IMITATIONS ABOUND.

Be on the alert; don't accept a substitute for "SALADA" simply because it leaves your dealer a larger profit. "DEMAND"

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

and you get the genuine, unadulterated, unpainted and undoctored article. Sealed lead packets only.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c AND 60c.

FAITHFUL TILL THE END

And now they are at the Park gates, and now pulling up before the hall door.

Gaveston leans forward.

"Try to collect yourself," says he. He tells himself always that their little son's interests are before him, not hers, or his.

"Oh! dear heaven!" says she. It is a mere whisper, but full of all the weariness of this weary world. She rises, pulling her furs around her face as if to protect her from the vulgar gaze.

"You had better go to your room at once," says he, as she helps her to alight. Even in his scorn of her, he considers her comfort.

She moves past him, up the stairs, and into the corridor. Beyond her a light is streaming through the doorway. It is Nell's room, and as her light footfalls reach it, Nell's voice cries eagerly:

"Cissy—is that you, Cissy?"

But Cecilia, dead at heart, goes on, refusing to hear her, though heaven alone knows what hours of anguish had gone by to make up the sum of that frightened, eager cry:

"Cissy—Cissy!"

Again the poor child, chained to her bed, calls aloud—now bitterly—hearing the steps go by, and, Cecilia, pausing, listens—and as the misery of it becomes clear to her, through all her own misery, she turns back.

"You have come, darling," says Nell, holding out little, fragile arms to her. "Come here, Cissy. Come here to me. You will kiss me now!"

Cecilia leans over her, but to kiss her brings her somehow to her knees, and this attitude reminds her cruelly of that last sad scene.

"He is dead!" says she.

"Dead! Oh! poor, poor Phil!"

Not a word of admonition, or censure, or pity for herself! Only pity—pity pure and heartfelt, and most divine, for Phil. Cecilia, whose heart is feeling like a stone, creeps into the little sister's arms, and cries, and cries, as she has never cried before, and so her wounds find ease. And soon, sweet words persuade her, to "undress here, and steal in beside me," and with Nell's tender arms around her, she sleeps at last.

CHAPTER LX.

Time, after this, for many weeks, went but indifferently for the people at the Park. Gaveston rode, drove, sat on the Bench, and in his seat in church on Sundays as usual; but with a face changed almost beyond recognition. It seemed as if everything was outside and beyond him, far away, as it were, and as though he had no real connection with them. To his wife he was courtesy itself, but he never spoke to her unless compelled to do so, and he purposely avoided her society. He told himself she had ceased to be anything to him, that he no longer felt either love or hatred for her, and day by day this feeling grew. She could live in his house, and sit at the head of his table, but that was all. A great gulf yawned and separated her from him.

For all this, Cecilia, at first, was sincerely grateful. To be forgotten, to be ignored by the man she had so wronged was what she most desired. To dwell upon her grief—to give herself up to it was all the comfort left to her. Again and ever again that scene by the dying man's bed came back to her, and again she knelt and pressed her cold lips upon the hand that was even colder. One trouble she had—a trouble so many know—and that was the difficulty of recalling the face of her dead. Hour after hour she would sit trying to think of Philip as she had seen him in life—as he had been in death—but always the face escaped her. It would not come back, and tormented by the longing to see him—even with her inward sight—she would pace her room backwards and forwards, with straining eyes, and hands tightly clasped.

But after a while this fever died away, and one day all at once she saw him quite clearly as he had been when living, and soothed by this consummation of her desire, she grew gradually calmer, and when many weeks had flown, the pain grew easier to bear. And it was then, perhaps, that, having been loved and tended with such jealous care and affection all her married days, she began to feel the loss of the great love, that once had hedged her round.

She faded as the days went by, growing paler and more silent, and presently a sort of indifference took her, and she forgot her beauty even — and to clothe herself in those pretty garments that used to be her delight in earlier, lighter days.

