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.

MY PYTHAGOREAN FRIEND.

"It was painted by an Italian artist named Farina. When he died three years ago, all his canvasses, finished and unfinished, were sold off. I got it then. I tried to find whose portrait it was but did not succeed. But if I never see her, her personality shadowed forth in her exquisite portrait will have done its work in making me a better man, and therefore a happier man. Not but that I have often been sadder than before. But there is a sadness sweeter than joy."

He sank into a reverie, which I respected by my silence. His ideas were doubtless "high-fantastical," but it was impossible to doubt that his feelings on the subject discussed were intense and sincere; and sincerity, even when grotesque, is always respectable.

CHAPTER II.

Though my friend was exceedingly gentle, generous, and courteous, it was not difficult to perceive that he had strong passions, and that a fibre of sternness, perhaps even of latent ferocity, ran through his nature. He was an accomplished fencer, and he persuaded me to try the foils. "You are growing fat and scant of breath," he said, "they serve as a counteractive." After a while I became tolerably expert, and we had many a stiff bout together. I could not help thinking at times that he would be a most uncomfortable fellow to tackle in a duel, there was such a remorseless precision and vigor in his lunges and feints, and at times such a grim irony in his smile and a deadly sparkle in his eye. I felt at times as if I were being imaginatively spitted like a lark. Then while I was puffing like a grampus, he was cool and fresh, and seemingly breathing easily through his distended nostrils. These fencing-bouts took place, I may say, in a back-yard, which was flagged, and surrounded by a high wall. An elm-tree in the garden beyond it extended a limb over the wall and formed a canopy of foliage, beneath which was placed a rustic seat, very handy when I was "blown." Really it was very nice in summer-time—I mean in real summer-time, not in winter with the chill off, as summers usually are now.

One evening when he had been particularly vicious, and I had been theoretically riddled through and through, I sat me down and said:

"Maurice, my boy, I think you would rather like a duel a' l'outrance."

"It would be a refreshing experience," he said thoughfully.

"It must be a terrible thing," said I, "to destroy a human life."

"You can't destroy a human life," said he.

"I am not speaking theologically, of course."

"You are not speaking philosophically. Killing a man is merely shifting his sphere of action. Perhaps you are doing him a service. Thus, you kill a bad man. His spirit or being instantly sinks into some one of the lower forms of animal life, and his degradation becomes an expiation. You are expediting his final return to goodness, and you have limited the range of his deterioration."

"This is pure paganism," said I, indignantly. "You don't mean to tell me that you believe in metempsychosis?"

"As much as I believe in anything."

"You are jesting."

"I don't jest on such a serious subject. Let us begin at the beginning. You believe that each individual soul was created?"

"Certainly."

"You think the great Demiurage creates a soul at the dictation of human caprice?"

"I don't pry into such mysteries."

"You think to make an absurdity respectable by calling it a mystery. The ancient theory, infinitely more dignified, is that there is a cosmic soul, an anima mundi—call it what you will—which is transfused through all material forms, which dresses itself in successive incarnations, slips off its mortal coil, emerges in the limbo of potentiality, incarnates itself afresh, and so on indefinitely until Form after cycles of purgation becomes pure Being. Life is a cone which tapers gradually to an apex of Essence. This cosmic soul of which I speak is passed along the ages in the lampadephoria of life. And, changing the metaphor, it is colored by the receptacle into which it is poured. Or, as Shelley put it:

'Life, like a dome of many-colored glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity;'

—meaning, no doubt, by eternity the imperishable cosmic soul."

"Very pretty," said I.

"Well, the matter is not to be disposed of in a few sentences. I commend to you the study of the ancient sages and the greatest poets. Poets! I don't hesitate to say that the poet becomes a Pythagorean at once when he philosophises. Take Wordsworth's 'Ode on Immortality.' Pure Pythagoreanism. But I would particularly desire you to study Browning."

"I'll do that," said I, "after I have become a dab at Cuneiform and Space of Four Dimensions."

"Well, his 'Evelyn Hope' is not hard to understand."

He forthwith proceeded to recite it, and seemed to recite it tolerably well. Perhaps his impassioned earnestness and fervour of conviction helped him. How his voice thrilled at the lines:

"God above
Is great to grant as mighty to make;
And creates the love to reward the love;
I claim you still for my own love's sake.
Delayed it may be for more lives yet,
Through worlds I shall traverse not a few;
Much is to learn much to forget,
Ere the time be come for taking you."

