

# The Summerland Review

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF SUMMERLAND, PEACHLAND AND NARAMATA

SUMMERLAND, B.C., SEPTEMBER 15, 1911.

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## Martin Burrell Delivers Convincing Address. Declares Fruit Growers Are Being Sacrificed.

The Liberal-Conservative meeting held on Wednesday evening in Empire Hall was in every way a decided success. The gathering was a large and representative one and included a goodly portion of ladies. The speeches were all of excellent quality and were listened to with the closest of attention. Martin Burrell, the popular candidate for Yale-Cariboo, was particularly convincing in his speech, and well maintained the reputation he has gained on the floor of the House of Commons. If there were any in the audience who were doubtful of the ultimate effect of reciprocity, particularly on the fruit industry, Mr. Burrell must have convinced them of its ill effects.

The chair was occupied by Mr. Hector Sutherland, the president of the Summerland Liberal-Conservative Association. As none of the three speakers of the evening were strangers in Summerland, Mr. Sutherland made his introductory remarks very brief. He first called upon Mr. J. M. Robinson.

Mr. Robinson spoke at some length, having more time at his disposal than was allotted him at the previous political meeting. He discussed this subject much more seriously than he did in that five minute period.

In beginning, he said that he understood that it was his duty this evening to simply "open the ball." We had with us one of the ablest men of the Conservative party and one of the ablest speakers in any party in Canada, in fact, he was already recognized as one of the best debaters at Ottawa. Mr. Burrell was, perhaps, the only practical fruit grower in parliament, and a particularly good representative for this district.

Lest he be misunderstood by the interpretation put on his remarks by Dr. McDonald at the last gathering, Mr. Robinson stated that he was never more serious than at the present moment, when he declared himself as emphatically opposed to the trade agreement it is proposed to enter into with the United States. He was sure that it would mean ultimate absorption of Canada by the United States. He was satisfied that the Liberals throughout this electoral district were loyal to Canada and the old flag, and he felt that if this deal should go through they would live to regret it. This is a serious moment in the history of our young nation as we were now settling the destiny of our country for ourselves and for our children. He knew of many Liberals in this constituency who were going to cast their votes against the proposed pact to save the country from disaster. As an instance, he mentioned Mayor Husband, of Vernon, who had always been a staunch supporter of the Liberal party, but who had in this thing seen the danger to the country and its injurious effects on the fruit industry of British Columbia, and had come out openly opposed to the proposition, and this at the risk of ruining his public career. Mr. Robinson declared that he was not averse to increasing our trade with the United States, but it was altogether a different thing to have the Americans come over and help us to arrange our tariff. He believed in a man sticking to his party under ordin-

ary circumstances, but he urged upon his hearers "to vote honestly this time if you never do again." Mr. Robinson took the opportunity to reply to Dr. McDonald re the prices of land and the effect reciprocity would have upon it. He said there was no question that we can grow the best fruit in the world, but the industry was yet in its infancy. We had planned and figured on having the Northwest market and had been asking to be protected against the dumping of inferior grades of fruit into the Northwest by American fruit houses. Mr. Robinson remarked that reciprocity, if enacted, would not put us out of business, as we are not the quality to be put under, but nevertheless we would be up against great odds, and it would be years before we could adjust ourselves to changed conditions. He asked "What are you going to do with your peaches next year? You are going to have a tremendous crop; yes, you can put me down



MR. MARTIN BURRELL

as saying there is going to be a tremendous crop of peaches next year. We are now protected to the extent of 20 cents per box. With this removed we will have to sell our peaches that much less. Don't have the 20 cents legislated out of your pockets, rather give it to missions, but do not have it taken by force." Dr. McDonald had been making much of the great American markets of Chicago, New York, etc, but how are we going to place our peaches there? He had warned Mr. McDonald that a Summerland audience would not listen to any clap-trap arguments, but nevertheless he had used this style of argument and he did not like it of Dr. McDonald, though he liked Dr. McDonald. Much had been said of the Lee-Thompson motion, but Mr. Robinson showed that the object of the motion was to have the Canadian tariff brought up to the same figure as the American fruit tariff. He did not claim to be a politician, but felt that he must say a few words to his friends and neighbors on this important topic, and asked "Are you going to be in line to save this country to the nation? I certainly look to Summerland to do its duty."

Mr. C. S. Stevens was then asked to speak, and was allotted thirty minutes in which to discuss the trade agreement from the Liberal standpoint. In his opening remarks Mr. Stevens spoke very complimentarily of Mr. Burrell and promised the audience a treat from his lips.

He extended a hearty welcome for the late member to Summer-

land. Mr. Burrell had spoken for two hours and a quarter at Peachland on the previous evening, and Mr. Stevens paid him great tribute.

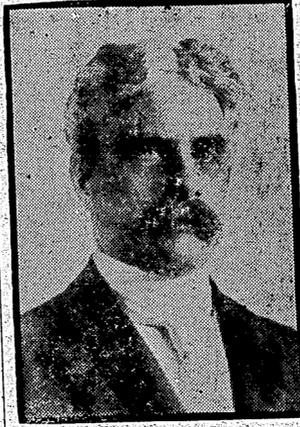
It was early seen from the trend of Mr. Stevens' remarks that he was a different style of Liberal from the majority of the party, as he pronounced himself an out-and-out free trader, and not even opposed to commercial union with the nation to the south of us. Mr. Stevens said that the fight now on had brought out party distinctions such as had not existed in twenty years. Many supposed Conservatives had joined their natural party when the freer trade was proposed, and many so-called Liberals had joined the ranks of protection, and the question was one of free trade versus protection.

Canada had commercial agents stationed throughout the world which were costing the country \$150,000 annually. Liberals and Conservatives alike have for the last forty years been seeking reciprocity with the United States, and he asked "Is it good business to have trade agents scattered throughout the world for the purpose of increasing trade, and at the same time build up a barrier against trade with the United States?" Mr. Stevens declared that it would be better for the buyer to have competitive business, and also better for the seller to have competitive business.

He then spoke on the fruit question but declared that he was not a fruit man, and stood ready to be corrected if he made any incorrect statements. He said that one good Conservative fruit grower recently said to him that he was not afraid of reciprocity excepting for his peaches. Mr. Stevens declared that the tariff wall of the United States now precluded our fruit entering the American market. The speaker contended that though the fruit inspection law was enforced, and that rightly, in British Columbia, it was not enforced in the prairie provinces, where people are fruit hungry and would buy anything in the shape of fruit. As a result of this our high grade fruits had to compete in price with the inferior stuff dumped from the American markets.

The Conservative candidate had stated that the Liberal party had no mandate to pass this agreement. Mr. Stevens thought they had when Sir John A. McDonald and all the other great leaders down to the present had all advocated reciprocity. The opposition

had also contended that such great questions should not be decided without being referred to the people. The speaker declared that there were many instances in our political history when great questions had been decided without being so referred, and stated that Sir John A. McDonald did not go to the country on the important question of Confederation, but, convinced that it was the best for the country, carried it through by



MR. R. L. BORDEN

the sheer force of his majority in the House. Likewise Sir Charles Tupper, in the early days in Nova Scotia, did not go to the country with the free school question. He was satisfied that he was right and also knew that to go the country on the question would have meant defeat. The free schools were accordingly inaugurated, and by the time of the next election, the people realized the value of free schools and endorsed Sir Charles Tupper's policy. In the present instance Messrs. Patterson and Fielding suggested that the reciprocity deal go through and be tried for a year. Then, they said, when the next election comes around, you can put us out. Mr. Stevens advocated complete autonomy for Canada, and declared that we should be free to remain neutral, even though Britain were engaged in war. He suggested the service Canada might be to the Anglo-Saxon race, and by being more closely connected with the United States, we might be the means of uniting that great race, and this is particularly desirous in this time of unrest in Europe and the awakening of China and the other nations of the East. Mr. Stevens denounced the annexation talk as "bosh," and said that Sir James Whitney, the Conservative leader in Ontario had declared it as such, and quoted President Taft

## Council Hold Adjourned Session Water and Light Bills Must be Met Promptly.

An adjourned meeting of the Municipal Council was held on Monday morning. There was barely a working quorum in attendance. Those present were Councillors Thompson, Dunsdon and Lewis.

W. C. Kelly, who has a cottage under construction on the east side of the road running from the Anglican Rectory north past the Richardson Lumber office, asked that the proposed water main for that portion of the road be laid at once, so that he might be given service. After some discussion it was finally arranged that Mr. Kelly do the excavating and filling and the Municipality supply and lay the pipe. When any adjoining property is sub-divided the Municipality will take over the pipe and remunerate Mr. Kelly.

There is a rule of the Council that electric light and domestic water bills must be paid quarterly, otherwise at the expiration of the second quarter the service will be discontinued. Some of these accounts have not been paid as promptly as they should have been, and it was decided to put this ruling into effect. This means that unless your electric light and domestic water bills are paid to June 30th, before the end of the month, your service will be discontinued.

Mr. G. Morgan sent in his account for the construction of the Zimmerman gulch road. It was, however, held over for the consideration of a full Council board.

The following accounts, submitted by the finance committee, were passed for payment:

Pay Roll	\$1,768.45
W. Ritchie	300.00
A. Richardson	7.64
Robertson Godson Co.	27.06
Mussens, Ltd.	20.41
Dom. Glazed Cement Pipe Co.	95.80
Review Pub. Co.	94.95
Summerland Drug Co.	5.00
G. L. McWilliams	6.20
White & Co.	34.35
Development Co.	34.25
R. H. English	34.55
Scott Darkis	8.30
T. P. Thornber	29.37
B. Harvey	8.00
J. G. Robertson	57.20
W. A. Doherty	12.00
F. H. Latimer	496.88
Employees Liability Assoc.	22.50
M. Arkell	2.00
R. Wolfenden	8.75
Govt. Telephones	1.50
Postage	10.00
Citizens' Band	30.00
Supply Co.	25.00
School Board	813.28
C. P. R.	5.78
A. E. DeRenzy	7.50
Canadian Pipe Co.	282.60
do, do, do.	2,000.00
J. L. Logie	60.00
Hotel Summerland	12.00
Total	\$6,266.30

At a previous meeting several matters were referred to the Board of Works for investigation, and at Monday's meeting that committee reported as follows:

That the following rebates be granted:

C. E. Pineo, 20-473, Irrigation reduced from \$20 to \$10.

A. Biagioni, part 19-473, Irrigation reduced from \$6 to 4.50.

R. H. Steuart, 8-472, Domestic Water, general, reduced from \$20 to \$10.

Baptist Church, Domestic Water, general, reduced from \$4 to \$2.

E. Garnett, 1-4-50-455, Domestic Water Users Rate, not to be charged while premises are vacant.

Miss F. R. Hayes, 21-675, Rebate on taxes allowed, in consideration of non-receipt of notice.

That the application of F. Monro for a rebate on 1910 irrigation rate on lots 7012-32-476 be not entertained. That the application of B. J. Colk for a culvert over the ditch on lots 12-1073 be granted; but that his application for shaling the road be not entertained.

That the application of Dr. F. W. Andrew for the putting in of a culvert across road to his lot, to carry irrigation water, be granted.

That the following applications for electric light cannot be granted at present, there being not sufficient power: A. H. Steven, J. E. Phinney, Mrs. M. Campbell.

This report was received and adopted.

A bill of some \$666.79 for the construction of the cement sidewalk along the front and side of the Empire Hall block was presented to the Council, and the Clerk was instructed to bill Mr. J. M. Robinson for half the amount.

Mr. Will Ritchie made a personal request to the Council that they build a cement sidewalk in front of the Ritchie Building along in front of the West Summerland branch of the Bank of Montreal, and the other stores and offices in that vicinity. Mr. Ritchie stated that those interested would pay half the cost, but the Council claimed that they had no funds to carry out such work at the present time.

A statement of an account presented from C. P. Nelson for \$30 was among the items presented to the Council to be approved for payment. The Clerk was instructed to return same, as there appeared to be no authority for the expenditure.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Coulter White entertained the Excelsior Bible Class of the Baptist Sunday School at their home on Tuesday evening.

as using the same phrase. President Taft had recently stated that America, meaning the whole north American continent, was much safer because of two flags on the Pacific Coast than under the stars and stripes alone.

He mentioned a number of prominent statesmen who decried the annexation bogey, and believed that American statesmen realized that the strength of America under the present condition is the strength of the United States plus Canada plus Great Britain. He further reported Ambassador Bryce as saying that so "important to the United States is Canada that were there no Canada, it would be to the interests of the United States to create one." Mr. Stevens then mention-

ed a number of prominent Conservatives who were talking against reciprocity, but at the same time were not running for election.

It was very evident that the speech made by Mr. Stevens created a very favorable impression, and throughout the half hour he held the audience in the closest attention.

Chairman Sutherland then introduced Mr. Burrell. Mr. Burrell complimented the previous speaker on his effort, and termed his speech "one of the best I have heard for a very poor cause." Mr. Burrell, after saying a few nice things about Summerland and its citizens, entered directly upon his subject.

This, Mr. Burrell said, was his (Continued on Page 3.)

### CANADIAN BORN.

(Pauline Johnston)

We first saw the light in Canada, the land beloved of God;  
We are the pulse of Canada, its marrow and its blood;  
And we, the men of Canada, can face the world and brag  
That we were born in Canada beneath the British flag.

Few of us have the blood of kings, few are of courtly birth,  
But few are vagabonds or rogues of doubtful name and worth

And all have one credential that entitles us to brag  
That we were born in Canada beneath the British flag.

We've yet to make our money, we've yet to make our fame,  
But we have gold and glory in our clean Colonial name;  
And every man's a millionaire if only he can brag  
That he was born in Canada beneath the British flag.

No title and no coronet is half so proudly worn  
As that which we inherited as men Canadian born.

We count no man so noble as the one who makes the brag  
That he was born in Canada beneath the British flag.

The Dutch may have their Holland, the Spaniard have his Spain,

The Yankee to the south of us must south of us remain;  
For not a man dare lift a hand against the man who brag  
That they were born in Canada beneath the British flag.



**PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.**

Province of British Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given that all Public Highways in unorganized Districts, and all Main Trunk Roads in organized Districts are sixty-six feet wide, and have a width of thirty-three feet on each side of the mean straight centre line of the travelled road.

THOMAS TAYLOR,  
Minister of Public Works,  
Department of Public Works,  
Victoria, B. C.,  
July 7th, 1911. jy 20-3m

**To The Shrewd Business Man**

A commercial Orchard is a good income producer while you live, the best real estate agent you ever had when you are ready to sell, and a valuable asset to leave to your widow and orphans when you have reached the end of life's journey. The place to get in touch with such a proposition is at

**Watsons Realty.**

Buggies, Democrats, Delivery and Lumber Wagons at away down prices.

Fruit Boxes, all kinds on hand Cement, Lime, Plaster, Bricks, Fire Clay, etc., at lowest prices

Drain Tiles, Ruberoid Roofing Sheathing, Felt and Building Papers.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Lumber, Everything used in the Building Trade.

