

Mr. DELANO's private business still suffers.

REPORTS from the coast of Texas tell a sad story.

Last night's foreign dispatches announce the death of Horatio Stone, the American sculptor.

The concert feature of the Exposition promises to be one of the most interesting yet introduced.

It is now charged that Gen. Butler is working hand in hand in the Massachusetts contest with Gov. Gaston and the Democracy.

The steamer Mosel left England for New York yesterday with \$200,000 in gold. We have wheat to exchange for the "solid basis."

CHICAGO commission men are denounced on "Change in Milwaukee for regularly stealing a part of the barley consigned to them.

The New Orleans Republican thinks that Charles Francis Adams is likely to be nominated more and elected less than any man in the country.

An arithmetician has been figuring it out and finds that out of the newspapers in this country there are but seven that attempt to defend the Indian Ring.

FIVE months' imprisonment is what was yesterday given the editor of a German paper for publishing an article insulting to the Chancellor and inciting disobedience to orders.

The cattle disease which has just made its appearance in Massachusetts resembles the foot and mouth plague of England, more than anything with which this country has yet suffered.

ANTI-TAMMANY in New York is preparing for a lively tilt with the regular Democratic ticket this fall. John Morrissey hopes to secure the aid of the Republicans in making himself one of the State Senators from New York City.

The Chicago Courier rejoices that under a former administration the citizens of that promising retreat were defrauded of their right to play keno, but now any man can play keno to the bottom of his purse without fear of interference.

RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, has been interviewed on the platform and ticket of the Pennsylvania Democracy. He is satisfied with both, and thinks the action of his party at Erie will do its share towards making him Speaker of the National House of Representatives.

A ST. LOUIS paper notes the important fact that now the Chicago Times and Tribune and Inter-Ocean have succeeded in getting their fast mail train, the New York mails come to Chicago in time for the evening papers. And it may be mentioned that the same thing is true of Cincinnati.

It is now stated that since Mrs. Lincoln's arrival in Springfield she has exhibited more favorable symptoms of complete recovery than at any time since her terrible affliction. She has manifested much of her former cheerfulness, and evinces great gratification at meeting her old friends who have called on her.

It gives us great pleasure to note the fact that the morning papers are beginning to admit the truth of what we have been telling them all the time about the success and the excellent management of the Exposition. Visitors from abroad are coming as they never came before, and the army of grumblers is growing smaller every day.

THE Baltimore Democracy had an immense rally at Monument Square last Wednesday evening, at which Hon. Reverdy Johnson presided. All the members of the party whose names could be gathered were put down as Vice Presidents, except eight, and these were made Secretaries. The affair seems to have been almost equal to Artemus Ward's army of Brigadier Generals.

GEHAN, who is a tobaccoist, has suffered a little at the hands of the newspapers, but he is unsatisfied in comparison with a man in a like business who happens to be a candidate in Dubuque. This is the way the papers have handled him:

He is said to have some very strong backers.—Commercial Advertiser. And his friends are puffing him a good deal, we suppose.—New Haven Journal. And he'll take the "stump," of course?—Boston Post. And if he should Havana look with his pipe-laying, he'll suck seed.—Inter-Ocean.

THE managers of the Philadelphia Centennial are negotiating with a party of contractors for the construction on the grounds of an endless moving sidewalk. It is intended that this sidewalk, which is to be some sixty feet wide, shall be kept continually moving around at about the speed one would ordinarily draw the people, his horse show increasing in popularity with each performance. Excelsior, Bravo and Bonito are wonders in the horse world, and no one should let this opportunity of seeing them pass unimproved.

