"Then I wish Lance were the eld-est!" eried Rupert. "Heaven knows best," was his father's reply. "We are all born to ertain duties, and we must learn fulfill them. I shall never be afraid. You will take care of Lance, I am

sure, Rupert."
"That I will," he cried; "and if I

oould do as I liked he should have half of all that is mine."

My lord bent over him and kissed the fair, frank face, so like Violante's. "I am glad you love Lance so dear-" he said. "It is not always that sons of two mothers care so much for each other.'

I love Lance best in all the world, next to you, papa," said the boy, and then the speakers passed on. Did those kindly words soften the

proud, jealous heart of the listener? Did she love the fair-haired young heir for his tender thought of her son? Did she think of his generosity, his unselfish character? No! a thou-sand times! She hated him the more intensely that he had expressed in such plain words the thought always gnawing at her heart—that he, and not Lance, was heir of Selwyn. Like a smothered fire, that hatred grew and smoldered

No one knew better how to inflict a wound than Lady Beatrice Selwyn. File had a way of speaking to him—a quiet sarcasm, a killing contempt—that stabbed the boy; yet careful was she that there was no word ever passed her lips that could be repeated to his

She made his home so uncomfortable that he went oftener than ever to the cottage. Lord Selwyn just at that time was busily engaged in some political business, and was very often from home. Lady Beatrice cared little where the boy spent his time, provided it was not with her. So, when his day's lessons were over, Rupert would mount his pony and gallop away. He never tried to explain, even to him-self, the attraction that took him to Mrs. Rivers. He liked her gentle voice, ever hushed and low; her quiet, gracemanner, her soothing words. He liked her to pet him, to indulge him; to sit, hour after hour, telling him tales that reminded him of his mother -he knew not why or how; stories of great men and brave deeds, true heroism and grand self-devotion. Those quiet hours in the summer gloaming, with the lonely lady whom he was growing to love so dearly, did more toward forming Eupert's character than all the hours of study.

He went there one day when Lady Beatrice had been very unkind to him. Lord Selwyn was away, and she had refused to allow Rupert to play with little Lance, or even to see him-refused him with words that, if repeated, lost all their sting; yet the look that accompanied them was bitter as

It was not often that Lady Beatrice made Rupert wince-he was very patient under her scornful dislike on this day hot tears rose to his eyes and blinded him. The trace of the tears was quite perceptible on his face when he reached the cottage. The contrast between those two women was so great-the one indulged, caressed and half worshiped him: the other was proud and disdainful. Little by little Mrs. Rivers drew from him the story of his wrongs, each word stabbing her with deadly pain. How well she remembered that proud lady's power to inflict torture! Before her rose again the agony she had endured, and now her son had to suffer the same. She sat quite still and motion-less while the boy sobbed out the story of his wrongs. He wondered at the pale face and white, compressed lips. He wondered still more at the strange voice and the strange words:

"There," said the boy, springing up gayly; "I am better now that I have told you, Mrs.Rivers; I only envy little Lance one thing in the world, and that is-his living mother. I would give Selwyn Castle twenty times over to have my mother again. You must think me a baby for crying-my heart

'Let her beware! She may go too

Was it hard for her to sit silent and listen?-to feel that mad longing, that hungry yearning to throw herself on his neck, and tell him who she was It was harder, more bitter, than feeble

words of mine can describe.
"How strangely you look at me, Mrs. Rivers!" he cried. "Ah, you think I am a coward! I am not, indeed; but "Ah, you think I I love little Lance, and it hurt me so deeply to be sent away from him. "I think you a brave, good boy," she said; "and I admire your love for your little brother."

How her whole heart longed to go from her in that one mighty cry: "Do you not know me? I am your

She trampled upon it, drove it back, refused to listen. She steadled her trembling hands, she clinched the slight fingers; and then, as one weakened by a great struggle, went over to the win-dow and stood there. She boy remainwith her some time longer, then went home.

After he had gone the torrent of her grief rushed over her.

If—ah, if!—by most bitter tears she could undo that most fatal deed; If. by prayers and repentance, she could obviate its cruel consequences! had thought only of sacrificing her-

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

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use oiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

seif, and of freeing her husband. In-stead of that, it seemed to her now that she had sacrificed her child. Then some days passed and she did not see him. The summer was drawing to a close; the leaves were beginning to fall from the trees; the sweetest flowers were fading, the birds sung of their approaching departure.

