f Toronto Incorporated 1855

November, 1911, Being

of Business

Increase for Year - \$608,050 Increase for Year -\$858,050 Increase for Year-\$4.140,941 ... Increase-\$5,003,692 Increase for Year-\$6,753 267

> A. C HCDGETTS MANAGER

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MAXWELL HIGH SPEED CHAMPION

is the Washer for a Woman In the first place, Maxwell's Champion" is the only washer at can be worked with a crank andle at the side as well as with e top lever. Just suit your own



inion Day Celebration TERBORO

boro is arranging a big pro-Parade of three Regiments. decorated automobile parade. at Riverside Park. Tatoo oncert and display of firein the evening. Go to Petern the holiday and you will ne of the best you ever had.

TO CUT CLOVER.

the benefit of hose who are proper time for cutting to ensure a second crop for tatement that when the clovcoming nicely, to cut, or the of theories advanced by men to find out. The agriculturist ke a chance shot, every one and in accordance with natthe season follow this piece mation: Cut the first crop ou first discover seed form the blossom and you will th success and a big bank will follow the strict ad o this rule. This was the he made a study of how to ver seed successfully.

H. VON RODEN LYNDON, KY.

mends Lydia E. Pink-Vegetable Compound Backache, Nervousless, Headaches.

Ky. - "I have been taking

inkham's Vegetable Compound

thes, neuralgia pains, backache, ss and a general run down conhe system, and am entirely rethese troubles. I recommend dies to my friends and give ssion to publish what I write.' VON RODEN, Lyndon, Ky. woman like Mrs. Von Roden s enough to write such a letabove for publication, she east be given credit for a sinto help other suffering women, are you there is no other rea-

e should court such publicity. n Woman's Experience: Ont .- "The birth of my first he a wreck with terrible weak

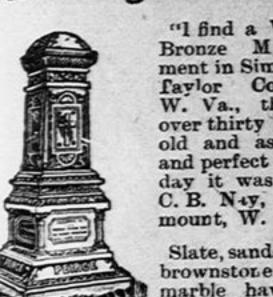
spells, but I am glad to tell you that I do not have those weak spells and I feel like a new woman since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now well and strong and can do my own housework. I do not take medicine of

any kind. It was Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

restored me to health."-ERT FAIRBAIRN, 72 Parent indsor, Ontario.

ant special advice write to inkham Medicine Co. (confinn, Mass. Your letter will read and answered by a held in strict confidence.

Everlasting Memorials



"I find a White Bronze Monument in Simpson faylor County, W. Va., that is 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. Gramte is going way. No Stone can conpare

White Bronz Durability, Actistic Effects of

Arthur Graham, LEETWOOD P.O.

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Of Bicycle Supplies, Dunlop Tires and Tubes, Michelin Tires, Try a Hercules Brake on your Bicycle this Season. Lawn Mow. ers and Horse Clippers sharpened. General Machine Repairs at

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



"Prism Brand" Ready Mixed McLENNAN & Co.

Can get many things here that are not to be had at ordinary drug Hore are a few seasonable Pal-mo for cleaning panama hats

Straw Hat Cleaner ... Drinking Cups (collapsible) 15c to Thermos Bot les \$1.25 Wash Cloths in rubber case 50c to

Sponge Bags 75c to 25. Thermos Jug for keeping ice cream Ensign Camera 1.50 to 25.00

Safety Razor 5.00 to \$1.00 Safety Razor Strop 1.60 to 2.00 Neilson's Famous Chocolates 250

DUNOON'S DRUG STORE The REXALL Store

Bar Pins and Dress Sals

We have a large line of French Hand Painted Dress Setts in different shapes and colors. Also a fine assortment of Bar Pins in Gold, Sterling Silver and Enamel. The prices on these goods are very moderate.

W. F. McCarty Issuer of Marriage Licenses

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If you are suffering from tired ing unnecessary pain and inconven-ience. You can obtain almost in-

Perfect Foot Powder This is a cooling, healing antiseptic powder that will check excessive perspiration, and prevent disagreeable odors. It will increase vour endurance, as vou can stand to cast doubt on Mme. Morin, ther without tiring.

be sprinkled into your shoes. it is so easy to be comfortable. Price 25 Cents.

