

Its Strongest Admirers

ARE THOSE WHO HAVE USED IT LONGEST.....

SALADA

CEYLON TEA

"The Tea That Is Pure."

Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk. All Grocers.

JESSAMINE.

"Christmas before last!" murmured Jessie, in stifled accents. "He was corresponding with me then. He had told my father that he meant—oh!" stopping short, and stamping her foot with feverish energy upon the frozen earth. "Is there no way of ending this horrible suspense? no one who can put me out of this pain? I would give my right hand if I might stand face to face with Roy Fordham, for ten minutes, just long enough to bring my accusation, and hear his defense."

"I am thankful that this cannot be," said Orrin composedly. "I understand him better than you do in some respects. To doubt is to insult him. One sentence of accusation and your power over him is gone for ever. He guided by me, Jessie, you are not in a fit condition to decide for yourself upon your safest mode of action at this critical juncture. It is an oft-repeated maxim of human law that every man is innocent until proof brings his guilt home to him. Two things are patent from our present standpoint. When Roy asked you to marry him he was free to do so—the previous engagement, assuming that such had ever existed, having been dissolved some months earlier than the date of his proposal to you. And on this head I can speak confidently—he is thoroughly satisfied that his choice is a judicious one. This is not the first time I have wanted to say this to you. He may not be an ardent suitor, for his is not a passionate nature, nor is he given to demonstrations of emotion. But he is more than contented. He is sincerely attached to you."

"Which means that he will fulfil his part of the contract of marriage, unless my sister should die of consumption before the wedding-day arrives!" Jessie checked his defense of his kinsman by saying, with a rasping laugh.

Wyllis looked deeply pained.

"We will defer further conversation about this matter until you are calmer," he said, with a manifest struggle. "You are not ready for it just yet, or you would not sneer at my well-meant if ineffectual, attempt to set your mind at rest."

"With unfeeling arguments! with special pleading! that freeze the blood at my heart!" she pursued, unappeased and desperate. "If this is the ablest defense you can set up for your client, you do well to defer the further consideration of it. I have prayed you for bread, and you give me a stone. I have said—'Let me have the plain truth'—and you tantalize me with fine drawn theories and exhortations to patience and faith. I am tempted to believe that you are in the league to deceive me!"

"Jessie! Jessie! take care! You do not know what you are doing!"

It was entreaty—not reproach. He seemed to crave a personal bond—deliverance from impending trial of his strength or feelings. Jessie rushed on headlong, deaf to the significance of the petition.

"Your advocacy is worthy of the cause you have espoused! And while you expiate upon your cousin's cool head and colder heart, and recommend me to make sure of this pattern partner—yes! that is the way you put it. I am being torn by pride and wounded affection and incertitude, as by raging wild horses! it is easy for you to talk sensibly and even eloquently of what appeals only to your reason!"

"Child!" seizing her elbows, and bringing her to standstill in the middle of the road, facing him, "does it cost me nothing, do you think, to plead this cause? There are no wild horses for me then! No 'Might-have-been' following my steps and haunting my pillow. No furies of betrayed confidence and remorse menacing me. I tell you, your pettish jealousy, your slight heat of resentment that will be gone before tomorrow morning, is, in comparison with what I endure, a summer breeze to a tornado—the flicker of a match to the fires of Gehenna!"

He released her, and she walked on beside him, bewildered and giddy; almost oblivious of her individual grievances in the thought of the passion that had fired his eyes, found vent in his hurried sentences. The sun was down. They were in a rough country road; stone fences on either hand; the naked hedge-rows seemed to shiver in the still, freezing air. The hard orange dye of the west was beginning to melt slowly into a gray as cold. It was a heartless, dreary scene.

Jessie never forgot it, or the interval of awful silence that succeeded Wyllis' unprecedented outbreak. Not daring to glance at his face, she had a second surprise when he, at length, suggested in a tone tranquil to coldness, that they should retrace their steps. Could

Appetizing

For this season of the year when fresh vegetables are scarce.....

