

At R. McKay &amp; Co's., Friday, Dec. 24, '09

STORE OPEN TO-NIGHT TILL 10 O'CLOCK

# GRAND CLEAN-UP IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT TO-NIGHT

8 TO 10 O'CLOCK—BARGAINS

On sale to-night sharp at 8 o'clock a whole carload of Good Toys at most astonishing sale prices. A Toronto wholesale importer of Toys almost gave the lot to us rather than carry them over. Our buyer made the lucky purchase at his own price. Now everybody come to-night and secure toys of every description away less than makers' prices. On sale to-night a whole carload of Toys. Come at 8 o'clock.

## All Ebony Goods to be Cleared at About Cost Price

Toilet Cases, beautifully lined with satin, with brush and comb, mirror and maniere pieces; regular \$15.00, to-night ..... \$7.49

Complete Manicure and Toilet Sets, combined in satin-lined cases, some with silver plate for initials; regular \$13.50 and \$12.50, to-night ..... \$6.99

### To-night

Manicure Sets, in nice satin lined cases; regularly sold for \$2.25 and \$3.00, to-night yours for ..... \$1.98

All other Separate Ebony Pieces to be cleared at about cost price; Manicure Pieces, Mirrors, Brushes, etc.

## All China Must Go To-night At Half-Price

All china must be sold to-night for exactly half price. We have cups and saucers, all sizes, patterns and shapes; bread plates, bread and butter plates, cream pitcher and sugar bowls, vases, jardinières, all sizes, jugs, Dutch ware, powder boxes, hair receivers, salt and pepper shakers and numerous other articles in china; must all go for half price. Be here at 8 o'clock.

## Great Clearing Sale of Handkerchiefs From 8.30 Till 10 o'clock

Allover Embroidered Handkerchiefs, hemstitched edge, regular 10c, to-night 5c each, or ..... 55c dozen

### Embroidered Handkerchiefs

Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, with plain and scalloped edge, in nice gift box; regular 15c each, to-night ..... 4 for 25c

### Handkerchiefs, 2 For 25c

Beautiful Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in nice patterns; regular 25c, to-night ..... 2 for 25c

### Hand Drawn Linens

20 per cent. off all hand-drawn Linens to-night from 8 o'clock till 10.

## A Word of Thanks

R. McKay & CO. desire to thank one and all for the very liberal patronage you have bestowed upon us during the present Christmas Trade, by far the greatest in the store's history. The crowds and selling have been away beyond our most sanguine expectations, which fact goes to show that the people of Hamilton and vicinity appreciate good store-keeping. All we can say is that we have done our best to try and please all and at the same time feel assured that our efforts have not been in vain, judging from the very generous response we have received from the general public. Again thanking one and all we take pleasure in wishing everybody

## A Merry Christmas

# R. McKay & Co.

### Pen vs. Scalpel.

Two volumes nestled side by side in a library. One was a large dollar-and-a-half book, with a cover in three colors and marginal decorations throughout. It was the best seller. It explained, through the impetuosity of a love affair with a yacht and moonlit nights on the Riviera, all about heredity. It laid bare heredity until the simplest could understand just what came down from parent to child,

and just what did not. It cleared up everything in short order. A little brochure was the novel's companion. It was thin of page and was written by a great scientist. It represented a lifetime of work and study on heredity. In it the author admitted that a few points in heredity were undisputed, and told all that was before investigators. Thus we are reminded of the greatness of our literature.—Puck.

The Prussian State Railway Department already possess upwards of seventy electric locomotives deriving their power from accumulators. These have answered so well that another thirty-three are on order, and are to be delivered for service early in the new year. The chief center of activity in Worms, whence lines radiate to Oppenheim, Weinheim and Bensheim. Experiments are also being carried out with a petrol-electric locomotive.

## Saved From the Sea

"When nothing can touch," St. Anne said, hoarsely, "nothing can lessen my worshipping love, my deep reverence. You are my wife, whatever the outward seeming."

Tenderly, caressingly putting back the dark, wavy locks from his brow with her free hand, he held the other fast, Christine answering steadily:

"Yes, because I keep the honor of that name unstained by breath, I hold your love in strength and purity undimmed. But if I now deliberately put the honor of my wifehood under yours and the world's feet—"

"Christine—"

"Hush! hear me—and whether in retirement, or, as before, in the vortex of an equivocal society, live with you practically as less than your wife, you would gradually, insensibly, but only too surely, change to me; the reverence of your love would be dimmed, then both slowly, subtly, lessen and change, till the first, the high, the noble, the pure, the character worthy only of what I seemed; for as I, the woman, sunk, so surely would you, the man, sink in your heart you know I am right; but if I am stabbing you, it is with a two-edged sword that pierces my own breast, too."

"I know it," he whispered, brokenly—"my worshipped wife, I know it!"

Still the soft fingers touched his brow as the mellow tones, deep with intense, suppressed feeling, went on:

"Moreover, if I yield to you you would gain your object without striking a blow for it, get possession without paying the price for it, and the one, the strongest incentive to warfare against your bitter enemy and mine, would be gone."

"No, no!" Falconer broke in, eagerly, and flushing hotly. "With you by me I could, I would strive with double strength; the incentive would still be there to fight for your sake."

She shook her head sadly.

"I know you better than you do yourself, Falconer, and the hold the cruel vice has gained. You would have grasped the prize—myself—and, insensibly, you would give back in the battle, and you will recognize the truth of this when you can face it unblinded by the passionate yearning to have me back at any price. Ah, husband! it is quite as hard for me to refuse to return as for you to be refused; but you will lay lanes in rest, however lightly at first, just for my sake, if for no higher aim yet."

"Christine—Christine, how can such a woman as you love me still so utterly unworthy, so lost a gambler, and the demon is in me, brain and body, and soul, past casting out, I fear!"

"Never! That were to doubt Heaven and the redemption," said Christine, strongly. "You are not utterly unworthy, lost, not wholly given over to this demon of play, else I had not loved you as I do. There is gold under all the dross, and it is that which I found out and loved you for. You can strive, and you will, if it is but the smallest, most trifling step at first—a stake lowered instead of raised, the tables deserted an hour sooner than usual, and with each slight victory the next grows less hard to win. You will be tempted and yield often, fall back a hundred times, maddened by loss or spurred on by success, the more because you say to yourself, I live by it, I must play—ay, in the gayest excitement that you despise even while you crave its false glamor. You will forget your Christine, and then be wild with remorse afterward that you have fallen back. You see, I see all and spare not the knife, but then, in your darkest hours, husband, see me crying to me; but never—never fear for shame! I will face me—a poor mortal like yourself—a sinner like yourself before the perfect Creator!"

"You a sinner!" exclaimed St. Anne, vehemently, and lifting his head quickly to gaze upon her face with glowing eyes, half lover's, half devotee's, before a saint; "you—you are perfect to me, at least."

"Oh, Falconer, Falconer!"

"My Saint Christine!" he whispered, laying his cheek against hers with a kind of passionate tenderness, "for your dear sake I will strive, even at this eleventh hour, to be at least less reckless at play. I dare not promise more, my dear wife."

"And your wife asks no more," she answered, gently.

For some minutes neither spoke nor moved, till Falconer suddenly remembered the bank-notes. He drew forth the packet and put it into Christine's hand, smiling now at her questioning look of surprise.

"It is a roll of notes," he said, quietly—"two hundred pounds. I want you to take it and use it; it's far better in your hands than mine."

"But, Falconer, I don't understand," she said, a little hurriedly, her color rising painfully. "I don't want money."

