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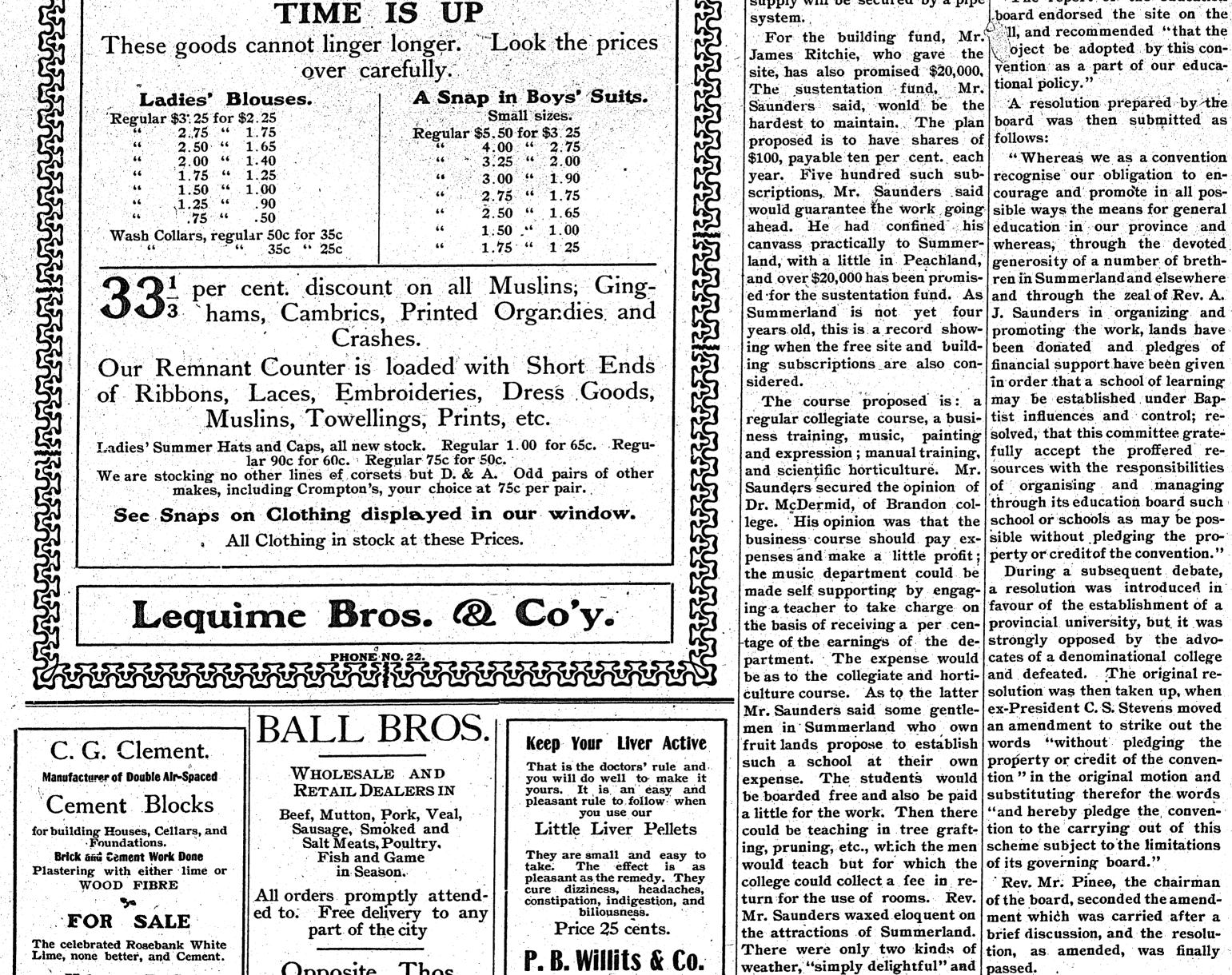
F. R. E. DeHart, Manager.

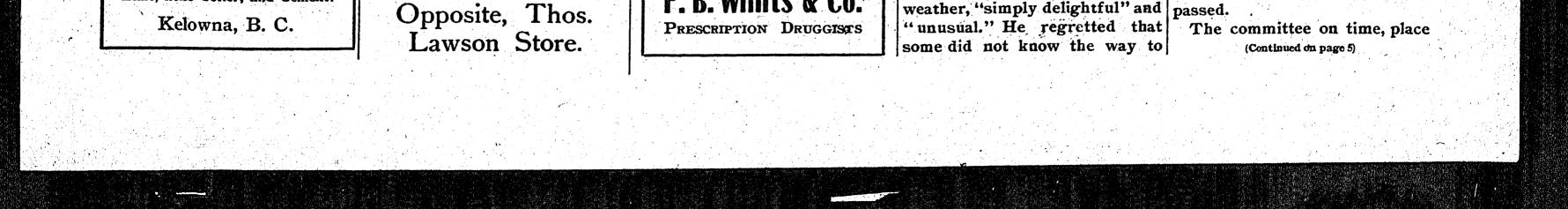
How about a Building Lot on Glenn Ave., or a 5 or 10 acre Lot with or without trees.

STORE >> BIG **SATHE**

COLLEGE AT SUMMERLAND. Summerland and so he described At the recent annual conven- the route which lost nothing of tion of the Baptist churches in its attractions in the telling. As British Columbia, held at New to Summerland, he said "time would fail me to tell of Gideon, Westminster, a decision was and Barak, and Samson, and of reached in regard to the proposed college at Summerland, and we the tramloads and shiploads of submit herewith a partial report sweet and luscious fruits-that of the proceedings, condensed we are going to grow." Among the arguments advancfrom the New Westminster Columbian. Mr. Jas. Reekie, of ed for the establishment of the Kelowna, was elected a member school in Summerland, Rev. Mr. Saunders said the country had an of the Education Board together with Rev. A. J. Saunders and undoubted advantage over a city for a preparatory school for boys Mr. J. Ritchie, of Summerland. and girls as the attendance would The college question was openbe larger owing to the few other ed by Rev. A. J. Saunders, Sumopportunities for education. merland, who was on the pro-Then too the moral atmosphere gramme for an "address on new would be better, especially in college." Mr. Saunders has Summerland. The splendid taken a most active part in prefinancial backing already promisparing plans, locating a site and ed is another reason why the canvassing subscriptions. In the work be proceeded with. The proposition he said there were climate too, was such as to atthree things to consider, site, tract students as it has attracted building and sustentation. For settlers. The giving towards a site. three were offered free the school has not been confined and the committee decided to to Baptists alone as generous subrecommend the acceptance of the scriptions amounting to several offer of Mr. James Ritchie, Sumhundred dollars have been merland, of 20 acres on what for two years had been called "Col-promised by Methodists, Presbyterians, and Anglicans. The lege Hill" in anticipation that establishment of the college some day a college would be would mean a large influx of erected there. This site is consettlers and consequently greatsidered an ideal one situated on er support for the college than is the face of a hill, overlooking now visible. Okanagan lake. A fine water

The report of the education supply will be secured by a pipe board endorsed the site on the





Paper Favors for Germans

WAT is a cotilion without fa-vors? Be it ever so simple, no german is really success-ful that does not have at least one or two figures where pretty novel-tics are distributed. These may be of the most elaborate description or just dainty trifles, but favors there must be without fail.

the most elaborate description or just dainty trifles, but favors there must be without fail. Few are fortunate enough to be able to give ince fans with mother-of-pearl handles and monograms in gold, or sil-ver vanity boxes for the girls and cig-arete cases for the men, such as were supplied by the score for certain hand-mome dances this winter. Happily, one does not need to own a bottomless purse to give a very enjoy-able, even brilliant, cotilion. After all, the chief merit of a german favor is fits effectiveness, and this, luckly, is often better attained by some showy set of favors that cost, perhaps, but a few cents upiece than by the handsomest bit of silver or gold. For the ordinary mortal who is pre-pering for a cotilion gold and silver, indeed, is a great boon--in paper. Given tinsel and tissue paper and a deft hand, and any hostess may produce as charm-ing favors as one could wish. Is there anything prettier, for in-stance, than a fresh young face in a big pleture hat of pink or blue or yellow crepe paper? Given a long line, such paper-bedecked pretty girls, march-ing and countermarching through the intricate mazes that a skilled leader can evolve, the effect is ravishing. Nor need even the matron "be scared" to don this paper headgear, for, somehow or other, it is always becoming. How fascinating this headgear, as it is to be seen this spring, may be! Great white frilled hats, with bunches of col-ored flowers and streamers to match;

white frilled hats, with bunches of colored flowers and streamers to match; flower hats of roses, buttercups, violets and daisies, with dangling buds; hats of twisted white cord malined, tin-seled and beflowered into real beauty; guaint, high-crowned Dutch bonnets; tiaras of gold, studded with brilliant-colored "flitters" for jewels and wreaths of roses or popples or holly.

"Then, what man would not turn "Londonward" when he meets the irre-sistible, mischievous milkmaids who peep out from pink and blue checked paper supbonnets as they carry their little wooden pails through the mazes of the dance?

of the dance? Fluffy, gay-colored boas and brilliant cape collars, adorned with flowers and maline, are always striking. Equally so are big ermine muffs, so natural that one finds it hard to realize that they are of cardboard, tissue paper, int splotoher and actin ribbon harders ink splotches and satin ribbon hangers. There are also dashing, flat muffs in different colors, gaily bedecked with tinsel and flowers.

A showy figure is bound to result when the girls carry tall Egyptian wands of long black handles, gilt pa-per shell and pink or blue or green lotus leaves, and the men sport jewel-bedeck-ed Bluebeard swords

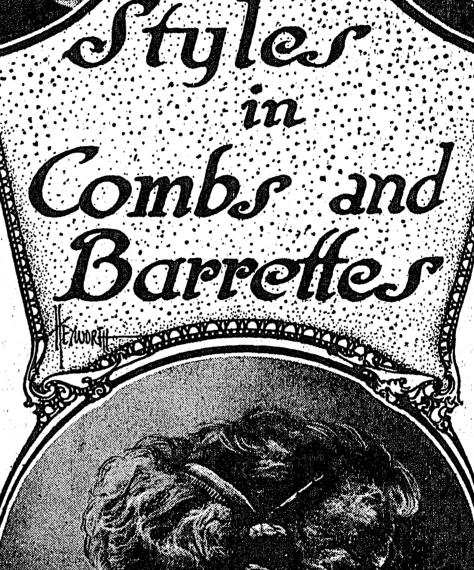
ed Bluebeard swords. Again, vegetables in clusters, beets, carrots, onions, tomatoes, radishes, squashes and turnips are held aloft by the girls, while the men carry scythes and hose and other form implements and hoes and other farm implements to cut them down.

