CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

He Fell Among Thieves

"Her leedyship was speakin' about ye," Hogan pursued, "only yesterday. Ye're the talk of London. I told her that I'd had the good luck to pull ye through, and I was ass enough to forget that she was poor young Wynne's great-aunt, and I spoke about the boy being killed in the same scimmage. The old lady said nothing, but Miss Grey, that's a kind of niece to her, gave me a warning glance, and after that I had the good taste to hold my tongue, and to change the subject. Everybody says ye're hiding yourself. Why don't ye go into society?"

"I don't know," said the traveler, laughing rather joylessly. "Perhaps I have been out of society so long that I might feel a little ill at ease and un-at-home in it."

"That's trew too," said Hogan gravely, and rang the bell. "We'll have just a point of Monopole and a touch of Angostura. Now ye can't refuse me. I prescribe it. I know your constitution from of old, and I know what's good for ye. Ye won't think me shabby in ordering a point?" said the good Celt. "A point between two is an excellent thing of a morning, but a quart's too much. There's always duns and old chums, and that sort o' people, wantin' money of me, and if I had my share of a full bottle I'd be too generous."

The wanderer drank his wine sadly, though he made no show of sadness. He would have liked to question Hogan about Lady McCorquodale and her household, but he was unused to pretenses, and before he had found a subterfuge the small bottle was empty, and the doctor was on his feet prepared to go. "Ye'll dine with me to-night?" said Hogan. "Won't ye now? We'll have a talk about old times, and I'll beat up one or two of the old boys. Seven sharp. Don't fail me now. Ye'll come, won't ye?"

"Let us dine alone to-night, Hogan," said the traveler. "We shall have plenty to talk about, and I don't care about a crowd."

It was agreed to, and they parted. The distinguished wanderer sauntered into the park, thinking of conversational devices by means of which he might lure on Hogan to talk of his patient and her companion. Inthia was Miss Grey still, it seemed, and had not married Humphrey Frost and his millions after all. He did not flatter himself that he knew much of the great world of humane nature. He had elected to immure himself in savage solitudes, and had given himself but little opportunity for study of the human heart. He was faithful to his old remembrances, but questioning himself he found a reason for it. In long, lonely marches and companionless night bivouacs Inthia had been the constant comrade of his thoughts, and he had given her no rival. If he had mixed with the world things might have gone differently, and she had remained in it. Then again she had thought him dead this seven years. A girl of her position, her beauty, and prospective wealth could never be without suitors, and he thought it strange that she had not married long ago. He dismissed, as a sort of coxcombry, the thought which would intrude itself, that she had been faithful to his memory all these years.

He had so long since resigned her, and had so completely obliterated himself that these thoughts were pensive rather than painful. The boyish ardor of desire had faded and he was contented to be alone. But none the less was she a saint to him, an object of worship, the embodiment of all that was true and pure and good and beautiful in womankind.

Dinner-time came, and he was punctual to the hour. He played his conversational wiles, deliberately prepared, on Hogan.

"Poor young Wynne," he, said, "was in love with your patient's ward, I fancy."

"And that's no wonder," Hogan answered, "though she could have been no more than a child when he knew her. She's not more than four and twenty now, and to my mind she's just the loveliest woman in London."

Hogan's companion knew nothing of that master piece of fiction, The Ordeal of Richard Feverel, but without its guiding aid he recognized Beauty's Dog in Hogan, M.D. Beauty's Dog excites no jealousy in the mind of any lover, and when Hogan chanted Inthia's praises Harry Wynne listened in grave and tender assent. A crowd of Hogans might have worshiped her, and have awakened no sentiment except one of acquiescence in his mind.

"I wasn't braggin'," said Hogan, "but I mentioned to her ladyship that I'd met ye this morning, and that you were going to dine with me this evening."

The excellent Hogan had indeed carried that intelligence everywhere. It was a feather of such exceptional brilliancy in his cap that it made quite a personage of him. That distinguished Ronald Morton, after whom the whole of London was running in vain, was his own private and particular prey. Dukes and earls, duchesses and ladies of inferior title smothered him with invitations, and he declined them all to sit over a bottle of simple claret and a plain chop with an old chum.

"She's a fine stately old lady," continued Hogan, naturally unconscious of his hearer's superior knowledge of his theme, "and I suppose she's always been a bit inclined to be hard about the poor boy that ran away, but when she learned that I'd just come hot from the man that was shot down by the side of 'm, she got out her handkerchief, the poor old dame, and wiped her glasses."

Hogan blew his nose and his eyelids grew a little red.

"I tell ye," he said defiantly, "I was affected, and when her ladyship asked me to use my best influences to bring you up to Lord Hounes' house to have a talk with her I promised I'd do my best."

This was more than the returned exile had bargained for. There lay there a danger of detection, and he stammered some lame excuse.

"Unused to the society of ladies. What should I do in a drawing-room?"

