

SELF-WILLED.

His eyes watched the white, slim hand as it slid under the coverlid again, and he nodded.

"I'm very glad to hear that—very. All the same you ought to be careful!"

And putting the action to the advice, he, with a murmured apology, drew the shawl up to his shoulders.

"Thanks," she said, "I am afraid you would only foster my disease. That is the worst of it; lazy people always get encouraged. Now, I am sure to be in the morning, I should be well in a week. Try it, aunt."

Then she sank back and gazed out to sea as if he and their conversation had completely faded out of her consciousness. But she still walked beside the chair, and though she talked to Philippa and Mrs. Harrington, her attention was covertly fixed on Carrie; if the donkey stopped, he stepped forward and compelled it to proceed; he put up her shawl, and, with a quiet sort of authority, insisted upon holding it for her; and though he accepted her silence, and did not attempt to break in upon it, he was watching for any change in her dreamy mood. It did not come, however; and when Philippa remarked that they must go in, and she stopped reluctantly, Carrie did not look up.

He shook hands with Mrs. Harrington and Philippa, but as Carrie did not produce the slim white paw, he raised his hat to her.

"If you care for tea and dry toast, with an occasional muffin, Mr. Moore, please pay us a visit," said the old lady—"we shall be very glad to see you. Rose Cottage, you know."

"Thank you," he said; "I shall be very glad. It is rather dull here. Yes, I shall be very glad to see you." And he glanced at Carrie—"if I shall not be in the way."

Carrie did not appear to hear him, but Mrs. Harrington reassured him, and, with a last glance at the pale, beautiful, face, he went off.

He walked along the parade slowly, his eyes fixed on the ground, his lips compressed, and a look in his eye that would have startled even Carrie, so sad and wild and troubled was it. It seemed suddenly and without warning the perspiration from his forehead, and dropped into a hollow in the cliff, out of sight of the promenaders, as if exhausted.

"Great Heaven!" he murmured, "What am I doing? I must be mad! yet who could help it? Poor girl! Poor girl! I can't get her face out of my mind. Beautiful! It is the face of an angel. No! better than that, it is the face of a lovely woman who has suffered a cruel wrong that has crushed her. I wonder—ah! What is it to me? How can it be anything to me? and yet, great Heaven, what would I give to have the right to spend my life in caring for her face! In proving to her that life was worth living. And I can see her again. The old woman asked me. Why should I not go? Why should I thrust every pleasure from my life? I know I have suffered enough! Why shouldn't I go, just once? It can do no harm—none whatever. I know how helplessly I am bound! That this lovely creature can be nothing to me, and—ah!—that thought will suffice to guard me. Surely I can go and see her, and hear, just once more. Only once?"

On either side of Gerald Moore stood his good and evil angel battling for his soul. No wonder he trembled and grew pale under the fierce struggle.

"Am I to deny myself the society of a woman I feel drawn toward because—because I know that I can never permit friendship to grow into love? Every man has a friend excepting my wretched self. Why shouldn't I? Besides, there is no danger here. The girl would never grow to care a feather's weight for me. Why, she would forget that we had ever met if I didn't happen to see her again! Yes, I'll go."

"No, no!" whispered the better angel with a sigh. "Be a man and fly temptation. Be wise and shun danger, though it allures you to one who is beautiful and pleasant. Remember, Gerald Moore! Remember! Pack up your portmanteau and leave Sandgate by the next train."

With a groan he sprang to his feet—he had been fighting this battle between right and wrong for an hour—and strode off to the hotel, resolved to fly while he had strength. But even while he thrusts his clothes into the portmanteau, that strength failed him. With something like an oath, he flung the coat he held in his hand back into the wardrobe.

"No," he muttered between his teeth, "not to-day! I will go and see her once more—only once—and then I'll put the sea between us."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The next morning when Carrie came down to breakfast there was a magnificent bouquet of flowers standing on the table, filling the little room with color and fragrance.

"Why, aunt!" she exclaimed, her face lighting up for a moment, "where did you get these flowers? I thought that the only green things that grew in Sandgate were privet and hawthorn. Ah! how lovely!" and she buried her face in them.

