# hola's Secret,

A Romance.

CHAPTER I. In the pretty quaint drawing-room of White Cliffe, Squire Cliefden sat alone—an old man whose hair was gray and whose face was furrowed with age, whose figure was bent, and whose hands trembled with weakness—an old man who had not been pleased to grow old, whose thoughts, cares and inter-ests had been bound up in this world, and who knew no other. He sat in an easy chair, his head thrown back, his eyes closed, his hands folded, his face

hopeless in expression. The Cliefdens had once been the leading family in the county, and Cliefden Hall the most hospitable mansion in it; but long before the present squire was born Chiefden Park was sold, its name changed, and all that remained of the once vast estate was a low, rambling, picturesque place called White Cliffe. It is an awkward matter to be born with the taste of a grand duke, a lover of luxury, and a desire for position, when one pos-sesses very limited means. This is what had happened to Squire William Cliefden. His father's one prayer, one sincere desire, had been that he should win the old lands back again. He had died with such words on his lips, and they had set his son's heart on fire. But it was much easier for him to spend than to save. He went abroad, wonderful hoping always that some chance would enable him to retrieve his fallen fortunes, though it never came. At that time he was a handsome, gallant young man, with no more idea of the value of money than a

He passed some years quick-silver mining in Spain, and then returned to England, none the richer for his wanderings in search of wealth. Soon afterward he married a fair, placid girl, who had a large fortune, and with whom he lived happily enough. Catherine Somers loved her handsome, erratic young husband, and was quite content. She never wondered whether he had other loves or other interests;

one day a terrible accident happened to the squire. He was struck by a falling branch of a tree, and carried home senseless. Even no whe suffered from the effects of the injury which had nearly proved fatal at the time he received it. During his delirium his one cry was "Dolores, Dolores!" in a voice so full of acute pain and misery that it brought tears to

the eyes of those who heard him. "Dolores, Dolores!" was reiterated by the sick man all through the hours of the night and the early hours of morn, while the simple, unsuspecting English wife knelt by his side and wondered who Dolores was.

As he grew better, the Squire ceased to repeat the name; and his wife believed the cry to have arisen from some wandering of his fevered brain. When his little daughter was born, he said that she must be called "Dolores," and his fair wife smiled as she "That was the name you repeated so often when you were ill." So the bautiful, golden-haired child was call-"Dolores," a name as ill-suited to her bright blond loveliness as anything

could well be. Whatever the romance or tragedy of the Squires life had been, it was never discovered. If a wild, deep, unhappy love, it died with him and was never told; nor did he ever betray himself in any way respecting it, except when took a more musical tone in the utterance of the name "Do-

The gentle wife died and was buried. Then the Squire devoted himself to the task of making a fortune for Dolores. But Fate was not kind to him. He liked to speculate, but no speculation ever turned out well for him; he lost more than he made; and now when he was old, when energy, spirit, and hope were all gone, the news had come to him that he was utterly ruin-

He had gathered together every available shilling-he had even mort gaged White Cliffe, so sure was he of success-and he had invested the money in mining shares, which he had been assured would bring him in at least thirty per cent, and sell at any time for thrice their value. He was certain to make a large fortune-so the agents of the new company told him. And the Squire-never very keen where money was concerned-never very sound of judgment in making investments—was only too delighted. He staked every farthing he had in the world and for one year he enjoyed a wonderful increase of income. But that morning he had received a letter which told him of his utter ruin. The company was a complete swindle: the manager had absconded with all that remained of the capital, and there was nothing but ruin for all the deluded shareholders.

The squire had received that letter morning, and he had hardly stirred since. For many hours he had remained just as he was, trying to realize the utter abject misery which he had fallen. His hands folded, his eyes closed, his life wrecked and ruined, no more piteous sight could be conceived than the old man im his sorrow.

The door opened slowly, and into the darkened room came a beautiful, graceful girl, whose face was full of anxious solicitude. She went up to the drooping figure, and laid her loving arms around the Squire's neck. "Papa," she said, "can you not cheer

All grocers sell Tea, but all

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are good and some some

the ground sell teas are the ground s are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the pro ns of all the countries

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1 up? It might have been worse—death sacrifice much to make her my wife. is worse.'

