McClary's

The maid will stay longer—if you install

McCLARY'S PANDORA RANGE

because it possesses exclusive features that appeal to every cook

108

Pandora Range

WOMEN, AVOID OPERATIONS

Many Unsuccessful — And Worse Suffering Often Follows. Mrs. Rock's Case A Warning.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will show how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when often it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.**

Here is her own statement.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. ORVILLE ROCK, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has restored the health of thousands of suffering women. Why don't you try it?

CASCARETS CLEANSE LIVER AND BOWELS

No Headache, Bad Taste, Sour Stomach or Coated Tongue by Morning.

It is more necessary that you keep your Bowels, Liver and Stomach clean, pure and fresh than it is to keep the sewers and drainage of a large city free from obstruction.

Are you keeping clean inside with Cascarets—or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system the constipated waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels.

No odds how badly and upset you feel, a Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

Women's Best Interests

demand that every woman should spare herself unnatural suffering by obtaining safe and proper help when physical ills and nervous depression occur. When ailments and suffering come to you remember there is one safe, effective gentle and well-tried remedy—

Beecham's Pills

of special value to women. Beecham's Pills remove the cause of suffering; they clear the system and by their tonic, helpful action relieve you of headaches, backaches, lassitude and nerve rebellion. Try a few doses and know the difference—know how Beecham's Pills will help your feelings; how they strengthen, invigorate

Preserve and Protect

Every woman should be sure to read the special directions with every box.

Sold everywhere, - - In boxes, 25c.

HE COMES UP SMILING

A Comedy Novel

By CHARLES SHERMAN

Copyright, 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

"Out of touch with the world for a week," he was fond of repeating; "no letters, no papers, no worries, and no nerves."

And his desire was the Watermelon's. The more they avoided towns, the better the youth liked it. Telegraph and telephone stations were zealously shunned. He would have liked to have seen a paper, so as to judge what the police thought in the case of the theft of the wealthy young stock broker's car, provided Batchelor had allowed the thing to become public, which he very much doubted, from the little he knew of the man's character. It was hardly an episode one would care to see in print if one was dignified and self-made. And the Watermelon chuckled.

It took them longer than Bartlett hoped, sticking to narrow, unused country roads, and the next night found them still in Vermont. They spent the night at the village boarding-house, and once again Billy and the Watermelon went down the road a bit to look at the universe, and Henrietta and Bartlett up the road.

The following day, to Bartlett's satisfaction, they got lost. It was late in the afternoon when they stopped at Milford, a small town in New Hampshire, and made inquiries about the next town. Was it far and would the accommodations be good? It wasn't far, the farmer whom they questioned, assured them, only five miles. He directed them how to go and they thanked him and pushed on.

They went on and on and nightfall found them in a lonely bit of wooded road apparently miles from any town or habitation. Bartlett was pleased. They were lost, and by great good luck they might remain lost for a considerable length of time. The general, too, was delighted. They would make a night of it. It was what he had long wanted to do and now they would have to. The lunch basket had been filled earlier in the day at a country store, so there would be enough to eat. The seats of the autos were soft and one could sleep in the cars or on the ground, as one preferred. It was warm and the rugs and shawls would be covering enough.

They ran the cars out of the road to a convenient clearing. Henrietta got out the basket, shawls were spread on the ground in the light of the two cars, and they prepared to make the best of things.

"This is like old times," declared the general genially; "a night on the march, far out on the prairies, not a thing in sight, not a sound but a coyote yelping or the cry of a wolf."

"And Indians," said Henrietta, "hiding back of the nearest hillock, creeping up on you unawares."

Billy glanced behind her at the woods and wished they had chosen a more open place to dine.

"Yes," agreed the general cheerfully, "or down in some southern swamp, with the Johnny Rebs stealing through the bushes."

"Oh, please," begged Billy. "What's the use of telling about things creeping up on you."

