A DEAD HEART A Love Story.

"No: not in that sense of the wordrever; but I am going to marry the richest man, rich in all I love best." Her sweet lips met mine as she finished the words. My heart grew light with a sense of my own great happiness; for she loved me as I loved her, and I was content. The sky and the green earth were filled with new beauty, and my life was a dream! On the following day I had to go to Glen on business, and I met her on the She looked up at me with her

"Hulbert," she asked, "do you love me as much today as you did yes-I answered her in these beautiful

"Since we parted yester-eve, I do love thee love, believe, Twelve times dearer, twelve hours

dark eyes.

longer, One dream deeper, one night stronger, One sun surer—thus much more Than I loved thee, love, before.".

Love her! Heaven help the man who loves a woman as I did her!
Three or four days of unutterable happiness followed, and then Sir Alecx Glen drove over one morning to the quarry, and, for the first time since I had been employed there, asked to see me. We walked on the heath to-

"I wanted to see you for a few min-tes," he said. "Of course, it is no business of mine, and I have no right to interfere; still, for your mother's sake, I must say this. I saw you with a young lady, and, to say the least of it, you were on very good terms with each other. One word of warning and I have done. You have no right to think of love or marriage yet; it means suicide for you."

But you, Sir Aleck, have no right whatever to advise me," I replied. "I quite expected you would say something of the kind," he answered, snrugging his snoulders; "but remember, I have warned you in all kindness. That girl-I know her, Miriam Dacreis a very beautifu girl; she ought to marry well; and it would be selfish to her and cruel to yourself to try to entangle her. I have no more to say." Nor have I patience to listen, Sir Aleck. I decime altogether to receive your advice, and have the honor to

wish you good morning." There was an evil smile on his handsome face when he went away. Oh, my darling, if I could but have fore-

CHAPTER VII.

A few weeks more of happiness that was for me beyond all bliss. I had known so little of love, except that of my father. Of women's love I knew scarcely anything. My mother was arm-nearted. I had no sisters: no cousins; and I had never had a sweetheart. What this first love was to me I could never tell; and Miriam Daore was the ideal of a first love—so beautiful, so pure, so tender, so grace-We were unutterably happy. Ah, well, heaven was good to give us even this one glimpse of brightness; and then the truth came home to me! I must live no longer in the paradise of my darling's presence. I had to work for her. My love urged me to do that which no poverty would have driven me to. I wrote to Gen. Leigh who had been an old friend of my father's, and asked him if he could assist me. I told him of my promise to keep my name secret while I lived. He was kinder than I had dared to After long weeks of suspense and anxiety, he presented me with a in one of her majesty's cavalry regiments-one of the finest in the service. They were known as the Red Lancers. Gen. Leigh wrote kindly to me. He told me what examinations I should have to pass, and he inclosed a check for a hundred pounds. "Your father did me a service once," he wrote; "and it is a pleasure to me to repay it to his son. I would do more for you, but I have sons of my own. You will have opportunities of dis-tinguishing yourself, for the Red Lancers are ordered to India in September; and there will be, I have reason to believe, some warm work there. I need not say 'do your best;' I know you will. Let this be your first step on the ladder of fame. I shall hope to salute you as Col. Gordon at some day not long distant.

I had attained my heart's desire; but at what a price! I must leave my darling. Ah, but my heart trusted her! She would be true and faithful unto death. She would wait for me, for me, love me. Thrice happy I to be so loved. I went at once to Lime Cettage with my news. Mr. Dacre shook my hands.

"I congratulate you," he said; "I can see your way to fame, fortune, and Mirlam, now!"

Mrs. Dacre looked sadly at me.
"My dear," she said, "you had far
better been content. You will have to leave us."

I took my darling out among the roses, and told her there. Ah, how

All grocers sell Tee, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after cerefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tes in an earthen pet, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian

she wept, how she clung to me! Some presentiment of the sorrow to come must have hung over her.

"You are going so far away, Hulbert, and you will be gone for long years; how shall I bear it?"

I held her in my arms, and told her that a few years would soon pass. I should write to her by every mail, and would be working for her. I had no other vision than fame, honor, and victory before my eyes.

