of Enderby, in open meeting assembled, hereby enact as follows:

1. That it shall be lawful for the Mayor of the City of Enderby to raise by way of loan, from any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same on the credit of the said City, by way of the debentures hereinafter mentioned, a sum of money not exceeding in the whole the sum of Twenty-four Thousand ($24,000) Dollars, and to cause such sum of money so raised and received to be paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the said City for the purposes and with the objects hereinbefore recited;

2. That it shall be lawful for the said Mayor to cause any number of debentures to be made for the sum of not less than One Thousand ($1,000) Dollars each, bearing interest at the rate of six per centum per annum, not exceeding in the whole the sum of Twenty-four Thousand ($24,000) Dollars; and all such debentures shall be sealed with the Seal of the City of Enderby, signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Treasurer of the said City;

3. That the said debentures shall bear date the First day of October, one thousand nine hundred and twelve and shall be made payable in thirty (30) years from the date hereinafter mentioned for this By-law to take effect, at the Bank of Montreal in the City of Enderby;

4. That the said debentures shall have coupons attached for the payment of interest at the rate of six per centum per annum on account of said debentures, and such interest shall be payable half-yearly, on the 1st day of April and the First day of October, in each and every year, and the signatures to such coupons may be either written, stamped, printed or lithographed;

5. That a rate on the dollar shall be levied and raised annually on all the rateable property in the said City, in addition to all other rates, sufficient to pay interest on the debt hereby created during the currency of the said debentures, and to provide for the payment of such debt when due;

6. That the sum of One Thousand Four Hundred and Forty ($1,440) Dollars shall be levied and raised annually by a rate on all the rateable property in the City of Enderby, in addition to all other rates, for the payment of the interest on the said debentures:

7. That the sum of Four Hundred and Twenty-seven and Ninety-two Hundredths ($427.92) Dollars shall be levied and raised annually by a rate on all the rateable property in the City of Enderby, in addition to all other rates, for the payment of the debt hereby created, when due;

8. That it shall be lawful for the said City of Enderby from time to time to repurchase any of the said debentures at such price or prices as may be mutually agreed upon between the said City and the holder or holders of the said debentures; and all debentures so repurchased shall be forthwith cancelled, and no re-issue of any debenture or debentures shall be made in consequence of such repurchase;

9. That this By-law shall, before the final passage thereof, receive the assent of the electors of the said City of Enderby, in the manner provided for by the Municipal Act, 1906, and amending Acts;

10. That this By-law shall come into force and take effect on the 1st day of October, one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

11. That this By-law may be cited for all purposes as "The City of Enderby School Building Loan By-law, 1912."

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of the proposed By-law upon which the vote of the Municipality will be taken, at the City Hall, Enderby, on Monday, the 26th day of August, 1912, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 7 p. m.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN
City Clerk.

Dated at the City Hall, Enderby, B. C., August 15th, 1912.

CITY OF ENDERBY

Voting on Proposed By-law

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the Ratepayers of the Municipality of the City of Enderby that I require the presence of the said Ratepayers at the City Hall, Enderby, on Monday, the 26th day of August, 1912 between the hours of 9 a.m. and 7 p. m., for the purpose of voting, by ballot, either to confirm or to negative a certain proposed By-law, to wit:

A By-law for Raising Twenty-four Thousand Dollars ($24,000) to Purchase Lands and Erect School Buildings Thereon.

Any person, male or female, being a British subject and the assessed owner of land or real property within the Municipality, is entitled to vote on such proposed By-law.

Given under my hand at the City Hall, Enderby, this 15th day of August, 1912.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
Returning Officer.

CITY OF ENDERBY

Poll on Site for New School.

THE attendance of the Ratepayers of the Municipality of the City of Enderby is hereby requested at the—

CITY HALL

ON MONDAY, AUGUST 26th, 1912 Between the hours of 9 a.m. and 7 p. m., for the purpose of indicating by their votes which of the under-mentioned sites they prefer for the erection of the proposed new school, to-wit:

(1) Property between Salmon Arm road and proposed continuation of Sicamous street.

(2) Property on Railway street, formerly known as the Forbes property.

The said poll will be taken by ballot, and any person having the right to vote on a money by-law will be entitled to vote thereat.

By order.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
Returning Officer.

City Hall, Enderby, B. C., August 15th, 1912.

CITY OF ENDERBY

Voting on Money By-laws

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statutes of British Columbia governing the passage of money by-laws, the persons who will be entitled to vote at the poll to be held on August 26th, 1912, on the proposed School Building Loan By-law are the assessed property owners, i. e. the persons whose names appear on the last revised assessment roll of the City.

In the case of change of ownership of property, either by transfer or by devolution of interest, it is enacted by Statute that the name or names of the new owner or owners shall be substituted for the name or names appearing on the said assessment roll PROVIDED a Statutory Declaration proving the fact of transfer or devolution is made before the City Assessor at least FIVE clear days before the day on which the poll is to be held.

By order.

GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
City Clerk.

City Hall, Enderby, B.C., August 15th, 1912.

Photographer James has put out some very good work since opening his studio in Enderby. He is open for any order in general photography and is also prepared to handle the developing for amateurs on short notice.

WATER NOTICE

For Licence to Take and Use.

NOTICE is hereby given that J. J. Steele, of Vancouver, B. C., will apply for a licence to take and use 500 miner's inches of water out of Spallumcheen or Shuswap River, which flows in a northerly direction through Dominion Lands, and empties into Mara Lake, near Mara.

The water will be diverted at 200 yards from King Fisher creek, and will be used for industrial purposes on the land described as vacant Dominion lands.

This notice was posted on the 17th day of August, 1912. The application will be filed in the Office of the Water Recorder at Victoria, B.C.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

J. J. STEELE (Applicant)
By ALEXANDER REID (Agt.)

WATER NOTICE

For Licence to Take and Use Water.

NOTICE is hereby given that James Hozier Gardiner Baird, of Hupel, British Columbia, will apply for a licence to take and use three hundred inches of water out of an unnamed creek, which flows in a southerly direction through Government land and my blocks, and empties into a cedar swamp near Hupel. The water will be diverted at a point one mile from Hupel, and will be used for domestic and irrigation purposes on the land described as N. E. quarter section 7, Tp. 19, Range 6, and S. E. quarter of section 18, in the said township.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 19th day of August 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Kamloops, B.C.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

JAMES H. G. BAIRD,
Applicant.

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

If you have land to sell

List it with me. If you want to buy land, see me.

My new booklet descriptive of the Mara District is now out. GET ONE.

Chas. W. Little

Eldernell Orchard, Mara, B.C.

60 MEN WANTED

At Once to Learn Barber Trade

Only eight weeks required to learn, tools free and pay wages while learning. Positions secured on completion at from $15 to $20 per week. We have hundreds of locations where you can start business for yourself. Tremendous demand for barbers. Write for Free Catalogue; better still, call. If you would become an expert you must be an International graduate.

INTERNATIONAL BARBER COLLEGE
Alexander Ave., First Door West of Main St., Winnipeg.

IN THE COURT OF HUMOR

The judge took his place on the bench, his brow heavy with care. There was a full calendar, and he knew that before night fell harrowing indeed would be the testimony he would have to listen to.

"First case," he said, wearily, glancing at the calendar. "Smith versus Dinkelheim."

It was a case of assault and battery, Dinkelheim standing accused of having wantonly hit Smith in the face with a canvas-covered ham.

'In order to expedite matters," said the judge, after the plaintiff had been sworn, "you may tell your story in your own way, Mr. Smith."

