SINGING.

Voice Culture taught at the London Conservatory of Music, 310 Dundas street.

MRS. F. J. MOORE (formerly of Hellmuth Ladies College) and MISS B. BROWN (late of Toronto) added to staff of vocal instructors.

The PRINCIPAL (Mr. Barron) will be pleased to try any voices and give advice free of charge, from 5 to 6 p.m. any afternoon this week. 2xv

The Row'tilly Girl

Among the farm servants it was the talk of days how the "maister's dochter" had served young Learmont; and many, when they passed him on the road, were curious enough to hold to the right and look for the red spot still visible on his left cheek. By the time the tale was old on their lips, Robert had held Kate in his arms and she had kissed that scar. How, when, where they met, no one ever told me, and I believe no one ever knew. But there was no lack of occasion, with the harvest carried on under the moon, and Kate going to and fro between the farm house and the field, and Robert with such a way with women, as every one knew. He was back again in the spring; and in the summer—a flying visit (to see Kate, he said) before he set out for the front; and Kate—the proud, reticent girl whom Tam Sturrock worshiped from afar—yielded to him with the wonderful yielding of women.

CHAPTER II.

I well remember that Sunday morning when Micheal Tosh passed the window—it was my father's window then—and caused us to rise all together, knowing that something very important must account for such a precise man going out of his order. Mr. Tosh shook hands with my father first, as his way was ever. There were some folks who said that my mother, being Mr. Tosh's sister, might have looked higher than plain Mr. Shirra in the excise. Mr. Tosh never showed that that was in his mind, though I believe it was there. Being a proud man, with a shrewd eye, he knew that that kind of pride looked best when it was saddled and ridden.

That morning he said to me, passing over these civilities with something of perfunctoriness—

"Put on your shoes, David. I'll want ye this forenoon. It's an errand o' necessity if not o' mercy," he said, turning to my father, who was very particular in the ways of keeping the Sabbath, "an' the kirk maun hang in the head o't this day."

When we got out on the road—

"There's news come with the coach this morning that Robert Learmont's killed at the Redan," he said. "The guard's blowing it about like a blast on his tooter, an' we maun break it up at Hawfield before it gets there on coarse tongues."

It was easy to see that it was against the grain in him, this errand, and that I was just for company's sake. It's a sore business dealing out fortune's blows, even if you know your stroke will be lighter than most. Old Micheal knew what the blow would be to the woman the roots of whose life were dug into that body that maybe by this time was long shuffled underground. But he was not a man to shirk his duty.

We reached the Denbrae when the bells were ringing in, and saw the folks popping into the kirk, for all the world like rabbits into their burrows. We had passed into the Hawfield road when the Hawfield dogcart came rattling along it, and Mathie Oliver, the coachman, looking in a terrible way.

"Good morning, Matthew," said Mr. Tosh, holding up his hand no higher than his waist belt, as if that was high enough to stop a coachman. But Mathie's words tossed up the old man's gentleness as you've seen wind toss the fallen leaves.

"Heist ye, Mister Tosh," said he. "I'm awa' for the doctor. There's news come o' young Robert's death in the Crimee, and the auld lady is taking on something awfu'."

I could see disgust at the turn of affairs creeping up to Mr. Tosh's eyes like a sickness.

"Who—who was it carried the news to Hawfield?" he asked.

"Maister Hendry Anderson came running out an hour syne, and tell't 's——"

"Oh, yes! Matthew Oliver," replied Mr. Tosh, very precisely, turning on his heel. "Oh, yes! Hairy Anderson was always such a particular ass!"

With that he set his feet again into the Riverton road, leaving me to follow. And at the bend where the Row'tilly pathway runs into it, I could see Kate Coulter hurrying down it, late for the kirk. I looked to have walked the few steps to the kirk gate with her. Most lads round about were drawn to the Row'tilly girl, less for her beauty than because of her holding-back, proud ways, but Kate hung in the road—because she saw my company, I said to myself, with what would have been vanity had I believed it. And Micheal Tosh calling me alongside of him, I fell into his short steps again, and so went home thinking of how the day's business had fallen out, and never dreaming that I was turning my back on the end of it.

