WHAT WAS HIS MOTIVE?

(A STORY OF MYSTERY.)

Scientific explanations also were to hand to explain how the assassin locked and bolted the door behind him. Powerful magnets outside the door had been used to turn the key and push the bolt within. Murderers armed with magnets loomed on the popular imagination like a new microbe. There was only one defect in this ingenious theory—the thing could not be done. A physiologist recalled the conjurors who swallow swords—by an anatomical peculiarity of the throat—and said that the deceased might have swallowed the weapon after cutting his own throat. This was too much for the public to swallow. As for the idea that the suicide had been effected with a penknife or its blade, or a bit of steel, which had then got buried in the wound, not even the quotation of Shelley's line:

"Makes such a wound, the knife is lost in it,"

could secure it a moment's acceptance. The same reception was accorded to the idea that the cut had been made with a candle stick (or other harmless necessary bedroom article) constructed like a swordstick. Theories of this sort caused a humorist to explain that the deceased had hidden the razor in his hollow tooth! Some kind friend of Messrs. Maskelyne and Cook suggested that they were the only persons who could have done the deed, as no one else could get out of a locked cabinet. But perhaps the most brilliant of these flashes of false fire was the facetious, yet probably half-seriously meant, letter that appeared in the Pell Mell Press under the heading of

"The Big Bow Mystery Solved."

"Sir,—You will remember that when the Whitechapel murders were agitating the universe, I suggested that the district coroner was the assassin. My suggestion has been disregarded. The coroner is still at large. So is the Whitechapel murderer. Perhaps this suggestive coincidence will incline the authorities to pay more attention to me this time. The problem seems to be this. The deceased could not have cut his own throat. The deceased could not have had his throat cut for him. As one of the two must have happened, this is obvious nonsense. As this is obvious nonsense, I am justified in disbelieving it. As this obvious nonsense was primarily put in circulation by Mrs. Drabdump and Mr. Grodman, I am justified in disbelieving them. In short, sir, what guarantee have we that the whole tale was not a cock-and-bull story, invented by the two persons who first found the body? What proof is there that the deed was not done by these persons themselves, who then went to work to smash the door and break the locks and the bolts, and fasten up all the windows before they called the police in?—I enclose my card, and am, sir yours truly,

"One Who Looks Through His Own Spectacles."

[illegible] correspondent's theory is [illegible] audaciously original as [illegible] to imagine. Has he not [illegible] through the spectacles of the [illegible] who persistently suggested [illegible] the Whitechapel murderer was [illegible]riably the policeman who found [illegible] body? Somebody must find the [illegible]y, if it is to be found at all.—[illegible] P. M. P.")

The editor had reason to be pleased that he inserted this letter, for it drew the following interesting communication from the great detective himself:

The Big Bow Mystery Solved.

