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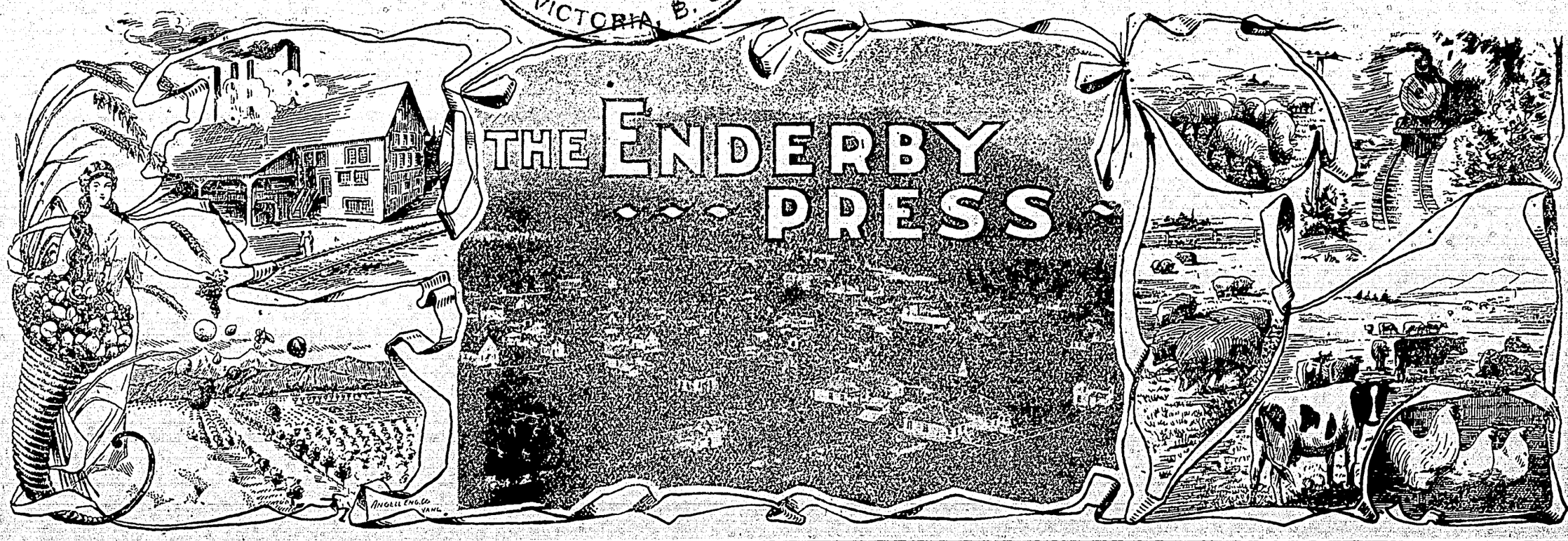

Enderby, B. C., July 4, 1912 — Vol. 5; No. 18; Whole No. 227

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

Mr. S. A. Mullin is visiting Enderby from the coast.

Mr. A. A. Faulkner and wife left for Savona on Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Scanes, of London, Eng. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Rodie.

Miss C. G. Campbell left this week for Ottawa, where she will spend her school vacation.

Conductor Morrow, of the passenger train is laying off, being relieved by Conductor Meiklejohn, of Revelstoke.

Mara citizens celebrated school-closing day last Friday at Kelvin Grove. A number from Enderby enjoyed the festivities.

The electric current will in future be turned on every Tuesday morning at 7:30 until noon, for use of electric irons in the homes.

The Commonwealth government has inaugurated a bonus system for babies born in Australia, giving $250 for each child born.

Mara's "Overseas Club" will banquet the organizer, Mr. Evelyn Wrench of London, Eng., in Mara Hall, next Saturday evening, July 6th.

Mr. P. H. Murphy left for Calgary last Friday, to spend some time with his race horses. Reports indicate that Earl Jr. will be a big winner this season.

In the Democratic convention at Baltimore, on July 2nd, Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, was nominated as candidate for president, on the 46th ballott.

Rein S. Brown, from Alberta, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, on his way from Penticton. He is greatly pleased with this district.

Mrs. F. S. Checkley, wife of the head of the school lands department, Ottawa, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, of Enderby, on her way to the coast this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson returned from their wedding trip to the eastern provinces, on Saturday, and have taken up their residence in the pretty cottage on the hill.

Road Foreman Baxter is endeavoring to make all work put upon the Mabel Lake road this season of a permanent character. He is cutting out the mud holes and calf-trail bends.

Mr. Johnston, of Deep Creek, left on Tuesday for a few days' trip to Lacoom, Alta., his former home. Mr. Johnston located here a few months ago and is much pleased with the district.

Postmaster and Mrs. Harvey and boys will leave to-day for the coast. Mr. Harvey expects to be absent ten days or so, while Mrs. Harvey and children will spend several weeks on the beaches.

A carload of cement pipe was unloaded at Enderby last week, to be used as road drains by the Government road builders in this district. The pipe is the product of the Peachland cement company.

Mr. "Billy" Woods left this week on a visit to his Alberta farm, near Brooks. He and his brother have 160 acres into grain, 80 of which in flax. Mrs. Woods accompanied her husband as far as Revelstoke, where she will spend a short visit.

An executive meeting of the Hospital Auxiliary was held Wednesday evening to consider important business relating to the continuance of the able management of Miss Warwick, who has received a tempting offer from Vanrouver.

Mine Host Baird, of the Hupel hotel, says the traffic to Mabel Lake is rapidly increasing. Camping and picnic parties are numerous, and all that is really necessary to make this Lake a very popular resort, is more permanent work on the road.

The following scholars are taking the preliminary course exams in the Enderby school this week: Amy Bogert, Elsie Ireland, Dorothy Smily, Tom McKay, Jack McMahon and Frank Pearson. The following are trying for third class certificates: Eunice Sewell, Vivian Nichol and Dorcas Brash.

Attention is called to the display ad of the Polson Mercantile Co. in this issue. The company announces its intention of going out of the dry goods line, and will push the stock now on the selves out at less than whole sale prices.

New Westminster defeated Vancouver again in the championship series on Dominion Day, and it now looks as if Vancouver must give up the Minto Cup this season. Out of five games played, the Salmonbellies have taken four, and they are playing a stronger game than ever.

Will Polson and Walter Robinson have taken over the moving picture show business in Enderby from Mr. Sawyer, and they are aiming to give Enderby the best possible service in this line. They have two particularly fine bills for to-night and Saturday night, with good music, a clear, steady light, and clean fun and drama.

City Clerk Rosoman states that more of the property owners of Enderby took advantage of the tax discount this year than at any other time since incorporation. There are very few who have not already paid up, not only the tax for this year but all arrears as well. The property owners are also much pleased with the new water rate system of collections.

Organizer C. H. Pattison instituted a branch of the Order of Canadian Home Circles, in Enderby on June 20th, with a membership of 30. The following officers were elected: Past Leader, F. T. Turner; Leader, R. Blackburn; Leader, R. E. Hawkins; Sec., A. J. Williamson; Treas., E. Maundrell; Fin. Sec., T. E. Rodie; Chap., F. R. Prosser; Marshall, T. E. Pacey; Warden, Thos. Pound; Guard, T. Baird; Sentinel, J. Baird; Med. Examiner, Dr. H. W. Keith.

Five young men of Vernon met with a fatal accident on the road to Kamloops by auto, early Monday morning. They were rounding a sharp turn on the road overlooking a steep sandy bluff, when the wheels skidded over the embankment and the machine and its occupants turned turtle down the hill. A boy by the name of Wilson, was pinned under the car and instantly killed, another by the name of Robinson was seriously injured, but the other occupants of the car,—Simmons, Leaky and another whose name could not be learned—escaped with but a severe shaking up.

Melvin Vaniman, who last year attempted to cross the Atlantic by an air ship, and was picked up at sea with his companions, has been working all the past winter on another dirigible, with the idea of again making the attempt. He was assisted financially by a millionaire of Akron, O., and he named his new dirigible the Akron. Early Tuesday morning, July 2nd, Vaniman and four others were testing the airship near Atlantic City, N. J., when, at an altitude of 1000 feet, the balloon burst into flame, and all on board fell into the water a quarter of a mile from shore and were carried to the bottom, at a depth of 18 feet.

ENDERBY LEAGUE GAMES

Vernon vs. Enderby .....July 17th
Armstrong vs. Enderby .....July 31st
Kelowna vs. Enderby .....Aug. 7th

MILITIA ORDERS

The Enderby Troop 30th Reg. B. C. H., will parade at 10.30 a.m., Sunday, July 14th, at the armory, for church parade. Dress full dress, leggings and bandolins.

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

WANTED — First-class journeymen printers and linotype operators. Minimum scale of $24 and $30 respectively for 48-hour week. Apply James F. Morris & Co., cor. Granville and Smythe Sts., Vancouver.

WANTED—A good milking cow, with calf or coming in soon. Price reasonable. Address, Box 87, Enderby.

COME IN and see our bargain Counter. J. W. Evans & Son, Enderby

Leave us your order for preserving cherries. J. W. Evans & Son.

AID TO SETTLERS

At the recent meeting of the executive of the Associated Boards of Trade, at Armstrong, a letter was read dealing with the subject of cheap money to settlers, and citing the case of New Zealand, showing how beneficial a similar law had been there. In the communication from New Zealand, it was stated that no act of the Government had resulted in so much good to the settlers in particular and the country in general.

Mr. A. Lucas, M.P.P. for Yale constituency, has prepared a memo of the questions which he considers should be dealt with by the Royal Commission shortly to be appointed to go into the matter for the B. C. government. Mr. Lucas considers the question of financial aid from the Government to intending settlers, a most important one, and is endeavoring to interest farmers and others in all the ranching and farming centres of the province in the questions as set forth, with a view to getting their opinions expressed through the medium of the press.

These are the questions he believes should be investigated:

1. The best methods of clearing land and bringing it under profitable cultivation.

2. The best methods of settling land for the promotion of mutual convenience and easy administration of the communities so formed.

3. The best methods of securing co-operation among settlers in regard to products of dairying, poultry raising and fruit growing, and for the marketing of same.

4. The best methods of improving facilities of local transportation.

5. The question of better financial facilities for farmers, and the provision of cold storage and other modern facilities necessary for the assistance of agricultural development.

6. The conditions meeting the labor market and an inquiry into the solution of the problems presented.

7. Immigration, and how best to promote it with a view to settling up the lands, and the countries from which the supply of immigrants should be drawn.

8. An inquiry into the desirability of employing companies to undertake the settlement of lands upon conditions imposed by the Government, and the nature of such conditions.

9. Agricultural education in the schools, the location of experimental stations, and rural education generally.

10. An enquiry into the quantity of land close to transportation facilities that could be made available for cultivation by clearing of trees and stumps, and by irrigation.

11. All other information of a useful and pertinent character connected with the improvement and development of the agricultural industry in British Columbia.

A NATIONAL QUESTION

In an interview published in Saturday's Herald, Sir Richard McBride took a broad and imperial view of the Canadian naval question. The naval question, said the premier, is not a political question and should not be obscured behind the heat of party debate. It is a national question which should be studied regardless of party considerations.

It is the unenlightened policy of certain Liberal papers to scoff at the idea of Canada building a navy. They also smile contemptuously at the idea of Canada building ships that should become an adjunct to the imperial navy. Fortunately, such sentiments do not represent the feelings of the Canadian nation on the subject, which is ready, and has ever been ready, to bear its share of the burden of empire. In certain eventualities the imperial navy might be just as useful to Canada as are its police in its different cities. It is quite easy to foresee that should any difficulties occur between Great Britain and one of the European powers nothing on earth would be more able to convoy Canadian grain and produce to its European markets than the imperial navy.—Calgary Herald.

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

Enderby Ball Team Meet First Defeat of Season at Armstrong

Dominion Day was well celebrated by the people of the Okanagan at Armstrong, July 1st. The weather, until evening, was all that could be desired—sufficiently cloudy to keep down the oppressive heat that is usual at Armstrong on the 1st of July. An unusually large crowd gathered, and the day's events were pulled off reasonably on time, the only complaint heard on this score being with regard to the aeroplane flight, which was delayed from 3 until a few minutes to 4, and was missed by a large number who returned on the early train which leaves Armstrong at 3:45. The usual delectable spectacle was presented to the ladies in the grand stand in the lacrosse game. This time Maundrell downed his man within ten feet of the grand stand and, sitting upon his prostrate form, deliberately and murderously choked him until the man was black in the face, and it required the administration of a hypodermic and several minutes of artificial respiration to bring him back to life. This is one of the painful things we have seen at Armstrong every year since Maundrell entered the game, and it will no doubt continue just as long as he continues to play. Off the field he is as fine a fellow as one could wish to meet, but in a lacrosse game he is brutal. The Armstrong lacrosse boys believe they cannot have a team unless Maundrell plays the game. If this is true, then it would seem to be good policy to lay the game over a few seasons. It must be admitted that Maundrell is a strong player. But he plays the man more than the game. He has done more to disgust the people of the Valley in lacrosse than any other player. We have heard all kinds of excuses offered for Maundrell's brutal assaults on the field, but it seems strange that he is always the man on top in the mix-ups, and that he should be the one player of Armstrong's team who has to resort to these violent displays of temper to win. For his own good, for the good of the game and the pleasure of the people, he ought to get out of it.

Our readers will pardon this digression. We have no desire to take up this brutal subject in the general columns of the paper. It seems to be a part of the yearly celebration at Armstrong, and if it is to be encouraged from year to year, it should be made part of the report of the day's proceedings, unpleasant though it be.

In the morning baseball game, between Enderby and Armstrong, the Enderby boys had their first defeat of the season handed to them. They were gold bricked. Instead of going up against Armstrong's league team as they expected, they found only four of the Armstrong men in the line-up, and five outsiders. And the outsiders were all ball players. The Enderby team was weakened, too, by the absence of Captain Murphy, and the enforced substitution of Kincaid, behind the bat, and Marwood for Mack in the field. Marwood had not played a game in two years, and fanned out every time up. Kincaid played a steady game behind the bat, but was unable to hold Webb when he added any speed to his curves. This made Webb easier to hit, and reduced his strike-outs. However, in spite of these weaknesses, the Enderby team put up a splendid game, as did also the men playing for Armstrong. The game was a treat to watch, and the great crowd of spectators thoroughly enjoyed the fine playing. There were but two earned runs made in the game—one by Armstrong and one by Enderby—though the board showed Enderby beaten by a score of 4 to 1.

Three runs were given away by Enderby. Schmidt made a wild throw from 1st to stop Parney at the plate, in the second inning, and let Parney and Cory score. Webb gave the third run away. He was playing the batter, Parney, in the 6th, and was winding up to put the third strike over, when Williams, one of imported bunch and a fine player, got away with a slow ball from the catch to Webb, and before Webb could get the ball back over the plate Williams scored. It was a close decision, but an error had to be recorded against Webb.

The game by innings is briefly told:

D. Fravel was first up. He could not connect. It was apparent from the start that McGargle, the new pitcher in the box, was able to fool the boys. He pitched the hardest balls the Enderby team have yet encountered. Evans was the only one of the home team able to do any safe hitting. He hit safe and stole 2nd. LaForge and Schmidt both fanned out, leaving Evans half way around.

Williams was first up for Armstrong. He hit to LaForge who fumbled and beat the ball to first. Webb caught him napping at first, and Schmidt ran him down between the bags, assisted by Evans. Fisher hit to Webb, who ran the ball to first in time to beat him out. Fowler was stopped at 1st.

In Enderby's second time up, Kincaid made a base hit to centre, stole 2nd and 3rd and scored on Dill's hit to left field. Dill was caught at 2nd while C. Fravel was caught out on a fly, and Marwood fanned.

Parney, for Armstrong, hit a two-bagger to the fence. Cory hit to Evans who errored and was slow in getting the ball to 1st. Campbell hit to Webb and died at 1st. Worsley hit to Webb and was stopped at 1st. In attempting to return the ball to the plate to stop Parney, Schmidt threw swift and wild. It passed Kincaid and Parney and Cory scored. McCallum followed with a strike out.