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

over thirty years 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-

TEACHER WANTED - FOR S. No. 8, Somerville to commence after Easter. 2nd class Norma 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.

FOR SALE - CAPTAIN MAY flower, 84369, calved May 22nd 1911. Quality and price right Terms to suit buyer. Apply to Wm. M. Graham, Lindsay, R.M.D.

TARM FOR SALE - NORTH HALE Found, Little Britain.

WELLING HOUSE, (DOUBLE say and 17 miles from Lity young orchard on the homestead bearing fruit; ploughing possession by Sept. 15; south half of Lo 9 on the 7th con. and W. helf lot 10 on con. 7. Apply to Adam Spence, Omemee, Ont.

BOY WANTED TO LEARN PRINT ing. - Good, smart boy to learn the printing trade. Apply at The Warder, Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE - THE EAS' half of lot 2, con. 4 in the Township of Eldon, containing one hun dred acres, good clay soil and in good state of cultivation. One acre of orchard, good frame house, newly painted; good frame barn x 56 with stone stabling and good repair. Pig pen, hen house and implement house. Two miles from the Village of Woodville. Apply to W. W. De Guerre on th

FARM FOR SALE. - \$3,000 WILL buy 112 acres, being composed parts of lot 23 and 24, in 10th con. of Reach. Good house other outbuildings. Well watered. Half mile from school, one mile from church and four from Por-Perry. Apply to Wm. Wickett Edwin Mark, Little Britain.

AUCTION SALE - THE UNDER-2 parlor tables, carpets and tains, coal and wood heater, dining-room chairs, sideboard, table, couch, hall rack, 2 kitchen stoves, 3 kitchen chairs, tables dishes, set scales, beds, dressers, etc. Elias Bowes

STRAYED - ON TO THE PREM-Ops, 1 yearling heifer, white, with some red. Owner can have same by proving property and paying

WANTED - TEACHER HOLDING 2nd class certificate for S. S. No. 16, Mariposa. Apply stating salary and experience to J. W. Hancock, Sec., Cambray P. O., Ont.

Grand Lodge, expressed approval barroom abolition and of anti-

Judge Greenshields, caustically commented on efforts of the defence

Joseph Fortin, aged eleven killed by an auto in Ottawa. jumped off an ice wagon in front of

A dock collapsed at Grand Island. fore he could have spoken: "I must One hundred people were thrown in- really go in new. I've promised Mrs. to the water. Eight bodies have Mason to play a game of pachist, or

The Fighting

From the Play by WILLIAM J. HURLBURT

Copyright, 1911. by American Press

Association

"Do you know what I was thinking about, Miss Dale, as I sat there in the pagoda? I was wondering where I had met you before. Since the very first day you came I have often wondered that I have seen you beforeoh, no, there is no doubt about it-but where I can't recall." "In some other incarnation, I dare

say," laughed she. "Was it when we were swinging from trees or not so long ago as that? Could it"-yes, she would tempt the fates and be downright courageous-"could it have been in the days when I was in the Exchange building. One meets so many"-

"The Exchange building? Ah. precisely! I recall it all now, and how I used to find myself unwittingly looking for you after that first day. But I was called south, and when I came back you had vanished." He spoke reminiscently.

"The first day? I don't quite understand," queried she.

harried to death, my mind in a frightful state of turmoil. I found you watching me from some crowded corner, and I looked directly into your eyes." He studied her now with a smile serious and tender. "I looked, and it was like bathing one's face in a pool of spring water after a bot journey," he ended simply.

It came back with such unmistakable vividness to Anna that she spoke spontaneously: "You did look worried."

"Oh, you remember, too?" he cried "I can't tell you how glad that makes me. I couldn't get you out of my mind somehow. You see, I never did get you out of my mind. Some faces stay with us. Yours stayed."

