

LOOK TO YOUR RAINCOAT!



If you've not got one then look at ours, for the Spring season is the "trickiest" of all seasons and you should have a Raincoat right handy!

The Raincoat is as much a part of a Man's wardrobe to-day, as is his Spring Overcoat.

No one material enjoys a monopoly of favor.

To meet every taste we show every right fabric--but, of course, the very best grade obtainable of each.

Plain or Raglan shoulders, absolutely impervious to water--may be rolled up to occupy so little space that they are most convenient for travelling.

\$3, \$4, \$5 to \$18.

GET INTO ONE OF THEM FOR COMFORT!

HABERDASHERY

We've a splendid showing of Men's Haberdashery--the sort that Men like to spruce up in!

A man should give more attention to his Toggery at Spring time than any other season of the year.

It's always much more in evidence.

The Tie, the Shirt, the Hosiery and every sort of trimming a Man wears, stands out boldly during the Spring and Summer.

Choice and Exclusive Shirts 50c to 2.50 Beautiful Neckwear 15c up to 1.00 Choice Hosiery 10c to 75c

GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, COLLARS, CUFFS and everything in Toggery at Fair Prices.

The Man who buys Toggery here will get the smartest and the latest productions the markets afford. And you'll find our prices as pleasing as our Haberdashery.

B. J. GOUGH

"Where the Good Clothes Come From"

FANNING'S HORSE EXCHANGE



Sale Saturday, April 12, 1913

- 25 cows, guaranteed in calf and young. 2 high-bred Ayrshires, springing. 2 cows, half Shorthorn and Holstein cross. 1 cow, 1/2 Holstein, rising five years old. 1 cow, half Ayrshire, rising 6 years. 3 crossed Holstein and Ayrshire cows. 30 head of grass cattle, all kinds. 10 head dry cows in good condition. 11 horses, workers and drivers. 1 bay gelding 9 years old. 1 brown gelding 12 years old. 1 white mare, first-class and kind in harness. 1 brown mare 5 years old. 1 pony outfit, consigned. 1 brown mare, middle-aged, consigned. 3 months on all horses. 3 months on all grass cattle. 6 months on dairy cows. 4 sets single harness, new. 1 set double harness, old. 1 second-hand open buggy. 1 buggy, new, selling under lien. 1 open runabout, selling under lien. 20 fancy woolen lap rugs and rubber rugs.

CONSIGNED.

- 1 corn-cut oak sideboard. 1 velvet covered arm chair. Terms--Six months' credit on dairy cows, three months on grass cattle, three months on horses at rate of 7 per cent, allowed for cash on credit amounts on all sums over \$20, under \$20 cash. W. A. Fanning prop.; Geo. Jackson, auctioneer.

Extensive Damage At Islay Village

Islay, March 31.--Mr. John Elford is at present visiting with relatives at Oshawa.

Mr. Clarence Spence, of Ottawa, spent the holidays at the parental home.

Mr. Albert Thoburn, of Toronto, recently spent a few days at the home of Mr. Harvey Copp.

Miss Moyne, of Pleasant Valley district, recently visited her friend Miss May Tolmie.

The interior of our school has recently been painted, which adds much to its appearance.

Mrs. D. Graham and son John, also Mrs. Alex. McFadyen, have returned after spending a few days with relatives in Toronto.

Miss Lena Elford, of Toronto, spent Easter at the maternal home.

The violent wind on Friday, March 21, did considerable damage in this district. The roof was blown from Mr. M. Moyne's hen-house and his driveway shed was also shifted out of place.

Mr. D. R. Spence's barn was lifted a little off the wall. The windmill of Mr. Jim Wilson's barn was badly bent over, also the gate end was partly blown out. The roof on Mr. Dave Graham's barn, on the lace where he resides, was badly shattered, some of the rafters being blown down. Mr. Tom Hill's log barn was levelled.

Miss M. Currins recently visited friends at Woodville.

The crown authorities have dropped all proceedings against Stephen Kiyoski, the young Walpole Island Indian, accused of murder.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Ontario Statute 1, George V., Chapter 26, Section 55, that all persons having claims against the estate of William Johnston Hopburn, late of the Township of Fenelon, in the County of Victoria, gentleman, deceased, who died on or about the Eighteenth day of March, 1913, are to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to William A. Cook and Manley Mayhew, farmers, both of the said Township of Fenelon, Cameron P.O., the Executors of the will of the said deceased, on or before the Twentieth day of April, 1913, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of the particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified by statutory declaration.