THE NATIONAL.—The performance at this house last evening was very good, the company being one of unusual excellence. The same programme, with some slight changes, for to-night. Matinee at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Miss Annie Blackwell has written a work on the transmigration of souls. The souls of murderers of the deepest die, in our opinion—and we'll leave it to Anna B.—got into mosquitoes.

find a satisfactory showing by comparing the first eight months of last year with the first eight months of the present year. From Great Britain and Ireland alone our imports fall off half a million dollars in alkali, half a million in linen goods, quarter of a million in haberdashery, much more than half a million in silks, fully two millions in worsted stuffs; a million in carpets, three-quarters of a million in tin, and so on with paper, machinery, hardware, clothing, and above all with the metals, such as iron, steel, copper and lead. If this decrease of importations should continue to the end of the year, and apply to other foreign countries as well, the results will tell very heavily on that "balance of trade" which is such a favorite topic with these political economists, and which they tell us will bring such a measure of national and individual prosperity. In a degree these people are right, and our transactions with the outside world make a good showing for the past and promise equally well for the future. But there is much else needed. We have been favored with another excellent—excellent crops. The tendency of our imports and exports is in the direction of keeping our money at home, and the good crops of the present year will give us a better distribution of it. A continued agitation of the currency question, and by this means the preventing of capital from following the channels that it would otherwise naturally seek, is the only matter that now stands in the way of an era of great activity and general business prosperity. Just how far these agitations, made mainly in the interest of political factions, will be able to counteract the favorable circumstances of the times remains to be seen.

Political Pickings. A large Democratic meeting was held in the Sixth ward last night, with Mr. Michael Mulvihill, Jr., as Chairman. The following officers were elected: President, T. E. Witt; Vice Presidents, James Cramer, John Faulkner, Richard Hurley, Sr., John Lohr and Jacob Passler; Secretary, W. O. B. Reedy and John R. C. Cumming. Speeches were made by Judge E. H. Hilton, W. P. Wallace and James Maloney. The next meeting will be Thursday night at Mulvihill's Hall, when an Allen-Cary Club will be organized.

An Allen-Cary Club was organized in the First ward last evening, and addresses were made by Hon. C. A. White, Judge J. J. Collins, Ozra J. Dodds and W. A. Leachard.

At Findlay Market a large Democratic meeting was held, and George W. Zeigler was elected President, and the following as Vice Presidents: C. F. Wolf, W. Dickeschiedt, F. S. Buschle, A. Boehmer, B. Kutham, Henry Hartke, Nick Beaber, B. Heino, Jacob Hemmer, Henry Wagner and George J. Reis. The Secretaries chosen were Messrs. Francis G. Hoeller, John Brinkman, and John Muller, William Andrew Knell, A. C. Baker, and J. A. Shank made the addresses.

The Democrats of the Eighteenth ward held a meeting last night, and addresses were made by Judge Pruden and W. Matthews. An Allen and Cary Club was organized with the following officers: President, Judge A. J. Pruden; Vice Presidents, Ralph C. McCracken, Frederick Seibel, J. D. Holcomb, Julius Soligson, Dr. P. W. Williams, Henry Collins and Patrick Nealon; Secretary, John Schuler; Treasurer, Charles Westphal. Finance Committee—James Solomon, David Matley, M. Quintan, J. H. F. Groene, P. Nealon, Samuel Bloom. Campaign Committee—W. H. Hodgson, J. H. Burton, C. W. Eversole, Fred Seibel, Dr. J. J. Giltenau, J. D. Wells, Dr. P. E. Holland, M. Couglin, Charles Spaul.

Democratic meetings will be held as follows Thursday evening: In the Nineteenth ward at 7 1/2 o'clock, corner Third and Stone streets. Speakers, Hon. H. B. Banning, Sr. F. Hunt, C. W. Gerard. In the Seventeenth ward at Central Market Hall, on Sixth street between Smith and Mohr. Speakers, Hon. R. C. Strong, Dr. R. B. Bradford, O. Ver Brown. In the Seventh ward at Thirtieth and Walnut at 7 1/2 o'clock. Speakers, Andrews Knell, Esq., Hon. John K. Love, Hon. T. A. Corcoran, J. H. F. Groene, Esq.