And this vexed Gaveston, though he would not confess it, for what was she to him now? Mere

"Dust and ashes once found fair to see,"

Sometimes he told himself that if she had come to him then, when the man was dead, and flung herself upon his compassion, and told him all, he might have forgiven her. But he misjudged himself there. He would not have forgiven — he would have thrust her back, repulsing her, loathing the confidence—yet he had persuaded himself that she should have spoken! It was her part. Her silence hardened him, rendering him the more suspicious. Why did she not speak? Was it fear prevented her?

And this went on for many days; the artificial existence they were leading, telling upon them more morally perhaps than physically. "But as the days change, men change too," and presently there fell that into their lives that roused them to a further sense of being; though it laid one of them very low, even at death's door.

But before that came, Gaveston had found comfort of a sort. The child was always there, with his pretty prattle and his happy ways, and the child was not to be repulsed, or set aside or ignored in any way. There was comfort in the small, glad creature; and during the morning ride across the free, open common, with the boy beside him, on his pony, and the wild sea breeze tearing across their faces, and mingling with the merry laughter of the child, the desire of life came back to Gaveston—the love for the child falling like dew upon his crushed and wounded heart.

But, for the child's mother there was no softening, no forgiveness—only a continuing and increasing wrath.

He put her deliberately from him, refusing to let himself dwell upon her. He gave her no place, indeed, in his thoughts, and if by chance he was compelled to think of her, as when he wondered at her new lack of daintiness in her frocks, or her obstinacy in refusing to say one word to him of her dead lover, he hurried over the thought as one does over matters doubtful.

* * * * * * * *

And now the world is uplifting itself once more, casting off its late sad trammels. There is an odor of newly-turned earth in the air, and the sweet winds, crisp and strong, are carrying news of a fresh birth to everything. Little twitterings come from beneath the branches, and louder twitterings still from the ivy that covers half the sides of the house, and the streams are running merrily down below, and that one must be a fool, who does not know that "spring has come up our way."

Here in the woods the little hands—those small, sweet, tiny, childish hands that help the All-Mother—are busy at work, digging and delving here, and picking and pushing there, until at last even her tinier pupils uplift their heads and stare out vaguely upon a fresh world. The baby fronds of the ferns, the delicate green blades of grass, the bursting buds upon the trees, all cry aloud today that spring—that spring has come.

Touches of the dead king winter are lying all around; but no one thinks of him now, or dreads him. The clear skies, the happy rushing winds speak only of hopes to come, and even where his foot has trod heaviest, flowers are now awakening to the glad light of their god—the sun.

"Primroses now awake
'Neath the ruin of the withered brake
From nursing shades;
The crumpled carpet of the dry leaves brown
Avails not to keep down
The hyacinth blades.

The hazel hath put forth his tassels ruffed,
The willow's flossy tuft,
Hath slipped him free,
The roses amid her ransacked orange hips
Braggeth the tender tips
Of bowers to be."

* * * * * * * *

The spring is here indeed, and something more. Something horrible, a battle between life and death. At first no one took any heed of it. There was just a little cloud lying far away down there upon the horizon — but by degrees that little cloud strengthened and grew until now the whole heaven is obscured by it. And the name of the cloud is Fever—Typhoid Fever!

[To be Continued.]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.

Box stoves, big stoves, cook stoves, little stoves, parlor stoves—all kinds of stoves and furniture, bedroom suites, mattresses, pillows, feather beds and mattresses cleaned. Stoves bought at HUNT & SONS, 593 to 597 Richmond street north. Telephone, 997.

We guard against low-grade furniture, and also have a desire to please our customers. We keep only furniture of the best, at lowest prices. TRAFFORD'S, 95 and 97 King street.

The Wabash Railroad.

With its superb and magnificent train service is now acknowledged to be the most perfect railway system in America, the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas, Old Mexico (the Egypt of the new world), Texas and California (the land of sunshine and flowers). Passengers going by the Wabash new line reach their destination in advance of other routes. Wabash trains reach more large cities than any other railroad in the world. Detailed information will be gladly furnished by any railroad agent or J. A. Richardson, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto. 44tf

Screen Doors.

Our combined storm and screen door is a screen for summer, with removeable panels for winter—two doors for the price of one, since there is but one bill for hardware and hanging, and no trouble or storage. Saves its cost each year! Changed in one minute! With our castor a door cannot sag. Bowman & Co., 200 Clarence street.

Every action of our lives touches on some chord that will vibrate in serenity.

If your child is puny, fretful, troubled with glandular swellings, inflamed eyes, or sores on the head, face, or body, a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is needed to expel the scrofulous humors from the blood. The sooner you begin to give this medicine the better.

He—Just think of it! They say man descended from a monkey. A come down, indeed!

The most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are ANGOSTURA BITTERS, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

The woman who marries the man of her choice sometimes wishes she could choose again.

With but little care and no trouble, the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

The Very Finest In the Land . . .

Norwood Ceylon Tea.

Nothing Like It.

Ordinary price in large cities, $5.00 per lb.

We offer a special lot at 75c per lb. to introduce High Grade Teas.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co., 169 DUNDAS STREET.

Western Ontario.

Death of the Noted Clydesdale Station Ringleader.

Fire Fighters Kept Busy in Blandford and West Zorra.

Marked Success of a Blanshard Boy in Colorado.

Wm. McLeod has sold his farm, lot 7, con. 2, township of Usborne, to Messrs. Coates Bros., for $6,370.

The agreement between the G. T. R. and the town of Sarnia for the building of a new roundhouse has been ratified.

It is the intention of the Stratford Y. M. C. A. to erect a handsome two-story $3,000 or $3,500 brick building on Market Square.

George Brush sold to Mr. Richardson, of the G. T. R., 56 acres of land in Malahide, one mile and a half from Aylmer, for $3,500.

Miss Black, late of the staff of Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, has accepted a position as manager of the New York office of a large typewriter firm.

The Toronto Presbytery sustained the call of Rev. John Kay, Milverton, Stratford Presbytery, to Deer Park Church, and made arrangements for his induction on Thursday, Oct. 21.

Destructive bush fires are raging in the Hay swamp, near Clinton. The fires have endangered several farm buildings, but so far nothing but timber and fences have been destroyed.

J. J. Wettlaufer, proprietor of the Arlington at Tavistock, had quite a loss on Sunday in the death of his thoroughbred Jersey cow. The animal was discovered dead in the stable in the morning.

Young Cowell, one of the lads who broke into Grave's store, Tilsonburg, was sentenced to Mimico for a year and taken there by Chief Paw. The matter in regard to young Lutz and Cline has not been finally settled yet.

The Milner-Walker Wagon Company is converting the old sugar refinery in Walkerville into a wagon factory. When the change is complete the works in Chatham will be closed and the whole business moved to Walkerville.

One night recently a potato patch, containing about an acre, belonging to Mr. Arch McAlpine, Gore, Southwold, was dug by some unknown parties and all the potatoes carried off. The field is a mile and a half from the farm on which Mr. McAlpine lives.

David Yokom, the ex-employe of the Toronto Street Railway Company, who left his home about a month ago to go to Stratford in search of employment, and who disappeared, has been found at work with a farmer near Brussels, and his wife has been notified.

The cellar of the Stavely Memorial Hall, Clinton, is being rapidly excavated. Contractor Cooper purchased the pressed brick for the building on Tuesday, from a Beamsville firm. The building will cost about $5,000 when fully equipped and completed.

The residence and household furniture of Mr. Metzloff, a farmer near Mannheim, was totally destroyed by fire Monday morning. So rapidly did the flames spread that Metzloff had not time to save his trousers, which had $14 in one of the pockets. Loss about $700.

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed at the home of Peter Craib, 565 Hatch street, Woodstock, Wednesday afternoon, when his daughter Margaret was given in marriage to Chas. W. Fox, a well-known grocer of Owen Sound. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Mackay.

On Monday, Mr. Fred Pickett and Miss Mate Pratt, accompanied by Mr. George Hawksby and another friend, drove from Clinton to Seaforth, where they were quietly married by Rev. Mr. McDonald, the Presbyterian minister of that town. Mr. and Mrs. Pickett will reside on Victoria street.

The family of Henry Lariviere, of Pelton, had a narrow escape from being poisoned the other day. Shortly after breakfast several of the members of the household became violently ill, and for hours their lives were in danger. It was found that only those who had drank from the well had been poisoned. The well was all right the previous evening.

At the Moore fall fair on Tuesday afternoon, during one of the trotting and pacing races, Billy Witty drove J. McFee's pacing mare Molly. While going at full speed the animal tripped and turned a complete somersault. The driver was thrown in the air and fell on the track on his shoulder, which is severely strained and bruised. The mare was not hurt.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Simcoe Methodist Church gave a reception Wednesday night in the Sunday school, instituting their series of winter meetings. The place was beautifully decorated and a large crowd spent a most enjoyable evening. The model school students were present on a special invitation, and were given the glad hand.

At the recent meeting of the Tilsonburg, Lake Erie and Pacific Railway an extension of the bonus bylaw for another year was requested to allow them to complete the road. The extention to be granted upon condition that the grading be done to the banks of the Otter by Dec. 31. After considerable discussion a motion granting extension was carried.

Six hundred acres of swamp and wooded land were ablaze in the township of Blandford Tuesday. The Blandford fire is located between the 5th and 6th concessions, and extends back about one mile east from the side road leading down to Eastwood. It embraces the Trachsel, Patton, Robinson, Roberts, Lang and Chestney farms and has been widespread in its destruction to the timber lands on these clearings.

George Little met with a bad accident in Donaldson's sawmill at Bayfield the other day. Mr. Little and his father, John Little, who lives in Turnberry, near Wingham, went to Bayfield, and while there called on Mr. Donaldson at his sawmill. Young Little was standing on the platform in front of the saw carriage, and in getting away from it, his left hand came in contact with the saw, which cut off a portion of the hand and two of the fingers.

Philip Herold, V.S., reeve of the township of South Easthope, sustained a severe loss on Sunday morning in the death of his celebrated Clydesdale stallion, Ringleader. This animal was exhibited eleven times at as many great fairs and was beaten but once, and that at Montreal last year. But he won the gold medal at the Ottawa exhibition the same year, being victorious over his successful Montreal rival. He also captured the silver medal on two separate occasions at the Toronto exhibition. He was but six years of age, and will be a great loss to Mr. Herold, who valued him at $1,500.

The name of W. F. Robinson, son of John Robinson, of the third line of Blanshard, is familiar yet among the residents of this township. For some years Mr. Robinson has enjoyed a lucrative law business in Denver, Col., and so popular has he become throughout the state, that he was last week nominated for the position of justice of the supreme court of Colorado. The Denver News says the nomination was unsought, but rather urged upon Mr. Robinson. It also says that "the candiate is 35 years of age, having been born in the township of Blanshard, Perth county, Province of Ontario, in 1862. He taught school for three years at Chiselhurst, Ont., leaving the town in 1880. In the fall of the year last named he entered the Hamilton Collegiate Institute at Hamilton, Ont., and studied for three years. In 1883 he took up the work in the Toronto University, graduating in 1887, at which time he was admitted to the Law Society of Upper Canada. He was called to the Colorado bar in June, 1890. He has been practicing in Denver for nearly seven years, and built for himself a well-earned reputation among the legal fraternity. In 1895 he married a Denver girl, Miss May Lincott, a daughter of Samuel K. Lincott, one of the city's early citizens. He disavows ever seeking an office, and has never held one."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Fac-simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Appears on Every Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Mrs. Nack's Note.

Replied to by Her Fellow Prisoner Thorne.

He Wants to Live in "Spite of People."

New York, Oct. 7.—Sheriff Doht allowed a reporter with Under Sheriff Baker as interpreter, to interview Mrs. Nack concerning the letter to Martin Thorn (which was published yesterday). The first question was: "Did you write Thorn a letter?"

"Yes."

"When did you write it?"

"I wrote Thorn a short note on Monday after I came out of the court room."

A copy of the newspaper containing the letter was shown to Mrs. Nack. After reading it carefully she threw up her hands and excitedly exclaimed:

"Oh, my God! I never wrote such a letter."