"Well, your honor," said the plaintiff, "it was like this. I had gone into Mr. Dinkelheim's delicatessen shop to wait for the up-trolley, and while Mr. Dinkelheim's back was turned a dirty little Italian boy rushed into the shop and grabbed a bunch of bananas. I seized him by the neck, spanked him, and restored the bananas to their place on the counter."

"Does the defendant deny the statement?" asked the judge.

"No, sir," replied Mr. Dinkelheim. "It iss ass he says it vass."

"Mr. Dinkelham was so grateful for the service I had rendered," continued the plaintiff, "that he wished to reward me, but I declined. 'I will take the will for the deed,' I said, but he was not satisfied, and offered me a cigar, pushing out the box, or a pickled cucumber, shoving forward the pickle-jar."

Here the plaintiff paused and flushed slightly.

"And what then," asked the judge.

"And then," said the plaintiff, "well—well, then, I—I—I took one of the pickles, and pushed the cigar-box away."

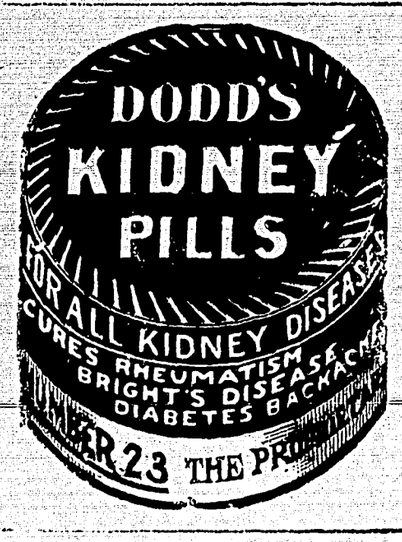
"Saying nothing?" demanded the judge.

"Well, no, your honor," said the plaintiff. "I—er—I said as I took the pickle, 'All right, Dink,' said I. 'Instead of taking the will for the deed I will take the dill for the weed—'"

A groan rang through the courtroom, and the judge, with a strong effort at self-control clutched the sides of his desk.

"It vass den," went the defendant, 'dot I hit him mitt dher ham!"

"The court," said the judge, with a shaking voice, "fines Mr. Dinkelheim fifty dollars, not for hitting the defendant with a ham, but for not hitting him with an axe. The plaintiff is held in $40,000 bail for the grand jury, and his counsel are fined $10,000 for contempt in bringing this case into court. Next."



USE ABSORBINE JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

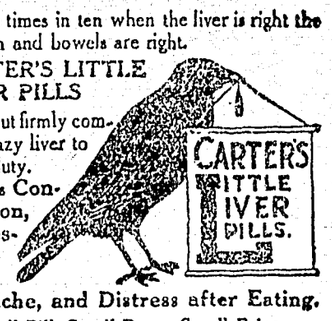
Swollen Varicose Veins Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, 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.

It is spelled A-B-S-O-R-B-I-N-E and Manufactured only by W. F. Young, P.D.F.,
210 Lyman's Building, Montreal, P.Q.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg. The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and [illegible] Vancouver

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

That Reminds Me

A NEW YORKER had occasion to phone from one suburb to another while visiting in a western city. Upon asking what the charge was, he was told 50 cents.

"Fifty cents! For that distance? Great Scott. In New York you can call hell up for 50 cents."

"Possibly," coolly answered the operator. "It's in the city limits."

* * *

On a recent trip to California Bert Walker says the Pullman porter acted as though he wanted something from the passengers.

"What do you want?" Bert asked him.

"Oh, anything you see fit to give, boss," replied the porter.

"All right," said Bert. "Boys, let's give the porter three cheers."

And they did.

* * *

General Horace Porter was giving an illustration of everyday diplomacy after having compared it with world diplomacy.

"We will say, for instance," he observed, "that our every-day wiseacre is introduced to a man from Iowa. He talks corn with him. He meets a man from Boston and talks beans. Should he happen to be thrown in the combined company of a man from Iowa and of a man from Boston he would discuss succotash."

* * *

'Twas in the good old days, when the "cat" was used freely.

Scene—Quarter deck of H. M. S. Hardship. Pat Murphy and Jock McLean had been breaking leave and had been ordered to receive ten strokes each of the "cat."

When the time came for their punishment, the captain, considering their previous good character, said that if they wished to wear anything to protect their backs they could do so. The Scotchman replied that he would like to have a strip of canvas on his back. The request was granted, and then Pat, on being asked what he would like, exclaimed:

"Shure, sir, if it is all the same to you, I would like to have the Scotchman on my back."

* * *

General Nelson A. Miles became reminiscent at a dinner one evening.

"There is a lot of humor, real humor, to be found on battle fields," he said.

"I remember the case of a retreat which was really a rout. In this retreat the commanding general, as he galloped along like the wind, turned to an aid, who was urging his horse to the limit, and asked:

"'Who are our rear guard?'

"The aid, without the slightest hesitation, replied: 'Those who have the worst horses, sir.'"

* * *

Rev. Clarence S. Coles, the ecclesiastical historian of Wheeling, said at a recent session of the Wheeling Historical Society:

"There is a lot of talk about an American Pope. But those who expect ever to see a Pope here in America are as ignorant of papal affairs as Sincox. Sincox was presented to Pope Pius in Rome last year. As he bowed low before the venerable dignitary Sincox murmured:

"'I am proud to meet your reverence. I knew your father, the late Pope.'"

* * *

Senator Bailey, of Texas, was so fiercely attacked by some of his opponents the last time he was a candidate for re-election that one editor indulged in a circumstantial forecast of what would happen to him in the county convention next day.

"He was so specific about my finish that he reminded me of a story," said the senator.

"A foremost citizen in a small town had an attack of appendicitis. The editor heard the report and hurriedly made an item on it, which he printed in this wise:

"'Our esteemed fellow-citizen, James L. Brown, will go to the hospital tomorrow to be operated upon for the removal of his appendix by Dr. Jones. He will leave a wife and two children.'"

* * *

Herman Perlet, the musical director and composer, was recruiting a philharmonic orchestra and had enlisted the services of an Italian acquaintance.

Among the instrumentalists he procured was a very old man with an antiquated flute from which he was able to get a wheezy tone now and then.

"Take him away!" ordered Perlet, after the first rehearsal. "He can't play the flute."

"What! Thata man can't playa da flute!" gasped the sponsor.

"Not in this orchestra. Take him away!"

"Maledetta!" he rolled his eyes heavenward. "Thata man can't playa da flute!"

And he beat his breast in indignation. "Why, thata man he fighta with Garibaldi!"

* * *

Midnight, and in the smoking-room of the club sat a young man huddled in a chair. A friend entered.

"Hallo, Smith," he asked cheerily, "not going home yet?"

"No," muttered the despairing one. "I—I daren't."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Matter? It's the end of everything! It means ruin, grief, and spoiled life!"

The friend looked frightened. "Here, Smith, tell me what's up. Perhaps I can help you."

Smith clenched his fists till the knuckles showed white. "No one can help me," he cried in agony; "I have come to the end of all things! At eight o'clock I telephoned my wife, and gave her a perfectly good excuse for not coming straight home, and"—his voice sank to a whisper—"I've forgotten what I said!"

Anaemic Mothers Here is Relief!

