

THAT'S WHAT MOTHER USES

Children speak in the "Mother Tongue" when they say "Sunlight Soap."

They have heard Mother say itseen her use it-worn the clothes washed with it-know it to be purest and best.

It is only left for us to say how careful we are in manufacture to ensure that Sunlight Soap shall be worthy of

The confidence placed in it.

5c. a bar at your Grocers. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

> HE COMES UP SMILING A Comedy Novel

Copyright, 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XXV. As He Said He Would. The widow leaned far over the side. Oh," said she, "the man is naked."

"Oh," said she, "the man is naked."
"As truth," agreed Bertie. "You might retire, you know."
"I won't look," promised the widow, turning her back and peering over her shoulder. "But is he near my lamb now? Will he, can he save him?" Unfortunately, yes, mamma," said

Bertie and Henry leaned over the rail and watched the rescue, the long, easy strokes of the swimmer and the amuse-ment on his face as a wave carried the struggling dog within reach and he grab-bed the little woolly back. 'Saved!" cried Bertie, and turned just

in time to grab Mrs. Armitage, who was turning to see over the rail, by her fat shoulders and whirl her around again. Safe, dear lady, but look the other way Our hero is clothed in the seafoam and his own nobility, nothing else.' Henry was already disappearing down the companionway, the yacht was stopping, and the crew standing by on the

ower deck to lend assistance to rescued and rescuer. The evening was warm and sultry What little breeze there had been during the day had gone down with the sun, while the ocean heaved and moaned in long, green swells and ran softly whis-

pering up the beach and splashed against the rocks with hardly a flake of foam. The sun, sinking behind the hills, cast long orange and pink streaks across the waves, and turned the small white clouds overhead into a dainty, rosy mass of

Bartlett and Billy strolled down the winding street of the little seaside town, out on the pier and stood idly waiting for the evening mail boat to arrive. Henrietta and the general were coming on the evening boat to spend the autumn in a small which the general was pleased is "shooting-box." But Bartlett's to call his "shooting-box." pleasure at seeing Henrietta once more was mingled with worry and uneasiness over Billy and the Watermelon. He smoked thoughtfully and watched Billy warlly, tenderly. She leaned against a pile and gazed over the vast unrest of the ocean to the distant horizon, with whom she was thinking, whom waiting for more and more eagerly every day now as August drew to a close and still he did not come. But this evening he had come, he was in the same neighbornood, drunk and probably hungry. When they met, as they must, and that shortly, would he make a scene, become loud-mouthed, foul, abusive? It would be hard on Billy, and Bartlett wished vainly that he could spare her. But it was best that she should know, should understand fully and with a sudden quick cut it would be over with, the June madness when one

is young and pretty and care-free. Billy

a shiftless fool. Yet the boy was clever in getting out of a tight place, and Bart-lett admired cleverness intensely, not being slow himself when it came to a hard bargain. The boy had gentle blood in his veins, too, more's the plty. It was simply a case of a good family gone to seed. Poor little Billy and her puppy Poor little Billy and her puppy A most unfortunate affair, the

whole mistaken, unhappy business!
"There comes the Mary Gloucester,"
said Billy, breaking into his thoughts She nodded toward the yacht, steaming majestically around the headland, penmajestically around the headiand, pennons waving gaily and the bright awning a splash of color in the after-glow.

"The Mary Gloucester," chuckled Bartlett. "That woman hasn't the sense of

her ugly poodle dog."
"I know," said Billy, "that is why I have always been so afraid of her."
"Why afraid of her?"
"For a mother," explained Billy unfortunately, but characteristically saying the wrong thing

wrong thing.

Bartlett flushed. "You just admitted hat she was a fool. Do you think I would marry that kind of a woman?"
"Men always do," said Billy. "A fool's bad enough, but a fool and money are simply irresistible."

