

ALWAYS  
ACCEPTABLE

A Nicely-Framed Picture.  
See our fine assortment.  
**E. N. HUNT,**  
190 Dundas Street.  
J.W.T.

THE QUEEN OF  
THE SEASON

Vivien eyed him under her long lashes with a mingling of amusement and respect. Her careless, good-natured brother, who had been wont to yield a point rather than argue it, and if he scolded her one moment, kissed and forgave her in the next, had spoken for once with authority, and refused to be laughed out of his convictions.

Before following the countess and Crescenda from the breakfast room, she leaned over the back of his chair, and clasped her arms around his neck.

"Are you really angry with me, brother mine?"

"I shall have no cause for anger, Viva, if you behave sensibly."

"It's no compliment to hint that I am the first lunatic in the family. How am I to prove that I am not?"

"As I told you before, by resisting the lowering tendency to play with the affections of an honorable man."

"In other words, to say to him at once, 'Merci, monsieur, pour votre offre, but I'm owing you to marry—a baronet.'"

"Word it as you please," said Aymer, curtly, as he drew a writing-case towards him. "Do you then empower me to tell Hatherfield that you decline his proposals?"

"Would it be any use?" asked Vivien, mischievously. "They say a young lady's first 'No' is never considered final."

"But I will take care that you shall be," his brother retorted, as he dipped a pen in the ink. "So make yourself easy on that point. I will make Hatherfield understand that that offer is never to be repeated."

"Thanks, but I prefer to dismiss my lovers myself."

"In this case I intend to do it for you. Sir Hatherfield has properly asked me to sanction his address, and I promised that he should hear from me this evening."

Vivien, who had hitherto tyrannized merrily over her brother, began to feel half afraid of him. Who would have imagined that he could be so determined, and so impervious to her attempts to turn him from his purpose?

"Now, Viva, listen to me!" he exclaimed, when he had dated his note and written the opening words. "I proposed that you should take a couple of months for reflection; but if I understand you aright, you prefer to put an end to Hatherfield's suspense at once. Am I then to tell him this?"

"Yes," said Vivien, and then in loud, though still tremulous tones, a more decided "No," to which she added, peevishly, "I wish you would leave me to manage my own affairs myself."

A remonstrance to which, however, the earl chose to append, and Vivien went away, consoling herself with the recollection that she had been accorded two months' grace. Into that short space of time how many triumphs might not be crowded! Long before it was over she would be acknowledged not only Queen of the Season, but of the heart of the baronet whose homage was still tendered so coldly to satisfy the proud and scornful girl who had vowed to bring him to her feet, though only to reject him.

"He fancies he loves me," she cried with disdain; "but how does he testify his passion? Always so temperately, so prudently, that he gives me no hold upon him. It is as I told Aymer: I am beautiful enough to please his eye, and my rank makes me a good match for even the fastidious Sir Innis Hatherfield. But he is in no hurry to wed me; he can wait, and be calm when I am cold, and smile when I satirize his pretensions, because he thinks Aymer's championship and his own indiscreet will bring me to submission. We shall see. I will be alternately coy and kind till I have kindled in him a spark of something more like the fervent affection a woman likes to inspire, and then I will give him his cone in right good earnest."

Her meditations were interrupted by the entrance of her brother.

"Vivien," he demanded abruptly, "who is that strange female I have just met on the stairs?"

"My dear boy, how can I tell? She may be a new housemaid, or a person from the milliner, or the little professor of deportment whom the countess has engaged to work a reformation in Crescenda's shapeless shoulders."

"Tush! she is neither the one nor the other, but looks like a Parisian lady's maid, and she passed into your room. Who is she?"

"Why, Aymer, you have yourself answered your question. If it was Justice you encountered, she is a veritable Parisian, and condescends to charge herself with the duties and mysteries of my toilet."

She spoke playfully, but Aymer's voice was hoarse and troubled as he put the query.

"And Mary Deille?"

