# Fast Friends

Ceylon Tea and the Public. Matchless Quality Has Cemented this Alliance.

BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

All Grocors



He was not disheartened by the result of the interview, for he had scarcely expected to conquer the Kavanagh spirit by one attack; but he was disappointed not to see his little friend, though under the circumstances he had not thought best to ask for her. He did not, however, intend to leave England without seeing her, for he was more than ever convinced, by this interview with her aunt, that he sweet child was his half-sister and his warm heart yearned for sister, and his warm heart yearned for her with all a brother's tenderness.

Miss Kavanagh went directly to her room after leaving her visitor when

room after leaving her visitor, where, locking herself in, she remained throughout the day, not showing herself again Then she took Then she took her place at the table as usual, sutwardly calm, though she was

very pale. Isabelle, her eyes still red from her disappointment over not seeing Kenneth, questioned her eagerly and anxiously regarding her interview with him, until garding her interview with him, until the suddenly cut her short by sternly bidding her cease her talking. It drove her nearly distracted simply to hear his name mentioned.

As soon as dinner was over she secluded has been much been as dinner was over she secluded.

As soon as dinner was over she secluded herself again within her own room, and the young girl was left to her own devices for amusement.

She went into the library, where she sat reading for an hour or more; then, weary of sitting still, she threw down her book and began to wander about. She went into the great drawing-room, where she had another cry, because Kenneth had been there and she had not seen him.

Finally, when she began to recover somewhat from her grief, her eyes fell upon a folded paper lying on the table beside her.

She took it up mechanically, and instantly recognized Kenneth's handwriting toom it.

"Mrs. Morris' confession," she read, and then, further down, the few lines that Kenneth had penciled there just before leaving the house. They were

'Miss Kavanagh, let me entreat you to "Miss Kavanagh, let me entreat you to read this document, and I am sure, after considering it, that your better judgment, if not your woman's heart, will prompt you to do what is right and just. I shall remain at the Shannondale Arms for a few days, and at your service, should you desire to communicate with me. "K. K."

"How queer! What does he mean, I wonder?" mused the child. "It must be that he came to ask auntie to do someting for some poor person. I believe I will read the paper, and maybe I can give him some money for her, if she needs it, I am glad he is not going away for a few days—maybe I shall see him, after all," and with her fair young face glowing once more with hope, she un-"How queer! What does he mean, I glowing once more with hope, she un-folded the confession of old Nurse Morris

and began to read it.

She became so absorbed in it, though her face grew both perplexed and trou-bled, that she did not once look up un-til she had mastered the whole of it." "What a queer story!" she murmwred, as she refolded and laid it back upon the as she refolded and laid it back upon the table. "How dreadful about that poor little baby whose mother died when he was born! What a horrid woman that nurse was to steal the rings off her hand! I wonder who Annie Kayanagh was anyy, and that other lady who sent for way, and that other lady who sent for the nurse. I must ask auntie about it." Her face grew more and more puzzled as she tried to comprehend the strange tale. She sat there a long time think-ing over what she had read, an anxious gleam gradually creeping into her eyes, a sort of horror settling upon her heart. sort of horror settling upon her heart. Finally she arose from her chair, care-ally placed the paper in the same posttion that she had found it, and then stole noiselessly, but with a half-guilty air, from the room.

CHAPTER XLIII.

For two days after the events recorded in the last chapter the little Lady Isabelle seemed very unlike herself. She was silent and thoughtful; she moped about the house in an aimless way, dis playing no interest in what usually amused her, neglecting her study and practice, while she lost her color and appetite. Miss Kavanagh at first thought that this change was occasioned by her disappointment in not seeing Kenneth, disappointment in not seeing kenneth, and paid not attention to it, thinking if she did not refer to the matter she would recover the sooner from it. Late that night, after Kenneth's visit, she suddenly remembered his having laid the nurse's confession upon the drawing-room table, and she had stolen downstews to get it. She found it and her room table, and she had stolen down-stairs to get it. She found it, and her lips curled with a hard, bitter smile when she read what the young man had written upon it; but in it there was no relenting from her purpose to defy him. She went back to her room with the document, and sat long into the night poring over its contents, and after reading it through for the third time she had locked it away with an expression like what might have with an expression like what might have been upon the face of Herod when he sent forth the decree to massacre the intants. But she did not dream that her Idolized niece had also read the paper and was burdened with the mysterious secret -that she was puzzling her small head over the sad death of Annie Kavanagh, over the sad death of Annie Kavanagh, and the mysterious fate of the poor little baby who had been abandoned to the cold mercy of a charitable institution; that she was wondering, with a haf-lormed, shrinking suspicion of the truth, who the tall, dark and proud, but beautiful, woman was, who had seemed to be responsible for all that was wrong in the strange account. the strange account.