"WHYS" Sins of Omission-No. 1

A LITTLE SERIES OF

Jet is the Newest of All

SINS OF UNITSSION—AU. 1
ACK JAYNE came home unusually early one afternoon. He felt abraling solutely impersonal—as if creatures were merely matter occupying space—but, bowing to his wife, he assured her that she was the one true, honest person of earth.
Mrs. Jayne tried to kiss away the worried look on her husband's brow and assured him that he did right to come home; but, being a woman, she could not resist giving some advice. She asked him if he had not seen any really poor, miserable people that day, and he replied that, if he had, they had not seemed half so miserable as he felt. Thereupon she told him that he could have crowded out his own troubles by bearing those of some one else. "Besides," she added, "I sent a poor man to you today who asked for food and who really wanted work. After questioning him I thought you might find a place for him in the factory. Did you see him?" she asked. seen the man, though he believed the



Comb and Barrette that Match

haps, with a little gold rim. Jewels are finding their way onto combs, exactly as they are upon any and every thing upon which they can find the slightest excuse for display-ing themselves. The prettiest use of them is when pearls are set at inter-vals as on a coronet, or, perhaps, set close like the pretty little pins—a size larger than an ordinary cuff pin—which first set the fashion of rows of pearls. An exqu'site comb has the centre out out in the shape of a great butterfly. the wings delicately marked with gold and small pearls set in to make the "eye" of each wing. And another is un-cut, but is ornamented with baroque pearls brought together to form a sim-ple design, with gold in graceful lines surrounding the jewels to break the sharp contrast between pearls and shell. Rather bizarre effects are seen upon occasion; combs, for instance, in which turquoises or turquoise matrix, or rose-quartz—stones which are too dramatic in their effect to be used in a shell set-ting. And over some a snake of rhine-stones drops his glittering body in graceful, undulating curves. Most of them, however, are kept plain, or just that rim of gold allowed to fin-ish them. THE FASHION OF CONTRASTS

THE FASHION OF CONTRASTS

Amber has been more popular all win-ter and spring than it has been before for years. And a curious feature of its popularity is that, unlike any other time when it has been in favor, it is more popular with dark than with light naired wome taken up the fad of wearing the dark-est tortoise-shell. This fashion of contrasting is making the combs into far more of actual ornaments than they have been admitted to be heretofore. Sets of three combs to set around that bun at the top, and a barrette to match, give the last trig touch to the well-dressed head which is so important a

Great paper sunflowers, or roses or daisies on sticks, make a charming floral Arch.

FOR AN EASTER COTILLON

For a driving figure the men are given jockey caps and whips, while the girls wear on their heads gay-colored tassels, such as horses sometimes sport in parades.

For a golf figure, caddy bags in light brown crepe paper, with plain, darker brown straps, are carried.

Then there are innumerable paper trifles, such as jewel cases, hair receiv-ers, glove boxes, collapsible trash basers, glove boxes, collapsible trash bas-kets, opera bags and photograph frames for the girls, and whisk holders, pipes, calendars, letter files and shaving pads for the men, to be used in figures where picturesque display is not the object. The old, old shepherd's crook, made of light wood and covered with gay crepe paper and large bows to match, never loss its nonularity.

loses its popularity. A brilliant set of favors for a figure to be danced to patriotic airs are large shields, covered with the stars and stripes, to be carried by the girls, with

flags for the men. Any and all of these favors can easily be managed. If the hostess does not like trouble and has the money, most of them can be bought at comparatively small expense, but every one of them small expense, but every one of them can be made by an ingenious woman who begins long enough beforehand. For such work, easy as it is, takes plenty of time, and let no one who aims to give a cotilion at Easter try to get her favors ready in a few days. When the favors are to be home-made, it is often well to buy a favor or two of each kind for models. kind for models.

A Use for Left-Over Wallpaper

TOUSECLEANING times often bring to light pieces, sometimes whole rolls, of pretty wallpaper, tucked away when a room was papered, for use in emergencies. And, by the way, it is always well to get an extra bit of the paper, if none chances to be left, for you never know what tragedy may happen to your wall, which a skilfully applied bit of paper may convert into a less fatal affair.

But when the rolls and pieces of paper which belonged to a certain room are rendered apparently useless by repapering that room, a thrifty housewife is hard put to it to find a use for stuff so fresh and pretty that she dislikes throwing it away. Yet things too good to throw away use up an immense amount of room for storing.

One woman solved the problem in an interesting way-by using the smaller pieces for the covering of a couple of screens. The screens had been ordinary. three-paneled affairs, with a polished wooden edge, in which the panels were sunk a little. Originally they had been covered with tapestry, but the tapestry had long been "past tense." and the screens were occupying more of the pre-clous space in that already too-full storeroom.

They were got out, the tapestry ripped off, and the prettiest of the wallpapers-a well-covered flowered designneatly fastened on in its place. The rooms they were to go in being papered with an almost plain paper—a striped effect in two tones—the flowered design was like a bit of decoration, instead of

scalp powdered orris root or plain talcum powder. If this is allowed to remain for a short time, and is then thoroughly shaken out of the hair, it will help to clean it by absorbing the oil. But it will not do to repeat this easy to renew; and the paper supply was extensive enough to insure a fresh cover every little while. And the very next time the room was papered the screen was especially papered, too-not coul? How many hours of comfort you teaspoonful of soda to the first basin could have given a lonely heart by in-viting that noble man to your home! Jack, dear, how can you be so tender, so true, to me and forget the misery of all your fellow-beings?" of water. The rinsing should be care-ful and thorough. Use several waters Dry thoroughly with soft, warm tow-els; never use Turkish towels for this purpose, as they are too rough and until the last one is perfectly pends upon the shape of its cross-secto match the whole room, but the frieze too often, as it is not as thorough as He kissed her and said, "You are or the ceiling or some part which helped to act off the hole room. tion to a great extent. The straight hair of the Japanese or native Ameri-The straight the ordinary washing of the hair S. H. T. mine."

foreman ha -at any rate, there were no vacan-

Nothing more was said on the subject, and little of the good advice sank into Jack's brain and none into his heart. His wife was always his sweet, consoling angel, and attended to the charities of the family. Some years after, however, Jack had reason to re-

all this conversation. Jack's business went to smash. Positions such as he demanded were not easy to find. Being a man who had inherited his money and who was without a love for work, he had few without a love for work, he had few business principles. People who had positions of trust to offer were not looking for persons of Jack's type. One day, however, he learned of a position which he believed would suit

him, so he applied for it.

The firm was a new one, and dur-ing the interview Jack made it clear that he was Mr. Jack Jayne, who, until recently, had conducted a mag-

until recently, had conducted a mag-nificent business. "Ah!" said the head of the firm, "you are the man to whom I applied for work the first day I reached this town. I was poor then, at least in my own name, and all my inherited woalth connot make me forget that

my own name, and all my inherited wealth cannot make me forget that awful struggle. And you, sir, were the first man to refuse me work." "But," he added, "I am going to give you the position here for which you have applied, because your wife gave me the first meal for which I ever had to beg and what is more. gave me the first meat for which a ever had to beg, and, what is more, sir, she believed me honest, for she sent me to you for work." Jack soon found he was incapable

of filling a position which demanded rigid business tact. He found his new employer exacting, but of an appreciative nature.

FALSE PRIDE

But Jack had no gratitude in his aristocratic makeup. Mr. Johnson (his employer) was never even asked to share the hospitality of a dinner at Jack's house. Ah, no! he was Jack Jayne, and this man had begged once, no matter what his present position and wealth were. Besides, Jack had not told his wife to what circumstance he was indebted for his position.

Mrs. Jayne had occasion to call on Jack at the office upon a matter of business. Jack was out. Mr. Johnson introduced himself and invited

son introduced himself and invited her to a seat in his private office. "Mrs. Jayne," he said, "this is a keen pleasure to me to be able to thank you once more for your goodness to me some years ago. Surely I needed the meal you gave me, and how I have blessed you for your trust in me! Although your husband had no work for me, your belief in me spurred me on, and I obtained work that very

on, and I obtained work that very day." Mrs. Jayne remembered, and ex-pressed her surprise at his wonderful success, and that, strangest of all, her husband should be working for him. Just then Jack entered, and she re-lated the story enthusiastically to him. Turning, she begged that Mr. Johnson would soon dine with them. "Or, per-haps," she added, "you have a wife. If so, I shall be delighted to call." "Alas!" said Mr. Johnson, "my wife died just two months ago." "Oh!" replied Mrs. Jayne; "and to

"Oh!" replied Mrs. Jayne; "and to think I did not know it! How sorry I am! But you will come to see us, will you not? But Mr. Johnson only thanked her and

never went. Jack found he could not remain in the

Jack found he could not remain in the employ of the firm, and resigned. Mrs. Jayne was waking to Jack's shortcomings, and begged him to do something for the happiness of others. "I have no money for charity," he replied

is always apparent that the color is ar-tificial. You have all seen the face that would be beautiful framed with is own white hair, but which was startlingly ugly when surmounted by dyed locks: Hair never decays; it may last thou-sands of years, as in Egyptian mum-mies. It has a great attraction for wa-ter, but this property is counteracted by the oil that it poured out upon it. Whether hair is straight or curly de-pends upon the shape of its cross-secreplied. "Was it money," she asked, "that se-cured you your last position, or a look of kindness that sank into a grateful If your hair is very oily, you may use a few drops of ammonia. More is apt to dry the hair; or you may add a a diffusion of ideas. Of course, it solled easily, but it was



HE new styles in combs point to a revival of the styles which were in favor eighteen or twenty years ago, when combs th exquisitely carved high backs with

As yet these extremes are only hint-ed at, though an occasional comb shows the high back, carved a little,

in a way suggestive of filigree work, and trimmed with gold, applied like a delicate tracery of the design. So far the most popular comb is rather wide, varying from an inch. to two inches in height from the teeth to the top of the comb the top left per-

the top of the comb, the top left per-fectly plain or finished with heavy. round or flattened out balls, or, per-

feature of present day. For the women who dislike barrettes there are dozens of smaller combsthere are dozens of smaller comps-pretty, unobtrusive little things, most of them made with the wavy teeth which seem to minimize the danger of the comb's working loose. In barrettes there are a dozen new de-

In barrettes there are a dozen new de-signs, not varying so much, after all, from the old, but adding to the number of designs, from the plainest of all-just a round, flat bit of shell-to elaborate affairs of rhinestone and silver. A realistic little serpent twists himself into a loose coil for one, his glittering length made brighter still by the semi-precious ruddy jewel which is placed in his head; walls-of-troy set in rhine-stones make pretty barrettes, while those simpler ones, of shell or amber, of gold, or even of silver gold-washed, are as popular as any, by virtue of their unobtrusive usefulness.

A Physician's Views on the Care of the Hair

By Dr. Emma E. Walker Copyright, 1905, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

HE care of the hair is of the greatest importance. The condi-tion of the hair is often an in-

dex of the state of the general health, its gloss and beauty depending, to a very great measure, upon the bodily condition of its possessor. One of the greatest personal attractions of a girl is beautiful, or, more truly, beautifully kept, hair.

The hair grows from five to seven inches in a year. It grows faster in the summer than in the winter. Very interesting work has been done in counting the number of hairs on a head. One authority has averaged this

number as 120,000. It is supposed that black hair and light brown are the coarsest; very light hair, as well as chestnut, is the finest. Red and dark brown come in between. The hair consists of the root, the shaft and the point. The root is con-tained in a little bulbous cavity in the scalp called the hair follicle. In this little receptacle the hair is manufactured, and from this little laboratory it pushes out through the surface of the scalp and

continues its growth. If you take a hair between your fingers and rub it from the point toward the root you will feel the little barbs, for the outside of the hair is made up of cells which overlap each other like the scales of a pine cone. The central por-tion of the hair is fibrous, and makes up the larger part. To this is due the elasticity of the hair, the strength, and, to a great extent the color. It has been estimated that one hair will support the weight of four ounces on the average. The color depends upon two factors—

ligment and air. The difference in the ligment is due to the different propor-ions of the chemicals which compose the coloring matter. It is always much better, even if the

It is always much better, even if the hair turns prematurely gray, to allow it to take its own course, and never to try to conceal its natural condition by dye, for many dyes are most injurious and the consequences of their use have been sometimes fatal. But in any case, with the most harmless dyes, the fact is always apparent that the color is ar-tificial. You have all seen the face that

can is cylindrical in contour, and when cut across gives a circular section. The hair of the English-speaking races is oblong, while that of the negro gives an long, while that of the hegro gives an oval outline. These facts show, then, how impossible it is to make curly hair out of straight hair, or straight hair out of curly, although various lotions have been made which will keep the hair in curl temporarily by simply stiffening it into shape.

