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the most important times ing is after the blossoms

vao intend to protect their season must not neglect Be sure to put hellebore mirant bushes, and any good time to apply insectour roses and other flowmatter what you need for poses, we have it and can

HIGINBOTHAM

Lindsay Druggist

PER CADET. o, May 27.-The Collegiate cadet corps, 150 strong, ted here this evening by ie. D.A.A. Col. the Hon. hes was present, and highnented the cadets, informthat they would soon renew cadet service rifle, and that the Government had make a grant of \$1 per year to help secure und

CCIDENT. Quillan, son of Mr. Patrick

Ops, met with a bad acnday, when he was thrown buggy over a fence, sustainture of the right leg. It hat he was driving a colt st time, and the young anime frightened and unmannaking a lively break for

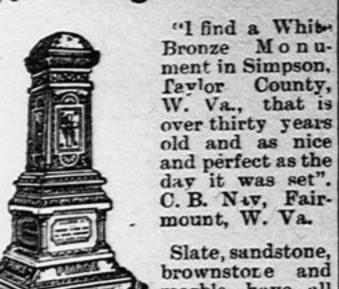
of ticks. may be course without least bit objectionable. acher can tie a knot as well

poses, but very often it is

disposes.

are often the most bother-

Everlasting Memorials



and perfect as the day it was set". C. B. Nav. Fairmount, W. Va. Slate, sandstone. brownstone and marble have all proved failures.

Granite is going the same way. No Stone can conpare White Bronz Durability, Actistic Effects

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NEW STOCK

Of Bievele Supplies, Dunlop Tires and Tubes, Michelin Tires. Try a Hercules Brake on your Bievele this Scason. Lawn Mowers and Horse Clippers sharpened. General Machine Repairs at

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



"Prism Brand" Ready Mixed Paint McLENNAN & Co.

TURNIPS

You will find here probably the hest assorted stock of desireable turnip seed in town. We consult the recommendations of the Department and make a selection accordingly of those showing the highest test as to quality and productivity. Here are som :

Hall's Westbury Magnum Borum Elephant Improved Jumbo Canadian Gem Hazard Derby Greystone White Globe Kangaroo Rennie's Prize

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GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM Kings' Birthday

Single Fare for Round Trip Between all Stations in Canada Good going May 31. June 1, 2, 3 Return limit June 5 1912

(Minimum charge 25c) Fast Muskoka Express--Leaves Tor, onto 10.15 a.m. daily, ex, Sundaymaking direct connections at Muskoka Wharf for Muskoka Lake points;

HOMESEEKERS' **EXCURSIONS**

and every second Tuesday thereafter until September 17th via Sarnia or Chicago

Winnipeg and Return-\$34.00 held its annual banquet. Eimonton and Return-\$42.00

Tickets good for 60 days Special train will leave Toronto 10.30 p.m. on above dates carrying Through Coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping

NO CHANGE OF CARS Tickets will also be on sale on certain dates via Sarnia and Northern Navigation Company.

Full partirular, from W. R. Widdess Agent, Phone IlkDepot Agent

Court of Revision

Notice is hereby given that the roll of the municipality of Bexley DAVIDMAXWELL will be held at Cavanas Hall in Victoria Road, Saturday, the 25th day of May, 1912, at 10.30 o'clock, in the forenoon, to hear appeals. All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the said time and place.

ALFRED TAYLOR, Clerk of Bexley Dated at Victoria Road, May 1st, 1 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11

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 Speace, Glenarm, P.O.

TO RENT - THE EAST HALF OF lot 4, in the 6th con. of the Township of Ops, containing 200 acres. Land in good state of cultivation, Good house with stone cellar, good barn with stone foundation and other outb uildings. Small orchard. Ploughing almost finished. For further particulars apply to S. E. Roddy, Reaboro, Ont.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6 .- By Jos. Meehan, auctioneer. Auction sale of farm stock and implements, the property of James Conlon, lot 61, S. Portage Road, one and one half miles from Victoria Road. Sale at one o'clock p.m.

