

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

When you hire a wheel from the Bicycle Livery look at the tires.

If they are Dunlop Tires then you can rest assured the wheel has a good pedigree in its every part.

Dunlop Tires on all good wheels.

"The only kind."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited
Toronto, Ontario
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VACUUM OIL

Makes Machinery Run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel. Made by the Vacuum Oil Co., under the Vacuum process.

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Insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Oil. Take no other.

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CURE YOURSELF!

Get Big 48 for Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc. It is a natural cure, no medicine, no surgery, no pain, no expense. It is the only cure that is guaranteed to cure you. It is the only cure that is sold by Dr. A. I. McCall.

Fine

Sugar Cured Boneless Hams—this season's cure, at Pork Packing House

F. Chaplin
Opens House Block
PHONE 240.

THE NORTH BUXTON STORE.

NEW ARRIVALS FOR FALL A FEW SPECIALS.

Men's blue or brown, re-inforced Kiondyke overalls, all sizes, \$1.15.

Men's water-proof lined duck smocks in blue or brown, \$1.50.

Smocks, jumpers, etc., from 50c. to \$1.00.

Overalls for boys and men, 50c. to \$1.15.

Corn knives, sickles, etc., 25c., 40c., and 50c.

Everything you need in foot wear.

Our full stock of long waterproof boots are here.

Butter, eggs and farm produce wanted.

C. H. SHUPE,
General Merchant.

Beresford Cigar 10c

MANUFACTURED BY STIRTON & DYER, LONDON. FOR SALE AT

Bennett's Cigar Store.
100 F. BUILDING.

EGGS for Hatching

From Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Black Minorcas, all from the best selected stock, good healthy birds. Received first prize at the Poultry Exhibition for best egg. Price for setting of 13 eggs \$1, special price for large quantities. All orders promptly filled.

W. W. Everitt,

When U=need=A

Package of Laundry done in the very best possible manner sent to the

Parisian Steam Laundry Co.
TELEPHONE 20

Minors' Lintment is used by Physicians, and is the best for all kinds of skin diseases.

SONG.

We are so jolly, contented and gay,
And I and the baby,
What do we care for the Apian way,
And I and the baby,
Police, wars and the tariff may go,
Little we care how the fickle winds blow,
We're a triumvirate, mighty and low,
And I and the baby.

Climb up, my little son, here to my knee—
And I and the baby,
Let's be sturdy and brave as could be?
And I and the baby,
Take him, my dear, he is weary with play;
See how he blinks in that sleepy town way,
Here is a kiss all around, and hurra—
And I and the baby.

—Robert Lowman in New Lippincott.

UNDER SIXTY FEET OF ICE.

BY M. QUAD.

Cherry Island lies 1,400 miles directly north of Sweden and is the dividing line between the Greenland and the Barents seas. A line drawn from east to west would strike Nova Zembla on the one end and Hudson's Land on the other. There are about 100 days in the year when the island enjoys the heat and the verdure of summer, but during the remainder there are such cold and bleakness and loneliness as man can find nowhere else outside of the north pole itself. In the deep, dark ravines the earth has never thawed since frozen tens of thousands of years ago, and on the north side are blocks of ice which were cast up there when the Creator was seeking to bring order out of chaos.

In the year 1890 an English scientific society fitted out what was known as the Cherry Island expedition. It was purely in the interest of natural history. Certain fish and birds which had become extinct in the south were still to be found up there, according to the reports of whalers, and that was the object in fitting out the big Albatross for a voyage from London. Aside from a strong handed crew, three professors and four or five students accompanied the expedition, and after a voyage almost without event we reached Cherry Island soon after the beginning of its brief summer. The last 200 miles of our run was made through field ice, with giant icebergs to be seen on every hand, and we found a great length of shore piled high with blocks of ice from 5 to 25 feet thick. It was a three days' job to warp the big into a safe anchorage on the south side of the island, and when we had her secure most of the people went ashore to live for a time in tents. Notwithstanding the sunshine and verdure there was a certain gloom about the place to make one afraid. We had expected to find polar bears and rabbits in plenty, but there was not a bit of animal life, excepting a few stray seals, to be encountered. Birds there were in plenty, however, and of the species desired, while fish of all sorts were to be had for the casting of a hook. Each professor had his work cut out for him, and I was attached to Professor John Saunders of the Royal Museum as a helper. He was after birds and their eggs, and when we had been on the island a week I helped him to capture a specimen of the great auk, which species was supposed to have been extinct for a quarter of a century past. But three of these birds were seen during our stay of 40 days, and we took one away with us into a captivity which lasted for ten years. It was said that the capture of this bird alone was worth more to natural history than the cost of the expedition.

