SELF-WILLED.

Miss Carrie—Carrie! Do not cry! Forgive me!—forgive me! Carrie, listen to me! Your sobs go my very heart! Forgive me! Listen to me, Carrie! I was an idiot and a fool; but I did not do it wantonly! Carrie—" he takes her arm and presses it pleadingly—"Carrie, I love you!"

The words are so sudden that they startle him himself; the faint breeze seems to take them up and echo them: the nightingale sings them; the very horse's hoofs beat them out upon the road; and they sound like a chord of music in Carrie's heart.

"I love you! he says, swiftly, sweetly, hurriedly, his hand traveling from her arm to her waist, his lips close to her ear. "Ah, Carrie, forgive me! I did not know—I did not dare to believe the truth until this moment. But it is the truth. I love you, dear Carrie—I love you very dearly!"

Her sobs cease; slowly, wonderingly she raises her pale face and looks at him with startled, almost incredulous eyes, that gaze, wide open, wet and lustrous "as diamonds washed in dew."

"You—love—me!" she says, in a little frightened, half-audible whisper. "Are—are—mocking me? Is—is this—a jest, Lord Cecil?" and she lays her hand upon her bosom as if to still its panting.

He winces and his face twitches.

"A jest! It is no jest! Mocking you! Carrie! look at me! Do I look in jest or downright earnest?"

She does look at him, and as she looks, gazing long and eagerly, as a condemned man might scan the face of his judge, her eyes droop and grow heavy under the weight of a sudden, overwhelming joy.

Instinctively she draws a little away from him; but the strong arm and hand held her tightly.

"It is no jest," he says, in a low voice, "I love you dearly—yes, as deeply as a man can love. Carrie, will you—do you love me a little in return?"

She raises her heavy eyes and looks away from him. Not because she does not know what to answer, but that she may linger over his words, may linger over the sweetest music that has ever fallen on her ears.

"Can you?" he pleads "I do not deserve that you should bear with me, Carrie!" he goes on humbly, with the humility which men possess. "I have been a fool and blind not to know my own heart before this! But I know it now. I must have loved you the first night I saw you! I remember now that I could not sleep for thinking of you! But I struggled against it—I was mad, foolish, and blind! But I am sane and in full possession of my sight now, Carrie! Tell me—whisper to me—that you love me, if it be only a little!"

Only a little! Heaven, if he but knew how full her heart was with love of him! If he could but know!

With a maidenly jerlousy she keeps her secret for a moment or two longer still; tempting him, wooing him to speak the sweet words once again.

"Will you not speak to me?" he whispers, bending still closer, his hand upon her arm. "Do you still doubt me? Ah, Carrie, that is cruel! Carrie, I love you—will you be my wife?"

Then she turns her head slowly, and looks at him, and in the beautiful eyes softened with passionate love, in the exquisite face, rose-tinted with maiden shame and purity, he reads his answer.

"My darling!" he murmurs, his heart giving a great leap. "My darling! You love me!" and he takes her in his arms and presses her to his breast.

With a little shiver of joy, so exquisite as almost to be pain, she nestles against him and hides her burning face.

For a minute there is silence, silence save for the language which the two hearts so hear each other may whisper each unto each. Above them sails the moon, tinting Carrie's head with soft silvery glamour; on the trees that rustle beside them sings the nightingale. All nature seems to have taken up the harmony of those three magic words and to sing softly—"I love you!"

Half bewildered with joy and delight, Carrie hides her face, and lets the dream—if it be a dream—glide on.

She feels his kisses on her hair and on her cheek, hears his sweetly, softly murmured vows, and still finds it hard to believe that it is true: that it is true that he and she are alone in the early dawn, and that he is her lover.

It is not until he drops the reins and gently, so gently, takes her face in his hands, and turns it upward to meet his lover's kiss, lips to lips, that she realizes the truth and lets it sink into her soul.

Yes he loves her!

CHAPTER XIII.

