W. C. BARRON
PRINCIPAL
LONDON CONSERVATORY of MUSIC AND SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION
340 DUNDAS ST. LONDON

Adam Graeme, of Mossgray.

By Mrs. Oliphant.

"Oh, Helen!" exclaimed Hope, breathless with her first surprise and delight; but Hope recollected herself; this would be a death-blow to all her schemes, so she added—"Helen, the teachers all live with Miss Swinton. Mrs. Buchanan, you would not like to be alone?"

Mrs. Buchanan still said nothing. It was very true she would not like to be alone, and very true it was also that she shrunk from the unknown evils of change, and was better pleased to remain with the quiet cares she knew, than encounter those she did not know; but, unlike Hope, she said nothing. She did not choose to throw down, by any sudden decision, the dreams with which her daughter was already filling the air.

"Do you think I would not do for Miss Swinton, Hope?" asked Helen.

"Helen!" exclaimed Hope, indignantly.

"Well, then, why do you say that?"

"Because," and Hope tried to put wise meanings into her own girlish open face, and to make it as eloquent as Helen's; "because, Helen, I should not like you to go away from Fendie. Oh! no, no, you must stay always at home."

And as Helen lifted her flushed face, the elaborate look of Hope and her mother's anxious glance fell upon her together. They only made the blood rush more warmly about her heart. She started with a rapid, nervous impulse; "Mother, if you do not disapprove, let me write to Miss Swinton to-morrow."

Poor Hope Oswald! she had not been too sensible—she had defeated her own well-digested, painfully constructed plan. Miss Swinton instead of a powerful auxiliary threatened to become the most hopeless barrier in her way, and Hope was almost in despair. She began immediately to belie Edinburgh; to manufacture grievances; and to represent how very hard, especially for the teachers, was the laborious life at school; but Helen's fixed, dreamy, unconscious face warned her it was all lost, and very disconsolately she said good-night.

"My father would be pleased enough if it was Miss Maxwell," thought Hope with some disdain, as she went home, "all because Mr. Graeme will leave her Mossgray. I wish somebody would give Helen a place like Mossgray—but I don't either—because Helen is better than we are, though she is poor. Who's that?"

Hope's reverie concluded very abruptly—who was it?

Alas, it was the interesting, sentimental, young minister newly placed in the church of Fendie, whom all the town delighted to honor. He did not see her as he went steadily down the dim road, and the dismayed Hope stood still to watch him, with prophetic terror. Yes, indeed, it is Mrs. Buchanan's gate he stops at; and now the door is opened, and a flash of warm light shines for a moment into the garden, and the Reverend Robert Insches is admitted, burning with suppressed anger, the jealous Hope hurried home, eager to defy and defeat her father, and utterly to destroy any presumptuous hopes which the Reverend Robert Insches might entertain in regard to Helen Buchanan.

CHAPTER X.

"The morning rises dimly,
There are clouds and there is rain,
But always the sun is there—
So softly breaking, parting like the mists
About the hills, the dismayed sorrow loses
Her heavy veil and cloak of mourning from her,
And sometimes smiling, sometimes weeping, like
The skies of April, lifts her head again,
And looks upon the light."

"Miss Maxwell," said Hope Oswald, as she sat on a low chair by the side of Lilias on the morning of Hallowe'en, the last day she was to spend at home; you have never seen Helen Buchanan yet;—I should like so much to let you see her before I go away."

"And you are going away to-morrow, Hope?" said Lilias.

"Yes," said Hope, disconsolately; "my father is to take me to-morrow. I should be so glad, Miss Maxwell, if you only knew Helen."

"Well, Hope," said Lilias, "you must contrive to introduce us to each other to-night. I see no other way of accomplishing it."

"But, Miss Maxwell," said Hope, with some confusion, "Helen will not be at our house to-night—she never comes to our house—she always stays at home."

"And why does she always stay at home?"

Hope's face flushed indignantly.

"Because she has to keep a school—not a school for young ladies—and because she is proud, and other people are foolish and do not know what it is to be a gentlewoman;—and because my father—"

Hope paused, perceiving that it might not be necessary to publish the faults of her father. At the same time Hope was very anxious to make Lilias useful in her absence as the means of proclaiming the excellencies of Helen; and there was yet another thing which Hope desired to make Lilias understand—that William was by no means an eligible parti, whatever his father or Mossgray might say to the contrary. Hope had never heard yet of the mysterious Indian letters, and did not know that Lilias was as completely fortified against the attractions of William as he was from hers.

"Because she keeps a school, and because she is proud," repeated Lilias; "but she has been here in Fendie all her life—and she must have friends."

"Oh, yes," answered Hope, promptly, "she has plenty of friends; only you know, Miss Maxwell, nobody she cares about—I don't mean that either—I mean there is nobody like herself—I never saw any one like Helen but you."

"And I am like Helen?"

Hope looked up at the calm, pensive face before her with its fair still features, and faint color, and thoughtful melancholy eyes—and you are alone—and—you are a gentlewoman."

Lilias smiled.

"Thank you, Hope, for your good opinion; but perhaps if Miss Buchanan is so proud she would not like me to call on her."

"Oh, would you go?" exclaimed Hope—"Oh, Miss Maxwell, if you would only go! I did not mean that Helen was proud—only she does not care for people who do not care for her."

"Mossgray bids me go out," said Lilias;—she had very soon adopted the kindly territorial name which was at once respectful and familiar, and by which her guardian liked to be called; "and the day is bright—will you take me with you, Hope, and we shall go to see Miss Buchanan?"

Hope was full of delight and thanks.

"But if you come to Fendie now, mind you are not to go back till night;—for you promised to be with us at Hallowe'en—mind, Miss Maxwell."

Miss Maxwell did mind, and gently promised she would remain, though the party was scarcely very congenial to her subdued spirits; and when she had equipped herself for her walk, and had received the smiling permission which she asked from Mossgray, and with Hope's hand in hers, was walking down the water-side to Fendie, she resumed the subject—

"And so you think, Hope, that Miss Buchanan could not be induced to meet us to-night?"

Hope looked up with some alarm.

"My mother has not asked her to come. Oh, Miss Maxwell, do you think my father would not be angry if I did?"

Lilias shook her head—she did not know.

"But to be sure Helen would not come," said Hope, ruefully. "Do you know Miss Maxwell—"

"Do I know what, Hope?"

But Hope still hesitated.

"I mean Miss Maxwell—if you like Helen—you are sure to like her—at least I thi k you will—perhaps; if you do like Helen, will you tell my father some time how good she is—for my father does not know Helen."

Lilias looked at Hope with a smile, and Hope returned the look with a very sagacious, perplexed, deliberative expression upon her fresh, candid face.

"You seem to be very fond of Miss Buchanan, Hope?"

"And so I am," said Hope, blithely, "and so is everybody—only—my father does not know Helen."

This anxious affection of Hope's, childish at once, and chivalrous, had a great deal of interest for Lilias, and she was silent now, her thoughts almost as much occupied about Helen as were those of Helen's youthful companion.

"Helen will like you, Miss Maxwell," said Hope suddenly. "I know she will; for the people have been saying so much about you since you came."

The color rose gently on the cheek of Lilias.

"What have they said about me, Hope?"

"Oh, not very much—only that they were ill, and thought you would be so solitary at Mossgray. Helen saw you at church, Miss Maxwell, and when the people speak about the strange young lady, she calls you the lily of Mossgray; but I called you—"

"What did you call me, Hope?"

"You will not be angry? It was only because your name is like the names in the old ballads—I call you the Laird's Lilias."

"So my name reminded you of the Laird's Jock, and the Laird's Wat, did it, Hope?" said Lilias, smiling; "but it is an excellent title you give me, for I should have been a very solitary sad Lilias, but for the laird;—and was Miss Buchanan sorry for me because I was alone?"