The island, which is of volcanic origin, is a mere jumble of rocks. It is 11 miles long by 5 in breadth and at the thick of our visit had no tree higher than ten feet. There grew between boulders and on the slopes, with patches of coarse grass all about, but there was not a level spot half an acre in extent on the whole island. It was intersected in every direction by ravines, some shallow and some of awful depth, and during a storm, when the surf was breaking in great blocks of ice and heaving upon the rocks, there were rumblings and echoes in those dark ravines that made a man pale with fear. We had been on the island about 30 days and had pretty thoroughly explored it when Professor Saunders and my humble self met with an accident one day which led to a most strange discovery. We had set off together on a hunt after birds' eggs, and in walking along a slope we struck a spot overgrown with a short green weed. As we walked over this bed we suddenly found ourselves slipping. There was water under it, and the whole mass gave way and sent us sliding into a ravine. We went slipping, sliding, clutched and bumped a full 50 feet before we brought up, but neither of us was hurt beyond a few bruises. Owing to the wet grass we could not clamber out at that spot and so continued on down the ravine. Having presently come upon a few bones, which the professor pronounced as belonging to a polar bear, we decided to follow the ravine to its mouth. It led almost north and south. It was dry now, but there were times when it must have been filled with water from bank to bank.

It was a toilsome journey we made, but it ended at last at a wall of ice within half a mile of the surf. At that point the depth of the ravine was about 100 feet, and though the sun was shining above, it was like evening down there. A few yards before we were brought to a standstill we found the body of a man lying against the wall of rock on the right hand side and ten feet above our heads. It was caught and held fast on a point of rock. We were both a good deal startled by the gruesome sight, and had it been a

sailor with me I know I should have taken to my heels.

"We have a mystery here, and must solve it," said the professor as he recovered from his surprise. "Let us get the body down and make an investigation."

It was neither a body nor a skeleton. The cold had preserved the flesh to a certain extent, but the action of the water running down the ravine had also worn it away. The face was well preserved, and the hair was as firm as in life. It was the remains of a man who had weighed perhaps 150 pounds, but I had no difficulty in dislodging it from the rock and lowering it down. What remained of the clothing proved that the man had either been a fisherman or a sailor, but his nationality could only be guessed at.

"At some time or other," said the professor as he looked about, "this ravine has been a creek of considerable size flowing down to the sea. This man came up the creek from the beach, but we now find a wall of ice blocking it up. The ice has formed since he came. There should be a boat frozen up in the wall between us and the sea."

We had nothing to make a torch of, and retracing our steps to a point where we could climb out of the ravine, we left the mystery to be solved another day. There was much discussion around the creek, but the professor, and early next morning we set out to see if the ravine had once upon a time opened to the sea. We soon found that it had. Its mouth had been in a small bay, but a storm had filled it with boulders and dammed back the waters flowing down. Between the sea and the spot where we found the body the ice was from 50 to 70 feet thick. If the sun melted it for a few feet in the summer, the rains and snows of winter specially replaced what had been lost. We found this ice as clear as glass and as hard as iron, but powder was brought from the brig, and holes were drilled, and in a couple of days we had blasted out a great rift to half its depth.

Everybody had a suspicion of what was frozen in down there, but the discovery gave us a shock. When but 30 feet of ice lay between us and the bottom of the ravine we could see through it well enough to make out the hull of a ship standing on an even keel. It was the hull of a brig, with masts gone, but otherwise intact. We could even make out the ropes which had been frozen stiff as iron while they streamed along her decks, but there were no bodies of dead men in sight. To blast out the remaining depths of ice and clear the ravine was a task requiring more aid than we could spare and more powder than we had about. We had to be content with what we could see.

