DENTAL CARDS.

DENTIST
DR. R. D. JARVIS
Corner Dundas and Clarence Sts.

DR. J. M. FREZELL, DENTIST, ABOVE 390 Richmond, opposite old city hall.

PAWNBROKERS.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR SECOND-HAND clothing. Julius Siskind, pawnbroker, 338 Richmond street.

OSTEOPATHY.

DR. H. V. CATON, GRADUATE OSTEOPATH—Ten years' practice in London. 645 Richmond street. Telephone 1573.

DR. R. C. BARKLIE, OSTEOPATH AND chiropractor. Modern electrical treatments. Tenth year of successful practice in London. Dr. Barklie moved to 226 Central avenue, third door from Richmond street. Phone 2565.

DERMATOLOGY.

MARINELLO SYSTEM FOR FACE, scalp, chiropody. Removal of superfluous hair permanently. Miss Beattie, corner Talbot and Fullarton. Phone 3027.

BUTLER'S, 235 DUNDAS — HAIR goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

C. S. TAMLIN, V.S.—OFFICE AND hospital, 153 Talbot. Phone 865, residence 768.

WILLIAM McDONALD, VETERINARY surgeon, 137 King street. Residence, 121 Bathurst. Phone 683.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, VETERINARY—Horse and dog hospital, 84 King street. Phone 788.

ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING—OUR SPECIALTY IS slate blackboards. J. Whittaker, 551 King street.

ROOFING

Contracts executed in any part of the country. Prepared Roofing for sale, wholesale or retail.
S. L. DAVIS,
363 Richmond Street. Phones 4281, 3628.
ywt

SLATE, GRAVEL AND CEMENT roofer. Paint for gravel roofs. Walter Scott, 506 York street.

EXECUTOR'S AUCTION SALE

On Saturday, May 16, 1914
at four p.m.,
House, No. 201 Horton St., London

will be offered for sale by auction, to close an estate. This house is on part of lot No. 7, south side of Horton street. It is a comfortable frame cottage, just east of the Traction Station, with a frontage of 22 feet and a depth of over 143 feet.

Terms: Ten per cent down, and the balance in twenty days.

For further particulars apply **McKillop, Murphy & Gunn**, solicitors for executor, or **Joseph Brown**, auctioneer. 27u-ty

CHIROPRACTIC.

A. W. MACFIE, CHIROPRACTOR, graduate Ross College of Chiropractic, 269 Piccadilly street. Lady attendant. Phone 4710.

MISS CLARA KILBOURNE, A. B. KILBOURNE, Universal College of Chiropractic graduates. Office, 321 Queen's avenue. Telephone 3353.

W. E. DEMPSTER, D. C.

Graduate of the Ross College of Chiropractic. No pain, no drugs, no knife. Consultation and analysis free at office. **Office hours: 10 to 12, 2 to 5, and 7 to 8. 4 London Loan Block. Phone 4526.**

LOOKS LIKE MURDER

McKeesport Doctor Found Dead On Tracks. Peculiar Circumstances.

[Canadian Press.]

Pittsburg, Pa., May 12.—What the authorities of Allegheny County believe was a murder and robbery was uncovered early today, when the body of Dr. George W. Goetz, aged 28, of McKeesport, was found on the railroad tracks, near Hawkins station. The head was crushed in and both feet had been cut off. Because no blood was found where the feet had been severed, presumably by a train, the authorities believe Dr. Goetz was murdered and robbed and that the body was then thrown on the tracks to hide the crime. The finding of the physician's empty wallet near the body strengthened the murder theory.

Keep Your Hands Soft By using Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment. Sample of each free with 32-page Skin Book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 19A, Boston, U. S. A.

How I Rubbed Away About 14 Pounds of Fat From My Hips and Abdomen In Two Weeks' Time

For year I strained my corsets trying to hide the rolls of fat on my hips and abdomen; it seemed as if it had accumulated on just the two places that I most wanted to be thin. Everything that I tried failed to take off the horrible fat where it showed. But thanks to a lady friend who had studied herboristeric, I learned the secret of a harmless plan which enabled me to rub away with ease about fourteen pounds of useless fat in only two weeks.

