

TANGLED THREADS

The facts of the case were these. By the six o'clock post that same evening, Mr. North received an anonymous letter, replete with on his Edmund. His first wife, dead now just eight-and-twenty years, had left him three children, Edmund, Richard, and Bessy. When the letter arrived, the family had sat down to dinner, and Mr. North did not open it till afterwards. He showed it to his son Edmund, as soon as they were left alone. The charges it contained were true, and Edmund North jumped to the conclusion that only one man in the whole world could have written it, and that was Alexander, the surgeon. He went into a frightful passion; he was given to doing so on occasions; and he had, besides, taken rather more wine at dinner than was good for him—which also he was somewhat addicted to. As a rule, he had it, Mr. Alexander called just at the moment, and Mr. North, a timid man in nervous health, grew frightened at the sound of angry words, and left them together in the dining room. There was a short, sharp storm. Mr. Alexander came out almost immediately, saying, "You are mad; you are mad. I will talk to you when you are calmer." "I would rather be mad than be a fool," Edmund North said, and he went back to the hall door; and Edmund North went back to the dining room, and shut himself in. Two of the servants, attracted by the sounds of dispute, had been lingering in the hall, and they saw and heard this. In a few minutes Mr. North went in, and found his son lying on the ground, senseless. He was carried to his chamber, and medical men were sent for; Dr. Rane (as being the nearest), and two physicians from the more distant market town, Whitborough.

Edmund North was not dead. Dr. Rane, bending over him, saw that. He had not been well of late, and was under the care of Mr. Alexander. Only a week ago (as was to transpire later) he had gone to consult a physician in Whitborough, one of those now summoned to him. This gentleman suspected he had heart disease, and warned him against excitement. But the family knew nothing as yet of this; neither did Oliver Rane. Another circumstance Edmund North had not disclosed. When returning in London the previous winter, he had been attacked by a sort of fit. It had looked like apoplexy more than heart; and the doctors gave him sundry injunctions to be careful. This one, Dr. Rane thought, knowing nothing of the former, looking like apoplexy. Edmund North was a very handsome man, but a great deal too stout.

"Is he dead, Oliver?" asked the grieving father; who, when alone with the doctor, often called him by his christian name.

"No, he is not dead." And, indeed, a spasm at that moment passed over the prostrate face. All the means that Oliver Rane could think of, and he tried with the best heart and efforts—hoping to recall the fit, and saving life.

But when the two doctors arrived from Whitborough, Oliver Rane found he was not wanted. They were professionals of long standing, men of note in their local arena; and showed themselves condescendingly patronizing to the young practitioner. Dr. Rane had rather a strong objection to be patronized; he withdrew, and went to Mr. North's parlor. It was a dingy room; the shaded lamp on the table not sufficing to light it up. Red morning curtains were drawn before the French window that opened to the flower garden at the side.

Mr. North was standing before the fire. He was a little shrewd man with stooping shoulders, his twenty hair falling over a low, broad forehead, his lips thin and querulous; his eyes, worn and weary now, had once been mild and loving as his daughter Bessy's. Time and care and (as some people thought) a sort of fit, had changed him. Oliver Rane thought he had never seen him look so shrunken, nervous, and timid as tonight.

"What a pity it was that you should have mentioned the letter to him, Mr. North!" began the doctor, speaking at once of what lay uppermost in his thoughts.

"Mention the letter to him—why, it concerned him," was the surprised answer. "But I never gave a thought to its having this effect upon his health."

"What was in the letter, sir?" was the doctor's next question, put with considerable gloom, and after a long silence.

"You can read it, Oliver."

Opening the document, he handed it to Dr. Rane. It looked like any ordinary letter. The doctor took it to the lamp.

"MR. NORTH, " "Edmund a friend who ventures to give you a caution. For eldest son is in some sort of embarrassment, and is drawing bills in conjunction with Alexander, the surgeon. Perhaps a word from you would arrest this; it is too frequently the first step of a man's downward career—and the writer would not like to see Edmund North enter on such."

Thus, abruptly and without signature, ended the fatal letter. Dr. Rane slowly folded it, and left it on the table.