Years before—perhaps half a century—a merchant vessel had made a little bay in distress. Wave and tide had carried her up to the creek, and wave and tide had blocked her exit. Then she began to freeze in. No man can say how long it took for the ice to bury her until it was a solid mass 60 feet above her decks, but decades must have passed. If one of her crew got away up to the ravine why not all of them? And yet no other body or remains were to be found on the island. This man, who may have been the captain, probably started out by himself to see if there was a chance of escape, but in making his way up the ravine he perished of cold and hunger. There was scarce a hope for the others. If they left the bulk they were forced to return to it for shelter and food. There came a day when food and fuel were exhausted, when avalanches of snow covered the decks and the cold of winter froze the marrow of their bones, and they lay away in forecabin and cabin and died with open eyes staring into the darkness. Upon our return to London the case was reported and made much of in the papers, but no government or individual has ever gone farther than we did. A bulk lies there full of dead men—men who sailed the waters of the frozen sea half a century ago, and there it will lie until time is no more and chaos reigns again. It might be blasted out, but of what use? The solving of one mystery of the sea more or less would count for but little.

The Proper Way to Eat.

At a recent meeting of medical men Dr. F. A. Burrill spoke of the amount of mischief done by the very common habit of eating the meals rapidly, according to the farmer's motto of "Quick to eat and quick to work." Thorough mastication was of the utmost importance, and of course this presupposed a proper condition of the teeth. Gastric digestion was often weakened and much distress was caused by the ingestion of too much food with the food, particularly at the beginning of a meal. Another factor in causing dyspepsia was the habit of eating food in silence or without that mirth and good fellowship so necessary to insure a nervous condition to the normal action of the digestive organs. These little details might seem trite and unimportant, but it was the duty of the careful physician to instruct his patients in regard to them. The long continued and free use of digestive agents served to make the digestive organs lazy and inactive.

Flies.

No wonder we have flies! The common house fly lays 20 eggs every 14 days; there are thus about a dozen generations during the fly season. The blow-bottle or blowfly, however, exceeds this and in one season is estimated to have 500,000,000 descendants. Therefore every fly killed early in the season when they emerge from their winter's hibernation, means a big reduction in the fly crop of the coming summer. We couldn't get on without flies, however, for we do most important work as scavengers.

SCREAMED WITH ECZEMA

Baby's Skin-Red and Raw. Doctor's Medicine was Painful and Useless. A Stranger Advised CUTICURA. Cured in a Month, with Skin Smooth and Fair.

My little daughter, when six months old, broke out with Eczema. I took her to a doctor and he pronounced it "Molal Eczema," and prescribed for her. She screamed when I put the medicine on her, and I stopped using it. It was indeed very painful. Her skin was all red and raw, and moisture coming from it all the time. A perfect stranger to me advised me to use CUTICURA. I got CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT, and they entirely cured her within a month, and her skin is like a piece of silk, and fair as a lily.

Mrs. E. J. KANE, 518 Ohio Ave., Kan. Oct. 7, 1898.

PIMPLES CURED BY CUTICURA SOAP

I commenced to get pimples and blackheads when I was fifteen years old. My face was covered with pimples and blackheads, and I was very much embarrassed. I used CUTICURA SOAP for two weeks, and the pimples and blackheads began to disappear, and it only took me two weeks to get my skin as smooth as silk.

JOSEPH R. CLAMMER, 21st St., N. Y. Sept. 21, 1898.

My face was covered with a pimply, rough, and itching skin. After using CUTICURA SOAP for six weeks, all the pimples went away, my skin getting as soft as velvet.

MR. CHROME, 223 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. Sept. 21, 1898.

Having humors, torturing, disfiguring, and every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusty, and pimply skin, with dry, itchy, and red face, I was instantly relieved by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle massage with CUTICURA OINTMENT, and the use of CUTICURA SOAP for six weeks, and my skin is now as smooth as silk.

There is no canning industry among the Chinese. All their sauces and condiments are preserved in earthenware jars, or in old wine and beer bottles.

He Kept His Leg.

Twelve years ago, J. W. Sullivan, of Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set in. For two years he suffered intensely. Then the best doctors urged amputation, "but," he writes, "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and 11-2 boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg was cured. I can now walk as well as ever." For Eruptions, Eczema, Tetter, Sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. A. I. McCall & Co. will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50 cents.

A burglar seldom does his work alone. He generally has Jimmy with him.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA. It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

Tennyson compares men to trees. Some men do look spruce, that's a fact.

Most people know something about the discipline of poverty, and feel ready to experience some of the awful responsibilities of wealth.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose children may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indelible birth-mark on the soul. Nervous mothers have nervous children and many a man and woman owes an irritable and despondent temperament to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial. With strength comes a buoyancy of spirit and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the kidneys, it promotes the health of the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. For men or women, 25 and 50 cents. "Favorite Prescription" practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. For men or women, 25 and 50 cents. "Favorite Prescription."

Probably the most wide-awake class of men in this country are the young fathers who have been blessed with twins.

A Razing, Roaring Flood

Washed down a telegraph line which Chas. C. Ellis, of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "I gave me a terrible cold and cough. It grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Oakland, Newb., Sioux City and Omaha said I had Consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and All Throat and Lung troubles by A. I. McCall & Co. Price 50c.

Everyone admires bravery, but many a big, burly man is afraid of a woman who trembles at the sight of a mouse.

The official estimate of the mineral wealth of Siberia would indicate that this country is miserably speaking one of the richest in the world.

PINE-OIL

Admits instant relief in all Aches and Pains, Tooth Ache and Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Internal and External Hemorrhoids, Burns, Scalds, and all other skin diseases. For men or women, 25 and 50 cents.

For sale by C. H. Gann & Co., druggist, Chatham, Ont.

THE LAPLACEAN NEBULA.

One Hundred and Ninety-one Million Times Thinner Than "This Air."

The famous nebular hypothesis of Laplace, namely that in its primeval condition the solar system was a globular, rotating mass of gaseous matter at an inconveniently high temperature, and that out of this mass, as it contracted from loss of heat, was slowly evolved the existing planetary system, with its central sun, has lately been attacked by eminent physicists from a number of points of view. Its case is beginning to look desperate.

First, Helmholtz pointed out—and his views were accepted by the present Lord Kelvin and other eminent physicists—that a mass of gases, such as was supposed, instead of losing heat as it contracted, would grow hotter. Then came the testimony of the spectroscopic method, that while the actual nebulae found scattered over the heavens owe their faint glow to luminous gases, they are at a relatively low temperature, and not at all such as was imagined by Laplace. Out of this spectroscopic evidence has come the "meteoritic hypothesis" of Lockyer, according to which the primordial condition of the heavenly bodies was not a hot gas, but an incalculable of discrete, solid particles of matter absolutely without heat.

Professor T. C. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago has lately, to speak figuratively, laid regular siege to the Laplace theory, and has found or thinks he has found a number of substantial reasons against its validity. Recently Professor Chamberlain and his collaborator, Dr. F. R. Moulton, published a Science article in which they have summarized the conclusions at which they have thus far arrived in this investigation. The paper is hardly condensable as a whole into a short space, but one fact, which is mentioned incidentally, may be set out; both as a striking fact in itself and as illustrative of one of the difficulties involved in the Laplacean hypothesis, namely, the excessive tenuity of the supposed nebula. The mass, or to use a more familiar term, the weight of all the matter now constituting the sun and the planets with their satellites is known, and since, according to the hypothesis, the original nebula was precisely this mass, it can easily be calculated what must have been its average density when it filled a globular space having a diameter equal to that of the orbit of the outermost planet, Neptune. The calculation shows that this average density would be one 191,000 millionths of that of water. That is to say, this nebulous matter would be so rarefied that a globular mass of it 700 feet in diameter would weigh less than one ounce. Air at sea-level atmospheric pressure has one-thousandth the density of water. A globe of air of that size would weigh about 5,000 tons.

