

KING EDWARD AS A SPEAKER

IS CLEAR AND FORCIBLE—SOME INTERESTING COMMENTS ON NOTED MEN AND WOMEN—PREMIER DEAKIN'S CAREER—A MODERN PRINCE CHARLIE.

One or two recent speeches made by the King, notably on the occasion of his meeting the King of Spain at Cartagena, recalls the fact that our sovereign is a particularly clear and forcible speaker. It is not generally known that he received his first lessons in elocution when he was quite a little boy from Mr. Geo. Bartley, a well-known actor of that day. Mr. Bartley was engaged to give readings at Buckingham Palace from the "Antigone" and the "Oedipus" trilogy; his royal pupil certainly profited by his instruction. Later on, he used, with his brothers and sisters, to give little theatrical performances, in which the future King always spoke his "lines" with grace and distinction.

THE KING'S FIRST SPEECH.

King Edward's first public speech was delivered when he was seventeen. This was on the occasion of his presenting new colors at Shorncliffe Camp to the 100th (Prince of Wales) Royal Canadian Regiment, which had done gallant service in the Crimean War. It was a charming little address, in which the young prince modestly alluded to his "youth and inexperience." An eyewitness records that it was delivered in clear and distinct tones, with proper emphasis, and without hesitation or timidity. But even the most practiced speaker is liable suddenly to lose the thread of his argument and to come to a dead stop. This agonizing experience actually happened to King Edward at the Royal Academy banquet more than forty years ago, but, with admirable good sense, he remained silent, thinking hard until he had recovered the thread, and then calmly finished his speech. After he had sat down again he turned to Sir Charles Eastlake, the then president of the Royal Academy, and told him he was quite provoked with himself. "I knew it quite with heart this morning," he declared.

ROYAL SPEECHES.

It is sometimes, but erroneously, declared that royal persons have their speeches written for them. Of course no one supposes that the King's speech in opening parliament is his majesty's own composition; it is well understood to be the work of his ministers for the time being, and in the King's English is of a standard quality. But the King's speeches on non-political occasions, such as charitable dinners, laying of foundation-stones, and receptions of addresses, are unquestionably of his own devising. Of course, he has to be extremely careful in the expression of his personal opinions. Nevertheless, he has managed often to make phrases which "stick," of which, undoubtedly, the most notable is the famous saying about the prevention of disease: "If preventable, why not prevented?" These five simple words, so full of blunt common sense, seized the imagination of the nation, and no one can tell how widespread an effect they had in advancing the cause of public health. In his speeches at what may be called purely local functions, the King is very happy, and in composing these he is of course assisted by his faithful secretary, Lord Knollys, who makes it his business to acquaint himself with all the local susceptibilities, which are often intensely keen. Lastly, it may be said that the King possesses one supreme virtue as a public speaker—he has never been known to lose the patience of his audience, he is never too long, it is an open secret that he does not himself like long sermons—twenty minutes he regards as the maximum—and he could not endure the long dinners which are customary in the mid-Victorian age. Nevertheless, he has a great appreciation of really fine oratory, and he used often, when he was heir-apparent, to go to the House of Commons an dislisten to the great political speakers, Gladstone, Disraeli, and John Bright.

FIELDING'S PAST AND PRESENT.
Somerset men in London will celebrate the bi-centenary of Fielding's birth by a public dinner, at which Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who has long been one of the guests, will be found at least one direct descendant of the novelist. The respected town clerk of Canterbury, Mr. Fielding is descended from the second son of the novelist, the Rev. Allen Fielding, who became vicar of St. Stephen's, Canterbury. It is interesting to note that the first Henry Fielding—whose memory is about to be so worthily honored—was descended from that Sir William Fielding, who, before his death, became the first Earl of Denbigh.

CHARACTER VS. CHARACTERS IN FICTION.
Mr. Henry James, who has celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday, though intended for the legal profession, discovered, while yet a student at Harvard, that men and women were far more interesting than jurisprudence. The outcome of his discovery was the publication of several novels, of which "Roderick Hudson" was the first to make a stir. Since that time Mr. James has written many books, in most of which he has chosen to concern himself rather with the thoughts and motives of his characters than with their lives and actions, thus departing from the accepted methods of the present-day novelist.

