"I trust not one of you have been cullty of this act," he said sternly. "But if any one has, in a moment of impulse, been led into wrong, I hope restitution will be made at once; re-member, a sin confessed is half aton-

A dead calm followed these serious words. Every face in the room was grave and troubled, but no one spoke, and the matter was dropped for the

Several days went by and nothing more was said publicly on the subject, though there was a good deal of talk and surmise among the scholars, and Arthur hinted more than once, in Louis' hearing, at the fact of their being a thief in their midst, and it would be well for everybody to look

carefully after his property.

Louis paid no attention to those innuendoes, for he was conscious of his own innocence, and he would not allow himself to be troubled by anything

that his enemy could say.

He still wore that slender black cord, with its precious coin attached, about his neck; but, strangely enough, never once thought of it in connection with Arthur Aspinwall's loss, nor dreamed of the cunning plot that had been laid against him, and was soon to bring him to shame. "I say, you," said Arthur, one day

at recess, and in a confidential tone, to one of the worst boys in the school, 'I wonder what Dunbar wears around "Why, does he wear anything?"
asked the boy, curiously.
"Yes; I've noticed a dark cord about

his neck lately."
"Perhaps it's his mother's picture," suggested Arthur's unsuspicious com-

"Maybe it is. I'd give considerable to know, though," responded Aspin-

wall, musingly.
"So would I, and I'll manage it before long," replied the other, with a A day or two after this, one stormy

morning, a let of the scholars were gathered round the stove during recess, and Jim Cotton—for that was the name of Arthur's confidant—managed to slide up to Louis, who was taking that opportunity to look over his history lesson for the last time before going into the class.

Mr. Allen was standing near, explaining a difficult problem to a group of girls, and distinctly saw and heard all that followed.

"Seems to me, Louis, you're amaz-ingly industrious today," remarked Jim, laying his hand fainiliarly on his shoulder, and speaking in a half de-

"I have to be, you know, in order to keep up with the class," Louis re-plied without taking his eyes from

"Humph! I don't think it pays to moping over one's books all the time. What difference will it make in a hundred years whether you keep up with your class or not?" returned Jim, while his keen eyes seemed to be closely inspecting something in the region of Louis' collar.
"I don't suppose it would make any

difference to the world in a hundred years, but it would make a good deal to me now if I did not," Loui responded, quietly.

'Yes, anybody can see that you're bound to go ahead. Hulloa!" cried Jim, as if he had made a sudden discovery, "there's a great coarse black thread on the back of your neck-let me pick it off."

Before Louis was hardly aware of his intention he had seized that slen-der black cord, and with a dexterous jerk pulled it from its hiding place in his bosom Margaret Houghton's treasured gift, and it hung glittering in his hands, and swinging back and forth before his astonished school-

Jim's "Hulloa!" had been heard by nearly everyone, and the attention of nearly every person in the room was attracted by it to the two boys.

Mr. Allen had stopped his explanation to look, and now stood regarding Louis in speechless astonishment and displeasure, while a death-like hush instantly pervad the room.

"I thought it was a thread on the back of his " k and tried to pull it off," Jim ha med to explain, but looking half frightened over what he had done; for he, as did everyone else, believed that the thief who had stolen Arthur Aspinwall's coin was at last discovered.

But Louis, flushing a vivid crimson with shame to have his schoolmates know how he had treasured that simple gift, selzed it quickly from Jim and clasped it tightly in his hand. "Louis," at last said Mr. Allen, in a voice of thunder, "what does this

"Sir?" and the youth turned toward him with a frightened look at that

"How came you by that gold coin?" 'It was given to me, sir.

"Given to you—by whom?"
"A little girl, sir;" and now Louis began to g ow pale, as he saw toward what these questions were tending, and marked the expression of suspicion depicted upon the faces of those

around him.
"A little girl gave it to you?" re"A little girl gave it to you?" repeated Mr. Allen, severely. "A year ago last June, sir." "Have you worn it around your neck

ever since that time?" 'Yes. sir. But Louis hung his head at this con-

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the pro ductions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

fession and colored crimson again, Mr. Allen and his pupils thought it was from conscious guilt.

"I hope you are telling me the truth,
Louis Dunbar," said the master, sternly, but his inflection implied a grave
doubt."