In Enderby's third Webb hit to Fisher on second and was stopped at 1st; D. Fravel struck out and Evans placed a beauty over 2nd. LaForge hit a fly to centre which was caught by McCallum, retiring the team with Evans on third.

McGargle in Armstrong's 3rd, was fanned out; Williams followed in the same dish and Fisher hit to Evans and stopped at 1st.

Fisher's running one-hand catch of Schmidt's hit out of the in-field, in Enderby's 4th, was the feature of the game. Kincaid followed Schmidt with a hit to McGargle and was put out at 1st. Dill hit to short and did not get to 1st.

Fowler came up for Armstrong, hit to Evans and stopped at 1st. Parney hit to LaForge, who failed to field it in time, and was safe on 1st. Parney was put out by Schmidt off the bag. Cory hit a foul which was caught by Schmidt on the run.

Enderby again went out in one, two three order in the 5th. C. Fravel hit to pitcher and went out at 1st. Marwood struck out, and Webb hit to Parney on 1st and there was stopped.

In Armstrong's 5th, they went out in the same order. Campbell struck out; Worsley hit a fly to Evans, and McCallum fanned.

In the sixth, D. Fravel found the ball for a minute; he hit to McGargle and stopped at the beginning. Evans followed with another base hit, stole 2nd and third. LaForge struck out, while Schmidt hit to first and went dead before he started, Evans being again left on third.

In Armstrong's sixth, Webb did his sensational stunt. McGargle hit to Webb and went out. Williams followed with a safe hit to centre, stole 2nd, and third, and while Webb was preparing to put it over Parney, Williams shot like an electric baby choo-choo from 3rd across the home plate. It was Williams' one chance, and he made it. Fisher was allowed to walk—the only base on balls given in the game. Fowler and Parney fanned.

In Enderby's seventh, Kincaid did not connect; Dill did, but just for a minute—long enough for the pitcher to get it to 1st; and C. Fravel could not hit any of them.

In the 7th for high-priced aggregation, Cory hit to Schmidt who made a poor stop and a poor throw to Webb who ran to support him on 1st, and Cory was safe on the bag. In an effort to steal second, Cory's feet failed to stop on the bag and he received a bad fall that put him out

(Continued on last page.)

THE KEY TO YESTERDAY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

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CHAPTER I.

THE palings of the grandstand inclosure creaked in protest under the pressure. The shadows of forward-surging men wavered far out across the track. A smother of on-driving dust broke, hurricane-like, around the last turn, sweeping before it into the straightaway a struggling mass of horse-flesh and a confusion of stable-colors. Back to the right, the grandstand came to its feet, bellowing in a madman's chorus.

Out of the forefront of the struggle strained a blood-bay colt. The boy, crouched over the shoulders, was riding with hand and heel to the last ounce of his strength and the last subtle feather-weight of his craft and skill. At his saddleskirts pressed a pair of distended nostrils and a black, foam-flecked muzzle. Behind, with a gap of track and daylight between, trailed the laboring "ruck."

A tall stranger, who had lost his companion and host in the malestrom of the betting shed, had taken his stand near the angle where the paddock grating meets the track fence. A Derby crowd at Churchill Downs is a congestion of humanity, and in the obvious impossibility of finding his friend he could here at least give his friend the opportunity of finding him, since at this point were a few panels of fence almost clear. As the two colts fought out the final decisive furlongs, the black nose stealing inch by inch along the bay neck, the stranger's face wore an interest not altogether that of the casual race-goer. His shoulders were thrown back, and his rather lean jaw angle swept into an uncompromising firmness of chin—just now uptilted.

The man stood something like six feet of clear-cut physical fitness. There was a declaration in his breadth of shoulder and depth of chest, in his slenderness of waist and thigh, of a life spent only partly within walls, while the free swing of torso might have intimated to the expert observer that some of it had been spent in the saddle.

Of the face itself, the eyes were the commanding features. They were gray eyes, set under level brows; keenly observant by token of their clear light, yet tinged by a half-wistful softness that dwells hauntingly in the eyes of dreamers.

Just now, the eyes saw not only the determination of a four-furlong dash for two-year-olds, but also, across the fresh turf of the infield, the radiant magic of May, under skies washed brilliant by April's rains.

Then, as the colts came abreast and passed in a muffled roar of drumming hoofs, his eyes suddenly abandoned the race at the exact moment of its climax: as hundreds of heads craned toward the judges' stand, his own gaze became a stare focussed on a point near his elbow.

He stared because he had seen, as it seemed to him, a miracle, and the miracle was a girl. It was, at all events, nothing short of miraculous that such a girl should be discovered standing apparently unaccompanied, down in this bricked area, a few yards from the paddock and the stools of the bookmakers.

Unlike his own, her eyes had remained constant to the outcome of the race, and now her face was averted, so that only the curve of one cheek, a small ear and a curling tendril of brown hair under the wide, soft brim of her Panama hat rewarded him for the surrender of the spectacle on the track.

Most ears, he found himself reflecting with a sense of triumphant discovery, simply grow on the sides of heads, but this one might have been fashioned and set by a hand gifted with the exquisite perfection of the jeweler's art.

A few moments before, the spot where she stood had been empty save for a few touts and trainers. It seemed inconceivable, in the abrupt revelation of her presence, that she could, like himself, have been simply cut off from companions and left for the interval waiting. He caught himself casting about for less prosaic explanation. Magic would seem to suit her better than mere actuality. She was sinuously slender, and there was a splendid hint of gallantry in the unconscious sweep of her shoulders. He was conscious that the simplicity of her pongee gown loaned itself to an almost barbaric freedom of carriage with the same readiness as do the draperies of the Winged Victory. Yet, even the Winged Victory achieves her grace by a pose of triumphant action, while this woman stood in repose except for the delicate forward-bending excitement of watching the battle in the stretch.

The man was not, by nature, susceptible. Women as sex magnates had little part in his life cosmos. The interest he felt now with electrical force, was the challenge that beauty in any form made upon his enthusiasm. Perhaps, that was why he stood all unrealizing the discourtesy of his gaping scrutiny—a scrutiny that, even with her eyes turned away, she must have felt.

At all events, he must see her face. As the crescendo of the grandstand's suspense graduated into the more positive note of climax and began to die, she turned toward him. Her lips were half-parted, and the sun struck her cheeks and mouth and chin into a delicate brilliance of color, while the hat-brim threw a band of shadow on forehead and eyes. The man's impression was swift and definite. He had been waiting to see, and was prepared. The face he decided, was not beautiful by the gauge of set standards. It was, however, beautiful in the better sense of its individuality; in the delicacy of the small, yet resolute, chin and the expressive depth of the eyes. Just now, they were shaded into dark pools of blue, but he knew they could brighten into limpid violet.

She straightened up as she turned and met his stare with a steadiness that should have disconcerted it, yet he found himself still studying her with the detached, though utterly engrossed, interest of the critic. She did not start or turn hurriedly away. Somehow, he caught the realization that flight had no part in her system of things.

The human tide began flowing back toward the betting shed, and left them alone in a cleared space by the palings. Then, the man saw a quick anger sweep into the girl's face and deepen the color of her cheeks. Her chin went up a trifle, and her lips tightened.

He found himself all at once in deep confusion. He wanted to tell her that he had not realized the actuality of his staring impertinence, until she had, with a flush of unuttered wrath and embarrassment, revealed the depth of his felony . . . for he could no longer regard it as a misdemeanor.

There was a note of contempt in her eyes that stung him, and presently he found himself stammering an excuse.

"I beg your pardon—I didn't realize it," he began lamely. Then he added as though to explain it all with the frank outspokenness of a school-boy: "I was wishing that I could paint you—I couldn't help gazing."

For a few moments as she stood rigidly and indignantly silent, he had opportunity to reflect on the inadequacy of his explanation. At last, she spoke with the fine disdain of affronted royalty.

"Are you quite through looking at me? May I go now?"

He was contrite.

"I don't know that I could explain—but it wasn't meant to be—to be——" He broke off, floundering.

"It's a little strange," she commented quietly as though talking to herself, "because you look like a gentleman."

The man flushed.

"You are very kin and flattering," he said, his face instantly hardening. "I shan't tax you with an explanation. I don't suppose any woman could be induced to understand that a man may look at her—even stare at her—without disrespect, just as he might look at a sunset or a wonderful picture." Then, he added half in apology, half in defiance: "I don't know much about women anyway."

For a moment the girl stood with her face resolutely set, then she looked up again, meeting his eyes gravely, though he thought that she had stifled a mutinous impulse of her pupils to riffle into amusement.

"I must wait here for my uncle," she told him. "Unless you have to stay, perhaps you had better go."

The tall stranger swung off toward the betting shed without a backward glance, and engulfed himself in the mob where one had to fight and shoulder a difficult way in zigzag course.

Back of the forming lines of winners with tickets to cash, he caught sight of a young man almost as tall as himself and characterized by the wholesome attractiveness of one who has taken life with zest and decency. He wore also upon feature and bearing the stamp of an aristocracy that is not decadent. To the side of this man, the stranger shouldered his way.

"Since you abandoned me," he accused, "I've been standing out there like a little boy who has lost his nurse." After a pause, he added: "And I've seen a wonderful girl—the one woman in your town I want to meet."

His host took him by the elbow, and began steering him toward the paddock gate.

"So, you have discovered a divinity, and are ready to be presented. And you are the scoffer who argues that women may be eliminated. You are—or were—the man who didn't care to know them."

The guest answered calmly and with brevity:

"I'm not talking about women. I'm talking about a woman—and she's totally different."

"Who is she, Bob?"

"How should I know?"

"I know a few of them—suppose you describe her."

The stranger halted and looked at his friend and host with commiserating pity. When he deigned to speak, it was with infinite scorn.

"Describe her! Why, you fool, I'm no poet laureate, and, if I were, I couldn't describe her!"

For reply, he received only the disconcerting mockery of ironical laughter.

"My interest," the young man of the fence calmly deigned to explain, "is impersonal. I want to meet her, precisely as I get up early in the morning and climb a mountain to see the sun rise over a particularly lovely valley. It's not as a woman, but as an object of art."

On other and meaner days, the track at Churchill Downs may be in large part surrendered to its more rightful patrons, the chronics and apostles of the turf, and racing may be only racing as roulette is roulette. But on Derby Day it is as though the community paid tribute to the savor of the soil, and honored in memory the traditions of the ancient regime.

To-day, in the club-house inclosure, the roomy verandahs, the close-cropped lawn and even the roof-gallery were crowded; not indeed to the congestion of the grandstand's perspiring swarm, for Fashion's reservation still allowed some luxury of space, but beyond the numbers of less important times. In the burgeoning variety of new spring gowns and hats, the women made bouquets, as though living flowers had been brought to the shrine of the thoroughbred.

A table at the far end of the verandah seemed to be a little Mecca for strolling visitors. In the party surrounding it, one might almost have caught the impression that the prettiness of the feminine display had been here arranged, and that in scattering attractive types along the front of the white club-house, some landscape gardener had reserved the most appealing beauties for a sort of climacteric effect at the end.

Sarah and Anne Preston were there, and wherever the Preston sisters appeared there also were usually gathered together men, not to the number of two or three, but in full quorum. And, besides the Preston sisters, this group included Miss Buford and a fourth girl.

Indeed, it seemed to be this fourth who held, with entire unconsciousness, more than an equal share of attention. Duska Filson was no more cut to the pattern of the ordinary than the Russian name her romantic young mother had given her was an exponent of the life about her. She was different, and at every point of her divergence from a routine type it was the type that suffered by the contrast. Having preferred being a boy until she reached that age when it became necessary to bow to the dictate of Fate and accept her sex, she had retained an understanding for, and a comradeship with, men that made them hers in bondage. This quality she had combined with all that was subtly and deliciously feminine, and, though she loved men as she loved small boys, some of them had discovered that it was always as men, never as a man.

She had a delightfully refractory way of making her own laws to govern her own world—a system for which she offered no apology; and this found its vindication in the fact that her world was well-governed—though with absolutism.

The band was blaring something popular and reminiscent of the winter's gayeties, but the brasses gave their notes to the May air, and the May air smoothed and melted them into softness. Duska's eyes were fixed on the green turf of the infield where several sentinel trees pointed into the blue.

Mr. Walter Bellton, having accomplished the marvellous feat of escaping from the bookmaker's maelstrom with the immaculateness of his personal appearance intact, sauntered up to drop somewhat languidly into a chair.

"When one returns in triumph," he commented, "one should have chaplets of bay and arches to walk under. It looks to me as though the reception-committee has not been on the job."

Sarah Preston raised a face shrouded in gravity. Her voice was velvety, but Bellton caught its undernote of ridicule.

"I render unto Caesar those things that are Caesar's—but what is your latest triumph?" She put her question innocently. "Did you win a bet?"

If Mr. Belton's quick-flashing smile was an acknowledgement of the thrust at his somewhat self-appraisement, his manner at least remained imperturbably complacent.

"I was not clamoring for my own dues," he explained, with modesty. "For myself, I shall be satisfied with an unostentatious tablet in bronze when I'm no longer with you in the flesh. In this instance I was speaking for another."

He did not hasten to announce the name of the other. In even the little things of life, this gentleman calculated to a nicety dramatic values and effects. Just as a public speaker in nominating a candidate works up to a climax of eulogy, and pauses to let his hearers shout, "Name him! Name your man!" so Mr. Bellton paused, waiting for someone to ask of whom he spoke.

It was little Miss Buford who did so with the debutante's legitimate interest in the possibility of fresh conquest.

"And who has returned in triumph?"

"George Steele."

Sarah Preston arched her brows in mild interest.

"So, the wanderer is home! I had the idea he was painting masterpieces in the Quartier Latin, or wandering about with a sketching easel in southern Spain."

"Nevertheless, he is back," affirmed the man, "and he has brought with him an even greater celebrity than himself—a painter of international reputation, it would seem. I met them a few moments ago in the paddock, and Steele intimated that they would shortly arrive to lay their joint laurels at your feet."

Louisville society was fond of George Steele, and when on occasion he dropped back from "the happy roads that lead around the world," it was to find a welcome in his home city only heightened by his long absence.

"Who is this greater celebrity?" demanded Miss Buford. She knew that Steele belonged to Duska Filson, or at least that whenever he returned it was to renew the proffer of himself, even though with the knowledge that the answer would be as it had always been: negative. Her interest was accordingly ready to consider in alternative the other man.

"Robert A. Saxon—the first disciple of Frederick Marston," declared Mr. Bellton. If no one present had ever heard the name before, the consequential manner of its announcement would have brought a sense of deplorable unenlightenment.

Bellton's eyes, despite the impression of weakness conveyed by the heavy lenses of his nose-glass, missed little, and he saw that Duska Filson still looked off abstractedly across the bend of the homestretch, taking no note of his heralding.

"Doesn't the news of new arrivals excite you, Miss Filson?" he inquired, with a touch of drawl in his voice.

The girl half-turned her head with a smile distinctly short of enthusiasm. She did not care for Bellton. She was herself an exponent of all things natural and unaffected, and she read between the impeccably regular lines of his personality, with a criticism that was adverse.

"You see," she answered simply, "it's not news. I've seen George since he came."

"Tell us all about this celebrity," prompted Miss Buford, eagerly. "What is he like?"

Duska shook her head.

"I haven't seen him. He was to arrive this morning."

"So, you see," supplemented Mr. Bellton, with a smile, "you will, after all, have to fall back on me—I have seen him."

"You," demurred the debutante with a disappointed frown, "are only a man. What does a man know about another man?"

"The celebrity," went on Mr. Bellton, ignoring the charge of inefficiency, "avoids women." He paused to laugh. "He was telling Steele that he had come to paint landscape, and I am afraid he will have to be brought lagging into your presence."

"It seems rather brutal to drag him here," suggested Anne Preston. "I, for one, am willing to spare him the ordeal."

"However," pursued Mr. Bellton with some zest of recital, "I have warned him. I told him what dangerous batteries of eyes he must encounter. It seemed to me unfair to let him charge into the lists of loveliness all unarmed—with his heart behind no shield."

"And he . . . how did he take your warning?" demanded Miss Buford.

