

Furs We Can Guarantee!

IF FURS are not thoroughly reliable they are dear at any price. For that reason we offer only a standard of Furs that are worthy of our guarantee, made from perfectly matched skins, and thoroughly dependable. We have at our disposal every resource and facility of the largest wholesale furriers in Canada which means that

IN BUYING FROM US YOU HAVE OUR GUARANTEE!

All uncertainty is eliminated by dealing with some one you absolutely know—you can depend on all our furs being thoroughly genuine and of the highest grade, with the assurance of positive satisfaction with every purchase.

- Mink Ties, 36 inches long, at 17.00, 20.00 and.....\$25.00
Mink Stoles, 50.00, 60.00 and..... 75.00
Mink Muffs, plain or trimmed with heads and tails at 45.00, 53.00, 57.00 and..... 75.00
Persian Lamb Ties at 10.00, 12.00, 15.00 and..... 18.00
Persian Lamb Stoles at 25.00, 30.00, 35.00 and..... 40.00
Persian Lamb Muffs at 18.00, 20.00, 25.00 and..... 30.00
Alaska Sable Stoles at 20.00, 25.00 and..... 35.00
Alaska Sable Muffs at 17.00, 20.00, 25.00 and..... 30.00
Marmot Ties and Stoles at 5.00 to..... 20.00
Marmot Muffs 5.00 to..... 17.00
Grey Goat Stole 3.50 to..... 5.00
Grey Goat Muff 3.00 to..... 5.00
Western Sable Stoles 10.00 to..... 25.00
French Seal Set 20.00 to..... 23.00
Coon Sets 30.00 to..... 34.00
Black Wolf Sets 40.00, 45.00 and..... 50.00
Grey Wolf Sets 40.00 and..... 50.00
Ladies' Marmot Coats, 50 and 52 inches long, the very best quality Marmot and lined with good heavy satin, 45.00 and..... 65.00
Ladies' Rat Coats, 50 and 52 inches long, 65.00 to..... 75.00
Ladies' Fur-lined Coats, lining Canadian Rat with large Mink collar and revers..... 75.00
Boharian Coats, 40 and 46 inches long, 50.00, 65.00 and 70.00
Ladies' Astrachan Coats, 25.00, 30.00, 35.00 and..... 40.00

Men's Coon and Black Dog Coats

O'LOUGHLIN & McINTYRE

Cash and One Price Lindsay

Advancement Club to Build Cement Walk to Cemetery

The Lindsay Advancement Club, one of the first organizations in town, has become closely linked with the progress and advancement of Lindsay in the past year and a half, and an enthusiastic meeting last week in the Warder office. There was a large attendance, the members expressing the same enthusiasm which has aided the Club so materially in the past, and it is anticipated that the Club will accomplish much during the coming winter season.

When first we got out of the car in the early morning, near Glacier, as we stood at the side of the track, hemmed in by great heights shutting out the sun, and at our feet precipitous depths, we appeared to one another as a crowd of pygmies, the train like a long row of boxes, and the track—a child's play track. And then, for a moment, my mind went back to the scenes of yesterday, the trees were mere shrubs, the hills the hills appeared almost naked, the Alberta prairie an almost naked waste. To sum up: First ushered into the mountains we were impressed by gigantic proportions, vast silences—those things that inspire the philosopher with wonder, awe and reverence.

Do not get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach; make teething painless; breaks up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail from 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FREE TO BOY'S AND GIRL'S

For Selling 40 Sets of Our Xmas or Fancy Postal Cards, 6 in Set for 10c

- FOR BOYS—over ready Flash-light, Ni. kel plated hockey staves, football box with nine tools, Mechanical train with tender, coach and track, and many others.
FOR GIRLS—Gold plated extension bracelet, sewing machine complete, Dainty gun metal watch, Lady Ann doll carriage and many others.
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS—Moving Picture machine complete with film and slides. Send us your name and address today, plainly written, and we will send cards by return mail, along with big illustrated catalogue of free premiums for boys and girls. When sold, return us the money and we will send premium post paid.

TORONTO NOVELTIES CO. Toronto, Ont. Dept. 376

THROUGH THE ROCKIES AND SELKIRKS

(By D. L. Hopedale, Alta.)

It is impossible that any words of description, oral or written, can do justice to this theme; but I aim in this narrative to briefly touch upon the wonders of a trip, via C.P.R., from Calgary to Vancouver, as they impressed our party; and as we spent a night passing through some of the most interesting scenes going coastward, I have contrived to combine the most interesting features of our going and return, so as to take the reader through to the Coast beginning at Calgary.

Having left Calgary after sunset, darkness fell as we were nearing the foothills; so we literally went to sleep on the open prairie and awoke in the mountains.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

And such mountains! To those of us whose eyes had long since grown accustomed to rolling prairie land and its stunted vegetation, there was much here to awaken in us wonder and awe. A wonderful panorama of glacial snows, rugged mountain heights, snow-capped peaks and luxuriant vegetation stretched before us.

Everything among the mountains impresses visitors with its immensity. The canyons and crevasses yawn so black and bottomless; the mountain streams appear so endless, rising, as many of them do, at the very summit of a mountain, disappearing occasionally behind rocks or vegetation, only to reappear looking fuller and more violent than before, and finally disappearing into the valley, where you still hear its swirling passage, but where the mists hang white and impenetrable. These are the early morning mists. In the valleys they reach almost to the tops of the giant trees, which lift their heads up on a level with the railroad track.

We were wonderfully impressed by the beauty and luxuriance of the vegetation. The foliage is extraordinarily large, and everywhere, all the forms of vegetable life are rank. It is a sight that beggars all description—a sight unequalled in majestic beauty and real grandeur—the lofty mountains, their sides clothed, to the very verge of their snowy caps, with towering pines and Douglas fir.

Thus suddenly among these giant things there sank into insignificance all those things which we had formerly been accustomed to. It would seem that our ideas of proportion had to undergo a thorough reorganization before ordinary things could take on their reasonable proportions again, and significance.

When first we got out of the car in the early morning, near Glacier, as we stood at the side of the track, hemmed in by great heights shutting out the sun, and at our feet precipitous depths, we appeared to one another as a crowd of pygmies, the train like a long row of boxes, and the track—a child's play track. And then, for a moment, my mind went back to the scenes of yesterday, the trees were mere shrubs, the hills the hills appeared almost naked, the Alberta prairie an almost naked waste. To sum up: First ushered into the mountains we were impressed by gigantic proportions, vast silences—those things that inspire the philosopher with wonder, awe and reverence.

THE TRIP.

When we can begin to be attentive to details, we are impressed by the variety—the almost constant change of scene. Here is no monotony; our sensations are very unlike those of the traveller, who on his return from a trip to the Coast, expressed

himself as "full of peaks." Somehow the trend of this traveller's tale affected me with a fear that peak-seeing might become monotonous to us alone—but not so. There is no sameness in this mountain scenery; no two peaks are exactly similar; and, moreover, are there not many other sights of surpassing interest, besides peaks!

In the neighborhood of Laggan, Hector and Band, the peaks and valleys are, deservedly, of all-absorbing interest. Here, too, we cannot help noting, by our guide-book, the swift changes of altitude we are making. It seems almost incredible! Our engine must be doing some wonderful climbing up grades and gliding down others to accomplish this! And while we are lost in wonder, and our engine goes swaying around a deep curve now, and gliding again into a deep valley, we have time to view the famed "Three Sisters" at Canmore, the "Great Divide," and other points of special interest.

Approaching Field, we see this tiny town nestled at the foot of three grand old hills—Stephen, Dennis and Field—all different in form, height, and size, but all alike capped with snow. But, even here, the peaks can no longer claim our entire attention, for from here to Golden we follow the banks of a swift river, roaring and wild amid its countless falls, eddies and miniature cataracts. It is the Kicking Horse. Occasionally, too, we get a glimpse of a roaring little torrent foaming and tumbling down, some thousand feet or more, from some mountain-peak to dash out of view into the valley at our feet.

