

Picture Frames.

You have pictures that are spoiling for the need of a frame! Bring them to us and let us show you how we can frame them at very small cost. We have a lot of the latest designs in mouldings to show you at 50 per cent and upwards.

E. N. HUNT, 180 Dundas Street

The Strange Metamorphosis.

"Now you're angry," said Biddlecomb, humbly. "I don't wonder at it. I've behaved like a cad, I know, but this is what I wanted to say, I was sorry for you all the time."

"That's very comforting," said Paul, dryly. "Thank you. I'm vastly obliged to you."

"I was, though," said Biddlecomb. "I was led away by the other fellows—I always liked you, you know, Bultitude."

"You're a very odd way of showing your affection," remarked Mr. Bultitude. "But go on, let me hear all you have to say."

"It isn't much," remarked Biddlecomb, quite broken down. "Only don't speak of me this time. Don't let me off, there's a good fellow. I'll stick up for you after this. I will, really. You used not to be a fellow for sneaking once. It's oddish to sneeze."

"Don't be alarmed, my good friend," said Paul. "I won't poach on that excellent young man, Chawner's, preserves. What I am going to tell the doctor has nothing to do with you."

"On your honor," said Biddlecomb, eagerly.

"Yes," said Paul, testily. "on my honor. Now, perhaps you'll let me alone. No, I won't shake hands, sir. I've had to accept your kicks, but I don't want your friendship."

Biddlecomb went off, looking slightly ashamed of himself, but visibly relieved from a haunting fear. "Thank goodness," thought Paul, "the worst as obstinate as the other fellow. What a set they are; I knew it; there's another boy coming up now!"

And, indeed, one boy after another came up in the same way as Biddlecomb had done, some cringing, more than others, but all vowing that they never intended to do any harm, and entreating him to change his mind about complaining of his ill-treatment. They brought him little offerings to propitiate him and prove the depth of their unaltered regard—pencil-cases, and pocket-knives, and so forth, until they drove Paul nearly to desperation. However, he succeeded in dispelling their fears about not arguments, and had just sent away the last suppliant when he saw Jolland, too, rise and come toward him.

Jolland leaned across Paul's desk with folded arms and looked full in the face with his shallow, light-green eyes. "I don't know what you've said to all those chaps," he began; "they've come back looking precious grim, but they won't tell me what you said." (Mr. Bultitude had in satisfying their alarm taken care to let them know his private opinion of them, which was not flattering.) "But I've got something to say to you, and it's this; I never thought you would quite come down to this sort of thing."

"What sort of thing?" said Paul, who was beginning to have enough of it.

"Why, going up and letting on against all of us—it means, you know, if you have got bushed about, pretty well, since you came back, it's all been your own fault, and you know it. Last term you got on well enough—this time you began to be queer and nasty the very first day you came. I thought, 'one of your larks at first, but I don't know what it is now, and I don't care. I stood up for you as long as I could, till you acted like a funk yesterday. Then I took my share in lambing you, and I'll do it again. But if you are cad enough to pay us all out in this way, I'll have no more to do with you—mind that. That's all I came to say.'"

This was an unpalatable way of putting things; Paul could not help seeing that there was some truth in it. Jolland had been kind to him, too, in a careless sort of way, and at some cost to himself; so it was with more mildness than temper that he answered him.

"You're on the wrong tack, my boy, the wrong tack. I've no wish to tell tales of anyone, as I've been trying to explain to your friends. There's something the matter with me which you wouldn't understand if I told you."

"Oh, I didn't know," said Jolland, mollified; "if it's only phsyche you want."

"Whatever it is," said Paul, not caring to underestimate him, "it won't affect you or anyone here, but myself. You are not a bad fellow, I believe. I don't want to get you into any trouble, sir; you don't want much assistance, I'm afraid, in that department. So be off, like a good fellow, and leave me in peace."

