WE PROPOSE

To make you happy by giving you the opportunity to buy Xmas presents which are both useful and ornamental. We refer to our large stock of Easels and Framed Pictures suitable for same. We are making a special effort to please in this line. Call and inspect our stock before you buy.

E. N. HUNT,
190 Dundas Street. yt

A King's Gentleman.

CHAPTER XVII.

About sunset the jingle of bells and the sound of voices announced the arrival of the travelers; and Molly, running to the door to receive them, was startled at seeing her mother, much muffled and covered with rugs, lying in the sleigh, with her husband holding her head upon his lap, and Amariah sitting on a firkin to drive, as the seat had been removed.

"What has happened? What is the matter with mother?" demanded she, running out into the snow and peeping over the edge of the box-sleigh.

"Mother has a bad cold and a touch of rhematism—that is all," replied the father cheerily; while poor Deborah herself only moaned inarticulately. Amariah, however, was ready with his explanation:

"She felt it her duty to ride on the outside of the stage coach and exhort some ribald fellows, who only laughed at her, and so got cold, and has a rheumatic fever to pay for it."

"Peace, Amariah!" exclaimed his master sternly. "When your opinion is wanted it will be asked; and meantime help me lift your mistress and carry her into the house."

"But this operation was a severe one, for the least movement was so painful to the unfortunate woman that she constantly begged her husband to abandon the attempt, and he as often complied, until at last Molly suggested lifting the blanket upon which she lay and so bringing her in. This plan succeeded a little better, and in a few moments poor Deborah was laid in her own bed, and Molly was carefully and affectionately attending her. But, even in the midst of her sincere grief and care for her mother's sufferings, the young girl found time to note and smile a little at the odd fortune which in two successive days had given her two such diverse patients to attend in the same bed, and each so unconscious of the other's proximity. Diverse in every respect, as she soon found; for in proportion as Francois was gentle, patient, grateful and cautious of letting his needs be known to his nurse, Mrs. Wilder was fractious, complaining and requiring, so that when Molly at last came out to put the finishing touches to the meal her father had nearly prepared by himself, she looked so pale and tired that he said tenderly:

"You are very weary, my child. You must have someone to help you, now that mother is laid by."

"Oh, no! thank you, father, dear. I am very strong, you know, and after the first it will not be so hard."

"You do not look so very strong now, my lass," persisted the father, softly smoothing the nut-brown hair with his great palm. "It was too much for you to be so long alone, and so worried. Amariah told me of your falling out with Reuben; and I heard over at the Corners of his malice in accusing you of harboring a Frenchman, and bringing Dibley here to search my house. Of a truth I shall have a word to say to friend Reuben."

"I was not frightened of Dibley, father, and there is no harm done," said Molly, with a gallant attempt at carelessness, as she met her father's steadfast eyes.

"No, you were not frightened, I well believe, my stout-hearted wench," replied he proudly. "But you were angered and shamed to have your discretion so called in question. They did not know my maid when they fancied she would harbor strange men unknown to her father, or willingly deceive him in any fashion."

As he spoke, Humphrey Wilder drew his daughter toward him and tenderly kissed her brow. The caress was unwonted, and put the last touch to the tumult of emotion in the young girl's heart. Sinking upon her knees at her father's side, she burst into a passion of tears. It was the first time since she was a little child that he had seen her so moved, and, pressing her head to his breast, he soothed and chid her as if she had still been one.

"Why, there, then, my moppet, what ails thee? Tell father all thy little troubles. Fie, fie! thee shall not sob so, and spoil thy pretty eyes. What is it, child?"

"Nothing, father, dear, nothing, but—but I am so tired, and I have been so put about with all these things," sobbed Molly, clinging for a moment close to that great loving heart, never cold or silent to her, and then shrinking away with the remorseful consciousness that she was keeping a secret from the father who so entirely trusted her, and allowing him to accept a tacit denial of the charge so truly brought against her by Hetherford.

Remorse and shame dried the tears that tenderness had caused to flow; and, wiping her eyes, Molly sprang to her feet, and hastily moved out of reach of the caressing hand whose touch seemed liked a brand of infamy to her excited mood.

