

Shipping
Manufacturing

Dairying
Agriculture

Wholesale
Centre

YORKTON

Railway
Centre

**COMMERCIAL CENTRE OF EASTERN
SASKATCHEWAN**

**As a Location for Wholesalers and Manufacturers is Unexcelled
in Eastern Saskatchewan.**

The town of Yorkton, the largest and most prosperous town in Saskatchewan, appeals strongly as a location for **Wholesale Distributing Houses and Industrial Enterprises**. It has four railway outlets and will shortly have six. It is on the Winnipeg Edmonton main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Hudson Bay-to-Boundary main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and will be one of the most important towns served by the proposed Canadian Northern Railway line to Craven, Sask.

Railway transportation to Fifty Towns and Villages within 100 miles radius of the town.

Adequate Electric Light and Power facilities under civic administration and control.

The world's Oat centre. Excellent track sites available for wholesalers.

This is not a prospect. It is a certainty.

The large wholesale distributing firms now located here, including the International Harvester Co., The A. McDonald Co., The Massey-Harris Co., The Imperial Oil Co., The Winnipeg Oil Co., and others, prove that.

Building Permits

In 1908	\$100,000	In 1910	\$185,000
In 1909	150,000	In 1911	300,000

Municipal Work

In 1909-10	\$371,000	In 1911	\$300,000
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Employment is Given in Yorkton now by

A flour mill	Two brick yards
Cereal mill	Two newspapers
Nine elevators	Municipal works
Foundry and machine shop	The building trades
Steam laundry	Bottling factory
Sash and door factory	Dairy industry
Four lumber yards	Cattle shipping
Two oil companies	Wholesale implement companies

And there is a field for the expansion of all of these businesses, as well as for the establishment of new ones. Many openings in the professions.

Yorkton Offers the Man Who is Looking for a Home

Employment at highest wages, whether he is skilled or unskilled.

A large and growing field if he is a professional man.

Business opportunities if he is a tradesman or merchant.

A huge market if he is a manufacturer or wholesaler.

The offer is backed by the guarantee of what the country has produced in the past and its increase as additional lands are put under cultivation.

Land under cultivation now amounts to 100,000 acres immediately adjoining the town.

Tributary country extends 100 miles east, 75 miles south, 100 miles west and 100 miles north.

Grain shipments last year were 2,600,000 bushels and 125,000 bushels remained in farmers' hands.

Last year the farmers of the Yorkton district sold ten train loads of cattle for shipment east and south.

Implement sales made by local merchants last year amounted to \$160,000, and many more were shipped out.

Here is what the merchants now on the ground did last year, a retail business of \$800,000.

Six general stores handled trade worth

Three fruit stores handled trade worth

Three hardware stores handled trade worth

Two gents' furnishing stores handled trade worth

Three drug stores handled trade worth

Two electrical supply stores handled trade worth

In addition there was the trade of the mills, butcher shops and other industries established

**The Yorkton Board of Trade will
advise you as to what opportunities
are most readily available. Detach
the coupon or write to-day to**

**Secretary Board of Trade
Yorkton, Sask.**

Yorkton Must be a Distributing Point, Because

It is 200 miles to Saskatoon.

It is 150 miles to Regina.

It is 280 miles to Winnipeg.

It is one of the most important towns on the C. P. R. main line to Edmonton.

It is a junction point on the G. T. P. line to Hudson's Bay.

It will be a collecting point on the C. N. R. line to Hudson's Bay.

It has an 18-hour freight service from Winnipeg.

It has a distributing tariff on the C. P. R. and G. T. P. systems.

Freight will gather here from branch line to be forwarded east and north.

Yorkton Has all the Comforts of a City. There are

A general and isolation hospital.

Four banks.

Telephone system.

Fire department.

Granolithic sidewalks.

Collegiate institute.

Attractive residential sections.

Five churches.

Three hotels.

Electric lighting.

Sewers and waterworks.

Two public schools.