"Sir,—I do not agree with you that your correspondent's theory lacks originality. On the contrary, I think it is delightfully original. In fact, it has given me an idea. What that idea is I do not yet propose to say, but if 'One Who Looks Through His Own Spectacles' will favor me with his name and address, I shall be happy to inform him a little before the rest of the world whether his germ has borne any fruit. I feel he is a kindred spirit, and take this opportunity of saying publicly that I was extremely disappointed at the unsatisfactory verdict. The thing is a palpable assassination; an open verdict has a tendency to relax the exertions of Scotland Yard. I hope I shall not be accused of immodesty or of making personal reflections, when I say that the department has had several notorious failures of late. It is not what it used to be. Crime is becoming impertinent. It no longer knows its place, so to speak. It throws down the gauntlet where once it used to cower in its fastness. I repeat, I make these remarks solely in the interest of law and order. I do not for one moment believe that Arthur Constant killed himself, and if Scotland Yard satisfies itself with that explanation, and turns on its other side and goes to sleep again, then, sir, one of the foulest and most horrible crimes of the century will for ever go unpunished. My acquaintance with the unhappy victim was but recent; still, I saw and knew enough of the man to be certain (and I hope I have seen and known enough of other men to judge) that he was a man constitutionally incapable of committing an act of violence, whether against himself or anybody else. He would not hurt a fly, as the saying goes. And a man of gentle stamp always lacks the active energy to lay hands on himself. He was a man to be esteemed in no common degree, and I feel proud to be able to say that he considered me a friend. I am hardly at the time of life at which a man cares to put on his harness again; but, sir, it is impossible that I should ever know a day's rest till the perpetrator of this foul deed is discovered. I have already put myself in communication with the family of the victim, who, I am pleased to say, have every confidence in me, and look to me to clear the name of their unhappy relative from the semi-imputation of suicide. I shall be pleased if anyone who shares my distrust of the authorities, and who has any clue whatever to this terrible mystery or any plausible suggestion to offer, if, in brief, any 'One who looks through his own spectacles' will communicate with me. If I were asked to indicate the direction in which new clues might be most usefully sought, I should say, in the first instance, anything [illegible] valuable that helps us to piece together a complete picture of the [illegible] activities of the man in the ea[illegible] He entered [illegible] way or anoth[illegible] the lives [illegible] good many [illegible] is it true that [illegible] where [illegible] lies? With the [illegible] may wound or offend; his interference may be resented; he may even excite jealousy. A young man like the late Mr. Constant could not have had as much practical sagacity as he had goodness. Whose corns did he tread on? The more we know of the last few months of his life the more we shall know of the manner of his death. Thanking you by anticipation for the insertion of this letter in your valuable columns, I am, sir, yours truly,

"George Grodman.

"46, Glover street, Bow."

"P. S.—Since writing the above lines, I have, by the kindness of Miss Brent, been placed in possession of a most valuable letter, probably the last letter written by the unhappy gentleman. It is dated Monday, 3rd December, the very eve of the murder, and was addressed to her at Florence, and has now, after some delay, followed her back to London, where the sad news unexpectedly brought her. It is a letter couched, on the whole, in the most hopeful spirit, and speaks in detail of his schemes. Of course there are things in it not meant for the ears of the public, but there can be no harm in transcribing an important passage:

"'You seem to have imbibed the idea that the East end is a kind of Golgotha, and this despite that the books out of which you probably got it are carefully labelled "Fiction." Lamb says somewhere that we think of the "Dark Ages" as literally without sunlight, and so I fancy people like you, dear, think of the "East-end" as a mixture of mire, misery, and murder. How's that for alliteration? Why, within five minutes' walk of me there are the loveliest houses, with gardens back and front, inhabited by very fine people and furniture. Many of my university friends' mouths would water if they knew the income of some of the shopkeepers in the High Road.

"'The rich people about here may not be so fashionable as those in Kensington and Bayswater, but they are every bit as stupid and materialistic. I don't deny, Lucy, I do have my black moments, and I do sometimes pine to get away from all this to the lands of sun and lotus-eating. But, on the whole, I am too busy even to dream of dreaming. My real black moments are when I doubt if I am really doing any good. But yet on the whole my conscience or my self-conceit tells me that I am. If one cannot do much with the mass, there is at least the consolation of doing good to the individual. And, after all, is it not enough to have been an influence for good over one or two human souls? There are quite fine characters hereabout—especially in the women—natures capable not only of self-sacrifice, but of delicacy of sentiment. To have learnt to know of such, to have been of service to one or two of such—is not this ample return? I could not get to St. James' Hall to hear your friend's symphony at the Henschel concert. I have been reading Mme. Blavatsky's latest book, and getting quite interested in occult philosophy. Unfortunately I have to do all my reading in bed, and I don't find the book as soothing a soporific as most new books. For keeping one awake I find Theosophy as bad as toothache . . . .'"

"BIG BOW MYSTERY SOLVED.

"Sir,—I wonder if anyone besides myself has been struck by the incredible bad taste of Mr. Grodman's letter in your last issue. That he, a former servant of the department, should publicly insult and run it down can only be charitably explained by the supposition that his judgment is failing him in his old age. In view of this letter, are the relatives of the deceased justified in entrusting him with any private documents? It is, no doubt, very good of him to undertake to avenge one whom he seems snobbishly anxious to claim as a friend; but, all things considered, should not his letter have been headed 'The Big Bow Mystery Shelved'? I enclose my card, and am, sir, your obedient servant,

"Scotland Yard."

