



Altered the receipt, and George would probably be in a position to show from the accounts of the firm that he had paid over the \$500. William was without money. It was the Acot week. He could have a fairly good time with \$20. There was no reason why he should not take the money and come back at the end of the week to renew his dispute. He picked up the \$20 note and went out. "Good riddance to bad rubbish," said George as the door closed behind his brother. Then he recalled his confidential clerk in, and told him that though the firm would still continue to be known as "Jeddon Brothers," Mr. William Jeddon was no longer a partner.

William went to Acot, and managed to win about a hundred pounds. To put it in his simple but expressive language he "lived" for the next fortnight. Then one morning he rolled into his brother's office and demanded more money. George gave him a sovereign this time. After that William came to the office about once a week for money. He was usually in a semi-drunken condition, and George always got rid of him as quickly as he could. But one morning William came in sober. He did not make his customary request for money, but sat down, and waited till his brother was disengaged. Then he said: "I should like word with you, George, alone."

IRELAND'S TURN NOW.

AN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION SUGGESTED.

THE OPINION EXPRESSED THAT IT WOULD PROVE OF INFINITE VALUE IN THE DIRECTION OF STIMULATING INDUSTRIES IN THE OLD LAND.

The Dublin Nation has been for some weeks engaged in the laudable work of endeavouring to arouse an enthusiasm amongst the citizens of the old historic city, in order to bring about an organization which would result in holding an Irish International Exhibition.

In referring to the immense advantages which were derived by the people from the Exhibition of 1882, the Nation points out the fact that at that time there were exactly eleven woolen manufacturing in the country, while at present there are upwards of 100. It also says:—

"It is no exaggeration to assert that this splendid proof of industrial progress has been mainly, if not entirely, the outcome of the interest awakened in the products of Irish looms by the display of 1882. One other result of the Exhibition was the placing of the Irish woolen trade on what may be called a basis of self-respect. Before the Exhibition was held the tailor or the draper labelled his Irish tweed "Cheviot," and dare not even whisper the name of its true place of manufacture. To-day Irish tweeds are sought and bought by their own proper title, throughout the world, by the smartest and best bred men and women of society! The change is a remarkable one, but is an additional item in the debt which the nation, as a whole, owes to the promoters of the Exhibition of 1882."

The Nation then deals with the financial features of the last Exhibition and closes its article as follows:— "It has been our function simply to make a suggestion, and to now reinforce it by a statement of facts which have since come to our knowledge. We shall only repeat, by way of conclusion, that we believe the holding of an Irish International Exhibition might easily be made a source of great benefit to the nation, and that for the securing of this benefit there is needed only the cooperation towards that end of all who really desire the welfare of the nation and of the people as a whole."

BROTHER PARTNERS.

A Penny Magazine publishes the following incident:—George and William Jeddon had been partners in business for two years. Before the end of that time William Jeddon had practically withdrawn himself from the firm and had spent it in his brother George had often warned him that his extravagant habits were slowly ruining him; but William had never attempted to reform, though he occasionally gave himself up to fits of remorse and made numberless resolutions. At the end of their two years' partnership George Jeddon determined to get his brother out of the firm. There was an ugly quarrel when the two brothers separated. William declared that he was being cheated, George produced the receipts for money advanced. William looked over the papers carefully until he came to a receipt for \$500. He held it up to the light and examined it closely.

George," he said, "though you're my brother, I say that you're a thief. I never had this \$500; I only had \$50. I remember the day perfectly well; you've added a nought to the fifty and made it five hundred. You're a liar if you say you didn't, and you're a thief into the bargain. But I'm going to have my rights, and if you don't give me 'em peacefully, then, by all that's holy, I'll find a way to make you! Now, then, what have you got to say for yourself?" "What I've got to say for myself is just this," said George. "If you don't shut up and clear out of this office in two minutes I'll have you put out. You know you're lying when you accuse me of cheating you. I suppose you want some money to have a drink with, or to back a horse with or to fool away somehow. Here, take this and go, and don't come back."

