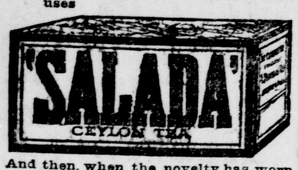
June Weddings Galore

Young man, before entering into that immediate state of unalloyed bliss, be sure your partner-to-be uses



And then, when the novelty has worn off, your heart will still be cheered by a cup of the most delicious tea in the world.

Sold in lead packets only—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

In the Net.

"They tell me that you write," began the gentleman, who seemed to be a clergyman.

"It isn't worth mentioning," she said. "So many people write!"

"May I ask what your object is?" he pursued, with the deliberateness of one who meditates a regular siege.

"I beg your pardon. I'm afraid I do not quite understand.

"What do you aim at in what you write?"

"I aim at writing a story."

He remained silent and grave, looking down. Valeria considered. Should she let the matter rest at that? Or should she frankly say that she had never thought about the matter, and was not prepared to give a reason? Or should she be amiable, and try to find some of those troublesome whys and wherefores which were always being forgotten?

The gentleman turned to her suddenly with a smile on his sober face which was very sweet. "You think me impertinent!" he said; and his voice, losing its somewhat hard and formal quality, had a faint vibration and softness in it, as when, opening a piano, after the first sharp click of the lock, and dull thud of the lid, a fold of sleeve or slipping cover brushes the wires, or stirs a little the tunefulness in them. There was music under the calm exterior of this man.

Valeria's denial was not spoken in words. He surely was not impertinent. He was a kindly, earnest man, who could not and would not learn the art of small talk.

"There is nature to praise, for one thing," she said; "and anything is good which has a tendency to draw people out of the city, and make them remember how far more beautiful is the country."

She paused. He bowed slightly and waited, looking down as though he had entered upon a long silence.

"Then one might give a little harmless amusement, a little timely consolation or courage, or even a warning."

She waited so long that he was forced to speak, but with the air of one who merely speaks an affirmation in order that another may proceed. "I have often found one or all of these in books that I have chanced upon."

"And there is one's own little song to sing over everything that is beautiful and sublime, and one's own little shot to fire at what is evil. And the song and the shot, if they are good for nothing else, are a stogo."

Another pause. He would have more. It was stimulating, even irritating.

"What can one do," she said, "if a voice that will not be silenced says, 'Write!' and, presumptuous or not, one feels that it is the same voice which spoke to St. John? Inspiration has its handmaidens as well as its apostles. The lighthouse on the headland guides the ship safely over the wide ocean; but the lamp set in the cottage window shows the returned sailor the way up the grassy lane by night. It was worth while setting the lamp there to have him smile in the dark at the sight of it."

The gentleman did not care to push too far one whose voice he had heard tremble, and whose eyes, he suspected, had a reason of their own for being cast down. If Valeria had touched music in him, he perceived that he had stirred deep waters in her. Yet he was interested. He liked to know what people mean and are about in their lives, and he was troubled at finding so many who mean nothing more than a bird or a beast might mean—a thicker tree for the nest, or a drier cave for the lair, a riper cherry to peck, or a finer lamb to rend and devour.

"Songs to sing; yes," he said. "But should women fire shots? Is not charity, rather, their province?"

She smiled a challenge in his face. "Does Charity, then, stand by sweetly smiling, or only helplessly weeping when wrong is done, neither denouncing the oppressor, nor crying out for help for the oppressed? Such a charity would be a rather insignificant member of the abiding 'these three' of St. Paul. Faith removes mountains; Hope recounts her visions of what lies behind these mountains, without which Faith would not care to remove them. Does Charity only speak soft words—she the 'greatest of these'? And when Justice drops the sword, who shall take it?"

The minister's cheeks had begun to redden. He forgot the object with which he had begun the conversation.

"She is more than justice!" he said. "She is justice transfigured. Why, when a condemned criminal is recommended to the mercy of the executive, what does it mean but that there are certain circumstances which the letter of the law does not take cognizance of, but which would render his condemnation contrary to the true spirit of justice? What is the charity of the soul that adores God but a burning sense of what is his due? Charity animates both Faith and Hope, and strikes down whatever would weaken the arm of one or dim the vision of the other. When Justice will not strike, the sword belongs to Charity."