Charming summer resort.

Two newspapers.

Home comforts, educational facilities for your families, numberless openings for yourself, and a positive guarantee of constant expansion in business and property values are back of Yorkton.

Growth of a Decade-and-a-Half as a Village

Incorporated in 1894 with a population of 25.

Became a town in 1900 with a population of 600.

Five years showed a population of 1,200.

Doubled again, and in 1910 had a population of 3,500 and assessments of \$2,400,000.

Yorkton has a tremendous tributary country to draw from and which must be supplied from that centre.

Yorkton is a natural distributing point for merchandise and collecting point for outgoing products.

Local consumption and existing business houses handle an average of .4 cars of goods daily.

Five and Twenty Turkeys

(Continued from page 8.)

sound of a passing cab roused him. Opening the door he called "Hi!" in a deplorably diffident voice. The driver heard, however, and brought his cab to the kerb.

Mr. Major, having torn the labels from a couple of birds, descended with the latter to the pavement.

"I wish you," he said, depositing a turkey in the cab, "to drive this turkey to——" And he gave the name and address of the caretaker of his office. "Deliver it with Mr.—er—Brown's compliments. Here are three—no, four—shillings to cover your fare, and, I say—do you—er—care to have a turkey for yourself? I—I find I've got one too many."

The cabby, though perfectly sober, narrowly escaped a fall from his box. His speech may not have been elegant, but there was no mistaking his gratification. And, of course, he wound up with "A Merry Christmas to you, sir."

Mr. Major, oblivious to the rain on his bald head, watched the cab drive off, and wished he had put several turkeys in it. He was about to ascend the steps when the face of a woman under the nearest lamp caught his eye. It was a long, melancholy face, and the owner was tall and gaunt, but respectably dressed. She came along the pavement rapidly, and Mr. Major made up his mind with a jerk. He stepped forward, put his hand to the hat that was not there, coughed, and said in a loud whisper:

"Madam, would you accept a——"

"Sir, how dare you address me?" she exclaimed, and was gone, leaving him ready to sink to the ground with shame.

With bowed head and burning countenance he made for the steps.

"Please, sir; please sir," said a small voice behind him.

Mr. Major turned to behold a little girl of, perhaps, twelve, and a woman with two younger children clinging to her skirts.

"Excuse her, sir," said the woman, shamefacedly; "she didn't mean to beg."

"Ah!" said the man, and something stirred in his heart. "Will you come up to the door for a minute?"

The woman hesitated.

"Mother!" cried the little girl.

"To oblige me," said Mr. Major, and led the way. "I—I have a turkey here which I have no use for," he continued, a few seconds later. "Pray accept it as a favour to myself."

"Oh, mother!" cried the little girl again, and the smaller children echoed her ecstatically.

But the woman wept.

It was many years since Mr. Major had seen a woman weep.

"You—you must not do that," he said at last; "you really must not."

The little girl spoke. "It's because father's in the hospital, and we've got no money, and—and it's Christmas, and the young ones was crying, and I told 'em I'd perhaps find a kind gentleman like I once read about in a book, and then you——" She broke down.

"It's all true, sir," said the woman, finding her voice, "but I never thought I'd come to this."

"Well, I'm glad you've come to me," he replied. "I—I insist on you accepting this and giving me your address." He forced a couple of sovereigns into her hand. "You don't know how much you have obliged me." To the little girl he repeated his request for the address, and on receiving it, wrote it down. "I'm afraid the turkey is too much for you to carry, and here is a cab coming—luckily I've engaged."

The woman was past protesting.

"And now that we've got a cab you may as well have two turkeys. You can give one away, if you like."

A minute later they were driven off, the children with a shilling apiece which he had thought of at the last moment. Nor did he forget to present the driver with a turkey along with his fare.

Once more he surveyed the hall. Still eighteen remained! Yet the sight of them did not depress him as much as might have been expected.

Presently he donned coat and hat,

Name
Address
Send me information re