The woman beside him had become very grave, feeling the beat of her pulse quicken with the distant surge of a strange joy, a joy indistinct as the tremor of an unrisen sun, yet all pervasive. Realizing her danger, deftly she veered her mood.

"Yes, I passed our old elevator boy on the street a few months ago," she remarked casually, stooping to pat the mastiff's head. "I remembered his face, too, though it had been over a decade since I saw him." The man's face was rueful as he nod-

ed appreciation of her tactics.

Below them was the broad expanse of the Hudson, sciutillating as a sapphire in the glow of the summer afternoon. A yachting party steaming up river waved bats and handkerchiefs at them in pure good fellowship. It seemed good to be alive. Temple pulled two chairs under the shade of the trees, and they sat down. In the distance the cliffs of the Palisades rose

and beckoned alluringly. "Do you know what I used to call them, those cliffs?" said he, seeing his companion's eyes upon them. "My enchanted palaces. When I was a child the palace of enchantment meant the future, the mysterious, ineffable future when I should be grown up, when I should be a man, when the world would be my garden, the world and life and all their riches mine to explore, to adventure in. And, ob, the people by whom the world and the future were inhabited, the cavalcading knights, the lovely princesses! Love and glory and all manner of romance, I had them for the wishing. Did you

ever have such an enchanted palace, Miss Dale?" asked he whimsically. "Yes," acquiesced she softly, falling in with his mood, the sympathetic bond which always asserted itself when she was not on guard, drawing her once again. "Oh, yes; I, too, had my enchanted palace, a many pinnacled palace built of gold and silver, lvory, alabaster and mother of pearl; the fountains in its courts ran with perfumed waters." Her voice trailed off dreamily, and Temple thrilled with Esq., 5 parlor chairs and rockers, the music of it "And its pleasaunce was an orchard of pomegranates. One had no need to spare one's colors, you know." She turned to him with an

adorable smile "I know." He was at one with her now, responding intuitively to the play of her emotions. "And the stars left their courses to fight for you, and the winds of heaven vied with each other to prosper your galleons-wasn't it like that?" He looked at her; she was scarcely listening; she was watching the sunlight catching on the tops of the Palisades. It was just as well; he was safer in his inspection of her so.

"Uh-huh! Like that," she said, her ears mechanically following his words. "I dare say," she went on musingly, "it must be that we pass the enchanted palace while we are asleep. Surely, at first, it is before us-we can see it glistening in the distance, like the peaks yonder. We shall reach it tomorrow, next month, next year. And then one morning we wake up andand it is behind us. We've passed it, and we can't turn back. We must go on." Her voice ended in a little half

The sight of a tear trembling on her lashes cost Burton Temple a hundred conflicts with himself. He felt a sudden warmth behind his eyes and in On your feet longer, or walk far- daughter of the late Charles Chim- his throat. All he did, however, was the dead their enforced responsibility.

"I-I'm not often agitated," said Anna, rising, with an odd, starry smile, "and you must pardon me that display of oversentiment." But becribbage, or something," she faltered. So Temple, elaborately commiserating,

scorted her up the red gravel path.

easy. For quite two hours now shed been anxiously expecting Mrs. Mason's return from Westfield. What could be the matter? At the very least it must

on with them? Does she make Robbie | She heard no particular word, just the wear his rubbers on wet days? Is his pattering murmur of word upon word cold quite gone? Is Harold's tinger | ponderously delivered. well again? Have they hid that hor rid penknife?" Anna was untying Mrs. Mason's veil and pouring out ber questions in a torrent. Mrs. Mason assured her that the boys

were both well and happy, that the new nurse was doing beautifully and that, except for a few hours when the ruscals had her locked in the chicken nouse, she was having a fine time. "Oh, she won't mind an inconsequential thing like the chicken bouse," laughed Anna, handing Mrs. Mason ber

reil pins, "when once she's used to

those boys. They locked their mother in one day, and I had to spank them, poor little dears. Oh, but I'm sick with onging for them-sick!" "I know, dearie," soothed Mrs. Mason, patting her on the back, "But I've something else to tell you. You couldn't guess why I was so late com-

see Robert." "You have!" Anna started never so slightly. "Is-is be well? Is he keeping up? What did he think about my

