Its Strongest Admirers

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"The Tea That Is Pure."

Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk.

JESSAMINE.

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

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

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

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

"With unfeeling arguments! with special pleadings that freeze the blood at my heart!" she pursued, unappeased and desperate. "If this is the ablest defense you can set up for your client, you do well to defer the further consideration of it. I have prayed you for bread, and you give me a stone! I have said-'Let me have the plain truth!' and you tantalize me with fine drawn theories and exhortations to patience and faith. I am tempted to believe the you are in the league to deceive me!"
"Jessie! Jessie! take care! You do
not know what you are doing!"

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

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

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

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

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

\ppetizing

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

Large J-lb. tins French String Beans,

20C. Rodel French Peas, 15c. Rodel Mushrooms, 28c. Whole Tomatoes for slicing, 20c. Canned Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, French Kidney Beans, Succotash,

Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce. California Prunes, 8c per lb. California Silver Prunes, 121/2c per lb. California Dried Peaches, 10c per lb.

Fitzgerald, Scandrell & Co



she be dreaming now? Or were the strange, wild words echoing confusing-ly in her brain, dictated by her distem-

pered fancy?
"It will be late before we reach home, as it is, Orrin offered in support of his proposition, "and the air grows keener every minute." Nothing more passed between them

where he stayed her, for a moment, that he might rearrange her furs. "You are not used to this biting weather! Are you tolerably comfortable?' he asked, in his usual brotherly way.

until they were again upon the bridge,

"Quite comfortable-if you are not angry with me?" she answered emboldened by the little attention and his tone. "You silly child; I have never had a thought of you that bordered upon unkindness. We have both been hasty and unreasonable in judgment and in language this afternoon. Your warmth was excusable. Mine was culpable weakness. You will hate me, in time, if I forget myself in this manner. It was selfish and wicked, besides being unmanly. Don't contradict me I know what I am saying now, at a rate. To exchange an unpleasant for a painful subject, promise me that you will not allude to Miss Sanford's narrative in your letter to Rov.'

"I shall write to him by tomorrow's mail, and tell him all!" said Jessie, with

"You will regret it all your life. If he

a return of stubbornness.

is guilty, he will be offended at your arraignment of him by letter, which must, of necessity, be formal and incomplete as to testimony-you having but one witness, and that by no means a reliable one. Should he be innocent, you inflict severe and needless pain; put yourself in the position of a touchy, suspicious exacting fiancee, whose troth he will ever thereafter hold by a slight tenure. 'Let sleeping dogs lie,' is a sage motto, unless they can bark to some purpose. If you will allow me, I shall make it my business to sift this story carefully, and apprise you of the result -if I have to cultivate an intimacy with Miss Sanford in order to get at the truth. Meanwhile, we will depend upon what we are certain of-Roy's inegrity and the nicety of his honor. At the risk of being again taken to task for special pleading, let me say that he is, in my estimation, as nearly fault-less as mortals ever grow to be. You cannot act more rationally than to think as much as possible of him, and

sistent with common benevolence." It was a silvery-gray twilight out of doors when they gained Mrs. Baxter's door, and they found a rosy twilight of summer within her fire-lighted parlors, balmy, moreover, with the spiciness flowing out in the genial temperature, from the latest bouquet presented by

as little of his vaurien cousin as is con-

Mr. Wyllys. The donor, playfully gallant, and bent, it would seen, upon effacing the memory of his late excited speech, was chafing Jessie's numb fingers before the fire, and she laughing in spite of herself at his sallies, when Mrs. Baxter

tripped in.
She always entered a room bouncingly, generally with the added effect of being pushed in by some unseen hand from behind. She recoiled, mo-mentarily, at the tableau upon the rug, and Jessie observed it with a sick, guilty qualm that made her snatch away her hand from Orrin's hold.

He was not discomfited. "Here is a frozen wayfarer I picked up on the bridge, my dear madam, taking an un-constitutional," he said.
"Mindful of your known charity and condescension, I took the liberty of bringing her in to be treated by you as her needs require. If I may advise you in a matter in which you are so much wiser than myself, I recommend that a cup of warm drink-gruel, panada or posset - and a reasonable amount of admonition, temperad to suit the exhausted state of the patient, be administered without delay. As an additional precaution against rheumatism, pleurisy or bronchitis, a glass of hot lemonade, with"-affecting to whisper-"a tablespoonful of Jamaica rum or old Bourbon, at bedtime, would be eminently judicious. My impertinence culminates in the petition that you vouchsafe to bestow upon my unworthy but chilly self a cup of the nectar in common use upon your table under the name of souchong."