But it was so, as you shall hear presently. So far, I have told what I can vouch for with my own eyes and ears. The rest is a tale patched like these new-fangled counterpanes; pieced out of the odds and ends of folk's talk, and remnants of gossip, without any very certain pattern, but with the suggestion of many. There's a very brisk lad that brings his paint-box down the burnside every summer, who says that that's the kernel of art, and calls himself a Whistlerite, whatever that may be. Perhaps it pleases some folk to pay their money and take their choice. For my part I would not buy a picture like a pig in a pock, and have one man say it was the sun that hung in the heaven, and anotner that it was the moon, or worse, as I have seen happen with this young birkie's own canvasses, have whole five men examine it, and not one of them with more than an opinion which was the right end on. I have nothing to do with art which seems to me a highfaultin' title taken by a thing that's not very sure of it's own merit. I have only a story to tell as plainly as it is to be known on this side of the grave. And, if, when you have heard them, you wonder how so many things could come within one man's ken, remember I have attended at many deathbeds. Besides, we are a simple, gossiping people, and were even more so in those days, so that when all had come and gone, many remembered what Learmont said, and what Kate, and what Tam Sturrock, and told the sayings again.

When the congregation gathered in Denbrae kirkyard for the afternoon service the bits of the morning's news were put together. Some declared that Mrs. Learmont had it by word of mouth passed on from the coast by the coach, others that it came by letter. Both were right. We know the amount of truth that was in the word-o'-mouth story, and Mrs. Learmont did get a letter. But of all the intricate things in life this is the saddest; that it is not the truth of the thing that is going to be of much use to you, but the knowing it is true. The Denbrae gossips had learned nothing when they had not learned that the word in the letter canceled Henry Anderson's, and told how Robert Learmont had a wound indeed, but not a deadly one. We found that out when it was too late. What we shall never find out (although I have had no doubt on the point) is, when Mrs. Learmont learned it; whether or not she had read that letter before she saw Kate.

It was the habit of the Row'tilly family to spend the interval between sermons at Dave Sturrock's, supping their broth there instead of at the farm, a good arrangement for people who had no leisure for visiting on week-days. It gave time for Kate and her mother to inspect Nell's bairn, and for Row'tilly to advise Dave on his game bantams—occupations full of digestive restlessness and not likely to drive away the afternoon's sleep. This day, however, Mr. Coulter and his wife being absent, Dave got through his pipe sooner than usual, and he and Nell and Kate arrived at the kirk in plenty of time to join the groups that gathered to talk of crops and cattle, and the dead on whose flat gravestones they were sitting. Tam Sturrock was never behind in seeing Kate's arrival; and it was he who told her the news of Robert's death.

"Wha had you this from?" she said quietly.

She was gone all pale below her dark skin, as Tam might have seen if he had not been the honestest man that ever stepped, with the dullest eye that ever worked in an honest man's face. He was not like his brother Dave, who was born pawky.

"It was Jeems Patton's wife teli'd me," he said; "and she got it from her guid-man, who met Sandy Milne as he was coming from mending the coke fire at his maut barns."

"I daur say that's enough voucher for the truth o't," said Kate, the catch in her throat making a chirrup in her voice, which Tam, with the pitiful conceit of men, mistook for the mirth of a woman, who is not ill-pleased to be talking to a man. With that she walked into the kirk and forward to the Row'tilly pew.

Denbrae church is old and dingy, with very deep seats, from which to see the preacher is to strain the neck over the book-boards. The occupants of neighboring pews are hid from one another. Tam, who sat with his brother at the back of the kirk—a position full of all advantage, except that of having a sight of the clock, whose old, yellow face beamed from the front of the gallery benignant with hope—gazed at the Bibles before him as if at any moment they might fade from sight and display to his rapturous eyes the flower in Kate's bonnet. That was all of her that peeped above the Row'tilly pew. Jean's bonnet-crown was never so fascinating as on that day, and so Tam thought as the preacher thumped his Bible in the interests of an overruling Providence. That is a doctrine the truth of which varies a great deal with how the world is using the hearer of it. Tam, if he heard it at all, was doubtless seeing in the two miles of hill and bracken that Kate's road home, and in the want of her father's and her mother's company, an illustration of it; and wondering if he had the courage to apply it. But the sermon was not finished when the gloaming clouded the little windows; and the minister, pausing, said:

"It's time the upland folk were getting away home; it's falling dark."

(To be Continued.)

THE FALL FAIRS.

List of Coming Exhibitions Under the Auspices of County and Township Agricultural Societies.

