THE CRIMSON BL BY FRED M. WHITE

sponded that things should be exactly as the young lady required. He had seen many strange and wild things in ageous old Williams go to the door. regular, of course, but people after all then everything seemed to be enveloped in a dense purple mist, the world was spinning under her feet, there with rage and grief; he might have afraid of me," he suggested. was a great noise like the rush of been a falsely imprisoned convict face mighty waters in her brain. With a great effort she threw off the weakness and came to herself, trembling know?" from head to foot.

"Courage," she murmured,, "courge. This life has told on me more han I thought. With Chris's example before me I must not break down

> CHAPTER XX. Frank Littimer.

The lamps gleamed upon the dusty statuary and pictures and faded flowers in the hall, they glinted upon a long polished oak casket there reposing upon trestles. Ever and anon a servant would peep in and vanish again as if ashamed of something. The house was deadly quiet now, for Mrs. Henson had fallen asleep worn out with exhaustion, and Enid had instantly stopped the deadful clamor of was almost as painful as the noise

flowers. Enid sat in the drawingroom with the door open, where she could see everything, but was herself unseen. She was getting terribly anxious and nervous again; the hour was near 11, and the hearse might arrive at any time. She would know no kind of peace until she could get that hideous mockery out of the house.

She sat listening thus, straining her ears to catch the slightest sound. Suddenly there came a loud clamor at the front door, an imperative knocking that caused Enid's heart to come into

Advertiser **Patterns** DESIGNED-FY MARTHA DEAN.



AN ATTRACTIVE MATTINEE.-5857

A most attractive house jacket is dimities and crepe de chine make the tiana's that he had ever seen. He self." most delightfully dainty garments for slipped out into the corridor and warm weather, but cashmere, French gently closed the door behind him. of course?"

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Ladies' dressing sack. No. 5857.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

pattern, as per directions given below. Street Address

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

Measurement: Bust Waist

CAUTION .- Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or always worn and fatigued. She has me," she whispered. whatever it may be. When in waist not heard of Ferrozone or she would

ps.
TERN DEPARTMENT,
ONDON ADVERTISER.

Use Ferrozone—Why not you? A box of fifty chocolate-coated tablets costs whispered.

Control of the control of the cost of

stranger had passed the dogs in that wav? She heard crabbed sour but courthere, with eyes for nothing but the shining flower-decked casket on the trestles. He seemed beside himself

to face with the real culprit. "Why didn't you let me know?" he cried. "Why didn't you let me His voice rang in the roof.

flew to his side and placed her hand upon his lips. "Your mother is asleep, Frank," she said. "She has had no sleep for three

of preserving her sanity. Why did you The young man laughed silently. It was ghastly mirth to see, and it I've found Van Sneck." brought the tears into Enid's eyes. She had forgotten the danger of the

young man's presence. "I heard that Chris was ill." he said. "They told me that she was dy- as he replied. ing. And I could not keep away. And benefit you much," he said. "Would

Chris!"

He fell on his knees by the side of the coffin, his frame shaken by tearless sobs. Enid bit her lips to keep The silence that followed back the words that rose to them. She would have given much to have spoken the truth. But at any hazard she must remain silent. She waited till the paroxysm of grief had passed away, then she touched the intruder gently on the shoulder.

> "There is great danger for you in this house," she said. 'What do I care for danger when

hris lies yonder?" "But, dear Frank, there are others to consider besides yourself. There is the worst in that accursed house. your mother, for instance. Oh, you ought not to have come here tonight. your father knew!"

"My father? He would be the last as he has his prints and his paintngs? He has no feelings, no heart, no soul, I may say."

be nothing less than a miracle unless he hears your voice. And then-" The look of grief died out of his eyes matter of life and death." and a certain terror filled them. "I think that I should have come in any case," he whispered. "I don't want to bring any further trouble upon you. Enid, but I wanted to see surprised; indeed, he was long since last of her. I came here, and

some of the dogs remembered me. If of the mystery was reached a great only that of a moment. not, I might have had no occasion to many more strange things were prettrouble you. And I won't stay, seeing ty sure to happen. something to remember her by; let yourself?" he said.

Enid started guiltily. She had quite work so much." ably like relief on her face as she him. away, muttering that he would be your stories. And we knew one or zest of living would pale, the depths has been a great deal of discussion it just now, but a glance from Enid gradually you became quite like a sounded, the humanity of man born tragedy as purifying the emotions of subdued him. Presently there came the friend of ours - Enid and Chris and to sorrow would never be learned. So pity and terror by a healthy exercise

It seemed impossible yet to realize and I brought the money." that Christiana was dead, that he would never look into her sunny, ten- doorstep?" Please send the above-mentioned up presently and find it had all been It was I whom you saw riding the issues still hold us breathless, deeds on paper, and achieves a vicarious storement or has meted out to him a der face again. No, he would wake

> and a big man with a white bandage sort of a girl, Mr. Steel?" round his throat stood there with tottering limbs and an ugly smile on his eyes with just the suggestion of laugh- it became a matter of drawing swords. bar over the potential criminal still "Reginald," he exclaimed. "I didn't

expect to see you here, or-" come?" Henson said, hoarsely. "I much as I do at this moment." heard your voice and I was bound to

give you a welcome, even at consid-

THAT PALE, TIRED GIRL. She is in society, in business, at found it hard to describe. home, everywhere you see her, but

erable personal inconvenience. me back to bed again. And now, you insolent young dog, how dare

show your face here?"
"I came to see Crois," Littimer said, doggedly. "And I came too late. Even if I had known that I was going to meet you, I should have been here all The bewildered young man re- her mouth. Who could it be? What the same. Oh, I know what you are LAWBREAKERS PERSIST SINCE going to say; I know what you think. And some day I shall break out and defy you to do your worst."

Henson smiled as one might do at his time, but none so strange and She heard the clang of bolts and the the outbreak of an angry child. His Literature weird as this. It was all utterly ir- rattle of chains, and then a weird cry eyes flashed and his tongue spoke from Williams. A. voice responded words that Littimer fairly cowed bethat brought Enid, trembling and livid, fore. And yet he did not show it. He had a right to demand what they paid into the hall. A young man with a was like a boy who has found a stone for. Enid watched the demure young dark, exceedingly handsome face and for the man who stands over him with man in black down the corridor, and somewhat effeminate mouth stood the whip. With quick intuition Henson saw this, and in a measure his manner changed. "You will say next that you are not

> "Well," Littimer replied, slowly; am not so much afraid of you as I

"Ah! so you imagine that you have discovered something?" Littimer apparently struggled tween a prudent desire for silence and a disposition to speak. The sneer on the face of his enemy fairly maddened

"Yes." he said, with a note of elanights. A long rest may be the means tion in his voice, "I have made a discovery, but I am not going to tell you how or where my discovery is. But

> a murderous, purple-black gleam. All the same, his voice was quite steady

you mind handing me that oblong want you to do something for me. What's that?"

There was just the faintest suggestion of a sound outside. It was Enid listening with all her ears. She had not been long in discovering what had happened. Once the ghastly farcical incubus was off her shoulders she had followed Littimer upstairs. As she passed Henson's room the drone of voices struck on her ears. She stood there and listened. She would have given much for this not to have hap-

But Henson's last words were enough for her. She gathered her skirts together and flew down the stairs. In the hall Williams stood. erson in the world to know. And with a grin on his face, pensively what cares he about anything, so long scraping his chin with a dry forefinger.

