CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

My Last Proposal

I had made other declarations of love, all of them unsuccessful, I was glad to think, and yet here I was at forty—well, let us say between thirty and forty—shivering on the brink of another proposal. I had just come home to my rooms in King's Bench Walk after dining at the Barnidores. Of course I had met little Mrs. Winterton there; of course, I had taken her in to dinner—the world we both lived in was always bringing us together in that sort of way—and equally of course, I was soon dreaming over the fire, of her slim, taut little figure in its dainty black silk setting. I had always liked the name of Kate, I thought; it was homely, comfortable, and yet not commonplace. Yes, it would do very well. Neither had I any narrow-minded aversion to widows. I felt that if Mrs Winterton, who had tired the whole state of matrimony once, cared to try it again, it was scarcely for me, who had no experience, to raise objections. I had always regarded Wheller the elder, as a dull man of blunted sentiments who somewhat deserved his fate. The exigencies of his profession, too, were not calculated to promote connubial bliss. In legal slang, his case was not on "all fours" with mine, and I knew that Mrs. Winterton and I could easily refute what one may call the Wellerian fallacy, if we wished to do so. But did we wish to? and why should we wish to? These were the questions troubling my mind at this moment.

I was too old to pretend to a mad, despairing passion, Kate was too sensible. But we were both almost alone in the world, and this I think, had brought us closer together and made us rather like old friends than new acquaintances,

She was bright, witty, cheerful, and—yes, I think she was pretty. She had a nice little fortune, too, people said, but I had charged myself a hundred times with caring for that, and always acquitted myself honably with cheers in court. I did not lack money; my wants were few, and I could supply them without painful or anxious labor. No; I was in love with Kate Winterton, that was the fact, let me face it bravely.

Lighting a candle, for the shaded lamp was insufficient for my purpose, I rose and looked in the mirror over the mantelpiece. The candle made the worst of things, I thought; it seemed to bring out all the lines in my face, and there certainly were a good many firmly etched on my forehead. But where is the harm in a few lines in a man's face? They give it character. And when I looked at my features, there was no doubt about it, they were clean-cut, shapely—well I might almost say—handsome. My mother had said it—I was her only child—over and over again, and there are things that one learns from one's parents that are never forgotten in after life. So far I was passing my examination creditably, if not with honors; and when I lifted the candle above my head it shone upon a wider parting than was either necessary or ornamental. Jackson, the hairdresser, used to say with a professional sniff of sympathy "Ah, sir, them barristers' wigs do bring the 'air off;" but he knew as well as I did that I did not put my wig on twice a year, having indeed no occasion to do so. So I lowered the candle hastily, and then, stepping back a few paces, took a long look at myself, deciding that my mustache fairly canceled the parting, and that I felt happier with my figure in the middle distance than I had in the foreground. I have heard people call me modest; others I know said I was dull; one or two—chiefly those whose books I had reviewed—said I was stupid, meaning by that, honest. Well, well, I said to myself, taking a last look in the glass, things might have been worse for a man who is over for —— I mean between thirty and forty.

I made up my fire and lit my pipe again. Kate liked tobacco, I thought to myself with a smile, or the thing would never do. Then I began to dream again. Yes I would propose to Kate. "Propose!" The very word called up a host of memories. I had proposed before this, I began to recollect, and had been rejected. Well, that too might have been worse. I might have been accepted, and then I should never have seen Kate. I shut my eyes and traveled in memory through strange scenes of the past. I was at Lady Haberley's standing in the large conservatory that leads out of the drawing-room—I must have been at least fifteen years—with a tall, bright girl of two-and-twenty I could see her brown, honest eyes and truthful face framed in ruddy curls floating before me. Had she led me on, dangling about my quiet paths, or had I rushed out of my native element and jumped at her open-mouthed like a silly trout at a well-made West-end fly? Never mind now. I shall never forget her haughty indignation, her superb astonishment; and yet she was only an earl's granddaughter. I don't think I ever had a pedigree, and I know I cut a poor figure on the occasion in consequence. She married a wealthy American soon afterwards. I wonder what sort of a pedigree he had! As for me, I kept a lock of her hair and wrapped it up in a newspaper cutting two years after her marriage, when she was the heroine of some sad legal proceedings that many will remember. But it was a cruel, ugly way of keeping the foolish relic, and I burnt it long ago, I am glad to say. I saw her at Brighton quite recently, Her eyes were still brown and beautiful, still honest, perhaps, to those who did not know her story. Why should I recall it? I escaped.

