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.

Adam Graeme, of Mossgray.

By Mrs. Oliphant.

"Fine weather this," said the young laird.

"Ay, it's weel enough," said John Brown, examining the sky with the curious eye of a connoisseur, "but ower drouthy, sir—ower drouthy; and ower muckle drouth is guid for neither beast or body, let alane the craps. Yon muckle park at Shortrigg will be burned brown afoor the July rain, and syne it'll be as wat as a peat moss; ye'll never be dune, sir, noo ye hae ta'en up the farming trade—ye'll never be dune battling wi' the weather."

Halbert laughed.

"I am not so warlike, John. I shall be content with the rain when it comes. Are they all well at the mount—Mrs. Fendie and the young ladies?"

"Middling, middling," said John Brown; "we have our bits of touts noo and then, but we're no to compleen o'; and the noo, ye've nae time to think o' being no weel, for Mr. Alick's coming hame."

"Indeed!" said Halbert; the news interested him. "When does Mrs. Fendie expected him, John?"

"I hear about the harvest—August or September," said the factotum of Mount Fendie; "but we'er gaun to gar the haill country-side tand about, so we've begone in time. But ye'll mind he's no a free-spoken, pleasant lat like yourself, Mr. Graeme, begging your pardon for the freedom; he's ane o' your fleeaway sodger officers, and ther's mair of the same kind coming wi' him."

Halbert enjoyed his popularity; but at the same time he became still more interested in Alick Fendie, who, being less popular, promised to be more aristocratic than himself.

"Has he been long in India, John?" asked Halbert.

"Na, no that lang. I mind him mysel frae he was a kittlin o' a laddie like that wee evil spirit o' a brither o' his. He's been twa—three years out bye yonder," and John jerked his ponderous thumb in the direction of the sea. "I wad just like to see him fechting—or the like o' him—fusionless, shilpit laddies. I'm no Wallace Wight mysel', but I could tak twa o' them in lika hand!—and that minds me, Mr. Graeme, that my Auntie Isabell up at Murrayshaugh bothers folk even on about your young lady. I'm no meaning the lady that is to be ye ken, but just Miss Maxwell. Our auld auntie's ta'en a notion that she ken's some o' the auld family—the Murrays. It's a havers, ye ken, for Miss Lucy's leeving, than Eesabel hersel; but the young lady hasna been at Murrayshaugh for lang, and the auld wife leaves a body asking about her. I tell's her it was said in the town that Miss Maxwell was no weel. She's aye been awfu' delicate like; isna she no weel, Mr. Graeme?"

"She has been very ill," said Halbert; "but she is recovering now, I hope. She lost a friend lately."

John Brown paused respectfully, rendering the instinctive homage which men pay to grief.

"I saw Robbie Caryl the day," said John, after an interval; "Robbie was in last week wi' some grand salmon at Dunbres market, and he saw a man there that has a son a sodger, some gate near where Mr. Alick is; and there's word—sure word, Robbie says—that Peter Delvie—ye wadna ken Peter? was killed yonder wi' a wheen mair, fechtin' wi' thae wild Indians—Afghans—what is't they ca' them? Onyway Peter's dead; and what the auld man, Saunders, will say till't noo, is mair than I ken."

"He was harsh to him, I believe," said Halbert.

"Ay, ye may say that; but I'm no sae sure he aye meant it; ye see he was proud o' the lad, and when he gaed an ill gate, Saunders nigh broke his heart. Ye wad maist say he had na heart, yon hard auld man—but it's ill telling. Robbie was gaun to the minister to get him to break it to Saunders. I wadna do't for a' Fendie."

The roads to Mossgray and the Mount separated at this point. Whistling gayly, John Brown set off at considerable speed, to make up for the gossiping slow pace with which he had begun; and Halbert leaped over the stile, and again opened the letter of Mr. Monikie.