"Me dear fellow!" cried Hogan. "What are ye talkin' about? Ye'd have all the girls at your feet, like a Sultan. Not that that matters, for ye're mighty changed since the old days at Tashkesen if ye've grown feather-headed. But now really ye can't refuse. Here's an old lady that wants news of the last days of her great-nephew, and a young one that wants to hear about her dead sweetheart. Your own chum too, Morton. Ye can't find it in your heart to say no. They live just as quiet as mice, and ye're bound to like them. Come up with me to-morrow morning when I pay my visit. Ye needn't stay twenty minutes, and ye'll be doing me a personal service."

It was so slight and natural a thing to ask, and so easy to accede to, that the wanderer was troubled. He took refuge in social fib, and being unused to that sort of exercise, boggled over it wofully.

"Not to-morrow. I am too busy."

"Ah, well!" said hearty Hogan, "there's no trouble about to-morrow. We'll go up the next day, and to-morrow I'll tell them that ye're coming."

"No, no," cried Harry. "Tell them nothing of the sort. I—I would rather not meet anybody whilst I'm in town."

"What am I to tell them at all?" Hogan demanded. "That ye won't come and exchange a word with two ladies that loved an old comrade that was shot down at the side o' ye? It's not like ye, Morton! Ye can't refuse them."

Hogan had been so sure of his friend's consent beforehand that he had actually pledged himself to bring him, and had even indulged in some harmless flourishes about the intimacy of his friendship with the great traveler and his influence over him, so that the refusal was doubly a disappointment.

"I'll think of it," said Harry. "We'll speak of it later on. I don't like to refuse you, Hogan. Leave it there for a little while."

When the two parted for the night Harry Wynne set a candle on either side his looking-glass, and sitting down stared steadily at his own reflection for a long time. He tried to recall to memory the slim shoulders and the beardless ingenuous face of youth, but he failed signally. He could not tell how far he had changed, but the scar, the tanned complexion, and the beard must, he thought, afford him an almost impenetrable disguise. He pondered long as to whether he dare risk the experiment of a visit, and at the thought of meeting Inthia again his heart sounded a mad alarum. It had been steadier a hundred times when he had held his life in his hand, and had expected at every second to have it wrested from him. He went to bed half determined that he would dare the risk, but he woke up in the morning animated by less valorous fancies. His life of late years had been a rare school for rapidity and firmness of decision. His vacillation worried him, and he told himself that he was growing effeminate in London, and began to long for his wilds again.

Hogan, having once promised the famous traveler to Lady McCorquodale, was relentless in pursuit of his game. He was in and out of Wynne's chambers a dozen times a day, and at last he quite unwittingly clinched the nail of argument.

"It's no use going to-morrow," said Hogan, "because Miss Grey's going into the country, and 'tis she I specially want to see you."

Harry discovered precipitately that to-morrow was the one day in the year that would suit him. He felt that he could encounter Lord Hounes and Lady McCorquodale without fear of recognition, and with no temptation to self-betrayal. The more he feared to meet Inthia the stronger grew his desire, and the more he came to wish the meeting, the more he feared.

(To be Continued.)

How a Beautiful Flower Was Named.

An old legend tells of two lovers, walking by the River Rhine. The lady begged her suitor to pluck a little pale-blue flower, growing on the bank. In doing so, he fell into the water, and was drowned; but, while sinking, he threw his flower to her, and cried: "Forget me not!" Thousands of women will never forget what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for them. It is prepared specially to cure those diseases from which they alone suffer, and often in silence, rather than consult a physician—as periodical pains, weak back, prolapsus, and all uterine troubles. Purely vegetable, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

A Colorado girl broke her arm while trying to ride a calf bareback.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

An armless child, 20 months old, in Binghampton, N. Y., is said to handle his playthings as cleverly with his pedal extremities as an ordinary person does with his hands. He was born without arms.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

Leary's last raft contained enough lumber to fill 40 medium-sized shooners. He saved by towing it here instead of bringing it in vessels over $6,000 net in freight charges.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A Clearfield church member, who, by mistake dropped a five dollar gold piece in the contribution-box, returned next day and received $4 99 in change.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite Dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cent per bottle. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

McGinnis — "Your overcoat is awful dirty." Gilhooly—"Yes, I dropped it into the mud last night when I coming home from the lodge." How did you let go of it?" "I didn't let go of it. I was inside of it."

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

He (vaguely) — Wonder what those strange cries are out towards the sunset? She (languidly)—Perhaps it is the mewing of the catboats.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Depositor (breathlessly)—"Is the cashier in?" Bank examiner—"No, he's out. Are you a depositor? "Yes." "Well, you're out, too."

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

Tom—A miss is as good as a mile. Jack—Yes, and a great deal better. You can't hug a mile.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority

—An express train near Linwood, Pa., struck a tramp and threw him several feet in the air. When the trainmen found him he was relighting his pipe, and was angry because he had to waste a match.

Mr. J. R. Allen, upholsterer, Toronto sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Inward Piles and Kidney Complaint. We tried two physicians and any number of medicines without getting any relief, until we got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the benefit she derived from it was beyond our expectation."

Three prospectors in Death Valley were nearly dying of thirst when their mule started off on his own hook and soon led them to water. And yet the mule is generally regarded as a Kentuckian.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Among the grammar school graduates this year there was one Birdie, one Cassie, one Goldie, one Debbie, one Millie, one Zippy, two Gussies, five Elsies, and six Susies.