"Oh, he's well, and he's keeping up. They're all very good to him. They feel he is up there through a miscarriage of justice. They treat him kindly. They've made him what they call Anna was listening with strained at-

"You explained to him, didn't you, Mrs. Mason? You made it clear just a hair." why I left home? You made him understand that I am in a position here to find out the truth that will convict the man who has done this thing?" Mrs. Mason plucked several imaginary threads off her skirts to hide her "At first, you know," went on Anna,

"I thought it best not to let him know about my having left home. I knew 'n party's own name, but the dividend he would worry about the boys. But a few days ago I managed to get him | the woman. Are preparing other evinow, what does he say?" Mrs. Mason still faltered. Her cou-

science would not permit her to tell less than the whole truth; nevertheless, she longed for some fashion in give you everything you desire, very which to put it gently. "Well, he said, dear-he turned white and said he didn't want you to remain in this acuse. Said it didn't

in Temple's house." Anna smiled indulgently. "Poor boy! He's afraid the work will prove too hard for me. It won't. I'll fasten the crime yet, though it may break my neart" The final words were almost choked. She walked across to the window and stood staring out at the grim prison there. It was a little trick she had learned whenever she wished to steel herself in the fight she had un-

"Oh, if I could get back to the condition in which I entered this housethe clear air where there are no obscurities, no mysteries"-

dertaken. Presently she turned back-

She spoke balf to herself, but the words fell like little whips on Mrs. Mason's ears. "What obscurities, what mysteries

are you talking of?" she said sternly. "I don't understand." "No more do I-no more do I!" Anna twisted and untwisted her hands in silence for a moment "Only this I know," she said at last. "When 1 came here I could harden my heart against the man with whom I had come to wage war. I could continually remember his responsibility for Robert's imprisonment. Oh, I could fight fairly and squarely. But nowtively-"strange. Now I always have to bring myself up with a deliberate

"It's strange," she went on refleceffort. I have to think to hate him-I don't hate him intuitively any more. There's something about him"-her voice softened oddly-"I can't describe it. He's strong, somehow. He's big and deep and earnest and illimitably strong. He draws one."

> CHAPTER VI. DUTY AND DESIRE.

NNA GRANGER, I'm ashamed of you, ashamed! I could tell you what the trouble is. Oh, you what the trouble is. Oh. it's a degenerate age! Duty and desire messed up till you don't know which is which. You can shuffle them to suit your conscience-if by reason of a few decent ancestors a person happens to have a conscience! Don't you think I've seen this thing coming, Anna? Don't you think I've been deploring the situation, doing my best to straighten it out? Why have I drea, the children? Because I saw martyr husband. Oh, I've seen this man's eyes following you with the look that can only mean one thing! I've

"Mrs. Mason, it isn't true, it isn't true!" Anna recoiled in horror. it kind, is it bearable that you should say such things to me? I have not deserved them. No. no. I have not! What right have you? I can't protect myself, I can't escape you. But"-Her voice shook. There was in it a passion of anger, pain, isolation and yet something else, the note of something newborn and transforming.

"What right?" repeated Mrs. Mason in sharp tones of astonishment. "The right of duty, the right of one honest woman speaking to another whom she wishes to keep hone The stern old Puritan housekeeper

had made Robert Granger stand for a leading principle. She was a woman of little individuality, quite far away from her own generation. For the most part she acted on cut and dried principles; even her impulses were automatic impulses, dating back to her foremothers. She had been brought up

with the view that all behavior was to dictate this afternoon; we can put right or wrong, correct or inex. them off till tomorrow." "No?" said Anna quizzically. She as if it were not much else beside bowed slightly and was retreating when Temple said in that humble,

mesmeric way of his:

that you sang. I heard you in the

music room a little while ago. How

It had been metely a simple little

lullaby, full of pretty sarsenet chidings

to a wakeful child, a favorite lullaby

of her children. At the moment when

"Oh, I've no drawing room accom-

the jellies." She caught her under

"Your little song gave me very real

pleasure nevertheless," said be, smil-

ing. "It had a bit of removed con-

tent about it, such as might have be-

longed to the enchanted palaces we

were speaking about the other day.