Presently, with a long sigh of mystic happiness, she raises her head. Woman-like, she is the first to remember that all important element in our lives—time.

"Isn't it a very long—quarter of an hour?" she says, shyly.

Lord Cecil starts and laughs as he looks at his watch.

"I can't see, the light is confusing. Yes, I suppose we have been rather more than a quarter of an hour. But what does it matter, darling? It has been the most precious quarter of an hour in my life?"

She doesn't say "and mine." It seems too obvious to be necessary.

"The happiest," he says, looking down at her as she nesties against him, her face turned up to the sky toward the "waning stars" on which her eyes rest with dreamy content. "But I suppose I must turn this ill-used animal round toward his stable. I shall not offer you a penny for them, as I did this evening; they are my own for nothing now!"

"Yes," she says simply, "my thoughts, my heart, myself, are all yours. How strange it sounds! A quarter of an hour ago, you and I were miles, continents, worlds apart, and now——"

And she smiles softly.

"Yes," he responds, musingly, wondering whether in all the kingdom of fair women there ever reigned one more fair than this willful love of his. "Yes, and yet we were so near, if we had but known it," he says.

She looks at him with a sudden gravity in her eyes.

"You did not know it? You did not suspect that—that you loved me until"—her face grows hot as flame—"until I cried?"

He tries to put the question aside with a kiss, but she will not be evaded.

"Not till then?" she says.

"As to that," he says, smilingly, "I never gave it a serious thought."

"Ah!" with a spasm of pain.

"I mean," he explains, tenderly, "that I did not think it possible you could ever get over your dislike of me; and so—so——" he blunders rather lamely.

"And so it was I who first led you to think that you loved me?" she says, her lips twitching, the brows coming down over the dark eyes.

"No, no! great Heaven, no!" he answers, vehemently. "Do not put it in that way! I mean that I never thought that I had any chance—that—well, they all led me to believe that Fairfold—poor Fairfold, I pity him!"

She makes a gesture of impatience.

"Do not speak of him," she says. "To-night let us talk of ourselves Why should you pity him? Perhaps—perhaps it was a lucky escape for him; his mother will tell him so"—with a short laugh—"she always hated me! No, don't pity him—perhaps it is you who are to be pitied."

"I am content," he says, looking at her with passionate admiration and love in his eyes, and in the smile on his lips.

"You have made such a woful mistake," she says, half mocking, half serious. "I am just the sort of a young person least fitted to be the wife of such a one as you. I am as ignorant as—as this horse, as obstinate as an owl, as wilful as a mule——"

"I am content," he says. I would not have you altered by the faintest line. In my eyes even your imperfections, if you have any, are added charms!

"If I have any! I have the worst temper of any girl in Devonshire. But you know that! Haven't we quarreled ever since we met?

He laughs but does not reply.

"You thought me mad for the first few days, did you not? Don't say 'no!' I know, I feel that you did. Do you remember the first night when you came back to find your telegram?"

He is looking down at her with a smile of loving amusement in his eyes, but at these words of hers his mind flies back to that night, to the few piquant words of his friend written on the pink paper, and further still, to Zenobia de Norvan. For a moment the smile dies out of his eyes, and his lips twitch. It is only for a moment, but she is swift to note the change, and her own smile dies out.

"You do remember! How angry, how scornful you looked! Cecil"—swiftly as if she had courage to speak his name—"Cecil, tell me, did you think that I had read that telegram?"

"Great Heavens, no!

She draws a little sigh, and then laughs.

What agony and misery of shame I suffered that night!" she says. I thought that you suspected me, and the thought drove me mad! I lay awake tossing to and fro, and trying to shut out the sight of your face. But it was just punishment, for I was curious about that telegram, Cecil! I teased Philippa into dreading that I should open and read it!" and she laughs softly. "Dear Philippa, how—how surprised she will be!"

"Philippa is a dear girl!" he says warmly.

"She is the dearest and best girl in the county, and if you had possessed a grain of common sense, sir, you would have chosen her instead of such a worthless creature as myself! . . . . . .

