of Toronto

Incorporated 1855

0th November, 1911, Being Year of Business

Increase for Year - \$608,050 Increase for Year -\$858,050 Increase for Year-\$4,140,944

... Increase-\$5,003,692 Increase for Year-\$6,753.267

A. C HCDGETTS MANAGER

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Scientists working in McGill Uni. resity Laboratories in Montreal recently discovered a Typhoid Fever Praventative that should be universally used wherever there is danger of infection from drinking water. It is simply

Sovereign Lime Fruit duice

dded to the water fifteen minutes before it is drank. This done every typhoid germ is said to be destroy. d. "Sovereign Lime Juice" with water makes a delicious cooling drink as well as a perfectly safe one.

Quart Bottles only 35 & 25cat

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THE SUMMER CIRL.

heels are the highest, her hose is the thinnest. e skirt is the narrowest ever die

played; r neck is the lowest, her sleeves are the shortest.

r earrings the longest that ever were made, r feather's the tallest, her watch is the smallest.

at ever kept time in a circle of r handbag's the biggest, her puffs

are the broadest ; at ever were pinned o a structure of curls.

hat pin's the sharpest that ever projected

inches or more from a lingerie sunshade's the deepest that ever

was carried. shaped live a Chinese pagoda at

collar's the laciest bit of adorne'er from the makers of lingeria

she is the summer girl back the beaches.

living as ever right up to Minna Irving in New York Times.

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eamers leave Port McNicoli ondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays ursdays. Saturdays at 4 p.m. Sault Ste. Marie. Port Art hur and Fort William

Steamer Manitoba sailing from McNicoll Wednesday will call wen Sound leaving that point

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July 9 and 23

every second Tuesday until Sept. 17 inclusive \$34.00 NIPEG and RETURN. MONTON and RETURN, - \$42.00

portionate rates to other points Return limit 60 days

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k nearest C.P.R. Agent for Homeseeker's Pamphlet

nnipeg Exhibition July 10th to 20th, 1912 lickets and Full Information

m any C.P.R. Agent. T. C. MATCHETT. Agent

Rusty Nail

Through Her Foot

les Corners, July 8. Johnston met with a ul accident last Tuesday while ng around the yard at home. had the misfortune to step on sty nail running it through her Dr. Graham was called to the wound, which is doing

olitician is always a man who ay a lot of meaningless things

Everlasting Memorials

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912:



Bronze Monument in Simpson, faylor County, W. Va., that over thirty year and perfect as the day it was set" U. B. Nay, Fairmount, W. Va.

Slate, sandstone. brownstore and EGGS FOR HATCHING. - WHITE marble have all Wyandotte from No. 1. winter proved failures. Gramte is going No Store can conpare

White Bronz

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Arthur Graham. F LEETWOOD P.O.

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

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Most summer sickness is of 2 nature that affects the somach and bowels. Cholera morbus, diarrhea and

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Algonquin Park Magnetawan River French River Temagami Kawartha Lakes

ull Summer Service now in effect to all of above resorts. Write for full particulars and illustrated folders to any Grard Trunk agent.

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NO CHANGE OF CARS Special train will leave Toronto 10.30 W. Howard; Campbellford, Rev. .m. on above dates carrying Through Coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, via Chicago and St, Paul. The Grand Trank Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg, Saskatcon, Edmon-

New fast Express service between Winnipeg and Regina. Smooth road bed, electric lighted sleeping cars, superb dining car service. Leave Winnipeg, 8.90 p. m. Arrive Regina, 7.00 a. m. Saskatoon 8.30 a. m. Edmonton 9.00 p. m.