MR. JAMES' NAMELESS HEROINE.
In other ways, too, Mr. James has given to his creations an impress that is entirely his own. Not the least ingenious of his touches is the artistic way in which he lays himself out to avoid the obvious. It would seem, for example, obviously necessary that a heroine should have a name, but Mr. James has written one story ("In the Cage") with a heroine whose name is never even mentioned.

In conversation, too, whenever the dialogue suggests an obvious remark, his characters become commendably mute, and content themselves with a nod, or a frown, as though to say, "Why waste words?"
Mr. James has his home at Rye, and much of his work has been accom-

plished in that quaint little town. All his books, he says, are developed from a germ which he himself catches, and an amanuensis imprisons on paper as the author tramps the floor of his study. The work of elaboration then comes smoothly enough.

MR. DEAKIN AS NOVEL-READER.

Many of our ablest statesmen are inveterate novel-readers, but none of them are likely to carry their taste for fiction devouring as far as Mr. Deakin, the Australian premier, who, it is said, has more than once been seen on the treasury bench in the Australian chamber deep in the pages of the latest novel. Indeed, it is to be doubted whether many professional critics could equal Mr. Deakin's varied and extensive knowledge of contemporary fiction. He has been at all times an omnivorous reader, and does not disdain the epithet of "book-lover."

In appearance Mr. Deakin is by no means the typical Australian. There is about him none of the bluff breeziness which was so characteristic of the late Mr. Seddon. A tall, thin figure, with the look and bearing of the scholar rather than the platform orator, Mr. Deakin is, notwithstanding, a speaker of unusual charm and eloquence.

SPIRITUALISM AND JOURNALISM.

In his early days Mr. Deakin was keenly interested in spiritualism, and it was whilst pursuing his studies in the occult that he first met his wife, who is the daughter of Mr. Hugh Browne, for many years one of the leading figures in the spiritualistic circles of Melbourne. As may be supposed, political cartoonists of the day were not slow to take advantage of the young statesman's hobby, and the whole city laughed to see him depicted in a white sheet.

It was at this time that Mr. Deakin did a great deal of journalistic work for the Melbourne Age, in regard to which an amusing story is told. Confronted one day with Mr. David Syme, proprietor of the Age, the Hon. John Gavan Duffy, one of Melbourne's sharpest wits, remarked, with a twinkle in his eye, "My dear Syme, you really ought to have something more than a Deakin on your staff. You ought to have a bishop in the office." "A bishop? Why? Because, you know, your statements are so sadly in need of confirmation."

A MODERN PRINCE CHARLIE.

The terrible upheaval which has recently convulsed the land of his adoption has greatly distressed King Charles of Roumania, whose birthday occurs this week. He is only a dashing young officer of twenty-seven in the Prussian Guards, when, in 1866, he was called to the Roumanian throne, Austria was at that time on the eve of war with Germany; railways were blocked, and the boat service on the Danube was at a standstill. For two whole days the young prince was forced to remain in one of the frontier towns in danger of his life. Eventually, however, he made his escape, thanks, chiefly, to the blue spectacles which he assumed as a disguise.

Whilst King Charles was in the tiny inn of that frontier town, Prince Charles, as he then was, had the unique experience of hearing his future subject actually discussing his probable fate. "He won't last long," said one of the guests to his comrades "the Wallachians will soon hunt him out."

WHAT WILL BE THE END?
But forty years have gone by since then, and yet King Charles is still ruling the turbulent people among whom his lot has been cast. The magnificent victory at Plevna endeared him to the Roumanian hearts, but he and his wife, as we have seen, are in an ever-present danger in the land. Rival bands of politicians surround him on every side; if the King calls one set to power, the dispossessed straightway work to attack the dynasty. How will it end?

THE PLAYWRIGHT COUNTESS.