"You have convinced me," Valeria said slyly.

He dropped his head a little. It was not she, he recollected, who had made objections.

"Our neighbors think we are too much in earnest for a reception," she added, seeing that two or three persons were looking at them. "And here is Mrs. Carini swooping down to carry you off."

Some one was seeking him, and he rose to go. "We have been talking of three ladies, and disputing as to their relative merits," he said, with a faint sparkle of malice in his expression; "and if we have said no evil of them, it may be because we were not allowed time. It seems to me that our conversation may be suitable to the occassion."

Valeria resumed her tour of the room, catching a sentence here and there. "Never make an enemy in Rome!" Mr. O'Hara was saying to some one. "They will do anything here. Last week an Englishman was followed to his apartment in Via Rasella, and murdered on the stairs close to his door. He was not robbed. There will never be anything done about it."

Farther on, half out a glass door opening into a garden balcony, Mr. Willis stood talking with Clara Vine. He had broken for her the last scarlet leaf of a woodbine that reached up to the railing, and she, laying it against the back of her delicate glove, was smiling faintly at some thought that it called up. He glanced at her, then over her head at the more brilliant figure of Miss Marshall, who was tranquilly flirting at the other end of the room, then back at her again. It seemed to be a case of "t'other dear creature."

Miss Marshall's present victim was a painter.

"You will never come back to America to live?" she asked reproachfully.

"No; I am better off here. America makes a fine perspective for a view of the world, its features are so grandiose; but I prefer Italy for the foreground. You surely do not mean to return?"

"I most certainly shall. I greaty prefer my own country, and I think it my duty to do what I can to improve and beautify it."

"I'm not sure but that your going will turn the balance," he murmured, gazing at her.

Two beautifully dressed women were watching a third, who had just entered, wearing a brown satin dress.

"She has had it dyed, my dear! She has had it dyed, just as I knew she would; and I've won my gloves. I bet with Anne Grey about it. Anne insisted that she would have it dyed black, because she got an ink-spot on the side breadth the last time she wore it last winter. She has put a bow of ribbon over the spot. Why! don't you remember the yellow satin that Miss Murray has been wearing everywhere for three years? Sometimes it was veiled in tulle, sometimes it had black lace flounces, and again she wore it with a brown velvet corsage and bands. When I saw her brown velvet—it was new last winter—I said at once, she will dye it brown. It's always safest to dye yellow goods brown. And here it is launched on a new existence, and we shall see it all winter, wherever a brown satin can appear. Next winter it will have another change into black. Fortunately, one never notices black, unless it is something magnificent. But the yellow was an eyesore. Well, I've won my gloves."

"Perhaps she may have bought a new yellow one just to confound you," whispered the second. "You couldn't very well ask her if it is the same."

"Oh, yes, you could! You can ask anything if you only do it in the right way. If you are very sweet and cool, you can ask a woman where she stole her pocket-handkerchief."

"Hush!" whispered the other, seeing Mr. Willis standing near.

"'A chiel's amang ye takin' notes.'"

Next came a fair American tourist, glowing from sight-seeing, who talked with a scion of young Italy—a tall, slight young man with bright eyes, looking out of a serious Roman face.

"I am so glad there is no new thing under the sun!" she said. "If there were, I should give up. There is so much to see! But I wish you wouldn't change anything here. These improvements spoil the picturesque. I would like the old times back."

"You, madam," the Roman said gravely, but with a deep tremor underneath his voice, "you would be very picturesque in a short red petticoat, no matter if a little soiled and stained, and a white camicia, with a copper vase of water on your head, and your feet bare. An artist would want to paint you so, coming down between gray walls, or standing before an ivy-clad ruin. How would you like it?"

"Oh, of course, it's like the boys and the frogs. But nations, like people, must be content to take their turn; and now it is America's turn. It is like the rousing of the clans in old Scotland—this race of the nations to waken the world. You have had your time, and we hold the torch now."

The Roman's eyes flashed through the sudden tears that filled them. "Italy shall be the torch-bearer a third time," he said. "We slept. We were not dead!"