This plan is so simple, and some of my friends seem so glad to know it, that I think there may be sister readers of The Advertiser who have perhaps been longing for this very advice. First get from any good druggist 1 drachm of quassia chips, and a 3-ounce bottle of Aremone. Take them home and after putting the quassia chips in a pan, pour over it three small coffee cups of boiling water. When it has stood for about half a minute, strain through a cloth and add the Aremone. Then pour the mixture into a bottle and apply it every night and morning with your hands for about ten minutes, using a circular movement. Each time you can almost see some of the fat melt away. At first I thought it was a dream, but when I measured, there was no longer any doubt. I soon grew too slender for my clothes, and had to have them taken in, but it was a pleasure to do it, and I shall feel eternally grateful to the lady who showed me how easy it was to gain my youthful figure. E. L. A.

NOTE.—The above prescription is not a new one by any means, though not so widely known as it should be. Geo. A. McLachlin, 390 Richmond street; E. L. Guillemont, corner Dundas and Richmond streets; Bruce Wallace, 419 Richmond street, all state that they fill this prescription very frequently. Some remarkable reductions in weight have been reported from its use, and the mixture is entirely harmless.—Advt. May12,21,30

What is **H.P.**?

They know at all Stores.

Ask them.

LEGAL CARDS.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

PURDOM & PURDOM—ADVERTISER BUILDING, DUNDAS STREET.

W. G. R. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, notary, etc., 59 Dundas street.

J. H. A. BEATTIE, BARRISTER, ETC., 169½ Dundas street. Money to loan on real estate.

CRONYN & BETTS & COLERIDGE—Frederick P. Betts, K.C.; Thomas Coleridge.

GIBBONS, HARPER & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Richmond and Carling. Sir George Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper; George S. Gibbons.

M. P. McDONAGH, BARRISTER, ETC., 425 Richmond street. Money to loan.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, 413 Talbot street. N. Park Graydon; A. H. Marshall Graydon.

J. M. McEVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

D. H. TENNENT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. Money to loan. 78 Dundas.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, notary. Money to loan. 98 Dundas street.

McKILLOP, MURPHY & GUNN—OAK HALL BUILDING

U. A. BUCHNER, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 99. Money to loan.

F. HARRY GREENLEES, 53 B, BANK OF Toronto, barrister, etc. Fundas to loan.

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 124 Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn.

SAINT NICK'S SUMMER VISIT

Unexpected Call From Generous Old Giver Welcomed by Everybody.

The Advertiser is now giving such of its readers as appreciate a good thing when they se it at $4 book for $1.18 cents, the latter sum covering the bare cost of distribution.

You, Mr. Wise Man, Mr. Educator, Mr. Booklover, Mr. Progressive Citizen, or Master Young Canadian and your sister, you doubtless will say, and with very good reason, "Doesn't this suggest a visit from Santa Claus in summer attire?"

Call it a welcome visit from the good old saint, or whatever else you will, certain it is that every reader of The Advertiser is now given an opportunity to place a copy of "Panama and the Canal in Picture and Prose" upon his library table at a really insignificant expense.

This artistic volume is beautifully illustrated, beautifully written, beautifully bound and beautifully presented. Repetition of the adverb is deemed essential here because no synonym comes close enough to the first superlative to fit the case. The book is timely, it is rich in binding, complete as to contents, and technically perfect.

Enough has been said in the foregoing paragraphs to suggest that Santa's summer visit concerns that great epoch-making event, the construction of the Panama Canal. The book covers every detail and incident, not only in the building of the mighty waterway that joins the two great oceans, but in describing the country and the people.

Advertiser readers, as at Christmas time, will have to be good in order to be eligible—that is, they must be good enough to clip six certificates from another column and present them as explained therein. They will then be entitled to this $4 volume, fit in subject matter and artistic appearance to grace the best library table in the land.

ETNA IS ACTIVE

[Canadian Press.]

Catania, Sicily, May 12.—Slight shocks of earthquake were felt today in this vicinity, and Mount Etna became very active again. During the night tongues of flames issued from the crater, which is surmounted by a high column of smoke. The bodies of all those who were killed during the recent disaster have been interred.

"Done To A Turn"

THE UPPER CRUST

By the Author of HE COMES UP SMILING, THE MYSTERIOUS "CHARLES SHERMAN."

Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Hastily throwing aside his blanket, he plunged in and swam out to the sloop, driven by a nameless fear straight through each swell, head half buried in the water. The way was interminable, endless. Once he paused a moment and glanced up toward the sloop, but he was too low to see more than its outlines. If she was there—she must be there—she was there—he would not be able to see her unless she was leaning against the railing. She was resting in the shelter of the cabin. She must be. She had swum in this cove all summer by herself, and nothing had happened. Cramps? No, no, no! She never had cramps, and if she did have them, she would have been washed ashore long before. Not if caught in the undertow and swept out to sea. But she didn't have cramps. She didn't. Would he never get there! He reached the sloop at last and clambered on board.

It was empty, deserted, with its bare masts and tightly-fastened, nailed-up cabin. She wasn't there, yet on the beach were her cloak and slippers.

For a moment it seemed impossible to grasp the fact that he was alone on the deck. Dull with despair, his face white, he turned to scan the rocks on either side of the cove, remembering the day she had laughed at him from their shelter But no Lorelei hailed him now from their foam-covered crags A seagull wheeled by with its hoarse cry and the bell-buoy seemed to moan in anguish, but no gay voice called to him out of the drifting fog, no slender figure, in clinging, dripping suit, waved to him from either headland. Yet there were her slippers and cloak in a forlorn little pile on the beach, irrefutable witnesses that she had gone in swimming. Maybe she had seen Holmes coming and had wandered back into the woods to wait until he left But if she had she would have snatched up her slippers at least and put them on. She always left them as near the water's edge as she dared, so she could get them as soon as possible, for even the stones and sticks on the beach hurt her feet. Besides, Holmes would have waited for his namesake, if he had come. Nevertheless, Algernon once again scanned the distant shore, eagerly, hopefully, miserably. But the small pebble-strewn beach was as deserted as the sloop, as the rocks and headlands, as the whole dreary, monotonous, interminable sea

The vacuum of despair settled on Algernon and he stood a moment with white, drawn face, forgetful of everything, the search that must be made for the body, the relatives to be looked up and notified, mindful only of the terrible ghastly emptiness of the sea, the heavens above and the earth beneath, the unfathomable dreariness of nothing.

"Ship ahoy!"

Algernon turned, knees shaking with the sudden shock of hearing that gay irresponsible girlish contralto hailing him from the farther side of the sloop. Motionless with the sudden rush of relief, he stared over the roof of the tiny cabin at Molly, clinging with one wet shapely arm over the brass railing that ran the length of the deck. Slowly the misery of the moment before seemed to lift, his heart began to beat again, and the blood returned to his white face, while his clenched hands relaxed and his knees seemed to give from under him. He walked over to her coldly and grimly drew her on deck.

"Where have you been?" he demanded sternly, angrily, in the rush of returning joy.

"I saw you coming," said she, smiling at him through her wet hair, his hands on her shoulders, "so I slipped over the edge and hung to the anchor chain to fool you."

But Algernon did not smile. He stared grimly a moment, then turned and sat down on the roof of the cabin, drawing up his knees and clasping them with his arms, his back to the culprit.

"Your joke," said he gravely, "was a complete success."

She looked at him in surprise, hesitating where he had left her, hands raised to push the wet hair from her laughing eyes.

"I didn't mean to make you angry," said she, drawing nearer.

"Oh, no," said Algernon, not looking around at where she stood in wet and graceful penitence behind him. "You didn't make me angry. It filled me with a wild joy. I thought you had been drowned, that's all. Quite a pleasure, really enjoyable. Another joke like that will take twenty years from my life."

Her eyes danced, but her voice was grave and remorseful. "Please forgive me."

"I shall forgive you," returned Algernon, coldly, sternly, "but you are never to do it again."

"Indeed I won't."

"And you are never to go in swimming here alone until I come."

"I have swum every summer all my life," said she mildly.

"I cannot help that," said Algernon. "I didn't know it or it would never have happened."

His tone was one of parental disapproval and authority. Molly flushed.

"I have always done it. There is no harm. I am a good swimmer."