Ask any Grand Trunk agent for full tests of your eyesight. It is not our aformation, or write aim to see how hurriedly and cheapinformation, or write A. E. DUFE, D. P. A., ful particular. fro.n

W. R. Widdess Agent, Phone IIK Many Detroit couples crossed the

river to Windsor and were married on the holiday.

and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work The sent any distance; charges paid. National Manufacturing Co., Mon-Send stamp for full particulars. TEACHER WANTED - FOR S. S. No. 8, Somerville to commence after Easter. 2nd class Normal

Novelized by From the Play by

FOR SALE - IN THE VILLAGE of Victoria Road, lots 3 and 4 and Block G, north of the Base line, opposite the Grand Trunk Station. Centrally situated. Express, telegraph, telephone and the post office three minutes walk. House, good well and small stable, and a few fruit trees on the premises, said to contain from two to

three acres. Appky on the preme

ises to Mrs. Christian Bailey.

WANTED - LADIES TO DO PLAIN

profess. Protestant. Salary \$500

to \$600 per annum. Apply to S.

layers, at, \$1 per setting. C. H.

Suddaby, Sec., Burnt River.

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

FARM FOR SALE - GOOD FARM of 60 acres, east half of lot con. 11, Emily, the property fenced, house and stable in good Thos. Crowley. The farm is well condition, 1 acre orchard. wells. Situated one mile from floating bridge. For further particulars apply to Thos. Crowley, Lindsay P. O.

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

FARM FOR SALE - THE WEST part of Lot No. 6, and Lot No. on the 2nd Con. of Ops. About 230 acres more or less, and about 170 acres cropping land, more or less. Balance pasture and woodland. Apply to Daniel O'Connell Lindsay.

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.

TUESDAY, JULY 16. - BY JOS. Meehan, auctioneer. Sale of house hold furniture and effects, the property of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Grant. "Deacon residence," Lindsay. Sale at one o'clock p.m.

FOR RENT - IN MARIPOSA, THE south half lots 6 and 7, 200 acres. 180 under cultivation, the remainder pasture and abundance of soft hardwood. house and two bank barns concrete floors and water system throughout. Two windmills, one on barn and other on well. Drive house and large hog pen, good wells, splendid water. Firstclass land close to school and Only first-class tenant need apply. Mrs. Neil McIntyre,

WANTED - A GOOD GENERAL servant at once for family of two. Apply to Mrs. B. J. Gough, corner Mill and Melbourne-sts.

Manilla, Ont.

Methodist School District Representatives

Belleville, July 8. - The Summer School in connection with the Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference closed last evening, after an address given by Rev. Dr. Carman, of Toronto, general superintendent. The district representatives elected were : Napanee, Rev. C. W. Demill ; Belleville, Rev. W. G. Clarke; Picton, Miss Conger; Brighton, Mr. Frank Mallory : Cobourg, Rev. H. W. Foley Eimonton and Return-\$42.00 Whitby, Miss G. Mobray ; Canningon, Mr. Grant Sproul; Peterboro, Miss Armstrong ; Lindsay, Rev. S. Wright; Madoc, Rev. W.

> Saskatchewan provincial elections will be held on July 11.



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"Not really I haven't, not really and truly. Why, Mrs. Mason, I've just told you their father's guilty-guilty as bell! And to think I shall have to go back again to Westfield and take up my life with that man!" Her brows twitched and she trembled.

"Yes," pursued the stern old Puritan who, because of a peculiar twist of conscience, could see the matter only from one side. "It's the debt you owe the boys, Anna. No woman has any right to give helpless souls the wrong father. And when the day of reckoning comes it's she must pay, not the children she's betrayed into life. Oh, look here! Here's something I was just going to bring you when Mr. Temple rang the bell for me. It bad just come in the post."

From her pocket Mrs. Mason drew an envelope, out of which she took two enclosures.

"They sent them to me, as I told them," she explained to the wan mother, handing her the children's letters. "Harold writes pretty well for five, doesn't he, Mrs. Mason," observed Anna with pride, opening the younger boy's missive first. And she read

"Dear Mother-When are you coming nome? I am well. I hope you are well. I had a stomach ache. The cat had kittens. Are you coming home next week? Robbie says he is going to be president. He's been it every day this week. Won't you please make Robbie not be president every day right along? He lets me be vice president, but that's no fun. When are you coming home? Very respectfully, your son. HAROLD GRANGER.