He tossed him over a Bank of England note for twenty pounds. William looked at it quickly, but did not touch it. For several minutes there was silence in the office. "Well," said George, "are you going?" "William was thinking over his position; he could not prove that his brother had

altered the receipt, and George would probably be in a position to show from the accounts of the firm that he had paid over the \$500. William was without money. It was the Acot week. He could have a fairly good time with \$20. There was no reason why he should not take the money and come back at the end of the week to renew his dispute. He picked up the \$20 note and went out. "Good riddance to bad rubbish," said George as the door closed behind his brother. Then he recalled his confidential clerk in, and told him that though the firm would still continue to be known as "Jeddon Brothers," Mr. William Jeddon was no longer a partner.

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George shut the door. "What is it?" he said. "More money?" "No," said William. "I've—I've done with that, George, I want you to help me. I want to come back to the business—as a clerk—anything you like. Give us another chance, and I'll swear you shan't regret it. I can't be your partner again, I know, but let me have one more shot at earning an honest living, and I'll try and work myself up into a good position again. For God's sake, help me, George. If you won't have me no one else will—you know that—don't trample on a chap when he's—" "Why this sudden change?" asked George.

"Why? ah, you'll laugh when I tell you. You'll say that it's impossible for a silly, drink-soaked devil like myself to be in love, but I am, George, I am—and I want to be better. I met her a week ago to-day. She was with mother. I wanted to speak to mother—I was quite sober—I was, really, and mother introduced me. I've seen her once, twice, three times since, and—" He leaned across the table and laid his head on his outstretched arms.

"And her name?" inquired George. "Frances Brodie."

If William had been looking up he would have seen his brother frown, and start slightly. Neither of the men spoke for a few seconds.

"Well?" said William. "No," said George. "It would be no use; you'd only last in this state a week. Here, clear out, I'm busy. If you're thirsty—as I expect you are by this time—there you are." And he gave him half a sovereign.

Three months afterwards Mr. George Jeddon and Miss Frances Brodie were married. William Jeddon is now a tramp in a fair way of business. He told me this story, and concluded by informing me that he was a happier man than his brother. I am inclined to think he is right.

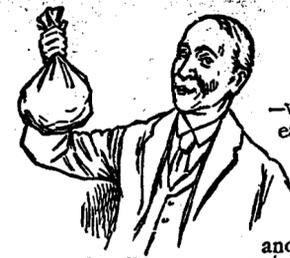
THE GRADING SYSTEM

In Use in American Centres for Farm and Dairy Products—Some Interesting Facts for Farmers.

These are days when every branch of trade and commerce is conducted with skill. Many people fail to achieve success in business because they do not devote the time to learn all that is to be learned in the way of the ever-changing circumstances which are continually taking place. An instance of this may be seen in the produce trade. A correspondent of an exchange says:

The practical workings of the Produce Exchange in cities, and their classification of farm products, should be briefly understood at least by every farmer who expects to ship any of his goods to the city markets. Each city has its own peculiar ideas about the grading of goods, and the methods of packing and shipping, and in sending produce to any one it is always wise to study these. As an illustration of the penalty producers pay by not observing the rules of each market mention should be made of the recent shipments of hay to New York. A great deal of the western hay has come here either in great bulk, loose bales, or in packages pressed as tight as baled cotton. Consumers do not take to either, for they have been accustomed to the large bales properly, but not loosely packed, and they have largely neglected the western hay. The tight packing is all right for out hay, but out hay has no prominence in the trade of New York. As butter and eggs are among the most important products of the average farmer, a few words might be said with profit to producers about the methods of inspecting and grading them in New York. There are nearly two million packages of butter that come to New York every year, and the bulk of these go through the exchange, where they are graded by experts. There is less likelihood of unfair grading when the butter goes through the exchange, for the inspectors have nothing to gain or lose by favoring either the producers or the consumers. It is fair to assume then that the exchange inspectors endeavor to maintain a certain standard of quality for the various grades, and the producer who ships goods that will reach the highest grade is sure to get the prices quoted in the market for such packings.