And she glanced again at the bit of wood she could see in the light of the lamps. Far in the west the moon was sinking and here and there a star twinkled between the rolling clouds. A thunderhead was now and then revealed distinctly by flashes of distant lightning, and thunder rumbler ominously in the sultry night. A whippoorwill called steadily and once a bat on graceful wing flew by in the eery light.

The general laughed. "That was living in those days, Billy," he said. "A man was a man and not an office automaton, a dimes saving bank."

CHAPTER XIV.

Billy, Billy Everywhere.

Bartlett nodded. He had been watching Henrietta through half-lazy, half-closed lids, leaning against a fallen log. Somehow out there in the coolness and sweetness of the summer night, in the open country, with only the drumming of the insects and the shrill clamor of frogs to break the silence, nothing seemed to matter, to be worth struggling for. He felt that he hardly cared what was happening in his absence, back there in the hot, crowded, dirty city. A few more millions added to the useless many he already owned, what did it matter? What amount could buy the night, the peace and sweetness and content? He glanced at the Watermelon and felt no triumph in the thought that this was Wednesday and so far not a paper had been received, not a letter sent to spoil his plans. He wondered lazily that he had gone to the bother of planning the small petty intrigue of the small, petty city, like dogs snarling over a worm-eaten bone. How trivial it all was.

"You're right, General," said he, watching the play of Henrietta's thin white hands in the lamp light, as she and Billy arranged the evening meal. 'A man's not a man in the city—nothing but a dirty, money-grabbing proposition. Dollars and cents, dollars and cents, the only reason of his being."

"I know," agreed Henrietta, nodding. "I sometimes wonder why it was so arranged—the world, you know. Why couldn't love, courage, honor have been made the medium of exchange, the most vital necessity of life? Every one has to have money, so every one has to struggle for it. Why couldn't things have been started differently?"

"Potatoes, two kisses a peck," suggested the Watermelon.

"Three," said Bartlett, "if the purchaser is young and pretty. A smile would be enough, if she were old and wrinkled and unwed."

"A motor car would probably necessitate a wedding," said the general.

"No, no, no," protested Henrietta. "How silly! You don't understand me at all."

"I would hate to be a clerk at a bargain sale," said the Watermelon, pilfering a cracker from the box Billy held.

"Yes," agreed Bartlett, "think of the microbes—"

"Microbes?" asked Billy who had not been following the conversation. "Where?"

"In kisses, Billy," said the general. "I should think you would have found it out by this time. Everybody you kiss—"

"I never kiss anybody," protested Billy, blushing delightfully.

"Father used to say—" began the Watermelon.

"Look here," interrupted Bartlett, "that father of yours was a minister, you say. I vow he could know nothing about this subject."

"He married more people than you have," said the Watermelon.

"Yes," said Henrietta kindly, "he must have known all about it. Do tell us what he said."

"He used to say that kissing was just the reverse of poker—"

"Poker," cried Bartlett. "No wonder your father left the ministry."

"It says in the papers that your father was a policeman," declared the general.

"A policeman of souls,' said Henrietta softly.

The general waved the sentiment aside as immaterial. "How could he have been a policeman and a minister?"

"I can't say," answered the Watermelon, and turned to help Billy with a sardine can as the best way out of a tight place.

"How is kissing the reverse of poker?" asked Henrietta, always amused by the Reverend Mr. Batchelor's remarks.

"A pair would beat a royal flush," replied the Watermelon.

"Surely," persisted the general, "if your father were a minister—"

The Watermelon looked up from the key of the tin he was laboriously turning and glanced gently at the general, his woman's eyes amused and pitying, the expression they always wore for the general.

"Why, you see that is just what I always fancied. He used to preach and have a church—but if the papers say he was a cop, he probably was."

"It's a wise child that knows his own father," said Henrietta. 'Come to supper everybody."

Bartlett spread the filmy paper napkin on his knees and taking the plate Henrietta handed him balanced it on his lap with great nicety. He was so sure that the Watermelon was William Hargrave Batchelor that it never occurred to him to doubt it. There were the cards, the monogram on the automobile, and the general to vouch for it. The papers were a bit wrong.