She added: "I sent Thorn some potatoes, and the short note with this food. I heard that he had a poor bill-of-fare, and as I had the potatoes left over I sent them to him. In the note I requested Thorn to have his sister call on me at the jail and bring me some money so that I could get some winter clothing. I own some property in Guttenberg, N. J., and it was my intention to sell it."

When spoken to concerning her alleged suicidal intentions, Mrs. Nack became hysterical. Between her sobs she said that if it was not for her poor mother she would be better off dead. She said that everybody seemed to be hounding her for her life.

Sheriff Doht has made public the following letter, which he took from Thorn. It had evidently been written by Thorn in answer to a note received from Mrs. Nack:

"My Dear,—You wrote of self-destruction. That would be the best. I have thought it over long ago and came to the conclusion that it would be the best for me, but not before all is done to gain liberty. Perhaps it would be the better way, and it will be easy to accomplish it. I have a prescription that I can get or buy at any drug store, but have patience and endurance, and say what I would write to you, and if it comes to extremes, then it is time, and I will arrange it so. It is not on account of living I would like to get free, but in spite of people here."

FALL FAIRS.

Springfield	Oct. 8-9
Norwich, Norwich	Oct. 8-9
Howard	Oct 11-13
Ridgetown	Oct. 11-13
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 12
Simcoe, Simcoe	Oct. 12-14
Norfolk Union, Simcoe	Oct. 12-14
Delaware	Oct. 13
Oneida	Oct. 13-15
Rodney	Oct. 14-15
Moravian Indian Fair	Oct. 19-21
Muncey	Oct. 27-28

URINARY TROUBLES

CURED BY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

I have been troubled for some years with urinary trouble. I could not hold my urine. Was constantly broken of my rest, as I had to get up six or eight times every night. I tried doctors and many remedies without getting any relief until one of my friends advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I felt relieved from the first box and six boxes completely cured me. I cannot thank you enough for the new lease of life and comfort your Dodd's Kidney Pills has given me.

A. McGREGORY, Cornwall, Ont.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Urinary Troubles.

CULTURE'S COADJUTOR.

"What an air of well-bred repose young Nerwich has."

"Yes, but he was naturally lazy to begin with."

BABY WAS CURED.

DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhœa after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.

MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.

THE HEAD MASTER

GENTLEMEN,—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhœa and summer complaint. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public.

R. B. MASTERTON, Principal, High School, River Charlo, N.B.

ECONOMY, ENTIRE SATISFACTION

If you use our "EXTRA" OAK TANNED.

THE A. C. McLAREN BELTING CO. MONTREAL TORONTO

Phone 1814 Rates, $2 Per Day

....THE....

GRAND UNION

Chas. A. Campbell, Prop.

TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

The most modern hotel in the city. Opposite entrance to Union Station, corner Front and Simcoe streets.

W. Chapman

BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats Beef, Mutton, Fowls etc, Goods delivered to any part of the city

269 DUNDAS STREET

HINTON & RUMBALL

THE UNDERTAKERS.

360 Richmond Street.

Private residence, 48 Becher

Telephone—Store 440; House, 482. xxv

New Presbyterian Hymnals

Full line just received. Also

New Customs Tariff for '97

JOHN MILLS,

404 Richmond Street.

Navigation and Railways.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

S.S. TEUTONIC, Oct. 13
S.S. BRITANNIC, Oct. 20
S.S. MAJESTIC, Oct. 27
S.S. GERMANIC, Nov. 3
S.S. TEUTONIC, Nov. 10
S.S. BRITANNIC, Nov. 17
S.S. MAJESTIC, Nov. 24
} 12 noon

Rates as low as by any first-class line.

E. De La Hooke,

Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner. xxy

LONDON'S GREATEST STORE

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas Street.

Millinery, Mantles and Fine Furs.

Our Millinery Showroom is like an ever changing panorama. New Hats come and go continually. There's beauty and genius in the styles "Dame La Mode" has favored us with this season. The beauty grows as you look; your only trouble will be what to select, when each article is so rich, and the assortment so great.

Millinery Special for Saturday.