YOU CAN ENRICH YOUR WORN-OUT BLOOD AND QUICKLY RENEW YOUR HEALTH WITH DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS

Sufferer of Twenty Years States Dr. Hamilton's Pills Are a Real Cure

"I can't remember any time during the past 20 years when my head wasn't aching. If I bent over, dark specks would come before my eyes, and it seemed as if all the blood in my body wanted to rush the the head." Thus opens the letter of Mrs. Enoch S. Spry of Putnam P.O., and continuing her interesting statement she says: "Work or exertion made my heart beat terrible, and going upstairs caused such shortness of breath that it fairly frightened me. My doctor told me that if that was the cause Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest blood renewer on earth. I tell you how I feel today and you can understand what a great cure Dr. Hamilton's Pills have made. I feel strong enough now to work like a man, as for going up stairs on the run, it doesn't bother me at all. I eat and sleep as any well person ought, and as for dizziness which used to frighten me so much, it has entirely disappeared. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. They helped me in other ways, too, and I know every woman that uses them will have comfort and good health." Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. per box. All dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

With the Horses

Remember the draft horse is constituted for strength, not for speed.

* * *

There is no other place quite so suitable for a mare to foal as a good pasture field or paddock.

* * *

If the mare has no milk when the colt is foaled, endeavor to stimulate her mammary glands to activity by allowing the colt to suck regularly. This will usually bring her to her milk.

* * *

The law of transmission is reasonably plain, but not absolutely certain. The stallion is not potent in repeating all characters. Some characters are weak and only the dominant ones control. The instinct of the dog or the horse is intensified by education or use. Migratory birds fly in flocks. The instinct to escape the snow and ice of the north is well defined, but the young birds have no knowledge of the southern journey, of proper resting and feeding places, and they wait for the older and experienced birds to show the way. Were the young to start out together, with no pilot or leader, the majority of them would perish before the end of the journey. The new fledged of this year become veterans, so to speak, of next year, and thus knowledge is carried forward. Before the frosts of autumn come, young birds venture farther and farther from the nest, thus steadily enlarging environment, but seldom go so far as to prevent their return as the shades of night gather. The strength of wing is developed in these trials, and the young bird is able to keep up with his elders when the long southern flight begins. The foal may have received from sire and dam trotting characters, but these characters will not control as they should control unless they are cultivated. Early speed lessons strengthen habit of action, as well as stimulate the ambition to go faster and keep ahead of all rivals. The training of the young, however, must be supervised by cool, intelligent heads. The ignorant and hot-headed are mainly responsible for the butchery of infants.

* * *

A mare called Maud S., that was foaled May 12, 1874, and remained all her life the property of the LeLonde family of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., died there recently. She was the fastest road mare of the community in her day. We recall only four older horses than this, viz. (1) Billy Fleetfoot, living in Medford, Mass., last year, aged 40, property of Peter Hutchinson, 69 Court street; (2) Samuel J. Tilden, chloroformed January 20, 1911, aged 42, property of Joseph Guest, Chestertown, Md.; (3) Dolly, living last year, aged 43, property of W. T. Cox, Farragut, Ia.; (4) a tow-path horse, that died in 1882, aged 62, at Manchester, England, where the skeleton of his head is preserved in a museum of natural history.

* * *

No other farm animal requires more prompt attention at the time of parturition than the mare. Careful watch must be kept over her as foaling time approaches, because, while in many cases a quick and safe delivery is satisfactorily accomplished without manual assistance, in very many instances timely and intelligent aid is absolutely necessary to save the life of the foal or the mare. Most mares are a little nervous at this time, and it is better to be quiet and as much out of sight as possible, yet close enough at hand to render prompt assistance at the critical moment. A little lost sleep may be amply repaid by making it a rule never to leave the mare unwatched at foaling time.

* * *

System is essential to success in all stock-breeding, and especially in horse-breeding, but this is the one class of domesticated animals with which more indiscriminate mating is practised than with any other. Pure-bred cattle, sheep, swine and poultry are comparatively common in almost every locality, but many of the farmers priding themselves on the excellence of their particular breeds of each of these classes, have entirely ignored horse improvement, have bred their mares to any stallion which would get them a foal, regardless of type, and have not given the attention they should to improving the most important class of farm stock.

USEFUL ALLIGATORS

Interference with the order of nature is likely to produce unexpected results. A curious illustration of this general law is afforded by the case of the Louisiana alligators.

The bayous of Louisiana were formerly the homes of alligators without number. They did no particular harm except by catching a stray pig or dog now and then, nor were they known to be of any particular use. The people, for the most part, let them alone.

Then there sprang up in the north a demand for alligator-skin for the making of various articles, and the natural result followed. The alligators were killed in great numbers until presently they were almost exterminated.

No harm was done, people thought; but by and by it began to be noticed that certain mischievous quadrupeds were multiplying. In the rice-fields the muskrats increased in such numbers that it became hard work to hold back the levees, which had been built to keep the water on the rice during the growing season. What, perhaps, was more serious, the same burrowing rodents infested the front levees and nothing but constant watchfulness averted disastrous consequences.

Then market gardeners began to complain of an alarming increase in the number of rabbits, raccoons, and other animals which preyed upon the cauliflower, cabbage, lettuce, and similar vegetables. Some of the gardeners were compelled to inclose their gardens with close wire fences or else abandon the cultivation of some of their most profitable crops.

The alligators had not been useless, and the people had learned anew that it is dangerous to go too far in disturbing the order of nature.

THE POLICEMAN'S FRIEND

Likewise the friend of every man and woman who is kept constantly on their feet, and who suffers from callouses and corns. The one painless remedy is Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; it acts in twenty-four hours, and never fails to uproot the corn, root and branch. Satisfaction guaranteed with a 25c bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

Chest Colds, Wheezing Cured Over Night

YOU CAN BREAK UP COLD, FEEL FINE NEXT MORNING, BY FOLLOWING THE "NERVILINE" METHOD

Experience of a Trained Nurse

Every mother knows how difficult it is to get a young child to take a cough mixture. Seldom will one help unless given in large doses, and the result is to completely upset the stomach and make the child sick.

Speaking of the promptest cure for chest troubles and children's colds, Nurse Carrington says: 'In all my experience in nursing I haven't met any preparation so dependable as Nerviline. It is the ideal liniment. Every drop you rub on is absorbed quickly, sinks through the pores to the congested muscles, eases, relieves and cures quickly. Especially for chest colds, pain in the side, stiff neck, earache, toothache, I have found Nerviline invaluable. In treating the minor ills of children Nerviline has no equal. I think Nerviline should be in every home."

Hundreds of thousands of bottles of Nerviline used every year—proof that it is the ideal liniment for the home. Refuse anything your dealer may offer instead of Nerviline. Large family size bottles, 50c., trial size, 25c. All dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A BUST BY DONATELLO

A bust of St. John as a child by Donatello, which was sold recently at Sotheby's, London, has aroused a great deal of interest.

Busts attributed to Donatello are by no means uncommon in salesrooms, but in recent times there is no other example of one having stood the ordeal of critics and dealers. There is, however, little doubt of the genuineness of the lovely little terra cotta piece which was sold for the moderate price of $1,200.

Its history would be almost incredible if it were not for the many previous instances in which masterpieces in English parish churches were allowed to pass into other hands or to fall to pieces through the negligence or ignorance of the church authorities. The bust is said to have been brought to England by Sir Richard Grenville of the Revenge, and it stood over a tablet above the pew of the Buck family in Bideford Church until the unhappy restoration of the church in 1863, when it passed into the hands of the builder, and was sold by his creditors in 1877, since when it has been in the possession of the family of the purchaser.

The bust is of a child with lips parted showing the teeth, the head looking slightly to the right. There is a drapery of red and green and a tunic of camel's hair, and it stands on a gilt base, which bears the inscription: "Joannes est nomen ejus," and at the back "Donatello." The height, including the base, is fourteen inches.

Made New Man of Drink Victim

"Life to Me Has Taken on New Brightness"

Happy Tribute of Appreciation from One Who Took Treatment at the Neal Institute.