You have often run a hair between the first finger and thumb-nail to see it curl. In doing this you have shortened one side, which causes it to curl toward that side. Which causes it to curl toward that side. This is the principle involved in the use of the curling iron. The heat contracts one side of the hair, which consequently causes it to curl toward that side.

A decoction of quince seeds, which is A decoction of quince seeds, which is used as a curling lotion, may be made with about three teaspoonfuls of the seeds to a pint of hot water. Pour the water over the seeds, and allow the whole to stand for several hours. This mucilage may be thinned a little with water or cologne, and a few drops of violet or any other essence may be added. Use about two tablespoonfuls of colorne for this mixture. The halr may cologne for this mixture. The hair may be moistened with this fluid before curl-

A SOAP SHAMPOO

It is said that water in which enough soap has been dissolved to make a lather, and to which have been added a few grains of potassium carbonate to the quart, will make the

hair fluffy. The natural oil from the scalp is arnished by oil glands, of which there are two or more to each hair. When the scalp is in a healthy condition no the scalp is in a healthy condition no other dressing for the hair is necessary.

Shampooing or washing the hair should be repeated as often as is nec-essary to keep the scalp clean. This may be once a month or twice a week. The following is a good method of washing the hair: First rub the tincture of green soap thoroughly into the scalp with the finger tips, being careful not to scratch the skin with the nails. Add a little water to make a good lather. White castlle soap is very good to use, and its lather should be applied after the green soap.

tend to pull out the hair. Always, if possible, dry in the sun until every

tend to pull out the hain until every possible, dry in the sun until every vestige of moisture is gone. The sun gives the hair a sheen that it obtains in no other way. After dry-ing, the scalp should be well mas-saged with the finger tips until the whole head is in a glow. By this pro-cedure the requisites of beauty and health—cleanliness and vigorous cir-culation—have been fulfilled. During the whole process it is well to massage the scalp. The polish of the hair is more essential to its beauty than even its texture or color. When sunshine is not available you may use fanning as a substitute. The locks should be shaken from time to time during the drying. If the hair is naturally very dry, it is well, after the snampoo, to have rubbed into the scalp a little bland oil, almond oil or the oil of benne. This is not to be rubbed through the hair, but into the scalp. The essen-tial point about the oil is that it must

This is not to be rubbed through the hair, but into the scalp. The essen-tial point about the oil is that it must be sweet and not rancid, because ran-cid oil acts as an irritant, and even produces disease of the scalp. This treatment will help to nourish the hair and offset any possible unhappy results of the shampoo. A good hair tonic for rather dry hair is as fol-

.

Resorcin, 1-6 of a drachm; castor oil, 12 drachms; spirit of wine, 5 ounces; balsam of Peru, 8 grains. This is to be shaken and applied to

This is to be snaken and applied to the scalp every other day. A lotion for oily hair is as follows: Witch hazel, 2 ounces; alcohol, 2 ounces; distilled water, 1 ounce; re-sorcin, 40 grains. Rub this well into

the scalp at night. An egg makes an excellent sham-poo, although it is said that the yolk poo, although it is said that the yolk has a tendency to darken light hair. A simple shampoo is made by dis-solving a cake of pure castile soap in a quart of boiling water. This makes really a soap-jelly, which may be used to rub into the scalp when washing the hair. If your scalp is tender, do not use a shampoo containing ammonia, soda or borax, as they are irritating to tender scalps. Beat the yolk of one egg with an ounce of spirit of rosemary into one pint of hot raip water. Use while warm.

while warm.

Now and then you may want to use a dry shampoo. Part the hair in dif-ferent places, and shake onto the scalp powdered orris root or plain

Elspeth

(Copyright by Ruby Douglas.) The little town lay quite in the early spring twilight. The mist that rose from the river said that south lot ?" the ice was gone. The smell of burning leaves in the air told that of the maple trees, the good-night back door, still wearing hercheep of the first robin, by all the apron. signs that living things could show Winter was gone.

Elspeth opened the gate and walked up the path to the door of the cottage. She carried the heavy market basket easily, and, without that he had found a grub worm setting it down, stood for a moment on the little porch looking off to the West, where there still glowed a hint of crimson.

"Spring again," she murmured. "To-morrow I am going down to, the river. Grandfather will make the usual fuss, I suppose !"

With a little sigh she entered the house. The cheerful glow from little old cookstove greeted her first; then came the voice of an old man. "Took ye a long time, Elspeth."

"I know, grandfather. But 50 many people were out in their gardens, and every one had a word to sayi It's the first real spring day, grandfather. Two more such days of sun and the frost will be out of the garden, and we can put in the lettuce. And the hyacinths are up !"

the lamp and pulling out the supper table from its place against the kitchen table was a ghostly array of wall. The lamp lighted a room that was homely, cosy, poor, artistic, all floor was littered with bits lof clay in one. The rag carpet was faded to and sandstone. Singing blithely, a mellow gray and red. The walls were a still more faded red. The old behind the open door and with enertime furniture had been upholstered by clever hands with gay chintz ruffles and cushions. The little old cookstove was a marvel of shining blackness, and, with its queer old spindling legs and its high shouldered, flat chested dignity, it was not without a certain harmony with its fully wiped each bit of stone. owner, who sat beside it.

Grandfather Roslin, little, old, white-bearded and scrupulously neat. sat listening eagerly to Elspeth. in his faded eyes that the sight a rounded cheek. of young beauty can bring to

At was a look that Elspeth knew well : yesterdays softened his heart. any rate, his wizened old face chang- the look that invariably came to Reslin. Now, Mr. Roslin, as ed. "Pshaw, Elspeth," he said, him when her grandfather's name old man eagerly grasped the dang- She thought of the days of toll 'go on with your mud pies if you was mentioned.

early potatoes or sweet corn in that sixteen-year-old Elspeth grubbing Elspeth you'd better come out

And Elspeth answered happily. kitchen gardens and posy beds were little cottage shining with exquisite the insight and understanding of the the willow tree, white and shaken. him. being made ready for their summer cleanliness from top to toe, and girl plqued his curiosity. Surely she but unharmed. Elspeth chafed harvests. But the little chill of Grandfather Roslin childishly happy never could have been the descendant hands eagerly. lingering wost, the elusive smell of in his elaborate preparation for his of selfish, querulous Grandfather the maple trees, the sapwet trunks nooning, Elspeth slipped from the Roslin, to whom Elspeth, flushed and cried. The old man did not answer did !" she cried, "and how glad-

Down below the garden, the river ed him. was gleamed in the sun. The air full of Spring sounds. Beneath the ins lilted, blue-birds chirped. the bank of the river was a willow the stalks of Virginia creeper that had developed it. covered it had been green with

leaves. Elspeth unlocked the door and he scolded. threw it wide. Scarcely a day had passed since her childhood that she had not visited the little building. the visits were only short, compul- answer for the consequences. sory ones, and it was always with Elspeth opened the door on the first he cried. real Spring day.

deed. About the walls, on a broad ping out on the door and falling to As she talked Elepeth was lighting shelf were arranged sandstone busts, work. "It would wrench you badly ly. "And ain't I give her a good statuettes, and bas reliefs. On an unless I did, and I even doubt if it home?" he cried. damp, cloth-draped figures. The Elspeth seized a broom that stood room swept clern. Then she took grand-daughter with me alive." an old cloth down from a nail and began what was surely a fabor of love; for nothing but love could his lips firmly, while Elspeth look- ham. have given a touch so tender, longing, as was Elspeth's as she care-

First, over by the south window, a child's head, in the soft cream sandlook at her without a quickening of tossed carelessly back, wistful part- that branch of the tree," pointing life-long questionings. She looked alighted in the doorway and watched the pulse, and the half-sad yearning ed lips, and a promise of simples in to the one that the old man faced, at the familiar scene-the quiet river, the two with inquiring chirp.

the "Good morning, Jimmy," said Els-

want to. It's harmless enough, I Five years before, Graham, in

with her bits of clay and sand-

stone. Her untutored skill had this new found friend, had present- eyes and looked at Graham.

birthday the summer that he found

an- Elspeth. Since then, life had taken nounced loudly to his lady friends on a new meaning to this idle man peth's face. Graham glanced down of the clubs. Life now was Elspeth! at the old man. "Why do you want which they were welcome to watch New books, new tools, new thoughts to keep her," he asked, "when you him eat. Swallows twittered, rob- for Elspeth. He made no attempt have no right to ?" On to have her taken from the little western village. Wisely, he know tree; beneath it, a rude shack that that a nature like hers would grow would not have been unattractive if to its best in the environment that

"Do you want to cut my feet off?"

Graham looked at him sternly. "Mr. Roslin," he said, "that clay is dropping Grandfather Roslin's hand to change my shoes." half way up to your kneesn now. and rising, "my mother-and why-" But, during the cold Winter months, Unless you obey me at once, I can't

Grandfather Roslin looked frightthe eager sense of the first time that ened. "Pull me out, pull me out,"

The room within was strange in- little, first," replied Fraham, step- his boyhood." would be possible."

clay was all but unmanageable.

the old man, looking at Elspeth, who was watching with white, eager to-day." getic strokes soon had the little face. "You know you can't have my "Your grand-daughter ?" repeated

so ed in a puzzled way at the two men. looking around or ceasing to dig.

"Elspeth, run for the clothesline!"

"and throw both ends out to ling rope ends, "you must pull help.'

A few minutes of silent struggling, Late the next morning, leaving the astonished him, but behind the skill, and Grandfather Roslin 14y under

"Are you hurt, grandfather," she

"Why do you want to take my Graham had reached his thirtieth grandchild away from me," he said, 'an old man like me ?"

The puzzled look returned to Els-"Mr. Graham, he's my grandfath-

er," cried Elspoth indignantly.

"Oh, no, he's not your grandfather." replied Graham, steadily. Grandfather Roslin looked angrily He was an artist. He left Mr. Roslin enough to give you an education, and what has he done with it ?" "But-but-" stammered Elspeth,

father wanted you brought up away ly towards the "I'll try to dig away the clay, a you. Mr. Roslin was a friend

Grandfather Roslin sat up excited-

"Yes," and incidentally you've giv-He worked rapidly, but the nozing en her a chance to work like a gal-"You want me to die here," crice could not interfere until Elspeth asked, "just plain, ignorant me ?" came of age, but she is twenty-one

"And now you want her, I suppose," snarled the old man.

"I've wanted her and waited for Graham. Grandfather Roslin closed her for five years," answered Gra-

Silence fell upin the Graham called to Elspeth without Grandfather Roslin lay with clos-

the old shack, gray and silent in Mr. the noontide sun, the sloping garthe don with the cottage at its crost. on that she had spent in house and garthe rope with all your might, while den, of the years of thwarted ambiguess. Is Jed Brown going to put canceing down the river, found the I try to lift you on to the door. tion. She turned toward Graham. "You never told me that you wantcd me," she said.

Graham looked down at her. The troubled face seemed very lovely to

"I was not sure that you wanted to know."

"Oh, you must have known that I big joyful in the sympathy and praise of for a little while, then he opened his Then she stopped as if some thought of the old man detained her. him. went over and knelt beside "Grandfather," she pleaded, "grandfather, toll me that you want me to be happy."

Grandfather Roslin opened his cyes. Then, as the night before, the fractious gaze gave way slowly to a scftened one. "Grandfather." she cried, "I can't leave you alone after all these years."

