CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Golden Fleece

By Julian Hawthorne.

General Trednoke's ranch was very near the borders of these two mighty forces. An hour's easy ride would carry him to a region as barren and apparently as irreclaimable as that through which Childe Roland journeyed in quest of the Dark Tower; lying, too, in a temperature so fiery that it coagulated the blood in the veins, and stopped the beating of the heart. Underfoot were fine dust, and whitened bones; the air was prismatic and magical, ever conjuring up phantom pictures whose characteristic was that they were at the farthest remove from any possible reality. The azure sky descended and became a lake; the pulsations of the atmosphere translated themselves into the rhythmic lapse of waves; spikes of sage-brush and blades of cactus became sylvan glades, and hamlets cheerful with inhabitants. Only, all was silent; and as you drew near, the scene trembled, altered, and was gone!

Hideous black lizards and horned toads crawl and hop amid the desolation; and the deadly little sidewinder rattlesnake lies basking in the blaze of sunshine, which it distills into venom. Sometimes the level plain is broken up into savage ridges and awful canons, along arid bottoms no water streams. As you stagger through their chaotic bottoms, you see vast boulders poised overhead, tottering to a fall; a shiver of earthquake, a breath of hurricane, and they come crashing and splintering in destruction down. Along the sides of these acclivities extend long, level lines and furrows marks of where the ocean followed years ago. But sometimes the hills are but accumulations of desert dust, which shift slowly from place to place under the action of the wind, melting away here to be reerected yonder; mounding themselves, perhaps, above a living and struggling human being, to move forward, anon, leaving where he was a little heap of withered bones. A fearful place is this broad abyss, where once murmured the waters of a prehistoric sea. Let us return to the cool and fragrant security of the general's ranch.

At right angles to the main body of the house extend two wings, thus forming three sides of a square, the interior of which is the courtyard. Here the business of the establishment is conducted. It is the liveliest spot on the premises; though it is liveliness of a very indolent sort. The veranda built around these sides is twenty feet in breadth, paved with tiles that have been worn into hollows by innumerable lazy footsteps, mostly shoeless, for this side of the house is frequented chiefly by the servants of the place, who are Mexican Indians. Ancient wooden settees are bolted to the walls; from hooks hang Indian baskets of bright colors; in one corner are stretched raw hides which serve as beds. Small brown children, half naked, trot, clamber, and crawl about. Black-haired, swarthy women squat on the tiled floor, pursuing their vocations, or, often, doing nothing at all beyond continuing a placid organic existence. Boys and men saunter in and out of the court-yard, chatting or calling in their musical patois; once in a while there is a thud and clatter of hoofs, a rider arriving or departing. It is an entertaining scene, charming in its monotony of small changes and evolutions; you can sit watching it in a half-doze for twenty years at a stretch, and it may seem only as many minutes, or vice versa.

Most of the rooms in the wings are used for the kitchens and other servants' quarters; but one large chamber is devoted to a special purpose of the general's own: it is a museum; the Curiosity-Room, he calls it. It is lighted by two windows opening on opposite sides, one on the court-yard, the other on an orange grove at the south end of the house. Besides being, in itself, a cool and pleasant spot, it is full of interest to any one who cares about the relics and antiquities of an ancient and vanishing race, concerning whom little is or ever will be known. There are two students in it at this moment; though whether they are studying antiquities is another matter. Let us give ear to their discourse and be instructed.

"But this was for you to wear, Miss Trednoke. Try it. It fits you perfectly, you see. There can be no doubt about your being a princess, now!"

"I sometimes feel it—here!" she said, putting her hand on her bosom. She was looking at him as she said it, but her eyes, instead of any longer meeting his, seemed to turn their regard inward, and to traverse strange regions, not of this world. "I see some one who is myself, though I can never have been she: she is surrounded with brightness, and people not like ours; she thinks of things that I have never known. It is the memoro of a dream, I suppose," she added, in another tone.

"Heredity is a queer thing. You may be Aztecan over again, in mind and temperament; and everyone knows how impressions are transmitted. If features and traits of character, why not particular thoughts and feelings?"

"I think it is better not to try to explain these things," said she, with the unconscious haughtiness which maidens acquire who have not seen the world and are adored by their family. "They are great mysteries—or else nothing." She now removed from her head the curious cap or helmet, ornamented with gold and with the green feathers of the humming-bird, which her companion had crowned her with, and hung it on its nail in the cabinet. "Perhaps the thoughts came with the cap," she remarked, smiling slightly. "I don't feel that way any more. I ought not to have spoken of it."

"I hope the time will come when you will feel that you may trust me."

"You seem easy to know, Mr. Freeman," she replied, looking at him contemplatively as she spoke, "and yet you are not. There is one of you that thinks, and another that speaks. And you are not the same to my father, or to Professor Meschines, that you are to me."

