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 everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Row'tilly Girl

"He is either himself a devil frae hell,
Or else his mother a witch maun be."

CHAPTER I.

This day, ransacking among my old deed-boxes, it all came back to me—that story of Kate Coulter—as some in cities have told me that their countryside will rise with the opening of a book upon a faded hedge-leaf. For myself, not being a townsman, except in so far as I belong to Riverton, which some upsetting bodies in it would fain call a town, I could never know that feeling. When I studied the law in Edinburgh I lodged down at Pilrigway, which was as good as living in the country; although from my high-up windows, looking over to the hills of Fife (which I did just as often as I could), I felt the masts in the Firth coming between me and them like to make me play the traitor, so able were they to quicken even my peaceful inclination to a longing for the wide worlds they sailed to. But I went back to Riverton early—it was at the August market before Robert Learmont was given out as dead—and, maybe, in its little compass have seen as many of the tangled and the crooked things of life, as the most venturesome; and since then I have not wakened ten mornings together upon any sight but the uplands towards the coast, and against them, the tree-tops, now bare, now cosy; except, indeed, in my honeymoon, which we spent in London, putting up at the Tavistock, on the recommendation of Mr. Tosh (although I must say he never recommended the marriage), and rubbing our eyes of a morning, to a terrible Babel of sound in Covent Garden Market worse than the cawing of the rooks at my own back door here.

Tosh and Shirra, Writers, has been upon the office door for 30 years and more, although Mr. Tosh was carried off with a blood-poisoning a quarter of a century ago, and left neither son nor heir to share with me in the business, but just his name that has outlived his memory. In the days that I am writing of I was only Mr. Tosh's clerk, but being his sister's son, I knew his affairs, and other peoples', as well as he did himself. That is saying a great deal, for Micheal Tosh was a big man in these days—indeed, the biggest man in the place unless you share Mr. Henry Anderson's opinion of himself—holding the confidence of all the gentry for miles around, and down even to St. Brise and the villages on the coast, forby being consulted by lesser folks of all degree, as you could have seen for yourself if you had had my place in the waiting-room on a term-day. In one way it's the same now; but it is more a matter of exchange and less an honorable confidence between lawyer and client than it was when those titles and bonds were drawn, which, yellow and faded, I found to-day in the Learmont deed-box.

John Learmont was a sprig of a very slender branch of a family once mighty in the east end of the county. There was an ancestor whom a righteous man in the Scots Kirk called the "Frenchiest, Italianest, jolly gentleman," meaning that as a reproach, and John Learmont, I have heard, was not slow to take after him in some of his ways. He sailed to India and took a woman of the country, a proceeding which had nothing uncommon about it except that he married her. And Mimi—that was how he called her, and how she signed her name neatly enough to those papers—Mimi bare him a child, a boy that grew up with more color than any Scotch laird would be proud of in his son. In course of time the father died, and the widow and her boy Robert turned to Learmont's county of Fife, and settled at Hawfield.

Even for a dark woman, Mrs. Learmont had no beauty. She was small and squat, and without comeliness of feature. But she had spirit; and that, fancy, was why Learmont had come to fancy her and ultimately to marry her. Being highly educated among her own people, and nimble in her wits as well, she had drunk in the glorious traditions of England till they fired her blood like wine. She was prouder of them than ever she would have been if she had shared them with her husband instead of craving some little title to them through him. In that pride she nurtured the lad, sensitive enough, herself, to any look or word of color thrown at her; and a very she-devil if it were cast up against her boy. He little deserved having it cast up against him, being, as I have said, bronzed only as a white face ought to be by laughing in the eyes of the sun. With this he had a lithe Indian build, that set him in the forefront of his fellows for feats of limb, in the days when he chased the young horses, with the shepherds' sons, in the grass parks around Hawfield, and later at his school in England and when he joined his regiment. His mother watched this, and stroked and fingered the proud nature with which he had clothed himself, feeling its texture constantly and trying its wear, and scarce able to bear her heart beating with the consciousness of what she thought was her husband's race in her boy. I do not speak from knowledge of him, but only gather what threads have come to me to a pattern. It may well be that he was a battleground of races. At any rate, there was a look from far beneath the black eyebrows that at times was frank and winning, and at others full of cunning at which the country louts wondered and felt creepy; at all times telling of the pride swelling the delicate nostril that had not a trace of his mother's race, drawing the curves of the mouth taut as a bow high-strung, and letting his head play freely on his shoulders, like a strong man that feels his foothold on the rock. All this we might have noticed when he came home in the summer and again at Christmas, and sometimes between; and it was the very devil to any woman that he looked on, if she looked on him again.