In the Sixteenth ward the Republicans last evening addressed by F. C. Campbell and F. Laupac. A Republican meeting will be held at the Fives Engine-house to-night, to organize a Nineteenth ward Hayes and Young Club.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The Yokes Family drew a splendid audience last evening to witness the performance of their great specialty of the "Belles of the Kitchen." Miss Rosina was the great miscue maker, "Barbara" was in between, the applause being divided between her and the laughing comedian, "Bibbs," who represented "Mr. Timothy," the doctor's assistant. The "Belles of the Kitchen" again this evening. Matinee this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

WOOD'S THEATRE.—The Haverly's delighted another large audience last evening with their songs, comicallities and negro oddities. The farce, "My Mistake," by Barlow, Stait and Dixon, was an immense hit, Barlow being especially happy as the man with the small feet. George Wilson, in his specialties, succeeded in adding new names to his long list of admirers. But Barlow, the imitator, in his great specialty, "The Old Plantation Darkey," with songs, was par excellence the star of the evening. Matinee this afternoon at two o'clock.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE.—The "Rip Van Winkle" of Mr. Robert McWade attracted a good audience last evening, and, as the old saying goes, "There was scarcely a dry eye in the house." Mr. McWade, instead of wearing the people with his frequent representations of this character, is fast adding new friends to his already lengthy list of admirers. "Rip Van Winkle" again this evening.

DAM RICK.—Col. Rice still continues to draw the people, his horse show increasing in popularity with each performance. Excelsior, Bravo and Bonito are wonders in the horse world, and no one should let this opportunity of seeing them pass unimproved.

THE NATIONAL.—The performance at this house last evening was very good, the company being one of unusual excellence. The same programme, with some slight changes, for to-night. Matinee at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Miss Annie Blackwell has written a work on the transmigration of souls. The souls of murderers of the deepest die, in our opinion—and we'll leave it to Anna B.—got into mosquitoes.

"A LITTLE WHILE THE ROSES BLOOM."

A little while the roses bloom, A little while the soft winds blow, A little while the baby laughs, A little while,—from bud to snow. But after all the roses are sweet, And after all the winds have blown, And after all the baby has grown, And after all the bud is snow.

THE ROYAL GOVERNOR.

The last royal Governor of New York was Sir Guy Carleton, afterward Lord Dorchester. Sir Guy was seated in his library, in the Governor's mansion in the city, busily engaged in writing, on a pleasant spring afternoon in 1783. The building or Governor's residence is on the corner of Broadway and State streets. Long may it remain a monument to Washington, Putnam and other well known soldiers of the revolution, who made it their home at the commencement of the war.

Sir Guy, as we said, was busily engaged in writing. He orderly entered the room and hesitated for a moment whether to disturb his commander or not. He took off his cap, raised his hand to his forehead, touched it, and stood with true military precision, awaiting his opportunity to speak. We may as well say a word or two about Sergeant Grant, for he figures somewhat in our story. He was a portly well-looking fellow, and had seen much service. He commenced his military career in Portugal, under the command of General Burgoyne, and in the battle of Alcanza, was for his bravery promoted to the rank of sergeant.

During the revolution in our own country, after participating in nearly all its severe battles, he had been, in succession, orderly to Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton. He might have risen to the rank of a commissioned officer, but for the rules of that period in the British service, very seldom broken, that none but a gentleman born should rank in the army. There stood Grant, erect as a poker, in the position we have described. Sir Guy was so fast employed with his pen and engaged in thought that he did not observe or feel the entrance of the portly fellow. The latter gave a Corporal Trim's "ahem!" A kind of notice of his presence. Sir Guy looked around.

"All Grant, it is you; what now?" "There is a young lady, sir, wishes to see your Excellency immediately." "Wait one moment, Grant, until I finish this letter, and I will receive her." A moment later he escaped before the entrance of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the royal forces rested from his labors, and said: "Grant, now admit the young lady." "Sir, for an instant," he continued, resting his head on his elbow, and looking over his letter, "do you know what is her errand?"

"Yes, sir, I must say I do; for a soldier, like all others, should keep his mind clear to his. She comes concerning her brother, who is now in Provost for trial as a traitor, and she can not obtain admission for to see him from the keeper, Cunningham. That is the story, sir."

