Danesbury House.

It was evening when Glisson emerged from Cow Corner and its alleys, to find out Cass Court, and the street lamps were lighted. It was the first evening she had ever spent in London; moreover, it was Saturday evening, and Glisson was thunder-struck—bewildered, with the noise, the bustle, the glare, and the confusion. Every tenth house or so was a flaring gin-shop—a palace, as they were called—and veritable palaces did they appear to the astounded Glisson. She stopped short opposite the first she came to, and gazed in mute admiration. Its brilliant lamps were beautiful with colors and devices; and its warm, pleasant stream of light came flashing across the street every time the door opened. Glisson got jostled by the crowd at its doors; but, so intense was her entrancement, that at first she did not notice what an unhallowed crowd it was. Soon she sprung away to avoid their contact. Contact with them! Glisson shuddered and looked at them. Could they be human beings? The rags and the tatters, the scarce covered nakedness, were not the worst; Glisson had seen that in street beggars; but such forms and faces as these she had never seen. The ghastly squalor of the thin features, the dreaful eyes, the scarlet lips struck upon her with awe; while the countenances gave out that look of apathy, of pallid despair, which told that the crushed, diseased spirit was fast galloping on to death. Glisson drew herself beyond their circle, and the sight she saw was never erased from her memory during life. Such as had money were pouring in and out of those swinging doors, and such as had not vented their anger and misery aloud outside. She did well to close her ears with her two fingers; for they had never before heard such language, sin, and blasphemy, so great as that crowd was shouting—and it was well that ears never should hear it, be they those of man or woman.

Glisson roused herself and continued her way. She seemed to have gazed her fill, both at the palace and its visitors. A few steps further she came upon another. "What, another!" uttered Glisson, in her surprise. Yes, there was; it was on the opposite side of the street, and it emitted the same tempting flood of gorgeous light, and the same sort of hideous mob was blocking up its entrance. A prolonged stare, and on stepped Glisson again; but soon she came to another hall, for there was actually a third. She began to think they must be common, and she was right. They were scattered everywhere; and not only in that street, but in all the others, round about, and across again, and down turnings, and up lanes, and were especially prevalent at corners—more dark misery, more raving sin, and a thought darted into the mind of Glisson (whatever her own practice had been). Upon a city, so contaminated, could the divine blessing rest?

Intemperance is, indeed, as a very plague spot in the metropolis. It is heard of in mansions—it is seen in dens—it staggers through the streets, lurking in the alleys and the dark corners—it cries aloud from the police courts—it fills the prisons and the hospitals—and it taints with its black infection our homes and hearths. It is the curse of England's poor. Glisson saw enough of it that night, and of the facilities afforded for its indulgence. How many of that unhappy crowd might have been arrested in their downward course, nay, never have entered upon it, but for the terrible temptations thrust upon them every hour, and at every step by these meretricious liquor shops! Numbers of them were respectable once, hard-working and contented, until the stealthy vice insinuated itself upon them. Not all at once did it come, in its full, baleful aspect; but gradually and imperceptibly; moderation grew to deep drinking, deep drinking to excess, excess to an impossibility to abstain; and there they were now, crowding round—fascinated by the subtle glare—the poisonous snares of that destroying place, false as the name given to it!

Glisson, all in a maze, at length reached Cass Court, after many turnings and some misdirections, and at the entrance to Cass Court, Glisson paused, afraid to enter it. It was but one of many other such "courts," and the same features were seen in all. The tumble-down, dirty houses nearly touched each other, so narrow was the space beween them; while, from the dilapidated windows, hung old cords, on which were stretched old rags to dry. As Glisson went gingerly up it, her skirts lifted, and picking her way, the inhabitants flocked after her, so different was she from the natives usually seen there. A respectable-looking woman in a claret-colored merino gown, a warm Paisley shawl and a straw bonnet, lined and trimmed with black velvet, gloves and an umbrella, was indeed a phenomenon for Cass Court to stare at. Men, some tolerably decent, others whose clothes hung upon them in the best way the dilapidations would permit, leaned against the walls, smoking short pipes; women, worse off still in the matter of garments, stood screaming and scolding, their hair hanging about their ears as if they had quarreled with combs and brushes, altogether miserable objects to look upon; and children sat about, or lay in the gutter—such children as Glisson had never seen yet. She piloted her way amid the lot, and addressed herself to a man who wore a civil face.

"Can you tell me whether a person named Daniel Low lives here?"

