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THE LONDON ADVERTISER  
COMPANY, LIMITED.  
London, Ont., Thursday, August 24.

## PUNISHMENTS.

A LONG TIME AGO Dante wrote  
an account of his visit to hell.  
There he saw the guilty suffering  
pains proportioned and tuned to their  
offences. As Gilbert put it later, the  
punishment was made to "fit the  
crime." "Wherewithal, a man sinneth  
by the same also shall he be punished,"  
or is already punished in the act of  
commission.

It is a notable thing about Dante's  
Inferno that there the most wretched  
sufferers in the lowest pit were the  
graffers, the cheats, the traitors and  
betrayers. Mere sins of passions and  
violence are left off as easily as possible  
in such a region. It is the frauds, the  
seducers, the crooked that get hell  
Columbia. The grafters bob about in a  
lake of boiling pitch, devils prodding  
them. This is the real story of the act  
of commission.

Below the grafters, again, the traitors  
are stuck in ice, as their hearts had  
always been frozen lumps. Here the  
devil munched in his three mouths the  
arch traitors Judas, Brutus and Cas-  
sius.

Compared with these sinners, more  
ordinary drunkards and more ordinary  
murderers had a fairly easy time of it  
"somewhere in" Upper Inferno. Even  
heretics, the particular bogey of the  
olden times, though occupying a show  
window, so to speak, of the City of  
Dis, were thus, as it were, outside the  
door of Lower Hell, several notches  
higher up than those who rob and sell  
their leader or their country.

## A MATTER OF HABIT.

A CANADIAN OFFICER just re-  
turned from the battle of the  
Somme and the Englishmen sat in a  
smoking compartment in a transcon-  
tinental train out of Toronto a few  
days ago. The conversation turned to  
prohibition. "Before the end of this  
month all France will be dry," re-  
marked the officer. "And it will be dry  
forever. There is very little drinking  
there now. The people are quite con-  
tent and even anxious to see liquor  
banished."

"The 'old country' will never go  
dry," replied one of the Englishmen,  
who has been in Canada five years.  
The response came from both his com-  
panions simultaneously. "You're wrong  
there."

"England is practically dry now,"  
was the comment of the other Eng-  
lishman, who had left home only two  
weeks previously. "Public drinking  
places are open only for two hours  
after mid-day and two hours in the  
evening. They are crowded then,  
but the amount of drinking has fallen  
off enormously. People are learning  
that they can get along without it.  
They never knew that before. Take  
my own case for example: I always  
had whisky and soda every day, as a  
matter of custom; never gave it an-  
other thought. I stopped taking it;  
haven't had a drink for a long time  
and don't want it."

"It's only a matter of habit. Yes,  
sir, you will see England dry before  
long."

## GREEDY PATRONAGE.

A PRETTY case of patronage comes  
out of Parkhill, Ont. Some time  
ago the postmaster, who also looked  
after the duties connected with the  
customs department, died, and it was  
proposed that the office should be  
given to a resident of Parkhill. It is  
understood that the local member was  
ready to make the appointment, but  
other stalwarts of the organization  
refused to give their consent, and a  
serious break was threatened. For  
some reason, at any rate, the position  
was cut in two, the postoffice being  
awarded to one outside man, while  
the customs office job was given to  
another. Parkhill, which had a num-  
ber of eligible candidates, was passed  
by. Not only were the names of those  
who had most claim to the position by  
reason of their long residence and  
proven capacity disregarded, but prob-  
ably because two outside candidates,  
each with some influence, were bat-  
tling for the place, it was found nec-  
essary to make two political jobs grow  
where one grew before.

The Advertiser is informed that the  
new collector of customs for Parkhill  
will receive a salary of \$1,000 a year,  
although the annual receipts of the  
office are said to be less than \$600.  
That is a vicious abuse of the patron-  
age system, had as patronage by itself  
may be. Patronage has long been a  
party system of rewarding those who  
work for the parties. While there is  
much to be said against it, it has the  
virtue of allowing men without great  
means to run for Parliament, extend-  
ing in payment the various official gifts  
that are in the power of the Govern-

ment to make. Also there is no reason  
why men interested in and work-  
ing for political parties should not be  
as capable as men who take no inter-  
est in politics. Of course, there are  
many positions which are acknowledged  
spoils, and there are many abuses  
of the power to bestow office. But it  
is seldom that such a glaring example  
of patronage becomes arrogant and  
greedy as the Parkhill case comes to  
public notice. It is the boldest kind of  
robbery of the public purse to appoint  
to office any man at a salary larger  
than the receipts of the office, and  
involving a minimum expenditure of  
time. It is a "blum," indeed, and one  
that is over-ripe.