"In Connection With the U. S. Presidential Candidates.

"I am, sir," promptly returned the boy, and now his bright dark eyes were lifted and met his teacher's steadily and frankly, though the color still remained in his cheeks. Arthur Aspinwall now stepped forward, shooting a look of malice at Louis as he did so.

"Mr. Allen, I believe that dollar is ine," he said, confidently. few more questions to ask. Louis, you may bring me that coin."

The boy opened his hand and looked law in Albany, New York. He was

possessed, and he could not bear to at the Columbia Law School in this part with it. But he hesitated only an instant. Both McKinley and Roosevelt are The next he stepped forward and laid trained in the affairs of public life, legupon Mr. Allen's extended palm, though his lips quivered as he parted

with it. The man regarded him fixedly. The boy's manner did not betray a sign of teen years in Congress. Afterward he ily pet, "poor papa! I'm so glad you're guilt, yet the evidence seemed strong was elected governor of Ohio and was having so much nicer times now livagainst him.

her 'Miss Margaret.'"
"Where does she live?"

"She lived then on the road from Boston to Brookline."
"How did she happen to give it to

In a simple, straightforward way, Louis related how he had strayed from the city on that hot summer day; how he had been attracted by the sounds of mirth coming from a gentleman's grounds, and how the pretty child had greeted him, presenting him with the dollar, and then taken him up to the house and treated him to some of her birthday feast.

Mr. Allen watched him critically during the recital, and was convinced of its truth.

When Louis finished his story, the teacher stood thoughtfully considering the matter several minutes. "I think I will take charge of this piece of money for the present," he

at last. "I've had it so long, and-I told her that I would always keep it," Louis pleaded, in a husky voice, and his tone was so earnest, his eyes so wistful, that the man half relented.

But still there was a doubt about the matter; justice must be done at any cost, and he said, firmly, though not unkindly: "If it can be proved that it rightly belongs to you, Louis, you shall have it again; but until this matter of Ar-

thur's loss and your asserted owner-ship is settled, I shall keep it." Louis said no more, but turned sadaway and went to his seat. He was grave and troubled during the remainder of the day, and when length school was dismissed he has- tive practice. home without exchanging a

word with anyone. He saw that he was regarded with on the 23rd of October. suspicion by the scholars if not by his Both men have been c teacher, and was deeply hurt and mortified.

Nothing more was said openly about the matter for several days, though the children gathered in knots at recess, and before and after school, and discussed the matter quite spiritedly among temselves.

Saturday afternoon, while Louis was door was suddenly opened, and Mr. Allen appeared in the aperture.

"Come, Louis," he said, in his brisk, Democratic votes in 1892, with Steven-hearty way. "I am going into Boston, and I have Mr. Brown's permission to Both Bryan and Stevenson have been take you with me.' The boy's face lighted, then fell.

He could not forget that he was still resting under a ban. "You are very kind, sir," he began,

"We won't stop for 'buts' just now. for I am in a hurry. Run in and get ready as quickly as you can. I am going to drive in," Mr. Allen interrupted.

The boy left his work and proceeded to obey, but his eyes were averted, and his step was not the quick, elastic step of a lad anticipating a rare pleasure." They drove along for a couple of miles, Mr. Allen chatting upon indifferent topics, but coming to a place where two roads crossed each other, instead of keeping straight on he turned to the right.

"This is not the way to Boston, sir," Louis observed. "I am aware of that fact, my boy; I am going to drive through

Brookline," returned his teacher, smil-Louis flushed scarlet. "I cannot rest," Mr. Allen continued, 'until you are exonerated before the whole school; so I resolved that I would spend this afternoon in trying to solve the mystery of that contested

coin. I am trying to find your little Miss Margaret, if I can, and with her word to prove the truth of your story, you will stand acquitted of all wrong before the school.

[To be Continued.]

SOAKING UP SUNSHINE.

Some poet skilled in putting the motive wisdom of life into happy phrases could evolve a taking 'piece' out of this sentiment of an unfortunate little Arab. The anecdote, from the New York Tribune, is as true to life as are Mrs. Dorothy Stanley's pictures:

"Hi! Jimmy! Come down here! Let's set on the bridge and go round when she turns."

