

Quicksilver.

Bellevue for February.
Streaming out in silver down, bright from red-
ding fires.
Came forth the mirror-metal;
Tried to find from a lifeless earth.
In dark alcove driven to birth,
Glistening spheres like the breath of May when
its vapor-puffs direct
Poised on a fly's petal.

Two stray beads starting aside where the
dross and refuse
Sprang with an impulse sure,
Flying, and touching with speed unlet,
And lo, the dross and refuse
"What kind are they," quoth the pondering
child, "that fly, and touch, and are one?"
"Pure," said the chemist, "pure."
Spreading abroad like the quickening seed
Where kindly spring hath rained,
Came forth the race of Man.
Far as a wide in the smiling earth,
From life's alembic raised to birth,
Stainless souls like the breath of Heaven, all too
soon to be stained
Under the mortal ban.

Two hearts wandering forth in the crowd where
the false and the careless run
Near to the spirit drew,
Meeting and touching in thought unlet;
And lo, the hearts were one as they met.
"What kind are they," asked the whispering
maid, "that meet, and touch, and are one?"
"True," said the spirit, "true."

THE FLAXEN WIG.

BY J. CRAWFORD SCOTT.

The Vicar looked at his host in surprise. It was only about two weeks before that he had been expected to encounter in finding a suitable partner, and he had not been from the parish since then. It was scarcely possible, the Vicar thought, that Mr. Adrian could mean while have fallen in love with any of the young ladies in the parish, not certainly because they were desirable of attractions, but because he had seen them all grow up from his infancy. Besides, Mr. Adrian had not been in the parish since he had left home in connection with his marriage. "Let us have a cigar, Charlton," said Mr. Adrian, noticing his guest's perplexed look, standing by the fire. Mr. Adrian told the astonished Vicar all about the dreams and visions that had recently been haunting him. Now, Charlton was a thoroughly practical man, with no superstitions about him and very little imagination. His surprise kept him silent for several minutes after Mr. Adrian finished speaking. The Vicar's eyes were bent upon the floor, and he seemed to avoid looking at his host.

"At last he said: The only tangible matter you have related I mean the only thing which may not be accounted for naturally—what you have told me about the flowers. Now, I think that when you opened the door a current of air, especially if one of the windows were up, might explain the sound you heard."

"A window was open," returned Mr. Adrian, "but you surely give me credit for the ability to distinguish between the sound of a rush of wind and a human sigh."

"At all events," suggested the Vicar in a mollified tone, "it is not the disturbance of the flowers."

"No," was the curt reply; and then Mr. Adrian continued: "I know the difference between wind-tattered flowers and flowers that have been tenderly handled, and perchance caressed." Mr. Charlton glanced at the speaker furtively, and again bent his eyes upon the floor. He was silent, but his host's words had evidently impressed him deeply.

"What is your opinion regarding what I have told you?" asked Mr. Adrian. "My reason for taking you into my confidence was that I might ask you advice."

"You are imposing a difficult and somewhat delicate task upon me, replied the Vicar.

"Give me your candid opinion," said Mr. Adrian. "I start to-morrow on my search for the lady who has thus mysteriously manifested herself. I do not think that my difficulty in finding her will be great."

"For our old friendship's sake, no less than because I think it my duty to tell you what I think, even at the risk of offending you," said the Vicar.

"That is what I wish; and do not fear that I shall take offence, provided you tell me the truth."

"Very good. You must pardon me, then, if I tell you that I believe you to be laboring under an hallucination which is doubtless the result of your solitary mode of life, but to the momentary step which you lately have been contemplating, and which has naturally been occupying much of your thoughts."

"In other words," observed Mr. Adrian coolly, "you think I am not perfectly sane."

"Not precisely," said the Vicar, withdrawing his eyes from his host and once more fixing them on the floor. "You misapprehend my meaning. On general grounds, I am confident that you are as sane as I am, but you must excuse me for thinking that on one point—I refer to the fair sex—you are at present, perhaps, just a little—not so sensible, I might say, as could be wished."

Mr. Adrian inclined his head and smiled sardonically, but the Vicar was not looking at him and proceeded:

"You have asked my advice, and you shall have it. No harm has occurred yet, but such fancies as those you have narrated to me, in my opinion, indicate some degree of weakness in the constitution, and one hallucination, and another, often leads to another. So, are the matter goes any further, I strongly recommend you to consult some eminent specialist, who will doubtless benefit you by his advice."

"In other words, you advise me to go to a mad doctor."

