

COMFORT SOAP

IT'S ALL RIGHT

YOU'LL KNOW ITS QUALITY SOME DAY—WHY NOT NEXT MONDAY?

POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

ONE WONDERFUL NIGHT

BY LOUIS TRACY.

Vassian rose. He was neither a coward nor a weakling, but he felt sore in mind as in body.

"What's wrong with the car?" he demanded. "Ad you led me ad had her?"

That raspy voice with the Earl's handkerchief, he pulled the Earl testily. "He pushed me back into the limousine with some degree of force, too, confound him. Who can he be?"

"Suppose we inquire," growled Vassian, and mopping his nose with the Earl's handkerchief, he nudged violently at the old-fashioned bell-pull which served the needs of visitors to the Rev. Thomas J. Hughes.

The maid servant who took the names of the two men was surprised, and showed it, but her democratic respect for titles yielded to suspicion when she observed Count Vassian's villainous gaze.

"Will-it-am!" she cried, and when the ex-salutary appeared from the depths, she asked him to "look after the gentlemen while she summoned Mr. Hughes."

"Ad you take me somewhere, ad supply me with a towel ad piece of cold water?" said the Hungarian, addressing the wizened one.

Now, Jenkins was vengeful and peevish in the church as well as trusted assistant to the aged minister by the ways and language of the fo'c's'el came back to him with irresistible force when he gazed on the Hungarian's damaged organ.

"Lord love a duck, you've had it hand-ed to you all right," he gasped. "How did you get it?" Did you foul a lamp post or bump a rock, or what?"

"It is enough to have met with ad accident," snarled the Count. "Ad't you see that I want some water? Is there do place where I can get it?"

"What you really want is a tap," said Jenkins sympathetically. "An' I shouldn't be surprised if a slab of raw beefsteak across your lamps wouldn't be a bully good notion, too, or you'll have a lovely pair of mice in the morning."

"Then, hearing Mr. Hughes' voice from the library, he suddenly recollected the habits of later years.

"Come with me, sir," he said, leading the way to the basement. "I'll do my best for you."

Perhaps it was fortunate for the success of his mission that the Earl of Vassian was left free to deal with the clergyman. The Count's bellowing methods would certainly have diffused the old gentleman's back, whereas he yielded readily to the Earl's skillful handling. He was much pained at hearing that his daughter should have fallen into the hands of an adventurer.

"Dear me! Dear me!" he wheezed. "This is very sad. The man looked quite a gentleman, I assure you. And he had not the least resemblance to a foreigner. His name, too—John D. Curtis—is sufficiently certain of the facts."

Now, "John" and "Jean" were sufficiently alike in sound to pass muster with the average man, who also connotes no difference between "D" and "J," but the Earl was moved to say quickly:

"Perhaps you are not accustomed to French names, Mr. Hughes?"

"No, I admit it. But here is an unimpeachable witness," and the minister produced the license from a drawer in the writing desk.

Lord Vassian glanced at it, and a peculiarly unpleasant scowl convulsed his aristocratic features. Hitherto a stranger might have believed that Hermione's unfavorable picture of her father had been tinged by a high-spirited girl's hatred of the marriage which was forcing upon her, but that feeling expressed in spoken volumes. If Count Vassian was of the bovine order, the Earl of Vassian favored of the tiger.

He contrived to smile, however, and the effort to figure wholly as a disconsolate parent cost him far more than he dreamed, since he examined neither the actual certificate nor the register, though both would have been submitted to his scrutiny by the bewildered Mr. Hughes.

"Thank you," he said. "I fully appreciate the position. The sounder has learnt how to give an English sound to his name. Probably my daughter taught him. Hard though it is for a father to say such a thing, she is the real brain behind this sordid story of intrigue and wrong-doing."

"Dear me!" gasped Mr. Hughes again. He felt that he must, indeed, be growing old. He had married many hundreds of couples during his ministerial career, and had, in many instances, compared the subsequent lives of his matrimonial clients with the impressions formed during the ceremony. His memory never had been so gravely at fault as in his summing-up of the characteristics of John D. Curtis and Hermione Bourgeois-Grandison.

