CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Make pure 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 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 Dose. Small Price.


## The O'Connor Girls

BY MRS. HUNGERFORD ("THE DUCHESS"), AUTHOR OF "MOLLY BAWN," "HER LAST THROW," "MRS. GEOFFREY," ETC.

"But there will be so many roots," says Kitty.

"Oh, yes, of course," say I, disconsolately. "Never mind, I'll try it," says Kitty, who always so anxious to be good to every one. Kitty!

Much to her as to our astonishment, the light spade, our own garden spade, goes right through the turf and ground. There seem to be no roots to speak of in this particular spot at all events. Kitty turns up the earth, and with a sigh of relief goes at the work with a sudden confidence.

"It is all like this," says she. "It will be an easy matter." She digs vigorously for about three minutes, when Gerry, taking the spade from her, prepares to do her portion of the work. The boy in which my little dog is lying is a full-sized one, and I am anxious that she should be laid in the earth, lest any other dog going would tear at her grave. Already it is pretty deep, and Gerry with a sigh of exertion leans upon the spade.

"What a warm day," says he.

"I don't think much of digging as an occupation," says Kitty, thoughtfully: "and I don't know how we have got down so deep in so short a time. One would think somebody had been digging here before us."

"I certainly can't imagine why we are not successful," grassed by the large roots," says Gerry. "We must have fixed upon a spot where larger roots divide, and go each their way," say I.

"Perhaps. Certainly there are plenty of roots," says Gerry, who has had considerable experience of them with her pocket-knife.

"Now, it is my turn again," say I.

"Surely, Molly darling, it is deep enough," says Kitty, with mild expostulation. "Even Dad's setter died, he wasn't buried as deep as this."

"Oh—another inch or two," entreat I, while the tears once more begin to overflow, they give in without further attempt to dissuade me from my task.

"Very well for us all that they did so! A few more words from either of them, and I should have given in—we should have returned penniless to the end of time, and I would have reclined in the richest grave that ever yet dog was given.

"My arms are beginning to grow weary, and I come on something flat and hard that puts an end to further exertions.

"I am afraid this stone is too big to display," I say, scraping at it with the spade. "It seems to go right across the bottom."

"Never mind!" says Kitty. "Indeed, I think it is deep enough—a finish to it."

"Very well," say I, reluctantly. I cease scraping at the spot.

Silently I lean down, and examine it closely. "Is it a stone?" question I.

"What else! Do you imagine you have unearthed a diamond mine?" says Gerry, "or is the nearest approach to a joint we have hewed ourselves for hours.

"But really, Gerry, look—look for me! It's—it's shining. What is it? I declare——

"Good heavens! It's a box," says Gerry, stooping down. The days beginning to die, and I cannot see as clearly as we did.

"Ah! Come away," says Kitty startled. "Some one has murdered some one, and hidden the body away here. That's why there were no big roots. Oh! Molly—Molly," looking nervously round through the gathering dusk. "Let us run! Do—do let us run away from this!"

"Nonsense!" says Gerry. "Shape a bit more here, Molly. Yes, it is!—her voice rising with excitement, "it is a box! Look at the handle in the middle."

"My hand! What hand? Whose hand?" says Kitty, starting back. "Oh! Molly, Molly!" sobbing, "Are you going to stay and look at a skeleton?"

"A skeleton! in a box twenty inches deep!"

"For goodness' sake don't be a fool, Kitty!"—looking round her and growing pale, "much more likely to be——"

"Nonsense, Father's treasure," I murmur faintly.

"Pshaw! We all remain speechless for half a minute—which is quite a long time, us,

"Now," say I solemnly, "whether we find or whether we are wrong, I ask you to remember one thing before we go further, that I always said Dad's father had put money somewhere!"

"I remember!" says Gerry, with a laugh that is balm to my soul.

"Then again we begin digging—Gerry and I—Kitty refusing to help us, but looking on with us, filled plainly with a kind of fearful curiosity. At now at last there can be no doubt about it. It is a box—a square iron box heavily clasped at every corner, and fastened with an old-fashioned padlock.