"Not exactly that. But there are certain physicians who have devoted their lives to mental ailments and peculiarities, and you might derive benefit from their advice and treatment."

"May I ask if you have noticed any other peculiarities, besides that, to which you have already alluded?"

The Vicar glanced involuntarily at the wig, and then replied in a hesitating fashion:

"I have observed nothing, unconnected with the matter which I at present have in view, concerning you, which could possibly call for any remark."

"I am obliged to you. And to prove that I have taken in good part what you have said, I intend to follow your advice. I told you that I intended to leave this to-morrow, and I shall now go straight to Paris and consult Dr. Lionnet."

Mr. Charlton thought that this announcement was only an admission of defeat. He was a country gentleman, for why he asked himself, should Mr. Adrian go to Paris, seeing that there were several eminent specialists close at hand in London? Of course, it cannot be denied that the conversation with one who has the impression that your mind is affected, as little that is said in these circumstances is likely to influence the hearer favorably. So Mr. Adrian—who was never sadder in his life—under the plea of his early departure in the morning, gave his guest a hint that he would like him to Mr. Charlton accordingly went home at an unusually early hour.

Next day Mr. Adrian carried out the intention which he had stated to Mr. Charlton, and after spending several hours in town he left for Paris by the night mail. He had appeared to acquiesce very readily in the Vicar's suggestion, but the reasons which had prompted him to go to Paris were quite unconnected with the Vicar's opinions. Mr. Adrian knew that the celebrated French physician had carried his researches into many strange channels connected with the human mind, so he hoped that Dr. Lionnet might at least be able to furnish him with some explanation of the phenomena that had been manifested to himself. If not, to provide him with some clue that would aid him in his search. Another cause—even more potent than the other—that brought Mr. Adrian to Paris was the fact that the scenes which his dreams had familiarized him had apparently been located in France, and it was in that country he believed he would find the object of his affections.

PART IV.

Mr. Adrian was a accomplished linguist, and had no difficulty in explaining his case to the great physician in fluent and idiomatic French. The doctor, however, who knew a little English, on discovering the nationality of his patient, resolved to speak to him in his own language, that there might be no possibility of being misunderstood.

Dr. Lionnet, on hearing Mr. Adrian's story, as evidently of the same opinion as Mr. Charlton, for spanning Mr. Adrian's head with two fingers he asked him if he ever felt a sensation of tightness at the places indicated. Then, before his patient had time to reply, the physician exclaimed in surprise: "Why, monsieur wears a wig!"

So perfect was the deception that it had escaped the physician's notice until by the pressure of his fingers he felt the scalp slipping on Mr. Adrian's smooth cranium.

Mr. Adrian assented, and in reply to the question, "How long has monsieur worn the wig?" he replied, "About a month."

To be continued.



IN A MONTREAL DRAWING-ROOM.
MISS McDONALD—"Do you dance the Boston glide, Mr. Lype?"
MR. LYPE—"No. You see New York was the place I ran away from."

NO. 2 COMMITTEE.

Tenders for Sidewalks and Lumber Accepted—To Clean up the Streets.

The business of No. 2 Committee last night was transacted by Ald. Jones (Chairman), O'Meara, Garratt, Draney, City Engineer Tracy, Secretary Graydon, Commissioner Owen. James Smith's claim of \$72.98 damages through sewer flooding cellar, was referred to the Chairman and Engineer to enquire into.

A communication from H. M. Douglass, complaining of being prevented from carrying out his snow-plowing contract, and urging his right to the same, was filed. The Commissioner stating that so many complaints were made that he took the plow away. Mr. Douglass urged that he was away when the plow took place.

The tenders for walks were received from John Donohue, Moses Cox, William Howie, Ferguson Bros., Crawford Beckett and Samuel Thornton.

The prices were very close, varying not more than a cent a foot from the highest to the lowest.

Moses Cox's tender for dressed walks was accepted at 17¢ for 4-foot; 25¢ for 6-foot; 34¢ for 8-foot, and 40¢ for 10-foot.

Crawford Beckett's tender for rough was also accepted at 16¢ for 4-foot; 24¢ for 6-foot; 32¢ for 8-foot, and 39¢ for 10-foot.

The lumber was divided between William Willis, at \$14.76 per 1,000 in the south, and William Howie, at \$14.75, in the north. Willis' tender for tamarack scantling was \$14.25.

Mr. Cox said he would not take the contract for a portion of the work.