"You certainly have made a new man of him. I never saw a more wonderful change in an adult. He is no more like the man we brought to you than a pumpkin is like a watermelon.

"I shall always take the greatest pleasure in sending to your Institute every drinking man I can influence."

It is letters like this which are the sunbeams of appreciation that brighten almost every mail received at the Neal Institute.

The Neal Three-Day Treatment for the drink habit is a perfectly harmless vegetable remedy taken internally with positively no hypodermic injections or bad after effects. Those who have investigated the results of the treatment are most enthusiastic in endorsing the work which has restored happiness to so many homes, saved business men from ruin, and enabled excessive drinkers to stop drinking for keeps. The Neal Treatment requires but three days' stay at the Institute, and at the end of this brief period one can return to home and family full restored, with all the old appetite for drink gone, nerves steady, and in good trim, eyes bright, and brain active. For further information and free booklet call, write, or phone.

NEAL INSTITUTE CO. LTD.

2244 Smith St. Regina, Sask. | 405 Broadway Winnipeg | 820 13 Ave. West Calgary, Alta.

WALL PLASTER

The "Empire" Brands of Wood Fiber, Cement Wall and Finish Plasters should interest you if you are looking for the best plaster board.

Write today for our specification booklet.

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Key to Yesterday

(Continued)

where the morgue squats behind Notre Dame. Then he began the almost endless round of hotels. His "taxi" sped about through the swift, seemingly fluid currents of traffic, as a man in a hurry can go only in Paris, the frictionless. The town was familiar to him in most of its aspects, and he was able to work with the readiness and certainty of one operating in accustomed haunts, commanding the tongue and the methods. At last, he learned of the registry at the Elysee Palace Hotel. He questioned the clerk, and that functionary readily enough gave him the description of the gentleman who had so inscribed himself. It was a description of the man he sought. Steele fell into one grave error. He did not ask to see the signature itself. "Where had Monsieur Saxon gone? To London. Certainment, he had taken all his luggage with him. No, he had not spoken of returning to Paris. Yes, monsieur seemed in excellent health."

So, Steele turned his search to London, and in London found himself even more hopelessly mixed in baffling perplexity. He had learned only one thing, and that one thing filled him with vague alarm. Saxon had apparently been here. He had been to all seeming sane and well, and had given his own name. His conduct was inexplicable. It was inconceivable that he should have failed to communicate with Duska. Steele cabled to America, thinking Saxon might have done so since their departure. Nothing had been heard at home.

Late in the afternoon on the day of his arrival in London, Steele went for a walk, hoping that before he returned some clew would occur to him, upon which he could concentrate his efforts. His steps wandered aimlessly along Pall Mall, and, after the usage of former habit, carried him to a club, where past experience told him he would meet old friends. But, at the club door, he halted, realizing that he did not want to meet men. He could think better alone. So, with his foot on the stone stairs, he wheeled abruptly, and went on to Trafalgar Square where once more he halted under the lions of the Nelson Column, and racked his brain for any thought or hint that might be followed to a definite end.

He stood with the perplexed air of a man without definite objective. The square was well-nigh empty except for a few loiterers about the basins, and the view was clear to the elevation on the side where, at the cab-stand, waited a row of motor "taxis" and hansoms. The afternoon was bleak, and the solemn monotone of London was graver and more forbidding than usual.

Suddenly, his heart pounded with a violence that made his chest feel like a drum. With a sudden start, he called loudly, "Saxon! Hold on, Saxon!" then went at a run toward the cab-stand.

He had caught a fleeting and astounding vision. A man, with the poise and face that he sought, had just stepped into one of the waiting vehicles, and given an order to the driver. Even in his haste, Steele was too late to do anything more than take a second cab, and shout to the man on the box to follow the vehicle that had just left the curb. As his "taxi" turned into the Strand, and slurred through the mud past the Cecil and the Savoy, he kept his eyes strained on the cab ahead, threading its way through the congested traffic, disappearing, dodging, reappearing, and taxing his gaze to the utmost. For a moment after they had both crowded into Fleet street, he lost it, and, as he leaned forward, searching the jumble of traffic, his own vehicle came to a halt just opposite the Law Courts. He looked hastily out, to see the familiar shoulders of the man he followed disappearing beyond a street-door, under the swinging "Sign of the Cock."

Tossing a half-crown to the cabman, he followed up the stairs, and entered the room where the tables were almost deserted. A group of men was sitting in one of the stalls, deep in converse, and, though two were hidden by the dividing partitions, Steele saw the one figure he sought at the head of the table. The figure bent forward in conversation, and, while his voice was low and his words inaudible, the Kentuckian saw that the eyes were glittering with a hard, almost malevolent keenness. As he came hastily forward, he caught the voice: it was Saxon's voice, yet infinitely harder. The two companions were strangers of foreign aspect, and they were listening attentively, though one face wore a sullen scowl.

Steele came over, and dropped his hand on the shoulder of the man he had pursued.

"Bob!" he exclaimed, then halted.

The three faces looked up simultaneously, and in all was displeasure for the abrupt interruption of a conversation evidently intended for no outside ears. Each expression was blank and devoid of recognition, and, as the tall man rose to his feet, his face was blanker than the others.

Then, with the greater leisure for scrutiny, Steele realized his mistake. For a time, he stood dumfounded at the marvelous resemblance. He knew without asking that this man was the double who had brought such a tangle into his friend's life. He bowed coldly.

"I apologize," he explained, shortly. "I mistook this gentleman for someone else."

The three men inclined their heads stiffly, and the Kentuckian, dejected by his sudden reverse from apparent success to failure, turned on his heel, and left the place. It had not, of course, occurred to him to connect the appearance of his snarler of Saxon's affairs with the name on the Paris hotel-list, and he was left more baffled than if he had known only the truth, in that he had been thrown upon a false trail.

The Kentuckian joined Mrs. Horton and her niece in Genoa on their arrival. As he met the hunger in the girl's questioning eyes, his heart sickened at the meagerness of his news. He could only say that Paris had divulged nothing, and that a trip to London had been equally fruitless of result. He did not mention the fact that Saxon had registered at the hotel. That detail he wished to spare her.

She listened to this report, and at its end said only, "Thank you," but he knew that something must be done. A woman who could let herself be storm-tossed by grief might ride safely out of such an affair when the tempest had beaten itself out, but she, who merely smiled more sadly, would not have even the relief that comes of surrender to tears.

At Milan, there was a wait for several hours. Steele insisted on the girl's going with him for a drive. At a picture-exhibition, they stopped.

"Somehow," said Steele, "I feel that where there are paintings there may be clews. Shall we go in?"

The girl listlessly assented, and they entered a gallery, which they found already well filled. Steele was the artist, and, once in the presence of great pictures, he must gnaw his way along a gallery wall as a rat gnaws its way through cheese, devouring as he went, seeing only that which was directly before him. The girl's eyes ranged more restlessly.

Suddenly, Steele felt her clutch his arm.

"George!" she breathed in a tense whisper. "George!"

He followed her impulsively pointed finger, and further along, as the crowd of spectators opened, he saw, smiling from a frame on the wall, the eyes and lips of the girl herself. Under the well-arranged lights, the figure stood out as though it would leave its fixed place on the canvas and mingle with the human beings below, hardly more life-like than itself.

"The portrait!" exclaimed Steele, breathlessly. "Come, Duska; that may develop something."

As they anxiously approached, they saw above the portrait another familiar canvas: a landscape presenting a stretch of valley and checkered flat, with hills beyond, and a sky tuneful with the spirit of a Kentucky June.