It was a startling letter; the young man's face flushed with the angry color of mortification and wounded pride, as he read it—

"I hear from Menie," wrote the pragmatical man of Aderdeen, "that you are not so good friends as you might be; and you know how often I have warned you, Halbert, about the danger of an unstable temper; a weakness to which I have always seen you were liable. It is a bad sigh of a lad like you—a great evil—to have an unsteady mind, and to meditate breaking lightly the ties you have yourself made. Even as it regarded only yourself, I wou'd have thought it my duty to impress your infirmity upon you, but far more when it endangers the comfort of a girl like my Menie. It disappoints me, Halbert; I confess that, though I might know better, after my long experience as a teacher of youth, I had expected other things from you; but human nature, even with all advantages, and when its judgment is matured like mine, is prone to vain expectations, and you have disappointed me.

"I do not think I would be justified in trusting the happiness of a good girl like Menie in hands that want the firmness which is needful in my eyes to a manly character. I hoped you had more of it, Halbert; and Menie herself, like a dutiful child as she has always been, agrees with her father, and says she thinks you will be very glad to be free, and at liberty to form new engagements. Also Menie sends a message that she forgives you, and has given to me the half of the coin you broke with her; a foolish, superstitious, and heathenish ceremony, which I should have certainly condemned had I known of it, or could I have fancied that my daughter and my pupil would ever think of so foolish a thing.

"Young John Leith of Blackdean is giving us much of his company, and helps to keep up our spirits, otherwise we might have felt your backsliding even more than we do. I have never seen the marks of instability in him that I used to lament in you, though he has not had the same advantages of education; indeed, in every way I have reason to be pleased with him, and so has Mrs Monikie and Menie. If Menie settles near us it will be a great satisfaction, and I think it is not unlikely.

"I hope you will learn to correct these faults which I have pointed out to you, and we will always be glad to see you here, in spite of what has passed. I trust I can forgive an injury, especially when it has been made an instrument of good; and if you hear of any changes in my family, I hope you will be able to think of them without any great disappointment, seeing that I always remain, with compassion upon the errors of your youth. Your sincere friend, Matthew Monikie."

Halbert was very red, very angry; he folded up the letter bitterly, and felt indignant at treatment so unjust. His first flash of jealous resolution was to start for Aberdeenshire immediately, and carry off the the faithless Menie from his supplanter the Laird of Blackdean. The merry, pretty, Menie! He had been getting rather indifferent, there was no denying that; but now when he had lost her, tender recollections of his first love returned to the honest heart of Halbert. Something swelled in his breast of that sad disappointment with which youthful people see the first tie of their own forming rudely snapped asunder. One or two tears rose into his eyes; the petulant, fickle Menie was victor over him.

But Halbert was not long melancholy. He began to think of the injustice—the insult.

"It is very well for herself; she has only taken the first word of flyting; she was wise," muttered the angry Halbert, as he turned on his heel, and with a quick, impatient step went on to Mossgray; and so he salved his wounded pride and consoled himself, not without a pleasurable consciousness, increasing as he grew familiar with the idea, that he was free.

Lucy Murray and Adam Graeme had borne the first epidemic grief of youth on that water-side before him. The last example perfected the story of the others. The woman's sad endurance—the man's passionate pain—these were not types broad enough for universal humanity. Only a few here and there can feel as they did, but Halbert's lighter emotions were of the common stock; the momentary melancholy—the sting of mortification—the buoyance of new life and freedom. Lightly the cloud passed over the head of Halbert, a thing to be laughed at by and by: for he had no ideal to be sacrificed. And so he completed the tale of youthful disappointments; he brought them into the ordinary level, the common stream of life.

In the kitchen of Mossgray Robbie Caryl the fisherman stood in grave and earnest conversation with the housekeeper and her niece. Neither cuddie nor creels were visible to-day, and Robbie himself wore his Sabbath-day's well-preserved suit, and his Sabbath-day's look of gravity.

(To be Continued.)

A Typographical Error.

"How to make babes grow: Soak them in boiling water and dry them in the sun," said the type. The editor explaned that "bulbs," not "babes," was meant.

For headache, toothache and all other aches, St. Jacobs Oil has no equal.

There is really nothing left to a genuine idle man who possesses any considerable degree of vital power but sin.—[J. G. Holland.

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.

Good humor may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress one can wear in society.—[Thackeray.

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.

A fault which humbles a man is of more use to him than a good action which puffs him up with pride.—[Thomas Wilson.

The greatest architect and the one most needed is hope.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, is ear ache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, in which the young are specially subject.