"I have been growing nervous in this last week, I am afraid, father," said she, smiling wanly; "but I shall try to do better now that you are at home."

"You are tired, child," replied her father tenderly, "and now get thee to bed and rest. I will do all that thy mother requires until morning. Sleep and rest, and awaken my own bright-eyed little Molly."

Glad to escape the loving scrutiny of those calm eyes, Molly paid a short visit to her mother's bedside, saw that she was quite comfortable, and apparently almost asleep, and then retreated upstairs to her own room. Waiting there some moments to make sure that her father would not summon her for some last message or charge, she blew out her candle, and, lighted only by the moonlight shining in through the window above the front door, unlocked the garret door and softly crept up the stairs. She found Francois awaiting her with eager curiosity, for the sounds of the arrival, and of Mrs. Wilder's removal from the sleigh to the bedroom, had reached his retreat, but all without explanation. Moreover, he had now become so accustomed to the constant companionship of his gentle nurse, and so interested in the conversations the constantly kept up, that he had been very lonely for some hours, and was disposed to be a little peevish in consequence.

Molly perceived the mood, and with ready tact soothed it away by a few soft and half-caressing words and touches, before she began the story of the arrival and her mother's illness; which she narrated in the detailed and minute style so comfortable to an invalid.

But the quick ear of the listener noticed a change in the voice, a weariness in the manner, and a hidden care in the look of the girl's face; and, when she had finished all her little story, he took her hand in his and said:

"And what else, sweet one?"

"What else, Francois? What do you mean?"

"Tell me what lies behind all this. The arriere pensee, we call it; and I know not hold to say it in English, nor yet in our new language."

"Well, I will tell you, Francois!" exclaimed the girl vehemently. "I cannot endure the idea of cheating my father another moment. He has heard of the search, and he said they did not know me if they thought I would deceive him; and he looked into my face, and my silence told him a lie if my tongue did not. I never lied before since I was a little child; and I feel so guilty, so mean, so base! Francois, I cannot do it!"

She twisted her hands together and clinched her teeth to keep down the rising emotion. Not twice in one day should such weakness master that calm and assured mind; not twice in one day should man look upon Mary Wilder's tears. A brief silence ensued, and then Francois coldly asked:

"And what do you intend to do, mademoiselle?"

"To tell my father that you are here, and trust to his good heart and discretion. That is, I should do so if I only thought of my own wishes; but I promised you that I would not tell any one."

"You did promise so, and I believed you."

"Believe me still, then; for I have not betrayed you by word, or look, or silence."

"You are only preparing to do so."

"Not without you leave, Francois. I cannot take back or break my promise if you hold me to it; but you will not be so cruel, will you?"

"Oh, rest content, mademoiselle. I hold you to nothing that your so sensitive conscience holds wrong. Betray me if you will, and as soon as you will. I dare say the jails are comfortable enough in your little town of Boston; and I may be exchanged, or the war may cease, before I grow very old. Go and call the respectable Monsieur Wilder as fast as possible, I pray you."

And, awaiting this event, Francois threw himself over upon his other side, with small care for his broken arm, and lay with his back to Molly, silent and forbidding, as if counting her already an enemy.

(To be Continued.)

"The Common People,

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills. Assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

The choicest flowers of rhetoric often grow in the most sterile soils of the heart.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

A cat may look at a king—and if she loves him, she is privileged to scratch him.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., write "Parmlee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

The feelings are never badly hurt when anger hastens to their defense.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

The deepest wounds to our love may be marvelously healed by a salve prescribed for our vanity.

The Best Cough Cure

is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmeyer's livery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style of rigs. 'Phone 423.

People of good taste use Odoroma for their teeth. Do you? t

FRESH ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
186 DUNDAS STREET.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

A School Girl's Narrow Escape from a Sad Fate.

East Zorra Farmers Suffer from Thieves—Comber School Closed on Account of Diphtheria—A Simcoe Man Takes an Overdose of Chloral.