"Whether you do or not, sweetheart, you can take it from your husband; it is not money won at the gaming table or the race course. It is a present. Uncle Will would give me when he came up, and I told him it should be well spent; so take it; it's what I meant when I spoke."

"No, no, Falc, take it back; indeed I don't want money, and—you may."

He put her hand back, half smiling, but coloring as he did so.

"I do not—keep it, child; it will only go perhaps in that accursed play if I have it; keep it safe—so." He took it from her hand and put it into the bosom of her dress. "Use it, dearest, if only to give me pleasure."

"Ah, Falc, you have not forgotten your persuasive arts."

"And you, sweetheart, never needed any at all," he said, smiling down on the beautiful face. "But tell me now of yourself since you—since your Aunt Stanhope's death; tell me in detail, and especially how you came across these Clifford's?"

"Ah, thereby hangs a tale, Falconer; for Dr. Clifford's skill and generous cure I partly owe my life last September—partly to him and partly—firstly, indeed, to the daring courage of a man I would give—ah, how much!—to discover and thank; for he flung away his own life, so far as he knew, to save mine, an unknown nobody, a stranger."

"Christine, your precious life in peril! and I not there to save it! Oh," he said, turning aside, "this is bitter punishment, indeed, deeply grateful though I must be to the man who was so blessed. Go on; tell me how it was."

His hand was gripping hers with a force he was scarcely conscious of; his other he kept half shading his eyes. Her very first words made him start and catch his breath; but he controlled himself instantly with a strong effort.

"I was shipwrecked in the last and wildest of the September gales. I had been stranded in New York, and to get

to England shipped aboard the Red Star liner, as stewardess; we had a terribly bad passage, and in the Channel caught the gale—the worst I have ever been in; the first were swamped out, the steering gear damaged, and we drove helplessly on to a lee shore. The skipper and I and four men were the last to leave the vessel in this gale, and she was capsized. I remember clutching a piece of wood and striking out, and that is all, except those few awful minutes which only the drowned know. They told me afterward that this gentleman had already gone out in the lifeboat, and after that saw a woman drowning—that they tried to keep him back, crying that it was certain death; but he threw them fiercely back, saying, 'This life was worthless, and flung himself in to that raging sea. Ah, it is such noble deeds as that which—'

"Hush! no more!" And Falconer dropped his hand to look that too in hers, and faced her with passionate joy in his eyes. "It was I—oh! thank heaven!—it was I who saved your priceless life—my wife—my love!"

"Falconer!" She almost threw herself on his breast, too deeply agitated for many moments for one word save that dear name.

Nor was he less moved, but held her folded in his arms, each soul living over again that awful night of peril; he, perhaps, with the vivid cry that came, "Oh, if I had but known it then! I had won you back—all mine!"

Yet he spoke first, almost in a whisper:

"My heart sprang to the truth of this happiness the moment you spoke of the shipwreck in last September's gale; it was of that night I thought when I said that I had better have let me drown. Heaven forgive me for the words; but if I had known—Oh! Christine—Christine! if I could have my life to live over again!—if I could only blot out the past!"

How often has that vain cry of anguish gone up to heaven, and who can undo that which is done? Even the faded waters of a Lethe can only give a darkened oblivion by destroying memory; they can not wash away the deeds that are graven in stone!

"We can never do that," she said, softly; "but we can atone, and you will try again, my heart's dearest, I know!"

"He stooped and kissed her lips reverently—a worshipper at the shrine of his saint."

"Now, tell me of your life, Christine," he said, presently; and listened in silence—he could have listened forever to the sweet music of that low, tender voice.

"And so," she ended at length, with her present position, "that is how I came to the Clifford's. One thing more I must tell you, Falconer, cruel though it is to me. On her death-bed my aunt told me, without the name of the lover, the truth about my mother's treatment of Mr. Orde—"

"Let me spare you, darling," interrupted St. Anne, quickly. "Uncle Will made me early this morning as we drove home. I had just known before how cruelly she had deceived him—how had it had all been—and I can scarcely wonder at his implacability. My dear, I fear he will never relent unless by almost a miracle; the more that now, unhappily, he has taken a fancy to Blanche Leroy as a prospective niece-in-law. I could laugh at the comedy of the idea on all the grounds of the notion, not vex; the only use of the notion is that I can make use of it to see more of you under cover of a careless flirtation with that little flirt."