"If I could go with you, Hulbert! I wish the old days of romance were back! How long shall you be away?"

"Just so long as I can win the fame and fortune that will make you mine, darling, and if I work very hard it will not be long. My heart will rest in you; for I know that you will be true as the stars to me."

I needed no assurance how she loved. true as the stars to me.'

I needed no assurance how she loved me. The caress of those dear lips, the clinging of those dear arms, the murmur of loving words went with me over the pathless seas. If I had loved her less I could not have left her. It was the force of my passionate love, the longing to win her, that sent me from her. My eyes were dim with tears; but I said to her:

There is no help for it my darling nere is no neep for it my darling none. If I remain here near you, you will never be mine. I am going to fight for my wife, and a fight it shall be; for I am determined to win

"I wonder," she said, simply, "why we cannot all be rich and happy? If we had money now-either you or Iwe need not part—India seems such a long way off—over those great seas. And—and, Hulbert, soldiers often die there.

'Not such a soldier as I mean to be, darling," I assured her. Ah, believe me, sweet, my great love will keep me alive, and bring me back to you. I do not think I could die while my

Whispered words, sweetest kisses, loving murmurs, and they all went with me into the distant land. I sketched for her a future in which I believed most devoutedly myself! I told her that in a few years time I should return with the rank of captain, with a purse of money, with a position that would make any man proud, and should marry her. I told her we should be married in the time of the roses; and the sweet soul brightened at my words. We settled it as the young and the sanguine settled everything. I was to get leave of absence to come home and take her back with me.

back with me.

"I know that I shall like India, Hulbert," said Miriam, "and I feel quite sure that I was born to be a soldier's wife. Now I come to think of it, no other life would please me."

Sir Aleck laughed when he heard of the continuous stanton.

intention. Tired of the stone-quarry?" he said. Take my advice, and do not come into this part of the world again."

We parted without another word. I had nothing to thank him for. I had worked hard for him, and we were guits. Although my mother was his kinswoman, and he knew I was going to danger, if not to death, he never touched my hand or wished me success. I had to leave Carhsore and go away for a few weeks to pass my examination—not such a difficult matter then as now a such a difficult matter. then as now. And then came orders that the Red Lancers were to sail in the troopship Queen of the Seas-sall for Bombay; but our destiny was Fort Mido. I had time to run down and

bid my darling good-bye.

I do not like to linger over it. It
was an evening early in September. The hollyhocks were all out in the oldfashioned garden, a few late roses were blooming and we stood there, most loving and most wretched, most d most desolate, too wretched for tears, almost preferring to die ere together, yet too brave to say so. "Miriam, you will be true to me?"

She answered, "Yes," with her lips on mine.

You will not forget me for one moment, and you will not let anyone else make love to you? You will give no thought, word or kiss to anyone? she replied; "not one. How

"I shall come back, my darling, in heaven's own good time, and find you waiting for me, faithful and true your lips, your heart, your love, all

me call you wife just once bego." I said. "My beloved, my wife. I shall come back to you find you waiting here!" I left her with her fair face whiter than death, her eyes drowned in tears, left her kneeting in the long lush s. praying for me. I left her with the saddest heart a man ever had, yet sure of her love, sure of her faith, as I was sure of the mercy and life and hope of heaven—left her with a firm resolve to fight a gallant fight, and to win her by sheer force of courage and bravery-lest her with a prayer on my lips and a cry in my heart.
When I had gone, I knew the full meaning of the words. "There is a grief which burns more than tears

(To be Continued.)

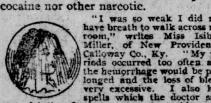
They are only bubbles, those maiden fancies of love, marriage and mother-hood. But what beautiful bubbles they Who does not wish that all these fancies could end as did the old fairy stories, "and they fived happy ever after." Pain soon pricks

the bubbles, and nothing remains of all the hope and gladness of the bride but a bridal veil and a piece of stale wedding cake.

The only way in which happiness can be realized in marriage is by being fore-armed against its dangers. Most young women are ignorant of the fact that irregularity means a derangement of the wom-

anly functions which may have far reaching consequences after marriage. With this derangement at the start there often follow the drains, ulcerations and inflammations

which make life one long misery. A certain cure for irregularity and other diseases peculiar to women is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It contains no alcohol neither opium,



cocaine nor other narcotic.