Grandfather Roslin sat erect. 'I've been pretty cussed in my day, knew your grandfather very well. Elspeth," he said, "but you've been a good daughter to me, and I ain't mean enough to keep you from the man you want. Cousin Em'ly 'll come and take care of me. I'm goin'

Graham looked after him pitying-"Your mother broke your grand- ly. "I never thought he had it in father's heart," Graham went on. him," he said. Then, taking Els-"Your father is dead. Your grand peth's hand in his, he walked slowdoorless shack. from every influence that could harm Within, he looked at the beauty of of the sandstone carvings for a silent moments, then :

"Elspeth," he said, "will you give me the right to help you, to make it possible for you to put these things in lasting form ?"

Elspeth looked at him with wonder ley slave taking care of you. I in her eyes. "You want me?" she

His answer was another question. 'Elspeth are you sure you care? Have you cared long enough ?"

Elspeth turned to the table and slowly drew the cloth from another figure. It was Graham's face that looked up at them from the clay, group. modeled with a faithful memory that only love could have bestowed. ed eyes and compressed lips. Gra- Without a word Graham gathered ham watched him with a little scowl her close to him. There was a long Elspeth bounded up the bank and between his eyes. Elspeth stood with silence. Out of doors the river was back before the two men had flushed, troubled face. Yet, already lapped the shore tenderly, the sweet, head carved with minutest care and time to exchange a word. "Now, the revelation seemed an old story, damp smell of the thawing earth Graham went on, "toss one end over so completely had it answered her floated in to them, and a robin

JUNGLE SOCIE IN

old, showed that Grandfather Roslin peth. "Your nose is very dirty. But was very, very old.

Elspeth was tall and slender. Her shall have a thorough cleaning every eves were brown, with always a day. And, some time, perhaps, shadow across their light. Her hair you keep on being very good, I shall was brown : a rich, trembling, shim-put you into marble. When my mering brown, that lay in a silken ship comes in !" mass upon her dainty head. Her Then, a little in the shadow, skin was creamy white, deepening yend the window, a group in dark into old rose in her cheeks and a brown sandstone; two hounds fightstill deeper rose in her lips. Her ing; a snarling twisted heap, with face was oval, with delicate hol-lows in the cheek lines and rounded, knotted muscles, wrought into the curves in the chin. And the head sat stone with the strain and tensity of very nobly upon the slender neck. arrested motion. And the slender neck grew proudly upon the fine, straight shoulders.

north slope. You know that is a dow. Something in the tone frightcertain sign," Elspeth was saying, as ened Elspeth and she jumped to her she tied a huge apron over her gray feet and ran out the door. In the calico gown. "If to-morrow is like middle of the clay bank stood to-day, you must take your cane and Grandfather Roslin, up to his ankles walk around the garden at noon. in the sticky mass, and standing You have been house-ridden so many with hands extended helplessly, like months, poor grandfather; but a child. Spring is coming and the rheuma- "This durn clay !" he exclaimed antism must go."

"Yes. I guess Spring has got here, pies !" sure enough. Ain't hardly had a twinge in my legs all day. To-mor- man was in much greater danger row we'll start in on the garden. than he knew. "Stand perfectly You can rake, and I'll putter a lit-still, grandfather," she cried, "and You can rake, and I'll putter a lit-

tle with the old weeds." The shadow in Elspeth's eyes deepened. "Oh, no, grandfather," she Reslin, querulously, "I'll be still ensaid. "There is plenty of time be- enough, for I've wiggled till I've fore the ground is dry enough for busted both my legs. My heavens, planting. 'You are not strong en- Elspeth, I', sinking every minit !" ough yet to pull weed stalks; and, and he fell to struggling so violently grandfather," the tones were very that he lost his balance and went wistful, "I want to go down to the forward on his hands, gaining an upriver to work to-morrow."

Grandfather Roslin paused on his was weak and pale with fear and way to the supper table, and his old exhaustion. face took on a pinched, irritated look.

ness of your'n? Where I made my running as she did so squarely into mistake was not putting a stop to a broad shouldered man who was it when you was a child. Now, you hurrying down. have fussed with that clay so much that you ain't hardly responsible frightened over her grandfather any more."

Elspeth heaped the old man's plate nd poured his tea with a brightenand poured his tea with a brightening face. He had never been so well groomed appearance, looked at sane in talking of her cherished work Grandfather Roslin's predicament before. She took advantage of her with just a gleam of satisfaction in opportunity.

not a pretty good daughter to planks, Elspeth ?" you ?'

"Don't ask silly questions, Els- till I'm up to my neck, before I'll

Elspeth, "haven't I been more than you !" that? Have I ever asked you for a shirked my work ? Have I ever worried you with heedless, careless ways? Haven't I been a good daughter to you, grandfather ?"

face opposite. Perhaps, man's feet. "Get your clay shovel for the first 'time, her youth ap- for me, Elspeth," he said. Then the How the Monkeys Fooled the Hippo. pealed to him, or perhaps some hap- look of satisfaction in his eyes py recollections of his own happy changed to a sterner expression. It

Spring is here, Jimmy boy, and you

"Elspeth. Elspeth, come here, quick !" came the shrill voice of "And the snow is all gone from the Grandfather Roslin through the win-

grily. "I didn't suppose it was so The old man nodded to himself. soft ! I came down to see your mud

> Elspeth's face went white. The old I'll get you out."

> "Still !" answered Grandfather right position again only after he

Elspeth wrung her hands. "You

must stand still, grandfather, while "For heaven's sake, Elspeth," he I run for Jed Brown. I'll just fly !" said, "can't you drop that foolish-and she turned toward the bank,

"Oh, Mr. Graham," she criedi too to he surprised at Mr. Graham's ar-

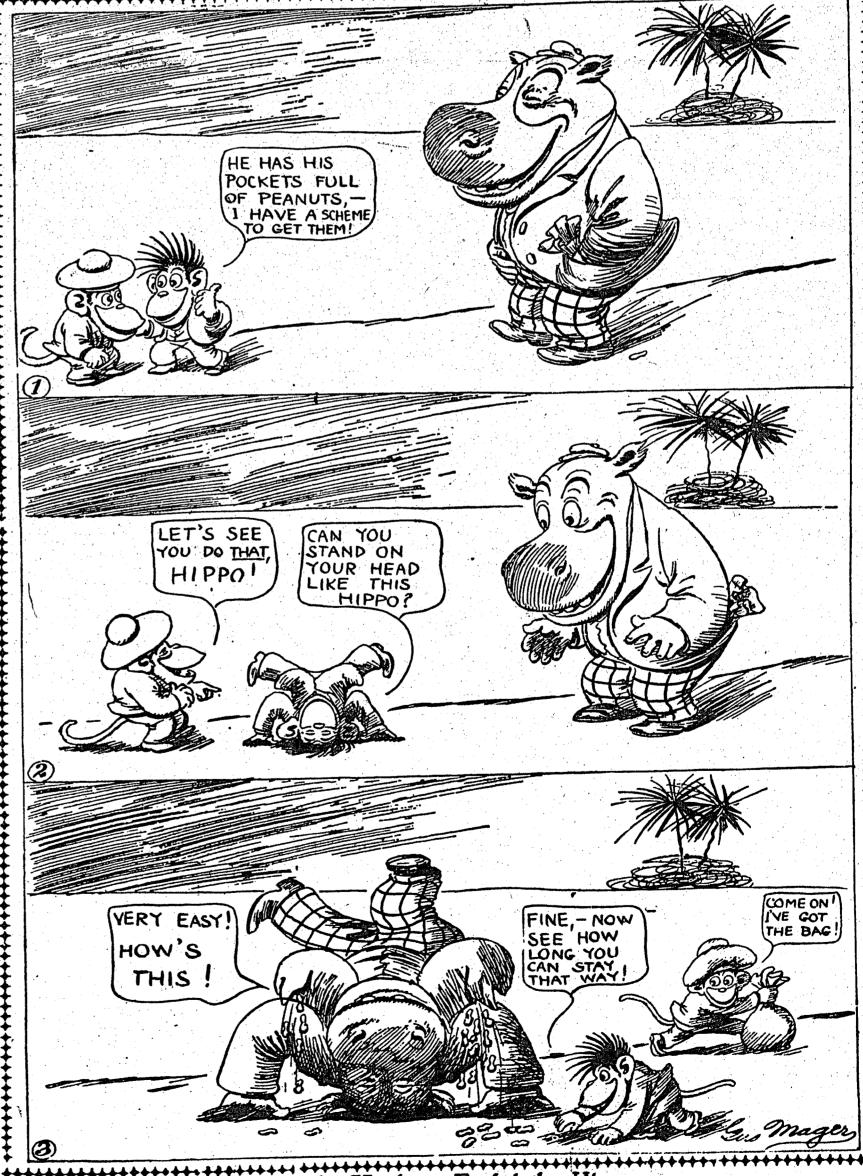
his eyes. "Well, this is hard luck !" "Grandfather," she said, "am I he said. "Where'll I find some

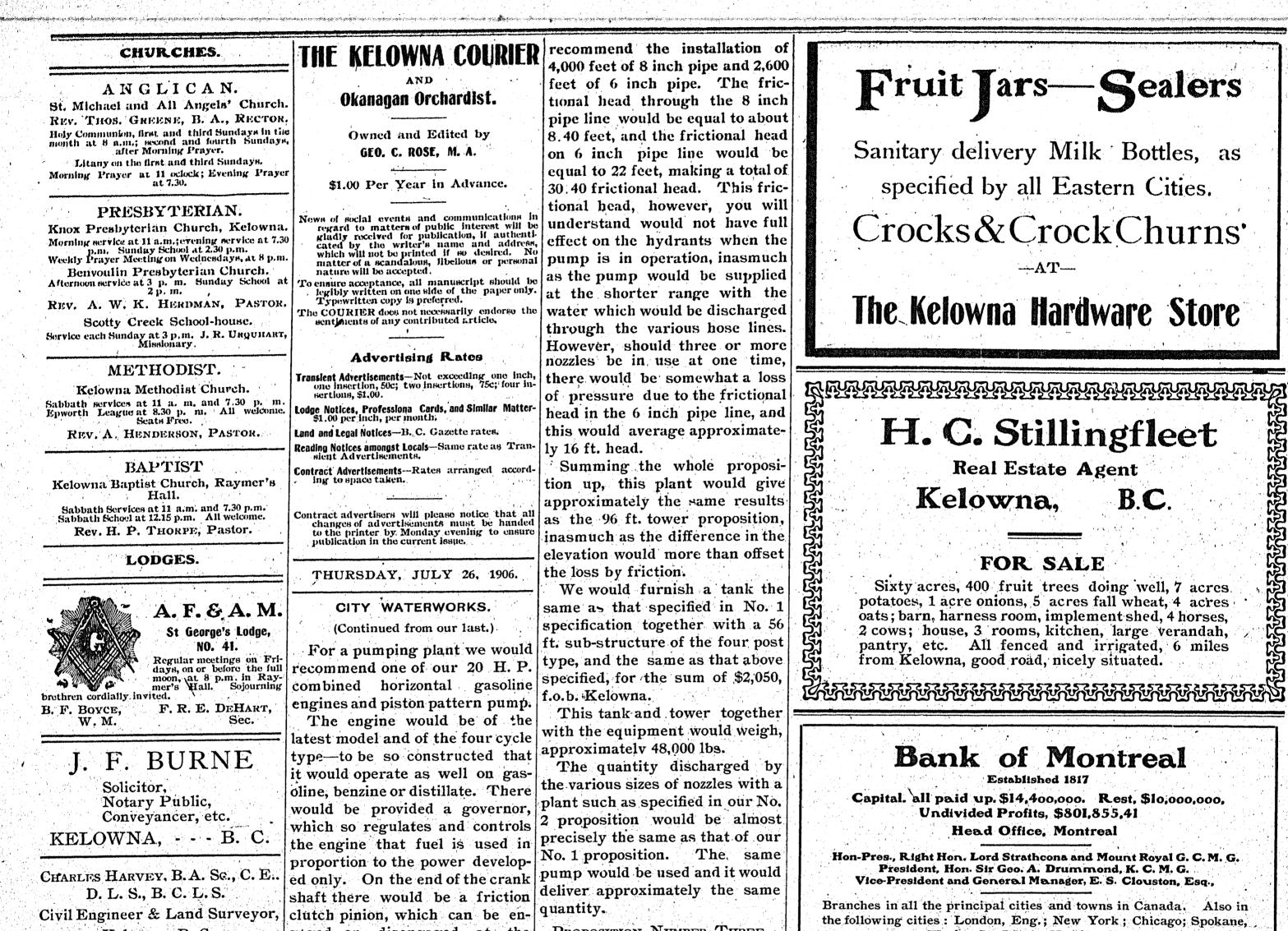
Grandfather Roslin tried to stamp Grandfather Roslin looked puzzled. his bemired feet. "I'll stay here, peth," he said, wiping his eyes after a too hasty gulp of hot tea; "of course you've been a good girl. I've brought you up to be one." "No, but, grandfather," pleaded life, grandfather. I'm ashamed of