Large 3-lb. tins French String Beans, 20c.
Rodel French Peas, 15c.
Rodel Mushrooms, 28c.
Whole Tomatoes for slicing, 20c.
Canned Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, French Kidney Beans, Succotash, Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce.
California Prunes, 8c per lb.
California Silver Prunes, 12½c per lb.
California Dried Peaches, 10c per lb.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co

169 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE
in
TRADING
STAMPS

she be dreaming now? Or were the strange, wild words echoing confusingly in her brain, dictated by her disordered fancy?

"It will be late before we reach home, as it is, Orrin offered in support of his proposition, 'and the air grows keener every minute.'"

Nothing more passed between them until they were again upon the bridge, where he stayed her, for a moment, that he might rearrange her furs.

"You are not used to this biting weather! Are you tolerably comfortable?" he asked, in his usual brotherly way.

"Quite comfortable—if you are not angry with me?" she answered, emboldened by the little attention and his tone.

"You silly child! I have never had a thought of you that bordered upon unkindness. We have both been hasty and unreasonable in judgment and in language this afternoon. Your warmth was excusable. Mine was culpable weakness. You will hate me, in time, if I forget myself in this manner. It was selfish and wicked, besides being unmanly. Don't contradict me. I know what I am saying now, at any rate. To exchange an unpleasant for a painful subject, promise me that you will not allude to Miss Sanford's narrative in your letter to Roy."

"I shall write to him by tomorrow's mail, and tell him all!" said Jessie, with a return of stubbornness.

"You will regret it all your life. If he is guilty, he will be offended at your arraignment of him by letter, which must, of necessity, be formal and incomplete as to testimony—you having but one witness, and that by no means reliable one. Should he be innocent, you inflict severe and needless pain; put yourself in the position of a touchy, suspicious, exacting fiancée, whose throes he will ever thereafter hold by a slight."

"Let sleeping dogs lie," is a sage motto, unless they can bark to some purpose. If you will allow me, I shall make it my business to sift this story carefully, and apprise you of the result."

"If I have to cultivate an intimacy with Miss Sanford in order to get at the truth. Meanwhile, we will depend upon what we are certain of—Roy's integrity and the nicety of his honor. At the risk of being again taken to task for special pleading, let me say that he is, in my estimation, as nearly faultless as mortals ever grow to be. You cannot act more rationally than to think as much as possible of him, and as little of his vaurien cousin as is consistent with common benevolence."

It was a silvery-gray twilight out of doors, and the light from the windows of the house within her fire-lighted parlors, balmy, moreover, with the spiciness flowing out in the genial temperature, from the latest bouquet presented by Mr. Wyllis.

She always entered a room bounding, generally with the added effect of being pushed in by some unseen hand from behind. She recoiled, momentarily, at the tableau upon the rug, and Jessie observed it with a sick, quail, which made her match away her hand from Orrin's hold.

He was not discomfited.

"Here is a frozen wayfarer I picked up on the bridge, my dear madam, talking un-constitutional," he said.

Mindful of your kindness and condescension, I took the liberty of bringing her in to be treated by you as her needs require. If I may advise you in a matter in which you are so much wiser than myself, I recommend that you do not drink—gruel, panada or posset, and a reasonable quantity of admonition, tempered to suit the exhausted state of the patient, be administered without delay. As an additional precaution against rheumatism, pleurisy, with—'affecting to whisper—'bleep-ooof! of Jamaica rum or old Bourbon, at bedtime, would be eminently judicious. My impertinence culminates in the petition that you vouchsafe to bestow upon my unworthy but chilly self a cup of the nectar in common use upon your table under the name of souchow."

Jessie slipped away to her chamber while her cousin was replying in suitable terms to this nonsense, and did not reappear until the tea-bell had rung twice.

[To be Continued.]

An Entertaining Firm.

There are few firms more wide-awake and enterprising than W. T. Strong & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the honor for Dr. King's New Discovery, which surely cures Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is now producing so much excitement all over the country, by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Nausea, and all affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. You can rest assured by buying by calling the above drug store and get a trial bottle free, or regular size for 50c and 1c. Guaranteed to cure, or price refunded.