The third morning after Kenneth's visit

the child seemed so unhappy, and almost ill, that Miss Kavanagh was really alarmed, and felt that something must

be done to divert her.

"My pet, what do you say to a drive this morning over to Rosedale?" she asked, as they arose from the breakfasttable, where the child had not eaten enough to satisfy a bird.

Rosedale was about ten miles away, and the residence of Sir Charles Howell, who

Rosedate was about ten miles away, and the residence of Sir Charles Howell, who had two daughters very near the same age as Isabelle.

The young girl brightened immediately, for a trip to Rosedale was one of her greatest treats.

"I should like it very much, auntie," she said. "Can we spend the day?"

"Yes, Lady Howell is going to get up a midsummer fete, and she has asked my assistance in preparing a little operetta, "Genevieve," for the occasion. And that reminds me," she added, "that I have not yet looked my copy of it up. I have one somewhere, and promised to take it with me the next time I went to Rosedaie, Come upstairs, dear, and help me look for it," Miss Kavanagh concluded, very much gratified to note the expression of eager interest on her daring's face. They went up to her room together, and

Miss Kavanagh brought forth from a closet two large boxes, containing a promiscuous assortment of pamphlets, bills, letters, etc., and set them upon the

bills, letters, etc., and set them upon the floor.

"This is rather a disorderly array to be found in the possession of an old maid," she said, with a gay laugh, as she removed the covers. "I have intended for a long time to put them to rights, but have neglected to do so. I am quite sure that we shall find the operetta in one of these boxes. It is in the form of a pamphlet, without any cover. I will let you look in this box, while I examine the other."

She took it into the bay-window, where

the other."
She took it into the bay-window, where the child could sit in the sunlight, for she looked so pale and wan that she longed to see a little life and color in her

Isabelle was always delighted with any such novel employment. It seemed as if the love of order was one of her special gifts, for she was continually putting things to rights as she found them misplaced. Her first act now was to remove everything from the box, then she carefully dusted it both inside and out, after which she began to rearrange and put back its contents as she looked them over. She found the operetta of "Genevieve" almost immediately, and tossed it over to Miss Kavanagh, saying gayly: "Here it is, auntie, and now I am going to put everything in apple-pie order, such as would be expected of that old maid of whom you spoke," and she shot a mischievous glance over her shoulder at her aunt as she spoke.

"All right," replied Miss Kavanagh, smiling, "and I will follow your example with this box; I feel really mortified to have such a jumble found upon my premises." Isabelle was always delighted with any

She quickly had hers in order and put away, then busied herself with something else, secretly delighted to have her niece so happily employed and forgtful of the grief of the last few days. The young girl gathered all the pamphlets into a pile by themselves; then she assorted the letters and bills, making them up neatly into packages, and tying them with pink twine, which she cut from a ball suspended from a gasiet above her head. pended from a gasjet above her head.
"What is in this, auntie?" she asked, coming at length upon a smaller box tied with blue ribbon, and holding it up to

"That? Oh, I imagine there are only some schoolgirl notes and mementoes in Open it if you like and look over them," Miss Kavanagh replied, with an indifferent glance at the box as she pass-

ed into her dressing-room. a gratified smile on her lips—for girl does not love to learn the what girl mystic experiences which their elders have known in their early life?—Isabelle untied the faded ribbon and found a rare feast for her young eyes. There were tiny notes written in various girlish hands; there were letters superscribed in hands; there were letters superscribed in bolder chirography, showing that Miss Kavanagh had had some admirers among the other sex during her youth; there were also cards and photographs and valentines, and numberless such treasures, all of which Belle examined with absorbing interest, until she at last reached the bottom of the box, where there was a large blank envelope, which had a much fresher apearance than its com-panions. With a sigh of regret that this would bring her pleasant task to a close, she drew forth its somewhat bulky contents and wondered as she unfolded it what made it rattle in such a queer way Miss Kavanagh, returning to the room a few minutes later, found her intently studying something that was half concealed in her lap, while there was a puzzled and half-frightened look on her

you and face. "What have you found, pet, that interests you so much?" she asked, lightly. "Auntie," the child began hesitatingly, and turning a full, earnest look upon Miss Kavanagh, "was my papa ever married before he married my mamma?