"Has gone. Did you not know it? But of course not. I know of old that you take no interest in my domestic troubles, therefore her sudden departure, if framed in your presence, has not reached your ear."

"Gone, and so suddenly!" the agitated earl repeated; "but whether?"

"Really, I did not inquire," answered Vivien, beginning to regard him curiously.

lously. "Marie came to me this morning after we arrived in town, and told me that urgent family affairs would compel her to relinquish her situation as soon as I could procure another attendant. And as she was able to recommend Justine, who, fortunately, is far more experienced than herself, she left us in the course of a few days."

"But have you no idea what her motives were for leaving you?" Aymer persisted.

"Certainly not. Is it at all likely that I ever question my servants concerning their private affairs? Marie, too, was always most reserved. The only time I did interest myself in her concerns, she affronted me by romancing shamefully."

"And you know not whether she has gone?"

"Back to her native country, I suppose, unless"—and Vivien began to eye her brother keenly—"she had some discreditable reason for quitting my service so suddenly."

"How ready you women always are to malign your own sex!" exclaimed the angry earl. "Marie is as pure as good as yourself; and if am not very much mistaken, as well-born."

Vivien smiled satirically.

"A princess in disguise, perhaps; or an aristocrat who has amused herself by masquerading in the character of a soubrette; or an eccentric authoress who will shortly publish a volume on the manners and customs of English ladies, by one who has been among them." I am more inclined to think that she is an artful girl, who, in a thousand pities we ever had beneath your roof."

"You talk of what you do not understand," the earl retorted, impatiently. "Marie mystified me, I confess; but that she was artful, or had ever been guilty of wrong, or even unadvisable action, I will not believe."

"Unladylike! You are speaking of my maid, and in terms that lead me to think there must have been some secret understanding between you!"

"Think what you like of me; but do not slander Marie," he answered, with sternness. "I declare to you that she has always carefully avoided me!"

"Then you admit that you have forgotten the respect due to me?" exclaimed Vivien, haughtily; "that you have stooped to get up a degrading fabrication with one of my servants? For shame, Aymer! for shame!"

"I have never regarded Marie in the light of a domestic," he answered, a little conscience-stricken. "and the fact is, I had seen her before she came to Esselyn."

"I thought as much; and she is as vile, as unprincipled as I suspected her. It was the indignation comment on this avowal."

But before the incensed Vivien could say more, her brother had stopped her. "Not a word against Marie! I must have, unintentionally, misrepresented matters, if I have led you to think that she was to blame for having given the confidence she was too delicate to repose in me. Where is this woman you call Justine? She may be able to tell where to find her."

And, without waiting for a reply, he turned away to interrogate Vivien's new attendant.

[To be Continued.]

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. W. Rowe, of Woodstock.  
Tells a Thrilling Story.

Prostrated by Female Weakness, Kidney and Liver Troubles—Her Doctors Gave Her Up to Die—Saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 26.—Mrs. W. Rowe, who keeps a grocery store at No. 311 Dundas street, here, and who is known to, and respected by, a very large number of people in the town, had a very narrow escape from an untimely end recently.

To our reporter, who called on the lady, and asked for particulars of the incident, Mrs. Rowe said:

"I have had an experience such as fall to the lot of very few women. For many years of my life were made almost unendurable by 'Female Weakness,' together with Kidney and Liver Complaints."

"My physicians did all they could for me, but they could not give me either relief or cure. They finally announced to me that I could never get better."

"Then I began to try what the various proprietary medicines that were advertised in the papers would do for me. I took a good many bottles of one remedy and another, but my case consequently grew worse."

"One day I was advised by a friend to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They will cure you, I know, for they saved my daughter's life, and she was far worse than you are."

"I took her advice. In two days a wonderful change for the better had occurred. I felt myself growing stronger daily. My appetite returned, the dull, heavy, weary ache went out of my back; the terrible leaden weight from my legs, my headaches vanished, my sleep became sound and refreshing. Today I am healthier, stronger and better every way than I have been for 20 years."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine on earth for weak, sickly, suffering women."