This from a ten-year-old street boy standing on the approach to a bridge over the Erie canal in an interior city. The person addressed was a fellow street boy standing on a raised foot-bridge over the same muddy waterway. He was no older than his companion and fully as ragged. He was lame and carried a crutch, but he had his compensation in a philosophy of content-ment that old Horace might have en-

He stood upon the footbridge and answered:

"Naw. Can't. Got t' stay here."

"Aw, come on down. What d'ye hang up there fur? Lots o' fun swingin' around here. We kin git on a boat and go over the aqueduct an' then ride

back on another. Aw, come on down."
"Naw, can't do it."
"Why not? What yer wants ter fool round up there fur? Ain't no fun up

"Wal," was the answer that Jimmy drawled out, with as solemn a face as a cadet on parade, "I can't come down nohow. I've got to stay up here and soak in all the sunshine I kin so as I kin laugh when it rains."

Brave Men Fall.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles and feel the results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, run-down feeling, but, "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man," writes J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., "when he is all run-down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything else
I could take. I can now eat anything,
and have a new lease on life." Only 50c. swelling of the neck, stiffness of the
Every bottle guaranteed by W. T. joints, throat and lungs, are relieved
by it.

PERSONAL FACTS

[New York Sun.]

MCKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT. William McKinley is 57 years of age;

Theodore Roosevelt is 42. President McKinley was born in Ohio; Roosevelt was born in New York city. McKinley is of Scotch-Irish ancestry; ine," he said, confidently.
"Wait a moment, Arthur; I have a The name Roosevelt means "field of

wistfully upon his treasure; it was admitted to the bar in 1867. Roosevelt the only keepsake that he had ever was educated at Harvard College and

city. islative and executive. Mr. Roosevelt was for three terms a member of the New York Assembly. Mr. McKinley represented his home district for tourainst him. re-elected to the same office by a large-What was the name of the little ly increased majority in 1893. He was girl who gave you this?" he asked.
"I do not know what her last name was, sir; but I heard a servant call decessor, Mr. Harrison, for president.

McKinley was 26 years of age when elected prosecuting attorney of his native county in Ohio; Mr. Roosevelt was 22 years of age when he was first elected a member of the New York Assem-

Roosevelt was made assistant secretary of the navy by President McKin-ley in April, 1897. He was elected governor of New York in 1898.

Mr. McKinley was promoted to the presidency from the governorship of Ohio, and Mr. Roosevelt was nominated for the vice-presidency while governor

Both McKinley and Roosevelt have war records. Mr. McKinley was a sol-dier in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, which participated in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Lexington, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. McKinley was one of the youngest men in the regiment, which in-cluded 92 members under 21. Rocse-velt's military record in Cuba at San

Juan and on the neighboring fighting fields is of universal public knowledge. Both McKinley and Roosevelt are interesting and effective public speakers.

Mr. McKinley comes from a state have ing 26 electoral votes: Mr. Rocsevelt from a state having 36.

Both candidates upon the Republican national ticket are now in office. Mr. McKinley is president of the United States: Mr. Roosevelt is governor of the State of New York.

BRYAN AND STEVENSON. William J. Bryan is a native of Illinois; Adiai E. Stevenson is a resident of that state. Bryan was born at Sal-em; Stevenson resides at Bioomington. Both are lawyers. Stevenson is in ac-

Bryan was 40 years of age on the 19th of March last; Stevenson was 65

Both men have been candidates before for the offices to which they were nom-inated by the Kansas City convention. The Illinois county of which Bryan is a native gave him 400 majority in 1896. Christian county, Kentucky, of which Stevenson is a native, is one of the strong Republican countles of that state. It has a large colored popula-Goebel lost it at the last election. in the corn-barn shelling the golden tion by 600 majority. Stevenson lost it ears of grain to send to the mill, the when a candidate for vice-president in How oft we have trudged in other days, 1892. Bloomington, in which Stevenson resides, gave 2.225 Republican and 2.100

> members of Congress, each for two terms. Bryan was first elected in 1890; Stevenson 16 years earlier. Stevenson was the tail of the suc-cessful Democratic ticket in 1892; Bryan was the head of the unsuccessful

Democratic ticket in 1896. Nebraska, from which Bryan hails, has 8 electoral votes; Illinois, from which Stevenson comes, has 24.