"And what does Robbie's letter say?" asked Mrs. Mason as Anna stopped to wipe the foolish little mother tears from her eyes. "My Dearest Muddle (she began with a sorrowful pride in her voice. "Bobs has

never left off calling me 'Muddie,' Mrs. Mason. Don't you think it's dear and pretty of him?)-Do not worry. Everything is quite all right. Harold had the stomach ache, but that's all right too. Harold misses you when we go to bed, but I don't, not till after Harold's got to sleep. Your son. "ROBERT GRANGER NO. 2" "He signed it Robert Granger No. 2, the second," finished she, drawing

a long, sobbing breath. "Oh, my boys, my boys! Whatever can I do to scotch the criminal traces of Robert Granger the first that may be running in your blood?" Mrs. Mason considered it the mo-

ment for interfering on Robert's be-"He just made one terrible mistake, Anna, that's all."

"I don't know," said Anna, slowly shaking her head. "I don't much think that temptation develops any qualities, good or bad, not a temptation at least that has any deliberate consent of the will. No, it doesn't develop them. It only shows a man what he already is. Temptation's a

test, that's all. "Why, you see he wasn't even man enough to come to me and tell me that he'd been tempted. Instead he must offer the plea of a martyr-fool smell the sickening, cloying honeysuckles.

CHAPTER VIII

THE FIGHTING HOPE. RAVEN rang sharply for Mrs.

"Isn't Miss Dale better yet? Hasn't she recovered sufficiently at least to remember the combination of that safe? By heavens, woman, she must! There's a letter in there we must get out and take into town tonight. We've already missed the last decent train, and now there's nothing left for us but to take that thundering motorcar of Temple's and drive in!" Craven spoke irately. He was past the limits of patience.

"I've been talking to her," said Mrs. Mason quietly. "I think she is soon coming down herself." "Puritans and petticoats!" muttered Craven after Mrs. Mason's retreating

figure. "I bet there'll be a man at that typewriter next time," looking angrily at the empty desk. Temple came in and looked at it too. "It's my fault," he said. "I should have sense enough to remember the combination myself. Poor Miss Dale!

She's all tuckered out. We've worked her too hard." "She's coming down in a few minutes, Mrs. Mason has just said," observed Craven, with a slight sneer. And she did come down. The door

on the other side of the room opened and Anna Granger entered. She was white as alabaster. The full terribleness of what she had done was tugging at her heart and soul. "Ah, you have slept? You are better?" cried Temple, rising to greet her.

Then turning to Craven: "Would you mind giving orders to the chauffeur to have the car ready in about an hour? We'll get there in good enough time." "Got to go in that infernal eighty horsepower thing, after all. Bet you anything we strike a rock or something and hear angels' wings on our way!" was Craven's comment as he left the

"Miss Dale"-Temple fixed her ga with a whimsical, ineffable smile- I think I understand." "the key to my liberty and my good name lies in my safe yonder. It is you only who can give it to me. I am glad." of introspective finality. "No. it was He came a step nearer and a great not wholly natural. I-I had to fight light shone in his eyes. "It is the prin- to do it all. It wasn't easy, this decess of my enchanted palace who shall' ceiving you, this spying upon you. I give it to me. That is good."

With one long sobbling that rent itself straight from her torn heart, Anna stepped back.

"What is it, dear?" he cried, springing toward her, a big, wrapping tenderness in his voice. "You know, don't you? I am cleared now. That letter is the proof I have been waiting for. I bring you honor, sweet; the penknife isn't all now."

"Oh, walt, walt, just a little minute!" she cried, struggling pitifully for self

"Oh, but surely you've guessed it, Anna. I love you with a love that has been waiting a good many years. I want you to be my wife, dear, won't you? Won't you?" He was holding her hands now compellingly, fighting for her answer in serene, unswerving fashion as had ever been his manner of fighting for all things that he wanted much.