UBIQUITOUS VON  
MACKENSEN.

THE latest report places the Ger-  
man field marshal, Von Macken-  
sen, in charge of the Teuton opera-  
tions in the Balkans. If this and pre-  
vious reports are true, Von Macken-  
sen is a very necessary man in the  
German program. He had charge of  
the centre line in the drive against the  
Russians a year ago. Then he was  
transferred to the Balkans, where he  
remained until the Serbs were forced  
into exile or death. After this he was  
reported in various places, first in  
Asia Minor, where he was supposed  
to have put the fear of the Kaiser in  
the heart of the Turk. When the  
allied drive began in the west it was  
said that he had been appointed to  
supreme command in that field; now he  
is back in the Balkans.

The much-vaunted field organization  
of the Germans must have a flaw in  
it, if one general is so badly needed  
everywhere.

## THE BALKAN OPERATIONS.

THERE can be no doubt as to the  
importance of the operations  
which have been commenced in the  
Balkans, where armies of five of the  
Entente powers have gathered to re-  
store Serbia to its rightful owners.  
Next to gaining territory on the North  
Sea, the German emperor would like  
to extend his domination to the Medi-  
terranean, perhaps he would even pre-  
fer the latter. A German empire which  
to all intents and purposes would in-  
clude Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria,  
Macedonia and Turkey, reaching from  
the Baltic to the Persian Gulf, with the  
rich provinces of Africa just across the  
way, would provide immense and  
wealthy territory for exploitation, but  
would also prove of untold value in  
aggressive warfare designed to break  
the power of Britain and Russia in  
Asia.

Germany's first move when Serbia  
was subdued was to open a railway  
from Berlin to Constantinople. German  
school teachers were sent to Turkey,  
and steps were taken in other ways to  
hasten the extension of German in-  
fluence. For a country at war she was  
getting on very well; too well to be  
left undisturbed. The allied off-  
ensive was necessary to cut the railway  
from Berlin for ever, and to build a  
wall which would prevent the Prussianiz-  
ing of the country reaching toward  
India, the Black Sea and Africa.

The five nations which have begun  
the task of driving the Teutons from  
the Balkans are all interested in see-  
ing that German culture be kept west  
of Macedonia. Britain, France, Russia,  
Italy and Serbia all have interests at  
stake in the near east which must be  
protected. The fighting in the Balkans  
will be conducted with all the serious-  
ness which its importance demands.

## ON THE SOMME.

AFTER a year of high endeavor  
and bitter war on the Ypres-Ar-  
mentieres front, the Canadian divi-  
sions have been moved to the shell-  
ton fields of the Somme.

No longer does Kitchener's once  
avowed dislike of "colonial" troops  
show the judgment of the lords of the  
British war office. Second Ypres, Es-  
tubert, Givenchy, the Gallipoli and  
Hooge, have changed all that, and now  
eleven divisions, almost 220,000 men,  
are concentrated where the fighting is  
heaviest, and where men of resource  
and staying powers are most urgently  
required.

Of these eleven divisions, the Cana-  
dians can boast only four, and the  
fourth without its complement of artil-  
lery. That is still in training at Peta-  
wawa, but soon will take its place in  
the line.

Australia has five divisions in the  
field. New Zealand one, and South  
Africa one. Even Newfoundland has a  
couple of battalions there.

Certainly the "colonials" have come  
into their own.  
The Canadians will find a different  
land and vastly different conditions  
facing them in the new field. Veterans  
of the early days of Neuve Chapelle,  
of Ypres, of Festubert, and of Given-  
chy will sit in their trenches and laugh  
as they listen to the deep, unchanging  
roar of British guns pouring storms of  
their remorseless shells into the Ger-  
man lines. How different from the  
days when they sat huddled in the  
bottom of some mud-swamped trench  
and saw their comrades to right and  
left hurled in gory pieces into the air,  
and scarce thought of British guns,  
so few were they! When the Ger-  
man range was lengthened and the  
German hordes came on it was only  
shoot, shoot, shoot, till the Toss got  
too hot to shoot, and then grab another  
from the dead hands of some one-time  
comrade and shoot again. In little knots  
and parties they fought, often without  
officers, until the last rush, and they  
went down, or, jumping into the open,  
made for the next hedge, and fought it  
out all over again.

Now, with guns behind them, guns  
farther behind, and beyond that again,  
and comrades everywhere, advancing,  
always advancing, into enemy country,  
the Canadians, with their comrades  
from the Antipodes and from the Afri-  
can veldt, will go on, and the Ger-  
mans will know that the world is not  
yet a Prussian province.

It Certainly Was Lucky That They Had the Powerful  
Katrinka Along the Day Dad Smashed That Front Wheel.

BY FONTAINE FOX.



## The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

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## By Consent

By Flora A. Monty.

Eloise did not dress to suit her type,  
she suited her type to her dress, and  
thereby kept her friends guessing as to  
her moods and manners.

In the days of her small girlhood the  
Shelbys had lived next door to her at  
Yorktown, and had later moved to Nor-  
folk. Now, Eloise was making her first  
visit in many years to Miriam Shelby,  
and instead of being entertained, owing  
to the piquancy of her ways and  
dress, she was herself the entertainer.

Big, breezy man-of-the-world Tim  
Darcy invited her to be his guest at  
the races within half an hour after he  
met her. Miriam's brother Dick told  
her about hearing Darcy remark to  
Edward Herdon that he was going to  
have "some looker" at the races to-  
morrow. Darcy, around to the box and  
meet her. She's been around in the  
world.

In answer to the invitation Herdon  
"dropped around" during a lull in the  
activities and found big Tim, for once  
in his life, ill at ease and obviously  
anxious. The girl who was his guest  
was "some looker," round eyed, ador-  
able, timidly endeavoring not to appear  
shocked at the dreadful spectacle of  
horse races and betting. Dick Shelby,  
who had made it a point to be there,  
also realized that she was having the  
time of her life in playing the unsophis-  
ticated, sheltered damsel that she  
appeared today, and he treated her  
with exaggerated deference.

Downed in a full, short dress of fine  
organdy, with big pink flowers, a soft  
white fichu tucked primly about the  
throat and fastened with a pink tulle  
bow, she looked demure indeed. A big  
pink bonnet, with pink roses and black  
velvet ribbons, completed the picture  
of an old-fashioned girl—a girl who  
looked as out of place in her sur-  
roundings as a lily in a cool mine.

Herdon, who, although a close friend  
of Darcy, was, strangely enough, a  
man of the old-school type, and his  
heart warmed to the quaint maiden  
he had just met. She had just met.  
She refreshed his soul, and he promptly  
began to attend a studio tea that  
he was giving on Saturday to his  
circle of dignified friends of his  
mother and his sister married sister.

On Saturday the older guests assem-  
bled early, and to them Herdon boasted  
of his find, a dainty, fragile blossom  
of a girl, absolutely foreign to the us-  
ual type of society butterfly, and all  
innocence and unworldliness. So well  
had he paved the way that when  
Eloise came she announced a pleased  
flutter of expectancy pervaded the  
room. The few men guests, who were  
present for business reasons rather  
than inclination, assumed a manner of  
bored indifference—but only for a moment.

When she entered, everyone gasped,  
for a golden, glittering girl glided in,  
strikingly arrayed in next season's  
style. Her dress was of shimmering  
golden silk, smartly short. Around the  
ankles of her silken hose were em-  
broidered tiny green serpents, and her  
left wrist was inclosed by a bracelet  
wrought in the semblance of a serpent.  
Her hat was the last word in Paris  
style, and accentuated the darkness of  
her alluring eyes. She flourished a  
cigarette case, and offered her "pet  
brand" to some of the horrified old  
ladies, who were so shocked that they  
failed to notice that she herself ab-  
stained from smoking.

The bored, indifferent male members  
of the party nearly annihilated each  
other in the effort to devote themselves  
to her, in spite of the frigid manner  
of the ladies present. Eloise received  
their homage with a graciousness that  
made each individual man feel that  
it was directed to him alone, with one  
exception. Dick Shelby kept in the  
background and made no effort to talk  
to her. But when she arose to go, he  
with quiet assurance, presented him-  
self as her escort. For a moment she  
hesitated, and then, bowing accepted  
his arm.

"Where's Miriam this afternoon?" he  
asked, when they were in the car and  
speeding homeward.

"Miriam? Oh, she wouldn't be a party  
to my wickedness, so she stayed at  
home, consoling herself with Freddy  
Andrews," was the gay response.