"I think it is his craven idea to avoid the danger and retreat at the first opportunity. He said that he was a painter, had even been a cow-puncher once, but that society was beyond his powers and his taste."

The group had been neglecting the track. Now, from the grandstand came once more the noisy outburst that ushers the horses into the stretch, and conversation died as the party came to its feet.

None of its members noticed for the moment the two young men who had made their way between the chairs of the verandah until they stood just back of the group, awaiting their turn for recognition.

As the horses crossed the wire and the pandemonium of the stand fell away, George Steele stepped forward to present his guest.

"This is Mr. Robert Saxon," he announced. "He will paint the portraits of you girls almost as beautiful as you really are. . . . It's as far as mere art can go."

Saxon stood a trifle abashed at the form of presentation as the group turned to greet him. Something in the distance had caught Duska Filson's imagination-brimming eyes. She was sitting with her back turned, and did not hear Steele's approach nor turn with the others.

Saxon's casually critical glance passed rapidly over the almost too flawless beauty of the Preston sisters and the flower-like charm of little Miss Buford, then fell on a slender girl in a simple pongee gown and soft, wide-brimmed Panama hat. Under the hat-brim, he caught the glimpse of an ear that might have been fashioned by a jeweler and a curling tendril of brown hair. If Saxon had indeed been the timorous man Bellton intimated, the glimpse would have thrown him into panic. As it was, he showed no sign of alarm.

His presentation as a celebrity had focused attention upon him in a manner momentarily embarrassing. He found a subtle pleasure in the thought that it had not called the girl's eyes from whatever occupied them out beyond the palings. Saxon disliked the ordinary. His canvases and his enthusiasm were alike those of the individualist.

"Duska," laughed Miss Buford, "come back from your dreams, and be introduced to Mr. Saxon."

The painter acknowledged a moment of suspense. What would be her attitude when she recognized the man who had stared at her down by the paddock fence?

The girl turned. Except himself, no one saw the momentary flash of amused surprise in her eyes, the quick change from grave blue to flashing violet and back again to grave blue. To the man, the swiftly shifting light of it seemed to say: "You are at my mercy; whatever liberality you receive is at the gift and pleasure of my generosity."

"I beg your pardon," she said simply, extending her hand. "I was just thinking—" she paused to laugh frankly, and it was the music of the laugh that most impressed Saxon—"I hardly know what I was thinking."

He dropped with a sense of privileged good-fortune into the vacant chair at her side.

With just a hint of mischief riffling her eyes, but utter artlessness in her voice, she regarded him questioningly.

"I wonder if we have not met somewhere before? It seems to me——"

"Often," he asserted. "I think it was in Babylon first, perhaps. And you were a girl in Macedon when I was a spearman in the army of Alexander."

She sat as reflective and grave as though she were searching her recollections of Babylon and Macedon for a chance acquaintance, but under the gravity was a repressed sparkle of mischievous delight.

After a moment he demanded brazenly:

"Would you mind telling me which colt won that first race?"

CHAPTER II

"His career has been pretty much a march of successive triumphs through the world of art, and he has left the critics only one peg on which to hang their carping."

Steele spoke with the warmth of enthusiasm. He had succeeded in capturing Duska for a few minutes of monopoly in the semi-solitude of the verandah at the back of the club-house. Though he had a hopeless cause of his own to plead it was characteristic of him that his first opportunity should go to the praise of his friend.

"What is that?" The girl found herself unaccountably interested and ready to assume this stranger's defense even before she knew with what his critics charged him.

"That he is a copyist," explained the man; "that he is so enamoured of the style of Frederick Marston that his pictures can't shake off the influence. He is great enough to blaze his own trail—to create his own school, rather than to follow in the tracks of another. Of course," he hastened to defend, "that is hardly a valid indictment. Every master is, at the beginning of his career, strongly affected by the genius of some greater master. The only mistake lies in following in the footsteps of one not yet dead. To play follow-the-leader with a man of a past century is permissible and laudable, but to give the same allegiance to a contemporary is, in the narrow view of the critics, to accept a secondary place."

The Kentuckian sketched with ardor the dashing brilliance of the other's achievement; how five years had brought him from lethal obscurity to international fame; how, though a strictly American product who had not studied abroad, his Salon pictures had electrified Paris. And the girl listened with attentive interest.

When the last race was ended and the thousands were crowding out through the gates, Saxon heard his host accepting a dinner invitation for the evening.

"I shall have a friend stopping in town on his way East, whom I want you all to meet," explained Mr. Bellton, the prospective host. "He is one Senor Ribero, an attache of a South American legation, and he may prove interesting."

Saxon caught himself almost frowning. He did not care for society's offerings, but the engagement was made, and he had now no alternative to adding his declaration of pleasure to that of his host. He was, however, silent to taciturnity as Steele's runabout chugged its way along in the parade of motors and carriages through the gates of the race-track inclosure. In his pupils, the note of melancholy unrest was decided, where ordinarily there was only the hint.

"There is time," suggested the host, "for a run out to the Boulevard; I'd like to show you a view or two."

The suggestion of looking at a promising landscape ordinarily challenged Saxon's interest to the degree of enthusiasm. Now, he only nodded.

It was not until Steele, who drove his own car, stopped at the top of the Iroquois Park hill that Saxon spoke. They had halted at the southerly brow of the ridge from which the eye sweeps a radius of twenty miles over purpled hills and polychromatic valleys, to yet other hills melting in a sky of melting turquois. Looking across the colorful reaches, Saxon gave voice to his enthusiasm.

They left the car, and stood on the rocks that jut out of the clay at the road's edge. Beneath them, the wooded hillside fell away, three hundred feet of precipitous slope and tangle. For a time, Saxon's eyes were busy with the avid drinking in of so much beauty, then once more they darkened as he wheeled toward his companion.

"George," he said slowly, "you told me that we were to go to a cabin of yours tucked away somewhere in the hills, and paint landscape. I caught the idea that we were to lead a sort of camp-life—that we were to be hermits except for the companionship of our palettes and nature and each other—and the few neighbors that one finds in the country, and——" The speaker broke off awkwardly.

Steele laughed.

(To be continued)

Mrs. Virginia Grant Corbian, sister of General Ulysses S. Grant, has just observed her eightieth birthday at her home in East Orange, New York.

Prince Joachim, the sixth son of the Kaiser, will be entered as a law student at the University of Strasburg. He will study law with the son of Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the imperial chancellor.

TERRIBLE RESULT OF BLOOD POISON

AFTER THREE OPERATIONS ZAM-BUK WAS TRIED AND PROVED SUCCESSFUL

If people would only use Zam-Buk for chronic sores, blood-poison, etc., **before** permitting an operation, scores of limbs would be saved.

Mr. Robt. Patterson, of North Pelham, Welland Co., Ont., writes: "My daughter, Annie, had blood-poison in her finger. The doctor operated twice on the finger, but did not obtain the desired result, and a third operation was considered necessary.

"Three doctors were present at this operation, but after it had been performed the wound did not heal. Try as we would we could not get anything to close the wound.

"We at last tried Zam-Buk, and it was really wonderful to watch how this balm healed the wound. Each day there was a marked improvement. First the wound in the palm of the hand closed, and then the finger which had been bad so long began to heal. The diseased flesh seemed to rise out of the wound and then drop off, and new healthy flesh formed from below, pushing off the diseased tissue. In a short time the wound was completely healed. Had we applied Zam-Buk at first we might have saved the finger.

"We had another proof of Zam-Buk's power in the case of my son. When two years old he had his hand badly mangled. One finger had to be amputated and it left a running sore for some months. This wound, also, was finally healed by Zam-Buk."

For chronic sores, blood-poison, ulcers, abscesses, scalp sores, piles, eruptions, inflamed patches, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases Zam-Buk is without equal. 50c. box of all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Have you tried Zam-Buk Soap? 25c. tablet.

PROTECTING THE HANDS AGAINST CHEMICALS

By coating the hands with a very thin film of wax, complete protection may be afforded them against the action of many chemicals, especially while working with photographic developers. Thus solutions of formaldehyde may be handled freely without fear of contracting cutaneous eruptions. Such a protective film of wax may be obtained in the following manner: One hundred grammes of unfilled curdle soap is dissolved in 100 centimeters of boiling water, into which are stirred 100 grammes of wax. As soon as the latter is melted, 10 cubic centimeters strongest ammonia water are added, and when the mixture become quite clear 100 grammes of lanoline (or lard) is mixed in. The whole should then be diluted to honey consistency. Before applying this paste, the hands must be washed with soap and water. They are then lathered once more and a small quantity (about hazel nut size) of the paste is spread out by rubbing, together with the soap and lather, until the hands become completely dry. They are then washed off until every trace of soap is removed, but instead of drying the hands, the adhering water is merely shaken off.

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CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

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

Senses of Plants

Plants have at least three senses—sight, touch and taste. Though their manner of expressing their emotions is very modest, they are far from being inert. A very brief microscopic study of their life shows that they have a sentient existence which, though less perfect than that of the higher animals, is some cases is equal to the sentient life of the polyps and sponges.

Sight is the best developed of the vegetable senses. By this sense the plant perceives the light, though it does not distinguish objects. The earthworm, the coral insect, and the oyster enjoy about the same amount of sight; they have no localized visual organ, but they perceive the difference between light and darkness. When a ray of light reaches them, they contract under the stimulus.

The influence of light is clearly shown by the plant kept in a room where there is only one window; the plant is so eager to get the light that it crosses its stems and turns its leaves broad side toward the window. This action has led students of plants to say plants are "heliotropic." Physiologists say that the plant bends toward the light, because the side in darkness grows faster than the other side. The simplest explanation is that the plant perceives the light and that it shows that it perceives it. The stem of the plant is perceptive; its sensitiveness of perception goes as far as its root, but the root shows its perception in a different way. If the stem is heliotropic the root is negatively heliotropic. The stem shows that it perceives the light by turning toward it, the root shows that it perceives it by turning from it, just as people with weak eyes turn from the light and seek the shadow when the light is strong.

A sense equally well developed in plants is that of touch. The sensitive plant is the exemplary case; the lightest touch causes it to furl its leaves, and eventually it droops them toward the ground. Naturalists have explained this action by saying that a touch so influences the leaf that it drives the water to the depression in the stem and that the leaf immediately wilts for lack of internal moisture. Even if that is true the plant is influenced by the contact of something outside itself. When an animal is influenced in the same way the result is due to the animal's sense of touch.

Recent studies of the movements of the sensitive plant have shown that the leaves start from a slightly elongated tissue of cells communicating by very fine channels so arranged for the work of conducting the sense of touch that they resemble the fine nerves of the physical system. These channels are the plant's means of relaxing the tension of its aqueous system. As nothing is seen but the external movements of the plant, how the tension is relaxed by the channels cannot be known; but, taken as a whole, the action seems to be like that of a water-lift where the run of the water is governed from a distance by a faucet. The barberry makes a quick movement if the centre of its flower is touched with the tip of a needle. The movement is quick; it lasts but an instant, then all is still. It is as if the plant had been excited to resentment. The stamens of thistles and the stigma of the monkey flower distinctly express their sense of touch.

The sense of taste is an endowment of plants of the lower orders, algae among others. When particles of different kinds are thrown in the water among the algae, the plants make a choice at once and cling to the objects they can assimilate; and if they are capable of perceiving the savor of their aliments and of choosing certain kinds out of a mass of different kinds, they may be said to be endowed with the sense of taste. Among the higher plants the sense of taste is less common and less easily distinguished, but in many cases it is undeniably present.

If an insect is set on the leaf of one of the drosera the tentacles of the plant fall upon the morsel at once. If a non-nutritive substance is set in the same place the plant gives no sign of recognition. The microscope shows that the tentacles quiver as if with delight when they close on an agreeable morsel and that the insect secretes a special sap at that moment that it does not secrete at any other time. At such times the insect is comparable to the gourmand whose mouth "waters."

Plants possess, then, the senses of sight, touch and taste. They have given no evidence of other senses, but some branches of the algae family have two microscopic organs with many granulations which move incessantly. The two organs are remarkably like the organs of hearing of mollusks, worms, and other low forms of animal life. The creatures of the vegetable world have a remarkable sense of direction in space. If a root growing vertically is set in the earth horizontally, it begins at once to turn the end of its root toward the centre of the earth. If a growing stem is set in the earth head down it at once begins to turn toward the sky. Slowly, invisibly moving, it works into its right position. If a pot of growing beans is hung head downward within twenty-four hours every leaf turns its upper side toward the sky. Physiologists call this geotropism. The word signifies the effect, but the first cause of the movement is a sense.

RICE PAPER

Rice paper is not made from rice, but is derived from the white pith of a tree of a genus represented in this country by the spikenard and the common sarsaparilla.

The tree that furnishes the pith wherefrom rice paper is made flourishes in Formosa and, so far as is known, nowhere else. The stems are sent to China where most of the so-called rice paper is manufactured. Among the many uses to which it is put may be mentioned that of the native artists, who employ it in water-color drawings; and sometimes they dye it in various colors for use in the manufacture of artificial flowers.

The pith-worker employs the simplest of tools—a smooth stone about a foot square and a large knife or hatchet with a short wooden handle. The blade of this knife is about a foot long, two inches broad, and nearly half an inch thick at the back and it is as keen of edge as a razor.

Placing a piece of cylindrical pith on the stone and his left hand at the top, the pith-worker will roll the pith backward and forward for a moment until he gets it in the required position. Then seizing the knife with his right hand, he will hold the edge of the blade after a feint or two close to the pith, which he will continue to roll to the left with his left hand until nothing remains to unroll, for the pith has, by the application of the knife, been pared into a square white sheet of uniform thickness. All that now remains to be done is to square the edges.

If one will roll up a sheet of paper, lay it on a table, place the left hand on top, and gently unroll it to the left he will obtain a good idea of how the feat is accomplished.

HISTORIC DISEASES

Thirteen years ago a medico-scientific body was founded in Germany to determine what those diseases historically mentioned really were and what their successors of today may be, together with their variants. This movement simply regards all matter of historical significance, however trivial it may seem, as worthy of careful study, following which there has come and will continue to come new interpretations and new criticisms. It is now represented by organized effort in several countries in Europe. In the old civilization plagues of animal origin raged unheeded because of ignorance of hygiene; most of the diseases originating in animals were prevalent in remote epochs, when men shared their houses, not with cats and dogs alone, but with all the domestic animals, to a degree hardly conceivable today.

Now it is established that bubonic plague is a disease primarily of rats. The plague of ancient Athens has been compared with modern typhus. Erysipelas in ancient and mediaeval times was the disease now commonly associated with cattle and sheep, and variously termed anthrax, splenic fever, wool sorters' disease, etc. Richter believes that our knowledge of the beginnings of smallpox may be carried back several centuries beyond the period of its modern recognition, and that it would appear that so far from having been derived originally from India and China it was first heard of among Christianized Ethiopians and entered from Arabia and Africa before the time of Mahomet. As leprosy was brought to Europe from Asia by the Crusaders fighting to wrest the tomb of the Saviour from the Saracens, so was smallpox spread by the conquering followers of Mahomet to Persia and to the more eastern and southern Asiatic peoples.

THE SPEED OF SHIPS

On the first thought the sea's depth seems of small importance if the ship finds depth enough to give her an easy draught. If she can run free apparently it makes little difference whether she has six feet or six hundred feet between her keel and the bottom. Such an inference is erroneous, however, for the depth exercises an important influence. The British cruisers Blake and Blenheim were expected to run twenty-one knots, but actually ran two knots less in shallow water. They ran again under the same power, but the depth was between 135 and 165 feet and their speed was twenty-two knots—one knot over the maximum calculation. The difference in speed is attributed to the influence of the "wave of translation" displaced by the ship as she moves forward, which acts as a brake. The nearer the ship's keel to the bottom the stronger the friction. A ship drawing twenty-seven feet of water—say a ship of 12,000 tonnage—feels that friction over a depth of 250 feet. According to some calculations, the dragging influence ceases to be felt at a depth equal to ten and one-half times the draught if the ship stands high out of water.

