

SIR CLAUDE McDONALD

The Scotchman Who Represents England in the Far East.

Described as a Man Who Can Take a Heavily Loaded Gun and Give It a Quick and Accurate Shot in a Question of Burgundy, and an Elephant Stampede.

[New York Sun.]

The British empire has entrusted its interests in the far east to a tall, thin, red-headed Scotchman. He is described as a man who can take a heavily loaded gun and give it a quick and accurate shot in a question of Burgundy, and an elephant stampede.

"Butler kills; just kills," the colonial Englishman will tell you of Sir Claude McDonald. He is most considerate and even kind. But who to the person who tries to trick him?

Sir Claude's method is to bring about results gradually and let the natives develop themselves. He is not a transplant a civilization of twenty centuries on a tribe of savages and expect them to breathe it in, is his contention. At the same time Sir Claude believes in being obeyed and in stringent measures when they are required.

One practice of the West Coast Africans which he thought should be abruptly stopped was that of sacrificing human life. On feast days or when entertaining a guest it has been the custom along the banks of the Niger for a chief to have several prisoners put to death. In Central Africa there is still a great deal of this done.

McDonald put a stop to it on the Gold Coast by one move. He had been away taking a vacation to England, and on returning found a native uprising caused by several chiefs slaughtering some prisoners.

McDonald had them brought before him early in the morning.

"Now, you men have never been here before. This is your first warning. It is justice that you should be warned. Go away and never come back. You two have been here before. You know the law. To the chains. But you two are incorrigible. I'm going to hang you. Sergeant, take them away and hang them. Orderly, is my breakfast ready?"

While Sir Claude's methods are so incisive, he is not devoid of gentleness and kindness and the natives were actually fond of him in Africa. This was true also of his subordinate officers. A party of them were living for a time on a warship at the mouth of the Niger and Sir Claude came there to talk dinner.

"By the way," he said, when the champagne was brought on, "I ordered some fine Burgundy from an English firm to be sent here. Did it arrive?"

The officers looked at one another in confusion and finally plucked up courage to explain that the wine had arrived and had been opened. There did not know to whom it belonged, they hastened to say, "and thought if any one put in a claim we would make it good."

"What good does that do me now?" inquired Sir Claude, with a suspicion of temper, that may be excused when one can realize what it is to be deprived of such a luxury in that forsaken torrid spot. "But," he added, "young men will be your men. Steady, bring on that last bottle of champagne."

At another time, to illustrate a quality in this English empire builder, the wife of an officer unexpectedly arrived. The quarters provided for her were very inferior and Sir Claude gave up his own in order that this woman

Marriage is said to be an equal partnership. But the kind of a one-sided partnership it really is, can be better expressed than in that old saying, "A wife should double her husband's joys and halve his sorrows."

That is what is expected of a wife, and the wonder of the world is that she comes so closely to expectation. For as a rule from the time of marriage onward, her body is daily drained of strength and her mind daily

buried by cares. She lives on a couch, her back aching, from female trouble, and gets up and puts on a smiling face to meet her husband.

Marriage can only be an equal partnership when the drains and strains of married life of the woman can be replaced by the perfect health of the delicate womanly organs. No woman need suffer with inflammation, ulceration, debilitating drains or female trouble. There is an absolute cure for all these in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes life a pleasure, does away with morning sickness, and makes the baby's advent easy and almost painless.

"I had been a sufferer from uterine trouble for about three years, having two miscarriages in that time, and the doctors said I would have to go through an operation before I could give birth to children," writes Mrs. M. J. Evans, of Parsons, Luzerne Co., Pa., Box 41.

"When about to give up in despair I saw the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and after taking four or one-half bottles I gave birth to a bright baby girl who is now four months old and has not had a day of sickness."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant. Nothing else is "just as good." Refuse all substitutes. If you go for Dr. Pierce's, get Dr. Pierce's.

might be more suitably accommodated, which is more of a concession to the fact that he is supposed to be a person who commands in his particular sphere the respect of a king. It shows him thoughtful of others.

While Sir Claude is not a military man he possesses a command in time of danger that would make him a warrior if his aspirations lay in that direction. He took command personally of an expedition up the Niger to quell an uprising once, traveling on a big tugboat armed with rapid-fire guns. When 50 miles up the river a fusillade of bullets and arrows, came from the banks and every man on the boat suddenly discovered that he had business below, excepting Sir Claude. The crowd leading against a stanchion smoking a long cigar, and when the storm burst never moved. Casting his eye about he noted where the fire came from a note then gave orders to train a Maxim on the bushes. The attack soon ceased and Sir Claude looked about for his cigar. It had been shot away by a bullet.