In grading butter, the inspectors take into consideration the flavor, the color, the body, the salting and the packing. The first grade is called "extras," and packages marked thus must have a perfect and uniform body and color, with the flavor delicate and satisfactory, the salting perfect, and the packing first-class. From "extras," the butter drops down in the following grades: "Firsts," "seconds," "thirds," and even "fourths" and "fifths." The latter two grades are hardly ever given in ordinary quotations in farm papers, for they consist of stuff



nothing like Pearlina. There's no harm if you use it, there's no reason in doing without it. Beware of cheap imitations, be honest—send it back.

that is little better than grease, and of butter that has been injured in the packing and shipping. This butter goes to a cheap trader that secures it by bidding almost any price, and the producer rarely makes anything out of the stuff he sends to market graded below "thirds."

Butter is inspected at the exchange only upon application of members, and when so inspected and graded, the member receives a certificate of the same, good for three days. Many reliable merchants have all their butter inspected in this way, both as protection to themselves and to their customers. A farmer who objects to the grading of his goods by a private merchant can offer no good excuse why the exchange inspectors should mark it down or up. As there is an impression among many producers that commission men intentionally make returns to their shippers based on low grading, while they actually sell the goods for first-class stock, the leading houses adopt this method of avoiding any such reflections upon their honesty. Their butter goes regularly to the exchange for inspection and grading, and the house thus protects itself. The inspector must examine at least 30 per cent. of each lot received, and the charge to the members is from 50 cents to \$3, according to the size of the lots.

Eggs are inspected in similar manner, and the grades are made according to exact rules of the exchange. The classification is generally made up of "new laid eggs," "fresh gathered," "laid," "refrigerator" and "held eggs." The new laid eggs must comprise ninety per cent. of full, sweet, fresh eggs, and the fresh gathered seventy-five per cent.

In each grade there are classes the same as in the subdivisions of creamery, dairy, factory and imitation creamery, butter, beginning with "firsts," and running down to "thirds" and "known marks." The refrigerator stock is also graded according to the number of months they have been held. The culls and inferiors are usually made up of poor trash, fit only for cheap bakers. They are sold at mere nominal prices.

The prices paid for produce in New York are not always the highest, but there is no city where farmers have a better chance to receive honest treatment if they select reliable houses for dealing. The grading of goods is according to rules carefully laid down, and no reliable house will break these rules. It is true that new and unreliable dealers are constantly coming to the front, offering to the farmers fancy prices, and then either never paying at all, or remitting small checks under the excuse that the goods did not come up to the mark. It is always well to beware of such offers. On the other hand, it should be a matter of great care on the part of every producer to ship only the best goods. Eggs or butter that cannot grade up to "seconds" should not be shipped to New York. It is doubtful if returns will be made large enough to pay any profit to the shipper, and it may be that an actual loss will be sustained.

AN OLD PIANO.

A piano, sixty-two years of age, and as perfect in sound as when it was new, is somewhat of a rarity. One of this age is now in the possession of Messrs. C. W. Lindsay & Co., of this city. It was manufactured by the well-known firm of Chickering & Sons, of Boston, and is in excellent condition. This shows that with great care was exercised in the manufacture of pianos then as it is taken now by the firm in question.

PISTOLS FOR TWO.

LAUGHABLE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN TWO SENTIMENTAL FRENCHMEN.

The duelling hero of the first years of the century in France, remarks the Gentleman of the Magazine, was the Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie, whose encounters were almost incessant. One of his "affairs of honor" was so silly that it helped to set in motion the current ridicule which has made duelling a pastime so much less honorable than it once was. One day another famous duellist, Pierrot d'Isaac, came to see his friend the Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie. It should, perhaps, be explained that in French pierrot means sparrow and merle means blackbird. "Marquis," said d'Isaac, "I am a Bonapartist and you are a royalist. Moreover, I am the sparrow and you are the blackbird. Doesn't it strike you that there is one bird of us too many?" "It precisely does," said the Marquis. "My choice is pistols, and, as is appropriate for the birds of our species, let us fight in the trees." As if it were not so sufficiently ridiculous thing that one man should challenge another because his name was Sparrow and the other's Blackbird, the duel was actually fought from trees, the seconds standing on the ground below. There was a rustling among the leaves of one of the chestnut trees. It was Pierrot d'Isaac, who, wounded severely in one leg, came tumbling to the ground. "Just like a ripe chestnut," said one of Sainte-Marie's supporters. Fortunately, he caught hold of one of the lower branches and was helped to the ground by his seconds. At this point the Marquis began to chirp triumphantly, imitating the song of a blackbird. This was a fresh insult, to be atoned for in only one way; and d'Isaac waited for his wound to recover to challenge Sainte-Marie for the chirp. This time there