"Do you know the reason of his being arrested as a traitor?" "Yes, sir, he took the oath on the first arrival of our troops in the city to be faithful to the king, but it is said that he did it merely to please his mother, who was on our side. He was arrested by Captain Nugent, of the Buffs, for sending, as it is told, private communications to the rebel general. I think, your Excellency," continued the sergeant, looking down at the turning his cap, "that after the poor fellow who stands by his hour, and ordered the court-martial to meet him immediately. It was not long before the court assembled in the presence of the Governor."

"The Governor rose at once, put on his clothes, and called in Grant. The result was that he directed a reprieve for his hour, and ordered the court-martial to meet him immediately. It was not long before the court assembled in the presence of the Governor."

"Gentlemen," he said to them, "you have found Robert Howard guilty of treason toward his Majesty, King George. Let me know why, Captain Nugent, you have not retained conviction of him as a traitor, and I will pardon him." "Pardon me, your Excellency," he said, "I have found Sir Guy a traitor, but I have not retained conviction of him as a traitor, and I will pardon him."

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"That I can not communicate to your Excellency from what I know, my brother has not denied that he has written to General Washington, but he says there was nothing treasonable in his correspondence with the Commander-in-Chief of the Continentals, or, as I suppose you would call it, the 'ragged rebel army.'"

"No, Miss Howard, far from it, I assure you, I have witnessed their bravery too often, thinly clad as they were, on a December day in 1777, to say one word against them in that respect. Now tell me your own desires?"

"I wish your Excellency to give me an order to visit my brother in his prison. I have been refused admission by Cunningham, without the written permission of the Governor of New York."

"The cruel keeper who has so long disgraced the position of Provost Marshal to our army, I shall soon know his proper place." This was uttered to himself. "My dear miss, I will give you the order myself; you shall see your brother this very night, but I can not promise a happy or a sad, if he is found guilty by the court-martial that assembles to-morrow for his trial, and that of other prisoners."

"Thanks, thanks, to your Excellency for this favor," answered Jenette, for she had in her own mind conceived the idea of arranging for her brother's escape through the very door of admission. "This was soon made out, and the Governor said, on handing it to her: 'If I found guilty, Miss Howard, I can not pardon your brother.' He gave his hand and said faintly: 'Farewell.'"

Her hand shook with emotion when they parted. At the door she was met by the kind-hearted sergeant. "Well, miss, have you succeeded in your errand with the Governor?"

"Thanks to you, I have. The soldiers on duty before you came refused me permission to see Governor Carleton. You afterward, on hearing my story, took my part. May God bless you for it!" The sergeant raised her hand to his lips, and kissed it, saying, "I have a daughter in old England about your age, and I could not but think particularly of her when I saw you. May your brother be preserved from death, though I much fear he is in danger."

And thus the good-hearted sergeant and Jenette parted. Both had heavy hearts on the occasion. She had that night an interview with her brother. It was long and interesting, yet one of tears. The sentinel on duty had agreed for a few pieces of gold to let her brother pass out. It so happened that Cunningham, who was in a neighboring cell, overheard the conversation.

Another sentinel was placed on duty, and Robert Howard, in attempting to escape, was arrested. The next day his trial came on before the court-martial. He was convicted, and ordered with six others to be hung next morning at daylight. Oh! how painful was it to his sister when the sentence was told her. In vain did she seek the residence of Sir Guy Carleton—he was not to be seen. He had been in the conviction of the prisoner, and rather than interfere with the sentence, he gave orders to admit no one.

The ensuing morning about 4 o'clock, the one on which Robert Howard was to be hung, the Governor was aroused from his sleep by a loud knock. His valet entered with a note which was handed him. It read thus: "YOUR EXCELLENCY—The man Robert Howard, convicted of treason by court-martial, is not really guilty, as I can convince your Excellency. He is to be hung in about an hour. Your attention is necessary. Your humble servant."

"THOS. GRANT, Orderly of the 55th." "The Governor rose at once, put on his clothes, and called in Grant. The result was that he directed a reprieve for his hour, and ordered the court-martial to meet him immediately. It was not long before the court assembled in the presence of the Governor."