One of the very few peeresses in their own right has now joined the increasing circle of women playwrights. This is the young Countess of Cromartie, niece by marriage to another peeress-dramatist, the Duchess of Sutherland. Lady Cromartie's play is in one act, and bears the rather romantic title, "The Finding of the Saviour." Though the scene is laid in modern days, the play has a physical as well as a psychological interest, for the writer is devoted to the Highlands, and is even more interested in the unseen world than in that where novelists and playwrights generally seek for inspiration. Lady Cromartie, through her father, is descended from a long line of remarkable women; her great-grandmother was the "Duchess Countess" of Sutherland who, as British Ambassadoress to the French Court, became the intimate friend of Marie Antoinette, and in the days of that Queen of France's humiliation, supplied her with clothes both for herself and for the little Dauphin. Lady Cromartie's grandmother enjoyed the close friendship of Queen Victoria, and entertained at Stafford House all the great thinkers and philanthropists of her time, including Mrs. Beecher Stowe and Garibaldi.

THE WALKING PARSON.

The Rev. A. N. Cooper, vicar of Eitley, has just started on another of those lengthy tramps which have earned for him the sobriquet of "The Walking Parson." This time he is bound for Pompeii, and will, therefore, cover a good deal of ground, as he has already walked to Rome. Amongst other long tramps undertaken from time to time

by Mr. Cooper, are his walks from Hamburg to Buda Pesth, and from Hamburg to Venice. Naturally, he has many amusing stories to tell of his experiences abroad. Adventures, he says, have fortunately been few, but then all the world—or at any rate that portion of it which is comprised in the county of broad acres—knows that the worthy parson is a modest man. He admits to having been afraid on one occasion when tramping from Dieppe to Monte Carlo, but his fear was that there might not be asparagus for dinner.

A PERIPATETIC PRELATE.

The Pope has promised that Mr. Bourne, archbishop of Westminster, shall be created a cardinal in the next Consistory but one, and the announcement has naturally given great satisfaction to Roman Catholics in all English-speaking countries. But the red hat is after all none too great a reward for a career of exceptional brilliance, every step in which has been earned entirely by merit. Dr. Bourne is a strenuous worker, possesses great organizing and administrative power, and is readily accessible to those of his people who seek his advice. He recalls with pride that during his six years' tenancy of the bishopric of Southwark, he preached in every church and chapel in his diocese, and that he visited every parish in the district which extended from the Thames to the Surrey coast, and included the whole of the counties of Kent, Surrey, and Sussex.—The Reader, London, Eng.

CIGARS THAT COST FOUR TO FIVE DOLLARS

BUT THEY ARE SMOKED ONLY ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

A prominent tobacco importer of this city was asked the other day whether there was anything extraordinary in the gift of \$25 cigars sent to King Edward VII. by Baron Rothschild. The baron, it appears, is accustomed to send to the British ruler a box of these expensive "smokes," once in every year.

"That's not a record price by any means," replied the importer. "He produced a box of enormous cigars, rich brown in color, with fancy red bands around them. These, he said, retailed for \$4 apiece."

"You can get them as high as \$5," he added. "Look at the Havana price list, here. You see this one? It's a wholesale, without duty, \$1.50. The duty is somewhere in the neighborhood of 80 per cent. The cigar, when we get it, will sell for \$4. Our profit, therefore, will be more than 30 per cent. However, we don't have enough demand for such cigars to make a fortune on them."

"The only time anybody buys such a thing is when he wishes to give it away or to use it for some specially elaborate dinner. For instance, the other day, a Wall street speculator had a birthday, and several of his friends came to him and bought these \$4 cigars to send to him. Each friend bought only one. We wrapped up the cigars in fancy paper and put them in ornate, gilt-lettered boxes for shipment to the speculator. I remember, too, a dinner given by a broken-down millionaire, and a dozen of the cigars were distributed by the host."