"Who could have written it?" he murmured.

"Ah, there it is!" rejoined Mr. North. "Edmund said no one could have done it but Alexander."

Staring over the fire, to which he had turned, Dr. Rane warmed his hands. The intensely hot day had given place to a cold night. His red brown eyes took a dreamy gaze, as he mentally reviewed facts and suppositions. In his private opinion, judging on the contents of the letter, Mr. Alexander was the last man who would have been likely to write it.

"Is it not like Alexander's writing," observed Mr. North.

"Not in the least."

"But of course this is a thoroughly disguised hand."

"Most anonymous letters are so, I expect. It is true that he and your son have been drawing bills together."

"I gather that they have drawn one; perhaps two. Edmund's passion was so fierce that I could not question him. What I don't like is, Alexander's going off in the manner he did, without seeing me; it makes me think that perhaps he did write the letter. An innocent man would have remained to defend himself. It might have been written from a good motive, after all, Oliver. My poor son—if it he had only taken it quietly!"

Mr. North wrung his hands. His tones were feeble, meekly complaining; his manner and bearing were altogether those of a man who had been constantly put off and no longer attempts to struggle against the cares and crosses of the world, or the will of those about him.

"I must be going," said Oliver Rane, arousing himself from a reverie. "I have to see a poor man at Dalry." "Is it Ketter?"

"Yes, sir. Good night. I trust you will have reason to be in better spirits in the morning."

Try Our Cooked Ham

It is Delicious. We Slice It.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

169 DUNDAS STREET. TELEPHONE 485.

"Good night, Oliver." But the doctor could not get off at once. He was waylaid by a servant, who said madam wished to see him. Crossing the hall, the man threw open the doors of the drawing room, a magnificent apartment. Gilded and gleaming mirrors; light blue satin curtains and furniture; carpet softer and thicker than moss; and all kinds bright and resplendent things were there.

"Dr. Rane, madam." Mrs. North sat on a couch by the fire. In the house she was called Madam—out of the house, too, for that matter. A severely handsome woman, with a cold, pale, imperious face, the glittering jewels in her black hair looking as hard as she did. A cruel face, as some might have deemed it. When Mr. North married her, she was the widow of Major Bohun, and had one son. Underneath the chandelier, reading by its light, sat her daughter, a young lady whose face bore a strong resemblance to hers. This daughter and son had been born since her second marriage.

"You wished to see me, Mrs. North?" Dr. Rane spoke because they took no manner of notice of him. Mrs. North turned then, with her dark, inscrutable eyes, eyes that Oliver Rane hated, as he hated the cruelty glittering in their depths. He believed her to be a woman unscrupulously selfish. She did not rise; merely motioned him to seat with a haughty wave of her white arm; and the bracelets gleamed on it, and her ruby velvet dress shone with amazing richness. He sat down with perfect self-possession, every whit as independent as herself.

"You have seen this infamous letter, I presume, Dr. Rane?"

"I have."

(To be Continued.)

That Tired Feeling.

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Pills is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

A car load of matches was ignited by friction in transportation and burned the other day at Bargain, Kentucky.

Why will you allow a cough to secrete your throat or lungs and run the risk of a lingering consumptive grave, when the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Recruits for the Chinese army will not accept unless they can leap a ditch six feet wide.

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 are 147 Indian reservations in the United States.

A Bohemian monk in 1754 invented the first lightning conductor.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that are specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH, Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.

The kind of philanthropy which argues for high tariff solely because it benefits somebody else is simply a lie.

A piano contains nearly a mile of wire.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. 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 to the burns, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

It takes a good salary to support one bad habit.

Extravagance begets temptation and temptation crime.

Not That Kind.

Scott's Emulsion does not debilitate the stomach as other cough medicines do; but on the contrary it improves digestion and strengthens the stomach. Its effects are immediate and pronounced.

Only the untired man wholly trusts himself.

The sweetest apples makes the sourest cider.