"Now what's the matter, miss?" he

cried. "Frank, you must go at once. Do Go and get me the champagne nipyou know that Reginald Henson is "Go and get me the champagne nip-here? He has ears like a hare; it will pers. The champagne nippers at once. If you can't find them, then bring me a pair of pliers. Then come to me on The young man was touched at last, the leads outside the bathroom. It's a

> CHAPTER XXI. A Find.

fin," Enid murmured. "Frank, it ing the house here. And I happened justly called the criminal type.

gaze fixed on the portrait. The girl but we got it worked out at last. We us. He has, accordingly, always held ure, 2% yards of 36-inch matterial seemed to be smiling out of the frame decided on the telephone because we the center of the stage, from Paris tions, of those strange passions which at him. He had loved Christiana since thought that we could not be traced abducting a Trojan Helen down to the are as alluring as a glimpse into some she was a child; he felt that he had that way, never imagining for a mo- latest predatory jaunt of Rais Uli, new land, without in any way com-Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 never loved her so much as at this ment that you could get the number from the polygamous Blue Beard down promising our claim to respectable moment. Well, he had something to of your caller over the trunk line, to Barry Lyndon, or the latest genremember her by-he had not come Enid came up to town, and worked tleman burglar of the latest metropol-

"You placed that cigar-case on my

a dream. And how different to the bicycle through Old Steine; it was I of revolt and passion still attract us. atonement or has meted out to him a last time he was here. He had been who dropped the card of instructions. smuggled into the house, and he had It seems a shameful thing to say and occupied the room with the oak door. to do now, but I-well, I enjoyed it at membered, has changed. The veneer freshing feeling that existence is wid-The room with the oak door opened of my friends. Do I look like that

ter in them.

and true," he exclaimed. "And I don't we tamely spill ink-and an interio- has been enlivened with its flash of "Or you would never have dared to think I ever admired you quite so cutory decress is handed down, and barbarism. He has stepped out of his There was something in David's perils. glance that thrilled her and gave her

(To Be Continued.)

World's Fiction

THE TIME OF FIRST MAN.

of Roguery Discussed by Arthur Stringer-Is As Old As Writing Itself

Arthur Stringer, in New York Times: What most strikes you when you come to study the criminal in lithero. The First Man, it must be reond. Crime and the punishment meted English novel), and still later into a It may be called the motif of our the place of the childishly heroic treatfully back to better things, has learned natural growth of realism, as time A shade of whiter pallor came over to reckon its life from what it calls the went on, compelled fiction to include Henson's face. Then his eyes took on "fall of man." In other words, record- the criminal in its reflections of the ed history begins with crime. A happy rascality touched with humor, the sly people, it is said, can have no history. paramour, the venal priest, and the It is much the same, apparently with gypsy, the Robin Hood and the sea an honest man. Otherwise we would rover, the "bad men" of Chaucer and have no newspapers and no novels, for Villon, Le Sage and Johnson. black book from the dressing-table? I it is the deviation from rectitude, in one form or another, that still holds our interest. The bridge from the and intrigue such as this inevitably stealing of the apple to the looting of developed into a study of manners. the bank is not such a long time. The This again grew into the broader and Book of Job, with it tacit argument more humanitarian treatment of moragainst the invariability of retribu- tals acting under the lash of emotion tion is as much a guilty man's con- or writhing under the sting of confession of crime as is Hapgood's "Con- science. Yet it was not until the secfession of a Thief," or Flynt's "Crim- ond half of the nineteenth century inal in the Open." Hewlett's "Fool that the philanthropic and scientific Errant" may claim direct descent view of criminal life actually prevailed. from the Odyssey, just as "Raffles" What may be called the anatomy of and "The Arabian Nights" are of the roguery, resulting from this scientific pened, but everything happened for same family, and the Song of Solomon attitude gave us the natural and longcan be recognized as a forerunner of needed antidote of the oversympathlamentably extensive literature which the villain of fiction. It taught us to treats of the miseries and remorse of countenance the rogue, but with a the voluptuary. The Iliad itself is difference, and always with reservareally criminology with its spectacles tions. It established a dead-line off, as Herbert Spencer has hinted, across the banking quarters of sensa-Prometheus stealing the sacred fire is tionalism. The picturesque novel, as practically the same figure as a Sixth such, is not a modern success. The avenue "lightning slinger" tapping a instinct of retributive justice is so poolroom wire for police raid proposes. deeply rooted in our hearts that we time and geography. The audacity of lainy. man rebelling against powers older The rogue of our latter-day romance

