## Toronto
Incorporated 1855

...ovember, 1911, Being ... Business
...ncrease for Year—$608,050
...crease for Year—$858,050
...rease for Year—$1,140,944
... Increase—$5,003,692
...rease for Year—$6,753,267

A. C HODGETTS
MANAGER

...LING CORDWOOD
...room. Call and get prices on all kinds of wood.
...ker Lumber Co., Limited
PHONE 77

...ill Leading
...e of finest materials.
...e by expert workmen.
...n part rigidly inspected ...fore being assembled.
... bicycle inspected ...roughout and guaran...ed by
...say Motor Works
AGENTS
...e Our 1912 Models

... Repair Department
...best equipped shop out ...ronto for repairing all ... of
...iles, Bicycles, Marine Motors, ...We also keep a full line ...ssories for all makes.
...us an interview regard...y repairing you require.
...isfaction Guaranteed
...Prices Reasonable
...ay Motor Works & Garage
...William St. North
...nes | Bell 352 K. 352 L Machine 352

...ns of Spring
...ring at last arrived? ...the fact that Spring, ac...to all the laws of nature ...the calendar, arrived some ... yet the weather during the ... has been such as to create ... of "doubting Thomases." ...day, it will be remembered, ...y fit for all kinds of out...rts, and the female sex gal...about in their new spring ... new millinery creations. ...llowing Easter Sunday the ...were doomed to disappoint...sterday the weather had not ... and the new styles had a ...nce. However, despite the ...ble weather Sunday last a ...ber of the youth and beau... town could be noticed on ...s attired in their very best ...st styles.
...ions this season seem to ...ely assorted and a series ... paraded the main thorough...rday and Sunday. The ...ts go to the extremes both ... and style. Large ones, ... one in mind of a moving ...'m are equally as stylish ...opular as the diminuitive ...ere is class to both, while ... hats in the medium size ... in for a large share of ... In fact, the foxy mil...ely have hats of all kinds ... for people of all manner ...s and fancies.
...ar the combination effects ...ng. If you see a young ...ith a particularly striking ...will have a whole suit to ...Blue is apparently the pre... color, with the tan shoes ...kings, the high shoes being ...d, rubbers to match.

...nine"
...o Quinine
...COLD IN ONE DAY.
...W. Grove



## Everlasting Memorials

"I find a White Bronze Monument in Simpson, Taylor County, W. Va., that is over thirty years old and as nice and perfect as the day it was set". C. B. Nay, Fairmount, W. Va.

Slate, sandstone, brownstone and marble have all proved failures. Granite is going the same way. No Stone can conpare with

**White Bronz**

Durability, Artistic Effects of Beauty

Arthur Graham,
LEETWOOD P.O.



**GUN REPAIRING**

All makes of Guns repaired, Stocks made for Guns, Skates Sharpened and Repaired, Saws Gummed and Set, Horse Clippers Sharpened equal to new, Locks Fitted with Keys, Cream Seperators Repaired, General Machine Repairs at

**Geo. W. Shephard's**
William St. North
Next Post Building, Lindsay

"Prism Brand"
Ready Mixed Paint
McLENNAN & Co.



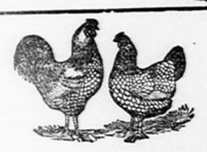
**PIANOS, ORGANS SEWING MACHINES**

I have the agency for the well known and tried makes.

I will be glad of an opportunity of talking with you about any instrument on the market and am satisfied my prices and terms will please the most exacting.

**Wm. WARREN**
P. O. Box 217 William St.
LINDSAY





**POULTRY WANTED**

We pay 9c lb. cash for old hens weighing 5 lbs., under 5 lbs. according to quality, delivered to 40 Queen St. East Ward

**BUTTER WANTED**

Highest prices paid for unsalted butter put up in lb prints

**FURS**

Highest prices paid for all kinds of furs.

**A. APPLEBAUM**
85 Kent St. Phone 337-



**C. SILVER**
Painter and Paperhanger
BELL PHONE 216-L


—Miss M. Graham, principal of the Cambray public school, returned to her duties on Monday after spending the holidays at her home, and Miss Jordan also returned to her work after visiting in Lindsay and Toronto during the Easter vacation. Morrisburg 'Herald,' April 6, 1912.