The unscientific reader this single fact will tell more against the nebular theory than all other objections put together, for we are required to conceive of a gaseous globe of this excessive average tenuity, and of course, vastly more tenuous in its outer than its inner portion—rotating as a rigid sphere.

An Irish Cup of Tea.

Irish servants, with all their faults, have many virtues, and the Irish cup of tea is not a bad exponent of the national character as we see it displayed in our kitchen—generous to lavishness, careless to sloppiness, and quick-tempered as warm-hearted. A writer in Harper's Bazar says: "Coming in tired from a long walk, I went to my room to lie down, and on my way left a message for Mary: 'Tell Mary to make me a cup of tea, strong, and bring it up-stairs.' In the course of time there appeared at my door Mary's round, smiling face.

"It's an Irish cup of tea I'm bringing you, ma'am," she said. "It's a cup down' into the saucer, ma'am."

"I laughed as I took the 'Irish cup of tea,' and Mary stood beside me, smiling while I drank it. So that's the kind of cup of tea you get at home, Mary, is it—the tea running into the saucer?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am," she said. "When ye give a cup of tea to a friend, ye're not givin' plain unless it's flowin' into the saucer. We'd not be insultin' a friend wid a cup that wasn't full. At home it's mane ye are if ye don't fill the cup runnin' over."

There is a pretty bit of Irish poetry in this. "A flowin' cup over for a friend."

The Greatest Heat of the Century.

M. Roger, director of the meteorological station at Chateaudun, near Paris, says in a recent number of La Nature, in the course of an article entitled "The Greatest Heat of the Century," that the highest temperature ever recorded near Paris was observed at his station on July 27 of this year, it being 103.6 degrees in the screen. The nearest temperature to this, in the vicinity of Paris, recorded during the last 100 years, was noted at the Montsouris Observatory on the 20th of July of this year, when the mercury stood at 101.5 degrees. At Potiers in July, 1870, a temperature of 106.2 degrees was recorded. Among the highest temperatures in or near London are 95.2 degrees at Camden Town on July 16 last and 97.2 degrees at Greenwich in July, 1881.

Indian Religion.

So benign was the religious system of the Indian that each department of the animal kingdom was provided with a little divinity to look after its affairs. Thus the Spirit of the Great Swan looked after all swans, the Spirit of the Great Turtle controlled all turtles, and so on through the list, every kind of an animal having its own protecting spirit to guard its interests and punish its enemies. These divinities, who were under the control of the Great Spirit—felt a great interest in the human race, and any one of them might become the protecting genius of any particular man.

Mrs. Joe Sims

writes "I was extremely weak when I began to take Dr. Codere's Red Pills. I was completely run down, thin, weak and suffered from all that a woman could suffer. Dr. Codere's Red Pills is the remedy that cannot be recommended too highly to women. They are good, cheap and easy to take. They cured me entirely of weakness." Mrs. Joe Sims, 648 Glenwood Street, Orem, Mich.

DR. CODERRE'S RED PILLS FOR PALE & WEAK WOMEN

Write for our FREE BOOK "PALE AND WEAK WOMEN." Our doctors give free consultations by letters or at their office. May mail to P. M. Sunday, enclosed. Write for a FREE question blank if you wish. Dr. Codere's Red Pills are not a patent medicine. Conscientious women will take together with Red Pills—Dr. Codere's Female Tonic. Dr. Codere's Red Pills will sell at 50c a box or 60c a dozen for \$2.50. The Progressive Tonic 25c at all druggists or by mail upon receipt of price. Beware of imitations.

THE FRANCO-AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO., 241 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. 24 St. John St., Quebec, 74 St. Denis St., Montreal, Canada.

For sale by C. H. Gann & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

One of the few parts of Windsor Castle which has remained unchanged since its construction in 1164, is the royal kitchen.

CHATHAM TO NEW YORK.