Vassian emerged from the lichen, dripping but less gory, and the two visitors disappeared, whereupon Mr. Hughes confided his mystification to Jenkins.

But Will-it-am shook his cadaverous head.

"Maybe the Earl was right, an' maybe he was wrong," he said decisively. "I didn't size up the Earl, so I let it go at that, but I did see the other guy—beg pardon, sir, I mean the other gentleman—'an' he'll be lucky if he gets to bed to-night without being clubbed by a policeman. Some one back there had already gazed at him—an' I'm not surprised, for his languidness reminded me of my best day at sea."

"What, sir? Oh, I meant my young days, of course. Now, I've seen 'em."

It had just occurred to Jenkins that Mr. Curtis and his bride could hardly have got clear away from Fifty-sixth street before the Earl and his companion turned up.

"Gee!" he cackled. "I wish I hadn't closed the door so damn quick!"

Mr. Hughes raised hands of horrified protest, and Jenkins wilted.

"Sorry, sir," he stammered. "I must have got a bit wound up when I saw the foreign gentleman's nose. When I went a-whirl on the Star of the Sea we had a first mate who could handle any body, but even he would have had to use a belaying pin to stamp his trade mark in that shape. Now, the question is—could it have been this here Mr. Curtis?"

It really is a pity I was so spy on the door.

Outside, the chauffeur had announced that he had straggled the levers sufficiently to render them serviceable, and he was directed to make for the Central Hotel, Twenty-seventh street, but he had not reached Broadway before the Earl bade him return to Mr. Hughes' residence.

What had happened was this—Lord Vassian's recollection of the physique, and manner of Jean de Courtois fitted in so ill with the knock-down blow delivered to a party individual like Ladislas Vassian that he began to compare the remarks of the elevator man at 100 to Fifty-ninth street with the conclusion in the clergyman's mind on the question of names.

Then, though the light had been dim, and his mind was given more to the recognition of his daughter than of the person accompanying her, he was conscious of a master species. Vassian, too, having regained some degree of self-control, confirmed him in the belief that there must be some error in their receding, and agreed that they might save time by interviewing Mr. Hughes again.

But when the mild eyes of the minister rested on the Count's truculent visage.

He contrived to smile, however, and the effort to figure wholly as a disconsolate parent cost him far more than he dreamed, since he examined neither the actual certificate nor the register, though both would have been submitted to his scrutiny by the bewildered Mr. Hughes.

"Thank you," he said. "I fully appreciate the position. The sounder has learnt how to give an English sound to his name. Probably my daughter taught him. Hard though it is for a father to say such a thing, she is the real brain behind this sordid story of intrigue and wrong-doing."

"Dear me!" gasped Mr. Hughes again. He felt that he must, indeed, be growing old. He had married many hundreds of couples during his ministerial career, and had, in many instances, compared the subsequent lives of his matrimonial clients with the impressions formed during the ceremony. His memory never had been so gravely at fault as in his summing-up of the characteristics of John D. Curtis and Hermione Bourgeois-Grandison.

Vassian emerged from the lichen, dripping but less gory, and the two visitors disappeared, whereupon Mr. Hughes confided his mystification to Jenkins.

But Will-it-am shook his cadaverous head.

"Maybe the Earl was right, an' maybe he was wrong," he said decisively. "I didn't size up the Earl, so I let it go at that, but I did see the other guy—beg pardon, sir, I mean the other gentleman—'an' he'll be lucky if he gets to bed to-night without being clubbed by a policeman. Some one back there had already gazed at him—an' I'm not surprised, for his languidness reminded me of my best day at sea."

"What, sir? Oh, I meant my young days, of course. Now, I've seen 'em."

It had just occurred to Jenkins that Mr. Curtis and his bride could hardly have got clear away from Fifty-sixth street before the Earl and his companion turned up.

"Gee!" he cackled. "I wish I hadn't closed the door so damn quick!"

Outside, the chauffeur had announced that he had straggled the levers sufficiently to render them serviceable, and he was directed to make for the Central Hotel, Twenty-seventh street, but he had not reached Broadway before the Earl bade him return to Mr. Hughes' residence.