Supper over, the general conceived the sudden inspiration of tinkering a while with the cars. Alphonse stood by to assist, and the others wandered off down the road before turning in for the night.

Billy and the Watermelon soon drifted away by themselves up a tiny cow lane, fragrant with sweetbriar. They wandered up it side by side, like two children, neither saying a thing, contented to be together. At the end of the lane they leaned for a while on the pasture bars. The sultriness of the earlier part of the evening had passed. The thunder was less ominous, and sheet lightning, low on the horizon, was visible. A breeze, cool and sweet, whispered by. The fireflies danced in gay little flashes of light among the shadows.

The two stood side by side, their elbows on the top rail, their hands before them. They said nothing. There was nothing to say, just the night and they two, alone, among the sweetbriars and the fireflies.

[To be Continued.]

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

Women's commonest ailment—the root of so much of their ill-health—promptly yields to the gentle but certain action of Na-Dru-Co Laxatives.

25c. a box at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

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Tunnel Town News

PLAN TO DEPORT PRISONER MALTON

Ottawa Authorities Want Information Regarding Polish Desperado.

SARNIA BRANCH OFFICE, 209 Front Street. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 9:30 a.m., 3:30 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Sept. 23. — The immigration authorities at Ottawa have notified the chief inspector to send them a synopsis of the Malton trial, which took place here last Saturday. It was from the detention office at the tunnel that Malton escaped last summer, and it is persumed that this, together with the statement made by Judge Middleton, to the effect that he would immediately communicate with the Ottawa autehorities, in order to have the man deported at once if possible, has caused the Government to ask for information.

SQUAWS FOUGHT

One Lays Charge After Receiving Two Big Black Eyes.

[Special to The Advertiser]

Sarnia, Sept. 24. — Two squaws engaged in a fight at the canning factory yesterday, and one of the dusky combatants received two finely decorated eyes. The vanquished one promptly sought the aid of the law and swore out a warrant against the victor. The case will be tried in police court before Magistrate Gorman. The squaws are from the Muncey reserve.

A large number of squaws from the various reserves in this vicinity are employed at the Sarnia canning factory at the present time. A number of girls and men are also on the working force, as the canning season is in full swing.

FERRY DOCKS

Present Wharf Being Put in Shape for Continued Traffic.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Sept. 24. — Whether or not the ferry boats will eventually land at the town dock is a matter of surmise, and the company evidently looks at it in the same light, as they intend to put the dock at which they are now landing in such condition that vehicles and freight of all kinds can be landed without difficulty. The dock as it is at present can only accommodate passengers and certain kinds of freight, and in order to load or unload automobiles it is necessary to land at the Northern Navigation wharf.

PUMP OUT WRECKS

Work on the Moreland Is Being Rushed by Reeds.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Sept. 24. — The after-end of the steamer Moreland, which was brought here by the Reed Wrecking Company, and which partially sank while tied to the docks last week, is being pumped out preparatory to being raised again. The task of floating her will not be difficult, as all that is necessary is to pump out the water in the hold. Two of the Reed tugs are at work now and the boat will likely be floated before many more hours.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH

George Forron Was to Blame For Being Negligent, Says Jury.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Sept. 24.—It was found at the coroner's jury inquest last night that George Forron, who died here Sunday, came to his death as the result of a blow from a pipe in the hands of William Renolds, and as the result of negligence on his part in not securing proper medical attendance. Over a week ago Forron and Renolds had a little dispute, and the latter struck the former on the hand with a piece of gas stovepipe. Blood-poisoning set in, followed by death. The verdict exempts Renolds.

DYSPEPSIA MADE HIM MISERABLE

Suffered Agony Until "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him

Hundreds of people gladly testify to the wonderful curative powers of the famous fruit medicine. "Fruit-a-tives." To those now suffering with Indigestion, Dyspepsia or other Stomach Troubles, this letter of Mr. Stirling, the well-known-real estate operator of Western Ontario, shows the way to a speedy and certain cure:

"Glencoe, Ont., Aug. 15, 1911.