"Now look here, Eloise! You are a

stunner, and you know it, and you've  
got everyone up in the air about you,  
but there is no sense in making people  
think you a regular Lorelei, and that's  
the impression you gave them today. A  
joke is all right, but I'm not going  
to have that kind of notion spread  
about you, if you're doing it for ex-  
citement, let me provide you with some  
of the real kind for tomorrow. As your  
hostess' brother, I am supposed  
to do my share in entertaining you.  
I guess Miriam thinks I am  
have thrown her down when it comes  
to that.

The brown eyes of the girl turned to-  
ward him, but he was gazing at the  
road straight ahead. "Ten, sharp, in  
the morning. As to what—that is the  
excitement. You are not to know until  
the time comes."

Promptly at 10, Dick swung his  
runabout around to the garage, and  
was pleased to find Eloise already there,  
trim, quiet and more entrancing than  
ever, in a simply-tailored suit that made  
her look like a 17-year-old schoolgirl.  
Dick's satisfied gaze dwelt on her like  
a caress. Eloise felt herself yielding  
to the insistence of it. As the car  
sped away, and along a cool country  
road, she tried to recover her poise by  
monopolizing the conversation. Dick  
listened with that air of forced politeness  
that so surely accompanies a pre-  
occupied mind.

Suddenly he stopped the car. They  
were near the entrance to a lane that  
led to a country church.

"I'm glad you are fitfully dressed for  
the trip, Eloise," he said, looking at her  
in the rear-view mirror.

"Our wedding trip," he explained.  
"Our what?" Her eloquence failed her.  
"We're going to be married, you know.  
I've arranged everything. Ten, sharp, in  
the morning. As to what—that is the  
excitement. You are not to know until  
the time comes."

"Oh, Dick, Dick!" she screamed, and  
flung herself into his arms. "Dick, don't  
let it hurt me."

When a man holds tight in his em-  
brace the girl whom he adores words  
are unnecessary if there be a responsive  
chord in her heart.

## WAIT A MINUTE!

—By J. H. F.

There is a discussion in the public  
prints as to who saw a tarantula first.  
When some folks see them it causes  
the women folk a lot of worry. Water  
wagon, back up.

If a flock of motorists would cut out  
the cut-out, life would be more pleasant  
for many citizens.

Detroit is going after the  
pickpockets. It looks as if  
there were little swag to be di-  
vided up now.

Stoles in skirts will not change great-  
ly. They will be shorter, but still wide,  
says a fashion sheet. We oftentimes  
wonder how much shorter skirts could  
possibly be.

The prohibition candidate in Toronto  
got a hoist into a vat of cold water, so  
cold that his political aspirations died  
of cramps, etc., in a very short time.

If skirts are going to grow  
shorter, why not discard them  
altogether and wear regular  
trousers!

About the only persons satisfied with  
the election in Toronto seem to be the  
successful candidate and the electors.

We are thinking of having Post Bill  
indite a swell little ode of joyous  
nature to the bed covers. We liked  
them Tuesday night.

Winston Churchill predicts a  
long war. Somebody is always  
taking the joy out of life.

The New York man is dull, an expert  
says. His chief line of conversation is,  
"What will you have?"

London is surrounded by more inno-  
cent looking pools and creeks than any  
city in the Dominion, but it is taking  
a high record for drownings.

It is hinted that we will soon  
be paying \$10 a pair for shoes.  
We will then join that Greek  
cult, and go without shoes.

Life is just one doggone hot wave  
after the other. For some of us the  
future will probably hold a continuous  
heated spell.

Some time it is going to dawn on a  
lot of folks that Sir Sam Hughes is  
quite an issue in Canadian politics.  
He is not what might be termed an  
asset.

It will be a grand sight to  
see Howard Ferguson, Billy  
Hanna, Tom McGarry and other  
Tory leaders cheer themselves  
hoarse behind Sir Adam Beck.

A fourteen-year-old girl in Georgia  
committed suicide because she had to  
wipe the dishes. This southern sense  
of dignity is a grand little thing.

If skirts get much shorter, there is  
going to be an awful argument be-  
tween the bottom hem and the belt.

A guy wants to marry a girl

with something in her head. He  
probably is looking for some-  
thing useful.

A coat of tan does not necessarily  
mean that the wearer has been to the  
seashore. Anybody could get a regular  
coat by spending five minutes at the  
corner of Richmond and Dundas these  
warm days.

Some person has discovered a bell  
1,100 years old. It can't make any  
more noise than a flock of chimneys we  
hear every day when we are trying to  
think.

