

A FATEFUL... DIAMOND

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Come," he said gently, "I have something for you in the parlor, and drawing her hand within his arm, he led her from his apartment back to her seat in the bay window, little dreaming how that delicate hand longed to smile him to the floor, and tear from him the mask of hypocrisy.

Mrs. Houghton glanced up at their approach and smiled, saying to herself, what a handsome couple they made—he so dark and distinguished in appearance, she so fair and beautiful.

A small table had been wheeled up into the window before her, and upon it there was an elegant epergne of fruit and flowers, while beside it there lay some snowy napkins, three or four plates of delicate, painted china, and some silver knives.

Arthur unfolded a napkin and spread it upon Margaret's lap, then filling a plate with some of the finest fruit in the dish he passed it to her, at the same time dropping a superb spray of fuchsia into her hands.

He then waited upon Mrs. Houghton, after which he drew up another chair and helped himself, remarking that he was sorry that Mr. Houghton was not there to share with them.

Margaret quietly took up a banana and began to peel it, gazing absently out of the window meanwhile.

She made a pretense of tasting it, then dropped it upon her plate and assumed a listening attitude.

"Do I hear music?" she asked.

"Possibly," Arthur returned, looking at his watch, "yes," he added, "it is time for the procession, but I had no idea that it would be punctual."

Margaret set her plate upon the table, folded her napkin and laid it over the fruit; then arose and stood in the window.

Arthur looked disappointed; he had taken great pains in purchasing and arranging his dish of fruit.

Scarcely and nearer the music came, rising and falling upon clear air in melodious, inspiring strains.

"They are coming, mamma," said Margaret from her post of observation, and even Mrs. Houghton put aside her fruit now and arose to look on.

The vanguard of the procession was just coming into sight at the head of the avenue, a brilliant array of cavaliers, clad in uniforms of scarlet and gold, and riding upon horses as gaily caparisoned.

It was a grand sight, and occupied nearly an hour and a half in passing a given point.

Margaret was very silent—scarcely speaking during the time, and Mrs. Houghton, seeing that she was in an unusual mood, threw herself into the gap and exerted her best to be as social and entertaining as possible with her young host.

Lunch was served as soon as the procession moved on, in a small room opposite the parlor.

Mr. Houghton made his appearance then, having been unable to reach them before on account of the crowd, and his coming helped to make the little party more enjoyable and lively.

Margaret looked so flushed, and seemed so preoccupied that her father feared she was ill and proposed an early return home. But this Margaret vetoed at once, and with an energy that made them both observe her more closely.

"Oh, no, do not let us go yet," she said nervously; "it would not be polite to Arthur to run away directly after lunch, while you know he was going to take us to the top of the building to get a view of the city, by and by; besides, if we go now, we shall be liable to get into a crowd, and that would be very disagreeable."

"But, Margie, dear, you know you have not rested at all today, and you usually lie down for an hour or so during the afternoon," her mother argued.

Mr. Houghton, watching his daughter, saw her eyes flash with a cunning, brilliant light, and he said to himself, "Well, it will not matter for once," she said carelessly.

"Arthur, how many flights of stairs do we have to climb to reach the top of the building?" questioned Mrs. Houghton of her young host.

"Three."

The lady shot a rueful glance at her daughter.

"Margie, you are determined to do it?"

"Yes, mamma, if you please."

"Then upon one condition I will consent. That you lie down and rest for an hour first."

"Very well, mamma," Margaret murmured. Then turning suddenly to Arthur, she added, "If Arthur will kindly allow me to occupy his room, I will be obedient and do as you desire."

"Certainly," the young man cried, springing to his feet. "I will have the bed arranged in no time, and you shall rest as long as you like."

"No, no, don't do that. Just let me have a pillow, please, and I will lie down upon the lounge," she said, rising to obey her mother's wish.

Arthur, eager to perform any service for her, darted into his uncle's room, seized a pillow from the couch and flew to deposit it upon the lounge in his room, and was back again in less than a minute.

"All is ready and at your service,"

he said, smiling and bowing before her. Mrs. Houghton, will you see that she is comfortable, and tell me if there is anything more that I can do?"

The two ladies retired, but after a few moments, Mrs. Houghton reappeared alone, shutting the door leading into the room where she had left her daughter to rest.

"To rest? As soon as the door had closed after her mother, Margaret sprang to her feet, clasped her hands enthusiastically together, raising them high above her head.

"How have I ever borne it!" she cried in a shuddering whisper. "I believe I should have gone crazy in another hour."

She glided swiftly to the door and noisily turned the key in the lock. She then walked directly to Arthur's principal desk and deliberately unlocked and opened it.