**W. Ritchie,**  
West Summerland

**James Fyffe**  
Stump Puller,  
Land Clearer,  
& Contractor.

Cordwood for Sale, for Cash.  
Tel. Purple 7. Box 141, Summerland.

**TOMATOES**

Can take any quantity of ripe tomatoes.

**Balcom Canneries**

E. R. AGUR,  
S. 8 t f. Balcom, Prairie Valley

**For Grafting and Pruning**

W. E. THOMAS,  
West Summerland, B.C.

**Burne, Temple & Tunbridge,**

Solicitors, Notaries Public,  
Conveyancers, Etc., Etc.

PENTICTON, B. C.

**J. C. Williams**  
Cement Contractor  
NARAMATA B.C.

**SUMMERLAND POULTRY SHOW.**

Grant of \$150.

The British Columbia Poultry Association, which is closely affiliated with the Department of Agriculture, Victoria, held its annual meeting on September 8th, in Vancouver, during the exhibition week.

Walter M. Wright was the only representative of the Southern Okanagan Poultry Association present. Among the matters discussed was the storing of eggs during the winter months, so that they might be in good condition for later sale at a higher price. It was the general opinion that fertile eggs could be kept for two months in water-glass, with no noticeable difference in freshness, while infertile eggs could be kept in this manner until winter.

The Provincial Association are petitioning the Government to establish a demonstration station, and also to give Mr. Terry an assistant, so that he may be at liberty to travel about more, lecturing and advising the local Poultry Associations. The Provincial Association purposes publishing a directory, giving the names and addresses of the members, together with a list of the fowls bred. This will be issued half yearly or possibly quarterly.

This Association has this year some \$4,200 to expend for the advancement of the poultry industry in the province. Each local association holding a winter fair will receive a grant from the province through the Association. Summerland will get \$150 towards its winter show. It is possible that this amount may be increased. There are some thirteen local associations in the province. The Provincial Association holds an annual Poultry Show in various centres, and this winter it will be in Vancouver.

**GROWING TOMATOES**

BY THE CARLOAD.

Thirty acres of tomatoes, this is growing tomatoes wholesale. For some years D. Gellatly, who owns quite an extent of bottom land some miles up the lake, has gone extensively into gardening. This year, he has many acres in potatoes, tomatoes and other garden truck. Mr. Gellatly, who was a visitor to Summerland last week, stated that for some time past he has been shipping tomatoes at the rate of three carloads per week, and from now to the end of the season he expects to average about five cars weekly. Some thirty pickers are constantly engaged in the field and fifteen packers in the packing house. Mr. Gellatly stated that all the crops are a month later than usual and consequently they will not ship the total they might otherwise have. However, towards the end of the season they gather a great quantity and put it under cover and ship by express as the tomatoes approach the proper degree of ripeness. He seemed very pleased with the prices which have obtained this year and when asked if there had not been a very material drop in prices, he said that he was not aware of it. It is his practice to ship carloads to the market wherever they can get the best price and he said that they had not at any time received much less than \$1 per box. When informed that it was reported here that the Fruit Union had recently dropped the price to 50 or 60 cents, he stated that there would still be good money in growing tomatoes at that price. This would be at the rate of about \$50 per ton, while at Kelowna Mr. Gellatly stated that the cannery was only paying \$14 per ton, and were particular as to the quality of the fruit accepted. But he was sure that nothing could be made in growing tomatoes at that price.

If a new broom is soaked for half an hour in strong brine, it will remain crisp much longer.

**Peachland Notes.**

(Too late for last week)

Mr. Herbert Logan, of Saskatoon, came in on Wednesday's boat to visit his parents for a couple of weeks.

Ms. Jas. Hayward, of Naramata, was a week-end visitor to her two daughters, Mrs. J. L. Elliott and Mrs. John Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Law and Mr. William Law, of Penticton, were in town over Sunday enjoying a holiday with their relations here.

Messrs. Bert Elliott, Harry Logan and Emmet Shaw are away up the North Fork on a fishing and hunting expedition. They expect to be away a week.

Messrs. McCall and McLellan, of the Government Pile-driver staff, have been spending a few days at home awaiting the arrival of lumber to complete the wharf at Penticton.

Two deer were brought into town last week. We did not hear the name of the lucky nimrod. We understand that two game wardens have been appointed for this district and it is their intention to see that the game laws are strictly enforced this season.

Mrs. Roberts, of Winnipeg, was in town over Sunday. She came in to inspect Mr. Garraway's fruit lot with a view to an exchange for some valuable Winnipeg property. She was so well pleased with both the lot and the locality, and returned to the prairie province with so favorable a report that she expects her husband will at once close the deal and they will be out here inside of two months.

The advance agent of a colony of two hundred German Lutheran families will arrive in Peachland on Friday evening for the purpose of inspecting a tract of land on Trepanier Creek, owned by Mr. G. A. Bachelor. If this locality is at all up to the description, the agent will return to Ohio to report, and the colony will at once prepare to "trek." The people are said to make particularly good settlers, being honest, industrious and frugal, and they will soon clear the land to make comfortable homes for themselves.

**FRUIT SHIPMENTS.**

The packing house has been a busy spot this week. Apples are beginning to come in quite freely. A car consisting of apples, crab-apples and plums went out on Thursday night.

During August the Fruit Union shipped by freight over 4,000 packages made up as follows:

- 687 boxes of apples
- 600 boxes of crab-apples
- 515 crates of plums and prunes
- 1,139 crates of tomatoes
- 118 crates of peaches

In addition to the freight shipments, there was a considerable amount of perishable fruit sent out by express. It is estimated that nearly as much has been shipped by private individuals as by the Union.

**How Many Apples Did Adam And Eve Eat?**

The old version says: Eve 8 and Adam 2, (Eve ate and Adam too); total 10. But this is what certain American papers have to say:

Nabraska Herald: Eve 8 and Adam 8; total 16.  
Mississippi Gazette: We don't see this. Eve 8 and Adam 82; total 90.

New York Scenmer: Our contemporaries are entirely wrong. Eve 81 and Adam 812; total 893.  
Ohio Advertiser: We reason like this: Eve ate one for herself 814 and Adam 8,124 Eve; total 8,938.

But the Illinois Telegraph says: Eve 8,142 know how it tasted, and Adam 28,142 see what it might be like; total 36,284.

**BAND FINANCE.**

It will be remembered that some months ago there was a change in the management of the Summerland Citizens' Band. Since that time the affairs of the Band have been managed by a Board of which Mr. C. S. Stevens is president and Mr. J. J. Blewett has been acting as secretary treasurer. Mr. Blewett accepted office only till the 1st of September, and has now been succeeded by Muir Steuart. Mr. Blewett has asked the Review to publish a statement of the financial standing of the Band, showing its present standing and what has been done during his term of office. Seemingly the Band Instruments are not considered as assets.

RECEIPTS—JUNE 1 to AUG. 30.

Bank balance, June 1st	\$50.37
Donations from	
C. N. Borton	3.00
V. Taylor	5.00
C. E. Nelson	5.00
W. H. Hayes	2.55
M. Steuart	7.50
Council Grants	120.00
	143.05

Accounts due previous to June 1st, collected:

Sundries	28.00
Empire Day Committee	50.00
Naramata Regattas (two)	100.00
	\$371.42

**DISBURSEMENTS.**

Accounts contracted previous to June 1st, as follows:

Hotel Summerland	18.00
Development Co.	24.50
Miss Guppy (Westminster)	4.00
V. Taylor	5.75
Weeks Livery (Penticton)	5.00
Dan Williams	20.10
W. H. Hayes	4.10
Angove & Stinson	11.13
J. Downton	4.30
I. E. Beach	1.40
G. Loomer	10.50
R. H. English	18.00
C. E. Nelson	10.00
J. McDougald	10.00
J. W. S. Logie	15.00
H. Everett	6.00
Fletcher Bros. (music)	45.15
M. Steuart	7.50
J. L. Logie (taxes)	21.00
Drug Co.	1.35
Okanagan Boat Co. (on account)	50.00
	292.78

Current Accounts:

Postage	1.25
Myers Music Co.	1.80
Askuland Music Co.	.60
Stern Music Co.	4.90
Mr. Pearce (wages)	20.00
	\$321.33

**ASSETS.**

Cash on hand, August 31, 1911,	50.09
Jack Craig, ten tickets,	7.50
M. McConnell, 15 tickets,	11.25
F. Neve, two tickets,	1.50
Spencer Bros. fares and freight advanced	73.20
B. Harrison, fare advanced,	46.00
	189.54

LIABILITIES. AUG. 31, 1911.

Okanagan Boat Co.	27.80
Jas. Ritchie	100.00
Review Co.	42.25
Supply Co.	50.15
Band members wages	45.00
	264.70

**SUMMARY.**

Receipts	371.42
Disbursements	321.33
Cash on hand	50.09
Assets, shown	180.54
Liabilities	264.70
Deficit	75.16

WANTED—Male, about 1200 pounds. F. Munro, Balcom, s. 8-15

WANTED—A lady or gentleman to collect orders for Christmas Greeting Cards and Folders. Quality excellent, rapid sellers. Apply Revlow Office.

**Implements, Feed, Etc., Etc.**

Great West Fire Insurance Company

**WHITE & CO.**

**KALEDEN**

UNRIVALLED IN ITS BEAUTY.

Fruit Lots facing the beautiful Lower Okanagan Lake, supplied with water through a pressure pipe system.

**James Ritchie, West Summerland**

**REMOVAL NOTICE**

We are about to move into our new building which we are stocking with

**Hay and Grain**

This goes at a low margin for cash only after July 1st.

To make room for extra stock I am ready to dispose of the few remaining carriages now on hand at any reasonable price. Call and inspect. Quality Guaranteed.

**R. H. ENGLISH.**

**Stomach Agony**

Abolish the Cause, and Misery and Distress of Indigestion will Vanish

Can indigestion be cured? Hundreds of thousands of people who suffer from belching of gas, biliousness, sour stomach, fullness, nausea, shortness of breath, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, nervousness and other distressing symptoms, are asking themselves that question daily.

And if these same doubting dyspeptics could only read the thousands of sincere letters from people who once suffered as badly as they do now, but who have been quickly and permanently cured by the use of M-I-O-N-A, the mighty dyspepsia remedy that cures by removing the cause, they would go to the Summerland Drug Company this very day and get a large box of M-I-O-N-A tablets, and start themselves on the right road to health at once. The price of M-I-O-N-A tablets is only fifty cents, and the Summerland Drug Company guarantees them to cure indigestion or money back. Thin or lean or scrawny people will find in M-I-O-N-A a maker of flesh and blood, because it causes the stomach to extract more nutritious matter from the food, which quickly enriches the blood.

**HYOMEI**

CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR MONEY BACK. Sold and guaranteed by Summerland Drug Company

Choice Fruit, Hay and Timber Land for Sale.

Some Private Funds to loan on Improved Fruit Land at Eight per cent.

Take out a Sickness and Accident Policy, Life Policy or Insure Your Building with

**G. A. McWilliams**  
Real Estate and Insurance Broker,  
Summerland, B. C.

**Rosefield Nursery**

How about those Fruit Trees? You intend to plant this Fall and next Spring. If the best is what you want then write for price list of Okanagan grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Plants, Etc.

The Rosefield Nursery, Gellatly, B. C.  
J. W. A. Block, Naramata, B. C. Local Agent.

Property Owners wishing to Sell or Exchange should consult

**MR. F. D. COOPER,**  
Real Estate Broker,  
Ballycrystal, Peach Orchard,  
Summerland.

**R. W. DEANS,**  
Notary Public: Real Estate

Clover, Hay and Horses for sale. BALCOMO P.O.

**Dr. Mathison**  
DENTIST  
Graduate Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia  
Summerland and Kelowna

**W. H. T. Gahan**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR  
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.  
PENTICTON, B. C.

# Cream

In its various forms is not only an indispensable delicacy but when prepared with proper care

Is One of the Most Wholesome of Our Foods.

Frozen Cream is even a better diet in Winter than in Summer.

CREAM AND ICE CREAM always on hand.

A. A. DERRICK

# PIANOS

A \$450 Piano for \$350, for a short time only.

G. A. McWilliams.

THOS. E. MOORE

Grocer and Provision Merchant.

## Groceries and Provisions

Phone your orders to BLUE EIGHT.

THOS. E. MOORE

GROCER

Summerland.



A. RICHARDSON.

Yard: Sluash Flat Mill Trout Creek

All Kinds of Lumber Sold. Cement, Laths, Shingles, and Finishing Lumber

Phone Blue 6

A GOOD LINE OF General Harness

ALWAYS ON HAND

All kinds of Boot Repairs Harnessmade neatly & quick and Repaired ly executed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

JOHN S. RITCHIE,

West Summerland.

FOUND—A Watch near J. S. Campbell's. Owner may have same by proving and paying for advt. Sept. 1st. White & Co.

third contest in this district, but the first in which he has not had to run in a deferred election with the resulting handicap of a fight against a party that had won. After much effort the deferred elections had been put away once and for all for this part of the country. The handsome majority which the Yale-Cariboo and Kootenay districts had given the Conservative candidate in each, had greatly strengthened the hand of the party in the East, for they realized that the return of two opposition candidates at deferred elections meant that the people of British Columbia stood for principle rather than for expediency.

Mr. Burrell has the advantage of having been in the House throughout the bitter fight there, and was able to give his audience information at first hand. He described the dissolution of the House, which he said was made in a panic, and he noted some of the causes. The Government had tried to lay the blame on the Opposition, stating that they could not get a vote for supply. This, the speaker declared, was false, for at no time had the opposition refused supply, and in fact had voted supply several months in advance, namely to September 1st. One of the reasons for the hurried dissolution was the desire upon the part of the Government to shut off all investigation of some of the charges brought against the party and its members, as well, of course, as the determination of the Opposition not to allow the reciprocity deal to be carried through without being first referred to the people. Their contention was that as reciprocity had waited for forty-five years it could wait for six months longer. This would have given time for the completion of the Census and the passing of a Redistribution Bill, and Western Canada would have had twenty more representatives in parliament. Had this been done, the prominent Conservatives mentioned by Mr. Stevens would then have had ridings in which to run for the House of Commons.

Laurier, however, wanted not supply but reciprocity, and the opposition was firm in insisting that they must go to the final court of appeal, "and the fact that you and not the Government are to decide this question is due to the Conservatives."

As do many British subjects, the speaker believed in the empire and its benefits to the world at large, and desires that it shall be consolidated rather than torn asunder.

In speaking of the last Imperial Conference in London, Mr. Burrell declared that Laurier had misunderstood the voice of Canada when stating our position before the Conference. All the premiers in the empire, with the exception of Laurier, jumped at the suggestion of representation in imperial affairs, Laurier held aloof, and made much of the argument that Canada must have complete autonomy. This, the speaker declared, we have already. He stated, "we cannot maintain neutrality and be a part of the empire." Laurier's desire was to remain independent in imperial affairs, and he had at one time stated that he would not be justified in sending Canadian ships to fight in such a war as the Crimean. He agreed with Mr. Stevens, however, that the government must be guided by the sentiment of the Canadian people as in the South African war, when the Government rendered assistance to satisfy the people, and against Laurier's wish.