There's Money In It

washing with Pearlina. There's ease and comfort in it, too, and safety. There's wear saved on every thing washed; there's work saved in every thing you do. There's no time wasted, and little time spent. There's

nothing like Pearlina. There's no harm if you use it, there's no reason in doing without it. Beware of cheap imitations, be honest—send it back.

was nothing amusing about the duel. It was fought with swords, and Sainte-Marie was badly wounded—the sparrow had avenged himself on the blackbird.

A LIFE OF MARTYRDOM

ENDURED BY THOSE WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTANT HEADACHE.

One Who Suffered Thus for Over Twenty Years Relates Her Experience, Which Will Prove Valuable to Others.

From the Tribune, Mattawa, Ont.

Among the residents in the vicinity of Mattawa there is none better known or more highly esteemed than Mr. and Mrs. R. Ranson, who have been residents of this section for the past fifteen years. Mrs. Ranson has been a great sufferer for years, her affliction taking the form of dizziness and violent headaches, and the attacks would come upon her so suddenly that she could scarcely reach her bed unaided, and would be forced to remain for three or four days, unable to take any nourishment and suffering more than tongue can express. She was but seventeen years of age when these attacks first came upon her, and the doctor who then attended her, said that in his opinion her life would not extend over a few years at most. But more than a score of years have since passed during the greater part of which it is true, Mrs. Ranson was a great sufferer. But that is happily now past, and she is enjoying better health than ever she did. To a reporter of the Tribune Mrs. Ranson told her story, adding earnestly that she hoped her experience might prove of benefit to some other sufferer. She said: "The spells of dizziness and intense headaches would attack me every three or four weeks, and would last from two to four days at each attack, and with each attack my suffering appeared to grow more intense. I had good medical advice, and tried many remedies, but no beneficial results. In the spring of 1895 my appetite began to fail, my hands and feet would swell, and my heart palpitate violently. I was utterly discouraged and felt that I would not live much longer. One day my daughter urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but I had taken so much medicine with no benefit that I refused. However, she went to town and got four boxes, and to please her more than for any hope of benefit I agreed to take them. I did not find the first box did me any good, but by the time I had taken the second my appetite began to improve and I could sleep better. I then began to have faith in them and as I continued they use found myself constantly getting better. When I had finished the fourth box both myself and friends were surprised to find that I did not have a headache for more than six weeks, the action of my heart had become regular, and I could sleep soundly all night. I was still weak, however, and decided to continue the use of the pills, which I did until three more boxes were used. Since then I have been stronger than at any time for years before and have not had an ache or pain. I can do my work, have a new interest in life and feel ten years younger. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for others what they have done for me, and believing this I am glad to make my story public in the hope that it will be of value to some sufferer."

Mrs. Ranson's husband and mother were both present at day that they look upon her recovery as miraculous. They further said that many and many a night they had sat up keeping hot cloths on her head, that being the only treatment that had helped her, before she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

This great remedy enriches and purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, and in this way goes to the root of disease, driving it from the system, and curing when other remedies fail. Every box of the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has the trade mark on the wrapper around the box, and the purchaser can protect himself from imposition by refusing all others. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

AN ACCOMMODATING MAN.

Detroit Free Press.

"Is the house very quiet?" he asked as he inspected the room that had been advertised for rent. "No," says the landlady wearily, "I can't truthfully say that it is. The four babies don't make so much noise, for they never all cry at once; and the three pianos one gets used to, and the parrot is quiet sometimes; but the man with the clarinet and the boy that's learning to play the flute do make it noisier than I wish it was."

"That's all right," said the man cheerfully; "live and let live is my motto. I'll take the room and move in to-morrow, and the little things you mention will never disturb me a particle. Good-bye."

ANNOUNCEMENT. A. T. WILEY & Co.

Our special efforts this year have resulted in the accumulation of one of the most attractive cabinets of CHINA and GLASS WARE in Canada. The exceptions are the lilies we have for displaying our stock (on two large streets) enables the purchaser (or visitor) to view the different departments readily. All the best known patterns are represented.