His companion looked at him, then silently dropped her eyes. She felt as though she had unwittingly insulted his mother.

How touching is that patriotism of theirs, so wounded and so fiery! How jealous they were of every glance that fell upon their own Italia in those first days when she stood with disheveled locks, and wide dazzled eyes half incredulous of freedom, and breast still panting from under the hoofs that had trampled her! As her stained and tattered robes slipped down, the caught about her the glories of her past, and pinned them with a sword. And, "She shall be the torch-bearer yet a third time!" they said.

"Long live Italia!" Valeria said to herself, and passed by, going to Miss Cromo's apartment again.

(To be continued.)

Table Jellies

Fresh Stock of
Lazenby's
Solidified
Table Jellies
Just received.
Complete assortment
Of flavors.
Two packages—25c.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co
169 Dundas Street.

The Rumble Of the Railways.

Interesting Facts About the London and Northwestern.

A Railroad Represented by $600,000,000 of Capital—News From Along the Various Lines.

At the present time the London and Northwestern has £120,000,000 capital —$600,000,000. And its stock is worth 200. In other words, the present valuation of the line is close to a billion and a quarter of dollars. There is no railway line in America which is worth one-quarter of this, nor is there any American line which has an income which will compare for a moment with the great English corporation. Very close to £12,000,000, a little short of $60,000,000 a year, is the princely revenue of this single railroad. Yet, whereas many American railroad systems have 5,000, 6,000 and even 7,000 miles of traffic, that of the London and Northwestern to this day is only 1,900 miles.

With a capitalization of $600,000,000 the average capitalization of the company is now more than half again as great as it was 50 years ago, or about $333,000 per mile. Even stocked at this enormous rate, it earns a steady dividend of about 6½ per cent per annum, which as securities rule in England, puts the stock at 100 per cent premium.

It is rather curious that this colossal corporation has been dominated almost from its very inception down to the last year by but three men. The first chairman of the board of directors, a position which answers to the presidency of the railroad in this country, was Mr. Glyn, who held the post down to 1882, when, after a short interim, Mr. Moon, now Sir Richard Moon, became chairman. Down to the day of his retirement, about a year and a half ago, he was accustomed to be at his office by 7 o'clock in the morning, and it was not infrequent that he was found there at midnight.

The huge corporation is exceedingly conservative, and many curious old customs still obtain; the guards of the road still carry huge timepieces suspended on a leather belt, decorated with heavy silver brass buckles, and pursuant to a resolution adopted more than a generation ago the Sunday traffic is still discouraged as much as possible and kept down to a minimum. This, however, does not prevent it from carrying something like 90,000,000 passengers and 38,090,000 tons of merchandise and minerals a year.

The employes of the London and Northwestern alone comprise an army of 60,000 men. At Crewe, where its machine shops and rolling mills are located, is a manufacturing town of 30,000 people, supported entirely by the railroad. Here the road builds all its engines, all its cars, rolls its own rails, makes its own machinery; in short, does almost every variety of manufacturing which the road requires. It even owns its own coal mines and does its own laundry work. It boasts of 2,800 engines in actual use, all built at Crewe, which last year covered upward of 41,000,000 miles on the Northwestern's own lines, and some 21,000 miles over adjacent lines.

The rolling stock comprises over 5,000 coaches and half again as many more vehicles carried in the passenger trains, and it has 58,000 goods and coal wagons (freight cars) and some 5,000 miscellaneous cars, chiefly ballast wagons. With all its vast traffic, a policy of rigid and almost scrimping economy prevails. The engines are painted black, because black is the cheapest paint obtainable, and many of the parts of their machinery are made of cast iron and painted, where in this country they are made of nickel and polished daily for the pleasing appearance they present.

NOTES.

Walter White, chief train dispatcher on the Grand Trunk, has been appointed secretary to S. H. McGugan, general superintendent of the Grand Trunk.

The Chicago Great Western on June 1 put in service a new style of car in place of the customary buffet car which is called a club car. It is handsomely fitted up with sofas and easy chairs, and will accommodate 23 persons.

A director of the Wabash prophesies that the summer will bring great things to that property. The winter wheat crop along the line is said to be enormous. It is certain to be shipped early on account of the prevailing high prices.

