SELF-WILLED.

At college he had spent his days and most f his nights also in hard study, with the result that he took his degrees with high honors and—a low fever.

His father and mother, who were sent for, came post-haste and stood beside the bed of their son and heir almost in despair; but Lord Cecil comforted them.

With a faint smile in his dark eyes, he had pressed his mother's hand and murmured faintly—

"Don't fret, mother, I don't mean to die."

And he did not. With the same resolution, the same inflexible will, which had enabled him to distance all competitors in the race for knowledge, he set himself to get well, and he succeeded.

But the earl and the countess were naturally anxious.

Lord Cecil was their only son, and to say nothing of their affection for him, and he was one to win the warmest love, the earl could not contemplate the prospect of his name dying out, as it would if anything happened to Cecil.

They talked of taking him down to Harwood, the family seat, but the doctors had demurred.

They said that what Lord Cecil required was not some quiet place in which he could find nothing to do, get bored, and in despair return to the fatal books, but a distinct change of scene and life. A life in which there should be plenty of variety and amusement, and if possible excitement. They recommended a continental tour.

As Lord Cecil was perfectly indifferent where he went, so that he got well, and as the earl assented to the proposal, it was arranged that Lord Cecil should make the continental trip. A companion was found for him in a certain Oxford clergyman, who was pledged to keep the young viscount from anything in the shape of study; the pair were provided with a large sum of money, and started on their travels.

They went to Paris, and Lord Cecil spent a fortnight languidly visiting the places of interest in the capital of the world, and got very little, if any stronger; the only things he seemed to care for in Paris were the opera and the concerts; he would sit for hours listening to the divine music of Joachim's violin, or the exquisite melody of Patti's voice.

Mr. Forsyth, his companion, saw that, so far, the trip was a failure.

"You don't get any stouter, Cecil," he said, "and I am under the impression that music is a kind of poison to you in your present condition. We shall have to cut this."

Lord Cecil acquiesced languidly.

"Very well," he said.

"Where shall we go?" said Mr. Forsyth.

"Where you like," answered Lord Cecil, indifferently.

"I think we'll go to Switzerland," said Mr. Forsyth; and he wrote and told the earl that they were going to Lucerne.

They went to Lucerne; they put up at the Hotel Nationale, overlooking the lake; but Lord Cecil looked at the unspeakably beautiful view, the ever-changing light and color in lake and mountains, with the indifference that had characterized him in Paris. He would sit for hours on the quay, amidst the bustle of the promenaders, and the watermen, and the fruit-sellers, deaf to every sound, and blind to every sight, communing with his soul, poet-fashion, and wrapt in a dreamy state, which was partly born of his peculiar nature, and partly the result of his illness.

Mr. Forsyth was growing desperate, and yet, apparently, he had not much to complain of.

A sweeter-tempered young fellow than Lord Cecil Neville no man could desire for a companion. He was always willing to do anything that was proposed, to go anywhere his friend wished; but he took no interest in anything that was done, or any place they visited.

"I can't make you out, Cecil," said the worthy clergyman. "Is there anything in the wide world that you can get up an interest in? Come, think it over; there must be something, you know; and whatever it is, I suppose you can get it. If you can't, I don't see the use of the stupendous pile of money we are credited with. Just set that astute mind of yours to work on your own behalf for once, and see if you can't get up a longing for something—anything; I don't care what it is. I'd rather see you take to beer and skittles, or wine and cards, like so many of the young fellows that I've had to do with, than see you at cross purposes with all the world, as you seem to be."

And Lord Cecil had smiled and sighed with a mixture of apology and weariness.

"I'm very sorry, Forsyth," he said, in his low, grave voice; "and I think it very hard lines that you should be bored to death by such a miserable apology for a companion as I am——"

"Don't mention that, my dear fellow; I am paid to do it, you know; and if I were not, I've got a sneaking fondness for you that would keep me to your side."

"Thanks," said Lord Cecil, just as he had said thanks to Carrie this evening; "I know that, but I am all the more sorry. What is there I can take an interest in? Candidly, I don't know. You speak of money; Forsyth, I am inclined to think that that is at the bottom of the trouble. It is just the fact of knowing that I can get pretty nearly everything I want that makes nothing worth wishing for."

Mr. Forsyth stared, laughed, and then looked grave.

"Extraordinary!" he said. But I can understand it. Great Heaven! fancy having too much money. Well, Cecil, I'm half inclined to be thankful that I've not got enough."

Lord Cecil laughed sadly and dropped his cigarette into the water, for they were sitting in the sunset of an autumn evening on the margin of the lake, watching the crimson and violet pink shadows pass over the mountains in front of them.