Hair Magic

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it.

There is a hotel in Boston that is frequently mistaken for a church by strangers who pass one of its entrances. At the end of the corridor and visible from the street there is a peculiar feature of the stairway which, from a distance, resembles the pipes of an organ.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal wholesale agents. ywt

A Philadelphia statistician says that there are four long tons of pure gold, worth $2,500,000, carried around by the people of that town in the shape of filling in their teeth. This is a considerable item in the assets that honest John Bardsley didn't get away with.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the sytem. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and conver the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

F. G. RUMBALL,
Wholesale and Retail Lumber Merchant
Has removed his office and yard to York street, west of Tecumseh House.
Largest Stock of Maple, Basswood, Elm Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Chestnut, Ash, Oak, etc., in Western Ontario.
Inspection solicited. Prices on application ywt

BOOTS AND SHOES
Ordered work attended to promptly.
A perfect fit and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Prices moderate. Call and examine my work.
GEO. WYATT
No. 2 Market Square.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

FOR WARM WEATHER.
English Ginger Ale,
Soda Water,
Seltzer Water,
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.
FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 DUNDAS STREET. TELEPHONE 486.

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The Great One Price Clothiers.
GENTLEMEN
Visiting the Old Country, wanting a nice
Stylish Suit or Fashionable Light Weight Overcoat
For cool evenings and wearing on board ship, can find what they need at
OAK HALL
150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

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Fresh From the Manufacturers,
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206 DUNDAS STREET.
A special parcel of NEW STRAW HATS received to-day. y

IRON BOULEVARDING.
Ornamental. Everlasting. All iron throughout. Neatly designed iron posts with iron foundations. Pipe or angle iron rail.
Advantages over old-style wood post—Newer, better appearance, durability. Will never rot, rust or wear out. Cannot fall apart. Will not become an eyesore in a few years. Call or send for prices and illustrated Catalogue.
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Manufacturer of Wire Goods, Fencing and Iron Work of all kinds,
205 and 211 KING STREET, LONDON, ONT. yt

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Our Celebrated Scranton has no superior.
It is strictly first-class. Order now and avoid the rush.
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—USE—
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Which as a Lubricant Has Never Been Excelled.
Their CYLINDER OIL is acknowledged to be the purest in the Dominion Manufactured by McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont. For sale by allleading dealers. yt

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO JAN. 1, 1891.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m
N. Y. Express (daily).....	8:30 p.m.	3:05 a.m
American Express (except Monday).....	9:50 a.m.	11:15 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)...	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
Mail (except Sundays).....	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Limited Express (daily)....	8:30 p.m.	2:05 a.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily).....	2:25 p.m.	5:05 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m
Canada Southern Division—Going West.		
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:20 p.m.	7:23 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)....	8:30 p.m.	6:05 a.m
Chicago L't'd Exp. (daily)..	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays).....	9:50 a.m.	1:35 p.m
Mail (except Sundays).....	2:25 p.m.	3:10 p.m
Pacific Express (daily).....	2:25 p.m.	6:45 p.m
Accom d'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED MAY 11, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (A).....	3:35 a.m.	3:55 a.m
Mail.....	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express.....	10:50 a.m.	2:20 p.m
St. Louis Express (A) (D)..	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 78 Freight (C)..	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited.....	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (A).....	5:10 a.m.	5:30 a.m
West End Mixed.....	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited.....	11:00 a.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (A).....	11:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m
Accommodation.....	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Pacific Express (A).....	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail.....	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (B).....	3:50 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:45 a.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	2:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (B).....	.....	6:20 a.m
Accommodation.....	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (B).....	.....	11:05 a.m
Accommodation.....	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (B).....	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express.....	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail.....	6:45 p.m.	4:25 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mail.....	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation.....	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail.....	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation.....	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed.....	6:50 p.m.	.....
Mail.....	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail.....	10:55 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express.....	3:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Express—Mixed.....	9:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	9:15	10:50	12:25	4:10	5:40	n*7:00	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
†12:30	†8:50	10:09	B11:10	2:00	6:25	8:15	

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) No. 38 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London.....	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:35 p.m
Woodstock.....	1:46 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	6:33 p.m
Galt.....	5:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	7:30 p.m
Guelph.....	9:20 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:40 p.m
Toronto.....	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:55 p.m
Peterboro.....	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:15 a.m
Kingston.....	4:00 p.m.	.....	9:40 p.m
Ottawa.....	5:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal.....	7.55 p.m.	.....	8:15 a.m
Quebec.....	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.....	8:30 a.m.	.....	8:35 p.m
Boston.....	8:10 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Halifax, N. S.....	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London.....	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham.....	10:00 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:52 p.m
Detroit.....	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago.....	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 a.m.
St. Louis.....	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City.....	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 12:15 noon, 5:25 p.m.

E. M. PEEL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....		.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright.....		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction.....		.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
	dep	7:45	.....	10:50	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.).....		8:13	.....	2:35	5:11
Blenheim.....	arr	8:35	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim.....	dep	8:30	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.).....		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction.....		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright.....		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

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