A curious feature of the matter is that the speed of the ship is as important an element as the depth of the water—that is to say, the influence of the depth on the ship's speed is more or less powerful in proportion as the speed is great. A ship increases her speed more easily over deep water, but, on the other hand, the faster a ship runs the more depth of water she needs to prevent the hindrance caused by the dragging influence of the friction which is always felt when the ship's keel senses bottom. Running ten knots an hour, a ship must have between twenty-six and twenty-seven feet of depth or she is dragged from below. If running twenty knots she needs a depth of 104 to 105 feet and when running thirty knots she feels the drag over a depth of nearly 324 feet.

Shiloh's Cure
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FROGS' LEGS

Many people on this continent are almost as fond of frogs' legs as an article of diet as are the French, a fact that is evidenced by the enormous numbers that are annually consumed.

The finest frogs' legs in North America, from the standpoint of the epicure, come from Minnesota and other of the Northwestern States. The principal competitors are the "bull" species of the Southern States, but these are not so pleasing to the discriminating palate. The flesh of the Southern variety is not so sweet and delicate as that of the frog of the swamps of the Northwest.

The chief shipping point for frogs' legs is St. Paul. The heaviest catches are made in the spring and autumn. Frogs emerge from their "nests" in great numbers in the spring and at that time their capture is most easily effected. When cool weather comes the frogs return to the water.

Frogs are rapid breeders, and as they attain their full size in a comparatively short period the demand for the legs is readily met. The breeding-pools in Minnesota number many thousands.

As there is no "r" month for the frog, it becomes necessary to hunt him in winter as well as in the spring. The search involves no small difficulty in winter, for the reason that the frog-catcher must cut through the ice, in some cases two feet thick, in order to get at the "nests." This difficulty is, however, lightly regarded by the hunter, for frogs' legs bring increased prices in winter. During the course of one year the total catch in Minnesota was more than half a million dozen. This involved the slaughter of no fewer than six million frogs.

THE USE OF MANGANESE

Manganese is one of those substances that have long been employed in the arts before their existence as independent metals was recognized. There is plenty of evidence to show that from prehistoric times it was employed as a coloring material. It was not known to be a distinct metal until the year 1774.

In India the primitive smiths used it as a flux and as an alloy for hardening iron and bronze. Nowadays its power as an oxidizer, rendering it one of the most important of disinfectants, and its value as a chemical reagent, as well as its increasing use as an alloy, cause an active search for its ores.

Manganese is very widely distributed, forming about one-thousandth of the substance of the earth's crust. The minerals containing manganese are generally found in decomposed rocks. It is principally mined in India, Russia, Brazil, Spain, Turkey, Chile, France, Greece, the United States, and Japan, the countries being named in the order of their importance as producers. The Indian smiths above referred to faced their anvils and hammers with what was, in fact, manganese steel, which they called kheri.

A Boon to Stock-Raisers

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year

OF PRACTICAL INTEREST TO HORSEMEN

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

SAVED 1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago when my horses took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did I help, and because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling, of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

NEW USE FOR SEAWEED

A new product, based on common seaweed, which is found in such unlimited abundance, is announced as the result of many years of experiment in England. Many scientists have foreseen the enormous possibilities afforded by seaweed, and the material just discovered, called Seagumite, bids fair to exceed all expectations, as it is of special value in all electrical industries, being a non-inflammable insulation of high dielectric strength, proof against heat, cold, oils and weather. A singular property is the increase in insulation resistance following immersion in water. The material is unaffected by dilute sulphuric acid, which makes it well adapted to storage-battery jars and separators. Among associated mechanical uses, Seagumite seems well adapted for motor gears, switchboard panels, switch handles, steam and gas packings, especially for high pressures. The product is also well suited to replace leather in belting and all the other varied uses of leather.

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WHEAT, BARLEY OATS, FLAX

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

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

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

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

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

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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.

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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.

JULY 4, 1912

ENDERBY BOAD OF TRADE

Two or three years ago when this important organization was established, it successfully carried through several schemes meaning a great deal in the development of the district. The work then done could not have been carried out better, considering the amount of money expended and the field covered. But for the past year, the Boad of Trade has not been active, and each month of inactivity has seen less and less accomplished.

To-day, when the boards of trade of the Valley are exerting so great an influence in the development of the districts to the south of us, the Enderby board remains inactive, and there is the crying need of its reorganization. We are missing more than we have any idea of in our failure to respond to the advancing movement which is being felt in the neighboring cities and districts.

As an incorporated city Enderby is keeping pace with any town in the Okanagan. But there are many interests that do not come within the scope of an incorporated town which require the operation of a live board of trade to look after them.

The work of the board a year ago, or two years ago, will not suffice for this year. If we are to keep Enderby to the front, we must work, and work hard. We have many advantages here that other towns do not have, and these would be great attractions to homeseekers if they were made known. But they can avail us nothing if we do not boost them.

MUNICIPAL INCORPORATION

It is quite a common thing for the editor of The Press to be informed by the more progressive men of the district that they have changed their minds in regard to municipal incorporation, and have become convinced that this is the only move that will cement the interests of each and all and tend to build up the district as a community. These same men are honest enough to add, that, while at the time, they believed The Press was wrong and rather severe in its marks about the "spoon-fed" proclivities of the past, they are now in a position to recognize the truth of the statement and to realize where it is certain to lead us.

We were convinced months ago when the matter was up for discussion that many of these men had misinterpreted the meaning of the movement then made looking to incorporation, and that when they fully realized what all must realize when the question is studied from an unbiased standpoint, that it is only by municipal incorporation that the district can really get together and advance as a body, to the advantage and benefit of each and all, they will be as anxious as anyone to see incorporation.

The question of incorporation is not dead. It is looming up larger than ever in the near future. It is as certain to come as the progress of the district. We can see already what the district is losing by not having a head through which to operate. It was clearly pointed out last year that this year would witness the initial steps of big things for this end of the Valley, and that if the district were not incorporated it would be impossible to secure recognition as a district. We do not have to look any farther south than Armstrong to see what can be accomplished by and through district incorporation. And we do not need to look away from our own fertile district to discover how lame a thing is an unincorporated section when it comes to dealing with matters affecting the district as a whole.

The Greenwood Ledge makes the announcement that "some girls are like fly-paper." We wonder whose lap the Colonel has been sitting in this time.

INSURANCE AND NEGLIGENCE

Insurance companies are a peculiar commodity. Plate glass insurance is the most costly of any, and the companies taking this risk are perhaps the most peculiar of any. When you insure plate glass, you pay the premium, plus extras, on the spot. When a glass is broken, the insurance company does not pay any money over. They replace the glass—some time. Three months ago a bright youngster with more vigor than thinking power, threw a stone into one of the Walker Press lights and the break was duly reported. A new light to replace the broken one was ordered through the local agent. Four weeks ago the light was hauled from the station to replace the broken one. It still stands leaning up against the building, boxed, and the old glass remains in position. We wonder how much business that insurance company expects to do in Enderby.

REGINA CYCLONE SWEPT

The worst tornado in the history of the Northwest, struck Regina, Sask., Sunday evening shortly after 5 o'clock. An early story of the disaster says:

"With half the business section of the city lying in wreckage, and street after street throughout the southern and central residential section razed to the ground for blocks at a time, Regina is to-night a city of mourning where but a few hours before a scene of almost gorgeous display in preparation for the celebration of Dominion Day.

"In the space of half an hour little was to be seen in many sections but building after building lying in ruins on the ground and scattered over the streets, swathed in their shrouds of gaily colored bunting. Early estimates place the loss at between four and five millions, while five hundred killed and injured is only a hazy guess at the casualties.

"It was five o'clock in the afternoon when the cyclone struck the city and in the history of the west no such storm has ever been known.

"Coming from the south, it dropped just a few blocks north of the southern city limits, cutting a wide swath several streets in width, right down into the centre of the city, laying buildings flat in its wake. The Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches were the first of the larger buildings struck. They were all magnificent structures. The first went with a crash that hardly sounded above the howling of the storm and the roar of the cloudburst that accompanied the wind.

"Except where it is necessary for the rescue of bodies from the ruins, the debris is left lying where it fell.

"Looking south from Lorne street, hardly a residence is left standing, and on Victoria square are the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches, all of which are ruined; the Y. M. C. A. the new public library and several smaller buildings, all practically destroyed. The street is flat almost from end to end. The C. P. R. yards are a flat expanse of ruined shops and trains, hardly a car remaining whole. Several were picked up bodily and carried distances in the air. One was carried through the freight sheds."

A later report considerably modifies the early story of the disaster, particularly as to the loss of life. A special to the Calgary Herald says:

"Thirty-one people are now known to be dead as the result of the terrific cyclone which struck Regina on Sunday evening. It is not known yet whether or not the death list will be added to when all the debris has been cleared away, and it is certain that a great number of those now on the injured list will die, so that the casualty list will reach at least fifty.

"In places debris rears itself fifty feet high where buildings crumpled before the storm. In such places it will be impossible to tell for perhaps days how many perished."

SCOUT ORDERS

The 1st Enderby Troop of Boy Scouts. A Church Parade will be held on Sunday, July 14th, at St. George's church. The Beaver, Buffalo and Tiger Patrols will assemble at the school house at 10:30 a. m. punctually, without staves or water bottles. By order,

M. F. HILTON, Scoutmaster

Pride of Drumburle
The Champion Clydesdale Stallion

WILL TRAVEL AS FOLLOWS:

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

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

Special terms on two or more mares.

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

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

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.

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed at current rates.
Interest credited 30th June and 31st December.

ENDERBY BRANCH — A. E. Taylor, Manager

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

Are YOU going to do any building this Spring ?

WE HAVE A FEW SPECIALTIES WHILE THEY LAST—

Cull boards, $5.00 per thousand.
No. 2 Dimension, $12.00 per thousand.
Some cheap Flooring, Ceiling and Drop Siding, $10.00 thousand
No. 3 Cedar Bevel Siding, $10.00 thousand.
Also some short Moulding at a reduced price.
Get in early on some of the above bargains.

OKANAGAN SAW MILLS, Ltd. Enderby

Finest in the Country

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

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

Deer Park Fruit Land
ENDERBY

No Irrigation Required

These lands are situated on the benches near Enderby and are especially suited for Fruit and Vegetables, and, having been in crop, are in splendid condition for planting.

An experienced fruit grower is in charge and will give instruction to purchasers free of charge, or orchard will be planted and cared for at a moderate charge.

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

JAMES MOWAT

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance Agencies

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.

REAL ESTATE
Fruit Land — Hay Land
Town Lots

BELL BLOCK, ENDERBY

Fred. H. Barnes
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

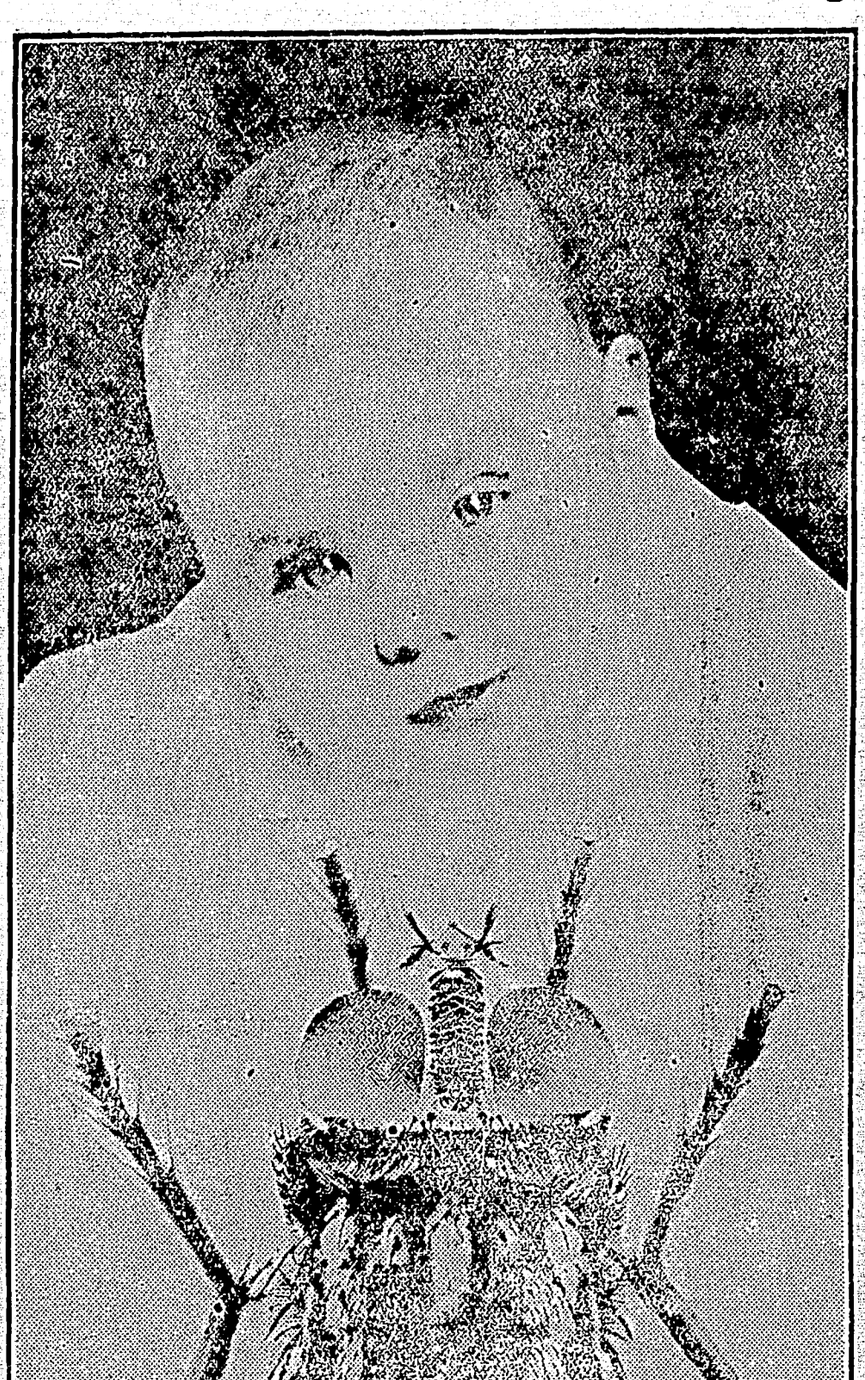
Plans and estimates furnished

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.

For Sale by
THE ENDERBY TRADING CO

Kill the Fly and Save the Baby



Fly photo copyright by National Geographic society.

Summer complaint, which causes the death of many young children every season, is nearly always the result of germs in food. THESE ARE OFTEN CARRIED TO FOODS BY FLIES. *KILL THE FLIES!*

TO MAKE A FLYLESS CITY

Cleveland is to be classed and catalogued as a flyless town. In the campaign inaugurated for the extermination of the fly four steps are outlined:

First.—To educate the people as to the deadly nature of the fly.

Second.—To kill off all winter flies—those hidden about the houses, waiting their season of forage.

Third.—To do away with all breeding places for flies.

Fourth.—To trap all flies that happen to escape.

As the first step addresses on the subject are being made before the various women's clubs and in the schools of the city. Circulars and booklets will be distributed among the children of the schools, to be carried by them to their homes; posters and illustrated bulletins will be placed in the schools, in the street cars and other public places, carrying the sermon of the fly reform.

The extermination of the winter fly is a problem for the individual housekeeper. Don't let one fly escape you. Hunt for them and kill them, for the winter fly is the most dangerous of the race. The winter fly is the mother of all next summer's terrible throng.

To do away with the fly breeding places is merely a matter of cleanliness, for the fly is a scavenger, a lover of filth and an habitual follower after all that is unclean and unwholesome. Clean houses, gardens and yards, clean streets and alleyways discourage the fly in its breeding procilvities, and therefore the doctrine of cleanliness is to be preached by the anti-fly crusaders, along with the sermons on the deadly character of the insect.