Now the brakeman calls our attention to an immense rockslide that occurred only a few days previous. It is thirty feet deep, over two hundred feet wide, and tore down from the top of Mt. Cathedral, carrying everything in its path; tore up the track and telegraph poles, filled the bed of the Kicking Horse river, and continued its devastating course into the valley below, leaving masses of rock along its path. The cause of this particular slide was believed to be the bursting of a heavy dam near the summit of the mountain.

Traces of former mud and rock slides are here and there, appearing like great roads down the mountain sides, swept clear of vegetation or with young trees just springing up here and there. Running from Field to Golden there is just space enough for the track and river, side by side between the mountains. The track has many deep curves, following the windings of the river, and from the windows we can often see the engine and several cars ahead. So abrupt are some of these curves that it is almost unbelievable that the engine was able to negotiate them. It is almost as if we were moving in an almost opposite direction to ourselves, can be our own engine. But presently we feel ourselves sway to one side as our car swings round the bend, and then we can believe.

The rocks here are not merely precipitous, but many are overhanging. Suddenly we rush into a great tunnel, and the sound of our subterranean passage is like the rhythmic beat of a pony's feet on pavement. It is emerging I cannot but watch again, to find we have been three and one-half minutes inside a mountain of rock. We look out, to find ourselves on a height, and looking back we see, away in the valley below, the track we traversed before entering the tunnel.

Speaking of tunnels, some hundred miles west of Golden we went through a succession of six tunnels in a distance of the same number of miles

(six); and it was no uncommon thing to look back and see the tunnel from which we had emerged, and, in the same moment, looking ahead, see our engine disappear into another tunnel.

But we are destined to still more varied scenery we find, as we steam into Sicamous Junction, situated by the calm waters of Shuswap Lake. It is a lovely stretch of water, giving back perfect reflections of the wooded mountains on the shore. The fruit vendor obligingly tells us some interesting facts about Lake Shuswap. Its altitude is very great, it is famed for its length, and it is the resort of the beautiful species of fish known as the "rainbow" trout. The waters are very clear, so much so that the fisherman can see the fish play in the water at almost any depth, and can see the bottom of the lake quite clearly, at great depths, through the limpid water.

After following the lake past several stations, and some fine young orchards, we consult our time-table to find we are coming to a flag-station named Tranquille. And truly, as we rounded the next bend, I fairly held my breath for delight. We had come upon one of the loveliest and most peaceful scenes the imagination can picture! The surrounding country was quite barren looking, except for an occasional immense tree. But, right at the edge of the water there nestled a tiny village, almost completely hidden among trees! Not a sign of life was visible. It would seem that Tranquille must be either sleeping or deserted. Combined with this, the extraordinary transparency and calm of the water gave one an impression of tranquillity not easily forgotten.

We follow the Thompson River for long distances, and near Ixton we hurry to the vestibule to get a first sight of the green waters of the Fraser. Exclamations are heard on all sides: "See the fish! Why the water is thick with them!" And, truly, the water seems sluggish with masses of struggling black bodies. In the clearer water by the bank we can see them—thousands and thousands of the dark objects—young salmon. Along the bank at intervals are fishing places erected among the rocks. Occasionally we come upon an Indian tent in the cleft of a rock, where hundreds of salmon are hanging out on sticks to dry. This has been a rich season for the fisherman on the Fraser. There has not been such a run of salmon for years previous to this, especially of the dary-red salmon, or Sockeye. It is stated by those who should know, that in July and August the struggling millions so filled the stream that a man could cross on a board, upheld by this living mass.

The water of the Fraser appears unmistakably green, and in shade is scarcely to be distinguished from the waters of the sea. Since leaving Golden the mountains have not all been of the wooded kind. In some regions the hills are of a sand color and bear no vegetation whatever. They are of many peculiar forms, appearing in the distance like great castles with many towers; they are familiarly spoken of as terraces. Though not so beautiful as the wooded hills, these great naked heights in their many fantastic forms present a more majestic appearance than the former.