"She never said that," said Hope, honestly, "because Helen is always alone herself—only she is with her mother."

Lilias walked on silently and put her hand over her eyes; how great a difference did that brief sentence make!

Helen Buchanan's scholars were flocking out when Hope and Lilias reached the house. There was a considerable number of them, from awkward hoydens of Hope's own years, whose shyness their graceful teacher had mellowed into something not unhandsome, down to little sunburned fairies of four or five, who, spite of clogs and coarse dresses, had still the unconscious charm of childhood upon them, and needed no mellowing. They all knew Hope, and with her were much more friendly than deferential, for Hope with her buoyant spirits and frank young life could not always be kept within the bounds of the circle of misses who were proper acquaintances for the banker's daughter; and most of them had heard of the young lady of Mossgray. Some, touched with reverence for the paleness of Lilias's face, saluted her with a shame faced courtesy; the rest hung back, crowding upon each other in little groups, and looking at her with curiosity only softened by their shyness—for all were shy. The young teacher, like the poet, had a sympathy for "sweet shame-facedness," and thought it sat well upon children; so that she rather cherished than found fault with the native bashfulness of her pupils. People think otherwise in these precocious days; but the little ones in Fendie are happily still shy.

Helen sat in her presiding chair in the school-room with thumbed books and copies, and slates covered with armies of sprawling figures heaped upon the table before her. She was leaning her head upon her hand and looking somewhat wearied; the lessons were over for the day, for the placid work of sewing—a most weary one to the young practitioners—occupied the afternoon. There was a certain mist upon her face, and she sighed. Her sky was rather awkward at this present time, and had various passing shadows; and though her mother had already two or three times called her to the parlor, Helen still lingered alone—not that she was thinking deeply or painfully; her changeful nature had times which did not think at all, and in the midst of an unconscious reverie, slightly sad, but which a single touch could raise into buoyant exhilaration or depress into melancholy, she sat by the large work-table in the empty school-room leaning her head upon her hand.

"Helen," said Hope Oswald, "this is Miss Maxwell." Hope intended to add something pretty—to say that they were like each other, and should be friends, but it would not do, for Hope too, after her own peculiar fashion, was shy; so she withdrew abruptly and left her friends to improve their acquaintances by themselves.

(To be Continued.)

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion. a

A set of spoons specially intended for birthday souvenirs has been designed by a girl of 14—Alma Atkinson, of Albany. Each spoon handle indicates the month for which it is named.

A Close Call.

After suffering for three weeks from cholera infantum, so that I was not expected to live, and, at the time, would even have been glad had death called me, so great was my suffering, a friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which acted like magic on my system. But for this medicine I would not be alive now.
JOHN W. BRADSHAW, St. Paul street, Montreal, P. Q.

There have been patents granted to 640 women from New York State since 1809.

THE FALL FAIRS.

List of Coming Exhibitions Under the Auspices of County and Township Agricultural Societies.

Secretaries of agricultural societies are requested to forward the dates of their annual fall fairs for publication in this column.