"I envy you," he said. "I would gladly change places with you."

"Change your millions—or coming millions—for my poverty, your youth for my middle age, your——" he was going to say "beauty," but stopped, and said, desperately: "Cecil, you have overworked yourself. You will never be right until you have found some great, tangible joy or some heavy substantial sorrow. For you the world runs on wheels that have been too well oiled; wait till there comes a jar. Let us go in. You don't care for Swiss wine, I know—or any other, worse luck!—but I am craving for some."

Cecil smiled.

"Go and get it, my dear fellow," he said. "I will follow you in a few minutes. The sunset on those mountain-tops is worth all the wine that ever grew on their sides."

Mr. Forsyth shrugged his shoulders and left him, and Lord Cecil sat for some few minutes till the colors faded into a deep gray; then he rose, but instead of turning into the hotel he climbed the street that leads to the cathedral, passed that ancient but not particularly beautiful edifice, and found himself in the lane which leads to the open fields and valleys.

As every one knows, this lane is prettily dotted here and there with villas—most of which are to be hired furnished for the summer season. Lord Cecil had proposed renting one of them, but Mr. Forsyth had negatived the suggestion, saying that they should be moped to death, all alone in a villa, and they had gone to the Nationale instead.

Lord Cecil was wandering through the lane with his cigarette, when suddenly he heard a woman's voice singing an air from the opera of "Trovatore."

It smote—say rather it floated—so suddenly into his reverie that he started and stood still.

The voice came from the balcony of a villa just in front of him. It was a beautiful voice, not perfect by any means, but highly cultivated and admirably managed, and Lord Cecil, to whom music was as meat and drink, went beneath the balcony, and with his head sunk upon his breast stood listening, soul and mind entranced.

Without a falter, without a false note, the unknown and as yet the unseen singer sang the air through, and it was not until the long drawn out last note had wailed into silence that he started into life again. He waited a moment or two to see whether she would sing again, then moved from beneath the balcony.

As he did so a light flashed from the windows full upon his figure, and before he could move into the shadow he heard a low ripple of laughter from above, and a voice exclaim:

"O, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?"

It was the voice that he had heard a few moments before in song. He recognized it at once. The words were English, but there was a faint accent which told him that the speaker was a foreigner.

Lord Cecil did not quite know what to do. Evidently the lady had mistaken him for a friend. Should he raise his hat, or go on without taking any notice.

He decided it best to follow the latter course, and appear as if he had not heard, and was turning away, when the voice said: "Is that you, Mr. Gerald?"

Annoyed with himself for having got into such a situation, Lord Cecil paused, and turning to the balcony, raised his hat.

"Pray pardon me," he said; "I fear you mistake me for some one whom you know."

As he spoke, the voice murmured a quick exclamation of surprise, and there came into the light that streamed from the window one of the most beautiful—the most beautiful face that Lord Cecil had ever seen.

It appears to him like a vision. A vision of a fair face with a crown of golden hair that seemed to glitter in the candle-light; a pair of dark violet eyes looked down upon him full of surprise. A hand rested on the balcony rail, a hand shapely as a statue's and white as marble. Lord Cecil stood transfixed, his gaze chained to the face above him, the blood rushing through his veins as it had never done before.

A smile, full of infinite charm, took the place of the expression of astonishment on the fair face; and the voice so sweet, so subtly bewildering with its faint accent, said softly—

(To Be Continued.)

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc. d

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

Not less than 1,500 people were trampled to death in the crowds which gathered at the fete given in celebration of the marriage of Louis XVI. of France, June 21, 1770.

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.

The Sitka Indians in Alaska not long since gave a great feast to visitors from other tribes. The principal dainty was tubs of last season's wild strawberries soaked in seal oil.

At Death's Door.—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN,—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT,
(Signed.) General Merchant.
Wotton, P.Q. 2

It is stated that the Russian Government has conceded a French company the right to establish telephonic communication between all the large Russian towns.

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.

A process for the production of a new material called "lactite" or "milk ivory" has been invented, skim milk being the substance from which it is made.

Piles Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. ywt

The largest empire on the earth is Great Britain. Its area is 8,557,658 square miles, more than one-sixth of the world's land surface.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

GREY.

An Owen Sound dispatch says: Since the McCarthy demonstration the town has been in a perfect turmoil of political discussion, and scarcely anything is talked of except the unexpected strength which the demonstration showed Mr. McCarthy to possess in this riding. They have issued a call for a nominating convention for North Grey on Nov. 25. At the last election the riding went Conservative by 247 majority.