"Worse, Dolores?" he questioned sadly. "Ah, no! Death is much more merciful than poverty and ruin. I could face death with a smile; but I am the last of the Cliefdens, and disgrace is worse than death.'

There is no disgrace for you, papa. It is not your fault that other men are rogues and swindlers. Tell me, dear, what will be the worst for us? 'The worst for me will be the workhouse or an almshouse in my old age; for you there will be hard work, Do-

"Is it so bad as that?" she asked, wonderingly. "Must we leave White Cliffe?"

"There is not even a chair in the house which belongs to us," he re-plied. "The house, pictures, furniture, plate, are no longr ours. We are absolute paupers, Dolores-and that is a hard thing to say."

"Very hard, papa; but I am quite sure I can work. I can make money enough to keep you and myself. I will, do anything-teach, paint, sing; I would go on the stage-I would do

anything to help you." A softened look came over his worn

"I know it, Dolores; but you have never been used to work. The Cliefdens have until now kept some of their old state. If I could only have lived at White Cliffe until it was time to die! If I could only have slept where all the Cliefdens sleep! But I shall die in an almshouse, and be buried like a pauper. How could you work for me, child?" he continued. "I have lived in luxury all my life; I must have dainty food and choice wine; I must have comforts—good fires, good clothes, my books, my papers. How could you earn money for all those things?"

Before she had time to answer there came a great peal at the door-bell.
"I cannot see any one, Dolores," he said; and even then the atterance of the beloved name seemed to lighten his sorrow. "Dolores!" he repeated, dwelling tenderly on the word. But the visitor would take no de-

nial; he had followed the servant to the drawing-room. "I must come in, Cliefden," he said.

"I must see you."
"It is Lord Rhysworth," said Dolores, unclasping her arms, with a little flush on her face.

The visitor entered—a tall, aristo-

cratic man, rather above middle age, but not old enough to be called elderly. He was not handsome, but his face was that of a noble, generous man. "You must forgive me, Squire," he said. "I could not help coming to see you. Is the news I hear true? Has

the company failed?" "Yes; and I am a ruined man-ruined, penniless-shall soon be homeless. I, the last of the Cliefdens, in my old age must die—a pauper!"

The Squire's voice sunk into a murmur, and his head fell upon his breast. Lord Rhysworth turned to the girl, whose face had grown colorless with

"Is it quite true, Miss Cliefden?" he asked.

"Quite true, my lord," she answered. "I am verry sorry," said Lord Rhysworth. The words were simple, but they had the ring of sincerity and truth. "I am more sorry than if mis-fortune had happened to myself," he continued. "Is there no way out of

"No." answered the Squire, sadly. "I must leave White Cliffe and find refuge in a workhouse or an almshouse, and Dolores-oh, Dolores, my darling! will have to work. I am the last of the Cliefdens, and such is my destiny. Fate has been more than cruel to me! Again the soft arms stole round his neck, and a sweet voice whispered to

"Papa, what some men call fate others call Providence; and Providence can never be cruel."

But the Squire would not listen. "I am an old man," he murmured; "my eyes are dim, and my hair is gray. I am an old man, and it is hard

to eat pauper's bread, and die like a pauper. Then Lord Rhysworth went up him and, laying his hand upon his

shoulder, said gently:,
"Will you listen to me, Squire? I can find you a way out of your trouble—a way by which you may live at White Cliffe, by which you may enjoy a good income, with every comfort and hesitation in his manner, a pallor on his face, and a tremor in his voice. "Let me marry your daughter, Dohe went on, "and you shall be lores." a rich man for life. Hush—do not speak—do not refuse! Hear what I have to say first-a rich man for life, Squire! I will buy back White Cliffe for you. I will settle an annuity on You shall be a richer man than you have ever been. Hush-wait! I love Dolores. I have loved her since the first moment I saw her-a child, at the Strathroy cemetery. you remember-and she came dancing the room with little blue shoes on.

