W. C. BARRON
LONDON CONSERVATORY of MUSIC AND SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION
140 DUNDAS ST. LONDON
REOPENS SEPT. 1.
Increased Staff of Teachers.

Adam Graeme, of Mossgray.

By Mrs. Oliphant.

To this friendly, confidential footing he was very anxious to return to-night. He wanted to discuss his plans with them, to make Helen aware of the course which he projected for himself. Since he made the plunge, and relinquished his place as friend to claim a nearer one, the attempt had cost him much; not only the constraint which it had placed upon his intercourse with his father, but the loss of Helen's society which it involved; so he resolved for this night to ignore their past struggle, and to be only the old familiar friend, the son of the house.

Mrs. Buchanan and her visitor sat together silently, both of them somewhat sad. The sound of the children's footsteps and subdued voices broke the stillness, and almost immediately Helen entered the room. The candle was not lighted, for Mrs. Buchanan liked the twilight, and was thrifty besides, economizing the daylight as she did other things. She was seated before the fire which only shed a ruddy glow upon her face, and did not in any degree light the dusky room. Withdrawn in a corner of the sofa, William Oswald sat unseen.

"Mother," exclaimed Helen, as she entered, "I have been thinking all day of my old plan of going to Edinburgh. You remember what Hope Oswald said about Miss Swinton, and the letter I wrote to her has been lying in my desk for a month. I wish you would consent, mother; I wish you would let me send it."

"But, Helen, my dear," said the less hasty mother, "you must take no such step without consideration."

"What can we do here, mother?" said Helen, eager for the moment, in the strength of impulse. "What can I do here?—always the same—no possibility of changing this dull routine of labor—no chance of rising higher. I shall not always be young," and the sudden change from warm hope to depression fell upon the variable face in an instant, "and so long as I am, should we not provide?"

"Helen, my dear," repeated the gentle Mrs. Buchanan, "you distress me when you say such things; besides, it is nonsense, you know."

Helen did not answer; she sat down on the other side of the fire, and leaned her head upon her hand. The dark cloud of melancholy hovered over her—for the moment the young sunshine was gone. It was a dull routine—a laborious life—cheered only by the special inheritance of fair and gracious things which had been given her in her own spirit, and sometimes the cloud overshadowed even these.

"Helen," said the grave, firm voice, whose power over her changeful moods she strenuously resisted, and even to herself would not acknowledge, "I am going to Edinburgh."

She started—the quick thrill of her varying nature went over her, carrying the cloud on its sudden breath. A flush of evanescent offense sprung over her face, as she looked past her mother to the dark figure which began to be dimly visible on the sofa. Her purpose had changed on the moment, but she was half angry that she had been anticipated.

"Yes," said Mrs. Buchanan, rising hastily to light the solitary candle. "William is not content to live quietly at home, Helen. The air of Fendie is too still for him."

There was a slight drawing up of the stooping figure—an almost imperceptible expanding of the breast—a hurried, momentary glance at William, in which only one who had long studied it could discriminate the proud, shy pleasure, tinged as it was by a certain sadness, with which Helen heard this news.

"He is quite right," she said quickly.

"Do you think so?" asked William; "but what if I only lose myself yonder in the crowd, and remain as unknown as I am now?"

"I know you will not," said Helen. Then she recollected herself. "I mean—yes, William Oswald, I mean you will not—you will do better than that."

He was still in the shadow, and while he could observe every change of her features, she could scarcely see the dark glow of pleasure which covered his face.

"But, Helen, you think of fame—and I will never win fame; hundreds fail every year of acquiring the mere standing ground. Is it worth hazarding quietness and peace, and giving up home as I shall do, think you, for the chance of such distinction—only small distinction, Helen—as I can ever reach?

Her pulse began to beat more quickly—strong in those young warm veins of hers ran the tide of her ambition.

"I do not mean distinction—that is," said the truthful Helen, who felt that in some degree she did mean it, "I mean things graver and nobler before distinction. I think the old chivalry will never die out of the world, William; to be a knight—to carry arms against all the powers of evil—to win new lands to acknowledge our king—whatever we have to work at for our bread, that remains the real work to live for, as it seems to me, and I know nothing so precious but one might peril it—nothing so dear but one would give it up for such a cause as that."

Her voice shook a little with the excitement that made it strong—the stooping head was quite erect—the eyes shining like stars.

Mrs. Buchanan sat a little apart looking at them—observing with quiet, smiling wonder how the grave face of the silent, uncommunicative William began to speak and grow eloquent too, as it bent toward the other countenance, whose thoughts were "legible i' the eie."

But he seemed more inclined to listen than to speak.

"I grant you that," said William; "but suppose, Helen, a man should distrust his own powers, and to think it most expedient to keep himself apart from all struggles—to withdraw far away from the evils he has not strength to contend with—what then?"