The oldest Indian, Sanson by  
name, this time is dead. The  
supply of oldest Masons and  
oldest Indians never runs out.  
They are as numerous as the  
heroes of Balalaeva.

H. Ford is being sued for a million  
dollars. That should be good for a  
few lines next to pure reading matter.

The wait is coming back to style.  
Some day we hope to see some real  
dancing.

Billy Sunday is on his way to  
Detroit. If he can do any  
regular good there, he is no-  
thing short of a real hypnotist.

## LOVESICK BOOB.

Can't read nuthin'.  
Can't write nuthin'.  
Can't sing nuthin'.  
That's true!  
Can't hear nuthin'.  
Can't see nuthin'.  
Can't think nuthin'.  
But you!  
Don't drink nuthin'.  
Don't eat nuthin'.  
Don't find nuthin'.  
Don't do!  
Don't know nuthin'.  
Don't dream nuthin'.  
Don't love nuthin'.  
But you!  
Friends ain't nuthin'.  
Cash ain't nuthin'.  
Life ain't nuthin'.  
That's true!  
Time ain't nuthin'.  
World ain't nuthin'.  
There ain't nuthin'.  
But you!

ROY K. MOULTON.

IRELAND IS CLOSED ONLY  
TO DANGEROUS SUSPECTS

Order in Council Not Intended to  
Hamper Americans.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The United  
States having made an inquiry  
in regard to the order-in-council  
issued last week regarding en-  
trance to Ireland, the British  
Government has given assurance  
that the order is not against Irish-  
Americans, but is intended merely to  
exclude those persons who might dis-  
turb the peace. The order empow-  
ers the Government to prohibit from en-  
tering Ireland any person not a British  
subject, or who, being British, has  
come recently from any country  
to the United Kingdom from overseas.  
The situation was explained in the  
following official announcement:

"In response to an inquiry from the  
state department, the British Govern-  
ment has sent assurance that the recent  
order-in-council regulating travel to  
Ireland is not intended to hamper the  
movement of naturalized American  
citizens, who desire to visit their  
former home. Each case will be de-

termined on its merits. No class of Irish  
or foreigners is affected by the regu-  
lation, which will be used only to  
keep certain people out of Ireland who  
are suspected of being dangerous to  
the peace of the country."

THE CAUSE OF APPENDICITIS  
NOW DEFINITELY KNOWN

The commonest cause of appendi-  
citis is constipation. Every doctor  
says so. When you require physio-  
don't use a cheap drastic pill—get Dr.  
Hamilton's Pills, which are made from  
the private formula of one of the  
greatest physicians. Dr. Hamilton's  
Pills strengthen the stomach, regulate  
the bowels and prevent any tendency  
to appendicitis. In one day you feel  
the tremendous benefit of Dr. Hamil-  
ton's Pills. By purifying the blood  
and cleansing the system they prevent  
headaches, lift depression and drive  
away weariness. No medicine so suc-  
cessful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold  
everywhere in 25c boxes, with yellow  
cover; get the genuine.

## Traction Company

Daily Excursion Fares  
London to Port Stanley  
ROUND TRIP—ADULTS, 30c.

CHILDREN—25c, excepting Wednes-  
days and Saturdays.  
Good on Any Day, Returning Same Day.

London and Port  
Stanley Railway

New Time Table Effective May 17, 1916.  
TO ST. THOMAS AND PORT STANLEY  
Leave London at 7:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m.,  
5:30 p.m. and hourly thereafter at 20  
minutes after the hour until 10:20 p.m.  
Then 11:20 p.m. to St. Thomas only.  
Cars leaving after odd hours stop only  
at St. Thomas.

Sunday service commences at 6:20  
a.m., commencing June 19, 1916.

## CUNARD LINE

CANADIAN SERVICE.  
MONTREAL TO LONDON  
(Via Falmouth.)

AUSONIA ..... Aug. 31  
CABIN AND THIRD-CLASS.  
MONTREAL TO BRISTOL  
(Avonmouth Dock.)

From Montreal, Sept. 2  
From Bristol, Sept. 9  
FELTRIA ..... Sept. 2

CABIN PASSENGERS ONLY.  
Returning apply Local Ticket  
Agent, or The Robert Reford Company,  
Limited, 60 King Street East, Toronto.