High-class Millinery at moderate prices. Our Miss Borthwick is preparing for Saturday about 50 Elegantly Trimmed Hats for Ladies or Misses. Exact copies of French patterns. These will be on sale Saturday morning, when you can have your choice for $3. A rare opportunity to get a new and stylish Hat for very little money.

Jackets and Capes.

Stylish Jackets and Capes abound in exquisite masterpieces direct from the leading fashion centers. You'll find many surprises, fresh and beautiful from skilled hands. In our limited space we can't enumerate, but if you want to have a correct idea, you must visit the Big Store. Ladies' Jackets, rough and smooth cloth, from $3 50 to $20. New style collars and all colors. Children's Coats from $1 75 to $10.

New Furs.

Fashion predicts that Furs will be more in favor this season than ever, and we are showing many handsome novelties in Coats, Capes, Muffs and Ruffs. Grey Lamb Coats, $45 to $55; Black Astrachan Coats, $18 to $35; Electric Seal, $40 to $57; Persian Lamb Coats, $90 to $120; Shoulder Capes, Electric Seal, $12 to $16; Fur Capes, lined, from $17 50 to $70.

Runians & Butler.

IMPORTERS

For Mothers, Babies and Invalids.

DUNN'S "MALTED RUSK" "LACTESCENT BARLEY" "CREAM OF CORN" FOODS

Naturally sweet without sugar. BABIES THRIVE ON THEM. Sold by all Chemists.

Navigation and Railways

Intercolonial Railway OF CANADA

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

Express trains 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 from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travelers.

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 or the Continent leaving Montreal Sunday morning will join outward mail steamers at Rimouski the same evening.

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

N. WEATHERSTON, Western Freight and Passenger Agent, 93 Rossin House Block, York street, Toronto.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 21st May, 1897.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

EVERY FRIDAY AT 12:55 P. M. (NOON), A Fully-Equipped Tourist Car Leaves Toronto and Runs Through to Seattle, Wash., Without Change. Also From North Bay at 10:15 P. M. EVERY THURSDAY, Accommodating Passengers for Revelstoke, Ashcroft, Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and all Pacific Coast Points.

Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for pamphlet "To the Pacific Coast Without Change," or write C. E. McPherson, Toronto.

THOS. R. PARKER, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond. City office open 7 a.m.

Navigation and Railways

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON, OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, ETC., ETC.,

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced fares. Sleeping and tourist berths secured in advance.

OFFICES—"Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets and G. T. R. depot.

Take the Fast Passenger Line

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

—TO—

NEW YORK, BOSTON and the East, CHICAGO and All Points West.

Nashville, Tenn., and return at greatly reduced rates.

All particulars at the city office, 395 Richmond street. Phone 205.

JOHN PAUL, City Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Pass. Agent. JOHN G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Montreal.	Quebec.
Carthaginian ..... Oct. 9	Oct. 9
California ..... Oct. 16	Oct. 17
Laurentian ..... Oct. 23	Oct. 23
Parisian ..... Oct. 30	Oct. 31
Numidian ..... Nov. 6	Nov 7
Carthaginian ..... Nov. 13	Nov. 13

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin Derry and Liverpool, $52 50 and upwards; return $105 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, London, $34. Steerage, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London, everything found, $22 50 and $23 50.

Glasgow-New York service — From New York: Mongolian, Oct. 15. Cabin, $45 to $55; return $90 to $123 50; second cabin, $35; return, $64 15; steerage, $23 50.

AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas, Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 418 Richmond street.

DOMINION (Elder, Dempster) LINES.

Montreal to Bristol (Avonmouth) Direct

S.S. Memnon ..... Saturday, Oct. 9
S.S. Montrose (new) ..... Sunday, Oct. 16
S.S. Montcalm ..... Thursday, Oct. 14

And weekly thereafter.

Montreal to London Direct.

S.S. Belgian King ..... Saturday, Oct. 9

And weekly thereafter.

Cold Storage Accommodation provided on Bristol steamers.

For rates of freight and other particulars apply to ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO., Montreal, or E. DAWSON HARLING, 22 Scott Street, Toronto. Telephone 2,565.