McDonald had the native Africans so completely under his control that he would obey him to the death. On one occasion he was out hunting elephants and the party suddenly found themselves in the heart of a stampede. Those who have been in such a predicament say there is nothing else so terrifying. Knowing the danger in this instance, Sir Claude shouted out for every one to stand perfectly still and only leap to the side when an elephant charged upon him. The entire party obeyed as one man with the result that not a person received any injury. Such actions gave Sir Claude a wonderful reputation in West Africa.

With the natives of the House of the strict McDonald was held in adoration. He was the first governor who did not make an attempt to abolish Mohammedanism, the followers of which are numerous on the West Coast. The Housea natives were allowed to build mosques and not required to drill in the morning and evening, the best time of day for work in that country. This gave opportunity for the prayers, and Sir Claude thought the Housea troops became the best and most loyal on the coast.

He did not interfere with polygamy, either, and with witchcraft only when asked to. Witchcraft is practiced all through Central and South Africa, and the person accused of being a witch is required to go through some ordeal to disprove it, such as holding the hand in boiling water, drinking poison, and being thrown in the river with the hands tied. Oftentimes the accused did not interfere. If appealed to he gave protection.

In all his administration his aim was to give the negro civilization only what he could digest it. He did not fast as he could digest it. He did not have been growing sophisticated and conventional, and humanity has been subdued by its environment. In the United States; but in Canada, as in Great Britain, the man is more than his surroundings, and individuality seems to be more marked and the elemental emotions still hold sway over human character. Whatever may be the case, however, Sir Claude said that the Canadian poets have and keep the ear of our American public. There is, too, a strong esprit de corps among them; they believe in one another, and maintain a firm grasp of their own land. Whether in Windsor or Boston, Fredericton or New York, Toronto or Washington, they are, first and last, Canadians; and they never let the world, be it land, sea and shore, snow and skies, river and canoe, mayflower and confeder.

As has been said, this decade has developed a number of poets, and it would be a part of the question here to catalogue their names or define their merits, but the most noteworthy division of them all is the Canadian contingent. Among writers of late years there has been growing sophistication and conventional, and humanity has been subdued by its environment. In the United States; but in Canada, as in Great Britain, the man is more than his surroundings, and individuality seems to be more marked and the elemental emotions still hold sway over human character. Whatever may be the case, however, Sir Claude said that the Canadian poets have and keep the ear of our American public. There is, too, a strong esprit de corps among them; they believe in one another, and maintain a firm grasp of their own land. Whether in Windsor or Boston, Fredericton or New York, Toronto or Washington, they are, first and last, Canadians; and they never let the world, be it land, sea and shore, snow and skies, river and canoe, mayflower and confeder.

This Canada of Ours.

Where the mountain meadow,
Do you know the mountain meadow,
Where the sunshine lingers long,
Where the robin rears its nestling,
And pours forth its love-love song?
Where the grizzled roams in springtime;
And the bighorn sports in play;
And the autumn purple aster
Plings its petals to the day?

Do you know the brown reef stretching
Where the kelp sea-serpents twist;
And the blue-white herons from Green-
land sail so ghostly through the mist?
Where the eider drake is mating;
And the curlew caulk clear;
And the winds from dusk to dawn
Seem a dirge sung o'er a bier?

Do you know the flaming forest
In the dead of winter's night;
And the shifting, simious signs
Of the nimbus northern light?
When the shadows of the spruces
Fill with formless, fearful things,
And the horned owl of the woodland
Salleth by on whisper-wings?

Do you know the prairie panting
In the torrid noonday heat;
When the air is full of fragrance
From the roses at your feet?
Where the wattle in the foothills
Wade knee-deep in grain and grass;
And the wry wheat is nodding
As the sighs of summer pass?

Do you know the wondrous west-strand
With its flocks and headlands bold;
And its forests dense and old?
Where the salmon of the tideway
Swim in never-ending throng;
And the wavelets on the beaches
Croon a sleepy, slumber song?

Say ye not your foot has trodden
This long, long, winding way;
In the depth of Arctic winter
Ye have watched the flames play;
On the marge of either ocean
Ye have heard the sea-fowl cry;
And the glimmer of the forest
Must be o'er ye till ye die!

Then stand firmly in the vanguard
Of the hopeful patriot band;
For your soul has learned the legend
Of this fair Canadian land.
And the scenes your memory conjures
Are the gifts of heavenly powers
That would have ye know the meaning
Of "This Canada of Ours."