Four names are specially mentioned in connection with the Owen Sound mayoralty: Messrs. Matthew Kennedy, J. D. Miller, Ald. Gordon and ex-Mayor McClean.

LAMBTON.

Oil Springs temperance people have organized for the plebiscite.

The Oil Springs Chronicle is true to local interests. Its motto is taken from Job: "And the rock poured me out rivers of oil."

The death is announced of Mr. Joseph A. Cary, son of the late Deputy Inspector General Cary, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of Mooretown. Deceased was formerly in the civil service.

Chicago capitalists are said to be trying to put in an electric light plant in Sarnia.

Joseph Richar, accused of outraging or seducing Almeda Salisbury, a 14 year old girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Salisbury, of Edy's Mills, Dawn township, was tried before Judge Mackenzie and acquitted the other day.

About 12 o'clock Sunday a sad drowning accident happened in the rapids opposite the fish shanties near Sarnia. Fred Weir and two others went out for a sail in the river, when their boat capsized and Mr. Weir was drowned. The other two men clung to their boat until rescued by a tug and brought to shore. Fred Weir was about 25 years of age and left a young wife.

MIDDLESEX.

A building at Middlemiss, belonging to A. Lane, of Melbourne, took fire and was totally destroyed Sunday.

A serious and painful accident occurred in Middlemiss Saturday. While Mr. Williams was driving a load of hay into the building containing the weigh scales, he was badly crushed between the load and the top of the building. It is not known if he will recover. At the same time a horse belonging to a son of Mr. Williams ran away, upsetting the buggy, but not much damage was done.

The death of the late Dennis Sutton occurred unexpectedly at the family homestead, Clandeboye, on the evening of Monday, Nov. 6. The deceased had complained for the last month of not feeling well, but neither his family nor his attendant physician anticipated fatal results, as he had personally attended to his long-established lumber business until the Saturday preceding his death. On that day he returned to his home, expecting that medicine and rest would effect his recovery. On Monday he was able to walk out and also wrote a business letter in the forenoon. In the afternoon he requested his daughter to go to Lucan for some medicine he needed. She left him lying on a sofa, apparently no worse. During her absence the servant found him lying dead on his bedroom floor. On being called, James Sutton rushed in from the barn but found his father beyond all earthly help. He had evidently tried to get to his bed, but heart-failure intervened and he was lying lifeless by his bed with his cane in his hand when found. The shock to his family was very great. The interment at St. James' Cemetery took place on Wednesday, the 8th inst., and was largely attended. Mr. Sutton was aged 74 years and 3 months, and survived his wife the short period of eight months.

WATERLOO.

While a party of Elmira youths were out rabbit-hunting recently, one of the party named Henry Mogk, accidentally discharged his gun, shooting a comrade, Leopold Christmann, in the legs and wounding him to such an extent that in all probability one leg will have to be amputated. Part of the gun load killed a dog which had accompanied the young hunters.

WELLINGTON.

A public meeting has been called to organize a Humane Society in Guelph.

Growing Old Gracefully.

"What a lovely old lady," I heard a man remark at the opera lately. "She's quite as beautiful as any girl in the house. Such color and complexion is rarely seen in a woman past 40."

Indeed, the woman of whom he spoke was lovely. Her face was clear and smooth, her cheeks fresh and rosy, her eyes bright with perfect health and the enjoyment of life. She had passed the critical "change of life" without falling into "the sere and yellow leaf," as most American women do. How had she succeeded in doing this? Simply by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at a time when nature stood in need of some assistance. She had taken it at the right time. In doing this she was wise. Wiser than most women who "trust to luck" in getting through the critical and trying period safely. This standard remedy is just what is needed at such a time. It is, from girlhood to old age, woman's best friend. In all diseases peculiar to the sex it accomplishes what no other remedy does—a cure. Take it, woman, when life's autumn begins, and "grow old gracefully." Your money back if it doesn't help you.

The name of "Brazil" means "red wood" or "land of the redwood." The original discoverer called it "the land of the holy cross."

LIVERY STABLES.

AMERICAN HOUSE LIVERY, YORK street—Hacks and light livery. Telephone 512. A. G. ETROYAN, Proprietor.

BEATTIE'S LIVERY—ALBERT STREET—Good horses and first-class rigs. Good accommodation for boarders. Phone 629. D. BEATTIE, Proprietor.

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 325.

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 656.

LAWRENCE'S LIVERY,

BOARDING, SALE AND EXCHANGE Stables and City Riding School. New horses. New harness. New carriages. Managed thoroughly on the English system. Special attention paid to boarding horses, which will be kept trimmed up by competent English groom.