The C. P. R. have adopted black as the color for their railway trucks, and all trucks will be so colored in future. This color has been found to be the most satisfactory as regards cleanliness and less expensive than any other.

Trainmen on the Wabash have begun to wear their new uniforms. The conductors wear a gold stripe on the arm for every five years in the service. The caps of the brakemen and conductors are white, the former having a silver and the latter a gold ribbon.

The sections on the B. and T. railway have all been extended, so as to dispense with one gang of workmen. The section of the Tilsonburg contingent is now five miles long, and includes two yards, and the "Y" at the junction. The men regret that the increased work does not involve increased pay.

T. G. Shaughnessy, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is at St. Paul, Minn., on business connected with the system. St. Paul is the home of J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway, and it is thought that while in that city the vice-president of the big Canadian road will call on the president of the American road and endeavor to settle the long drawn out trans-continental rate war.

The last five of the twenty first-class cars building at the Hochelaga shops were turned out of the workshop yesterday. Six new baggage and express coaches were also released from the shops for use on the road. In the construction of these baggage and express cars a new feature has been adopted in that the cars are not provided with either platforms or hoods. This, it is said, reduces the weight of the coach about a ton and a half, and does not rob it of any decided advantage in construction, as the platform and hood are of no use on a baggage car. Although the cars are not equipped with platforms a passage way is provided with cars attached to them by rubber diaphragms attached to the ends of the doors of the coaches.

A wreck at sea is not the only place where a life line is of importance.

There is a life line for the sick, as well as for the drowning man. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a cure-all, but it is a scientific medicine that goes to the fountain head of a number of serious and fatal diseases. When a man gets seriously sick, he can generally be cured by the right course of treatment. The treatment that cures many obstinate chronic diseases consists of pure air, good food, rational exercise, and the use of a remedy that will strengthen the weak stomach, correct the impaired digestion, invigorate the liver and promote the assimilation of the live-giving elements of the food. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes all these things.

"A young man lay pale and motionless upon (what neighbors called) his dying bed. Disease of the lungs, liver complaint, kidney trouble, and pleurisy were fast hastening him to the grave. The doctors had given him up to die. The neighbors said, 'he cannot live.' 'Oh, I would not care to die,' he said, 'were it not for leaving my dear wife and little child, but I know that I must die.' A brother had presented him with three bottles of medicine, but he had no faith in 'patent medicines'; but, after the doctors had given him up to die and he had banished every hope of recovery, he said to his wife, 'dear wife, I am going to die, there can be no harm now in taking that medicine. I will begin its use at once.' He did begin to use it and at first he grew worse, but soon there came a change. Slowly but surely he got better. To-day that man is strong and healthy and he owes his life to that medicine. What was the medicine? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I, Luther Martin, am the cured man. Dr. Pierce, I thank you from the very depth of my heart, for rescuing me from the grave." The foregoing is from Luther Martin, Esq., a prominent citizen of Luben, Wood Co., W. Va.

CORNER-STONE LAID.

Auspicious Beginning of the New Anglican Church at Aughrim.

The corner-stone of the new Episcopal Church at Aughrim was laid by the Bishop of Huron on Tuesday, at 3 p.m. The attendance was very large, there being at least 500 present. The clergy present were the Right Rev. Maurice S. Baldwin, D.D., Bishop of Huron; J. Downie, B.D., Watford; W. D. Collins, Wardsville; H. Sutton, Alvinston; and H. R. Diehl, rector of the parish. After the singing of a hymn, the service was engaged in, led by the bishop, at an interval of which Mr. W. Wall, secretary of the building committee, was called upon to read the history of the church in the vicinity, from its origin, over 50 years ago, down to the present. Those who engaged in the early pioneer work were Rev. Mr. Fuller, Rev. (afterwards bishop) Strachan, and Rev. J. Gunne, the last-named laboring actively for 27 years in the parish. Following these successively were Rev. Mr. Brethour, G. W. Racey, F. Ryan and H. R. Diehl. The present churchwardens are Messrs. R. H. Brownlee and J. Cox.