The speaker pointed out the danger of such a speech as Laurier's, which gave other nations the impression that the British Empire is built of sand, and would not hold together in a time of war. "For his attitude in Imperial matters, Laurier deserves, and will certainly get, the forfeiture of the confidence of the people of Canada.

Stability of tariff, said the speaker, is one reason for Canada's prosperity. Even the Liberals, when they came into power, did not

make any material change in it. Fielding, in 1906, spoke very strongly against a tariff reduction. The government had also promised not to disturb the duty on fruit. While the whole country at one time was in favor of reciprocity, it was then a small Canada, with no great industries and no way of getting our produce to Great Britain.

From 1854 to 1866, when we had reciprocity with the United States, prices were better, but that was only coincident. Several wars raged during that time, and we were practically getting war prices. When the Treaty was abrogated and Canada was thrown back on her own resources, the blow was a serious one.

The abrogation of that treaty proved a great blessing in disguise.

The United States were sure that by depriving us of the advantages of reciprocity, they would force us into a political union, and had practically said to Canada "Starve, or come into the union." Thus thrown upon our own resources, Canada had to shift for herself. There were men of heroic spirit in those days who saw the possibilities of the future, and confederation, which they brought about, would never have resulted if reciprocity had continued. It has taken a number of years to do this, but we have seen it accomplished. When the Liberal government came into power they found a provision in the old tariff for special arrangements with the United States. This they soon wiped off, thus abrogating reciprocity. And up till now, 1911, everyone thought it a thing of the past, and accepted the national policy as the fixed plan of the country. The new deal Mr. Burrell treated as commercial union on the instalment plan. Only recently the Liberals had declared that there would be no tariff division, and he wanted the electors of this district to give him a mandate of 1,500 of a majority to oppose this new deal.

"We have a great country," said Mr. Burrell. The Government should have sent men with broader views than Fielding and Patterson to Washington, men who were fully conversant with tariff conditions.

Fielding, he said, was not prepared to maintain Canada's end, while the United States were equipped with a board of tariff experts to arrange the deal. How did Fielding know what was for the best? He was asked to show the figures by which he was guided in the making of the agreement, and replied that he did not have any as Canada had always wanted reciprocity. Mr. Burrell declared that in this deal Canada had been jobbed by experts who were loaded and ready, while the Canadian representatives were at their work blindly.

It would take us ten years to get the kinds and quantity of fruit to send into the American market. Taft has declared that Canada will be a great market for the fruit of their southern and western states.

When the delegation of a thousand and fruit growers visited Ottawa, petitioning the government to save the fruit industry, Laurier replied, "Very sorry, gentlemen, but it is too late, we must be prepared to make some sacrifice." The speaker warned his hearers that this pact not only opened the Canadian market to the United States, but to some twelve or fifteen other great exporting nations. The United States have come to realize that they have seriously wasted their own resources, and seeing this young country thriving on its natural resources, are determined to have a share of them. It is their purpose to take our raw material and manufacture it on the American side, and sell us and other countries the finished product. We would simply be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the United States. Free trade might be alright in England, where raw material had to be imported for manufacturing purposes, but not so here.

Lloyd George's reason for approval of the deal was that it would give the death blow to tariff reform and imperial preference, to which he was opposed. President Taft has declared that reciprocity will kill imperial preference, and said to his people "If you don't have reciprocity you will see an imperial preference in the British Empire." The slogan of the Liberals at the last election was "Let Laurier finish his work." This referred to the further development of the east and west traffic of the country by the building of another transcontinental railway. This railway was approved by the Conservatives, but they opposed its being handed over to a private corporation. This time the slogan seemed to be "Let Laurier undo his work," as reciprocity would change the lines of traffic to north and south. Mr. Burrell warned his hearers that thus placing ourselves at the mercy of the more populous country would give it control of our fiscal affairs. We would be dangling from year to year on the legislation of the United States. We would thus give the United States a right to a say in the forming of tariff laws. They will continually lobby and interfere with our legislatures," and he asked "Why take the chance and give up being masters in your own house?"

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Taft, of course, would not now say that reciprocity would bring about annexation, but he had said that the only way to bring it about was by friendly overtures to Canada.

Mr. Stevens had promised during his address that if Mr. Burrell could give him an instance where commercial union had brought about political union he would vote against reciprocity. Mr. Burrell instanced the present German Empire, showing how a number of Prussian kingdoms had first formed a reciprocal tariff agreement which ultimately resulted in the present German Empire, a close political union, and turning to Mr. Stevens, he said, "Now let us have that vote."

## Peachland Notes:

Mr. George Mitchell had the misfortune to step on a nail one day this week and in consequence is confined to the house with a very painful wound.

Miss Aggie Miller is being moved to Summerland Thursday afternoon to try the effect of living up on one of the benches. After seeing her comfortably settled her sisters will return to their homes, Mrs. Crisp to Vancouver and Miss Kate to the Vernon Hospital.

Dr. J. M. Rogers, of Boissevan, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Elliott for a few days. This is Dr. Roger's fourth visit to Peachland, and he declares himself no less charmed with the place than at his first visit here eight years ago. He sees many signs of growth and prosperity here and predicts a great future for Peachland, seeing great possibilities for the development of a market for our fruit in the Northwest.

Mr. Martin Burrell held a meeting in the Orange Hall last Tuesday evening. Mr. W. A. Lang, president of the local Conservative Association occupied the chair. Mr. C. S. Stevens, of Summerland, represented Mr. McDonald and in the half hour assigned to him made a very forcible speech in the interests of the Liberal candidate. Mr. Burrell is a very pleasing speaker and gave a good presentation of the case for the opposition. It was deplored by several, however, that he outlined no platform for the opposition, but merely opposed reciprocity. The utter absence of personalities conducted much to the pleasure for the hearers.

FOUND.—Ladies' umbrella. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying for this ad. Review Office.

The Review tried to get a cut of Dr. McDonald, the Liberal Candidate, with which to illustrate the report of his speech here, but the engravers stated that though they had applied for it they were unable to obtain a photograph.

## Weather Report

Abstract from weather records for August, 1911, kept at the Government Station, Balcomo Ranch, Summerland, B.C.

August	Maximum	Minimum	Barometer Readings	Suashine (Hours)	Rainfall (Inches)
1911					
1	78.0	57.0	29.44	7.06	
2	80.0	58.0	29.48	6.12	
3	82.0	60.0	29.54	18.00	
4	79.0	59.0	29.50	7.54	
5	76.0	54.0	29.40	0.42	
6	65.0	56.0	29.34	0.00	0.42
7	67.0	55.0	29.49	0.00	0.51
8	70.0	54.0	29.56	9.18	
9	76.0	45.0	29.60	13.00	
10	78.0	48.0	29.60	8.24	
11	78.0	58.0	29.49	9.00	
12	79.0	51.0	29.43	11.54	
13	75.0	54.0	29.61	7.00	
14	79.0	49.0	29.50	12.36	
15	76.0	54.0	29.60	9.24	
16	87.0	57.0	29.60	12.42	
17	81.0	54.0	29.54	11.48	
18	80.0	51.0	29.45	0.00	
19	70.0	50.0	29.67	2.00	0.38
20	79.0	51.0	29.64	10.48	
21	75.0	50.0	29.70	7.36	
22	76.0	47.0	29.70	12.36	
23	78.0	49.0	29.56	9.30	
24	77.0	56.0	29.56	11.12	
25	79.0	55.0	29.50	12.36	
26	83.0	50.0	29.44	12.36	
27	80.0	58.0	29.58	5.42	
28	72.0	55.0	29.56	0.00	
29	83.0	59.0	29.54	4.54	
30	80.0	59.0	29.54	5.06	
31					
Averages and Totals	1911 77.4	53.8	29.54	247.24	1.26
	1910 74.5	51.5	29.57	237.54	0.82

## LETTER TO THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Auditor Alleges Suppressed Communications.

Summerland, B.C., September 14, 1911. The Summerland Municipal Council, West Summerland, B.C.

Dear Sirs:

As there appears to be a censorship exercised in connection with my correspondence, perhaps I cannot do better than to take this means of communicating with you.

I am in receipt of a letter from the Accountant dated the 12th inst., stating that you have rejected my account for additional services in connection with the recent audit as no authority was given for the expenditure.

You will remember that on the completion of my audit I presented a report containing various criticisms and recommendations. This report was unfavorable, and I was informed by the Chairman of your Finance Committee that you left with him the matter of the preparation of proper statements.

I do not wish to discuss with you what my duties may be, but for your information I would explain yet again that my work in this connection is to certify to statements and not to prepare them or write up books. I fully explained this to the Chairman of your Finance Committee, and on this understanding I was requested to draw up a Balance Sheet and a Statement of Receipts and Disbursements, etc. This was done and a report upon the accounts dated the 25th of March was forwarded by me to the Chairman of the Finance Committee, who, I believed, was acting under your instructions and with whom you wished me to deal in the matter. I am given to understand that you have not yet seen this report.

It seems somewhat strange to me that this work should have been submitted to you, accepted by you and used by you (or that part which you saw at least) and now, nearly six months afterwards you should discover that there is no authority for the payment of the account. May I suggest that you might consider whether the time has not arrived when there should be some authority for its payment?

During April Mr. Brown asked me for an explanation of the account on your behalf; as you wished for information regarding the additional work done by me, and this information was given in a letter dated the 1st of May last. I have been given to understand that this letter was also suppressed—or perhaps I should rather say, has not yet been presented to you.

In concluding, might I be permitted to express to you my very heartfelt disgust at the manner in which this matter appears to have been handled.

Yours faithfully,  
C. P. NELSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and daughter, Miss Aggie, are now occupying their new cottage near Dr. Lipsett's.

Mrs. K. S. Hogg will soon leave for a holiday trip to New York. Miss Georgina Logie, her sister, will accompany her as far as Toronto.

In Elliott's Hall on Thursday Parker Williams, M. P. P., addressed an audience of some ten in the interests of the Socialist candidate for Yale-Cariboo, J. F. Johnson.

Dr. Smith has been engaged this week in medical inspection of the Public School pupils and building. Up to present no suspensions have been ordered and the present condition of the building as regards its interior arrangements, heating and ventilation, appears highly satisfactory. The physical condition of the children is rather above average.

There will be a public meeting on Monday night in the College Gymnasium, at eight o'clock, under the auspices of the Liberal Association. Program: "Free Trade in Railways," Col. Cartwright. "The Philosophy of Reciprocity," Prof. A. G. Campbell. "Free Trade versus Protection," C. S. Stevens.

It is the intention of the speakers to deal with the ethics of their topics, rather than from a political standpoint.

Next Thursday is election day. There will be two polling booths in Summerland, namely the Council Chamber, Shughnessy Avenue, and the Sherk Building at West Summerland. John Tait and Alex Stovon are Deputy Returning Officers for the day. The hours of voting will be from 9 till 5. A voter may cast his vote at either polling booth, in fact it is possible that he might vote at both places if he so desired, but there is no probability of any one in the district desiring to do so, and if there were the penalty for such an offence is such a heavy one that it would not be attempted.

John Smith, eldest son of James Smith, of the Review staff, has been offered and has accepted a position in the Lockie Hardware establishment, Kelowna. Mr. Smith's family only recently came to Summerland from Scotland.

EYRE & CUTBILL ASSIGN.

Peachland, Aug. 14.—Much regret is expressed over the circumstances which forced the firm of Eyre and Cutbill to assign. Their business here was in a prosperous condition, but the Petitioner had not done so well, and being forced to assign, put the whole firm in difficulty. The closing down by the wholesale men came as a complete surprise to the local members of the firm, Messrs. Cutbill and Tillbrook. It is hoped, however, that the suspension will be only temporary. In the meantime the Northern Crown Bank is making collection of all outstanding accounts for the firm.

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## The Summerland Review

PUBLISHED BY THE REVIEW PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED,  
RALPH E. WHITE, MANAGING DIRECTOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. SIX MONTHS \$1.00.

### Advertising Rates:

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THEATRICAL, ETC.—50c. for first inch and 25c each subsequent inch each insertion.

LOCAL NOTICES or Readers, Immediately following regular locals, 20c per counted line; 10c per line each subsequent insertion.

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Copy for change of contract advertising must be in the hands of the printer not later than Wednesday noon to insure publication in the next issue.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1911.

### STAGGERING BLOW TO CANADA.

Mr. Robert McLaughlin, the veteran head of the McLaughlin Carriage Company, of Oshawa, Ontario, the largest concern of its kind in Canada, and a man who for fifty years has held continuous allegiance to Liberal traditions and the Liberal party, has come out strongly against Laurier in the matter of reciprocity. "For the first time in fifty years," he says in his published statement, "like many of my old and respected Liberal friends, I take issue with the Government on reciprocity with the United States. This question is far above party politics—it is of supreme national importance.

"If Sir Wilfrid wanted a clear expression of opinion from the Canadian people, why did he not make use of the referendum, as he did on the temperance question, and thereby keep so grave a question out of the bitter strife of party politics?

"I oppose this pact, because, after the most careful deliberation, I believe it will be the beginning of the end of the 'amazing prosperity' which we were enjoying before this pact, conceived at Washington, plunged Canada into strife and confusion.

"I verily believe that if this pact becomes law it will ultimately be a staggering blow to our industries, our men, and all our towns and cities whose existence depends on the prosperity of our manufacturers, and the employment of a full force of their workmen. It will prove to our workmen a most dangerous experiment.

"Has the Liberal press published the fact that there is now a crisis of hard times developing in the United States and that there are tens of thousands of factory workmen out of employment who no doubt will look for work elsewhere? In a report of the United States Railway Bureau of Economics it is stated that they have 82,000 fewer men on their payroll than they had a year ago."

"I strongly object to the tactics of the Liberal press in the unfair way that they have attacked manufacturers, bankers, merchants, fruit growers, stock raisers and others of high character and intelligence, who happen to differ with the party in power on this question. Is this not a sad tumble from true Liberalism? I also believe, and believe conscientiously, that if the said pact becomes law it will on the whole be as injurious to the farmer as it will be to our industries. The statement has never been combatted—in this campaign or out of it—that the Ontario farmer sells eighty per cent. of his products right here in his home market. I ask the Ontario farmer "Are you going to jeopardize this splendid market for eighty per cent. of your products for a possible, but by no means assured better market for the remaining twenty per cent. of your products?"

### HEARST EVANGELISM.

Somebody has said of the travelling evangelist: "He is the Basi-Bazouk of Christianity. His business is to stampede the unwary into the theological corner. He says things and does things which no man would dare say to his neighbours. His chief asset is his irresponsibility—that's why they hire him."

And the travelling evangelist is to the regular clergy what the yellow journal is to journalism, and the above criticism applies with equal force to the latter.

Perhaps the greatest exponents of yellow journalism are the papers published in New York and Chicago by the W. R. Hearst Syndicate. In the campaign waged in the United States in favor of reciprocity these papers lead all others in sensational stunts and clap-trap. They saw in the compact the commercial union of the United States and Canada, and the opening wedge that eventually would part Canada from all ties to the Motherland, and so ardently did these papers carry on the reciprocity campaign that President Taft wrote Mr. Hearst thanking him for the work performed by his papers in compelling Congress to pass the bill. At that time President Taft referred to the Hearst syndicate as the "evangelist" of reciprocity.