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., Mon-

Send stamp for full particulars.

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

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

WANTED - GIRL FOR GENERAL housework, must be capable of tak- desperate as if he had found me struck ing full charge, references required. by lightning or gored by the black Fare advanced, if necessary Good wages. Mrs. George H. Adair, 226 N. Syndicate-ave., Fort William.

lot 13, con. 4, Mariposa, conacres cleared, balance pasture, and I was red. swamp. Good clay land. Watered with two wells and a good 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.

TRAYED - A RED YEARLING heifer, on or about the 27th of April. Any information as to the whereabouts of the same be greatly appreciated by Mr. Joseph Houghton. Reaboro.

ANTED-GOOD GENERAL SERV ant. Family of two. No washing Best wages. References required Mrs. Wood, 366 Simcoe-st., Peter-

THURSDAY, JUNE 6. - BY ELIAS Bowes, auctioneer. Sale of farm stock and implements, the property of Percy Houghton, lot 6, con. Ops. Sale at 1 o'clock and without reserve as the proprietor giving up farming.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT .-West half lot 27, con. 7, Fenelon, containing 100 acres mote or less. All cleared and in good state of cultivation. Sandy loam. Good Frst-class buildings; 31 miles from F?nelon Falls. take possession March 1, 1913. Good orchard of about 100 trees, most of them bearing. Will or rent at a bargain to the right man. Apply on the premises or to John T. Palmer, Fenelon Falls,

LOST .- ON THE ROAD NEAR Cambray station, a lady's navy blue coat. Finder kindly at Gregory's drug store, Lindsay, or at Mrs. Bert Cruess', Linden Valley.

FOR SALE - DOUBLE HOUSE and stable, also Lot at 38 and 40 Mill-st.. Property in excellent condition. For further particulars apply to Mrs. John Dorgan, 456 Plymouth-ave., Buffalo, N.Y.

SOLD BAKERY BUSINESS.

The old established bakery confectionery business of Mr. A. B Terry passed into the hands of Mr. Walter Bates, of Lakefield yesterday. The new proprietor has taken possession and will continue to carry on June 11 and 25, July 9 and 28 the business as previously done.

The Ontario Medical Association



Lady Betty Across the Water.

CROLM WILLIAMSON Copyright, 197, by McClure, Phil-

"Why, Lady Betty, Lady Betty, for heaven's sake what's happened?" I looked up, all teary and flushed, and there was Mr. Brett staring at me



with horrified eyes and his face as and white bull.

I was so ashamed and confused that I couldn't speak, but just sat there gazing up helplessly at him, with tears ARM FOR SALE - NORTH HALF | running down my cheeks and my lips trembling. The most awful look came taining 100 acres, more or less, 85 | into his eyes, and he went as pale as "My precious one-my darling!" he

stammered, and, dropping down on one knee by the big log, he put his arms. around me. "Oh!" I said. And then my head was nestling down into his neck, and

instead of being wretched I was perfectly happy. "Who has dared to make you cry?" he asked, holding me close. "You," I answered.

"I thought you were only being kind to me because-because you're an American and it's your duty to a for-

He laughed at that-an excited, happy laugh, with a queer break in it. "I've been half out of my mind with love for you ever since the first day 1 saw you looking down at me in the steerage. Am I quite out of it now, or can it be true that you care for me -just a little, little bit?"