Miss Kavanagh seemed like one suddenly petrified for a moment after this startling question; the next she sprang forward with a hoarse cry of agony and snatched the sheet of parchment from the girl's hands.

"Child! child! where where did you get "Child! child! where—where did you get this?" she panted, with white lips and

"It was in the bottom of this box, which you said I might look over, auntie. Was Allan Rochester Kavanagh my papa?"
"Yes-yes-oh! oh!" moaned her aunt,

folding the fatal parchment with trem-bling fingers, and hardly knowing what A startled look leaped into the young girl's grave eyes, as if she had been suddenly impressed by some strange thought.

French?" she

"Who was Annie Keith French?" she demanded, in a tone that sounded weak and unsteady.

"She was a—a miserable seamstress,"
Miss Kavanagh returned, her voice
quivering with anger over the words, her
eyes flashing with the fire of hatred.

"Was she my father's—wife?"

Miss Kavanagh shrank as under a blow at the question.

"Oh, my darling, I never meant you should know. I had forgotten that the certificate was in that box," she walled, sinking weakly upon a chair and looking the picture of despair, for the piece of parchment which she held in her trembling hands was the certificate proving the ing hands was the certificate proving the marriage of the two parties named, and signed in due form by the officiating ciergyman.

"Why should I not know about it, Aunt Kate? Why should you wish to hide it from me?" said Isabelle, in calm surprise. "Oh, because-because it was a wretch-"Oh, because—because it was a wretched marriage—a terrible mesalliance for a Kavanagh to marry one so far beneath him. It was a secret. Hardly anyone knew anything about it, for the girl died while Allan was abroad. Oh, why did I ever keep this miserable telltale? Why didn't I burn it years ago?"

Ath a gesture full of passion the excited woman tore the parchment in two, and, with an expression of loathing, cast

and, with an expression of loathing, cast the fragments from her. Isabelle stooped and picked up the pieces, fitted them together, and, neatly folding the document, returned it to the envelope, while her earnest face told that she was thinking deeply—that some knotty problem was being weighed and considered in her mind. It came out after an ominous

"Auntie, was it Annie Keith French who died in F— the night her little baby was born?"

[To be Continued.]

cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects. croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent

### SOME VALUABLE PAN-AMERICANS

One and Two Cent Stamps Selling for \$100 to \$300.

If You Have a Pan-American With Its Picture Upside Down You Are in Great Luck.

Officials in the United States postoffice department have recently been giving away bits of paper which are said to possess a commercial value of from \$100 to \$300 per bit.

These bits of paper were Pan-American postage stamps, of the 4-cent denomination, with the central picture representing an automobile, with the capitol in the background, upside down. Upon the face of each stamp was printed, by means of a rubber stamp, in very small letters, the word "speci-men." This rendered the stamp unavailable for postage.

Not for a quarter of a entury, if ever before, has the stamp collecting guild—or philatelists, as they are technically known-been so agitated and torn up over anything in the stamp line as the series of Pan-Americans, with the line of errors and inverts following in its wake.

The Pan-American stamps aroused extraordinary interest from the very start. This was the first distinctive two-colored set of stamps ever print-ed by the Government. The exquisite design and high character of the engraving, together with the rich com-binations of colorings, at once attracted a vast army of recruits to the main army of "stamp fiends," and many a staid business man found himself drawn by the subtle power of phil-

ately.
THE FIRST DISCOVERY. Not long after the placing on sale of the series, just a year ago, a Brooklyn man, in purchasing a quarter's worth of stamps, discovered that the Empire State Express was "wheels up" upon the dozen stamps in his possession. Being utterly without a spark of sentiment he used four of the stamps, gave away a couple and within a few hours found himself besieged by stamp dealers who wanted the remaining six stamps. They were finally

sold at a profit of 50,000 per cent.

Then followed a scramble for "inverts" in which apparently half the country engaged. The news was speedily wired to all parts of the country. and every postmaster carefully went over his stock to see if perchance he could discover any inverted trains. However, so far as known, not another sheet of the two-cent inverts was ever found, although parties did secure balance of the sheet sold at the Brooklyn office. The two-cent "invert" is now valued at \$150, with practically none on the market at that figure.