All these interviews had taken time. He was alarmed on looking at the clock to see that it was nearly eight; the doctor was long time over that call. For the first time he began to feel uneasy; he made hurried mental calculations as to the probability of the doctor or Chawner being first to return.

The walk to church took about 20 minutes; say, the service took an hour, allowing for the return, he might expect Chawner by about half-past eight; it was striking the hour now—half an hour only in which he could hope for

any favorable result from the interview.

For he saw this plainly, that if Chawner were once permitted to get the doctor's ear first and show him that infamous love-note, no explanation of his (even if he had a nerve to make it then, which he doubted) could possibly seem anything more than a desperate and far-fetched excuse; if he could anticipate Chawner, on the other hand, and once convince the doctor of the truth of his story, the informer's malice would fall flat.

And still the long hand went rapidly on, as Mr. Bultitude sat staring stupidly at it with a faint sick feeling—it had passed the quarter now—why did the doctor delay in this unwarrantable manner? What a farce social civilities were—if he had allowed himself to be prevailed on to stay to supper! Twenty minutes past, Chawner and the others might return at any moment—a ring at the bell; they were there! All was over now—no, he was saved, that was Dr. Grimstone's voice in the hall—what an unconscionable time he was taking off his great coat and gloves!

But all comes to the man who waits. In another moment the doctor looked in, singled out Mr. Bultitude with a sharp glance, and a "Now, Bultitude, I will hear you!" and led the way to his study.

Paul staggered rather than walked after him; as usual at the critical moment, his carefully prepared opening had deserted him—his head felt heavy and crowded—he wanted to run away, but forced himself to overcome such a suicidal proceeding and follow to the study.

There was a lighted reading-lamp, with a green glass shade upon the table. The doctor sat by it in an arm-chair by the fire, crossed his legs, and joined the tops of his fingers together. "Now, Bultitude," he said again.

"Might I—might I sit down?" said poor Mr. Bultitude, in a thick voice; it was all that occurred to him to say.

"Sit down, by all means," said the doctor blandly.

So Paul drew a chair opposite the doctor and sat down. He tried desperately to clear his head and throat, but the only distinct thought in his mind just then was that the green lamp-shade lent a particularly ghastly hue to the doctor's face.

"The doctor," thought Paul, "said the latter, after a long minute in which a little skeleton clock on the mantelpiece ticked loudly; 'there's no hurry, my boy.'"

But this only reminded Paul that there was every reason for his hurry. Chawner might come in, and follow him unless he made haste.

Still, he could only say: "You see me in a very agitated state, Dr. Grimstone—a very agitated state, sir."

The doctor gave a short, dry cough. "Well, Bultitude," he said.

"The fact is, sir, I'm in a most unfortunate position, and—and the worst of it is, I don't know how to begin."

The doctor raised his heavy eyebrows and looked at the clock.

CANADA'S MILITARY FEAT

The Mobilization of the Contingent a Credit to the Military Department.

Ottawa, Oct. 28.—War news generally, and the preparation of the Canadian contingent in particular, have occupied the public mind this week to the practical exclusion of all other matters. Not since the dark days of March, 1885, when the midnight alarm was sounded for our militia to take up arms against the rebellious half-breeds of the Northwest, has such intense interest and excitement been aroused in matters military. The popular imagination today is even more aroused than it was then. For there is scarcely a village or hamlet from sea to sea that has not a son, or at least an acquaintance, on the muster roll.

The smoothness and rapidity with which the machinery of mobilization has worked, the completeness of all the arrangements and the general efficiency displayed by the militia department, has won the admiration of the country, an admiration which is only second to that felt at the promptness and enthusiasm with which the boys have responded to the call to arms. Almost without exception, the difficulty recruiting officers have had to overcome had been to choose the comparatively few recruits from the many who were anxious to serve, while among civilians, all classes of the community are vying with each other in their efforts to render every possible attention, great or small, that will enable the boys realize the extent to which their patriotism is appreciated by the people, and the interest that will be taken in their every movement from the moment of enlistment till they are brought safely home again.