It was alright for the Hearst papers to preach reciprocity. We have no quarrel on this score. And it was alright for President Taft to characterize Hearst as reciprocity's "evangelist." Nobody can resent that. But what we do object to, and the thing that will be resented by every Canadian loyal to the Empire, is the position taken by the Hearst papers in the reciprocity campaign in Canada. Notice has been served on Canada by these papers that if we refuse to be cajoled by this Hearst "evangelist," it will be considered "a slap in the face" by the press of the United States. And, furthermore, these Hearst papers are flooding Montreal and other eastern centres with thousands of copies daily with the object of stomping the tide now flowing against reciprocity. So great is the feeling against the reciprocity "evangelist" that a public demonstration was held in Montreal last Saturday to protest against these methods, and the following telegram was sent to Mr. Hearst:

"A great public meeting will be held on the Champ de Mars, Saturday evening, September 9, where your attitude, your methods, your false allegations and your unrollable influence in Canadian affairs will be discussed. You are invited to come and prove your crazy assertions as to the alleged sending of money by the American trusts to combat reciprocity."

(Signed) LOUIS PELLETIER,  
RUFUS H. POPE,

Joint Organizers of the Demonstration.

Below is a sample of the Hearst argument for reciprocity in the United States. It goes to prove how much Canada is likely to get out of the deal if it goes through. From the New York American, the chief Hearst paper: "The reciprocity agreement will check the east and west development of Canada and MAKE THAT COUNTRY A BUSI-

NESS PART OF THE UNITED STATES, with the lines of traffic running here to the north and south.

"Reciprocity will really cut Canada into two countries. The section east of Lake Superior will MERGE with the New England States, and the west will BECOME part of the west of the United States."

### CANADA WARNED BY KIPLING.

Rudyard Kipling's "Lest We Forget," will never be forgotten. It came at a most opportune time and influenced the minds of English-speaking people in a manner quite unlike anything ever penned by this great world poet. Kipling knew his theme and he understood the hearts of the people to whom he was writing. He knew their frailties and recognized their faults, yet he saw, too, their virtues. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that there should have come from his virile pen such a poem.

Kipling has written another poem that is of especial interest to Canadians. It is a prose poem. And its subject is the proposed reciprocity pact with the United States.

"I cannot understand," says he, "how nine million people can enter into such arrangements as are proposed with ninety million strangers on an open frontier of four thousand miles and at the same time preserve their national integrity. Ten to one is too heavy odds. No single Canadian would accept such odds in a matter which was vital to him personally as this issue is to the nation. It is her own soul that Canada risks to-day. Once that soul is pawned for any consideration, Canada must inevitably conform to the commercial, legal, financial, social and ethical standards which will be imposed upon them by the sheer weight of the United States.

"If these proposals had been made a generation ago, or if the Dominion were to-day poor and depressed, and without hope, one would perhaps understand their being discussed, but Canada is none of these things. She is a nation and as the lives of nations are reckoned, will, ere long, be among the great nations.

"Why, then, when she has made herself, what she is, should she throw the enormous gifts of her inheritance and her future into the hands of a people, who, by their haste and waste, have so dissipated their own resources that even before national middle age they are driven to seek virgin fields of cheaper food and living.

Whatever the United States gain, and I presume that the United States proposals are not wholly altruistic, I see nothing for Canada in reciprocity except a little ready money which she does not need, and a very long repentance."

In writing as he has, there is no desire, we take it, on the part of Mr. Kipling to "meddle" in Canadian politics. He writes earnestly on a subject as dear to his heart as it is to the heart of any Canadian, for he sees in reciprocity Canada taking a leap into the dark, a condition untried and one from which she cannot retrieve her step, without dire consequences to her fiscal policy—if at all. And it is but natural for him to write strongly on the question at issue and to warn the Child Nation of the Mother Empire against taking the step proposed.

### LIBERAL SPELLBINDER.

Mr. Deachman, the Liberal spellbinder, of Vancouver, is "doing the Okanagan" in the interest of his party. Mr. Deachman says very little in his speeches about the advantages to Canada in reciprocity. His talk is largely made up of sarcasm in generalizing, and he delights to quote past history in relation to the stand taken by the Conservatives of long ago. This might tickle the ears of some, but most people know that this question of reciprocity was settled years ago. On April 1, 1907, Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself said:

"I have seen, and you have seen, in an American newspaper published in New York a few days ago, that we are yearning for reciprocity with the United States. Now I tell you that the editor of that paper is twenty-five years behind the times. At that time we would have given our right arm for such a thing, but it is now a thing of the past.

"We have in 1907 a changed condition of things. We are turning our hopes toward the old motherland. We have introduced the doctrine and the policy of preference to Great Britain and toward all the British Empire, and this is the policy by which we stand at the present time. Not that for my part I do not value the American trade, not that for my part I do not value all we would have to gain if our relations were on a better footing, but this is a matter on which we shall have no pilgrimages to Washington, and this is simply the message I have to convey to your guest-to-night."

Mr. Deachman attempts to show wherein Canada is to reap a rich harvest from the increased American market, but he falls flat in the face of the fact that to gain that one market the farmers of Western Canada will find that under reciprocity they have opened their own home market to the competition of the United States agricultural products.

More than that, they will find that to gain that one market for their products they have opened their own home market to the competition of fifteen other principal countries which will enjoy rights under reciprocity equal to those granted the United States. Among these nations are some of the most highly specialized agricultural countries in the world.

Argentina, for instance, last year exported nearly \$120,000,000 worth of the articles which the Canadian farmer has to sell. Argentina will have free access to the Canadian market under reciprocity.

Denmark exported dairy products to the value of a round 800,000,000 kroner. Under reciprocity she will have a chance at the Canadian market in competition with the Canadian farmer.

France exported food products to the value of nearly 850,000,000 francs. France will be able to compete with the Canadian farmer in his own market, if reciprocity is endorsed.

Russia exported foodstuffs, more than 500,000,000 roubles worth of grain more than 750,000,000 worth. Russia will be a competitor in the Canadian market along with the Canadian farmer under reciprocity.

And so on down the list of the favored nations, Spain, Japan, Abyssinia, Austria-Hungary, Bolivia, China, Columbia, Corea, Costa Rica, Liberia, Muscat, Persia, Sweden and Norway, Switzerland and Venezuela, most of them increasing exporters of foodstuffs, grain and animal products.

### WOULD REPEAT HIMSELF.

Says the News-Advertiser:  
"Mr. Sankler only repeats the words of his leader, when he says that if Sir John A. McDonald were alive he would support reciprocity. If Sir John A. McDonald were alive he would say to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Peterson, Mr. Fielding, Mr. Fisher and the rest the same things he said to the same persons in 1801: 'For myself my course is clear. A British subject I will die; with my latest breath will I oppose the veiled treason which attempts by mercenary and sordid proffers to lure our people from their allegiance.'"

# A Big Asset

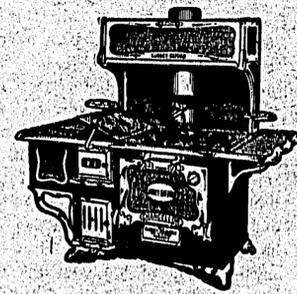
## The Solid Earth

Of Course, you must procure the right kind of Soil, the kind that will grow anything. This is the kind we offer in Summerland; the fruit-growing centre of the world-famed Okanagan district.



Lots at \$100 per acre on easy terms of payment. :: For further particulars write or call on

The  
Summerland Development  
Co., Limited,  
SUMMERLAND, B.C.



SAVES  
TIME  
MONEY  
AND  
LABOR

Does your Range bake properly? Give the most results for the least labor? and, is it economical on fuel? If not, don't make the old one do. It is wasting your time, money and labor. Investigate the up-to-date line of stoves that have been specially designed to overcome these difficulties.

BORTON, The Plumber

## COLDSTREAM ESTATE NURSERIES

### VERNON, B.C.

HAVE A VERY FINE ASSORTMENT OF

FRUIT TREES  
ORNAMENTAL AND SHADE TREES  
AND SHRUBS

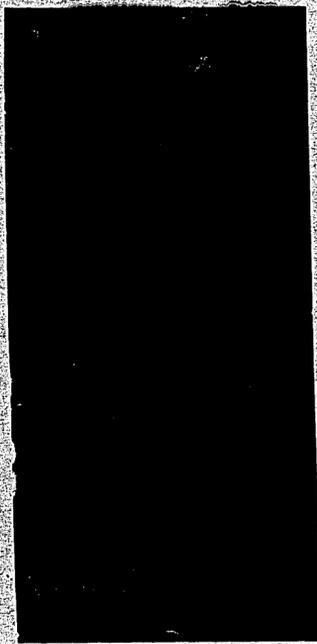
BUDED STOCK A SPECIALTY.

All Trees offered for sale are grown in our own nurseries on the Coldstream Estate

General Agent: V. D. CURRY, Vernon, B.C. Local Agent: A. MOYRS, Summerland, B.C.

# MONEY GROWS FAST WHEN PLACED IN NARAMATA FRUIT LOTS

Which Overlook The Beautiful Okanagan Lake.



Spray Falls, Naramata

Prices, Terms, Etc., write:

THE  
**SUMMERLAND TRUST CO., LTD.**  
J. M. ROBINSON, Manager,  
NARAMATA, B.C.  
Or better yet, call and see us.

## "Seal of Alberta" The Faultless Flour

Why is it that everyone who gives "Seal of Alberta" a trial, immediately becomes a patron?

If you want to know the answer,

Try It For Yourself, Then You'll Know.

Graham Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Oatmeal and Rolled Oats, Oats, Crushed Oats, Bran, Shorts, Wheat, Hay in stock.

If you want to make money to buy an auto, deal at Young's. Give us a try.

**THOS. B. YOUNG**  
Phone, White 7

**The Vancouver Daily Province  
To September 23, 25c  
1911, for .. .. .**

**Special Offer--** We will mail The Daily Province till September 23 to any address in Canada outside the city of Vancouver, for 25¢.

**General Elections September 21**  
Take advantage of our Splendid News Service and follow intelligently the moves of each party.

FOR SALE—Fine carriage mare "Queen" a first class driver, also rig and harness, apply to I. B. Fulton.  
FOR SALE—A good team horse, light bay, 10 years, weight about 1,800. C. C. Alkins, S. E. T. Naramata, B.C.

## Naramata Notes.

Mr. I. B. Fulton, of the Summerland Development Company, was in town lately auditing the books of the Trust Company.

Mr. George Wolstencroft, accompanied by his wife, went out on Wednesday morning's boat on an extended visit to the coast cities.

Miss Adelaide Hayward as a result of a bee sting on her right hand was seriously inconvenienced for a few days this week. Her whole arm was quite badly swollen.

Next week, Miss Robinson and sister, Dorothy, and brothers Messrs. Will and Campbell, leave for Toronto to resume their studies. The other members of the family will follow later.

Mr. J. M. Robinson went up to Vernon as a special representative of the Government of British Columbia to meet the members of the British Press Association at present touring the province.

On Monday Messrs. F. C. Manchester and Jack Robinson celebrated their birthdays as they have done for the past four years at a luncheon participated in by the members of both their families at Hotel Naramata.

On Monday, Contractor Faulkner, of Enderby, after having completed the heavy task of hauling the winter's cut of logs to the lake shore, returned with his staff of men and splendid array of horse-flesh, to his home.

Messrs. Demuth, W. L. Wergin, Forest Rangers working in the interests of the K. V. R. spent a day or so this week back in the mountains evidently locating timber for the proposed railway which we are all so confidently expecting.

The friends of Mrs. W. W. Mitchell will learn with regret that she is ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Andrew, of Summerland, is in charge, however, and with proper care it is expected that in due course the patient will be restored to health.

Dr. Chipman, head of the Medical Faculty of McGill University, Montreal, accompanied by Mrs. Chipman, spent the week-end in Naramata. Mrs. Chipman is a daughter of R. B. Angus, Esq., a C. P. R. director who has interests in Summerland.

The handbills announcing the play "Don't Tell My Wife" as foreshadowed in previous issues are now out. The tickets are selling fast. Fact is, they're mostly all gone by this time. Those who are wise promise us fun good and plenty, so get seats early.

The Aikins bungalow on "Rakadome" ranch is at present undergoing extensive alterations chiefly of an interior character, preparatory to the arrival of Mrs. Aikins and son Mr. Carroll, who purpose spending the coming winter season at Naramata, far from the noisy hum of city life and free from the vexations of a severe climate.

Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, of Summerland, is at present holidaying at our popular tourist hotel, and was the hostess on Sunday to a dinner party of friends across the lake. Those noticed were Mr. Ed. Bentley, Mrs. David Bentley, Mrs. Donaldson, Mr. Knox, and Mr. Collins. Another party entertained by Mrs. Osler was composed of Mrs. Agur, Miss Young, Miss Kerr, and Messrs. R. Agur, L. R. Agur, G. Glasgow, R. F. Osler and W. Meriton Long.

The Trust Company's office has reverted back to its old quarters near the Lakeside Hotel. This is a permanent move as it is found that all available space at Hotel Naramata will be required for purely hotel purposes. The "season" for the hotel will probably end with the present month, as it is not the intention of the management to keep open during the coming winter season. Next year we

may expect greater things than people dreamed of this year—the year of beginnings.

Wednesday evening quite a large number journeyed to Summerland to attend the Conservative meeting.

The grocery store recently opened by our enterprising business woman, Mrs. Morsch, is attracting a good share of attention. Master Stuart Allen has been engaged to deliver the goods on the benches at regular intervals each week.

On Tuesday Misses Gladys, Kathleen and Dorothy Robinson entertained the Sigma Delta Club to dinner at Hotel Naramata. During the course of the evening after a short business session, the young ladies enjoyed themselves with songs, music and parlour games.

### Game Regulations For 1911.

#### MAINLAND.

The Review has been asked several times of late what the open season was for shooting in this part of the province. For the guidance of our local sportsmen, we publish below an extract from the Provincial Government's notice.

Blue and Willow Grouse and Ptarmigan may be shot throughout that portion of the Mainland not included in the Fernie, Cranbrook, Richmond, Dewdney, Delta, and Chilliwack Electoral Districts, and that portion of the Kent Municipality situated in the Yale Electoral District, between the 1st day of September, 1911, and the 31st day of December, 1911, both days inclusive.

Blue and Willow Grouse and Ptarmigan may be shot in the Fernie and Cranbrook Electoral Districts between the 1st and 31st days of October, 1911, both days inclusive, and in the Richmond, Dewdney, Delta and Chilliwack Electoral Districts, and in that portion of the Kent Municipality situated in the Yale Electoral District, between the 15th day of October 1911, and the 31st day of December, 1911, both days inclusive.

Ducks, Snipe and Geese may be shot throughout the Mainland and islands adjacent to the Mainland between the 1st day of September, 1911, and the 28th day of February 1912 both days inclusive.

