He Fell Among Thieves

He was not eager to present himself to a solemn bank manager with the declaration that he had adopted an alias, and bankers were not wont to surrender valuables without being pretty sure of the identity of the persons to whom they handed them. Perhaps after all, he thought, he was troubling himself for nothing. The deposit might consist merely of confidential papers of no value to any one but the owner. He had at least the right to look and see.

So thought, so done. The packet revealed a mass of valuable bonds, and conspicuous on the top of it was the Imperial Eagle of Austria stamped on the issue of the Lottery Loan of 1854. The sheets lay close and solid, and he could form no notion of their value without a close inspection. The discovery staggered him, and added greatly to his perplexities. The only thing altogether clear to him was the fact that he could not keep them in his own hands. He had no more right to these valuables than any man who walked the street, but the question was how to give them back again.

He was still deliberating, marching stolidly to and fro in his room, when two gentlemen below presented themselves to the hall porter, and offering their cards requested that they should be at once carried to Mr. Ronald Morton. The hall porter was extremely sorry, but Mr. Morton's orders were imperative. He was not to be disturbed. The visitors were suavely and smilingly convinced that if Mr. Morton knew their names he would at once receive them. The hall porter was doggedly confident of the opposite and declined to disobey the unqualified orders he had received. The visitors appealed to the hotel manager, explained that their business was of the utmost importance to Mr. Morton himself, and declare that Mr. Morton would be extremely angry if he learned they had been sent away. On this the manager himself ascended to Mr. Morton's rooms, and with a little flourish of apology set forth the reason of his intrusion. His guest took the visiting cards, and had no sooner glanced at them than he smiled with a curious expression.

"Quite right," he said. "Show the gentlemen up stairs." The manager retired.

"Mr. Herbert Whale, F.L.D.S. F.L.D.S.?" And Captain Peter Heaton. It will be interesting to meet that pair again, but what do they want with Ronald Morton? Poor Morton knew about them, and had no high opinion of them. But what brings them to see him? I'll vow that neither of them desires to see me."

A waiter ushered in the visitors, who advanced smiling, hat in hand, but stopped simultaneously, and glanced from Harry to each other with a look of sudden puzzlement.

"Mr. Ronald Morton?" said Captain Heaton, in a tone of somewhat puzzled inquiry.

"At your service, gentlemen," said Harry gravely. "The hotel manager was so certain of the importance of your business that you have no doubt something of a pressing nature to say to me."

Mr. Herbert Whale responded to this speech by a slow, elaborate wink, and stepping on clumsy tiptoe to the door, closed it and locked it. Having gone through this curious pantomime with a face expressive of the liveliest humor, he returned, and in a cheerful, confidential whisper, said, "How goes it, William?"

Harry's stare of amazement at this inquiry left Hump's smile fixed upon his face. It stayed there for some seconds, and then gradually faded to a look of almost abject vacuity.

"Have you got too proud to know an old pal?" he asked at length.

"You're laboring under some singular misconception, sir," said Harry.

"I can't say," said Heaton, interposing himself smoothly between them, "that the tone you take is altogether surprising. You have changed, but you have hardly changed so much as you seem to fancy."

Harry looked from one to the other, and for a moment deliberated.

"Shall I be candid with you, gentlemen?" he answered. "My first impulse was to put you to the door for a pair of practical jokers. Perhaps, however, it may be best to listen to you. My time is valuable, and I shall be obliged if you will tell me, as shortly as you can, the nature of your business."

"Mr. Gilfoil has twice written to you since your arrival in London, and has received no answer."

"That is possible," said Harry. "Who is Mr. Gilfoil?"

Hump drove a facetious forefinger in the direction of his companion's waistcoat.

"He wants to know who Gilead is. Tell him, Heaton."

There was something so mirth-inspiring in his own fancies that Mr. Whale sitting with one end of his walking stick in either hand, rubbed it to and fro upon his legs in a subdued ecstasy of humorous enjoyment, and chuckled to himself.

"Is Mr Gilfoil the anonymous gentleman who desired me to walk into his parlor?" Harry asked. He had come to the conclusion an hour ago that he had inherited a mystery. He thought it bade fair to turn out a very shady mystery, to say the least of it. The visit of Messrs. Hump and Heaton seemed at present to thicken it, but might end by clearing it.

"It is quite possible that he might adopt that playful form," said Heaton.

"Will you tell me why I am asked to walk into Mr. Gilead's parlor?"

"It is seven years," said Heaton, shrugging his shoulders with a smile, "since he had the pleasure of meeting you. He is afraid that you may have forgotten him, and he does not mean to be forgotten."

"Will you tell me why his affections flow so strongly my way?" asked Harry.