Tarsaccon is going to show his gratitude to the creator of Tartarin by erecting a statue of Alphonse Daudet on one of its square.

Gratifying Improvement.

My face was covered with pimples and blackheads when I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but after the use of this medicine a short time I was entirely cured. I cannot recommend it too highly since it has done so much for me. May Ryan, North street, Oungah, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. b

Some men's idea of making a night of it is their inability to remember anything. The next morning.

It is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.

Less than 80 years ago the offense of murdering a horse was punished by death in England.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons think of it like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment, it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the bowels, and convey the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion.

## REINFORCEMENTS

Many a battle has been lost for the lack of reinforcements at the critical moment. Many a death from consumption has occurred when Shiloh's Consumption Cure would have enabled the forces of nature to overcome the forces of decay.

The cause of Consumption is known to be the germ called bacillus tuberculosis, and without it the disease could not occur; but there are many predisposing or helping causes which enter into the production of consumption, and these must not be neglected.

Among the many letters received by the S. C. Wells Company, of Le Roy, N. Y., the proprietors of Shiloh's Cure, is the following from James McPherson, of Arkadelphia, Alabama: "I have suffered with a severe cough about thirteen years, and have tried doctors and all kinds of medicine without results. A friend recommended Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. The first bottle gave me relief, and, used as directed, it has cured me."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by druggists under a guarantee that the purchase money will be refunded in case of failure. 25c., 50c. and \$1 a bottle in Canada and the United States. In England, 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.

THEY WOULD BE  
PUBLIC SERVANTS

(Continued from Page 2.)

Mr. Bartram again contended that, as the law had not been complied with in receiving the nomination, Mr. Taylor was not legally a candidate and could not run.

Mr. Kingston assured those present that if there had been a misrepresentation of the law, it would in no wise affect the candidates, and declared that the names of those nominated would be submitted to the electors at the polls.

Mr. Bartram then proceeded to address the electors, referring first to the candidates. Mr. Darch, said the speaker, was a bright young man, coming before the people with a good programme, but he (Mr. Bartram) was opposed to it because it was too sweeping. There was Mr. George Taylor, continued the speaker; he was a most remarkable man. When he thought of Mr. Taylor it reminded him of a bird story. The bird was a cuckoo, the only bird that steals its nest. Mr. Taylor entered into the whole push, he wanted to be everything, and he wanted to be member of parliament because he was mayor, and now wanted to be mayor again. Mr. Essery had made a nest, the speaker said, and Mr. George Taylor had crawled into it at Mr. Vincent's instigation. When Mr. Taylor had heard that the speaker was to be chosen at the Patron's convention to contest East Middlesex, Mr. Taylor had rushed down all the factions that he could gather to wrest it from him.

Mr. Taylor—That's a lie, Bartram. Mr. Bartram continued to comment on Mr. Taylor's tactics, and said, saying: "Let Mr. George Taylor, hereafter and forever, be known to the citizens of London, religiously, municipally and politically, as 'Cuckoo' Taylor." (Laughter, hisses and cheers.)

Mayor Wilson, continued Mr. Bartram, had been a respectable gentleman. He had honestly taken advantage of every possible privilege. He had been a fairly good mayor, but was not made of the right material to be the chief magistrate of this city. He was not the kind of mayor we want. Dr. Wilson, instead of being the head of the council, was the tail. The mayor of London needed to be a man with a mind of his own.

"Yes, one like you. (Laughter.)" "No," said Mr. Bartram, "one like me, if—"

There was an uproar for a minute, in which Mr. Bartram was not very highly complimented. The speaker was about to continue when a squeaky voice in the crowd yelled out "Shut up!"

"I won't shut up," replied Mr. Bartram, and he went on for some time, but not to elect him because they liked him, but because it was their interest to do so. The mayor and the council should be the servants of the people, he said. He accused the city officials of being avaricious, of being leagued together, and a stop would have to be put to it. City Clerk Kingston, he said, had disobeyed the provincial law, in receiving nominations after the hour fixed by the statute, simply because the council wanted him to do so.