Algernon rose. "It is dangerous," said he with the same calm authority, "and you must never do it again." He turned and regarded her gently, half amused, and regarded her gently, half amused, half angry still, as she stood swaying gracefully with the rise and fall of the sloop, her slim legs parted to steady herself, her hands still raised to her hair, her eyes bright and her cheeks flushed. "A woman's idea of a joke," said he, mildly again, half smiling, "is as hard to understand as the riddle of the Sphinx."

"The riddle was solved, though," said she. "Maybe a woman's joke is the same, a man."

She regarded him gravely, with big, innocent, childish eyes, and not a quiver of the sweet mouth.

Algernon felt vaguely that maybe she meant more than she said, but there was not even the suspicion of a smile in her eyes or on her mouth, and he decided wisely to ignore all hidden meanings. "Placard your jokes after this," said he quizzically, "before you spring them."

"I shall," said she.

"And then don't spring them," said Algernon.

"Maybe it would be better not," she agreed.

"The Lord didn't make trouble," said Algernon, still regarding her, "neither did the devil. The Lord made woman, knowing she would do it more capably than anyone else"

"Men are so helpless," she agreed again. "The Lord knew they couldn't make anything."

"Let us go back," said Algernon, deciding to change the subject. "It is late."

"But we have not swum at all," protested the girl.

"I know," said Algernon, "but I have had such a pleasant morning that I should hate to spoil the memory of it by prolonging it."

She glanced at his solemn face, still a bit pale, and followed him meekly to the edge of the deck, diving when he motioned for her to do so, and waiting for him before striking out to the beach.

Neither spoke as they swam to shore. In silence Algernon draped himself in his blanket and the girl drew on her slippers and cloak. She glanced at him now and then, amused and repentant, but his face discouraged conversation, and with the wisdom of her sex she said nothing.

"Remember," said Algernon sternly, as they came to the parting of the ways, "you are to wait for me tomorrow."

"But——"

"There is no but. It is not right for a woman to go in swimming here alone, and I cannot permit you to do so."

"I shall wait," said she mildly. "Good-by."

About ten she called him up on the telephone and ordered one of the cars brought around at once. Her voice had the well-bred coolness of a great lady to her inferior, and Algernon chuckled as he hung up the receiver.

"Molly puts mamma all to the bad," he thought, "when it comes to the real thing. The trouble with mamma is that she has had servants so long she has grown into the habit of speaking to them as if they were human."

"I am going to learn to drive a car."

Molly stood on the top step of the terrace, pulling on her gloves as the car rolled up. She nodded with gay determination and smiled down at Algernon.

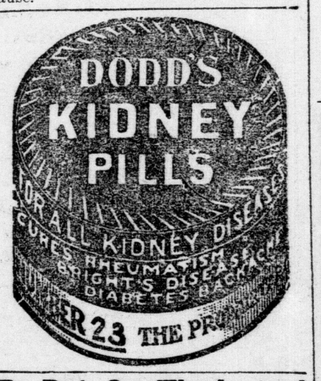
The fog had gone and the sun shone with undiminished lustre on the sweep of the lawn, the huge gray house and the girlish figure standing on the stone steps of the ivy-covered terrace. The bees buzzed incessantly, and a little breeze, laden with the scent of the sea, wandered by, scarcely stirring the veil around the girl's dainty hat She fastened the button of her glove and then glanced at Algernon and laughed, for no reason but that the day was fair, she was young and life was good.

(To Be Continued.)

FERGUS RESIDENT COMMITS SUICIDE

[Special to The Advertiser.]

FERGUS, May 11.—Douglas McGregor, one of the best known residents of Fergus, and for many years a prosperous farmer in Eramosa, was found in the barn in the rear of their home Saturday, by his wife, in a dying condition. He told her that he had taken a dose of paris green. She helped him to the house, and at once sent for a doctor. It was no use as the poison had been taken an hour before. He died in a short time. Worry and ill health are given as the cause.



To Put On Flesh And Increase Weight

A Physician's Advice.

Most thin people eat from four to six pounds of good solid fat-making food every day and still do not increase in weight one ounce, while on the other hand many of the plump, chunky folks eat very lightly and keep gaining all the time. It's all bosh to say that this is the nature of the individual. It isn't Nature's way at all.