When Gerry and I (Kitty even now refuses to help us) set to work, we find it far beyond our strength; and sitting down upon the ground in an exhausted fashion, we look at each other across Sally's grave. Alas! I fear that poor lady has been forgotten during the past twenty minutes! I am always sorry about that, but after all, one would forget a great deal under such excitement as this. Just every day—it isn't every hundred years that one digs up a heavy iron box in one's own grounds.

"Look here, Kitty, you are doing nothing. You decline to do anything," says Gerry, sharply. "Therefore you had better run back to the house and tell Dad we want him. You can whisper to Dad what we think we have found, but not so much as hint to mother or Sol. Now, do you hear? And—will, yes you had better tell Dad to bring Murphy with him. Murphy is old and stupid, but he has strength in his arms yet; and don't think, if even Dad and we could lift this box from its hole, we could carry it to the house."

"I go—I shan't be a second," says Kitty, who is only too delighted to run away from us—a sense of shame alone has held her to us for so long.

And indeed she is as good as her word. In far less time than we dare to hope she is with us again bringing Dad and the old farm-servant in her train.

"Why—what is this, girls?" says Dad coming up to us with the light firm step that has stuck to him through all adversities. He looks down into the hole we have dug.

"If it should be! If it should be, children," says he in a strange, broken tone. "But don't hope—don't. I tell you hope has destroyed me!"

He looks quite unnerved. Stepping down into the little grave we have made, he beckons to old Murphy, and together they lift the iron box to the sward above. With difficulty this is done. It seems to us, indeed, looking on, as if the box had rooted itself to the ground; or is it the spirit of the old miser refusing to let it go?

It is lying on the sward now with the early beams of the young moon gleaming on it. Murphy, at a discreet distance, is listening with all his might.

What does it mean? what will it mean? Riches or the same old poverty?—What lies within those iron sides?

"Take it up with me, Murphy," says Dad, beconing to Murphy. Murphy advances—so do I.

"Of course, my dear, of course," says Dad, in his kind old way. "How could I have forgotten! Here, Murphy, take this spade! Now, Molly, my child, don't cry any more. There, now there, now! Gerry, come here, and take her back to the house, and get her a cup of tea."

But I wait until the last moment, and in a body we all return to the house—the box carried by Dad and Murphy, and poor Sally left behind!

I am a prophet indeed! At now applaud my former judgment. The box, having been forced open, has been proved to belong to my grandfather, and discloses not only enough money to make a decent fortune for each of us, but a great quantity of valuable jewels, and many things of worth. Instead of being the poorest people in the country, we may now be regarded as almost the richest, and henceforth we shall be styled heiresses!

It is plain to be seen that in this idea both Geraldine and Kitty revel largely. I, alone stand mute, uncertain. Have I not pledged my word? Of what use is money to me—money without liberty? I said I alone, but there is one other person standing over the magic box who looks thoroughly cast down.

"What is it, Dad?" ask I slipping my arm round his neck.

"Not much, my dear. Not much. Only—I didn't think he would have carried the old spite as far as this!"

"You mean grandfather!" says Kitty. "You think he meant to keep you out of his money for ever. But, Dad, why grieve over him? Who would grieve over a regular monster?"

"Not another word, Kitty!" says Dad, coldly.

He gets up suddenly, puts Kitty from him. It is the sharpest rebuke we have ever had from him in all our lives, and Kitty, frightened, draws back from him into the shadow!

Her nervous movement goes to his heart. He calls to her.

"Come back, Kitty. Come back, my dear," cries he, tremulously. "After all, I love you better than I loved him, and why should I hurt you? But—I could have loved him too, Kitty, if only he would have let me!"

After awhile he goes on. "Now—girls—now, really, Geraldine this must be looked into. I shall have this money settled on you three! It is unsafe with me. Those tenants (though no man knows better how they have behaved to me) will be always on my heart. I've squandered too much on them already, ay! as you all know, I have despoiled my own children for them; but I shall not do it again. Geraldine, my love, you will write to Dorgan to-morrow, and I'll have this money settled upon you three girls for ever; there shall be no doubt about it this time."