Graham made no reply, but with single indulgence? Have I ever the look of satisfaction still in his eyes he went to the shack and lifted the door off its hinges. This he carried back to the clay bank and fiung dowo so that one end of it

The old man locked intently at was but a few, inches from the old

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Allen and A

gaged or disengaged at the PROPOSITION NUMBER THREE. Kelowna, B. C. Wash.; St. John's, Newfoundland. operator's will, thereby making For a system where the pump A general banking business transacted. DR. J. W. N. SHEPHERD it quite convenient to disengage would be used for fire protection Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and the pump when so desired. The with the tank cut out and the Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City. DENTIST. construction of the pump and tank used only for domestic Bank Money Orders for sale, payable all over Canada (Yukon excepted), at low commission rates. engine would be of the best OFFICE IN THE K. S. U. BUILDING. purposes, we would recommend KELOWNA, B.C. throughout, and the material and the same capacity of tank as Savings Bank Department workmanship to be second to quoted on in the No. 1 and No. 2 Deposits Received from \$1 upwards. Interest allowed at Current Rates. H. W. Raymer none. We guarantee each and propositions, and we would also every engine to give satisfaction, recommend a 56 feet steel sub-Building Contractor and dealer in Okanagan District. Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc. Plans Specifications and Estimates and furthermore, we guarantee structure the same as that quot-G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon. that the engine will develope at ed on in No. 2 specification. prepared for all classes of work. ARMSTRONG. ENDERBY. least 10 per cent over and above Therefore, the price of the pump-E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent. A. E, Taylor, Sub-Agent. Kelowna, B.C. rated H.P. The pump supplied ing outfit as specified in No. 1 KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent. would have a 8½ in. cylinder and proposition and the price of the South Okanagan Valley there would be three ranges of tank and sub-structure in No. 2 Bureau of information of the Sonth stroke, viz. 8 in., 10 in. and 12 in. Okanagan Valley and for a list of property for sale, improved farms, Penticton T. S. Coy's lots, etc. Apply to proposition will give you the The maximum capacity of the figures to make up the price of Just pump when running at rated the No. 3 proposition, which Wm. Smythe Parker speed of 110 r.p.m. would be 324 price would be precisely the same General Real Estate Agent, who will always cheerfully give prompt and best attention to all inquiries from in-Arrived gallons per minute, and it would as for the equipment of the No. 2 be suitable for pumping against proposition, with the exception tending investors. Our Lending Exa head of 163 feet when deliverthat there would have to be PENTICTON, B.C. change Library. ing this quantity, the size of Another car load of the arranged a regulator and relievsuction connection-6 inches, best carriages that ever ing device so that when the main **Mission Valley Livery** The new books size of discharge connection 5 struck the Okanagan. was shut off at the tank there received as pub-Feed, & Sale Stable. inches. But you will note that would be no danger of the pump lished. Good Horses and Rigs always ready we have recommended an 8 inch exerting an over-pressure on the for the roads. Commercial men accom-J. P. Clement water main as this will very **Elliott & Morrison** pipes, and this regulator or remodated on short notice. Freighting and Draying a specialty. materially reduce the friction, lieving device would cost approx-BOOKSELLER & STATIONER which more than compensates imately \$250.00. C. Blackwood, Prop for the difference in the extra JAMES CLARKE GORDON BAIN cost. NOTICE Clarke & Bain Weight of the pump complete Any person trespassing on my property after would be 8960 lbs. Price, \$1783. this date will be prosecuted. **EXAMPLE IN THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL Building Contractors** J. L. Pridham, F. O. B. Kelowna, B. C. Cottages and other small buildings a Alta Vista, Kelowna speciality. Town or country. June 11th, 1906. 45-tf PROPOSITION NUMBER TWO. KELOWNA, - B. C. -As above stated this proposi-FOR SALE tion is to cover a tank service J. J. STUBBS, Camera (5x7), with all furnishings. Cost comsystem, the tank for which is to plete \$142; will sell for \$55. Owner giving up the Sign and House Painter, and business. A snap. For further particulars be installed on the hill of Mr. General Decorator. A. E. Walker write---Stirling's Ranch. The reservoir Has been thoroughly renovated Summerland, B.C. Kelowna. 45-tf tank which we would supply throughout. First Class Accom Residence in Parkdale, just would be of the same dimensions south of Pendozi St. bridge. NOTICE. modation for the travelling public Notice is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Com-missioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situate on the east side of Okanagan Lake, B.C.: Commenc-ing at the South-east corner post of M.L. Criciton's purchase land, running thence south 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement, comprising the south half of the south-west quarter of section 15, Tp. 28, and the south half of the south east quarter of section 16, Township 28. Dated June 29th, 1906. 48-600 Eliza Mair. and capacity as that specified in High class liquors and cigars. John Curts, proposition No. 1, and as we A home for all Commercial men. understand the elevation of the CONTRACTOR- & BUILDER, hill to be approximately 60 feet, Plans and Specifications Prepared and estimates given for public Buildwe would recommend a 56 ft. ings, Town and Country Residences. steel sub-structure or tower. JOHN CURTS KELOWNA upon which this tank would be mounted. This would give a Prop Bowes, GEO. E. RITCHIE. total elevation of 116 feet above the town level, and as we under-stand that the distance from the Subscribe for the CARPENTER AND BUILDER, KELOWNA, B. C. water supply to the hill is ap-Courier, \$1 a year. Jobbing promptly attended to. proximately 1¹/₄ miles, we would



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The Courier Office.

Kelowna, B.C.

rent when any event out of the a few days, but the company ordinary happens, it may be said that the total cost of cleaning and repairing the ditch was \$40.25, while the damage done was variously stated at from \$1,000 to \$1,500! Unverified statements of this kind can do a great deal of harm to the district, and people should be very careful to obtain proof at first-hand from the persons suffering damage before giving them wide currency.

Messrs. Carruthers and Pooley have dissolved partnership, as Mr. Carruthers finds the managership of the Kelowna Land and Orchard Co. requires all his attention, and Mr. Pooley's health will not permit of an indoors occupation, and he is to devote himself on his return, which may be expected in two weeks' time, to his fruit ranche on the bench. Messrs. Carruthers and Pooley were responsible for the commencement of the great development in the valley brought forward by the sub-division of large tracts of land into small fruit farms, which they began by the purchase of the Lequime estate. Since Mr. G. G. Mackay, of Vancouver, bought several ranches in the valley in 1891 and subdivided them, no land in small parcels had been put on the market, and the district undoubtedly suffered, as the tide of immigration went to Peachland and Summerland, where small lots could be obtained. To-day, a great change is visible, the population of the valley has more than doubled, with resultant benefit to the trade of Kelowna; and while part of the credit is due to others, due honour must be given

complains that it has no elbowroom for proper wharves and buildings. This may be only an excuse, but, if it is a reality, it shows in strong light the lack of faith they possessed in the district in days gone by, when they could easily have secured ample frontage. The hindsight of the C. P. R. is traditionally better than their foresight, and only T. W. STIRLING, when menaced with the active opposition of the Great Northern have they, in B.C., shown any disposition to keep abreast of the public needs.

COLLEGE AT SUMMERLAND. (Continued from page 1)

and preacher recommended that the next convention be held July 9th, 1907, in Summerland and that Mr. Alfred Huggett be the preacher. Invitations were received from Nelson and Kamloops but as it is expected that the convention next year will formally open the new college, Summer- Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations. land was decided on. Mr. Huggett was endorsed as preacher but the question of the date was left to the executive board.

The educational board was authorized to secure incorporation as board of governors for the new Baptist College at Summerland.



We are still doing business in the old stand : in the same old

way.

GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS CAREFUL DRIVERS

lowna at the following prices: Peach Plums.....per 1b. 3c Greengages Bradshaw, Pond's Seedling, Columbia and other plums 2c French, Silver and Italian Prunes 2c Crab Apples..... 2¼c Bartlett, D'Anjou and other Pears 2½c Yellow Transparent Apples 66 1½c Other apples from 11/2c to 21/2c per 1b. according to variety. Terms, Cash. Orders should be sent in now to 49 BANKHEAD RANCH. PIANOS NEW SCALE WILLIAMS. ORGANS ESTEY AND DOMINION. J. J. STUBBS, AGENT South Kelowna.



A NY available Dominion Lands within the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situate. The homesteader is required to perform the onditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such erson residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence pon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acqu red by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

W. W. CORY. ket the bench lands which are to COLLETT BROS Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. be such an important factor in N.B.-Unauthorized publication of this adver-tisement will not be paid for. the local fruit industry. PHONE NO. 20.

to the pioneer firm of Carruthers

and Pooley for having led the

way and for bringing on the mar-





IDEAS FOR A JUNE PARTY

OF course you want it out-of-doors. If you have plenty of ground at home, good! But if not, then better plun to take your guests to the park or the woods.

Suppose your party is at home. Decorate your porches with potted plants and bowls of flowers. Hang daisy chains from post to post. Swing daisy chains from post to post. Swalls hammocks under the trees. Place rugs here and there on the grass and scatter chairs around. Prepare a swing, a croquet ground, a ring toss game, a putting clock, a gay donkey for the tail pinning stunt blindfolded, you know. In a corner arrange a table for serv-ing lemonade, shading it with a large Japanese umbrella. Set small refreshment tables out here and there, each with a pretty centre-plece and a bowl or vase of flowers. Provide a soapbubble contest. Place the girls on one side of a tennis net or a rope, and the boys on the other. Have the girls blow bubbles, and the boys try to keep these bubbles from floating across to their side of the partition. Also arrange a birthday flower hunt. Get artificial flowers—snowdrops for January, primroses for February, vio-lets for March, daisles for April, hawtherns for May, reses for June, pop-pies for July, waterlilles for August, goldenred for September, asters for Oc-tober and holly for December. Tell each child to hunt for the flower belonging to the month his birthday is in. hammocks under the trees. Place rugs

In a week or so some suggestions will be offered.

Roxie

A knowing-looking Irish terrier was seen the other day following a man into one of the Long Island dog shows. He wore a large collar inscribed as follows:

"I'm Roxic, the Long Island dog. Whose dog are you?" It seems that Roxie is an orphan, has no owner, and looks out for himself. Every morning the year round he boards Every morning the year round he boards the newspaper train out of Long Island City, greets the trainmen in the warm manner of an old friend, jumps out at every stopping place to say "Good morning; glad to see you!" to every-body in sight, returns to Long Island City on the homeward trip of the train and is on hand for the following morn-ing's trip. as usual

ing's trip as usual. Everybody loves Roxie, and he newer has to go without a meal.

