

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910.

Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817

Capital Paid Up **\$14,400,000**
 Rest **\$12,000,000**
 Undivided Profits **\$603,796**
\$27,003,796

Branches of the Bank in every Province of the Dominion.

A general Banking business transacted.

Savings Department at every Branch.

Office Hours: **H. B. Black,**
 10 to 3 o'clock. **Manager Lindsay Branch**
 Saturdays 10 to 1 o'clock.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000 Reserve, \$6,000,000

DRAFTS ON FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Arrangements have recently been completed under which the branches of this Bank are able to issue Drafts on the principal points in the following countries:

Austria-Hungary	Finland	Ireland	Russia
Belgium	France	Italy	Siam
Brazil	Germany	Japan	South Africa
Bulgaria	France	Java	Straits Settlements
China	Germany	Manchuria	Sweden
Ceylon	Great Britain	Mexico	Switzerland
China	Greece	Norway	Turkey
Crete	Holland	Persia	West Indies
Denmark	Iceland	Philippine Islands	and elsewhere
Egypt	India	Roumania	
Faroe Islands			

NO DELAY IN ISSUING. FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION

Lindsay Branch, **H. A. HOLMES, Manager**

THE FARMERS BANK OF CANADA

LINDSAY

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

Chartered Bank

Transacts a general banking business.

Deposits of 1.00 and upwards received. Interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal.

Head Office. Toronto

LINDSAY BRANCH A. B. MCGILL, Manager
 OFFICE HOURS 9.00 a.m. to 5.00 p.m.

The Victoria Loan & Savings Co.

WM. FLAYELLE, PRESIDENT

If you contemplate the purchase or improvement of property we can assist you by a mortgage loan, repayable monthly or yearly as may be desired. Apply personally or by mail.

The popularity of our Savings Bank Department is due to merit. In all essential respects we excel. Interest 3 1-2 per cent. from day of deposit.

JAMES LOW Manager
NEWTON SMALE Assistant

MOTHERS DAY FOR YOU

Lindsay on May 8th Should Honor the Best Mother That Ever Lived—YOUR MOTHER

It was the renowned and great Rudyard Kipling who penned the following three very appropriate verses under the heading, "Mother O' Mine":

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
 Mother o' Mine,
 I know whose love would follow me still,
 Mother o' Mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
 Mother o' Mine,
 I know whose tears would come down to me,
 Mother o' Mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,
 Mother o' Mine,
 I know whose prayers would make me whole,
 Mother o' Mine.

Lindsay citizens should be interested in the announcement that the idea of setting aside a certain Sunday every year on which to do honor to the dearest of all women, your mother, will in all probability become an international one. "Mothers' Day" has been celebrated chiefly in the town and cities in the United States, but is winning its way into the hearts of the people of Canada and should be celebrated in the town of Lindsay. The second Sunday in the month of May has been chosen as the day when all of us shall keep in especial remembrance the virtues of motherhood. On that day, the white carnation, which our own Canadian poet Bliss Carman has called the most comedy of flowers, will be worn in honor of home and mother. The movement is meeting with the most enthusiastic appreciation, and Canadian people, who have as good homes as may be found in the world, will not be slow to observe a day which commemorates the central figure in the home.

The old motto, which we used to work in reds and blues on cardboard or on canvas, and which hangs, faded by the years, in many an attic—"What is home without a mother?"—is as true to-day as it was when the first home was formed.

The month of May is chosen appropriately for celebrating the virtues of motherhood, since it was dedicated long ago to the most favored of the mothers of the race. "The month of Mary," the last month of spring, is marked by celebrations in honor of the Virgin, and one does not need to belong to any particular church or profess any special creed, to understand the homage of Christendom.

The world has always wondered at and revered the amazing devotion of mothers. There is no suffering too great, no toil too arduous for the mother to endure or undertake in behalf of son and daughter. It is the most unselfish devotion in the world, for it asks as little in return, it persists so patiently in the face of carelessness and even cruelty.

Yet, deep in the heart of most men, however low they may fall, is left a reverence for the mother, a longing for her care and tenderness. How often has the man who has fallen upon evil days exclaimed: "Don't let my mother know!"

The boyish trust in a mother's word was voiced amusingly by the child who insisted: "If my mother says so, it's so, even if it isn't so." Should this belief be shattered, the trust be destroyed, the world turns dark indeed.

It was Napoleon who declared that the world's greatest need is good mothers. The saying is true and will always be in force.