"The guests at that dinner were in hard luck. I know, for I saw the effects of a \$4 smoke on one of my friends. I gave him one of the cigars and he smoked it up. The feat required about two hours, and when he was through, he told me he felt like a wreck. He said he'd stop smoking altogether if he had to use that sort of a cigar regularly. No, it was not the strength—the high-priced ones are usually as mild as milk; it was the time consumed in smoking them that got away at the thing. Ordinarily, even the most inveterate smoker takes a rest between cigars. In this case there was no chance of stopping, unless he wished to miss part of the treat."

The \$4 cigar is about eight or nine inches long and proportionately bulky. According to the dealer, its value depends principally upon the length of the tobacco leaf from which it has been made. "Of course," he said, "the tobacco is of the best quality, but quality in small leaves is plentiful. The secret is to find a leaf of the size required and of the proper quality at the same time. I should say that the leaf for this cigar measured about two feet."

"All the finest cigars come from the West Indies, and the best of them are grown in the mountains of the Connecticut, but they wouldn't do good enough. I've no doubt that there is much tobacco of big sizes in the East Indies, but there is no country that rivals Cuba in the quality of its tobacco crop. Undoubtedly the Rothschild gift to King Edward came from there."

Incidentally he told of high-priced cigarettes. The most costly, he explained, was a domestic variety that sold for \$100 a thousand, or 10 cents apiece. There was no imported cigarette costing so high, he said. "The \$100-a-thousand sort," he explained, "does not bring that price because of intrinsic quality, but largely because of the fancy box in which they are packed. They are larger in size than the average, but not even an expert could detect a superiority in quality over many a cigarette costing less than half as much."—New York Post.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ringbones, swellings, stifles, sprains, and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$20 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, London. 49-111.

A camel can easily carry a weight of 1,000 pounds on its back, about four times as much as a horse can carry. The camel begins work at the age of four and is useful for half a century. The horse, as a rule, is retired played out at the age of 15.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stairs, Furniture, Carpets, etc. by the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. P. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 397.

TRAIN HORSES FOR USE IN WAR

SCHOOLS ARE USED FOR THAT PURPOSE BY GREAT NATIONS.

How Four-Legged Recruits of Armies Are Prepared for Rush and Roar of Battle.

It rarely occurs to the average person what an important part the horse plays in the economy of war, for without well-trained, trustworthy horses, even the magnificent cavalry and artillery of France and Germany would collapse, and the whole war machine come to a full stop. Thus it is little wonder that France spends \$1,100,000 a year on her troop horses, Germany \$570,000, and Great Britain \$400,000.

The great military nations, too, maintain state breeding establishments, as well they may, seeing that on a war footing imperial Germany is supposed to put 201,100 horses on the battlefield. France 202,040, Austria 105,195, Great Britain 100,000, and Russia the enormous number of 348,400. The czar's vast Asiatic dominions yield an inexhaustible supply of hardy animals for the imperial army.

No doubt one of these days the horse will have disappeared from the battlefield altogether in favor of the motor. Already inventors and general staffs are discussing the feasibility of gigantic armored cars, powerful enough to cross any kind of country—land, Dardanelles, in fact, capable of blowing towns out of their path.

PRICE OF HORSES DOUBLES.

It is worth noting, however, that in this country the vast number of automobiles in use has resulted in a doubling of the price of horses in the last seven years. Efficiently to horse an army is a vast and complicated business. The work of training, classifying and allotting the animals to the various branches of the service calls for a large and expensive staff of veterinary experts. For there is much difference between horses for heavy, medium and light cavalry, and also between those needed for the horse artillery, transport and commissariat.

It was notorious that the hundreds of thousands of "green" young animals bought by Great Britain during the Boer war utterly failed the British army on the field. Besides having imperfectly trained, and a lot of promising young fellows were coming forward to take the places of those whose course was sloping steeply toward the west. These newer stars have in their turn reached and passed their zenith, and are moving toward their decline and so far as can now be seen when they have disappeared there will no longer be any first-class luminary in sight. Mr. Bryce evidently considers this as rather an unfortunate and discouraging condition of affairs, and it will have to be admitted that the facts are as stated.

