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JESSAMINE.

CHAPTER VIII.

"You find us, in humble imitation of Mr. Turveydrop, still using our little arts to polish-polish!" said Jessie Kirke, mimicking the famous trowel gesture of the professor of deportment, as Orrin Wyllis entered Mrs. Baxter's drawing-room on the evening of the 4th of January.

The lady president's "collegiate re-unions" on the first and third Thursdays of each month had, up to this winter, been declared a nuisance by the class for whose benefit she had inaugurated the series; to wit, the homeless, graceless students, whose intellectual training was committed to her husband and his conferees, while their polite education was left to Fate and the haphazard culture of promiscuous society. Now, promiscuous society (the term is Mrs. Baxter's, not mine) in Hamilton, although less detrimental to the principles, manners and conversational powers of ungilded youth than the same fore would have been in a region more remote from the great humbling and refining center expressed, to the visual organs, by the square, cream-colored mansion at the right of the college campus—was yet inimical to the best interests (another stolen phrase) of the aforesaid matriculated youngsters.

To counteract the evil, the presidential residence was converted, on the evenings I have designated, into a social reformatory, and the mistress put forth her utmost effort to render the process of amelioration pleasant to the subjects thereof. The success of her system, which had gone into operation two years before, had been less than indifferent up to the date of her young kinswoman's arrival. Simultaneously with her appearance at the pillared portal of the cream-colored Center, the cause of elegant deportment and colloquial accomplishments began to look up to the college hall for re-education. The "reception" on the ensuing Thursday was well attended, the second was a "crush"—the supply of lemonade and sponge-cake being utterly inadequate to the demand.

This was the third, and the hostess, elate with past, and sanguine of prospective victories, had, with the assistance of her guest, bedecked her rooms with New Year's garlands and floral legends. As an ingenious tribute to the learning of the major portion of the assembly, Mrs. Baxter had accomplished a Latinization of certain stock phrases of welcome, and was immensely proud of the "classic air" imparted to her salon by these.

"I suppose they are all right," Jessie said dubiously to Orrin, when he inspected them. "My knowledge of the dead tongue is confined to the musty sayings everybody has learned by heart—'sic transit gloria mundi,' 'Mirabile dictu,' and the like."

"Salve!" blossomed into being in heather and pink-and-white paper roses over the mantel-piece opposite the door of the front parlor. Over that in the back was suspended "Tuberosus vos salvere," while "O faustum et felix hoc diebus" was tacked above the piano in the music-room.

"To polish!" said Jessie, reiterated Jessie, stroking her gloved left hand with her right, and looking so regally beautiful that Orrin had no difficulty in throwing an expression of intense admiration into his gaze.

"Stand off and let me look at you!" said he, brusquely for him, drawing back for better view.

She was well worth it. Native quickness, aided by the marvelous intuition as to effect, and the daring that attempts new combinations of color and untried styles of coiffure and dress, which people name "French taste," had wrought together in her attire. She had a "genius for apparel," Mrs. Baxter pronounced, delightedly, adding, "So much for blood!" The Parisian eye and Parisian aptitude are, like the poetic afflatus, nascitur, non fit. You are a true Lianeau. There would be no better-dressed woman in the assembly tonight than the country girl, whose toilet had yet cost less than that of any other who laid claim to the honors of bellefête.

Her make-colored tissue had a full double skin, the upper looked with rosettes of black lace and narrow black velvet. A bunch of fuchsias—scarlet with purple hearts—drooped above her left temple. Not a jewel was visible, except her engagement ring—a fine solitaire diamond. Instead of a brooch she wore another spray of fuchsias, mixed with feathery green, at her throat, and her only laces were those edging her neck and sleeves. But she was dazzling enough to turn stronger heads than those of the sheepish sophomores, pert juniors and priggish seniors who would compose her train, thought Wyllis, surveying her with the deliberate freedom of a brotherly friend. Her eyes sparkled in splendor, her bloom deepened, and the white-gloved fingers toyed nervously with her bouquet as his inspection was prolonged. As the finale, he offered his arm with a sweeping obeisance, and they strolled through the rooms, untenanted as yet save by themselves.

"I hardly expected to see that to-

night," said Orrin, touching her bouquet. "The utmost I hoped was that it might pleasure your eye for a moment, as it passed in review among a host of others."