"I was so weak I did not have breath to walk across my room," writes Miss Isibell Miller, of New Providence, Calloway Co., Ky. "My periods occurred too often and the hemorrhage would be prolonged and the loss of blood very excessive. I also had spells which the doctor said were fainting fits. My stomach would cramp uatil I could not straighten. I did not gain strength from one mouthly period to another; was very weak and nervous all the time. The doctor told me he did not know what was the cause of my trouble and that I would never be any better. I lived in this way from sixteen years old to twenty-three, when the doctor dismissed my case. After this I was advised by a kind friend to try Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription, which I did and before I had taken two bottles of it I could work all day. I took in all six bottles of the Favorite Prescription' and about five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pelleis. I used an other medicine. I have never had a return of this trouble since."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the complexion and sweeten the breath.

PRIZE ESSAY THE SCHOOL BOARD

By Which Miss Irene Love Won | An Attempt Made to Reduce a Diamond Ring.

Country Life as a Factor in Character Development as Seen Through the Eyes of a High School Girl.

The following essay won the prize in the Collegiate Institute girls' competition. There were 110 competitors. The prize was a handsome solitaire diamond ring, offered by Mr. Thomas Gillean. The prize essay was written by Miss Irene Love, a pupil in Form IX. of the upper school, and a daughter of

The essays were entirely impromptu. Each girl was given a subject, and was obliged to turn in her completed essay before leaving the room. The subject assigned to Miss Love was "Country Life as a Factor in Character De-

Police Magistrate Francis Love.

Why is it that the boy from the farm has risen to such pre-eminence in every department of life? In state and law, literature and art, science and sculpture, the country boy at-tains to heights undreamed of in his early years. Yet there is apparently no reason for this, for the country boy, as a rule, has, to use an illustration from his own daily life, a "hard row to hoe." No host of friends in power has he to help him to a government position, like the city youth; nor has he, as a general thing, a wealthy father, who will send him to the univer-sity, and after he has obtained his degree will allow him to travel for two years to improve his mind

Since it is not to outward advantage that he owes his success, it must be to some inward, unseen qualities that it is due. The question then arises, why should his qualities of mind differ so materially from those of his city cousin, with his favorable surroundings and superior advantages? The answer must be that his surroundings and training, scorn them as the city boy may, give him a firmer mental poise and develop the intellectual and moral sides of his character to a greater extent than do those of the

city boy. Mother Nature is an excellent teacher, and from his earliest days the country boy is rocked on her breast and cradled in her arms. Is it any wonder, then, that she imparts to this, her favorite child, more of her infinite wisdom than to the dweller in the smoky town, who sees her glory but seldom?

Thus, from his constant intercourse with nature, how can the artistic side. of his nature fail to develop? He may not be able to express his delight in any way; but far back in the recesses of his mind whence but few people can draw it, there lurks a depth of poetic feeling and artistic joy which would surprise the careless observer were he to know of it. Yet, why should it? The glorious sunsets and sunrises which can be seen nowhere to such perfection; the woods and fields, which afford such an op-portunity to observe nature's grand coloring could not be beheld un-

Then, when the boy grows older his struggles to express his joy result in giving to us some of our most beautiful paintings, our grandest poems, and our noblest literary works.

Nature also develops the moral side of his character. No man who lives close to the heart of nature can ever Who, as he looks at the ever-changing glories of sky and earth, can doubt the existence of a Supreme can doubt the existence of a Supreme the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee, with power, no such opportunity for vice as the committee of the sometimes from lack of opportunity to do otherwise. He spends his evenings at home with his books, because he cannot go down town, where a saloon on every corner would invite him in, with its glow of warmth and light. For lack of opportunity, too, his pleasures are few and his tastes simple. An evening party, a picnic, a village concert, are almost his greatest pleasures in the social line. No spectacular play, which depends for its attractiveness on its pretty ballet girls, draw him from the path of virtue. When he comes into town his lack of social opportunity at first makes him appear awkward and sly, but his very stlence gives him time for observation. and he soon learns that an easy man-