But she swept back from him with a gesture. Then the words came with

"Mr. Temple, I have deceived you. have deceived you from the first. I have been here under false pretenses. I am not Miss Dale. I am married. I have two children. I am-I am Robert Granger's wife! "Yes," she went on breathlessly, hav-

ing been awed into silence for a second by the look on Temple's face, "Robert Granger's wife. Now you begin to see i little, don't you? I came here to dis over some evidence that would clear is name. If spying, shadowing, track ing could do I meant to get it. I meant to vindicate him and to send you to prison in his place."

O God, why did he look at her like that? How could she go on? The pained amazement, the crushed suffering in his face, they were gnawing at her vitals. "But it was idle," she went on, the

sob in her breath cutting like a sword. "I've failed. I know now that Robert is guilty. I know that you are not. have found that out." "Ah, you needed to be told!" was speaking more to himself than to

her. It was the protest of his heart against the blindness of his heart's "No, nobody told me; I found it out myself. I-I read that letter you put

there-in the safe. I thought it might

went on, struggling to finish her con-

be something that would clear my hus-"Poor little wife, poor little wife!" was Temple's only comment. -"and it was just the opposite," she

fession. "Sun and moon and stars and all the lights of heaven and earth they

AH, YOU POOR, POOR LITTLE MOTHER!"

HE SAID GENTLY. got frightened and left me in darkness somehow. Oh, it was dark, and I-I was groping! I heard my children calling, and I could not reach them because I had failed, because I had given them a father who was s thief. And then-then I saw the flames beckoning

their father's guilt-burnt it to ashes." "You burnt"- His sentence would not finish itself. The woman buried her face in her hands that she might

not see the agony in his eyes. Temple continued to stand before her, grappling slowly with the horror. which loomed larger and darker, as it closed in on him. He stared from her to the safe, then back again. He, too, drew his hands across his eyes to cut out the picture of the woman who sank now on her knees before him, sobbing bitterly, convulsively.

"I didn't think, you see. I couldn't think," she moaned. "I saw only my boys' names branded through life." Still he did not speak. "Oh, why-why don't you say some-

thing? Why don't you curse me?" A vast, overwhelming pity surged up in Temple's heart. Suddenly he forgot himself, his own horrible future, in the picture of the woman he loved so

"Ah, you poor, poor little mother!" vision he said at last very gently. He laid his hand on her bowed head. "Please get up," he said hoarsely. Anna rose and stepped back, her him by the standard I held out to him breast. A light, akin to worship, shone

in her eyes as she looked at him. "That's what you have to say to me," she breathed-"that? It is like the magnanimity of God. I came into twitching of the brows, while the low. your life, deceiving you, spying upon you, cheating you. I've destroyed the not only against my standard that I one priceless thing that stood between | balance him. I weigh him against one you and prison, and now your thought | who is my standard's standard." is for me-my suffering and shame!" Impulsively she raised his hand to her lips and held it there for an instant. It was not a caress, but a bene-

"Oh, you prince of princes among men," she said reverently, "I have no words in which to tell you how I honor you."

Temple smiled sadly, remotely. "I-I think I can understand why you came, why you deceived me, why you did this terrible thing. You were fighting for your children and the man you believed in, and you fought to the ed the woman before ber. bitter end. It was natural, I suppose. "No!" Anna's voice was low, but wicked, flagrantly, deliberately wicksteady now, and she spoke with a sort

had to go against my instinct every

time-give the lie to my impulses.

From the moment I saw you I must

I was fighting against hope." "But the hope fought, too, didn't it, dear?" he asked solemnly. A light leaped into her eye,

"Aye," said she, "it was a fig...mg hope. It fought, and it has won," she whispered half to berself with trembling lips, looking far, far past Lim. And it was a joy to the man to se the smile in her eyes. "I know now with every faculty what my bear must have known from the first. know that I-yes, I know," she shud

dered, "but I mustn't say it." "You love me!" cried be. "No. don't say it." He swallowed painfully. "But will be a comfort to think some times that a scrap of the very best that is in you is mine. That can do no barm, can it?" She could not answer for fear that

her heart might tear from its moor-

When she spoke it was an eminenty practical thing she had to say: "There's some way at least, thank God, in which I can repair a little the injury I have done you. When your case comes up for trial I can give my testimony, I can tell what became of that letter. I can repeat it, word for word, the foul thing. My testimony would have weight, would it not? It would have weight because it would

be against my interest." "It would have weight with the jury, yes," Temple nodded. A pause, "But" -be besitated, then went on bravely-"no one knows of your having burned this letter?"