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U. S. PIANO CO. \$290. It costs less than \$300 to make any \$200 piano sold through agents, all of whom make 100 per cent profit. We have no agents, but ship direct to families at factory price. We make only one style, and have but one price—\$290 net cash, with no discount to dealers or commissions to teachers. Our instruments are French Grand Action with Double Veneered with Rosewood—have front round corners, serpentine bottom and carved legs. We use the full iron plate with overstrung bass—French Grand Action with top dampers, and our keys are of the best ivory, with ivory fronts. Our piano has 7 1/2 octaves—18 feet 9 inches long, 3 feet 4 inches wide, and weighs 350 pounds. Every Piano is fully warranted for five years. Send for illustrated circular, in which we refer to over 2,000 Bankers, Merchants, &c., (some of whom you may know), names of States and Territories. Please state where you saw this notice. U. S. PIANO CO., 810 BROADWAY, N. Y. [and 3m, W.F.M. & 121st St.]

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DR. J. TAFT, Dentist, EDITOR DENTAL REGISTER, 117 West Fourth Street, del-1y CINCINNATI, O.

Attorneys. HENRY A. RILEY, Attorney and Counselor at Law, No. 21 Park Row, New York. Collections promptly made in all parts of the East. del-1y

MEDICAL.

RUPTURE

Death is on the heels of Every Ruptured Person.

The above cut represents the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, former Attorney General of the United States, as seen when attacked with RUPTURE.

Mr. Dickinson suffered intensely, notwithstanding he had the best surgical aid. Everything was done that science could suggest, and as the last remedy the knife used, and yet he died in great agony on the third day. This is a fearful warning to those who are ruptured.

RUPTURE—HOW CURED.

MR. GEORGE E. KAKINOS, OF PHILADELPHIA, WRITES THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING PARTICULARS:

To the Editor of the New York Star:—Sir—For several years I was afflicted with rupture and suffered from the use of trusses. Casually noticing in your paper a recommendation of Dr. Sherman of your city, and about the same time meeting Mr. J. W. Ayres, of Camden, N. J., who informed that he had been a victim to rupture and was cured by Dr. Sherman's treatment, I felt animated and went straightway to New York, consulted Dr. Sherman, and had him adapt his remedies to my case. It was to me a happy occurrence, and I shall ever feel grateful to you and Mr. Ayres for having directed my attention to Dr. Sherman, as well as to him for the safe and comfortable manner in which he treated my case. My mind was greatly oppressed, and my future was shadowed, as I was trying various trusses for help with no other result than vexation and injury. But now being sound again, and realizing its felicity, I feel it my imperative duty to add my testimony in favor of Dr. Sherman's remedies, and to recommend the ruptured to go to him with the fullest confidence of being benefited.

GEO. E. KAKINOS, 1031 Palmer St. Philadelphia, March 24, 1875.

Dr. SHERMAN

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A Few Days Only.

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Whoever Uses It Recommends It. THE POMADE OF COSMOLINE never becomes rancid nor loses its rich perfume. It cures all scalp diseases, keeps the hair soft, lustrous, and free from dandruff. Ask for PLAIN COSMOLINE or for COSMOLINE POMADE; 50 cents a bottle with the above trade mark and name of E. F. HOUGHTON & CO., 69 N. 1st St. Sold by Druggists Generally. mar-1y-5&W

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

Table with columns for Railroad, Depart, Arrive, and Destination. Includes Atlantic and Great Western, and Baltimore and Ohio.

ORIO AND MISSISSIPPI.

Depot, Mill and Front. Time, 12 minutes slow.

St. Louis Mail..... 6:50 A.M. 10:30 P.M. 10:30 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 7:00 A.M. 7:15 P.M. 7:15 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 7:15 A.M. 7:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 7:30 A.M. 7:45 P.M. 7:45 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 7:45 A.M. 8:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:00 A.M. 8:15 P.M. 8:15 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:15 A.M. 8:30 P.M. 8:30 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 8:45 P.M. 8:45 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:45 A.M. 9:00 P.M. 9:00 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 9:00 A.M. 9:15 P.M. 9:15 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 9:15 A.M. 9:30 P.M. 9:30 P.M.

St. Louis Ex. daily..... 9:30 A.M. 9:45 P.M. 9:45 P.M.

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