WESTERN	LONDON	Sept. 15-24
Midland Central	Kingston	Sept. 1-9
Industrial Exposi'n	Toronto	Sept. 5-17
Montreal Exposi'n	Montreal, Que.	Sept. 15-21
Lincoln Union	St. Catharines	Sept. 19-23
Culross	Teeswater	Sept. 20-21
Wellesley, NE Hope	Wellesley	Sept. 20-21
Central	Guelph	Sept. 20-22
Center Bruce	Paisley	Sept. 20-21
Dundas	Dundas	Sept. 21-22
North Simcoe	Stayner	Sept. 21-23
Clinton	Clinton	Sept. 21-23
North Bruce	Port Elgin	Sept. 22-23
Central Canada	Ottawa	Sep 22-Oc 1
London Township	Ilderton	Sept. 26
Malahide & Yarm'h	Aylmer	Sept. 26-28
Farrie	Barrie	Sept. 26-28
Stephen & Usborne	Exeter	Sept. 26-27
Palmerston Hort'l	Palmerston	Sept. 26-27
Northern	Ailsa Craig	Sept. 26-27
East Muskoka	Huntsville	Sept. 27-28
North Ontario	Uxbridge	Sept. 27-28
Mitchell	Mitchell	Sept. 27-28
S. Oxford Union	Tilsonburg	Sept. 27-28
South Grey	Durham	Sept. 27-28
Morpington	Milverton	Sept. 27-28
Northern	Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
South Perth	St. Marys	Sept. 27-28
Peel county	Brampton	Sept. 27-28
Southern	Brantford	Sept. 27-29
Great Northern	Collingwood	Sept. 27-30
Northern	Walkerton	Sept. 27-30
West Middlesex	Strathroy	Sept. 27, 28, 29
North Oxford	Woodstock	Sept. 28-29
Northwestern	Goderich	Sept. 28-30
North Perth	Stratford	Sept. 29-30
Welland	Welland	Sept. 29-30
Wilmot	New Hamburg	Sept. 29-30
Orillia	Orillia	Sept. 29-30
Walpole Township	Jarvis	Sept. 29-30
Elma	Atwood	Sept. 29
Muskoka	Bracebridge	Sept. 29-30
North Norwich	Norwich	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
East Lambton	Watford	Oct. 4-5
N. and W. Oxford	Ingersoll	Oct. 4-5
Haldimand	Cayuga	Oct. 4-5
North Brant	Paris	Oct. 4-5
Collingwood Tp	Clarksburg	Oct. 4-5
South Huron	Seaforth	Oct. 4-5
Hibbert	Stata	Oct. 4-5
Dufferin Central	Shelburne	Oct. 4-5
West Williams	Parkhill	Oct. 4-5
West Nissouri	Thorndale	Oct. 5.
West Kent	Chatham	Oct. 4-6
East Algoma	Sault Ste. Marie	Oct. 4-6
Brooke & Alvinston	Alvinston	Oct. 5-6
East York	Markham	Oct. 5-7
Leamington	Leamington	Oct. 5-7
Middleton	Courtland	Oct. 6
Center Wellington	Elora	Oct. 6-7
Milton	Milton	Oct. 6-7
South Waterloo	Galt	Oct. 6-7
East Huron	Brussels	Oct. 6-7
South Norwich	Otterville	Oct. 7-8
W. Zorra & Embro	Embro	Oct. 7
Monck	Wellandport	Oct. 7-8
Moore Ag'l. Society	Bridgen	Oct. 6
Nissouri	Lakeside	Oct. 11
Howard Branch	Ridgetown	Oct. 11-13
Burford township	Harley	Oct. 13-14
Toronto Township	Cooksville	Oct. 14
Camden	Dresden	Oct. 14-15
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 17-19
W. York & Vaughn	Woodbridge	Oct. 18-19

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers, the California Fig Company.

Miss Tsuda, a Japanese student at Bryn Mawr College, Pa., is endeavoring to raise $8,000 to found scholarships for Japanese women, who will return to Japan as teachers.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

A list of musical compositions by women from 1675 to 1885 includes 55 serious operas, 53 comic operas and two oratorios, besides a few cantatas, ballads, etc.

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 Maine woman conducts a large foundry and engine works at Dunkirk, N. Y.

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.

"There, I've made a clean breast of it," as the cook remarked while plucking the chicken.

Stronger Every Day.

Gentlemen,—I have been ill for a long time with lame back and weak kidneys, and at times could not get up without help. I tried B. B. B., and with two bottles am almost well, I find my back is stronger every day. Yours truly, MRS. L. THOMSON, Cakville, Ont.

Elizabeth More, a pretty young girl of Edgeworth, with the help of a girl friend, has recently built a little cottage for herself, laying the foundation, doing all the carpentering and plastering the rooms.

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.

The seedy individual can now find companionship in the blackberry pie.

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.

Children could be brought up with much greater care if it were the duty of every mother to punish her neighbor's children.