Skin diseases are more or less occasioned by bad blood. B. B. E. cures the following Skin Diseases: Shingles, Erysipelas, Itching Rashes, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eruptions, Pimples, and Blisters, by removing all impurities from the blood, from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

Positive opinions are not easily purchased.

You don't have to hunt far to find a licking.

Sirs—My baby was very bad with summer complaint, and I thought he would die, until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. With the first dose I noticed a change for the better, and now he is cured, and fat and healthy. Mrs. A. Normandin, London, Ont.

Private indifference kills public spirit.

The art which seeks to flatter nature fails.

"Robert Wilde, of Grenfell, says he thinks Gibbons' Toothache Gum is the best thing in the world for toothache."

High colors catch the common eye.

Cheap men seldom earn their salaries.

Dear Sirs—I have been using Burdock Bitters for Boils and skin diseases, and I find it very good as a cure. As a dyspepsia cure I have also found it unequalled. Mrs. Sarah Hamilton, Montreal, Que.

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.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRANT.

Mr. T. M. Harris, of the Massey-Harris Company, Brantford, is seriously ill. He has been in New York for some weeks undergoing treatment for Bright's disease. A dozen applications are already in hand for the vacant Brantford city clerkship.

ESSEX.

A writ of injunction has been served on the promoters of the "Pinafore" opera, billed for Kingsville. It bears the name of the firm of Wilson, R. N. N. McKinnon & Kerr, solicitors for D'Oleary Carte, who owns the American copyright of the opera. The claim is \$35 royalty for producing the opera.

GREY.

The people of Durham are still excited over their haunted schoolhouse. When the conditions are favorable the ghost makes a distressing noise as if it had cramps in the stomach, but all efforts to find the ghost or the hiding place of the noise are unsuccessful.

As the school is a ramshackle old building fast falling into decay, perhaps the most satisfactory way to get rid of the ghost would be to get rid of the building by touching a match to it.

KENT.

Nettie Bain, the 15-year-old daughter of George C. Bain of Chatham, was attacked by a vicious cow on Sunday, and narrowly escaped being gored to death. The girl, with several other children, was passing through the yard when the cow ran at her, horns down, and tossed her high in the air. The head was in the act of following up the attack, but the screams of the youngsters frightened it off. Miss Bain was severely bruised, but no bones were broken.

George G. Martin, at the instance of Street Inspector Doherty, has issued a writ against Philip Volmer, claiming \$1,000 for uttering slanderous charges against him in connection with the discharge of his public duties. It is alleged that Volmer declared in a public way that the inspector was peculiarly interested in the construction of the proposed new sidewalks, and that all he recommended them for was to get his commission on the sale of the lumber, or words to that effect.

The drought continues at Louisville. Pastures are burned up; beans may be said to be a total failure in this district, and farmers are feeding them to the cows; corn will not be more than half a crop; potatoes (the same ones as last year) will yield some big yields are reported. Hiram Merritt threshed over 1,000 bushels.

LANE.

Mr. P. C. Reardon, of Toronto, who has had thirteen years' experience in the British army, is the new master of the Twenty-seventh Battalion Band, of Sarnia. Mr. Reardon was bandmaster in the Third Battalion, Sixtieth Rifles.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.

The twenty payment life policy of this company affords one of the most attractive and advantageous forms of insurance offered to the insuring public. The policy guarantees that it is fully paid-up at the end of twenty years, that the assured then receives a cash dividend which may be applied in his choice of ways, that the policy receives thereafter, and also increases in cash value. Or the assured has the choice of surrendering the policy at the end of the twenty years for its guaranteed cash value and dividend, thus making it equal to a twenty year endowment. These policies have excellent returns as investments, in carrying the risk. They also guaranteed therein a cash value, and each subsequent year and a paid-up value after the second year.

J. F. SANGSTER, City Agent. Office Over C. P. R. Ticket Office.

Hobbs Manufacturing Company, LONDON.

Glass Paper Weights, Glass Signs for Advertising, Mirrors and Store Fronts.

ASK FOR PRICES.

Lawn Mowers

(4 BLADES).

10-inch, \$2 12-inch, \$2 50.

