S KIND WORD

uguration of Austra overnment Building

July 28. King George, dress dm.rai's uniform, to-day idio tion stone of the Australian at's building which is being the Aldwych site.

ty congratulated the Govern e acquisition of the splendid obià atructure which it were completed it only serve those useful pur which it is designed, but will the mind of all who pass by res of the great continent unouthern Cross," he said, is speech by Sir George Reid

niesioner,
can gratify me more than
ony which you bear to the
sense of kinship and unity
adea, the seif-governing comif the Empire and to those
it ies which knit them to one
if to my thone. I am well
at is in the past in any magency Australia will be ready rency Australia will be ready part for our common cause lovalty her sons will never

ON PITCH-IN

Car Rammed String of Freights.

Injured, One Likely Fatally.

re or less seriously injured andnight when a Dund a string of freight cars north over Dundas street ndon, between the Grand he U. P. L. lines.

swadiey is now at Vie al and is perhaps fatally everal of the passengers attended by half a dozen ho were called to the scene travelling at a rapid rate on Junction, and was carerowd of passengers. A eventeen cars was being. from the Grand Trunk by e in charge of Engineer onductor Eli Cake. Swadet railway motorman, did rought train in the darkack the third car from the The vestibule was very

looper, of the street ear, ken up also, but did not potal Henry Nieldes, of hose two young sons were in the ear and was badly named Nutkins was the head, while Archi ndon Asytum, and h a brother Wilfrid sufferd. anner. James Gale had and Alfred Fielding was face. Mise Dickenson, of ported to be one of those while Miss Grosvenor bert were also shaken to He extent no derails or semaphores

er maing, and there is no

ED INTHAMES

oy's Father's He-Efforts Failed

bespate's: Mired Wright, ad son of Alexander doson avenue, Pine Lawn. Thames to the Parkinis home to night and

at with a pul-motor in " shill might be resus-

sunger brothers. Eddie n is fell off into five They ran home, and sed to the scene, where ate attempts to locate was finally sompelled to

CENERY: MEN QUIT. ma, July 28. - The most for going out on strike n twenty-five men in om of the F T Wright

factory quit work in because their view of g scenery had been cently put up screens

doth on the windows department. The men cut off their view of ind made working con-

N NEW ZEALAND. 29. The Times Welndent says a smallpox ous there. Forty-nine luckland Hospital, inris. There have been ong the Maoris and 57 cases are reported village. Vaccination proceeding wholesale, on all southward-

4444444444444444444

he would be as one dead to her. The impulse was strong within her heart to throw herself into the sea then and there and end it all.

Then she put the thought from her with a wild, bitter, fieldish laugh. "No, I will live for revenge," she cried. pushing back the great mass of purpleblack hair from her white face. "I will

live to part them, no matter what means I take to accomplish it." When she looked sufficiently calm she looked the problem equarely in the face.

It would be of little use to fly back to the hotel and attemut to acquaint Mr. Haven with the state of affairs, for in the first piace, by this time he would be fairly under the influence of the nareotie which he was taking to secure a night's sleep, and the burning down of the root over his head could not arouse him from his stupor.

And, secondly, even if he were apprised of it, after the first puff of anger was over he would forgive his daughter, he loved her so well, sawing: "Well, I cannot blame the child, after all, for marrying the man of her choice, even though she was betrothed to another. Marriage, without love, to Rupert Downing, despite the fact that she owed her life to him, would be but a hateful bond, a ehain of iron."

Clarence Neville, with Bab as his bride. would return on the next boat, and he would receive them with open arms and say: "I forgive you, my children; only love each other faithfully, and truly

through life and I shall be satisfied." How India Haven ever passed the hours that followed she never knew. She was like some wild creature pacing up and down the sands.

There was but one thought uppermost in her mind, and that was: could she part them? How could it be done ?"

The hours dragged on leaden wings; her brain was tired plotting and planning; she had arrived at a conclu-

beg of Bab to keep the marriage, for, of We must, we must!" course, there would be one-a profound secret for at least a fortnight, urging as a reason that her father had been ill during the last two hours, and the doctor who had been called in had said that he must have no excitement whatever: everything of a disturbing nature must be kept from him, otherwise he might die at any moment. That would be quite sufficient to gain their promise! of secreey for a fortnight. And, oh! what might not happen in the course of

With feverish anxiety she paced the steamer, and when she saw it approaching in the distance she stood quite still, thinking out the most horrible scheme that ever entered a human brain-to part the two who had just linked their lives and hearts together for better or worse, until death did them part.

"Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one." CHAPTER XXX.

With strained eyes India Haven watched the twinkling lights of the incoming steamer, until the sudden fog which covered the water hid it from

Then she heard the awful crash and the cries of the passengers as the two boats collided and began to sink. Like one rooted to the spot she stood

quite still as the lifeboats were brought up to the pier and their occupants taken from them. Had Clarence Neville Escaped the hor-

rible fate that, they were saying, so many passengers from both steamers must have met with? And what of Bab, the lovely little ri-

val who had outwitted her? Even while the thought crossed her mind, she saw her cousin lifted from one of the life | elder girl's will to dominate her's. A withering sneer curled her beauti-

ful red lips: "The girl must bear a charmed life,"

scathed." Some one had helped Bab to her teet, tongues wagging: it does not take much and the girl was looking about her like one dazed, as though trying to realize time to see you sail away, and I waited her position and where she was, and here for your return, feeling sure the what was transpiring around her.

her steel-like fingers clutching the girl's arm in a vise-like grip. "Bah!" she exclaimed, shrilly, "what are you doing here? I have been a frightened child. "I-I could not see

searching everywhere for you." any other heart but that of the French | me. I yielded to his entreaties to elope finng herself into the arms of her faisegirl. Barbara Haven turned quickly and

brarted ecusin, exclaiming: "(b) India, India!" and the golden early hair was pillowed on her breast. and the two blue eyes, drowned in tears, were looking up beseechingly into the nized." dark, burning, pitiless ones that seemed

They had eloped, and from this hour to hold no mercy in their hard, stony

"Don't blame me. India." sobbed the girl. elinging to her cousin. "Indeed, I couldn't help it, India. ?-I had learned to love him so dearly during the three weeks we had been here together."

"Are you married to Men!" eried India, with bated breath, scarcely able to control her intense excitement, hoping against hope that Barbara would an-

But this hope was doomed to be

blasted. "Ye-es," soboed Bab. "He urged me so to do it, and-and my heart took up his words and urged me, too, and so I couldn't help it, and now-oh, India,

where is he? Do you think he is--She could not utter the work but pointed frantically to the dark water lashing the pier with a sullen, roaring splash, the heavy white mist still cov ering it like a shroud, ghastly and impenetrable. "Come away from here and we will

talk about it," replied India, attempting to draw her foreibly from the spot. "No, no, no!" shrieked Bab, wildly. "I will not. I cannot leave this spot until know whether or not my-my husband

has been saved. If he has perished, I, too, will fling myeslf into the eruel waters which engulf him, and we will go down to its depths together." "Don't be a fool!" hissed India, fierce-

ly, forgetting for an instant the part the sweet, loving cousin which she had been playing so far. "Of course he has gotten into some other boat and has been landed. Probably he has already hurried to the hotel in search of you, and will be terrified upon not finding von there. Of course he saw you put into the lifeboat, didn't he, or helped you into it himself?"

"Indeed, I don't know. India." sobbed the girl, frantically. "I was so dazed by the noise and awful confusion that I must have swooned. My senses only seemed to return when I was being lifted from the lifeboat up onto the pier. Oh, India, if you think by any possible chance that he could be here, instead of up at She would meet them on the pier and the hotel, let us make search for him.

India drew her foreibly back.

"You are mad, Bab!" she cried hoarselv. "Listen to me, if he is indeed dead. then no one must know of to-night's wild escapade. If he has been saved. then he, too, must keep it a secret for a fortnight at least, for the reason that your father is very ill. He was taken with a terrible spell shortly after you left. His life hangs on a single thread; the least excitement would prove fatal.' Bab looked into her cousin's eyes with

dilated eyes. Next to the young husband whom she pier, watching with a heart on fire for had but just wedded, she loved her

"Papa ill!" she whispered, her fair young face white as it could ever be in

death. "Oh, India!" she sobbed wildly. "I will fly to him at once, if you will remain here to to tell Clarence when you find him."