But," softly, shyly, "ah! how glad, how glad I am that you did not!"

"You need not have feared," he says, with a smile; "though I did not know it, it was you I wanted, and I should have chosen you if all the belles of Devonshire had been at hand to select from!"

(To Be Continued.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Wife—Can you let me have some money, dear? I am going shopping. Husband—Great heavens, Maria, you'll ruin me. Wife (calmly)—All I want is 10 cents for car fare.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are specially subject.

Seedy Applicant—Say, boss, is there an opening here for a man of push? Merchant—You bet; that door there swings out. Turn the knob to the right and push hard.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Bagley—How much would you charge to get me up a little circular to send to my creditors? Printer—That depends on how many thousand you have. Bagley—Sir!

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.

Forrester—Haruppe said a while back that he was expecting some money soon. Did he get it? Lancaster—I suppose so. I see he is carrying his watch again.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Student—I will tell you frankly that I shall not be able to pay for the suit until next year. When will you have it ready? Tailor—Next year.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

She—They say you proposed by telephone. He—Ridiculous! I only asked her father's consent that way.

All the newest styles in photos at WESTLAKE'S. See our new specialties for Xmas trade. Studio 201 Dundas street. Phone 571. ywt

Seasonable Goods Arriving Daily!

VERY FINE
FRESH ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

SPANISH QUEEN OLIVES, 50 CENTS PER QUART.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 DUNDAS STREET.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY PATRONS.

Nominations Made in the South and East Ridings.

Delegates from the subordinate Patron associations in East and South Middlesex met yesterday in the County Buildings to take action in the matter of nominating candidates for the Commons and Legislature. County President Frank Anderson occupied the chair and County Secretary Joseph Alexander acted as secretary.

At a forenoon session the situation was fully discussed and a unanimous vote was passed favoring the placing of candidates in the field in all the constituencies.

In the afternoon the convention was addressed by Grand Vice President T. O. Currie, of Strathroy, who delivered a rousing speech and narrated the story of Saturday's election in North Bruce, which had claimed his attention during the past fortnight. His remarks created great enthusiasm, after which the nominations were proceeded with.

Brother Currie was unanimously named as the candidate for the Commons in South Middlesex, but declined. He spoke feelingly and thanked the brethren for the confidence placed in him, but said his preference would be to work in the interests of the order during the coming contests by assisting the candidates chosen in all the constituencies. He had declined other nominations already, and must decline this one also. He had on the platform denounced the practice of borrowing candidates from other ridings and cities, and could not consistently do himself what he considered to be wrong when done by others. There were many Patrons competent and worthy, and he hoped a local man would be chosen.

Bro. Allan Bogue, Westminster, was then unanimously chosen as the standard bearer for the Commons in South Middlesex, and Bro. W. S. McCreadie, South Dorchester, received a similar nomination unanimously for East Middlesex.

For the Legislature, in East Middlesex the choice rested unanimously upon Bro. William Shore, Westminster.

All the candidates are prominent and well-known farmers. Messrs. Bogue and Shore are well and favorably known in this city. Mr. McCreadie is the county president of the Elgin Patrons, but resides in the constituency of East Middlesex.

An incident of the convention was the march of Grand Vice-President Currie from the station to the County Buildings bearing upon his shoulders a souvenir North Bruce broom that had been presented to him at Port Elgin on Saturday evening by the jubilant Patrons of that constituency.

The candidates nominated here will report their acceptance at an adjourned convention in the County Buildings on Tuesday, Jan. 9.

Nominating conventions for North Middlesex will be held to-morrow in Ailsa Craig, and for West Middlesex on Friday at Mount Brydges for both Houses.

A monstrous eel, measuring 4 feet 11½ inches long, 7¾ inches in circumference and weighing nearly 11 pounds, was recently captured in the Hackensack River at Bergen, N. J.

Afghan chroniclers call their people Bani-Israel, the Arab for children of Israel, and claims descent from Saul, the first Israelitish king.