ed as a greater sin, in some mysterious Or, if offense is open and unequivocal. way gets under our skins. It tickles the offender must suffer for his sins us school children of too coerced ex- Yet we love to see him snap his finistence to think that any one of us can gers at the over-exacting letter of the David did not appear in the least still defy that grim schoolmistress law, to the end that he may carry out called Fate, even though the defiance its spirit. We delight in his crushing past that emotion. Before the bottom must be well paid for, and can be that Henson is here. Let me have "So you bought that cigar-case appeal of the criminal. It is, for in- these fine and flashing heroes attempt. stance, on crime that all of Shake- We feel the chains of civilization a me look into her room for a moment. "Indeed, I did," Ruth answered eag- speare's profoundest tragedies are little too heavy on us. So we may pay If you only knew how I loved her! erly. "Of course, I have long known founded. The very thing we call tra- \$1.50 for the latest romance and let the

forgotten her role for the time. In- David was flattered. The shy, sweet war itself must fall under this record. deed, there was something unmistak- admiration in Ruth's eyes touched The nation, like the individual, being back to our humdrum world. unable to fortify justice, swings about heard the porter's bell ring from the "And I was very glad to meet you," and justifies force. Without some such lodge to the house. Williams shuffled Ruth went on. "You see, we all liked background of tragic possibilities the more useful in the house than out of two people who had met you, and of human courage would remain un- about Aristotle's famous definition of sound of wheels on the gravel out- myself, you understand. Then a week to keep in touch with these elemental of them. We may not agree as to or two ago I came down to Brighton passions and struggles we must still just what this katharsis means, but we

stairs, if you like; you know the way. When you came in and asked to see shouldering up out of the civilization The sedentary bookkeeper who catches the cigarcase. I recognized you from that ripples over him like a stream the 5:50 for his trim little suburban The young man went off dreamily. your photographs, and I was interest- over a sullen boulder. He is atavistic, home takes his dip into "Treasure A heavy grief dulled and blinded his ed. Of course, I thought no more of reminding us what we came from He Island" or "Sherlock Holmes" and be senses; he walked along like one who it at the time, until Enid came up to not only reverts to primordial condiwanders in his sleep. Christiana's London and told me all about the tions, but he keeps showing us how placid order of things. The prim little room door was open and a lamp was synopsis, and how strangely the hero- fragile are the barriers which stand milliner who works in the back shop there. There were dainty knick- ine's case in your proposed story was between us and the barbaric. He is takes her daily airing in the emotion shown in the illustration, in a pretty knacks on the dressing-table, a vase like hers. Enid wondered how you careless of life; he is never quiescent; alism of "Camille" and turns contentdevelopment of soft figured challis. or two of faded flowers—everything were going to get the girl out of her he faces peril and sheds blood; he edly back to her toil. For in this world The garment is fitted in to the figure that denotes the presence of refined difficulty, and I jokingly suggested staggers down the lonely moraines of of fiction we all find that natural and from the shoulders; or the fullness may Frank Littimer stood there looking cepted the idea quite seriously, saying the implacable immensities that inround him for some little time. On a that if you had a real, plausible way gulf him. The tragedy of this insolterial or ribbon. The sleeves may be table by the bedside stood a photo- out of the trouble you might help her, ence in the face of eternity shows itfull length or finished just below the graph of a girl in a silver frame. Lie- And gradually our scheme was self to the commonplace man im- licit that is so perennially attractive elbow with pretty turned back cuffs. timer pounced upon it hungrily. It evolved. You were not to know, be- mured in his commonplace pursuits, without sacrifice of personal integrity. the flowered lawns and was a good picture—the best of Chris- cause of the possible danger to your- shocking him into the knowledge that We achieve a harmless purgation of tranquility for his traffickings and that potential and elemental criminal-"At the hands of Reginald Henson, quietness for his contemplations are ity which has come down to us from flannel and cotton crepe are also Then he passed along with his whole "Yes. Our scheme took a long time, he fascinates even while he frightens not the chief end of earthly life. So Adam himself.