The Comber public school has been closed on account of the prevalence of diphtheria.

A young men's association has been started at Amherstburg, and a committee appointed to draw up rules.

Mr. James O'Loane, who has been secretary of the Stratford separate school board for ten years, has resigned.

The Etna Fire Insurance Company has engaged B. B. Osler, Q.C., to look after their interest in the Urlin arson case on trial at Dutton

The Chatham city board of health has adopted a stringent bylaw providing for the regular inspection of meat, poultry, fish and other food articles.

Provincial Director Thos. Beal, of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, will form an affiliated society of the association in North Essex and South Essex.

Mr. Melvin W. Rice and bride, of Norwich, were accorded a reception at the residence of Mr. John A. Rice on their arrival at Wyoming on Thursday evening.

W. S. Deacon, son of Rev. D. Deacon, rector of the Home Mission Episcopal Church, Stratford, has qualified as a barrister and solicitor for British Columbia.

The switch gang of the G. T. R. have been putting in an additional switch and siding east of Wyoming station, necessitated by the adoption of the block system recently introduced.

Mr. A. F. Falls, recently appointed head book-keeper for the Stevens-Campbell Company (Limited), Chatham, has accepted a similar position with the Sutherland-Innes Company.

Mr. McLaren, Stratford, recently shipped from St. Marys to the old country 450 boxes of cheese purchased from Mr. Brown, of the Avonbank cheese factory at 9 cents; amount, about $3,100.

The marriage of John, son of James Drewe, of London, took place at South Dumfries on Tuesday last to Miss Annie M. Gilbert. The groom is a resident of Paris, and is a nephew of Arthur Drewe, of Strathroy.

Rev. Mr. Waddell, of Blenheim, is seriously ill. It is heartily hoped he may speedily recover and participate in the dedication of the new church for the congregation over which he has so long and lovingly presided.

Lorne, the eldest son of Mr. E. A. Putnam, butcher, Chatham, in cutting a piece of string, allowed the knife to strike him on the forehead, cutting it to the skull, and inflicting an ugly gash, which had to be stitched.

The new Main Street Methodist Church, Exeter, replacing the one destroyed by fire last March, which was dedicated on Dec. 1, cost about $10,000. The collections on Sunday (not counting subscriptions) amounted to $375.

Wm. Morse, sold his stock farm, five miles east of Milton, for $7,500. Henry Young sold part of his farm, the old Baer homestead, 80 acres, for $2,000 cash. The Burns farm, lot 18, con. 16, 80 acres, has been sold to W. Cole, for about $2,500.

In the southwestern part of East Zorra recently, cattle have been stolen from Messrs. Robert Chambers, Bastedo and McAuley; five fine sheep from Job Thompson; 50 bushels of oats from E. W. Chambers, and five barrels of apples from Arch. Lampman.

At Simcoe on Thursday a young man named Wm. Wark died from the effects of an overdose of chloral. He worked for Mr. Lawson, harness maker. Wark was 27 years old, unmarried, and was the son of Mr. Wark, of Carl & Wark, implement dealers. He had not been well of late.

Mr. J. A. Davidson, formerly employed in the G. T. R. shops at Stratford, and an energetic worker in the Congregational Church during the pastorate of Rev. J. P. Gerrie, has been ordained and appointed pastor of the Irving Street Congregational Church, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Kirke, who taught school at Muirkirk for three years, has resigned to accept a situation as teacher near Calgary, N. W. T. The trustees advertised for a teacher and received 150 applications. They have engaged C. Wilson, of the vicinity of Stratford, at $225. He holds a second class certificate.

In response to a numerously signed requisition from the villagers of Oil Springs, Lambton county, asking that an inquiry be made into the financial affairs of the municipality, Mr. J. B. Laing, accountant, has been instructed to proceed at once to the village and make a thorough examination and audit of the books.

The annual convention of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario will open in Woodstock town hall on Wednesday morning next at 9:30, and will extend over the two following days. The headquarters of the officers while at Woodstock will be at the Hotel Oxford. Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, will deliver addresses at the meetings.