Hump seemed to find this inquiry altogether delicious. He grew scarlet in the face, and rubbed his walking stick up and down his thighs more briskly than before. Heaton himself seemed to see a dawning humor in the situation. There was a laugh in his voice as he responded.

"Come now, wasn't there a little account between Messrs. Gilfoil & Co. and yourself left unsettled when you disappeared into Asia?"

"Was that so?" said Harry. "Will you tell me its nature and amount?"

Heaton's smile creamed all over his face.

"Don't you think we've had enough of this?" he asked. "It's quite natural that you shouldn't be eager to step up, and really if you don't want to know your old friends they won't press themselves upon you. You don't take into account," he pursued, in a manner at once soothing and explanatory, "the change that has taken place in Gilead since his accident. He has grown morose and snappish. He has less patience than he used to have. Your seeming neglect of his letters has made him angry. Honestly, I know him better of late than you do, and he is even less disposed to be trifled with than he used to be. I won't even say that he might not be dangerous."

"Gilead might be dangerous," said Harry, with a stolid face. "To me?" He tapped himself lightly on the chest as he spoke.

"You have seen a great deal, no doubt," Heaton answered, "but let me tell you, you have not seen anything much worse than Gilead if he gets his back up. Your memory ought to tell you that."

"We get no further, gentlemen," said Harry. "What, in plain English, does Mr. Gilfoil want?"

"In plain English, Mr. Gilfoil wants his share."

"And his fair share," interjected Hump. "And the Co. want their shares as well."

"His share of what?" asked Harry.

"His share of the property," said Heaton. His creaming smile had disappeared, and had given way to a look of repressed impatience.

"His share of what property?"

Heaton rose with a gesture of sudden anger, and took a step or two across the room.

"Look here," said Hump, rising also and approaching Harry. "You're spreading it too thick, young man. You want to pretend you haven't been in it all along. That cock won't fight. You say you're Ronald Morton, and that's quite good enough. We got your last letter from Bulgaria telling us you couldn't be back for six months. That's seven years ago, and now we've got you, William, you're not going to slip us again. Just you make up your mind to that."

The situation was growing interesting, and it was one of a kind that Harry Wynne felt himself more at home in than he had been in that of yesterday. But it came suddenly to an end in a manner he did not understand. The gallant captain stood half sly, half fascinated, with his eye upon the pile of bonds. The fingers of his right hand fumbled eagerly at a little gold pencil-case which dangled from his watch-chain. He shot the cuff of his shirt sleeve across the knuckles of his left hand and pencilled a hasty note upon it. With that he turned swiftly, with an air of triumph and decision.

"Let me advise you," he said "not to carry your present game too far, Mr. William Reid. Understand that you are dealing with men who are accustomed to enforce their rights. We do full credit to your genius for shifts and dodges, but you will recollect that the rest of us are safe, and you are not. You may take what course you choose, and I do not pretend to say what time will be allowed you. But you will be troubled by no further visits from us, and any further negotiations will begin on your own side. Good-morning."

(To be Continued.)

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

"Gertrude refused Tom four times before she married him," said a girl to her friend at the seaside. "Ah, I see. It was a case of well shaken before taken".

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

Canning people are more often deceived than those who go quietly along with a moderate degree of confidence in the world and its inhabitants.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A cow, accidently shut up in a barn at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, stayed there four weeks without food or water. When discovered she was nearly dead, but good care soon brought her around all right.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

At a fire in Georgia, there being no water at hand, some little colored boys pelted it with watermelons which were growing in a neighboring field, and the melons bursting soon quenched the flames.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite Dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A Maine farmer, who sent 10 cents to learn how to run a farm without being troubled with potato bugs, got his reply by postal card: "Plant fruit trees instead of potatoes."

"I find nothing equal to Burdock Blood Bitters for the cure of Costiveness and General Debility. A trial convinces the afflicted.'
JOHN G. MCKAY, Scotsville, C. B.

Kansas has been completely boycotted by the tramps this season. The chances for getting work are so good that it is not safe for a loafer to strike the State.

Bad blood and other disorders arise from Dyspepsia. By regulating the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, B. B. B. cures Dyspepsia in any form.

A Halibut of 305 pounds was taken Friday at Cape Elizabeth, Me., with a six-pound handline after a struggle lasting over an hour.

Constipation may result in Headache, Piles, Eruptions, Flatulence, but cannot do so if Burdock Blood Bitters is used, because it completely cures all forms of Constipation.

A 21½ pound notch-tailed trout is said to be the largest fish taken from Moosehead Lake thus far this season.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Superstition may be compared to reason in its dotage.

Hair Magic

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it.

THE TRAVELING DAIRY.