Lines from Lyons.

Dear Sirs,—For several years my sister suffered from liver complaint. As doctors gave her no help we tried B. B. B., which cured her completely. I can recommend it to all.
MISS MAUD GRAHAM, Lyons, Ont.

The man who chews, smokes, drinks, bets on horse races and never misses a circus, is sure to complain that his wife is a very extravagant woman.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.
A recent discovery by a 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 medicines in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND: take no substitute; or inclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canada postage stamps 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 druggists.

LIVERY STABLES.

HUNTER & SON—SOUTH LONDON Livery and Hack Stand. Rates reasonable. Telephone No. 157.

WILLIAM TRIPP, LIVERY, RICHMOND street north. Stylish rigs, good horses, (both riding and driving), at the shortest notice; also boarding and sale stables. Telephone 423.

A. DUFTON, LIVERY, KING STREET—Stylish rigs and good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 338.

ELLEYS LIVERY—NO. 519 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 666.

ALWAYS TRUE.

RHEUMATISM.—COL. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. 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.

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The Great One-Price Clothiers.

To make room for Fall Goods now arriving, all

Men's Light Suits,
Youths' Light Suits,
Boys' Light Suits

Have been marked away down. It will pay you to see these Bargains.

OAK HALL, 150 Dundas St., London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

Men's Underwear, 25c. each,
Balbriggan Underwear, 50c. each,
Black Cashmere Sox, 25c. pair.

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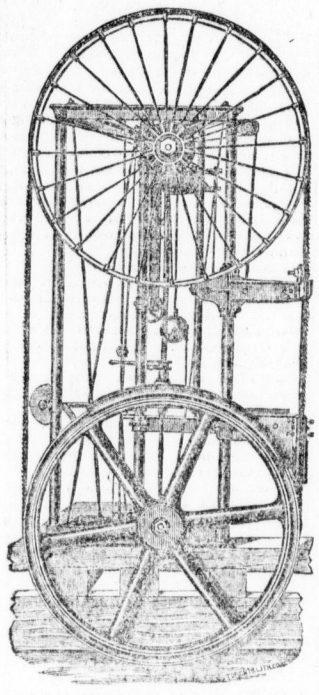

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Lumber Cutting Machine
OF THE FUTURE.

10 Band Mills sold in Canada in 1891 where one was sold in 1890. We predict an equal increase in 1892.

Our present orders indicate it, so plac your orders early.

The Circular Saw 22 years ago was as much a novelty and as difficult to run as the Band Saw is to-day. With the experience gained in handling the Circular, knowledge of the Band Saw is much more readily acquired. Special improved tools also facilitate the work. We furnish an expert with each mill to instruct in the use of tools and work on saw.

The adjoining cut illustrates our NO. 1 BAND SAW MILL, capacity 10,000 to 20,000 feet in 10 hours. Our No. 2 mill is much heavier—capacity 20,000 to 40,000 feet per day.

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Telephone No. 170.

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)	2:25 p.m.	3:03 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.	7:08 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 Ltd 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.	3:15 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 8:55 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	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:30 a.m.	4:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 74 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.	1:15 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 (D)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (D)	11:30 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	.....	2:30 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	7:20 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	11:10 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.	5:35 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	a*6:55	9:20

Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
12:30	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. 74 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.	9:53 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	4:15 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	8:55 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:10 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	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:30 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.	Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright	.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:13	.....	9:33	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	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:08	3:30	6:30
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	.....

GOVERNMENT
SCHOOL OF ART

Special Spring Term Opens Monday March 28.

Classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7 to 9 p.m.

Fees for 36 lessons, $3. Subjects taught, Mechanical, Geometrical, Freehand and Model Drawing, Perspective Geometry, Ornamental and Industrial Designing, Modelling, Lettering.

Extra classes—China Painting, Oil and Water Color Painting Monday, Friday and Saturday, 2:30 to 4:30.

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Send for circulars. Pupils may join at any time.

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