"You know too much for your age said Bartlett coldly. "I don't exactly know

illy. "I just see it."
"Billy, have you ever seen me___"
"Yes, father. That night in the pavilior t the Ainsleys'-"That will do, Billy."
Billy was hurt. "I don't mean to be

nasty, father; but you asked me "There comes the mail boat," inter-cupted Bartlett firmly.

Billy looked at it and sighed. It was the last of August and Jeroboam Martin had not come. Had he forgotten her in two short months? Bartlett laid his hand tenderly on her houlder. "Forget him, girlie. He's not

"He said he would come," whispered Billy.
"If he doesn't dear, you have me. have stood together through everything for eighteen years, and will stand still,

Billy bent her head and rubbed her cheek against the hand on her shoulder with a half laugh and a half sob. With the first sight of the smoke on the horizon heralding the approach of the principal event of the day, the arrival of the evening mail, a crowd had begun to gather, the usual motley crowd of a sum-mer resort on the coast. Townspeople hung indifferently on the outskirts, while the summer visitors, in dainty dresses and baggy trousers, sunburnt, jovial, in-defatigable, pressed to the front. The deratigable, pressed to the front. The hum of talk and laughter grew as the crowd grew, good-natured, meaningless chatter. The sight of the Mary Gloucester, steaming gracefully into port, was great.

side a tall youth, and on the other two, side by side and apparently in no

very good humor. "Three, by George!" cried Blatts, a prosperous brewer from Milwaukee. "She left here with two and returns with three.

left here with two and returns with three. Where did she get him, Bartlett?"

But Bartlet did not answer, did not hear. The gang-plank had been lowered and he was watching in dumb fascination the tall youth waiking beside the widow, her ridiculous dog in his arms. It was Jeroboam Martin, in an immaculate white suit of Bertie's. His hat was off and his hair, after the swim, gleamed soft and yellow. For the sake of the widow upon whose boat he found himself, he had shaved as well as be could with Henry's razor, and while his cheeks were smooth shaved as well as re could with Helity's razor, and while his cheeks were smooth enough, he still were a small yellow moustache and goatee. Both were brushed until they shone like his hair, and they lent a fascinating and distinctly foreign air to his long, thin, clever face. In his air to his long, thin, clever face. In his arms was the little dog with its enormous bow of sky-blue ribbon. Bartiett wondered if he were going mad

and seeing things that were not so. At two, or thereabouts, he had seen Martin, dirty, shabby, tired, and had given him money on which to get drunk. At seven a yacht, which had not been in Westhaven for over a week, carefully deposits the youth, clean, fresh, well-dressed, at his very side. Was he mad?

Billy, too, had seen, but did not wonder. She knew he was a tramp, for he

Billy, too, had seen, but did not won-der. She knew he was a tramp, for he had said he was, but she never thought of him or pictured him other than well-dressed, well-cared for, gently blase and a bit languid. She looked at him now over the heads of the intervening crowd, and her heart did not question how he came there, only rushed out to him with the gladness in her eyes, the joyous smile on her parted lips. He had said he would come, and there he was. Further she did not question. Their eyes met over the heads of the people, eager questioning in is, joyous answer in hers.

Hastily he dropped the pup with the sky-blue bow upon the wharf among the plebeian feet there assembled, and, reaching Billy's side through the crowd, grab-bed both small hands and stood laughing down at her. "Billy," he whispered. "Oh, you Billy!"
There was, there must be some explanation, Bartlett told himself desper-

martin. Bartlett had not slept with the youth for nearly a week without being pretty familiar with the long lank form, the thin, careless face. And it was equally impossible that the forlorn piece of hymnority who had stood that afternoon humanity who had stood that afternoon in the drawing-room and inquired for Billy was not Martin. They were one and the same, and once more he and Billy had met on equal footing. To ask the boy again to get drunk was an absurdity.

outward appearances the same as the other gay youths of Billy's acquaintance. With head up, jaw shut, he scorned to lower himself for anyone. He would prove himself worthy, not unworthy, of Billy. Out of his repentance had grown his manhood. He was no nameless hobo of the great cruy of the unemployed He. Reverend Mr. Martin, in temporary financial embarrassment that could be soon remedied. He would work for Billy, and they would be happy on his wages. He drew himself up and held out his hand. Bartlett could take it or not, as he pleased. The Watermelon had sought or desired no man's favor, and Jeroboam Martin would not stoop to do so.