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that



they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so?

The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no rich cheek and round form where there are debilitating drains, and female weakness. Women who have suffered from these troubles have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, opium or other narcotic is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I commenced to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. Martha E. Barham, "and in a few days I was suffering with the doctors called chronic indigestion, tired liver and vertigo. I also suffered with female weakness. The doctor did not do me any good, so I wrote to you for advice. When I commenced to use the medicine I weighed only 112 pounds, now I weigh 120 pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Tablets regulate the liver.

ALL-HALLOWE'EN

Nutcrack Night of Burns Time Has Gone Forever.

Nutcrack Night was the most popular in all the year among the youth of the "North Country" of Britain. Nuts were distributed with lavish hand and cracked and eaten in abundance, besides being made to decide the fate of many a lad and lassie. In the words of Burns:

The said guidwife's weel-hoordit nuts
Are round and round divided.
And many lads and lasses' fates
Are there that night decided;
Some kinde, couthie, side by side,
And burnt together trimly of yam,
Some start awa' wi' saucy pride,
And jump out-ower the chimly
Fu' high that night.

The nuts were placed in the hot ashes or aloft, the bar of a grate, and when they burned peacefully side by side the happy fate of the couple was assured; should one or both of them crack and jump away the thoughts of a successful courtship might as well be abandoned.

Paul staggered rather than walked after him; as usual at the critical moment, his carefully prepared opening had deserted him—his head felt heavy and crowded—he wanted to run away, but forced himself to overcome such a suicidal proceeding and follow to the study.

There was a lighted reading-lamp, with a green glass shade upon the table. The doctor sat by it in an arm-chair by the fire, crossed his legs, and joined the tops of his fingers together. "Now, Bultitude," he said again.

"Might I—might I sit down?" said poor Mr. Bultitude, in a thick voice; it was all that occurred to him to say.

"Sit down, by all means," said the doctor blandly.

So Paul drew a chair opposite the doctor and sat down. He tried desperately to clear his head and throat, but the only distinct thought in his mind just then was that the green lamp-shade lent a particularly ghastly hue to the doctor's face.

"The doctor," thought Paul, "said the latter, after a long minute in which a little skeleton clock on the mantelpiece ticked loudly; 'there's no hurry, my boy.'"

But this only reminded Paul that there was every reason for his hurry. Chawner might come in, and follow him unless he made haste.

Still, he could only say: "You see me in a very agitated state, Dr. Grimstone—a very agitated state, sir."

The doctor gave a short, dry cough. "Well, Bultitude," he said.

"The fact is, sir, I'm in a most unfortunate position, and—and the worst of it is, I don't know how to begin."

The doctor raised his heavy eyebrows and looked at the clock.

[To be Continued.]

WESTERN ONTARIO

W. F. Schwalm, a Zurich farmer, had his jaw broken the other day by the breaking of a sapling.

The Windsor Brewery has been closed up, and the proprietor, George Schoenheit, has moved the plant to Chatham.

Mr. Robert Farewell, a farmer, living on con. 12, Huron, fell from the top of his barn a few days ago, and died from his injuries.

The public meeting that was to have been held in Walkerville, Friday evening, for subscribing for the Transvaal soldiers, has been postponed indefinitely.

The McBurney-Beattie Company, recently incorporated with a capital of \$40,000, will commence the manufacture of bicycles and horseless carriages in Ingersoll.

Mr. J. Clisdale, cattle buyer, Petrolia, one day recently shipped a lot of beef cattle and paid out \$10,000 for them. The live stock business is growing rapidly in that section.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Economical Fire Insurance Company, held at Berlin, Mr. J. A. Ross, of Guelph, was appointed inspector of the company. There were 23 applications for the position.

The young woman who deserted her child at a Port Huron hotel some time ago was arrested at Bothwell. The arrest was accomplished from a clue to a maid, of a Canadian, who had a wrapper around the clothes left with the baby.