"Then he does not fulfill his end," said the rapid, eager voice—"which is not to flee from natural temptations and difficulties, but bravely to resist and to battle with the same. I know one feels one's heart sink often. It may not be so with you who are strong—but I feel that to cease such work and warfare as one is called to do, does bring a perilous sinking of the heart. It is not well—surely it is not well to withdraw from the evils which are in us and about us; we are bound to do battle with them, William—not to stand on our defense alone, but to carry the war into the camp of the enemies. I think sometimes that the state of war must be the only good state for those who have sin natural to them as we have—and that if these words, resist and struggle, were withdrawn from our language, we should be no longer human, for when we let our arms fall, our hearts fail, and weariness comes upon us, and distrust and gloom; and out of the living, moving world we come into the narrow chamber of ourselves—and the sun sets upon us, William."

The sun had set in the careful face upon which William Oswald looked, and for the moment its waning color and downcast eyes proclaimed the unmistakable sinking of the heart. She did not perceive the look that dwelt upon her, nor its language—language unconsciously powerful. "And this, Helen, is your philosophy." The words fell dreamily upon her ear, echoing through a long silence. The philosophy was not hers alone. Kindred thought had risen in the young minds, as they grew together into the early flush of maturity, and now she sent him forth—a knight.

CHAPTER XV.

Saucy fortune, didst thou smile,
I perchance would little heed thee;
Think'st thou when thou frown'st, the while
For myself I dread thee?
Nay, not I—I only vow,
If one falls, it shall be thou.

—Anon.

"I am a man now," said Halbert Graeme, with something of the pride of his years; "and, thanks to your goodness, sir, I have education enough for any ordinary profession. If only I could make a beginning—"

"You would certainly succeed," said the Laird of Mossgray, with his pleasant, kindly smile.

"I do not know," said Halbert, modestly; "but I think that men who are content to work hard and persevere must surely have some measure of success. I am not very ambitious—that is—"

"I shall not quarrel with you, Halbert, my man, for your ambition," said the gentle kinsmen, whom Halbert had feared as stern.

"Well, sir," said the youth, with renewed confidence, "I should like to rise, no doubt; but I am willing to work hard for it, and quite content to begin as humbly as you think it proper I should. I have no right, I know, to such help, where I have already received so much; but I have the claim of blood on no one I have ever known, and I thought I might ask advice from you."

It was his second day at Mossgray, and Halbert remembered his last walk up the Aberdeenshire glen, a week ago, with Menie Monikie, and his declaration to her—

(To be Continued.)

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

Mrs. Joseph W. Delano, of San Francisco, possesses the dress worn by Laura Keene on the night of Lincoln's assassination. Lincoln's head rested for a moment on Miss Keene's lap, and the blood stain thus caused is still visible.

The Worst Form.

DEAR SIRS,—About three years ago I was troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form; neither food nor medicine would stay on my stomach, and it seemed impossible to get relief. Finally I took one bottle of B. B. B. and one box of Burdock Pills, and they cured me completely.

MRS. S. B. SMITH, Emsdale, Ont.

At Aix-la-Chapelle there is a newspaper museum, founded by Oscar von Forckenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers.

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.

A pair of gloves passes through about 200 hands from the moment that the skin leaves the dressers until the gloves are purchased by the intending wearer.

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.

According to Miss Frances E. Willard, the only industries in which women are not now engaged are those relating to railroads, paving stones and lumbering.

The late strike in the building trades in New York kept about $900,000 in wages out of the pockets of 15,000 men.

The Children's Friend.

GENTLEMEN,—Last summer our children were very bad with summer complaint, and the only remedy that did them any good was Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. We used twelve bottles during the warm weather, and would not be without it at five times the cost. JAS. HEALEY, New Edinburgh, Ont.

A novel feature of the Springfield (Mass.) street car system is the letting of electric cars to parties who wish to hire. The price is $2 an hour.

It is said that the "snake stones" of Ceylon will invariably cure snake bites.

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."

Atlanta is to have a park for colored people exclusively.

The carriage in which Napoleon I. made his famous retreat from Moscow is still well preserved. It belongs to the Wellington estate.

The Four Cardinal Points.

The four cardinal points of health are the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Wrong action in any of these produces disease. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon the four cardinal points of health at one and the same time, to regulate, strengthen and purify, thus preserving health and removing disease.

The shortest street in the world is Mansion House street, in the city of London. It is not more than a few yards in length.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

According to a census bulletin just issued, there are only 97,000 female persons to every 100,000 males in the United States.

MRS. PALMER'S HAMMER.

With It She Will Drive the Last Nail in the Woman's Building.

The design for that much-talked-of hammer with which Mrs. Potter Palmer is to drive the last nail in the woman's building has been fixed upon, says the Chicago Tribune. To determine what the hammer should be like has been the work of many months by the women of Nebraska, but they have succeeded at last and the precious implement is being executed by an Omaha jeweler.