In the course of a few weeks a wood and coal dealer in Syracuse, New York discovered, after he had mailed hundred circulars, that the steamboat upon the one-cent stamp was inverted. This was the first discovery. Since that time several sheets have turned up in various portions of the country. There are likely 500 copies of the one-cent invert in existence and

the stamp sells at \$25 per copy. Naturally it was expected that errors having been made in the one and two cent values, that the four, five, eight and ten cents would also eventually appear with pictures upside down. The expected did not happen, however. The printing of the Pan-Americans ceased about the 1st of August, and up to that time no values except the one and two cent had been seen with inverted center. The Pan-American ceased to be on sale Oct. 30, and the remainders were burned up. It was supposed by collectors that the Pan-American was a closed incident.

The matter was reopened in a peculiar manner. The young son of an official in the postoffice department was exhibiting his collection of postage stamps to a collector, when the latter noticed among the labels a copy of a four-cent Pan-American with the pieture inverted. Philatelists assert that only a real stamp collector can begin to realize the jolt that this vision gave the guest of the boy. Interrogated as to how he came into possession of the stamp, the boy replied that it had been given to him by his father.

Of course, after that there was no peace of mind for the philatelist until he had unraveled the mystery of the four-cent invert. Inquiry at the department disclosed the startling fact that the stamp was genuine-that a whole sheet had been printed and sent to the department. The story of find, as related by a postoffice official,

is as tollows: The discovery of the two-cent Pan-American, with inverted center, was a great disappointment to the officials of the bureau of engraving and printing, where all stamps are printed. It has been earnestly hoped that the entire requisition might be filled without an error of this sort getting out. HOW IT OCCURRED. The stamps were printed in sheets

of 200, the center being printed first.

The sheets were dampened, pressed and then printed with the border in colored ink. If by chance a sheet should be laid upon the pile, after the first printing, in black, otherwise than exactly as it came from the pile, when the second printing was made, vignette or picture would of course be upside down. Where stamps are being printed by the hundreds of milhons, errors of this sort are inevitable. After the actual printing has been completed the sneets pass through several hands before being placed in the vaults for shipment, and each individual had been cautioned to be on the lookout for "inverts." When the two-cent value was discovered inverted, the order went out to redouble vigilance, and it is believed that after this order not a sheet of inverts escaped from the bureau, although many sheets were discovered

and destroyed. It appears that just prior to the last printings a sheet of the four-cent stamps with inverted picture found by an inspector just as it was about to be shipped. The sheet had escaped the eagle eyes of the various examiners and was about to go out to a postmaster. The director of the bureau was advised of the find, and after he had permitted the various officials to examine the sheet, he telephoned the postoffice department of the discovery. The postoffice officials requested that the sheet be sent to the department. The request was complied with and a clerk was ordered to stamp each stamp with the word "specimen" as mentioned at the outset. In some way four, it is said, of the stamps were not so stamped "specimen."

The four-cent inverts were placed one each in an enveloped and presented to officials Senators and representatives in Congress. Ultimately they came into posession of dealers of stamps and collectors. by whom they are greatly prized. It is

said a way has been found to remove the "specimen" by means of chemicals so that a number of the stamps without the "specimen" sold a few days ago at auction for over \$300, and copies with the "specimen" are offered at \$100. As only 200 are in existence, collectors say the stamp is very valuable and much sought after. It is claimed and much sought after. It is claimed by other collectors that the stamp, never having been issued to any postmaster, is not really a postage stamp in the philatelic sense, and has no philatelic value. Since the facts be-came known to stamp collectors the department has been swamped with requests for these stamps, but the last copy was given away some days ago, and no more can be had.

Chamberlain All Right.

London, Jan. 9.-There is absolutely no foundation for the report published in the United States that Colonial Secretary Chamberlain has been assassinated in South Africa or for the rumor that he has been shot at.

London, Jan. 9 .- There was an excting session today in the Kaffir market on the stock exchange. The un-founded report that Colonial Secretary Chamberlain had been shot in South Africa brought out many sellers, which quickly depressed prices.

The First Sunday School.

Sunday school children are commonly told that the first Sunday school in the world was started in 1780 by Robert Raikes in Gloucester, England, but this statement does not agree with the contents of a small case of black leather that is in the library of Governor-elect Pennypacker's residence on North Fifteenth street. In this case there is a complete set of the cards of a Sunday school that existed in Germantown in 1740, forty years before the Raikes' school started. The cards contain a quotation from the Scriptures and a re-ligious verse. They disprove completely of the claim which has made the Raikes name famous. Not Robert Raikes, but some unknown German, was the father of the Sunday school.