"To search for Clarence Neville amid this motley throng would be like searching for a needle in a havetack. Besides. she added, "you forget the most important part of to-night's mad frolic, which is that both your reputation and mine would be branded for life if we were to be seen here alone at this hour at the pier. If you were older and knew more of the world, Bab, you would realize this. I propose to conduct you back to the hotel at once. We can manage to slip up to our rooms without attracting attention. Your father will never know that you have been out. Your maid, Patty, will not have missed you, for you remember she retired to her room, suffering from a severe headache, immediately after dinner. No one knows save myself, and I will keep your eteret."

"But how did you know, India?" murmured Bab, quite myetified, allowing the

"You dropped the note which Clar ence Neville had written you asking you to meet him on the beach, at the window where you were standing. I found it she muttered. "All sorts of dangers there, read it, and hurried down to tell seem to pass her by, leaving her uning to keep the tryst, thereby incurring She had little time to ruminate then. the danger of setting the gossips' to do that. I reached the pier just in next incoming boat would bring you In an instant India was by her side, back. I anticipated what had occurred

-you had wedded him." "Did I do right or-or wrong, India?" sobbed Bab, clinging to her cousin like him go out of my life without a struggle. With a ery that would have touched and the struggle proved too much for

> with him and marry him." "We will not talk any more about it until we reach the hotel," said India. "We are already attracting attention. Pull your veil closely down over your face. Neither you nor I must be recog-

"What if he is not yet at the hotel,

RASH ON FACE HANDS AND ARMS

Skin Would Cake Over and Peel. Spots Large. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Has Not Had a Mark on Her Since. They Also Cured Mother of Pimples on Face.

578 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, Ont.-"My baby's trouble began as a rash and the skin used to sometimes peel off and look as if it

were going to get better, but would just cake over again and peel. The spots were large and it used to make her face very red and inflamed all the time. It came on her face, hands and arms, and it used to make her restless at night. She got the ram in and how I hated to see it on her little face and She got the rash in March

hands! I tried a lot of different things after that but nothing did any good. I saw the advertisement and sent for samples of Outicura Soap and Ointment and it started to get better right away. I used them only about once a day, and in little more than two weeks she hadn't, a spot on her anywhere. She had it three months before I used the treatment. She has not had a mark on her since and she is two and a half years old now. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also cured pimples on my face." (Signed) Mrs. McKnight, Jan. 8, 1912.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 34D, Boston, U. S. A.

India?" breathed Bab, faintly.

"Then you must wait there is patience till he does come to you," returned India,

Trembling with intense agitation which she could not control. Barbara allowed her cousin to lead and advise her. The excitement was so great, the two darkrobed figures had little difficulty in gaining access to the hotel unobserved, and as eilently gained their rooms. To Bab, all that had occurred since

she had been standing within those walls but a few hours before seemed more like a dream than a reality. She was only a thoughtless, impulsive girl then; now she was a bride in

"How will we know whether Clarence is in the hotel or not if we do not send down to the office and inquire?" cried Bab, wringing her hands and commencing to grow frantic again quite as soson as the door was closed

behind them. "You must control your agitation and impatience until to-morrow." declared India, using a harder, sterner tone than Bab had ever known from her lips.

"I cannot, india," she moaned. cannot. I could not like until morning, not knowing his fate, whether he is dead or alive. The euspense would surely kill me. India!"

A strange gleam lib up the French girl's eves. "If you will not go down to the of-

fice to make inquiries, I must," added Bab. hysterically. "You will do nothing of the kind." returned India Haven, turning the key quickly in the lock, withdrawing it,

and transferring it to her pocket, and turning about coldly and facing the frightened girl. With a bitter cry. Bab threw up her little white hands and fell at India's feet in a dead swoon.

With the quick motion of a tigress, India spurned her from her with her foot, on the soft, faultless neck. "You have won him from me. Barbara Haven," she muttered, "but I will part

you if he still lives, as surely as night follows day! I swear it!"

CHAPTER XXXI.

For some moments India Haven stood gazing down upon the white, upturned face of Bab without making the least effort toward attempting to revive her.

"His bride!" she cried; "she, with her pink and white baby face, has won the love which I, with all my beauty, failed to gain. Would to Heaven that he lay dead in the bottom of the sea! Rather that than return to her." Madly as she loved him, she would rather have slain him with her own white hand than have seen him happy with her lovely Cousin

And this was the end of her dreams; her hopes lay in ruins around her. She had believed, when Barbara Haven accepted Rupert Downing, and the marriage day grew nearer and nearer, that she had effectually esparated Bab and Clarence Neville forever.