**FOR SALE — LOT 10, CON. 11, 40 acres adjoining the village of Glenarm, being the property of the late Donald Spence. For further particulars apply to Mrs. Donald Spence, Glenarm, P.O.**

TO RENT — THE EAST HALF OF lot 4, in the 6th con. of the Township of Ops, containing 100 acres. Land in good state of cultivation, Good house with stone cellar, good barn with stone foundation and other outbuildings. Small orchard. Ploughing almost finished. For further particulars apply to S. E. Roddy, Reaboro, Ont.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28, 1912.—By Thos. Cashore, auctioneer. Sale of farm stock and implements, the property of Hugh McKinnon, lot 22, con. 4, Fenelon. Sale at one o'clock sharp.

WANTED TO RENT — ADVERTISER wants to rent a good farm. Address Box 26, Warder, Lindsay, giving full particulars.

WANTED — LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.
Send stamp for full particulars.

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED IN each locality to mail circulars for cut-rate grocery mail order house. Few hours spare time will easily earn $20 weekly. Anyone can do the work. Outfit furnished free. Dominion Grocery Co., Windsor, Ont.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED FOR A family of three. Good home for the right person. Apply Box 28 Warder.

FOR SALE.—PURE-BRED STOCK pig, born Aug. 13, one left, two months' and the other 11 months' old; by Lord Strathcona. Apply to W. I. Reid, lot 12, con. 9, Ops, Reaboro P.O.

FOR SALE — A CYPHYRS MODEL incubator, 360 eggs, first class hatcher. Apply Warder or phone No. 127.

TEACHER WANTED — FOR S. S. No. 8, Somerville to commence after Easter. 2nd class Normal profess. Protestant. Salary $500 to $600 per annum. Apply to S. Suddaby, Sec., Burnt River.

HOUSE FOR SALE BY TENDER — Mrs. Aley White will offer for sale by tender, her residence, 27 Victoria-ave., north. Tenders will be received until Tuesday, April 3rd. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Box 168, Lindsay.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11.—By Elias Bowes, auctioneer. Sale of farm stock and implements, the property of Wm. Moore, lot 1, con. 4, Eldon. Sale at one o'clock p.m.

TUESDAY, APRIL 16. — BY GEO. Jackson, auctioneer. Sale of farm stock, the property of D. C. McFadyen, lot 12, con. 8, Eldon, Sale at 1 o'clock p.m.

EGGS FOR HATCHING. — WHITE Wyandotte from No. 1. winter layers, at $1 per setting. C. H. Whetter, Lorneville.

FOR SALE. — AN UP-TO-DATE threshing outfit and clover mill, traction engine 14 h.p. All nearly new. A bargain if sold at once. Apply Thomas Wicks, Norland, Ont.

The eyes of the world are on Edmonton. Do you want to make big money fast? We are about to place on the market a high-class residental sub-division and want a reliable representative in your city. Liberal commissions. Write or wir? if you can sell. Hodges-Taylor Co., Ltd., 42 Jasper-ave. East Edmonton, Alta.

WANTED. — UPSTAIRS GIRL AND a cook. Good wages to the right girl. Apply at Central House.

FOR SALE — THOROUGHBRED White Wyandotte eggs for setting purposes. Address James Hardy & Sons, R.M.D., Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE — NORTH HALF lot 13, con. 4, Mariposa, containing 100 acres, more or less, 85 acres cleared, balance pasture, and swamp. Good clay land. Watered with two wells and a good spring. Good frame house and outbuildings. Stone foundation under barn. One mile west of Little Britain. Will give possession 1st March, 1913. Ploughing privileges after fall harvest. Apply to Chas. Found, Little Britain.


*Dr Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation and all kindred & resulting troubles. 25¢ a box*


# Lady Betty Across the Water.

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON.

Copyright, 1911, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

stupid mistake there had been some delay in his getting my letter.

I was even more pleased to see him than I had thought I was going to be. I felt as if I had known him all my life, and he looked so strong and handsome and dependable that I couldn't bear to take my eyes off his face lest I should wake up and find him gone—because I'd been dreaming him.

"I'll tell you all about everything if you'll sit down," I said, but instead of doing as I asked he inquired with a queer, worried expression on his face whether I had had lunch.

"No; nor breakfast either," I replied quite gayly, but with a watery smile.

"Good heavens," said he, going as red as if I had accused him of snatching it from my lips. "Then you must have both together before you begin to tell me anything."

"We might go out and have a sandwich somewhere," I suggested.

"There's nothing the matter with the Waldorf sandwiches."

"Except that they're expensive," said I. "You must remember you and I aren't millionaires."