"Dan Low; yes. That's where he hangs out"—pointing to one of the houses opposite. "Front room, first pair."

Glisson looked at it in doubt; she knew her brother had not been prosperous of late years, by the many calls he had made, or tried to make, on Glisson's purse, but she could not believe he was reduced to live in such a plight in Cass Court. Just then a woman put her face to a broken pane of glass in the room indicated, and the man spoke.

"Here, missis; here's a lady asking for your Dan."

"After our Dan! What has he been up to?"

"Tain't that sort o' thing. It is a stranger."

"He ain't at home yet; he is on his rounds."

"Better go up if you want 'em," concluded the man to Glisson.

She proceeded to the room indicated. It was nearly bare of furniture, save for a rude bed (or what served for one) down in a corner; a more miserable habitation it was almost impossible to conceive, and Glisson's courage died out as she gazed at it. The woman was washing some things in a tub, which things would soon be hung in the room to dry; could it really be her brother's wife? Glisson had seen her once, and then she was a pretty young woman; her face was wrinkled, wearing a perpetual look of hard care, and her hair had turned gray—such hair! sticking out over her head, a tangled mass.

"Are you Emma Low?"

The woman fixed her eyes wonderingly on the intruder.

"Why—it's not—it's never Mrs. Glisson!"

"Yes, it's I," said Glisson. "Have you a chair, or anything I can sit down upon for a minute; I am quite overcome at finding you in this state."

Emma Low brought forward a chair from which the rush seat was gone, but slapped a piece of board across it and Glisson sat down. "What a dreadful place to live in!" she uttered. "I wonder the close air doesn't kill you!"

"Well, I thought it bad when we first came here," returned the wife; "but we got used to it. So you be in London!"

"How's Daniel? and how are the children?" asked Glisson.

"Middling. Dan's on his rounds, he won't be here for another hour yet. Saturdays is busy nights with 'em. The young 'uns be out in the court."

"What do you mean by Daniel's rounds?" questioned Glisson, puzzled at the word.

"Dan's a costermonger now; he hawks things about the streets in his hand-barrow, and we call it going his rounds. He has stuck to it ever since our business failed."

"How did it come to fail?" asked Mrs. Glisson.

"Ah! how do things come to fail? Ill-luck, and expenses was great."

"Is Daniel steady?"

"He's pretty well; better than some around us. He might be steadier if he would, and then we should have kept our shop on, and a good roof over our heads."

"Do you manage to get a living?" continued Glisson.

"Of course we get a living, such as it is, or else we should be on the tramp, or in the work-house. But it's starving half the time. I'm sorry I have got nothing in the place to ask you to have," she added, "and till Dan comes home I don't possess a single copper."

"Oh," said Glisson, hastily, turning against the idea of eating in such an atmosphere, "I could not take anything, if you had your cupboard full. I went into a coffee-shop and got a cup of tea and some bread and butter, and I am tired to death, for I have been looking for you three parts of the day."

"Have you come to London with the family?" asked Mrs. Low.

"No, I have left them."

"Left them?" was the echo. "After being there so long!"

"My mistress died," said Glisson, "and there's a second mistress now, and I did not take kindly to her, nor she to me."

The children came in, one by one, three of them, the eldest about 11, and they were severally put to bed—after the fashion of putting to bed prevailing in that locality. Their upper garment was taken off, their rags kept on, and they lay down.

(To be Continued.)

EPPS COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—[Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, labeled—"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng. zvx

Bishop Brooks alludes to one of the reverend gentlemen who took delight in opposing his confirmation as that "dear moth-eaten angel."

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

James Whitcomb Riley, while abroad, is arranging to have an edition of his poems issued by a London publisher, with elaborate illustrations.

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.

At a French hotel, Boulevard St. Germain: Enter a fashionably dressed young man. "What name?" asked the clerk. Young man gives his name. "Profession?" "No profession." "What do you do?" "I don't do anything." Clerk takes down the register and enters, "Jean Carbeau, student."

Doubly Commended.

SIRS,—I had a very bad cold and was cured by two bottles of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. I cannot do without it.

MRS. W. C. H. PERRY, Sea Gull, Ont.

Dear Sirs—I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

MISS F. STEVENSON, Oakland, Ont.

They say that Dr. Koch will soon come to the surface again with a most important scientific revelation.

When a man's hoping powers are gone he should seek the cemetery—and find it.

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.