"No, Falconer, not that; Blanche needs no aid to make her flirt, for since she has been out more, and admired and sought—the 'pretty heiress'—she has shown to my watchful notice that, without being so overtly a flirt as many girls, she is exactly one who, if she likes, makes men flirt to the top of her bent. I saw her last night. You are handsome, attractive, heir to a rich man (she is not indifferent to that), and she flirted with you as desperately as she dared. She is young, vain, pretty, flattered, dazzled and intoxicated with the idea of being loved by a beautiful young man; but not heartless, though not deep-natured—not like Minnie—and you are too reckless; you may go too far, and turn her head."

"Faith, sweet wife, I'll try to keep off that shoal, for I don't want Clifford to be asking too much about me; he would hear enough to my advantage. If I judge him right, I should not have one chance if I were free, and would either niece or daughter—that is, if I asked him first," he added, characteristically. "If Miss Stanhope had opposed me when I told her I meant to have you, I should have carried you off."

"Falconer! Falconer! how wicked you are!" said Christine, obliged to laugh. The speech was exactly like the reckless, dominant-willed lover she had always known, who had wooed and won her so masterly eight years ago. "But I suppose you would if I had said, 'No—wait.' myself. See how late it is; I must go, dear Falconer."

"No, no, not yet. Ah, don't leave me yet—it is hard, so cruel to part—for both," he pleaded, his beautiful eyes more eloquent even than his golden tongue. "One short half hour more, wife, and I will let you go without a word."

What woman who loved could have resisted him? She stayed the full half hour, and then he took her into his arms and their lips met with one accord in that "sweet good-night" kiss, parting embrace, the long, parting kiss.

Then at last the man released her, and summoned the Indian to escort her into a cab.

How blank the room was when she was gone—the star of his night!

(To be Continued.)

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure Cold in One Day. See

Cure for Chewing Gum Habit.

In one of the West Philadelphia public schools is a little mite of a teacher who has a mighty way of preserving discipline. Her pupils being unmindful of all injunctions barring the use of chewing gum during school hours, the instructor determined to make a horrible example of a couple of the most willful boys. She accordingly announced that she would decorate the schoolroom a little, and thereupon stationed the boys on one corner of the platform where they would be conspicuous. Then she gave each a roll of clean white paper and told them to chew it.

The boys, with their cheeks bulging out with paper pulp, were compelled to chew steadily for fifteen minutes. There is a slump in the chewing gum market.—From the Philadelphia Press.

## HILL-GROWN TEA

Tea grown at an elevation of 5,000 feet and upwards, where soil and climate combine to give that delightful fragrance and delicious flavor, is used in