Caradoc	Mount Brydges	Oct. 11
South Norwich	Otterville	Oct. 7-8
Monck	Wellandport	Oct, 7-8
East Nissouri	Lakeside	Oct. 11
West Elgin	Wallacetown	Oct. 11-12
Blenheim	Drumbo	Oct. 11-12
Howard Branch	Ridgetown	Oct. 11-13
Plympton and Wyoming	Wyoming	Oct 12
Burford township	Harley	Oct. 13-14
Toronto Township	Cooksville	Oct. 14
Bosanquet	Thedford	Oct. 14
Camden	Dresden	Oct. 14-15
Highgate	Highgate	Oct. 15
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 17-19
W. York & Vaughn	Woodbridge	Oct. 18-19

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

Newark, N. J., has a woman manufacturer of umbrellas and parasols. She learned the trade because it was her father's business and she liked it better than teaching or sewing.

A Family Friend.

SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years, and can highly recommend it for summer complaint, diarrhea, cramps, etc.

MRS. GEO. WEST, Huntsville, Ont.

Belva Lockwood has been speaking at the International Peace Congress in Berlin. Emperor William may engage our Belva to do a scolding match with Bismarck before she gets through.

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.

Much of the money which Mrs. General Custer realized by her 72 readings last winter has gone toward educating a young girl whose father died on the same field with her husband.

Change is Welcome.

GENTLEMEN,—For twenty years I suffered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. B. I can eat heartily of any food, and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine, and has made a wonderful change in my health. MRS. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

The Sultan of Turkey has conferred upon Mrs. Elliott, daughter of Sir Clare Ford, the British ambassador at Constantinople, the order of the Shefkakat, second class. This decoration has been created by Sultan Abdul Hamid, and is bestowed on ladies of distinction.

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."

THE IRISH FUND.

Hon. S. H. Blake Consents to Become Joint Treasurer Thereof With Hon. Frank Smith.

Hon. S. H. Blake has written the following letter to Hon. Frank Smith:

"My Dear Senator,—I have considered the proposal made by you and Mr. Hugh Ryan that I should become along with yourself joint treasurer of a fund to be raised to aid the Irish National party in the promotion of the cause of home rule for Ireland.

"I am desirous rather of lessening than of increasing the work that now falls to my lot. I feel, however, that at this juncture it is the duty of every loyal subject to aid the statesmen of the empire in the solution of the long-standing Irish difficulty; and to help to the extent of his power towards the formation of a well-considered plan whereby the Irish people may, with due safeguards for all interests, be granted the right of local self-government, while for all common and imperial affairs they shall remain united with Great Britain and represented in the Imperial Parliament.

"My opinion is that the principle of home rule, of which we have so wide an experience on both sides of the lines on this continent, furnishes the best prospect of solving the Irish difficulty, and that it will not be long before that principle, though perhaps in some other form, will be adopted for themselves by some of the other divisions of the United Kingdom.

"It seems to me disloyal folly to cry 'Peace, peace,' where there is no peace; to close the eyes to grievances until they burst out in rebellion; to suppress long-enduring and reasonable national aspirations, and to refuse to a people the control of their local affairs.

"It is the part of loyal wise citizenship to have regard to the wrongs of each portion of the body politic; to apply reasonable remedies and to concede moderate demands, undeterred by the unwise and unreasonable claims and apprehensions of extremists on one side or on the other.

"The history of our own continent teaches that a policy of disregard to the just demands of British subjects for the right to control their own affairs is disloyal and tends to the disruption of the empire, while a policy of generous consideration and concession preserves and increases those feelings of cordiality and affection without which a formal union is a mockery and a sham.

"Believing as I do that the preservation in its integrity and efficiency of the Irish Parliamentary party and the furtherance of its objects, pending the final struggle now about to commence, is most important to a fortunate ending to that struggle, and that all loyal men, and particularly all loyal Irishmen, should aid that end, I gladly agree to act with you as joint treasurer of the proposed fund."

THE LAW'S DELAY.

Justice Is Not Only Blind But Decidedly Slow.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—After dragging through the courts for over thirteen years, during which time the defendant has died and the husband of the plaintiff has been killed by a deputy United States marshal and the plaintiff has become hopelessly insane, the notorious Sharon case was finally settled yesterday, the Supreme Court of the State handing down a decision dismissing the appeal that had been taken from judgment rendered by the lower court in 1890. The decision appealed from was the granting the prayer of the executive of the Sharon estate that the so-called certificate of marriage between Wm. Sharon and Sarah Althea Hill be declared a forgery.