For one second the two stared at each other grimly square laws shut, lips until more removed. At the suggestion of his brother, larges R. McNamara took the name of the suggestion of the suggestion

other grimly, square jaws shut, lips un- James B. McNamara took the name smiling, then Bartlett's hand shot forth and he clasped the Watermelon's.

"He Watermelon's are you aliases he had used on the Pacific "Ah, Martin," said he, "how are you,

After all, he liked the boy, and,

right or wrong, wise or foolish, fate was against any other action, fate in the form of a half-drowned poodle dog.

The Watermelon rested his arm on Bartlett's shoulder with boyish affection.

"Say, Bartlett," said he in a low voice, telegrams, which were identified "I got drunk, honest to rights. But it was so blamed hot I cooled off in the ocean before I knew what I was about, and that sobered me up again. Then contents of which were withheld un-I saw something fall from the yact, and til later, the Government attorneys I thought it was a kid from the noise they announced it could be shown that arwere making, not just a pup. I swam rangements for the Pacific coast exout to help, and of course they hauled me on board, and now the widow is planning

Once more their eyes met, and this time in complete and tender accord.
"You're all right," whispered the

Now Feels Strong and Vigorous

And Fit for Any Amount of Work as the Result of Using Dr. Chase's Norue Food.



It is so easy to overlook the warning given by headaches, indigestion, failing memory, lack of power to concentrate the mind, irritability and worry over little things, that many a man does not realize his danger until on the verge of breakdown.

Like the writer of the letter quoted below, you can call a halt to the cord of cures.

Brantford, Ont., writes:—"I was Church, Windsor. very much run down in health and Miss Wilma Gil as a consequence my nervous system has returned home after visiting Miss was very much exhausted. Close con- Leila Law. finement at my work, I think, brought chatter. The sight of the Mary Gloucester, steaming gracefully into port, was greeted with a gay flutter of handkerchiefs and straw hats, and Billy and Bartlett, standing where the yacht would dock, were soon the centre of the laughing, merry crowd, eager and ready to welcome home the stout widow, her unfortunate chaperon and the two "supplements," as a village was called the fat Henry and recommend them at every opportunof work. I have also used Dr. fire caused by an explosion on an oll-Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Oint-laden tank steamer last night, threatment with splendid satisfaction, and ened the waterfront of Bayonne, N. J., chaperon and the two "supplements," as a village wag called the fat Henry and the slim Bertie.

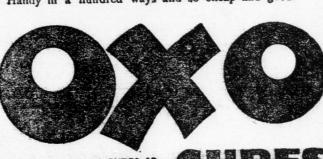
As the yacht drew near the widow's corpulent form was seen by the rail, on the slim bertie, a box, all dealers or Edmanson Bates to Co., Limited, Toronto.

Iment with spiendid satisfaction, and destroying several piers and a number of barges. Burning oil scattered in all directions, when the explosion occurred, and in a short time a large

A 10 cent tin of Oxo Cubes will make enough delicious Soup for four people

Rich sauces and gravies, too, can be made in a few minutes with Oxo Cubes. No measuring-no messing with sticky corks and bottles-just neat, dainty little One Cubes. Each Cube the same in size-in strength -in flavour-each Cube containing the rich goodness of prime fresh beef obtained from our Oxo cattle; all cattle certified healthy.

Oxo Cubes add nutriment and relish to meat-pies, stews, hashes, boiled rice and mashed potatoes. Handy in a hundred ways and so cheap and good.