# Canada

Its purity and strength make it much more economical to use than other teas

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE

### RAILWAYS

#### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—2.27 a.m., 5.57 a.m., 9.05 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 3.31 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 11.30 p.m. Buffalo—2.57 a.m., 6.05 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 3.41 p.m., 7.40 p.m., 11.40 p.m. Detroit—3.17 a.m., 6.25 a.m., 9.35 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 3.51 p.m., 7.50 p.m., 11.50 p.m. Chicago—3.37 a.m., 6.45 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 4.11 p.m., 8.10 p.m., 12.10 p.m. St. Louis—3.57 a.m., 7.05 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 4.31 p.m., 8.30 p.m., 12.30 p.m. St. Paul—4.17 a.m., 7.25 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 4.51 p.m., 8.50 p.m., 12.50 p.m. Minneapolis—4.37 a.m., 7.45 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 5.11 p.m., 9.10 p.m., 1.10 p.m. Portland, Me.—4.57 a.m., 8.05 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 5.31 p.m., 9.30 p.m., 1.30 p.m. Boston—5.17 a.m., 8.25 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 5.51 p.m., 9.50 p.m., 1.50 p.m. New York—5.37 a.m., 8.45 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 6.11 p.m., 10.10 p.m., 2.10 p.m. Montreal—5.57 a.m., 9.05 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 1.15 a.m., 6.31 p.m., 10.30 p.m., 2.30 p.m. Quebec—6.17 a.m., 9.25 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 1.35 a.m., 6.51 p.m., 10.50 p.m., 2.50 p.m. Halifax—6.37 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 1.55 a.m., 7.11 p.m., 11.10 p.m., 3.10 p.m. St. John's—6.57 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 1.15 a.m., 2.15 a.m., 7.31 p.m., 11.30 p.m., 3.30 p.m. Victoria—7.17 a.m., 10.25 a.m., 1.35 a.m., 2.35 a.m., 7.51 p.m., 11.50 p.m., 3.50 p.m. Seattle—7.37 a.m., 10.45 a.m., 1.55 a.m., 2.55 a.m., 8.11 p.m., 12.10 p.m., 4.10 p.m. Portland, Ore.—7.57 a.m., 11.05 a.m., 2.15 a.m., 3.15 a.m., 8.31 p.m., 12.30 p.m., 4.30 p.m. San Francisco—8.17 a.m., 11.25 a.m., 2.35 a.m., 3.35 a.m., 8.51 p.m., 12.50 p.m., 4.50 p.m. Los Angeles—8.37 a.m., 11.45 a.m., 2.55 a.m., 3.55 a.m., 9.11 p.m., 1.10 p.m., 5.10 p.m. San Diego—8.57 a.m., 12.05 a.m., 3.15 a.m., 4.15 a.m., 9.31 p.m., 1.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m. San Jose—9.17 a.m., 12.25 a.m., 3.35 a.m., 4.35 a.m., 9.51 p.m., 1.50 p.m., 5.50 p.m. Sacramento—9.37 a.m., 12.45 a.m., 3.55 a.m., 4.55 a.m., 10.11 p.m., 2.10 p.m., 6.10 p.m. Stockton—9.57 a.m., 1.05 a.m., 4.15 a.m., 5.15 a.m., 10.31 p.m., 2.30 p.m., 6.30 p.m. Modesto—10.17 a.m., 1.25 a.m., 4.35 a.m., 5.35 a.m., 10.51 p.m., 2.50 p.m., 6.50 p.m. Merced—10.37 a.m., 1.45 a.m., 4.55 a.m., 5.55 a.m., 11.11 p.m., 3.10 p.m., 7.10 p.m. Fresno—10.57 a.m., 2.05 a.m., 5.15 a.m., 6.15 a.m., 11.31 p.m., 3.