"But Dad, for yourself," begins Kitty.

"Not a penny!" says Dad, spreading out his hands. "There is plenty to be got out of the old home to provide for my few wants!"

"Oh, nonsense, Dad, darling!"

"There! not a word!" says he. And then, in a lower key, "To tell you the truth, girls—I couldn't touch that money. No! it would poison me!"

Poor Dad! He has been really hurt. Hurt to the heart's core. However, we arrange between ourselves to settle it that he shall be really comfortable for the remainder of his days. May they be long, and long, and long!

(To be Continued.)


**Joy in Every Drop.**

This may be truly said of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the use of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, external or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy. Nerviline, nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name, at any drug store.


In about 80 years a walnut tree, grown from the seed, will attain the diameter of four feet and if properly cut and seasoned will be worth $400.


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.


## TIPS FROM PATRONS' PENS.

PERTH.—Triumph Association has elected the following officers for the next term viz.: President, John Lehmann; vice-president, Philip Siebert; secretary, Geo. Neigh; and treasurer, S. Robb. This association is in a flourishing condition and numbers 51 members.

The Patrons of Perth and Grey met at the Model Farm on Friday, about 1,800 strong. Luncheon was bounteously provided at the college, and the visitors then betook themselves to the lawn behind the museum, where addresses were delivered by Bros. Miller, G.V.C., T. O. Currie, G.T., Prof. Mills, president of the college, and others. The visitors then inspected the experimental plots, the dairy, the garden, stables, etc., leaving for home about 7 o'clock, tired, yet wiser men.

Silsburg Association, recently organized, initiated eight members at the first regular meeting.

PEEL.—A meeting of the association of the township of Albion was called on June 18 by the executive committee to discuss how binder twine, machine oil, and other things could be most satisfactorily bought. The meeting was held in Hanton's Hall, Caledon East, the following delegates being present: Macville, Bros. Jeffreys, Wilson, McDougald and Goodfellow; Palgrave, Bros. Matson and White; Bolton, Bros. Wakley and Curliss; Lockton, Bros. Wm. Horan, Henry Horan and J. Horan; Tullamore, Bros. Huston and Rayn; Castlederg, Bros. Newlone and Harper; Excelsior, Bros. Cunnington, Little, Woods and Armstrong; Caledon East, Bros. Wilson and Walker; Centerville, Bros. Bott and Callaghan. Bro. Wilson, Caledon East, occupied the chair, and Bro. White, Palgrave, acted as secretary. The quantities of binder twine required by each association was reported as follows: Mount Wolfe, 2,800 pounds; Macville, 2,500 pounds; Palgrave, 1,400 pounds. Bolton, 2,800 pounds; Caledon East, 6,000 pounds; Lockton, 1,500; Centerville, 500 pounds; Castlederg, 4,000 pounds, a total of 21,000 pounds. The executive committee were empowered to purchase at best rates, and to obtain quotations on plowshares from manufacturers in Bolton and Tottenham.

VICTORIA.—Hartley Association was organized on Dec. 17 last, with 16 charter members. Since that date the association has increased to 44 members, 6 of whom are ladies. Meetings are held on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. The results of the meetings is that general satisfaction prevails among the members, various important questions are agitated in the farmer's interests. Joint meetings of the different associations are also held occasionally and these are a source of encouragement to those attending. The officers of this associations are: Wm. Manning, president, who also is a member of the executive committee for the county; John Smith, vice; Robert Campbell, secretary; and John S. McFadyen, treasurer.