In going to New York or Philadelphia, take the Grand Trunk and the high Valley, the direct route. Trains leave Chatham 9.02 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York, landing passengers up town, near all first class hotels, or down town, near all European steamship docks, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. For tickets and pullman call at Grand Trunk city or station ticket offices.

The tiger's strength exceeds that of the lion. Five men can easily hold down a lion, but nine are required to subdue a tiger.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA. It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

A nice how do you do—the friendly salutation of a pretty girl.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The body of all true religion consists in obedience to the will of God, in a confidence in his declarations, and an intimation of his perfections.—Burke.

'Tis Easy to Feel Good.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Jaundice, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s drug store.

A maiden lady in Newburg keeps a parrot which swears and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says between the two she doesn't miss a husband very much.

Exhaustive Bromo-Quinine Tablets

The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Never hurt a milkman's feelings by talking to him about the cream of a joke.

Job Couldn't Have Stood It

If he'd had Itching Pills, They're terribly annoying but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains or Bodily Bruises it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by A. I. McCall & Co.

It is off that, although carpets are bought by the yard, yet they are worn by the foot.

Vapo-Cresolene quickly cures colds, coughs, sore throat, whooping cough and croup.

When are pic-nics held in winter? When the curlers have their tea (tee) on the ice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

For sale by C. H. Gann & Co., druggist, Chatham, Ont.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Married women should know of Castoria. "The Wife's Friend" is a certain cure for Leucorrhoea and all irregularities. Has been used by thousands of women. A trained nurse will answer all inquiries. \$1.00 per box, sufficient for one month's treatment. Address Golden Rule Medical Co., Toronto, Ont. and Windsor, Man. For sale by all Druggists.

GRAND TRUNK		GOING WEST	
NO. GOING EAST	NO. GOING WEST		
11:30 a.m.	11:30 p.m.		
1:30 p.m.	1:30 a.m.		
3:30 p.m.	3:30 p.m.		
5:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.		
7:30 p.m.	7:30 p.m.		
9:30 p.m.	9:30 p.m.		

CANADIAN PACIFIC	
Current Oct. 18 11:00	
GOING EAST	GOING WEST
11:30 a.m. not Sunday	11:15 p.m. daily
1:30 p.m. not Sunday	1:00 a.m. daily except Monday
3:30 p.m. not Sunday	3:00 p.m. daily
5:30 p.m. not Sunday	5:00 p.m. daily
7:30 p.m. not Sunday	7:00 p.m. daily
9:30 p.m. not Sunday	9:00 p.m. daily

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.	
GOING WEST	GOING EAST
No. 1—4:45 a.m.	No. 4—11:15 p.m.
No. 2—6:15 a.m.	No. 5—12:35 p.m.
No. 3—7:45 a.m.	No. 6—2:05 p.m.
No. 4—9:15 a.m.	No. 7—3:35 p.m.
No. 5—10:45 a.m.	No. 8—5:05 p.m.
No. 6—12:15 p.m.	No. 9—6:35 p.m.
No. 7—1:45 p.m.	No. 10—8:05 p.m.
No. 8—3:15 p.m.	No. 11—9:35 p.m.
No. 9—4:45 p.m.	No. 12—11:05 p.m.
No. 10—6:15 p.m.	No. 13—12:35 a.m.
No. 11—7:45 p.m.	No. 14—2:05 a.m.
No. 12—9:15 p.m.	No. 15—3:35 a.m.
No. 13—10:45 p.m.	No. 16—5:05 a.m.
No. 14—12:15 a.m.	No. 17—6:35 a.m.
No. 15—1:45 a.m.	No. 18—8:05 a.m.
No. 16—3:15 a.m.	No. 19—9:35 a.m.
No. 17—4:45 a.m.	No. 20—11:05 a.m.
No. 18—6:15 a.m.	No. 21—12:35 p.m.
No. 19—7:45 a.m.	No. 22—2:05 p.m.
No. 20—9:15 a.m.	No. 23—3:35 p.m.
No. 21—10:45 a.m.	No. 24—5:05 p.m.
No. 22—12:15 p.m.	No. 25—6:35 p.m.
No. 23—1:45 p.m.	No. 26—8:05 p.m.