"I have been doing pretty well lately," said he. "I can almost call myself rich. Please have some lunch. I know it's because"—

*Said there was a milk train due presently if I was mighty anxious.*

I guessed what he might be going to say, so I stopped him.

"Nonsense!" I exclaimed. "But I've run away from Mrs. Stuyvesant-Knox, and I don't want to be found. If she or her brother should have come to New York or if anybody else"—

"I've thought of that," said he quickly, "but we've no time to waste. You're starving. If you wouldn't mind my getting you a private dining room and sending you in some lunch"—

"But I want you to be with me," I insisted.

He evidently hesitated, but only for a minute. I don't think he's the sort of man to hesitate long about anything.

"Very well, that's what I'd like best, of course, if you don't mind," he said. "I'll go and see to everything, and be back before you can count sixty, if you do it slowly."

I didn't do it at all, but thought how thankful I was that he had come to me, for I was sure everything would go right now.

In two or three minutes he came back to take me into a charming little dining room, where there was no danger that Mrs. Ess Kay or Potter could pounce upon us, as it was for Mr. Brett and me alone. I shuddered to think what it must be costing, but his clothes were so exceedingly good I hoped he hadn't exaggerated about the luck that had come to him.

Naturally I couldn't tell the part of my story which concerned Potter Parker, but I said that Mrs. Ess Kay wanted me to do things which I didn't think it right to do, and I couldn't stay in her house even a day longer.

"I should like to go home," I went on, "but I can't yet, and the only other thing is to join Miss Woodburn in Chicago. You remember Miss Woodburn, don't you?"

He said he remembered her very well, had read in the newspapers that she had left Newport for Chicago and thought it was a wise idea of mine to join her.

"I'm glad you think that," said I, "for I want to start today, and I hope you'll tell me how to go, how much money it will be, how long it takes to get there and all about it."

But it didn't occur to Stan to answer. I don't suppose he even heard. He was far too deeply absorbed in the passing drama, and in a minute more Jim and the black horse were out of sight again.

But I was not at all afraid for him now. I was only proud and sure—as sure as I was of life—that he would conquer.

Nobody spoke. Mr. Trowbridge and Mr. Jacobsen, the disagreeable cowbell man, who owned the horse, ran by as fast as they could go, too excited to glance at the house. Mrs. Trowbridge and the girls had come from the kitchen and were hanging over the nearest fence. Patty was whimpering a little, so I guessed all in a flash that she had cared for Jim.

We stood still in our places and watched. I could hear my heart beat, and it had not time to calm down before Jim came riding back on the black horse—a changed black horse, all winning airs and graces, to cover shamed penitence now.

The creature pirouetted up the side road, and Jim stopped him at the veranda, patting the throbbing black neck. "Well, I believe I'll buy him myself," he said, smiling to me, and then he saw Mrs. Ess Kay and my brother.

"By Jove, Harborough!" said Stan. "It is you, isn't it? Surely it isn't your double?"

"Harborough it is," said Jim, while I listened, dumb with wonder. "How are you, duke? I was rather expecting you might turn up, but I cabled to you last night to Boodles' and wrote you this morning on the chance you hadn't started."

"Well, I'm blowed," remarked Stan, most inelegantly. "Are you Brett or is Brett you, or is he somebody else?"

"My name is James Brett Harborough. Perhaps you didn't know or had forgotten," said Jim, and then, jumping off the horse and throwing the lines to Mr. Jacobsen, who had just trotted anxiously up, he came to me.

"Will you forgive me?" he asked.

"I don't know yet what it's all about," I said dully.

"Miss Woodburn knows and Mohunsleigh knows. You see, he and I were old pals, so I told him I was in love with his cousin and was going to try hard to win her in my own way. You remember Mohunsleigh's friend Harborough. You said the other day you were sorry for him, and—you wished him joy of his love affair."

"Oh, is that the reason you pretended to be only Jim Brett?"

"I am Jim Brett. But now you understand, will you forgive me?"