Clarence Neville; she gave herself up to her love dream, and it grew about her. With such ill-regulated natures as

ners, love knew no moderation, no bounds, no medium. Her first thought far. in the morning, and her latest thought at night began and ended with him. It was not a good love. It was the

restless torrent that destroys all obstacles, that brooks no opposition, that will not be stayed that washes impetnously on its way, reaching its limitlet the cost be what it might. ,

From the first moment she had looked up into his face, she had fallen deeply in love with him: he was her ideal. To a girl like India Haven there was nothing in life so cruel as love that is freely given and meets no return. She had centred her heart-ay, her very soul-upon the belief that she would win him; she gave him the passionate love of her heart, a love that was like a devocring flame-a flame that consumed all that fed the blaze, and this was what had come of it-he had mar-

ried another So engressed was she with her own mad thoughts, she quite forgot the flight of time and how long Bab was lying there unconscious at her feet. Nor

about doing so. At last she grew alarmed—was the girl dying? She had nurriedly disrobed the slim little figure and pleced her on her white couch with as little difficulty.

The poor wan does not need to worry much, however, it is quite a long time since he has been the slim little figure and pleced her on her white couch with as little difficulty to oranges which come from three thousand miles away and are in corrections. as though Bab had been a child of seven instead of seventeen.

decided to summer Party and a control and Mr. Haven. This she did at once, telling to each the same Mary—that her cousin had retired some time previous, but being unable to sleep, she had remained up, reading, in an ad-joining room. When her Cousin Bab had called to her, she had responded at once, only to find that she had swooned, and in great alarm, after failing to bring her to, and and summoned as-

Mr. Haven looked extremely worried. I never knew little Bab to swoon before," he said, chafing the little, cold, white hands. "I-cannot-understand what caused it."

Dr. Brandon, who was bending over the girl, looked exceedingly grave. Slowly, he turned to her father.

"This is no common case of fainting, Mr. Haven," he suid. "Your daughter appears to have every indication of broin fever-brought about by some severe shock." Mr. Haven sprang to his feet, intense-

ly agitated, shaking his head. "Your surmise is incorrect, doctor; my daughter had no such experience, as my niece can tell you?"

The doctor muttered something, which Mr. Haven did not quice catch. For many a long day after that poor Bab lay upon her little white cot in an isolated portion of the hotel, which was deserted now, its summer guests long since having flown, babbling empty

the key to. On the day after Bab had been stricken with the fever. Rupert Downing had reached Long Branch.

His alarm over Bab's condition was intense. Quite as soon as India could do so without attracting observation, she slipped a little bit of folded paper

Upon opening it, when he found himself alone, Downing found that it contained but two lines, which read as fol-

"Meet me on the beach at sundown, 1 have something of the greatest importance to communicate to you."

There was no signature; indeed, none was needed. Rupert Downing knew 'India's writing quite too well for that formality to be of the slightest consequence to him.

He wondererd vaguely, however, what India could have to reveal to him, and kept the appointment promptly. When he heard the story sle had to

know no bounds. "Barbara-married!" he gasped, his face growing livid to the lips. "It is faise! You are saving this to fgrighten

me. It is some trick of yours!" India assured him upon her honor that what she told him was absolutely true. "Your-honor!" he sneered. "I should want better security for my belief than

The dark, wrathful eves of the French girl blazed up for an instant like livio coals. She bit her red lips savagely, but she dared not antagonize him. "Neville has outwitted me, has he!" he eried, savagely, adding, in a low tone

of concentrated rage: "If he lives, he shall answer to me for it!" His face wore such a murderous expression that India could not doubt his meaning.

"What do you propose to do?" she queried, at length. She never forgot the look he turned

upon her. "First find out if he lives, or if the sea has taken him out of my path."

"And then?" ventured India. "And then.' repeated Robert Downing, "I shall know whether I shall have a duel on my hands or not. Of one thing rest assured be shall not take Barbara Haven from me. He has had the first move on the checkerboard, and he has taken the first trick; the second, and crowning move, is mine. I shall sween the board, or my name is not Ruper Downing."

"You must do nothing to harm him!" exclaimed India, turning upon him fiercely.

"So the wind is in that quarter, eh? His handsome face and polished manners have captured you, too, have they? Ha! ha! ha! I must laugh at the very notion."