No hammer of the like of this one has ever pounded a nail. The handle will be composed of light and dark woods alternating and encircled by a broad band of gold, on which will be engraved: "From the Women of Nebraska." The head of the hammer will be of solid silver. On the face of the head will be the seal of Nebraska in gold relief. Draping the hammer and handle will be the flag of the Union wrought in gold. For each State in the Union there will be a diamond star, and the flagstaff will be of pearl, surmounted by a golden eagle.

The idea of the hammer originated after the women of Montana had proposed a design for the last nail. This last nail is to be manufactured of gold, silver and copper, the most prominent native minerals of the State. The head of the nail will consist of a representation of the seal of the State. This seal happens to contain mountains, rivers and valleys, as well as the sky. To properly represent these features diamonds and sapphires will be used. Mrs. Eliza J. Rickards is the originator of the nail idea.

After the nail story had been circulated the Nebraska women took up the hammer idea. Last come the women of Colorado. They did not want to fail in doing something on the line of finishing the Woman's Building, so they will present the casket in which the hammer and nail are to be kept. This casket will be a miniature model, in precious metals, of the Pueblo mineral palace.

THE WISHINESS OF WASHINESS.

[From Wives and Daughters for August.]

A new sort of woman has been unearthed by Mr. Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, and he occupies nearly a page of the last issue in describing her, and telling her why she ought not to exist. "They," he says, "are donning masculinity, not only in their garments, but in their ideas; they want to vote; they are beginning to believe more in certain fanciful 'rights' than in their children; they are acquiring mental knowledge at the expense of heart affection." Where is the proof of these remarkable statements? Ordinary observation shows that the fashion of wearing vests, cravats and mannish-looking shirts is as common among weak minded as among strong minded women. As for donning masculine ideas, that would be as difficult a performance as swimming in a masculine lake, building a masculine house or eating a masculine pie. Ideas are sexless and free to everybody. They are also capable of being assimilated in large quantities by the human mind, whether that mind happens to be encased in a male or female body. Any kind or amount of knowledge which is acquired without injury to health is a strength and enrichment to the feminine nature. Knowledge is not acquired at the expense of heart affection—it is acquired in most instances at the expense of pocket money. It would be an insult to college-bred men to affirm that their love of their families and homes was less ardent than the love which laboring men and artisans give to their wives and children. Nobody asserts that *men* are "acquiring mental knowledge at the expense of heart affection." Yet the rule should work equally well in both cases.

The entire article appears to be based upon the apprehension that if woman takes one single step in the direction of progress that step will land her outside of the sacred sphere of home, the front door of which she will slam with a viciousness that will make every peace-loving husband shake in his shoes. And this in face of the multitudinous facts which prove that the best homemakers in the country are the so-called "advanced women." Such a woman applies to domestic difficulties the same intelligent attention and cultivated reasoning power that she formerly brought to bear upon her studies. She is not a door mat in her own home, nor is she a family donkey. Least of all is she a doll. But by every degree in which her own mental life has been broadened and bettered is the life of her family broadened and bettered. "When you educate a man," says the sage, "you educate an individual; when you educate a woman you educate an entire family." Genuine womanliness is not of so frail a texture that it is going to be destroyed by a cultivated mind, or a self-supporting life, or an abundance of ideas, or any other creature.

It is always interesting to observe a man laboriously stoop down and carefully chalk out a circle large enough in his opinion to include more than half the human race, and then say, "There, now, all you ladies just step inside of that, and don't let me hear another chirp out of any one of you." But the trouble with Mr. Bok's circle is that it's too small for even a single self-respecting woman. "The average man," he says, "would much rather that his wife nestle close to him, and ask him to advise her, than that she should strut around his house in an assertive manner, and lay down the law to his children and his servants." His house, you observe, his children, his servants. What belongs to the wife? Nothing apparently except the proud consciousness that she is standing inside of that dear little chalk circle. This is the sort of sentiment that we cannot choose but call the wishiness of washiness. But we have heard it designated as the boshiness of Bokkyness.

French Vanilla Cream.

Break into a bowl the white of one or more eggs, as is required by the quantity you wish to make, and add to it an equal quantity of water; then stir in the finest powdered or confectioners' sugar until it is stiff enough to mould into shape with the fingers. Flavor with Pure Gold vanilla to taste after it is formed into balls, place upon plates to dry. This cream is the foundation of all the French creams. b

The average daily amount of sunshine is little more than three hours.

Ordinary chewing gum is made of gum chicle, sugar and a variety of flavors.

A girl who is vain of her little feet doesn't worry much about the size of her head.

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.

BARE FEET TWINKLE.

Mary and Nellie Give a Free Show and Are Rewarded for Their Cleverness.