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m. Hanford—11.17 a.m., 2.25 a.m., 5.35 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 11.51 p.m., 3.50 p.m., 7.50 p.m. Coalinga—11.37 a.m., 2.45 a.m., 5.55 a.m., 6.55 a.m., 12.11 p.m., 4.10 p.m., 8.10 p.m. Santa Maria—11.57 a.m., 3.05 a.m., 6.15 a.m., 7.15 a.m., 12.31 p.m., 4.30 p.m., 8.30 p.m. Santa Barbara—12.17 a.m., 3.25 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 7.35 a.m., 12.51 p.m., 4.50 p.m., 8.50 p.m. Ventura—12.37 a.m., 3.45 a.m., 6.55 a.m., 7.55 a.m., 1.11 a.m., 5.10 p.m., 9.10 p.m. Oxnard—12.57 a.m., 4.05 a.m., 7.15 a.m., 8.15 a.m., 1.31 a.m., 5.30 p.m., 9.30 p.m. Thousand Oaks—1.17 a.m., 4.25 a.m., 7.35 a.m., 8.35 a.m., 1.51 a.m., 5.50 p.m., 9.50 p.m. Simi Valley—1.37 a.m., 4.45 a.m., 7.55 a.m., 8.55 a.m., 2.11 a.m., 6.10 p.m., 10.10 p.m. Camarillo—1.57 a.m., 5.05 a.m., 8.15 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 2.31 a.m., 6.30 p.m., 10.30 p.m. Santa Clarita—2.17 a.m., 5.25 a.m., 8.35 a.m., 9.35 a.m., 2.51 a.m., 6.50 p.m., 10.50 p.m. Palmdale—2.37 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 8.55 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 3.11 a.m., 7.10 p.m., 11.10 p.m. Lancaster—2.57 a.m., 6.05 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 3.31 a.m., 7.30 p.m., 11.30 p.m. Palmdale—3.17 a.m., 6.25 a.m., 9.35 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 3.51 a.m., 7.50 p.m., 11.50 p.m. Santa Fe Springs—3.37 a.m., 6.45 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 4.11 a.m., 8.10 p.m., 12.10 p.m. Compton—3.57 a.m., 7.05 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 4.31 a.m., 8.30 p.m., 12.30 p.m. Norwalk—4.17 a.m., 7.25 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 4.51 a.m., 8.50 p.m., 12.50 p.m. Gardena—4.37 a.m., 7.45 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 5.11 a.m., 9.10 p.m., 1.10 p.m. Watts—4.57 a.m., 8.05 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 5.31 a.m., 9.30 p.m., 1.30 p.m. Inglewood—5.17 a.m., 8.25 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 5.51 a.m., 9.50 p.m., 1.50 p.m. Hawthorne—5.37 a.m., 8.45 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 6.11 a.m., 10.10 p.m., 2.10 p.m. Torrance—5.57 a.m., 9.05 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 1.15 a.m., 6.31 a.m., 10.30 p.m., 2.30 p.m. Carson—6.17 a.m., 9.25 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 1.35 a.m., 6.51 a.m., 10.50 p.m., 2.50 p.m. Long Beach—6.37 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 1.55 a.m., 7.11 a.m., 11.10 p.m., 3.10 p.m. Wilmington—6.57 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 1.15 a.m., 2.15 a.m., 7.31 a.m., 11.30 p.m., 3.30 p.m. Newport News—7.17 a.m., 10.25 a.m., 1.35 a.m., 2.35 a.m., 7.51 a.m., 11.50 p.m., 3.50 p.m. Norfolk—7.37 a.m., 10.45 a.m., 1.55 a.m., 2.55 a.m., 8.11 a.m., 12.10 p.m., 4.10 p.m. Chesapeake—7.57 a.m., 11.05 a.m., 2.15 a.m., 3.15 a.m., 8.31 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 4.30 p.m. Baltimore—8.17 a.m., 11.25 a.m., 2.35 a.m., 3.35 a.m., 8.51 a.m., 12.50 p.m., 4.50 p.m. Washington—8.37 a.m., 11.45 a.m., 2.55 a.m., 3.55 a.m., 9.11 a.m., 1.10 p.m., 5.10 p.m. New York—8.57 a.m., 12.05 a.m., 3.15 a.m., 4.15 a.m., 9.31 