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

[To be Continued.]

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

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

Starved Nerves.

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

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

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

With her first long dress a girl stops crying and begins to cultivate the art of weeping. Worms cause feverishness, moaning

and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleassure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to pro-

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

BEECHAM'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE

and act like magic on a weak stomach and disordered liver

Symbolical ...

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

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

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel; the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cypher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible; it is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India, and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over three hundred times it is mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the Book of Revelations its monument is built into the wall of heaven in chrysolite, which, in the strata of precious stones is the seventh.

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

When God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge, he wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most inteligent thing on earth, the human countenance, he fashioned it with seven features-the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea. our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, our bodies, septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals, and the seven thunders. The seven golden candlesticks were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were, and never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despon-Light of eternal riches for all poverty ! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the be reft! Light of heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ who is the Light that shall yet irradiate the hem-

But mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty out of loveliness. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churchesthe best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed, and the best chandeliered. Log-cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins; but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen. But a Christless light is a damage to the world rather than good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's cathedral, and many now use the church in which to stable vanities and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without the Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her spectacles and read the Psalms of David in large .Up with the churches, by all type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light, making the world, brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or "of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord of God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever." "Let your light so shine before men, that they seeing your good works, may glorify your Father which is in heaven.

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

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

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

I pass on to another weighty Bible seven, and they are the seven seals. St. John, in vision, saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry: "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Now, that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on earth; it meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it; but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll. and there was a picture of a white horse, and that mean prosperity and triumph for the Roman Empire, so it came to pass. Christ, in the vision broke the second seal and un-rolled again, and there was a picture of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until he broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day, who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no busi-

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

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

thunders. There is drunkenness backed up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 67,950,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Our nation spending annually seven hundred and forty mil-Hons of dollars for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassination, death, illimitable woe. What will stop them? High license? No. Protection laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Churches? belts will do it. nothing also will.

bolts will do it; nothing else will; seven thunders! Yonder are intrenched Infidelity and Atheism, with their magazine of litera-ture scoffing at our Christianity; their Hoe printing presses busy day and night. What will extirpate these mon-sters of infidelity and atheism? John Brown's shorter catechism or Westminster catechism? No. Thunder-bolts! The seven thunders! For the impurities of the world, empalaced as well as cellared, epauletted as well as ragged, enthroned as well as ditched; for corrupt legislation, which at times makes our state and national capitals a hemispheric strength; for supersti-tions that keep whole nations in squalor century after century, their Juggernauts crushing, their knives lacerating, their waters drowning, their funeral pyres burning, the seven thunders!

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

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

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THEY'LL MAKE YOU STRONG.

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

Take them when on your holidays-you'll gain strength doubly quick through their

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

built walls And pearly gates behold; Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

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

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

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

You can pick out fools by their ques-tions and wise men by their answers.

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

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Railways and Navigation L. E. AND D. R. R. Dominion Day Excursion, Monday, July 3,

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FARE ONLY 30c.

Trains leave London: 10:25 a.m., 1, 2:30, 5:15 and 6:50 p.m. The large ferry, Shenango, will be on hand to make trips on the lake during the afternoon.

Steamer Urania Excursion to Port Burwell, Monday,

July 3. Return Fare Only 75c. Special train leaves London, 8 a.m., returning in time to take 10 p.m. train from Port Stanley.

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

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Numidian. July 8, 9 a.m.

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Special excursion to Detroit Dominion Day. Tickets good for three days. \$1 75.

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Good Going June 30th and July 1st.

Good returning from destination not later than July 3, 1899. For particulars as to reduced fares to points on other Canadian Lines, Tickets, Sleeping and Parlor Car accommodation, and all information, apply to any agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System. E. De LA HOCKE, C.P. & T.A.; C. G. HORNING, Depot Agent; M. C. Dickson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto,

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On and after Monday, June 19, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close con nection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

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

The Maritime Express from Halifax St.

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

except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 5:05 p.m., and Little Metis Riviere du Loup at 5:05 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

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

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

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