George Grodman read this letter with annoyance, and, crumpling up the paper, murmured scornfully, "Edward Wemp!"

CHAPTER V.

"Yes, but what will become of the Beautiful?" said Denzil Cantercot.

"Hang the beautiful!" said Peter Crowl, as if he were on the committee of the academy. "Give me the True."

Denzil did nothing of the sort. He didn't happen to have it about him.

Denzil Cantercot stood smoking a cigarette in his landlord's shop, and imparting an air of distinction and an agreeable aroma to the close leathery atmosphere. Crowl cobbled away, talking to his tenant without raising his eyes. He was a small, big-headed, sallow, sad-eyed man, with a greasy apron. Denzil was wearing a heavy overcoat with a fur collar. He was never seen without it in public during the winter. In private he removed it and sat in his shirt sleeves. Crowl was a thinker, or though he was—which seems to involve original thinking anyway. His hair was thinning rapidly at the top, as if his brain was struggling to get as near as possible to the realities of things. He prided himself on having no fads. Few men are without some foible or hobby; Crowl felt almost lonely at times in his superiority. He was a Vegetarian, a Secularist, a Blue Ribbonite, a Republican, and an Anti-tobacconist. Meat was a fad. Drink was a fad. Religion was a fad. Monarchy was a fad. Tobacco was a fad. "A plain man like me," Crowl used to say, "can live without fads." "A plain man" was Crowl's catchword. When of a Sunday morning he stood on Mile-end Waste—which was opposite his shop—and held forth to the crowd on the evils of kings, priests, and mutton chops, the "plain man" turned up at intervals like the "theme" of a symphonic movement. 'I am only a plain man and I want to know." It was a phrase that sabred the spider-webs of logical refinement, and held them up scornfully on the point. When Crowl went for a little recreation in Victoria Park on Sunday afternoons, it was with this phrase that he invariably routed the supernaturalists. Crowl knew his Bible better than most ministers, and always carried a minutely-printed copy in his pocket, dog-eared to mark contradictions in the text. The second chapter of Jeremiah says one thing; the first chapter of Corinthians says another. Two contradictory statements may both be true, but "I am only a plain man, and I want to know." Crowl spent a large part of his time in setting "the word against the word." Cock-fighting affords its votaries no acuter pleasure than Crowl derived from setting two texts by the ears. Crowl had a metaphysical genius which sent his Sunday morning disciples frantic with admiration, and struck the enemy dumb with dismay. He had discovered, for instance, that the Deity could not move, owing to already filling all space. He was also the first to invent, for the confusion of the clerical, this crucial case of a saint dying at the Antipodes contemporaneously with another in London. Both went skyward to heaven, yet the two travelled in directly opposite directions. In all eternity they would never meet. Which, then, got to heaven? Or was there no such place? "I am only a plain man, and I want to know." Preserve us our open spaces; they exist to testify to the incurable interest of humanity in the Unknown and the Misunderstood. Even 'Arry is capable of five minutes' attention to speculative theology, if 'Arriet isn't in a 'urry.

Peter Crowl was not sorry to have a lodger like Denzil Cantercot, who, though a man of parts, and thus worth powder and shot, was so hopelessly wrong on all subjects under the sun. In only one point did Peter Crowl agree with Denzil Cantercot—he admired Denzil Cantercot secretly. When he asked him for the True—which was about twice a day on the average—he didn't really expect to get it from him. He knew that Denzil was a poet.

(To be Continued.)

FROM THE WEST.

Enthusiastic Reports of the Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing in the Prairie Province.

Backache and Bladder Troubles Prevalent in Manitoba—Frank Colleaux's Letter From Oak Lake—Specimen of the Cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are Making.

Oak Lake, Man., Jan. 1.—The climate of Manitoba has the peculiar tendency of making strong people stronger and weak people weaker. Its severe winters have the effect of hardening the hardy, but they are trying to those not so robust in the first place.