Alaska covers an area of 575,000 square miles and has 25,000 miles of coastline. The population is about 30,000, of which all but 5,000 are native Indians. The United States Government derives a large revenue from its vast fisheries and fur trade. The fur seal and fur otter trade alone is worth $300,000 a year.

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.

The wife of the Democratic candidate for governor of Washington is stated to be a niece of Stonewall Jackson.

Racked With Rheumatism.

Dear Sirs,—For ten years I suffered with rheumatism in spring and fall. I have been confined to bed for months at a time, but since using B. B. B. I have not suffered from it at all. I also suffered from the dyspepsia, which has not troubled me since using B. B. B., and I therefore think it a splendid medicine.

MRS. AMELIA BRENN, Hayesland, Ont.

F. B. Senemerhorn, a geologist, claims to have found a fossil forest in Custer county, Idaho.

THE WATER CURE.

How Women Defeated a Street Railway Scheme.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8.—The City Railway Company attempted to lay a double-track railway in Oak street. The city council had refused to grant the company the right to do so, the property-owners having unanimously remonstrated against it. They were surprised Sunday morning to see about 400 men and 100 teams tearing up the pavement preparatory to laying the objectionable track.

To invoke the power of the courts to stop the high-handed proceeding required several hours, it being Sunday, and in the meantime the company was likely to get its track down.

Charles Funston, a property-owner, stood upon his lot and, with a cocked revolver, threatened to shoot the first man to strike a pick into the pavement in front of his house. He thus defended his property until a policeman arrested him.

Mrs. Funston then took his place, armed with the garden hose. She swept the street with the stream and drove the workmen off. Women neighbors followed her example, and soon dozens of hose-pipes defended as many lot fronts, keeping the men from work until Sheriff Guthke arrived with injunction papers.

Subsequently Superintendent Atchison told the men to go to work again, but when the sheriff returned to arrest him he drove rapidly away in his buggy. The sheriff pursued, and there was a lively race, ending in Atchison's capture near Blacklick, ten miles east.

A YOUNG LIFE SAVED.

A lady living in Sarnia, Ont., says: "One night about three week ago I was suddenly awakened by that peculiar sound which indicates croup. I soon discovered that my little boy, aged six years, had a serious attack, and that prompt action was necessary to save my darling's life. I quickly laid hold of a bottle of Harvard Bronchial Syrup and gave my child a teaspoonful, which seemed to afford immediate relief. Three doses in all sufficed to banish the terrible trouble, and gave free and natural respiration. I am now firmly convinced that Harvard Bronchial Syrup is the finest remedy in the world for croup; and have much pleasure in recommending it to every mother in Canada."

Scores of mothers have sent in similar testimony in favor of Harvard Bronchial Syrup. This grand preparation has never failed in the work of curing violent coughs, sore throat and croup. All children like it, and take it readily. Procure a bottle at once, mother; you cannot spend 25 cents with greater advantage or profit.

Killed with a Leadpencil.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 8.—The grand jury of Kings county have indicted Thomas Ukulski for manslaughter in the first degree. He killed Thomas Alexandrovitch, Sept. 11, by stabbing him in the eye with a leadpencil. He claims that the stabbing was done in return for an unprovoked assault made on him by Alexandrovitch while he was writing a letter.

Jealousy is dangerous selfishness.

When cupid goes blind he becomes an irresponsible fanatic.

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 Can'ds 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.

OAK HALL

The Very Finest.

Why Wait?

Why wait to talk it over with the tailor?

You want New Overcoats now.

We've the correct fashions.

Our Suits and Overcoats are made by artists.

The men who make the styles as well as the Suits and Overcoats.

We give you tailor-made, strictly high-grade goods.

NOW IS THE TIME

To select your new Suit or Overcoat.

OAK HALL

Is ready to supply your every want.

150 Dundas St., LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager

LOUISIANA PRESERVED

NEW FIGS

In 9-pound Tins. Just received.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

ALWAYS TRUE.

RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my shoulders. Could not stand; rubbed them with

ST. JACOBS OIL.

In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 158 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

IT IS THE BEST.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR The Celebrated

CHOCOLAT MENIER

Annual Sales Exceed 33 MILLION LBS.

For Samples sent Free, write to C. ALFRED CHOUILLOU, MONTREAL.

