BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Inspiration.

Not like a daring, bold, aggressive boy
Is Inspiration, eager to pursue;
But rather like a maiden, fond, yet coy,
Who gives herself to him who best doth woo.

Once she may smile, or thrice, thy soul to fire
In passing by; but when she turns her face
Thou must persist and seek her with desire,
If thou wouldst win the favor of her grace.

And if, like some winged bird, she cleaves the air,
And leaves thee spent and stricken upon the earth,
Still must thou strive to follow even there,
That she may knew thy valor and thy worth.

Then shall she come, unveiling all her charms,
Giving thee joy for pain, and smiles for tears,
And thou shalt clasp her in thy longing arms
The while she murmurs music in thine ears.

But ere her kiss has faded from thy cheek
She shall flee from thee over hill and glade,
And thou must seek—aye! ever seek and seek—
For each new conquest of this phantom maid.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

HEALTH AND HOME.

TO MAKE A HOME OUT OF A HOUSEHOLD.

There is not one of us but has a profound contempt for both the giver and the taker of bribes. The practice of bribing the children is widespread. There is hardly a home that is not guilty of it at one time or another, and the effect is, though in a less degree, much the same as when practised in the larger fields of the world. It is a very easy matter to fall into this fault, because we feel an unusually tender sympathy for the little ones, and it is much easier and far more pleasant to reward them than to punish them. The chances of doing harm, however, are equally great in both cases. Indiscriminate punishment is often to blame for cowardly and deceitful traits in children, but on the other hand, careless and injudicious rewarding makes the child bold and defiant. A good effect may be apparent for a time, but satisfied greed is a poor principle upon which to build a strong, self-reliant, manly character.

The child as well as the older person has duties to perform, and it is emphatically unwise to bribe him to do what he knows is right. Upon this point all mothers should read Miss Scovil's article in a recent number of the Ladies' Home Journal, where, in a severely direct paragraph, she says:—"Recognizing at last that her child has faults which ought to be cured, the injudicious mother tries to obtain the desired result, not by eradicating the root of the mischief, but by cutting off a shoot here and there. Instead of talking plainly and lovingly with him, teaching him to see that it is a sin he must fight against, and showing him where he can go for help, she bribes him to overcome some special manifestation of it. She rewards him for being prompt at meals, or for getting up early in the morning, or for not teasing his sisters. The selfishness is only turned in another direction. Not one step has been taken toward uprooting it." And again:—"It is no generous rivalry that is fostered by offering prizes to children. Let us depend upon awakening their ambition by other and purer means, permitting them to taste the sweets of well-doing for its own sake, leading them on by every method in our power to understand that virtue is its own reward; not a scanty but an exceeding great one, and strengthening them, as far as our earnest efforts can do so, to follow it ungrudgingly."

TREATMENT OF DIPHTHERIA.

An observant and thoughtful country doctor in the French village of Neuville-Champ-d'Olsel, about nine miles from Rouen, made an important experiment last year, which may be the means of saving many lives if the knowledge of it comes to be widely diffused. A violent epidemic of diphtheria broke out, and the deaths were appallingly numerous, and his usual method of treatment seemed a total failure. He remembered that the English had used petroleum (kerosene) as an antispasmodic and antiseptic; he determined to try it on a little girl of seven, whom he had given up. He explained to the parents that, with their consent, he would make the experiment, and at once commenced swabbing the throat with the petroleum. He was careful not to have an excess of the material on his brush, as a drop too much might strangle in the disabled condition of the throat and larynx. To his astonishment there was an improvement after the first application. He continued the treatment, and the child recovered; and he used it successfully with many patients afterwards—in fact, he lost none.

Lest this should turn out to be too good news to be true, and it should prove that he had been treating false diphtheria, which so closely resembles the true that only examinations by an expert bacteriologist can determine its nature, he sent portions of the expectorated membrane to Professor Francois Hue, bacteriologist of the Medical College of Rouen, and he reported the presence of numerous bacilli of diphtheria.

A little observation and reflection show how the potent fluid works. The membrane of diphtheria consists of a most rapidly-growing plant, and among the other elements in petroleum is a large amount of sulphur, which is very inimical to diphtheria membrane. Did you ever notice how effectually a handful of common salt will kill a tuft of thrifty grass? There is something in this oil that is just as fatal to the diphtheria plant; at once the membrane seems to become thinner, i. e., it ceases to grow, and that which had attained its growth breaks down under the softening of the oil, and eventually disappears.