Watermelon, his face softening. "And don't you worry about Billy," he added. "I'll take care of her." [The End.] CONSTIPATED---CASCARETS TONIGHT

M'MANIGAL REMEMBERED BY CLERK OF HOTEL

Registered as "McGraw" Just Before Destruction of Million Dollar Bridge at Kansas City.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 10.-For the first time since he confessed to dynamiting, Ortic E. McManigal, before a "I suppose I can give him a job where he won't have much more to do than draw his pay," thought Bartlett hopeless-ly dazedly The Watermelon dropped Billy's hands and turned to her father in well-bred greeting, but their eyes met and in the H. E. Pearce, of Kansas City, M. as having visited various cities at H. E. Pearce, of Kansas City, Mo., in

greeting, but their eyes met and in the Watermelon's was grim defiance. He had seen Billy again, and nothing could part them now. All his humility and repentance had gone, and in their place was his old-time arrogance and sublime self-assurance. Fate in the form of a little white dog had brought him and Billy together again, with the Watermelon still clean, still well-dressed, and to all outward appearances the same as the

his manhood. He was no nameless hobo of the great army of the unemployed. He was Jeroboam Martin, son of the late Reverend Mr. Martin, in temporary financial embergasement, that could be great as a visitor to a Duluth hotel in July, 1910, shortly before an explosion at Supplying Mr.

H. M. Spinning, a deputy sher-And still holding him by the hand, he iff of Los Angeles County, the Watermelon on his arm photographs of both the McNamaras. This was done, it was announced to the jury, "because the McNamaras were detained in San Quentin prison ent." In presenting great bundles of telegrams, which were identified managers of telegraph offices many parts of the country, but the contents of which were withheld unplosions were carried on by telegraph; that Olaf A. Tveitmoe and J. E. Mun-Bartlett roared. "Say, boy, er—er— sey, known as Jack Bright, Salt Lake maybe you need a loan until I can see about that job for you." sey, known as Jack Bright, Salt Lake City, communicated about the explosions in telegrams, and that Clancy and sey, known as Jack Bright, Salt Lake ions in telegrams, and that Clancy and Munsey, worried over the search instituted for the dynamiters, sent back and forth messages concerning the whereabouts of James D. McNamara.

AWARDED \$500

Tilbury Citizens Win in Case Follow ing Automobile Colision,

[Special to The Advertiser.] Chatham, Oct. 10. - Mr. Foster, of and Miss Lumley, \$75 in the high reported missing. The property loss court here this afternoon. This was estimated at from \$500,000 to the outcome of the case of Foster vs. \$750,000. Orr, an action for damages against bile on a country road. Orr's car

MILK WAS SPILLED

Pole Dropped While Wagon Was Coming Down Hill at Ingersoll. [Special to The Advertiser.]

real extent of which cannot yet be determined, happened to Freeman Oliver, milkman, yesterday. While driving down Sharp's hill at the north of the town a strap on the neck-yoke broke, causing the pole of the wagon to drop. The horses were trotting along at the time, and when the pole fell the end of it caught in the ground and the wagon was forced over endwise. The milk was spilled and Mr. Oliver was most severely bruised and injured about the head. The accident was witnessed by Mr. S. E. Brady. who resides near by, and he hurried to render assistance. He assisted Mr. Oliver to his place and a physician was summoned. The injured man was in a semi-conscious state for the greater part of the day and he was badly bruised.

The harvest home services will be wasting process and restore vim and energy to the nervous system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure has a wonderful record of cures. The services wil be conducted by the

Mr. J. Hurlbert, 28 James street, Rev. J. C. Tolmie, of St. Andrew's Miss Wilma Giles, of St. Thomas,

SPECTACULAR FIRE

The continued use of Waterfront of Bavonne, L. I., in Peril From Exploding Tank Boat.