Instead of sitting down Anna reach-

ed out her hands seductively to Cato,

who came and pushed his big, honest

"I dare say," smiled she apologeti-

cally, "those enchanted castles of ours

were rather vague things wrapped in

a good deal of rosente haze and of an

with grave eyes. "Still, I'd like to

hear a little about-about the prince

of your enchanted palace. We hadn't

got to that, you see. What must your

"My ideal man!" echoed Anna, with

anchored to the bottom, but taking

the surface as he findst swaying with

waves, not braced against them and

only seeming to drift. You under-

stand? Never floating with the cur-

rent, anchored. How's that?" she an-

"That's good," he said earnestly,

watching the slim, firm hands clasp-

"And the princess of your enchanted

palace, Mr. Temple: What must your

ideal princess be?" Still she looked

"I think," said he slowly, "your defi-

nition of the prince would fit in with

dancing on the surface, perhaps, a lit-

tle less anchor rope, but pretty much

"I thank you for my sex," she mur-

mured softly, with lovely, melting

eyes. "There does seem to be a good

deal of the vixen about us often." she

man who calls for the ideal in a wo-

come what he thinks she is."

the best?"

swered, with a fleeting dimple.

ed round the woman's knees.

talk to me a little? I'm lonely."

nose confidingly into them.

you know, Mr. Temple."

coral lip with bewitching sedateness.

it would please my mother!"

colors of the spectrum, in fact. And so to the bowed young woman before her she continued with her be the measles. Finally, however, her oracular mottoes on right living and elder friend came in smilingly, disarm- sure results, plain, one sided duty. Anna was vaguely conscious that Sir "And how's the new nurse getting Oracle was still in among the living.

> "A letter for you, sir, brought by mesplishments," laughed she. "I had no senger," said the butler, presenting an early training. At home I used to envelope to Burton Temple. mend the house linen and tie down

"From the detective bureau." commented he, tearing it open. And Cra-

the library excitedly, blurted out: too soon now, I tell you. Your indictment is hanging over your head like the sword of Damocles suspended by

"'We have discovered,' read Temple hastily, 'the woman for whom party has spent large sums of money, dating from time party is supposed to have received funds. Her name is Rose Fanchon. Party spent a good deal of money on her, but large part invested in New York Central. Securities held order makes the dividend payable to word. I felt the time had come. And dence and expect to have something of greater importance soon. Hoping our work has been satisfactory and that

> we shall speedily be in a position to out dreamily before her. truly, etc.," rattled off Temple. mine of the princess. A little lighter

"You know," commented Craven, rubbing his lean jaw with appreciation, "I'm beginning to like that fellow Granger. Slick pup-\$80,000 in New the same." look quite right; that he'd rather have you home with the children than here | York Central and the dividend only to Rosie! Kept a big, stout rope on his benefaction, didn't he?"

"Looks good, eh?" said Temple cheerfully, tapping the letter. "Looks good, yes, but you've got to

before. His calling for the ideal will have a knockout piece of evidence. create it. The woman will try to be-Brady's going to go on the stand and perjure himself; see if he doesn't." "He'd perjure somebody else if he suppose that is why so many marcould invent the crime," agreed Temple

no use crossing a bridge till you come to it, and, somehow, I think my luck's beginning to turn. I've an odd idea that my new secretary is responsible. She infuses me with that indomitable

"She's a capable woman," agreed Craven grudgingly. "You'll miss her common sense and sane, businesslike "Eh?" asked Temple, coming back

yes, I shall miss her common sense and businesslike ways"-puff, puff, puff, from his pipe. "Never married, did you, Craven?"