Then, as they came near enough to read the labels, Steele drew back, startled, and his brows darkened with anger.

"My God!" he breathed.

The girl standing at his elbow read on a brass tablet under each frame, "Frederick Marston, pnxt."

"What does it mean?" she indignantly demanded, looking at the man whose face had become rigid and unreadable.

"It means they have stolen his pictures!" he replied, shortly. "It means infamous thievery at least, and I'm afraid—" In his anger and surprise, he had almost forgotten to whom he was speaking. Now, with realization, he bit off his utterance.

She was standing very straight.

"You needn't be afraid to tell me," she said quietly; "I want to know."

"I'm afraid," said Steele, "it means foul play. Of course," he added in a moment, "Marston himself is not a party to the fraud. It's conceivable that his agent, this man St. John, has done this in Marston's absence. I must get to Paris and see."

(To be Continued)

THE RESURRECTION OF THE CAMPANILE

On Friday, the 25th of April, the new Campanile, built on the site of the old one which collapsed on July 14, 1902, was dedicated at Venice. The dedicatory ceremonies, in which the representatives of many nations and delegations from all parts of the Italian peninsula joined, were so splendid, the chosen day so bright, that Venice seemed transported back to the centuries of her greatest magnificence.

The city was made more festive by a riot of color in flags and bunting displayed on every building and along every canal. A gala procession of gondolas swept down the grand canal to the landing-stage of the Piazzetta, where the mayor, the chief officers of the municipality, with the most distinguished of the invited guests, disembarked to inaugurate the ceremonies at the base of the shaft in the Piazza. When the new tower, with four enormous flags floating from its cornice, had been made over to the city, the doors of the historic Basilica of San Marco swung open and the Patriarch of Venice, successor of the present Pope, in all the richest pageantry of his ancient office, followed by an imposing ecclesiastical procession, issued forth to bless the Campanile. And when this sacred ceremony was performed, once more from the top of the high tower rang out the bells that Venice has missed these ten years, and three thousand Italian school children lifted up their voices in the war-like paean of Mameli, the hymn of Italian liberty.

By night electricity gave the city a new glory it never knew in the days of its past magnificence, as the towers and columns, the domes and bridges, were outlined in incandescent lights reflected in the water, and powerful search-lights from the warships played along each brilliant facade, or converged to pick out against a black night sky the tall, white shaft of the resurrected Campanile.

On the very morning after the catastrophe the municipal council voted half a million lire for the reconstruction of their beloved tower, and all Venice insisted that the work should be begun at once and that the endeavor should be to create a faithful facsimile of the fallen Campanile "as it was and where it was." Nevertheless, the rebuilding has taken a long time for this modern age. Ten years seems an unaccountable period in comparison with the quick growth of the Metropolitan tower on Madison Square, a building which is a copy, although four hundred feet higher, of the old Campanile by the Adriatic. But now at last the Venetians are content, for Venice is Venice once more.

The old Campanile was one of the most famous landmarks in Europe, as it was one of the oldest. For more than a thousand years it had stood on the marshy foundations of a city which is built upon lagoons, and from its summit rang the bells by which the Venetians, generation after generation, ordered their lives. In the centuries when Venice was one of the chief ports of the world the Campanile was a far-seen beacon across the Adriatic for mighty argosies bringing spices and treasure from the east, or for the fleets of the Crusaders bound to and from the Holy Land. Venice has missed the bells which called the workmen early to their daily toil and brought them home again; and all Europe has missed the most distinctive building of its most beautiful city.

Looking at the Metropolitan bell-tower on Madison Square, New York, one can appreciate the conception of the mediaeval architects who in the ninth century raised this shaft of brick and stone on wooden piles over the shallow waterways of a city of refugees. But to architects and engineers more wonderful than its beauty was the mechanical and structural tenacity which kept its ancient materials, at a height of 321 feet, intact for ten hundred years, during which period it had been many times struck by lightning, had weathered violent storms, and had survived an earthquake.

As finally completed the new Campanile has cost between $360,000 and $400,000, every cent of it paid by the patriotic Venetians themselves, who scorned a popular subscription from all Italy and declined an international fund offered by the people of several foreign countries who felt that they had, in the architectural adornments of the Queen of the Adriatic, a common interest and inheritance. In view of this resolute independence, it is a curious and agreeable compliment that an American, Mr. Joseph Pennell, has been chosen to design the commemorative manifesto of a historic dedication.

BUOYS

As everybody knows, there are black buoys and red buoys, buoys with horizontal black and red stripes, buoys with black and white vertical stripes, not to speak of bell buoys and the much larger buoys that lie well out to sea and are called "mammoth buoys."

Each of these aids to navigation has, of course, its own particular meaning; the place that each occupies is carefully chosen for it, and its arrangement is governed by a careful system.

Buoys are called "day marks," in contradistinction to the "night marks"—the lights and beacons.

For the purposes of the Lighthouse Board the coasts of the United States, including the lakes and navigable rivers, are divided into various districts, each district being under the charge of an officer who sees that all buoys in his district are properly cared for.

For obvious reasons similar buoys in all districts mean the same thing. In other words, a buoy of a particular distinguishing color off the coast of Maine carries the same significance that a buoy of that same color has off the coast of Florida. So the mariner who enters the New England port is guided and directed in precisely the same way as the mariner who enters a southern port; and the same is true of all other parts of the country.

The government publishes coast charts showing the colors and positions of the buoys. The Lighthouse Board publishes, in addition, a yearly list, distributed gratis for the benefit of navigation, in which each one of the thousands of buoys is located and described.

The passenger standing at the rail of the liner coming in from sea will probably first notice a "mammoth buoy." These buoys are used only in special cases, as, for example, to mark the approaches to channels over bars or shoals that lie some distance from the coast.

Red and black buoys designate the channel. They lie on either side. The red buoys, which have even numbers, must be left on the starboard or right hand in passing in from sea. The black buoys, always with odd numbers, must be left on the port hand.

When there are two or more channels these are distinguished by a difference either in the size or in the shape of the buoys.

An isolated rock, wreck, or any obstruction that has a channel on either side of it is shown by a buoy with red and black horizontal stripes.

Buoys showing white and black perpendicular stripes and lying in mid-channel indicate that they must be passed close to afoid danger.

As an indication that there is a turning-point in the channel we see buoys surmounted by triangles, cages, etc.

There are buoys which are also fog signals, such as the bell buoy and the whistling buoy. The latter is used off the coast to show dangerous outlying shoals or other obstructions. It is surmounted by a locomotive whistle made to sound by the rushing through it of air admitted and compressed by the rising and falling motion of the buoy itself. It has been found that these buoys are particularly adapted to turbulent waters, inasmuch as the more violent the sea is the louder the sound given out by the buoy. The whistling buoy, a most unpleasant neighbor, may be heard at a distance of about ten miles—under very favorable conditions it has been heard fifteen miles.

The bell buoy consists of the bottom section of a buoy floating in the water on which is mounted a framework bearing a bell, which, instead of the ordinary tongue and clapper, shows a small cannonball supported on a platform just beneath the bell's mouth. This ball rolls to and fro with every motion of the sea.

Bell buoys are employed in harbors and rivers where the water is smoother than in the roadsteads and where it is not necessary that their sound shall be heard a great distance.

The ordinary buoy, not of the whistling or the bell variety, is made either of wood or of iron. Those of iron are hollow with airtight compartments and are of three shapes, called, respectively, nun, can, and ice buoys. The nun buoy is almost conical in shape, the can buoy approaches the cylindrical form, and the ice buoy is very long and narrow, somewhat resembling the spar buoy in form.