We are thus careful in detailing the use of this remedy, for supposing a person, far from a physician, is attacked with some malady which produces "white spots on the throat." Whether it is false or true diphtheria, it is an undesirable inmate, very liable to be communicated to others, for it only wants a throat slightly inflamed by a cold to find its natural habitat—a soil where it will thrive.

Of course the family has kerosene in the house, and a bit of soft old cloth wrapped about a smooth stick will answer in the absence of the camel's hair brush always recommended in regulation articles on applications to surfaces; the point is to get that oil on to the white spots and kill the bacterial growth then and there. The operation should be repeated once an hour. The careful ridding of the brush or swab of any superfluous drop prevents choking.

The person applying the oil should be careful to stand a little at the side, so that should the patient cough, no particles of expectorated material can get into the eye of the operator, as the human eye is of all culture mediums for diphtheria bacilli about the most favorable, and to-day many a lost eye is owing to want of carefulness. It is said that the patients experience relief at the first application, and if the brush is properly shaken before using, the only discomfort they experience is a disagreeable taste for a short time.

We wish that a warning word might make people more vigilant as to the care to keep the disease confined to the original sufferer. Among the ignorant and poor, where comforts are scarce, it is spread by using the same handkerchief for the sick and well, allowing them all to drink from the same glass, etc.

A German family of five children were swept off within nine days by simple carelessness in these matters, but let every one remember that diphtheria is the most easily communicated of all the "catching" diseases, that its period of incubation is very short, not generally more than two days, and that it fastens on the very gates of life—the breathing apparatus—and that it is one of the most rapidly progressive of maladies. No harm can come of the use of the remedy above recommended, and its prompt use may save some precious life.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use kerosene for blood stains. Wash colored cottons and linens as quickly as possible, dry in the shade, and take off the line as soon as dry.

No matter what cleansing agent you use, never allow clothes to soak more than half an hour. No one thing makes white linen look worse than soaking over night.

Boil or roast a lemon, fill with sugar while hot and eat hot. It will often check your cold.

The best way of removing the white spots caused by water drops on crepe is an exceedingly simple one. Lay the crepe on a table with a piece of black silk beneath it. Dip a camel's-hair brush in ordinary ink and go over the stain. Wipe the ink off with a soft piece of silk. The stain will disappear as soon as the ink dries.

Mildew may be removed by dipping the stained part in buttermilk, and then put the article in the sun.

Jute is reproduced in the designs and colors of the French drapery silks, and is pretty for bedroom furniture and hangings.

"Chestnut sandwiches" are a seasonable novelty to serve at informal afternoon receptions. The nuts should be boiled until soft, then peeled and rubbed through a fine wire sieve, the paste thus obtained being spread between small oblongs or triangles of bread.

It is a physician's suggestion that persons meeting on a street corner should move on for their chat, avoiding the emanations from the sewer openings usually found there.

A "Bohemian" sandwich, so called because it is popular in a certain artistic set, and smacks of being compounded in the studio with a palette knife, perhaps, is composed of olives stoned and finely chopped and cottage cheese rubbed to a smooth paste with Worcestershire sauce. This filling is spread between the usual thin slices of buttered bread, and is a spicy accompaniment to a glass of ale in the evening.

A recipe for whitewash that will not be washed off by rain reads as follows:—One peck of lime should be slacked in five gallons of water, in which one pound of rice has been boiled until it is dissolved. The rice water should be used hot, and the mixture covered over closely until the lime is slacked. Then add a pound of salt, and the whitewash must be heated to boiling point when used.

Be careful where you keep flour. Like butter, it absorbs odors readily. It should not be kept in a place where there are onions, fish, vegetables or other odorous substances, nor in a damp room or cellar. Keep it in a cool, dry, airy room where it will not be exposed to a freezing temperature, nor to one above seventy degrees. Always sift before using.

Never sun feather beds or pillows. Air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun draws the oil and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

A lovely sofa pillow may be made of gold tissue brocade, which is an exquisite material upon which to work designs. Cut a piece of brocade the size you wish your pillow, and fasten over it a piece of canvass of the same size and shape, care being taken to have upon the canvass a pretty design of flowers. This pattern is worked out with wools in the old canvas stitch. The threads of canvass are afterward drawn out, leaving the work on the brocade.