WELLAND.—In June, 1866, Welland county was surprised by a horde of invaders, and great excitement prevailed. But a more exciting and more pleasing scene was that of June, 1892, when Welland town was besieged by friendly invaders who owned the town for a day. The weather was gorgeous on June 22, and trains and vehicles arrived so speedily after 8 o'clock that at 11 nearly 10,000 people were present. The grand officers were escorted from the station in carriages along with other visitors, and, says the Welland Tribune, "The double columns of solid humanity moved westward to the music of five bands, with gaudy banners flying in the breeze. It was a scene long to be remembered, and a proud moment for the Patrons of the grand old county of Welland. The magnitude of the crowd took away the breath of the most sanguine calculator. A county fair, a circus, and political pow-wow combined could not have drawn such a large and universal representation of farmers. The influx soon became a steady stream of humanity. Estimates of the attendance vary widely, some placing it as high as 12,000." The Tribune's estimate was 8,000. The Welland band, the Stonebridge band, the Ponhill band (19 members), the Ridgeway band, and Forks Road orchestra enlivened the proceeding. At Asher's Grove a halt was made and until 1 o'clock a busy scene was witnessed. Dinner was served under the leafy branches on the sward, and the crowd then assembled around the platform, seats being provided for the ladies. County President W. H. Gainer acted as chairman and introduced as speakers Mayor Brown, of Welland, Hiram Goodwillie, president of the Farmers' Institute, John Miller, grand vice-president; W. M. German, ex-M.P., C. A. Mallory, grand president; J. D. McGregor, grand representative, Halton; Wm. McCleary, M.P.P., T. O. Currie, grand trustee, and Capt. Robinson, county president of Haldimand. Telegrams were received giving excuses for the absence of J. A. Lowell, M.P., and Arthur Boyle, M. P., Ottawa, and Hon. R. Harcourt, Toronto. Prominent visitors were Warden W. B. Barnhard, County Treasurer Robinson, W. R. McKenzie, president Agricultural Society, and ex-Warden Strange and Messrs Lane and Swartz, of Lincoln. The county officers are W. H. Gainer, president; H. H. Beam, vice; W. D. Missner, secretary; John C. Hill, sentinel; and W. F. Schooley, Ellin Kinsay and W. H. Bahion, executive committee. The president and secretary are a lively team of picnic pushers, and their diligent efforts were amply rewarded. The press was represented by Mr. Yeigh, Toronto Globe, S. J. Sidey, Welland Tribune, and Geo. Wrigley, CANADA FARMER'S SUN. The speeches were received with great interest and cheers and laughter were the order of the day.


Sick Headaches yield to BEECHAM'S PILLS.


An old man caught on a hook in Briar Creek, Georgia, last week a rock fish weighing 50 pounds. It was 3½ feet long, and in its stomach there was a jack fish which measured thirty inches and a catfish eighteen inches long.


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."

Petergo Zinnchzizkouskokowiouski is a native of Buffalo, according to the city's directory.

Rose bushes should be set where the sun can cast its rays freely upon them.

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.

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Advertiser" please mention in which paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are the most effective.

In ancient times he who bore false witness lost his right hand; but he who lied under seal in a sealed document or deed, was put to death.

Our house realizes its responsibility when it affixes its seal to cans containing coffee. We have never yet disappointed our patrons.

When you see the seal you may know it has been affixed deliberately and with full faith that the coffee which it protects will delight you.

ESTABLISHED 1864 — LA CEDE MAIS — TRADE MARK

As we send it to you, so you can receive it in confidence that it guarantees the purity and excellence of the article advertised by it.

Tell your grocer you want no coffee that is not stamped with CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL.

Boston, MONTREAL, Chicago.

Baby Carriages.

*All new Stock---Selling for Pleasure.*

As an advertisement we are selling Carriages at cost. Warranted first-class.

London Furniture Manfg. Co.,

184 to 198 King St., London, Ont.

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169 Dundas Street.


## 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) | 9:50 a.m. | 1:50 p.m |
| New York and Boston Express (daily) | 2:25 p.m. | 4:30 p.m |
| Mail (except Sundays) | 4:30 p.m. | 8:05 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 Ltd'd 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) | 2:25 p.m. | 3:15 p.m |
| Pacific Express (daily) | 2:25 p.m. | 6:00 p.m |
| Accom'd'n (except Sunday) | 8:30 p.m. | 7:40 a.m |

Trains arrive in London at 8:25 a.m., 11:45 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.