Thomas Teakle, aged 75, one of the best-known residents of Sandwich, Saturday morning, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Clarke, Bedford street. He was a native of England and came to Canada when he was 15 years old.

Thieves entered George Paulucci's room at the Helmer House, Sombra, on Tuesday night by tearing away the screen window. With a pitchfork they reached across the room and secured Mr. Paulucci's trousers, which contained \$23. Mr. Paulucci is J. B. Steinger & Co.'s (Chatham) grain buyer there.

Petrolia Topic: This week the price of oil has been increased four cents, thus making Petrolia and Oil Springs receipts \$1.60 and \$1.64, respectively. If Mr. Chamberlain, the general manager of the Imperial Oil Company, Limited, keeps on advancing the price at this rate, he may expect to be worshipped as a hero of the right sort. Such a strengthening of the market should induce the drill to work overtime.

John P. McDonald died on Friday evening at Hill Crest, Port Stanley, aged 61 years. He has been ill two years with a complication of diseases. He leaves a widow and eight children. Until a year ago he resided in Toronto, and was employed as a clerk in the attorney-general's office. On account of illness he had been on leave of absence for twelve months. He was an uncle of J. A. Robinson, barrister.

A meeting of the Dutton High School Literary Society was held Friday, with the president, Mr. Anglin, in the chair. The different committees who managed the annual games, held on the 20th, were instructed to hand in their report at the next meeting. The High School Journal, edited by Miss McIntyre and S. C. Kirkland, was then read. G. C. Leitch was appointed reporter for the local paper.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review, speaking of Premier Laurier's listening to a good discourse by Rev. Dr. J. L. Murray, of Kincardine, says: "The premier is a gentleman of tried loyalty and known good thing when he sees or hears it; and knowing Dr. Murray as we do we venture the opinion that Premier Laurier thoroughly enjoyed his discourse on Sunday."

More than this the premier is known to have a great liking for Presbyterians and is always proud to know and acknowledge that so large a proportion

of them are his followers and warm admirers."

Attorneys J. H. Rodd and J. W. Hanna were before Judge McHugh, of Windsor, Saturday morning, on a case where the dispute was over an item of \$2.50. "It will take three hours to scrap out this matter; let us split the difference," suggested Hanna. "No, I'm right," answered the other attorney. "Well, then, take the whole thing; my time is valuable," said Hanna, as he took his hat and left the courtroom.

On Thursday afternoon as two cars loaded with sand were being hauled up to the top of the coal chute at the tunnel, Sarnia, the cable broke allowing the cars to descend the incline at about a thirty-mile-an-hour gait. The Observer says: "There were three cars on the cars at the time, Messrs. Kennedy, John Pebles and John Swain; Messrs. Kennedy and Swain jumped when the cars got near the bottom of the grade and escaped unhurt. Pebles was not so fortunate, however, and was pretty badly hurt. The runaway cars ran into two empty box cars that were standing on the track and turned things upside down generally."

Much credit is due to D. L. Carley and George Bowler, two of Windsor's prominent business men, who waited on a number of citizens with a view to having them subscribe an amount for the creature comforts of the Windsor contingent of the Canadian volunteers, who are going to South Africa. The subscription list was first circulated on Thursday, and on Saturday the sum of \$214 was forwarded to Quebec to be distributed among the Windsor contingent. In addition to this \$214 was subscribed to different persons for the Red Cross fund, and this was also forwarded to Quebec. Walkerville and Sandwich councils will, in all probability, vote some money to the soldiers.

AMUSEMENTS

"FAUST" ON WEDNESDAY.

It has been demonstrated times without number that an intellectual dish daintily served with the necessary accompanying refinement, will always receive the commendation of the public. No better evidence of the efficacy of such a statement is required than the mere mention of Lewis Morrison's great production of "Faust," a play which was originally presented in the public sixteen years ago, and which is today recognized as one of the foremost dramatic successes of this age. The presentation this year is announced as positively on its faraway tour, and that the public are taking advantage of this announcement is demonstrated by the enormous attendance given to this popular play wherever it is being presented.