Four Doses Cure Rheumatism of Ten Years' Standing.

"I have been a sufferer for over ten years with rheumatism. It was so bad that I had to give up work. I tried almost everything in the shape of medicine, mineral springs and doctors, with only temporary relief. Last spring I had it so bad that I could not go up stairs without help, and seeing your advertisement for South American Rheumatic Cure, I procured a bottle and took it according to directions, and to my great surprise, after taking four doses, I was able to get up and go to work, and have never had any symptoms of rheumatism since. I continued taking the Cure until I had used four bottles, and can say that I have never felt better in my life, although I have been exposed to all kinds of weather.

"ELI MERCER,
"Mt. Forest, Ont."

How Actresses Learn.

In nine cases out of ten, says Forget Me Not, the women of the stage commit the words of their parts to memory by copying them out in their own handwriting, and among other distinguished disciples of this method are Miss Ellen Terry, Miss Amy Roselle and Mrs. Patrick Campbell. As regards learning parts in the open air while walking, driving and so on the system has fewer advocates among women than it has among men; but Mrs. Bernard Beere and Mrs. Langtry are both accustomed to this form of study, and many younger actresses adopt it, railway and even 'bus journeys being utilized. Both Mrs. Kendal and Sarah Bernhardt sit down to serious study and allow nothing whatever to interfere with them during the time they are learning a part by heart. They study and consider every word as they go along and mark and score the book containing their words in every possible manner.

MORE OF TECUMSEH.

The Battle of the Thames.

WAUBISHKINK'S NARRATIVE CONTINUED.

BY PETER PANCREES.

[NOTE.—The story in the FREE PRESS of last week closed with a description of the great Indian chief Tecumseh standing on the mill dam at Moravian town, with his arm thrown over the neck of his white mustang, and holding his rifle in his left hand. The narrative of the Indian Waubishkink, as reported by P. P., thus continues:]