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

JOHN FAUL, 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) | 3:35 a.m. | 3:45 a.m |
| Mail | ..... | 6:00 a.m |
| Atlantic Express (a) | 12:05 p.m. | 12:10 p.m |
| Day Express (b) | 10:50 a.m. | 1:20 p.m |
| *St. Louis Express (c) | 4:20 p.m. | 4:25 p.m |
| Mixed—No. 24 Freight | 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 | 5:25 a.m. | 5:40 a.m |
| West End Mixed | ..... | 6:45 a.m |
| †Erie Limited (d) | 11:20 a.m. | 11:25 a.m |
| †St. Louis Express | 12:40 p.m. | 2:15 p.m |
| Accommodation | 6:50 p.m. | 7:10 p.m |
| †Pacific Express | 9:55 p.m. | 9:40 p.m |
| Mail | ..... | 7:20 p.m |
| Accommodation | ..... | ..... |

**Branch.**

| | ARRIVE. | DEPART. |
|---|---|---|
| Limited Express | 2:25 a.m. | ..... |
| Atlantic Express | 11:50 a.m. | ..... |
| Accommodation | 5:15 p.m. | ..... |
| Accommodation | 8:45 p.m. | ..... |
| Erie Limited (d) | 1:35 p.m. | ..... |

**Branch.**

| | ARRIVE. | DEPART. |
|---|---|---|
| Chicago Express | ..... | 5:30 a.m |
| Accommodation | ..... | 7:35 a.m |
| Erie Limited (d) | ..... | 11:35 a.m |
| Accommodation | ..... | 2:30 p.m |
| Pacific Express | ..... | 7:00 p.m |

**London 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 | 5:25 p.m. | 7:00 p.m |
| Mixed | 6:55 p.m. | ..... |
| Mail | 11:15 p.m. | ..... |

**St. Marys & Stratford Branch.**

| | ARRIVE. | DEPART. |
|---|---|---|
| Mixed—M & S | 11:20 a.m. | 7:35 a.m |
| Express | 3:05 p.m. | ..... |
| Express | 10:40 p.m. | 2:40 p.m |
| Express | 3:00 p.m. | 5:55 p.m |

**Toronto Branch.**

| Leave—Depart— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. |
| | 11:05 | 12:30 | 4:10 | 5:40 | *6:55 |
| **Hamilton—Arrive—** | | | | | |
| | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. |
| | 10:00 | 10:25 | 2:25 | 4:00 | 6:25 |

*Close trains from Montreal.
†Express trains include Sundays.
(a) Runs daily. Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(b) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(c) No. 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.

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 | 1:19 a.m. | 8:52 a.m. | 6:10 p.m |
| Galt | 5:42 a.m. | 9:53 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 | 6:40 p.m. | ..... | 8:00 a.m |
| Montreal | 7:45 p.m. | ..... | 8:05 a.m |
| Quebec | 6:30 a.m. | ..... | 5:00 p.m |
| Portland, Me. | 8:20 a.m. | ..... | 8:50 p.m |
| Boston | 8:05 a.m. | ..... | ..... |
| Halifax, N.S. | 11:10 p.m. | ..... | ..... |

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:09 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. | 1:05 p.m. | 8:50 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., 5:10 p.m., 10:45 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. |
| London, dep | ..... | 5:40 | 8:10 | 7:40 |
| Exeter, " | ..... | 6:05 | 8:40 | 8:20 |
| Clinton, " | ..... | 6:45 | 9:25 | ..... |
| Seaforth, " | ..... | 7:45 | 10:35 | 9:10 |
| G. R. J., arr | ..... | ..... | 10:40 | 9:40 |
| " dep | 7:45 | ..... | 2:55 | 6:10 |
| Goderich, arr | 8:15 | ..... | 3:30 | 6:35 |

**Trains North.**

| Stations. | Exp | Exp | Mix |
|---|---|---|---|
| Clinton, dep | | | |
| G. R. J., | | | |