"I care for you dreadfully," said I. "Why, this isn't friendship, is it? It's being in love." "I should think it was-with me," ne said. "It's all of me-heart, sou

and body-drowning in love." "Don't drown," I whispered to him. "I can't spare you." After that we didn't say a word, but

I hadn't supposed it was possible for any human creature to feel so seraphically happy as I did. I don't know how long a time passed before we even spoke, but it seemed only a minute-a minute stolen straight out of heaven. And he was so handsome and dear that I would have kept that minute forever if I could, for it was impossible to believe that another could be so per-

ter minutes just as good, and we began to talk and tell each other things. He told me again how he'd loved me from the very first instant, and I told

him that after the day on the dock, if not before, I'd never quite had him out of my thoughts for a moment. "There has always been a sort of undertone of you," I went on, "no matter what else I was thinking of, just

as, Sally says, when you are near the sea you hear it through every other

He liked having me say that, and his eyes are too glorious when he likes things that I say. "I loved you so much," he answered,

"that I felt my love must have some power over your heart. It couldn't go for nothing. I knew I wasn't worthy of you, but the love was, for no man in your own world could offer you a greater one. That's my justification for asking you to put your hand in mine. But am I asking too much? Are you sure you won't regret anything you may have to give up?"

"There's nothing I wouldn't give up to be with you always," I assured him. "But I don't see that I shall have to give up much that I really care for. We shall be poor, of course, but I shan't mind that a bit with you. can live in a sweet little cottage somewhere, can't we? Or if you have to be in a town we shall have a wee, wee flat, and it will be such fun looking after it, just like having a doll's house, only a hundred times better. I've never been rich, you know. It's always been rather a struggle, and ever so many of my dresses have been made out of mother's or Victoria's. I shall

learn to cook and sew." "If I were so poor as all that, darling, I shouldn't be asking you to marry me," said Jim. "I'm better off than you think, for, as I told you, I've been doing fairly well lately, and I guess if one of us two ever has to cook it will be I. We might have to do that sometimes, but it will only be if we're camping somewhere." "I do hope so. It would be glo-

rious!" I exclaimed. go on as well as they're going now," the day previous. he said, "and there's nothing on God's | A dancing little spirit of mischief earth I won't do to make you happy. played in the beautiful gray eyes. Heavens! I should think so, after "I'll keep it forninst my lord's rewhat you're doing for me-trusting me | turn," quoth she. "I'll chaff him with without knowing any more of me than it a bit when he gets home this afteryou've seen in these few weeks"- noon, pretend I'm catty and jealous, "I'd have trusted you to the world's Injured virtue through and through. end after the day you jumped over- Oh, lordy, lordy, fancy me being jeal-

Coll, Margine Mushau, Mary, H.

trusted you just the same if you ban home in Westfield early that aft-

"I couldn't have made more than one: tant, for a sail on the river.

ungovernable impulse. But it wouldn't them; put them of till some other time be true if I did. I always meant to I"ask you from the very first-though I had little enough hope, even up to to day, that it would be anything more than friendship on your part. But, ob. how hard I did mean to try for you My one virtue was to wait until you had seen enough of other men-men of a different sort-for you to be sure you didn't prefer one of them. And when accident had put you very near me 1 did manage not to lose my head and speak while you were, in a way, under my protection, for that would have been brutal. But heaven knows-and Miss Woodburn knows-that I came mighty near it once or twice. thankful I didn't. Now you know the best and worse of the other sort of mand the best and worst of me. You see the kind of people whose blood runs in my veins, and still you are ready to say that my people shall be your people. I'm not afraid of anything that can happen now."

"You needn't be." I said, slipping my other hand into his, for he had one of them already. "Mother may be vexed with me for going against her wishes, but she will have to forgive me, or even if she doesn't I shall have you." "I think she will forgive you, darling." said Jim. "I will make her for-

live it over again, as I am doing now It seemed to be an indignity that even in writing the story of it, after we have said good night THE END.

The Fighting Hope

Novelized by VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ From the Play by WILLIAM J. HURLBURT

Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association

PROLOGUE.

A strong man bravely facing the foes who would brand him with disgrace, calmly, silently fighting them to a finish; a convict declaiming his innocence from behind prison walls which enfold him because of his weakness and his wickedness; a beautiful young mother battling for a stainless name for her children and for the fair name of their father what more interesting themes than these could a novelist devise for a real life romance of today?