14-inch, \$3. 16-inch, \$3 50.

These are the machines for perfect work. The best Canadian mower manufactured. Light, open cylinder, silent ratchet. For sale only at McLean Hardware, 121 Dundas Street and 10 Market Square, LONDON.

MARSHALL BROS., Wholesale Importers of TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

New Fall Suitings, New Fall Overcoatings, New Fall Trouserings, New English Ties

THE LATEST TIE PALL MALL WIDE END.

PETHICK & McDONALD,

383 RICHMOND STREET, first door north of City Hall.

BLOOD POISON

is cured in 20 to 60 days by a Magic Remedy, under guarantee, backed by \$50,000 capital. Positive proof, and 100 page book, illustrated from life from people cured, free by mail. Write for special literature, or for our Magic Remedy will cure. COOK REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division CORRECTED June 3, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE DEPART

Lehigh Express (M) 4:15 a.m. 4:25 a.m. Accommodation 4:30 a.m. 4:40 a.m. Atlantic Express (A) 12:17 p.m. 12:30 p.m. Lehigh Express (M) 12:45 p.m. 1:00 p.m. Mixed (M) 1:15 p.m. 1:30 p.m. Erie Limited (A) 1:20 p.m. 1:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE DEPART

Chicago Express (A) 6:30 a.m. 6:45 a.m. West End Limited (M) 6:50 a.m. 7:05 a.m. Atlantic Express (A) 11:15 a.m. 11:30 a.m. Erie Limited (A) 12:15 p.m. 12:30 p.m. Accommodation 12:45 p.m. 1:00 p.m. Pacific Express (A) 6:50 p.m. 7:00 p.m. Accommodation 7:10 p.m. 7:25 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Lehigh Express (M) 4:30 a.m. 4:40 a.m. Accommodation 4:45 a.m. 4:55 a.m. Atlantic Express (A) 11:10 a.m. 11:20 a.m. Accommodation 12:10 p.m. 12:20 p.m. Erie Limited (A) 12:15 p.m. 12:25 p.m. Accommodation 12:30 p.m. 12:40 p.m. Erie Limited (A) 1:15 p.m. 1:25 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Chicago Express (M) 6:25 a.m. 6:40 a.m. Accommodation 6:30 a.m. 6:45 a.m. Lehigh Express (M) 12:15 p.m. 12:30 p.m. Erie Limited (A) 12:15 p.m. 12:30 p.m. Accommodation 12:30 p.m. 12:45 p.m. Pacific Express (A) 6:50 p.m. 7:10 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE DEPART