—Chas. A. Bramble, in Canadian Magazine.

London's Music Halls.

To Americans there is something unusual in the business methods on which English and especially London, music halls or vaudeville houses are run. At the recent meeting of the stockholders of one of them, the Canterbury and Paragon, of Westminster road, the report of the directors was submitted, showing a decrease in the gross annual receipts compared with the previous year of £25,000, or \$25,000, and the net expenses of £25,000, or \$25,000. The Canterbury and Paragon is a stock concern, and it has a share capital of 75,000 shares, of the par value of £5, or \$25, each, a total of £1,875,000. On this basis, the hall there is a mortgage of \$25,000, at 4 per cent, and the stock now sells for about £15 a share. Practically all the London music halls are stock concerns. The Alhambra, on Charing Cross road, is capitalized at \$500,000, exclusive of \$250,000 bonds. This concern has a surplus, like an American bank; its last dividend was 7 per cent, and it yielded 10 per cent to holders, scattered throughout London, 11 per cent on the money invested, at the current price of the stock. The Empire, in London, pays 10 per cent profit; the Tivoli, on Cockspur street,

54; the Oxford, at the Moore and Burlington, on Piccadilly, 24; the London Pavilion, 10; the London Music Hall, 10; the Holborn and Frestasi, 5; the Gaiety, 74; the Drury Lane (a regular theatre), 14 per cent.

Under the London system of capitalized shows, the business of conducting a theater much resembles the work of managing a drygoods store or a bank. This method does not, of course, apply to the high-class theaters, but rather to those which are in the line of vaudeville chiefly, and the attractions of which include the stage performance, the musical features, the sale of wines, liquors and cigars, and the maintenance of a restaurant annex. Whatever may be the fact as to the conduct of stage performances resulting the participation of the manager of artistic perception and theatrical knowledge, these other branches of the music hall business require only a level-headed appreciation of existing business methods. It has been found.—New York Sun.

CANADIAN POETS

They Have and Keep the Ear of the American Public—A Graceful Tribute.

Susan Hayes Ward writes in the New York Independent:

During the past twenty years writers of carefully constructed verse have multiplied in an ever-increasing ratio. Most can raise the flowers now, For all have got the seed.

The composing of verse is more an art and less an inspiration than formerly. "Go to! let us build a poem," they exclaim; and architectural plans are first considered, and then the actual writing is done. The latest and best approved rules of the profession. Far be it from me to assert that these writers have no genuine impulse, no "word music" in the judgment of charity one may doubt whether the cry does not often indicate an empty purse rather than an overflowing heart.

That a modern poem is often a construction rather than a growth is in part the fault of publishers who pay by the line; and the multiplication of middle literary men but aggravates the evil. He writes on amuse whose livelihood does not depend upon the sale of his verse.

As has been said, this decade has developed a number of poets, and it would be a part of the question here to catalogue their names or define their merits, but the most noteworthy division of them all is the Canadian contingent. Among writers of late years there has been growing sophistication and conventional, and humanity has been subdued by its environment. In the United States; but in Canada, as in Great Britain, the man is more than his surroundings, and individuality seems to be more marked and the elemental emotions still hold sway over human character. Whatever may be the case, however, Sir Claude said that the Canadian poets have and keep the ear of our American public. There is, too, a strong esprit de corps among them; they believe in one another, and maintain a firm grasp of their own land. Whether in Windsor or Boston, Fredericton or New York, Toronto or Washington, they are, first and last, Canadians; and they never let the world, be it land, sea and shore, snow and skies, river and canoe, mayflower and confeder.

NEW HOPE FOR CANCER SUFFERERS.

A New Method of Treatment That Cures a Large Percentage of Cases.

Cancer has for so many ages been considered an incurable disease that to talk seriously about curing it seems like mockery. But such is the advance of medical science in these latter days that cures that were impossible even in our fathers' time are now possible. The knife, the cautery, the plaster and the paste have had their time and all have proved dismal failures, and their failure is due to the fact that cancer is not a local, but a constitutional disease. A new era in the treatment of malignant growths. It brought new hope to hundreds who shrunk from the surgeon's knife with its danger, and its disappearance in Canada and whose names and addresses we will cheerfully give, is demonstration that removes every shadow of a doubt as to the efficacy of our treatment. Send your name and address, inclosing two stamps, and we will mail you in a plain envelope, our treatise and testimonials. Do not delay makes your case known to cure. Stott & Jury, Bournemouth, Ont.