ANAGRAMMATIC LETTER

A GIRL named Geraldine received a letter from a young man named

Fernando. Fernando did not wish any meddling person to understand it if it should be seen, so he twisted the order of let-ters in the capitalized words in order to make them seem different words altogether.

Can you read the letter?

Here it is: RUBHENDIG, TANSCOLD BEAR FURY, RUTH-TEN-FOE. dear ERIN-GLADE:

lately from women who wish to in-

crease their height. Until quite lately this has been considered almost in the light of an impossibility, but recent developments have shown that much can be done in this respect. Of course, age has quite a lot to do

with the success of this operation, and the younger the person the greater the advantage.

It has been shown that several boys who have been debarred from the army or navy one year on account of under size have so increased their height by persistent and regular exercise that they have been able to enter the follow-ing year. It cannot be done quickly, nor can very many inches be added, but it is quite possible to increase one's height one or two inches.

Keeping the body slender will, of course, give the appearance of height, and a very great deal may be done by dressing with this idea in mind, forswearing lines and trimming that go

SUSIE.—For your rough, dry skin try the following treatment: Use bran bags instead of soap for your bathing purposes. They can be purchased of almost any druggist, but if you prefer you can make them your-self. Mix equal quantities of powdered oatmeal and bran together, and to a pint add half a cup of powdered soap. To this add about one ounce of orris root, powdered. Fill small bags and use when bathing. Rinse the skin thor-oughly afterward. The bumps on your and I think it probable you need a good blood purifier. To fatten your face and neck try rubbing cocoa butter well into the tissues.

L. M.-I repeat the formula with pleasure.

Lotion for Enlarged Pores.

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 4 ounces. Apply with a piece of old linen or a bit of abcorbent cotton. Cleanse the skin thoroughly before applying.

GERMANTOWN. — Since receipt of your letter exercises for hip develop-ment have been published. Use the fol-lowing lotion to improve the ciliness of your skin.

Lotion for Oily Skin.

Borac acid. 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces. Use as a wash two or three times a day.

A. B. C.—It is not necessary to be in perfect health when taking the Vau-caire remedy, but, naturally, quicker re-sults will be obtained when the health is good than when the system is run down. Although Dr. Vaucaire's remedy is needed for bust development only. it frequently acts as a tonic to the whole system.

R. M.-Regret that I do not know of any simple method for the removal of scars left by smallpox. I have known of cases where treatment by a skin specialist has been most beneficial. Massaging the skin frequently with witch hazel cream will greatly improve its apearance.

Witch Hazel Cold Cream.

One ounce each of white wax and sper-maceti; ½ pint of oil of almonds. Melt; pour into a mortar which has been heated by being immersed some time in boiling water. Very gradually add three ounces of rosewater and one ounce of witch hazel, and assiduously stir the mixture nazei, and assiduously stir the mixture until an emulsion is formed, and afterward until the mixture is nearly cold. This cream is particularly useful to heal sore or stretched skin.

THANKEUL READER.-I have never published a formula for tar water. Tar has properties that are very beneficial to the hair, and I know of many cases where beneficial results have been secured by using a good tar soap for shampooing. Have not heard of a curline such as you describe.

To Stop Hair From Falling

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around and cultivating long perpendicular lines. When exercise is to be the medium of

also a good tonic to promote a heavy growth. Respectfully, J. F. N. Do not shave the hair until the last resort. Have the ends of your hair singed carefully, and cleanse the scalp thoroughly by shampooing. Then use the following lotion as directed:

For Falling Hair. Tincture of nux vomica. 1 ounce; spirits of rosemary, 2 ounces; alcohol, 2 ounces. Apply several times a week to the roots of the hair.

Shampoo for Light Hair

Would you kindly let me know if the head should be washed before using the sham-poo given for light hair? This is the sham-poo: Potassium carbonate, 1 ounce; am-monia water, 1½ ounces; tincture of can-tharides, 6 drams; bay rum. 4 ounces; al-cohol. 4 ounces; water, 6 ounces. Use the shampoo only and rinse the hair thoroughly afterward.

Lotion Brings Excellent Results

Would you kindly insert that formula for oily hair in next week's paper? I have used it with great success. It tends to produce an auburn shade. I have lost the recipe. I remember it contained cochineal and bi-carbonate of soda. A CONSTANT READER.

Lotion for Oily, Damp Hair.

For greasy, moist hair the following is an excellent drying lotion. If used daily it tends to produce a crispy condition and an auburn shade. Powdered bioar vdered bicarbonate of soda, borate of Fowdered Dicarbonate of soda, borate of soda (also powdered). ½ ounce of each; eau de cologne, 1 fluid ounce; alcohol. 2 fluid ounces; tincture of cochineal. ½ fluid ounce; distilled water, 16 ounces. Mix and agitate until solution is com- * plete.

plete.

To Reduce Bust

Am a young girl, 17 years of age, and find it impossible to make myself look like the rest of the girls of my age on account of bust being an immense size. Kindly let me know if there is anything to reduce this? READER. Avoid starchy and fat-forming food. Use the pomade for which I am giving you formula, and make frequent appli-cations of clear alcohol or warm vinegar.

Pomade to Reduce Fat.

Iodide of potassium, 3 grams; vaseline, 50 grams; lanolin, 50 grams; tincture of ben-zoin, 20 drops. Make it into a pomade and rub all over the fat parts twice a day.

To Whiten the Neck

PRINCESS .- The following treatment FRINCESS.—The following treatment should bring about the results you de-sire: First wash the face and neck with warm water, to remove all dirt and dust. Then rub well with equal parts of cream and lemon juice. The cream feeds the skin, and the lemon juice whiteas it whitens it.

To Bleach Skin

I have been reading your valuable beauty hints and come to you for advice. Could you tell me of a perfectly harmless face bleach? My skin is smooth, but needs a bleach, badly. Would also like to have something to whiten my hands. C. J. Peroxide of hydrogen is a harmless face bleach. In making the application care should be taken bot to get any on

(Fig. 2) and throw the full weight of the body on the foot to correspond. Then stretch, doing first one side and then the other for ten times. To stretch the muscles of the lower

limbs, position should be taken near a support of some kind. Place the hant firmly on the support, and then put back one leg as far as it will go (Fig. 3), pushing vigorously to exercise all the muscles. Do this first with one foot and then with the other before trying the fourth exercise, which is meant for the upper part of the body.

This is done by leaning so far for-ward that without a support one would lose balance. Make the leaning also a stretching-reach just as far as possible. The woman who wants to grow taller must keep up her physical condition by good, nourishing food, as bodies will not grow without proper nourishment any more than plants or trees.

would remove them, also something that would fatten my face, as I am tall and thin, and if my face were fat I would not look half so bad. I saw a recipe you gave for obstinate freckles, but do not understand what you mean by saying to remove in the morning with a little borax and sweet oil. Do you mean to mix the borax with the sweet oil? and how much the recipe will cost? BAFFLES.

The remedy for obstinate freckles will be suitable for your case. To remove, dissolve a little powdered borax in sweet oil. To fatten your face, bathe it with warm water every night before retiring and rub cocoa butter well into the pores. Commercial rates are not given through this department, but the formula can be filled at a moderate cost.

For Obstinate Freckles.

Oxide of zinc. ½ dram; sublodide of bis-muth, ¼ dram; dextrin, 1% drams; glycer-ine, 1½ drams. Spread the paste upon the freckles at night before going to bed. In the morning remove what remains with a little pow-dered borax and sweet oil.

Skin Rough and Drawn

I would be much pleased if you could tell me what to use on my face. It is rough and burns, and when I go out in the wind or cold it just seems like the skin is all drawn up. And under the skin on my face I have small red pimples. They never come out, and it sometimes makes my face itchy. Can you tell me what I could use to make it get well? G. M. B. it get well?

The small red pimples under your skin indicate a disordered condition of the blood, and I advise you to take a good blood purifier. After you have got rid of them, keep your skin free from roughness by using a good cream gener-ously and always before exposure to wind or sun.

Good Toilet Vinegar

Will you kindly repeat the formula for boro glycerine jelly? Also print a prescrip-tion for a good inexpensive toilet vinegar, to be used every day after the bath. **ANXIOUS**

I am repeating the formula for boro glycerine jelly, also giving you one for a good toilet vinegar.

Boro Glycerine Cream Jelly.

BOFO Grycerine Gream Jeny. Tragacanth, whole, 50 grains; water, 13 ounces; glycerine, 2 ounces; alcohol, 1 ounce; boric acid, 80 grams. Macerate the gum in the water until per-fectly soft, strain by expression through muslin; dissolve the acid in the glycerine by the aid of heat, add to the muclage, then incorporate the alcohol; perfume to suit, and add, if necessary, enough water to make 16 ounces.

Lavender Toilet Vinegar.

Lavender flowers, 7 ounces; alcohol, 8 fluid ounces; dliuted acetic acid, 58 fluid

ounces. Mix, maccrate for eight days, agitating frequently, express in a straining cloth, heat the colature nearly to boiling, place for several days in a cool place, then filter and bottle, keeping in a dark place.

HELEN.-The exercises for reduction of the hips should be taken about twenty times on each side at first and gradually increased on each side can be taken without caus-ing fatigue. You had better consult a physician in regard to the length of time for remaining in a vapor bath.

I send you a letter in A RAG-MAN, knowing that the HOUSE-RATS of such learned books as yours will soon come to an RED NUTS AND GIN of my meaning.

I can imagine that NO STERN AC-TION of your good father, the CRY MANGLE, should this EARLY BAT of my feelings for SURLY FOE FALL into his hands.

So I will place it upon the I CREEP SAFE, where you will find it when you descend to your quite SPRUCE GAR-

Any of his I HIRE PARSONS would expect the heaviest NINE THUMPS which words could inflict, in approaching the CRYMANGLE as the accepted THERE WE SAT of his only AGED RUTH.

Please advise me whether to employ a PLINY ATE NO TRIPE, or whether to come myself with what MAD POL-ICY I can command.

LOVE TEDDY. FOR AN END.

How This Proverb Originated

"Money makes the mare go"-a proverb familiar to all Americans-originated in England.

It was in the first place a line in a humorous song and was worded "Money will make the mare to go," meaning the sort of man who drives his horse as he drives a bargain—so hard that no one can possibly get ahead of him. The song ran as follows:

"Will you lend me your mare to go a mile?"

"No, she is lame leaping over a stile." "But if you will her to me spare You shall have money for your mare." "Money will make the mare go."

A HOMEMADE MAGIC . - LANTERN

YOU boys and girls all know what a magic lantern looks like, so

you will be able to follow the directions for a homemade one that vill give you hours of fun to pay you for your trouble.

This plan comes from the Scientific American originally, but as described here is somewhat simplified so as to be practicable for you.

Take an ordinary packing box made of wood, about the size of the box part of the usual magic lanters, a kerosene oil lamp with an Argand burner (or a Welsbach burner and rubber tube for attachment to the nearest gas connection), a small fish globe and a burning magnifying glass (common double or plano-convex lens).

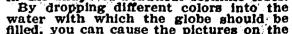
Cut a round hole in one end of the box. large enough to admit a part of the globe (which you must suspend on the inside from the top of the box). Close behind the globe set the kerosene lamp.

Next make a strong solution of com-mon table salt, and with it moisten a plece of common window glass. Stand the glass up vertically in front of the box exactly on a level with the globe partially protruding through the hole in the box. Try the light from your burner on it

to see if it is properly focused on the glass by the globe.