After such last mentioned date the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and they shall not be liable for the assets so distributed, or for any part thereof, to any person of whose claim they shall not have notice at the time of the distribution.

MOORE & JACKSON, Solicitors for the Executors, Lindsay.

Lindsay, 1st April, 1913.

HIS GOSPEL OF WORK.

Shaughnessy's Ideal Aristocracy is One of Real Ability.

There may not be any truth in the printed report that Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is likely to be elevated to the rank of a peer of the realm. But the persistence of the rumor may indicate that there will one day be an aristocracy in Canada, declares C. Lintern Sibley in Toronto Star Weekly. Proceeding to discuss aristocracy as opposed to plutocracy, the writer says:

Insistence upon hard and honest work and sterling integrity is characteristic of Sir Thomas. He abhors idleness and the speculations that idleness and gambling. Honest endeavor and devotion to duty are his watchwords. Mere wealth gives a man no value in his eyes; he believes the day is coming when it will be considered vulgar for a man to have more than a million dollars. "What I desire," he says, "is the effect they often have upon the children of those who have struggled and suffered to acquire them. I mean the self-satisfied, supercilious complacency with which the sons of great millionaires regard life. They seem to think that they owe the world nothing, and to revel in the fact of their riches, taking it for granted that they have no duties and no responsibilities other than the spending of money. Character and individuality worth anything are only formed through effort and the conquering of obstacles, but these sons of wealthy houses have no incentive to effort, and the result is lamentable."

Here is Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's definition of an aristocracy: "I do not believe in an aristocracy of dollars. If there must be an aristocracy, let it be of brain, refinement, and work. Let it be above all else an aristocracy of well-directed, useful, conscientious work."

There is no loafing where Sir Thomas is. The quick, electric energy of the man magnetizes everyone. He talks rapidly and works rapidly, and the curious thing is that everybody who comes in contact with him feels impelled to do the same. Staid officials will answer his summons at a run; stenographers, when they hear a bad-awl had been stuck in them.

He believes in the gospel of work--and his own sons, like himself, have had to go through it. He has not endowed them, as he easily might have done with an independent fortune each, but in giving a sound drill in useful work, and then setting them out in life to make their way for themselves.

Never was a happier family than Sir Thomas and Lady Shaughnessy and their boys and girls. Lady Shaughnessy is one of the most motherly of women, and with her boys and girls, though some of them are married--they make one of the happiest of groups whenever they appear together at any society gatherings in Montreal.

When Things Hummed

After the Ball Was Started It Rolled Rapidly.

By AMY HARRIS.

"Now, then, Hannah, things are going to hum!"

It was Aunt Judith Wellman who spoke. She had arrived from Indiana for a visit with her sister in Michigan, and the pair had been talking for the last hour of the veranda, while Farmer Henderson was doing up the chores at the barn.

"What do you mean, Judith?" was asked.

"I mean several things. I mean that I have never heard of a case like it. Your Minnie has been old enough to be married for three years, and you've let a feller dawdle around here and make sheep's way and yet hasn't asked her to be his, and may be three more years doing it. I call it a mean shame. When I say that things are going to hum I mean that somebody has got to toe the mark mighty soon or get out. You and Elsie ought to have put your foot down long ago."

"You wouldn't do anything to embarrass Minnie?" pleaded the mother.

"That's according. I guess the embarrassment will all be on the other side, however. Embarrassment is all right in a girl. Hannah, but it shouldn't be carried too far. Both of us were embarrassed when we were girls, but we weren't so much so as to kill our prospects of getting married. We knew when our beatus had hung around long enough. Has Minnie ever given this chap a jog?"

"Mercy, no!"

"Have you or Elsie ever given him a jog?"

"Never!"

"Then it remains for Judith Wellman to do it, and she's right on deck, with both elbows stuck out. It won't be a week before we'll know whether Joel Davis means business or is just sitting around like a burp on a log."

"But you won't--won't--"

"I don't know what I'll do, except to decide the case one way or other, and then in folks getting married within a week, and I don't believe in courting for half a lifetime. A fellow either wants a girl or he don't. If he does let him take her; if he don't let him say off and give her some one else a chance."