"Mrs. Mason knows. She's an old friend of my mother's. I found her here by chance. She knows, but she won't speak. She's on Robert's side. Oh, but she must speak! She must!" cried Anna, with sudden resolve. "She must help in this. She must help undo the wrong I have done. Ring for her, please. I want her.

"Mrs. Mason," said she when the housekeeper entered, taking in the situation at a glance, "I've got to go to court and tell what I've done. I've ening. Will you try to believe me got to tell the truth. My testimony means Mr. Temple's liberty-and more." The old New Englander had been

almost prepared for this. Nevertheless she turned toward Burton Temple in indignant protest. "Surely you won't ask her to d He shook his head gravely. "I shall ask nothing," he said.

"You see, Anna. He'll not require t of you." "I know," returned Anna dully. But Mrs. Mason didn't like the gleam that shone in her eyes. She attacked it feverish, insistent, wild sort of rap. first by cunning.

send your husband back to prison just |ears. as he's about to be pardoned or acquitted?" "But he's guilty, you see, guilty as ment, he stepped back. hell!" She leaned back in her chair

"Well, it's one thing to send a guilty | A little white faced man, wearing a husband to jail," continued Mrs. Ma- long ulster and carrying his hat in his son, "and it's another thing to send hand, entered. It was not his close your children's father there, branded cropped hair and subservient hangdog a felon by their mother!" She saw by the spasmodic clutch of late prison life and discipline; the tim

with half closed eyes.

Anna's hand on the arm of the chair id, interval spaced movement of the how directly her shaft had gone home. lockstep bore its witness as well. "You told me awhile ago that you'd | He cast but one sickly glance of confailed in helping them," she pursued. ! fusion at Burton Temple. Then be "You needn't fail. Why, I'd let every turned to the woman who stood stone man on earth go to prison and stay still at one side of the door staring at there before I'd forget that I was a him piteously. mother and had two boys with two names to carry through life!" "I'll teach them to make their names at once, you see. I want to smouk with

stirred on her chair tiredly. "You'll teach them to make their names over? Why, Anna Granger, you told me only a half hour ago sobbingly in your room bow their father's disgrace would be thrown in their faces all the days of their life"-

over. I'll look out for my boys." Anna

"Oh, I know, I know," moaned the woman on the chair. "Well," concluded Mrs. Mason, me, trick me, lie to me. I can't stand in the grate, and I burnt the proof of "that's the thing for a mother in your place to remember Aght or wrong. Learn it by rote I fisn't already born in you. Your duty is to your boys, to give your boys an honorable name." "Ah, if I could! If I only could!"

cried Amna bitterly. "But I can't give them that, you see." "You can give them at least the appearance of an honest name whether their father is honorable or not. I'm not pleading any longer for Robert, the scamp. Let the men out of it, both

your husband and-Mr. Temple." She of the Puritan conscience nodded coldly to one side to where the big financier stood silently, taking no part in the discussion. "After all," she added, "I suppose Robert's no worse than a good many other men in the world of finance. You shouldn't judge him so harshly, Anna."

Anna's delicate brows twitched When she spoke it was in an odd, faint voice. Mrs. Mason and the whole room seemed to be moving out of her "I don't know many men," she said measuredly. "I never did judge Rob-

ert by a general standard. I judged

hands clasped closely against her before I married him. It was a pretty big one, but he knew it, and, God forgive him, he knelt beside me and swore it was his own. "And now"-again that spasmodic measured voice went on-"and now it's

> CHAPTER IX. BACK FROM PRISON.