"But," I objected, when he had done, "according to your theory, your Evelyn Hope might become in her after-phase of being a gazelle or a dove, and you might become a lion or a hawk, in which case your union with her would be anything but affectionate. Eh?"

He stretched out his right hand with an imposing gesture.

"And, even if so, is that worse than the Gehenna which human hate has projected into the hereafter? But no! I believe in divine goodness, which makes this and every state of being mutually blessed to the good. In the Maker's house are many mansions. Let us fit ourselves for the noble rooms and the chambers of imagery. But still it is true that if are base here, we shall be base there till we are purged with pain, and have expiated our guilt by degradation. I am not, however, dogmatic on the precise form of retribution and restoration. No one dare be. But let no one think that here we walk on flowery meads. Chasms yawn around us. We are wicked at our peril. All religions paint happiness upon a dark background. Do not be misled by the indifference of nature. Her indifference is but a step from cruelty. The world was not built in a holiday humor. The Maker is in deadly earnest."

He had gradually glided into gnomic utterances, like the old Greek philosophic poets. It was interesting and stimulating, if not convincing.

"Well," said I, after a respectful pause, "suppose we change the subject."

He nodded thoughtfully, and we reentered the house.

"Are you going to stay a little longer?" he asked in a matter-of-fact way when we were seated in the library.

"Yes; why not?"

"To be sure, why not? Don't suppose I want to hurry you away. Tell me your news."

"Well, you will be glad to hear that I have got a new patient—a really good one in a pecuniary sense."

"I am glad of that," he said heartily. "Tell me about it."

"As you are aware," said I, "I am not yet harassed by impatient crowds of patients (a 'foolish figure'), and in my leisure hours I walk about a good deal. Now yesterday I took a walk into the little inn as you enter the village of Sharpley."

My friend nodded.

"I had just reached it, and it occurred to me that—— However, that is an irrelevant detail. At that moment a very handsome barouche came up. Coat-of-arms on the carriage door. I am not versed in heraldry, but I thought I saw two naked men—on the escutcheon of course—or rather on each side of the escutcheon, each with a club in his hand——"

"Ah!" exclaimed my friend softly.

"Well, the barouche stops, and a youthful head, a female head, very pretty too, was thrust out of the window. She—I mean the young damsel owning the head in question——"

"I would say, possessing the head," my friend interjected.

"Well, the head was her own, which is more than some ladies can say of their heads. She beckoned to me. I went forward to the carriage door. 'Could you find a doctor?' she asked excitedly. 'My lady has fainted.' 'I am a doctor,' I replied. 'How fortunate!' she exclaimed, and opened the door (there was a handle inside)——"

My friend groaned.

"What's the matter?"

"Good heavens! my dear fellow, one one would think you were in the witness box. Why all these trivialities? You will be telling me next that there was a step which could be let down."

"Well, there was, and it descended automatically when the door opened. I found an aged lady in the coach lying back in an unconscious state, face livid, lips blue, pulse almost imperceptible—severe syncope, in short. Now I always carry about with me a flask containing water and C2H9G. It is a powerful restorative."

(To be Continued.)

EPPS' COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—[Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, labeled—"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng. zyx

An Irishman who had just crossed the channel, and was about to travel further by rail, arrived at Queen street station, Glasgow. Not knowing how to get the train he followed the lady into the booking office. Lady (to clerk)—Maryhill (single). The Irishman came next, so he puts down a shilling and calls out—Pat Murphy (married). Clerk—Where to? Pat—Shure an' yez didn't ask Mary Hill where to.

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

Amy—Mabel do you ever think of marriage? Mabel—"Think" is no word for it. I worry.

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.

TERRIFIC WATERSPOUT.

Ten Miles of Railroad and 400,000 Acres of Land Submerged.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Oct. 17.—News has reached here of a terrific waterspout that occurred yesterday in Nueces county on the King ranch. A territory embracing 400,000 acres was flooded to a depth of two feet. It is a cattle country, but no loss of stock is reported. The track of the Texas and Mexican National Railroad was covered by water for a distance of ten miles.

FINANCES OF THE FAIR.

Nearly $10,000,000 Spent and Contracts Call for $5,000,000 More.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 16.—Auditor Ackerman has sent his report of exposition finances to the directors. It covers the expenditures of the fair to Sept. 30, and shows that the total receipts have been $10,634,866 98 and the total expenditures $9,829,777 17, leaving a balance of $805,089 81 in Treasurer S. E. Berger's hands.

