With the

By S. Ten Eyck Bourke.

"Then you'll not go to Newport?"

away to sea, and that Puritan stone

Jeanie with a smile on the lips. There

was no reason why anyone should know of the letter which had struck

me to stone that morning, or maybe

the chief would have understood, and

would have forborne to curse me for

Still dumbly unbelieving, I re-read the letter that I had received only a

few minutes before I was summoned

I am going to him—Lieutenant Ger-ald—isn't that grand, daddy? I have

never dared to tell you. When every-

thing is all right, you will forgive us

dad, I had to see him before he took

his first command-a submarine at

Newport; so we'll be together a little

I had forgotten that. A submarine

Jeanie had done—that she had left me

heard the name-never a rumor, till

the letter struck me like a blow in the

and a vengeance gnawing in me.

His face cleared wonderfully.

The chief sat where

reading a telegram.

dead already.

"The hand of Providence!" I gloated.

In the implicit faith that all things

were ordered, I had thought only for

the man who had wronged me, none

Over her glowed a pale nimbus of

villain see me before I talk to him,"

electrics, the brass staircase, and the

sheen of machinery—even a box of

that the commander had hardly time

over when she dropped to the floor of

ed at them, had clutched at their

so quickly and

from sheer weakness.

both; but, darling, cruel, stupid, dear

Dear, Darling, Cruel Daddy:

my hardness of heart.

at Newport!

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The London Advertiser Company, Limited. London, Ont., Wednesday, June 30.

## ITALY AS MIDDLEMAN.

LIGURES of United States trade with European countries from August, 1914, to April 1, 1915 (eight months), show what the entrance of Italy to the war means to German im-

Germany imported from the United States in the year prior to June 30, 1914, pearly \$350,000,000 worth of goods; in the first eight months of the war only \$14,000,000. But at the same time Italy was doing the middleman's work for States exports to Italy for the year line, by special permission of Sir John \$75,000,000; for the first eight months men will be required to defeat Gerof the war, to \$135,000,000, or at the rate of over \$200,000,000 a year. Through Italy alone, then, even allowing for the fact that Italy herself was preparing for war, and importing proportionately heavy quantities of raw States, no doubt largely in materials useful for war, though even more in

But this is not the whole of the story. Copper and cotton have been selling at low prices, and the increase in value of American exports of those commodities to Italy, great as it appears, is not equal to the increase in the quantity of the exports. From not great. bales of cotton similarly increased do it until the menace is removed.

ammed against Germany, and it will ake more than Skoda guns to blow them open. When Holland and Scanbrough the narrow avenues that remain open far less has percolated since Great Britain, in retaliation for the submarine piracy, began the complete blockade of Germany, both direct and indirect, in February last. Without let and direct business since March, but

He particularly objects to the following question: "Describe the races, religions and languages of Roumania, up the reins at Washington, we believe Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and Al- that it will be due largely to the presbania." This question he character- ent war. As it looks just now that izes as "highly technical and relatively insignificant," and he calls for such an "intensely loyal and practical" line of study. The paper in general, he mature minds" beginning the study of out of the present war, or that may

for honor and scholarship candidates campaign will be an adequate army and

nents in modern history, was added will be driven to unite on a man who a study of the leading causes and issues of the war. In the question on tion in a position of safety. Than Theothree birds with one stone: (1) better fitted for the task? he gets into the roots of the eastern vestion which runs through all nineright at the facts immediately underthe history, a knowledge explicitly de-

Is the above cited question too tech- many of the leading publications across nical? Perhaps some teachers and pupils were expecting more to be asked a second-to-none navy, and an adequate to show that the war is one of democ- army, and in some cases directly, and in racy vs. militarist autocracy or of others indirectly, they are suggesting the Iris Christian vs. pagan ethics, or of commercial rivalry or of nationalism. The propaganda. It looks as if the colone xaminer evidently preferred to test may "come back" for the biggest the candidates' knowledge of the simple, and most important task of his strenunderlying facts in the seed-plot of the ous career. war, rather than start them theorizing ut or above the facts. He preabout Servia and her neighbors, rather at home fighting the Turk in the Dardathe belligerents. Which is the more