Now set up a screen or curtain upon which you wish to cast pictures. Bewhich you wish to cast pictures. Be-tween it and the piece of window glass place your reading glass in such posi-tion that the rays of light are focused through it upon the screen. When everything is: In correct posi-tion, you will find the salt solution on the window glass owner the solution of

the window glass crystallizing, each group of crystals taking beautiful forms, which will appear on the screen in the shape of beautiful fernike trees.





the hands:

attaining greater height, care must be

taken to stretch the muscles, not the organs. Stretch, stretch, stretch must be

the eyebrows or hair, as it will change

the color. Following cream will whiten

To Whiten the Hands.

Lanolin, 100 grams; paraffin (liquid), 25 grams; extract of vanila, 10 drops; oil of rose, 1 drop. Mix and apply when necessary.

I am a constant and much interested read-

er of your health and beauty page, and would like to ask you a question regarding

my complexion. I have been bothered lately with black-heads. Will you please suggest a way in which I may get rid of them? B. H. M.

Use a little borax in the water with

which you wash your face, and apply

Lotion for Blackheads.

Pure brandy, 2 ounces; cologne, 1 ounce; liquor of potassia, ½ ounce. Apply at night, after washing the face thoroughly with soap and water.

Excessive Oiliness of Skin

I have read your good advice to others and wonder if you cannot help me. I have a very oily skin, and would you advise me to use a cold cream on my face, as some persons say it will make it more olly? How can I make my finger-joints smooth? The skin at the joints is very loose and makes the joints look large and ugly. Will you please tell me if almond meal soap is good for my complexion? I have been using it, and it seems to agree with my face in every way. N. B.

The lotion given to Germantown will improve the oily condition of your skin. Almond soap is excel-lent for the skin, and pure almond

meal used as a substitute for soap is

good for an oily skin. To improve the condition of your finger joints massage

them every night with a good cream, beginning at the finger tips and rub-bing back toward the hand.

Wash for Oily Skin.

Boracic'acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces. Use as a wash when desirable. You should abstain from highly spiced, stimulating, greasy foods and sweets.

Despondent About Skin

As you have helped other people before, I thought I would write and see if you could help me. My nose and cheeks are full of what I call fleshworms. They are not blackheads. I can squeeze a white matter out of them that looks like worms. Can you tell me of something to cure them? I will very much appreciate it. DESPONDENT.

To improve the condition you describe use a little borax in the water and

apply the following lotion as directed:

Lotion for the Skin.

Annoying Freckles

rosewater, 4 ounces, Use with friction twice a day on

Boracic acid, 2 drams; alcohol, 2 ounces;

skin

As you have helped other people before, I

the following lotion as directed:

Troubled With Blackheads

بقيانات والمحاجري

Having been a reader of your column I would like to ask of you a few questions. My hair has been falling out all winter. Now, I want to know if it would do any good to have it shaved several times, and

I have seen so much good advice, you have given to others I thought ny case before you if you can spare me a little of your time. I am a young man, 18 years of age, and have been troubled with freckles ever since I was 10 years old, and I would like to know of some remedy that

screen to take different colors. You can keep the panorama going on indefinitely by renewing the application of salt solution to the glass.





three weeks," he announced to Dyer, 'you know my address. You'll have get the tally at the banking grounds | cole." when we begin to haul. Now we ain't got all the time there is, BO you want to keep the boys at it pretty well."

Dyer twisted the little points 0 his mustache. "All right, sir," said he with his smile so inscrutably insolent that Radway never saw the insolence at all. He thought this a poor year for a man in Radway's position to spend Unristmas with his family, but it was none of his business

"Do as much as you can in the marsh, Dyer," went on the jobber. "I don't believe it's really necessary to lay off any more there on account of the weather. 'We've simply ' got to get that job in before the big snows.'

"All right, sir," repeated Dyer. his duty. All day long he tramped time to-day-not a minute early, and pairing extemporaneously just such back and forth from one gang of not a minute late." men to the other, keeping a sharp. Then he resumed his perusal of the discovered otherwise than by the solve readily such problems of brok- calf-development. en tackle, extra expedients, or faciliwhich the days brought forth. The fact that in him was vested the of the week. They labored conscien- ing the way of stubs, knots, and power to discharge kept the men at tiously but not zealously. There is hummocks.

sunrise. The crew, of course, were versation from the decks of skid- horses had plunged at it, and three at work by daylight. Dyer heard ways. The work moved slowly. At times had been brought to a stand, build the fire and fill the water pail back again after four or five days, selves had to do in the drift. afresh. After a time the fire, built for, while men were not plenty, neiof kerosene and pitchy jack pine, ther was work. The equilibrium was said Radway. would get so hot that in self-defense nearly exact. he would arise and dress. Then he would breakfast leisurely.

variety of lunches up to midnight for | ceeded thirty. the sprinkler men. As a consequence, Dyer saw all this plainly enough,

"I'm going down home for two or No one answered for a minute.

Then Baptiste: "He mak' too tam cole for do to take charge, and I guess you'd marsh. Meester Radway he spik dat better let the scaling go. We can we kip off dat marsh w'en he mak'

> Dyer knew that the precedent was indisputable.

"Why didn't you cut on eight the first difficulty began. then?" he asked, still in premptory tones.

"Didn't have no one to show us had to be corduroyed to a practicwhere to begin," drawled a voice in able grade. Others again were humpthe corner.

went out.

mented old Jackson Hines with a into leg-breaking holes. The exchucklo.

to the cook, "Well, anyway, we'll ground giving way beneath one foot, have dinner early and get a start for this afternoon."

per. "I'm tending to this job of expected. A gang of men who fol-cook," said he, "and I'm getting the lowed the plow carried axes and The scaler did what he considered meals on time. Dinner will be on cant-hooks for the purpose of re-

eye on the details of the work. His adventures of ladies to whom the practical experience. Radway himeye on the details of the stumps. With men and tools, it is unnear to practical experience was sufficient to illustrations accorded magnificent self accompanied the plow. Thorpe, Down in the swamp the covey of build a log cabin with nothing but

> afternoon, and the subsequent days had been required of him in smootha deal of difference, and the lumber- Down the creek an accident occur-

Dyer the days of their debauch, and horses. Thus he incurred the enmity of the until their thirst for recuperative cook and cookee. Those individuals "Pain Killer," "Hinckley" and Ja- teamsters, gathering up their reins. have to prepare food three times a maica Ginger was appeased, they day for half a hundred heavy eaters; were, not much good. Instead of and plunged. The whole apparatus besides which, on sleigh-haul, they keeping up to fifty thousand a day, moved with a rush, men clinging, are supposed to serve a breakfast at as Radway had figured was neces- animals digging their hoofs in, snow three o'clock for the loaders and a sary, the scale would not have ex- flying. Suddenly there came a check,

it The

was a gay, animated scene this. full said Radway of the spirit of winter-the plodding, sprinkler boys get at her and straining horses, the brilliantly dres- her down." sed, struggling men, the sullen-yielding snow thrown to either side, the the four teams and the six men shouts, warnings, and commands. To creaked back and forth spilling hardright and left grew white banks of ly-gathered water-weird, unearthly, snow. Behind stretched a broad in the flickering light of their torchwhite path in which a scant inch hid es. Then they cropt in and ate the bare earth.

For some distance the way led along comparatively high ground. Then, skirting the edge of a lake, it plunged into a deep creek bottom between hills. Here, earlier in the year, eleven bridges had been constructed, each a labor of accuracy : and perhaps as many swampy places had been "corduroyed" by carpeting them with long parallel poles. Now

Some of the bridges had sunk below the lovel, and the approaches ed up like tom-cats, and had to be Dyer turned sharp on his heel and pulled apart entirely. In spots the 'corduroy'' had spread, so that the "Sore as a boil," din't he!" com- horses thrust their hoofs far down perienced animals were never caught. In the cook camp Dyer was saying however. As soon as they felt the good they threw their weight on the other.

The cook again laid down his pa- Still, that sort of thing was to be "I'm tending to this job of expected. A gang of men who foldefects, which never would have been who went along as one of the "road The crew worked on the marsh that monkeys," saw now why such care

Dyer was in the habit of starting jack's unaided conscience is likely to red on this account. The plow had for the marsh an hour or so after allow him a certain amount of con- encountered a drift. Three times the them often through his doze, just as Christmas a number of the men not so much by the drag of the V he heard the chore-boy come in to "went out." Most of them were plow as by the wallowing they them-

"No use, break her through, boys,"

So a dozen men hurled their bodies But the convivial souls had lost to through, making an opening for the

"Hi!' yup!" shouted the three The horses put their heads down then a crack, and then the plow shot forward so suddenly and easily that the horses all but fell on their noses.

"You hopefully. wet

Until two o'clock in the morning sleepily the food that a sleepy cookee set out for them.

By morning the mere surface this sprinkled water had frozen, the remainder beneath had drained away, and so Radway found in his road considerable patches of shell ice, useless, crumbling. He looked in despair at the sky. Dimly through the gray he caught the tint of blue.

The sun came out. Nut-hatches and wood-peckers ran gayly up the warming trunks of the trees. Blue jays fluffed and perked and screamed in the hard-wood tops. A covey of grouse ventured from the swamp and strutted 'vainly, a pause of contemplation between each step. Radway, walking out on the tramped road of the marsh, cracked the artificial a story of grit, resourcefulness, skin and thrust his foot through in- adaptability, fortitude and ingenuity to icy water. That night the sprink- hard to match. Conditions never relors stayed in.

thaw would only cease before the offers new complications to solve, ice bottom so laboriously construc- difficulties to overcome. ted was destroyed! Radway vibra- must think of everything, figure on ted between the office and the road. Men were lying idle; teams were doing the same. Nothing went out but on a king-bolt. And where another the days of the year; and four of possesses the boundless resources of them had already ticked off the cal- a great city, he has to rely on the endar. The deep snow of the unusu- material stored in one corner of a ally cold autumn had now disappear- shed. It is easy to build a palace ed from the tops of the stumps. with men and tools; it is difficult to partridges were beginning to hope an ax. His wits must help that in a few days more they might where his experience fails; and his discover a bare spot in the burnings. It even stopped freezing during the night. At times Dyer's little thermometer marked as high as forty degrees.

summer' resort," observed Tom civilization considers the works of Broadhead, "but danged if I knew leisure. Without a thought of . exit was a summer resort all the year pense he must abandon as tempor-'round."

snap was beginning.

"She'll freeze before morning, sure," was the hopeful comment.

would be more balmily insulting than | their own. ever.

"Old man is as blue as a whetstone." commented Jackson Hines, tion at Christmas time a mistake. "an'-I don't blame .. im. This a make a man mad enough weather'

plunge down the other side, is gripned and held inexorably by the little men in blue flannel shirts.

Chains bind the loads. And if over, during the loading, or afterwards when the sleigh is in motion, the weight of the logs causes the pyramid to break down and squash out: -then woo to the driver, or whoever happens to be near! A saw log does falling, but it falls through anything that happens in its way, and a man who gots mixed up in a load of twenty-five or thirty of them obeying the laws of gravitation from a height of some fifteen to twenty feet, can be crushed into strange shapes and fragmonts. For this reason loaders are picked and careful men. At the banking grounds, which lie

in and about the bed of the river. the logs are piled in a gigantic skidway to await the spring freshets. which will garry them down stream to the "boom." In that onclosure they remain until sawed in the mill.