"I don't understand yet, except that you must have been afraid I might care more for your money than for you if I knew. Oh, how could you think such a thing of me? But about the steerage"—

"That was beforehand. It had nothing to do with you, though everything that was to come came from it. I was abroad for a couple of years and a friend I knocked against in Paris last June bet me $1,000 that in spite of all my queer experiences I wouldn't have the pluck to rough it in the steerage of a big ocean liner. I took the bet and won it. If it hadn't been for seeing you I should have gone west almost at once after landing in New York, but I had seen you, so I stayed. Luckily for me I'd met Miss Woodburn often in San Francisco and once here. She recognized me in my steerage get up and was the only one who did, but her tact kept her from spoiling sport. She guessed there must be a game on and said not a word to any one. She wouldn't, even if I hadn't managed to send her a note, which I did. I had a conversation with her on board, too, the day before getting in and—we talked about you. Even then I felt sure you couldn't be the sort of girl to care about money, but"—

"It was partly my fault, Betty," Sally broke in when he paused. "To be quite, quite frank, I knew that the duchess had fallen in with some ideas of Katherine's, and I couldn't tell how far your bringing up mightn't have influenced your nature, so I encouraged Mr. Harborough to test you by keeping up the story that he was a poor young fellow named Jim Brett. It handicapped him and kept him away from you, but you were interested in him to start with, and I did my best to keep up the romance. I thought he wouldn't lose by it in the end, and he hasn't. There was the morning in the park. I managed that, and I got Katherine to send him an invitation to her big party. He was playing a waiting game, because he wanted you to care in spite of every drawback, or else he wouldn't want you to care at all, and then, before he was ready for any coup, fate stepped in and did the rest."

"In the best way it could have been done, I think," said Jim. "Now, little girl, do you understand, and have you forgiven me?"

"I'd like to think you could have trusted me from the very first, without playing at all," I answered. "Still—it is romantic, isn't it? And, besides even if I were very angry, I—I'm afraid I'd forgive you anything after seeing you ride that horse."

"I'm hanged if I couldn't, too," said Stan. And, laughing, the two shook hands.

"What about the duchess?" asked Sally.

"Oh, when I tell her that Betty's engaged to marry a chap I've met and liked in town—a thorough sportsman too—it will be all right," said Stan.

I was glad he didn't refer to Jim's money, even though that is the thing which will appeal most to mother. As for me, I am almost sorry he isn't poor, if there's room in my heart to be sorry about anything. But I don't believe there is. It's such a beautiful world, and I shall have two homes in it now; one on each side of the water.

He didn't answer for a minute, but sat looking very grave, staring at his brown hand on the white tablecloth as if he'd never seen it before. Then he said:

"Curiously enough, I am going west this afternoon too. Would you object to my being in the same train? I wouldn't suggest such a thing, only, you see, as you're a stranger in the country I might be able to help you a little."

"How splendid!" I exclaimed. "It seems almost too good to be true. You can't fancy what a relief it is to my mind."

He looked pleased at that and said I was very kind, though I should have thought it was the other way round.

"I'll get your ticket, then," he went on. "If you'll give me twenty-five dollars—five pounds, you know—I'll hand you back the change, but I'm afraid it won't be much."

"Change?" I echoed. "Why, I supposed it would be ever so much more than five pounds to get to Chicago, which is almost in central America, isn't it?"

"The people who live there think it's central," said Mr. Brett, "but they make the railroad men keep prices down so that dissatisfied New Yorkers can afford to go and live there. It isn't a bad journey, you'll find. I think it will interest you. You sleep and eat in the train, you know."

"What fun!" I exclaimed. "I've never slept in a train even on the continent."

"If you had it would be different from this one," said he. "Can you be ready in twenty-five minutes? The train which we call the Twentieth Century starts at 2:45."

"I'm ready now," said I. "The sooner we're on the way the better. But oh, about Vivace! Will they allow him to sleep and eat too?"

"I expect I can arrange that." Mr. Brett answered in such a confident way that I felt sure he could do it or anything else he set out to do. It really was lucky for me that he happened to be traveling west that same day, and such an extraordinary coincidence too.

"Are you going on journalistic business?" I asked.

"No; it's business I'm undertaking for a friend," he explained, "but I hope to get something good for myself out of it in the end."

"Oh, I do hope you will," I replied. "I'm sure you deserve to."

"I'm sure I don't," said he, laughing, "but I shall try hard for it all the same. You know you told me to be ambitious."

"I know I did," I answered.

A moment later he said that he must hurry off and attend to the tickets, and I had only time to glance through some papers the waiter brought me, with columns full of Mohunsleigh's marriage, when he was back again with a cab.

While I read an account of the wedding and gushing paragraphs about me I wondered if there mightn't be things not so flattering in the same papers tomorrow.

