

SYLVESTER GASOLINE ENGINE HAS PROVED A BIG SUCCESS

It is the Finest Engine of its Sort in the World

SOME OF ITS GOOD POINTS

Its Sale Rapidly Increasing in Ontario and Customers are Well Pleased

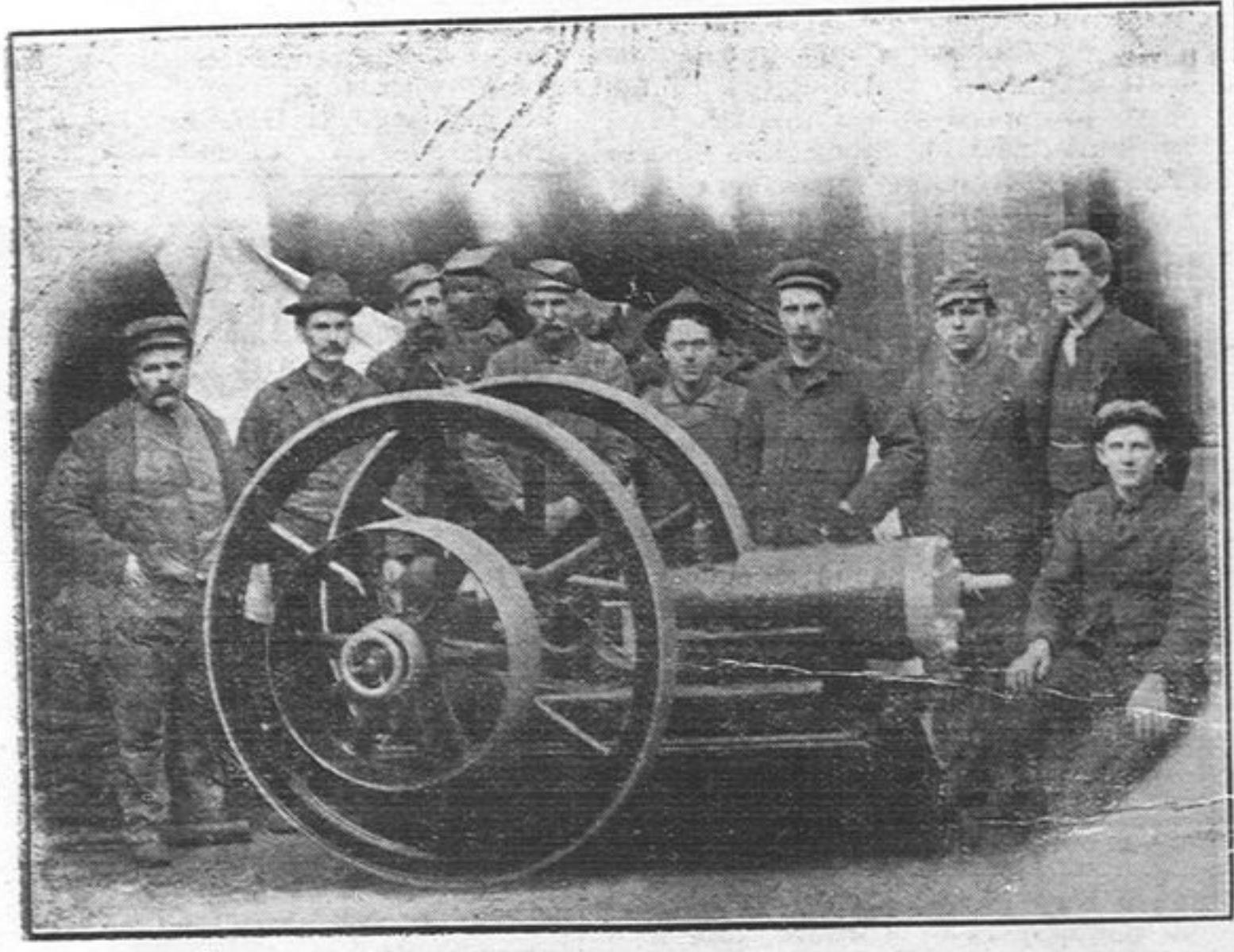
One of the new wings recently added to the already very large Sylvester plant, is devoted to the manufacture of gasoline engines. It is 60 by 40 feet and two storeys high. Down stairs the engines are made; up stairs they are decorated and stored.