He did not come. Wearily, hour after hour, she stood at the little gate, leaking down the high road. There days passed and she did not see

looking down the high road. There was no chestnut pony, no bright face smiling under a Glengarry cap. She missed him with a pain that frightened her. A week, ten days, two whole weeks, three weeks—and no word of him! On the third Sunday she saw Lord and Lady Selwyn at church. He looked pale and anxious; she radiant and more beautiful than ever. Rupert. was not with them. Her heart grew sick with pain and fear. One of two servants in the Selwyn livery lingered in the churchyard. She longed to go up to them and ask for news of the young heir, yet she did not dare.

Perhaps Lady Beatrice had prevailed and he was sent away. Perhaps Lord Selwyn had changed his mind and had sent him to school. She thought of a hundred different things. She woke up in the night, fancying she heard the quick gallop of the chestnut pony, then went to sleep with a prayer on her lips—a cry from her wearied heart to the foot of the Great White

Still the days passed on and he did not come. She stood one day at the window, thinking to herself that if she heard nothing of him she would sum-mon up courage and ask the rector for The sound of footsteps in the little garden outside aroused her. There stood his lordship, looking pale,

There stood his lordship, looking pale, scared and anxious.

"Good morning, Mrs. Rivers," he said, gravely. "I have come to ask a great favor. Will you grant it?"

"My son Rupert is very ill indeed," he continued; "so ill that we are all frightened over him. He cries incessantly for you. Will you get someone to take your place in the school and come and nurse him?" and come and nurse him?"

CHAPTER XIV.

Mrs. Rivers listened like one who hears a sentence of death read. The white, impassive face she turned to Lord Selwyn was so ghastly, he fear-ed she had not understood him. "Is he in danger? Will he die?" she

"We hope not." was the reply; "but it is hard to tell. He has been ill so long now.

"How long?" she asked, and her voice was so harsh and low one could hardly recognize it. I have thought him ailing for the last month. He has been in bed for

three weeks; and I am half afraid to think when he will be able to go about He looked so miserable and so depressed that, even in the anguish of her pain, she felt grieved for him. "What is the matter with him?" she

sked; "what is his complaint?"
"The doctors seem to think it is a kind of low fever or decline. He has lost all strength, all appetite, and all interest in everything. What has alarmed me most is, that for the last few days he has wandered so much. Sleeping or waking, he asks for you.' From her quivering tips came no word. Never did woman suffer as she did then. Her own husband was close to her, ill and sorrowful on account of their only child, and she dare not comfort him. She longed to put her arms round his neck, to kiss the sad face, to whisper cheerful words, to call him her husband, dearer life. A torrent of burning words rose from her heart and died on her lips. wondered why his son loved this quiet,

silent woman so dearly. [To be Continued.]

Light and Shade.

"Did your courage ever desert you?" she asked of the popular hero. "Did you ever entirely lose your nerve?"
"Madame," he replied, in a tone that was an admission in itself. played the leading male role in a big church wedding."

Dorothy-Papa, we girls have a new name for those men who call on us but never taks us out anywhere. Papa-What is it, daughter?

We call them fireside companions. Mother (sternly)-He kissed twice to my knowledge, and I don't

how often after that. Daughter-Neither do I, ma. I never was much good at mental arithmetic.

Mr. Gimp—Did you tell Judge Dwiggs that I was waiting to see him? Office Boy-Yes, sir. Mr. Gimp—Did he seem pleased? Office Boy—Oh, yes, sir. He said: 'The dickens he is!"

The gentleman who lodges in your 'Yes, and I've even promised to



To go anywhere with my face in this condition," is the expression of a very natural feeling. To a beautiful woman an eruption on the face is the greatest of calamities, her very beauty seeming to increase the disfigurement. Ninety-eight times in every hundred, eruptions are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and the skin recovers its maiden bloom and softness. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a medicine which acts directly on the blood, purifying it, increasing its quantity and its richness. Eruptions, blotches, pimples, etc., are but surface signs of the corrupt blood current underneath. "Discovery" cleanses the blood, and so cleanses the skin.