The wooden or spar buoys are sticks ranging in length from twelve to sixty feet and painted according to the uses to which they are to be put. The lower end is fitted for a mooring-chain.

Buoys have many vicissitudes and are exposed to many dangers. Passing steamers run down the iron buoys and rip them open or cut off big pieces of spar buoys with their sharp propeller blades. As the iron buoys are made in compartments they are seldom sunk by such collisions, but their line of flotation is often so lowered that they have to be replaced.

SPAIN'S PREMIER TOREADOR

Bombita, the darling of Spain, has recovered from the dangerous wound he had received in a bull fight and last Sunday all Madrid went to the Plaza de Toros to welcome the greatest of all toreadors to the scene of former triumphs.

The sun was beating down on the tiers of seats opposite me, where a thousand fluttering fans looked like brilliant butterflies. King Alfonso and the queen were in the royal box surrounded by the flower of the Spanish aristocracy. All the women wore the graceful mantilla and the queen had red roses in her hair.

Charmed as the people were to see the youthful king and queen, their chief thoughts were for Bombita, the dashing Bombita, whose photograph appears in dozens of newspapers every week. He is as daring and as expert a toreador as the men of the old school, but he is not in ordinary life the toreador with a little pigtail, happier in the cafe than in the drawing room.

The fabulous fees he receives for his dangerous work permit of his keeping a motor car and enable him to dine in the most fashionable restaurants. He is faultlessly dressed by a London tailor and when I met him the other night at an evening party I took him to be a diplomatist or a Spanish grandee.

In the arena Bombita was radiant in rose color silk and gold lace and he wore white silk stockings and dainty shoes—a charming costume for a masquerade, but inappropriate for the work of slaying ferocious bulls. But Bombita was superb. He played with death like a child with a toy.

He knelt for a moment in the sand as his second bull, snorting with fury, rushed upon him. The creature's horns seemed within an inch of his body when he rose, stepped aside with the grace of Nijinsky and plunged his short sword into the animal's neck.

The dexterity, the amazing daring of the man filled the critical audience with new wonder at the prowess of their favorite. A great shout went up, "The ear! The ear!" The toreador who has pleased the public by his skill is accorded the right to keep the ear of the bull he has killed as a trophy. It is for the spectators to judge whether he deserves the supreme reward.

On Sunday some were opposed to the award and for at least two minutes it hung in the balance whether Bombita would take home the trophy and, as I suppose he does, nail it to the wall of his dining room. King Alfonso decided the matter by joining in the popular cry and Bombita received his reward.

THINGS THEY DO IN SIAM

Perfumery is extensively used in Siam, and eau de Cologne, Florida water, scented hair lotions and oils, face creams and cosmetics are in constant demand. German, French and English firms send out salesmen every year or six months to look after this trade. Few if any American perfumes are found in the Siamese market. The people here prefer jasmine, rose and violet scents.

Ordinary kerosene lamps are used in most Siamese houses outside of Bangkok, as only that city has electric lighting and coal is too expensive for use in producing illuminating gas. The greatest demand is for wall lamps, which are used in the thousands of houseboats which line the rivers and canals of Siam, and in the homes of the peasants. Such lamps sell at 25 to 50 cents each, but nearly every kind of lamp finds a sale in Siam. Only the most ordinary lamps are made in this country by the Chinese tinsmiths, the rest being imported.

Instead of being used for a beverage the leaves of the tea plant after being fermented are rolled into balls, one of which is placed in the hollow of the cheek and allowed to remain there until the soluble contents have been exhausted by the saliva. This use of tea is common in Northern Siam. The tea plant is cultivated to only a small extent, but is found wild on hill slopes. In lower Siam tea drinking is indulged in to a considerable extent, especially among the Chinese.

Most of the tobacco produced in Siam, about 3,000,000 pounds a year, valued at $500,000, is consumed at home, the exports last year amounting to only 10,267 pounds, most of which went to Hong Kong. The tobacco leaf grown here is said to be of peculiarly fine texture and would probably displace foreign tobacco in the local markets if it were cured by modern methods.

At present the leaves are kept in the dark until partly dry, then folded lengthwise one upon another, cut into cross sections and exposed to the sun for a day or two, after which they are ready for consumption. One of the chief uses for tobacco here is for cigarettes. A considerable quantity of native tobacco is mixed with areca nut and betel leaf and used for chewing, the imported tobacco never being used for this purpose.

GREATEST DUEL EVER FOUGHT

To give an idea of what a brave man can do if he knows fencing thoroughly and but keeps cool and collected in danger, we will relate a historical duel. So extraordinary is this combat that it would be held a romance had it not been witnessed by a whole army. The hero is Jean Louis, one of the great masters of the sword at the beginning of the last century, and the duel happened in Madrid in 1813. He was the master-at-arms of the 32d regiment of French infantry. The 1st regiment, composed entirely of Italians, formed part of the same brigade.

Regimental esprit de corps and rivalries of nationality caused constant quarrels, when swords were often whipped out or bullets exchanged. After a small battle between the two factions of the brigade had occurred in the streets of Madrid, in which over 200 French and Italian soldiers had taken part, the officers of the two regiments, in a council of war assembled, decided to give such breaches of order a great blow and to re-establish discipline. They declared that the masters-at-arms of the two regiments involved should take up the quarrel and fight it out.

Imagine a whole army in battle array on one of the large plains that surround Madrid. In the centre a large ring is left open for the contestants. This spot is raised above the plain so that not one of the spectators of this tragic scene—gayly dressed officers, soldiers in line, Spaniards, excited as never a bullfight excited them—will miss one phase of the contest. It is before 10,000 men that the honor of an army is about to be avenged in the blood of 30 brave men.

The drum is heard. Two men, naked to the waist, step in the ring. The first is tall and strong. His black eyes roll disdainfully upon the gaping crowd. He is Gracomo Ferrari, the celebrated talian. The second, tall, also handsome and with muscles like steel, stands modestly awaiting the word of command. His name is Jean Louis. The seconds take their places on either side of their principals. A deathlike silence ensues.

"On guard!"

The two masters cross swords. Giacomo Ferrari lunges repeatedly at Jean Louis, but in vain. His every thrust is met by a parry. He makes up his mind to bide his chance and caresses and teases his opponent's blade. Jean Louis, calm and watchful, lends himself to the play, when, quicker than lightning, the Italian jumps aside with a loud yell and makes a terrible lunge at Jean Louis, a Florentine trick often successful. But with extraordinary rapidity Jean Louis ha sparried and risposts quickly in the shoulder.

"It is nothing," cries Giacomo; "a mere scratch." And they again fall on guard. Almost directly he is hit in the breast. This time the sword of Jean Louis has carried and risposts trates deeply. Giacomo's face becomes livid, his sword drops from his hand and he falls heavily to the turf. He is dead.

Jean Louis is already in position. He wipes his reeking blade; then, with the point of his sword on the ground, he calmly awaits the next man.

The best fencer of the first regiment has just been carried away a corpse, but the day is not yet over. Fourteen adversaries are there, impatient to measure swords with the conqueror, burning to avenge the master they had deemed invincible.

Jean Louis hardly has two minutes' rest. He is ready. A new adversary stands before him. A sinister click of swords is heard, a parry, a rispost and then a cry, a sigh, and all is over. A second body is before Jean Louis.

A third adversary advances. They want Jean Louis to rest. "I am not tired," he answers, with a smile.

The signal is given. The Italian is as tall as the one who lies there a corpse covered by a military cloak. He has closely watched Jean Louis' play and thinks he has guessed the secret of his victories. He multiplies his feints and tricks; then, all at once, bounding like a tiger on his prey, he gives his opponent a terrible thrust in the lower line. But Jean Louis's sword has parried and is now deep within his opponent's breast.