The plant includes one of the finest drills made, a fine planer, and the largest lathe in Canada. In it an 8-foot diameter can swing. The factory is under the direction of Mr. Harry Bricknell, who after years of experience in Pittsburg, Buffalo and Toronto, is an accomplished expert in designing and building these engines.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE

The Sylvester engines are made for stationary and marine use. Their superior features may be mentioned. In the first place the gasoline is fed by the action of the cylinder, and not by gravity as in others. The result is that when the engine is not running, no gasoline is wasted, and when it is, it takes uniform

charges. Then the gasoline is ignited, not only by a hot tube as in others, but by what is known as a wipe spark. This means that the two points which meet to produce the electric spark meet with a slightly sliding motion against each other, and thus keep their surfaces from corroding and preventing the spark, as is often the case in others with the spark ignition. Another important feature is that the governors are on the exhaust valve instead of the inlet valve, as usual. As a result of this no air is compressed except when the engine requires it, and thus unnecessary work is saved. It may not be known that the cylinder of one of these engines comprises air to 85 pounds pressure to the square inch, and that at the last moment the gasoline is exploded in it. The result in a 6 h. p. engine is 285 pounds pressure to the square inch. The engines are made from 1 1/2 to 16 horse power. All the parts of these engines are made in the factory and are of the finest material and workmanship. It is safe to say that they are the best gasoline engines in the world to-day. They cost from \$115 to \$600. The latter price is charged for the 16 h. p. engine mounted on trucks to drive a threshing machine. Mr. Sylvester has sold many of these engines in his different parts of Canada, and his customers are his best advertisement. For both stationary and marine work they are giving the fullest satisfaction. They are especial favorites with those who need a cheap, clean and compact power for pleasure launches, which are so popular to-day. An excellent and high-illustrated catalogue of these engines has just been issued from this office, and Mr. A. J. Hamilton, the firm's representative, is rapidly extending the business in Ontario.



STAFF OF THE SYLVESTER GASOLINE ENGINE SHOP.

THE NEW ENGLISH COLONIST HAS HIS TROUBLES OUT WEST

The Ways of That Country are a Puzzle to Him

"L. E. M." is writing some interesting stuff to the Toronto Star from different points in the west, along the route of the Barr colony that has just gone into that country. Here is part of a typical letter, written from Saskatoon:

The helplessness of some of these colonists would, if it were not so pitiable, be ridiculous. To-day in the tent of Mr. C. W. Speers, a couple of newspaper men were treated to a demonstration of the uselessness of some of those going out to that wild country where muscle, self-reliance, and pluck alone will win out. An Englishman entered. He was about 25 years of age and was plainly in distress. Behind, followed his young wife, a slender dark-eyed woman, romantic to the core, who carried in her arms and cuddled a tiny fox terrier. Since the camp was established, this young woman has been a feature in a camp full of strange things. She gambolled about like a child at a picnic, caressing her dog

and crooning over it like a sensible woman would a babe. The whole experience savored of the romantic to her. Here she was a brave pioneer's wife. She would cook and sew and work in this far Canadian valley, and fight shoulder to shoulder with her husband to the goal of fortune. She would be a heroine in the eyes of her English friends. She could hear her friends saying to each other: "There goes the pluckiest little woman in town. She went away out to Canada, where there were polar bears, wild cats, wolves, Indians, and crocodiles, and things, and helped him get a fortune."

DAY DREAMS OVER

But her day dreams were rudely awakened to-day. Her husband found that after he had purchased a yoke of oxen, a wagon, a breaking plough, he sum total of money to live upon for the next year and a half until a crop was ready would be \$7. He had invested all the rest of his capital in C. P. R. lands and in Barr's stores syndicate. He consulted Mr. Speers, the government agent. "What am I going to do for food and for a house and for barns and horses and all the other imple-

ments?" he inquired in a plaintive tone. "I cannot live on seven pounds a year and a 'alf." "Why, hire yourself out to Mr. Barr to break sod. Mr. Barr says he will give you \$3 an acre for the work." "But I cannot break sod, doncher-know." "I never did it before." "But, you can learn." He dubiously admitted that he might possibly learn. "And where will I live?" "Build a sod house." "What's that?" "A house of sods built in a ravine side." "I don't think I could possibly do it." "Yes, you could. Go ahead and buy your oxen and take your stuff out there. Make some money, carrying another man's goods along with yours." "Who shall I get to drive these oxen?" "Drive 'em yourself," tersely replied Speers. This almost dumfounded the Englishman. "Come on down to-morrow and we'll pick out your cattle for you," said Mr. Speers. "Yes, dear, do," put in the black-eyed wife. "I shall be awfully kind to the dear oxen. I shall feed them bread and butter." "You'll have enough to do to feed yourself bread and butter," put in Mr. Speers, who had visions of one summer's day when he chased a yoke of oxen up a furrow with a cordwood stick. "And we shall have some delightful little piggies," continued the young woman. A little while later this dainty little piece of innocence personified announced her intention of becoming a Ruth of the wilderness. "I shall go out and bustle in the harvest field with my dear husband," she remarked. "Go and buy these oxen and your plow, and go ahead if you haven't got a loaf of bread left," was Mr. Speers's parting remark. "The government of this country isn't going to let anybody starve."