the telephone, Chris was in No. 218, itan extra. Just as mother earth lies bath of picaresque romancing, we un-

But the farce of life, it must be rethe time. And I did it for the sake has been pasted or layer by layer, er than a roll-top desk. He has also David glanced into the beautiful shy hatchet or club wielding. Still later his ancestors. He has screwed a new "You look all that is loyal and good up a brief. Instead of spilling blood heart. The placid bourgeoisie of life as we limp along with ingrowing emo- well policed days into the realms of Ruth laughed and looked down, tions we pine for the romance of lost romance. The latent Nietzscheism of

When these perils do break out in a sense of happiness she would have our midst they are promptly quaran- to force which is so dear to the hearts tined, like the measles. A fire line is of a people to whom the exercise of "I am so glad you do not despise established about our burning building, curtains are hung along the sides his way as a God-fearing and moral measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be perfectly well. How quickly it If you only knew how I, well, how I at a hurry call, whisk away earthly "Despise you!" David cried. "Why? of our police wagons, our ambulances, be. If a skirt give walst and length strengthens — what an appetite it measure. When misses' of child's gives—what a glow it brings to the measure. When misses' control child's gives—what a glow it brings to the every word that I say; my feelings walls, and hired armies, at so much back on the shoulders of Blind Pew, walls, and hired armies, at so much back on the shoulders of Blind Pew, or Call Place or Callaning Dick or Barsenting the age. It is not necessary to tained in Ferrozone puts strength into heart. If you could care for me as battles for us. The elemental currents ry Lyndon, or Becky Sharp, or Terwrite "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT.

tained in Ferrozone puts strength into anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy ilps, beart. If you could care for me as you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you you have made me care for you you have made me care for you you have you have made me care for you you have made me care for you you have made me care for you you h into his biblogical, fundamental con- people are the safety valves that keep

peption of his existence. He is more his elemental boilers from boiling up. and more rarely brought face to face They are the smoldering volcanoes disquieting as they are, still give life emotional world. its meaning and its majesty, its zest uncertainty, its courage to turn from the drip of sawdust and look on a little red blood.

In other words, we all get tired of trying to live up to our blue china, as the Cxford aesthete complained. We insist on peril and the tingle of nerves that comes with peril. We nurse a hunger for old hazard. Out of this hazard has been created that literature which falls under the title of tragedy, on the one hand, or the ro-

nance of roguery, on the other. The rogue story, of course, came to us from Spain, and may be called the grandfather of our modern novel. Through the medium of our fabliaux erature, is the antiquity of the "bad and the novelle and the jest book of man," either as the hero or the anti- the Middle Ages it persisted, until we find it merging into a "Gil Blas." then out to it or the remorse awakened by Fielding's "Tom Jones." The transcription of low life, in a way, took earliest narrations. From Adam on- ment of the human beings peculiar offense and the record of offenders research little by little revealed to soactual. He was first the rogue, mere

"Sapho" and "Cousin Bette" and that etic and the overfebrile treatment of The difference is a mere matter of moderns resent the triumph of vil-

and greater than himself, committing must be a rogue only under extenuatsin for the mitigation of what, is his ing circumstances. He must square own self-judging pride, he has brand- with ethics, or we cannot accept him through temporal issues for the sake of those emotions which we have been taught to regard as eternal. We our-In this very fact lies the dramatic selves are a bit too timid to do what And you look as if you had no grief you by name and I have read pretty gedy is rooted in crime; and of all gentleman between the book covers do well all your tales. I-I liked your art forms it is tragedy that holds us the trick for us. We hire him as an longest and stirs us deepest. Even agent, to cross the frontier of reality for us and bring a sense of wonder