"I must have an impression of those keys before I do anything else," she murmured.

She drew a chair up to the table, sat down before the desk, and took from a compartment a piece of sealing wax, and from another a tiny wax taper, which she lighted.

She heated one end of the sealing wax until it melted, and dropped a small mass of it upon a piece of letter paper; then she took those keys, which she was sure she had seen twice before, and gently pressed one of them upon the still warm wax.

It left a perfect impression, and she repeated the same operation with the other.

"Now," she whispered, "I have something to work with; but—what will be the secret that I shall unlock—oh, what?"

A shudder ran through her frame, and for a moment she seemed to grow dizzy and faint.

With an effort she aroused herself, carefully trapped the wax impressions in some soft paper that she had in her pocket, and concealed them in her purse.

She extinguished the taped and pocketed that also, together with the burning taper, which she had lighted the taper, that there might be nothing to betray the work of that hour. She then critically examined the keys to see that no particle of wax adhered to them.

She replaced them just where she had found them, closed and locked the desk, arose from her chair, and returned to the very spot from which she had taken it.

Her next move was to glide like a spirit across the floor to Arthur's closet, which she entered, and immediately removing his keys from the trunk, where they hung, tried them, one by one, in the lock of the other.

The last one she inserted in the lock fitted.

She turned it, holding her breath as she did so.

She lifted the lid, and a gasp of horror, mingled with a suppressed exclamation of satisfaction, told that she had found what she had expected and was looking for.

Inside that trunk, at one end, there lay folded a heavy overcoat of coarse, rough cloth.

At the other end, thrown in carelessly and evidently hastily, there were a wig of white hair, a false beard and a tall, old-fashioned black silk hat.

"I knew it, I knew it should find them here!" Margaret breathed, with panting bosom, while her eyes were fastened in a horrified, fascinated gaze upon the disguise, which she could not fail to recognize.

Without making the slightest noise, she let down the lid of the trunk, unlocked it, and replaced the bunch of keys in the other lock, where she had found them.

Then she went softly out of the closet and closed the door after her.

"Step by step I have traced this mystery thus far; step by step, and link by link, I will trace it to the end," she whispered, looking like some half-demented avenger of spirit. "I will ferret the whole truth," she went on, "and I will do it by myself! Oh, Louis! Louis! what will that truth prove to be? Shall I ever have strength to accomplish it? Yes, I will have strength—I must know the truth!"

For a moment she stood in the center of the room, her hands clasped upon her breast, trying to still the fierce beating of her heart.

She had accomplished the purpose for which she had come that day; she had found, as she believed, some proof on which to ground the suspicions that had been growing during the last few weeks.

Becoming more composed, she stole to the door of the room and quietly unlocked it; then creeping feebly to the lounge, she sank, weary and almost exhausted, upon it, so thankful that she could rest now.

She looked at the clock upon the mantel.

She had not been twenty minutes in accomplishing what she had done.

"I will lie here for half an hour; then I shall be able to climb six flights of stairs if necessary," she said, as a faint smile of triumph flitted over her wan face.

She closed her eyes, and in five minutes was fast asleep, her heart and mind relieved, but her body wearied out with the excitement of the day.

"Your appearance indicates that your rest has done you good," said Mr. Houghton, noticing at once how bright she looked.

"Yes, indeed," she replied, passing Arthur, unnoticed, her hand behind her father's arm, "I believe I did need rest and quiet; and I assure you, I have improved every moment of my time."

[To be Continued.]

MISSIONARY'S GRAPHIC STORY

Describing the Start of Pekin's Bitter Siege.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—From letters received by friends of Rev. W. F. Walker, in the Methodist foreign missionary service at Pekin, one of those rescued by the allied armies, the following vivid description of the siege is taken. The letters were carried to the coast by friendly Chinese couriers.

"Our presence was ignored," says Mr. Walker, "by the yellow-faced men who surged about us, saying never a word. No one who has not had such an experience can realize the awful sense of isolation that seizes a European among the countless thousands of black-haired men, who can discern the feelings of unrest beneath their calm expressions. From their mysterious means of communication you well know that one and all are conversant with the secret plans against your life, but you may strain your ears for any note of warning from the expressionless faces.

"Old observers like Sir Robert Hart warned us and advised the removal of the women and children long before the storm broke, but there had been so many alarms that none was ready to heed. Such an outbreak has for years been impending, and no one was actually surprised when the gates were found to be closed and communication with the outer world cut off. On account of its naturally strong situation and extensive grounds the British legation had long been chosen as the stronghold for the foreigners.

CHINESE POOR MARKSMEN.