"There is a degree of modesty which is laughable," she returned. "May I be allowed to ask those flowers did you suppose I would prefer to yours?"

"Perhaps I feared the rivalry of the chaste assortment of sweet alyssum and white rosebuds I saw left at Prof. Farnham's door this morning."

"Eminently suitable to my style!" interrupted she, ironically. "The fear certainly reflects credit upon your discrimination—and my taste."

"Or," he went on, "the astounding array of camellias, azaleas and orange blossoms that arrived last night, duly enveloped in wet cotton, sent per express from the greenhouse of a city florist to the millionaire's son—Senior Lowndes. Rumor affirms that he has either stung or not eaten since he was first pierced by Cupid's arrows—your eyelids doing service as bows—and the sight of the magnificent offering which is to propitiate the household gods by the clean daft with rapturous anticipation. Seriously and frankly, my advice is that you discard my simple gift in favor of the exotics. I am content—or I should be—with the graces already shown me by your intention to give my flowers the place of honor. But Mr. Lowndes may be offended if you did not exhibit his Brobdignagian bouquet. It is already the talk of the place, and everybody expects to see it in your hands tonight."

"It will not be everybody's maiden disappointment," said Jessie, obstinately. "The floral behemoth has a big vase and a table all to himself in the music-room, so Mr. Lowndes can play to his satisfaction. I reserve the right of wearing what I please, and my bouquet is part of my toilet. Could anything harmonize better with my dress than these scarlet fuchsias, divided from the purple violets by the circle of white blossoms, and capped by one snowy cape jessamine—like a queen in her ermine?"

"That is the only member of your family to be had in this region," said Orrin. "If telegraphed to Baltimore in the vain hope of obtaining the golden bells you love."

"Did you? They do not bloom anywhere at this season, I imagine. But your effort to procure them was evidence of thoughtful kindness beyond my expectation and deserts. You do too much for me! I am humbled yet happy when I recount to myself your favors."

"Don't say 'favors' if you know—"

"Knew what?" queried Jessie, innocently, looking up.

He held her eyes for a second by the irresistible magnetism of his; then, saying, with a short laugh that tingled like bitter self-disdain, "What you will never hear from me!" commenced talking fast and gaily about other things.

Mrs. Baxter ran in, opportunely, to give Jessie time to collect her thoughts. Unobservant of the gravity of one of the parties to the broken dialogue, and the forced liveliness of the other, the hostess dashed into a profusely illustrated description of the contents of the room, and detached her in her dressing-room. It was nothing less serious than the doctor's mistake, in taking from a closet a bottle of ink instead of the scented glycerine she asked him to get.

"For a tender skin, two Lanuans are deplorably thin-skinned!" he fretfully chapped this winter, and there is no better remedy for this affliction than bay-water and glycerine, as perhaps you know—you who are ignorant of nothing. Now, my dearest, I said, 'may I trouble you to pour it upon my hands as I hold them over the basin? gently, doctor, darling!' When, presto! down came an ink deluge!"

"I spent nearly an hour in endeavoring to efface the murky stains, and I shall be compelled to keep my gloves on the entire evening. Isn't it a pitiable predicament?"

The scarlet scarf was on duty again tonight, but now tied about her waist, the knot at the side.

"I never feel quite dressed unless I have a speck of scarlet artfully brought into my costume," she had said to Jessie, on the evening of her arrival. "It individualizes my attire. I should not know—should not be—myself without it."

Jessie joined in her merriment over the catastrophe that would have angered a wife whose temper was less even, but her heart was beating hard and hurriedly with vague alarms. Orrin had altered imperceptibly of late, his sudden alterations of spirits and mysterious allusions were more than an enigma—they were a distress to her.

"If I knew!" she repeated mentally. "What was he about to say, and why did he look at me so intently? Why did he refuse to finish the sentence? I have wounded or offended him—but how?"

[To be Continued.]

It is a common fable of women who were once handsome to forget they are no longer so.

We all covet strength and admire it. We live at the marvelous muscular development of a Sandow with envy and straightway resolve to buy a pair of dumb bells and get strong, as if the secret of strength lay in muscles.