"So did I, my dear," said Mrs. Harrington, "but it seems that we were wrong! A man from the hotel brought them, with Mr. Gerald Moore's compliments. He said, Mr. Moore, not the man, my dear—must have found them out even in despised Sandgate."

"Nonsense!" said Philippa, who had been examining them. "These never grew in Sandgate. He must have sent a special messenger—special train, for all I know—to get them."

Carrie stared at them, and shrugged her shoulders with a trace of her old mischievousness.

"A clear case of conquest, Philippa! I congratulate you! And a handsome one, too?"

Philippa looked at her curiously and earnestly. Was it possible that she did not know, did not guess, for whom they were intended? No more was said, but in the afternoon, as they were sitting down to their tea and toast, the maid servant timidly announced Mr. Gerald Moore.

As he came in, Philippa noticed that, for all his bronzed and tan, he looked rather paler and less vigorous than yesterday, and that the grave, sad expression in his gray eyes was more pronounced.

Carrie was lying upon the couch, the bouquet standing on a little table beside her, and his glance, which went directly to Carrie, took in the position of the flowers with an expression of satisfaction.

"I have soon taken advantage of a general invitation," he said, as he shook hands with Philippa and Mrs. Harrington. "The fact is, I am devoted to tea and toast, and get so few opportunities of indulging my ruling passion, that I seized on this."

Then he went up to Carrie and bent over her.

"Are you better to-day?" he asked.

"No, I am as lazy as ever," she said, and appeared to think that she had said all that was necessary.

He left her at once, and devoted himself

to the others, especially the old lady, and while he drank his tea and ate his toast, recounted some of his traveling adventures. Carrie for a time paid no attention, but presently she grew interested, and turned on her side to listen. Gradually he found himself addressing her, and as the story grew more exciting, he edged his chair nearer, and the two seemed apart from the others. Philippa and Mrs. Harrington got out their needlework, and placidly stitched and crocheted, but Carrie did nothing but listen and look at him. The evening grew apace as the pinks set, and suddenly he got up and closed the window.

"There is a cool breeze," he said apologetically, "and I don't think it is safe for you."

She smiled languidly.

"Will you put those flowers nearer, please?"

He obeyed.

"They are very beautiful. Did you get them in Sandgate?"

"No," he sent for them to Brighton. He answered, carelessly, as if Brighton was next door.

"Oh," said Carrie, and she stared at him, so that he could see the beautiful eyes at their widest. "It is very kind of you."

"Not at all," he said, hurriedly, as if he were excusing a fault. "I know how invalids love flowers, and I thought that—let me put this shawl over your feet."

Then he got his hat, and made a hasty adieu, and departed.

"Harrington was charmed with him. 'So much improved, my dear,' she said. 'He used to be quite a spoiled child, and now he is so attentive. What a strange thing it is that he is not married! He is singularly handsome, don't you think?'"

Carrie assented languidly. Philippa remained silent.

(To Be Continued.)

Prevention is Better

Than cure and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent the attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely on Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrhs; also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect. Londoners are not so much bothered by nervous prostration as people living in smaller places.

Untold Misery—What a Well-Known Commercial Traveler Suffered, and How He Was Cured.—Gentlemen,—About five years ago I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, and for three years suffered untold misery from this terrible complaint. I was at that time traveling for Messrs. Walter Woods & Co., Hamilton, and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, but all to no purpose. I continued to grow worse, one day I was induced to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, and to my great surprise and joy, I soon began to improve. I continued using this medicine, and when the third bottle was finished I found I was entirely cured; and as a year has elapsed since then, I feel confident that the cure is complete and permanent. To all afflicted with this distressing complaint I heartily recommend Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, believing that the persistent use of it will cure any case of dyspepsia. (Signed.) T. S. MCINTYRE.

Train robbers are not among the unemployed just now.

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

"I'm getting along splendidly learning to write on my new typewriter." "Getting any speed?" "Oh, yes. All that's necessary now is for me to get so's I can read what I've written."