There is another thing about Manitoba that is trying on even the robust. In all wheat growing countries there is found alkali in the water. Alkali is dreadfully hard on the kidneys, hence the prevalence of kidney troubles, such as gravel, urinary disorders, etc., in Manitoba.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have become an absolute necessity in Manitoba, and are being used to a greater extent every day. They are recognized as the only reliable kidney medicine in the world. Curing, as they do, all forms of Kidney Disease, including Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Female Troubles and disorders of the Blood, they have already come into almost universal use throughout the prairies of the great Northwest.

Here is a specimen of the letters the Dodd's Medicine Company are receiving from grateful convalescents in Manitoba:

Oak Lake, Dec. 1st, 1899.

Dodds Medicine Co., Toronto:

Dear Sirs,—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the excellent curative qualities of Dodd's Kidney Pills. About two years ago I was attacked with severe pains in the back. A friend of mine advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so, and six boxes cured me.

Since then my back has not troubled me, and I would like you to publish this for the benefit of other sufferers.

Yours faithfully,
Frank Colleaux.

YANKEES EXAGGERATE.

This Tendency Affords Amusement to an English Writer.

Americans are not notable for their strict adherence to the truth, but their exaggerations are so manifest that they cannot fairly be accused of lying. William Archer, an English author, has recently written a book in which he gives some characteristic examples of this trait. He very properly classes it as "American humor."

"On board one of the Florida steamboats, which have to be built with exceedingly light draught to get over the frequent shallows of the rivers," he relates, "an Englishman accosted the captain with the remark 'I understand, captain, that you think nothing of steaming across a meadow where there's been a heavy fall of dew?' 'Well, I don't know about that,' replied the captain, 'but it's true we have sometimes to send a man ahead with a watering pot.' Again, a southern colonel was conducted to the theatre to see Salvini's 'Othello.' He witnessed the performance gravely and remarked at the close: 'That was a mighty good show, and I don't see but the coon did as well as any of 'em.' A third anecdote that charmed me was that of the man who, being invited to take a drink, replied: 'No, no, I solemnly promised my dear dead mother never to touch a drop; besides, boys, it's too early in the morning; besides, I've just had one.'"

HIS EXCELLENCY'S LEVEE.

Over 600 People Pay Their New Year's Call.

Ottawa, Jan. 1.—The levee of His Excellency, the Governor-General, which was held in the Governor-General's office in the eastern block today between 12 and 1 o'clock, was largely attended, and the function was in every respect a success. Altogether 640 were present. His Excellency was attended by Capt. Graham, A. D. C., and Capt. Mann, A. D. C. The Ministers of the Crown present were: Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Louis Davies and Hon. Messrs. Scott, Blair, Sifton, Fielding, Borden and Fisher. There was very little calling done in the city this year.

$300,000 From Carnegie.

New York, Jan. 1.—Andrew Carnegie has donated to Cooper Union $300,000 for the establishment of a day school similar in scope to the present night school. The school, which will complete the last department of the original plans of Peter Cooper, founder of Cooper Union, will be technically known as the Mechanics' Arts High School of Cooper Union.

Surgical Operation on a Hen.

A South Paris, Me., man performed a unique surgical operation last week. He cut open the crop of a neighbor's hen, took out a wad of grass and hay which he and the owner of the hen aver was as large as "a good-sized pint bowl," and sewed up the crop again. The hen seemed at the point of death when he began operating, but in ten minutes she ate and drank, and the next day was as lively as ever.

FOR THE OLD FLAG.

Archbishop Bruchesi Speaks at the Midnight Mass.

Montreal, Jan. 1.—Mgr. Bruchesi, the French Roman Catholic Archbishop of Montreal, has pronounced himself strongly in favor of the success of British arms in South Africa. It was at midnight mass, and preaching from the text "Pax Vobiscum," the Archbishop expressed regret at the warlike opening of the century. "The flag which protects us," said Mgr. Bruchesi, "and which gives us our liberty is at war with a bitter enemy. Let us hope that the war will soon end with the triumph of our great country and of the principles of justice propounded by the church."