The Chairman said Mr. Cox should not forget that they had his cheque for \$50 to see that the contract was carried out.

On motion the Commissioner was instructed to open up the gullies and level the lumps on the streets.

Adjourned.

ON THE BIAS

THE WEATHER PROPHECY.

Who is it tells us, when the sun is bright,
"I'll positively rain before 'tis night?"
And when the night has come, yet minus rain,
Who is it up and boldly cries again,
"My friends, are morning dawns I know
We shall be buried deep in snow?"
Who is it—would you like to hear?
Speak softly—hark! he's often near:
That the world over, always just his name,
Is weather prophet—Ananias is his name.

Oh, for Ananias soon will come a time
When I predict he'll suffer for his crime
In that unfathomable pit I dare not name,
Where temperature is always just the same.
He'll sit in wait—await in vain
For signs of sunshine, snow or rain,
And while he's studying barometers below,
How happy we shall be above to know
That for a time, at least, we're free
From one false prophet and his potpourri.

Don't be angry when the photographer
Tells you to smile; grin and bear it.

A vessel at sea need not have a clock
in the cabin, but must always have a "watch
on deck."

Dasher: I hope you don't object to my smoking. Rev. Mr. Mylde: No—not in the least, if—you don't object to my being sick.

Bessie: "Does Cholly know much?" Jennie: "Just enough to make a fool of himself."

Miss Warble (who has just concluded a song, to Mr. Brown, who is hovering over her): Do you sing, Mr. Brown? Mr. Brown: Umph! My friends say I don't.

Johnny Dumpey: Say, Willie, didn't you ever think you'd like to be a pirate when you grow up? Willie: Pop! (contemptuous); No! Pirates are played out. I want to be a member of some big trust, or a hoodie alderman, or something of that sort.

A pirate took to gardening once
And all his neighbors laughed
When he said he took a turnip patch
And raked it fore and aft.

Young girl (at fortune teller's)—"What? I am going to marry a poor laborer and live in a shanty and have seventeen children? It's outrageous! My friend Sarah had her fortune told here and you said she was to marry a prince and live in three castles. Huh! Here's your quarter."

Fortune Teller (with dignity)—"Your friend Sarah got a fifty-cent fortune, Miss."

The great difficulty about common sense is that it is so tremendously scarce that it ain't common.

THE RULING PASSION.
Elderly Spinster (in upper berth of sleeping car, peering over)—Excuse me, sir, Man in lower berth—Certainly, madam. What can I do for you?

Elderly Spinster—I was looking to see if there was a man under my bed. That's all, sir.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.
O. L. Potter, manufacturer of woodenware, McIntosh's Mill's, says:—Nasal Balm completely cured me of a case of catarrh from which I suffered for over ten years. It cannot be too highly recommended and should be used by one who is troubled with catarrh. It is one of the wonders of science.

ADVISE TO MOTHERS.
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

Stop That Cough.
Many people neglect what they call a simple cold, which, if not checked in time, may lead to Lung trouble. Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, will not only stop the cough but heal the lungs. Endorsed by thousands of Physicians. Palatable as Milk. Try it, sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.

FAREWELL PRESENTATIONS.

The Merchants and Manufacturers of London to Mr. and Mrs. John Rattray.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the residence of Mr. John Rattray, Clarence street, last night, when a number of his friends assembled to give him a good send-off. The recent changes in the railway cartage business necessitate Mr. Rattray's removal to Hamilton, and he leaves here to-day at 11.30 for his new sphere of labor.

Mr. Rattray has been a resident of this city for the last twenty years, and in that time has made not a few warm friends, all of whom regret his departure, and wish him well in his future. The principal incident of last night's programme was the presentation of beautiful gold watches to Mr. and Mrs. Rattray. The valuable presents were heavily cased and very valuable. Mr. Rattray's was inscribed—"Presented to John Rattray, Esq., by the merchants and manufacturers on the occasion of his leaving London, Ont., February 28, 1888."

Ex-Mayor Cowan was asked to take the chair, and in a brief speech he expressed the kindly feelings of the business men of the city towards Mr. Rattray, and then read the following address:—

To John Rattray, Esq.:

The merchants and manufacturers of the City of London, hearing that you are about to leave the city, and that you have been so long a resident here, cannot allow you to depart without giving expression to their appreciation of the pleasant and social qualities which you have displayed during your long residence of twenty years or more among them.