"For about one year and a half my face was very badly broken out," writes Miss Carrie Adams, of 116 West Main St. Buttleereek, Mich. "I spent a great deal of money with doctors and for different kinds of medicine, but received no benefit. At last I read one of your advertisements, and obtained a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken one bottle of this medicine I noticed a change, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cared."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels in healthy condition.

marry him; but still I can't help doubting if he really loves me!" "Oh, that's abourd. Why should be want to marry you if he doesn't love you?" "O, you see he owes mamma already six months' rent."

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A CONDUCTOR

of Cars-Mother and Babe Run Over and Killed-Swimming Fatality.

Port Huron, Mich., April 30 .- Michael Fleming, a Chicago and Grand Trunk freight conductor, met death in a dis-tressing manner at Goodells Saturday noon. He was taking out a westbound train, and had got off at the station for some purpose. After it had again started he attempted to board one of the cars in the middle of the train, but lost his footing and was thrown underneath the wheels. Fleming was a heavy man, weighing about 300 pounds, and the train passing over him threw three cars into the ditch. The body was shockingly mutilated. Fleming was about 40 years of age, an old railroader, and unmarried. His former home was at St. Marys, Ont., where he has a mother living.

MOTHER AND BABE KILLED. Millington, Mich., April. 30.—The northbound Michigan Central train of the Bay City division ran over and killed Mrs. Irene Simmons and child, who was about 2 years old. Mrs. Simmons was insane on religion, and had been in that condition for three months. She was standing near the track and dove under the train.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN. Detroit, April 30.—A man believed to be Patrick McGoldrick was struck by a Michigan Central train at the corner of Michigan avenue and Twentieth street at 2:05 yesterday. The body was found by Patrolman Sterling, the head being severed from the trunk and lying 75 feet from it. In the pockets was found a grocery book bearing the name Patrick McGoldrick,

LEG AND ARM CRUSHED. Bay City, Mich., April 30.—A train on the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central ran over Gust Rheinhart, an ex-soldier in the Spanish war, at West Branch Saturday afternoon. Rheinhart had a leg and arm crushed. SUICIDED BECAUSE HE WAS

SCOLDED. Escanaba, Mich., April 30.-William

Pembroke, Ont., April 30.-Andrew Young, a highly respected farmer of North Monoghan, living about six miles from this town, hanged himself in his barn on Friday. Deceased was about 54 years of age, and leaves a wife and one son. Young had not been enjoying very good health, and it is supposed that this caused him to take his life.

SWIMMING FATALITY. Battle Creek, Mich., April 30 .- Floyd K., the 9-year-old son of Fred Halladay, went in swimming on Saturday in a small pond near his father's residence. The water was so cold that he was seized with cramps, and was drowned in the presence of his play-

mates. ELEVEN HURT-TWO KILLED. Birmingham, Ala., April 30.—By the collapse of the framework of the main building of the Dimmick Pipe and Foundry Company, in the course of erection at North Birmingham, two men are dead and two will die. Nine others were more or less seriously hurt. The building was 300 feet long and 100 feet wide. About 30 men went down in the wreckage. Those on the ground floor escaped through the win-

A DEPUTY SHERIFF SHOT. Woodstock, Vt., April 30.—Deputy Sheriff George W. Hoffman was shot on South Hill, near Pittsfield, while pursuing Dunstan and Frank Shaw, father and son, who had escaped from the Windsor county fail here. The deputy died during the night from the wound.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF. Ann Arbor, Mich., April 30.—Grant E. Bliss, better known as "Jack" Bliss. fell under a Detroit and Ann Arbor electric car while trying to alight at the corner of Main and Washington streets on Saturday. Both legs were cut off. He lived but a few hours after the accident occurred. BRIDGE GAVE WAY.

Prescott, Mich., April 30.—While Mesdames Adams and Dockham were crossing the bridge over the Rifle River the structure gave way, precipitating the women, with their team, into the water, twenty feet below. Both vomen were seriously, perhaps fatally, injured.

JUMPED OVERBOARD.