He remained in that position about an hour and a half; then I saw him point the gun over the neck of his white mustang, and up rose a puff of white smoke. The next moment Tecumseh was on his horse and flying like the wind toward the ford; while behind him came the roar of 10,000 throats; I could distinctly hear the word, Tecumseh, Tecumseh, and very shortly I saw a regiment of horsemen in full chase. The road when it crossed the dam turned to the left at a right-angle, and the willows grew so thick along the creek that Tecumseh was hid from his pursuers; I could see one officer far in advance of the rest, and he was gaining on Tecumseh, and when that officer turned the corner he was not over 200 yards behind, but just then Tecumseh turned to the right on a cow path that ran through the woods, and came out to the river half a mile above the ford. I knew that Tecumseh could cross the river there, but how was he to get to the river? the bank was ten feet perpendicular; but I was not kept long in suspense; in two minutes Tecumseh was in sight, going like Jehu, the son of Jimshi; out to the bank, and over that he leaped, as if he was used to it, across the river he went, and just as he rose to the other bank that Yallar-belly came out and sent a bullet across, but he was in too much hurry; the bullet cut off a twig two feet above Tecumseh's head, and the next minute Tecumseh was up on the flats with a dense thicket of willows between him and his pursuers. Tecumseh got off now and led his horse, going on up the river. I saw ten Yallar-bellies come out to the bank, but they were afraid to make the leap, yet I saw them draw cuts to see which should try it. Then one of them went back about five rods, wheeled around, put spurs to his horse and over he went. When the horse struck he fell on his knees, rolled over on his side into the river, then got up and walked across to the other side, leaving the Yallar-belly standing in the water, looking as if he had just put himself to soak. Now, as I was about fifty yards from him, and about as many above him, I concluded to try my skill at shooting down hill, so I drew a bead on him, and when the gun cracked he went to tumbling about in the water, like a hen with her head off, and his comrades, seeing the army crossing the ford, galloped off down the river. I loaded up and went back to the Indians, and brought them out within sight of the road, stationing them behind trees, and telling them to fire when I gave the word, and then run off to the next batch of ambushers. The Indians obeyed orders like one man, and I tell you there was a hubbub among them Yallar-bellies when our bullets rattled amongst them. I guess there was 200 or 300 bullets chased us, but they soon stuck fast in the timber. We loaded up again when we reached the next gang, and again stepped out near the road and hid behind trees and logs; and when the Yallars came along, bang! went them rifles like one gun. Man, they were mad this time. They streamed into the woods after us, and the bullets rattled in the timber like hail. This time I took the third batch and ran on to the fourth before we stopped to load. There was now about 50 of us, and we followed out the old game. One man was missing, whether he deserted or was shot I never knew. This time about 200 horsemen chased us, and although they did better than the foot men, yet the underbrush was so thick that we could outrun them all right. We did not stop to load again until we came to the last ambushers, and by that time most of the horsemen had given up the chase. We hid behind trees, and the few horsemen that followed us received a civil check. Then they turned and rode off. As we were loading again we heard firing away ahead, and just as we were priming a messenger came from Tecumseh, bidding us hurry on to the tamarack bush, and by the time we reached there the battle had begun in good earnest. The marsh was long and narrow, and the Indians were in the woods behind the tamarack, while Proctor and his handful of redcoats were right in front, for the road turned to the right at the end of the marsh. Where Proctor was the small timber had all been cut away, and the large had been girdled and some trees were blown down, so the soldiers had good shelter behind fallen trees, and the Yallar-bellies suffered fearful, for they could only show a narrow front—no chance to spread out—so the bullets ploughed down through them rather tough. Three times they formed in line and charged the redcoats, in order to rout them out of that, and three times Tecumseh and the Indians rushed out of the bush and gave them such a raking from behind that the ranks broke and fell back. Then the cavalry tried it with some better success, but meeting stubborn resistance in front and a fierce onslaught of 10,000 Indians from behind, after suffering badly, they had to retreat. The battle was all in our favor, and if Tecumseh had lived twenty minutes longer the victory was ours. But Tecumseh exposed himself too much; he cared nothing for shelter, but ran from place to place, giving orders and cheering on the Indians, and himself fighting like a furious demon; and wherever you saw Tecumseh, you would be sure to see Waushishk (Musk-rat); amongst the 12,000 Indians, Waushishk was the largest and the strongest man there; Washaway and myself kept close together, and we were about five rods from Tecumseh. I was ramming down a bullet when I saw Tecumseh stagger one step back, and I knew that he was hit. At that moment an officer on horseback dashed up in front of Tecumseh, pointing south with his sword. Tecumseh threw a tomahawk at the back of the officer's head and the officer turned quick around just as the tomahawk reached him; the bit struck between the nose and corner of the right eye and sunk into the head, and he and Tecumseh fell over at the same time. I knew that there would be a tall fight over Tecumseh's body, so I touched Washaway by the arm and ran over. Four Yallar-bellies had seized Tecumseh by the legs, while Sash-a-gah (Crane) was pulling on the left arm; Waushishk had his left hand under Tecumseh's belt, while pulling out his club with his right hand. The instant we two took hold to pull Waushishk brained three of them Yallar-bellies quicker'n you could say "scat." I just think lightning would have lingered behind that club, and we jerked away the body just as 'tother feller shot Waushishk through the heart with a horse-pistol. We ran back and were hid in smoke and dust. We laid the body behind a log, and again ran back to fight, but I soon saw that it was no use; the Indians no longer heard Tecumseh shout, and while some were looking for the dead body; others were taking to the woods, like scared chickens. I tried to rally them, but it was no go; so I said to Washaway, "Let us go and take care of Tecumseh's body." We strapped a pole to each shoulder and each leg, with bark, then lifted the poles on to our shoulders, and away we went through the woods on a turkey trot. As we had the body and three guns to carry, we tired out in about three-quarters of a mile. Where we stopped to rest a large red-oak had blown down, and, striking against a hard-maple, was split back about thirty feet from the crotch, and in that crotch we concluded to dig Tecumseh's grave. I went to a wigwam, two miles off, and brought back two paddles with me; but while I was gone the Indian had made a very good spade with his tomahawk, and was digging away. The earth was sandy, and we put the hole down five feet; then we laid in bark from an old hut, and lowered the body on to it. We left the red sash on him, put in his rifle and one tomahawk, placed bark over him, and filled in the grave; then we cut poles and filled up the split in the tree, to keep the wolves from digging him out. After all was finished, we joined hands across the grave and took a solemn vow never to tell a living soul where Tecumseh was buried.

Pete—Why did you do that, White?

Waubishkink—Because if the British knew they would dig up the bones and take them to England; and if the Yallar-bellies had the bones they would have a pow wow over them every 4th of July; so neither of them shall ever know where he is, for Washaway is dead now, and nothing will ever wring the secret out of me.