While they regret your removal to Hamilton, which will deprive them to a large extent of your presence and society, they are satisfied and rejoiced to think that the position you have been appointed to will lead to your ultimate welfare. Among those who have rated here many have known you intimately in both your business and social relations. In the former they have ever found you attentive and industrious, and in the latter you have been a constant extension to them. In the latter they know you as an enjoyable companion, possessed of excellent qualities, and a staunch friend.

We also know that you are about to take in Hamilton a position which is one of the most pleasant and profitable connected with your intercourse in business, kindly accept this gold watch as a token of our esteem and regard. We also thought it an opportune time to present your partner in life, Mrs. Rattray, with some tangible remembrance of her long stay in the Forest City, and would ask her acceptance of this gold watch. Trusting you may both live long to enjoy life together.

Mr. Rattray, in reply, said:—Mr. Chairman, gentlemen and friends, your kind address, accompanied with these beautiful presents, takes me so by surprise that I can hardly find words adequate to express my feelings. But, gentlemen, from the bottom of my heart I thank you all. It has always been my ambition ever since the charge was put into my hands by Hendrie & Co. to try and please the merchants and manufacturers of the city of London by seeing that their goods were carefully handled and promptly delivered to and carried from the respective places of business and placed in the hands of the Grand Trunk Railway Company to be forwarded to their destination. In doing this duty I have always found it a pleasure, having invariably met with kindest consideration from all concerned with the shipment of goods; and I hope the change that has taken place will prove favorable to the shippers of London. Although it is with the deepest regret that I leave so many good friends behind, I hope my labors in Hamilton may be as enjoyable as they were in London, and like the years of my life go rolling on, so wherever I may be it will constantly remind me of this and many happy incidents connected with my twenty years' stay in London. On behalf of my wife and family, again, gentlemen, I thank you all who have in any way contributed to make this one of the happiest moments of our lives. (Loud applause.)

Speeches, songs, etc., followed by the company, and Mrs. Rattray presented invited the gentlemen present into the dining room, where oysters and other good things were discussed, and a happy evening terminated with a "God Save the Queen" and "Auld Lang Syne."

The Raw, Cutting Winds

Brings to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerve-pain-nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful plan of relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at druggists.

A Model Claim.
We claim that our Torem of Health Remedies have cured more chronic cases of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, eczema, salt rheum, old sores, kidney troubles, etc., etc., in Ontario during the past six months than all other remedies combined, and we can show the testimonials of people who have been cured to support our claim. It is the cheapest remedy and the best. Ask your druggist for Torem of Health, or address Torem of Health Co., London, Ont. The Grigg House uses Medical Lake Toilet Soap for toilet purposes. Travellers, make a note of this.

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc., in pure the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.

LABOUCHERE'S LETTER.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE "FREE PRESS."

Lord Sackville's Successor at Washington—Drawing-Rooms at London and Berlin—The Bishop of Ontario's Marriage—Other Chatty Notes.

London, Feb. 18.—Henry Labouchere writes:—Sir Julian Paunceforte, who, it is understood, is likely to be Lord Sackville's successor at Washington, will be one more example of the kicking-up-stairs principle to which so many of our public men owe peccages. A ponderous colonial judge, he was lucky enough to get a footing in the colonial office as legal assistant. Secretary Sir Robert Herbert, however, found his laboriously slow colleague such a hindrance to the transactions of business that he shunted him off to be legal adviser at the foreign office, where in a difficulty of conciliating the rival claims to the vacancy caused by the death of Lord Tenterden in 1882, he secured the Under Secretaryship of State over the heads of his more capable seniors in office. He has never been able to cope with the pressure of business in that important position, and he has begged to be promoted to lighter employment. This is to be procured for him at the expense of half a dozen trained diplomatists, who have been looking for advancement to the vacant post. There is a good deal of bitterness in the minds of these gentlemen in consequence of the intrusion of another outsider into the upper ranks of the service. Sir Julian Paunceforte was a good natured, vain and pompous bit of average mediocrity, and hardly up to the mark of what a British Minister at Washington ought to be.

The second drawing room, which was to have been held by the Princess of Wales in the middle of next month, will be held by the Queen herself early in April, probably on Wednesday, the 10th. Lady Churchill, who attended the Queen at Florence and Berlin last spring, is also to be in waiting during her Majesty's stay at Biarritz.

Emperor William is to receive a visit from the Czar at Berlin in the last week of June, and directly it is concluded he will start for England, crossing the North Sea in the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The Emperor, who is to be accompanied by his brother, Prince Henry, will arrive at Windsor July 4, and after staying there for a few days will come to London for a week's residence at Buckingham Palace. Next week the Emperor is going to Kiel in order to meet the Empress Frederick, who is to arrive there Friday. She will probably remain with Prince and Princess Henry some weeks.