FRANK DANIELS TONIGHT.

Frank Daniels will be at the Grand tonight. He has with him his big company, and will produce for the first time his big comic opera success, "The Amerer." It is said to be very funny, and in the hand of Frank Daniels, ex-cruciatingly so. Daniels' support is larger this year than even was last. The increase is said in no way to detract from the reputation for being surrounded by the best equipped organization, both in beauty and voice on the stage. The mounting of the opera is described as sumptuous and in good taste. The Toronto Globe of Oct. 27 says: "The principal feature of the first act is a waltz with the refrain, 'Fond Love, True Love, Tell Thy Secret, Pray,' which the composer must have thought would prove very attractive, as he utilizes it for the finale of both the first and third acts. The second act is given with a talking grotesque male chorus, which last night met with great favor and was enthusiastically redemanded. The duet, 'Old Maids Are Willing to Please,' for the Lord Chamberlain and Mirzab, a pleasing number, and is followed by a march for female chorus, which made a great hit. The Amerer has a humorous song, 'The Rubber Man,' the finale of the act is well played out, and the opera is brilliant and effective. The third act has an opening chorus, 'Soft to Sensuous Music Swaying,' presumably intended to be Oriental in character. Following this is popular ditty, 'The Little Poster Maid,' assigned to Fanny, one of the leading women personages, and a trio satirizing in the music and action the continuous performance of vandyville, an introducing a coon song and rag-time music. This last number made a great hit, and won a double encore. A very pretty scene, with chorus 'Capella,' for Constance, with chorus 'Capella,' is the next prominent number, and then we have the most meritorious song for the Amerer in the work, entitled 'On the Banks of the River,' which is quite a felicitous idiom, the style being old English. This song, with a short dance, a slow gavotte, was one of the principal successes of the evening. 'On the Banks of the River,' is simply, as stated, a repetition of the waltz subject of the first act. Mr. Daniels, with the assistance of W. F. Rochester and Will Danforth, contrives to get a lot of devil humor out of the situation. Everybody knows how fond Frank Daniels can be in gesture, facial expression and business, and last night he had the audience laughing whenever he controlled the stage."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, seasickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin?

And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect?

Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet the body must be fed.

In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

Scott's Emulsion, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Maypole Soap Dyes

unexcelled for brilliancy of colors—quickness in use. Dye any material, any color without mix or trouble.

Send for FREE book on Home Dyeing to A. P. TIPPET & CO., Montreal.

Seal Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Every bean effuses fragrant Coffee of absolute purity.

It is largely imitated. Examine your purchase closely.

CHASE & SANBORN,
MONTREAL AND BOSTON.



BOVRIL is a combination of all the nutritious constituents of Fresh Lean Beef with the stimulating properties of Extract of Meat.

AMUSEMENTS

"FAUST" ON WEDNESDAY.

It has been demonstrated times without number that an intellectual dish daintily served with the necessary accompanying refinement, will always receive the commendation of the public. No better evidence of the efficacy of such a statement is required than the mere mention of Lewis Morrison's great production of "Faust," a play which was originally presented in the public sixteen years ago, and which is today recognized as one of the foremost dramatic successes of this age. The presentation this year is announced as positively on its faraway tour, and that the public are taking advantage of this announcement is demonstrated by the enormous attendance given to this popular play wherever it is being presented.

FRANK DANIELS TONIGHT.