"If it got out that I had run away, would there be a scandal?" I asked Mr. Brett in the cab. But he said that I needn't be afraid. Mrs. Stuyvesant-Knox was too clever a woman to let anything she wouldn't like get into the papers. She would send a paragraph to the effect that Lady Betty Bulkeley had been suddenly called home or had gone to visit other friends or something of that sort. "But she will almost certainly cable to your people," he went on.

"Yes, but she won't know where I've gone till afterward, and anyhow they can't object to my being with Miss Woodburn," I answered him.

"You don't think they'll send for you to come home at once?"

I shook my head. "They won't do that. They don't want—that is, they think it wiser for me to stop on this side longer, now I'm here."

"I'm very glad of that," said Mr. Brett and he looked at me as if he really were glad in spite of all the trouble I'd made him.

*Opening my eyes to look straight into those of Mr Brett.*

## Chapter 14

THE train for Chicago is perfectly wonderful, not like an ordinary, human kind of train at all. I'm in it now, and have been writing everything about the wedding and what happened afterward because I have a whole room of my own and I'm much too excited to sleep.

There's a bed in the room—not a hard shelf, but quite a wide, springy bed, with an electric light close by the pillow; there are walls made of mirrors; there's a sofa, a washband stand and a palm leaf fan; there's netting in the window so that you can have it open without getting black, and there would be plenty of places to put my things if I'd brought three times as many. But better than anything else, there's a soft, sweet, brown maid who goes with the room and isn't an extra. She's the same brown as the porters, only paler than most, and the train wasn't ten minutes outside New York when she appeared to ask what she could do for me. There was nothing at the time, but she didn't go away. She looked about for a minute, then pouncing on the palm leaf she began to fan me, slowly and gracefully, not holding on by anything, though the train was hurling itself through the state of New York apparently with the speed in which light travels around the world. (I never could remember how many times it can do the whole distance in a minute, but whatever it is, it has the air of being a boast.)

I thanked her a good deal and said I wouldn't trouble her any more, though it was very nice, but she kept straight on, like a mechanical doll, until I felt that in common humanity I ought to fan her. If any one in England, especially any one in her position (only there aren't such positions), had asked half as many questions as she did people would be extremely surprised and offended, but I would defy even the crossest person to be offended with this soft brown thing. It would have been too ungrateful not to answer her nicely when she was keeping my flies at bay with extreme inconvenience to herself, so I admitted that I was English, told what county I came from, how long I'd been in the States, where I'd been staying, how I liked America, where I was going now and ended up by satisfying her as to my age and whether I had a mother I also stated that I was neither married nor engaged. The dear creature rewarded me for all this by telling me a great deal about herself and her relatives, and a church picnic she attended last Sunday, where there were more young gentlemen than ladies—"which always makes parties so nice for us girls."

"I must say that's a mighty pretty hat you've got," said she at last. "I reckon it came from England. And my, but that is a sweet waist! I'd give my life for that waist."

If I had had a twin sister of the sweet waist with me I couldn't have resisted pressing it upon her, and I don't believe she would have refused.

(To be continued.)


**Electric Restorer for Men**

**Phosphonol** restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

A. Hightenhorn, druggist.


### MARRIAGES.

NAYLOR—ROSBOROUGH.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rosborough, 2912 Victoria-ave., Regina, Sask., on Monday, April 8th, when his sister Florence was united in marriage to Mr. A. Elgin Naylor, of Lindsay, by Rev. H. T. Lewis. After a short trip east Mr. and Mrs. Naylor will reside in Regina. Mr. and Mrs. Naylor are well known in Lindsay. Mrs. Naylor having been a member of the Cambridge-st. Methodist church choir. Mr. Elgin Naylor is a brother of Mr. C. B. Naylor, of town.

A C.P.R. passenger train ran into a rock slide near Kamloops. Engineer Walker and Fireman Hoskinson were killed, but no one else was injured.

Navigation was opened on Toronto Bay yesterday.

—Mr. Clare Scully, of Peterboro, spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Jos. Meehan, North Ops.

—Mr. Orr Fanning spent Sunday the guest of Mr. John L. Sullivan, North Ops.

—Omemee, April 13. — Mr. Chas. D. McCaffrey, of Toronto, is registered at the St. Lawrence Hotel. —

—Miss Amelia Morrissey, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Francis Crowley, Caroline-st., returned to Loretta Abbey this morning where she will resume her studies.


**Building Blocks**
**Silo Blocks**
**Field Blocks**
**Fence Posts**
**Culvert Tile**

**Everything made of best Cement.**

With crushed stone and sand and cement scientifically mixed in proper proportions.