Thin folks stay thin because their powers of assimilation are defective. They just absorb enough of the food they eat to maintain life and a semblance of health and strength. Stuffing won't help them. A dozen meals a day won't make them gain a single "stay there" pound. All the fat-producing elements of their food just stay in the intestines until they pass from the body as waste. What such people need is something that will prepare these fatty food elements so that their blood can absorb them and deposit them all about the body—something, too, that will multiply their red blood corpuscles and increase their blood's carrying power.

For such a condition I always recommended eating a Sargol tablet with every meal. Sargol is not, as some believe, a patented drug, but is a scientific combination of six of the most effective and powerful flesh-building elements known to to chemistry. It is absolutely harmless, yet wonderfully effective and a single tablet eaten with each meal often has the effect of increasing the weight of a thin man or woman from three to five pounds a week. Sargol is sold by good druggists everywhere on a positive guarantee of weight increase or money back. —Advt.

QUICK HELP FOR STRAINS AND SPRAINS WONDERFUL RELIEF IN ONE HOUR

Rare Herb and Root Extracts in this Liniment Give it Marvelous Power.

RUB ON NERVILINE

You'll be astonished at the rapid pain-relieving action of "Nerviline." Its effectiveness is due to its remarkable penetrating power—it strikes deeply, sinks to the very core of the trouble.

Nerviline is stronger, many times stronger, than ordinary liniments, and it's not greasy, ill-smelling or disagreeable. Every drop rubs in, bringing comfort and healing wherever applied.

You would scarcely believe how it will relieve a sprain, how it takes out lameness, how it soothes and eases a bruise.

Thousands say no liniment is half so useful in the home. This must be so, because Nerviline is a safe remedy—you can rub it on even a child with fine results.

Just you keep Nerviline on hand—it's a panacea for the aches, pains and slight ills of the whole family. One bottle will keep the doctor's bill small, and can be depended on to cure rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, toothache, pleurisy, strains or swelling. Wherever there is a pain, rub on Nerviline; it will always cure.

The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical; trial size 25c. Sold everywhere by dealers, or direct from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Every Home Has Dozens of Uses for Panshine—

Keeps woodwork and paintwork spotlessly clean and white. Scours pots and pans. Cleans cutlery and glassware. Makes bathrooms spick and span. Keeps kitchens immaculate and sweet.

PANSHINE

is a clean, white, pure powder that has no disagreeable smell, won't scratch and will not injure the hands. Buy Panshine. You'll be glad you did.

Large Sifter Top Tin **10c.** At all Grocers

P2

W. MIDDLESEX DEANERY IS MEETING AT GLENCOE

GLENCOE, May 11.—Rev. Canon Sage, D. D., of London, preached the sermon this evening at the opening services of the deanery meeting of West Middlesex, which is convened in St. John's Church here. Tomorrow's program opens with holy communion at 8 a. m.

A business chapter will be held in the morning at 10 o'clock and in the afternoon a discussion will take place, when missions and Sunday school work will occupy the attention of the deanery. The deanery W. A. M. A. also meet for their year's work at the same time and place.

Ven. Archdeacon Richardson, of London, Rural Dean Robinson, of Strathroy; Rev. N. Leigh, of Delaware; Rev. Mr. Hale, of Wardsville, and Rev. F. Richards, of Muncey, are present.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

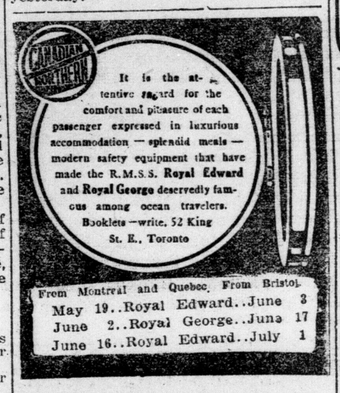
Montreal, May 12.—Arrived: Steamers gow. Sailed: Steamers Victorian, for Liverpool; Devona, for Newcastle.

Quebec, May 12.—Arrived: Steamer King Edward, from Bristol.

EX-LONDONER IN A NEW ROLE.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

DORCHESTER, May 11.—Ex-Ald. Richard Mathews, of London, now publisher of the Nissouri Nadger at Evelyn, gave a fine address in the Methodist Church here yesterday.



From Montreal and Quebec. From Bristol.
May 19..Royal Edward..June 3
June 2..Royal George..June 17
June 16..Royal Edward..July 1

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL

TO LIVERPOOL.