can agree to so preposterous a view. dinand one year ago last Monday What might be called the Monroe Doc- since been heard around the world. trine of Europe is Russia's claim to a general protectorate of the Christian King Albert of Belgium, and in honoring states in the eastern peninsula, a claim that brave monarch McGill honors itself. lately challenged by the Teuton combination. Why does Russia make this The Winnipeg Tribune scathingly ar claim? The answer lies in the racial, raigns Mr. Z. A. Lash for destroying religious and linguistic conditions of those telegrams. A case of lashing the Balkan states. To ask the high Lash. school student to puff out second-hand opinions on more or less abstract matters if he does not know the primary elements of the eastern question, is like requiring a superstructure before the foundation is laid. There can be, possibly, too much of this windy, imitative and premature generalization, Britain's agent will keep open the courcastle-in-the-air building and tall talk ier service between Mexico City and in the school work, never too much drill in fundamental facts, especially back on John Bull for help. He is always back on John Bull for help. those of geography relating to events. "on the job." Geography and chronology are the two

of the paper is thus responsible, but ence to American protests. the whole staff of examiners.

## CAPTAIN GUEST'S WARN-

ING. WRITER in the current number A of the American Magazine in an article entitled "Kitchener's Big have the very best for 'er, pore dear. Bluff." declares that while pretending to have raised an army of 1,000,000 men Kitchener has really placed 4,000,000 in the field. And now comes Capt. Guest, M. P., direct from the firing French, with the word that so many necessary. Is the captain's warning another phase of the "big bluff," or is the situation really more serious than is generally supposed? Have we several millions of men in France and Flanders, or is the line too thin to stop that Germany was deriving much of such a drive as the Teutons have made her normal importation from the United in Galicia? It is worth noting that at the public was informed that a measure to "provide for the registration of na-

tional resources" would be introduced in a few days. There is a hint of conscription in this, and it is certain that the British Government would not resort to the continental system, even in a modified form, if the need were Of course the call for more men and Practice of the corresponding eight months still more men, applies to Canada just of the year before, the amount rose to 70,000,000 pounds in the first eight other part of the Empire. Canada is months of the war. The number of doing her "bit," and will continue to Australia has been asked to send

increase in the value of this exportamendous task faces the Empire and its of the answers were these: allies. The terribly long casualty lists have told of it only too clearly. The war, through the death and the wounding of thousands of the Dominion's shit tight into his pen. Even sons, has been brought very close to us. But great as is the sacrifice we must keep sending a steady stream of men until freedom is assured full play.

### ROOSEVELT "COMING BACK."

many exported \$66,000,000 worth to the United States, or fully one-half the former amount, for the same time, in presidential possibility. The breakup of the first eight months of the war. She the Progressives and the sweeping can't have been doing any of this open triumph of the straight Republicans in the New York State elections seemed to have placed the White House beyond his Italy. We are glad to have Italy reach. It looked as if the Rough Rider oning without the Roosevelt luck. Just when his enemies were rejoicing over his CORRESPONDENT of the Toronto Globe joins the forces of limplicht as the character of the colonel stepped into the didn't do as well as I expected—but the examination critics by an attack mon people against the ruthless, plunon the Honor Modern History paper. dering "interests." And when he step-

ped out he wore a brand new halo. But if Roosevelt once more gathers promises to be a great booster for the Bull Moose. Daily it is becoming more and more evident that the American people are realizing how helpless they are to back up demands that have grown arise from any future conflict. The way And the silken device of a matters are shaping now in the United

States, the issue of the next presidential only; it plucks nobody. The candidates will be usually about eighteen Roosevelt and Bryan will be the main contestants. It is generally considered that Bryan is already in the field, and the very keenest intellects of the gen-This year, to the ordinary require-

Balkan Peninsula the examiner dore Roosevelt what American is there There is no doubt but that the vast majority of Americans are with Presinth century history; (2) he comes dent Wilson in the stand he has taken against German outrages and atrocities, but it is equally true that they now explain in part the attitudes at the know how unprepared is the nation to present moment of Roumania and Bulgaria; (3) he tests the student's demands, and they feel that the prac-

knowledge of the geography relating to tical, aggressive, fighting Roosevelt, not security from attack and insult. Already

After Tripoli the Italians will feel quite at recess.

all right, but just at present the enemy

TEN MINUTES McGill has conferred a high degree **Short-Story Writers** 

Three more French-Canadian battalions are being formed for service in France and Flanders. The French-Canadian is responding to the call nobly.