This season's orange crop in Florida is much above the average in quantity, being estimated at 5,000,000 boxes and is much earlier than usual.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by indorsements which, in the financial world, would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Hood Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion. a

The north and western portion of Vancouver Island is as wild as any country in the world.

Piles Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most 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, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. ywt

It is estimated that territory equal to the whole surface of the globe has been dug over 120 times in order to get room for burial places.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that are specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH,
Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.

Wheat has displaced wool as the leading product in the Argentine Republic.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAINE'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

The breaking strain of an inch rope is 9,000 pounds.

It takes a Danish express train a day to travel 100 miles.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by C. MCCALLUM. y

Great reduction sale of parlor furniture now going on. If you want your parlor furnished for a little money now is your time, at TRAFFORD'S, 95 and 97 King street. Phone, 864

John Friend, People's Confectioner.—Remodeled store and fresh rooms; business on more extensive scale. Everything best quality. Cooked hams always on hand, 171 Dundas street. yt

Look here! Cottolene, 1 pound 14 cents, 2 pounds 27 cents, 3-pound pails 40 cents at D. J. Langdon's grocery, corner York and Thames streets. ywt

LONDON'S LEADING DRYGOODS HOUSE.

Spittal, Burn and Gentleman

We turned November into April in the way of selling Carpets. Never before in the history of this business did we sell so many Carpets and General House Furnishings in the same month. We attribute it to the class of goods and the special inducements we have been offering purchasers of these goods. We have been sewing and laying all carpets at the regular retail price of the carpet alone, and will continue doing so during December. This is an excellent opportunity—and many are taking advantage of it—to furnish the home at a moderate sum. We ask particular attention to our Tapestry Carpets at 55c and our Brussels, with borders to match, at $1, made and laid. These we claim are not to be equaled in the city and the patterns are shown exclusively in our show rooms. Our stock also includes:

Linoleums, Rugs, Brussels Squares,
Oil Cloths, Mats, Kidder Squares,
Oil Squares, Felts, Turkish Squares,

Lace Curtains, Irish Point Curtains,
Swiss Curtains, Guipure Curtains,
Applique Curtains, Portiere Curtains,

Stair Rods, Stair Plates and Pads. Mattings in all Qualities and Widths.

In fact we carry everything usually found in a First-Class Carpet Warehouse. Remnants of Carpets are constantly accumulating here, and we never think of cost in selling them.

London's Leading Carpet House!

Spittal, Burn & Gentleman,
176 and 178 Dundas St., London.

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IS UNACCOUNTABLY LOSING FLESH
REFUSING TO TAKE ITS FOOD
LISTLESS AND DEBILITATED
WHY DON'T YOU TRY The Dr. L. EMULSION?
IT WILL HELP WONDERFULLY

KOAL LEHIGH VALLEY, CLEAN, FREE BURNING, AND MAKES NO CLINKERS.

YARD, CORNER WATERLOO AND HORTON STREETS; OFFICE, NO. 5 MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE—550.

STANTON AND CO. yt

ROOFING PITCH!
ROOFING PITCH!
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SIX CARLOADS JUST ARRIVED.

Hobbs Hardware Co.
LONDON.

CALENDARS
FOR 1894.

SAMPLES NOW READY.

NEW AND EXQUISITE DESIGNS IN IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

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SHAPES,
PANELS, ETC.

Come and see them, or drop us a card and one of our travelers will call on you.