A Very Successful Meeting Held at Orillia.

ORILLIA, July 21.—A meeting was held here on Saturday at about 10:30 a.m. As this meeting was advertised in some of the Orillia papers to take place at 2 p.m. it was not so well attended as it otherwise would have been. Those present, however, appeared greatly interested in the proceedings. Orillia is one of the prettiest towns in Ontario, situated as it is on Couchiching Bay, a branch of Lake Simcoe. The surrounding country is picturesque, but not as well suited for farming as other districts in Simcoe county. Notwithstanding this it is well settled by progressive farmers, some of them devoting a good deal of attention to buttermaking. A cheese factory was established a few years ago in this district, and is now well patronized. The cattle kept by these farmers are a poor lot, taking them all through, and will require a good deal of "breeding up" before they will prove very profitable dairy cows. The samples of milk brought for testing, with a few exceptions, showed a poor percentage of fat. On inquiry it was also found that the quantity of milk given by these cows was comparatively small; so that the amount of butter made from this milk could not be very great. Mr. H. Cook, a druggist in Orillia, owns a small herd of Jerseys, founded on stock purchased a few years ago from the renowned herd of V. Fuller, Hamilton. These cattle, crossed on the scrub of this district, will, in time, produce a more profitable class of milch cows.

The members of the dairy, as usual, visited some of the leading merchants in Orillia who handle butter to ascertain their views on the butter question. Messrs. Chris. Moore, Kane & Kane, Mulcahy, Pace & Main, Perry & Alport, all expressed the same views on this very important question, viz: That fully half of the butter made by surrounding farmers was of a very poor quality and liable to go off flavor if kept for even a short time; that some good butter was made, but the great quantity of poor butter kept the price of the good butter down; that the farmers did not half work the buttermilk out of their butter, thus causing it soon to spoil; that they were glad to see that the traveling dairy was doing a good work in this direction, for handling poor butter was a very unsatisfactory and unprofitable business. The butter-packing room of Mr. Chris. Moore was visited, which is a model of what a place for packing butter should be. It is well ventilated and has cement walls, floor and ceiling, thus allowing the turning on of the hose occasionally to give it a thorough washing out. Mr. Moore handles a great deal of butter, supplying the Orillia Idiot Asylum with about 300 pounds weekly and packing large quantities besides.

Mr. Anderson, on being voted to the chair, gave a stirring address. Some people, he said, say that there is no use attending these meetings; they say they already know how to make good butter. Why is it then that there is so much poor butter on the market? At Ayrshire, Scotland, where they have been making cheese for centuries, they are not too wise to learn, but have established a dairy school. This traveling dairy will do a great deal of good, for people are more easily taught by object lessons than by mere lectures. Here we have good butter made before our eyes and all the appliances necessary to make good butter shown and explained. Butter-making is a profitable business when carried on in the right way. We want to get butter direct to the consumer and then we have the skim milk for feeding, which is worth 2 cents per gallon.

Prof. Dean then addressed the meeting, explaining the process of butter-making step by step. The following discussion took place:

Q.—How long should you leave milk in shallow pans? A.—For 24 yours; if you have a cool place leave for 36 hours, but never longer.

Q.—Do you like deep cans that strain from the bottom? A.—Yes, if the new milk is strained properly before putting in. If it is not there may be a sediment which will settle in the bottom of the can and be drawn off with the cream.

Q.—Do you always add water to the cream before churning? A.—No; we rinse out the cream with a little cold water and then add to it the cream already in the churn.

Q.—What kinds of vessels do you recommend for packing butter? A.—I prefer the tin-lined tubs, although they are more expensive than the ordinary wooden tub. Wooden tubs are apt to taint the butter.

Cream was supplied by Mrs. Anderson for this churning, which was churned at 56 degrees, as the temperature of the room was high. The butter, salted at the rate of one ounce to the pound, was pronounced excellent by those who tasted it. The buttermilk gave but 0.2 per cent of fat, showing that only about three ounces of butter were left in every 100 pounds of the buttermilk.

The samples of milk tested were as follows:

Fat.	Fat.
1—4.4 p.c.	7—7.4 p.c. (Jersey).
2—2.8 p.c.	8—0.2 p.c. (buttermilk).
3—1.0 p.c. (skim-milk).	9—3.4 p.c.
4—2.6 p.c.	10—2.7 p.c.
5—2.6 p.c.	11—4.0 p.c.
6—7.2 p.c (Jersey).	

The peculiar enervating effect of summer weather is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which "makes the weak strong."

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TOM MAKER'S LIVERY, EAST LONDON—Good reliable horses and first-class rigs sent to all parts of the city; hacks in connection. Telephone, 638.