Minnie Henderson was twenty years old and a recognized belle for ten miles around. Everybody was agreed that she would make somebody a good wife. Joel Davis for nearly three years. Joel was a bachelor of twenty-seven, living on the next farm west. He was steady, sober and industrious, and everybody said that he would make some girl a good husband. He was in love with Minnie, to be sure, but that very fact made him tremble in her presence. A hundred times over in the last two years he had resolved to propose, but on each and every occasion his courage had oozed out of his fingers' ends. He

felt that the time must and would come, but whether it would take an earthquake or a cyclone to bring it about he wasn't sure.

It was three days before Aunt Judith saw Joel. She liked his looks, and that changed her plans somewhat. She hadn't been going to say a word to Minnie, but now she changed about and opened fire with:

"Well, I am astonished! So that's the feller that has been hanging around here for half his lifetime and will probably die of old age on your father's doorstep?"

"I don't know what you mean by 'hanging around,'" retorted Minnie, with a blush and a toss of her head.

"Why, coming over here two or three times a week to talk about grasshoppers and water bugs? I am surprised at you. What can you see in such a feller to encourage him? I suppose he knows pumpkins from squashes, but I'll bet a big apple that if you asked him when the pilgrim fathers landed he'd fall off the veranda. Minnie Henderson, if you are the girl I take you to be you will send that feller packing this very evening."

"You misjudge him, aunty. He does not push himself forward, but"

"I've got eyes in my head," snapped her aunt. "It never takes me over five minutes to size up a man. Joel Davis is an 'it'! He'll always be ten days behind the Fourth of July. It's a wonder your father and mother have allowed it."

Minnie choked down a sharp answer and went off to her room to cry, and Aunt Judith sauntered into the kitchen to say to her sister:

"There, now, you and Elsie have got to turn in and help me. Minnie will cry and then get mad and then see Joel, and there'll be a wedding before you know it. Don't you weaken when the time comes."

Next day Joel came to the house to bring back a bushel basket he had borrowed. Minnie was upstairs and Aunt Judith hiding behind the door, so it was left for Minnie's mother to say:

"Joel, I've been wanting to speak to you for some time. I don't think you ought to come here as often as you do."

"W-what?" gasped the lover as he turned very red.

"Your coming here so often keeps other young men away and does not give Minnie a fair chance. Of course she has no thought of marrying you, so it isn't right to waste her time on you."

Joel stared with open mouth, but to save his neck he couldn't say a word in reply. After making several vain attempts he walked off. On his way home he turned aside and climbed the fence to speak to Farmer Henderson, who had been posted and was waiting for his opportunity. Joel had stammered out that it was a hot day and that even seemed to be looking up and that he was afraid that one of his cows had the hollow horn, when Elsie finished billing up a hill of corn and slowly said:

"Joel, they say that there's going to be a heap of windmill wire fence men along here this fall, and if any one of 'em want to board with me for a week or two I shall take 'em in."

"W-why?" asked Joel.

"Well, there's Minnie, you know. It's time she was thinking of getting married. Some of those windmill fellers are smarter than chin lightning and well off to boot. I've always kinder thought I'd like one of them for a son-in-law."

"Mr. Henderson"--began poor Joel, but he had to halt at that. The change in the attitude of the farmer and his wife brought a great fear to his heart and started chills up and down his back.

"Minnie ain't looking for a husband, you know. She don't have to do that, but when the right feller comes along I guess a match will be made. A piano agent the other day asked me if she was engaged, and I told him she wasn't anybody around here good enough. Yes, it's a purty hot day, Joel, and I shouldn't wonder if tomorrow would be hotter."

Joel didn't do any work the rest of the afternoon. He simply sat and thought. The result was that when evening came he headed for the Henderson homestead.

It was to Aunt Judith who he was at the gate when he came up, and she didn't lose any time saying:

"Young man, I guess you've heard of me. I'm Minnie's aunt. Walk along the road with me while I talk to you. You don't want to force yourself upon a family where you are not wanted, do you?"

"Has something happened?" he anxiously asked.

"Well, Minnie's father and mother have got their eyes open at last. She has been praised so much that they realize she can make a good match. I don't care to tell you what the sewing machine man said today, but you can bet it was something nice. You know you ain't just the sort of man the Hendersons want for a son-in-law. Minnie may like you in a way, but when it comes to real love that's another thing. If I was you I wouldn't waste any more time here."

"But I love Minnie!" blurted out Joel, as he was driven to desperation.