Coast Deer may be shot throughout the Mainland and the islands adjacent thereto with the exception of the Queen Charlotte Islands between the 1st day of September, 1911, and the 15th day of December, 1911, both days inclusive.

Columbia or Coast Deer may be sold throughout the Mainland and islands adjacent thereto, only between the 1st day of September, 1911, and the 15th day of November, 1911, both days inclusive.

Cock Pheasants may be shot in the Richmond, Dewdney, Delta, Chilliwack and Yale Electoral Districts between the 15th day of October, 1911, and the 15th day of December, 1911, both days inclusive.

Prairie Chicken may be shot in the Lillooet, Cariboo, Kamloops, Okanagan, Cranbrook, and Columbia Electoral Districts, between the 15th day of September, 1911, and the 15th day of October, 1911, both days inclusive.

Ducks, Snipe and Geese may be sold throughout the Province between the 1st day of October, 1911, and the 30th day of November, 1911, both days inclusive.

FOR SALE.—12 x 24 tent and frame, for \$25.00 cash. J. Bolton, Barber Shop. \$15 22 p  
FOR RENT.—Five roomed cottage, slightly location. Possession October 10. Will rent furnished if desired. Apply J. E. Phinney. \$15 t

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.  
In order to insure a good position and a well-ordered advertisement, it is necessary that we have copy for changes of advertisement not later than Wednesday noon. We cannot assure the change if the copy is sent in any later.

# Telephone No. 22

If You Wish First-Class  
Groceries & Provisions

SHIPMENT OF NEW ERA TEA JUST ARRIVED.

## O. VAUGHAN

## New Goods Just Arrived

### Flanelettes

At 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, and 17c per yard.

### Ladies' Underskirts

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, and \$3.25. Splendid Values.

### Ladies' Sweater Coats

From \$3.50 up.

**The Angove & Stinson Co., Ltd.**  
SUMMERLAND, B.C.

## Summerland Meat Market

J. Downton, Proprietor

Fresh and Cured Meats always on hand. Fish and Game in Season.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH

## PEDIGREED TREES RATHER REGISTERED TREES

Before ordering for next season consult the

Okanagan Valley Agent  
of the Y. S. Nurseries, Sunnyside, Wash.

the nursery that produces trees grown from scions selected from labelled trees chosen because of their record of performance and guaranteed true to name.

P. O. Box 134 **W. SIMPSON** Summerland, B.C.

## EXPERT ADVICE

to the uninitiated is like to good seed scattered on a rocky hard-pan.

## DO NOT WASTE YOUR TIME

in taking our Advice, but just look at what we do and leave the rest to us. All you have to do is to give us the copy, tell us what you want, and your return will justify your confidence

WHY?

Because we print so that you will come again.

Review Job Department

IX. "If You Were Sir Wilfrid" BY ARTHUR HAWKES.

After we left Madeira, on the way to South Africa, before the wireless news services were being given to ocean liners, a journalist who was on board issued a daily paper that was full of alleged Marconigrams. The first number explained that he was going to run the world, for once in his life. He succeeded, as far as we were concerned, for he gave us news every day that might really have come through Fleet Street.

The man who votes in a general election is just as much Prime Minister, to the limit of his capacities, as Sir Wilfrid himself, and he ought to take as much interest in the questions that are involved in his approach to the ballot box as my journalist friend did in arguing out the problems of the world for the edification of the passengers of the Dunottar Castle.

The obvious answer to the suggestion "If you were Sir Wilfrid?" is that you would do as Sir Wilfrid does. But I do not mean to be as precise as that in the heading I have given to this article. What I really mean is, "What would you do if you were in Sir Wilfrid's place?"

It is pretty hard, of course, to put yourself in the place of a man who lives an entirely different life from that of practically all of his fellow-countrymen. Sir Wilfrid is a statesman, which is infinitely more than a politician. Every statesman is compelled to make a politician of himself; but all the King's horses and all the King's men could not make a statesman out of most of the astute politicians who keep their eyes on public opinion, in the hope that they may get their hands on the public purse.

One of the many disabilities of the statesman, I am sure, is that he can very seldom do as he would like to do. When an ardent young spirit begins to get interested in politics because some great question appeals to his mind and conscience, he draws mental pictures of an ideal Prime Minister—a veritable two-edged sword of righteousness—cleaving his way to everlasting honour; destroying the evil; despising the mean, and generally deserving a high place among the apostles and idealists of the race.

Unhappily, that view of things cannot survive a long experience of this damaged world. Most of us are not highly idealistic persons. The spirit of public service for the sake of public service does not too widely abound. One of the first things you have to learn is that the people who do not take an exalted view of public duty are citizens just as much as those who would die for their country, and starve for it—a much more serious sacrifice.

I came across what struck me as fairly a perfect illustration of this in the conversation of an excellent citizen of Brockville the other day. The Minister of Railways is a Brockville man, and my friend was roundly abusing him because his department had put men to work in Halifax just about election time on jobs which had more relation to the necessities of the election than to the needs of the Intercolonial Railway. I ventured to suggest to him that probably the Minister would far rather do that sort of thing; but that he might feel himself obliged to do it because of long-established custom; because of certain obligations which have been incurred in the past; because of half a dozen reasons, not one of them good in the highest moral atmosphere, but all of them cogent in practical politics—that in fact a Minister might be very much in the position of one who, while he feels that the tipping system in hotels and other places is essentially wrong and under some circumstances iniquitous, still submits to the custom; and so far perpetrates something which in its way is as bad, if not worse than tempting men to vote through giving them a temporary job.

I am not excusing the evils of political life. They disgrace politics far too often. They will continue to disgrace politics until more and more people understand that politics is the science of Government, for which the highest-minded amongst us have a special responsibility, whether we recognize it or not. The people who sneer at politicians ought to do their duty and go into politics.

Imagine what Sir Wilfrid's position must be when he contemplates the last fifteen years from this point of view. I hazard a guess that Sir Wilfrid would like to make it impossible for any Government in Canada to remain in office more than ten years. But the habit of holding power becomes as strong with him as the habit of holding tips becomes incurable in the waiter. It is much easier for us to tell Sir Wilfrid what he ought to do than it would be for Sir Wilfrid on for ourselves, if we were in his place, to do it. But that does not free Sir Wilfrid from criticism or the results of criticism. He himself will tell you that the statesman who is not furnished with abundant criticism will soon become like a man on the prairie without a trail; without the sun; without the stars.

Even with abundant criticism promoters have a knack of losing their way and not knowing that they are lost. Alexander Mackenzie on the night of the election of '78 expected to hear that a new lease of power had been given him. He was amazed when the election went fatally against him. Mr. Dalfour, in London, had a majority of over 100 in the House of Commons when he resigned in December, 1905. When the new House assembled it had a majority of 850 against him.

Sir Wilfrid has been for so long the absolutely dominating force in the Canadian Government that he too seems to have mistaken the trend of average Canadian opinion. In his youth and prime reciprocity with the United States was the ambition of the

Canadian people. But how we have realized that Canada was more than capable of becoming really independent of the United States and of achieving a powerful position in the commerce of the Empire and of the world.

He himself announced about the time the twentieth century came in—the century that he claimed for Canada's own—that the old-time ambitions were dead and that the only way in which to maintain proper friendship with the United States was to be absolutely independent of them. He implemented these declarations by a commercial policy in the shape of the National Transcontinental—Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, which means a capital expenditure of at least thirty dollars for every man, woman and child in Canada—as to which you must never forget that though the money for the enterprise may be borrowed in London the burden of it has fundamentally to be carried by the country itself.

Sir Wilfrid has exhibited the defect which is apt to come with advancing years, with the detachment from popular conditions which seems inevitably to belong to the protracted management of a party in Parliament, and with the adjustment of individual claims to notice and preferment in the Legislature and all over the country. Reciprocity seemed very sweet to Sir Wilfrid years and years ago. It was a political sweetheart of his from whom he parted with a reluctance that he too well concealed. It was thought to have been buried at Washington, but it was evidently left around the corridors of the Capitol, there to acquire the Washington accent and the Washington way of regarding things. When it was returned to Ottawa with many compliments Sir Wilfrid did not realize that though it was the old sweetheart come back it was an entirely different creature from that which once found favour in the eyes of Canada so many years ago.

So that if you were in Sir Wilfrid's place you would be in a very awkward place, and you would want to get away from the altar where President Taft is waiting to play the part of best man.

X. The Canada You Will Never See BY ARTHUR HAWKES.

Never prophesy until you know. Sometimes you do not know very much until you begin to prophesy. Which means that often it is only when you try to size up the future that you find out what the past has been teaching you.

After all, you know a great many things that you do not know how you know. Some knowledge is acquired as you acquire a suit of clothes; but the best knowledge is that which comes to you as unconsciously as the hair upon your head. It grows with you and in you.

The Canada you will never see will be as surely the product of the Canada you see now as that the boy is father to the man. When you talk about being a trustee of posterity you are talking sound common-sense and the best kind of political economics. When I hear that Canada is to have a population of 80 millions within the next 80 years, it does not excite my credulity. It is as important sometimes to recognize your limitations as it is sometimes to dwell upon your possibilities.

The twentieth century will be ours, because of the unique use we can make of our opportunities and the unique way in which we can prevent the full consequences of our disabilities. To hear some people you would think it gets warmer instead of colder as you approach the North Pole. Temperature is bound to influence population, although, perhaps, not to the extent and in the way that you suppose.

A severe winter does not necessarily mean a scant fertility or a seriously restricted capacity of the soil to support population. Things do not grow in winter, anyway. We know nothing about the extent of Canada's population 50 or 60 years hence, because that will be governed by conditions of soil and climate, which we cannot affect. No one, by taking thought, can re-write the story of the thermometer. But, if we cannot bequeath a climate, we can construct and bequeath institutions. They must be constructed in accordance with the genius of the people whom they are to serve, and also of the climate in which they are to flourish.

Where you have a climate that for several months in the year causes the people who live in it to fight against elemental nature you have got a climate that tends to produce a virile people. Men deteriorate much faster in the south than in the north. The institutions of the north have always been more admirable than those which flourish in the south. Physically animals and men always attain their highest perfection nearest the line where the abundance of their food begins to taper off into scarcity.

The other day a party of British journalists was admiring the beauty of the scenery on the upper St. Lawrence and envying the recreations of the people. One of them asked, "How do you endure the winter?" He was surprised to be told that the winter was even more enjoyable than the summer, with hockey, skating, curling, and all the zestful occupations of crisp days and long, joyful evenings.

There is going on in Canada a re-making of people who speak the English language, but who will, through the climate, become different in their physical fibre, and who will be restrained in their pride by the fact that they have got to get along with millions of fellow citizens who speak the language of ancient Gaul. Even as there is a fight against physical nature within Canada, so there will al-

ways have to be a fight against some of the results of natural geography, which struggles to give its own unalterable stamp to political institutions.

John Bright foresaw the day when geographical and other influences would cause the stars and stripes to float over the whole of North America. Goldwin Smith, also an English Liberal of the intellectual school, believed in the inevitability of Canada's fusion with the United States.

But, as Canada is the miracle of the modern commercial and political worlds, and has come to her magnificent position in spite of climate, in spite of geography, in spite of political pressure, in spite of prophecy, in spite of everything except her underlying determination to remain in the orbit of the British Empire, so she will continue an increasing power among English-speaking peoples, because, over and above the capacities inherent in her geographic, climatic and ethnographic qualities, she is so happily placed that she may be the living link, the balance weight, I had almost said the arbiter, of the international relationships of the English-speaking Empire, and the great English-speaking Republic.

Not so long ago she was regarded by both London and Washington as a very poor relation, as a negligible quantity, almost frozen out of the national class that counts. To-day she is courted by both. If she is wise she will refuse to sacrifice one little jot of the independence that is her chiefest insurance for future political greatness within the Empire and as a neighbor of the Republic.

Trade has become an expression of political ambition. I mean, of course, trade in its largest aspects, as it is the subject of treaties and statutes and elections. Some people try to make out that there is nothing more in international trading relationships than there is in a lady buying goods over the counter. But when a lady buys sugar and tea, furs and feathers, the storekeeper does not tell her she is at the parting of the ways and that what she spends with him will seriously affect all her domestic relationships and will weaken her friendship with her kith and kin across the sea.

It is easy to make or mar our fate by some action whose importance is imperfectly understood. I verily believe that the General Election that is upon Canada is one of those deciding epochs in her career. The Government brought the Reciprocal Agreement from Washington with the idea that it was nothing more than a reduction in prices across the counter. They were seriously mistaken. It has been described as the most important in Canadian history, because, as President Taft has said, "Canada is at the parting of the ways," and because, as Sir Wilfrid has said, "the best way to be on friendly terms with our American neighbours is to be absolutely independent of them."

The complete establishment of our own lines of inter-communication between East and West, the clearer understanding of their Canadian-British-Imperial possibilities by the many-tongued people of the West; the appreciation of what our responsibility in world politics means—when every citizen of Canada, native-born, British-born or foreign-born, is so much in need of understanding those things it is imperative that we keep ourselves free from any entanglement with a nation that would make our commerce subsidiary to what Sir Wilfrid called the ever vigilant competitor, who is ready to take the trade that properly belongs to those who acknowledge Canada as their native or their adopted land.

Do you not see that underneath all, and above all, and beyond all, the immediate considerations that may affect your vote on the Twenty-first are the untold importances of the Canada You Will Never See?

Mr. W. Limmer and family of Hazel Hill, N.S., arrived here on Wednesday's boat. They are at present the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Angove.

Add Life and Beauty To Your Carriage.

Properly painted your buggy or demount will give many more years of service.

B. HARRISON Carriage Painter Shaughnessy Ave. P. O. Box 64, Opp. Blacksmith Shop.

Lodge Summerland L.O.L. No. 2156 Meets first Thursday in every month in Elliotts Hall at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome. Dr. Chas. M. Smith, W.M. T. G. Stinson, Rec.-Sec.

I.O.O.F. Okanagan Lodge No. 54.

Meets every Friday at 8 p.m. in Elliotts Hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. C. N. Horton, W. J. Powell Jones, Noble Grand Rec.-Secretary.

A. F. & A. M. Summerland Lodge, No. 55. Meets on the Thursday on or before the full moon. W. A. Doherty, W.M. J. C. Robson, Sec.

Water Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, and address of the applicant is The Corporation of the District Municipality of Summerland.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source is, a lake on the Head Waters of Canyon Creek.

(c) The point of diversion: stream diverted into lake naturally running into creek below outlet.

(d) The quantity of water applied for Five Hundred and Sixty acre feet.

(e) The character of the proposed works is a dam and excavations with gate to control flow. Dam to raise eighteen feet above summer level and lower two feet below.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used. The Municipality of Summerland, known and described as follows: Commencing on the north side of Trout Creek where the same is intersected by the west shore of Okanagan Lake; thence westerly and northerly following the north and east boundary of said creek to the south-east corner of lot 2,886, in Group 1, of the Osoyoos Division of Yale District; thence due north to the south boundary of Lot 476; thence west to the south west corner of said Lot 476; thence north to south boundary of Lot 2,542 in said Group 1; thence west along the south boundary of said Lot 2,542 to the south-west corner thereof, thence north along said west boundary of said lot to the north-west corner of said lot 2,542; thence east along the north boundary of the last mentioned lot; to the west boundary of lot 3,321; thence north along the west boundary of Lot 3,321 to the north-west corner thereof; thence east to the north-east corner of last mentioned lot; thence north to the south boundary of Lot 1,177; thence west and north following the south and west boundaries of such last-mentioned lot to the north-west corner thereof; thence east to the west shore of Okanagan Lake; thence southerly following the west shore-line of Okanagan Lake to the point of commencement.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used—Irrigation and Domestic.