"What is the use of human beings except to take one out of one's self?"

"But it is not your real self that comes out," said Miriam, after a little pause. She never spoke hurriedly, or until after the coming speech had passed into her face.

Freeman laughed. "Well," he said, "if I'm a hypocrite, I'm one of those who are made and born. As a boy, I was frank enough. But a good part of my life has been spent with people who couldn't be trusted; and perhaps the habit of protecting myself against them has grown upon me. If I could only live here for a while it would be different. Here's an odd-looking thing. What do you call that?"

"We call it the Golden Fleece."

"The Golden Fleece? I can imagine a Medea; but where is the Dragon?"

"If Jason came, the Dragon might appear."

"I remember reading somewhere that the Dragon was less to be feared than Medea's eyes. But this fleece seems to have lost most of its gold. There is only a little gold embroidery."

"It shows where the gold is hidden."

"It's you that are concealing something now, Miss Trednoke. How can a woolen garment be a talisman?"

"The secret might be woven into it, perhaps," replied Miriam, passing her finger caressingly over the soft tunic. "Then when the right person puts it on, it would—But you don't believe in these things."

"I don't know: you don't give me a chance. But who is the right person? The thing seems rather small. I'm sure I couldn't get it on."

"It can fit only the one it was made for," said Miriam, gravely. "And if you wanted to find the gold, you would trust to your science, rather than to this."

"Well, gold-hunting is not in my line, at present. Every nugget has been paid for more than once, before it's found. Besides there is something better than goldin Southern California—something worth any labor to get."

"What is it?" asked Miriam, turning her tranquil regard upon him.

Harvey Freeman had never been deficient in audacity. But, standing in the dark radiance of this maiden's eyes, his self-assurance dwindled, and he could not bring himself to say to her what he would have said to any other pretty woman he had ever met. For he felt that great pride and passion were concealed beneath than tranquil surface: it was a nature that might give everything to love, and would never pardon any frivolous parody thereof. Freeman had been acquainted with Miriam scarcely two days, but he had already begun to perceive the main indications of a character which a lifetime might not be long enough wholly to explore. Marriage had never been among the enterprises he had, in the course of his career, proposed to himself: he did not propose it now: yet he dared not risk the utterance of a word that would lead Miriam to look at him with an offended or contemptuous glance. It was not that she was, from the merely physical point of view, transcendently beautiful. His first impression of her, indeed, had been that she was merely an unusually good example of a type by no means rare in that region. But ere long he became sensible of a spiritual quality in her which lifted her to a level far above that which can be attained by mere harmony of features and proportions. Beneath the outward aspect lay a profound depth of being, glimpses of which were occasionally discernible through her eyes, in the tones of her voice, in her smile, in unconscious movements of her hands and limbs. Demonstrative she could never be; but she could, at will, feel with tropical intensity, and act with the swiftness and energy of a fanatic.

In Miriam's company, Freeman forgot every one save her—even himself—though she certainly made no effort to attract him or (beyond the commonplaces of courtesy) to interest him. Consequently, he had become entirely oblivious of the existence of such a person as Grace Parsloe, when much to his irritation, he heard the voice of that young lady, mingled with others, approaching along the veranda. At the same moment he experienced acute regret at the whim of fortune which had made himself and that sprightly young lady fellow-passengers from Panama, and at the idle impulse which had prompted him to flirt with her.

But the past was beyond remedy: it was his concern to deal with the present. In a few seconds, Grace entered the curiosity-room, followed by Professor Meschines, and by a dashing young Mexican senor, whom Freeman had met the previous evening, and who was called Don Miguel de Mendoza. The senor, to judge from his manner, had already fallen violently in love with Grace, and was almost dislocating his organs of speech in the effort to pay her romantic compliments in English. Freeman observed this with unalloyed satisfaction. But the look which Grace bent upon him and Miriam, on entering, and the ominous change which passed over her mobile countenance, went far to counteract this agreeable impression.

One story is good until another is told. Freeman had really thought Grace a fascinating girl, until he saw Miriam. There was no harm in that: the trouble was, he had allowed Grace to perceive his admiration. He had already remarked that she was a creature of violent extremes, tempered, but not improved, by a thin polish of subtlety. She was now about to give an illustration of the passion of jealousy. But it was no her jealousy that Freeman minded: it was the prospect of Miriam's scorn when she should surmise that he had given Grace cause to be jealous. Miriam was not the sort of character to enter into a competition with any other woman about a lover. He would lose her before he had a chance to try to win her.

(To be Continued.)

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.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

Zulu women build houses.

Japan has 2,038 corporations.

Electric tanning is spreading.

Canes are now made of paper pulp.

Every 5th boy in India is at school, and only every 50th girl.

Lowell spinners average $9 and $10 a week.