Frank Daniels will be at the Grand tonight. He has with him his big company, and will produce for the first time his big comic opera success, "The Amerer." It is said to be very funny, and in the hand of Frank Daniels, ex-cruciatingly so. Daniels' support is larger this year than even was last. The increase is said in no way to detract from the reputation for being surrounded by the best equipped organization, both in beauty and voice on the stage. The mounting of the opera is described as sumptuous and in good taste. The Toronto Globe of Oct. 27 says: "The principal feature of the first act is a waltz with the refrain, 'Fond Love, True Love, Tell Thy Secret, Pray,' which the composer must have thought would prove very attractive, as he utilizes it for the finale of both the first and third acts. The second act is given with a talking grotesque male chorus, which last night met with great favor and was enthusiastically redemanded. The duet, 'Old Maids Are Willing to Please,' for the Lord Chamberlain and Mirzab, a pleasing number, and is followed by a march for female chorus, which made a great hit. The Amerer has a humorous song, 'The Rubber Man,' the finale of the act is well played out, and the opera is brilliant and effective. The third act has an opening chorus, 'Soft to Sensuous Music Swaying,' presumably intended to be Oriental in character. Following this is popular ditty, 'The Little Poster Maid,' assigned to Fanny, one of the leading women personages, and a trio satirizing in the music and action the continuous performance of vandyville, an introducing a coon song and rag-time music. This last number made a great hit, and won a double encore. A very pretty scene, with chorus 'Capella,' for Constance, with chorus 'Capella,' is the next prominent number, and then we have the most meritorious song for the Amerer in the work, entitled 'On the Banks of the River,' which is quite a felicitous idiom, the style being old English. This song, with a short dance, a slow gavotte, was one of the principal successes of the evening. 'On the Banks of the River,' is simply, as stated, a repetition of the waltz subject of the first act. Mr. Daniels, with the assistance of W. F. Rochester and Will Danforth, contrives to get a lot of devil humor out of the situation. Everybody knows how fond Frank Daniels can be in gesture, facial expression and business, and last night he had the audience laughing whenever he controlled the stage."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, seasickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin?

And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect?

Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet the body must be fed.

In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

Scott's Emulsion, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Maypole Soap Dyes

unexcelled for brilliancy of colors—quickness in use. Dye any material, any color without mix or trouble.

Send for FREE book on Home Dyeing to A. P. TIPPET & CO., Montreal.

EPPE'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPE & Co., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPE'S COCOA

BUY

WEATHER STRIPS

and keep out the cold.

FOR SALE AT.....

Reid's Hardware,

No. 118 (North Side) Dundas St.

CLARKE & SMITH,

Undertakers and Embalmers
Scientific work, first-class appointments.
113 Dundas St. Phone 568.

Hot Dinners

At FRIEND'S from 11:30 to 2 p.m. 20c

Railways and Navigation

ALLAN LINE.

Royal Mail Steamships.
Ferry Liverpool, Callings at Montreal.
Callington, Nov. 9, 6 a.m.
Nov. 11, 11 a.m.
Nov. 13, 11 a.m.
Nov. 15, 11 a.m.
Nov. 17, 11 a.m.
Nov. 19, 11 a.m.
Nov. 21, 11 a.m.
Nov. 23, 11 a.m.
Nov. 25, 11 a.m.
Nov. 27, 11 a.m.
Nov. 29, 11 a.m.
Nov. 31, 11 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE
First cabin, \$10 and upwards. Second cabin, \$6 and upwards. Third cabin, \$4 and upwards. Steerage, \$2.50 and upwards. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets. For full particulars apply to E. De La Hooke, F.R.P., 113 James street, Montreal.

Hot Dinners

At FRIEND'S from 11:30 to 2 p.m. 20c

Railways and Navigation

ALLAN LINE.

Railways and Navigation

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Hunters' Excursions To

Muskoka Lakes, Rama, Beauport, Foot's Bay, Hamilton's Point, Blackstone, Mon River District, Redwood, Port Cockburn, Magalloway River, Rosseau, Fenelon, Midland, Huntsville, Lake of Bays, Lake Umbagog, Arrive to Coburn, inclusive. Lindsay to Haliburton inclusive. All points between North Bay inclusive. And on C.P.R. to Harbort Lake Junction inclusive. Also Kippewa and Temiskaming, via North Bay, Mattawa to Nepigon and Spanish Inland.