At the Gravelridge school, Mornington, during noon hour the children were popping corn on the stove, and Laura Kerr set fire to her apron. In a minute she was a mass of flames. The teacher, Charles Trim, happened to be in the room, and immediately wrapped his coat around the little girl, smothering the flames and, no doubt, thereby saved her life.

Isadore Lafarais, living at Essex, was arrested in Detroit by Detective Campau, of Windsor, for alleged complicity in the recent robbery at Maidstone, when Joseph Martin and two accomplices at the point of a shotgun, made Henry Drouillard and Archibald Lesprance give up a gold watch and what small change they had. Lafarais, like Martin, claimed the affair was only a joke.

At the home of Mr. John Pascoe, Woodstock, on Thursday, that gentleman's eldest daughter, Annie, was married to Albert E. Windsor, head tuner in the piano department of the Karn Organ and Piano Company's factory. Rev. Mr. Dadson, B.A., pastor of the First Baptist Church, officiated. Miss Nellie Pascoe, sister of the bride, and Frank Wilson, brother of the groom, took the respective parts of bridesmaid and best man.

A pleasant event took place at the residence of Conductor Salem Smith of the G. T. R., Curtis street, St. Thomas, on Wednesday, being the marriage of his eldest daughter, Miss Alberta, to Mr. Charles Hellyer, city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. D. Hamilton, of Alvinston. The bride was assisted by her two sisters, Miss Flora and little Harvereen. The groomsmen were Mr. Wm. Wood, St. Thomas, and Master Harry Dorman, of Byron.

A little child of Wm. Drewry, Chatham township, died Friday morning from typhoid fever. Three other children are ill.

John Holmes, superintendent of the Kent Mills elevator, Chatham, makes a practice every winter of crossing the river near the police court on his way to and from work. He commenced for this season Friday morning, but broke through, and was rescued with difficulty by John McCorvie.

GRANTON DOINGS.

Twenty-First Anniversary of Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F.—A Pleasant Evening of Supper and Song.

"Advertiser" Agent, J. A. Grant

Granton, Dec. 6.—Word comes from Los Angeles, Cal., that Rev. Mr. Campbell, has improved very much in health since his arrival there. His many friends will be happy to hear the good news.

The "At Home" given by the Epworth League in the Granton Methodist Church was attended by a large company, who spent the evening in a pleasant sociable manner.

Mr. Samupel Radcliffe, of Port Huron, visited friends here yesterday.

The plans, etc., for our new public school will be submitted in a few days, and a meeting of the ratepayers interested is called for Thursday evening, Dec. 12, at 7 o'clock, to receive the report of the trustees and to consider the ways and means for prosecuting the work.