It seems to Mr. Bryce's impression that the situation described is most strongly accentuated in the United States, for which the chief part of his sympathy is reserved. He is evidently of opinion that in the matter of its literary development this country is in a bad way. Where, he asks, is the coming poet, who is to stir your hearts and kindle your imaginations and fill your minds with a sense of those things which are higher and better, and more to be desired than any mere material gain? Where is the dramatist, who is to improve the opportunity which the increasing popularity of the theater presents and who is to do for the national life what Shakespeare did for England and Moliere for France? If they exist they must be in hiding, for Mr. Bryce, who has been looking around and gathering information every hour, has failed to find them.

He is too discreet a man to indulge in personalities and he carefully refrains from concrete criticism, but there is no avoiding the conclusion that he is unable to appreciate certain recent productions of the native stage at their current value.

The public has been told from time to time, with more or less authority, that the great American playwright had arrived, but now a disinterested judgment disclaims this assurance and a discriminating public will have little or no quarrel with this decision. The great American poet of the twentieth century has not yet materialized, and for the great American play the intelligent critical are still waiting. Some clever novelists are writing books which command a respectful admiration, and are, in fact, doing more for the nation than the poets, but that in no way detracts from the fact that we have a genius of the first rank to show who will hardly be asserted. Only there is this to be said, that in these respects the position of this country is not exceptional. All over the civilized world the same phenomenon is in view. In England the Victorian galaxy has almost gone and has left no successor, and in the other European countries the few remaining writers of the first magnitude are all past their prime.

There is no accounting for these things. Periods of literary efflorescence are followed by periods of literary sterility and apparently it is one of the latter that we are now traversing.

Gertrude Steiner has won the distinction of being the first violinist of her sex in Germany to become the director of an orchestra, having been engaged as director of an orchestra in Dresden. Some of the most famous diners, of whom the late Sir Henry Thompson was not the least, have held that a first-class woman cook is the superior of any "chef" that ever drew his thousands a year.

Developments of Modern Science.
Modern science shows no higher development than the New Scale Williams Piano. Perfect in every detail, of the highest artistic musical excellence and finished in the most beautiful manner in costly polished woods. Few people are aware that the varnishing and polishing of a single piano case involves almost constant labor for a period covering nearly two months.

The Williams Piano Company, Limited, 183 Dundas street, London, Ont. H. Pincham, manager.

ATTENTION TO WOUNDED HORSES.
Years ago the mortality among the horses in actual warfare was terrible. In the Franco-German conflict at least 55,000 horses were killed, while in Napoleon's campaigns beyond the Niemen 65,000 out of 50,000 were either killed outright in battle or else succumbed to wounds and sickness.

Great attention, however, is paid nowadays to wounded horses on the battlefield, and the veterinary surgeons go in search of fallen animals, for whom, as for the ordinary soldiers, there are ambulances and hospitals replete with electrical appliances, operating tables and every device that modern science can suggest.—Washington Star.

IS LITERARY GENIUS DEAD OR DYING?

BRUCE LAMENTS THE ABSENCE OF GREAT POETS.

Philadelphia Inquirer: Talking in his usual luminous, interesting and intelligent way about things in general and in particular about some of the characteristic features of the times in which we live and the conditions by which we are surrounded, Ambassador Bryce has called attention to the comparative sterility of this generation as regards the production of literary genius. When he was a young man going to college at Oxford there were constellations of brilliant stars shining in the intellectual firmament and a lot of promising young fellows were coming forward to take the places of those whose course was sloping steeply toward the west. These newer stars have in their turn reached and passed their zenith, and are moving toward their decline and so far as can now be seen when they have disappeared there will no longer be any first-class luminary in sight. Mr. Bryce evidently considers this as rather an unfortunate and discouraging condition of affairs, and it will have to be admitted that the facts are as stated.