There is a fresh crisis on in Mexico and Washington, "hopes" that Great

According to Richard Harding Davis One happy circumstance for the ex-aminer in these days is that the board hours uses as many shells as are stored to fell the examiner raying and send to the Weited States of all the examiners revises and sanc- in all the arsenals of the United States. tions each paper. Not the individual Perhaps there is a connection between alone whose name appears at the head this fact and Berlin's evident indiffer-

[Punch.]
Regular Customer—I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week for my daughter's coming Wot were she put in for?

THE QUESTION OF WHEN. [Washington Star.] Oh, the man who is ready and facile

of speech the man who will dazzle And the things that he says our at Like the words of a beautiful song tention will reach But life can't be tuned to a melody

Whatever the vocalist's skill And we turn with a sense of dependence at last To the man who knows when to keep

who is eager and quick to To each question that time may We're forced to admire-yet how often

And return to our old discontent.

The man with a courage and conwe sigh, science devout May be lacking in eloquent thrill, But the man who knows when it

time to speak out
Is the man who knows when to keep PRO-GERMAN.

[Exchange.] "What do you think of him as "That he's decidedly pro-German."

"What makes you think that? hasn't even mentioned the war."
"I know; out in almost every ser tence he murders the English." INFORMATION.

[Kansas City Star.] "Watchful Waiting is a Christian

is an orang-outang."
"Busy Bertha is prehistorio animal shown in moving pictures." "Tommy Atkins is a famous baseball

"Sir Isaac Newton invented moving nolasses candy." "Lord Kitchener is some kind of Englishman."

THE ONLY WAY.
[Judge.]
Crawford—Do you think it right
to quarrel with one's wife over the

Crabshaw-That's the only time You can shut her off before she can get in the last word.

WELL MATCHED. First Villager—Hello, Aaron, hear you've got married. What kind of a match did you make? Second Villager-Well, neighbor,

THE PRINCESS PATRICIA

[Toronto News.] the love of a lady they came From foundry and mine, From the plains of the ultimate From the foothills of pine. For the love of a lady most noble and

They mustered in line. By the Ottawa's tide,

But the Colonel was buried in He was torn by a shell, And the Major was wounded full sore. But he murmured, And the Sergeants looked once at the fluttering silk And went plunging through Hell.

Fair virgins were found In madness, in naked despair, Pegged out on the ground. And the soul of each "Princess Was the soul of a hound.

For the love of a lady they fought, For a lady they died. Though hundreds of heroes be names will abide. And the tears of the lady are tribute

of love, And of holiest pride. TWO TO ONE. [Exchange.] An English traveller was being driven around Killarney by a typical Irish It was a very hot day, and the tree the "jarvey" a drink at a

wayside inn.
"Welt," he asked, "has that
another man of you, Pat?" h, and it has, sor," answered thman. "And he's thirsty, too." HIS FAVORITE EXERCISE.

cises do you like best?

1915 FARMING. "What d'ye mean by

feanie had loved the villain. He looked like my lost Jerry!
They say that training makes most men alike; but it was more than that

-it was the defiant courage that shone in the man's eyes, the courage that never gives up to the end, whatever the odds—that made me want to spring on the fellow and tear him down, to [Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.] proclaim who and what I was and utterly destroy him, at the very mo-DOWN AMONG THE DEAD ment when hope surged up in him.

He seemed puzzled himself at something—though he could only have had the vaguest sight of me through the vizor of my helmet. He was trying to motion with his lips. Suddenly he snatched up the headpiece of the tur-

the chief said. "I tell you, man, they ment, used only in talking "up top" need a diver badly. There's no gov- and to divers, when the ship is sub ernment man to be had, and that ernment man to be had, and that He had seen the receiver inside my He had seen the receiver inside my enter the hours of the had seen the receiver inside my enter the hours of the had seen the receiver inside my enter the had seen the receiver inside my enter the hours of the had seen the receiver inside my enter the had seen the receiver in the had seen the receiver in the had seen the receiver in the had seen the submarine won't last another ten hours bottom, locked fast. They can't get helmet, or he was chancing it; but

would not take a chance at the sunken submarine and her imprisoned crew, "You're a dead man already, but I'll submarine and her imprisoned crew, but I did not mention it. I had had a let you know that there's no escape I was growling at him like a wild excuse enough, let alone the other men animal, while I was working with the hurrying homeward to help.