CHAPTER L

MAN AND WIFE. But by and by it did merge into sis- OBERT GRANGER, JR., who had already learned "The Purple Cow." was endeavoring to master another gem from the Burgess Nonsense book. The drawings appealed to him immensely. sat on the edge of the rug, his back against his father's chiffonnier, his legs of six years' growth stretched out, the book open upon his knee, Occasionally he made a dash with his hand

at an inquisitive fly. Across from him on a low rocker, her shining head bent slightly over in the serious operation of sewing a button on a coat, softly hummed his young mother. Presently the boy shuffled along the floor, still keeping the book on his lap, till he got close to her and lodged his chin on her knee.

"See if I don't know it, muddle," said he. And he began: "The roof it has a lazy time

A-lying in the sun; The walls they have-they have"-An incipient dimple showed in his mother's cheek. -"to hold him up:

They do not have much fun," Finished she gayly. She pushed the boy's hair back from his brow and kissed him. "Now run dows into the garden, honey, and play with nurse and Baby Harold. Plenty of sun and fresh air and deep breathing, you know. That's what makes a little fellow into a big, strong man, eh-not too many nonsense verses?"

Robert put his book away reluctantly. "But I love po'try, too, darling, dear," asserted he, stroking her face prettily, before quitting the room. "He's his father over and over again -gentle, appealing, winning,

sentimental, too, I'm afraid," added Anna, with a slow, enigmatical smile, as she snipped off the thread with her sound, perfect white teeth. She rose to put the coat away. In doing so the contents slipped from one

of the pockets that had been hanging over her knee. She stooped to replace them, the contents varied and inconsequential as any boy's. Then her glance fell upon a bill of fare-a French bill "We can have the cottage or the flat of fare, full of naughty things to eat all right, or maybe even both if things and drink for two. It bore the date of

board and saved the little boy. Be lous, and of dear old Bobs!" the the tentt

and I'd have Robert Granger reached his suburernoon. It was Saturday a fine sum "Bless you, my angel. But think of mer day, and he'd promised to take the marriages you might have made." his boys to Cranford, a few miles dis-

"I could never have married any one said be. "It's awfully becoming, and but you, so I should have had to be an I want you to look your prettiest. Braold maid if you hadn't asked me, and dy is coming out this afternoon, and"think how awful that would have "But the boys-the river?" Her been. You don't regret asking me. do first thought was of her children's disappointment (though her dislike for "Regret? Well-it doesn't bear talk the man Brady, who always "got on say that I'd meant to keep my love to ... The boys? I'd quite forgotten myself, and it only sprang out on ap Well, you'll have to fix it up with

> "Robert, I wish-I wish you wouldn' forget like that. It's growing to be a habit with you, deer and I hate-1 nate to have the children tose faith th your promises. I want them to learn that a promise means"-He interrupted with some sharp in

consequence, and Anna's wide, surprised eyes goaded him into a tempes of words. "Are you so burdened with mother hood," be cried, "that you can't even be a wife? It's plain to see that I'm only worth to you what I may be be.

worth to the children, and no man-

no man. I repeat-can stand that sort Anna flushed and wondered who she could have done to cause this extraordinary outbreak. Her first impulse always where Robert was concerned was to try to ascertain where she berself had been found wanting In the symphony of womanhood she had but played over and over again the large of motherhood, this slin girlish figure with the exquisite flow

erlike face, for her physical attitude

toward even her boyish, irresponsible

bushand was largely maternal. She wondered, but in this instance she was rather at a loss. There The rest of the day was perfectly di- a senseless ambiguity about the affair wine, and it is almost as delightful to that baffled her. She finshed hotter for a second Robert should have become so exceedingly small in her eyes When she returned from 'thixing it up" with the boys she crossed to the window and looked out into the gar-

den. The sun was still shining, but it

had lost its gold to her. There was a-plenty of its gold in the ripples of her brown hair, how ever. Robert noticed it. He saw, too. that her slight figure, dressed in the simplest of white dimities, ran around the corner of pretty curves wherever one's eyes lighted and followed the lines. There was an offended look about her back and a half amused dis pleasure touching her profile.