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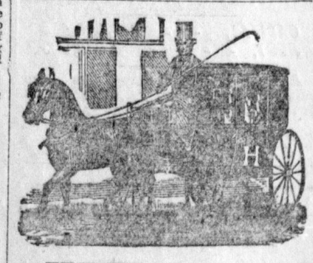
Richmond street, near C. P. R. station. Mr. H. M. Dougjashas sold out to Mr. Wm. Tripp, who will be pleased to meet all the old customers of this well-kept livery. Telephone



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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

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Boys' and Children's Clothing
Do not forget the BICYCLE.
The time for giving it away is drawing very close.
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150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
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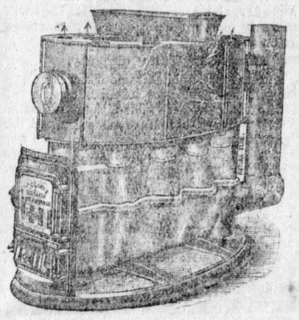

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SKIN DISEASES. THIS VALUABLE ointment (as originally prepared by G. L. ROBERTS, M.D.) is confidently recommended as an unfailing remedy for Wounds of every description, Chilblains, Scorbutic Eruptions, Burns, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Eczema, etc.
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The Histogenetic System.
THIS SYSTEM IS COMPLETE, having different medicines for all the different diseases. The theory is entirely different from that of the old schools. The medicines are perfectly pure, containing nothing of a poisonous nature whatever, and are quite tasteless. For three years these medicines have been given away free and thoroughly tested in the most hopeless cases before being placed on the market. The result has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Hundreds of cases supposed to be incurable have been cured, and abundance of proof can be produced to convince the most skeptical that Histogenetic Medicines have cured and are curing to-day DISEASES at a later stage than any other system of medicine in the world. In ACUTE cases the medicines act like magic. Chronic troubles require a longer time, generally from one to three months, according to the nature of the complaint. In FEMALE IRREGULARITIES, WOMB TROUBLES, etc., the medicines have been especially successful. Private EXAMINATIONS in these troubles are almost, if not quite, absolutely unnecessary. Call or send for one of our free books explaining the system. They should be in every house in the land.

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LONDON, April 26, 1891.
I am happy to acknowledge, and now testify, to the efficacy of your medicines in curing Rheumatism. I have suffered with this painful disease in my shoulders, knees and hips for twenty-five years, also with sciatica for some time. I decided to try Histogenetic Medicines as a last resort, as nothing ever seemed to give me any permanent relief. The first week's medicine gave me relief, and in two weeks the sciatica disappeared and has not returned. I took the medicines for six weeks, and am cured of the rheumatism. I feel better in every way. I am sixty years of age and feel quite smart and active. I can cheerfully recommend these medicines to the public, and will be glad to tell any sufferer about my case. It is now nearly two months since I ceased taking the medicines, and the effect is permanent.
MRS. FORDE, 1022 Mable Street.
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Rooms 2 and 3, Albion Block, Richmond Street, London.
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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO JAN. 1, 1891.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m
N. Y. Express (daily)	3:30 p.m.	3:05 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	11:15 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	2:05 a.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily)	9:25 p.m.	5:05 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.	7:23 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	5:05 a.m
Chicago L'T'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	1:35 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:10 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	5:45 p.m
Accom d'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.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 MAY 11, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (a)	3:35 a.m.	3:55 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) (b)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 28 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)	5:10 a.m.	5:30 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited	11:00 a.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (a)	11:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Pacific Express (a)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m
Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (n)	3:50 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (n)	11:45 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (n)	11:35 p.m.	.....
Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (n)	.....	5:20 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (n)	.....	11:05 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (n)	.....	7:00 p.m
London, Huron and Bruce.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:45 p.m.	4:25 p.m
London and Port Stanley.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:20 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	6:50 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....
St. Marys and Stratford Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	10:55 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:30 p.m.	6:00 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	10:50	12:25	4:10	5:40	b*7:00	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
	12:30	8:50	10:00	b11:10	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. 28 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.	5:35 p.m
Woodstock	4:16 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	6:33 p.m
Galt	5:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	7:30 p.m
Guelph	9:20 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:40 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:55 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:13 a.m
Kingston	4:00 p.m.	.....	9:40 p.m
Ottawa	5:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7.55 p.m.	.....	8:15 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me	8:30 a.m.	.....	8:35 p.m
Boston	8:10 a.m.	.....	8:50 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:06 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.			
DEPART—			
London	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	10:00 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:52 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., 12:15 noon, 5:25 p.m.

E. M. PEEL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
Stations.		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	5:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.		Exp	Exp	Mix
Stations.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:20	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:16	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:08	3:39	6:25
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

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