I am a violent but God-fearing man, belt and screwed into the plate on the or I would not be telling of the judg- turret-sill. My last words must have ment that fell upon me, as a warning to others. I shook my head. The boat was down too deep, the divers voice of a doomed man in a steel cof-"Then let me tell you, John Mac-

Gregor," the chief cried in a rage. "I to a sailor. who why you will have nothing to "Who are "Who are you? You are not a govdo with the navy or navy men! You cast your own son off because he ran of the Shark, Lieutenant... "I know who you are! And I am that you have for a heart hates men John MacGregor!

of this kind-men that fight for their What else I said in the first rush o make widows and orphans—I know the argument! With your permission, sir, basing reported I'll and the first rush of the make widows and orphans—I know the argument! With your permission, sir, by the change that seemed to pass over "Aye, and shed innocent blood, and me through the wavering lights of the lenses and the sea. I left little to be said, when the cold cruelty of my ngines must take their chance!"

Neither the chief of the divers nor forebears came upon me. I wanted to the men with whom I worked side by the men with whom I worked side by side that day knew of the heart of kell the man, but mest I wanted to side that day knew of the heart of hear him beg for mercy; and he only lead inside me, nor the bitter hatred hear him beg for mercy; and he only I bore for all men who wore the uni-Just then a shadow, greyer in ton form. I had spoken of my daughter

and closer to me than the warship's shadow, swung slowly athwart the sea, passing over the sunken submar-It swayed aside the hanging cable and came back again, playing between the air-hose attached to my helmet and the air-hose that rose from the sunken ship, swishing both lines with its tail. A voice filtered evenly

and coldly into the receivers in my helmet, startling me.
"Better watch out for that shark,
Mr. Murderer. He'll beat you at your own game if he takes a bite out of

somehow the man's voice affected me command had gone out of it. It was bors in the War": differently than before. The tone of not that the man was afraid; he was just waiting for what fate would bring Out." forth. I heard him say something: I did not fully realize yet what "It is on the knees of the gods," it for a villain in a uniform. I had not sounded like.

It came to me with a shock, and it maddened me, too, that this man -knowing him for what he was-should ine! It seemed like a terrible jest of trust himself to the hands of Proviclutching at the swaying cable. "If he will have it so, then he shall "The roster of that submarine—her have it. officers," I said, as he glanced up

Well I knew that the monster of the the submarine lay; but below me, a a terrible mark behind—a mark that mes, London—and golfed with them, aman's height from the bottom of the would spell life or death either to one we used to troll for bass in Muskoka ladder, I saw the grey floor of the sea, John MacGregor, or to the smiling and shoot the rapids of the Nipigon dotted here and there by moving black face that taunted him behind the plate

shadows that seemed to be prowling glass of the turret.
round a long, cigar-shaped vessel The shark's rush had torn the which rolled slightly in the ground threadlike wires of the telephone from Only a strong man could live threadlike wires of the could not mind that, my leaden shoot landed my helmet, but I did not mind that. As the grey form melted away I seized where my leaden shoes landed me, the cable and sprang with it to and I knew by the sluggish motion of bow of the submarine. In the great the submarine that she was resting pressure of the water my own weight heavily, all her buoyancy gone from other long, narrow shape showed that and that of the hawser were nothing. bottle neck of the sunken craft, she had shed her keel-her commanddoubling it back on itself, and finally er's last desperate attempt to rise to making the great hook at the end fast the surface. The ship was helpless, to a huge ring-bolt in the bow. Once the powerful engines of the ship above "Aye, Providence did a good game strained on that cable, the submarin when at it, and left the finish to me." clenched teeth, like a savage beast, I would go to the top, nose first, as drew nearer. I saw now that the same of drew nearer. I saw now why the men within had been unable to save the bed of the ocean back to the tur-

themselves when she sank. The blunt ret on top of her. Suddenly the shark turned, in his bow of the ship, like the stubby neck of a bottle, was jammed against a own length, snapped, and missed the wall of rock, blocking her torpedo- dandgling air-hose of the ship. tubes and preventing egress by that my ears I heard that taunting cry:

Such cowardly odds never should stand in favor of John MacGregor! Besides, the madness in my brain was The lunge of the shark brought his clearing. knew that five men besides the com- great side within a foot of me.

mander were within that steel shell. staggered, and felt the sawing rasp of his sandpaper hide tearing across my diving-dress. A great black fin flapped against me, and I flung out my to find Lieutenant Gerald. I made arm to save myself, stabbing, stabbing, amidships, and peered through the thick glass band that circled the conning-tower. Within, I caught a glimpse come spoiling the work o' John Macof a distorted white face that stared Gregor, when I've taught the likes of out at me—the face of a man already ye many times to keep off! Take that, dead and buried.
"He knows I'm here. I'll let the