"I'm sorry I spoke like that, Anna, said he, trying to apologize. "A man has a lot to fight against"-at the end of several halting sentences-"of which even his wife knows nothing." "Have you to fight?" asked she. turning around and laughing in spite

of herself. "You don't look like fighter, Bobs. You look like a man to whom-well, to whom things come." "Nothing," observed he, with bentting gravity-"nothing comes without bustling and exertion and perspira-

tion, either of brow or spirit." "In that case," said she, still regarding him reflectively, "I ought to know about this perspiration and the other accompaniments. With two children it's quite time I began to face things." She came nearer and laid her hand on his shoulder. "Things might strike me differently, you see, if I knew more. Your odd, puzzling little moods -I could make allowances for them." He grew confused beneath her can-

"My ill temper," he blurted out, was of course, inexcusable. Still"-"Oh, nonsense! I don't mind the ill temper in the least. I've heaps of my own to match it. It's the freakishness of the thing, the-the weakness of such a twisted, untrue mood that bothers me. How would you feel," he added quickly, "if you got some remote hint that your mahogany cabinet was a veneered imitation or if the smallest doubt came to you about the genuineness of that Inness landscape there? You'd have forty fits on the instant. Now, that's how I feel about you and the children-my small collection. If I should discover one day that you were sham products of a bad period instead of being originals of the best-oh, deary me!"

"But, Anna, you want perfection. Now, a man"-"Perfection? Not a bit of it! To live in the company of three angels would be a nightmare. It would demoralize me to feel myself so abject an outsider. As to temper, you may even on occasion storm because you've mislaid your gloves or your commutation tickets or throw the soup at Bridget's head if it's not hot and well seasoned. In those cases, you see, I should understand your motives and your modes of action would not be baffling. It's the-the illusive, twisted moods, as I say, that confuse me, make me think

of bad periods and things." Here the bell rang, and Bridget ushered in Miss Mary Graham. "You've just come in the nick o time," said Anna, greeting her guest warmly with a score of engaging prettinesses. "Robert and I were in the thick of a sanguinary encounter."

"Well," returned Miss Graham, smiling, "you do your fighting artistically. I see no signs of vulgar strife." "We thought," explained Anna, "we'd save our scalps for future use, since

Robert expects a guest this afternoon. Now tell me about yourself, dear," added she, as her husband laughingly strolled out upon the porch. "It was most awfully nice to hear you had secured such a fine secretarial positionsomewhere up the Hudson, isn't it? Must be nice and cool for this hot "It's just a bit below Ossining.

Those horrid prison walls are the only disturbing feature about the place, and the people are all that one could wish. Mr. Temple-he's just been made presand I'm his first home secretary, I beieve - although wholly businesstike

and reserved, is polite and considerate And his mother-oh, Anna, she's just the dearest, sweetest patrician old lady housekeeper; she's a queer old Puritan article plain as a Wesleyan chapel, kind and good. Yes, I'm very fortunate in my new position. Oh, look at your distinguished guest?" cried Miss Graham. "Look at his smart little trap; look at the antics of his brown cobs. Who is be? Robert is greeting

"A Mr. Cornelius Brady, I believe, said Anna indifferently-"one of Robert's innumerable 'finds.' Do know, dear," added she impulsively, leaning forward, "I wish Robert were not so susceptible. He costs me more sighs and watchfulness than both my other children put together." Miss Graham observed the "other

him as if he were the grand mogul."