COOKING WITH GLOVES ON

That is a type of one of the women who are going out to a pioneer life, to mother the next generation of a young country. The type is too common in this colony. There are a dozen women who go about their cooking operations with gloved hands.

J. Dods, a Northwest farmer, who is in charge of the government horses, remarked to-day that not one man in twenty could hitch a team of horses.

"I could teach a Canadian school boy to do the work quicker than I could any of those colonists."

There are strange things to be seen and heard in the city of pilgrims. Talking over the condition of the trail westward, the muskies, and sloughs, and mud-holes, one Englishman remarked to me: "Whoi ta was a tellin' I that there be fewer nutmegs between here and the fust stop."

WHERE THEY HIT BACK

A critical chap in leggings and riding trousers gazed over into the corral of John Barr, the western brother of the camp leader. There were about forty rough-looking, unkempt but dirty bronchos inside.

"Such a bloody lot of screws!" he remarked. "I wouldn't pay a bob for the whole lot of 'em."

"You haven't got any money to buy horses," retorted Barr. "No," was the reply. "I spent all I had coming out here to see you."

On Main-st. yesterday a settler struggled with a refractory yoke of oxen amid a storm of "Whoa, buck!" "Go right!" from a crowd of Canadians. Finally the yoke stopped, and the high ox gazed about with big brown eyes.

"Damn 'em!" exclaimed the Englishman. "They are so sociable like. They will be stopping every time they see their friends."

When a carload of dogs belonging to the colony was opened a score of women carried off toy terriers and spaniels in their arms, lavishing kisses over the dirty little whelps who had travelled a week without cleaning.

A few moments later one man was busy scrubbing a fox terrier in the same pan as he washed his dishes in, while others bathed their animals in the slough from which they secured their drinking water.

Another story is told of one man searching for a souvenir to send

The Store Where Dollars Bring Their Value

DOWN GO PRICES

..BUT UP GO VALUES..

Enterprise everywhere evident! Easy prices to induce easy selling. We are offering better values, better assortments, better service than ever. That's the fruits of Graham's growth.

Specials for the 1st Saturday of May



Here's a bit of news that sticks a poking, frying finger into every man's private exchequer, and asks the question: "Do you know about saving \$3 to \$5 on your Spring Suit?" Every value mentioned below is a stirring business-bringing offer.

3.99 is the actual price we ask this week for Men's Domestic Tweed Business Suits. The Tweed is shown in browns and greys and fawn checks and mixtures and they will fit you and keep their shape.

6.99 is the actual price we ask this week for Men's Imported Scotch Tweed Suits in the smartest, fashionable patterns. Fine color mixtures made up in the most careful ways.

Rain or Shine Coats

9.25 Practically two Coats in one—long, graceful, smart and snappy, in the newest, popular colors, and absolutely rainproof, worth \$12.50, this week at Graham's \$9.25.

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, TIES

70c Men's Fine Fancy Colored Neglige Soft Boscum Shirts, the perfect Summer Shirt, extra value at \$1, this week here 70c

25c Men's Baltriggan Underwear, double thread, in tan and natural shades, well made and furnished. Reg. 35c, this week at Graham's 25c.

20c Over 200 new Neckties. This lot consists of Flowing Ends and Graduated Debys, new spring goods, at Graham's this week 20c

MEN'S HATS

1.49 We like to have fashionable men come to this Hat Store. They do—more of them every week. We are ready next week with a special line of spring styles in soft and stiff block, in all the new colors, and we guarantee everyone to be worth \$2 and 2.50. So you can be sure of satisfaction when you buy hats at \$1.49.

THE BOYS' CLOTHES

We are capable of outfitting every boy in Lindsay, from three to ten. Two piece School Suits were \$3, this week \$1.75. Three piece short pants Suits that were \$5, this week \$3.49.