"The murder of Baron von Ketteler shocked the foreigners into true conception of their danger. All hurried to the legation, and Sir Claude MacDonald superintended the supplying of the legation with food for a siege. Despite the most strenuous efforts at gathering in rice and poultry, when the gates were closed the chief fare in sight was hard-boiled rice."

The Chinese gathered on Legation street and barricaded it. Boxes soon obtained possession of Prince Sun's palace, across the canal from the legation, and kept up a steady rifle fire. These were the most troublesome of the besiegers, for their rapid shooting never ceased except when the marksmen went to dinner, giving the inmates of the legation a welcome respite of half an hour.

The walls of the legation are tall and thick, and so far they have stood the fire well, but aid will be needed if the Chinese obtain reinforcements. So far their attack has been but sneaking and cowardly. They could have overwhelmed the legation easily, but they have made a concentrated attack at the beginning. The marines arrived just in time. As the different legations were destroyed we could mark them by the rising smoke. The American and Russian legations have been the best. They were the most troublesome of the besiegers, for they stood almost within the protection of the guns of the British legation.

On Thursday afternoon George Wenino and Mr. Smith, father-in-law of Captain Sam Hester, of the L. E. and D. R. R., went out on the Clair in a small boat on a fishing trip. All went well until about 5 o'clock, when they were opposite Point Edward, when the schooner St. Joseph, in tackling her down upon them and upset the boat. Mr. Wenino seized a cable at the schooner's bow and was taken aboard. Mr. Smith was sucked in by the schooner and she passed over him, but he was rescued by some men from shore in a boat.

THE TIMES ARE CHANGED.

The old apothecary with his peculiar ways of doing business have gone and given place to a system that conduces to greater safety of life and a guarantee of quality of every ingredient in the prescriptions we fill. We desire your trade, and guarantee you every satisfaction.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Painful Catarrh Compound is the great medicine that you should use when you lack nerve energy, when the body is poorly nourished, when you are weak, irritable, despondent and sleepless. Dr. Farnie's Catarrh Compound braces the nerves, strengthens the liver and kidneys and cleanses the blood.

B. A. MITCHELL, DRUGGIST,
114 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
994

Two British ships, each of them over a century old, were still afloat and sailing the seas last year.

Ten drops of Angostura Bitters impart a delicious flavor to all cold drinks, and prevent Malaria and Summer Diseases. Try it and you will never be without it, but be sure to get the world renowned Angostura manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert and Sons.

"If a heavy rain does not come soon a pestilence will surely break out. The legation has ten wells, so there has been no lack of water, but the canal must be cleaned soon or the wells will become contaminated. The health during the siege has been remarkable, since it is so unhealthy in Pekin during the summer.

"If 430 marines cooped up in a little compound can successfully resist 10,000 or 20,000 savage and fanatical Chinese, who cannot 20,000 or 30,000 of the allies make an advance on Pekin? We wait full of anxiety, but with patience. Tell our friends quickly."

Western Ontario.

Paisley imposes a fine of \$75 on the sale of cigarettes.

Work on Listowel's new furniture factory has been started.

The Daughters of the Regiment (Windsor) will accept the invitation to visit the Toronto exposition if all expenses are paid.

Mrs. Ester J. Leversage, widow of the late George Leversage, treasurer of Perth county, died at the residence of her brother, G. W. Vandecar, Woodstock.

The death occurred at the residence of her brother, Woodstock, Wednesday night, of Esther J. Vandecar, wife of the late George Leversage, formerly treasurer of Perth county.

There was a successful test of the McLaughlin air brake at Walkerville Thursday afternoon, in the presence of members of Windsor's board of trade and a number of railroad men.

William Smith, of Waterville, was taking a load of tomatoes to the cannery, and the wheel crushed his chest so that there is little hope of his recovery.

The ordination and induction of Rev.

D. M. Robertson, B.A., took place on Monday, Aug. 23, into the pastoral charge of McKays' Corner, Rotary and Kent Bridge, Presbytery of Chatham.

Leamington is to have a corps of the Daughters of the Regiment, and several interested parties were in Windsor on Saturday evening with the officers of the 21st Regiment in regard to uniforms and rifles.

Lloyd C. Hodgins, eldest son of Rev. Rural Dean Hodgins, of Seaford, wrote on the matriculation examination in July. He won honors, and has been awarded the Burnside scholarship in English and history of Trinity University.

John Gray, G. T. R. station agent at Ingersoll for the past seven months, has been promoted to the station at St. Catharines, and will assume his new duties about Sept. 1. He will be succeeded by E. J. Guthrie, the agent at Hamilton.