"'Fruit-a-tives' were so beneficial to me when I suffered with distressing Dyspepsia that I wish to inform you of their satisfactory results.

"Although I have, in past, suffered agony with Dyspepsia, I am now in perfect health. 'Fruit-a-tives' accomplished the desired result.

"N. C. STIRLING."

"Fruit-a-tives" will cure every trace of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Bloating, Pain After Eating, Billiousness and Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy in the world made of fruit juices and valuable tonics.

Fifty cents a box, six for $2.50, trial size 25 cents. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

FOUND IN RIVER

Body May Be That of E. M. Miller, According to Detective.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Sept. 24.—On Aug. 28 last the body of a man was found in the St. Clair River, near Algonac, and up to this time his identity has remained a mystery. Recent developments, however, indicate that the man is E. M. Millar, and that his home is at Williamsport, Pa.

When the body was found and taken to a local undertaker's rooms at Algonac, a search of the clothing was made and $57 in cash, a Detroit and Cleveland line check and a Pullman car check were found. On the latter check was a note as follows: "Kindly return this money to my wife."

The body was buried at Algonac. In the meantime W. J. Jekyl, a Pinkerton detective, looging for a missing man, came to Algonac to investigate, and he has found that the man took the boat at Cleveland July 18 last to go to Mackinaw, and registered when he got his stateroom as E. M. Miller. It is now thought that this will lead to some trace of the dead man's relatives.

ROUSING WELCOME FOR SIR WILFRID LAURIER

South Oxford Will Give Him the Greatest Reception Ever Tendered There.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Sept. 24.—In the Liberal ranks throughout the south riding of Oxford keen interest is attached to the visit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Woodstock on Friday, Oct. 4. Already the followers of the "Old Chieftain" have begun organization work, and the reception which he will be accorded promises to be one of the greatest that a political leader in this district has ever received.

Local Liberals are especially desirous of making the welcome of a rousing nature, and plans are now being laid in this direction. The Noxon Pipe Band has been engaged to accompany the contingent, and further arrangements will be made at a meeting called for this evening.

From the interest shown it is very evident that both meetings will be largely attended, and that the representation from South Oxford will be all that could be desired.

Hockey Outlook.

No definite announcement has been forthcoming as to the hockey prospects here. Followers of the game are becoming very much interested in the outlook because of the fact that practically all summer sports have been brought to a close. Most of last year's hockey material, both junior and intermediate, is still available and the strongest will doubtless be selected for the intermediate division.

Miss Clara Moon, who will shortly leave for Walkerville, where she has accepted a situation, was kindly remembered by the teachers and officers of St. Paul's Sunday school, where she has been a teacher for some time. In appreciation of her faithfulness in attending, and the efforts she always put forth, she was presented with a silver-mounted, ebony-handled umbrella. Short addresses were made by Superintendent Cuthbertson and the pastor, Rev. Alfred Bright, in which they spoke highly of the good work accomplished by Miss Moon.

Nurses to Graduate.

The graduating exercises in connection with the Alexandra Hospital will be held next Monday evening, at which there will be a very appropriate and interesting program. Dr. Bruce Smith will be present and deliver an address.

The funeral of Mrs. Groves, wife of Mr. James Groves, of Dereham, who died Saturday after a comparatively short illness, was held yesterday afternoon to the Harris Street Cemetery. The deceased, who was only in her 47th year, was highly esteemed by many fritends, to whom the announcement of her death came as a shock. The funeral was largely attended.

Capt. John J. Densteadt and wife and J. G. Merithew and wife, of Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Smith, at "Fairholme," Oxford avenue.

Mrs. E. Ackert and Miss Rogers, of London, were week-end visitors with Mrs. F. A. Acker, William street.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

"Old Jim" Hill, Builder of Northwest, Enjoyed a Fine Birthday Party.

James J. Hill as he looked on his 74th birthday. Also his son, L. W. Hill, and some of their prize grain grown in Montana. The lower picture shows Jim's favorite "Buck Tooth Grin."

[Special Correspondence of The Advertiser.]