SOME LITTLE KNOWN FACTS.

[Ladies' Home Journal.] Only 18 per cent of all the families in America employ domestic help, leaving 82 per cent without even one servant.

If all the dressmakers known to exist in America were to work twenty-four hours of each day for a whole year, without stopping for sleep or meals, they would still be able to make only one dress apiece for less than seven-eighths of the women of America.

Not 6 per cent of all the women in America spend as much money as \$50 per year on their clothes.

Out of 12,000,000 American families the income of 4,000,000 these families is less than \$400 each per year, and the incomes of nearly 80 per cent of the entire number are less than \$1,000 each per year.

There are scores of places in this country where only one mail comes every fourteen days.

Ask the average person where the strategic point of area is in the United States and he will fix it somewhere in Illinois. Tell him it is nearer San Francisco and he will be incredulous until he remembers that Alaska is within the boundaries of Uncle Sam.

AT TIMES YOU ASK.

At times you ask where you shall go when your physician's prescription demands immediate and careful attention. We solicit this trade, as we are in a position to assure you prompt attention, great care and a long experience in the compounding of drugs and medicines.

Infants' Foods and Feeding Bottles. Our stock of Fancy and Standard Toilet Preparations is unsurpassed, and at prices to meet your views. We are prepared to supply you with Paine's Celery Compound, the great popular medicine of the day. We recommend it as reliable and honest.

B. A. MITCHELL, DRUGGIST, 114 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

BEAUTIES OF SCOTLAND

Impressions of a Former Detroit Newspaper Man.

Beautiful Cities and Hospitable People—Some Shadows Also.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Clarence L. Dean, formerly on the editorial staff of the Detroit Free Press, that is still entertaining the people of the British isles, has written his impressions of Scotland, and ventured to give them to the world. The Glasgow Herald, Mr. Dean is one of the men who see things, and his newspaper training enables him to write them down so that you can enjoy reading them. Here are his impressions of Scotland and its people:

Edinburgh strikes the stranger who enters it for the first time as the handsomest city in all his experience. There is a combination of the antique and the modern, of historical associations, natural beauties and commercial enterprise, all combined in a very small space, such as he will find nowhere else. The position of the castle, the art galleries and the municipal buildings, at the top of a beautiful crag, with the prince's gardens at its base, and the grand old spire of St. Giles surmounting it, forms a panorama for the shopper on Prince's street such as no other business thoroughfare can supply. The only drawback to the burgh as a place of enjoyment is the fact that it is a "show city," and is always filled with tourists and sight-seers. If one could only get rid of that element and enjoy Edinburgh for what it is, no place on earth could supply a more satisfactory residence. Probably the average visitor sees very little of Edinburgh except the bright side of it; a visit to some of the closes at the back of the castle, however, reveals a very different picture, and there is probably more abject poverty there than in any other city in Scotland—at least, in any city I have seen. The things that appear to an American as humorous in the city is the large amount of laundry hanging from horizontal flag-staffs at every window in a large part of the tenement district on a bright day. Looking from the end of one of the tenement streets you would imagine that the Prince of Wales or some other member of the royal family, as they passed by the city, and the decorations were put up in his honor, but nearer inspection proves that the bright colors are due to a very different cause.

Last year when I visited Edinburgh I met a Glasgow man, now resident in Edinburgh, a very prominent Free Mason, who supplied me with one of the best bits of common-sense humor I have ever come across. We were discussing the comparative methods of Glasgow and Edinburgh, and when, in reply to a question, I told him I thought Edinburgh was the handsomest city in the world, he looked at me with disgust, and remarked, "Ay, Edinburgh is a bonny town, an' Edinburgh folks are very proud o't, though God knows they had naething to do wi' the making o't."

Next to Edinburgh Aberdeen is probably the most beautiful city in Scotland. Aberdeen might fitly be described as "the city of beautiful steeples." I think there are more handsome steeples in any of the different patterns in Aberdeen than I have ever seen grouped together in so small a space anywhere. The Mitchell Tower of Marischal College could not be surpassed anywhere for gracefulness of outline and delicate beauty. It is a marvel how granite can be made to appear so frail. It appears almost like a creation of the human hand. The city is also called "The City of Good-looking People." I think I saw more handsome men and women there than in any other place in Great Britain—at least, a larger proportion of them.