Charles Pratt, who lives on Glen-garry avenue, Windsor, was stricken with paralysis on Friday night, and his death is expected. He was raised in Sandwich, but removed to Windsor 25 years ago, to work on the Grand Trunk Railway, and continued in the company's employ until last year.

The names and addresses of the new staff of teachers of Wallaceburg schools are: Principal, E. E. Daddson, Bridgeburg; assistant, R. L. Elliott, Warkworth; junior teachers, Miss Park, Bathurst; Miss McPhedran, Wankasila; Miss Downie, Chatham; Miss Power, Wallaceburg; Miss Short, London; Miss McIntyre, Bridgeburg.

Mr. J. S. Wilson, of St. Thomas, on Wednesday evening alighted from a street car at the corner of College street and Brunswick avenue, Toronto, and was walking to the sidewalk, when a friend spoke to him. Not looking where he was going, he caught his foot on the kerbing, and broke one of the bones of his foot.

The following have been elected directors of the Standard Street Railway Company for the year: Charles MacKenzie, James Flintoft, Frank Smith, J. D. Beatty, Randal Kenny, Daniel McTear and Robert MacKenzie. At a subsequent meeting, J. D. Beatty was elected president, James Flintoft vice-president, and H. W. Mills manager and secretary-treasurer.

Thomas Johnston, Stanley, one of Huron's pioneers, passed away on Thursday in the 93rd year of his age, at the residence of James Armstrong, Yarna. He was highly respected. Mr. Johnston was born in the county of Fermanagh, Ireland, but had been a continuous resident of the township of Stanley for over 60 years.

Early on Friday, at Napier, during a severe thunder storm, Mr. Mark Wilson's barn was struck by lightning and burned, together with his drive barn and his entire crop. There were four horses in the stable, three of which were got out, but one was dead when found, and it is supposed it was struck by lightning. Amount of loss not yet known.

George K. Bullock, con. 7, West Flamboro, left home with a load for the Guelph market on Wednesday, and when nearly opposite the farm of Geo. Meldrum, at Morriston, the team made a sudden start, throwing him out of the wagon. The wagon, with the heavy load, went over his body, dislocating his shoulders and causing injuries from which he died next day. He was 27 years old, and a son of Wm. Bullock, of Bullock's Corners.

On Thursday afternoon George Wenino and Mr. Smith, father-in-law of Captain Sam Hester, of the L. E. and D. R. R., went out on the Clair in a small boat on a fishing trip. All went well until about 5 o'clock, when they were opposite Point Edward, when the schooner St. Joseph, in tackling her down upon them and upset the boat. Mr. Wenino seized a cable at the schooner's bow and was taken aboard. Mr. Smith was sucked in by the schooner and she passed over him, but he was rescued by some men from shore in a boat.

THE TIMES ARE CHANGED.

The old apothecary with his peculiar ways of doing business have gone and given place to a system that conduces to greater safety of life and a guarantee of quality of every ingredient in the prescriptions we fill. We desire your trade, and guarantee you every satisfaction.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Painful Catarrh Compound is the great medicine that you should use when you lack nerve energy, when the body is poorly nourished, when you are weak, irritable, despondent and sleepless. Dr. Farnie's Catarrh Compound braces the nerves, strengthens the liver and kidneys and cleanses the blood.

B. A. MITCHELL, DRUGGIST,
114 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
994

Two British ships, each of them over a century old, were still afloat and sailing the seas last year.

Ten drops of Angostura Bitters impart a delicious flavor to all cold drinks, and prevent Malaria and Summer Diseases. Try it and you will never be without it, but be sure to get the world renowned Angostura manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert and Sons.

THE SECRET OF GOOD NURSING.

EVERY EXPERIENCED NURSE will not hesitate to recommend the healthful, delicious, and all-painful trouble attending the period of teething, without Opates or Suffering Drugs or Sugar Syrup, it Cures Crying Children.

BRITISH CHEMISTS CO.,
Toronto,
25 Cts. of ALL DRUGGISTS. (28 520)

On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows: The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, 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 Riviere du Loup.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5 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 6:20 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express.

Sleeping and dining 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 Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist resorts in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 80 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

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

Good going Aug. 31, Sept. 1 and 2. Good for return leaving destination on or before Sept. 11, 1900.

For pamphlet and all other information apply to agent of the company, or to A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, King street east, Toronto. W. FULTON, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond, London, Ont.