"Pair of old fools, you and I"-puff, puff, "You know, Craven, that girl has a delicious voice. If she sang it

would be a mezzo." Craven looked up over his glasses in

"Driving at?" laughed Temple. "I hope I'm driving at happiness. Craven, there's one thing I'll tell you straight. If this case turns out right and my honor's vindicated I'm going to marry, provided, of course, she will

lawyer would have stared, eyes and mouth wide open, at such an anbeen harping on the children, the chil- nouncement. Some few weeks earlier he would have scoffed at the notion they were the only stronghold you had of such a thing coming to pass, and left to fall back upon; because I saw he would have demonstrated, reasonyou were already forgetting your poor ably enough, that it was impossible for Burton Temple, with his keen knowledge of the world, of the innumerable vanities and whims of womankind, ever to go the way of all

> But the problem, like the puzzle of the Eleatic philosophers, had solved itself. "Achilles cannot catch the tortoise," but he does. It was impossible for Burton Temple to fall in love, but he had. So Craven only shook his head sadly and commiseratingly. "Are you ready to dictate your let-

near the threshold, a delicate uplift on her lovely brows, the lady of his visions waited. Craven frowned. Temple smiled. Craven left the room, and

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A VETERAN OF THE BOER WAR

"I never knew before, Miss Dale, TESTIFIES AS TO THE EFFICACY OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS FOR THE CURE OF

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Mr. D. M. McBlaine, Niagara Falls, Ont., writes:-"It is with pleasure I testify to the sterling qualities of your Burdock Blood Bitters. After the Boer 1st I. L., I suffered from boils, constipation, and sick headaches, and tried many preparations, but got relief from none till an old comrade of mine got me to try the Burdock Blood Bitters. To say I got relief is to put it mildly. It made me myself again, viz., a man who knows not what it is to be sick, and who has been, and is still, an athlete. "To anyone in want of purified blood

and the resultant all round vigorous health, I can conscientiously recommend Remember? Sit down, won't you, and B.B.B.' Burdock Blood Bitters is manufac-

tured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

New goods arriving every day at the 5, 10 and 15c. store. Ladies Black and Tan Hose, Vest Collars, architecture that could scarcely have Aprons, Handkerchiefs, Kimonas, been reduced to ground plans and ele- Boy's Caps, Men's Black and Tam vations. This is a very practical age. Hose, Children's Hose, Children's Underwear. A large assortment of "I know," said he. watching her Glass, Enamel and Tinware, 45 William-st., next door to Fisher's Grocery.

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example Winnipeg and return \$34,

Edmenton and return \$42, and other

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

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'His business takes him in hand.

tnat's all," commented Anna lightly.

"It's the old truism about man and

(To be continued.)

woman, I daresay. 'Her heart is

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signed has been instructed to offer for sale by public auction on Saturday, July 6th at 1 p.m. at No. 127 William-st, north, valuable household furniture, largely solid oak, belonging to Thomas Coad,

ises of John Frain, lot 28, con. 1,

The Good Templars, of Ontario,

treating legislation.

been recovered.

Hope VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

these, as if between black and white there were not many colors, all the

she sang it she had felt the need of

ing back? No? Well, I've been up to "SLICE PUP!"-\$80,000 IN NEW YORE CEN-

ven, who had been pacing up and down

ideal man be like, Miss Dale? Do sit "Read it; read it. Nothing can come never so faint a touch of surprise. Then, yielding to a mood of recklessness, she sank into a low ottoman and looked straight out before ber. "Well, he must be like a buoy at sea, firmly

man may be disappointed; but, at least, have something that does more than 'look good,' old man. You've got to

a dumb, pathetic perplexity in each A bitter mood, however, could never endure long with Burton Temple. The boy in him would never be downed. He crossed to his pipe rack, extracted his favorite meerschaum and was soon leaning back luxuriously in his chair while Craven scratched away with his

> goose quill. "You know, Craven," he said, "there's quality called 'hope.' "

ways when Miss Graham returns." from his space staring with a start. Then he laughed infectiously. "Oh,

"Still sane, thanks," contemptuously, while the goose quill ran a race with the pipe puffs and outdistanced

disgust "What in thunder are you driving at?" he cried.

have me," he added tenderly. Some few weeks earlier the grim

ters, Mr. Temple?" Poising lightly

"Letters." said be. "Oh. no, thank