This new movement for Mothers' Day is in itself more significant than any monument and, by associating itself with flowers, gives a peculiar sweetness and pleasing suggestion to the memories of the day. No matter how world-weary or troubled the

woman or man may be, the very thought of the old home and the childhood associations will bring refreshment and healing. Perhaps it was a farmhouse on the wide acres of a Canadian homestead where there was room and to spare for a band of merry youngsters. There was such a fine old orchard, such an alluring creek for a romp on a holiday! But, best of all, was the mother's face smiling from the kitchen doorway as the tired small persons came home from school or play. The home scene comes back, borne on the scent of a white carnation which, strangely enough, is mingled with other perfumes—the fragrance of apple-blossoms in the large orchards, the lilacs in the old lane, and the heavy scent of the flowers which rested on the coffin. There are many houses along life's road, but there is only one old home—and its queen was the mother, whose love has followed her children all around the world. There is the magic in the white carnation.

Is there anything more pitiful than the neglected "old folks" who long for news from the absent children who seem to have forgotten the strongest ties of all? There is one thing we all may do to those who are left and let them know that our hearts are in the old home still. One warm, living letter is worth all the roses and lilies you can heap on the coffin of the dead. The letters we failed to write, the message we forgot to send are what arise accusingly before us when it is too late for either word or letter to comfort.

Just listen for a moment to the homely advice of a verse-writer who knew the loneliness of the old home, and who spoke from the wisdom of his heart:

Don't go to the theatre, lecture or ball,
 But stay in your room to-night;
 Deo yourself to the friends that call,
 And a good long letter write.
 Write to the sad old folks at home,
 Who sit when the day is done
 With folded hands and downcast eyes,
 And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble: "Excuse my haste,
 I've scarcely the time to write."
 Lest their brooding thought go go brooding back
 To many a by-gone night,
 When they lost their needful sleep and rest,
 And every breath was a prayer,
 That God would leave their delicate babe
 To their tender love and care.

Mothers' Day will have accomplished its mission if it reminds the forgetful of the desolate one at home. There ought to be a white line of carnations from Atlantic to Pacific on the eighth of May and the postmen ought to be carrying packs of Christmas heaviness on May ninth, all filled with letters to mother from the old boys and girls of Canada.

Three years ago the thought came into the mind of a daughter who desired to commemorate the anniversary of her mother's death that it would be a beautiful tribute to all mothers, the living as well as the dead, if their children, on a given day, would unite in the simple wearing of a white flower and thus make "Mothers' Day" universal. The authorship of "Mothers' Day" belongs to a Philadelphia woman—Miss Anna Jarvis.

Indians on the Sarnia reserve have voted against selling six thousand acres of their land to the town.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GOT TO THE ROOT OF HIS TROUBLE

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED W. WRIGHT'S BACKACHE.

HE HAD SUFFERED FOR SEVERAL YEARS BUT THE OLD RELIABLE KIDNEY REMEDY GAVE HIM QUICK RELIEF.

Kelvington, Sask., April 29. (Special).—Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of backache, and I have recommended them to others who have also been cured." These are the words of William Wright, a farmer well known here. "I believe I inherited my trouble," Mr. Wright continues. "At times for several years it was very severe. I also suffered from lumbago, and in the morning I had a bitter taste in my mouth and was troubled with dizziness and my skin was dry and harsh and there was a sediment in my urine.

"No treatment I could find gave me any permanent relief till finally believing that my kidneys were the root of the trouble, I determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Four boxes cured me."

Mr. Wright went at his trouble sensibly. He examined his symptoms, and they showed him that kidney disease was his trouble. Do as much for yourself, and if your symptoms point to disordered or diseased kidneys the cure is easy. Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it. They never fail.

Former Lindsay Lady Died in Saskatoon

Our townsman, Mr. Wm. Warren, William-st., just on Friday received a telegram telling of the sudden death of his mother Mrs. Richard Warren, near Tisdale, Saskatchewan, which has been the deceased lady's home for the last three years, together with her husband, and in the midst of seven of her children five sons, two of them married and two daughters, one of them married, being resident of home and immediate neighborhood. Two sons, William and Richard, are residents of Lindsay and are both married. The sons in Saskatchewan are John, married, Robert, married, and Matilda (Mrs. Edward Earle) and Annie at home, and James, Thomas and Charles single. The deceased lady is a daughter of the late Thomas Nugent of this town and she leaves to mourn her loss besides her husband and children, four brothers, Mr. Robert Nugent, town, Mr. John Nugent, Peterboro, Mr. Theodore Nugent, Dunore, Man., and Mr. Geo. S. Nugent, California, and two sisters, Mrs. Wm. J. McNeven, Sarnia, and Mrs. Jas. Smith, Ahmednagar, India.

Deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist church and a loving and true wife and mother.

LIKES THE WEST

FORMER HALIBURTON RESIDENT RENEWING OLD FRIENDS

Mr. Dan Bowen, of Kitscoty, Alberta, was in town yesterday for a few hours calling on friends and transacting business. About three years ago Mr. Bowen moved to the Canadian West, and since that time he has become the owner of one of the finest farms in Alberta. He likes the west fine and with a view to permanently locating in the great wheatbelt he returned to Haliburton, his former home, and to Lindsay, for the purpose of disposing of certain property at Haliburton.