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 20.—The biggest birthday party in America lately was held Monday evening in the Auditorium at St. Paul. It was James J. Hill's party. He was 74 years old.

"Have as many of the old-timers there as possible," said Mr. Hill when the citizens of St. Paul told him they were going to give him a birthday banquet.

The former president, chairman of board of directors and still the whole works in the Great Northern and Northern Pacific Railroad realized his wish. Many old-timers from over the United States who were associated with Mr. Hill in the Indian days before the Civil War were here.

He doesn't care much about the railroad presidents and financiers. Among the old-timers that Mr. Hill insisted upon is an attache of the St. Paul police station, and another is a retired engineer from his railroad.

In addition to old-timers, however, there was the greatest cosmopolitan gathering at the dinner ever seen in the Northwest. Twelve hundred people sat down to the modest $2-a-plate dinner. Pierce Butler, a trust-busting lawyer, who recently prosecuted the beef barons in Chicago, presided as toastmaster. Mr. Hill isn't fond of trust-busters, but he comes from a family of old-timers, and it is all right.

A Cosmopolitan Group.

Among the prominent guests was Archbishop John Ireland, a life-long friend of Mr. Hill's, who was born in Ireland just five days before Mr. Hill saw the light of day in Guelph, Ontario.

The dinner was a tribute by the people of St. Paul to "Old Jim" Hill. There is nothing disrespectful about the "Old Jim," either. It is a title of affection.

Those who attended the big birthday party got a lecture on how to farm. That's Hill's great hobby and he's always telling farmers how to farm—and he knows.

Distributed Live Stock.

About ten years ago Mr. Hill sent to Europe and purchased a great herd of cows and bulls and blooded hogs. These he distributed free to farmers along the Great Northern Railroad, telling them that the day was coming when the big ranges would pass out of existence and that the small breeder would make the money. Somebody started the cry that Mr. Hill was trying to make a cattle country out of a grain country, and the following winter the blooded hogs were sold for Christmas pork and sharpers got the Holstein cattle away from the farmer.

Still he kept on, and the farmers are now raising live stock.

At the age of 74 he is planning one of the greatest financial institutions in America. He has under way the purchase of the Second National Bank of St. Paul. His friends say that he is going to establish a great trust company in connection with the bank, and that millions of dollars worth of business that he has heretofore transacted in New York and Chicago will go through his own bank.

In the Steel Business.

The United States Steel Corporation, too, may soon find old Mr. Hill a dangerous competitor. He owns thousands of acres of lands which the steel corporation formerly had under a lease from him, and is interested in steel works at St. Cloud, Minn., which are now starting to make pretty good steel rails.

He has other plans for further development of the great Northwest.

Every summer Mr. Hill spends a month fishing in Labrador, and the only other vacation he gets outside of that is playing solitary on his private car.

One never hears of James J. Hill being among the first cabin passengers to Europe, because his is the father of "See America First."

CORONER'S JURY VIEWED SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT

Inquiry Is Begun Into the Death of Oscar Hull on York Street.

Coroner Dr. Ferguson and the jury which is to hear the evidence concerning the death of Oscar Hull, who was fatally crushed when an M. C. R. lorrie which he was driving, upset on York street as he turned out of the Hobbs Glass Works, convened yesterday and viewed the scene of the accident. The inquest will be proceeded with at the police station on Thursday evening.

The Hobbs Works is built back a distance from the frontage line, and there are entrances at either end of the property, so that a truck may enter at one, draw up to the building and secure its load, and emerge at the opposite side. Both entrances are on York street, and the fact that the turns out over the sidewalk are rather sharp, attracted the interest of the jurors.

Mrs. Pugsley, of 76 York street, while seated on her porch, witnessed the affair, and was able to point out the exact location. The load shifted as the lorrie turned out, she said, and thus the accident occurred.

Silver for Service

When purchasing silver you are sure of dependability and beauty if it is

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand, known as *"Silver Plate that Wears"* assures long service because it is the heaviest silver plate. Look for the trademark.