(h) If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, six thousand acres being the land in the Municipality of Summerland as described above that can be irrigated.

(i) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied 40 acres.

(k) This notice was posted on the eighth day of September 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the ninth day of October 1911.

(l) The names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet. None that we know of.

(m) The boundaries and area of Municipality given above about 6000 acres of land under irrigation.

(n) Approximately the number of inhabitants Twenty-five Hundred.

(o) The place of the proposed reservoir for storing a lake near the head waters on Canyon Creek.

(p) The means by which it is proposed to store the water, Dam and excavation.

(q) The low water area of the reservoir site or sites, 20 acres, the area at the height at which it is proposed to pen the water, 30 acres, and the difference in elevation between high and low water planes, 20 ft.

(r) How it is proposed to acquire the land necessary for the purpose; Under the Water Act 1909.

(s) Approximately the number of acre feet intended to be impounded 560 acre feet.

(t) Whether it is proposed to lower the water in any natural Lake or standing body of water if so then—

- 1. The anticipated extent of the lowering, 2 feet.
2. The means proposed to be adopted to lower and refill; lower through excavation outlet, and refill by spring freshet.
3. The nature and character in detail of the work proposed to be constructed. Earth Dam and Gate.

MUNICIPALITY OF SUMMERLAND. J. L. Logie, Municipal Clerk. S. 8-15-22-29 O. 6

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Stephen's Church (Anglican).—Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. except on the first Sunday in the month. First Sunday in the month Holy Communion at 12 noon. Matins 11, Evensong 7, each Sunday. Rev. H. A. Solly, B.A., Rector.

Methodist Church.—At the front every Sunday alternately at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 11.30 a.m. At West Summerland every Sunday alternately at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 11.30 a.m. F. W. Hardy, Pastor.

Baptist Church.—At West Summerland every Sunday at 10.30 a.m. Sunday School at 11.45 a.m. At the front in new church 7 p.m. Sunday School at 11.45 a.m. F. W. Pattison, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.—Services in the Methodist Church at the front and in St. Andrew's Church West Summerland, every Sunday alternating with the Methodist Church. James Hood, Pastor.

Miss Miriam White returned from Pechland Thursday night.

Mrs. W. H. Kergin, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hardy, left last week for her home in Prince Rupert.

Water Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address, and occupation of the applicant is S. R. Darke and Findlay Munroe.

(b) The name of the lake, stream, or source (if unnamed, the description is) Upper Fish Lake.

(c) The point of diversion Stream diverted into South end of lake naturally running into creek below outlet.

(d) The quantity of water applied for—Two hundred acre feet.

(e) The character of the proposed works. Dam and excavation with gate to control flow. Dam to raise water 1 foot above summer level and lower level four and eight-tenths feet.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same). South part of lot 154, lots 4914, 2555-3960

(g) The purpose for which the water is to be used—Irrigation.

(h) If for irrigation, describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage, one hundred and forty acres in lot 154, forty acres in lot 2555, forty acres in lot 4914, and one hundred acres in lot 3960.

(i) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works—none.

(k) This notice was posted on the 16th day of August, 1911 and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 16th day of Sept. 1911.

(l) Give name and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet.

(m) T. Bustard, G. Lang, T. J. Smith, W. J. Robinson

(n) Fish Lake.

(o) Dam and excavation.

(p) The area of the reservoir site or sites at each foot in depth above the outlet. Area in acres, area at outlet

33,752 acres. 1ft. 36.126 " 2ft. 40.121 " 3ft. 43.376 " 4ft. 48.682 " 4ft. 5in. 52.456 "

(q) By purchase and under the provisions of the water act 1909.

(r) 200 acre feet.

(s) 1. lower the level 3ft. 8in.

(t) Lower through excavation outlet and refill by spring freshet.

(u) Small earth dam, with wooden gates about 4ft. 8in. by 3ft. (Sig.) S. R. Darke, Findlay Munroe. (P. O. Address) Balcom, B.C. A. 18-25-S. 1-8-15.

FURTHER HOSPITAL DONATIONS.

The young ladies of the Hospital Auxiliary, Misses Sawyer and White, have been doing some very valuable work in the getting of funds for that institution. The collections reported to date total the tidy sum of \$419.50. Mr. E. B. May, Hon. Treasurer, wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the following contributions, which, he states, have proved of very valuable assistance towards the expenses of the institution.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes T. B. Young (2.00), J. Downton (5.00), Misses Spencer (5.00), A Friend (1.00), Mr. Welsh (2.00), Mrs. Holder (.30), F. J. Tingley (5.00), J. A. Darke (10.00), Mrs. McKenzie (1.00), F. A. C. Wright (3.00), Dr. McIntyre (2.00), J. R. Campbell (5.00), H. Dundson (5.00), H. Reynolds (1.00), D. Bentley (2.00), T. J. Garnett (2.00), C. N. Borton (2.00), R. S. Monro (1.00), Mrs. Hampshire (1.00), Mr. Brimble (2.00), Mrs. Arkoll (5.00), G. W. McLaren (.50), Mrs. Moffat (2.00), Mrs. Doyle (1.00), Capt. Webb (1.00), Mrs. Page (1.00), W. H. Hayes (8.00), Dr. Andrew (10.00), J. E. Pinney (5.00), A. Stark (10.00), J. N. Merrill (2.00), A Friend (2.00), Cash (2.00), Mrs. Gayton (1.00), Mrs. Shork (1.00), C. McPherson (1.00), G. A. McLaino (2.00), C. H. Cordy (5.00), Mrs. Bristow (1.00), Mrs. Simpson (5.00), G. Gray (5.00), W. J. Taylor (1.00), Mr. and Mrs. Hospoler (10.00), A. A. Derrick (acct.) (5.00), G. J. C. White (10.00), Mrs. Von Hango (1.00), Dr. Angwin (5.00), R. H. Stewart (5.00), Mrs. Gordon (1.00). Total \$419.50.

Water Notice.

I, William J. Robinson, of Summerland, B.C., Broker, give notice, that on the 22nd day of September, 1911, I intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in the Court House at the City of Vernon, B.C., for a license to take and use one-fifteenth of a cubic foot of water per second, from a stream formed from spring on Block 32, subdivision of Lot 455, Group 1, Osoyoos Division of Yale District. The water is to be taken from the stream at Lots 12 and 13, Block 38a, subdivision of said Lot 455, and is to be used on Block 44, subdivision of said Lot 455 for Domestic purposes.

W. J. ROBINSON, Applicant. A. 25-S. 1-8-15-22

Water Notice.

I, William J. Robinson, of Summerland, B.C., Broker, give notice, that on the 22nd day of September, 1911, I intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in the Court House at the City of Vernon, B.C., for a license to take and use one cubic foot of water per second, from a stream formed from a spring on Block 32, subdivision of Lot 455, Group 1, Osoyoos Division of Yale District. The water is to be taken from the stream at Lots 12 and 13, Block 38a, subdivision of said Lot 455, and is to be used on Block 44, subdivision of said Lot 455, for Power purposes.

W. J. ROBINSON, Applicant. A. 25-S. 1-8-15-22

Water Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant is Richard Matthew Hampden Turner, Balcom, Rancher.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source (if unnamed, the description is) Trout Creek, on the Creek near where

(c) The point of diversion, a point the east line of Lot 2893 crosses the Creek.

(d) The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second) is two (2).

(e) The character of the proposed works is ram, pipe, flume and ditch.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same) are Lot No. 2893 and land adjoining the said Lot on the north side known as "Richardson's Purchase," (Deed being registered).

(g) The purpose for which the water is to be used is Irrigation.

(h) If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage, Part of Lot 2893 and a part of "Richardson's Purchase," about forty (40) acres of hay land in all.

(i) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works is none.

(k) This notice was posted on the 25th day of August 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 25th day of September, 1911.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet, Messrs. Deans and Faulder, Balcom, B.C.

(sig.) Richard H. M. Turner, (P. O. Address) Balcom, B.C. A. 25-S. 1-8-15-22.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Black Mountain School.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Black Mountain School," will be received by the Hon. the Minister of Public Works up to 12 o'clock noon of Thursday, the 21st day of September, 1911, for the erection and completion of a two-roomed frame school-house, with concrete basement, at Black Mountain, in the Okanagan Electoral District, B.C. Plans, specification, Contract and Forms of Tender may be seen on and after the 1st day of September, 1911, at the offices of the Government Agent, Vernon; Chas. H. Lenthall, Esq., Secretary of the School Board, Rutland; and at the Department of Public Works, Parliament Buildings, Victoria. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of \$500, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderors will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract. Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. J. E. GRIFFITH, Public Works Engineer. Victoria, B.C., August 28th, 1911. 1815 C. S. Stavos spoke on the platform with Mr. Burrell at Pontleiton Thursday evening.

# A TENDERFOOT'S WOOING

—BY—  
**CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY**  
(AUTHOR OF "GOLD, GOLD IN CARIBOO," ETC.)

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## CHAPTER VI.

A ranch house in the Far West is not quite the same thing as a country house in England, though even that is not always as luxuriously comfortable in small details as many of the middle class town houses of Canada. If we are at the beginning of things out West, we grow fast, and solid comfort is not an English monopoly.

What ordinary manor house in England has a bath room attached to every bedroom, electricity ready to be turned on at every possible point where light could be wanted, it's even temperature assured by a furnace in the basement, its labor-saving appliances so complete that one Chinese factotum can perform all the domestic labor which machinery will not do for him.

The want of domestic servants has made western men use their brains for the abolition of labor, and one of the results has been small houses so compact, so well arranged, that servants can almost be dispensed with.

But a wide gap divides the town house of Canada from the ranch house. That perhaps is more like a very early edition of the English manor house. Like it in its ample rooms where many men may gather together at night, which gives it warmth in the long days of winter; and in its frank kinship to the Great Out-of-Doors, which alone makes it habitable for men who must be in and out all day long, and cannot spare the time to "change" every time that they are hungry. But after the day's work is over, on such ranches as the Risky at any rate, the cowboy, if he lives in the house, is supposed to shed his working dress, so that when the lights from the great log house streamed over the weary hunting party, the first to greet them was a cheery English squire in his evening kit of old pumps and a smoking jacket.

"Why, my girl," he cried, "what brings you home in this fashion?" "Didn't you want to see us, old man? Yes! take the horses, Jim, and let some one else look after them. Don't stay to change. Come in to-night as you are. We've ridden all day, Dick, and most of the time at a gallop. Help Kitty upstairs. I believe she is too tired to walk."

"Shall we carry her, Anstruther?" asked Dick Rolt, helping his wife down first, "or do you think you are man enough to do that yourself?"

"I think I might just manage it, sir, if Miss Kitty will allow me." "But, Kitty, was not minded to give him the chance. Her eyes followed the "hired man" somewhat wistfully for a moment, and then putting her arm through Mrs. Rolt's she climbed the stairs with her friends.

"I can't understand him," she whispered, "and he has changed. What have you done to him while I've been away?"

"Do you think that he is so much changed? I thought it rather like the old Jim to-day when he put himself between trouble and our little mad-cap."

"Yes, but Polly—"

Mrs. Rolt said that the girl was overtired and all but crying.

"But me no buts, Miss. There's your room and the old man has lighted the stove for you, which means that they saw us coming and that there will be a fire in my room, too, bless him. Go in and hurry, and don't keep dinner waiting. No man cares two straws how a woman looks when he is hungry."

Outside, in the corral, Jim Combe led the tired horses slowly to their stables, and though he had been asked to hurry, dwelt unconsciously over his chores. As a rule he was the quickest man about the ranch, but on this occasion even the horses grow impatient and fidgety under his leisurely handling.

They wanted their oats, Jim wanted to think.

He had to adjust himself to certain new phases of thought, and the operation was not easy to him.

Before Kitty Clifford went back to England, it had not seemed unreasonable that he, the foreman of the Risky Ranch, should aspire to her hand. She was of the ranch, a part of those wild plains which it dominated and had no other world to conquer. Neither did she seem to need any.

The ranch language was her language, its happiness her happiness; to her as to him there had been nothing worth having beyond it, and as far as such things mattered, he knew that if his man's life had roughened him a little, he was as well-born as she was.

So that there had seemed no reason why he should not love, and by and by marry Kitty Clifford.

There was no reason now, he almost believed, why he should not propose and be accepted.

But was it fair?

It was this thought that made him so rough with the girl that indignantly youngster hunched his back and drew up a threatening hind foot.

not last, and lives are long in the West.

When he went into the dining-room a little later, the long table was nearly full. As usual Rolt's family party sat at the top end of it, and below the salt, as it were, sat the white men of the establishment. The Indian cowboys messaged by themselves elsewhere.

As friend as well as foreman, Jim Combe had been accustomed to sit where he pleased, one day with the men when he wanted to talk cattle, the next among the tybees, as he called those who sat above the salt.

On this day when he came in there were two places vacant, one above and one below the salt, and he saw Kitty draw her dainty gown of some soft sage-green stuff towards her as if she would make room for him. Her action was in itself an invitation, and the dress a combination of colors that great cattle country he loved so well, with its soft dominant tones relieved by a flash or two of the emerald's fiery crimson, touched him. He himself had suggested the colors of it, on a ride long ago, as colors proper for a "sage brush girl," as he had called her.

As he had not seen the frock before, he argued that it must be one that she had brought from England, and that therefore some thought of this, if not of him, had been with her there.

But he took the other place half way down the lower table between old Al and Dan McGilivray.

It was a stupid thing to do of course, but it was done in obedience to a blundering instinct of his which forbade him to force the running whilst she had that ridiculous idea in her head that he had risked his life for her, but it hurt him to see the pretty face harden and then light up, as he had never seen it before, for that fellow from England. He knew nothing of women, how should he, and he misread the signs, and wondered what on earth those two could find to talk about. Of course Anstruther knew her in England, and that made all the difference. Loyal Briton as he was, how he hated England for the moment, and even if he had known her in England, surely that was no reason why she should treat Anstruther like a brother, or better.

Yes, better, a good deal better. Jim tried to break into the conversation, and did so clumsily.

"That's a bad racket, Boss, about those cattle thieves," he said, and his own voice seemed hard and unnecessary loud. "They will be making a hole in your pile this season."

"Mrs. Rolt tells me that you found a branded hide in one of the Chilcooten's old camps."

"Found an ear anyway, but I'm scared that that is not all. Davies' murderer is out again with Kholowna's band. It means mischief."

"What ought we to do about that?" "If we want to stop it, we've got to catch some of the thieves and make an example of them. You know what Indians are if you let them get away with you."