Everything machine made and steam-cured at

**NATIONAL CONCRETE MFG. COMPANY**
See our Agent M. Myles, across from Bank of Montreal



Many Business Colleges close for vacation during the summer.

ELLIOTT Business College

Toronto, Ont., does not. NOW is an excellent time to commence a course. Write for catalogue.



## A WEAK ACHING BACK
### Caused Her Much Misery.

Mrs. W. R. Hodge, Fielding, Sask., writes:—"A few lines highly recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. For this last year I have been troubled very much with nasty sick headaches, and a weak aching back, which caused me much misery, for I could not work, and had no ambition for anything. My kidneys were very badly out of order, and kept me from sleeping at nights. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines, but it seemed almost in vain. I began to give up in despair of ever being well and strong again, when a kind neighbor advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and am thankful for the relief I obtained from them, for now I am never troubled with a sore back or sick headaches.

"I will always say Doan's Kidney Pills for mine and can highly recommend them to any sufferer."

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."


### OBITUARY.

LATE ED. STAUNTON.

The funeral of the late Edward Staunton, of Toronto, took place in Lindsay yesterday, interment being held at Riverdale cemetery. A large number of Lindsay friends and acquaintances of the deceased gentleman followed the remains to their last resting place, the late Mr. Staunton having been for a large number of years G.T.R. yard foreman here. He is survived by the following family: Mrs. J. L. Primeau, and Mrs. H. M. Lockwood, Lindsay; Messrs. Fred and Edward Staunton, of Toronto.

Many a woman has an old hat on her head and a new one on her mind.

### HOMESEEKERS

VERY LOW RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS FOR HOMESEEKERS

Those taking advantage of the Homeseekers' Excursions should bear in mind the many exclusive features offered by the Canadian Pacific Railway in connection with a trip to the West. It is the only all-Canadian route. Only line operating through trains in Western Canada. No change of depots. Only line operating through Standard and Tourist sleepers to Winnipeg and Vancouver. All equipment is owned and operated by Canadian Pacific Railway, affording the highest form of efficiency. Dining car service unsurpassed. Homeseekers' rates will be in effect April 2, 16, 30, May 14, 28, June 11, 25, July 9, 23, Aug. 6, 20, Sept. 3, 17, and round trip second class tickets will be issued via Canadian Pacific Railway from Ontario points at very low rates, for example Winnipeg and return $34, Edmonton and return $42, and other points in proportion. Return limit 60 days.

For the accommodation of Canadian Pacific Railway passengers a special train will leave Toronto 2.00 p.m. on above dates, comprised of Tourist and Colonist Sleepers. Colonist Sleepers may be occupied free of charge. Passengers, however, must provide their own bedding. Tourist Sleeping cars will be operated through to Edmonton via Saskatoon, also through to Winnipeg and Calgary. A moderate charge is made for berths in Tourist cars.

Both Tourist and Colonist cars are provided with cooking ranges, which trainmen have instructions to keep in condition. Full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Railway agent. Ask for copy of Homeseekers Booklet. T. C. Matchett, uptown agent, Lindsay.


**Is Your New Spring Suit to Be Made to Order?**

The man who insists on being personally tailored will find much to interest him in our splendid showing of

**Spring Suitings and Overcoatings**
**Now on Display**

Come in and enjoy the satisfaction that comes of early selection.

**W. G. Blair & Son** Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor



**Buy First Mortgages on Saskatchewan Farms**

Have you $500.00 to $10,000.00 you would like to profitably invest without running the slightest risk? If so, we advise you to investigate our first mortgages on improved Saskatchewan farms, which are legal investments for "Trust" funds. The security we offer is equalled only by a Government Bond. We give an absolute guarantee that the interest and principal will be promptly paid, with no charge for collecting or remitting. We will be glad at any time to give you expert advice on safe Western investments. We maintain a staff of expert investors at Regina. Send for our booklet entitled "A Safe Investment."

**National Finance** Company Limited
26 WELLINGTON STREET EAST, TORONTO
Head Office: Vancouver, B.C.
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, $1,000,000.00 PAID-UP CAPITAL, $501,647.00
SURPLUS AND RESERVE, OVER $260,000.00 13

Full particulars on mortgages and valuations and detailed information on properties can be obtained from Messrs. McLaughlin, Post, Fulton and Stinson, barristers, Lindsay, and Fenelon Falls, local representatives.