Advertiser Printing Company
SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR
THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY
DETROIT, MICH.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED NOV. 21, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Lehigh Express	3:15 a.m.	3:29 a.m
Wabash Express (A)	3:30 a.m.	3:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	8:05 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	2:20 p.m
*Wabash Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed (C)	5:50 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited (A)	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
†Chicago Express (A)	5:35 a.m.	5:50 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited (A)	12:16 p.m.	.....
Wabash Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Accommodation	12:55 p.m.	2:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:36 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:30 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:30 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B)	3:15 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	9:30 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:35 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:11 p.m.	.....
Mixed	5:35 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:15 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Chicago Express (B)	.....	5:40 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:40 a.m
Lehigh Express (B)	.....	11:00 a.m
Erie Limited (B)	.....	12:20 p.m
Accommodation	.....	2:35 p.m
Pacific Express (B)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Express	9:55 a.m.	8:15 a.m
Mail	6:40 p.m.	4:30 p.m

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mixed—Mail	11:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:15 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
*7:00	n9:20	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:23	n*5:55	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
†12:30	n10:00	10:50	n 2:30	5:55	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) Carries passengers between London and Paris only.
(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, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	....	5:10	7:30	....
Courtright	....	5:45	8:05	....
M. C. R. Junction	....	....	8:10	....
Chatham (C.P.R.) arr	....	7:35	10:10	2:30
Chatham (C.P.R.) dep	8:00	....	10:35	4:25
Fargo	8:25	....	11:00	4:45
Blenheim	8:35	....	11:10	4:55

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M
Blenheim dep	8:10	12:12	5:55
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:32	12:22	6:05
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:20	12:42	6:25
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	....	4:10*	....
M. C. R. Junction	11:07	7:00	....
Courtright	11:10	7:05	....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	11:45	7:40	....

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London.	Leave St. Thomas.
American Express (daily except Monday)	9:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:30 a.m.	2:00 p.m.
Mail and Accommodation (daily except Sunday)	2:20 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
New York and Boston Special (daily)	8:20 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
Fast Eastern Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	2:55 a.m.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:30 p.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	6:35 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Detroit Express (daily except Sunday)	6:35 a.m.	7:35 a.m.
Fast Western Express (daily)	9:30 a.m.	10:40 a.m.
American express (daily except Monday)	9:30 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
Mail and Accommodation (daily except Sunday)	2:20 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
Pacific Express (daily)	2:20 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
Boston, New York and Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:10 a.m.

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

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:20	2:00	4:35
Woodstock	5:08	2:40	5:26
Galt	6:06	9:55	6:7
Guelph	9:56	.....	7:45
Toronto	8:20	12:00	8:35
Peterboro	11:25	.....	11:42
	a.m.		a.m.
Kingston	4:10	.....	5:00
Ottawa	5:55	.....	5:55
Montreal	7:40	.....	7:50
	a.m.		p.m.
Quebec	4:30	.....	3:00
Portland, Me	8:25	.....	8:10
Boston	8:02	.....	8:35
Halifax, N. S.	11:20	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:50 a.m., 8:00 p.m., 11:40 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London	12:00	11 4	7:00
ARRIVE—	p.m.	a.m	p.m.
Chatham	1:37	1:22	12:15
Detroit	3 35	3:10	.....
Chicago	11:00	10:50	.....
	a.m.	p.m	
St. Louis	7:35	8:00	.....
	p.m.	a.m	
Kansas City	7:05	7:00	.....

Trains arrive from the west at 4 10 a.m., 4:25 p.m., 6.15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas.

LONDON & PORT STANLEY R'Y

Taking effect Thursday, Nov. 23, 1893.

Going South.

	a. m.		p. m.	
Leave London	6:35	9:30	2:50	5:35
Arrive St. Thomas	7:15	10:10	3:60	6:20
Depart St. Thomas	7:20	10:15	3:10	
Arrive Pt. Stanley	7:40	10:35	3:30	....

Going North.

	a. m.		p. m.	
Leave Pt. Stanley	8:00	11:00	5:10	....
Arrive St. Thomas	8:20	11:20	5:30	
Depart St. Thomas	8:25	11:25	5:35	9:05
		p.m.		
Arrive London	9:05	12:05	6:15	10:10

All trains except the last stop at intermediate stations when passengers at or for.

ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES.

It is necessary that copy for changes of advertisements (to be sure of insertion) must be handed in on the day previous to that on which their appearance is desired