What had happened was this—Lord Vassian's recollection of the physique, and manner of Jean de Courtois fitted in so ill with the knock-down blow delivered to a party individual like Ladislas Vassian that he began to compare the remarks of the elevator man at 100 to Fifty-ninth street with the conclusion in the clergyman's mind on the question of names.

Then, though the light had been dim, and his mind was given more to the recognition of his daughter than of the person accompanying her, he was conscious of a master species. Vassian, too, having regained some degree of self-control, confirmed him in the belief that there must be some error in their receding, and agreed that they might save time by interviewing Mr. Hughes again.

But when the mild eyes of the minister rested on the Count's truculent visage.

He contrived to smile, however, and the effort to figure wholly as a disconsolate parent cost him far more than he dreamed, since he examined neither the actual certificate nor the register, though both would have been submitted to his scrutiny by the bewildered Mr. Hughes.

"Thank you," he said. "I fully appreciate the position. The sounder has learnt how to give an English sound to his name. Probably my daughter taught him. Hard though it is for a father to say such a thing, she is the real brain behind this sordid story of intrigue and wrong-doing."

"Dear me!" gasped Mr. Hughes again. He felt that he must, indeed, be growing old. He had married many hundreds of couples during his ministerial career, and had, in many instances, compared the subsequent lives of his matrimonial clients with the impressions formed during the ceremony. His memory never had been so gravely at fault as in his summing-up of the characteristics of John D. Curtis and Hermione Bourgeois-Grandison.

Vassian emerged from the lichen, dripping but less gory, and the two visitors disappeared, whereupon Mr. Hughes confided his mystification to Jenkins.

But Will-it-am shook his cadaverous head.

"Maybe the Earl was right, an' maybe he was wrong," he said decisively. "I didn't size up the Earl, so I let it go at that, but I did see the other guy—beg pardon, sir, I mean the other gentleman—'an' he'll be lucky if he gets to bed to-night without being clubbed by a policeman. Some one back there had already gazed at him—an' I'm not surprised, for his languidness reminded me of my best day at sea."

"What, sir? Oh, I meant my young days, of course. Now, I've seen 'em."

It had just occurred to Jenkins that Mr. Curtis and his bride could hardly have got clear away from Fifty-sixth street before the Earl and his companion turned up.

English Court Beauty Dislikes Americans



LADY TARRANTON, who used to be Eleanor Souray, maid of honor to King Edward, has seen so much of Americans "butting in" to English court circles that she holds aloof from them. She and her husband belong to the racing set of the nobility and have many fine horses.

and noted his water-soaked and blood-stained clothing, there was a distinct ring up in the count of information.

"No," he said stiffly, in reply to the Earl's request that the marriage license should be produced again, "I regret that I cannot repeat that matter tonight. Tomorrow, if you have any cause for complaint, you should consult the proper authorities."

"But you must allow me to emphasize the fact that the license is made out for the marriage of a man with a French name, whereas admittedly you have married my daughter to a man with an English or American name," said the Earl.

"I express no opinion on the point. Your lordship may," he assuming facts which are not facts.

"I am making a statement which can be verified quite easily. The name I saw on the license was that of Jean de Courtois, an undersized Frenchman, whom I know by sight, whereas my unfortunate friend is a living witness to the presence here of a man who must be of powerful build and exceptional strength."

Mr. Hughes surveyed Vassian's battered face again, and a doubt, born of a vague memory, began to intrude itself into his own mind. Moreover, he was an eminently reasonable old gentleman.

"Oh, yes," he said. "My man, Jenkins, said something about a first mate and a belaying pin, whatever that may be—I fancy it is an instrument connected with the sailing of a ship. I don't think it can certainly not be described as an undersized Frenchman by anyone who paid due regard to the truth. Well, the whole proceeding is highly irregular, but the circumstances are quite exceptional."

In a word, the Earl and Count Vassian were soon gorged with astonished wrath. The clerk, who had been added to the roll, John Holt, to be put on as a tenant on lot 11 and 12, con. A; and the following dogs be struck off, W. Lovell, I dog; Jos. Dundass, I bitch; Jos. Fulkerson, I; and that the name of Geo. Court, lot 10, con. 5, be changed from m. f. to tenant.

The court of revision for the year 1913 was then closed.