"But if she don't love you what are you going to do about it? Better give the thing right up and look for some other girl. Going home, are you? Well, good night. Try your own good."

Next day a farmer's little girl brought Minnie a note, and half an hour after receiving it she was down in the bickery grove talking with Joel. When she returned to the house she looked pale and acted in a nervous manner, but she was not questioned. Soon after supper she pleaded a headache and went to her room, and Aunt Judith and Elsie and Hannah winked at each other. At 9 o'clock the house was quiet. At 10 Aunt Judith entered the spare bedroom, where husband and wife sat waiting, and said:

"Well, it's a wonder. Joel came to the gate and whistled softly ten minutes ago, and Minnie, who was all dressed, slipped downstairs and joined him. He had a buggy down by the barnyard gate."

THE FOLDING BATH TUB

PRICE \$7.50 SIZE 5 Ft. Long 2 Ft. Wide 18 Ins. Deep

The Tub That Folds Into a Roll Bottom Rests on the Floor

Convenience of a city bath room now made possible for any home. A great invention for all who have no water-works connection.

No Separate Parts. Strong and Durable.

Made of heavy cotton fabric and Brazilian Para Rubber, pressed in and vulcanized by high pressure. Cannot crack, peel, leak or rot.

FIVE YEAR GUARANTEE GIVEN WITH EACH BATH

WRITE THE GENERAL AGENT

Folding Bath Tub Co. Ltd. BOX 552. LINDSAY

GLENARM.

Glenarm, Mar. 29.--The Glenarm Branch of the Islay Telephone Company held a meeting in Campbell's hall on Wednesday, and intend starting work right away.

Mrs. M. Wood spent a few days visiting friends in Cannington.

Miss Sadie Sinclair returned to Huntsville on Monday.

The Pleasant Valley Glee Club held a social evening at the home of Mr. W. Havery on Tuesday.

Mr. John Tolmie, of Longford, visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mr. Heck McKay intends leaving for the West in a few days.

Miss M. Truman is spending her holidays with her uncle, Mr. Jno. Truman, of this place.

Miss Florie Moyne and Miss Mae Tolmie visited friends here on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Colin and Mr. Archie McMillan are doing a rushing business with their gasoline outfit.

A number from here journeyed to town one day last week and found the water rather deep in some places.

MT. HOREB.

Mt. Horeb, Mar. 30.--Our school teacher, Miss A. McKinnon, is spending her vacation at her home in Cresswell.

Mr. Stanley Sluggett is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Wesley Deyell, of Toronto, spent Easter under the parental roof.

Mr. Will Garnett, of Lindsay, is visiting at the home of Mr. Wesley Deyell.

Mr. W. Powers, of Cresswell, spent Easter at Mr. W. Jackson's.

Miss Edna Moore spent Easter visiting friends in Lindsay.

Mrs. W. R. Jackson paid a flying visit at the home of her father and mother at Cadmus.

Mr. Nelson Hart, of Toronto University, spent Easter at his home.

Mrs. R. Nugent spent Easter in Lindsay.

SUNDERLAND.

Sunderland, Mar. 31.--Frank St. John and Wm. Kay, of Lindsay, were home over the holiday.

J. H. E. Vrooman, of Belleville, is at his home here.

Miss Ruby Woods, of Lindsay, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Brabazon.

Mrs. J. F. Brabazon spent Monday with her parents in Lindsay.

Mr. Robert Shields and Mrs. Jane Wilkinson were married here on Wednesday, March 19th.

Mr. L. P. Flagger and son are installing a new clock in the new post office block, Uxbridge.

The Misses Fair spent a week in Zephyr with their sister, Mrs. Robert Miller.

We are pleased to report the improving condition of Robt. Kay after his recent illness.

Mrs. Jardine, of Uxbridge, was in town on Monday. C. Brethour is improving rapidly. Miss L. Ryan was in Uxbridge on Monday. Miss Forester, of Toronto, is visiting at L. P. Flagger's.

Mr. James Waddell, Sr., passed peacefully away at the home of his son, Henry, on Sunday, March 23rd, 1913, aged 94 years.

The funeral of the late John Reynolds was held in Sunderland on Thursday last. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved ones.

Geo. Lee, of Lindsay, spent Monday here.

Miss Jessie Graham visited with her parents in Lindsay.

CAMBRAY.