The following articles wre placed in the stone: History of the church, current coins, Canadian stamps, and the following newspapers: Evangelical Churchman, Canadian Churchman, Florence Quill, Alvinston Free Press, Forest Free Press, London Advertiser and Free Press, and Toronto Globe, Mail and Empire.

The Rev. Mr. Diehl, in behalf of the congregation, then presented the bishop with a beautiful silver trowel with English ivory handle, when the stone was rightly and duly laid by him and the services continued.

After singing another hymn, interesting and instructive addresses were given by Rev. J. Downie and the bishop. A free will offering was then taken, which amounted to $70. At the close of the service the bishop thanked the congregation for the handsome trowel with which they presented him.

In the evening the old church was taxed to its utmost capacity, many being unable to gain entrance. The occasion being an address from the bishop on his "Trip to the Holy Land." The scenes and incidents pictured were exceedingly graphic, and the lecture was highly interesting and instructive throughout; but, owing to the fact that the Bishop had to return to London the same night, he was unable to give more than one-half of the lecture. The offerings in the evening amounted to $16. Mis Clara Johnson sang acceptably a beautiful solo during the offertory. St. John's choir rendered acceptable music at both gatherings. The foundation has been built by Mr. Clifford, and is a splendid piece of workmanship. The building is 60x30, which includes a chancel, the latter being 16x16. It has a seating capacity for 165, and will cost, when finished, $3,000, of which there is already available $2,600.

It is Highly Palatable...

Don't be under the impression that Abbey's Effervescent Salt is unpalatable. It is a most delicious preparation to the taste—so pleasant, in fact, that it is oftentimes taken as a beverage. It is an unequalled thirst-quencher. But aside from these excellent qualities, it is the most wonderful regulator of health known.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken daily, will purify your blood and cleanse your system. Its effect is mild—almost imperceptible—but certain. Take it every day and you will enjoy constant good health. Abbey's Effervescent Salt, which is prescribed and endorsed by physicians, is a standard English preparation which all druggists sell at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

Give her time,

and almost every soap-using woman will come around to the use of Pearline. The soap-using habit is strong, to be sure. After all these years some women can't put it aside without doubting and trembling. But when a woman once wakes up to the fact that she needs and deserves the very best household help, then the arguments in favor of Pearline prove stronger than any soap habit. 658

There's ease, economy, quickness, health and safety in Pearline washing and cleaning.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

SWALLOWED A HAT PIN.

Death Brings Relief to a Two-Year-Old Boy After Horrible Suffering.

Iowa City, Ia., June 7.—Robert, the 2-year-old son of Robert Simpson, a farmer, died yesterday, and a post mortem showed that the cause of death was a hatpin five and one-half inches long, which the little one had swallowed.

For three months the child had suffered intensely. Its lungs and esophagus had become clogged and finally death brought relief. The case is believed to be unprecedented in surgical annals.

An Explanation.

The reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine positively cures. It is America's Greatest Medicine, and the American people have an abiding confidence in its merits. Then buy and take it for simple as well as serious ailments, confident that it will do them good.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. c

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six again a prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

The Most Prominent Are Fashionable

Dyspepsia or Indigestion has become a fashionable disease. There are very few individuals who have not at various times experienced the miserable feeling caused by defective digestion. No pen can describe the keen suffering of the body, and the agony and anguish of mind endured by the Dyspeptic. Dr. La Londe, of 236 Pine avenue, Montreal, says: "When I ever run across chronic cases of Dyspepsia I always prescribe Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and my patients generally have quick relief."

Forty-seven women, sixteen of them married, were graduated with the law class of the New York University last week. Women lawyers are especially in demand in the four woman suffrage states.

Merrill Challenges the World.

Merrill, the druggist, of Brantford, offers $1,000 reward to anyone who will make a better cure of constipation than Merrill's System Tonic. This medicine is not a simple cathartic, but a positive and pleasant-to-take cure for habitual constipation. In this way it cures dyspepsia, impure blood and nervous trouble. Fifty doses—price, 50 cents, at W. T. Strong's pharmacy.

In proportion to population, exactly three times as much spirits is drunk in Scotland as in England.

Open as Day.

It is given to every physician, the formula of Scott's Emulsion being no secret; but no successful imitation has ever been offered to the public. Only years of experience and study can produce the best.