Then there was a tiny, plump, sprightly girl I used to meet at Aunt Harcourt's. She was a miller's daughter. It sounds romantic enough, but it was a steam mill, and is long ago turned into a limited liability company. I cannot remember her name, nor the color of her eyes, but she sang me "Kathleen, Mavourneen," and I leaned on the piano looking into those eyes, though I have no notion to-day what their color was. And we danced together and sang duets. What pathos I could throw into my "plaidie to the angry airt, I'd shelter thee," I used to think she felt it; so did Aunt Harcourt, who was very eager for me to "settle down," as she called it, and was always harping on the miller's daughter, and saying, "Ah, James, what a nice little wife she would make to be sure!" So one evening when aunt had left us alone, dear, foolish old aunt, and we looked into the fire a long time in awkward silence—I was very young then—I suggested the "Cauld Blast," for we had only one duet, and indeed very little else in common that I can remember. But our hands met in the search for the music, as hands will meet in this world, and then—Well, well; I recollect it all in accurate detail, except the color of her eyes. And she was a very good, kind little girl, and so sorry to grieve me by saying no, but she loved another. And the other was the curate, and after two or three years' waiting they got married, and they have ten or eleven children now. I fancy. I was heart-broken at the time, I know, but perhaps it was as well as it was.

That was not my first proposal, though, for my heart received a severe fracture at a very early age—when I was about fourteen, I think. A pasty-faced, yellow-haired girl captivated my affections in those early days. She was my schoolmaster's daughter. Ah! I was in love then. I wrote her verses. Such verses! teeming with fevered passion and perfect marvels of rhythm and orthography. I even produced a set of Latin verses singing her praises, and these cost me infinite toil, though I remember she did not much care for them. But my suit prospered. I bought her toffee and hardbake—sticky emblems of love, and penned her long epistles burning with romantic devotion, and she ate my toffee and wrote me sweet nothings in return. Betsy, the cook, carried our letters, and the postage was a heavy claim on my pocket-money. But then there was no tick with Betsy, so I denied myself other pleasures, as a lover should do. Indeed, I dedicated myself to my mistress's service in the true spirit of ancient chivalry. I ran races and won them for her sake; I swam the Fydle River in flood for her sake, and imagined I was Leander crossing the Hellespont. If my memory serves me, you couldn't swim in the Fydle at all unless it was in flood. I even punched my dearest chum, Freddy Patterson's head for her sake, for Freddy had said she was a "pasty-faced little sneak."

(To be continued.)

F. R. Sharpe, second wrangler at Cambridge at the last examination, is a bicycle rider, who won a 50 mile road handicap recently.

O K Testimony.

The testimonials we publish may be verified by any person who may doubt their truthfulness.

ELGIN, Dec. 18.—We, the undersigned, have used NERVILINE in our families as prepared by N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, Ont., and certify that it never fails to give relief in coughs, colds and rheumatic pains; and we have no hesitation in recommending it to the public. W. PENNOCK, Postmaster, Elgin; HENRY W. WARREN, ELIZA POWELL, Elgin; CEPHAS BROWN, South Crosby.

Ten-cent trial bottles may be purchased at any drug store. Polson's Nerviline, the never-failing pain cure. Try it now.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, General Butler and Bishop Brooks are the most popular men in Boston according to a recent vote.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

There is one form of hope which is never unwise, and which certainly does not diminish with the increase of knowledge. In that form it changes its name, and we call it patience.—[Bulwer.

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."

The careful reader of a few good newspapers can learn more in a year than most scholars do in their great libraries.—[F. B. Sanborn.

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.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.—[Shakespeare.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Memory is not as brilliant as hope, but it is more beautiful, and a thousand times more true.—[George D. Prentice.

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.

Whenever luxury ceases to be innocent, it also ceases to be beneficial.—[Hume.

An infallible characteristic of meanness is cruelty.—[Johnson.

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.

The Apiary.

—A wasp met a bee that was just buzzing by,
And said, "Little cousin, can you tell me why,
You are loved so much better by people than I?

"My back shines as bright and as yellow as gold,
And my shape is most elegant too, to behold,
Yet nobody likes me for that, I am told."

"Ah, cousin!" the bee said, "'tis all very true.
But if I were half as much mischief to do,
Indeed they would love me no better than you.

"You have a fine shape and a delicate wing;
They own you are handsome, but then there's one thing
They cannot put up with, and that is—your sting.

"My coat is quite homely and plain, as you see,
Yet nobody ever is angry with me,
Because I'm a harmless and diligent bee."

From this little story let people beware.
Because, like the wasp, if ill-natured they are,
They will never be loved if they're ever so fair.

—The "bee specialist" may say that bees do hear, but not as man hears. If a row of blocks be set up in juxtaposition, and a blow be struck on the outside block, the man with his hand on the block at the other end of the row will feel the blow, or the effect of it, communicated to each block and carried through them all, however long the row might be, if the blow be struck with sufficient force. Thus, probably, does the bee hear or feel by the sense of touch, hears with its feet and antennæ, if the expression may be used. If a bee-keeper goes to a hive gently, the bees feel it or hear it, and respond immediately by raising the note of alarm. But if the bee-keeper, before the entrance of the hive, within six inches of it, strike with a hammer upon a board, barrel, or any resounding surface, the bees apparently do not hear, for there is no movement among them. Man hears by the vibratory action of the atmosphere—by the air blocks striking together and tapping upon the tympanum or ear drum. If the bees have no ears then the vibrations or results of contact must be carried to them through some other medium—a medium tangible to the bees—a medium, perhaps, which they may feel or rest upon. In some places even to-day, when the bees swarm, the farmer and his family may make a great uproar by striking upon tin pans, ringing bells, and blowing horns. It is useless, for the bees do not hear it, and hence cannot be affected by it.—[Julia Allyn, in the American Farmer.

A Chicago Experience.

[Inter-Ocean.]

Sweet Sixteen—Do you think that May is an unlucky month to get married in.

Sixty-five—I have tried six different months, and May was no worse than the others.

"PINS."

(This Size is Registered.)

EL PADRE

PINS.

Every Genuine El Padre Pin Cigar has a gold embossed band around it with the name printed thereon—

EL PADRE

PINS.

Exceptionally Fine, Mild, Sweet and Mellow.

S. Davis & Sons

MONTREAL.

84tf tyw

CITY FIRE ALARM CARD

Locality and Numbers of Boxes, with Directions for Giving an Alarm.

No. 2. Central Fire Station Signal.
No. 4. Central Police Station.
No. 5. Dundas and Wellington.
No. 6. Talbot and Kent.
No. 7. Richmond and Sydenham.
No. 8. Waterloo and Piccadilly.
No. 12. Colborne and Bond.
No. 13. Dundas and Maitland.
No. 14. Simcoe and Maitland.
No. 15. Wellington and Simcoe.
No. 16. Talbot and Horton.
No. 17. Ridout and York.
No. 21. Clarence and G. T. R. Crossing.
No. 23. York and Burwell.
No. 24. Lichfield and Raglan.
No. 25. Carling's New Brewery.

Directions for giving an alarm from above boxes: Unlock the outside door and pull it steadily and fully wide open. Then grasp the knob or button which is on a crank on the inside door and pull it slowly and steadily to your right, and downwards (once only) as far as it will go. Then release it and it will at once fly back to its place

No. 9. William and Oxford.
No. 26. Dundas and Ridout.
No. 27. South street, opposite Hospital.
No. 31. Waterloo and Bathurst.
No. 32. Wellington and York.
No. 34. Richmond and Bathurst.
No. 35. William and Hill.
No. 36. Maitland and Pall Mall.
No. 41. Dundas and Adelaide.
No. 42. Ridout and Fullarton.
No. 43. Richmond and Maple.
No. 45. William and Bathurst.
No. 51. Waterloo and Queen's avenue.
No. 52. Richmond and Ann.
No. 53. William and Bond.
No. 54. Thames and Bathurst.
No. 61. Hill and Clarence.

Directions for giving an alarm from above boxes: Unlock the outside door and pull it firmly and steadily until it is wide open. Pulling the door wide open is all that is necessary to give an alarm from these boxes.

No. 3. Talbot and King.
No. 62. Dundas street and Street Car Stables.
No. 63. Elizabeth and Lorne avenue.
No. 64. Ontario and Franklin.
No. 71. Dundas and Quebec.
No. 72. G. T. R. Car Shops Gate.
No. 81. Rectory and Hamilton Road.
No. 82. Rectory and G. T. R. Crossing.

Directions for giving an alarm from above boxes: Unlock and pull open the outside door. Then pull the hook on the inside door straight down as far as it will go (about two inches)—only once—and let it go.

No. 18. Queen street and Maple avenue.
No. 19. Stanley and Horn.
No. 28. Wellington and Bridge streets.
No. 46. Elmwood avenue and Edward street.
No. 47. Wortley road and Briscoe street.
No. 56. Wharncliffe road, McMillan's Hotel.

Directions for giving an alarm from above boxes: Unlock the outside door and pull it open. Then pull the hook on the inside door slowly and steadily to your left and downwards (once only) as far as it will go. Then release it and it will fly back to its place.

EX SS. PARISIAN

Gold Medal

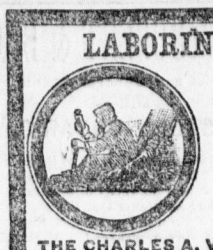
STILTON CHEESE

From Emberline & Co., Leicester. Just received,

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 Dundas Street.

LABORING MEN'S REMEDY:



ST. JACOBS OIL,

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Soreness, Stiffness, Swellings, Backache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Burns.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Cleaver's Juvenia Soap

Marvellous Effect ! !

Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion.

DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT.

The ingredients are perfectly pure, and WE CANNOT SPEAK TOO HIGHLY OF THEM.

The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL.

JUVENIA SOAP is entirely free from any colouring matter, and contains about the smallest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the whole process of its manufacture, we consider this Soap fully qualified to rank amongst the FIRST OF TOILET SOAPS.—T. REDWOOD, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S.; T. HORNE REDWOOD, F.I.C., F.C.S.; A. J. DE HAILES, F.I.C., F.C.S.

Wholesale Representative for Canada—CHARLES GYDE, 33, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

8 2tf yt

SHEET GLASS.

A Thousand Tons in Stock.

BINDER TWINE FOR THE MILLION.

Hobbs Hardware Co.

Baby Carriages.

All new Stock---Selling for Pleasure,

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

London Furniture Manfg. Co.,

184 to 198 King St., London, Ont. ywt

SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES, ETC.

WHITE LEAD, LIQUID PAINTS, LINSEED OIL, VARNISHES, ETC

Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Windows,

PARIS GREEN.

Prices Especially Low. Quality Guaranteed A1

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.

LONDON, ONT. yt

COAL, $6 50

Genuine Scranton for July delivery at $6 50 per ton. Terms strictly cash.

Cameron's

YARD AND OFFICE, Burwell Street. yt

BRANCH OFFICE, 421 Richmond Street.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT!

When preparing for Picnics, Summer Excursions or Camping-Out always procure some of

Johnston's Fluid Beef.

It is compact, convenient, always ready for use. It makes delicious Sandwiches and strengthening Beef Tea.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:03 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 L'ted Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	2:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	4:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

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

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

JOHN 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	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (a)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	2:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (a) (b)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 94 Freight (c)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (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.	5:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (a)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (n)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (n)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	5:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (n)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (n)	.....	5:30 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (n)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (n)	.....	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	7:20 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	a*6:55	9:[illegible]0

Hamilton—Arrive—

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
11:30	10:00	†10:25	†12:25	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. 94 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(n) 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.	9:53 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.	.....	5:20 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.	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:35 a.m., 7:05 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.	3:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

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

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Ex	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)		.....	6:10	7:40	.....
Courtright		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction		.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	.....	7:45	10:35	2:30
	dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:35	6:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:55

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:30	2:50	6:15
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:10	6:30
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:29	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

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