In so complex a thing as human nature we must consider it is hard to find rules without exceptions.—[George Eliot.

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 makes her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

No really great man ever thought himself so. The idea of greatness in the mind answers but ill to our knowledge, or to our ignorance of ourselves.—[Hazlitt.

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 said that Hon. James G. Blaine is negotiating for a winter home at Los Angeles, Cal., owing to his precarious health.

BRIGGS WAS COOL.

He Got Time to Save Three Lives as Well as His Own.

LEADVILLE, Col., Sept. 7.—Charles Edwards, a local prize fighter, went into Col. Sellers' mine on Sunday with the intention of killing one "Red" Briggs, with whom he had an old grudge.

When Edwards met Briggs he was holding the rope at the mouth of the mine, lowering three men to the bottom. Edwards drew his pistol, and, placing it at Briggs' head, told him he was about to shoot. Briggs protested that if he was to let go of the rope it meant sure death for the men below, and asked for more time.

Edwards allowed time. When the men in the shaft safely reached the bottom Briggs suddenly grabbed an iron bar and struck Edwards with it over the head, inflicting injuries which will likely prove fatal.

The Tripod.

According to the Babylonian Talmud, "Nine hundred and three are the kinds of death made in this world." Physiologists drop the nine hundred, declare that life stands on a tripod and assert that we die by the lungs, the heart or the brain.

The troubles that assail the majority of men and women in this age arise from the great nervous system. The wonderful nerve organization is a most complicated structure, and so marvelously arranged that the slightest trouble in any one part at once affects the whole.

The brain is the great connecting link between the mind and body; and all the organs of the body may be said to be the agents of the mind, inasmuch as the mind manifests itself through them all. It is therefore of the utmost importance that the great nerve system should be kept in perfect order and repair.

The sleepless, nervous, irritable, despondent and dyspeptic are suffering every day from terrible nerve troubles. These ailments, which at first appear hardly worthy of attention, lead straight on to paralysis and insanity when neglected.

Hundreds of men and women in our public and private insane asylums are the victims of nervous troubles which might have been cured had early attention and proper care been given to them.

To-day the victims of nerve troubles have a sure and unfailing cure in Paine's Celery Compound, which is known to the medical faculty as a great "nerve food." This heaven-given preparation possesses the necessary virtues and powers to snatch the nervous from the perils which surround them. It is a cure for sleeplessness, irritability and despondency—troubles that are as common in our country as toothache. There is little hope for the nervous individual if the ordinary medicines of the day are used, as they cannot reach the nerve centers. Paine's Celery Compound alone is fitted for the great work; thousands have used it, and none have been disappointed with the results obtained.

Nervous and broken-down mortal, we counsel you to try the remedy that never fails if you value life and wish to be strong and happy.

Murdered Two Men.

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 7.—Jack Murphy attempted to renew a quarrel with Frank Hanck last night, when Hanck shot him through the bowels. Jack Haggerty protested, when Hanck shot him also. He died an hour later. Murphy cannot live. Hanck escaped.

A Too Amorous Police Officer.

MONTREAL, Sept. 7.—The assistant superintendent of police, John Cousineau, of St. Cunegonde, was arrested to-day for an assault on Madame Gaguer. Cousineau attempted to kiss Madame Gaguer on the public streets.

Drowned Near St. Thomas.

ST. THOMAS, Sept. 7.—This morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, Edward Moore and A. McCaffrey, of this city, went for a row an Pinafore Lake. When about 150 or 200 feet from the shore, something was discovered to be wrong with the seat of the boat, and McCaffrey stood up to fix it, and some water was shipped. Moore became frightened and jumped up. The boat filled with water and both were thrown out. McCaffrey managed to swim ashore, but Moore was drowned. The body was secured after being in the water two hours, life being extinct. The deceased was about 26 years of age. His mother and a sister, Mrs. Powers, live on Center street. He leaves three brothers—Thomas, Pacific House, in this city; Frank, a fireman on the M. C. R., and William, of McWilliams & Moore, grocers, Detroit.

Everybody Satisfied.

A woman stood weeping on the steps of a church in Warsaw. A stranger approached and inquired the cause of her sorrow.