Beauty isn't everything. The butterfly makes a great show, but it's the homely little bee that makes the honey.

Starved Nerves.

When the blood is thin and watery, the nerves are actually starved and nervous exhaustion and prostration soon follow. Feed the nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and you will impart to them the new life and vigor of perfect health. Face cut and facsimile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine.

About two-thirds of the men who are at your office on business want some of your money either directly or indirectly.

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

With her first long dress a girl stops crying and begins to cultivate the art of weeping.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

To err is human—or at least that is what a man always tells you when he makes a mistake.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

CURE SICK HEADACHE

and act like magic on a weak stomach and disordered liver

Symmetrical Number

Rev. Dr. Talmage Descants on the Significance of the Numeral VII.

Washington, D. C., June 15.—Many of the most important doctrines of the Bible are by Dr. Talmage presented in this sermon in a very unusual way. Gen. 11, 3:—God blessed the seventh day.

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel; the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible; it is the numeral seven, which the Ariens bians got from India, and all following ages have taken from the Arabians.

In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over three hundred times it is mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In the Greek it is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which lasts not until in the close of the Book of Revelations its monument is built into the wall of heaven in chrysolite, which, in the strata of precious stones is the seventh.

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it; and, for the telling of years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen; and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars; and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years; and Naaman, for the cure of his leprosy, plunged in the Jordan seven times; the dead child, when Elisha breathed into his mouth, signalled its arrival back into consciousness by sneezing seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision there were seven gates; the walls of Jericho, before they fell down, were compassed seven days; Zechariah describes a stone with seven eyes; to cleanse a leprous house, the door must be sprinkled with pigeons' blood seven times; and the seven seals of the seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets; and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels, and seven horns, and seven spirits, and seven vials, and seven plagues, and seven thunders.

When God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge, he wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pisces the seven stars, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, he fashioned it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils, and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts on seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are, as to our bodies, septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals, and the seven thunders.

The seven golden candlesticks were the churches. Mark you, the churches never were and never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of the resurrection! Light of reunion for all the bereaved! Light of heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ who is the Light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres.

But mark you, when I say churches are candlesticks, I do not mean to slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of ivory, and the best of the best in any city ought to be the churches. The best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed, and the best chandeliered. Log-cabins may be in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log-cabins, but let them be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen. Let the Christ live in the parlor of the world rather than in good, Cromwell's stable for his cavalry horses in St. Paul's cathedral, and many now use the church in which to stable vices and vices.

A worldly church is a chandelier with a candle. Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother sat in her chair, by the light of the sun for the Lord of God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. "Let your light so shine before men, that they seeing your good works, may glorify you."

Turn now in your Bible to the seven stars. We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine, they get their light from the great central Sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. The solar system would be soon wrecked if the stars, instead of keeping their own orbits, should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars, and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever."

I should like, as a minister, when I am dying, to be able truthfully to say what a captain of the English army, fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian plain, said to General Wolseley, who came to console with him: "I led them straight;

didn't I lead them straight, General?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battle-field of truth against error. Great as last will be our chagrin if we fail leading the people the wrong way; but great will be our gladness if, when the battle is over, we can hand our sword back to our great commander, saying, "Lord Jesus, we led the people straight; didn't we lead them straight?" They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever. The ministers are not all Pecksniffs, and the people are not all hypocrites. Have you thought? I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars; and whole constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth; Edward N. Kirk, of the Congregational Church; Stephen H. Tyng, of the Episcopal Church; Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist Church; John Dowling, of the Baptist Church; Samuel K. Talmage, of the Presbyterian Church; Thos. Dewitt, of the Reformed Church; John Chambers, of the Independent Church; and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

I pass on to another weighty Bible figure, the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman Empire, so it really came to pass. Christ, in the vision broke the second seal, and there was a picture of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with the blood of Christians in the vision broke the third seal, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ broke the fourth seal, and there was a picture of a pale horse, and that meant death, and so it really came to pass. Christ broke the fifth seal, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman Empire, so it really came to pass. Christ, in the vision broke the second seal, and there was a picture of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with the blood of Christians in the vision broke the third seal, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ broke the fourth seal, and there was a picture of a pale horse, and that meant death, and so it really came to pass. Christ broke the fifth seal, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman Empire, so it really came to pass.