According to Mr. Ackerman's report the obligations of the Exposition Company, as represented by contracts now being carried out, are $10,582,659 73. The amount paid on these contracts is $5,900,251 28, leaving a balance yet to be paid of $4,682,408 45. This indebtedness will be met by the proceeds from the sale of souvenir coins and by the issue of $4,000,000 in exposition bonds, the first money from which will be received Nov. 1.

The Exposition Company had 10,807 employes at work last month.

Sixty-Two Years' Experience.

Mr. Thos. Edwards, of Birmingham, Eng., was for a number of years a great sufferer from rheumatic gout, sometimes being bedridden for six months at a time. He had tried various doctors and had used many so-called remedies in his effort to obtain relief, without avail. Finally, Mr. George Bellhouse, chief of the Birmingham fire brigade, gave him a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and from the very first application he obtained relief from pain. Mr. Edwards is 62 years of age, and says he never found anything to equal it.

A Cincinnati man has a $500 crop. He sued a convivial friend who humorously clipped his hair to the scalp while he was in a deep sleep, and has recovered $500 damages.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc, in the market.

The sage turkey is contemplating a perch on the upper limb of the moon for occupancy next month.

Many men strive for fame who wouldn't have the slighest idea what to do with it if they had it.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now 79 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case."

A Paper Church.

There is a church in the town of Bergen, Norway, that is built entirely of paper. It can seat 1,000 persons in comfort, and has been rendered waterproof by a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and white of eggs.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine 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 particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggist.

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

MONEY LOANED
On real estate and notes; also on household furniture, pianos, horses and all kinds of chattels, by
J. & J. R. MILNE
DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, land, house and insurance agents. ywt

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Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Fowls, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.
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A CALL SOLICITED.

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FOR 1893.
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Bookseller and News Agent,
464 Richmond Street, . . . London.
ywt

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

ESTABLISHED 1864 — TRADE MARK — SEALED 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.

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.
Wholesale Representative for Canada—CHARLES GYDE, 33, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.
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Men's Suits
—AND—
Overcoats.

The largest and most attractive stock in the West awaits your inspection in our MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Working & Dress Suits & Overcoats

EXTRA PANTS.

Suits range in price from $7 50 (all-wool) up to the Best Clay Worsteds at $16 and $18.

BURNS, The Clothiers.

SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES, ETC.
WHITE LEAD, LIQUID PAINTS, LINSEED OIL, VARNISHES, ETC
Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Windows,
PARIS GREEN.
Prices Especially Low. Quality Guaranteed A1

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.,
LONDON, ONT.
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SHOT AND SHELLS
CARTRIDGE AND BALL.
Smokeless and Black Gunpowder
CHILLED HARD AND SOFT SHOT.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., LONDON.

Gold Medal, Western Fair, 1892,
AWARDED TO
The London Furniture Mfg. Co.
For Grand Display of Furniture.
See our Exhibit. We are the only exhibitors of Furniture showing goods all of our own manufacture. Home manufacture shows what you can do.
WAREROOMS, 184 to 198 KING STREET,
LONDON, ONT.

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)	8:30 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)	1:45 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'dn (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:03 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 L'ted 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)	1:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom'dn (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:45 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, 395 Richmond street.

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	....	6:45	8:22	....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	7:45	7:45	10:35	3:30
Chatham (C. P. R.) 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	8:30	2:55	6:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:08	3:50	6:20
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	9:13	3:57	....
M. C. R. Junction	11:20	....	....
Courtright	11:25	3:55	....
Sarnia (G. T. R.) arr	12:00	4:25	....

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.	2:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 74 Freight (C)	5:45 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)	5:25 a.m.	5:40 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited	11:50 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (B)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:15 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	7:50 a.m.	8:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	6:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:45 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	1:35 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.	p.m
*7:00	9:15	11:45	12:30	4:10	5:40	n*6:55	9:0
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
12:30	3:00	10:25	n*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. 74 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, 1 c. 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.	8:52 a.m.	6:16 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:53 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	6:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:35 a.m.	.....	12:02 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	5:20 a.m
Ottawa	5:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:35 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.	12:10 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.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:10 p.m.	7:00a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:35 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., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

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

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—FOR—
Butcher and Family Meat Cutters, Sausage Stuffers.
Butchers' Knives, Steels, Scales, etc. in great variety, all at bottom prices.
JAMES REID & CO.,
No. 118 (north side) Dundas Street.
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ywt

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NEW FIGS
In 9-pound Tins. Just received.
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