No use trying to stop our Fly. 34tf

Railways and Navigation

NORTH WEST TRANS CO'Y LD.

STR. MONARCH

Is intended (weather permitting) to leave Windsor on MONDAY, JUNE 6, at 6 p.m., and Sarnia on TUESDAY, JUNE 7, at 5 o'clock p.m., for Soo, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth, making direct connections at these points for Manitoba and the Northwest, Kootenay, British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points.

For rates and information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, London, or your nearest G. T. R. agent.

JAS. H. BEATTY, General Manager, Sarnia, Ont.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

S.S. BRITANNIC, June 8
S.S. MAJESTIC, June 15
*S.S. CYMRIC, June 21
S.S. GERMANIC, June 22
S.S. TEUTONIC, June 29
S.S. BRITANNIC, July 6
} 12 noon

*Carries first-cabin passengers at $60 and upwards.

Rates as low as any first-class line.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WHERE TO SPEND YOUR HOLIDAYS

THE FAMOUS TOURIST RESORTS

Georgian Bay, Lake Huron, Muskoka Lake Districts.

MIDLAND LAKE DISTRICT

Burleigh Falls, Mount Julian, Chemong, Katchewanooka, Clear Lake, Stoney Lake, Balsam Lake, Coboconk, Lindsay, Lakefield, Peterboro, Oshawa.

ON LAKE ONTARIO,

Lorne Park, Burlington Beach.

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All reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System.

Full information can be had from agents, or write to M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling? Write Cook Remedy Co., 1,637 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

Navigation and Railways

CLEVELAND AND PORT STANLEY LINE

Steamer Flora, commencing June 2, 1898, will leave Port Stanley for Cleveland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during the season, at 8 p.m.

Fare for round trip $4 20. Single $2 70.

..TRAVEL VIA..

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

The Popular Passenger Line,

To all Southern, Eastern and Western Points,

In Fast Vestibuled Trains, having best accommodations. Through Tickets and baggage checked to any point.

For all information, folders, etc, call at City Ticket Office, 395 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.
JOHN G. LAVEN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Intercolonial Railway OF CANADA

The direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Baie des Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward and Cape Breton Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.

Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points.

The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travelers.

Comfortable and elegant buffet, sleeping and day cars are run on all through express trains.

The popular summer sea bathing and fishing resorts of Canada are all along the Intercolonial, or are reached by that route.

Canadian-European Mail and Passenger Route.

Passengers for Great Britain and the Continent can leave Montreal Tuesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at St. John on Wednesday, or they can leave Montreal on Wednesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at Halifax on Thursday.

The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of flour and general merchandise intended for the Eastern Provinces, Newfoundland and the West Indies; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European markets, either by way of St. John or Halifax.

Tickets may be obtained and all information about the route, also freight and passenger rates, on application to

A. H. HARRIS, General Traffic Manager, Board of Trade Building, Montreal.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., May 21, 1897.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

REDUCTION OF RATES VIA UPPER LAKES

The Rates to WINNIPEG —VIA— Upper Lakes Steamships Alberta (Tuesday), Athabasca (Thursday) and Manitoba (Saturday), from London, have been reduced to

First-Class $30 80, Second-Class $15 35.

Proportionate reduction are in effect to all other points in Canadian Northwest and British Columbia.

For full particulars apply to any C. P. R. agent, or

C. E. McPHERSON, assistant general passenger agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.
THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool Calling at Rimouski and Moville.

	From Montreal	From Quebec
*LAURENTIAN	June 11	
PARISIAN	June 18	June 11
*CARTHAGINIAN	June 25	June 18
CALIFORNIAN	June 30	June 25
NUMIDIAN	July 7	June 30
PARISIAN	July 14	July 7
		July 14

*Do not call at Rimouski or Moville.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, $52 50 and upwards; return, $105 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, London, $34 and upwards. Steerage, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London, everything found, $22 50 and $23 50.

Glasgow-New York service — Mongolian sails from New York, June 17; cabin, $45 and upwards; return, $90 and upwards; second cabin, $35; return, $64 12; steerage, $23 50.

AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas. Thomas R. Parker, southwest corner of Richmond and Dundas streets, and E. P. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.