New York, Oct. 11 .- A spectacular fire caused by an explosion on an oiloccurred, and in a short time a large

TINS OF 4, 10, 50 & 100 CUBES 4 CUBES-10c. C 3 3 55 CHEER UP! IF HEADACHY, BILIOUS,

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish intestines-you always get the desired results

They end the headache, biliousness, dizziness nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach. They cleanse your Liver and Bowels of all the sour bile, foul gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from your druggist with Cascarets. will keep your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and make you feel cheerful and bully for months.



10 Cents. Never gripe or sicken. "CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP."

Money to Loan

The Huron and Erie treats all transactions with borrowers in strict confidence. The extent of accommodation is liberal and in keeping with sound business methods. Reliable parties, wishing to borrow money on satisfactory terms, are invited to call at any of our offices and talk it over.

The Huron & Erie Loan & Savings Co

(Incorporated 1864).

442 Richmond St., London, Ontario.

BRANCH OFFICES:

366 Talbot Street, Regina, Market Square. St. Thomas.

area of shipping was aflame. At an ed from the fire zone. Fireboats playearly hour this morning it was known ed streams upon several burning vessels which had drifted into midthat three men, a ship's carpenter and two laborers on a pier had perished, stream. Tilbury, was awarded \$500 damages while a number of other men were

The cause of the explosion is not David Orr, of this city, whose machine collided with Foster's automoburst on board the Standard Oil Company's tank steamer Dunholme. was uninjured, but Foster and a party This was burned to the water's edge. of men and women were thrown in the The barge Concordia with a cargo of ditch. The jury took several hours six thousand barrels of oil, was deto arrive at a verdict. oil cargo were saved by being lower-

LETTERS OF A SLIM-MADE WOMAN
TO HER FAT SISTER.

Tenth Letter: On the Fat Man Who
Caught Up With the Procession.
Dear Sis,—Your letter of congratulation
is just like you, dear. I know I'll be happy
with him but you must be refer to him

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Oct. 11. — An accident, the as "Fatty" any more or your Betty will He has "caught the procession" man's work and pleasure. He wears clothes like an Adonis—not a "slob." you should see him on the golf links he's some measure of a manufacture. he's some measure of a man—clean-cut and vigorous. And in evening dress, my dear, he is divine. No more the soft, Roly-Poly baby-man of yore. And all Roly-Poly baby-man of yore. And all these wonders have come about in a few months simply by taking a harmless lit-tle Marmola Prescription Tablet four

imes a day.
You know the wonderful recipe I told you of—the one that really rid me of my excess flesh. Well, that same harmless excess flesh. Well, that same harmless combination made by the Marmola Co.. 1191 Monroe Ave.. Detroit, Mich., is now tablet form by all druggists—a large case for 75c.

You ought to tell Bob about them. told him about the prescription, but he said he probably would break the bottle and smear up everything in his grip and he didn't like the idea of taking medicine in public anyhow. But the Marmola Prescription Tablets are so convenient, easy to carry and take he will welcome them. to carry and take he will welcome them

with joy.

He surely is a gigantic example of what exercise and dieting won't do. He can stop all that if he'll take the tablets. They are exactly like the prescription that made me sim and healthy—only in

An Appeal to Wives You know the terrible affliction that

omes to many homes from the result of drinking husband or son. You know comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know of the money wasted on "Drink" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment and can be given secretly. Your money will be refunded if, after a trial, it has failed to benefit. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Come in and get a free booklet and let us tell you of the good ORRINE is doing. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street.

Makes Cocoa Universally Likand

Never Forget

that upon your physical condition depends your comfort and usefulness-that your condition will be bettered, your vigor increasedwhen your bowels are regulated, your liver stimulated and your digestion made sound by

BEECHAM'S

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION
BRIDGE AND TORONTO.
Arrive from the East—*3:52 a.m.,
10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m.,
*6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10:45 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m.,
3:43 a.m., 8:50 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1:10
p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.
Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m.,
*3:48 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m. *12:05
p.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m. *6:53 p.m.
Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., 7:40
a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m.,
*8:20 p.m.