Such is the drama of the saw log. peat themselves in the woods as they The devil seemed in it. If the do in the factory. The wilderness A man everything, from the grand sweep of the country at large to the pressure him experience must push him mechanically along the track of habit when successive buffetings have beaten his wits out of his head. In a day he must construct elaborate engines, "I often heard this was a sort 'v roads, and implements which old ary, property which other industries The weather got to be the only cry out at being compelled to actopic of conversation. Each had quire as permanent. For this reason his say, his prediction. It became he becomes in time different from his maddening. Towards evening the fellows. The wilderness leaves somechill of melting snow would deceive thing of her mystery in his eyes, that many into the belief that a cold mystery of hidden, unknown but guessed, power. Men look after him on the street, as they would look after any other pioneer, in vague ad-

And then in the morning the air miration of a scope more virile than Thorpe, in common with the other

men, had thought Radway's vaca-He could not but admire the feverish that now characterized inimation the jobber. Every mischance was as quickly repaired as aroused expedient could do the work. The marsh received first attention. There the restless snow drifted uneasily before the wind. Nearly every day the road had to be plowed, and the sprinklers followed the teams almost constantly. Often it was bitter cold, but no one dared to suggest to the determined jobber that it might be better to remain indoors. The men knew as well as he that the heavy February snows would block traffic beyond hope of extrication. As it was, several times an especially heavy fall clogged the way. The snow-plow, even with extra teams, could hardly force its path through. Men with shovels helped. Often but down a few loads a day, and they small, through the air. Radway plowed could be forced to the banks by the away two feet of it. The surface utmost exertions of the entire crew. was promptly covered by a second Espirit de corps awoke. The men sprang to their tasks with alacrity, gave more than an hour's exertion to each of the twenty-four, took a pride in repulsing the assaults of the great enemy, whom they personified under the generic "She." Mike McGovern raked up a saint somewhere whom he apostrophized in a personal and familiar manner.

they resented infractions of the little but was not able to remed system they have been able to in- was not entirely his fault. He did The flanging arms of the V, forced in troduce.

Now the business of a foreman is o be up as soon as anybody. does none of the work himself, but he must see that somebody else does it, and does it well. For this he needs actual experience at the work itself, but above all zeal and constant presence. He must know how a thing ought to be done, and he must be on hand unexpectedly to see how accomplishment is progressing. Dyer should have been out of bed at first horn-blow.

One morning he slept until nearly ten o'clock. It was inexplicable! He hurried from his bunk, made a hasty toilet, and started for the diningroom to get some sort of a lunch to do him until dinner time. As he stepped from the door of the office he caught sight of two men hurrying from the cook camp to the men's camp. He thought he heard the hum of conversation in the latter building. The cookee set hot coffee before him. For the rest, he took what he could find cold on the table. On an inverted cracker box the cook sat reading an old copy of the Police Gazette. Various fifty-pound lard tins were bubbling and steaming on the range. The cookee divided his time between them and the task of sticking on the log walls shoulder and arm, hurrying eagerly. pleasing patterns made of illustrations from cheap papers and the gaudy labels of canned goods. · Dyer sat down, feeling, for the first time, a little guilty. This was not because of a sense of a dereliction in duty, but because he feared the strong man's contempt for inefficiency

"I sort of pounded my ear a little this morning," he remarked long with an unwonted air of bonhomie. The cook creased his paper with one hand and went on reading ; the little action indicating at the same ners six feet apart, and bunks nine time that he heard, but intended to vouchsafe no attention. The cookee continued his occupations.

"I suppose the men got out to the marsh on time," suggested Dyer, still easily.

The cook laid aside his paper and looked the scaler in the eye.

"You're the foreman; I'm the "You ought cook," said he. to know."

The cookee had paused, the paste brush in his hand.

Dyer was no weakling. The problem presenting, he rose to the emergency. Without another word he pushed back his coffee cup and crossed the narrow open passage to the men's camp.

When he opened the door a silence midable machine weighed nearly two fell. He could see dimly that the tons and resembled a moving house. room was full of lounging and smoking lumbermen. As a matter of locks, from which they had hewed ing a mite. We'll plow her out." fact, not a man had stirred out that beams for a V plow. morning. This was more for the time when it is paid for.

< }

not dare give the delinquents their a place too narrow, had caught betime, for he would not have known tween heavy stubs. One of the arms He where to fill their places. This lay had broken square off. in Radway's experience. Dyer felt great had been forced on him, which er beam, which meant a day lost. was partly true. In a few days the Radway occupied his men with shovyoung man's facile conscience had els in clearing the edge of the road,

CHAPTER X.

Radway returned to camp by the 6th of January. He went on snowshoes over the entire job; and then 'Peerless'' in his battered old pipe. Dver watched him amusedly, secure in his grievance in case blame should be attached to him. The jobber looked older. The lines of dry good-humor about his eyes had subtly changed to an expression of pathetic anxiety. He attached no blame to anybody, but rose the next morning at horn-blow, and the men found they had a new master over them.

And now the struggle with the wilderness came to grapples. Radway was as one possessed by a burning fever. He seemed everywhere at once, always helping with his own For once luck seemed with him. The marsh was cut over; the "eighty" on section eight was skidded without a break. The weather held cold and clear.

Now it became necessary to put the roads in shape for hauling. All winter the blacksmith, between his tasks of shoeing and mending, had occupied his time in fitting the ironwork on eight log-sleighs which the carpenter had hewed from solid sticks of timber. They were tremendous affairs, these sleighs, with runfeet in width for the reception of logs. The bunks were so connected by two loosely-coupled rods that, when emptied, they could be swung parallel with the road, so reducing the width of the sleigh. The carpenter had also built two immense tanks on runners, holding each some seventy barrels of water, and with holes so arranged in the bottom and rear that on the withdrawal of plugs the water would flood the entire width of the road. These sprinklers were filled by horse power. A chain running through blocks attached to a solid upper framework, like the open belfry of an Italian monastery, dragged a barrel up a wooden track from the water hole to the opening in the

Other men had felled two big hem-

0.

There was nothing for it but to fell that responsibilities a little too another hemlock and hew out anothcovered all his shortcomings with the and started one of his sprinklers ovblanket excuse. He conceived that er the place already cleared. Water hg had a grievance against Radway! holes of suitable size had been blown in the creek bank by dynamite. There the machines were filled. It was a slow process. Stratton attached his horse to the chain and drove .him back and forth, hauling the barrel sat silently in the office smoking up and down the slideway. At the bottom it was capsized and filled by means of a long pole shackled to its bottom and manipulated by old man Heath. At the top it turned over by its own weight. Thus seventy odd times.

Then Fred Green hitched his team on, and the four horses drew the creaking, cumbrous vehicle spouting down the road. Water gushed in fans from the openings on either side and beneath; and in streams from two holes behind. Not for an instant as long as the flow continued dared the teamsters breathe their horses, for a pause would freeze the runners tight to the ground. A tongue at either end obviated the necessity of turning around.

While the other men hewed at the required beam for the broken plow, Heath, Stratton, and Green went over the cleared road-length do so required three To once. sprinklerfuls. When the road should be quite free, and both sprinklers running, they would have to keep at it until after midnight.

And then silently the wilderness stretched forth her hand and pushed these struggling atoms back to their place.

That night it turned warmer. The change was heralded by a shift of wind. Then some blue jays appeared from nowhere and hegan to scream at their more silent brothers. the whisky jacks.

"She's goin' to rain," said old "The air is kind o' hol Jackson.

"Hollow?" said Thorpe, laughing. How is that?"

"I don' no," confessed Hines. "but she is. She jest feels that way."

In the morning the icicles dripped from the roof, and although the snow did not appreciably melt, shrank into itself and became pockmarked on the surface.

Radway was down looking at the road. sprinkler. When in action this for-

"She's holdin' her own." said he. but there ain't any use putting more water on her. She ain't freez-So they finished the job, and plow-The V plow was now put in ac- ed her out, leaving exposed the wet, sake of giving Dyer a lesson than of tion. Six horses drew it down the marshy surface of the creek bottom, ly, easily to the ground. And it is actually shirking the work, for a road, each pair superintended by a on which at night a thin crust form- exciting to pile the logs on the lumber-jack is honest in giving his driver. The machine was weighted ed. Across the marsh the old tramp- sleigh, first a layer of five, say; then down by a number of logs laid ed road held up the horses, and the one of six smaller; of but three; of

to eat the devil with his horns left on."

By and by it got to be a case of looking on the bright side of the affair from pure recreation.

"I don't know," said Radway, "it won't be so bad after all. A couple of days of zero weather, with all this water lying around, would fix things up in pretty good shape. If she only freezes tight, we'll have a good solid bottom to build on, and that'll be quite a good rig out there on the marsh."

The inscrutable goddess of the wilderness smiled, and calmly, relentlessly, moved her next pawn.

It was all so unutterably simple, and yet so effective. Something there was in it of the calm inevitability of fate. It snowed.

All night and all day the great softly flakes zig-zagged storm. Radway doggedly plowed it out again.

This time the goddess seemed to relent. The ground froze solid. The sprinklers became assiduous in their labor. Two days later the road was ready for the first sleigh, its surface of thick, glassy ice, beautiful to behold; the ruts cut deep and true; the grades sanded, or sprinkled with retarding hay on the descents. At the river the banking ground proved solid. Radway breathed again, then sighed. Spring was eight days nearer. He was eight days more behind.

CHAPTER XI.

As soon as loading began, the cook served breakfast at three o'clock. The men worked by the light of tor- Oi couldn't make out to be more of ches, which were often merely catsup a saint than that, Oi'd quit the jugs with wicking in the necks. biznis! Move yor pull, an' get us Nothing could be more picturesque than a teamster conducting one of his great pyramidical loads over the little inequalities of the road, in the ticklish places standing atop with the bent knee of the Roman charioteer, spying and forestalling the chances of the way with a fixed eye and an intense concentration that relaxed not one inch in the miles of the haul. Thorpe had become a fullfledged cant-hook man.

He liked the work. There is about it a skill that fascinates. A man ready for it. The trouble is grips suddenly with the hook of his strong instrument, stopping one end that the other may slide; he thrusts make 'em. The only reason he the short, strong stock between the didn't die long ago is becuz log and the skid, allowing it to be Devil's thought him too mean to pay overrun; he stops the roll with a any 'tention to. If ever he should sudden sure grasp applied at just die an' go to Heaven he'd pry up th' the right moment to be effective. Sometimes he allows himself to be carried up bodily, clinging to the cant-hook like an acrobat to a bar. until the log has rolled once; when, his weapon loosened, he drops lightme when it is paid for. "How's this, men!" cried Dyer across the arms. Men guided it by plow swept clear a little wider two; until, at the very apex, the last is dragged slowly up the skids,

He hit his head against an overhanging branch.

"You're a nice wan, now ain't ye?". he cried angrily at the unfortunate guardian of his soul. "Dom if Oi don't quit ye! Ye'll see!"

"Be the gate of Hivin!" he shouted, when he opened the door of mornings and discovered another six inches of snow, "Ye're a burrd! If some dacint weather! Ye awt t' be road monkeyin' on th' golden streets, thot's what ye awt to be doin'!''

Jackson Hines was righteously indignant, but with the shrewdness of the old man, put the blame partly where it belonged.

"I ain't sayin'," he observed judicially, "that this weather ain't hell. It's hell and repeat. But a man sort've got to expec' weather. He looks for it, and he oughta be we got. behind Christmas. It's that Dyer. He's about as mean as they th' golden streets an' use the infernal pit for a smelter."

With this magnificent bit of invective, Jackson seized a lantern and stumped out to see that the teamsters fed their horses properly.

"Didn't know you were a miner, Jackson," called Thorpe, laughing.

"Young feller," replied Jackson at the door, "it's a lot easier to tell what I ain't been."

against the fans of the plow. It "She'll freeze a little tonight," poised, and, just as it is about to "why aren't you out on the levers, and by throwing their weight swath. (To be Continued.) sharply: marsh?"



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