Now from Riverton to Hawfield the road runs through Denbrae and sharply to the right, westwards, until, a mile farther on, you come to the first stone pillars at the end of the Hawfield Avenue. Presently the road doubles back on John Coulter's farm; but the nearest way thither from Denbrae village is on the north side, where issues a cart-track that, winding round plantations and through acres of fern and whin, creeps to the upland farm of Row'tilly. The proper name of the farm, indeed, is Rowantilly, and one does not need to ask why if, on a summer day, he climb the steep path to it. The woods are fringed with rowan-trees; and it is seldom that a townsman or a stranger arrives at the steading with hat or belt unadorned with the clusters of red barries. Theirs, however, is the only color in the landscape. The woods are gaunt. The outlines of the little hills are not majestic, or even tender. The farmhouse is a plain, two-storied building, croom-ceiled. The wooden porch faces the hill, and in front of it there is a green park girded on every side (save that on which the burn rushes when there is a spate on the hills) by a garden of vegetables and fruit bushes. The stack-yard at the back of the house wanders among byres and stables and cornlofts. The very fields around are unkindly, and the rock crops quickly to their surface. All this you will find as I have written it down, if you will take the trouble to cover the three miles out from Riverton to Row'tilly; and it was the same 30 years ago, when Mrs. Learmont lived at Hawfield, and John Coulter farmed her 20 acres along with his 200 acres in Row'tilly.

That year Robert Learmont remained at Hawfield late into the autumn. He was there at the Rowtilly harvesting. Harvest was always late, the land being high and silly; and it was especially late that season, as Nell Coulter had occasion to remember, as her marriage with Dave Sturrock, the Denbrae baker, could not come off until the last sheaf was stacked. One day when there was a sweltering heat for that time of year, and just about the dinner hour, Robert Learmont came across the field among the stooks. Now, a field that is cutting is sacred to the shearers, and whoso trespasses must pay the penalty of "bengie," that is, he (or she, for that part of it), may be seized by heel and crop, and bumped upon the stubble until he, or she, is tender, unless there is a compounding with money for an exercise few have a mind to. Accordingly, when the word went round the field of Robert's presence in it, they converged on him, and would have seized him, I dare say, for he was not one to send a coin on a fist's errand. But at the moment his eye fell on Kate Coulter, who had come running, with her arms full of the shearers' bread, when she saw the workpeople crowding to one spot. For all that her eyes were young and inquisitive, she had the figure of a woman, as was more plainly seen now that she had come to a stop, with her bosom heaving on her long breaths; her dark eyes shining under lashes blacker than Robert's own, and all the ripeness of her lips and throat showing in the sunlight.

He took a crown piece from his pocket, passed through the brown arms still arched to throw him, and pressed the coin through her fingers as, well apart, they clasped her burden. With that he looked through the warm haze of her face into her eyes, and held them for a second, without saying a word, so far as they could see. I suppose she did not hate him, even then, nor had cause to. But it has always seemed to me that a woman's self-protection is a cruel business at the best. The ammunition of her defense differs from that of men as dynamite differs from gunpowder, his leaving no more than the dirt of battle at the most; hers often shattering herself. She dropped her load; he could see a squall of anger sweep across her face; and even as he thought it wonderful—that change in her—the silver piece stung him, flung full on his cheek with all the force of the country girl's wrath. Stooping to hide the shot of pain in his eyes, he picked up the crown, to have pocketed it with the compliment, no doubt; but Kate, when he looked for her, was striding across the field to Row'tilly. He spun the coin high in the air—an action like a sneer—and with his face burning round the inflamed spot, as it seemed to the workers, he turned on his heel to Denbrae.

(To Be Continued.)

Characteristics of Hood's Sarsaparilla: The largest sale, the most merit, the greatest cures. Try it and realize its benefits.

"William," said she, severely, "how many more times are you going to ask me to marry you?" "Clara," said he, "I can't answer that question, but I think I'll not bother you much longer. One of the other three girls I'm proposing to shows signs of weakening."

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.

Strawber—I see that a porter on the Boston express died very suddenly the other day. Singerly—What was the cause of his death? Strawber—Some one succeeded in opening a window, and he accidentally inhaled a quantity of fresh air."

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."

It is the man who thinks wrong and does right, rather than the man who thinks right and does wrong, who is the favorite in the pools.

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.

DISASTROUS PRAIRIE FIRE.

Cowboys Mortally Hurt and a Thousand Head of Cattle Burned.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Oct. 5.—In the great prairie fire raging in the Bear River Valley more than 1,000 head of fat cattle have been burned to death, nine houses and four cabins were burned, and three herdsmen fatally injured. The cattle were feeding in a small valley when a strong wind suddenly blew a sea of fire down upon them. Before the cowboys could turn the maddened animals the herd was surrounded by flames. The cattle huddled in the middle of a clearing about a mile square in extent, and despite the efforts of the cowboys they again stampeded. Many of them dashed into the midst of the flames, where they perished.

To save their lives the four cowboys who were within the fiery circle attempted to force their horses through a narrow belt of blazing timber. Before they had gone ten feet the animals had inhaled flame and dropped to the earth, their riders being compelled to run back to their starting place. After raging with great fury for nine hours the wind drove the flames onward, and friends from neighboring ranges came to the rescue of the four cowboys. Three of them are so badly burned that they will die.

THE FALL FAIRS.