See Graham Grow	A. J. GRAHAM	Graham is very busy
King Clothier, East of Benson House.		

home. "Give me something in footwear," he said. "Snowshoes or moccasins?" enquired the storeman. "Well, which are the warmer?"

An axe is a strange weapon to the majority. They tried to hack through six-inch logs with straight cuts, and stared in surprise when a passing Canadian seized the axe, and by proper cross-chipping worked through the log in a short order. In imitating the swing over the shoulder several men misjudged the distance, and gashed their feet. One chap lopped off a toe.

Buildings in Saskatoon are rough and ready affairs. A colonist, after inspecting some in course of erection, returned to camp. "You men just hold up a board and chuck nails and a hammer at it," he said, in describing the work.

Many of the chaps are afraid of wolves, and have visions of themselves fighting to the death against a band of redskins. A woman who wrestled a trifle with Canadian whiskey, and was turned back from the prairie by a couple of mounted policemen, rushed shrieking into camp, saying that Indians had been trying to abduct her.

TO BUILD BUNGALOWS

Scores and scores of heads of families brought out with ten plans of houses they intend to erect. Some of the specifications were prepared by an English architect, and call for a bungalow 80 feet long by 40 feet broad, a building impossible to heat in a country where fuel is scarce, the mercury runs into the ground, and the keen north wind would give a man a clean shave.

—Orillia Times: The market cattle pens are being cemented this week, and when finished will be easily kept clean. Hereafter they will be only unlocked during certain specified hours, and every effort will be made to remove all collections.

Wool, Wool, Wool

200,000 Lbs. Wanted

We have a great many orders for Hosiery and Underwear, and will pay from 1c to 3c per lb. extra for wool fine enough for the purpose.

We have also accepted large contracts for Mackinaw Clothing and Blankets for Lumbermen's supplies as well as the contract to supply Blankets for the Indians of the North West and in order to procure the quantity of wool we need we will pay the highest Toronto prices and allow 2c extra for wool in exchange for goods. Of course we have a well assorted stock on hand especially manufactured for our retail trade. All our goods guaranteed satisfactory or money returned.

Washed Wool Wanted
Horn Bros., - Lindsay

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. M. Brown*
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. M. Brown*

The Standard Bred Stallion



Keswic

10144 A.T.R. Record 2.184
The Handsomest Stallion in Canada
Winner of the first prize Medal and Sweepstakes, Toronto Industrial Fair, 1901, in a steeplechase of 13 competitors.
Also winner of the first prize Medal and Sweepstakes at the Ontario Horse Show, April, 1902, in a steeplechase of 13 competitors.
Also sire of Minnie Keswic, winner of the world's record over five year olds.
Will make a limited season in his own stable, 172 Kent-st., L. just west of Sylvester Bros. Implement Works.
TERMS.—To insure \$15; to insure \$1,000, \$1.00; to insure \$5,000, \$2.00; to insure \$10,000, \$3.00. Season payable at time of service.
18-8. GEO. W. CO.

The Imported Clydesdale



McQuha

8827, C. S. B. of G. B. and Sire, McGregor 1487
G Sire, Darnley 222

Will make the Season of 1904 follows:—

MONDAY, May 4th will leave own stable, Willowdale Farm, and proceed to Reabrook for night.
TUESDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night.
WEDNESDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night.
THURSDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; and remain Friday morning.
FRIDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to Central House, Lindsay, for night.
SATURDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to own stable, where he will remain the following Monday noon. For pedigree and full particulars see pedigree cards.
SKUCE & ROBERTSON

The Imported Norman Percheron

BLACK DU

21726 Vol. 5, Percheron Stallion of America.
Was imported from H. A. Ellhorn, Wisconsin, in April by his present owner, N. J. Lakeview Farm, Fenelon, and made the season of 1903 as health and weather permitted.

MONDAY morning, April 5th, leave his home stand, Lakeview Farm, Fenelon, and proceed to John Bates, Cameron, for thence to the Butler House, Reabrook, for night.
TUESDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to Gordon's Hotel, Cambridge, for night.
WEDNESDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to McArthur's, lot 15, con. 1, for night; thence to Reabrook for night.
THURSDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to Victoria Hotel, Reabrook, for night.
FRIDAY will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to Glenora, for night.
SATURDAY, will proceed to Reabrook for night; thence to own Hotel, where he will remain until 5 o'clock; thence to Reabrook for night.
N. J. Day, Prop. D. Thompson.

SUPERBA CA

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Patented May 1904
ARE GUARANT