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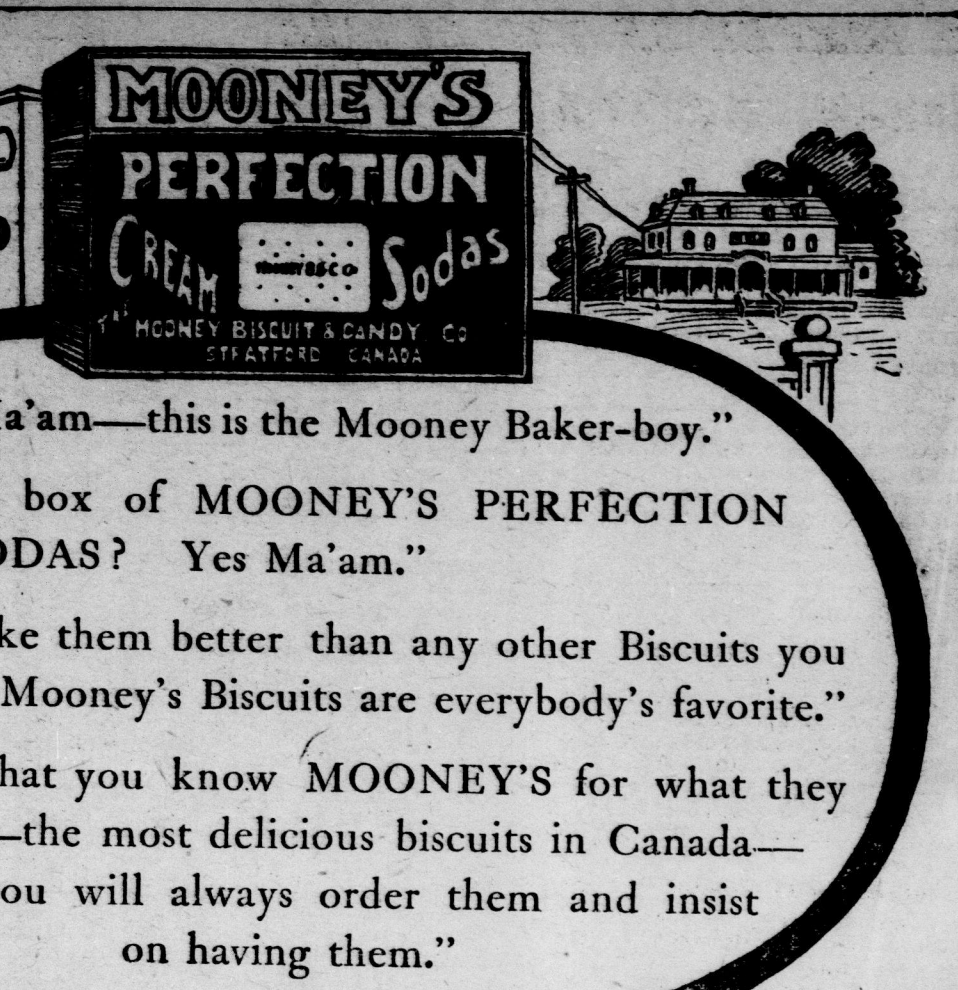
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"Yes Ma'am—this is the Mooney Baker-boy."

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"You like them better than any other Biscuits you ever tried? Mooney's Biscuits are everybody's favorite."

"Now that you know MOONEY'S for what they really are—the most delicious biscuits in Canada—I hope you will always order them and insist on having them."

A BEAR HERO.

Thousands of visitors at the Bronx Zoological Park witnessed a thrilling rescue from drowning by one Alaskan brown bear of his playmate.

Spectators in front of the bear cage had been watching Admiral and Bob, two bears from the Admiralty Islands, frolicking around for several hours in the bear tank. During one of these playful "duckings" Admiral, after holding Bob under the water for a while, climbed out of the tank. With the passing of time and the failure of Bob to emerge, Admiral, peering into the tank, saw that his playmate was slowly drowning. He dived into the water with a splash.

Slowly he managed to pull the drowning bear to one end of the tank, where there are two steps that lead up to the floor of the cage. Pushing with all his energy, Admiral succeeded in rolling Bob up over these steps and on to the stone floor.