New York, April 30.-The steamship

Lucania lost one of her passengers on the last trip from this side. John Wyatt, a steerage passenger, jumped overboard in mid-ocean on April 11 and was lost. The man lived at Wilkes-

barre, Pa., and was on his way to visit his wife and children in England. AT DAWSON

Trade Is Steady and Good and Prices Have Fallen.

Toronto, April 30 - Reports appear to have been circulated by the American coast papers that Dawson is practically dead from a commercial standpoint, ly dead from a commercial standpoint, says the Globe, and largely a deserted mining camp. The correspondent desires to give the statement an emphatic and unqualified denial. Dawson is more soundly prosperous today, commercially speaking, than since its inception. Trade is not so much of a gamble and rush, but is steady and good. During the most winter prices is merchandise. the past winter, prices in merchandise and real estate have dropped from the fictitious value of a boom camp to reasonable rates. Money has been much freer, 5 per cent per month being the highest interest paid, where last year it was 10 per cent. More active mining under better methods is going on this winter. Last year men were staking and speculating; this season they are working. It is true that Dawson has decreased very much in population during the past year, and there are a large number of vacant cabins, but this is not as much due to the Nome exodus as to the ebbing of the wild rush into the Klondike of 1897 and 1898. Nome will undergo a similar experience during the coming year.

CHICAGO'S CANAL A BOOMERANG Chicago, April 30.—Much interest is being taken here in the probable effect of the drainage canal on the Lime Kilns water level. The sanitary officials in charge of the canal were considerably gratified this morning to receive a wire from Detroit aving that the

depth of water on the Kilns showed no falling off. The general belief here now is that vessel men may worry less about the Lime Kilns and more about the port of Chicago, where the increased current and decreased flepth are causing unforeseen trouble. Where the matter will end no one knows at present, But meanwhile Milwaukee is claiming all kinds of advantages for herself in the way of port conveniences, hoping to profit by Chicago's difficulties. There cannot be any doubt but this port will suffer in trade this summer off account of the drainage canal, but how much this will help Milwaukee and other ports is a matter that can only be told ports is a matter that can only be told at the close of navigation.

NERVY GIRL

Swung From the Trestle to Escape Being Run Down by a Train.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 30.-Anna Brown, a 14-year-old girl, living two miles from English, attended Sunday school at that place yesterday after-noon, and started home about five o'clock, taking the railroad track as the shorter way. As she started across a treatle that spans a ravine about 300 feef wide, and had just reached the center, a fast freight turned the curve. She saw that it would be imposible to reach the further side before the train would be upon her, and she stepped to the edge of the trestle, and as the train came up swung herself down by the hands, holding on to the cross ties.

The engineer saw her, and as soon as the train cleared the trestle he jumped from his cab and hastened back toward the girl. She was struggling to raise herself, and was almost exhausted when the engineer caught her by the hands and pulled her up. The ravine over which she was suspended was

FOOLED THE THIEF

Bicycle.

Detroit, April 30 .- The bicyclist who smatches purses for a living won't at-tempt to snatch another lady's pocketbook in the future until he ascertains whether his wheel is in good condition. A lady was standing on Mack avenue at 9 o'clock Saturday night, when a bicyclist appeared at her side and snatched her purse. He got too near the curbstone, however, and in running against the hard stone his

Escanaba, Mich., April 30.—William Peltin, aged 15, committed suicide on Saturday evening by shooting himself in the forehead with a bullet from a Stevens 22 short revolver. The cause of the act is on account of a scolding from his mother.

HANGED HIMSELF.

Pembroke, Ont., April 30.—Andrew 15. to smile. Her purse, valued at 15 cents, contained only six coppers and a street car ticket. For 25 cents she got a \$20 wheel.

FOR WELL PEOPLE.

An Easy Way to Keep Well.

It is easy to keep well if we would only observe each day a few simple rules of health.

The all-important thing is to keep the stomach right, and to do this it is not necessary to diet or to follow a set rule or bill of fare. Such pampering simply makes a capricious appetite ticles of food must be avoided. Prof. Wiechold gives pretty good ad-

vice on this subject. He says: "I am 68 years old, and have never had a serious illness, and at the same time my life has been largely an indoor one, but I early discovered that the way to keep healthy was to keep a healthy stomach, not by eating bran crackers or dieting of any sort; on the contrary, I always eat what my appetite craves, but for the past eight years I have made it a daily practice to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspep-sia Tablets after each meal, and I attribute my robust health for a man of my age to the regular daily use of Stuart's Tablets.