# Muscle

I have loved her all my life. I would

Does not make the man. "The blood is the life," the vital force of the body. So it not infrequently happens that the man who looks to be a picture of physical strength falls a sudden victim to disease.

A proper care for the blood would prevent many a serious sickness.

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ed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It drives out the impurities and poisonous substances which corthe supply of pure blood. It builds up the entire body with good sound

flesh. There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discov-

ery" and it is en-tirely free from opium, cocaine and all

other narcotics. The dealer who offers a substitute for the "Discovery" does so to gain the little more profit paid by inferior medicines. There is nothing "just as good" for the blood as "Golden Medical Disfor the blood as "Golden Medical Discovery" therefore accept no substitute.

"I took five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my blood," writes Mr. William D. Shamblin, of Remy, Cherokee Nation, Indian Territory.

"I had 'ring worms' on me and I would burn them off and they would come right back, and, they were on me when I commenced using 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and they went away and I haven't been bothered any more."

Description of the property Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure con-

love her as no young man could ever love her. She shall be the happiest woman in the land. One moment more. I lay my fortune, my title, my heart, my very life at her feet. She shall live in luxury and magnificence. She shall never know one wish ungratified, one longing unindulged. She shall have all that this world can give her, all that love can compass for her, if she will marry me." He paused for, a few moments, not from want of words, but because his emotion was so "Hush," he said again-"you must not give me any answer yet! I could not bear it. Let me grow calm. Wait until I recover myself."

CHAPTER II. They formed a striking group-the

old Squire, with his gray head raised in wonder, his face full of pain, surprise, and pleasure, all striving mastery; the young girl by his side, whose faultless face had grown colorless, whose hands clung more closely to her father's neck; and the eager, noble-looking man.

Twice the Squire had essayed speak, but each time his voice had died away; the only sound that had come from his lips had been the whispered name of "Dolores!" Twice he had looked up with an eager, excited ges-ture, as though he would fain interrupt, but the fire and passion in the other face had stricken him dumb.

Lord Rhysworth bent over him.

"You must not think," he said, "that I take an unfair advantage. I speak abruptly now; but the object of my visit has been the dream of my life I was 30 years of age before I looked with admiring eyes at any woman's face; and then I saw Dolores. She was only a child, but, oh, how I loved her, and how I have loved her ever since! She was only a child; but I paper merchant. His wife, a daughter vowed then that, when she grew into womanhood, she and no other should "Dictionary of Dates," died last winbe my wife. I have watched her from year to year, and have loved her with a deeper and deeper love as time went on. Dolores," he cried, turning suddenly to the beautiful, wondering girl, "have you never guessed how much I loved you?"

"No," she answered, faintly. "I wonder at that, for girls are quick in such matters. There have been times when I have gone away half mad from you, and have left you be-cause I could no longer control my Dolores, have you never fancied

(To be Continued.)

## From Near-By Places.

The Komoka Methodist Church hold their anniversary services on Sunday and Monday, Oct. 7 and 8, Rev. Geo. Jackson, of London, preaches at both services on Sunday. On Monday even-ing an "old-time hot supper" will be served, followed by an excellent programme. Addresses will be given by good speakers. Miss Beatrice Burton, the clever elocutionist, has been engaged and first-class music will be provided.

#### STRATHROY.

Advertiser Agent, J. D. Meekison. Strathroy, Oct. 1 .- The death is announced at Mount Brydges of Dr. Geo. Billington, a former well-known resident of Strathroy, age 84 years. Interment at Strathroy.

Mrs. (Dr.) McCabe, Front street, is

visiting her brother, Dr. J. O'Dwyer, Mrs. J. D. Meekison and children are

spending a few weeks in Toronto, the guest of Mrs. Sam Begg, Madison av-Mr. D. F. Snell has arrived home af-

ter a pleasant visit in the old country. He was accompanied by his cousin, Mr. Chas. Morrish, son of Mr. N. S. Morrish, the artist, of Chagford, Devonshire, England. Mrs. White, of Sarnia, is the guest

of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Craig.
The annual reception of the Front Street Methodist Epworth League was held Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grille and famfly, Arthur street, have left for Mich-

igan, where they intend to live. The death took place here on Thursday of Catherine Barbara, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Treele. luxury, until your death, if you will Deceased was in her 20th year. Funer-listen to me." There was a curious, al Saturday to Strathroy Cemetery.