Sold by Leading Dealers

WHITE STAR LINE

Services From

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Largest Steamer in the World

Largest Steamers from Canada

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For All Occasions

Phone 838 for your outfit, Drives, Weddings, Funerals. New Palace Livery, 619 Dundas street.

Allan Line

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ST. LAWRENCE SEASON

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

T.T.S.S.S. "Victorian" and "Virginian."

T.S.S. "Corsican" and "Tunisian."

Sailings every Friday.

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW.

T.S.S. "Hesperian" and "Cramplan."

T.S.S. "Scandinavian" and "Pretorian"

Sailings every Saturday.

MONTREAL to HAVRE and LONDON.

Service of Moderate-Priced One Class Cabin (II) Steamers.

Sailings every Sunday.

Full information and tickets on application to

R. E. RUSE, W. FULTON, F. B. CLARKE, E. DE LA HOOKE, Agents in London.

THE ALLAN LINE

77 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC EMPRESSES

Length, 570 feet Breadth, 65½ feet Tonnage, 14,500

Wireless and Submarine Signals

HOLD ALL RECORDS BETWEEN CANADA AND LIVERPOOL

Empress of Ireland.....Oct. 4

Lake Champlain.....Oct. 5

Lake Manitoba.....Oct. 12

Empress of Britain.....Oct. 18

Empress of Ireland.....Nov. 1

Lake Champlain.....Nov. 2

Tickets from any steamship agent, or W. FULTON, C. P. A., C. P. R., London.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrived from the East—*3:52 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m., *6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10:20 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m., 3:43 a.m., 8:50 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m., *3.48 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m., *12:05 p.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m. *6:53 p.m.

Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., *8:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:23 a.m., *4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *8:10 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:25 p.m.

Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:26 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the East—*11:28 a.m., 6:20 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 10:52 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., *12:18 p.m., *5:22 p.m., 8:45 p.m.

Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 7:20 a.m., *12:25 p.m., *5:30 p.m.

Depart for the West—8:00 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 6:35 p.m., *8:23 p.m., 11:00 p.m.

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—7:04 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 4:55 p.m., 5:40 p.m.

Depart—7:20 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:20 p.m., 10:11 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:20, 1:50, 4:38, *9:30 p.m.

Depart—5:50, *7:10, 9:45 a.m., 2.30, *4:15, 17:00 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville. All trains to and from Port Stanley, except trains marked with star. †To St. Thomas only. All trains weekdays only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

COLONIST RATES

(One Way—Second Class)

From all Stations in Ontario to certain points in

Alberta — British Columbia

California — Montana

Oregon — Washington

Arizona — Idaho, etc.

SEPT. 25 TO OCT. 10.

Full particulars, rates, etc., from any C. P. R. Agent. W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London.

GRAND TRUNK Railway System

COLONIST EXCURSIONS

Sept. 25 to Oct. 10

Spokane, Wash ... Nelson, B.C. ..... Vancouver, B.C. ... Portland, Ore., etc. ... $46.05

San Francisco ..... Los Angeles ..... Mexico City $46.05

One-Way Second Class from London

Proportionate rates from all stations in Ontario to above and other points in Arizona, British Columbia, California, Idaho, Mexico, Oregon, Nevada, Texas, Utah and Washington.

Steamship tickets on sale via all lines. Full particulars from any Grand Trunk Agent, or address R. E. Ruse, C. P. and T. A, "Clock Corner," London; A. E. DUFF, D. P. A., Toronto, Ontario.

Traction Company

New Schedule Commencing Monday, September 23

Hourly service between London and St. Thomas from 7:00 a.m. to 11:00 p.m. on weekdays. Two-hourly service between St. Thomas and Port Stanley. Cars leaving London on the even hours (8:00, 10:00, 12:00, etc.) go through to Port Stanley. The last car waits for the theatre.

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Low One-Way Second-Class Colonist Tickets via Michigan Central Railroad on sale Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, 1912, to points in British Columbia, California, Colorado, Montana, Oregon, Washington, Saskatchewan, Utah, Idaho and Texas.

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