And carrying out the fourth step all the house furnishing stores in the city will be asked to carry in stock and push the sale of fly traps, marvelous little wire screen houses to be baited with milk, wherein a fly once entrapped is doomed. With the campaign of education will be given complete instructions for the use of the fly traps which may be placed on porches or window sills, on garbage pails, anywhere that flies are likely to congregate but always on the outside of the house, always outside. **Catch the fly outside of the house before it has a chance to come in and spread its poison and disease.**

This city is to be divided into districts and each district divided again into clans and clubs, and from each center, small or large, branches will reach out, grappling with the subject in whatever way seems best adapted to that individual section.

Death to the fly is to be the battle cry. It is to be a fight of man against his enemy the fly and of the fly against man.

—Cleveland Leader.

Colonel Lowery remarks that weeds are of little use to a community, except to act as shade trees for bugs, birds and chickens.

The King of Flours and Pride of Enderby

MOFFET'S BEST

COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS CO. Limited

NATURE'S SCALP TONIC

Machela, Nature's Scalp Tonic, contains one ingredient that supplies nourishment to the hair root, one that kills the dandruff germ, and another that puts life and lustre into the hair. Each package contains a packet of Machela Dry Shampoo Powder. Price for complete home treatment, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by A. Reeves.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

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

Total Assets (Over) $58,000,000

A Growing Balance

in a Savings Bank Account is one of the strongest incentives to further saving. It is a source of genuine satisfaction, and gives a comfortable feeling of security from financial troubles.

If you haven't a Savings Bank Account already, now is the time to start one. Come in and do it.

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

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

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

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.

E. J. Mack

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

ENDERBY, B. C.

Good Rigs; Careful Drivers; Draying of all kinds.

Comfortable and Commodious Stabling for teams.

Prompt attention to all customers

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

Harvey & Rodie

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

See our window for enquiries for all kinds of Properties; Perhaps yours will suit.

OUR NEW LIST IS BEING RAPIDLY FILLED UP BY OWNERS ANXIOUS TO MAKE USE OF OUR BRANCH AGENCIES.

NEXT WEEK WE WILL CLOSE THIS LIST. IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN US ABOUT YOUR PROPERTY AND ARE ANXIOUS TO MAKE A GOOD SALE, YOU HAVE ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT BEFORE WE GO TO THE PRINTER.

HARVEY & RODIE

LOANS

Applications received for Loans on improved Farming and City property.

Apply to—

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

$50 Bank No. 52041. Real

Pay

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?

In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of $50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from $10 to $25 in our

1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS

This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a $50 prize.

The contest is divided into three classes, and there are first, second, third and fourth prizes ($50, $25, $15 and $10) in each class.

CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the *best concrete work* done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

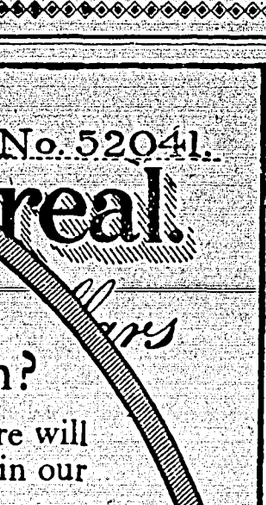
CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best *description*, telling how any piece of concrete work was done with "Canada" Cement. (Entries for this prize must be accompanied by photographs of the work.)

In addition to thus being divided into classes, so as to give small users of cement an equal chance with those who use more, the Contest is also divided into nine divisions, one for each province. So you see you need only to compete with the other farmers of your own province, and not with those all over Canada.

Don't think that because you have never used cement, you cannot win a prize. Many of last year's prize winners had never used cement before they entered the Contest. We will send you a free book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will not only help you in the Contest, but will tell you everything you could want to know about the use of cement on the farm.

Don't delay, but send us your name and address to-day and get this free book and full particulars of the Prize Contest right away.

Use a letter, postal or coupon.



Send me particulars of your 1912 Prize Contest.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company Limited

501 Herald Bldg. - Montreal

A free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.

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.

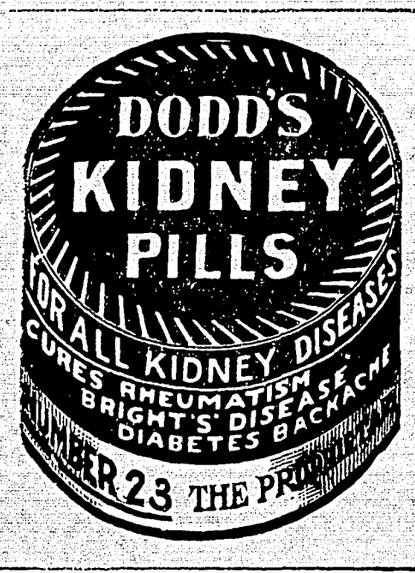
THE AMATEUR

One line he had to speak:
"The queen has swooned," that's all.
"The swoon has queened," he cried—
A laugh ran through the hall.

Gritting his teeth, he tried
That cussed line once more:
"The coon has sweened"—the laugh
Became a perfect roar.

Again: "The sween has cooned."
Gosh, how the crowd did scoff!
Till from the wings a voice:
"You doggoned fool, come off!"

"Who gave ye th' black eye, Jim?" "Nobody give it t' me. I had t' fight fer it."



FITS CURED

Send for Free Book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the World-famous Cure for Epilepsy and Fits. Simple home treatment. 25 years' success.
Testimonials from all parts of the world. Over 1,000 in one year.

TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED
107 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

CORNS, CORNS, CORNS

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, every kind of corns that other remedies fail to cure—that's a good many—yield quickly to Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Used forty years in many lands. Largest sale in the world. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The name, you see, tells its story. It removes corns and does it painlessly, but here is a pointer: be sure you get Putnam's. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

Sovereign

TRADE MARK REG.

Sheathing Felt

contains no oil or tar. It is clean, odorless, waterproof, germ and vermin proof and practically indestructible. Makes houses draft-proof, easy to heat, and comfortable in any weather.

Ask your dealer to show you a sample, or write for sample and Booklet to the 82

Sole Canadian Manufacturers
THE STANDARD PAINT CO.
of Canada, Limited,
Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Goitre, Wen, Gout and Rheumatic Deposits, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to the action of ABSORBINE, JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Allays pain and inflammation. Mild and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into tissues. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE, JR., $1 and $2 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G free.
W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 210 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; Ed Henderson Bros. Co Ltd., Vancouver.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

That Reminds Me

GEORGE—Paw, what is a springbok?

Paw—A springbok is a dark beer, my son.

* * *

Little Eva observed a flock of noisy, chattering birds.

"Mamma," she said, "I guess they are having a sewing society."

* * *

Agnes—You saw Belle's wedding gifts; how was her silver marked?

Ethel—From the looks of it I should say most of it was marked down.

* * *

Gibbs—I sang a song at the banquet last night and everybody shouted "Fine!"

Dibbs—Did anyone mention how much the fine should have been?

* * *

Boreleigh—Chaperons are a nuisance, aren't they?

Miss Phayre—O, not always. If it wasn't for my chaperon some men would hang around me all day.

* * *

Jane—"You should have seen the handsome chap who threw me a kiss from the car window.

Bessie—Express or local?

Jane—Express. Why?

Bessie—I understand.

* * *

Griggs—Met your wife hurrying down town. She was radiant over something.

Briggs—Yes, I know. I gave her an absolutely new five-dollar bill that had never been spent.

* * *

Ragged Rogers—Hear about Dusty? He picked up a quarter, got roarin' drunk an' the judge sent him up for ninety days.

Frayed Philip—Gee! Dat's what you might call trouble from an expected quarter.

* * *

Brown—I understand that Senator Green wanted you to act as his private secretary.

Simmons—He did; but I wouldn't accept the position, because I should have to sign everything, Green, per Simmons.

* * *

"What are you laughing at?"

"Maud's letter. She writes that they had foggy weather all the way across."

"I don't see anything funny in that."

"No; but she adds that the captain must have neglected to take out clearing papers."

* * *

Butler—There's a man below to see you, sir.

Mayberry—What did you tell him?

Butler—I told him you told me, if it was a lady, to say you were in, and if it was a man, to say you were out.

Mayberry—What did he say then?

Butler—He said to tell you he was a lady.

* * *

First Legislator—You don't do anything for the suffragists, yet they seem to like you. How do you manage it?

Second Legislator—Easy enough. When they come to me I tell them I'll be perfectly willing to talk about their voting when they look old enough to vote, and that sends them away smiling.

* * *

Mother—I really think you'd be happier if you'd married a man who had less money.

Daughter—Don't worry, mother; he will have less in a very short time.

* * *

Little Marjorie was in a drugstore with her mother. Attracted by something in the showcase, she asked what it was. "That is a scent bag," the clerk answered. "Oh, mamma," cried Marjorie, "please give me a cent; I want one."

* * *

First A. B. (mess cook)—Wot'll we give 'em tomorrow for afters? Tapioker?

Second A. B. (mess cook)—That'll do; bung it down; you'll want four pounds.

First A. B. (spelling audibly as he writes)—Four pounds t-a-b-a—t-a-b-i—(hesitates)—we'd better 'ave macaroni.

Second A. B.—All right; bung it down, then.

First A. B.—Four pounds m-a-k-a—m-a-k-i—oh, we'll 'ave rice! Four pounds r-i-s-e!

* * *

At the trial of Horne Tooke, Lord Eldon, speaking of his own reputation, said:

"It is the little inheritance I have to leave my children, and, by God's help, I will leave it unimpaired."

Here he shed tears, and to the astonishment of those present, Mitford, the attorney-general, began to weep.

"Just look at Mitford," said a bystander to Horne Tooke, "what on earth is he crying for?"

Tooke replied: "He is crying to think what a small inheritance Eldon's children are likely to get."

* * *

Mayor Crump, of Memphis, was talking about two opposing factions in a nearby town.

"They are as bitter," he said, "as the two Browns. The two Browns spelled their names differently—one used an 'e'—and they were dreadful rivals socially. They met one evening at a banquet, and Brown said, with a sneer: 'A fool asked me today if I was any relation to you. I told him that if you had a single drop of my blood in your veins I'd cut it out of you.'

" 'And if I had,' said Browne, 'I'd let you.' "

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

Doctors Condemn Oily Liniments

Public Are Warned Against Strong-Smelling, Oily Liniments Containing Harmful Acids and Ammonia

Many people have clung to the old-fashioned idea that a thick, greasy liniment is the best kind. Doctors say not—and they know.

Recently a number of these white, oily liniments were analyzed, and they were found to contain an enormously high percentage of harmful acids, and such irritating chemicals as ammonia, etc. For the moment they may cause a warm sensation when first applied, but their continued use never cures rheumatism, and only deteriorates the skin, sets up inflammation, and causes endless trouble.

When a doctor warns you to quit using a white, oily liniment—do so. He knows that a thick liniment can't penetrate, can't sink through the pores and reach the seat of the pain.

When asked his opinion a few days ago, an important physician stated that he considered a strong, penetrating, pain-subduing liniment, such as "Nerviline," to be superior to any of the white ammonia liniments. In his twenty-five years of practice he had witnessed cases of rheumatism, sciatica, and lumbago that simply would not respond to ordinary treatment—but Nerviline cured them. The advantages of keeping a preparation same physician also spoke of the great like Nerviline in the house, because of cramps, diarrhoea, stomach disorders, earache, toothache, headache, and such minor ailments. Nerviline is a first-class cure. There is scarcely an ache or a pain, internal or external, that Nerviline won't cure. In thousands of homes no other pain-relieving medicine is used. Fifty years' continued success and the endorsement of the profession are proof that Nerviline is the liniment for the home.

"Hello! Could you suggest the wrong number I ought to ask for, Miss, in order to get 2-double 0-9-2 Mayfair?"

* * *

Caddie Master—What sort of caddie do you want, sir?

Nervous Novice—Well—er—I'd like a boy who knows very little about the game.

With the Horses

Trotting is an old established sport in England but its career has been very irregular, at times the racing coming into public prominence with a rush, while at other times it has dropped to so low a degree that its revival has looked very improbable. It receives but little notice in the daily press, the average sporting correspondents having a very rudimentary knowledge of the trotting horse.

A great drawback to the progress of the sport is the lack of a parent association or a strong financial syndicate to lead the sport. Several controlling bodies have been formed in the past, but have usually failed through being in the wrong hands and loosely applying the rules. In 1889 a body was formed under the title of the Trotting Union of Great Britain, and in the first five or six years of its existence it improved the tone of the sport, but when the founder Mr. F. Cathcart, left the sport to become financially interested in the turf, the union's decline commenced, the sport died out in the south of England and after a career of about ten years this body ceased to exist. Since then several minor bodies have come into existence but have all lacked the necessary elements to become a ruling power in the sport. One of the difficulties in the way of uniting the British sport under one head is the number of minor meetings in existence.

In the vicinity of London there are two wide half-mile tracks but only one of these was in use last year. This is at Imber Court, about twelve miles out of London, and here a day's racing is given each week from March till the end of November. The track is of natural soil and is the fastest in the British Isles. This is the only trotting meeting within 150 miles of London. In Lancashire three half-mile tracks exist and a day's racing each week is given at one of these all the year round. Most of the summer meetings are held at the Blackpool track, where the game is well supported by the crowds of holiday makers at this popular seaside town.

These three tracks are narrow and are made of cinders in the same way as running paths but are slow for horses, the only feature to recommend them being that they are but little affected by wet weather. Hoppled pacers act very well over them, but trotters do not like the loose footing and as a rule fail to show much speed.

Two half-mile cinder tracks in Glasgow are well patronized and a day's racing is given at one of these all the year round, while five days successive racing here in the first week of the new year is a popular feature of the sport. All through the summer trots are given, almost every day at the cattle shows in Scotland but the racing is always over rough grass courses.

The sport is growing in popularity in Wales where many meetings are given in the summer months and are well supported by the public. The racing here is all over grass tracks of doubtful distances and no official time is taken but the fields include many fast horses.

There are plenty of owners of trotting horses in England but what is wanted is a wealthy syndicate to take up the sport, give good prize money and place its officials so that a sound code of rules can be applied without favor. The sport would then go quickly ahead.

Not many record performances were made on English tracks last year and only one scratch race (or what would be called a free-for-all in America) has been given. This was over Wigan track and was won in three straight heats by the American pacer, Frank S. 2.08¼; time 2.20, 2.18 2-5, 2.20. The time was slow even for this track, for earlier in the season over the same track the American pacer, Flying Jim 2.06¼ (called in England George IV.) in a handicap paced five yards short of a mile in 2.15 1-5 from a standing start, which is the best race performance over a cinder track. Flying Jim is a great pacer in England and is the only one that looks to have a chance to beat the handicap record of 2.13, made by Roamer 2.05¼ (racing here as Tom Scott).

The fastest trotting performance of the year was made by Lord Bantam over the dirt track at Imber Court, that in a handicap trotted a mile and thirty-five yards in 2.25 2-5, a 2.22½ gait. This is a good going little stallion. He was sent to England by a Canadian dealer as under 14 hands in height and as a green horse, but he measures 14.1 hands and acts like a horse that had been well raced. Nothing is known in England of the stallion's breeding but he is quite a nice type of horse and many mares have been bred to him during the past season. Lord Bantam made his record in May in the middle of his stud season.

The fastest performance of the year by a home bred pacer was 2.18½ in a handicap by Jenny Lind. This mare is out of a Scottish mare and was sired by a trotter imported from Canada and called Callino, by Wildbrino. Another good performance was by the 13.1 hands pony pacer, Louie B., who won a handicap pacing a 2.29½ gait. This pony is sired by St. Fagan's Boy, an old American trotter who has stood in Wales for some years and is out of a Welsh pony mare. The three-year-old record by Young Dolly is dealt with above.

A strong feature of the English sport has always been pony racing and a speedy pony between 13 and 14 hands always sold well. A few years back trainers went to some trouble to develop speed in Iceland ponies, who range from 11 to 12.2 hands and are sold in London, green from the droves, for a song. By the aid of nopples many of these have developed surprising speed and many races are given for ponies 13 hands and under. The mile record by a 12.2 pacing pony is 2.40. Some of the best of the Iceland mares have been bred to American trotting stallions and the blood of the old trotting pony, Sea King 2.18¾, has been used for this purpose, so that much improvement is being made in the type of these pacing ponies.