A GLUE COMBINE.

Another great combination is in process of formation, namely, a Canadian glue combine. Messrs. Hess, Weil and Steinfeldt, of New York, who are at the head of the industry in the United States, have made contracts with nearly all the tanners of this country for their entire output of glue stock, that is to say, hide trimmings, hoofs, etc., used for glue, and their idea is to erect a gigantic glue factory at Quebec, with a capital of $2,000,000. If the glue stock for which they have contracted is not all used in this country they propose to ship the balance to the companies in the United States with which they are connected. It is evident that they mean business, for one tanner, who demurred to the proposition, was told that if he did not sell his glue stock to them he might as well burn it, for they had made arrangements which would prevent the sale to any other company.

THE ROSSLAND MINES.

Statistics of the Mining Business of the Past Year.

Rossland, Jan 1.—The ore shipments for the year just closed from Rossland camp amount to 183,670 tons, as against 116,000 tons the year previous, giving a total value at a conservative estimate of $3,306,060. Dividends paid out amounted to $565,000. Custom returns from this port show duty collected $156,917. Total exports, $3,929,539; total imports, $4,779,304. Number of miners employed, 1,400. Monthly pay roll, mining direct only $132,500. Appended are the ore shipments in detail for the year: Le Roi, 94,337; War Eagle, 64,748; Iron Mask, 5,646; Evening Star, 1,088; Dear Park, 18; Centre Star, 16,855; Columbia-Kootenay, 111; Virginia, 100; Mountain Trail, 20; I X L, 100; Coxey, 20; Monte Cristo, 552; Giant, 75. Total for the year 183,670. Approximately the Canadian smelter at Trail received 89,007 tons, Le Roi smelter at Northport 94,552 tons, and the Hall Mines smelter at Nelson, 111 tons. All present indications point unquestionably to another prosperous year in mining circles here, with a heavy increase in the shipments of ore and payments of dividends. The past year has been largely one of development work, and in the next twelve months the results attained will be apparent.

Boss of New York Breaks His Leg.

London, Jan. 2.—A special despatch from Wantago, county of Berks, says that Mr. Richard Croker, who has been staying at a country house there, slipped while mounting a horse, owing to the animal swerving, and broke his leg.

The Banque Jacques Cartier, which got into trouble when the suspension of the Banque Ville-Marie caused a run on other banks in Montreal, proposes to change its name to Banque du Canada.

Two miners were blown to atoms by the explosion of dynamite which they were throwing out at the Sultana Mine, Rat Portage.

Hess, Weil & Steinfeldt, of New York, are about forming a glue manufacturing combination in Canada, with a factory at Quebec.

When a Chinaman becomes a criminal, the law punishes his parents and even the grandparents. This is only the extreme logical application of the doctrine of heredity. In this country, we leave natural law to deal with its own offenses, and many a mother is punished through the physical weakness and peevish temper of puny offspring.

Women mainly err through ignorance. They enter the marriage state already disordered by irregularity of the periods. The delicate and sensitive organs, peculiarly feminine, are in no condition for the shock which is consequent on the great change. Drains that are offensive and debilitating are set up, inflammation and ulceration with female trouble are added in time, and when motherhood comes the strength of body is inadequate, and the condition of mind unfit, for the responsibility. The natural result is a child that is unhealthy and unhappy.

Happy wifehood, healthy motherhood, beautiful children, all follow the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stops the drains, allays inflammation, heals ulceration, cures female trouble, soothes the nerves, and puts the delicate female organs in a condition of perfect health.

Mrs. Annie Blacker, of 629 Catharine Street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Your medicines have done wonders for me. For years my health was very poor; I had four miscarriages, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription,' I have much better health, and now I have a fine, healthy baby. I have recommended your medicines to several of my friends and they have been benefited by them."

Women find valuable help in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Sent free on receipt of stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper binding, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Harrigan's Grocery

COR. JAMES AND BARTON STS.

Is the place to get your

WINES, LIQUORS, NUTS AND CANDIES

For New Year's.