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

West Kent	Chatham	Oct. 4-6
East Algoma	Sault Ste. Marie	Oct. 4-6
Brooke & Alvinston	Alvinston	Oct. 5-6
East York	Markham	Oct. 5-7
Leamington	Leamington	Oct. 5-7
Middleton	Courtland	Oct. 6
Westminster Agl. So.	Lambeth	Oct. 6
Caradoc	Mount Brydges	Oct. 11
Blanshard	Kirkton	Oct. 6-7
Huron Central	Clinton	Oct. 6-7
Center Wellington	Elora	Oct. 6-7
Milton	Milton	Oct. 6-7
South Waterloo	Galt	Oct. 6-7
East Huron	Brussels	Oct. 6-7
South Norwich	Otterville	Oct. 7-8
Aldboro	Rodney	Oct. 7
Delaware Tp	Delaware	Oct. 7
W. Zorra & Embro	Embro	Oct. 7
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

A Railroad Manager.

Ohio and Mississippi Railway, Office of the President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A., Nov. 15, 1886. Gentlemen: Recently while in the act of alighting from my car I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground with a severely-sprained ankle. Suffering exceedingly I was helped into the car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail. Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be secured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had become well-nigh unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days. W. W. PEABODY, President and General Manager.

He—Ah, darling, even when time shall be no more, our love— She—It is almost time now, I guess. "Eh?" "I said it was nearly that time. Time never gets to be more than 12, you know."

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

Invalid wife—John, dear, I do hope if you should ever marry again you will find a better wife than I have been. John—There, there, my love, don't worry; there will be no trouble about that.

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.

"It's perfectly clear that there's a woman in the case," said the policeman when he found a female tramp hiding in a drygoods box.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

The man who can't cut a long story short generally has the same trouble with his store account.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, is ear ache. 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, in which the young are specially subject.

How those girls love one another.—Maud—Now, when I am asked to sing I never say, "Oh, I can't!" but I always sit right down at the piano— Mamie—And let the audience find it out for themselves? Maud—Yes.

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.

Reid's Hardware

—FOR—

Butcher and Family Meat Cutters, Sausage Stuffers.

Butchers' Knives, Steels, Scales, etc., in great variety, all at bottom prices.

JAMES REID & CO.,

No. 118 (north side) Dundas Street.

LONDON, ONTARIO.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

ESTABLISHED 1864 — TRADE MARK — SEE CODE MAILS

The *quality* of the *Coffee* we sell under our *trade mark* is our best advertisement.

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

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)

Is the Leading Weekly Journal of Western Ontario.

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

An Advertisement in Its Columns Is No Experiment

BUT SIMPLY

A Matter of Sound Business Tact,

Which is conclusively proved by those whose advertisements frequently and continuously appear in its columns.

Gold Medal, Western Fair, 1892,

AWARDED TO

The London Furniture Mfg. Co.

For Grand Display of Furniture.

See our Exhibit. We are the only exhibitors of Furniture showing goods all of our own manufacture. Home manufacture shows what you can do.

WAREROOMS, 184 to 198 KING STREET,

LONDON, ONT.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co.

LIMITED,

MONTREAL.

Manufacturers of Refined Sugars of the well-known Brand

Redpath

Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes, and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 lb boxes.
"CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made.
EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality.
"CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried).
"YELLOW SUGARS of all Grades and Standards.
SYRUPS of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.
SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each. zw

Invalids, Dyspeptics and the Debilitated

WILL GAIN

Strength, Nourishment, Stimulus

BY TAKING

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

The Great Strength-giver.

An easily digested food.

A Powerful Invigorator.

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)	8:20 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:20 p.m.	4:50 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'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 Ltd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:35 a.m., 11:45 a.m. and 6:30 p.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 JUNE 27, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (A)	5:35 a.m.	5:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:30 p.m.	4:35 p.m
Mixed—No. 34 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)	5:25 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.	2:35 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 (D)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (D)	11:35 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	4:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:40 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (D)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (D)	.....	5:30 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (D)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (D)	.....	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.	9:20 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:45 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.	2:40 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.	p.m
7:00	8:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:40	a*6:55	9:20

Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
12:20	10:00	10:25	p*12:25	4:00	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) P.C. 24 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.

J. DE LA HORKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 2 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	5:10 a.m.	6:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	6:42 a.m.	9:53 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	9:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:15 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	4:20 a.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	8:00 a.m
Montreal	7:45 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.	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:20 a.m., 7:05 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART— London	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE— Chatham	9:25 a.m.	3:05 p.m.	8:00 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.	9:50 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:50 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 A.M.	Exp P.M.	Mix A.M.	Mix P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)		.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction		.....	5:46	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
	dep	7:35	.....	10:40	4:40
Largo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:55	5:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:25

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp A.M.	Exp P.M.	Mix P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:40	2:55	5:15
Largo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:58	3:30	6:22
	dep	9:43	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:32	5:05	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	5:35	.....

Frank Norton,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

510 Dundas Street.

Special attention given to Fine Ordered Clothing. Also making and trimming for parties furnishing their own cloth. cod

W. Chapman,

BUTCHER,

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Fowls, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET.

LOUISIANA PRESERVED

NEW FIGS

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