social career is no less successful than his business one. "But," says the city boy, "he's so slow." Is he? I doubt it. He may be silent, but, like the celebrated parrot, 'he thinks the more.' He may not be so brilliant as the city boy, Dickens says, "it's dogged as does it." and the country boy is nothing if not "dogged." Days of toil in the field and nights of toil at his books have made

ner helps him wonderfully in his city

life. This lesson once learned, his

him so. From his childhood, almost from his babyhood, he is taught to work. He begins with "helping mother." Then, as e grows older, his sphere of action extends, until his proudest day is when he goes with "father" and the men to the field, and takes his part in their All summer he works, work. mustles are strengthened and hardened; the foundations of a vigorous constitution are laid, and the boy starts out with one strong factor for success on his side, for, as someone has cleverly said, "Genius, after all, is nothing but an infinite capacity for hard work."

After his summer of hard work he has a winter of equal toil. Education, to a country boy, is difficult of attainment, and yet it is in educational life that country boys have gained their highest honors. As an instance of this we have only to glance at the Hon. George W. Ross, who began life on a farm, became the teacher of a country school, worked his way up until he became minister of education, and now occpies the proud position of premier of Ontario. He is not alone. Our finest teachers, our greatest educational men, come from the ranks of country boys. The reason for this is, doubtless, the fact that things we obtain easily are accounted of little value, while the things we obtain with difficulty are held with a tenacious grasp, difficult to loosen. Many a country boy walks four or five miles to high school, summer and winter, and thinks himself mer and winter, and thinks himself fortunate if he is able to do so. Discouraged by his parents, he works his own way through college, and gains, in the process, an economic spirit, a power of self-reliance, and of perseverance, which the city boy, with every want supplied by his father, can never hope to gain

never hope to gain.
When he leaves college and comes out into the world, he does so, thoroughly equipped for the battle of life. He is a man with all a man's powers. He has learned to suppress his passions; learned not to indulge in every passing whim; learned the value of passing whim: learned the value of money, and sometimes he has learned that harder lesson, of how little value money really is. Self-reliant, independent, persevering, industrious, economical, well-educated and moral; truly our all well-educated and moral; truly our well-educated and moral; truly our country boy has characteristics well worth having. Is it any wonder that he has risen to such eminence? Surely

Miss Coyne's Salary.

Mr. I. F. Hellmuth Succeeds Mr. Love as Soliciter Pupils' Fees and Teachers' Salaries.

A regular meeting of the board of education was held last night, Chairman Teasdall presiding. There were also present: Trustees Macpherson, Hamilton, Evans, Colerick, Jones, Weldon, Wilkins, McCormick, Bayly, Morgan, Dr. English, Boyle, Dr. Ziegler, Mrs. Boomer, Secretary McElheran, Principal Radcliffe and Inspector Car-

COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Francis Love tendered his resignation as solicitor of the board. Accepted.

City Engineer Graydon wrote in regard to the maintenance of cleanliness in the city streets. He desired the active co-operation of the school teachers, and especially those of the Collegiate Institute, in an effort to protect city property and to abate the habit of spitting on the sidewalks, and littering the streets with papers. Referred Mr. S. S. Jones, of the Collegiate

staff, asked for brief leave of absence in order to be present at the Model School examinations. Granted. Miss A. Powell desired leave of absence for one year for the purpose of

attending a school of art. Granted.

Miss Maggie Gray tendered her resignation from the Maple avenue school teaching staff. Accepted. A request that she be given a testimonial was referred to the inspector.

Miss Emma Northcott applied for a position on the teaching staff. Re-

ceived. Rev. Mr. Morrison wrote to the board expressing the desire, upon behalf of Mrs. Floyd, who resides outside the city limits, that her children be permitted to attend the city schools with-out the payment of fees. No. 1, with

The request of the pupils of the sev enth and eighth grades of Talbot street school for the use of a room for a Christmas entertainment was granted. The resignation of Mr. Love as solicitor necessitated the appointment of his successor. The names of Messrs. T. G. Meredith, Joseph Judd, P. Bartlett and I. F. Hellmuth were mendlon-ed. The latter was chosen.