With the water screaming from Bob's mouth, Admiral quickly rolled the bear on his back and then rolled him around on the floor in an effort to get the water out of his system. By this time Thomas Mulvihill, a keeper, had arrived on the scene with a barrel. With this he quickly entered the cage, and placing the bear across his knees, began mopping away at the water. The work of resuscitation progressed until finally the bear who had so nearly lost his life was brought back to life.—New York Herald.

As the result of hatching operations at Port Erin (Isle of Man) over 5,000,000 young plaice were last year liberated in the sea. The experiments in hatching were unsuccessful.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Thousands of children are spanked every day in this country. It is a sad fact that the majority of these children are spanked by their parents. It is a sad fact that the majority of these children are spanked by their parents. It is a sad fact that the majority of these children are spanked by their parents.

Allan's Royal Mail Line

Turbine Steamers
Montreal to Liverpool
Friday, May 23, June 1, July 12, 19, 26, 30, 1907.
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For winter sailings, rates, etc., apply to E. De La Hooke, G. T. R. W. Fulton, 416 Richmond street, London.

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Sailing to New York every Saturday.
New twin-screw steamships, Caledonia and Columbia. Average passage, 7 days. And favorite steamships, Astoria and Ontario.
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Ocean Steamship Tickets

White Star Line—New York-Queenstown-Liverpool, New York-Plymouth-Cherbourg. In Southampton, New York and Boston. Mediterranean.
Leyland Line—Boston-Liverpool.
American Line—New York-Plymouth-Cherbourg, Southampton, Philadelphia-Queenstown-Liverpool.
Atlantic Transport Line—New York-London.
Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers—Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool.
Portland-Liverpool in winter.
Red Star Line—New York-Dover-Antwerp. Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to E. De La Hooke or W. Fulton, LOCAL AGENTS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHANGE OF TIME
The following changes in train time from London will go into effect on

SUNDAY, JUNE 2

OLD TIME. NEW TIME.
Going East
5.05 a.m. 4.35 a.m.
8.43 a.m. 8.28 a.m.
Going West
11.35 p.m. 11.10 p.m.

W. FULTON, C. P. AND T. A., London.
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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Are You Going West?

HOMESEEKERS'

Excursion to Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta.
\$32.00 round trip to Winnipeg.
\$42.50 round trip to Edmonton.
Rates to other points in proportion.
Second-class fares the same from all stations in Ontario.
Leaves Toronto June 4, 18, July 2, 16, 30, Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 10, 14.
Tickets will also be sold via Sarnia and Northern Navigation Company.
For further particulars, call on Grand Trunk agents, or write J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto.
E. de la Hooke, city agent, London.

WABASH

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

PACIFIC COAST

JUNE 7TH TO 15TH INCLUSIVE.

On the above dates the Wabash will sell round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates to Los Angeles and San Francisco, California, good to return until Aug. 31, 1907. Tickets good to stop over west of Chicago and St. Louis. For rates and routes see agent. Tickets to be issued by J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northern corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

1000 Islands

Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River

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p.m.—Steamers leave Toronto from June 1 daily, except Sunday, for Charlottetown (Rochester), Thousand Islands and Montreal.
HAMILTON-MONTREAL LINE
6:30 p.m.—Leave Toronto, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for day of Quinte, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal and intermediate ports.
For tickets and berth reservations apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. T. A., G. T. R. W. FULTON, C. P. AND T. A., 416 Richmond street, London, or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street, London, or E. DE LA HOOKE, Dundas and Richmond, London.

Southwestern

Traction Co.

Hourly Electric Service Between London and St. Thomas.

The first car will leave London at 6 a. m.; St. Thomas at 7 a. m.

The last car will leave London at 9 p. m.; St. Thomas at 10 p. m. On Saturdays additional cars will leave London at 11 and 11 p. m.; St. Thomas at 12 p. m.

100S OF TOURS

TO

SUMMER RESORTS

IN

Quebec

Nova Scotia

Prince Edward Island