We soon leave the higher hills behind us now, and with them the tuncis and snows. As we near the coast the land is lower and more level, and at last we steam into Victoria and the fresh breeze off the briny water greets us and the salt sea breath is in our nostrils.

The Lindsay Winter Fair

How often we find a town or city receiving widespread publicity through the means of some live and useful organization or institution. Guelph receives notoriety as the home of the Government Agricultural Farm; Orillia as the home of keen and successful business men who know how to advertise and make a success of their business; Ottawa, because of its being the capital; Peterboro, because of the General Electric Co.; Hamilton, because of its miniature mountain and mysterious murders, which still remain a mystery; Toronto, because of the great Canadian Industrial Fair, etc., and last week Toronto gained notoriety the Province over as a result of the holding of the first National Live Stock, Horticultural and Dairy Show.

Lindsay has received widespread notoriety for years past because of being situated on the Kawartha Lakes, because of her fine main thoroughfare, etc., and her fame will continue to spread along the same lines, but of recent years the town has been extensively advertised because of the Lindsay Central Fair, one of the best organizations in the Province, or in the Dominion. And many of the leading men behind the Lindsay Central Fair are also associated with the Lindsay Winter or Christmas Fair, which has been made an annual event, and which

SESSION MAY OPEN ON 8th. Ottawa, Nov. 20.—Although the date of the opening of Parliament has not yet been officially promulgated, it is understood that the date will probably be January 8th, instead of the 15th, as heretofore expected. Rev. V. B. Thornton, of Brantford, will become pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Winnipeg. St. Catharines will spend \$25,000 to enlarge Alexandra school, built three years ago.

Inquest Into Death of the McFarlane Brothers

The remains of Messrs. Archibald and Neil McFarlane, of Islay, who met death by asphyxiation in the lodging house of Mrs. Evans, on Dukes-st., Toronto, were interred Thursday at Woodville, the bodies having been brought through Lindsay via C.P.R. to Cambray.

meter off at 11 o'clock, and the boys retired without turning the tap off in their room. Early next morning the gas meter was again turned on to get the morning breakfast. It also came out at the inquest that there was life in the bodies of the unfortunate young men at the time Mrs. Evans discovered that the gas fumes were escaping, but instead of turning off the meter before seeking aid, or of opening the windows to allow the gas to escape, the frightened woman left the young men and went in search of medical aid. On the arrival of the physician, it is stated, life still remained in the bodies. However, little could be done to resuscitate the victims. The inquest was adjourned by the coroner until this evening.

Another Lie Nailed

Bitter as the pill may taste, the Liberal press has been compelled to retract a lie invented and circulated by the Grit misrepresentation bureau in Ottawa, which, by the way, is "under the patronage of Sir Wilfrid Laurier."

Canals, whose vigorous policy in respect to the Hudson's Bay Railway has won universal respect, does not carry out any work in a slipshod manner, and charges of mismanagement are a very remote possibility. It is a well-known fact that the Liberal party has allied itself with powerful eastern interests antagonistic to the Hudson Bay Railway project, and the Grit campaign fund has received large contributions from this source on the understanding that every possible effort be made to "knock" the Hudson Bay Railway. The Western people thoroughly appreciate the energy of the present Government in rushing the work upon this railway, and the itching palms of the Liberal boot-lickers will not prevent the early and successful completion of the great work.

Christmas Boxes for Poor Children

Notwithstanding all the preparations that are made at Christmas time for poor families, there are always a large number who are overlooked and whose cupboards are bare on the anniversary of God's great charity to man. It is not too early in the season to remind the good people of Lindsay and surrounding

country that The Warder Santa Claus Stocking Fund will be established again this Christmas, and it is sanguinely expected that there will be a generous response. It is this means The Warder is making provision for bringing a little Christmas cheer into homes likely to be forgotten. Particulars will be announced later.