"I am very unfortunate," said the woman, "I wanted to have my child baptized, but the priest wants two roubles and I haven't a kopek."

"Is that all?" said the stranger, as he handed the poor creature a five-rouble note, adding; "Go, get your child baptized and bring me the change."

The stranger waited at the church door until the happy mother came out with her christened baby and returned three roubles to the stranger with profuse thanks.

"My good woman," said the benefactor, "you need not be surprised at what I have done; I like to see everybody around me happy. The priest has been paid, your child has been baptized and I have got rid of a bad five-rouble note!"—[L'Italie.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by a old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of LADIES. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND; take no substitute or inclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canada postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particular in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Ford Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 351 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggists.

KEARNEY'S Royal Rheumatic Cure!

This medicine has been pronounced as excellent by the leading physicians of the day. Anyone afflicted with this agonizing complaint should at least try it, two or three doses being sufficient to cause a perceptible diminution of the pain. Call, or address by mail,

R. J. KEARNEY,
383 Richmond street.

Ask your druggist for it. All druggists should keep it. ywt

LEE HING
Chinese Laundry,
467 RICHMOND STREET
(Next to Western Hotel).

Best work in the city done on shortest notice. Parcels called for and delivered to any part of the city. ywt

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

SEALED 1864 SANCEDE MALIS TRADE MARK

The *quality* of the *Coffee* we sell under our *trade mark* is our best advertisement.

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co.
LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

Manufacturers of Refined Sugars of the well-known Brand

Redpath

Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes, and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 lb boxes.
"CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made.
EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality.
"CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried).
"YELLOW SUGARS of all Grades and Standards.
SYRUPS of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.
SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each. gw

HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY Alpha Wafers
OR MONEY REFUNDED. Purely Vegetable, Perfectly Harmless and Pleasant to take. For Sale by all Druggists. PRICE 25 Cts.

SHOT AND SHELLS
CARTRIDGE AND BALL.
Smokeless and Black Gunpowder
CHILLED HARD AND SOFT SHOT.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., LONDON

YOUNG MEN'S
Stylish,
Nobby,
Well-Made,
Well-Trimmed,
Perfect-Fitting,
Light-Weight,
FALL OVERCOATS
All Sizes in Stock. All colors in Stock.
See Them at $10, $12 50 and $15,
WITH OR WITHOUT SILK FACING.

Burns The Clothiers AND FURNISHERS.

Johnston's Fluid Beef

Develop Your Muscles by Exercise.
Supply your system with MUSCLE-FORMING ELEMENTS by taking
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,
THE GREAT MUSCLE FORMER.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:20 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:15 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:50 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.		
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:08 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago Ltd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	7:25 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., 11:40 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 255 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED JUNE 27, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (A)	3:35 a.m.	3:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:50 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 24 Freight (C)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:40 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
†Chicago Express (A)	3:25 a.m.	3:40 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	1:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:30 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:35 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (B)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:30 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	1:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (B)	.....	5:30 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	6:55 p.m.	4:30 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:10 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:55 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:30 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:00 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
	*7:00	9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	6:40	8*8:55	9:20
Hamilton—Arrive—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m	p.m
	12:30	10:00	10:25	12:25	4:00	6:25	8:15

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily. Sundays included.
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) No. 24 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:49 a.m.	8:49 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:53 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	9:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:35 p.m.	.....	5:20 a.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:45 p.m.	.....	8:05 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	8:20 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Boston	8:55 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London	7:00 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	9:25 a.m.	3:05 p.m.	8:30 p.m
Detroit	.....	5:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:30 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 8:55 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)		.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction		.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	7:45	10:35	3:30	
	dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:35	6:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:35	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:05	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	4:25	.....

ADVANCE.

Best grades of Coffee have advanced to such an extent that we are compelled to increase the price of our celebrated brand,

JACEMO

To 50 cents per pound. This is the highest grade of Coffee sold in London.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 DUNDAS STREET.

Frank Norton,
CUSTOM TAILOR,
310 Dundas Street.

Special attention given to Fine Ordered Clothing. Also making and trimming for parties furnishing their own cloth. eod

JAS. PERKIN
BUTCHER,
239 Dundas Street
A CALL SOLICITED.