Fred. Chalmers, manager the Traders' Bank, Sturgeon Falls, and son of James Chalmers, of this town, was married on Wednesday to Miss Lillian Shotten, of Sault Ste. Marie. Miss Etta Chalmers, sister of the groom, attended the bride. Rev. Mr. Abey, of Blyth, officiated. William Watson, an old and respect-

ed resident of Strathroy, passed away on Thursday at his residence, Queen Interment Saturday afternoon

### GLANWORTH

Glanworth, Oct. 1 .- A sale of farm effects occurred at the premises of T. D. Anderson on Wednesday, when the proceeds totaled \$1,000. Daily cows averaged \$30; horses, \$80; heifers, 2 years, \$30; yearling steers, \$19; calves, \$13; pats, per 100 pounds, 75 cents. The attendance was large and bidding was brisk. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McInnis and Mrs. John A. Campbell left for Chicago on Friday to be the guests of Mr. Alexander Ferguson.

### BELMONT.

Belmont, Oct. 1 .- The hotel of Yarmouth Center, conducted by Mr. Edward Holden, was handsomely decorated on Tuesday, Sept. 25, in honor of the marriage of Miss Hattle, the daugter of Mr. John Copeman, of Belmont, and Mr. William Barratt, of St. Thomas. A number of guests drove to the Presbyterian manse at Tempo, where Rev. Robert McIntyre conducted the ceremony. The young bride looked charming in a traveling costume of gray. Mrs. Ida Holden attended the bride, while Mr. Edward Holden aided the groom. After the ceremony the party returned to the hotel, where a choice menu awaited them, about 60 guests being present. The array of presents evidenced the popularity of the pair. Mr. and Mrs. Barratt take up their residence in St. Thomas.

Miss Flossie McKellar, who had been visiting at the home of her uncles, Messrs. John and Neal McKellar, Yarmouth, for the last two months, re-turned last wee's to her home in London, accompanied by her sister, Miss Emma McKellar.

The management of the Winnipeg Free Press, have, with their usual characteristic enterprise, issued handsomely printed illustrated pamphlet, to commemorate the formal opening of their building and plant. The pamphlet tells the story of the progress and success of the paper since the appearance of its first issue in November, 1872. The Free Press is the leading paper of Western Canada, and has grown and developed with the city of Winnipeg, which has risen to the rank of a great commercial center. Mr. E. H. Macklin, the genial business manager, has had much to do with the success of the concern.

# Quite Hot

Election Campaign Conditions in the Old Land.

Ald. Frank Green the New Lord Mayor of London-Lord Curzon May Leave India.

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

London, Oct. 1 .- Viscount Cranborne, Conservative, eldest son of the Marquis of Salisbury, was re-elected at Rochester.

Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for India, who represented the Ealing division of Middlesex in the House of Commons, and who is a brother of the Duke of Abercorn, had a very hostile reception at a Unionist meeting in London on Saturday. The Liberals had evidently packed the audience and the disturbance was great that his lordship was finally obliged to desist from addressing the meeting, and communicated the balance of his remarks to the reporters, who congregated on the platform.

ELECTED MAYOR OF LONDON. London, Oct. 1 .- Ald. Frank Green was formally elected lord mayor of London for the ensuing year, at the Guildhall, on Saturday. Mr. Green is a native of Maidstone, Kent, and is a ter, so the duties of lady mayoress will be undertaken by Mr. Green's daugh-

CURZON MAY LEAVE INDIA. London, Oct. 1 .- The report is current in London that Lord Curzon of Kedleston has intimated a desire to resign the vice-royalty of India, owing to the ill-effects of the climate on Lady Curzon's health. There is no confirmation of the rumor, but London papers regard the story as not unlikely. Lord Curzon has perhaps been less criticised than any viceroy India has had for many years, despite the fact that he has had to face many serious difficulties in the last year, owing to the famine, the plague and the cholera, yet all complaints have been aimed at the home government for lack of interest, rather than at the viceroy, who has been untiring in his efforts for the relief of the widespread distress.