Mariposa Council

Mariposa Council Proceedings, Nov. 10.—The members were all present and the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Messrs. Malcolm McArthur and Hugh McMillan were present to read the cause of the large increase in the school section rate for this year, but it was shown that the rates had been levied according to the trustees' requisition in S. S. No. Union 2. Mr. Wm. Fowler reported that Mr. Wm. Tamplin had cleaned out the open portion of the Hancock drain at an expense of \$10. Messrs. J. F. Dix and Samuel Hall were present claiming damages for fire having destroyed the timber on their properties during the last summer. Mr. Fred Saville is having some trouble in making the township part of the Spray drain according to the instructions of the Township Engineer. Mr. Theo. Stewart, notices the council that Mrs. E. Jones desires them to complete her share of the Dundas drain, for which she will be responsible. Several communications had been received from Mr. J. G. Edwards & Co., of Lindsay, respecting the steel reinforcement for the concrete bridge at lot 17, in con. 5. Mrs. Hannah Cox informs the council that Mr. Edward Saville has agreed to make her portion of the Spray drain, but in case he did not fulfil his agreement, then she wanted the council to perform it for her, and she would be responsible for the payment of the expenses thereof. Mr. T. H. Watson, of Seagrave, desired some information, on behalf of Mr. James Short, respecting the increase in school rates in S.S. Union 17, Mariposa and Reach, and it was also shown that the rates were levied according to the trustees' requisition. Mr. Spray, of Toronto, informs the council that he desires them to have his portion of the Lowensbrough drain cleaned out as soon as possible. Mr. Douglas Campbell is assessed three dollars for a female dog, and he states that his dog is a male dog. Fred Hore informs the council that

he cannot get stones hauled less than two dollars per cord. Mr. D. D. Wagner, Secretary of the Public Roads and Highway Commission of Ontario, informs the council that public meetings will be held throughout the Province with a view to obtaining information as to local road requirements, to which roads and other municipal representatives are especially invited. RESOLUTIONS PASSED. Motion by Messrs. Edwin Rogers and C. Senkins.—That the Clerk be instructed to communicate with the Clerk of Eldon, with a view to having the amounts levied for school purposes adjusted equally, in U.S.S. No. 2, Mariposa and Eldon. Motion by Neil Ferguson and Chas. Jenkins.—That Mr. Wm. H. H. be appointed to have Mrs. Jones' share of the Dundas drain completed according to the Engineer's award and Judge's order.—Carried. Motion by Messrs. C. Jenkins and Neil Ferguson.—That the whole council be appointed a committee to examine and adjust the loss sustained by Messrs. J. F. Dix, Samuel Hall and Samuel Broad, on account of fire having run over their property during the fall of 1913.—Carried. Mr. David Verex rendered accounts amounting to \$143.25 for bonuses on fire fences, also accounts for \$75.00 for putting in the concrete bridge at lot 17, in con. 5. Mr. Gillies rendered accounts for \$92.75, after which the council adjourned till the third Monday in December. J. B. WELDON, Clerk.

AT HOT SPRINGS. Ex-President Taft and Premier Borden are both at Hot Springs, Va. The two were there together once before, and on that occasion they had a number of games of golf. It is understood they are enjoying the same pastime in company now. Five hundred laymen from all parts of Nipissing, Timiskaming Districts, met that his dog is a male dog. Mr. attended a missionary conference and banquet at North Bay.

THE DOMINION BANK. If You Live At A Distance. from this branch of The Dominion Bank, take advantage of our system of Banking By Mail. It will save you many trips to town and, at the same time, give you all the advantages of a Savings Account. Deposits may be made and cash withdrawn—in fact, any banking business transacted—by mail without trouble or delay. LINDSAY BRANCH: ROBERT ROSS, Manager.

Advertisement for A.M. clothing, featuring a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. Text includes 'FIT-REFORM', 'A.M.', and 'Manufacturer's Stock Be Sold Come Early!'