### Phila's Buffalos.

"Philadelphians should be proud of the herd of buffaloes consigned to their care," said a Zoo official yesterday. "Of the dozen or more animals here now all but two were born in the Gardens, and they seem to enjoy perfect health. Our original herd came here by gift in 1874 and 1875, and you can guess something of the life bison when I tell you that one of these patriarchs lasted thirteen years, another fourteen and a third twenty. We have a cow here now which was born in 1885. We sometimes exchange animals, but never till this year, in May, did we ever buy any. Then we bought two fine bulls to help tone up the blood of our stock. The bison is a peaceful animal when not teased, and the stories you read of quarrels and killings among our herd should be taken with an antidote-they are usually untrue.

### The Conscience Fund.

In nearly every big railroad office, there is a conscience fund, the proceeds of which go to the pension fund, or are used in some other way to benefit the employes of the company. "Our conscience fund," said a railroad official the other day, "is contributed to in nearly every case by people who have cheated us of their fare. The typical letter on your road says: 'I traveled on your road six years ago from Philadelphia to Jenkinstown. By artful dodging I eyaded the conductor and got through for nothing. I inclose the price of the ticket with interest for six years, of which I robbed you.' Or the tter may say: 'Though my ticket, on Jan. 7, 1889, only entitled me to ride to Wissahickon, I rode to Norristown. The deception has troubled my conscience ever since. Inclosed is the money I filched from you, with interest. The letters are never signed. Us-ually they are written on good stattionery in fine hands. Many come from

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many differways-sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and some-times by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things werse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated There is not much poetry in this, bu there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ail-ments. The medicine that cures them -Hood's Sarsaparilla-is easily obtained, and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

### GHASTLY

Twenty Minutes for Dinner, But Only One to Die.

DASHES OVER A TRAIN TRESTLE.

"So many of these headlines meet our gaze on reading the daily happenings that even a sensation-loving public find their love for the gruesome satiated. The details have to be given in all minuteness, and even then there is excited little more than passing inter-In talking to a newspaper man the other day, he expressed himself in the above manner, and then went on to say that, although there are some fearful ways by which this mortal coil can be shuffled off, yet it seemed much more harrowing to him to see some unfortunate in the grip of disease, to notice the slow decline and the hopeless, agonized despair. He said that it his lot at one time to see just this awful withering away of one who was very dear to him. Step by step the dread end seemed to come nearer, until a friend recommended Celery King, and the sick one tried it. The recovery was simply marvelous and now one of the warmest friends of the great cure is the newspaper man. Acting gently, it gives the stomach the necessary assistnce to assimilate the food taken in builds up the blood and defies disease.

tienuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children. she rave them Castoria.

Children Cry for CASTORIA Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

"All coons look alike to me! so do most teas, but none faste like Blue Ribbon beylon. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Freen

## New Books at the Library. RAILROAD

Baldwin-Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology, Vol. II. Crookes-Researches in Spiritualism. Wallace-The First Christmas, Blauvelt-The Development of Cabinet

Government in England,
Riis—The Battle With the Slum.
Campbell—Insurance and Crime.
Baldwin—Development and Evolution. Clark—Handbook of Best Readings.
Fiske—Historical and Literary Essays.
Lorimer—Letters From a Self-Made
Merchant to His Son.
Brooke—English Literature.

Carnaryon—Speeches on Canada.
Draper—History of the Intellectual Development of Europe. Two volumes.
Bayne—On An Irish Jaunting Car.
L. P. Churchill—Samoa'Uma, Where ife is Different.
Paul Kruger-Memoirs. Told by him-

Young-Public Men and Public Life in Canada.

J. McCarthy-Reign of Queen Anne. Two volumes.
Van Tyne—The Loyalists in the American Revolution.
Cholmondeley—Moth and Rust.

Connor—Glengarry School Days. Ford—Wanted: A Chaperon Mason—The Four Feathers. C. C. D. Robertson—Barbara Ladd. Spearman—Doctor Bryson.
S. Stevens—In the Eagle's Talons. Wister-The Virginian. S. L. Yeats-The Lord Protector.

A Perfect Food for Promoting Perfect Digestive Vigor.

"I love Malt Breakfast Food," This is the verdict of the thousands of young and old who have used this perfect health food.