Express 10:30 a.m. 10:40 a.m. Mail 10:45 a.m. 10:55 a.m. Mixed-Mail 11:15 a.m. 11:25 a.m. Express 2:05 p.m. 2:15 p.m. Express-Mixed 2:40 p.m. 2:50 p.m. Express-Mixed 3:15 p.m. 3:25 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Hamilton-Depart 7:00 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 7:20 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:40 a.m. 7:50 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 8:10 a.m. 8:20 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m. 8:50 a.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:10 a.m. 9:20 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 9:40 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:10 a.m. 10:20 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 10:50 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 11:10 a.m. 11:20 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m. 11:50 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 12:10 p.m. 12:20 p.m. 12:30 p.m. 12:40 p.m. 12:50 p.m. 1:00 p.m. 1:10 p.m. 1:20 p.m. 1:30 p.m. 1:40 p.m. 1:50 p.m. 2:00 p.m. 2:10 p.m. 2:20 p.m. 2:30 p.m. 2:40 p.m. 2:50 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 3:10 p.m. 3:20 p.m. 3:30 p.m. 3:40 p.m. 3:50 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:10 p.m. 4:20 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 4:40 p.m. 4:50 p.m. 5:00 p.m. 5:10 p.m. 5:20 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 5:40 p.m. 5:50 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 6:10 p.m. 6:20 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 6:40 p.m. 6:50 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 7:10 p.m. 7:20 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 7:40 p.m. 7:50 p.m. 8:00 p.m. 8:10 p.m. 8:20 p.m. 8:30 p.m. 8:40 p.m. 8:50 p.m. 9:00 p.m. 9:10 p.m. 9:20 p.m. 9:30 p.m. 9:40 p.m. 9:50 p.m. 10:00 p.m. 10:10 p.m. 10:20 p.m. 10:30 p.m. 10:40 p.m. 10:50 p.m. 11:00 p.m. 11:10 p.m. 11:20 p.m. 11:30 p.m. 11:40 p.m. 11:50 p.m. 12:00 a.m. 12:10 a.m. 12:20 a.m. 12:30 a.m. 12:40 a.m. 12:50 a.m. 1:00 a.m. 1:10 a.m. 1:20 a.m. 1:30 a.m. 1:40 a.m. 1:50 a.m. 2:00 a.m. 2:10 a.m. 2:20 a.m. 2:30 a.m. 2:40 a.m. 2:50 a.m. 3:00 a.m. 3:10 a.m. 3:20 a.m. 3:30 a.m. 3:40 a.m. 3:50 a.m. 4:00 a.m. 4:10 a.m. 4:20 a.m. 4:30 a.m. 4:40 a.m. 4:50 a.m. 5:00 a.m. 5:10 a.m. 5:20 a.m. 5:30 a.m. 5:40 a.m. 5:50 a.m. 6:00 a.m. 6:10 a.m. 6:20 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 6:40 a.m. 6:50 a.m. 7:00 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 7:20 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:40 a.m. 7:50 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 8:10 a.m. 8:20 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m. 8:50 a.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:10 a.m. 9:20 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 9:40 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:10 a.m. 10:20 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 10:50 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 11:10 a.m. 11:20 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m. 11:50 a.m. 12:00 a.m. 12:10 a.m. 12:20 a.m. 12:30 a.m. 12:40 a.m. 12:50 a.m. 1:00 a.m. 1:10 a.m. 1:20 a.m. 1:30 a.m. 1:40 a.m. 1:50 a.m. 2:00 a.m. 2:10 a.m. 2:20 a.m. 2:30 a.m. 2:40 a.m. 2:50 a.m. 3:00 a.m. 3:10 a.m. 3:20 a.m. 3:30 a.m. 3:40 a.m. 3:50 a.m. 4:00 a.m. 4:10 a.m. 4:20 a.m. 4:30 a.m. 4:40 a.m. 4:50 a.m. 5:00 a.m. 5:10 a.m. 5:20 a.m. 5:30 a.m. 5:40 a.m. 5:50 a.m. 6:00 a.m. 6:10 a.m. 6:20 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 6:40 a.m. 6:50 a.m. 7:00 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 7:20 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:40 a.m. 7:50 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 8:10 a.m. 8:20 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m. 8:50 a.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:10 a.m. 9:20 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 9:40 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:10 a.m. 10:20 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 10:50 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 11:10 a.m. 11:20 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m. 11:50 a.m. 12:00 a.m. 12:10 a.m. 12:20 a.m. 12:30 a.m. 12:40 a.m. 12:50 a.m. 1:00 a.m. 1:10 a.m. 1:20 a.m. 1:30 a.m. 1:40 a.m. 1:50 a.m. 2:00 a.m. 2:10 a.m. 2:20 a.m. 2:30 a.m. 2:40 a.m. 2:50 a.m. 3:00 a.m. 3:10 a.m. 3:20 a.m. 3:30 a.m. 3:40 a.m. 3:50 a.m. 4:00 a.m. 4:10 a.m. 4:20 a.m. 4:30 a.m. 4:40 a.m. 4:50 a.m. 5:00 a.m. 5:10 a.m. 5:20 a.m. 5:30 a.m. 5:40 a.m. 5:50 a.m. 6:00 a.m. 6:10 a.m. 6:20 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 6:40 a.m. 6:50 a.m. 7:00 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 7:20 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:40 a.m. 7:50 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 8:10 a.m. 8:20 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m. 8:50 a.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:10 a.m. 9:20 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 9:40 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:10 a.m. 10:20 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 10:50 a.m. 11:00 a.m