BORDERING ON THE MIRACULOUS

JOHN McELROY'S HEART TROUBLE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Could Not Work All Summer, and Doctor Failed to Help, but Cure was Quick When He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Benton, N.B., April 8.—(Special.)—Bordering on the miraculous is the cure of John McElroy, a young man well known here. He was suffering from heart trouble and was so bad that all last summer he was not able to do a day's work. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. In telling the story of his cure, Mr. McElroy says:

"I went to a doctor who said I had palpitation, but his medicine did not seem to reach the spot. I suffered for over a year and all last summer I was not able to do a day's work. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals and I was always tired and nervous. I perspired freely with the least exertion.

"After I had finished taking the doctor's medicine, and as I felt no better, I read in an almanac what Dodd's Kidney Pills could do and made up my mind to try them. Before I had finished the first box I felt different, and by the time the second was half gone I was working in the woods and doing good work."

Throat Becomes Diseased from Neglecting Colds

Then Catarrh Sets in, Mucous Drops Into the Stomach, Coughing, Headaches and Debility Follow

That the best method of curing catarrhal disease consists in using Catarrhozone is now freely admitted. Catarrhozone is infinitely superior to cough medicines, tablets, sprays and emulsions, which for the most part are of no practical value except to ease the cough for the time being. Often liquid cough remedies contain opium, morphine and cocaine. With Catarrhozone you take no drugs—you employ Nature's way—just inhale Catarrhozone's soothing, healing vapor and relief and cure follow promptly.

Weak Throat, Racking Cough Cured

"For five years I suffered from a severe bronchitis. A harsh, dry, racking cough kept my throat in a raw condition from one year's end to another. Before going to sleep at night I always had a bad attack, and in the morning before each breakfast I suffered greatly. My voice was harsh and raspy, and sometimes I found it difficult to make myself understood. Catarrhozone seemed to soothe and heal from the first day. It cured me, and now I wouldn't think of being without a Catarrhozone Inhaler — it means life to me."

The above experience is related by Mr. Alexander P. Savary of Hamilton, Pa., and proves the effectiveness of Catarrhozone, which will cure every cough, cold, bronchial or catarrhal attack. The dollar size of Catarrhozone contains two months' treatment and is guaranteed. Smaller size 50c., sample size 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

The Pinero-Playgoing Flower-Seller (to the old gentleman who has bought a penn'orth)—Nah, guv'nor, don't tell me as 'ow it's fer me own partickler little bit in the Pandora chorus.

* * *

Alice—So Miss Fortleigh has become a suffragette. Whatever induced her to espouse the cause?

Kate—She probably thought at her age a woman ought to espouse something!

* * *

Me—According to the statistics, the consumption of beer in this town was 150 quarts per head.

She—Wretch! Now I know why the bills ran up so last summer while I was away.

Reduced by Asthma. The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaustion. Early use should by all means be made of the famous Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surely on the air passages and brings blessed help and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least degree should be without this great remedy.

THE RIGHT WAY

In all cases of
DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.
of all horses, broodmares, colts, stallions, is to

"SPOHN THEM"

on their tongues or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50c. and $1.00; $5.50 and $11.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists and harness dealers.

Distributors:
All Wholesale Druggists

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

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.

Our Stock of Warm Weather Goods is complete:

Refrigerators **Ice Cream Freezers**
Screen Doors **Screen Windows**
Hay Tools **Forks**
Rakes **Mowing Machines**
Blocks **Wire Rope**
Harness **Manila Rope**

We carry the only complete stock in town of light and heavy Harness, Collars and all accessories.

We do plumbing, heating and all classes of sheet metal work. Write or call for prices & particulars.

Fulton Hardware Co.

Limited. Enderby, B. C.

The Aladdin Lamp It Outshines GAS OR ELECTRICITY

This is an oil-burning lamp which produces a flood of pure, white light—more brilliant than gas or electricity—yet wonderfully mellow and easy on the eyes. It is simple and safe, clean and noiseless, does not fill the room with obnoxious, unhealthful odors. To have a better lighted home, with an—

ALADDIN Mantle Lamp

will actually cost you nothing. It will pay for itself in the oil it saves. I am the agent for the Mantle Lamp Company of America and am telling you what I know to be absolute facts. Professor Rogers, of Lewis Institute, Chicago, made a comparative test of all the leading oil-burning lamps on the market—and the Aladdin was found to give the BEST LIGHT and the MOST ECONOMICAL to use. But you don't need to accept these strong statements on my word only. All I ask is the opportunity to PROVE THEM at my own risk. I will be glad to let you

Try an Aladdin Lamp in your Home Before You Buy

I furnish Table, Hanging, Bracket, Wall and Chandelier types of lamps—in fact Aladdin Lamps for every purpose. Just drop me a post card and simply say you are interested. I'll be glad to bring an Aladdin Lamp to show you and leave in your home to use a night or two, entirely without obligation. Mail the card to-day. BERNARD ROSOMAN, Agent,
Grindrod, Okanagan Valley, B.C.

Orchardists:

The Fraser Valley Nurseries, Ltd.

ALDERGROVE, B. C.

Have the Finest

Home-Grown Nursery Stock

Including—
APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, CHERRIES, SMALL FRUITS AND ORNAMENTAL SHRUBBERY.

For full particulars, write—
RICHARD McCOMB,
General Manager,
Aldergrove, B.C

LIVE DISTRICT AGENT WANTED.

If you have land to sell

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

Chas. W. Little
Eldernell Orchard, Mara, 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.

CITY OF ENDERBY

Tenders for Excavating and Backfilling.

Tenders are hereby invited for the work of excavating and backfilling in connection with the installation of main drains on George and Regent streets. Plans and specifications can be seen at the City Hall:

All tenders must be enclosed in sealed envelopes marked "Tender," and must reach the undersigned not later than noon on Thursday, the 4th day of July, 1912.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

By order of the Council.
GRAHAM ROSOMAN,
City Clerk.
City Hall, June 27th, 1912.

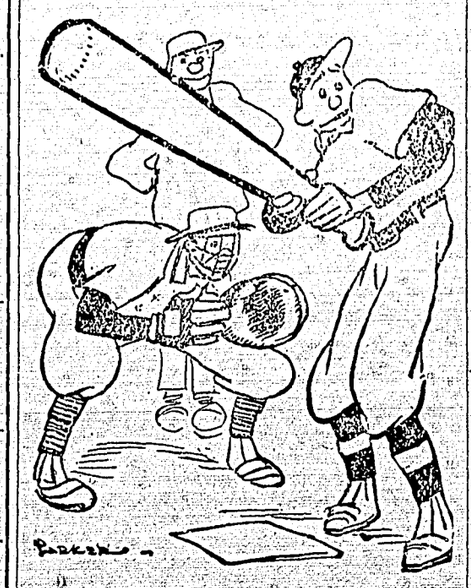
H. McCONNEL
Tailoring, Repairing, Cleaning, Etc.
Men's Suits cleaned, pressed and repaired on short notice. Enderby Hotel Block.

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

BASEBALL AS IS

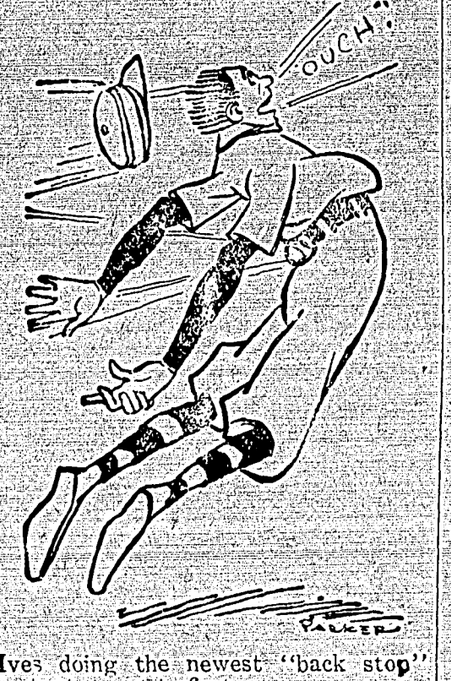
By our Bum Artist

The artist took in the ball game at Enderby last Wednesday, and he saw—



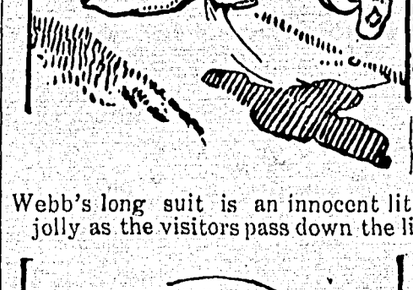
The Big Stick with which Mack made savage clips at the bolts of thunder just before the lightning struck.

A backterior view of the combined efforts of Evans and Dill to field a hot grounder.



Ives doing the newest "back stop" stunt to get to first.

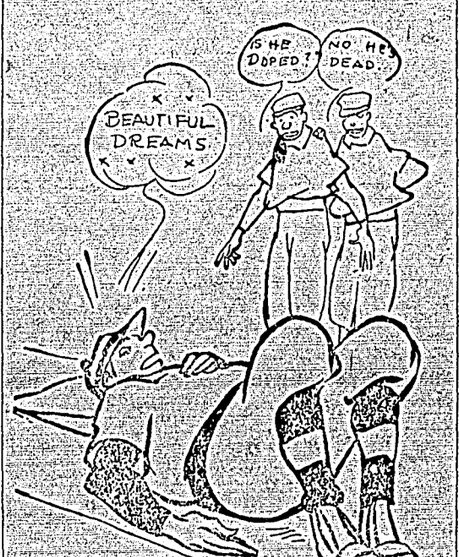
Webb's long suit is an innocent little jolly as the visitors pass down the line



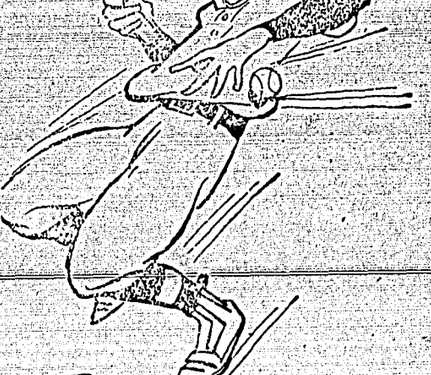
Dill short-stopping a slow ball

Umpire Fravel couldn't be bluffed

Schmidt catches Fuller napping on first



Evans goes to sleep on second after waking up Fuller suddent like.



C. Fravel gets a walk on a hit he didn't think much of and wasn't looking for.

LaForge was weather-beaten, too.

Enderby Pool and Billiard Parlor

THREE regular Pool Tables
ONE full-sized Billiard Table

WATER ACT

All persons who have any water rights within the Kamloops Water District are required to file claims with the Comptroller of Water Rights at the Parliament Buildings on or before the 15th day of July next. Parties who have already filed claims will be notified in a few days whether further information is required. The Board desires to have all claims examined and compared with the departmental maps and books before the hearing of evidence.

Mr. C. H. Dunbar, a barrister, has been appointed by the Minister of Lands to assist the holders of water rights in the preparation of their statements of claim and will be at the different places mentioned below on the dates fixed. He will be provided with the necessary forms, but the claimants should bring a sketch showing their land and the streams with the point of diversion shown; this sketch may be drawn roughly. They should also bring all the papers they may have in the way of deeds, records and entries, that Mr. Dunbar may see them. Mr. Dunbar will also prepare any objections which may be made.

When the claims are all in the Board will examine the claims and objections, and a list will be sent to the Government Agent at Kamloops who will show it to any person who applies.

Mr. Dunbar will be at—
Kamloops, June 25 and 26,
Armstrong, June 27,
Enderby, June 28,
Glenema, June 29,
Salmon Arm, July 2,
Ducks, July 3,
Savona, July 4,
Ashcroft, July 5,
Kamloops, July 6.
Victoria, 19th June, 1912.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Acting Comptroller of Water Rights.

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

SHUSWAP & OKANAGAN BRANCH

Daily trains both ways from Sicamous Junction to Okanagan Landing:

South bound read down	STATIONS		North bound read up
10.15 (Lv)	sicamous Jct	(Ar)	17.30
10.48	Mara		16.45
11.03	Grindrod		16.29
11.18	Enderby		16.14
11.45	Armstrong		15.45
12.03	Larkin		15.25
12.30	Vernon		15.00
12.45 (Ar)	Ok. Landing	(Lv)	14.45

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

Before you leap it is well to look over the fence to see where you will land; briers oft hedge the fence upon the far side.

60 MEN WANTED

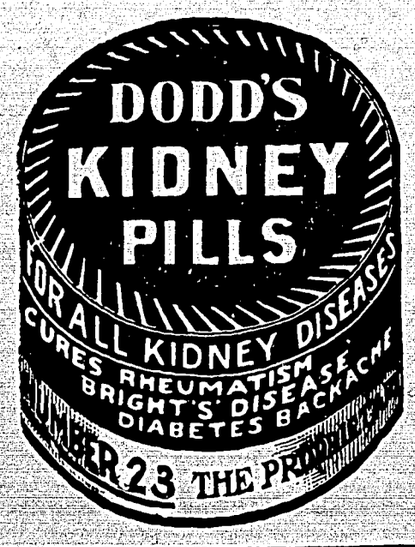
At Once to Learn Barber Trade

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.

CUTTING TREES BY WIRE

A new method of felling trees by the friction of a steel wire, which is able to work its way through a 20-inch tree in about six minutes, is putting the axemen out of business in the forests of Germany. The wire is drawn rapidly about the tree and the heat generated by the friction is sufficient to burn a thin carbonized kerf, which is both smoother and cleaner than the cut of a saw. The charcoal layer adhering to the trunk is extremely thin and allows the structure and any disease of the wood to be distinctly recognized. It enables the tree to be marked with chalk, and at the same time serves to preserve any trunks that may be left temporarily in the woods. There are many advantages in this method, notably, no waste, decreased labor, absence of all apparatus usually required, and the machine can be used in close quarters not sufficient for men choppers. One is struck by looking over a piece of woodland in this vicinity at the waste in stumpage, left by the wood chopper. If the new German plan should become general and the trees be cut off close to the ground, it would mean the saving of a great amount of lumber that is now wasted.



FOR MARRIED MEN ONLY

If you find your razor as dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. You can surely remove your corns quickly, painlessly, and promptly by using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Unequalled as a painless remedy. Remember the name, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Goitre, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price $1.00 and $2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 G Free.
W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 210 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

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

CURED BY GIN PILLS

"Bridgeville, N.S.

"For twenty years, I have been troubled with Kidney and Bladder Trouble, and have been treated by many doctors but found little relief. I had given up all hope of getting cured when I tried Gin Pills. Now, I can say with a happy heart, that I was cured.

"DANIEL F. FRASER."

Write us for free sample of Gin Pills to try. Then get the regular size boxes at your dealer's or direct from us—50c a box, 6 for $2.50. Money refunded if Gin Pills fail to cure. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. R.P., Toronto.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

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

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

That Reminds Me

One day, when Mr. Evarts was Secretary of State, he was entering the elevator at the department to go to his office, and looking around on the crowd of passengers, remarked: "This is the largest collection for foreign missions that I ever saw taken up."

* * *

Marrit's wife, at the end of the usual breakfast-table quarrel, burst into tears behind the coffee urn, and, as she searched for her handkerchief, wailed: "You said, the second time I refused you, that you'd rather live in eternal torment with me than in bliss by yourself." "Well, I had my wish," growled Marrit.

* * *

It was a reminiscent annoyance that moved a young widow on a blustery March morning, who entered her drawing-room to find that the wind had overturned the vase which contained her husband's remains. "Pshaw," she said, "now isn't it just like George to throw his ashes all over my new Kirmanshad rug!"

* * *

A short time after the concert began a man rose and said: "Is there a Christian Scientist in the audience?" Another man rose in his turn. "I am a Christian Scientist," said he. "Then, sir," said the other, advancing towards him, "I will ask you to change places with me, as my seat is in an abominable draught."

* * *

An especially enthusiastic lady tourist had kept up her Gatling fire of questions until she had thoroughly mastered the geography of the country. Then she ventured to ask the brakeman how he had lost his finger: "Cut off in making a coupling between cars, I suppose?" "No, madame," he said, "I wore that finger off pointing out scenery to tourists."