Do not go to some necromancer or seer, or to a fortune teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself or your family, or your friends. Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life, or in the life of the nation, or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war, or the black horse of famine. Take care of the present and the future will take care of itself. I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise, and of the hour of the world's destruction when he said: "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but my Father only."

There is another mighty seven of the Bible, viz., the seven thunders. What those thunders meant we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them; but by the time we are told, before the end of all things, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which must be thundered down. The line of fraudulent commercial establishments, every stone in the wall, and every nail in the rafter made out of dishonesty; skeletons of pauper-paid sewing-girls' crime, in every beam of that establishment; human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery; blood in the deep dye of that refulgent upholstery; billions of dollars of accumulated fraud entrenched in massive storehouses, and stock companies manipulated by unscrupulous men, until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? What is needed, and will come is the seven thunders.

There is drunkenness backed up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of \$7,500,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Our nation spending annually seven hundred and forty millions of dollars for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassination, and a slimy trail of crime. What will stop them? High license? No. Protection laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Churches? bolts will do it; nothing else will; seven thunders.

Under are entrenched infidelity and atheism, with their magazine of literature scoffing at our Christianity; their Hoe printing presses busy day and night. What will extirpate these monsters of infidelity and atheism? John Brown's short cut, or the Westminster catechism? No. Thunderbolts! The seven thunders! For the impurities of the world, embalmed as well as celled, epauleted as well as ragged, enthroned as well as ditched; with corrupt legislation, which at times makes our state and national capitals a hemispheric strength; for superstitions that keep whole nations in squalor century after century, their Juggernauts crushing their knives, gratifying their vices, drowning their funeral pyres burning, the seven thunders!

But I leave this imperial and multi-potent numeral seven, where the Bible leaves it, embedded in the finest wall that was ever built or will be constructed, the wall of heaven. It is the seventh in the strata of precious stones that make up that wall. After naming six of the precious stones in that wall, the Bible cries out—the seventh chrysolite! The chrysolite is an exquisite green, and in that seventh layer of the heavenly wall shall be preserved forever the dominant color of the earth we once inhabited. The color of the grass that covers the earth, the color of the foliage that fills the forest, the color of the deep sea.

And while we stand there that old color of the earth will bring back to us our earthly experiences, and we may thank God that in the dark earth we left behind us we so long enjoyed the light of seven golden candlesticks, and were permitted to shine among the seven stars of more or less magnitude, and that all the seven seals of the mysterious future have been broken wide open for us by a loving Christ, and that the seven thunders have done

THIS
SUMMER
TAKE



THEY'LL
MAKE YOU
STRONG.

their work, and that the numeral seven which did such tremendous work in the history of nations on earth, has been given such a high place in that Niagara of colors, the wall of heaven, "the first foundation of which is jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcodon; the fourth, emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite."

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearls gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

The best medicine money can buy for impure blood, nervousness, and all stomach and kidney troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Although the sun never sets on Uncle Sam's possessions it manages to incubate a lot of trouble nevertheless.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was refused to such a remedy that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

You can pick out fools by their questions and wise men by their answers.

TRY FOOT ELM
DOMINION DAY.

Neave's
Food

FOR
INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, M.D.

Railways and Navigation

L. E. AND D. R. R.
Dominion Day Excursion,
Monday, July 3,
—TO—
Port Stanley,
FARE ONLY 30c.

Trains leave London: 10:25 a.m., 1:20, 5:15 and 6:50 p.m. The large ferry, Shenango, will be on hand to make trips on the lake during the afternoon.