"I do not deny it," retorted the girl. her black eves blazing fiercely. "I did not know that I had a heart in my bosom until I met him. Then I realized that I had met my fate-the only man whom I could ever love."

He laughed so long and unroariously that his companion was stung to the quick. "Why is it amusing to you?" she

cried, adding, bitterly: "To me it is -a tragedy!" "It is simply a joke to near the gav belle of Paris - called there the goddess of amours and who was known to be as heartless as she was cruel, who flung over dukes, and barons, and lordlings, after she had ruined them financially,

to imagine that she is in love, at last, with what you would call over there an American nobody. His father has She had said to herself that no one | the ducats, but if the old gent chose stood in the way now of her winning to leave his dollars to some charity, the son would be a beggar."

"Love goes where it is sent," retorted India Haven, in a tone which might have warned him not to exasperate her too

After a moment's pause, she went on: Since you begin by paying me compliments, I must say that I can render you the same in kind. It is not worse for me to fall in love with an honorable man-at last-than for you, the vilest rogue, gambler and libertine who ever came to Paris from American shores, to fall in love with a flosey, pink and white ball of innocence like Bab, and desire to marry her. I suspect, however, if she hadn't millions behind her, you would woo and win her and then ride away, as you have done many a time before. with never an idea of yoking yourself to her for life"

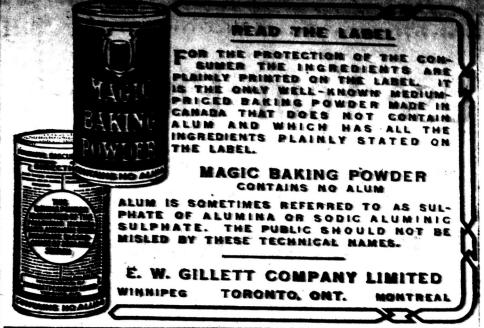
"I admit that half of what you say is truth," he retorted, stolidly. "I need moneyI must have it-or I shall soon face ruin. I am desperate."

(To be Continued.)

IS THIS TRUE? (Montreal Herald.)

The apple crop is a failure this year, lying there unconscious at her feet. Nor according to reports from all over Cancould she arouse Bab when she set about doing so.

according to reports from all over Cancould she arouse Bab when she set about doing so. and miles away and are, in consequence, cheaper than apples which grow all around us.



Wonderful Shooting.

They were talking about being placed in difficult positions the other afternoon when Congressman Frank E. Guernsey. of Moine, told of the unenviable experi-

ence of a party named Rastus. Rastus and the man he worked for were in the corner grocery store one night. The Congressman said, and the nothings which no one save India had employer of Rastus declared that he had shot a buck some time previously, the ball going throwh the left hind foot and landing in the head just behind the ear. Naturally the crowd laughed derisively. "You may laugh all vou please," de-

elared the man, holding his ground, "but can prove it by Rastus there, who was shooting with me! Rastus, didn't I hit that buck in the left hind foot and back of the ear at the same time?"

"Yo' such did. boss!" answered Ras tus, with no hesitation to speak of, "Yo" see it whar dis way, genmen: jes' as de boss go to shoot, de buck raise him hind foot ter scratch him left eur, an' dut's how he happened."

The crowd had to admit that the feat was possible, and the deer hunter was triumphant. On the way home Rastus turned to him.
"Say, bose," he reproachfully remark-

ed. "I hain't a kickin' any, but de nex' time yo' tells one like dat. I wish vo would get de p'ints ob vo' story jes' a little mite closah togeddah!"-Philadeltell, his amazement and consternation phia Telegraph.

That Awful **Moment**



HE LIVED HIGH FOR A SHORT TIME

THE AFTERNOON DANCE. (Chicago Tribune) A people who give the nights to foll might yet be sane by day, but when the idiotic half sister of frivolity begins to actly like her." ciaim day as well as the night, nerves are getting the upper hand. The inmates of an asylum for the incurable in ane might be rational trotting in a restraurant at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but for out patients it is a confession of condition.

Dogs are made use of to haul light artillery in the Belgian army, and are being experimented with by the Holland

A HAPPY CHILDHOOD.

Lot of Italian Royal Children.

Whatever the future may hold for sorrow or joy for the royal children of Italy, the son and three small daughters of King Victor Emanuel and Queen Helena will be able to look back upon an exceptionally happy childhood.