Wedding Gifts and Presentations. Art Pottery and Fine Articles of all kinds in fine China, Sparkling CUT GLASS, moderate and high priced. Complete Crystal Wine services. Fruit and De sert Service.

Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets. From the ordinary every day Dinner Sets at \$6.50, \$8.00 and \$10.00, to the most expensive at \$25.00, \$28.50, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$50.00 and up to \$150.00. A large selection in each price is shown to choose from.

Chamber Sets, in all the New Colors, Old Blue Delft and other patterns.

Lamps and 5 O'Clock Kettles. Also New Patterns in Lamp Globes now used so much.

Flower Pots & Crystal Flower Holders for Table Decorations.

INSPECTION INVITED. Out of town trade solicited. Samples sent on application.

A. T. WILEY & Co., 1803 Notre Dame St., 2341 St. Catherine St.

THE NATIONAL DRESS CUTTING ACADEMY. 88 ST. DENIS STREET, MONTREAL. COURSES OF CUTTING AND SEWING. Under the direction of MRS. E. L. ETHIER, Lately a Pupil of the Superior and Professional Schools of ABEL GOUBAUD, of the City of Paris. The Leading House of the whole World for Fashions and Dress Cutting.

OUR COURSES COMPRISE Pattern Drawing, Cutting, Joining, Rectifying, Moulding, Transforming, Trimming Skirts and Cloaks.

These courses, as may be surmised, are not only for Seamstresses, but for ladies and young girls, to whom we most specially recommend them.

In order to proceed safely and give the kind of teaching suitable to each one, our courses are divided into two series, as follows: 1st Course for ladies and girls. 2nd For Seamstresses.

Let us add that when the course is finished we do all in our power to place our pupils in a special establishment where they can command a good salary.

The names are registered at Mrs. E. L. Ethier's model-pattern parlors. Concessions are made for persons of the same family; the conditions are discussed and settled when the name is registered and according to cases.

The Live Stock Markets

LONDON, October 12.—A firmer feeling prevailed in the cattle market, and prices improved 1c to 2c per lb., owing to the improved demand, and choice States cattle sold at 11c, choice Canadians at 10c, Argentines at 9c, and Canadian sheep at 9c.

A private cable received from Liverpool quoted choice American steers at 11c.

Another private cable received from London quoted choice States cattle at 11c, choice Canadians at 10c, average Canadians at 9c and sheep at 10c. Messrs. John Old & Son, live stock salesmen of London, Eng., write Wm. Cunningham, live stock agent, of the Board of Trade, as follows:—The trade in the dead meat markets had been very depressed at the end of last week, but bright, cooler weather having set in made sellers hold out for last Thursday's prices, which were obtained for the best qualities States cattle making 5d to 5 1/2d; good Canadian cattle, 5d; ranche cattle, 4d to 5d. 1,604 beasts were for sale from the States, and 1,064 from Canada; there were no arrivals from South America. The supplies of sheep consisted of only Canadian sheep, of which 4,120 were for sale, which met a dragging trade at a reduction realizing 5d to 5 1/2d. MONTREAL, October 12.—At present prices abroad for cattle and shippers not paying more than 3c per lb. for 1,250 lb steers, they are making very little money, in fact, it is stated that some are not letting out. In regard to sheep considerable money has been dropped in shipping them of late, in consequence of which prices here were reduced 15c to 25c per 100 lbs to-day. The shipments last week show a decrease of 386 head of cattle and an increase of 4,123 sheep as compared with the previous week. The tone of the ocean freight market is firm at 45s to 50s insured.

WANTED.