Anglo-Saxon government, he said, was for the people, but under the Latin government of affairs it was government of the people for the governors. The officials of the city should be the servants of the people, he repeated, and he called on the citizens, running at the head and back of the mayor and aldermen. Under the Latin judicial management of the province, said Mr. Bartram, every city official was likely to be dismissed at the will of the council. He attacked the London street railway franchise, and maintained that the city council alone had the right to make and repeal by-laws, irrespective of the special acts of the legislature which were passed constitutionally. The action of a municipal board 30 years ago could not be binding on the board of the present year. The council were merely trustees of the people from year to year, and could not legally make a binding compact. If elected he would demand of the street railway a rental of \$1,000 per month, because they were making too much money. Mr. Bartram accused the company of wasting the city's stock to the extent of \$350,000. According to their own annual statement the company last year made \$100,000, and of this had expended only \$58,000. Where the other \$42,000 went they didn't say, but he pursued some of it for the citizens. This was a matter of dollars and cents, and one that should interest every taxpayer. Mr. Bartram attacked Engineer Graydon, charging him with being incompetent and unable to supervise the building of a sidewalk. He also attacked the city solicitor. He argued that a city solicitor, if he worked against the interest of a ratepayer who had been wronged, and in the interest of a municipal council, was not a servant of the people, but the slave of the council. If a ratepayer fell on an impaled sidewalk and injured himself, and brought an action against the city corporation, it was the duty of the city solicitor to see that the injured citizen

secured justice, and not work against the plaintiff simply for professional glory and because he had been engaged by the council. Mr. Bartram referred back as far as the West London ward of 1883, and to the government investigation as to the cause, charging Sir William R. Meredith, then city solicitor, with having stifled the report of T. C. Kever.

Restlessness here seized the audience, and cries of "Darch! Darch!" "Come off!" "Don't speak all day!" "Give somebody else a chance!" were heard on all sides.

Mr. Bartram waited for a moment, until the city clerk had asked the impatient electors to hear the candidate, and was about to proceed when a base voice roared "O, sit down!"

"I'll not sit down," replied Mr. Bartram. "I'll stand here all night."

There was a short-lived murmuring, which died away as Mr. Bartram announced that the day had gone by when London was to be ruled by the Merediths. (Laughter, cheers, hisses and groans.) Mr. Bartram asked if that was some of the "gee-ee," or some of "Mayor Wilson's turkeys."

Mr. Brown, a ratepayer, stepping to the front, said, "I want to ask you, Mr. Bartram, the name of the man who has been holding the axe over the heads of the people of West London by threatening litigation for years?"

A Chorus of Voices—"Bartram!" (Up- roar.)

Mr. Bartram characterized the break-water by-law as only a scheme for the appointment of 80 scrutineers, who would vote for Dr. Wilson, at \$1 50 per day. It was a piece of mere political clap-net.

Mr. Henry MacKinnon—The mayor stated that he came before the public with a clean sheet, owing nothing, and Mr. Taylor said that we were "in the hole" to the extent of \$20,000. Can you or Mr. Darch give us any information?

Mr. Bartram said he would accept Mr. Taylor's statement that the council was \$20,000 in debt. He closed by promising to deal more generally with some things of great interest to the citizens at future meetings, and took his seat amid cheers, applause, laughter, hisses and groans.

## MR. DARCH.

Mr. Fred Darch pointed out that he had been requested to enter the mayoralty contest by a large number of citizens, and he did so as representative of the Social Labor party, which, though as yet in its infancy, was destined to become the dominant factor in the country over; nor would it cease its labor until the consummation of its ambitions had been accomplished, viz.: The righting of the social evils that were everywhere rampant. He declared that under the existing despotic system of economics matters were gradually drifting from bad to worse. The council this year had given away everything in sight. His party was contending for government by the people, the good of the whole people, and that the people should have absolute control of the means of production and distribution. He referred to Mr. Bartram's threat to attack the street railway franchise. He (Mr. Darch) failed to see how Mr. Bartram, as mayor, without any following on the municipal board, was going to accomplish anything. Mayor Wilson had risen in popularity on account of the policy he pursued toward the men in the recent street railway strike, but if the system had been municipalized, instead of being handed over to monopolists for years to come there never would have been any strike. He questioned the sincerity of the mayor's endeavors to better the workman's condition.