The clerk was instructed to notify Chas. Collins to go on and complete bridge on sixth con, according to the plans and specifications of Chas. Talbot.

That the clerk prepare a bylaw for the issuing of debentures for \$2,500 in accordance with the request of the trustees of S.S. No. 3 debentures to run seven years at 5 per cent.

A grant of \$20 was made for grading on east townline north of the river providing North Oxford grant a like amount, and also pay half cost of grading the Governor road, opposite lot 18, providing Nissouri is agreeable.

The reeve and council are to proceed to procure evidence to defend the case of Lea against the township.

The clerk is to notify the engineer to inspect the bridge on side road, lots 8 and 9, con. 4; and D. L. Morrison appointed to oversee the same.

H. Grimstead be paid \$5 as additional pay re Storer arbitration.

The council adjourned till June 30.

FOREST.

Forest, May 31.—Mrs. and Miss Blain, of Hamilton, are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

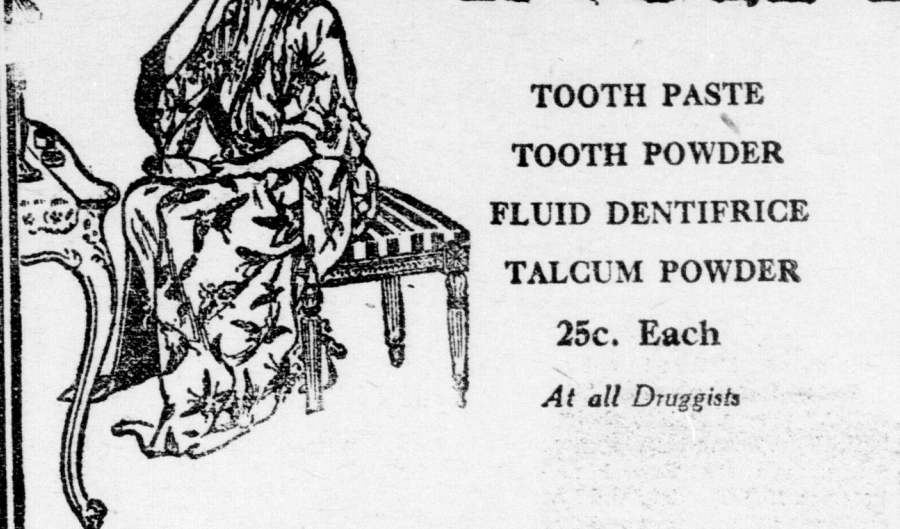
Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Armstrong are here on a visit to the Rev. Dr. B. B. Blain, of Port Hope.

ROYAL VINOLIA



THE ROYAL VINOLIA TOILET PREPARATIONS present a new and still higher standard of quality, the highest attainable standard of purity and the best resources in the world in the production of the Finest Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations that the world has known.

ROYAL VINOLIA SOAP
A Pure White Soap
15 cents a cake
or 35 cents per box of 3 tablets.

TOOTH PASTE
TOOTH POWDER
FLUID DENTIFRICE
TALCUM POWDER
25c. Each
At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

At all Druggists

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION
BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the East—11:52 a.m., 10:56 a.m., 11:12 a.m., 11:28 a.m., 11:44 a.m., 11:52 a.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m., 1:44 p.m., 1:52 p.m., 2:08 p.m., 2:24 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 2:56 p.m., 3:12 p.m., 3:28 p.m., 3:44 p.m., 3:52 p.m., 4:08 p.m., 4:24 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 4:56 p.m., 5:12 p.m., 5:28 p.m., 5:44 p.m., 5:52 p.m., 6:08 p.m., 6:24 p.m., 6:40 p.m., 6:56 p.m., 7:12 p.m., 7:28 p.m., 7:44 p.m., 7:52 p.m., 8:08 p.m., 8:24 p.m., 8:40 p.m., 8:56 p.m., 9:12 p.m., 9:28 p.m., 9:44 p.m., 9:52 p.m., 10:08 p.m., 10:24 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 10:56 p.m., 11:12 p.m., 11:28 p.m., 11:44 p.m., 11:52 p.m., 12:08 p.m., 12:24 p.m., 12:40 p.m., 12:56 p.m., 1:12 p.m., 1:28 p.m.,