What need we to relate any more? Ten new adversaries followed him, and the ten fell before Jean Louis amid the excited yells and roars of an army.

At the request of the Thirty-second regiment's colonel, who thought the lesson sufficient, Jean Louis after much pressing consented to stop the combat, and he shook hands with the two survivors, applauded by 10,000 men.

From that day fights ceased between French and Italian soldiers.

This wonderful and gigantic combat might be held as a fable were not all the facts above stated still found in the archives of the ministry of war.

Want Ads.

All ads under this head, 3c a word first insertion; 1c a word each subsequent insertion: 25c minimum charge.

LOST—On Cliff St., evening of Aug. 13th, a lady's small gold watch, engraved "L" on back of case. Suitable reward paid on return to E. T. Rodie, Enderby.

BOARD-RESIDENCE offered in private house; bath room, piano, etc. Highly recommended. Box 139, Enderby.

Money To Lend—A few short term loans upon good security can be had. Apply T. E. Rodie, real estate, insurance, etc., office, opposite depot, Enderby.

HOUSE FOR RENT—6 rooms, on Knight St. H. F. Fiewwelling, Enderby. jy4-tf

HAY BAILING A SPECIALTY—A. Tomkinson will start with his hay press as soon as the hay is ready, and will call on any within reach of his round if notified in time. Address, Arthur Tomkinson, Enderby.

No Shooting

TAKE NOTICE that no shooting will be allowed on any of the Douglas Lake Cattle Company property.

Anybody found trespassing on the Company's property will be prosecuted.

By order,

THE DOUGLAS LAKE CATTLE COMPANY, Ltd.

Douglas Lake, Nicola, B. C.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Total Assets (Over) $58,000,000

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.

Enderby Branch, W. D. C. CHRISTIE, Manager

LONDON, ENG., BRANCH,
51 Threadneedle St., E.C.
F. W. ASHE, - - Manager.
G. M. C. HART SMITH, Assistant Mgr.

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.

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.

DR. EOWE ON ENDERBY VISIT

In speaking of his recent visit to Enderby to the Vancouver World, Dr. Elliot S. Rowe is reported as saying:

"A meeting was held at the Opera House on Wednesday evening and was well attended. Despite the fact that the Board of Trade has only just been reorganized, it has already a membership of over 100. I gave them a talk along co-operative lines and pointed out what we had to offer them and the advantage to be gained by their joining the organization, and I am sure by the encouragement I received that the people there are alive to the issue and perfectly ready to take advantage of a chance to let the opportunities of their district be known to intending settlers and others.

"I was taken around in an auto and shown the country, which in places resembles scenes in Stanley Park, through the Indian reservation, which I consider, if opened up, would add greatly to the productive area of Enderby District. On every side is evidence of prosperity, beautiful orchards and grain fields, in fine condition as to promised production and state of cultivation."

"I learnt that last year 900 cars of fruit were shipped out of the Okanagan Valley, most of it going east, and that the present indications are this year that 2000 cars will be shipped from this fast developing country. As an ideal place for a holiday the Okanagan Valley is not to be beaten.

"The friendly attitude of the people toward the formation of the league is evidence of their recognition of the fact that to develop the country is to develop the cities and vice versa. They see the advantage of exploiting their territories and the value of such an organization for informing settlers and having a display of their products where they may be seen to advantage."

TAKING THE ADVICE OF BRUCE

Some weeks ago the International Bible Students' Association, sent a circular letter to all the newspapers in Canada, asking the clergymen to publish in their local newspapers the truth about what they believe about the doctrine of Hell Fire. A resolution was recently passed by the said association declaring that the clergy generally did not any longer believe in the doctrine, and the Bible students intimated that it was only right that the ministers should make public their belief. Just what the Bible students expected to gain by asking the clergy to make this public pronouncement it is somewhat difficult to understand. At all events, the clergy have religiously ignored the question. It would seem that they are taking the advice of Bruce, in Saturday Sunset, who in commenting on the proposition, said:

"A warm discussion is likely to be precipitated. In that connection I would suggest that preachers east of the Rockies should defer taking action until winter sets in. The heat which will be engendered by the discussion of this subject might have a moderating effect upon the climate.'

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Construction of a Breakwater in Victoria Harbour, B. C." be received at this office until 4.00 p. m., on Thursday, September 5, 1912, for the construction of a Breakwater at Victoria Harbour, Victoria, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of W. Henderson, Resident Architect, Victoria, B. C.; C. C. Worsfold, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B.C.; J. G. Sing, Esq., District Engineer, Toronto, Ont.; J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Montreal, Que.; A. Decaty, Esq., District Engineer, Quebec, Que.; and on application to the Postmaster at Vancouver, B. C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Ottawa, August 8, 1912.
Department of Public Works,

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—23963.

Underwear that "draws," socks too small or too big, shirtsleeves short or long, a collar too high--furnishings that don't "fit"--make life miserable.

No matter how well your suit fits, your furnishings must also "fit" if you have that "well-dressed" feeling.

We carry enough furnishings to "fit" narrow men and broad men, long men and short men.

You cannot afford not to wear rhe best furnishings you can buy. That's the kind we sell.

Slater Shoes for Men
Empress " " Ladies

Enderby Trading Co., Ltd.

SPARKLING WATER, cool and sweet, refreshes the farmer who builds a

Concrete Well or Tank

THE FARMER, above all others, appreciates good water. He drinks more water than the city man. The city-dweller is dependent upon the public water-supply for the purity of his water, while the farmer can have his own private source of water, and thus be sure that it is pure and healthful.

MAN hasn't found a better drink than cool water, properly collected and stored. But in order to keep water fresh and pure, a tank or well casing that will keep out every possible impurity must be used.

CONCRETE IS THE IDEAL MATERIAL FOR TANKS AND WELL-CASINGS.

IT is absolutely water-tight, protecting your water from seepage of all kinds. It cannot rot or crumble. It is easily cleaned inside. Time and water, instead of causing it to decay, actually make it stronger.

THERE are scores of other uses for concrete on your farm—on every farm. If you would like to know of them, write for our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." The book is absolutely free.

OUR Farmers' Information Department will help you to decide how to build anything, from a porch-step to a silo. The service is free—you don't even have to promise to build. When in doubt ask the Information Department.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company

Limited

506 HERALD BLDG., MONTREAL

WHEN you go to buy cement be sure that this label is on every bag and barrel. Then you know you are getting the cement that the farmers of Canada have found to be the best.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT MONTREAL

SHOE SPECIALS

Regular, $3.00 up to $3.50; - - - Sale Price, $1.50

Our Great Dry Goods Clearance Sale has been the most successful we have ever held. We have cleaned out many lines; in some others we still have many rare bargains, and we advise our lady customers to inspect what we have to offer. We cannot name them all here—just come and see. Look into our Grocery and Gents' Furnishing Department also. We can offer you "specials" here as well.

POLSON MERCANTILE CO., Enderby

Supplement The Enderby Press

STARTING A STAMPEDE

How easy it is to start a stampede. It has often been a source of wonderment to see people rush to a new gold field or oil field or to buy property in a new addition thrown upon the market. One day they will tumble over each other like the ladies at a bargain-day sale, to get a lot that could be bought the next day or a week or month later at the same figure and has been offered for months at the same price. And the next day there won't be a sale made and they will wonder what all the fuss was about. We had a miniature stampede in Enderby this week. Mr. S. Polson started the sale of portions of acreage in the Flewwelling addition. He offered lots 70x150 feet at $200. This property was put on the market two years ago at $200 an acre. Local buyers sniffed at it. Mr. Polson, knowing a good buy, purchased the remaining acreage yet unsold after the property had been on the market some weeks. A good buy at $200 an acre. It is now a good buy at $200 a lot—five lots to the acre. Let us hope to see the stampede continue. The editor of Enderby's family journal bought two acres of this property two years ago, and would dip into the stampede for another bunch of lots if our long-suffering delinquents would come through.