Strength begins in the stomach. It begins there because there the strength elements are manufactured, and from there they are distributed to blood, bone, brain, muscle and nerve. If you want to begin to be strong, start with the stomach. Put the digestive and nutritive organs and blood making glands in perfect condition.

That is the foundation of strength. Exercise puts on the superstructure of development. To establish the stomach and the digestive and nutritive functions in perfect health, there is no medicine so sure and so satisfactory as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the stomach, enriches the blood, nourishes the nerves, and regulates the functions of every vital organ of the body.

"About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight," writes O. S. L. (Box 222). "It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. I consulted a physician and he told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. I still kept getting so weak I could scarcely walk. I then tried another physician and he told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me treatment and I got some better but for a short time. I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief while using. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' 'Famous Peppermint Cure,' and 'Famous Kidney Pills,' and in two months time I was feeling better than I had for years before. I can truthfully say Dr. Pierce's medicines did me more good than any I had ever taken."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 300-pages, illustrated, is sent free for 31 cent stamp (cost of postage and mailing only for paper edition, or 50 cents for edition bound in cloth). Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co
160 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE
IN GRADING
IN STAMPS

CRASHED TOGETHER

Two Steamers Collide Off the Jersey Coast.—The Macedonian Disabled.

New York, June 14.—The Old Dominion steamship Hamilton, which sailed from New York yesterday, bound for Norfolk and Newport News, ran into the German steamship Macedonian off Long Branch. Three passengers and nineteen of the crew were saved and brought to this port. A dense fog prevailed over the lower bay and along the coast.

The Hamilton struck the Macedonian on the starboard side, abate the engine, and cutting into her hull about 12 feet. The Macedonian's crew got out their boats as the disabled vessel drifted away from the Hamilton. One boat, containing Capt. J. Kauffel, Second Officer Gunknecht and three passengers—Charles W. Moss, F. W. Wright and Herman Brandt—was saved. The other boats were lost in the fog.

After sounding her whistle for a long time and the boat not answering, Capt. Dole decided to return to port, as his vessel was seriously damaged.

When last seen the Macedonian was evidently in a sinking condition. The Hamilton's bow was bent to port and taken for a distance of 20 feet on the port side, while the starboard side was also damaged. The hole in the port side was about 20 feet in length and 15 feet deep. No one on board was hurt.

The Macedonian is in the service of the Ward Line, and flies the German flag. She sailed from Manzanillo on May 23, and Cienfuegos on June 6, with six passengers and a full cargo of sugar.

New York, June 14.—The steamer Rescue arrived in quarantine at 3:45 a.m., having on board Capt. Kauffel and six of the crew, and Charles W. Moss and Herman Brandt, two passengers of the Ward Line steamer Macedonian, which collided last evening off Long Branch with the steamer Hamilton, of the Old Dominion Line. Capt. Kauffel says after the Hamilton was disabled and drifted toward the shore, and seeing his ship still afloat, he returned to her and endeavored to beach her, but she suddenly took a lurch and sank in six fathoms of water about seven miles south of the shore. The ship, a mail and a half from shore. The passengers and crew saved none of their personal effects.

TWO DEATH TRAPS

United States Cruisers Albany and New Orleans Condemned.

Washington, June 15.—The Cruisers New Orleans and Albany have, in an official report to the navy department, been declared a menace to the lives of the men who serve them. They are top-heavy. These cruisers were purchased abroad during the war with Spain and have proved to be the very best of their class. Naval Constructor Bowles' report, condemning them, causes a big sensation among naval officers.

MURDERED BY A MOB

A Sick Negro Tried, Acquitted and Then Lynched.

New Orleans, La., June 15.—Edward Gray, a negro, who was arrested in St. John parish about a year ago with Charles Morrell, another negro, and charged with a series of burglaries, was lynched yesterday after having been released by the authorities, because there was no evidence against him. Since his confinement Gray has been very sick, and when released he started to the Home of Friends, in the parish of St. Peter. He was taken as far as reserve, where his strength gave out. Charles Thibodeaux gave the negro a blanket and allowed him to sleep on the porch of an outhouse.

During the night a mob crossed the river, and taking Gray from where he rested, hanged him to a tree. The lynching is bitterly denounced, and Judge Rost has instructed the grand jury of the parish to make every effort to bring the guilty parties to justice. Morrell, the other negro arrested, was lynched last November.