The 21st anniversary of the institution of Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F., was celebrated on Wednesday evening by a banquet, given in their rooms, on the corner of Main and Station streets. As formerly announced, two representatives from each of the benefit societies in town, with their ladies, were invited to rejoice with them on this festive occasion. The delegates appointed by these societies were as follows: For the Canadian Order of Foresters, Messrs. W. Bernard and Jos. Grant; Maccabees, Messrs. Robt. Stanley and Geo. Westman; Independent Order of Foresters, Messrs. A. Wreford and Wm. Baynes; Royal Templars of Temperance, Mr. Mossip and Miss Harrison, all of whom were present excepting Mr. Baynes. The first part of the entertainment consisted in satisfying the wants of the inner man, and judging by the manner in which the oysters were made to disappear by such brothers as Bryan, Stewart, Brown, and Drs. Lang and Thompson it was no easy matter. In fact, Dr. Thompson, rather than see his partner, Dr. Lang, receive internal injury, came to his rescue and helped him out with his supply. After ample justice had been done to the edibles, the company repaired to the Societies' Hall, where a varied programme of speech, song and story was carried on, Dr. Lang occupying the chair. The first number was an address of welcome by the N. G., Bro. D. Johnston, sen. The N. G. incidentally remarked in the course of his speech that Bro. Brown, before he could anchor in the harbor of matrimony, would require to sail in the Oddfellowship, Friendship, and Courtship, whereupon Bro. Brown remarked that the N. G., having had so much experience, ought to know of the things whereof he spoke. Dr. Thompson sang a solo, "The 'Longshoreman." Messrs. Bernard and Grant responded to the chairman's invitation on behalf of the Canadian Order of Foresters, concluding their addresses by thanking the members of Wildey Lodge for genuine heartfelt hospitality. Mr. and Mrs. Grant sang "We Will Have No Trouble Any More." Bro. J. E. Murray was then called on, but, on account of an overload of bivalves, begged leave to be excused. W. B. Stewart sang "The Old Oaken Bucket." Messrs. Stanley and Westman made some good points on behalf of the Maccabees. Mr. McLean then sang a humorous Scotch song, "Robin Thampson's Smiddy," which brought down the house. Bro. A. Wreford then took the floor on behalf of the Independent Order of Foresters, and during the course of his remarks referred to the unparalleled influence exerted by the British Empire on the political situation of the whole world. Mr. Baynes was unavoidably absent, else much greater "weight" would have been brought to bear on behalf of the order. Mr. Hennings then sang "The Midshipmite." Mr. Wood sang the Scotch song, "The Tinker's Wadden," and received an encore. Mr. McLean sang the beautiful sentimental Scotch song, "The Land Ayont the Sea." Mr. Mossip then responded on behalf of the Royal Templars. He thought his was the best society, because it comprised all the advantages of the other societies, besides aiming at rescuing brothers and sisters who are suffering from the accursed traffic in alcoholic liquors. Mr. Dalton, a visiting brother from Dorchester, then addressed the company. W. B. Stewart sang "Get Up and Bar the Door." Mr. Pully plank sang "Waste Not, Want Not." Bro. Bryan gave an outline of the workings of Wildey Lodge since its institution 21 years ago, Alexander Grant, of Detroit, being the first N. G., to the present time, the lodge now having a membership of over 60, and being in a first-class financial position. Bro. W. B. Stewart incidentally remarked that a number of society men were like the Irishman's saucepan. They had numerous good points, but they had no bottom. He must have meant Oddfellows; he couldn't have meant Maccabees or Foresters. After votes of thanks to the committee of management, and to the ladies, one of the most enjoyable meetings that it has been our privilege to attend was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

Mr. John Dearness, P. S. I., was in town yesterday on business.

THERE IS NOT

A Man or a Woman

Who has not read of the

Wonderful Cures

EFFECTED BY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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Great Value

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All Sorts and Conditions of Men.

The Press writes about them....
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50c. A BOX AT ALL DEALERS.

TAKE DIAMOND DINNER PILLS for Stomach Troubles. 25c. a Box.

BUDS AND FLOWERS OF HOME LIFE.

The Little Ones Should Be Healthy, Hearty and Happy.

Paine's Celery Compound "Makes the Children Well."

A FATHER'S LETTER.

The children, God bless them, are the buds and flowers of home life. They should ever be carefully tended in childhood and youth, if we expect them to ripen into perfect men and women.

In the home and at school, the children have their times of ill-health and suffering. We often note the pallid and bloodless cheeks, heavy eyes, nervous movements and twitchings of limbs and muscles. They complain of headache, drowsiness, dyspepsia and indigestion. All such symptoms and ailments means that the seal of disease will have a fast and firm hold, unless proper measures are taken to restore a perfect condition of health. Headache and nervous afflictions are terribly prevalent in the ranks of the little ones today. Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance is now a very common trouble.

Thousands of wise and prudent parents have made their children happy, healthy and vigorous by giving them nature's medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. In many severe and critical cases, Paine's Celery Compound has given a new life when children were given up by physicians.

Mothers! fathers! read the following letter from Mr. R. D. Pridham, of Amherst, N. S., whose child was cured by the medicine now so strongly recommended for your dear children:

"It is with profound gratitude that I now give you my opinion of your valuable remedy, so well known as Paine's Celery Compound.

