

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	\$459,000
Three fruit stores handled trade worth	60,000
Three hardware stores handled trade worth	160,000
Two gents' furnishing stores handled trade worth	50,000
Three drug stores handled trade worth	50,000
Two electrical supply stores handled trade worth	20,000

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. E. 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.	Five churches.
Four banks.	Three hotels.
Telephone system.	Electric lighting.
Fire department.	Sewers and waterworks.
Granolithic sidewalks.	Two public schools.
Collegiate institute.	Charming summer resort.
Attractive residential sections.	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 215.

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 14 cars of goods daily.

"Coast clear here and we'll make the most of it," replied Sergius. "Next depot is where this chain of hills comes to an end, not far from Zhupche. We'd have to stop then. And if the coast wasn't clear, we'd find ourselves in a hole!"

"Right O!" agreed the American heartily.

"Do you chaps drink petrol?" demanded Andrews, from his seat, after they had landed. "I've enough still in my tank to take me all the way to Mother Maria's hog-pens, if this weather keeps up."

"You never can have too much petrol!" retorted Sergius.

The sun was well above the mountains by the time they were again under way. It presently raised a light wind, but fortunately a following wind.

They were running now at a height of about a thousand feet, for greater safety.

All at once Count Sergius heard a change in the roaring hum which filled his ears. It had suddenly diminished in volume. Anxiously he glanced at his own motor and propellers. They were attending strictly to business. Then he heard Carver's voice at his ear.

"By George! Something wrong with their motor. It's stopped!"

With a quail of dread Sergius looked across the hundred yards or so which separated him from the other machine. The great biplane's propeller was still! But it was clear, to his great relief, that Andrews had the situation in hand. He had turned half round to the left and was gliding downward, swiftly, but steady as a table, toward an expanse of what looked like pastureland.

Sergius could make out some shepherds, with several large flocks of sheep. Where sheep feed, that is likely to be close turf and firm ground. He headed his dragon-fly downward toward the same landing-place.

"Let's pray it's nothing serious!" he cried.

"It'll have to be something pretty bad that we can't amend!" answered the American confidently, following the descent with his glass. "That looks like good ground."

"And old Ivan's sure to find friends, or fellow-outlaws, among those shepherds," added Sergius.

The flocks fled in uncontrollable panic as the humming white monster swooped down upon them out of the blue. Some of the shepherds followed their charges; while the others, awe-struck, but scorning to run, stood staring up with blanched faces.

Through his glass Carver saw old Ivan looking at the silent motor. He saw Andrews put the wheel into the old mountaineer's hand, with a gesture which seemed to say, "Hold it steady!" Then Andrews turned in his seat, reached backward and with his right hand did something swiftly.

The biplane was within fifty feet of the earth and staggering dangerously under Ivan's untaught guidance. In a flash Andrews had turned and clutched the wheel again. The propeller was seen to spin and to whirl once more into invisibility!

"Oh, neat! Neat, by George!" shouted the American. In the same second the heavy hum of the Gnome motor rose again to Plamenac's ears. The biplane's descent stopped. It ran along on level planes, some twenty feet above the shepherds, to whom Ivan, leaning down, was seen to shout something. Then it turned upward and swiftly remounted the morning air.

"Thank God!" cried Count Sergius fervently. Once more he turned the humming nose of his dragon-fly toward the sky.

"About the coolest and neatest thing I've ever had the luck to see!" remarked the American.

"When anything can be done, you can count on Bob to do it!" said Sergius, steadying the monoplane at the four-hundred-foot level. "Keep a sharp watch ahead and if we catch sight of a patrol we'll run up higher. By the look of the country we're all right down here for a while."

(To be continued.)

Name

Address

Send me information re