"My physician first advised me to use them because he said they were perfectly harmless and were not secret patent medicine, but contained only the natural digestives, peptones and diastase, and after using them a few weeks I have never ceased to thank him for his advice.

"I honestly believe the habit of tak-ing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals is the real health habit, because their use brings health to the sick and ailing, and preserves health to the well and strong."

Men and women past 50 years of age need a safe digestive after meals to insure a perfect digestion and to ward off disease, and the safest, best-known and most widely used is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They are found in every well-regulated household from Maine to California, and in Great Britain and Australia are rapidly pushing their way into popular favor. druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, full-sized packages, at 50 cents, and for a weak stomach a 50 cent package will often do \$50 worth

The little town of Turner (Kan.) with its 400 inhabitants, supplied three soldiers when the call for volunteers was issued, and all of them died with

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All
druggists refund the money if i t fails to cure
25c E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

The largest library of small books in the world belongs to a Frenchman, who boasts that he can pack 700 of his pocket editions in a single port-

Mothers are assured that LAXA-CARA Cathartic Tablets are a very superior laxative for children's use. Mild, thorough, recommended by doctors. At druggists, 25 cents.

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



Removes tan pimples, freck les, moth pat chee, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 5i years and is so harmless we haste it to we taste it te

similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous bair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., # Great Jones street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Carada and Europe.

Eight 1 years ago I was taken sick with typhoid fever, after which I had pleurisy, with water in my side, and a bad cough-raising blood. This left me helpless, so that I could not work for two years. My case seemed to puzzle the best physicians. I became somewhat better, so that I could do some light work, but last winter I was taken with a severe attack of grip which left me unfit for work again. On the 5th of May, 1899, I began taking OUR NATIVE HERBS and in a fortnight I felt better. After taking it one month, my cough and blood raising stopped altogether. Now, I am able to do my own work and my recovery is due entirely to Our Native Herbs.

TIMOTHY GAUDET, Our Native Herbs

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Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weaknes varicocele, night emissions, premarure discharge, et and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. W. Knapp, 2063 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., glad sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy order that overy weak man may cure himself at hom

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Railways and Navigation

FAST EXPRESS DAILY LONDON TO

IONTREAL

Leaves London at 4:40 p.m., arrives at Toronto at 8:45 p.m., and Montreal at 7:30 a.m. Through coaches to Toronto. Pullman wide vestibule coaches to Toronto. Prillman who vestibule buffet sleeping car London to Montreal. Dining car as far as Hamilton. Tickets and sleeping car accommodation can be secured at "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas streets E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent, Union Station, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

A TOURIST SLEEPER

A fully equipped Touris Sleeper runs through to Vancouver every Tuesday and Saturday, leav-

ing Toronto at 2 p.m. Every Thursday a through Tourist Sleeper leaves North Bay at 10:30 p.m., and runs through to Seattle.

Any Canadian Pacific Agent will gladly give you further particulars, and secure you accommodation in one of these cars. A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King street east, Toronto. THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger agent

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JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. BUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket

Railways and Navigation

On and after Sunday. Jan. 14, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Reliway) at 6 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close con nection with the Markime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreel, as rollows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 11:30 a.m., and on Sunday at 11:56 a.m., for Halifax, N. S. St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

John, N. H., 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 Hiviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:30 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

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

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class care make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Elastern Quebeo. New Hrunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose; deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geose, duck, hrant 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.

Wm. Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 804 Yonge streets, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agen 143 St. James street, Montreal. THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville. Parisian (new) May 26, May 18

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RATES OF PASSAGE. First cabin, \$52.50 and upwards. Second cabin \$35 and upwards. Steerage, \$23 50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$23 50, Reduction on first and second cabin return

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IMPORTANT NOTICE. Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to causel accommoda-tion at a late date then to secure it. S.S. GERMANIC May 2, Noon *S.S. OCEANIC May 16, 7 a.m. *S.S. TEUTONIC May 23, Noon S.S. GERMANIC May 30, Noon

*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

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