Bryan was nominated for the presiedney in Chicago in 1896 on the fifth ballot, one of his opponents being Stevenson. Stevenson was nominated in the same city for vice-president four years earlier, on the first ballot, as he was in Kansas City. His opponents were Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana, Judge Morse (who has become a Republican), of Michigan, Henry Wutterson and John L. Mitchell,

Nebraska has never furnished the country with a president, or Illinois with a vice-president, except Steven-son. The only Republican candidate for vice-president nominated from Illinois was defeated in 1884.

Bryan and Stevenson were both in the Fifty-third Congress; Mr. Stevenson preciding over the Senate and Mr. Bryan being a member of the ways and means committee in the house.

Both Bryan and Stevenson are civillans—Stevenson distinctively so. He was, however, a member of the board of visitors to the West Point Military

Academy in 1877.

Bryan is a tireless and effective political campaigner. Mr. Stevenson dated this letter of acceptance of the vice-pres-idential nomination in 1892 from Charleston, W. Va., and in it he wrote: The greatest power conferred upon human government is that of taxation, A rabbit's foot was presented to him in that canvass. Neither Bryan or Stevenson hold any

public office at present.

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SUCCESS, It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS
the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES
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Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other
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THE HORSE - noblest of the brute creation-when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as its master in a like predicament,

Light and Shade.

THE ORATOR. I'll save my country if I can; I'll do my duty like a man. If talk can make a land secure, Good sirs, I'll save my country, sure.

"I don't yike you, Aunt Jenny," said Wilbur, after his aunt had interfered with some cherished idea he had in his mind. "An' if you don't let me alone I'll save up my pottet-money an' buy a tapir." "A what?" asked his aunt. "A tapir," said Wilbur. "An' tapirs, they eats ants!"

Johnnie-Mamma, I can count all the way up to twelve. Mamma-And what comes after

Johnnie-Recess. A man who has become annoyed beyond endurance by the fault-finding of his children with their food, exclaimed at dinner: "You children are intolerable! When I was a boy I was often glad enough to get dry bread to eat!" "Poor Papa!" said little Rose, the faming with mamma and us."

A famous Russian writer has an original way of writing his opinions in regard to people and things. "How do you like her voice?" he was asked, relative to a prima donna who produced an enormous quantity of

husky tone when she sang.
"Voice!" repeated the writer, with great scorn. "That's not a voice. It's a draught of air!" "But why do you not print a card

and deny the accusation?' inquired the politician's wife. "Deny it?" howled the politician, "and then have them prove it? No, I will treat it with contempt."

Mrs. Rasper (to her family physician)—Do you think, doctor, that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman? Physician (gallantly)-Certainly not,

madam, certainly not! On the con-trary, it is a good thing; and she should take care never to lose it. Aunt Dorothy-How many command-ments are there, Johnny?

Aunt Dorothy-And, now, suppose Johnny (tentatively)-Then there'd be nine.

The Old Spring.

A path that leads from the kitchen

Through a little garden plot, Down past the cherry and apple trees That grow in the pasture lot, Thence on through a beechen avenue Till you hear the waters trill, Upon the pebbles and over the stones By the old spring under the hill!

The old spring under the hill is cool, With blotches and rifts of sun; Its air is as grateful and fresh &Weet. As the air of a summer dawn,

The song of a bird in the trees above, Below the song of a rill, Are the only sounds that are heard around The old spring under the hill.

When boys and girls at our play, To the shade and stillness of that old spring, Remote from the garish day! Both Bryan and Stevenson have been How oft by its sparkling waters clear We have knelt and quaffed our fill; And never a draught was so sweet as

From the old spring under the hill.

The years are many, the years are long, Between us and that fair time: We hear no more the tinkling song, Nor the water's silver chime: oft in the mirror of memory, We can see the image still, Of the winding pathway, the shadows

And the old spring under the hill. -Denver News.

The Fall Fairs.