INSULTED BY THE SHAH. Vienna, Oct. 1 .- The Shah of Persia rained decorations while here and at Buda-Pesth, as he has in every place where he has stopped during his tour, but in the Hungarian capital he was careless enough to confer on the burgomeister of the city, the same order which he bestowed on several secretaries of ministers and minor officials. This action has been resented by the friends of the Burgomeister, and that worthy, when he went to the station to say good-bye to the shah, not only refused to wear his new order, but actually returned it to the giver.

MIKADO'S VISIT TO EUROPE. Vienna, Oct. 1.-The rumor that the Emperor of Japan is to visit Europe in the spring created a flutter sity in Vienna. He is expected to visit first in St. Petersburg and come in May to Vienna, after which it is his purpose to visit all the principal canitals of Europe. It is pointed out that the present crisis in China may result in a general war, in which Japan would necessarily be involved. Such a contingency would, of course, prevent a royal tourage of Europe.

PRINCE GEORGE WILL QUIT. Vienna, Oct. 1.-A telegram received from Athens brings Crete again pro-minently before the world. The message announces that Prince George of Greece, chief commissioner of Crete, who has been for some time in Athens will return to his post, but before going will issue an announcement that he cannot accept a renewal for another three-year term of his commissionership over Crete, and will urge the powers to let the Cretans decide independ-

ently as to their future government. This declaration, it is evidently hoped. will lead to Prince George's election by the Cretans as regent. His position as high commissioner was from the first merely a temporary one, and it was created as the easiest means of bringing order into a seriously complicated situation. His rule has been successful, and from all reports the Island of Crete is peaceful. He has the goodwill of the people and his choice as regent is therefore entirely probable. That Prince George has an idea of uniting Crete with Greece is not likely, for a move of this kind would end all possibility of the powers accepting his suggestion.

If you don't feel quite well try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a wonderful tonic and invigorator. It

will help you. London consumes daily 90,000 pounds of tea and 2,203,500 quarts of beer. The tailors and shoemakers in Vi-

enna are mostly of Bohemian descent. TO PREVENT IS BETTER THAN TO REPENT-A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to, often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they cleanse the skin of imperfections.

The crust of the earth under Japan must be comparatively thin, judging by the number of earthquakes shocks in that country. They average 500 a year.

"ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE."-If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonials to prove it. For sale by C. McCallum & Co.-36.

Wise is the man who pays for what he gets, and gets what he pays for. A man's sins seldom find him out until after his neighbors expose him. In the country they call fun wickedness; in the city they call wickedness

A LIFE SAVED .- Mr. James Bryson. Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by the physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for throat trouble with the best results. Acting on his advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

### The Fall Fairs.

Camden, Dresden, Oct. 2-3. South Waterloo, Galt. Oct. 2-3. North Dorchester, Oct. 3. West Zorra, Embro, Oct. 4.

E. Huron, Brussels, Oct. 4-5.

Kincardine, Oct. 4 and 5.

London Township, Oct. 5.

Euphemia and Dawn, at Florence, Oct. 5 and 6.

East Nissouri, Thamesford, Oct. 9. Caradoc, at Mount Brydges, Oct. 9. North Simcoe, Stayner, Oct. 9-10. West Nissouri, Ag. Soc., Oct. 10.
Delaware, Oct. 10.
W. Kent, Chatham, Oct. 9-11.
Caledonia, Caledonia, Oct. 11-12. North Norwich, Norwich, Oct. 12-13. Norfolk Union, Simcoe, Oct. 16-18. Owen Sound, Owen Sound, Oct. 16-18. Norfolk Union, Simcoe, Oct. 16-18. Moraviantown (Indian), Oct. 16-19. Secretaries of Western Ontario Fair Associations are invited to send the dates of their local fairs to The Ad-

The Cause of Many a Broken Down Eody - Put New, Life Sustaining Richness Into the Flyer, will be withdrawn for the season Blood by Dr. Chase's Nerve of 1900. Food (Pills), the Great Blood Builder.