"Then you would organize a posse and hunt them. It might be as well, but could we leave the Indians to look after the ranch for a week?"

"Might as well. The work is pretty well forward, and Mr. Anstruther could look after the ladies."

"What do you say to that, Kitty?" asked the Boss.

"Certainly, if Mr. Anstruther's whole soul is not in the cattle."

Anstruther muttered something in his low drawing voice which the others did not catch, but Kitty's answer was sufficiently audible.

"Oh!" she laughed, "that is not mainly, Mr. Anstruther. It's cattle first and cattle all the time with the men."

"Cattle are naturally rather important on a ranch, my dear," put in Mrs. Rolt. "We Western people have to work for our daily bread, and that is what the cattle mean to us."

"Some people work in England," retorted Kitty, tossing her pretty head, "but they don't bring their work to all their meals."

It was as near a slap in the face as Mrs. Rolt had ever received at her own table, and for a moment an uncomfortable silence fell upon them all, but Anstruther saved the situation.

"I don't think we should have done well on the prairie to-night, Mrs. Rolt. Do you hear how the wind is getting up?"

It needed no straining of ears to hear it.

For a spell there would be silence or only a thick whispering round the corners of the old house, and then an angry shaking of every casement in the building as if some strong man was trying to find a place to make an ontry.

Again there would be a pause, followed by a long wailing cry, and the grinding and shrieking of the thousand branches of the pines around the house, while again would come that wrenching and straining at the casements.

"It's going to be an early winter," said Jim, "guess that's why all the cattle are coming in."

No one heard her say anything, but Kitty's mischievous little face could speak without words.

seemed to be asking more than his words implied.

"That's his place, sir." "I don't know so much about that. Anstruther is very much of a man if he does carry a high polish. But do you wish it to be so?"

Jim looked squarely in the face and understood him.

"Yes, Boss, I think so." The Boss threw his cigarette into the fire-place. He, too, had his dreams, and understood.

"All right, then, have it your own way. Tell the men quietly what you mean to do. You can trust them all, I suppose."

"Every last mother's son of them." "All right, then. Of course I shall come with you."

Jim opened his mouth to protest. "My cattle, Jim," was all that was needed to stop him. "When you have told them, come into the drawing-room; the wife wants you."

It was a "one man's show" to Jim's mind, when he did enter that dainty room in which Mrs. Rolt had gathered round her all her treasures; a room almost startlingly in contrast to the rest of the house, and its surroundings; one of those rooms which speak so plainly of that past which many up-country people have left behind them.

It was not only the photographs, framed and otherwise, with which the room was littered, which called to you, nor the two or three exquisite landscapes of Old Country scenery; not even the little cabinet with its collection of miniatures, Rolts and Vernons, bewigged and uniformed, or patched and powdered, after the various fashions of their sex and of the days in which they had lived; not these, nor even the great bowls of flowers which it was Mary Rolt's labor of love to raise; with infinite trouble in her greenhouse in spite of the elements; rather was it the pervading atmosphere of the room, the visible expression of a loyal loving heart which, whilst it would tolerate no word against the new house, sweetened all things with its memories of the old.

It had been the work of such women as Mrs. Rolt to keep alive the spirit of England on the wildest and most ragged edges of the earth, and it may even be that for those who love the England of their childhood, they would find more of it in such distant colonial homes than they would to-day within the sound of Bow Bells.

Conditions change, but memory is faithful.

When he entered it, that room was almost too full of English memories for poor Jim Combe. The women were tired, and a little rift had appeared in the lute which had temporarily barred the harmony of their friendship, and Anstruther, seeing this, was busy charming them back to their most sweet natural selves.

Unasked and without any preface, he had seated himself down to the piano, and, sometimes playing, sometimes singing softly to himself, he led them from gay to grave, from Sullivan to Beethoven, from "Little Yum-Yum" to "Douglas, tender and true," but never once away from that holy of holies, which the English call Home.

And as he played or sang, he talked to his lady, not in the foolish modern phrases, but in the music of the masters, and the words of love's great poets, until Jim, hating him the more, the more he recognized his mastery; felt hope fading very far away.

"What a fool I have been," thought Jim. "I see it all now. Doves do not mate with hawks, and what possible use is my brute strength and woodcraft against this man's magic."

Such skill as Jim had might have made a ranch wife happy, might lighten the labors of a working woman; but the dainty thing upon whom he had set his heart was never meant for the stress of hard living.

The voice of her own world was calling to her, and of course she would go back to it, and he could not blame her; but how he hated the other fellow!

"Thank you, Mr. Anstruther," said Mrs. Rolt, at last, as he paused for a moment. "You have been to use what David was to Saul, I think. But we must not make you do all the work. Won't you give us one song, Jim? Sing 'Somebody's a-calling'." Mr. Anstruther has carried us all off to England, I think, and I want somebody to call me home again."

Her hand was lying on the little Japanese table by the side of her chair, and in the firelight the Boss's great fist closed over it.

He appreciated his mate's loyalty to himself and his chosen profession. Before the advent of Mr. Anstruther, Jim had willed away many a long evening for the ranch folk with his mellow baritone, untrained it is true, but full and sweet as a thrush's voice, so that he could hardly refuse Mrs. Rolt's request.

"The herds are gathered in from plain and hill."

"Who's that a-calling?" "The boys are sleeping and the ranch is still."

"Who's that a-calling so sweet?" he sang, and the old days came back to him. In spite of herself Kitty's face softened, and beneath her closed lids she saw pictures in which the stranger had no part.

"Yes, that is pretty," said Anstruther critically, when the song had come to a close, "especially the air and that one verse, but the rest of it is a bit weak, isn't? It seems to me that fellows don't think the words matter nowadays."

"Especially in your favorite comic operas. There is not much poetry about the 'Colonel on his little tin gecko,' or your 'Singularly doop young man,' is there?" asked Mrs. Rolt.

"I did not think that people went to the comic operas for poetry?" "Those seem to be about the only things they do go to."

"Perhaps, and yet you know we have some songs in the Old Country which hardly need the music to make them beautiful."

"Old songs?" "Yes, and modern songs, too. Is there no dignity in this?" and rising, he went again to the piano and sang the Collock's noble song, in which a modern has for once caught the chivalrous spirit of the past.

Character is not what a man's friends think about him. It is what is in the inmost thoughts of his heart.

"It is not mine to sing the stately grace. The great soul beaming in my lady's face."

But mine it is to follow in her train. Do her behests in pleasure or in pain. Burn at her altar love's sweet frank necessity. And worship her with distant reverence.

Nature had been kind to Frank Anstruther. There was no startling beauty in his face, but he had in an altogether uncommon degree that highly-bred grace, without which no man should dare to sing those courtly words. When his song closed, even Mrs. Rolt could not help admitting, "Yes, that is best."

Whatever Kitty thought, it was left unsaid, but there was no reassurance for Jim Combe in the cold bow with which she made him good-bow.

It was "another victory for the Old Country."

## CHAPTER VII.

### The Storm

Kitty sailed out of the ranch drawing-room with her head in the air. Only to Frank Anstruther she unbent in the sweetest of smiles. She came down next morning white-faced, the sparkle of her dimmed, and all the self-confidence gone; her spirit only returning when Anstruther made an effort to cheer her. Then the little vixen turned upon him and made him wish himself a thousand times one of Dick Rolt's avenging posse.

There had been tears in the night; tears, confession and penitence, and between the two women there was peace again, but there was no peace for Anstruther. With Jim before her, Kitty had been a small angel to his rival, but Jim had gone at early dawn; there were no longer and loud men's voices about the corrals.

The quiet of the place invited meditation, and the more Kitty meditated the less she could find to justify her attitude to Jim Combe, and the less she saw to admire in the man she had induced to stay behind. Indeed all her own small sins took a bodily form, and called themselves Frank Anstruther. As he smoked his last cigarette before turning in, that gentleman had come to a decision. He was quite sure that that the only woman fit to succeed his mother at Bilbury Park was the girl he had been singing to, and he had decided that he would put his fortunes to the test before he was a day older. Kitty would not say "no" to him, of that he felt sure. She was not one of those women who would willingly spend all their lives in an humdrum Canadian ranch.

But though he suffered without protest, as a man must, by midday Frank found himself wondering whether after all a world without women would be so utterly unendurable.

As for Mrs. Rolt, she had privately vowed that her favorite should have a fair chance, and that to prevent poaching in his absence, she would haunt the two young people like their shadow until Jim's return.

No self-constituted duenna ever found her duties less exacting than did Mrs. Rolt; no pair of reputed lovers less anxious to be alone than Kitty and Frank.

Indeed, to such a pitch of misery was that unfortunate young man reduced before evening, that Mrs. Rolt found herself trying to make some amends to him for the girl's perverse temper.

In her heart she began to hate "young people." Without them there had been peace at the ranch, whereas now it was almost as bad as being in love again herself.

But this thought brought a smile to her sweet face. There had never been any rival in her case to big Dick Rolt. She scarcely thought the man existed who could have been.

The night after Jim's departure there was no music at the ranch, and the music next morning was neither of man's making nor to his liking. For days past the great red "Heresford" had been crowding in closer and closer round the corrals, and for five days the clouds had grown more and more murky overhead, whilst a bitter wind kept whining uneasily amongst the sage brush and the willows. Perhaps the absence of the moon really accounted for the gloom which seemed closing round the ranch, and yet there seemed more than mere loneliness in the depression which took hold on those who had been left behind.

The last golden leaf had fallen from the cottonwoods along the creek bottoms, and now and again dry balls of sage brush would race and bound along upon the uplands, driven by unseen wind devils, or the trees in the recently burnt patch of pine timber just beyond the corrals would for minutes break out with a great groaning and grinding of limbs. But those things only occurred by fits and starts. The strangeness of them was due only to the fact that there seemed to be no storm to account for them. Such winds as there were, were purely local and short lived until the Wednesday morning.

Then the dawn broke in weird fashion, with such devilish storm lights, such unearthly and terrifying shadows as are only seen on the sea or the prairies, and the first act of winter began.

In half an hour every loose thing about the ranch had been blown from its position. A wagon which the Indians had laid out was lifted right over and lay bottom upwards in the yard.

Ponies which the biggest of the bulls had respected, were laid flat as if they had been hit over the head.

The little creek which a week before had threatened to run dry, became a swollen torrent. Ploeces of board and tin cans whirled along in the wind, battered and rattled against the walls, whilst the old house itself throbbed and hummed like an organ, and from time to time an earth-shaking report announced the downfall of some great Douglas pine in the slushing. Whilst the storm lasted there was no sun. The racing clouds blotted him out, so that a vague dull light prevailed, such as might have existed when the Spirit moved on the face of the waters.

The three in the house cowered at the windows and watched the desolate scene with that feeling half of pleasure, half of awe, which is natural to human beings safely entrenched in a cosy, storm-proof house when storms rage without, until a miserable looking object with lowered head and streaming hide came trombling past the window towards the barn.

"Oh, my poor little Mawtith, Mary, look. There is my fawn. Those little Indians must have let it out."

"Well, she can go into the barn if she wants to. I think she is going."

But the fawn, like other only half-civilized things, had lost its wild wits, before it had acquired the sense of the domestic beast, and now stood shivering in the very eye of the wind, looking for some human being to take care of it, instead of taking care of itself.

"Mary, I must let it in, poor, miserable beastie. Do you mind, dear?" "No, of course not; though I don't suppose that it will come in. Try if you can tempt it, Mr. Anstruther."

With a piece of bread in his hand to entice the fawn, Anstruther went to the main door, glad to do anything to win a smile from his offended lady, but the very elements warred against the unfortunate lover that day. As soon as the latch gave under his hand the great door burst inwards with such a noise that the fawn fled, whilst Anstruther himself was sent reeling before the blast, and pictures, stick racks, and bear hides clattered and careered along the floor.

As usual in this confounded country he had made a mess of it. No one but a fool, he reflected, would have tried to open a door on the weather side of the house, when it would have been much easier to have brought the deer round to the sea side, but it was too late to think of that now. He had to bring that beast in. He simply dared not face those two women without it, so, with a glance at the damage he had done, he plunged recklessly into the storm bareheaded, dragging the great door to behind him.

It required all Anstruther's strength to shut the door, and for a moment he had to cling to the handle of it for support before he could make good his footing against the wind. Like most newly-arrived Englishmen he was still particular about his attire, but in less time than it takes to write it, the glory of his boiled shirt and smart collar had gone, his riding breeches, built wide in the latest fashion, were clinging to him like the skin of a fish; his long coat-tails were performing like a giddy wind-mill, and his whole appearance was such as to justify his belief that the ladies at the window were convulsed with laughter. As he crossed the paddock it occurred to him that Mrs. Rolt was signalling to him to come back, but he was uncertain, and in any case he did not mean to go back without that infernal little beast which tempted him yard by yard across the corrals, and towards the patch of shrieking and groaning timber.

Surely, he thought, the ladies were signalling to him, but he could not understand what they meant. They were calling, but the window was closed, which in itself would have been enough to drown their voices, without the deafening din all round him.

He was within arm's length now, and he made a spring at the fawn's collar, touched it, but could not secure his hold, so that he only frightened the beast, which in a few bounds reached the timber. But here it paused, as if it was as much afraid to go forward as to come back. Of course, Anstruther followed it. As he reached the edge of the brule a dry cough no thicker than his little finger, whirled out of one of the tops and struck him across the hand. The force of that blow from so small a thing should have warned him, but at that moment victory seemed within his grasp. The fawn, frightened by something the man neither saw nor understood, hesitated, until with a quick leap Anstruther sprang in and gripped the leather collar round its neck.

It was well for Anstruther that they could not. But for the broken limb on the underside which had buried itself many feet deep, and held now like a tap root, Anstruther would long since have learned the great secret.

Thanks to that cough he was held as in a vice but not crushed, as a Douglas crushes what it falls upon. With levers and bars and all the ingenuity of practised loggers, the men at last pried up the log sufficiently for their purpose, and drew out their man, still uncertain whether he was dead or alive.

With gentle strength they unclenched the long white fingers from the fawn's collar. Poor beast. It at any rate would not come in again from that storm. The tree had broken its back, and a merciful axe stroke had split its graceful head from end to end. And yet Kitty, who at another time would have wept for a day over her pet, had now no thought of it.

On a rude stretcher, improvised by the Chinaman whilst the Indians chopped, Mrs. Rolt and the three men carried Anstruther to the house, and laid him in the warm, firelit room on the Boss's bed, and then the greatest terror, the only one of ranch life, faced those women. As long as all goes well to those who are country bred, there is no hardship in the enforced separation from the town and its thousand and one conveniences. Every difficulty is a joke to be laughed at, a puzzle which natural ingenuity will delight in overcoming. You can do without the shops and the theatres, you can hold service if you want to, and the strong man needs no policeman to protect him; but the time comes when even he cannot do without the doctor, when he would give all that the world holds for someone who could tell him what to do to save one dear life.

Anstruther might be dying for some little help which they could have given him if only they knew what was the matter with him, but they did not know.

There was no broken bone that they could find, no bleeding wound for them to staunch, and yet whenever consciousness returned to him, at the first effort to move or speak he fainted, and each faint seemed more and more like death.