The Quirinal palace in Rome, where the children live, has its own shaded gardens, but lest these should not ouffice, the King has bought a villa close to the city to serve as an open playground for the youngsters. This villa s on the ancient Via Salaria. The children are often taken out to it in motor cars, and spend long afternoons at play with their ponies and other pets, exactly as though they were in the real country,

When spring comes the little princes.
Umberto, aged 9, and his sisters, Johanda, Mafalda and Giovanna, respectively 12, 11 and 6 years old, go down to their father's hunting lodge of Castel Porziano, about fifteen miles from Rome, where a scented wood of pine trees borders the Mediterranean, and where, dressed in simple and practical clothes, they live in the open air, bathing and climbing trees till they become as brown as berries and as hardy as the children of the peasants around them. Later on in the summer they go to the seashers at San Rossore, near Pisa, and later still to the fine country Castle of Racconigi, in Piedmout, which has always been the summer residence of the Carignana branch of the house of Savoy.

It used to be the fashion for Italian children of the better class to dress elaborately, like miniature editions of their parents, but Queen Helena, realizing how much happier is the life of boys and girls who have not to care for their clothes, has set the fashion for simplicity by always dressing her children in loose and comfortable "sailor suits." Thus arrayed the royal younge sters enjoy without restraint the luxuries of digging, gardening and paddling

in the sea. The eldest of the family, Princes Yolanda, is a handsome girl and always looks well in her white serge suits with broad collars, but she is rather precocious, as are many Italian girle, and already shows a truly feminine interest in matters of dress. It is a great joy to her to be allowed to assist in selecti ing her mother's millinery, and she chooses hats for the Queen on a most lavish scale, never allowing be transmeled by considerations pense. Yolanda admires her beautiful mother intensely, and she was present on a public occasion recently when some one remarked to her that the Queen was looking particularly well. The little

girl answered: "My mother is the very handsomest Queen in Europe. After a short pause she added: "And I am going to be ex-The resemblance between mother and

daughter is most striking. ____

COURTING DAYS. "Would you mind resting your head on my left shoulder, dearest?"
"To be nearer your heart?" murmured the beautiful girl.
"Yes, and to be further away from the cigars I have in my right pocket."—Kansas City Jonesal

CANNED MUSIC AND BRIGHT BOB SLEDS TO HELP THIS U.S. ARCTIC EXPEDITION



music as first a id to arctic explor- rels of gum drops. ers is to have its first test in the ex-Dr. Donald B. MacMillan.

Peary used gum drops and repeating rifles in the discovery of the North Pole.

New York-Staff Special-Canned course, the ship carries several bar

The Crocker Land expedition has been organized to find out what the pedition which has just sailed on the mountains were that Peary saw far steam whaler "Diana' 'to explore to the north of Greenland when he Crocker Land under the leadership of made his dash toward the Pole in 1908. No scientific body had ever heard of land that far north or in that position.

Dr. MacMillan is an experienced arctic traveler, having been with Peary, Fiaa and Shackleton at various Dr. MacMillan, who has been in the times. The "Diana" goes to Flagler far north several times, is staking the Bay, where the explorers will begin success of the "Diana" expedition on their hazardous walk to the myster. music to be projuded by some seven ious mountains Peary calls Crocket phonographs, using over 300 records. Land. MacMillan has a number of new And le is also banking on the popudevices to assist him. His sledged larity he will gain by distributing the have been made according to a distribution. contents of a craic of bright new bob ferent pattern and are considerably sleds among the children. And, of lighter than those used by Pears.

Hamilton Centennial Industrial Exposition and Old Home Week August 11th to 16th, 1913

Manufacturers' Exposition of Hamilton-made Products, filling two Armouries and Parade Grounds. Grand Carnival Midway. Aviation Exhibition daily. Military Pageant, with seven Canadian and U. S. Regiments participating. Fourteen Military Bands. Aquatic Sports. Motor Boat, Sailing and Rowing Races. Championship Athletic Events. Championship Ball Games, two U. S. League Teams. Trap-Shooting Tournament. Rifle Matches. Big Parades daily.

Come to Hamilton-Canada's Magneto and see the biggest Civic Holiday Week and Industrial Demonstration that has

Special Rates by Rail and Boat—ask your Local Agent. CHAS. A. MURTON, Secretary