The Milk Report.

THE MILK REPORT.

To the Editor of the Advertiser: We would like to say a few words through the columns of your valuable paper in regard to our last milk report, rendered by Dr. Hutchinson to the public, through the various papers of the city.

It is up to us to view in the eyes of the public as most dishonest milkmen. Therefore, if dishonest as milkmen, we will have the same character in all things. We resent this accusation most indignantly, and wish to set the public in the right opinion. A few weeks ago Inspector Bell collected samples of milk, which were tested and reported as having the cream partially removed. We positively do not add water, take cream, or add cream. The milk is delivered in its cream from the cows. "Honesty is the best policy" is an old motto; surely it would be policy in the very least in the case of a milkman, for this accusation, if we were guilty and it was proved, is a violation of the law. Not only is honesty a policy, it is a principle on which we endeavor to stand. The sample was taken from our wagon when almost through delivering, and after the milk had been jolted over the roads from early morning until noon. No doubt the milk tested as a lower percentage than it had been taken in the morning. But why did not the inspector report the test as a percentage, instead of passing judgment which is both untrue and unjust? Wishing your paper prosperity, and trusting you will find space for this item, we remain, yours truly,

SCOTT BROS.

Called Away.

Lebanon, Mo., June 15.—Hon. R. P. Bland died at 4:30 this morning, after a sleep of 32 hours.

Mrs. Julia Evelyn Capen Woodford, wife of Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, former United States minister to Spain, died last night in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Kenosha, Wis., June 15.—Mrs. Maria Ramsey Bacot, who lived at the French court during the time of Napoleon III., and a literary woman of considerable note, died at her home in this city yesterday, aged 79 years.

Milwaukee, June 15.—Frederick S. Perkins, the well-known archaeologist, artist and collector, died at his home in Burlington, Wis., yesterday.

THE INTERNATIONAL EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 15.—The International Epworth League convention will meet this city, as originally scheduled. The county commissioners have tendered the use of the court house yard for the big tent, and the offer was accepted by the committee.

30 POISONED!

Serious Results Follow a "Feed" of Ice Cream.

Detroit, Mich., June 15.—An ice cream social was given by the Ladies Aid Society on Friday last, Tuesday evening. The throng of people present ate freely of the cream, as the night was extremely warm. Three hours later pandemonium reigned. Those of families who were able were rushing madly for doctors, and it was soon learned that all who had eaten of the vanilla delicacy were in the throes of chemical poison.

Over 30 people were affected, and several cases are considered serious. Among the latter Misses Grace and Daisy Chase, Mrs. W. H. Chase, Miss Sarah Cook, of Middleville, who is visiting here, Hugh A. Hynes, Miss Verne Loomis and Don Gwyn.

Those who attended from the country have not yet been heard from. The physicians are all busy and the cause of the poisoning has not yet been determined.

LORD MINTO.

Toronto, June 15.—Lord Minto arrived here yesterday, and in company with Hon. George W. Ross, Dr. Larkin and James Bain, of the public library, visited the historical exhibition, which formally opened last night at Victoria University.

A WOMAN'S PLUCK WINS

How a Drunken Husband Was made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

She writes: "I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid that he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated, and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff, and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

We will send our pamphlet free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Company, Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Doyle's Liniment

The greatest known remedy for the relief and cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Muscular Swellings, Sore Throat, Soreness of the Chest or Back, or wherever a Liniment is required. The only known remedy that will cure the Sprained Collar Joint of a Horse. Directions—Bathe the parts affected frequently with the Liniment until the pain is relieved. Prompt results from the use of the Liniment will be more readily attained by bathing the affected parts in hot water before applying the Liniment.

MR. DOYLE'S Liniment I got from you for rheumatism in my foot is the best I ever used. I can with confidence recommend it to anyone having rheumatism.

Yours truly, JOHN ST. LAWRENCE, Salesman Grafton's Clothing Store, May 16, 1899.

For Sale by All First-Class Druggists. Price 60c Per Bottle.

J. W. DOYLE, London, Canada.

Railways and Navigation

Semi-Weekly Excursions from London to Pt. Stanley

Commencing Wednesday, May 17, and each Wednesday and Saturday thereafter

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, 30c. Trains leave London 10:45 a.m. and 2:30 p.m., returning leave Pt. Stanley 4:40 p.m. On Wednesdays and Saturdays leaves at 6:30 p.m., returns at 9:30 p.m.