Cambray, March 31.--The snow has all disappeared again, leaving lots of mud and the weather remains cold and disagreeable.

School re-opened to-day for the junior room, but the senior room will not be opened for two weeks as Miss Graham who is going to take charge cannot come till then.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wells and children spent the Easter holidays with friends in Oshawa, returning home on Wednesday.

Mr. Mark Gordon has returned to Mr. J. Walden's, after spending the winter in England.

SALE REGISTER

FOR SALE--THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a quantity of Emmer. This grain is strongly recommended by Prof. Zavitz for sowing on late land, or as a substitute for buckwheat. Last year yielded a heavy crop under unfavorable circumstances. The straw makes excellent fodder, being highly relished by stock. Sow one bushel per acre. Price, 75c. per bushel; quantity limited. Apply to S. Truman, Lot 22, Con. 8, Eldon, Kirkfield, P. O.

GOOD GIRL WANTED--FOR GENERAL house work. Apply Mrs. (Dr.) Neulands, 8 Mill-st.

FOR SALE--THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale a good stock and grain farm in the fifth concession of Emery, comprising 125 acres, all cleared. Land is slightly rolling, well fenced, and in good state of cultivation. Buildings comprise a frame barn 40x66, with stone stabling, and smaller hay barn adjoining. House is one and a half storey, 20x28, hewed pine, matted outside, and all finished inside, on stone cellar. Summer kitchen, 18x20, with woodshed, and drive-house, all of matched lumber. Hard water inside; also well at barn and never-failing spring in pasture. A number of fruit trees will be due to bear in another year. Four miles from Omemee, eleven miles from Peterboro. Close to school and a good cheese factory. This is reckoned the best farm in the community, and inducements will be given for immediate sale. Hugh Graham, Omemee.

AUCTION SALE. An auction sale of farm implements and household furniture will be held at the market on Saturday, April 12, at 1.30 o'clock p.m. Sale with-ou reserve. S. Oliver, Auctioneer.

It takes a romantic girl to refer to a caterpillar as an "unimished butterfly," and a cynical man to call a butterfly an overdone caterpillar.

There are 600 illustrations in the "Warder Bibles." Get one now.

The architect of his own fortune is always planning extensions.

One way to raise the dust is to get busy with a carpet beater.

There is only one married woman that is faultless--and she is the other fellow's wife.

London, April 3.--Mrs. Pankhurst, the leader of the militant suffragettes, was today found guilty and sentenced to three years' imprisonment at the Old Bailey sessions.

The trial had lasted two days, and when the Judge, Sir Charles Macclesfield, pronounced sentence, the court speech was received with loud applause of "shame" from the militant suffragettes, who crowded the court galleries, this expressed their horror of the severe term of imprisonment inflicted upon her.

The jury when it returned its verdict of guilty announced a strong recommendation for mercy, and when the judge pronounced the heavy sentence in angry protest. As Mrs. Pankhurst stood in the prisoners' dock, as if her sympathizers cheered wildly to add then filed out of court singing "March on, March on," to the tune of the "Marseillaise."

The case of the British Government was closed this morning against Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette on trial on the charge of having "counselled certain persons whose names are unknown to place feloniously and maliciously certain quantities of gunpowder and other explosive substances with intent thereby to damage" David Lloyd George's country house at Walton Heath. Mrs. Pankhurst had yesterday pleaded "not guilty."

Mrs. Pankhurst to-day informed the court that she did not wish to testify nor call any witnesses. Her only desire was to address the judge and the jury. She spoke for fifty minutes, at times wandering so far from the matter before the court that the judge severely censured her.

Mrs. Pankhurst denied any malicious intention. She said that neither she nor the other militant suffragettes were wicked or malicious.

She complained that women were not tried by their peers, and that these trials were an example of what women were suffering in order to obtain their rights.

Personally, she continued, she had to surrender a large part of her income in order to be free to participate in the suffrage movement.

Speaking with much feeling, Mrs. Pankhurst fiercely criticized the national law and said that the divorce law alone was sufficient to justify a revolution by the women.

She expressed her indignation at the fact that she was being imprisoned for the sake of the cause.

She concluded by saying that she would continue to fight for the rights of women until she was free to participate in the suffrage movement.

She then addressed the judge and the jury, saying that she was proud to stand before them as a woman who had sacrificed everything for the cause of her country.

She then turned to the judge and said that she was sure that he would do justice to the case.

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