Steamer Urania
Excursion to Port Burwell, Monday,
July 3. Return Fare Only 75c.

Special train leaves London, 8 a.m., returning in time to take 10 p.m. train from Port Stanley.

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamships,
For Liverpool, Calling at Moville,
From Montreal.

Laurentian.....July 8, 9 a.m.
Numidian.....July 15, 9 a.m.
Californian.....July 20, 9 a.m.
Tainui.....July 27, 9 a.m.
From New York to Glasgow—State of Nebraska, July 21.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, \$20 and upwards. Second cabin, \$15. Steerage, \$2.50 and \$2.50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$47.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$2.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets. London agents—E. De la Hooke, T. R. Parker, F. B. Clarke.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Dominion Day
Excursions

At Single Fare for round trip to all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Tickets good going June 30 and July 1. To return leaving destination not later than July 3.

Special excursion to Detroit Dominion Day. Tickets good for three days. \$1.75. JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

The languor and depression, the weakness and listlessness, the faint feelings and nervous spells, the sense of exhaustion and brain fog—due to the debilitating heat of summer—are all overcome by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Take them when on your holidays—you'll gain strength doubly quick through their aid.

Take them if you can't get holidays, and have to work hard—they'll sustain your strength and prevent a break down of your constitution.

Nothing like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for making weak, nervous, debilitated people of all ages and both sexes, strong and healthy—full of life, energy and ambition.

50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25—all druggists, or sent by mail by addressing T. MILBURN & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Railways and Navigation

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM
DOMINION DAY
HOLIDAY RATES.

Return tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE BETWEEN ALL STATIONS IN CANADA.

All stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Mich., Port Huron, Mich., Island Pond, Vt., Messina Springs, N.Y., and all stations on the N.Y. & N.E. Ry. to and from New York, N.Y., and all stations in Canada, TO, but NOT FROM, Buffalo, N.Y., Black Rock, N.Y., Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

Good Going June 30th and July 1st. Good returning from destination not later than July 3, 1898.

For particulars as to reduced fares to points on other Canadian Lines, Tickets, Sleeping and Parlor Car accommodation, and all information, apply to any agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System, E. DE LA HOOKE, C.P. & T.A.; C. G. HOKING, Depot Agent; M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR
CPR Dominion Day
CPR Round trip tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, between all stations in Canada, to and from Toronto, Ont., and all stations on the C.P. & T.A. Ry. to and from New York, N.Y., and all stations in Canada, TO, but NOT FROM, Buffalo, N.Y., Black Rock, N.Y., Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

CPR Tickets good going June 30 and July 1. All tickets good return until July 3.

CPR C. E. McPHERSON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King Street East, Toronto.

CPR THOS. R. PARKER, City Pass. Agent, 40 Dundas Street, corner of Richmond.

CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, June 19, 1898, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday, at 7:30 p.m., for Halifax, St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces. It will run on Saturday to Lewisville, stopping at St. Hyacinthe and other points.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except Monday, at 5:30 p.m. The Monday train will be from Lewisville and intermediate points.

The local express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 5:45 a.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis daily, except on Saturday, at 4:25 p.m., and Lewisville, at 11:45 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Sleeping cars on Local Express.

VESTIBULE TRAINS.

The Intercolonial Railway gives the finest train service between Montreal and the magnificent tourist country in Eastern Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. In this route are included Quebec City, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Metis, the Metapedia, Restigouche and other great fishing rivers, the Baie de Chaleur, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton, and many other desirable places for a summer outing at a moderate cost.

The vestibule trains are new and are equipped with every convenience and the most of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury within the reach of all.

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent, William Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 39 York Street, Rossin House Block, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 145 St. James Street, Montreal.

WHITE STAR LINE
REDUCED FARES.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown
S.S. MAJESTIC, June 28....12 Noon
S.S. BRITANNIA, July 5....12 Noon
S.S. CYMBIC, July 11....12 Noon
S.S. TEUTONIC, July 12....12 Noon
S.S. GERMANIC, July 1