KAMLOOPS' CELEBRATION

Kamloops "boosters" are working day and night to make their centenary celebration a success. Mr. D. B. Johnstone and companion, president of one of the Kamloops banks, were in Enderby on Monday. They did not carry a bushel with them to hide their light under. But they carried vast bushels of enthusiasm of the right sort. And anyone coming in contact with them couldn't help rubbing some of it off, and soon there was an epidemic. If work and the expenditure of money will make the celebration a success it is sure to be the greatest event in the history of the Interior. The programme covers three days' entertainment. The first day, Tuesday, Sept. 17th, will include the reception of H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught. On this day there will be big sporting events, including lacrosse, cricket, tennis and polo, and in the evening a grand display of fire works.. Wednesday will see two baseball matches, football, tennis, polo and various sporting events. Thursday football, lacrosse and baseball, tug-of-war and athletic sports. The committees are also arranging for an extensive rifle shoot at the range, 19 events being scheduled. Special train service is being arranged and special rates from all points in the Interior.

Any difference of opinion that may arise out of the question of selection of site for the new school building should not deter any ratepayer entitled to vote on the by-law from registering his vote. The more unanimous the vote for the by-law the better it will be for Enderby. The thought of voting down the proposition cannot be entertained a moment by anyone having the interests of Enderby at heart. We should be unanimous in the matter of building, every vote should be cast for the by-law, and it is every ratepayer's duty to work for its passage. The little stampede over the site question can not have any bearing on the main issue. We must poll a legal vote or the debentures could not be realized upon even if the vote on the loan by-law was overwhelmingly in favor of the issue.

TO LET—Brick house; bath, etc Apply, C. G. Piper, Enderby.

THIRTIETH REGT. B.C. HORSE

C. Squadron, Enderby

Duties

1. All Regimental and Squadron kit to be handed in as soon as possible in order that the annual inspection may be held.

2. Squadron armories to be overhauled and all due regard paid to care of arms, etc.

3. Squadron parades should be held regularly in order that the best men may be picked out should an escort be required for H. R. H. the Governor-General.

Appointments

The following certificates are granted:

Acting S. S. M. Wheeler, R. E., Squad Sergt. Maj.

Acting Sergt. Barnes, F. H., Sergeant.

Acting Sergt. Hatcher, L., Sergeant

Acting Corporal Moffet, H. V., Sergeant.

Acting Corporal Logan, W. H., Sergeant.

Acting Corporal Robinson, W., Sergeant.

Acting Corporal Baxter, G., Corporal.

The Camp Commandant expressed his appreciation of the cleanliness of lines on the termination of camp and considered the lines of "A" Squadron to be the cleanest.

The City of Vernon built a $60,000 school building within a block of the C. P. R. sidings. The building was completed two years ago. To-day it has a railway siding on either side of it, and the citizens are sorely vexed at their short-sightedness. Their advice to Enderby, and they give it freely, is "don't build your new school by the railway whatever you do."

Mr. P. H. Murphy returned to Enderby yesterday after three month spent with his crack pacing stallion Earl Jr. on the Eastern Canadian circuit. Earl Jr. won first money in the six races paced by him. He is now on his way to the grand circuit. Mr. Murphy will follow in a few days.

The railway navvies have the new heavy track laid as far south as Enderby.

KAMLOOPS CENTENARY CELEBRATION

Three Days Fun and Frolic

Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday

Sept. 17, 18, 19

BASEBALL TOURNAMENT
FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT
LAWN TENNIS TOURNAMENT
POLO TOURNAMENT
MOTOR BOAT RACES
FIELD SPORTS
RIFLE SHOOTING
AQUATIC SPORTS

Grand Historical Pageant Illustrating the Progress of Events Since the Founding of the First White Settlement in 1812

Single Fare from all points on C. P. R.. For Programme and further Information, address—
HON. SEC. CELEBRATION COM.
KAMLOOPS, B. C.

Auction Sale

OF

Choice Herd Dairy Cattle, Work and Delivery Horses, Dairy Utensils, Farm Implements and Machinery

Under instructions from Mr. Alexander McQuarrie, I will sell by Public auction on the premises,

Saturday, the 31st day of August, 10 a.m.

The whole of his choice herd of Dairy Cattle (all of which have been tested for tuberculosis), Farm and Delivery Horses, Dairy Utensils, Farm Implements and Machinery, and One McLaughlin-Buick Automobile.

61 Head of Cattle

2 pure bred Holstein Cows in full milk, 6 and 7 years old; 40 grade Cows, all milking and coming in through the Winter and Spring, 2½ to 6 years old; 6 2-year-old Heifers; 12 Heifer Calves; 1 pure-bred Holstein Bull (imported) 3 years old. (The above are a choice herd, and are the pick of about 150 head. The monthly performance of each cow will be given at time of sale.)

12 Head of Horses

2 Brood Mares, 8 years old, 1500-lbs. each; 2 Geldings, 6 years old, 1500-lbs. each; 1 Mare and 1 Gelding, 1200-lbs., 7 and 9 years old; 3 Delivery Horses, 1200-lbs., 4 years old; 1 span Ponies, saddle or delivery; 2 Sucking Colts.

Dairy Utensils

1 Boiler, 2 Coolers, 1 Washer, 1 Weigher, 1 Separator, Milk Tester and Bottles, 2 Milk Delivery Rigs, 1 Delivery Sleigh, Milk Cans.

Implements and Machinery

1 Gasoline Engine, 6 h.p.; 1 Ensilage Cutter, 1 Root Pulper, 3 set Bob Sleighs, 3 Wagons, 1 Double Buggy, 1 Single Buggy, 1 Cutter, 1 Logging Outfit, 1 McCormick Binder, 2 Mowers, Deering & McCormick; 1 Hay Rake, 1 Tedder, 1 Hay Loader, 1 Bull Rake, 1 Hay Derrick, 1 Seed Drill, 1 3-set Scratch Harrow, 1 3-disc Plow, 1 Breaking Plow, 2 Walking Plows, 2 Cultivators, 1 Corn Planter, 1 Manure Spreader, 1 Cider Press, 1 Sub-Soil Plow, 1 Spray Pump, 1 Road Scraper, 1 Automobile (McLaughlin-Buick).

TERMS: For sums of $25.00 and under, spot cash; over that amount, cash or approved lien notes at 3 months, with 8 per cent. interest, which can be extended another 3 months if desirable.

LUNCH WILL BE PROVIDED

T. J. TRAPP, Actioneer

CITY OF VERNON TENDERS

SEPARATE sealed tenders marked "Tender for Scavenging" will be received by the undersigned up to 5 p. m. Monday, 9th September, for the following:

Scavenging work for the City for six months from October 1st;

Collection and removal of Garbage, Ashes, etc., for the same period.

Particulars of work may be had from the City Office, Vernon.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. G. TATE, City Clerk

ENDERBY TENNIS CLUB

A general meeting will be held in the City Hall on Tuesday next at 8 p. m., to which all are invited.

LEO VARLEY, Hon.Sec.

The Vernon News is getting out the finest edition in its history for its Christmas number this year. It will be replete with reliable information about the famous Okanagan. Mr. Stevenson was in Enderby this week preparing the way for Enderby's part in the number.