From Montreal—Victorian ... May 12 June 9
From Quebec—Calgarian .... May 21 June 18
From Montreal—Virginian ... May 26 June 23
From Quebec—Alsatian ..... June 4 July 2

Montreal to Glasgow.		To London and Havre.	
Grampian ..	June 6	Sicilian ..	June 14
Scandinavian	May 16 June 13	Scotian ...	May 17, June 21
Hesperian..	May 23, June 20	Corinthian..	May 24, June 28
Corsican ..	May 30 June 27	Tunisian	July 5
		Ionian ...	June 7, July 12

For full information apply local agents, or The Allan Line, 95 King Street West, Toronto.

May 12,16,19.

Caught in the Act

Yes! Caught with the goods—a box of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. But it would be a shame to scold them when they like it so well, and it's so good for them.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Get the original. 10c a package 112

"Regal" Salt is the finest grain of the famous Windsor Salt — especially prepared for table use by the most modern Salt Plant on the Continent.

"Regal" Salt never "cakes" — never clogs up the shaker — never gets damp and sticky.

REGAL TABLE SALT FREE RUNNING

Ask your Grocer. 127

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., *7:55 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m., 3:43 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 am., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 8:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—11:30 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:00 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. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the East—*11:42 a.m., 6:55 p.m., *7:20 p.m., *11:15 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., *1:00 p.m., 5:35 p.m., 9:15 p.m.

Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 8:00 a.m., *1:10 p.m., *5:43 p.m.

Depart for the West—8:15 a.m., *11:50 a.m., 7:30 p.m., *11:23 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—7:05 a.m., 11:29 a.m., 4:50 p.m., 9:40 p.m.

Depart—7:22 a.m., 2:32 p.m., 5:27 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:50 p.m., 1:40 p.m., 5:10 p.m., *10:10 p.m.

Depart—5:30 a.m., *7:00 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:10 p.m., *4:20 p.m., †6:30 p.m.

Trains marked * are through trains to and from Walkerville. Train marked † is mixed, to St. Thomas only.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Reduced Tourist Fares

TO

Muskoka Lakes — Lake of Bays
Georgian Bay — Kawartha Lakes
French River — Algonquin Park
Maganetawan River — Timagami, etc.

ON SALE MAY 1 TO NOV. 20.

INCLUSIVE

From certain stations in Canada. Liberal Stop-Overs.

Return Limit Nov. 30, 1914.

OPEN SEASON FOR FISH

Speckled Trout—May 1 to Sept. 14. Black Bass—June 16 to April 14 following year. Salmon Trout—Dec. 1 to Oct. 31 following year.

Berth reservations and particulars at all Grand Trunk ticket offices, or write C. E. Horning, district passenger agent, Toronto, Ont.; R. E. Ruse, city passenger and ticket agent, phone 80; H. M. Hays, station ticket office, phone 436.

Fulton Steamship Agency

Before booking your passage to England call and get our rates via

All Ocean Lines

Berths reserved. First, second or third cabin.

OFFICE: C. P. R., 161 Dundas, corner Richmond, London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GREAT LAKES NAVIGATION

Steamers will leave Port McNicoll Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 p.m., commencing May 9, for SAULT STE. MARIE, PORT ARTHUR and FORT WILLIAM.

The Steamer Manitoba, sailing from Port McNicoll, Wednesdays will call at Owen Sound, leaving that point 10:30 p.m. same day.

STEAMSHIP EXPRESS

Will leave Toronto 12:45 p.m. on sailing days, making direct connection with Steamers at Port McNicoll.

To Western Canada in Comfort Via Canadian Pacific.

Particulars regarding RAIL or OCEAN tickets from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or write M. G. MURPHY, D. P. A., C. P. Ry., Toronto.

Traction Company Change of Time

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 26.

Sunday service hourly, London to Port Stanley, 9:30 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

Last car, 10:30 p.m. to St. Thomas ONLY.

Week-Day service hourly, London to Port Stanley, 6:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m.

Last car 11:30 p.m., to St. Thomas only.

CUNARD LINE

From CANADIAN SERVICE From
Southampton Montreal
April 30 ..... ANDANIA ..... May 16
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