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Young's Electric Oil is catarrh. 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 especially subject.

"Would you rather steal than starve?" asked the social philosopher. "Er—I can't say," replied the railroad magnate. "I haven't tried the starving part."

How to Cure All Skin Diseases. Simply apply "SWAIN'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 SWAIN'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

One painful fact about Christmas is that it stirs up to renewed and cheerful activity the man who writes Christmas carols.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's Vitalizer EXCEEDED ALL OTHERS. 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.

Those who may oppose the principle of a tax on incomes haven't the remotest idea of abolishing Christmas presents.

Files Filed! Itching Files. 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. SWAIN'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. Swain & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Christmas is the time above all others when it doesn't seem right for anybody to get left.

For Over Half a Century. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN'S COLIC, TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. 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.

Having purchased the bankrupt stock of the Upper Canada Furniture Company at 50 cents on the dollar, we have some great snaps for the next few days. We have a great line of rockers; over 700 to select from. A solid oak writing desk, bookcase and bric-a-brac cabinet, \$5. Come early and secure some bargains. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite market house.

My Coupe and Cab Department is the largest and best in the city. Supplied on the shortest notice with competent coachmen and reliable horses. First-class carriages supplied for weddings, funerals, parties, balls, home driving, train jobs, etc., at the lowest reasonable rates in the city. Open night and day. Telephone 446. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

Has the best Driving Horses, single or double, in the city, with a good variety of single cutters, geldings, dog carts, two- or three-seated sleighs with plumes, good robes and harness to match, open and covered busses for parties, cheap and reliable. Four-hand 14-ho in the city, seats sixteen passengers, turned out in first-class style for pleasure driving or parties.

My Coupe and Cab Department is the largest and best in the city. Supplied on the shortest notice with competent coachmen and reliable horses. First-class carriages supplied for weddings, funerals, parties, balls, home driving, train jobs, etc., at the lowest reasonable rates in the city. Open night and day. Telephone 446. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

ROBT. HUESTON, Proprietor. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Your patronage solicited. ywt

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY. Boarding, Sale and Exchange Stables and London Riding School. For fine new cutters and stylish horses. Nine new rollos in all colors. Prices to suit the times. Tandem teams and carriage pairs always on hand. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Stables, 363 Dundas street, rear Gustin House. Telephone 943. ywt

A SPIDER KILLED HER.

It Was Hid in Christmas Evergreens Used for Decorating a Church.

NYACK, N. Y., Jan. 1.—Miss Josie Reichling, with a party of other young girls, helped to decorate the Sparkill Episcopal Church with Christmas evergreens Saturday evening and so lost her life. A spider had made its home in one of the branches, and when she took this in her arms it bit her on the cheek. A little sore like a fever blister showed there that night when she went home. The next day Sunday, it had grown much worse and had swollen so badly that Dr. Masten was called. It kept getting more feverish, and on Monday it was found necessary to lance it. In the poisonous substance which issued were found two little specks supposed to be the seeds of germs that had been stung into her cheek by the insect that bit her.

The sore swelled again this time and spread from her cheek. Her arm and body on one side were swollen so that the sore was lanced a second time. The services of two doctors were secured, but despite their efforts she died. The doctors say they have never seen a similar case. Miss Reichling was just budding into womanhood, and was the daughter of Jacob Reichling, coal and lumber merchant, of Piermont.

Gulf of California Cannibals. St. Louis Republic: Unlikely as it may seem to some who read these lines, it is a fact, nevertheless, that there is an island in the Gulf of California, not more than 60 miles from the Mexican mainland, which is inhabited by the remnants of a race of giant cannibals. This startling discovery was made by a west coast naturalist early in 1891, and has since been confirmed by both United States and Mexican explorers.

Mr. McNamara, the scientist referred to, has a photograph of one of the men found by him on the island, that individual, though not one of the largest, being over seven feet in height. The island upon which they were found is known as the island or Isle of Leri, and the original discoverer says that there is every evidence of cannibalism among them.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

And During the Month of January,

Spittal, Burn

and Gentleman

ARE OFFERING SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

Carpets & House Furnishings

THAT CAREFUL BUYERS OF THESE GOODS CANNOT AFFORD TO OVERLOOK.