Dundee forms a great contrast to Aberdeen as one could possibly imagine. Making every allowance for Dundee as an industrial city, it is yet surprising that such a contrast could be afforded in every way between two places so near together. Saturday afternoon and night in Dundee presents a scene that, if it is to be hoped, could nowhere be equalled. Since coming to Great Britain I have found three successive stages of drunkenness, each worse than the other, and each more than anything that can be found in any American city. The first is Liverpool. The first Saturday I spent in Liverpool I imagined that nothing could possibly equal the riotous conduct of the world, which caused a few weeks later Glasgow revealed a very much worse state of affairs in the lower quarters of the city, and I said to myself that Glasgow was certainly the most drunken city in the world. But if you were to bolla down Glasgow and Liverpool together, I do not think the result would be as bad as I saw in Dundee. It looked as if every boy and girl born into the world at Dundee is sworn to a solemn oath to become a smart liquor-shifter as soon as he or she is old enough to swallow. Dundee is a beautiful city, especially when seen from across the Tay at Newport, or from the top of the Law Hill. The panorama of the Tay from Newport is as handsome as any that can be found in the Highlands.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used. J. Callard, chemist, 390 Richmond street, London, Ont. B. A. Mitchell, Chemist, Gothic Hall, London, Ont. W. T. Strong & Co., Chemists, 184 Dundas street, London, Ont. E. W. Boyle, Druggist, 652 Dundas street, London, Ont. J. G. Shuff, Chemist, 540 Dundas street, London, Ont. H. J. Childs, Druggist, London, Ont. street, London, Ont. C. McCallum, Druggist, London, Ont. N. W. Emerson, Druggist, 120 Dundas street, London, Ont. I. McDonald, Druggist, corner Dundas and Wellington streets, London, Ont. W. S. B. Barkwell, Chemist, corner Dundas and Wellington streets, London, Ont. Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dundas street, London, Ont. 52b k t

Railways and Navigation

WHITE STAR LINE REDUCED FARES.

New York to Liverpool via Queensferry

S.S. OCEANIC, Nov. 15..... Noon
S.S. MAJESTIC, Nov. 22..... Noon
S.S. OCEANIC, Nov. 29..... Noon
S.S. TEUTONIC, Nov. 29..... Noon

Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

Rates as low as by any first-class line. Berths secured by wire if desired.

E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY HOMESEKERS' ROUND-TRIP SECOND-CLASS EXCURSIONS.

NOV. 21, DEC. 5 AND 19, 1899.

LONDON TO

New Westminster, B.C. \$76.55
Victoria, B.C. \$76.55
Seattle, Wash. \$76.55
Tacoma, Wash. \$76.55
Portland, Ore. \$76.55
Nelson, B.C. \$76.55
Robson, B.C. \$76.55
Rossland, B.C. \$76.55
Sandon, B.C. \$76.55

Limited to fifteen days on going journey, stop-over allowed within that limit. Good to return leaving destination within twenty-one days from date of sale. Tickets will be issued via Chicago or North Bay. Tickets and ad information at "Clock" corner, E. De La Hooke, C. P. and T. A., or write M. C. Dickson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

FREE TO MEN.

THE writer will send, absolutely free the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effects of a cold, which caused a failure of the vital forces, and nervous exhaustion. I will gladly send the formula free to weak, suffering men. Geo. McIntyre, Box C-12, Port Erie, Ont.

After all, there is no better test of an article than popularity. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

ALL GROCERS SELL

Cowan's Cocoa, Chocolate and Coffee BECAUSE THEY ARE PURE GOODS.

If you value health, buy Cowan's goods, they are reliable.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

The Most Durable on the Market. For Sale Everywhere.

To a Diamond Ring.

Thou bauble of inconsequential size, That gleams alike on joy and on distress!

Circle of fate! No cobblestone that lies To make a pave, but caps thy usefulness.

If I should crush thee with my heel, should spurn Thee from my sight, what matters it, I say?

Unto thy parent earth thou wouldst but turn, And Love and Death would still keep on their way.

And yet? Go, little ring! I know thy power, Mighty, but useless. Yet, for thy design Who knows but thou shalt rule the hour—

Make some one who is not, this day be mine.

Go, brilliant messenger, and play thy part, I'll be content if thou, beneath her look, Will make the same impression on her heart.

As thou hast made upon my pocket-book. —Life

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

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Railways and Navigation

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Station) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Benavente Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday, at 7:30 p.m. for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

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

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 6:30 p.m., to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

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

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME. The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, ducks, and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, send for a copy of "The Land of Big Game."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the offices of the General Traveling Agent, William Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 33 York Street, Rossin House Block, Toronto. H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Excursions to Pacific Coast and Kootenay Points.