## To ENGLAND

Via WHITE STAR  
DOMINION  
Line

From Montreal, Sept. 10  
To London, Sept. 13  
To Glasgow, Sept. 16  
To Liverpool, Sept. 19  
To Belfast, Sept. 22  
To London, Sept. 25  
To Glasgow, Sept. 28  
To Liverpool, Sept. 31  
To Belfast, Oct. 4  
To London, Oct. 7  
To Glasgow, Oct. 10  
To Liverpool, Oct. 13  
To Belfast, Oct. 16  
To London, Oct. 19  
To Glasgow, Oct. 22  
To Liverpool, Oct. 25  
To Belfast, Oct. 28  
To London, Oct. 31  
To Glasgow, Nov. 3  
To Liverpool, Nov. 6  
To Belfast, Nov. 9  
To London, Nov. 12  
To Glasgow, Nov. 15  
To Liverpool, Nov. 18  
To Belfast, Nov. 21  
To London, Nov. 24  
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To London, Dec. 30  
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To London, Jan. 11  
To Glasgow, Jan. 14  
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To Belfast, Jan. 20  
To London, Jan. 23  
To Glasgow, Jan. 26  
To Liverpool, Jan. 29  
To Belfast, Feb. 1  
To London, Feb. 4  
To Glasgow, Feb. 7  
To Liverpool, Feb. 10  
To Belfast, Feb. 13  
To London, Feb. 16  
To Glasgow, Feb. 19  
To Liverpool, Feb. 22  
To Belfast, Feb. 25  
To London, Feb. 28  
To Glasgow, Mar. 2  
To Liverpool, Mar. 5  
To Belfast, Mar. 8  
To London, Mar. 11  
To Glasgow, Mar. 14  
To Liverpool, Mar. 17  
To Belfast, Mar. 20  
To London, Mar. 23  
To Glasgow, Mar. 26  
To Liverpool, Mar. 29  
To Belfast, Mar. 31  
To London, Apr. 3  
To Glasgow, Apr. 6  
To Liverpool, Apr. 9  
To Belfast, Apr. 12  
To London, Apr. 15  
To Glasgow, Apr. 18  
To Liverpool, Apr. 21  
To Belfast, Apr. 24  
To London, Apr. 27  
To Glasgow, Apr. 30  
To Liverpool, May 3  
To Belfast, May 6  
To London, May 9  
To Glasgow, May 12  
To Liverpool, May 15  
To Belfast, May 18  
To London, May 21  
To Glasgow, May 24  
To Liverpool, May 27  
To Belfast, May 30  
To London, Jun. 2  
To Glasgow, Jun. 5  
To Liverpool, Jun. 8  
To Belfast, Jun. 11  
To London, Jun. 14  
To Glasgow, Jun. 17  
To Liverpool, Jun. 20  
To Belfast, Jun. 23  
To London, Jun. 26  
To Glasgow, Jun. 29  
To Liverpool, Jul. 2  
To Belfast, Jul. 5  
To London, Jul. 8  
To Glasgow, Jul. 11  
To Liverpool, Jul. 14  
To Belfast, Jul. 17  
To London, Jul. 20  
To Glasgow, Jul. 23  
To Liverpool, Jul. 26  
To Belfast, Jul. 29  
To London, Aug. 1  
To Glasgow, Aug. 4  
To Liverpool, Aug. 7  
To Belfast, Aug. 10  
To London, Aug. 13  
To Glasgow, Aug. 16  
To Liverpool, Aug. 19  
To Belfast, Aug. 22  
To London, Aug. 25  
To Glasgow, Aug. 28  
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To Belfast, Sep. 3  
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To London, Sep. 18  
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To London, Sep. 30  
To Glasgow, Oct. 3  
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To London, Oct. 12  
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To Liverpool, Oct. 18  
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To London, Oct. 24  
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To Liverpool, Oct. 30  
To Belfast, Nov. 2  
To London, Nov. 5  
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To Liverpool, Nov. 11  
To Belfast, Nov. 14  
To London, Nov. 17  
To Glasgow, Nov. 20  
To Liverpool, Nov. 23  
To Belfast, Nov. 26  
To London, Nov. 29  
To Glasgow, Dec. 2  
To Liverpool, Dec. 5  
To Belfast, Dec. 8  
To London, Dec. 11  
To Glasgow, Dec. 14  
To Liverpool, Dec. 17  
To Belfast, Dec. 20  
To London, Dec. 23  
To Glasgow, Dec. 26  
To Liverpool, Dec. 29  
To Belfast, Jan. 1  
To London