At this juncture, a voice from the gallery shouted to ask why Mayor Wilson had voted against the placing of the union label on the city printing.

This suggested a question to Mr. Darch, and turning to the mayor, he asked if the mayor was willing to do all in his power for labor.

The mayor's reply was that he would do justice to all citizens, from the highest to the lowest, but would not be forced by anybody.

Mr. Darch—I'll ask him to turn the lapel of his coat and see if it bears the union label.

The Mayor—it's no use asking me that—I haven't got it.

Voice—Have you got it, Darch?

Mr. Darch exposed it from the pocket thing and applause. He declared that election day should be a public holiday, in order that working men might go to the polls. In conclusion Mr. Darch dealt with the abolition of the ward system. He was opposed to the resolution offered in the council by Ald. Graham, on the ground that under the present system of municipal economics it would tend only to complicate matters, which were now for enough beyond the control of the people. He believed in the representation of districts, but under the system proposed by Ald. Graham, if 500 or 700 people in one part of the city wanted to be represented by a certain man, and 800 people all over the city didn't want him, the 700 would practically be without representation. He promised to deal fully with municipal matters during the campaign.

## THE FUTURE OF CHINA.

There is not much probability of a partition of China. Germany, Russia, France and England have each what they want of the territory of China. They recognize that she is the greatest market on earth for their manufactured goods, and the greatest field for industrial enterprises. They have no interest in dividing up into hostile camps in checking production, and paralyzing progress. The more the Chinaman is civilized, the greater purchaser of imported goods he becomes. If every man in China were a shirt, the sale of

FREE!

Weak Men  
Restored  
Or No Ex-  
pense for  
Treatment

A course of remedies—the marvel of medical science—and Apparatus Indorsed by physicians will be sent ON TRIAL, WITHOUT ADVANCE PAYMENT. If not all we claim, return them at our expense.

MEN WHO ARE WEAK, BROKEN DOWN, DISCOURAGED, men who suffer from the effects of disease, overwork, worry, from follies or excesses, from unnatural drains, weakness or lack of development of any portion of the body, failure of vital forces, unfitted for marriage—all such men should "come to the fountain head" for a scientific method of marvelous power to vitalize, develop, restore and sustain. On request we will send description, with testimonials, in plain sealed envelope. (No C.O.D. impostor or other deception.) Address

Eric Medical Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

"Demand it; no substitute is just as good."

MODERATE IN PRICE—EXTRA VALUE IN SATISFACTION.  
THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY.

# MONSIEUR

INDO-CEYLON TEA is the cheapest because its great strength necessitates the use of less weight. It's grown on the best soil in Ceylon, comes to us in all its native richness. Hence it's the acme of tea satisfaction. In sealed packets only. Never in bulk. 25c, 50c, 10c, 50c, 60c. "Direct from growers to consumers."

## Mother's Pancakes.

Do you remember them? And do you want some as near like them as two peas in a pod? You can't have them if you buy a buckwheat flour that is flavored artificially with spice essences. When you buy

## Tillson's Roller Process Buckwheat Flour

you get an absolutely pure flour—clean and white, and with the natural buckwheat flavor that nature gives to the buckwheat berry when it is ripe. MOTHER'S PANCAKES are yours again when you buy Tillson's Buckwheat Flour—and use it. Your grocer sells it the pound.

The Tillson Co., Limited, Tillsonburg, Ont.

## Railways and Navigation

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**

For Christmas and New Year Holidays, 1898-99

Will issue Return Tickets between

All stations in Canada: From all stations in Canada to Detroit and Port Huron. From all stations in Canada to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y. From Detroit and Port Huron to stations in Canada, but not east of Hamilton and Canfield Junction on lines to Buffalo.