In this lies the actual and economic "They have come for the—the cof- with my uncle to settle all about tak- turn to what may be roughly yet do unite in agreeing that the world would be best for you to go. Go up- to be in Lockhart's buying something He is of all time, this criminal, life in some way seems more lovable

tingling from each new dip into this under our asphalted city streets so wittingly wash away some incrusting under our veneer of civilization lie perversion of thought or feeling. The our racial and elemental passions. The stoop-shouldered office worker who vicarious punishment, returns to the dry land of every day life with the re-Primitive man, jealous of his mate, eased his soul of that whimpering made it a very simple matter of stone trouble which came down to him from Nowadays it is a matter of drawing pacing the darker byways of his own his nature has found its outlet. He has reveled in that vicarious return force has been denied. He goes on citizen, but before he parts with his

with those tragic possibilities which, that relieve the fire at the core of his

The heart of a vegetarian beats, on an average, 58 to the minute; that of a meat eater 75. This represents a 10:56 a.m., •11:12 a.m., •11:23 a.m. difference of 20,000 beats in 24 hours. •6:25 p.m., •7:48 p.m., 10 p.m. Don't have too good an opinion of yourself, but insist upon it in others. It is a good thing to have the riendship of dogs, but don't let them depend upon you for all their bones. An old bachelor generally thinks he knows everything and eventually mar-

ries to prove it. The majority of color-blind people, curiously enough, belong to the edu- a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m. cated classes, of whom no fewer than 4 per cent have this defect.

JOHN BIGELOW AT NINETY.

into a Defoe's "Moil Flanders," (which Bancroft, he hardly furnishes so remarkgraft of character study on low life able an example of literary activity at a ited). His offspring, Cain, was a close sec- gave us our first clumsy specimen of great age as does another famous nonagenarian, diplomat and historian. John Bigelow, who last month brought out two p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m. volumes of "Letters and Literary Memorials of Samuel J. Tilden" and who this ward this literature is so stippled with to the epic. Self-consciousness and week issued a new and revised edition of "The Panama Canal" and "The Daughciety the multiplicity of criminal forces ters of Danaus." One would hardly exthat our sad old world, looking wist- arrayed to prey in and upon it. The pect to find a man who had passed the age of 90, and who, among his manifold duties, is at the head of the New York public library, going into an exhaustive analysis of the Panama question and hurling facts and figures at the canal policy of the present administration. During his long and varied career Mr Bigelow tt seems, was sent as a commissioner to the isthmus to investigate what De Lesseps was doing. What he learned then furnishes him now with an arsenal of weapons, thoroughly furbished and brought up to date, which he uses with vigor. The unwearied memory of a public man who wields a trenchant pen and is nearing the century mark, is sometimes an awkward thing to cope with .- New York Times.

ALTHOUGH, NOT A DANGER-**OUS DISEASE, ARE A VERY** TROUBLESOME AND UN-SIGHTLY AFFLICTION . .

They are caused by either poverty or impurity of the blood and require the prompt use of a good blood medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters, for their eradication, which it speedily accomplishes, at the same time strengthening the entire system. Pimples also often arise from dyspepsia and constipation, and in these cases Burdock Blood Bitters has the double effect of removing the pimples together with their

Mr. D. P. Sammon, Osceola, Ont., writes: 416 Richmond street. "I was troubled with pimples all over my face and hands. I paid out money to doctors but they could do me no good. A friend convinced me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using two bottles the pimples vanished, and I have not been troubled with them since."

Burdock Blood Bitters may be procured at all Druggists and Dealers.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route."

loves a good story, and that after it Monday, May 25, 1908

Excursion Tickets Will Be Issued at

Single Fare for the round trip between all stations in Canada and to Detroit, Mich., Suspension Bridge, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y. Tickets good going May 23, 24 and 25; turn limit, May 26, 1908. Full information from Michigan Central agents. Phone 205. W. J. LYNCH, P.T.M., Chicago.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SINGLE FARE

Victoria Day Between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich.; Buffalo, Black Rock and Suspension

Bridge, N. Y.