Responsible and active agents—good commission—The Co Operative Mutual Expense Society. Central Office: 1725 St. Catherine Street.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Commencing OCTOBER 5, 1896. Leave Windsor Street Station for Boston, \$9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. Portland, \$9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. St. Paul, Minneapolis, \$10.00 p.m. \$4.25 p.m. Detroit, Chicago, \$9.00 a.m. Toronto and London, \$8.20 a.m., \$9.00 p.m. St. Paul, Minneapolis, \$10.00 p.m. Winnipeg and Vancouver, \$9.50 a.m. Ottawa, \$9.50 a.m., \$9.10 p.m. Ste. Anne's, Vaureville, etc., \$8.20 a.m., \$1.30 p.m. St. Johns—\$9.00 a.m., 4.05 p.m., \$7.50 p.m., \$8.10 p.m. Newport—\$9.00 a.m., 4.05 p.m., \$8.20 p.m. Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., etc., \$7.50 p.m. Sherbrooke—4.05 p.m. and \$7.50 p.m. Beauharnois and Valleyfield, \$10 a.m., \$4.25 p.m. Hudson, Rigaud and Point Fortune, \$1.30 p.m., \$5.15 p.m.

Leave Donhouse Square Station for Quebec, \$8.10 a.m., \$3.30 p.m., \$10.30 p.m. Joliette, Three Rivers, 5.15 p.m. Ottawa, \$8.30 a.m., 4.30 p.m. Laculche, \$8.30 a.m., \$4.30 p.m., 6.25 p.m. St. Jerome, \$8.30 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 5.30 p.m. St. Agathe, \$8.30 a.m., and 2.15 p.m., 5.30 p.m. Ste. Rose and Ste. Therese, \$8.30 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 8.15 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 6.25 p.m.; Saturday, 1.45 p.m., instead of 8 p.m.

1 Daily except Saturdays. Run daily, Sunday included. Other trains week days only unless shown. Parlor and sleeping cars. Saturdays only. \$5 Sunday only. (Except Saturday and Sunday, 4 Monday. For Sherbrooke and Portland daily. \$11.00 p.m.—For Sherbrooke and Portland daily. \$5.20 noon—For St. Johns, daily except Saturday and Sunday. 1.25 p.m.—For St. Johns on Saturdays only. 4.00 p.m.—For Sherbrooke, Island Pond, Quebec and points on the D. C. R. 8.00 a.m.—For St. Johns, Rouges Point, also Waterloo via St. Lambert and M. P. & B. R. 8.50 a.m., 6.30 p.m.—For Sorel via St. Lambert. 5.20 p.m.—For St. Hyacinthe, also St. Cecile via St. Lambert. 7.10 p.m., \$8.25 p.m.—For Boston and New York via C. V. R. 9.10 a.m., \$7.00 p.m.—For New York via D. & H. For Suburban Service, consult new Suburban folder.

CITY TICKETS: See TELEGRAPH OFFICE, 428 St. James St., next to Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Trains Leave Bonaventure Station. [Note: signposts runs daily. All other trains run daily except Sundays.]

9.10 a.m., \$4.55 p.m.—For Valleyfield, Ottawa and all points on the C. A. & O. A. & P. S. R's. (Runs to Valleyfield on week days only.) 9.15 a.m., \$6.00 p.m., 10.25 p.m.—For Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago, etc. 10.30 a.m. (Mixed)—For Briceville. 1.45 p.m.—For Vaureville (Saturdays only.) 5.15 p.m.—For Briceville, Huntington and Massena Springs. 7.00 a.m.—For Hemmingford, Huntington and Massena Springs. 4.30 p.m.—For Hemmingford, Huntington and Port Covington. 8.00 a.m. (Mixed)—For Island Pond, Port. 8.00 a.m.—For Sherbrooke, Island Pond, Marston, Old Orchard, Quebec and Rimouski daily. 11.00 p.m.—For Sherbrooke and Portland daily. Quebec daily except Sunday. 12.00 noon—For St. Johns, daily except Saturday and Sunday. 1.25 p.m.—For St. Johns on Saturdays only. 4.00 p.m.—For Sherbrooke, Island Pond, Quebec and points on the D. C. R. 4.45 p.m.—For St. Johns, Rouges Point, also Waterloo via St. Lambert and M. P. & B. R. 8.50 a.m., 6.30 p.m.—For Sorel via St. Lambert. 5.20 p.m.—For St. Hyacinthe, also St. Cecile via St. Lambert. 7.10 p.m., \$8.25 p.m.—For Boston and New York via C. V. R. 9.10 a.m., \$7.00 p.m.—For New York via D. & H. For Suburban Service, consult new Suburban folder.

City Ticket Office, 148 St. James St. east and Bonaventure Station.