WESTERN FAIR, London, Sept. 6-15. Industrial, Toronto, Aug. 27 to Sept. 8. Kingston, Kingston, Sept. 10-14. Owen Sound, Owen Sound, Sept. 11-13. Central Ottawa, Ottawa, Sept. 14-22. Southern, Brantford, Sept. 15-20. W. Middlesex, Strathroy, Sept. 17-19. Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 18-19. Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 18-19. E. Elgin, Aylmer, Sept. 18-20. Central, Guelph, Sept. 18-20. Great Northern, Collingwood, Sept

18-21. N. Brant, Paris, Sept. 25-26. N. Oxford, Woodstock, Sept. 26-28. N. Perth, Stratford, Oct. 2-3. Kent, Chatham, Oct. 9-11. Norfolk Union, Simcoe, Oct. 16-18. Secretaries of Western Ontario Fair Associations are invited to send the dates of their local fairs to The Ad-

PRICE OF CIVILIZATION.

Civilization has its price. That Chinese boy who was brought to this land of freedom by Admiral Dewey, and who still remains his devoted body servant, is learning to play the cornet. He toots it with a devotion worthy of a better cause. Every spare moment finds him with the mouthpiece close to his lips. He has actually blown his eyes straight, and puffed out the flattened bridge of his Mongolian nose. Of course, much can be forgiven a hero, but Dewey or no Dewey, that Chinese boy couldn't blow his cornet in a modern flat more than one consecutive time. There would be war declared on China before you could hit

the pipe twice.

But out at the admiral's country home it is different. When the admiral and his wife go away for a day or two -and they often go away now that the boy is learning the cornet—the yellowfaced lad has it all to himself. He drinks the milk so it won't curdle, and then he starts in on a Chinese dirge in seventy-three grievous movements. The dog, having got somewhat used to it, crawls under the woodshed and occasionally howls in unison. The chickens creep into the tall grass and the cows and horses race down to the fur-ther pasture and put their heads over the line fence.

There is an aged lady in the neighborhood of a melancholy disposition, who always comes up and sits on a fence with her knitting and listens to the boy's pleasing efforts. "Play away, little boy," she says, with the big tears streaming down her furrowed cheeks; "it does remind me

so much of a pet calf we once lost with

turnip in its throat."-Cleveland Angostura Bitters are indorsed by the highest medical authorities here and in Europe as a preventative and cure of Malaria and all Summer diseases. Keep it in your houses to flavor your drinking water and all other bever-

"Take it back.

-go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearline be gets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearl-

ine." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline, the original and standard washing compound. 578 Willions Pearline

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Removes tan pimples, freck les, moth pat ches, rash and skin diseases, and every ble mish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 52 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it soperly mad

we taste it to be sure it s properly made. Accept no counterfeit of

imilar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of he haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair. without injury to the skin. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street, New York.

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Free Cure For Men. A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicocele, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 2063 Hull Eulding, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy is order that every weak man may cure himself at home

Railways and Navigation

L. E. & D. R. RY Semi-Weekly Excursions to Port Stanley

on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, of each week during the season. FARE 30c ROUND TRIP. Trains leave London 10:25 a.m., 2:30, 5:15 and 6:50 p.m. Returning leave Port Stanley 1:00, 7:00 and 9:30 p.m.

STEAMER "URANIA" Commencing Thursday, May 31, will-leave Port Stanley for OLEVELAND, on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday of each week, at 11 p.m., except Saturday, when it will leave at 1 p.m. No train connection on Sunday. Fare one way from, \$2.25; round trip, \$3.50. Get tickets at De la Hooke's, "clock corner and at G. T. R. station.

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*S.S. MAJESTIC.....Aug. 1, Noon
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*S.S. GERMANIC.....Aug. 22, Noon
*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation

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RATES OF PASSAGE. First cabin, \$52.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35 and upwards. Steerage, \$22.50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$23.50. wards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$23.00. Reduction on first and second cabin return London agents-E. De la Hooke, W. Fulton and F. B. Clarke.

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Railways and Navigation

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Niagara Falls

AND RETURN.

Good going 8:10 a.m. train Wednesday, July 25th,

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On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Mon

treal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halffax, N. S., St. John, N. B., the Sydneys and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, the Sydneys, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 7:30 p.m., and daily from Rivier du Loup.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 p.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5:00 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:25 p.m. daily, except Saturday, Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and Levis at 11:45 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

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The Intercolonial Railway connects the west with the finest fishing streams, seaside rescris and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk System, at Union Station, Toronto, also at the office of the General Traveling Agent Wm. Robinson, General Traveling Agent 80½ Yonge street, Toronto.

H. A. Price, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

A fact not generally known is that the Victoria Cross is an illegal pledge,