*8:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:23 a.m., *4:00 p.m., 6:50 .m., 11:05 p.m. Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05

m., 8:05 p.m. STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:49 p.m., 11:25 p.m., 10:26 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.
Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.
Trains marked • run daily. Thore not marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive from the East—*11:28 a.m., 6:20 p.m., *8:15 p.m., *10:52 p.m., Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., *12:18 p.m., *5:22 p.m., 8:45 p.m. Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 7:39 a.m., *12:25 p.m., *5:30 p.m. Depart for the West—8:00 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 6:35 p.m., *8:23 p.m.,

Trains marked • run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday. MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
Arrive—7:04 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 4:55
p.m., 9:40 p.m.
Depart—7:20 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:20
p.m., 10:11 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:20, 1:50, 4.38, Depart_5:50. *7:10. 9:45 a.m., 2.30, *4:15, †7:00 p.m.
*To and from Walkerville. All trains to and from Port Stanley, except trains marked with star. †To St. Thomas nly. All trains weekdays only.

Hourly Service

Cars leaving London at 8:00, 10:00, 12:00 (even hours) go through to Port Stanley. Last car waits for the theatre.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York — Boston — Montreal

England--Ireland--Mediterranean and the Continent

argest Steamer in the World Largest Steamers from Canada Particulars From

E DE LA HOOKE, W. FULTON, F. B. CLARKE or R. E. RUSE, Local Agts.

PERE MARQUETTE Port Stanley Service

has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

Leave 3:40 p.m. All traist. Leave Port Stanley-7:45 a.m., 12:30 All trains weekdays only. *Mixed, to St. Thomas only. zxv

Grand Trunk Railway System MORE MEN REQUIRED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA CROPS \$10.00 to Winnipeg-October 14

From All Stations in Canada, via Chicago and St. Paul, plus half cent mile from Winnipeg to destination, but not beyond Macleod, Calgary or Edmonton.

Returning, half cent mile to Winnipeg, plus \$18.00 to destination in The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route

between Winnipeg-Saskatoon-Edmonton. Steamship tickets on sale via all lines. Full particulars from any Grand Trunk Agent, or address R. E. RUSE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock Corner," London; A. E. DUFF, D. P. A., Toronto Ontario.



20,000 Harvesters Wanted in Western Canada

"GOING TRIP WEST." \$10.00 TO WINNIPEG Plus half cent per mile from Win-nipeg up to MacLeod, Calgary or

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

"RLTURN TRIP EAST" \$18.00 FROM WINNIPEG, Plus half cent per mile from all points east of MacLeod, Calgary or Edmonton to Winnipeg.

One-Way Second Class Tickets Will Be Sold to Winnipeg Only.
One-way second class tickets Will Be Sold to Winnipeg Only.
One-way second class tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold. Each ticket will include a verification certificate, with an extension coupon. When extension coupon has been signed at Winnipeg by a farmer, showing he has engaged the holder to work as a farm laborer, the coupon will be honored up to Oct. 24 for ticket at rate of one-half cent per mile (minimum 50 cents) to any station west of Winnipeg on the Canadian Pacific, Canadian Northern or Grand Trunk Pacific Rallways in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, but not west of Edmonton, Calgary or Macleod. Alta.

ern or Grand Trunk Pacific Railways in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, but not west of Edmonton, Calgary or Macleod, Alta.

A certificate will be issued entitling purchaser to a second class ticket, good to return from any station on the Canadian Pacific, Canadian Northern or Grand Trunk Pacific Railways in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba east of Macleod, Calgary and Edmonton, to original starting point by the same route as travelled on going journey, on or before Nov. 30, 1912, on payment of one-half cent per mile (minimum 50 cents) up to Winnipeg, added to \$18.00 from Winnipeg, provided the holder deposits the certificate with the ticket agent on arrival at destination, and works at least 30 days at harvesting

For full particulars see nearest C. P. R. Agent, W. FULTON, C. P. A., London, or write M. Q. MURPHY, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.