O Mrs. Mason's narrow, unbending, shortsighted code everything in life was prepared in advance-a man's political convictions, a woman's religious convictions, a child's nursery stories, the babies' prayers. Her puritanie soul was outraged wholly now, and, flushing angrily, with an instinctive shrinking back of her whole person, she attack-"May the Lord have mercy on such women as you. Anna Granger! You're

Electric Restorer for Men Phosphonol rettores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premeture decay and all sexual weakness sverted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price Sa box, or two for S. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Do., Ct. Cutharines, Co.

ed, to ufter such thoughts, Ish't it enough to have the unlawful feeling?" she wheeled suddenly to Temple. "Ch. I've seen for a long time that you loved her. Every one has seen t. But I thought her sense of de-

Temple stepped forward at that, ais yes blazing. "Mrs. Mason," he said forbiddingly,

"don't you think you have gone quite far enough? Have you no pity, no sense of womanliness?" The housekeeper winced at th

nan's tones. The words escaped her. Anna bad risen. Very white and still, she stood for a second. Then: "Mr. Temple, I must leave this house, leave it at once. But you may count upon me. When your case plaint. comes up for trial I shall be there. I am going to clear you. Mrs. Mason thinks"-her eyes traveling slowly to the elder woman-"that it's not be-

cause you're innocent that I insist npon giving my testimony. She thinks it's because I love you. I do But you at least know I've nothing further to hope from this. I am Rob ert Granger's wife till death!"

"Yes, I know," he said simply. "1 want you-in my soul I want you-to be always as you are now-right and

"That is what I longed to hear you say, just those words," said she, with a little, quick, subbing breath.

Temple bowed.

Mrs. Mason was forgotten. For a brief moment they two were alone, re moved from the rest of the world. The silence was eloquent, yet never had Burton Temple felt farther from the woman he bead than now after she had made he, heart's confession. He adored her inaccessibility, her code of honor as wife and mother.

It was she who broke the silence, and when she spoke the great motherliness of her voice sank into his troubled soul and quieted him. "It had to come some day-the awak-

when I say it is not all a loss, because we will not allow it to be a loss? Because we are going to do right, you lips and eyes running over. Then she lifted one hand and placed it upon his dark head, even as he a little while

And in this case again it was not a caress, but a benediction, and he un-She turned and moved evenly toward the door. There came a sharp rap, a and she paused. Cato looked up niert "You wouldn't have the heart to ly from his nap and threw back his

ago had placed his upon her own.

Temple stepped quickly to the door and threw it open. Then, in amaze-"Granger!" he exclaimed, "What

are you doing here?"

manner alone which witnessed to the

"Anna, I've been pardoned." he said. coming to her quickly. "I came here

(To be continued.)

Warder Wants Work Wonders

THERE IS NOTHING FOR THE LIVER SO GOOD AS MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

They will regulate the flow of bile to act properly on the bowels, and will tone. renovate, and purify the liver, removing every result of liver trouble from the temporary, but disagreeable, bilious headache to the severest forms of liver com-

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It was announced in Montreal that the Privy Council would dispose of the marriage case this month.

Good-Jones was fired out of his house yesterday. Boob-Was he behind in his rent) Goob-Naw, the place was burned down.

Now, Johnny, said the Sunday School teather, can you tell me why the lions did not eat Daniel? I guess the circus man had just fed 'em, answered Johnny.

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> For the accommodat:on of Canadian Pacific Railway passengers special train will leave Toronto 2.00 p.m. on above dates, comprised of Tourist and Colonist Sleepers. Colonist Sleepers may be occupied free of charge. Passengers, however, must provide their own vbedding. Tourist Sleeping cars will be operate ed through to Edmonton via Saska. toon, also through to Winnipeg and Calgary. A moderate charge is 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 particulars from any Canadian Pacific Railway agent. Ask for copy of Homeseekers Booklet. T. C. Matchett, uptown agent, Lindsay.

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