Two barefoot waltzers from the neighborhood of Liberty and Washington streets strayed up to Park Row last evening. They were Mary Smith and Nellie Carr, and they live at 107 Washington street. Mary is 11, and Nellie only 5 years old. Nellie is so small that she scarcely comes up to Mary's waist. They were returning home, and had just caught sight of St. Paul's Church dial, whose hands marked 7 o'clock, when an organ grinder came along.

The girls instinctively twined their arms about each other and merrily danced to the tune of "Knights of the Mystic Star" in front of the International Hotel on the rough stone pavement. Their bare feet cleaned the dancing space till it almost shone. They executed steps with a grace that caused a few passers to stop and look on in wonder. Soon the sidewalk was blocked. Nearly 200 people gathered around the little dancers. As they stopped for breath a shower of silver fell at their feet.

The organ struck up "Kathleen Mavourneen" and the girls resumed their rude but graceful tripping. "Let's show 'em de forward an' back," said Mary, but before they could execute this step a newsboy screamed, "Cop!" The Italian lumbered away through Vesey street toward Washington. The two dancers followed, and a few minutes later were lost in one of the big barefoot balls that spring up on the sidewalks there whenever an organ plays. —[New York Sun.

He Knew the Reason.

At a recent Sunday school service in Bath, Me., the minister was illustrating the necessity of Christian profession in order to fully enjoy the blessings of Providence, and, to make himself clear to his youthful hearers, said: "For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. The pipes and faucets are all in good order, but I get no water, and why not?" He expected the children to see that it was because he had no connection with the street, but they all looked perplexed. Finally a 5-year-old boy squealed out: "I know; it's because you don't pay up!"

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ④

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in London by W. S. Fryers Barkwell, corner Dundas and Wellington streets. 38tf zxv

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ST. JACOBS OIL
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SAVE MONEY
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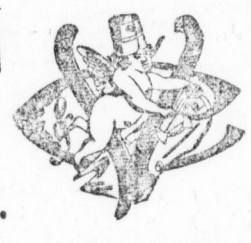

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Lace Curtains relaundered equal to new.
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The Great One-Price Clothiers.
Our Great Success Spurs Us to Greater Efforts,
OUR PLAN---Small Profits to Secure Large Sales.
Any man can clothe himself from the stock we show and be as fashionably dressed at almost half the money that would be paid to merchant tailors, while our goods will last twice as long. We always keep in stock Pants measuring from 38 inches to 46 inches, waist measure.
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Safe and absolutely pure, the most powerful Female Regulator known The only safe sure and reliable pill for sale. Ladies ask your druggist for LaRoe's Star and Crescent Brand. Take no other kind. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruations, Sold by all reliable Druggists, or Postpaid on receipt of price. American Pill Company, Detroit, Michigan.
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HUNGARIAN PATENT *UNEQUALLED FOR ROLLS*
In Sacks, 80c., $1 60 and $3 each.
FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
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)	8:20 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)	12:01 m.	3:0 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	9:00 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)	8:20 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago L'ted Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	8:15 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., 11:40 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.

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	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Atlantic Express (A)	10:50 a.m.	12:0 p.m
Day Express	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Mixed—No. 24 Freight (C)	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m
Erie Limited		

MAIN LINE—Going West.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (A)	5:25 a.m.	5:40 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:50 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (D)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (D)	11:00 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	1:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (D)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (D)	.....	5:30 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (D)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:50 p.m
Pacific Express (D)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:55 p.m.	4:30 p.m

London and Port Stanley.	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:45 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:00 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	*7:00	9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:40	n*6:55	9:20

Hamilton—Arrive—	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	11:30	12:00	10:25	n12:25	4:00	6:25	8:15

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(D) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) No. 24 carries passengers between London and Leaside.
(n) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the North-west 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.	6:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:49 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	6:42 a.m.	9:53 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	9:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	3:20 a.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:55 p.m.	.....	8:05 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	8:20 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Boston	8:05 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:40 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 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	.....	11:15 p.m.	7:50 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:35 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., 6:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

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

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.) dep	.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright	.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	5:45	8:25	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	.....	7:35	10:35	3:30
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:10
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:13	.....	2:35	5:10
Blenheim arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:32

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim dep	8:30	2:50	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:05	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	12:00	4:25	.....

B B B CURES BAD BLOOD
This complaint often arises from Dyspepsia as well as from Constipation, Hereditary Taint, etc. Good blood cannot be made by the Dyspeptic, and Bad Blood is a most prolific source of suffering, causing
BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,
Eruptions, Sores, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters really cures bad blood and drives out every vestige of impure matter from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore. H. M. Lockwood, Q.C., Lindsay, Ont., had 53 Boils in 8 months, but was entirely cured by 3 bottles of B.B.B., and is now strong and well. Write to him.