* * *

Robert Henri, the artist, was talking at the annual exhibition of the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts about certain old masters. "Take, for instance," he said, "Morland. The illustrious and indefatigable Morland painted in the course of forty years 4,000 pictures. And of these——" Mr. Henri smiled his quiet and intelligent smile. "Of these," he continued, "no less than 8,000 are still extant."

* * *

Apropos of the downfall of Ernest Terah Hooley, the English promoter, Senator La Follette said the other day in Washington: "The English law doesn't allow a man as much rope as the American law. A very wealthy American once said to an Englishman: 'Oh, yes, you have a good trade here in England, perhaps, but, as far as Napoleons of finance go, why, I have never once met a Napoleon of finance in all my visits to London.' 'No, probably not,' the Englishman replied. 'You see, we keep our Napoleons of finance in jail.'"

* * *

Tommy Deagen, soldier of fortune and distinctive character, worked for the trolley company in the old days—"the good old days," he called them, but that is largely his point of view. He had worked five or six days, and he had worked hard, as conductor. He liked the work and he found it worth while. One day as he hopped off his car at the division office he saw a crowd of conductors standing around. "What's this, boys? A strike?" he asked in surprise. "Nope," was the reply; "this is pay day. Didn't you know it?" "What?" said Deagen; "do they pay you, too?"

* * *

Italian workmen are, as a rule, not fond of strikes; they usually resort to other means to get what they want. A company of Italian navvies engaged in the construction of a railway in Germany had their wages reduced. They said nothing, but during the night each of the men cut an inch off the end of his shovel. In reply to the engineer who took them to task about it, one of them said: "Not so much pay, no lift so much earth. So much longer last work. Italian no fool like German. Italian no strike."

* * *

A minister had traveled some distance to preach, and at the conclusion of the morning service, waited for some one to invite him to dine; but the congregation dispersed without noticing him. When the house was nearly empty, the minister stepped up to a gentleman and said: "Brother, will you go home to dinner with me today?" "Where do you live?" "About eighteen miles from here." "No; but will you dine with me," answered the gentleman, with a flushed face, which invitation the clergyman gravely accepted.

* * *

Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster at a luncheon in Newport said of a young girl who had just returned from Paris: "She studied, you know, under de Reszke. They tell a story about her. One afternoon in presence of the whole class she sang an aria of Puccini's. All the while she was singing the maestro walked up and down muttering 'Mon Dieu!' 'Peste!' and such like expressions. When she finished everybody looked at him expectantly, anxious to hear the final verdict. M. de Reszke strode up to the girl, laid his hand on her shoulder in a gentle, fatherly way, and delivered his verdict in a murmur: 'Ma chere,' he said, 'marry soon. Good-by.'"

* * *

On one occasion Senator Tillman was so much pleased with a speech he made that he printed it in pamphlet form. "I congratulate you," Senator Bailey said, a few days later, "on that speech which you have circulated as a pamphlet. I happened to see one this morning, and it contained some of the best things I have ever seen in any pamphlet on that subject." "I am very proud to hear you say so," said Tillman much gratified. "What were the things that pleased you so much?" "Why," explained Bailey, "as I passed the Senate restaurant this morning I saw a girl come out into the corridor with two cherry pies wrapped up in it."

WOMEN'S AILMENTS CAUSED BY NEGLECT

Are Quickly Cured and Robust, Sound Health Restored by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Women are on the whole more sickly than men. One reason is that their system is more complicated; another and more important reason is they put off measures of relief too long. At the beginning, constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of women's ailments. The blood becomes weakened and polluted—the nerves suffer and a run-down condition takes root.

Because of their mildness of action as a system regulator, because of their undoubted power to remove constipation, irregularities, no medicine for women can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The kidneys quickly respond to the remedial action of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the result is as you would expect—pain in the back and side, shortness of breath, and bad color disappear—the functions of the body then operate naturally, congestion and pain are prevented and perfect health returns.

Thousands of happy women say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest and best blood-purifier, the finest complexion renewer, the most certain regulating medicine known. All dealers, in 25c. boxes, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

With the Horses

During the heavy, continuous work necessary to get the crop sown in the spring, anything which makes for the comfort of the horse should be encouraged. A few years ago, many were adverse to the practice of clipping, believing that it was dangerous to the health of the horse, but these are gradually being won over, until at the present time most horse-owners agree that the clipped horse is in practically no danger of colds, and that he does his work easier and in greater comfort than the animal struggling with the shedding of a heavy coat of hair, while all his energies are required in the work of soil tillage. The fact is, clipped horses are less subject to cold and such affections, thrive better, and, if properly blanketed, suffer less discomfort than their unclipped mates. The clipped horse dries off rapidly after the day's work, and is not, like the unclipped animal, compelled to rest with a blanket of shaggy, wet hair enveloping him—cold, clammy and uncomfortable. Horses are "soft" in spring. They perspire easily. The more hair they have, the more they perspire. The long hair, holding the dampness caused by the sweating, is liable to give them colds, rheumatism, pneumonia, or kindred diseases. This mass of cold, wet hair uses up considerable heat, which can only be supplied by the energy derived from the food consumed, all of which is required to meet the demands of body waste and labor. The condition is, therefore, a drain on the animal's constitution. The perspiration of a clipped horse evaporates quickly, almost as soon as secreted, and upon going to the stable at the noon hour, or at night, the animal rests in comfort, and is in a position to make the best use of his entire ration.

The clipped horse does not require as much attention by the groom as the unclipped, and in these days of scarcity of labor this is no mean consideration, as the teamster often is compelled to be stockman and chore-boy as well, hence, while he wishes to give all the time possible to the care of his team, he is often compelled to slight the cleaning. The unclipped horse suffers greatly from this. His matted coat of hair irritates him continuously, while the clipped horse, with no such a dirt accumulator, is kept quite clean, with comparatively little labor. It must be remembered that the condition of the horse's skin plays an important part in the general health of the animal. No skin can be kept clean with a mass of dirty, grimy, sweaty hair, holding all kinds of dust and filth to clog the pores. Why do people wear lighter garments in the warm weather? Because the winter clothing is uncomfortable, and not in the best interest of general health. For the same reason, the horse should be allowed to change his coat rapidly. Under natural conditions, he was not compelled to work, and suffered no inconvenience by the slow shedding of his heavy winter coat, but man has changed the conditions. The horse must be the motive power for moving implements, vehicles and machinery. This requires practically all his reserve energy. His body heats up higher than it would on the hottest day in summer under natural conditions, and yet he is compelled, very often, to wear his winter coat, because nature did not comply with the need created by man of its immediate removal. Protection, if needed, can be had in the form of a blanket, so that clipping is the only safe, sure and reliable means of solving the difficulty. Clip the horses and seed with comfort.

JUST ONE MORE SPLENDID CURE

RHEUMATISM WAS VANQUISHED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Amable Lamarche Tells How His Kidney Disease Developed and How He got Relief When He Used the One Sure Cure.

Lefaivre, Ont. (Special).—Another splendid cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills is the talk of this village. Mr. Amable Lamarche is the person cured and the cure is vouched for by his numerous friends.

"It was a sprain and a cold that was the beginning of my trouble," Mr. Lamarche says in telling his story. "I could not sleep, my appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. I was always thirsty, had a bitter taste in my mouth and perspired freely. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins.

"When my symptoms developed into rheumatism I realized that my kidneys were the cause of the trouble and I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes made me a well man."

Kidney trouble quickly develops into painful and often fateful diseases. To ensure good health, cure the first symptoms with Dodd's Kidney Pills. They never fail.

Cures Old Folks' Coughs

Doesn't Disturb the Stomach, Eases at Once and Cures Thoroughly.

"CATARRHOZONE" A BOON TO MANY THOUSANDS.

Because you are old is no reason for suffering with everlasting coughing—those terrible chest troubles and difficult breathing can be thoroughly cured with **Catarrhozone.** You simply breathe the healing vapor of Catarrhozone, and instantly its rich balsamic fumes are carried by your breath into the tiniest recesses of the nose, throat, chest, bronchial tubes and lungs.

Just think of it—a direct breathable medicine, full of soothing antiseptic pine essences that reaches every sore, congested membrane in two seconds. No drugs to take—nothing to harm or sicken the stomach, because Catarrhozone is the purest, safest cough, catarrh and cold remedy ever devised.

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

"Doctors' medicine did not help me in the least, and all other remedies I used were quite useless. In one case it was time wasted in snuffing powder up the nose; in another using a greasy ointment, and so on. Not one of them was the least bit of good.

"I heard Catarrhozone favorably spoken of, and tried it. Really it benefited me more in a few hours than years of treatment with doctors' and other so-called remedies.

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

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

Teacher—How old would a person be this year who was born in 1884?

Overly Sophisticated Scholar—Was it a man or a woman?

$200 IN CASH And Numbers of Valuable Premiums GIVEN AWAY FREE

LPAFE	NREOGA	UPML
CPAHE	ROYREH	ERPA

Can you arrange the above sets of jumbled letters into the names of six well known fruits. If so, you can share in the distribution of the above prize. It is no easy task. But by patience and perseverence you can probably make out 4 or 5 of them. To the person who can make out the largest number we will give the sum of One Hundred Dollars. To the person making out the second largest number the sum of Fifty Dollars. To the person making the third largest number the sum of Thirty Dollars. To the person making the fourth largest number the sum of Twenty Dollars. Should two persons send answers equally correct, the first two prizes will be divided between them, (each receiving $75.00). Should three send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will have to be divided, (each receiving $60.00). Should four persons send equally correct answers, the whole sum of $200.00 will be equally divided (each receiving $50.00), and so on in like proportions, provided they comply with a simple condition about which we will write as soon as answers are received. We do not want a cent of your money when you answer this advertisement. If you can find any of the names, write us today enclosing stamp for our reply. Do not delay. To help you we have put a mark under the first letter of each name. Address, CANADIAN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 21 Montreal, Que.

HIDES, PELTS & TALLOW

Highest market prices paid.
Present Prices—10 cents and 11 cents for salted hides.

Winnipeg Tanning Co.
382 Nairn Avenue — Winnipeg, Man.

3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE

that a 25-pound pail of
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD
will save you $7.00 worth of Corn or Oats

Because it promotes digestion and assimilation and enables you to cut down the grain ration 15% to 25% and still get better results. The saving of grain represents a saving of good hard cash to you.

WE WANT YOU TO FEED 100 LBS. AT OUR RISK

¶ It will not cost you a cent if you are not satisfied. See our dealer in your town or write us for particulars. Mention this paper and the stock you own and we will send you a litho, size 16 x 22, of our three champion stallions.

Read what James L. Hill, of Fredericton Junction, P.E.I., wrote us on February 15th:

I think International Stock Food is a great thing for stock. We wouldn't be without it for anything. It keeps our horses in fine condition; in fact, every person admires them, they have such a glossy skin and always look well. We give it to young calves and pigs and find it agrees with them splendidly, and the Poultry Food shows itself in a very short time. Our hens have been laying most of the winter. I cannot say too much for your food for all kinds of animals.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Limited - - - TORONTO

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

THE BEST PRESERVATIVE OF LEATHER YOU CAN FIND.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Co., Limited

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.

South Pole Explorers

Captain Amundsen and Captain Scott are close personal friends. They met just before they started for the pole and when they parted they wished each other success. Captain Amundsen, whose expedition was a smaller one that that of Captain Scott, had a slight advantage over Captain Scott, as the former's base of operations was established about 80 miles nearer to the goal than that of his opponent. Their equipment varied in many respects, Captain Amundsen relying on dog transport and his men being equipped with skis on which they expected to make great speed over the glacier ice, while Captain Scott took with him dogs, ponies and motor sledges; Captain Amundsen's party consisted of only sixteen men while that of Captain Scott numbers sixty, and is the best equipped of any expedition which ever attempted Arctic or Antarctic exploration.

Captain Amundsen, the discoverer of the Northwest Passage, left Norway in 1910 with the ostensible purpose of making an attempt to drift across the Arctic Ocean in search of the North Pole, a voyage which was likely to occupy not less than six years. The first intimation that he was not in the Arctic Ocean came when his steamer the Fram was sighted by the Terra Nova, Scott's ship, early last year. Amundsen then went into winter quarters early in 1911 at Bay of Whales, in Ross Sea. The party was to have been picked up by his ship some time in February of this year on his return from the trip across the ice. Considerable interest has been aroused as to who would be first to communicate to the world the first news as to the results of his Antarctic expedition—Amundsen or Captain Scott. The former had a longer return journey than Scott, but the latter was compelled to make a stop to pick up a party, and has not yet been heard from.

Amundsen's position as regards the charge that he was playing an underhanded game with regard to Scott, as told by Nansen, was as follows:

"After Cook's and Peary's return the interest for his North Polar expedition ceased; the support he had been promised from America, his last hope, was withdrawn, and the Norwegian Parliament refused to give him the additional grant required. No other resources were left. If nothing were done the money of his supporters would be wasted. He had therefore either to give up the whole undertaking, on the preparation of which he had spent some years of his life, or to do something tended to arouse the interest of the public at large in order to put himself in a position to raise the money still wanting. He chose the latter course, and, fearing that we might advise him not to go to the Antarctic, and considering it his duty to take the responsibility on himself alone, he decided not to tell any of us who had assisted him with the preparations for the North Polar expedition about his new decision."

A letter from Amundsen dated February 9, 1911, was brought north by the Fram after the party had been landed. He gave the reasons why he made his headquarters on the Barrier Ice a little to the west of Edward VII. Land at the point along this remarkable ice wall where Captain James Clark Ross in 1842 observed a large indentation or bay in the wall. In 1900, Borchgrevink, the Norwegian explorer, entered this small bay and thence climbed up to the Barrier Ice surface, which he found stretching southward as a wide, level plain as far as the eye could see. Later this bay was seen by Captain Scott, and Sir Ernest Shackleton entered it in the course of his expedition of 1908, and named it Bay of Whales. Because this bay had been observed at intervals for over sixty years, Amundsen decided that it must be an enduring formation and would afford a safe harbor in which to unload his expedition. The day after he sighted the Barrier he reached this bay, which is in about 164 deg. W. long. His theory of the origin of the bay is that the sea shoals where the bay exists and the mighty glacier was thus forced out on either side forming thus a great indentation in the ice wall.

The Fram was safely moored to the ice in the bay, and on January 16, 1911, the party began to unload the cargo. The house was erected on top of the barrier ice, 150 feet above the surface of the bay. The Greenland dogs, 115 in number, picked for their hauling qualities, slowly pulled the heavy laden sledges up to the site. The solidly built house stood safe and secure, sunk four feet down in the snow as hard as rock and supported by back stays on all sides. Amundsen named it "Framheim" and it stood in about 164 deg. W. Long., 78 deg. 40' S. Lat. It is the most southerly habitation yet built in the Antarctic. Fifteen tents were set up around the house for the use of the dogs and as storerooms for food supply, coal, wood, clothing, etc. The food depot contained provisions sufficient for two years. Up to the time the Fram left, the party had lived almost entirely on seal meat, which Amundsen wrote he would not exchange for any other dish in the world. Seals were found in large numbers and he expected to secure an adequate winter supply for his party and the dogs.

"It is my intention," he wrote, "to lay down a main depot in 80 deg. S. Lat., and a smaller one as far south as possible; and I hope that, with the excellent means at our disposal, we shall get to 83 deg. with the smaller depot in the autumn, before the dark season sets in. I can say nothing more with regard to our future prospects. We shall do what we can."

The Fram is a 400-ton gasoline auxiliary and one of the strongest ships ever built for polar exploration. She is only 113 feet long and 36 feet beam. Her hull is made of four and five thicknesses of heavy timber and at the bow is four feet thick, while at the stern it is three feet. It was in the Fram that Nansen made his "farthest north" in 1905. There were nineteen men aboard the Fram when Amundsen determined to try for the South Pole and neither among them nor among his 115 Eskimo dogs was there a single ailment, when, on better than schedule time, he landed at the edge of the barrier.

REWARDS OF A DRESSMAKER

If anybody is qualified to explain the mysterious processes by which fashions in dress are imposed upon the world it must be the head of the Parisian house of Paquin, in the Rue de la Paix.