Round Trip Rates from London to

St. John, N.B., and Moncton, N.B.	\$21.90
Shediac, N.B.	\$22.40
Summerside, P.E.I.	\$23.40
Parishboro, N.S.	\$24.40
Charlottetown, P.E.I.	\$24.45
Halifax, N.S., and Pictou, N.S.	\$25.90
St. John's, N.S.	\$27.40
Sydney, N.S., and North Sydney, N.S.	\$28.90
Bathurst, Que., and E. Beauséjour, Que.	18.90
Que., and Riviere du Loup, Que.	19.90
Tadoussac, Que.	20.90
Chicoutimi, Que.	21.90
St. Andrew's, N.B.	21.90
Portland, Me.	17.00
St. John, Nfld.	42.90

Good going Aug. 31, Sept. 1 and 2. Good for return leaving destination on or before Sept. 11, 1900.

For pamphlet and all other information apply to agent of the company, or to A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, King street east, Toronto. W. FULTON, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond, London, Ont.

TYPEWRITERS

Good Machines for - - \$16.00
Celebrated Manhattan - - \$85.00
Bar-Loch, visible writing, - - \$110.00

Second-hand machines taken in exchange. Machines rented. Repairing a specialty. We have an experienced repairer, all work guaranteed, charges moderate. Get our prices and don't allow transient traders to impose upon you. We have been here for sixteen years. We are here to stay.

Experienced stenographers supplied by day or week. Call on us when your stenographer takes her holidays.

W. C. COO, C.S.R.

Official Court Reporter, 76 Dundas St.

Binder Twine.
Binder Twine.
Binder Twine.

Hobbs Hardware Co.,

LONDON, - - - ONT.

Hay Fork Rope.
Hay Fork Rope.
Hay Fork Rope.

Common Sense Kills

Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice.

Sold by all druggists, or 351 Queen W., Toronto.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.

CANADIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

DUNN & WILSON, Proprietors
254 Dundas Street. Telephone 905.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of laundry work, with the exception of flat work, which will take a week or ten days before we can secure our manure for that class of work. Goods called for and delivered to any part of city.

Railways and Navigation

L. E. & D. R. RY.

Semi-Weekly Excursions to

Port Stanley

on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

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

STEAMER "URANIA"

Commencing Thursday, May 31, will leave Port Stanley for GUELPH, N.D., 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. Ticket valid for 14 days. "Clock" corner and at G. T. R. station.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows: The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, 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 Riviere du Loup.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5 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 6:20 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express.

Sleeping and dining 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 Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist resorts in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 80 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

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

Railways and Navigation

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

G. A. R. Encampment,

CHICAGO,

Aug. 27 to 31.

Fare only.....

\$7.70

For the round trip.

All particulars at City Ticket Office, 335 Richmond street.

JOHN PAULI, City Passenger Agent, O. W. ROBLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

SPECIAL FARES.

Detroit and Return, \$3.40.

Good going Aug. 25, 26, 27 and 28; good for return from Aug. 28 to Sept. 5.

Chicago and Return, \$7.70.

Good going Aug. 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29; good for return until Sept. 31, or until Sept. 30 on payment of 50c extra.

Toronto and Return, \$3.40.

Good going from Aug. 25 to Sept. 7, and on Aug. 30, Sept. 3 and 5, \$2.35, all tickets good for return until Sept. 10.

Portland, Me., and Return, \$16.85.

Good going on Aug. 31, Sept. 1 and 2, and for return until Sept. 11.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger Agent "Clock" Corner Richmond and Dundas, Toronto.

M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Winter Rates Now in Force.

*S.S. OCEANIC.....Sept. 5, 2 p.m.

*S.S. TETONIC.....Sept. 12, noon

*S.S. GERMANIC.....Sept. 19, 12 noon

*S.S. CYMBRIC.....Sept. 25, 6 a.m.

*S.S. MAJESTIC.....Sept. 26, Noon

*S.S. OCEANIC.....Oct. 3, 12 Noon

*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

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

ALLAN LINE FOR LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT MOVILLE.

From Montreal, Quebec

Sept. 7, Sept. 8

Numidian (9 a.m.).....Sept. 15, Sept. 15

Corinthian (9 a.m.).....Sept. 22, Sept. 22

From New York to Glasgow-California, Sept. 1, State of Nebraska, Sept. 8

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35 and upwards. Steerage, \$22.50 and upwards. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$15 and upwards. Second cabin, \$10. Steerage, \$12.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton and F. B. Clarke.

The animal that first succumbs to extreme cold is the horse.

TEA.

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 productions 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.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.
100 DUNDAS ST.

Eating and Sleeping.

Food supplies the substance for replacing the wastes of the body and gives strength. Sleep affords the opportunity for these repairs to be made. Both are necessary to health. If you can't eat and sleep, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It creates a good appetite, and tones the digestive organs, and it gives the sweet, restful sleep of childhood. Be sure to get Hood's.

Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.