4-year Old Native Wine ..... 25c a quart
Pure 2-Year Old Rye ..... 70c a quart
Also Fine Scotch and Irish Whisky, Claret, Brandies, etc.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To Our Friends and Customers.

FRANK D. HARRIGAN,

Phone 1302. Cor. James and Barton Sts.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

For Ladies.

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.

Superseding Bitter Apiol, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, etc.

Order of all Chemists, or post free for $1.58 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., TORONTO. HARPER, Pharmaceutical Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND.

REFINED TORTURE

Many Hamilton People Being Tortured With Pain in the Back and Kidney Disorders.

One Woman Tells of a Way of Escape.

We read with feelings of horror how the Turk tortures his victim.

We read of ancient tortures and are thankful the march of civilization has nearly wiped them out.

There is one torture though, that at this present day is bringing misery upon thousands.

The refined torture of backache, ever changeable in its different phases, bringing suffering into many homes here in Hamilton, binding its victims with a chain, the links of which can only be broken when you know the secret of their construction.

Doan's Kidney Pills are teaching this secret, teaching the world that backache is kidney ache.

All backache chains quickly snap asunder under the action of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the statement of a Hamilton lady to back up our assertion:

Mrs. Lampman, who lives at 227 Hunter street east, said: "I was troubled for some months with backache, nervousness, lack of ambition, loss of appetite and dimness of vision. I used many remedies, but found little benefit until I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They started the kidneys acting freely, removed the poisons from my system and stopped the backache. I now feel bright and vigorous, and am happy to say I owe my present good health to the virtues of this wonderful remedy."

Doan's Kidney Pills have many imitators but no equals. As you value your health see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box.

The London Furniture Co

Nothing nicer or more appreciated for a Xmas gift than a nice piece of furniture:

New Parlor Suites,
New Parlor Cabinets,
New Music Cabinets,
New Bedroom Suites,
New Sideboards,
New Tables,
New Rockers of all kinds.

Next week we will show a complete new suite of Furniture for the Xmas trade, and will be pleased to have you call early and make your selections.

Goods bought now will be stored and delivered when desired.

THE LONDON FURNITURE CO.,
C. A. POWELL,
37 AND 39 KING STREET WEST.

COAL

for domestic use.

All Sizes, Well Screened, Best Quality, Lowest Prices.

Cummer Ice and Coal

TELEPHONE 1357.

OFFICE:
Corner Ferguson Avenue and Cannon Street.

KNOW WHAT YOU CHEW

10¢ PLUG

10¢ PLUG

UNION MADE
NO ADULTERATION

OUT THEY GO.

Men's Ribbed and Plain Underwear, regular 40c make, reduced to 29c
Men's Plain All-wool Underwear, good value at the regular price 60c, reduced to 50c
Men's Fine Plain All-wool Underwear, regular value $1, reduced to 75c
Men's All-wool Mitts 15c

These are some extra lines we want to get out as we only intend to carry our regular lines after the new year.

DAVIS & CO.,
90 John Street South.

We close at 7 o'clock at night except Saturday.

TO LET.

Frame dwelling, Sanford avenue	$ 3.50
Frame dwelling, Bay street	5.00
Frame dwelling, 68 Macaulay west	5.50
Frame cottage, 361 Victoria avenue north	5.50
Brick cottage, 47 Locke south	6.00
Frame dwelling, 15 Kinnell st	7.00
Brick cottage, 135 Simcoe	8.00
Brick dwelling, 134 Grant avenue	10.00
Brick dwelling, 150 Grant avenue	10.00
Brick dwelling, King street east	12.00
Brick dwelling, Queen south	14.00
Brick dwelling, 39 Wellington south	15.00

Large residence mountain brow; dwellings on Victoria avenue, Bay street, Hess street and others. Stores, Rooms, etc.

MOORE & DAVIS,
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,
James, Cor King Wm. streets
Hamilton.

STAINED GLASS

is not expensive. Why have you your house looking cheap when you can have an artistic piece of ORNAMENTAL GLASS to give tone to it at very little cost? Look up

McKENZIE'S STAINED GLASS WORKS.
8 and 10 Main street east.

RAILWAYS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, October 16th, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 9 a.m. and 9.30 p.m. make close connection with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday at 7.30 p.m., for Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 5.30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7.40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4.35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10 p.m.

Through Sleeping and Dining Cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet Cars on Local Express.

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

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

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

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk System, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 93 York street, Rossin House Block, Toronto.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

EAST BOUND. DEPART.		WEST BOUND. DEPART.	
5.38 a.m.	Lehigh ex.	*12.50 a.m.	Chicago ex
8.35 "	acco.	6.45 "	acco.
9.55 "	Buffalo ex.	8.20 "	acco.
11.20 "	acco.	*8.40 "	Lehigh ex.
*12.30 p.m.	Atlantic ex.	*3.45 p.m.	Pacific ex.
5.10 "	Ex.	5.40 "	acco. W. G. & B.
*7.15 "	New York ex.	7.00 "	mail.

FOR TORONTO.

DEPART.
7.00 a.m.
8.45 "
*9.00 "
*10.20 "
11.15 "
*12.40 p.m.
*3.40 "
5.30 "
*7.30 "
8.20 "
*Daily.

N. & N. W. (King st.)

GOING NORTH. DEPART.	GOING SOUTH. DEPART.
7.50 a.m.	9.00 a.m.
5.00 p.m.	5.45 p.m.

Trains leave Toronto for Hamilton at 7 a.m., *7.35 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., *2.10 p.m., 3.50 p.m., 5.30 p.m., *6 p.m. and *11.15 p.m.

Chas. E. Morgan, City Ticket Office, No. 11 James street north, Hamilton.
M. C. DICKSON, D. P. A.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton		Arrive at Hamilton	
8.00 a.m.	Eastern Express	*8.20 a.m.	
*9.55 a.m.	Toronto Express	10.40 a.m.	
12.25 p.m.	Toronto Express	2.10 p.m.	
3.00 p.m.	Toronto Express	3.35 p.m.	
5.10 p.m.	Toronto Express	*6.15 p.m.	
*8.05 p.m.	Montreal Express	8.20 p.m.	

*Daily.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

Time Table, Taking Effect June 25th, 1899.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
Buffalo Ex., 8.25 a.m. (via Niagara Falls), daily.	Western Express, 7.30 a.m.
New York Express, 10.45 a.m.	Brantford and Waterford Exp., 10.50 a.m.
New York Express, 6.25 p.m. daily.	Pacific Express 5.45 p.m.

[illegible] day trains. Wagner Buffet [illegible] New York train leaving Hamilton 6.25 p.m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.30, p.m.
Leave Beamsville—6.20, 7.10, 8.10, 10.10 a.m. 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 8.10 p.m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10, a.m., 12.45, 2.10, 3.10 5.10, 7.10, 8.45 p.m.
Leave Beamsville—7.10, 9.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 8.10 p.m.

THE HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

Leave Burlington—6.15, 8.15, 10.10, a.m., 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 4.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00 p.m.
Leave Hamilton—7.10, 9.10, 11.10, a.m., 1.00, 2.30, 4.15, 5.10, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 p.m.

SUNDAY.

Leave Burlington—8.15, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30 p.m.
Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10 a.m., 1.00, 2.30, 4.15, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15 p.m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY

From Hamilton—6.45, 8.45, 10.15 a.m., 12.15, 2.15, 4.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.00, 9.30, 11.15 p. m.
From Dundas—8.10, 8.00, 9.30, 11.00 a.m., 1.15, 3.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.45, 10.30 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

From Hamilton—9.15, 10.45, a.m., 12.40, 3.00, 5.00, 7.00, 9.15 p.m.
From Dundas—8.30, 10.00, 11.30 a.m., 2.00, 4.00 6.00, 8.30 p. m.

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*Roman	Jan. 10, 2 p.m.	
Vancouver	Jan. 13, 2 p.m.	Jan. 14th, 5 p.m.
Dominion	Jan. 27, 2 p.m.	Jan. 28, 5 p.m.
Cambroman	Feb. 3, 2 p.m.	

*These steamers do not carry passengers.

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