Malt Breakfast Food differs from all other foods because it contains the great digestive agent—malt diastase. This healthful agent causes the food to digest easily and quickly, and gives a delicious flavor of which you will never

grow tired. Children thrive fast on Malt Breakfast Fool. Nervous people, dyspeptics, brain workers and invalids like it because of its fine flavor and remarkable strength-giving qualities. It is a per-fect food for all kinds of people, weak or strong, young or old. Ask your grocer for it.

Cut in Two.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 9.-J. E. Duquette, a brakeman in the employ of the G. T. R., was killed yesterday between La Prairie and Brosseau. It is not known how the accident happened. The body was cut in two. Duquette resided in St. Henri.

DISTEMPER.

Here and there you'll find a dealer who does not sell that English Home Dye of highest quality, Maypole Soap, but such cases are rare. If a woman can't get Maypole let her write to the Canadian Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal, and receive by return mail a free book on successful home dyeing. We'll also tell you where you can get

Maypole Soap roc. for Colors. 15c. for Black. PERERERERERE

### **Bishop Bethune** College,

OSHAWA, ONT. Under the care of the Sisters of St. John the Divine.

Pupils prepared for the University For terms and particulars apply to the Sister in charge.

# Prove it.

If there is any housewife, who doubts what we say about the quality of Pan Dried Oats we would be glad to submit some proofs. A card will bring you a good sized cooking sample and we will be quite satisfied to hear the result of the test. If there is anything else we can do we would gladly, for

# Tillson's

STANDS THE TEST. THE TILL SON CO'Y., LIMITED.

### Time Tables.

### GRAND TRUNK.

CORRECTED TO DATE. Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street. Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST. Leave London-12:35 A.M.-\* New York Express. 3:32 A.M.-\*Lehigh Express. 8:10 A.M.-Express. 10:25 A.M.—\*Atlantic Express. 2:10 P.M.—Express. 4:35 P.M.-\*New York Express. 6:40 P.M.-\*Eastern Flyer. MAIN LINE WEST, VIA SARNIA.

3:05 A.M.-\*Chicago Express. 7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation. 11:05 A.M.—\*Lehigh Express. 2:20 P.M .- Sarnia Accommodation. 7:52 P.M.-\*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Leave London— 6:30 A.M.—Accommodation. 11:15 A.M.—\*Express. 2:30 P.M.—Accommodation. 7:45 P.M.—\*International Limited. ARRIVE FROM EAST-

\*3:00 a.m., \*11:00 a.m., 11:35 a.m., \*6:15 p.m., \*7:40 p.m., 9:50 p.m. ARRIVE FROM SARNIA— \*12:32 a.m., \*3:27 a.m., \*10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., \*4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m. ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR-

\*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., \*6:35 p.m., \* Daily, Sundays included. ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD

BRANCH. Depart-7:10 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m. Arrive-10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Depart-8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m. Arrive-9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Trains arrive and depart from Can-adian Pacific Depot, Richmond street Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MON-TREAL--Leave--\*4:30 a.m., \*5:25 p.m. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)-Leave-\*\*8:40 a.m.

Arrive-\*\*8:00 p.m. CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO. ETC.— Leave—\*11:35 p.m., \*11:35 a.m. Arrive—\*4:25 a.m., \*5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DU-LUTH— Leave—\*\*8:40 a.m. Arrive-\*\*8:00 p.m. LOCAL TRAINS

WOODSTOCK, ST. THOMAS, TO-RONTO-Leave-\*\*8:40 a.m. Arrive-\*\*8:00 p.m. \*Daily. \*\*Week days.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city

passenger and ticket agent. 9:10 A.M.-For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Wind-sor and west. Connects at St. Thomas for east.

2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east. 7:15 P.M.-Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express

for west. Arrive at London as follows: 7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas. 10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit, and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate 6:05 P.M.-From St. Thomas, local.

### LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. Up-town ticket office, Masonic Temple, Richmond street. C. C. Young, local

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON. 6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas.

2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Stanley and Walkerville. 6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas Thomas. Port

Chatham. ARRIVALS AT LONDON. 8:40 A.M.-From Port Stanley and Thomas.

10:20 A.M.-From Chatham and St. 1:40 P.M.-From Walkerville and 5:40 P.M.-From Port Stanley and St. Thomas. 10:05 P.M.-From Walkerville and St.

### PROMPTLY SECURED

Thomas.

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Missouri Miners All In. Bevier, Mo., Jan. 9 .- All the Central Coal and Coke Company's miners are now members of the United Mine Workers of America. The whole coal mining industry of Missouri is now organized and yearly agreements have been adopted.