A horrible red mist filled the waters, and a blow sent me rolling over on the bed of the sea. I braced myself for the rush of salt water in the airlanded me on the lateral fin that ran tube, but it never came. I gave the round the boat. As I stood upright, signal to the top, and began to stagglaring into the turret, Lieutenant Gerald's hand flickered up at salute and I

It must have been a fearful blow shook my fist against the glass, anger that next struck the armored back of the foot of the ladder, and as I re-Pressing my vizor against the thick glass, I could dimly see other forms in the submarine slowly tom rung I saw the submarine slowly in the submerged ship, some crawling rising by the nose from the sea, on their hands and knees; and then I hooked like a great fish on the der-

knew that the lights were still going in her. I could make out the swinging both going up top! I woke from unconsciousness with had rushed into the ship when she the hoarse chorus of sailors' voices in unexpectedly my ear.

hardly time

"Down went McGinty to the bottom to swing the lever that closed the trap of the sea!" they were singing.

Then an officer spoke in a tone of "Keep those fellows from the subauthority. marine quiet, can't you?" he said.
"They ought to be saying their praysome of them were crawling—it was ers—praying for Diver MacGregor,

The officer was beside me, and his air. It's not hours they have to live hand on my breast, when I struggled up. I saw that I was still in diving dress, Moved by a will stronger than mine

the habit of saving life, I suppose—
I grasped the long air-hose, which the men on the lighter had lowered beside the ladder, and made it fast to the the ladder, and made it fast to the brass standard that I had already located in the bow of the submarine. could see that the pressure had floor-Signaling up top, I waited till the leap of the air in the hose told me the pumpmen were at work, and made my hock to the turnet. pumpmen were at work, and made my way back to the turret.

I could tell by the commander's face that the air was pouring into the ship. Suddenly my heart gave a great leap. Maybe it was the uniform cap, or the fair hair that curled on his head, but thought of my own lost boy leaped back to me, and now I knew why



She's Daddy s Girl-The very sunshine of his life. He's plan-

ning great things for her-if he lives. And if he dies---well, he's proud of the fact that she will then receive---regularly---each month---as long as she lives---a cheque from The Imperial Life to provide for her every need.

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THE IMPERIAL LIFE **Assurance Company of Canada** 

HEAD OFFICE . TORONTO Israel Taylor, District Manager, London, Ont.

breath with the wonder of my discov- with these, our Canadian neighbors, not merely of a kindred race to n

breath with the wonder of my discovery, "why—why didn't ye tell me?" and they in turn used to come over to and they in turn used to come over to us—they are our neighbors.

"Tell you, when ye hated him, dear, cruel, stupid, daddy! You would have cursed him for going into the navy—cursed him for going into the navy—their brothers are merchants in our their brothers. would have counted against him. I'm cities. We call them "Canucks," but would have counted against him. I'm cities. We call them Canucks, but sorry I ran away, but he sent for me to see him take his first command.

Lieutenant Gerald MacGregor — isn't a Canadian plays poker it is no game it grand, daddy dear, after all these for an amateur to sit in. years apart? We were coming home, Americans of German, French or Italian descent have a direct, personal inhen—when—
"When you took me from the dead terest in the war, of course. Their own men, with your good MacGregor courage, in spite of an attack of diver's madness," said my son.

the dead terest in the war, of course. But these people are fighting or dying. But these country to fight and die. They are nadness," said my son.

Our eyes met, and we gazed long

into each other's faces, with a look of understanding. "'Twas you proved the blood of the MacGregors, and mastered your old mad dad, son o' my heart!" I said. "Man, man, there's no fool like an old

fool. Aye, my lad, 'tis a grand place for madness—down among the dead with the new toy. It was a shark.
My eyes raised to it as it passed STRIKING N. Y. TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN VALOR

Loss of Ontario Battalion Brings the War Home, One of the most striking tributes to Canadians in the war printed anywhere is the following heart-throb from It was Lieutenant Gerald talking, but the Evening Mail of New York. The editorial was captioned, "Our Neigh-

"Ontario Battalion All But Wiped

millions of Americans than all the acback to the chief's office with a hope and a vengeance grawing in me.

Then, suddenly, the most and Russians.

West at their station, St. Thomas, These were our neighbors, these five and a vengeance grawing in me.

I hurled myself through the mater.

Bassee. We knew them or their home Providence shall judge be- folks. They spoke our tongue, read they thought our thoughts. We used sea, wandering so far out of his range in the great deeps, had come to the to play together, and that is really the II.