The resources of the ordinary ranch in such cases as this are pitifully inadequate. As a rule the wife knows a little about the treatment of ordinary accidents, and in the house there is generally some book which professes to be a substitute for the physician. You have only to turn to it in an emergency to discover how little there is to justify its claims.

Mrs. Rolt read such a volume from cover to cover only to fall back in despair upon such simple remedies as warmth and quiet. She could only give nature a fair chance. Probably she could have done no better, and half the doctor's success at least depends upon the patient's faith in him, but when you good folk at home boast yourselves of your many colonial possessions, in which you take only an occasional pride and a very little serious interest, allow something not only for the courage of the men who have out fresh dominions for you all over the world, but something too for the martyrdoms of women, who watch through the long nights of lone lones, growing old between a sun's setting and a sun's rising, whilst all that makes life valuable for them is fading away under their eyes, for want of that which to you is but a natural accessory of your ordinary life.

Through that long and wild night those two women watched; whilst it seemed to them that the winds clamored round the house for the prey which had escaped them.

Towards morning, Mrs. Rolt, who had been dozing in a chair by the fire-side asked:

"Is he sleeping now, Kitty?" "No, he is pretending to, but I can see how his poor lips are pressed together. I don't believe he has slept once since they carried him in," she whispered.

"Oh, nonsense. He was sleeping nicely through the night while I watched."

"He was shamming, Mary, so that we should not worry. Isn't it brave of him?" and bending over her head, she pressed her fair hand upon Mrs. Rolt's shoulder to another who soba which shook her.

Mrs. Rolt's arm wound round the girl and drew her gently to her knee, soothing her quietly, whilst a very wistful motherly look came into her own steady gray eyes.

This woman had a right to know how she loved him, for she had loved him very faithfully, and she knew him now.

Whatever had been her dreams for Jim Combe she recognized that they had only been dreams. Whether he lived or died, the man lying there with strained pale face, would always hold the first place in Kitty Clifford's heart, so her arm held up her younger sister whilst she whispered to her, "Be brave, darling, and we will save him for you, if only God would send our man home."

[To be Continued.]

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Jim to the Rescue

"Put it out of its misery; it's back is broken."

Anstruther recognized Mrs. Rolt's voice, and wondered in an idle dreamy fashion whose back was broken, and whether if its back was broken it would wish to be put out of its misery. His back was not broken nor was he in any misery. He wondered who was, and turning to see was struck by a hideous shock of pain, after which it was night again.

When he came to himself he knew that he was dead. He knew more than that. He was lying in his coffin; he could smell the new boards of it, and they were nailing down the lid, but this strangely enough did not worry him a bit. Death was a silly painless thing after all, very much like sleep. How even their strokes were. There were two of them at work, one on each side of him, bent, bent, bent! The ring of their hammers was rhythmic; rather good dream music he thought, but how hard they worked, and what a lot of nailing that coffin required. He wished that they had not thrown the earth in before they nailed him down, the weight of it above him was so great that he could not move his limbs. And then quite suddenly the weight was lifted, and he drew a great breath, and again the force pain came and took him away into the cool dark where there was no trouble.

Reckless of falling limbs and risking, with eyes open to their danger, a fate similar to that of the man below them, two of the half-bred boys of the ranch had been swinging their axes as they had never swung them before, and the big bodies bit and the white chips flew, two pale faced women, drenched with rain, and wild with grief and terror of the storm, pladed with their work "faster, faster, for God's sake, faster," clenching their feeble hands, and yearning for something to do where there was nothing they could do.

Heaven! how long the time seemed. Surely between them they could lift the tree off him now, and they strained at a trunk, one limb of which was too heavy for their united strength. They might as well have tried to lift the

ranch house. Those only who have handled a Douglas pine know what the weight of it is.

The Indians way was the only way, and there was no help but theirs, though by some miracle Frank Anstruther lived still. The hand that poor Kitty held in hers was limp and cold as a dead man's, but he was not dead yet. Not yet. Surely the men could work more quickly. Ah, if only Jim had been there.

At the very last the half-breeds stopped and consulted. Those two men, as if time was of no value, consulted and argued, and then one of them went to the house for a saw. That was the most insufferable five minutes of all to Kitty, and even when the saw cut through, and the ends of the log were free, the log did not rise an inch. Another cut had to be made, and all the agony of waiting endured again. Even when a six-foot length had been sawn out of the pine those two imbeciles could not lift it, a log which Jim would have carried on his shoulders.

It was well for Anstruther that they could not. But for the broken limb on the underside which had buried itself many feet deep, and held now like a tap root, Anstruther would long since have learned the great secret.

Thanks to that cough he was held as in a vice but not crushed, as a Douglas crushes what it falls upon. With levers and bars and all the ingenuity of practised loggers, the men at last pried up the log sufficiently for their purpose, and drew out their man, still uncertain whether he was dead or alive.

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On a rude stret

# Wanted Tenders for 60 Cords of Wood

10 cords of dry four foot wood to be delivered at my home and 50 cords of dry 22 inch wood, 2 ricks to cord.

Said wood to be dry and sound and to be delivered between now and Jan. 1, 1912.

**W. J. Robinson,**  
Real Estate and Insurance

## THE CHANCE WE TOLD YOU OF LAST WEEK

The person who writes "Comm. Dept. Okanagan College" the greatest number of times on a post card and mails it to

## Okanagan College

SUMMERLAND, B.C.  
by Sept. 20th will be given

### FREE TUITION

in any or all of the subjects in the Comm. class.

Students taking courses in Music or Matriculation have the advantage of set study hours and thorough instruction. For particulars write the Principal.

## WRITING PAPER

FOR

## Particular People

The finest line of Paper and Envelopes ever shown in Summerland and at the lowest prices.



Once Buy and You'll Come Again

## The Drug Store

## RANCH

240 acres, water record of 200 inches, large proportion clear and easy of cultivation, creek runs through property which is surrounded by the best range land in the country.

## Choice 10-ac Orchard

All planted, part bearing, with grazing land in addition, and buildings.

## Loans on Approved Property

Life Fire, Accident, Guarantee, Employers' Liability, and all other kinds of insurance in the soundest companies at current rates.

For full particulars and prices of any of the above call or write

## Chas. H. Cordy,

Ninth Street, Summerland, B. C.

P. O. Box 181.

## Local News Items.

J. M. McDougald recently returned from Vancouver.

Wm. G. Pollock, of Nanaimo, is spending his vacation with his parents here.

Reeve Ritchie motored to Vernon on Monday morning last, crossing from Westbank to Kelowna by ferry.

Among the extra Provincial Companies recently licensed by the Provincial Government is the Kaleden Fruitlands Development Company, Limited.

On Friday last Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Miller were given a surprise by a party of some thirty friends. The evening was pleasantly spent with dancing, games, etc.

A. A. Derrick expects some choice bananas, pineapple and oranges on the first of the week. His aim seems to be to carry only the very best fruits procurable.

C. S. Stevens motored to Peachland Tuesday afternoon. He there spoke on the same platform with Mr. Burrell in the interests of the Liberal Candidate, Dr. K. C. McDonald.

Mrs. James Conway went east on Wednesday morning. She purposes making a visit of some months to the old home friends in Ontario. She was accompanied as far as Kelowna by her daughter Miss Myrtle.

The Coast papers are reporting a drop of \$2 per ton in the price of potatoes. Ashland and Wenatchee peaches are arriving at Vancouver in carload lots. Apples are selling from \$2 to \$3.25, but a lower price is anticipated immediately.

The first move toward the increasing of the Municipal water service, and the storing of water in sufficient volume to operate a large power plant, has been made by the Municipality. They are now publishing a notice of their purpose to build a dam on Canyon Creek, a tributary of Trout Creek.

Will the person who took the box of flower pots from beside the hotel annex kindly return the same either to the hotel or to Mr. Rines' hot house? These pots had been gathered up by Mr. Rines and placed within reach preparatory to his getting a rig to take them back to the hothouse to be refilled and they are now urgently needed.

"Say, Everett, have you anything good to eat over there at the ice cream parlor?"

"Yes, we can fix you up with anything you want and you only pay for what you get. Isn't that alright?"

"Reciprocity and Christianity" will be the subject of the sermon at the West Summerland Baptist Church next Sunday morning. At the Lakeshore Church in the evening the sermon will be appropriate to election time, upon the subject "The Way the Wind Blows, Man!" This is the first of a series of three sermons to men.

There will be presented at the Opera House, Naramata, on Tuesday next, at 8.30 p.m., by the Naramata Stock Company, under the direction of Mrs. Gillespie, the comedy by Sydney Grundy, "Don't Tell My Wife." The price of general admission is 35 cents, and reserved seats 50 cents. Doubtless the ferry will make convenient connections for Summerland patrons.

A meeting of the Local Council of the Boy Scouts will be held at eight o'clock on Tuesday evening next in the College Gymnasium. Plans for the winter will be discussed. Interest in this international movement is being sustained, and since the camp several recruits have joined the local troop. The scout uniforms have now arrived and may be obtained from the Summerland Supply Company on the presentation of an order signed by the parents and countersigned by Mr. C. A. Marshall, the secretary.

## Local News Items

T. C. Stinson is now occupying the flat recently vacated by W. J. Robinson.

Mrs. John Tait has returned from Vancouver, where she was attending the exhibition.

Mrs. Angove, after spending some days in Vancouver and Victoria, has returned.

Rev. F. W. Pattison occupied his pulpit on Sunday last for the first time since his vacation.

W. J. Robinson is now occupying his new home on the hill, recently purchased from his brother.

Mr. Robert Pollock is planning to leave shortly for the Coast where he will spend his vacation.

Dr. E. W. Sawyer returned from the Coast cities on Wednesday evening. College re-opens on Wednesday the 20th.

Miss Crossen, of Victoria, sister of Mrs. John Tait, has come to Summerland to take charge of the Millinery Department for Angove and Stinson.

Mr. McGoochen, a student who has been preaching at Peachland, preached at both services of the Presbyterian congregation last Sunday.

Rev. J. M. Harrison preached in place of Rev. F. W. Hardy at both services last Sunday, and will conduct the services until Mr. Hardy's return from his vacation.

Little Thorald Borton caused his parents some considerable anxiety for a time on Wednesday. It is his custom to go up to Elliott's corner, and there await his father's home coming at noon. On Wednesday he was not in his accustomed place nor about home, and it was not until thorough search had been made that he was found at West Summerland.

The electric current was turned on Wednesday morning from eight to twelve o'clock. It is the intention of the Board of Control to turn the power on between these hours each Wednesday morning, thus giving housekeepers an opportunity to use their electric irons. It is hoped that as many as possible will avail themselves of this opportunity, as if sufficient current is not used the service cannot be continued.

## MORE WINNINGS FOR SUMMERLAND RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

### Team Brings Back Many Trophies.

The local men who attended the recent prize meetings at Kamloops and Armstrong report a very high average of scoring and a good attendance at both meets. It is also satisfactory to note that Summerland maintained its good reputation for securing prizes.

At Kamloops the Cup for the Baynton Service Match was won by J. Dunsdon, and the Cornwall Cup by Oliver Smith. In the Grand Aggregate, the positions of the local men were:

H. Dunsdon, 11th.  
J. Dunsdon, 12th.  
O. Smith, 13th.

At the Okanagan Rifle Shoot at Armstrong, there were three shields offered for team shooting, and two of them were won by Summerland. Scores:

Vernon Shield, 699; Vernon, 600.  
Summerland Shield,  
Summerland, 725; Vernon, 721.  
Armstrong Shield,  
Vancouver, 557; Kelowna, 552;  
Summerland, 551.

Some exceptionally good shooting was put up by J. Dunsdon, who finished second in the Grand Aggregate at Armstrong, and tied for first place in the Skyrmo-Wood Match, being awarded second in the shoot off.

Another good score was that of Bert Nelson, when he won the Tronson Cup with a score of 69 out of a possible 70—seven shots each at 600 and 800 yards.

In addition to the above each of the local men won several cash prizes. The Shields, Cups and Medals are being gathered up for display in the local Jewelry Store window.

# New and Seasonable Goods

AT THE WEST SUMMERLAND STORE

Dress Lengths in Panamas and Fancy Suitings.

Corded Velvet Suitings.

Fancy Empire Twills.

Ladies' Sweater Coats.

We have opened this week a few very fashionable up-to-date

## Ladies' Trimmed Hats

in Bengalines, French Mirror Velvets and Braids.

# The Summerland Supply Co., Ltd.

## Clearance Sale of Summer Goods

Ladies' Shirtwaists and Underwear at about half the usual price.

Also Big Values in Boots and Shoes.



**A. B. ELLIOTT**  
THE MAN WHO SAVES YOU \$

## ALL ABOARD ! !

When preparing your outfit for a railway journey get your Trunk and Suit-case at Taylor & Co., and



# TAYLOR & CO.

Phone Violet 3

## McWilliams Prescription Pharmacy

Contains a complete stock of

Pure Drugs  
Toilet Articles  
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Books  
Stationery, Office & Private  
School Supplies

We make a specialty of Prescription Work. Immediate attention given to mail orders.

**G. L. McWilliams, Druggist and Stationer,**  
West Summerland B. C.

Phone Violet 3

## DAVID BENTLEY MARRIED.

In the issue of September 7th, of the *Hodley Gazette*, there appears a marriage notice to the effect that David H. Bentley, and Lillian Ash, both of Summerland, were married on Friday the 1st, at the Keromeos Church, by the resident clergyman, Rev. A. H. Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Bentley went from Keromeos to Naramata by auto and thence to Summerland.

The *Similkameen Star*, published at Princeton, has recently changed ownership. The former proprietor, A. E. Howso, has sold to the Princeton Printing and Publishing Company, of which J. M. Wright is seemingly the proprietor.

The Review is in receipt of the following anonymous communication addressed to the Editor:

Financial disturbance and social unrest is coming over Europe and America. Its effects on Canada will largely depend on you, the editors, as public teachers. If you condone corruption and propagate falsehood, whether through fear of men or for gain to yourself or party, you are a blind leader of the blind. Honor God in your paper, and He will shelter the country, for your sake, in the coming storm. Righteousness, not riches, exalts the nation. What shall it profit a country if it gain the trade of the whole world, and lose the soul of its best ideals? "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

## VANCOUVER MARKET REPORT.

Week ending Sept 9.

The feature of this week's market is the increasing quantities of produce coming forward. Poultry was again in good demand and the prices were highly satisfactory. Plums good sale; pears steady; tomatoes as last week. The following are prices:

Apples	\$1.50 to \$2.50 per box
Pears	\$1.15 to \$1.50 per box
Plums	70 cents to \$1 per box
Tomatoes	\$1 to \$1.25 per box
Blackberries	\$1.50 per box
Greengages	\$1.20 to \$1.40 per box
Potatoes	\$1 to \$1.25 per sack
Carrots	\$1 per sack
Beetroot	\$1 per sack
Chickens	\$7 to \$9 per doz
Broilers	\$4 to \$5.50 per doz
Hens	\$8 to \$10 per doz
Young Pigs	\$4.50 each