Russia makes 80,000,000 wooden spoons a year.

Switzerland is erecting its first sugar factory.

Less than 800 persons own half the soil of Ireland.

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.

It is not always the largest things that are the best. Look at the sunflower and violet, for instance.

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.

It is hard luck to fish all day and catch nothing, but it is downright bad luck to hook a big fish and have him get away.

Mr. J. R. Allen, upholsterer, Toronto sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Inward Piles and Kidney Complaint. We tried two physicians and any number of medicines without getting any relief, until we got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the benefit she derived from it was beyond our expectation."

If there was no "if" in the English language how easy it would be to do lots of things. Yet, on the other hand, it would be rather hard to explain a lot of other things that we couldn't do.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remdy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Beginnings are alike; it is the ends which differ. One drop falls, lasts and dries up—but a drop. Another begins a river; and one thought settles a life, an immortality. —[Bailey.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion; even a prudent enemy is preferable.—[La Fontaine.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the sytem. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convey the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

When a man or a woman launches away with self-will at the helm, the voyage is apt to end in shipwreck.—[Carlos Martyn.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal wholesale agents. ywt

Coming Events.

Coming prophetic events, according to Daniel and Revelation, during next nine years before end of this age in Passover Week, April 11, 1901. The greatest war ever known, in 1892—Change of 23 kingdoms into ten in 1893—Earthquakes, famines, pestilence—A Napoleon to be a Hellenic king in 1893, before his seven years' covenant (as Syrian king) with the Jews on April 21, 1894—Their sacrifices restored, Nov. 8, 1894 (Daniel, vii., 24; viii., 14; ix., 27)—Ascension of 144,000 living Christians to heaven without dying on March 5, 1896—Napoleon's massacre of thousands of Christians during 1,260 days from Aug. 14, 1897, to Jan. 26, 1901—Christ's descent on earth and commencement of millennium in Passover Week, April, 1901.—[Advertisement in English church paper.

THE GREAT 25 CENT COUGH CURE. A DOSE. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

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When you are ordering your

SPRING CLOTHES

remember that we keep an exceedingly nice and select stock of Suitings, Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings, etc. Our cutter is unexcelled and bound to please you. Note 157½ Dundas street.

BAPTY.

LABORING MEN'S REMEDY:

ST. JACOBS OIL,

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN, CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Soreness, Stiffness, Swellings, Backache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Burns.

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HOBBS HARDWARE COMPANY,

LONDON

Cleaver's Juvenia Soap

Marvellous Effect!!

Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion.

DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT.

The ingredients are perfectly pure, and WE CANNOT SPEAK TOO HIGHLY OF THEM.

The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL.

JUVENIA SOAP is entirely free from any colouring matter, and contains about the smallest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the whole process of its manufacture, we consider this Soap fully qualified to rank amongst the FIRST OF TOILET SOAPS.—T. REDWOOD, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S.; T. HORNE REDWOOD, F.I.C., F.C.S.; A. J. DE HAILES, F.I.C., F.C.S.

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WHITE LEAD, LIQUID PAINTS, LINSEED OIL, VARNISHES, ETC

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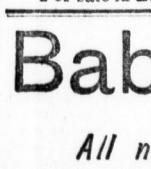

DR. LaROE'S COTTON ROOT PILLS.

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As an advertisement we are selling Carriages at cost Warranted first-class.

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184 to 198 King St., London, Ont. ywt

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to May 15, 1892.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:20 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:20 p.m.	4:20 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:50 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	11:25 a.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	9:55 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	4:05 p.m.	3:05 p.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:20 p.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.	7:28 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:20 p.m
Chicago L'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 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 8:25 a.m., 12:25 m and 6:40 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 DEC. 7, 1891.

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	10:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 94 Freight (C)	6:45 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)	6:10 a.m.	6:30 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.	7:15 p.m
*Pacific Express (A)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:00 p.m

Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (B)	3:20 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	5:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (B)	.....	5:20 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 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	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:50 p.m.	4:35 p.m

London and Port Stanley.	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:30 a.m
Accommodation	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	1:05 p.m
Accommodation	4:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:55 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	1:50 a.m
Express	1:50 p.m.	.....
Express	5:50 p.m.	2:30 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:25 p.m.	6:05 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*6:30	7:00	†11:05	12:30	4:10	5:10	n*6:55	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
12:30	10:00	10:25	n†2:25	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) Does not carry passengers between London and Fare.

(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	5:19 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	8:42 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	9:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:00 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:10 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	7:20 a.m
Ottawa	6:40 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	8:05 a.m.	.....	8:50 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.	8:20 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 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., 6:10 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
	dep	7:15	.....	10:40	4:40
Largo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:35	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	5:15
Largo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:35	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

Lawn Mowers,

Lawn Rakes,

Garden Shears, etc.

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