"About five years ago my daughter's health became so impaired, that we felt very anxious concerning her. She complained of severe pains in the left side, and on the top of her head and in spine. The pains gradually got worse, until she lost control of her limbs; we even found that her speech was affected.

"We consulted several skilled physicians; they pronounced it Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. The doctors prescribed various remedies for three years without affording any relief. She was so badly affected that she could not eat or sleep; she could not put a cup to her mouth at her will.

"After all other resources were exhausted, I was advised by a friend to try Paine's Celery Compound. I resolved to give it a test, and immediately purchased five bottles, and began to give it to my daughter according to directions. As soon as the fourth bottle was finished I was agreeably surprised to notice a marked change for the better; so I continued with the Compound, and she rapidly improved. When the fifth bottle was done she was in perfect health, and as far as I could see, completely cured. She has taken no medicine for four months, and goes to school regularly. Many thanks for your valuable remedy, Paine's Celery Compound."

Our grief for the dead is often but unconscious remorse for the unhappiness we have caused them while living.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching: If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Man is a lover by instinct, a husband through reason, a bachelor from calculation.

Lungs Closed Up.

Gents,—In the early part of the winter I caught a bad cold, followed by a severe cough. I could not sleep, as my lungs seemed closed up. I could walk only a few yards without stopping to get breath. I sent for Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion, and before I had finished the third bottle the cough was gone—I could breathe freely and felt like a new man. I advise all sufferers from coughs, colds or asthma, to give your Emulsion a trial. JOHN S. HILL, Tenny Cape, Hants county, N.S.

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MAKE known what you have for

Christmas

The "Advertiser is the paper that will bring you the most returns for your money. Let the people know. They are on the look-out for bargains and the Advertiser is the first salesman. It is the

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Sterling and Fine Silver Spoons,
Pearl Tea Knives and Forks,
Fine Pocket Cutlery in gold, silver, pearl, tortoise and ivory,
Beef and Bird Carvers,
Silver-mounted Teaware and Salad Bowls in Royal Worcester,
Silver Tea Sets,
Silver Cake Dishes,
Silver Swing Kettles,
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Reclining Study Invalid and Wheel **CHAIRS**
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In Great Variety and at Lowest Current Prices.
SEE THE IDEAL ASH SIFTERS.

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No. 118 North Side Dundas St.

Railway Time Tables.

CORRECTED NOV. 17, 1895.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division.

MAIN LINE—GOING EAST.

Trains arrive at London from the west—4:02 a.m., 4:15 a.m., 12:17 p.m., 10:45 a.m. 4:25 p.m., 7:20 p.m., 11:20 p.m.

Trains leave London for the east—4:07 a.m., 4:20 a.m., 8:10 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:25 p.m.

MAIN LINE—GOING WEST.

Trains arrive at London from the east—2:23 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 11:12 a.m., 12:20 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Trains leave London for the west—7:00 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 2:25 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

Trains arrive at London—4:02 a.m., 8:55 a.m., 11:36 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., 7:50 p.m.

Trains leave London—2:30 a.m., 7:25 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 2:35 p.m., 6:55 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

Arrive at London—9:45 a.m., 6:25 p.m.
Leave London—8:05 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

Arrive at London—10:50 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 5:40 p.m., 9:15 p.m.
Leave London—7:25 a.m., 2:40 p.m., 5:55 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

GOING EAST.

Trains arrive at London from the west—4:10 a.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:45 p.m.

Trains leave London for the east—4:15 a.m., 8 a.m., 4:35 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Trains arrive at London from the east—11:18 a.m., 8 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

Trains leave London for the west—11:25 a.m., 11:40 p.m., 7 a.m.

LONDON AND PORT STANLEY RY.

Trains leave London—6:25 a.m., 10:05 a.m., 2:30 p.m. and 7:00 p.m. The 10:05 and 7:15 trains run to St. Thomas only.

Trains arrive at London—8:45 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 11:15 p.m.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave London—9:30 a.m., 2:55 p.m., 7:40 p.m. These trains connect with the main line trains at St. Thomas, east and west.

Trains arrive at London—7:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 6:05 p.m.

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