Mr. Bowen was the owner of certain mill lands and it is understood that Messrs. Casew of Lindsay, and Gallagher, of Haliburton, have completed arrangements to buy this property.

While back at Haliburton Mr. Bowen visited his son and his daughter, and also several other old neighbors. He has great faith in the west and states that he would not like to return to Haliburton to live.

Mr. Bowen returned to his western home on Wednesday, after spending about three weeks in Canada.

Str. Naiad's First Trip of the Season

From Friday's Daily.

Capt. Carson, the jovial commander of the Government steamer Naiad, sailed into the local "harbor" yesterday and moored at the town wharf. He left again for other parts intending to return to Lindsay again to-day, and while in port the captain renewed acquaintances with a number of local friends, including Inspector Bradshaw. Capt. Carson had command of the Naiad last season, and frequently visited Lindsay.

This year the trim little vessel will cover the same waters, namely, from Healey Falls to Washago, ten miles beyond Orillia, and the captain and his men will keep a watchful eye on all the waters for suspicious signs of illegal fishing, etc. This year the Naiad is out earlier, and has already been out three weeks, whereas last year the first trip was not made until early in June.

While scouting in the vicinity of Rice and Otonabee lakes two or three parties were brought to time for fishing with a net.

Report of the Swine Commission

The report of the commission sent last year by the Dominion Government to Europe to study the swine rearing industry has been issued. It consists of a pamphlet of sixty pages of printed matter and a large number of striking illustrations.

The countries visited were England, Scotland, Ireland, Denmark and Holland. Denmark and Ireland, being the strongest competitors of Canada in the British market, received most attention. The report described clearly how the hogs are bred and reared, and the various steps taken to develop the export bacon trade. The far-famed co-operative system, as applied by the Danes to the breeding and rearing of the swine, the packing and marketing, is fully described. Co-operative feed buying, which involves the purchase of over six hundred million pounds of grain, oil cake, etc., a year, is fully dealt with.

A valuable feature of the report is the attention given to the methods followed in the different countries for maintaining harmony between packers and farmers, and the securing of a uniform supply of pigs. Co-operation, not only between farmers, but between packers and farmers, is credited with excellent results. This is especially true in England in bacon curing vicinities.

After dealing with the various phases of production in the different countries, a chapter is devoted to the English bacon trade and another to lessons for Canadian farmers and packers. The report is comprehensive and practical, and therefore of value to every swine raiser in Canada. Copies may be procured free by writing the "Live Stock Commissioner" at Ottawa.

MANY TROUT STREAMS COSTS MONEY TO FISH AROUND LINDSAY.

The Toronto Star says: In Manvers township, a short distance from Lindsay, there are a great many trout streams, some of which are controlled by fishing clubs. One at Cadmus is controlled by a Toronto party of which the late Mr. Foy was a member. The Lotus Fishing Club, of Lindsay, has trout preserves in that township, while another local club has a preserve near Nestleton, on the branch line, Burketon to Bobcaygeon C. P. R. There is every chance for a man to fish down this way—if he pays for the privilege.

Sore, Chafed, Aching Feet

MADE WELL AND COMFORTABLE BY THE SOOTHING EFFECTS OF DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

What misery many endure from sore, chafed and aching feet. Tightly imprisoned in the modern shoe the feet perspire and the skin is chafed and irritated until it is anything but a healthful condition. Possibly you never thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment in this connection but it brings wonderful relief and comfort almost instantly.

Powders are often worse than useless, because they clog the pores of the skin and prevent healthful skin action.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is so healing and soothing that it takes out the itching, burning, stinging sensations and makes walking a pleasure. It keeps the skin soft and pliable, and prevents the formation of corns and bunions.

The letter you become acquainted with Dr. Chase's Ointment the more you will marvel at the scores of ways in which it can be used wherever there is itching of the skin or a sore or wound that refuses to heal.

For chafing, skin irritation, ivy poison, stings of insects, barbers' itch, chilblains, eczema and itching piles, Dr. Chase's Ointment is the standard cure.

Try it when occasion arises, and you will wonder how you ever got along without this great skin treatment. It is clean, pure and pleasant to use. It brings relief quickly, and is almost magical as a healer of raw inflamed skin.

Do not be satisfied with a substitute. If your dealer does not keep Dr. Chase's Ointment, write for a free sample box to Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A SUCCESSFUL TEACHER

Peterboro Examiner: "We extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. T. Graham on having passed the Normal School examinations held here before Easter. During the Easter holidays Mr. Graham moved to Norval, where he has secured a position as teacher at a yearly salary of \$700.

For a number of years he has taught successfully in Peterboro county, and has been examiner over the entrance candidates while writing. His pupils made good progress, and those who wrote on the high school entrance met with marked success. We are sorry to lose such a good teacher from our midst, as Mr. Graham has proved himself to be, and wish him success in his new school."

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.