BEFORE AND AFTER USE

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

SPANISH NERVINE The great nerve and brain restorer is sold with a written guarantee to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Fits and Neuralgia, Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lassitude and all drains or loss of power of the generative organs in either sex. Involuntary Losses, or Self Abuse, caused by Over Exertion, Youthful Indiscretions or the excessive use of tobacco opium stimulents which ultimately lead to consumption and insanity. With every $5. order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Price $1. a package, or, 6 for $5. By mail to any address. Ask your druggist for it, if he offers you a substitute or imitation which pays him a larger profit, leave his dishonest store, and mail price to us. A. A. BROWN & CO., Windsor, Ont., Agents for Can., Spanish Med. Co., Madrid. xx

For sale in London by C. McCallum.

MARSHALL BROS.

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SHOT AND SHELLS

CARTRIDGE AND BALL.

Smokeless and Black Gunpowder

CHILLED HARD AND SOFT SHOT.

HOBBS HARDWARE CO., LONDON.

WANTED

TO SEND THEIR

1,000 Boys ..and.. Girls

Names and Addresses

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PRIZE LIST FOR 1893

THE BEST PREMIUM LIST EVER OFFERED BY A CANADIAN PUBLISHER.

Handsome and Useful Presents

:: ALMOST GIVEN AWAY ::

::: APPLY EARLY :::

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

3 APPLICATIONS THOROUGHLY REMOVES DANDRUFF

ANTI-DANDRUFF

GUARANTEED

D. L. CAVEN, Toronto, Travelling Passenger Agent, C. P. R., Says: Anti-Dandruff is a perfect remover of Dandruff—its action is marvelous—in my own case a few applications not only thoroughly removed excessive dandruff accumulation but stopped falling of the hair, made it soft and pliable and promoted a vigorous growth.

Restores Fading hair to its original color. Stops falling of hair. Keeps the Scalp clean. Makes hair soft and Pliable. Promotes Growth.

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—MANUFACTURERS OF—

ELEVATORS,

PULLEYS, SHAFTING, HANGERS and SPECIAL MACHINERY Repairing a Specialty.

154 Fullerton Street, London

—CALL AND SEE OUR—

NEW FALL SUITINGS.

NEW FALL OVERCOATINGS.

NEW FALL PANTINGS

PETHICK & McDONALD,

393 Richmond Street - - - - - London, Ont.

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.	11:30 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special daily	8:30 p.m.	4:20 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	9:05 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
Accommodation except Sundays	5:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.		
North Shore Limited daily	8:30 p.m.	7:08 a.m
Chicago Express daily	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special daily	8:30 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago Lim'd Exp. daily	9:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	7:08 p.m
Mail except Sundays	4:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express daily	1:25 p.m.	4:05 p.m
Accommodation except Sundays	5:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:10 a.m., 11:40 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.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	.....	8:15	7:40	.....
Courtright	.....	8:40	8:05	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	8:45	8:20	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	8:10	.....	2:35	4:10
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:13	.....	2:38	4:10
Blenheim arr	8:26	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim dep	8:30	2:30	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	2:40	5:50
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction	11:20	.....	.....
Courtright	11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.) arr	11:50	4:20	.....

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)	10:05 p.m.	10:10 p.m
Day Express	10:20 a.m.	7:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:10 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 14 Freight (C)	8:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:50 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
*Chicago Express (A)	3:25 a.m.	3:40 a.m
Mail and Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
*St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:10 p.m.	1:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:00 p.m.	7:05 p.m
Mail	9:35 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:00 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (B)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	1:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

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

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:55 p.m.	4:30 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:00 a.m.	8:20 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	3:50 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	3:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	9:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:00 p.m.	5:35 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:40	6:55	10:0

Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
11:00	*8:00	†10:25	*12:55	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) No. 14 carries passengers between London and Paris.

(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:49 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:38 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	6:55 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:15 a.m.	.....	12:07 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	4:00 a.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	8:00 a.m
Montreal	7:25 p.m.	.....	9:00 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	5:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	9:30 a.m.	.....	8:10 p.m
Boston	3:45 a.m.	.....	8:05 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	10:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:45 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London	7:15 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	9:30 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	4:00 p.m
Kansas City	.....	7:35 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 9:35 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:10 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

Burdock Blood Bitters

CURES CONSTIPATION.

Constipation or Costiveness is an annoying and dangerous complaint caused by irregularity of the bowels, which produces disastrous results to health, causing biliousness, bad blood, dyspepsia, etc. B.B.B. acts perfectly to cure constipation and remove its effects. If you have never tried it, do so now.

IT NEVER FAILS.

"Was very bad with Costiveness, and one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Would not be without it."

Mrs. Wm. Finley, Jr., Bobcaygeon.