To this day I do not know how deep he submarine lay: but below me

Change In Time Commencing July 1, train No. 5, 10:25 a.m., 4:30 p.m., 10:25 a.m., 27. 10:25 a Commencing July 1, train No.

Important

paper brings the war closer home to MICHIGAN CENTRAL CONNECTIONS run between London and St. Thomas, counts of desperate attack and heroic making direct connection with Michiresistance between Germans, French gan Central Railroad trains east and west at their station, St. Thomas, These hundred Canadian boys who fell at La Bassee. We knew them or their home

Express between London and St. Thomas. Information as to time may

Commencing July 2, and daily except Sunday, limited car will leave London 5:15 p.m., arrive Port Stanley 6:30 p.m. and leave Port Stanley 7:05 a.m., arrive London 8:20 a.m.

Travellers Guide

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO. BRIDGE AND TORONTO,
Arrive from the East—\*5:08 a.m., 10:56
a.m., \*11:06 a.m., \*11:20 a.m., b:30 p.m.,
\*8:20 p.m., \*8:53 p.m., 10:40 p.m.
Arrive from the West—\*12:24 a.m.,
\*6:06 a.m., \*5:40 a.m., 8:50 a.m., \*12:10
p.m., \*4:12 p.m., 6:25 p.m.
Depart for the East—\*12:29 a.m., \*6:11
a.m., \*5:45 a.m., 7:25 a.m., 9:00 a.m.,
\*12:20 p.m., 2:05 p.m., \*4:25 p.m., \*7:08
p.m. Depart for the West—\$5:20 a.m., 7:40 mm., \$11:11 a.m., \$11:25 a.m., 5:38 p.m. a.m., \*11:11 a.m., \*11:25 a.m.;

\*9:03 p.m.
LONDON AND WINDSOR.
Arrive—10:23 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 7:05 p.m.,

11:05 p.m. Depart—6:35 a.m., \*11:35 a.m., 2:05 Depart—6:35 a.m., \*11:85 a.m., \*9:10 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 5:25 p.m.,

7:50 p.m., 11:20 p.m.

Depart—\*6:05 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:00 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—\*11:15 a.m., \*16:45 a.m., \*7:30 p.m., \*9:50 p.m., 11:45

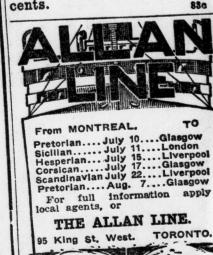
MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. 9:40 pm. Leave—7:20 a.m., 2:23 p.m., 5:27 p.m.

TRACTION COMPANY. To St. Thomas—4:50, 6:30 a.m., hourly to 10:30 p.m.; last car, 11:15 p.m. Sunday, 9:30 a.m., hourly to 10:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Trains leave London for St. Thomas and west to Chatham, 7:30 a.m. Trains leave London for St. Thoms.s and west to Walkerville, 4:30 p.m.

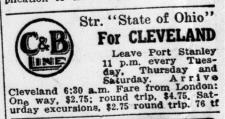
# TRACTION COMPANY **Dominion Day Excursion Fares**

July 1, London to Port Stanley and return, 50 cents; to St. Thomas and return, 50



# Dominion Day **Excursion Fares**

SINGLE FARE-Good going and re-SINGLE FARE—Good going and recturning July 1 only.
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Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur. Change in train service, effective une 27, information now in agent's Full particulars and tickets on ap-





SINGLE FARE—Good going Thursday, July 1, return, limit Thursday, July 1, 1915. FARE AND ONE-THIRD - Good going Wednesday and Thursday, June 30 and July 1, return limit Friday, July 2, 1915.

### (Minimum charge 25c.) PACIFIC COAST TOURS

AT LOW FARES, INCLUDING "CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS." Particulars from J. H. Radcliffe, C. P. A., C. P. R., London, or write M. G. Murphy, district passenger agent, southeast corner streets, Toronto.

June 25, 28, 30

Parties on Short Notice---No need of fussing and baking when the little daughter wants to have a party. The wise mother orders some little cakes, makes some good lemonade, and daughter helps her serve. Smoother Than "VELVET" Ice Cream At all stores or direct from us. Follows the Spoon When It's Silverwoods, Limited



Extra Granulated Sugar

in Sealed Cartons and Cloth Bags

"Canada's Favorite Sugar for three Generations'

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.