368 DUNDAS ST. TELEPHONE 934 ywt

HUESTON'S

Hack and Light Livery. Telephone 441 ywt

New Fancy French Prunes!
New Fancy California Apricots!
New Re-Cleaned Lima Beans!

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 Dundas Street.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

A Pastor Preaches from the Text "Escape for Thy Life" While the Church Was Burning.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 13.—A coincidence occurred in Chicago last evening that old Greeks would have called an omen. The Rev. H. H. Barbour, of the Belden Avenue Baptist Church, preached from the text, Genesis xix., 17, "Escape for thy life." He had been preaching about ten minutes, when A. A. Mullen, one of the audience, left his seat in the body of the church and approached the pulpit. The pastor leaned over to hear what his parishioner had to say:

"Dismiss the congregation at once," whispered Mr. Mullen, "the church is on fire. Look up, you can see the sparks falling from the dome. Be calm and cool or we shall have a panic."

Looking up, the preacher saw that Mullen was right.

"I am not feeling very well," he said quietly to the congregation, "and feel it is necessary to bring the services to a close. We will disperse without the closing hymn and benediction, and I will ask you to leave your seats quietly and in order, but at once, and as speedily as possible."

About a third of the congregation who had by this time become aware of the trouble made a dash for the doors.

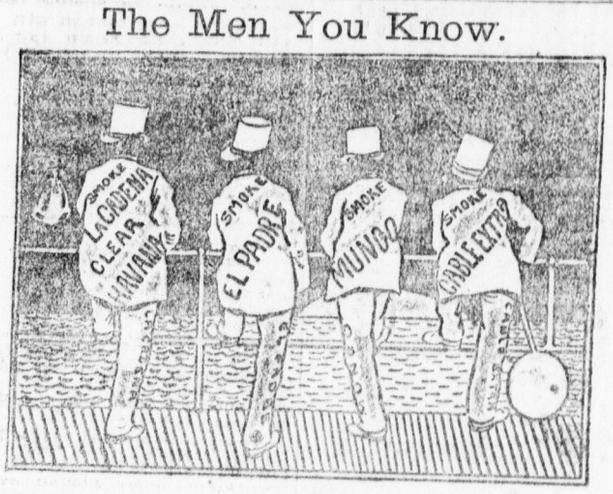
"Wait a moment," shouted the pastor, "I have a notice to give out which I forgot." From force of habit many stopped.

"The notice," said Mr. Barbour, "is that there is no danger at all. Move quietly and don't crowd the doors. Give the women and children a chance."

The words were timely. Most of the panic-stricken audience were brought to their senses. Many of the men set about restoring order, with some degree of success. Slowly, with more or less pushing and crowding, it is true, but without the slightest injury to anyone, the church was emptied. The fire was caused by a leaking gas-pipe, which supplied 250 burners in the dome of the audience room. The interior of the church was practically destroyed, the damage amounting to about $8,000.

The earthen lamp used by Epictetus, the philosopher, was sold for 3,000 daachmas soon after the death of that worthy in the year A. D. 161.

The Men You Know.



Ripans Tabules

act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One TABULE taken at the first indication of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you suffer from Headache, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, TAKE *RIPANS TABULES*
If you are Bilious, Constipated or have a Disordered Liver, TAKE *RIPANS TABULES*
If Complexion is Sallow, or you suffer Distress after Eating, TAKE *RIPANS TABULES*
For Offensive Breath and all Disorders of the Stomach, TAKE *RIPANS TABULES*

Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription widely used by the best physicians, and are presented in a form acceptable to the stomach. An infallible cure if given a fair trial. Contain nothing injurious.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

W. T. STRONG, Druggist, 184 Dundas St.,
LONDON, - - ONTARIO,

AND ALSO AT RETAIL BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

CALENDARS
FOR 1894.

SAMPLES NOW READY.

NEW AND EXQUISITE DESIGNS IN IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Chromo Lithographs.

BANNERS,
SHAPES,
PANELS, ETC.

Come and see them, or drop us a card and one of our travelers will call on you.