Trustee Macpherson moved that Miss Jessie McDonald be given Miss Gray's class, and that Miss Lee be given Miss Powell's position, but an amendment referring the matter to No. 1 to report was carried.

The report of No. 1 committee recommending certain refunds in Collegiate Institute fees; that Mr. J. C. Cam-eron's niece be allowed to attend the institute under usual requirements, and notifying the board of the acquirement of four typewriting machines, was adopted.

In future instances all refunds of fees will be made upon the basis of \$1 per month payments. Accounts to the amount of \$147 41 were passed.

Principal Radeliffe's report showed that the total number on the roll of the institute was 614, with an average attendance of 678, a decrease for the corresponding month of last year of 42. His request for a rearrangement of

Coyne's salary be reduced from \$800 to \$500, but upon motion of Mr. Macpherson, the matter was referred to No. 1

No reply has as yet been received from the educational department to the board's communication in regard to the Normal School.

More London Proof

That Doan's Kidney Pills Are the Best Remedy for Backache and All Kid ney Diseases and Disorders.

Day after day and week after week we have been furnishing the people of the city of London with home proof of the most indisputable and convincing nature that Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for backache, lame or weak back, tired feeling, puffiness under the eyes, urinary weakness or

kidney troubles. This testimony of friends and neighbors is more reliable than the word of an utter stranger. This time we give the statement of Mr. W. F. Johnston, a young man who

lives at 714 Queen's avenue. "I was feeling very miserable before using Doan's Kidney Pills. My kid-neys were affected, my back was weak and I seemed to be getting worse all

I used several doctors' prescriptions, hoping to get relief, but my old enemy still clung to me. "I was then pensuaded to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I can honestly say I

have derived great benefit from them. In fact, am feeling better at present than I have been for a number of years, and strongly advise anyone whose kidney or arinary organs are not in a healthy and vigorous condition to use this amount? tion to use this remedy."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all

druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price 50c a box or 3 for \$1 25. The Doan Kidney Pill Company, Toronto. Always ask for Doan's and refuse all

Since Jan. 1, 90 colleges, academies and seminaries, and eight art galleries in the United States have received gifts amounting to \$27,072,358, not counting contributions of less than

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Gourand's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



pimples, freck-les, moth pat-ches, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on

similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gourand's Cream as the least harmful of all the skin preparations.

Also Poudre Substitution and the skin proparations. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair

without injury to the kin. FEHD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street, New York.
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Our gathering this year is a library in itself, and a library containing the choicest literature of other days and other times as well as of today, a library from which all minds can make a selection and of which all purses can afford to buy. You will make some Christmas presents. of course, to your home folk or your intimate friends. You couldn't select anything that will cost you less in proportion to its real value. Here are a few selections which will give you an idea of the good things that await you, and the low prices which prevail throughout the departments generally.

Books for Boys and Girls

Over 200 titles to select from, pub-lished at 25c; our price per volume 15c A few of the authors: Scott, Dickens, Lytton, Cooper's Land and Sea Tales, Defoe, Kingston, Augusta Evans Wilson, Mayne Reid, Elizabeth Wetherell and many

Books for Older Boys

George A. Henty's popular Books for Boys, cloth binding: "Sturdy and Strong," "The Cornet of Horse," "Out On the Pampas," "Friends, Though Divided," spedial of the Pampas,"

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S.S. TEUTONIC, Dec. 27...... Noon *Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers. Rates as low as by any first-class line.

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Taocma, Wash.
Portland, Ore Nelson. B, C..... Robson, B. C. Rossland, B. C. Kaslo, B. C. Sandon, B. C..... Limited to fifteen days on going journey, stopover allowed within that limit. Good to re-turn leaving destination within twenty-one days from date of sale. Tickets will be issued

via Chicago or North Bay. Tickets will be issued via Chicago or North Bay. Tickets and all in-formation at "Clock" corner. E. De la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., or write M. C. Dickson, Dis-trict Passenger Agent, Toronto. CANADIAN

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Railways and Navigation Railways and Navigation

On and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday, at 7:30 p.m., for Half fax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 5:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

10:10 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Ex-

Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

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

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

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent.

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St.

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-TAKE THE-

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