**General Public:**

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, going Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th, tickets good returning from destination not later than Dec. 27th, 1898; also on Dec. 31st, Jan. 1st and 2nd, tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 3rd, 1899.

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD, going Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th, returning from destination not later than Dec. 28th, 1898; also on Dec. 30th and 31st and Jan. 1st, tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

**Teachers and Pupils on summer of standard certificate:**

SINGLE FARE AND ONE-THIRD, going Dec. 10th to 31st inclusive, good returning from destination not later than Jan. 15th, 1899.

**Commercial Travelers on presentation of certificate:**

Between all stations in Canada, SINGLE ORDINARY FARE from Dec. 17th to 26th inclusive, good to return from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

Tickets and all information at "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets. E. De la Hooke, city agent, and G. T. R. Devoe.

## Skates

Hockey Skates,  
Spring Skates

Hand Sleighs,  
Coasters,

Cutters.

Carpet Sweepers.

Table and Pocket Cutlery

CARVERS—

In cases, pairs and sets, from \$1.00 per pair up.

—AT—

Reid's Hardware,

113 (North Side) Dundas St.

Railways and Navigation

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

TEUTONIC.....Dec. 28, noon

BRITANNIC.....Jan. 4, noon

MAJESTIC.....Jan. 11, noon

"Superior second-cabin accommodation on these steamers."

Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, \$75 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$42 50 and upwards; Adriatic, \$37 50 and upwards, according to location of berth. Round trips at reduced rates. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$50 and upwards. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, No. 9, Broadway, New York.

For further information apply to

EDWARD DE LA HOOKE

SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON.

Office—"Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

J.W.T.

## Railways and Navigation

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**

For Christmas and New Year Holidays, 1898-99

Will issue Return Tickets between

All stations in Canada: From all stations in Canada to Detroit and Port Huron. From all stations in Canada to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y. From Detroit and Port Huron to stations in Canada, but not east of Hamilton and Canfield Junction on lines to Buffalo.

**General Public:**

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, going Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th, tickets good returning from destination not later than Dec. 27th, 1898; also on Dec. 31st, Jan. 1st and 2nd, tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 3rd, 1899.

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD, going Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th, returning from destination not later than Dec. 28th, 1898; also on Dec. 30th and 31st and Jan. 1st, tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

**Teachers and Pupils on summer of standard certificate:**

SINGLE FARE AND ONE-THIRD, going Dec. 10th to 31st inclusive, good returning from destination not later than Jan. 15th, 1899.

**Commercial Travelers on presentation of certificate:**

Between all stations in Canada, SINGLE ORDINARY FARE from Dec. 17th to 26th inclusive, good to return from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

Tickets and all information at "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets. E. De la Hooke, city agent, and G. T. R. Devoe.

Intercolonial Railway  
OF CANADA

The direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Est de Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.

Express train leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points.

The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity, and heated by steam all information about the route, also freight and passenger rates, on application to.

Comfortable and elegant buffet, sleeping and day cars are run on all through express trains.

The popular summer sea bathing and fishing resorts of Canada are all along the Intercolonial, or are reached by that route.

**Canadian-European Mail and Passenger Route.**

Passengers for Great Britain and the Continent can leave Montreal Tuesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at St. John on Wednesday, or they can leave Montreal Wednesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at Halifax on Thursday.

The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of flour and general merchandise intended for the Eastern provinces, Newfoundland and the West Indies; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European markets, either by way of St. John or Halifax. Tickets may be obtained and all information about the route, also freight and passenger rates, on application to.

A. H. HARRIS, General Traffic Manager, Board of Trade Building, Montreal.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Railway Office, Montreal, N. B., May 21, 1897.

**ALLAN LINE**

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool

Calling at Rimouski and Noville.

From Portland, Dec. 31

From St. John, Jan. 1

From Halifax, Jan. 1

From New York, Jan. 1

From Montreal, Jan. 1