This action was based upon a decision that had previously been rendered by Judge Field, of the United States Supreme Court, reversing the opinion of Superior Judge Sullivan virturally recognizing Sarah Althea as Wm. Sharon's wife.

HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE!

In August last Jack camped with a few friends in a quiet and secluded spot, on the banks of the St. Maurice River, where the party had located for fishing and sport.

Jack's first night under canvas brought him a cough and hoarseness, which, for two days, was neglected and unheeded. It became so troublesome on the third night that one of his party came forward with a bottle, saying: "Here, Jack, use this as often as your cough troubles you to-night, it will certainly relieve you before morning."

The remedy proved to be Harvard Bronchial Syrup, which Jack had seen used with great effect in his own home. Jack was delighted to get hold of such a cough preparation, and it required no urging to induce him to use it.

Jack was up early next morning and took a bath in the water of the river, and never felt better. Every touch of hoarseness was gone, and the cough was a thing of the past. Harvard Bronchial Syrup had done its work quickly and effectually. All were gratified and surprised, and declared that in future excursions and campings Harvard Bronchial Syrup must always have a place in their outfit.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of LADIES. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute, or inclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canada postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address **Pond Lily Company**, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggist.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON

LEADING FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Finest hearses in the city

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Machine Tool Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Lathes, Planers, Drills, etc

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BEST AMERICAN OIL,

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Delivered to any part of the city.

WYATT, SON & CHAMBERS

TELEPHONE NO. 629 2xv

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NEW FIGS

In 9-pound Tins. Just received.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,

Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

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The Perfection of the Tailor's Art Is Here.

See Our Fine Suits

THE CHOICE WE GIVE YOU.

Our elegant Overcoats—All the novelties and choice of shades. Compare them with custom tailor-made. Judge for yourself and save money.

Examine our Three-Piece Suits for Boys up to 17 years of age, made up in the most nobby and recherche styles.

Children's and Boys' Overcoats

With or without Capes, made as only Oak Hall knows how to make them.

OAK HALL, 150 Dundas St., London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

SHOT AND SHELLS

CARTRIDGE AND BALL.

Smokeless and Black Gunpowder

CHILLED HARD AND SOFT SHOT.

HOBBS HARDWARE CO., LONDON.

The WESTERN ADVERTISER

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION)

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It has no rival in the West as an advertising medium, and its circulation extends to all parts of the Dominion.

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BUT SIMPLY

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SAVE MONEY

BY SENDING IT TO THE

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PARISIAN STEAM Laundry

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BRANCH OFFICES:

485 Richmond Street. 226 Dundas Street.

752 Waterloo Street. 632 Dundas Street

410 Hamilton road.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:20 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	3:15 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.		
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:08 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago Lim'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	1:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:15 a.m., 11:45 a.m. and 6:35 p.m.

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

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 116 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED JUNE 27, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (A)	3:55 a.m.	3:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	4:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 74 Freight (C)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:50 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (A)	5:25 a.m.	5:40 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	1:15 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)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	4:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:55 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (B)	.....	5:30 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (B)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	5:50 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	6:55 p.m.	4:30 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.	2:00 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:55 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	4:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:00 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—						
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:40	8:55
9:20						

Hamilton—Arrive—						
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
12:30	10:00	10:25	12:55	4:00	6:25	8:1

* 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. 74 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.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:49 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	6:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	5:20 a.m
Ottawa	6:50 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:55 p.m.	.....	8:05 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	8:20 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Boston	8:05 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:00 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 p.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	9:25 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:10 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., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, 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	3:20
	dep	7:45	....	10:45	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:18	....	9:36	6:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:30	2:55	6:15
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:16	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:05	3:50	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	....

NOTICE.

GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF ART

Will Reopen Monday, Oct. 3.

Classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7 to 9 p.m. Fees for 30 lessons, $3. Extra classes for china, oil and water color painting Monday, Friday and Saturday, from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Mechanics' Institute, Dundas St

Send for circulars and particulars to

JOHN H. GRIFFITHS, Secretary-treasurer.

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