The German Emperor seems to be imbued with the most Spartan notions of parental discipline. The Crown Prince, aged six, and his next brother, Eitel Friedrich, aged five, have only an hour and a half recreation during the day. Every morning the hapless heir gets up at six, begins his studies at seven, is drilled daily alone and afterwards goes through certain military exercises with his brother. The result of this system of all work and no play is likely, I should think, to be that the children will turn out either pigs of the first water or imbeciles.

Society for the Protection of Children should strongly advise it to institute a prosecution against the Emperor for wanton cruelty.

A rumor has reached me from Paris that the Grand Duke Peter Nicolaievitch of Russia, a younger son of the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolaievitch, and who is a first cousin of the Czar, is coming to England shortly with a view to becoming a sailor for one of the daughters of the Prince of Wales. Prince Peter was born in January, 1865.

The Crown Prince Rudolph's debts amount to \$2,000,000, although he had an income of \$750,000 a year, and the palaces and country places cost him nothing. Where the money went to nobody knows, while a great deal of the Prince's jewelry, of which he had a very large and valuable collection, has disappeared. The Emperor of Austria is far from well, and his physicians are very anxious that he should travel for a few weeks.

My Paris correspondent writes:—The wedding of Miss Ada Leigh to the Bishop of Ontario was marked by unique features. I have never heard before of a bishop's bride with a ready-made family of forty children. I hasten to add that the two score little ones were all adopted. Those of them who were of an age to behave themselves in church were present at the ceremony which transformed their benefactress into a bishopess. I never saw more charming dots in my life. All of them were little girls. Blue was the color of their frocks, their cloaks and hoods. The bride did not wear a veil. She is not graceful, but a singularly gracious person, comely and pleasant to behold. The Bishop of Ontario is to be congratulated upon having such a bishopess. The little girls in blue fell into a sort of procession behind the bride. She was very composed. The bridegroom seemed to make a point of uttering his part of the marriage words very distinctly and was audible at some distance off. The Bishop of Quebec curtailed the services. I watched when he was prompting the bride for the word "obey," but I did not hear it. In his place I am sure I should have left it out. I vote for this part of matrimonial ceremonies being done away with. It was all very well for women in early Christian times to be classed with oxen, asses and other chattels that may properly be sold and bestowed, but in this time of free and independent girlhood its absurdity takes from the dignity of the marriage ceremony.

AROUND THE WORLD.—In order to make room for spring stock I will, for the next 30 days, offer special bargains in Wall Paper, Window Shades, Cornice Poles, Picture Frames, Artistic Materials, &c. Each customer buying one dollar's worth of goods will be presented with a neat album, entitled "Around the World," containing 36 views of the principal cities and buildings in the world.—E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas street.

C. A. Livingstone, Plattsville, Ont., says: "I have much pleasure in recommending Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism."

Fits.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Testimonials and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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"PECTORIA" will cure that cough. "PECTORIA" is the people's remedy. "PECTORIA" loosens the phlegm. "PECTORIA" 25 cents a bottle. "Pectoria."

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they ACT LIKE MAGIC. Few cases will work wonders upon the Vital Organs: Strengthen the muscular System; restoring long-lost Confidence; bringing back the keen edge of appetite and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

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Railway P. O. Mails for all Places East of London.	5 11	3 20	12 00	8 00	1 30
Eastern Times.	5 11	1 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
New York, &c. (Thro Bag).	5 00	1 20	12 00	8 12 15	—
Buffalo (Thro Bag).	5 00	1 20	12 00	8 00	1 30
G. T. R. East of Toronto, Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Rail way P. O.	5 11	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
Ottawa.	5 11	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
Montreal.	5 11	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
Thro Bag—Detroit, Western Times.	5 11	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
For Toronto.	5 11	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30
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Thro Bag—Sarnia.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
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Canada Southern East of St. Thomas.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
Aylmer.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
C. S. R. West of St. Thomas, Essex Centre, Ridgeway.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
Amherstburg.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
St. Clair Branch Ry. P. O. Mails.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
St. Thomas.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
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Port Dover & L. H. Mail.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
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W. G. & B. South Extension.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
B. L. H. West of Stratford.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
B. L. H. East of Stratford.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—
G. T. R. West of Stratford.	5 11	1 20	8 00	12 10	—