In Brussels Carpets we offer an extra quality carpet with border to match, made and laid for \$1 per yard. A superior quality, border to match, for \$1 10.

Best quality fine frame (100 patterns), borders to match, on the floor for \$1 25. American, Moquettes, English Wiltons, Extra Super and Three-Ply Wools, Union and Tapestry Carpets in great variety.

In Linoleums and Oilcloths, Mats and Rugs, Lace and Chenille Curtains, we have everything that goes to make up a first-class house furnishing department at prices that cannot fail to attract attention.

Our Carpet Department (than which there is no finer in Canada) occupies the entire third floor of our spacious premises, and is easily reached by taking the elevator on the ground floor.

176 and 178 DUNDAS STREET.

BASE COINAGE

A standard coin is one of which the value in exchange depends solely upon the value of the material contained in it. The stamp serves as a mere indication and guarantee of the quality of fine metal; and as no one but an assayer or analytical chemist can decide upon the fineness of a coin the importance of this stamp or impress is obvious.

VASELINE, which is the Pure Gold (for medicinal and other special purposes) of the hydrocarbons of Petroleum, is put up by the Manufacturers in convenient packages of different sizes, each one bearing the words

"VASELINE Prepared by the CHESEBROUGH MFG. Co., CONS'D."

This inscription stands to the general Public in the same relation as the device upon the standard gold coin.

It is a guarantee of the fineness and purity of the material contained in the package, and as such is a protection to the public against imposition by dishonest dealers who attempt to sell spurious articles under the name of VASELINE.

Most of these imitations being not only worthless, but in some cases positively dangerous, it is to the interest of the public to accept none but the original packages put up by us.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO'Y, Consolidated,

NEW YORK, LONDON, MONTREAL.

HEINTZMAN & CO.

Pianos for Xmas trade reduced in price to suit the "dull times" cry. We are offering special inducements in prices and terms of payment. Our Pianos are always an inducement for those who love good music, combined with artistic finish and unequalled workmanship. The demand for our Pianos comes from the cultured class of society, whose taste is not satisfied with anything inferior. Buying a Heintzman & Co. Piano means perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Sold only at "C. P. M. H." 189 Dundas street, where intending purchasers will receive courteous treatment and further their own interests by examining our stock, which is pronounced the finest in London. Warehouses open every evening up to New Year's. Don't forget the address, 189 Dundas street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 335 Richmond street.

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.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 335 Richmond street.

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.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 335 Richmond street.

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.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 335 Richmond street.

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.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED Dec. 18, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

| ARRIVE | DEPART |
|-----------------------------|------------|
| Lehigh Express (A)..... | 3:15 a.m. |
| Wabash Express (A)..... | 4:15 a.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 5:15 a.m. |
| Atlantic Express (A)..... | 12:10 p.m. |
| Day Express..... | 12:20 p.m. |
| Wabash Express (A) (B)..... | 4:20 p.m. |
| Mixed (C)..... | 5:50 p.m. |
| Erie Limited (A)..... | 11:20 p.m. |

MAIN LINE—Going West.

| ARRIVE | DEPART |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Chicago Express (A)..... | 5:35 a.m. |
| West End Mixed..... | 5:50 a.m. |
| Wabash Express (A)..... | 6:15 a.m. |
| Erie Limited (A)..... | 12:15 p.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 12:55 p.m. |
| Pacific Express (A)..... | 6:50 p.m. |
| Mail..... | 7:10 p.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 7:30 p.m. |

Sarnia Branch.

| ARRIVE | DEPART |
|---------------------------|------------|
| Lehigh Express (B)..... | 3:15 a.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 3:30 a.m. |
| Atlantic Express (B)..... | 11:35 a.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 11:50 a.m. |
| Mixed..... | 5:35 p.m. |
| Accommodation..... | 5:50 p.m. |
| Erie Limited (B)..... | 11:35 p.m. |