and secretly condoned it. Mr. Cornelius Brady came smoothly into the pretty little green and dun drawing room. Shave, adroft, with the contained manner of the man of the world, he impressed one as having the gift of moral construction, reconstruction or destruction, as the case might

While the small talk went its rounds, while the June air stirred the curains and stole in softly laden with scent from the rosebushes, his eyes town is beginning to crawl-be alive rested on his young hostess' deficate |-with the tent caterpillar. They are face with an admiration as genuine | beginning to "get in their work" in as it was indiscreet. Her sweet, joy | earnest. In some parts of the town ous womanliness was enough to enchant even a man like him, jaded with many enchantments.

But Granger was scarcely alive to the indiscretions. Anything in the devouring the foliage on the trees shape of victory attracted him. If the where they were hatched and victor happened to be your own wife. then spread and crawl over everyso much the better. thing. It will not be long, unless "Good heavens," he exclaimed sud-

ing like fiends! They're experts al-ready in every ill timed interference houses. Unless some organized and eady in every ill timed interference. Robert will be fit for nothing in life but a minister. As for the other"-But the woman to whom he had addressed these remarks had already

garden. The shrill, importunate little voices turned to a whimper as she appeared. "My two dear red turkey cocks, what's it all about?" cried she cheerfully, with a pretty gathering in sort of gesture.

vanished and was making for the back

"B-bobble he h-hurted me wid a s-sto-one, he did," sobbed Harold, burying his baby face in her skirts, "Oh, muddie." explained Robert junlor, "I was just throwin' stones at the lazy roof, you know, an'-an' one of 'em hit Harold; that's all. Shut up. Harold, will you? When you cry you cry mud, an' it's most disgustin'. People ought to cry clean water, oughtn't

ing belplessly upward from the folds of his mother's skirts. "Best plan would be not to cry at all. Even clean crying makes ugly, red little noses. Nurse, wash this sorry wee face, please. If Harold's good he shall have strawberries for tea.

they, muddie?" he protested, looking

disdainfully at the soiled cherub peer-

(To be continued.)

The new broom sweeps clean only when there is a willing hand at the steamer smashed through wall canal.

Many Business Colleges close for vacation during the summer. @ ELLIOTT /

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

LIPE WAS A BURDEN FOR TWO YEARS.

Mrs. Joseph Throop, Upper Point de Bute, N.B., writes:-"I cannot speak too well of Doan's Kidney Pills. For two years I was so tired life was a burden and I got up, more tired than when I went to bed, and my back was so lame I could hardly straighten up. I took different kinds of medicine, but none of them did me any good until a friend dvised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so, and to-day I don't know what gone. I can recommend them to any person suffering with lame back, and that terrible tired feeling.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief, without any ill after effects, Doan's Kidney Pills are 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.

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

KILL THE CATERPILLARS. Are the authorities aware that the where there are shrubs and trees, they are literally white with the tents of the caterpillars, which are something general; is done, till the authoritative effort, to kill the caterpillar is made, we shall be devoured.

HOMESEEKER.

VERY LOW RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS FOR HOMESEEKERS Those taking advantage of the Homeseekers' Excursions should best 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 couver. All equipment is owned and operated by Canadian Pacific Rellway, affording the highest form of efficiency. Dining car service unsure passed. 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 tario points at very low rates, example Winnipeg and return \$34 Edmonton and return \$42, and other points in proportion. Return limit 60 days.

For the accommodat:on of Canada ian Pacific Railway passengers special train will leave Toronto 2.00 p.m. on above dates, comprised Tourist and Colonist Sleepers. Colonist Sleepers may be occupied free of charge. Passengers, however, must provide their own vbedding. Tourist Sleeping cars will be operated through to Edmonton via Sasia+ toon, also through to Winnipeg and Calgary. A moderate charge

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 Rainay agent. Ask for copy of Homeseckers Booklet. T. C. Matchett, uptown agent, Lindsay.

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