There is no doubt of the efficiency with which she dominates the greatest dressmaking establishment in the world. Mme. Paquin assumed "the dictatorship of the realm of Fashion," as the phrase makers will have it, in December, 1907, upon the death of her husband. M. Isador Paquin was decorated by the minister of commerce for his services to France through his pre-eminent genius in his art. He was an unknown clerk of the Paris Bourse, and his bride was an equally obscure little dressmaker at the time of their marriage, about 1891. But shortly after they set up housekeeping a wealthy patron established them in a dressmaking business, small but in an excellent location.

At that time the great artists of fashion were wont to hold themselves coldly and mysteriously aloof from their patrons. The newcomers in the field adopted an opposite policy. Monsieur, a born diplomat and a far-sighted business man young, handsome and suave, and madame, charming and tactful, were always accessible and always courteous.

Such qualities supplementing unquestioned taste and originality, proved so compelling that by the end of a dozen years the annual income of the house of Paquin was about $400,000. Today it is probably far in excess of that figure. Aside from her interest in the establishment, Mme. Paquin draws a salary of $60,000.

The detail of business is enormous. A small army is employed not only in designing, experimenting and making but also in scouting for new ideas to be modified or exaggerated. Then there are the mannequins, who exhibit the costumes in the showrooms, not to speak of persons of far more consequence who wear the latest creations on the stage or at the races.

AN AFRICAN DOG TRAINER

During the Spanish campaign in Morocco a year or so ago mention was made of the fact that the natives dressed regiments of dogs in capes and military caps and sent them forth into the field, where in the long grass they were mistaken by the enemy for soldiers creeping or lying in great numbers ready to take aim.

These dogs were raised by a mountaineer who makes a specialty of training dogs for the chase, numbers of which he has disposed of to Europeans notably Russians. He now has in each settlement within a radius of twenty miles one or two dozen of these dogs, which, though small in stature, are swift runners and eager hunters with a scent that is said to be most unusual. This mountaineer makes it a business to collect young and starving dogs and to raise them for sale, and has recently attained to the official dignity of game-master in the particular part of Morocco where he has long had his home.

A Spanish dog-fancier visited him last summer and was told that the English pointer is doubtless a direct descendant of the old-time Spanish hunting-dog imported into Spain from Africa. The setter is two hundred years older at least. But it was the acquaintance of this illiterate African with all the different breeds of dogs that was so astonishing. He spoke of crossing the magnificent Russian greyhound with one of his own puny little specimens, obtaining a new breed with monstrous neck and enormous bushy tail, but almost no body. This was exhibited, he said, at a London dog-show as a Russian-Chinese breed. He also told of making a present to two Chinese officers of four of his best specimens and learning later that they had eaten them. He was much disgusted.

A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty, and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog in the yard.

"Hit wouldn't be of no use, Judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain dis thing to you all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full o' shot an' get no chicken, nuther. Ef you want to engage in any rascality, Judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."

THE SIZE OF LONDON

The size of London impresses the colonial mind. Sometimes the impression is a little exaggerated. For instance, the Australian Commonwealth Senate has been troubled to learn that the Aldwych site, where the new Commonwealth offices are to be built, is a mile and a half from the bank. Even one so familiar with London as Sir John Forrest was guilty of this magnificent misconception. We quote from the official Parliamentary report. "The site," he said, "is one mile and a half from the Bank of England, which may be taken to be the centre of commerce and finance of the empire. That is a great distance in a crowded centre like London. It takes too long for a busy man to travel by 'bus. Sometimes it would take, perhaps, an hour to get to the bank." The thoroughfares between the bank and the Strand are indeed crowded, but one could thread one's way through them on foot in less than half the time. London traffic is not as fast as the Londoner thinks it is, but it seldom drops to a mile and a half an hour. The modern motor-juggernauts, barring breakdowns, do the distance in less than ten minutes even in the busiest hours.

There is at least this truth in Sir John Forrest's idea, however. London, for all its tubes and motor-'buses, is still the most difficult city perhaps in the empire, certainly in the United Kingdom, to get about in. Taxi-cabs, of course, are ruled out. Sir John had another strange notion. "The Aldwych site," he said, "is rather noisy. I may be met with the reply 'So is the site of the Bank of England.' But at the bank the traffic is very much congested, and is consequently slow." Apparently he has never heard of a motor-'bus grinding along on its low gear, and does not realize that congested traffic means a tremendous honking of impatient motor horns. The difference between the bank and Aldwych in noisiness would be more like that between Mersey in a fog and mid-Atlantic.

PRETTY, WITTY NELL GWYN

Lely is famous for his portraits of the beautiful, favored women of Charles the Second's time. He outdistanced his predecessor and master, Van Dyck, in his portraits of ladies, and the celebrated pictures of Nell Gwyn, Mrs. Middleton, Lady Falmouth, Mary Davis, and other voluptuous beauties of Whitehall, painted by Sir Peter Lely, are among the most important of England's art treasures. Their expressive features and attitudes, the ample richness of the whole design, have been remarked, together with the great resourcefulness and invention of the artist, the extraordinary lucidity and directness of his stout Dutch soul.

Born in 1618 at Soest, near Utrecht, Lely was destined by his father, John van der Faes, a captain of foot, for a military career. From the fact that the father of Lely once lived in rooms over a perfumer's ship at The Hague which bore a lily for its sign, his adopted name, spelt Lilly, Lely, or Lylley, was derived. The son showed a decided preference for painting; he was sent to the studio of a Haarlem portrait painter, and, at the age of twenty-three, he came to England in the train of William, Prince of Orange, the betrothed of the daughter of Charles the First. His first commission in England was to paint the portraits of the bridal pair. Lely followed closely in the footsteps of Van Dyck, and soon won a secure position. The fall of the monarchy inconvenienced him no whit, —he merely painted his women plainer, to suit the drab Puritan taste. The return of Charles the Second brought him into his kingdom; no other painter had so great a reputation or was in such demand at court.

Eleanor Gwyn, the most piquant and charming actress of the day, the most popular of all the King's favorites, because of her frank, unsentimental, English nature, is described as being "low of stature and plump," with the most diminutive foot in England. The diarist Pepys does not attempt to conceal the warmth of his admiration for "pretty, witty Nelly," as he very frequently calls her.

DIPLOMACY AND COCK-FIGHTING

Diplomatists abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatique cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late Sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the Sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cock-fighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that His Imperial Majesty stood in need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine-looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spurred to resemble a game-cock, and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the Sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the Sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomatist to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid, and with great astonishment and regret acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal game-cocks, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of game-cocks in general; and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the Sultan in a mood for conversation of a different character, and in time adroitly introduced the political matter he had so long awaited an opportunity to discuss. After a long interview, he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleagues.

THE FLOURISHING BIRCH

One valuable forest tree at least is withstanding the inroads of ax and fire. This is the white birch, sometimes called the paper birch or canoe birch, since it furnished the Indians the material for their famous canoes. The opinion has been ventured by the forest service that more white birch is now growing than was the case two hundred years ago. It spreads rapidly over spaces left bare by forest fires, but it is a short-lived tree and does not prosper where it has to compete with other trees for light and soil. No other wood as hard as birch can be worked with so little dulling of the tools and this quality, with its handsome color and its failure to warp after seasoning, makes it much used in the manufacturing of various novelties.

Practically all spools are made of birch and some eight hundred million spools are turned out each year in the State of Maine alone.

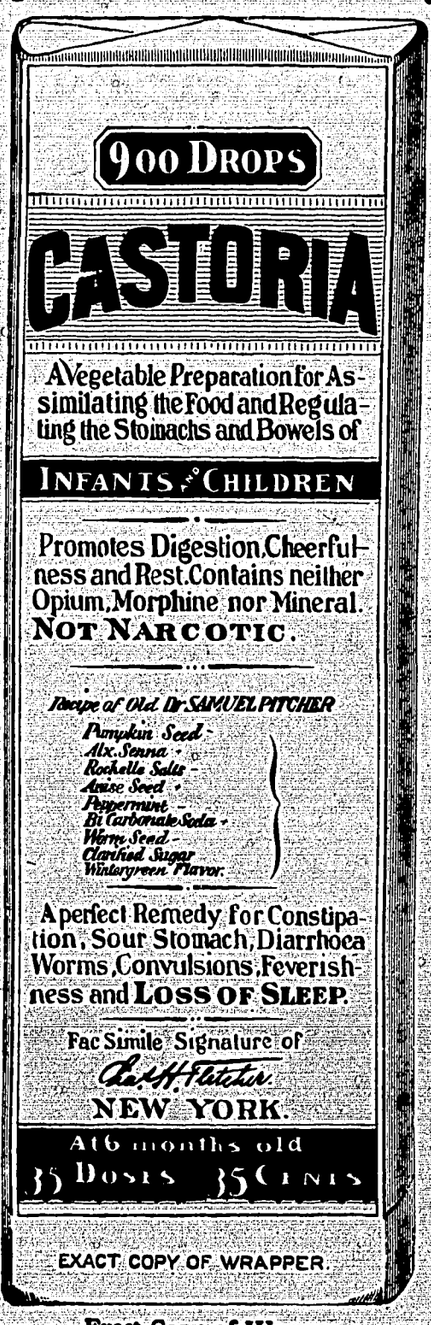
DAILY WORK OF THE BEE

How much work is done daily by each bee in order to make up his quota for the building of the hive? An agriculturalist who has made a study of bees estimates that each bee sips more than six hundred flowers per load, and as he makes twenty trips to and from the hive daily he visits twelve thousand flowers.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. Frederick D. Rogers, of Chicago, Ill., says: I have found Fletcher's Castoria very useful in the treatment of children's complaints.

Dr. William C. Bloomer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: In my practice I am glad to recommend your Castoria, knowing it is perfectly harmless and always satisfactory.

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ENDERBY BALL TEAM MEET FIRST DEFEAT AT ARMSTRONG

[Continued from page 1)

and laid him off for the rest of the game. Campbell struck out. Worsley walked. He was the only batter hit by a pitched ball in the game. McCallum was caught out at 2nd, and Enderby came up for the eighth.

Marwood was first up. He could not hit any of them. Webb hit to pitcher and stopped at 1st. D. Fravel struck out.

In Armstrong's eighth and last inning, McCallum fouled to Schmidt and was caught out. McGargle sent a two-bagger into centre field ground. Marwood and Fravel both went after it, and each waited for the other to take it, with the spinster's reward—it didn't get took. Williams hit safe just out of reach of Dill and pushed McGargle to 3rd. Fisher hit to Evans and a double play caught Fisher and Williams.

In the ninth, it looked for a time as if Enderby would tie the score. It was the grand climax of a fast and clean game. Evans lead off with a well-placed hit to left; LaForge followed with an equally well-placed hit to in-field. Both were safe on bases. Evans missed the chance of his life to get across the plate from 3rd on Schmidt's hit to 2nd. Schmidt was stopped at 1st. It was a sacrifice that Evans didn't take advantage of. As a result, he died on third and La Forge on 2nd, by Kincaid and Dill striking out.

Enderby played a good game, but one without any head. They needed the buckling-up words of Murphy to have won the game. But they could not have lost to a better team.

McGargle struck out 13; Webb 8; Webb hit one batter, and walked one; McGargle did not hit or walk any. There were seven base hits made off of McGargle, four of these Evans made; while off of Webb only three base hits. There were three 2-bagger hits off Webb and none off of McGargle. There were two errors made in Armstrong's outfield, and none in the in-field; there were six errors made in Enderby's in-field and one in the outfield.

The score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Armst'g	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	—	4
Enderby	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

The line-up:

Armstrong		Enderby
McGargle	Pitcher	Webb
Cory	Catcher	Kincaid
Parney	1st Base	Schmidt
Fisher	2nd Base	Evans
Campbell	3rd Base	La Forge
Williams	Short	Dill
McCallum	Left Field	C. Fravel
Worsley	Centre Field	D. Fravel
Fowler	Right Field	Marwood

Umpire Jackson gave great satisfaction.

It was lunch time when the baseball game was finished. The hotels and church booths provided ample accommodation for the large crowd, and there was little difficulty in getting served.

In the afternoon, the first game called was lacrosse, between the Armstrong and Kelowna league teams. It was a good game, the teams being very evenly matched in weight and defense playing. In the 1st quarter the lake boys had the best of it in combination work, though the Armstrong team were strongest in the game close to goal. It started off at a lively clip, and Kelowna soon had a goal. Armstrong rushed the ball down the field in the next get-away, and a goal was scored, but in the scoring Maundrell fouled his man and the referee disallowed it. This made the vegetable growers hot, and at the first opportunity Maundrell began "mixing" things. Kelowna again scored. Armstrong followed with another goal. In making it Maundrell mixed things up again. The men threw their sticks aside and went at it. Maundrell got on top of his man on the ground and, within a few feet of the grand stand, choked him into unconsciousness before he could be made to break away. It was a delightful spectacle for the ladies and children to look upon. A physician was called and by hypo and artificial respiration the man was brought around in ten or fifteen minutes. The score was disallowed, and the men put on the fence for the remainder of the quarter. When the first half was played the score stood 4-1 against Armstrong. In the second half there was no more slugging. Armstrong played a steady, fast and rough game and quickly piled up two goals. Then another, and finally a fifth. It was too hot a pace for Kelowna, and they failed to even the score before the game was ended.

Following the lacrosse game, the aeroplane flight was scheduled to come off. Aviator Stark had everything in readiness by 3 o'clock, but did not seem to be in any hurry to make the flight. A light wind came in gusts throughout the afternoon, and this was given as an excuse for the delay. It was a great disappointment to many who could not remain until the mid-night special was to leave and had to return on the 3:45. Ten mimutes after the train pulled out the aviator smilingly called good-bye to the crowds and touched the button. The machine touched the high places for half way down the field, much as a duck taking to the air out of the water, and then glided upward. At an altitude of possibly a thousand feet he soared out over Pleasant Valley several miles, then in the face of the wind turned for the run back. He hugged the mountain closely, then turned for a run directly over the grounds and northward in the direction of Enderby. There was a tremendous cheer went up as he waved his hand to the crowds below. After a wait of a quarter of an hour or more for his return, there was some uneasiness felt by the crowds for his safety. Half an hour later it was reported he had safely landed near the Lansdowne cemetery, and the aviator had returned to the field by an auto.

On reaching the higher air currents Aviator Stark said he found them too strong for him to risk landing at the starting place, both for the safety of himself and the spectators, and he concluded to keep in the steady air current until he saw a likely place to land. He came down in a field about 75 yards from the road, just opposite the burying ground. He alighted as easily as a bird. Two flights were advertised, but the uncertain air currents and gathering storm made it extremely hazardous, and the machine was not taken back to Armstrong for the evening flight. Shortly after 7 o'clock the rain storm which had been gathering for some hours, broke upon the field and ended the day's sport.

The baseball game following the flying machine, between Vernon and Kelowna, was of a different type than that of the morning, though McGargle pitched for Vernon, and others of the crack aggregation playing for Armstrong played also for Vernon against Kelowna. McGargle was not so strong as in the game against Enderby, and the Kelowna team made seven runs off him. But Vernon, even with McGargle playing his second game of the day, defeated Kelowna by a score of 14.

Want Ads.

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

HOUSE FOR RENT—6 rooms, on Knight St. H. F. Flewwelling, 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.

HERE ARE TWO BARGAINS and sure money-makers: 70 acres at Mara, near lake, light clearing good water; $45.00 per acre; or will divide, 35 acres at $65.00, and balance at $30.00 per acre. 20 acres level land, river frontage, near lake; not a waste spot in the block; very best sandy loam; extra light clearing, small creek; $80.00 per acre. Ahier Bros., Mara, B. C.

MEN WANTED—For sawmill, yard & camps: $2.50 to $3.00 per day. Apply either in person or by letter to Adams River Lumber Co., Chase, B.C. j13tf

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

For Sale—One saddle mare. Apply to G. Murdock, Grindrod. j6tf

For Sale—A few Berkshire pigs; boars and sows; registered stock. Stepney Ranch, Enderby. j6tf

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