

121 Hours to

A famous ride on a famous train.

Leave 9:30 a. m.

(daily except Sunday) Parlor Car and Coaches to Buffalo connect with the Empire State Express - Parlor Cars, Coaches and dining service.

Ar. New York 10:08 p. m.

Through Sleepers Toronto to New York

on the 5:20 p.m. (daily), arrives New York 7:50 a.m. and on the 7:10 p.m. (except Sunday), arrives New York 9:03 a. m.

Coaches on both trains.

Canadian Pacific Ry. New York Central

Only route landing passengers in New York.

Railroad and Pullman tickets can be secured at Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Offices, or at New York Central Lines City Ticket Office, 80 Yonge Street.

Frank C. Foy, Canadian Pas-senger Agent 'Phone, Main 4361





Mennen's Borated Talcum Tollet Powder. Sooth-ing, Comforting. Allays irritation. Prevents chafing. For Mother's use also. Substitutes rob you. Insist on Men-nen's. Sample box tor 2c stamp. Soid for 25c Everywhere or by Mail Gerhard Mennen Co., Newark, N. J.

DEMI-TASSE

Newslets.

TWENTY murders have been committed in the election fights in Hungary. Our civilisation is not so strenuous after all.

Now that we aren't afraid of Halley's comet any more, it is cheering to receive the information that bread may take a drop.

Two Ottawa boys attempted to play pirate and were caught in the Rideau Falls and punished. How different from the fate of the Ottawa politician!

Really that Miller man has caused no end of trouble to the Toronto newspapers. The poor things are almost afraid to remark that it is a nice day, for fear they may be giving racing information.

There were several cases of heat prostration in San Francisco during the month of May. We simply refuse to believe it.

Canadian Eatables is an appetising name. But the most melodious syllables are hardly to be trusted.

United South Africa set all the flags on Toronto schools a-flutter, as James L. Hughes was pleased to observe.

A POSER.



"My poo—oor child! You look half-starved!"
"Which 'alf looks fed, lidy?"—Bystander. * * *

A Hero of Unrest.

S ING a song of Theodore, Who loves to make a fuss
And have the spotlight handy—
A most determined cuss!

He keeps a-doing things all day And talks till late at night. When "views" demand an airing, He surely is a fright.

He scorns the restful ways of ease, No dreams to him belong; The sweetest sound unto his ears It is the Chinese gong.

"Alas, alas, for London town," Must be the Empire's cry.
Since Teddy has its "Freedom"
Its finish must be nigh.

She Did Her Duty.

A WAY back in the autumn of 1901 when the Duke of Cornwall and York and his consort, now King George V and Queen Mary, were making a tour of this country, the Dominion smiled its brightest at the

royal guests, and, by way of trains de luxe, dinners of dazzling variety and many addresses of formidable length tried to impress all and sundry visitors with the "resources" (mineral and oratorical) of this young country.

and oratorical) of this young country.
Out in a western town where twenty minutes' stop was to be made, the officials were all eagerness to make a brave showing. The wife of the mayor, however, suddenly developed an obstinacy which almost reduced the good man to tears. She had a new black silk gown which was a perfect fit and a bonnet which was the envy of half the congregation. Yet she refused stubbornly to attend Yet she refused stubbornly to attend at the station and be presented to the distinguished visitors, because, forsooth, it as Monday morning and the wife of the mayor always did her washing on that day and always played the part of laundress herself. She was of Scottish blood and all per-

suasion seemed to be in vain.
"You're disloyal, Janet," declared
His Worship in a final outburst of protestation.

"'Deed an' I'm not," she said promptly. "But if I know anything about Queen Victoria, she believed in a woman doing her work at the proper time an' leavin' it for no fancy reception. It's all very well for you—only a man and a mayor at that to be putting on your best clothes on a Monday morning and runnin' off to the station. If the Duchess ever hears that I stayed home to do the clothes she'll think all the more of me—for she's a sensible body like the old Oueen." old Queen.

And Janet stayed home and did her

* * * The Laundry of Life.

LIFE is a laundry in which we Are ironed out, or soon, or late. Who has not known the irony Of fate?

We enter it when we are born, Our colours bright. Full soon they

fade. We exit "done up," old and worn, And frayed;

Frayed round the edges, worn and thin-

Life is a rough old linen slinger. Who has not lost a button in Life's wringer?

With other linen we are tubbed, With other linen often tangled; In open court we then are scrubbed, And mangled.

Some take a gloss of happiness
The hardest wear can not diminish;
Others, alas! get a "domesTic finish."

-Bert Leston Taylor in the House Beautiful. * * *

A Snow Slander.

IT fills the Canadian heart with desolation to read such an item as this:

"Sir Ernest Shackleton has chosen Canada as a place for his future home. He yearns to tramp all over

home. He yearns to tramp all over the snowy wilderness and discover its mineral resources."

Thus writes the San Francisco Argonaut, in the full tide of its enthusiasm. This chilly bit of information comes, too, just at the time when the winter flannel is forgotten and the the winter name is forgotten and the straw hat gleams on every highway. To throw the snowy wilderness in our faces in this way is the act of a cruel enemy. If Sir Ernest is indulging in any "yearns" towards our ice-bound districts, he has indeed another





25c. For A New Parlor Table

That's the economy of using "China-Lac". A couple of dollars, invested in this new varnish stain, will give you bright, beautiful furniture as good as new and the same as new.

"China-Lac" stains and varnishes at one operation—and covers up the scars and scratches.

"China-Lac" gives a china-like finish that is soap-and-water proof.

14 rich colors for Furniture, Floors, etc.
Remember to ask for "China-Lac"—the new varnish stain with the china-like finish.

BRANDRAM - HENDERSON, Limited.

Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Toronto, Win



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Post-master General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on FRIDAY, 15th JULY, 1910 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, between Dunbarton and Toronto from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Dunbarton, Toronto and route offices and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Toronto.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
Mail Service Branch
Ottawa, 30th. May, 1910
G. C. Anderson
Superintendent



In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier