# THE WOMAN'S CORNER

## DAILY MENU

BREAKFAST.
Sliced Bananas and Strawberries.
Steamed Hominy and Cream.
Hashed Ham with Poached Eggs.
Toasted Graham Bread. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Cherry Shortcake.
Sliced Bologna Sausage.
Sour Cream Biscuits. Pickles.
Tea.

DINNER.
Beef Potpie with Brown Gravy.
Mashed Potatoes.
Creamed Cabbage. Pickled Beets.
Strawberry Brown Betty, Hard Sauce.
Coffee.

## ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

6190—A CHIC BATHING SUIT.

Ladies' bathing suit. Cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 will require 8 yards of 36-inch material. A most excellent mode for a bathing suit, consisting of a five-gored skirt attached to a full blouse waist. The full bloomers are joined to a fitted body lining. The skirt is laid in an inverted blox-pleat in the back, and the blouse is tucked across the front, thus giving a becoming fullness and allowing perfect freedom which exercising. Mohair, serge, silk and cravenette are all suggested for the making.

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

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

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 whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "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.

## CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

### Tin Shower for Bride-Elect.

Will you please give me suggestions as to how a tin shower for a bride should be conducted? What kind of luncheon should be served? I intend giving it in the afternoon.

D. L. G.

The guests are told to bring something in tin or send the parcel to the hostess. Each article to have a card attached bearing the name of giver and some good wish or sentiment. The usual afternoon refreshments are very simple—tea, or a cold drink, dainty sandwiches, bonbons, small cakes, a salad perhaps, or something frozen. Opening the parcels furnishes the amusement; they may be brought in in a clothes basket tied with ribbon.

* * *

### A Bridegroom's Queries.

Please inform the writer what is customary at a wedding where there are ushers, bridesmaids, etc. What part of expense is to be borne by the groom?

H. S.

A bridegroom pays for carriage for his best man and himself to go to the ceremony and to take himself and bride away; he furnishes the bouquets for bride and her maids; pays the clergyman, buys the wedding ring, and usually sends the ties and gloves to his ushers and best man, besides giving them some little gift like a scarf pin, sleeve links or studs.

* * *

### Visiting Cards

Kindly tell me if the groom's engraved visiting card should be the same type as the bride's? And if he is a doctor should his card read "Dr." or "Mr.?" What is the preferred type for a handsome engraved card?

CECIL.

If expense does not have to be considered, it is well to have the cards engraved alike. I say this, for often a man has his cards when he marries, and his wife may prefer a different script; it looks better to see them match. The word "Dr." is used, and at present the shaded English type is very popular, but script is always in good form.

* * *

### Thankful's Questions.

Is it good form to write anything on a card to go with a wedding gift, and how should a bride be congratulated?

THANKFUL.

You may write "Congratulations and best wishes" upon your card, or it is correct to leave the card without any inscription. You wish the bride happiness and prosperity and congratulate the bridegroom upon his good fortune.

## THE MESSAGE

BY LOUIS TRACY,
Author of
"The Wings of the Morning,"
"The Wheels of Fortune."

Under European leaders this mistaken logic would not have caused a reversion to the method of combined attack so dear to the native warrior. Loanda and some of his lieutenants had already displayed their shrewdness by harping constantly on the necessity of depending more on the rifle and less on spear or machet. They would never have permitted an advance in force if they were not certain of their ability to overpower the weak detachment of Hausas at the first rush. In a sense, it was Evelyn's presence which brought about this decision. Their Portuguese ally had made such a point of her capture uninjured that they wished to gratify him, while there were other forcible reasons why they should not waste too many hours on the siege of a paltry place like the mission station.

Though the struggle thus far was short and sharp, the unhappy people within the walls were only too conscious of its developments. To their strained senses it seemed that at any moment the door must be burst open and they swept into the clutches of merciless savages. They could not tell who was living or dead. The incessant shooting and the howls and agonized cries of the negroes drowned all other sounds. Evelyn thought she heard Warden addressing some order to the Hausas, but she could not be sure. Hume, in whom the man was rapidly supplanting the missioner, wished to take a personal share in the defence, but his wife clung to him in an agony of terror, and implored him not to leave her. While trying to soothe the distracted woman he reflected that he would probably prove more of a hindrance than otherwise in the fighting line. If he used a gun at all it must be as a cudgel, for he did not even understand the mechanism of the breech-block.

Bambuk, though a Mohammedan and a Foulah, was no longer a fighting man. He had waxed fat and prosperous, and he waited now for death with the fatalism he had displayed ever since he knew for certain that the men of Oku were bent on looting Kadana.

Evelyn, leaning against the door, with every faculty on the alert for the slightest indication of Warden's welfare, nevertheless let her mind stray in the most bewildering manner. She was devoid of fear. If given her choice, she would be out there in the thick of the struggle, using her puny strength on behalf of the man she loved. Instead, she was condemned to inaction. The intolerable darkness became oppressive, and her memory flew back through time and space to the sunlit day when she sat with Warden and Peter Evans in the little dinghy of the Nancy, and saw the grim face of the Oku chief dancing about on the blue waters of the Solent.

What a trivial incident it was in some respects—yet what a mighty upheaval it portended! No matter in what direction her whirling thoughts took her, the carved calabash seemed to be mixed up with events in a way that was hardly credible. It brought her and Warden together. That chance meeting on a summer morning gave them a bond of interest which quickly strengthened into affection and love. Then it led them into the intricacies of a political plot, sent Warden to London, caused him to encounter Mrs. Laing, with all the heartache and misery that resulted therefrom, and cast him ashore at Rabat to become a slave and a desert wanderer. She herself had been equally its sport. Her knowledge of the men of Oku alone induced Figuero and Baumgartner to conspire against her. If she had never seen the gourd it was more than probable that she would never have gazed on the Benue River. And how persistently that weird creation of Domenico Garcia's skill had clung to either Warden or herself. It was not to be shaken off. Even now, when they were on the very threshold of death, it was lying there in her room, shrouded in a canvas case. She could almost see its evil scowl everlastingly threatening mankind.

Though a fresh outburst of firing startled her highly strung nerves she felt somewhat of a thrill of supernatural awe at the fancy that the carved image of the by-gone King of Benin had forced its way back to the actual locality in which its human prototype had ruled millions of those very men who were now clamoring for the lives of herself and her companions.

It was a strange notion, and it dominated her for a moment to the exclusion of all else. Could it be possible that there were subtle forces at work of whose existence she was wholly unaware? Had these unhappy blacks some power at command which was denied to those who lorded it over them? Of late she had read a good de... concerning the supposed origin of Obi rites in West African fetish-worship. She had never seen a real ju-ju man until that afternoon, but his appearance and antics were sufficiently striking to create a vivid impression quite apart from the tragic sequel to his incantation. The queer belief that the calabash was in some degree responsible for the bloodshed going on within a few feet of where she stood so took hold of her that she found the continued darkness unbearable.

"Mr. Hume," she said, forcing her parched lips to utter the words, "don't you think the lamp might be lit now? It cannot make much difference. We are nearing the end."

For reply Hume struck a match, and applied it to the wick. The comfortable and spacious room suddenly assumed its familiar guise. It looked quiet and homelike. The turmoil raging beneath seemed to be absurdly incongruous—a horrible dream rather than a dread reality.

Yet the lamp was hardly well alight ere Warden's voice came from the verandah.

"Open the door, Hume!" he cried. "Colville is wounded!"

Evelyn, owing to her nearness, flung wide the door before the missionary could reach it. Warden stood there, ghastly to behold, but still apparently free from any grave injury. His left arm encircled Colville's limp body, and in his right hand was a gun-barrel from which the stock had been broken off. In his Arab costume, travel-soiled and blood-stained, he looked the incarnation of fearsome war, while the seemingly lifeless form he carried added a note of horror to his appalling aspect.

But when he saw Evelyn he actually smiled. She caught the tender look in his eyes through the mask of blood and dirt and perspiration.

"I fear it is all up with us, sweetheart," he said. "I don't think Colville is dead, but it is only a matter of seconds for him and the rest of us. Have you a revolver? Give me that lamp. It may help a little. Under this low roof we cannot distinguish friend from foe."

He spoke so gently, with such well-balanced modulation, that he might have been standing at the door of some peaceful villa overlooking the Thames, with no more serious purport in his words than to light the way for a guest. But a rush and a furious melee on the stairs showed what manner of guest might be expected, and that ominous question anent a revolver was lost on Evelyn. Hume took Colville into his arms, and Warden, without waiting for the lamp, turned to reinforce the five men who now held the enemy at bay.

The girl, with a Berserk courage worthy of her ancestry, snatched up the lamp and ran with it to the verandah. Attached to a pillar at the head of the stairs was a bracket on which a light was placed each night in the rainy season to attract the insects that would otherwise invade the house. She put the lamp there, and stole one awe-stricken glance at the furious conflict raging on both sides of the lower landing. A bullet, fired from a muzzle loader, sang past her face. She almost wished that a truer aim had found heart or brain, because then she would be spared the affrighting alternative suggested by Warden. If she did not die by her own hand, would the men of Oku kill her? She feared they would not!

For an instant the rays of the lamp enabled the defense to beat back the first surge of what must surely be the final and successful assault. A gigantic native, whom she did not know—but who was swinging an adze in fine style by Warden's side, turned and gazed at her. It was Beni Kalli, Warden's negro companion in the escape from Kektawa, and now his most devoted henchman. He had seldom seen a white woman, and never one in any way resembling Evelyn. To his untutored mind she was a spirit.

"Now, may Allah be praised!" he cried joyfully, "we shall whip these dogs of pagans back to their swamp, for mine eyes have seen one of the lily maids who tend the Prophet's flock in Paradise."

Warden, who thought his gigantic retainer had gone fey, looked around and found that Evelyn was immediately behind him, though on a slightly higher level. She was standing in a most perilous position. There was a space of at least three feet between the lower edge of the main roof and the slight scantling that protected the staircase from the tremendous rainstorms of the tropics, and any one standing a little way back from the house could not fail to see her. He forgot the heartbroken advice he had just given her. He realized only that the woman he loved was in mortal peril.

"Go back!" he shouted. "For God's sake go in and bolt the door! You will be shot from the compound!"

A negro leaped round the corner of the stairs and struck at him with a matchet. Beni Kalli was just in time to parry the blow. Then the adz whirled and buried itself in the man's skull. Before it could be withdrawn a spear darted up viciously, but Warden's broken rifle diverted the thrust and a Hausa got his bayonet home. Nevertheless, a dozen more negroes were forcing their way up on both sides. Fairholme, valiant little aristocrat, was borne down and fell, utterly exhausted at Evelyn's feet. A Hausa was shot through the head and dropped across Fairholme's body. Three men, Warden, Beni Kalli, and a Hausa, now alone, held at bay the human wolves who saw victory within their grasp.

Evelyn refused to re-enter the house. She meant to die there by her lover's side. Why did not merciful death come quickly? It would be better if she passed before him. She breathed a prayer that God would vouchsafe this grace, for her woman's heart revolted from the thought that she should see him killed. In a very trance of hope that her wish might be granted, she looked into the moonlit compound and stretched out her arms pitifully, for she well knew that while Warden lived no kindly spear or native sword would free her soul for that eternal meeting.

To Be Continued.

## THE MERRY BLINDMAN

[By Sui Sin Far.]

The littlest finger on Ah Yen's little left hand was very sore. Ah Yen had poked it into a hot honey tart. His honorable mother had said: "Yen, you must not touch that tart," but just as soon as his honorable mother had left the room, Yen forgot what she had said, and thrust the littlest finger of his little left hand right into the softest, sweetest and hottest part of the tart.

Now he sat beside the window, feeling very sad and sore, for all the piece of oiled white linen which his mother had carefully wrapped around his little finger. It was a very happy looking day. The sky was a lovely blue, trimmed with pretty soft white clouds, and on the purple lilac tree which stood in frost of his father's cottage, two little yellow eyebrows were chirping to each other.

But Yen, with his sore finger, did not feel at all happy. You see, if his finger had not been sore, he could have been spinning the bright-colored top which his honorable uncle had given him the day before.

"Isn't it a lovely day, little son?" called his mother.

"I think it is a homely day," answered Yen.

"See those good little birds on the tree," said his mother.

"I don't believe they are good," replied the little boy.

"Fie for shame!" cried his mother, and she went on with her work.

Just then an old blind man carrying a guitar came down the street. He stopped just under the window by which Yen was seated, and leaning against the wall began thrumming away on his instrument. The tunes he played were very lively and merry. Yen looked down upon him and wondered why. The blind man was such a very old man, and not only blind but lame, and so thin that Yen felt quite sure that he never got more than half a bowl of rice for his dinner. How was it then that he played such merry tunes? So merry, indeed, that listening to them, Yen quite forgot to be sour and sad.

After a while the little boy smiled. Then he laughed. The old man lifted his head. He could not see with his sightless eyes, but he knew that there was a little boy near to him whom he was making happy.

"Honorable great grandfather of all the world," said Yen, "will you please tell me why you who are old, lame and blind, make such merry music that everybody who hears becomes merry also;"

"Ah Yen Did Not ... Happy."

The old man smiled around him and answered: "Why, I think, little jewel eyes, that the joyful music comes just because I am old, lame and blind."

Yen looked down at his little finger. "Do you hear what says the honorable great grandfather of the world?" he asked.

The little finger straightened itself out. It no longer felt sore, and Yen was no longer sour and sad.


## Stomach Ache and Diarrhoea

These common summer ailments are generally caused by the system trying to rid itself of some injurious or indigestible material which has been imprudently taken into the stomach, gulping down iced drinks and sudden changes in the weather.

The discomforts and suffering which result are easily prevented and quickly cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, the great family medicine. It is an invaluable tonic for all people who suffer from the heat. It brings restful sleep, cools the blood and tones up and strengthens the whole system.

Dr. Lewis J. Davis, of Chicago, Ill., recently wrote: "I was a surgeon in the War of the Rebellion, and have suffered ever since with chronic diarrhoea and disease of the liver. Whiskey heretofore would not agree with me, but I have no trouble in retaining Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It also has strengthened and built me up."

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is indorsed by leading clergymen, doctors, educators, nurses, lawyers, as well as businessmen and women in all walks of life. It is invaluable in the treatment of indigestion, nervous prostration, malaria, chills, low fevers and all diseases of the throat, the bronchial tubes, lungs and stomach. It is a heart tonic, and in old age, when the vital forces are yielding to the weight of years, it will bring strength and vigor to the muscular and nervous centres.

All druggists, grocers, dealers, or direct, $1 25 a large bottle. Be sure you get the genuine; substitutes and imitations are injurious. Medical booklet, containing rare common sense rules for health and testimonials, also doctor's advice, sent free to any one who writes. The Duffy Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.

For sale by Scandrett Bros., E. B. Smith, Hockin Bros., Tecumseh House, City Hotel and John Garvey.


for about ten days, when they will separate to take in the continent at their individual pleasure.

## PUGILIST'S MOTHER BEATEN IN FIGHT

### Mrs. Ketchell Suffers From Bruises Received in Scuffle With Tenant.

Detroit, July 7.—If Stanley Ketchell, champion middleweight pugilist of the world, could see his mother as she lies suffering from bruises and wounds inflicted on her in a scuffle Tuesday night with one Albert Wagner, a tenant in her home at 252 Seventeenth avenue, it is likely that "the Michigan demon" would engage in another fight ere long.

At the same time, Wagner evidently thinks justice ought to be on his side at the conclusion of his difference with Mrs. Ketchell, for yesterday he swore out a complaint in Justice Jeffries' court, charging the mother of the prize fighter with assault and battery. Wagner has a smashed nose as part of his case.

Whoever was to blame in the affair, Mrs. Ketchell met with pretty serious injury. She is confined to her bed, suffering from bruises to her limbs and side. Her left eye is blackened and swollen; her right arm is puffed up to twice its normal size.

"Those show where he kicked me," she said, pointing to discolorations on her arm.

"I'll tell you how it started. Wagner and his wife live in the rear room of my home. She and I haven't been getting along well for some time. I told them that they would have to move out, because I want to go to Grand Rapids to live with my son, Stanley, and want a tenant who will take all the house. Well, that notice angered them. Then there was a dollar missing, and we had a wrangle about that."

### FAMOUS SIRE IS DEAD.

Des Moines, Ia., July 7.—Allerton, a sire of many horses, died last night at the Hopper Stock Farm at Indianola.


When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and the kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a healthy condition and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets can be depended upon to do it. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all dealers. 1


## SCOTCH SELECT THEIR OFFICERS

### Homegoing Caledonians Make Plans For Next Year's Pilgrimage.

Detroit, July 6.—In the course of the meeting of international committee of the Scots of America, at the Cadillac Hotel last night, arrangements were completed for the taking of 2,500 Scotchmen to the land of braes and heather next year.

The movement to start a homegoing pilgrimage has been on for some time. They were in all thirty-five members of the committee present last night, and the following officers were elected: A. Gordon Murray, of Louisville, chairman; J. A. Anderson, Cincinnati, O., secretary; Donald Gutherie, Beachville, Ont., treasurer; Alexander Fraser, Toronto, Ont., honorary president; Robert Menzies, New York City; honoray vice-president; Rev. David I. Sutherland, Detroit, honorary chaplain; Peter Grant, Detroit, bard; Chief J. Stevenson, St. Thomas, Ont., chairman of the athletic sports committee.

In order to accommodate the large body of Scots who are to take the journey, two boats of the Allen line out of Montreal to Glasgow have been chartered. The St. Lawrence route was decided upon as most convenient, because of the large delegation to go from Canada, which at this date numbers an even 1,000. The western states are to be well represented, as well as the southland.

Arriving at Glasgow the party will be met by the Rev. Alexander McCrea, of Creich, Sutherland County, Scotland, who with a body chosen from all the cities of Scotland will welcome the tourists in the name of their people, and present the keys from the Lords Provost of Glasgow and Inverness. At Inverness the travellers will attend the Highland games, and then leave for an extended tour of Scotland.

The entire body will remain together


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

Beauty—Quality
Attractiveness of design and recognized quality always means
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
silver plate. It is the heaviest grade of plated ware, and is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.
Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped
MERIDEN BRITA CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS
"Silver Plate that Wears"

## WHITE STAR—DOMINION

CANADIAN SERVICE MAIL STEAMERS
Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool
WEEKLY SAILINGS.

R.M.S. Laurentic, 14,892 tons, triple screw. R.M.S. Megantic, 14,878 tons, twin screw.

Largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders' art; passenger elevator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present-day travel will be found on these steamers, including orchestra. They proved very attractive last St. Lawrence season, owing to their superb accommodation for first, second and third-class passengers.

Moderate Rate Service—R.M.S. Canada, R.M.S. Dominion, one-class cabin steamers (called second class). On these steamers passengers receive the best the steamer affords at a very moderate rate; they are very largely patronized by those making a trip to the Old Country, who wish to secure comfort at a moderate expenditure.

Intending travellers are requested to communicate with local agents, or to company's offices:

TORONTO—41 King Street East.
MONTREAL—118 Notre Dame St. W.

THE ATLANTIC ROYALS
TRIPLE SCREW TURBINE STEAMERS
Less Than Six Days From Port to Port
The "Royal Edward" completes the trip from Bristol to Quebec in
5 Days, 23 Hours, 30 Minutes
The new triple-screw turbine steamers of Canadian Northern Steamships, Limited, "Royal Edward" and "Royal George," sail fortnightly between.
Montreal, Quebec, Bristol
Apply local steamship agent, or H. C. Bourlier, General Agent, Toronto. tyw

## Acomia

MANY MEN HAVE IT AND MOST OF THEM WORRY ABOUT IT.

ACOMIA—it's a magic word—what does it mean? Simply absence of hair.

A bald-headed man has ACOMIA—absence of hair.

A million more men will have ACOMIA a year from now if they do not get rid of disgusting dandruff.

Dandruff is caused by a germ. This germ is a persistent sort of germ. He works while you sleep and when you awake. He breakfasts, dines and sups on the vitality stored in the hair roots, and the longer you tolerate his presence the surer you are of displaying a shiney headpiece later on.

Kill the dandruff germs; that's the only way to keep from growing bald. Any capable doctor will tell you so.

How can you be sure that you are killing the dandruff germs? Simply by using daily for two weeks Parisian Sage, the most pleasant tonic for the hair the world has ever known.

Parisian Sage is the most pleasant and invigorating hair dressing in the world. It is not sticky or greasy. It will make women's hair soft, silky and luxuriant in a few days. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every bottle. Fifty cents a large bottle at druggists everywhere and at Cairncross & Lawrence's, who guarantees it. Mail orders filled, all charges prepaid, by the Canadian makers, Giroux Manufacturing Company, Fort Erie, Ont.

is the best and safest tooth powder for you to use on your teeth. Its antiseptic properties arrest decay & preserve the teeth. 2375
At your Druggist's, 25c
TOOTH POWDER

### SALVIA, THE NEW AMERICAN HAIR VIGOR.

Ladies can now have a luxuriant head of real, fluffy, sparkling hair, free from Dandruff, by using the new English-American Hair Vigor, SALVIA. Go to Mr. Strong's drug store and purchase a 50-cent bottle. A guarantee goes with every bottle.

SALVIA contains Henna and Sage.

SALVIA is used by the elite of New York.

Dandruff can be cured in ten days.

The hair is made soft and fluffy.

SALVIA will grow hair in abundance.

A non-sticky, daintily perfumed hair dressing.

A large bottle only costs 50c, and a money-back proposition.

## The Advertiser's New Story

The Advertiser on Monday will begin the publication of a new story, by William Tillinghast Eldridge, entitled "Hilma."

In "Hilma" there is a charming princess, a hero who is a very excellent embodiment of American manhood, and a grey old castle on a picturesque mountainside. The story moves to an accompaniment of jingling spurs and clattering swords, through lovers' meetings by moonlight, and through hot and crowded and perilous hours. It is handled with such freshness, ingenuity and enthusiasm that the reader's attention never flags.

## Canadian Pacific Ry.

ROYAL MAIL
EMPRESSES
OF THE ATLANTIC
Length, 570 feet Breadth, 65½ feet
Tonnage, 14,500
Wireless and Submarine Signals
HOLD ALL RECORDS BETWEEN LIVERPOOL AND CANADA

The "Empress Daily News."
Published and distributed free each morning to passengers, containing the news of the day, stock market reports, etc., received on board by Wireless every night.

Third Class rates to and from London and Liverpool, $30 via "Empress," and $28.75 via "Lake" steamers.

To book, or for further information, apply to any railway or steamship agent, or to I. E. Suckling, south-east corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

## ALLAN LINE

## Royal Mail Steamers

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Virginian | Friday, July 8 | Aug. 5 |
| Tunisian | Friday, July 15 | Aug. 12 |
| Victorian | Friday, July 22 | Aug. 19 |
| Corsican | Friday, July 29 | Aug. 26 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Southwark | Saturday, July 9 | Aug. 6 |
| Pretorian | Saturday, July 16 | Aug. 13 |
| Hesperian | Saturday, July 23 | Aug. 20 |
| Ionian | Saturday, July 30 | Aug. 27 |

For information as to rates and additional sailings, apply to F. B. Clarke, W. Fulton, R. E. Ruse, E. De La Hooke, or THE ALLAN LINE, 77 Yonge street, Toronto.

## Traction Co., L.&L.E. Ry & T. Co.

50c To Pt. Stanley

Returning same day, and special limited service every day, except Sundays. Hourly service daily. Cars run direct to dock, Cleveland boat. Special 50c rate to St. Thomas on Wednesdays.

## MUSKOKA LAKES

BEST REACHED BY
CANADIAN PACIFIC
FOUR TRAINS FROM TORONTO
9:40 a.m. 12:15 p.m.
6:05 p.m. 10:10 p.m.
Bala Sleeper carried Fridays 10:10 p.m. Winnipeg Express.
LEAVE LONDON
4:40 a.m. 7:45 a.m.
12:45 p.m. 5:35 p.m.
ENJOY A COOL LAKE TRIP.
FIVE SAILINGS WEEKLY FROM OWEN SOUND.
Leave London 7:45 a.m. Sailing Days.
ASK FOR FOLDER.
W. Fulton, City Passenger Agent, corner Dundas and Richmond, London


## TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—3:45 a.m., 10:50 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m., 6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10:10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:00 a.m., *3:35 a.m., *11:30 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—*12:14 a.m., *3:45 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:00 a.m., *11:40 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m.

Depart for the west—*3:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:10 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 8:18 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:25 a.m., *4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *8:10 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—*3:25 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:33 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:25 p.m.

Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:26 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the east—*11:25 a.m., †5:35 p.m., †7:02 p.m., *10:52 p.m.

Arrive from the west—4:30 a.m., †12:30 p.m., *5:27 p.m.

Depart for the east—*4:40 a.m., †7:40 a.m., †12:45 p.m., *5:35 p.m.

Depart for the west—†8:00 a.m., *11:30 a.m., †7:10 p.m., *11 p.m.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:05, †6:02, x9:45 a.m., 1:20, x2:30, †4:45, 5:05, *7, x8:15 p.m.

Arrive—8:45, ‡11:25 a.m., x1:40, 4:30, 6, x8:05, *9:45, ‡10:40, x11:30 p.m.

†To Detroit. ‡From Detroit. xDaily. *Wednesdays and Saturdays only. All trains to and from Port Stanley except those marked †, ‡.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—7:04 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:35 p.m.

Depart—7:20 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., 10:11 p.m.


## WABASH

From June 1 to Sept. 30 the Wabash will have on sale daily Round Trip Summer Tourist Tickets at a very low rate, to California, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets good to return until Oct. 31, with stop-over privileges.

Special 90-day tickets at a much lower rate will be sold on different dates.

Tickets should read over the Wabash, the short and true route to all Pacific Coast points.

For full particulars see your nearest Wabash agent, or address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, No. 63 Yonge street, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

## Michigan Central

Call, phone or write. City office, 405 Richmond street Phone 205. If you are contemplating a trip to

New York Boston

or any eastern point, and secure complete information re the UNEXCELLED SERVICE offered by this line, and the most modern train, the WOLVERINE.

Passengers desiring to take a trip down the historic Hudson River may do so without extra charge or trouble. This is pronounced the grandest river trip in America. THOS. EVANS, C.P.A.; S. H. PALMER, D.P.A., St. Thomas; O. W. RUGGLES, G.P.A, Chicago.

## R & O Shooting the Rapids to Montrea

Steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston" leave Toronto at 3 p.m. daily. Special rates from Toronto to

| | |
|---|---|
| Thousand Islands and return | $12 50 |
| Montreal and return | 24 50 |
| Quebec and return | 33 50 |
| Saguenay and return | 46 50 |

Meals and berth are included in above rates.

STEAMER BELLEVILLE

Leaves Hamilton at 12 noon, and Toronto at 7:30 p.m., every Tuesday, for Bay of Quinte, Montreal and intermediate ports. Special rates for single and return tickets, including meals and berth.

For folders, rates, etc., apply to R. E. Ruse, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, or write to H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, A. G. P. A., Toronto, Ont.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

ONLY LINE REACHING ALL THE SUMMER RESORTS.

Charming Muskoka, Beautiful Lake of Bays, Georgian Bay, Temagami, Algonquin Park, Maganetawan River, French River, Stoney Lake, Kawartha Lakes, Lake Couchiching, etc. Round trip tourist tickets on sale at low rates.

NORTHERN NAVIGATION COMPANY
GRAND TRUNK ROUTE

Sailings of passenger steamers from Sarnia to Soo, Port Arthur and Duluth—S. S. "Saronic," every Monday; S. S. "Hamonic," Wednesday, and S. S. "Huronic," Saturday at 3:30 p.m. The Wednesday and Saturday steamers going through to Duluth.

Sailings from Collingwood, 1:30 p.m., and Owen Sound, 11:30 p.m.—S. S. "Majestic," every Monday; S. S. "Midland," Wednesday; S. S. "Germanic," Saturday, for Sault, Mackinac Island and Georgian Bay ports.

Sailings from Midland 1:30 p.m.; Penetang, 3:15 p.m.; Parry Sound and way ports daily, except Sunday.

Information from Railway ticket agent or from the company at Sarnia or Collingwood. R. E. Ruse, C. P. and T. A.; H. M. Hayes, depot agent.

## The Ontario &Ohio Navigation Co

CLEVELAND BOATS

Leave Port Stanley 11 p.m., Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, $3 25 from London, good until Sept. 5. Saturday week-end rate, $2. Lake rides, 3:45 and 7:45, Monday, Wednesday, Friday; 7:45 on Saturday, two hours, 25c. Special rates to societies. W. FULTON, agent, corner Dundas and Richmond.

## OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

AMERICAN LINE.
N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S'hampton
Philadelphia—Queenstown—Liverpool.
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE.
New York—London Direct.
LEYLAND LINE.
Boston—Liverpool.
RED STAR LINE.
New York—Dover—Antwerp.
WHITE STAR LINE.
N. Y.—Queenstown—Holyhead—Liverpool.
N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S'hampton.
Boston—Queenstown—Liverpool.
New York and Boston—Mediterranean.
WHITE STAR—DOMINION LINE.
Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool.
E. DE LA HOOKE, W. FULTON, F. B. CLARKE OR E. RUSE, AGENTS.