When the blood gets thin and watery and is lacking in certain elements such as iron, sulphur, phosphorus and various carbonates, it fails to sustain life and vitality and to repair the waste which is always going on in the

organs of the body.

The result of this depleted state of the blood is paleness, weakness debility, and the failure of the body to withstand the attack of deadly constitutional diseases.
Young women become pale and languid. There are breathlessness,

severe indigestion, hysteria and melancholy feelings and deficiency or absence of the periodic discharge. Young men complain of dyspepsia, pimples on the face and back, palpitation, liver ailments, and have gloomy forebodings or fears of some fearful

disease. This anaemic and weakened condition of body prepares the way for consumption, or some other constitutional disease; hence it is that so many thousands of young men and women die annually from the white scourgeconsumption.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) is considered the greatest of all blood builders because it supplies in proper proportions the very elements of nature that are lacking in the blood of a person who is weak and run down. It creates new, rich blood and nerve force, and thoroughly and completely restores the body wasted by disease, over-work or lack of proper nourishment.

To young men and young women with weakened and debilitated constitutions Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) bring hope and courage for future health and happiness. To the pale, weak and emaciated who daily fear To the pale, consumption it comes as the only certain means whereby they can avoid

an early grave. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) is the greatest of all restoratives, and a preparation of most unusual value. Sold everywhere for 50 cents a box. Imitators do not care to reproduce the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which are on every box of the genuine. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Gourand's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifler.



pimples, freek ies, meth pat ches, rash and skin diseases, and every ble mish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 52 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it in be sure it is

imilar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of he ha ut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair. without injury to the skin.

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Fast and suberb train service. Full informa-tion and all particulars from agents Grand Trunk Railway System. E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, "Clock" corner. M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

## CANADIAN PAGIFIC WITHDRAWN.

AFTER SATURDAY, OCT. 13th.

Imperial Limited, The Canadian Pacific Transcontinental

The through coach and sleeping car see vice between Levis and St. John, N. B., via Quebec Central and Megantic, will be discontinued after Saturday, October 6th. A. H. Notman, assistant general passenger agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

# 143 HOURS London to New York

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"The Niagara Falls Route." ....AND.... New York Central

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ALLAN LINE = For Liverpool, calling at Moville. Tunisian (5 a.m.). Oct. 12. Oct. 13. Numidian (6 a.m.). Oct. 20. Oct. 27. Oct. 27. New York to Glasgow—State of Nebraska, Oct. 13. Californian Oct. 29. Oct. 13; Californian, Oct. 20.

RATES OF PASSAGE. First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35 and upwards. Steerage, \$25 and \$26. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$40 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$23. Reduction on first and second cabin setum-tiple. London agents—E. De la Hooke, W. Fulton and F. B. Clarke. return tickets.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Winter Rates Now in Force. S.S. OCEANIC ..... Oct. 3, 12 noon S.S. TEUTONIC .... Oct. 10, 12 noon S.S. GERMANIC ..... Oct. 17, noon S.S. MAJESTIC ..... Oct. 24, noon S.S. CYMRIC..... Oct. 30, 10 a.m.

\*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers. E. De La Hooke,

\*S.S. OCEANIC..... Oct. 31, 11 a.m.

# Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, To-ronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows: The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., The Sydneys and points in the

Maritime Provinces. The Maritime Express from Halifax. The Sydneys, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 7:30 p.m., and daily from Riviere du Loup.
The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m. Riviere

du Loup at 5 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m. The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:25 p.m., daily, except Saturday; Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and

Levis at 11:45 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m. Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express.

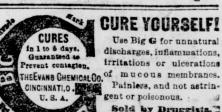
Sleeping and dining cars on Local Express.

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a nonconductor. A short story is like a bobtall borse; the tail is not continued.