L. E. & D. R. STEAMER URBANIA commencing Saturday, June 17, and each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday thereafter. Leave Pt. Stanley for Cleveland, 11 p.m., returning leaves Cleveland 10 p.m. Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. Fare from London \$2, return \$3.

CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CPR Dominion Day

Round trip tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS

CPR FARE, between all stations in CPR Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and east, TO and FROM Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Detroit, Mich., and TO, but not FROM, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., Niagara Falls, N. Y., Black Rock, N. Y., and Buffalo, N. Y.

Tickets good going June 30 and July 1. All tickets good returning until July 3.

CPR C. E. McPHERSON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

CPR THOS. R. PARKER, City Pass. Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond.

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WHITE STAR LINE

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New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

S.S. TEUTONIC, June 14.....12 Noon
S.S. GERMANIC, June 21.....12 Noon
S.S. MAJESTIC, June 28.....12 Noon
S.S. BRITANNIC, July 5.....12 Noon
S.S. CYMBRIC, July 11.....8 a.m.
S.S. TEUTONIC, July 12.....12 Noon

Rates as low as by any first-class line. Berths secured by wire if desired.

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- ARE THE BEST -
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No. 118 Dundas Street (North Side), London.

Railways and Navigation

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamers.

Leaving St. John and Halifax for Liverpool and calling at Moville. Also from Port land direct to Liverpool. Low rates. Quick service. Steamers from Liverpool to Quebec and Montreal, also from London and from Glasgow, will leave these ports about the 15th of April for Quebec and Montreal. Persons wishing to bring their friends can obtain prepaid tickets at low rates. London agents, E. De la Hooke, T. R. Parker and F. B. Clarke. ywt

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Now Issuing Tickets At Following Rates:

Nelson, B.C.	Single Fare—\$38.80
Robson, B.C.	Return Fare—\$71.65
Rossland, B.C.	Single Fare—\$41.30
New Westminster, B.C.	Return Fare—\$76.55
Vancouver, B.C.	
Victoria, B.C.	
Portland, Ore.	
Seattle, Wash.	
Tacoma, Wash.	

Tickets Via Choice of Routes.

Rates, tickets and further information at City Ticket Office, 386 Richmond street. JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. G. W. RUSSELL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
DOMINION DAY
HOLIDAY RATES.

Return tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE BETWEEN ALL STATIONS IN CANADA.

All stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Mich., Port Huron, Mich., Island Pond, Vt., Messina Springs, N.Y., Helena, N.Y., Rome Jet, N.Y., Port Covington, N.Y., Rome Jet, N.Y.

All stations in Canada, TO, but NOT FROM, Buffalo, N. Y., Black Rock, N. Y., Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

Good Going June 30th and July 1st. Good returning from destination not later than July 3, 1899.

For particulars as to reduced fares to points on other Canadian Lines, Tickets, Sleeping and Parlor Car accommodation, and all information, apply to any agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System. E. De la Hooke, C.P. & T.A.C. G. HORSING, Depot Agent; M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto. ywt

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA.

On and after Monday, May 1, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Day Express at Union Station (Bonaventure), Montreal, as follows:

Maritime Express.

Depart Montreal.....	7:05 p.m.
Arrive St. Hyacinthe.....	8:45 p.m.
Arrive Levis.....	12:15 a.m.
Arrive Riviere du Loup.....	4:05 a.m.
Arrive Little Metis.....	7:18 a.m.
Arrive Campbellton.....	10:18 a.m.
Arrive Moncton.....	3:40 p.m.
Arrive St. John.....	7:25 p.m.
Arrive Truro.....	7:50 p.m.
Arrive Halifax.....	9:55 p.m.

Day Express.

Depart Montreal.....	7:40 a.m.
Arrive Levis.....	1:40 p.m.
Arrive Riviere du Loup.....	6:30 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on Maritime Express. Buffet parlor cars on Day Express.

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk Railway system, Union Station, Toronto, and at office of

WILLIAM ROBINSON,
General Traveling Agent, 93 York Street, Ross House Block, Toronto, where folders, time tables and all other information can be obtained.