Trunk ticket agent.

GOOD GOING MAY 23, 24, 25. RETURN LIMIT, MAY 26. HUMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS AT VERY LOW RATES TO THE NORTHWEST

Via North Bay, May 26. Via Sarnia and Northern Navigation Company, Steamer leaves Sarnia 3:30 p.m., May Full information from any Guand

VICTORIA DAY Monday, May 25 CANADIAN RETURN

TICKETS

Single Fare

Good going Saturday, Sunday and Monday, MAY 23, 24, 25 Return Limit, Tuesday, May 26 Tickets and full information at C. P. R. city ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond. C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., Forento.

Arrive from the west-12:09 a.m. *8:15 a.m., *11:13 *a.m., 1:10 p.m. 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m. Depart for the east-12:14 a.m. *3:20 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:25 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION

BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east -*3:50 a.m.

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations. Depart for the west-*3:55 a.m., 7:40 •8:05 p.m. The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Arrive-10:40 a.m., '4 p.m., *6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m. Depart--6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:26 •7:55 p.ra. (International Lima

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive-*3:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:80 Depart-6:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive-10 a.m., 6:10 p.m. Depart-8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m. Trains marked thus " run daily Those not so marked run daily except

Sunday PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Depart-5:40 a.m., *6:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m. Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:66 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 9:20 p.m., !10:30 p.m. To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not "starred" to Port

Stanley. ! Between London and St. Thomas only. MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. Arrive-6:55 s.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Depart-7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 .m. *10:25 p.m.

Runs through to Waterford. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive-From the east *11:30 a.m. p.m., *11 p.m. From the west-:30 s.m., **8:20 a.m., *5:20 p.m. Depart-For the east-4:40 a.m. 3:43 a.m., •5:28 p.m. For the west-11:38 a.m., ***8:10 p.m., *11:10 p.m. Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday, "From Chatham only, **Runs only to Chatham.

ROYAL MAIL

Turbine Steamers MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL. Tunislan sails Friday, May 15.... 9 a.m. Victorian sails Friday, May 22... 6 a.m. Corsican sails Friday, May 29...3:30 a.m. Virginian sails Friday, June 5... 5 a.m.

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW. Ionian sails Saturday, May 16. Pretorian sails Saturday, May 30. Hesperian sails Saturday, June 6. For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc.,

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

WHITE STAR LINE. New York—Queenstown—Liverpool.
J. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S'hampton,
New York and Boston—Mediterranean. LEYLAND LINE.

Boston-Liverpool Direct. E. DE LA HOOKE, SOLE AGENT. N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S hampt Philadelphia—Queenstown—Liverpool ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE.

DOMINION LINE. Royal Mail Steamers. Iontreal — Quebec — Liverpool (Summer). Portland—Liverpool Direct (Winter). RED STAR LINE.

E. DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, Agts ANCHORLINE GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY

Sailing from New York Every Saturday, New Twin-Screw Steamships. SALOON, \$62.50, \$67.50 and \$72.50. SECOND CABIN, \$42.50 and \$45. THIRD-CLASS, \$27.50 and \$28.75. HENDERSON BROTHERS, New York: F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond St.; E. DE LA HOOKE, and WM. FULTON, Dundar

CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY and all points beyond, including OLD MEXICO, - TEXAS.

CALIFORNIA and all Pacific Coast points. Wabash is the short and true route The Wabash is the short and true route to the above points.

For tickets and information apply to Wabash agents, or address J. A. RICH-ARDSON, district passenger agent, 63 Yonge street, Toronto, and St. Thomas,

FISHING **Ouebec** Maritime **Provinces**

Write for publications giving

STREAMS LAKES GUIDES

Issued by

Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King Street General Passenger Department,

Moncton, N. B. It's difficult for a silver-tongued

orator to make short work of a speech