Advertiser Printing Company

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR

THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY
DETROIT, MICH

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Divisi o

CORRECTED May 28, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Wabash Express (a)	3:35 a.m.	3:40 a.m
*Limited Express	3:45 a.m.	3:50 a.m
Accommodation	.....	8:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (a)	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m
Day Express	10:55 a.m.	2:20 p.m
Reading Express (a)	3:10 p.m.	3:15 p.m
*Wabash Express (a) (b)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed (c)	5:50 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited (a)	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
†Chicago Express (a)	5:14 a.m.	5:20 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Reading Express (a)	10:15 a.m.	10:20 a.m
†Erie Limited (a)	11:30 a.m.	.....
Wabash Express (a)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:30 p.m.	2:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (a)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:50 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:30 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (b)	3:45 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:03 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (b)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:40 p.m.	.....
Reading Express (b)	3:10 p.m.	.....
Mixed	5:35 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:15 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (b)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Chicago Express (b)	.....	6:30 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:40 a.m
Reading Express (b)	.....	10:20 a.m
Erie Limited (b)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (b)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Express	9:55 a.m.	8:15 a.m
Mail	6:40 p.m.	4:55 p.m

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mixed—Mail	11:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:15 p.m.	8:55 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	11:55	12:30	4:10	5:25	n*6:55	9:20

Hamilton—Arrive—

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
†12:30	n12:00	10:30	n12:30	3:55	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. 26 carries passengers between London and Paris only.
(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, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

LONDON & PORT STANLEY R'Y.

Taking effect Monday, Sept. 25, 1893.

Going South.

	a.m.		p.m.	
Leave London	6:40	9:30	2:20	8:00
Arrive St. Thomas	7:20	10:10	3:00	
Depart St. Thomas	7:25	10:15	3:10	8:50
Arrive Pt. Stanley	7:45	10:35	3:30	.....

Going North.

	a.m.		p.m.	
Leave Pt. Stanley	8:05	11:00	5:10	.....
Arrive St. Thomas	8:25	11:20	5:30	.....
Depart St. Thomas	8:30	11:30	5:40	9:50
		p.m.		
Arrive London	9:10	12:10	6:20	10:40

All trains stop at intermediate stations when passengers at or for.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—				
London	4:05	8:00	12:45	4:00
Woodstock	4:53	8:46	1:42	5:45
Galt	5:48	10:00	2:48	6:48
Guelph	9:25	11:10	6:05	8:05
Toronto	8:10	12:00	4:50	8:50
Peterboro	11:08	.....	7:49	11:43
	p.m.	.....	.....	a.m.
Kingston	4:10	.....	.....	5:00
Ottawa	5:15	.....	.....	5:45
Montreal	7:20	.....	.....	7:40
Quebec	8:30	.....	.....	p.m.
Portland, Me	8:25	.....	.....	1:25
Boston	8:32	.....	.....	7:15
Halifax, N. S.	10:25	.....	.....	8:10

Trains arrive from the east at 11:05 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 11:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—				
London	7:15	a.m. 11:15	p.m 6:45	p.m. 11:05
ARRIVE—		p.m.		a.m.
Chatham	9:20	12:47	8:45	12:47
Detroit	.....	2:30	10:40	2:30
Chicago	.....	10:10	7:15	10:10
		a.m.		p.m.
St. Louis	.....	7:35	.....	8:00
		a.m.		a.m.
Kansas City	.....	p.m. 7:05	.....	7:00

Trains arrive from the west at 3:40 a.m., 12:35 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	.....	5:15	7:30	.....
Courtright	.....	5:40	8:05	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	.....	8:10	.....
Chatham (C.P. R.) arr	7:35	10:16	2:30	
Chatham (C.P. R.) dep	8:00	.....	10:35	4:25
Fargo	8:25	.....	11:00	4:45
Blenheim	8:35	.....	11:10	4:55

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M
Blenheim dep	8:10	12:12	5:55
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:32	12:22	6:05
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:20	12:42	6:25
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	.....	4:40	.....
M. C. R. Junction	11:07	7:00	.....
Courtright	11:10	7:05	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	11:15	7:40	.....

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London.	Leave St. Thomas.
American Express	9:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:30 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
New York and Boston Limited (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m.
Mail and Accommodation (except Sunday)	2:20 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
North Shore Special (daily)	8:00 p.m.	11:25 p.m.
New York and Eastern Express (daily)	8:00 p.m.	2:00 a.m
New York and Chicago Limited (daily)	8:00 p.m.	5:20 a.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

Detroit Accommodation (except Sunday)	6:40 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Chicago and Western Express (daily)	9:20 a.m.	10:40 a.m.
American express (except Monday)	9:30 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
Mail and Accommodation (except Sunday)	2:20 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
Pacific Express (daily)	2:20 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
Chicago special (daily)	8:00 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:00 p.m.	6:35 a.m.
Chicago and Western Express (daily)	8:00 p.m.	4:05 a.m.

Trains arrive in London at 9:10 a.m., 12:05 (noon), 6:35 p.m. and 10:40 p.m.
[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES.

It is necessary that copy for changes of advertisements (to be sure of insertion) must be handed in on the day previous to that on which their appearance is desired.