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m. Philadelphia—9.17 a.m., 12.25 a.m., 3.35 a.m., 4.35 a.m., 9.51 a.m., 1.50 p.m., 5.50 p.m. New Haven—9.37 a.m., 12.45 a.m., 3.55 a.m., 4.55 a.m., 10.11 a.m., 2.10 p.m., 6.10 p.m. Hartford—9.57 a.m., 1.05 a.m., 4.15 a.m., 5.15 a.m., 10.31 a.m., 2.30 p.m., 6.30 p.m. Springfield—10.17 a.m., 1.25 a.m., 4.35 a.m., 5.35 a.m., 10.51 a.m., 2.50 p.m., 6.50 p.m. Albany—10.37 a.m., 1.45 a.m., 4.55 a.m., 5.55 a.m., 11.11 a.m., 3.10 p.m., 7.10 p.m. New Orleans—10.57 a.m., 2.05 a.m., 5.15 a.m., 6.15 a.m., 11.31 a.m., 3.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m. Mobile—11.17 a.m., 2.25 a.m., 5.35 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 11.51 a.m., 3.50 p.m., 7.50 p.m. Savannah—11.37 a.m., 2.45 a.m., 5.55 a.m., 6.55 a.m., 12.11 a.m., 4.10 p.m., 8.10 p.m. Jacksonville—11.57 a.m., 3.05 a.m., 6.15 a.m., 7.15 a.m., 12.31 a.m., 4.30 p.m., 8.30 p.m. Tampa—12.17 a.m., 3.25 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 7.35 a.m., 12.51 a.m., 4.50 p.m., 8.50 p.m. St. Petersburg—12.37 a.m., 3.45 a.m., 6.55 a.m., 7.55 a.m., 1.11 a.m., 5.10 p.m., 9.10 p.m. Miami—12.57 a.m., 4.05 a.m., 7.15 a.m., 8.15 a.m., 1.31 a.m., 5.30 p.m., 9.30 p.m. Fort Myers—1.17 a.m., 4.25 a.m., 7.35 a.m., 8.35 a.m., 1.51 a.m., 5.50 p.m., 9.50 p.m. Orlando—1.37 a.m., 4.45 a.m., 7.55 a.m., 8.55 a.m., 2.11 a.m., 6.10 p.m., 10.10 p.m. Tampa Bay—1.57 a.m., 5.05 a.m., 8.15 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 2.31 a.m., 6.30 p.m., 10.30 p.m. St. Augustine—2.17 a.m., 5.25 a.m., 8.35 a.m., 9.35 a.m., 2.51 a.m., 6.50 p.m., 10.50 p.m. Palm Bay—2.37 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 8.55 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 3.11 a.m., 7.10 p.m., 11.10 p.m. Melbourne—2.57 a.m., 6.05 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 3.31 a.m., 7.30 p.m., 11.30 p.m. Fort Pierce—3.17 a.m., 6.25 a.m., 9.35 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 3.51 a.m., 7.50 p.m., 11.50 p.m. Vero Beach—3.37 a.m., 6.45 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 4.11 a.m., 8.10 p.m., 12.10 p.m. Sebring—3.57 a.m., 7.05 a.m., 10.15 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 4.31 a.m., 8.30 p.m., 12.30 p.m. Lakeland—4.17 a.m., 7.25 a.m., 10.35 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 4.51 a.m., 8.50 p.m., 12.50 p.m. Winter Haven—4.37 a.m., 7.45 a.m., 10.55 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 5.11 a.m., 9.10 p.m., 1.10 p.m. Kissimmee—4.57 a.m., 8.05 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 5.31 a.m., 9.30 p.m., 1.30 p.m. Davenport—5.17 a.m., 8.25 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 5.51 a.m., 9.50 p.m., 1.50 p.m. Des Moines—5.37 a.m., 8.45 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 6.11 a.m., 10.10 p.m., 2.10 p.m. Sioux Falls—5.57 a.m., 9.05 a.m., 12.15 a.m., 1.15 a.m., 6.31 a.m., 10.30 p.m., 2.30 p.m. Rapid City—6.17 a.m., 9.25 a.m., 12.35 a.m., 1.35 a.m., 6.51 a.m., 10.50 p.m., 2.50 p.m. Pierre—6.37 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 12.55 a.m., 1.55 a.m., 7.11 a.m., 11.10 p.m., 3.10 p.m. Dead