Pete—I want to ask you a question, White; don't you think that you should have had more men at the first ambush?

My posh, Pete, I've often thought it was a good job for me that Tecumseh was killed, for I should have been out of his books. Yes, I should have had at least 1,000 men at the first ambush; and old Tecumseh knew it. Yes me hail Columbia when he gets a chance, for he says that when we put Tecumseh behind that log, and ran back, I should have taken Tecumseh's belt in my left hand and his rifle in my right hand, and run through among the Indians shouting "Tecumseh dead! avenge the Chief!" and them Indians would have been filled with rage and madness in five minutes, and nothing could have stood before them; but you see I'm out as a leader; for I tried to keep it still. It is a pity, too, that Proctor was there at all. If Tecumseh had his own way he would have licked them Yallar-bellies like a sack, for he wanted the battle to be right at the ford. There was plenty of time to build a log fence on the high bank opposite the ford, and behind that very few balls could take effect; while the Yallar-bellies would have stopped every bullet, for there was nothing to shelter them for half a mile back of the ford. Then there was no chance of charging up that steep bank, and the only way was to go right up on the road; and if they had tried that, Tecum would have had 2,000 Indians ready with spears to rush down on them. Those spears were made of ash, and twelve feet long, finished with an iron point, and no bayonet had any chance with them. No, sir, no Yallar-belly could ever have got up there. But Proctor wanted to go on to Moravian-town, for he knew there were canoes there; so, if he had to retreat, his men could terry themselves over the river and be safe—and, begosh, that is just what they did do. Poor Tecum, he reasoned long, but at last gave way to the Shemagoneesh Ogemag [Soldier King]

UNCLE PETE PANCREES.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS.

Attacked by Sciatica and Suffered Excruciating Pain—Forced to use Crutches for Four Months.

Mrs. Jacob Fry is the wife of a well-known farmer living in Rainham township, Haldimand county. To a reporter of the Selkirk Item Mrs. Fry told the following interesting story:—

"I was ill for nearly a year and for four months could not move my limb because of sciatica, and was compelled to use crutches to get around. My limb would swell up, and I suffered excruciating pains which would run down from the hip to the knee. I suffered so much that my health was generally bad. I tried doctors and patent medicines, but got no help until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used six boxes in all, and since that time have been a well woman, having been entirely free from pain, and having no further use for medicine. I am prepared to tell anybody and everybody what this wonderful medicine has done for me, for I feel very grateful for the great good the Pink Pills wrought in my case."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unrivalled as a blood-builder and nerve tonic, reaching the root of the troubles for which they are recommended. In cases of sciatica and rheumatism they have achieved a remarkable success. Sold by all dealers, or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome on Himself

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome agrees with Lavater, that you can alter your feelings by your facial muscles. "Stick out the jaw," Lavater says, "and you feel determined at once." "I often do that myself," Mr. Jerome remarked in the course of a talk about his work which appears in Cassell's Family Magazine. "The muscles have a distinct effect on the will power. It simply means that body and mind react on one another. Wag a dog's tail to make him good-humored. If you can make a man laugh against his will, his bad humor goes, dispersed by the muscles of laughter. You notice this often in the House of Commons

"I always enter into my character's thoughts and feelings; I can't help myself," Mr. Jerome further observed. "Mr. Solomon, in painting my portrait the other day, noticed that I happened to think of a murder in my story; the savageness of it came into my face, and he had to paint the expression over again, when my thoughts were of a more cheerful nature. I don't work from my head, but from my heart. For the time being I am the man I am describing. I could not possibly describe him and his doings in cold blood."

As to his career, Mr. Jerome confesses that he had a pretty rough time of it at the outset. "I began life in an office; then I quitted that for the work of a shorthand writer, a mere reporter, going to political, social, scientific meetings, and if I saw no one else there I would take notes, write them on a 'flimsy,' and take them round to different offices"—the genuine penny-a-liner, it may be remarked. "A wretched life then, but splendid training."

Severe Pain in Shoulder 2 Years Cured by "The D.&L." Menthol Plaster.

My wife was afflicted for two years with a severe pain under the left shoulder and through to the heart; after using many remedies without relief, she tried a "D. & L." Menthol Plaster, it did its work, and owing to this cure hundreds of these plasters have been sold by me here, giving equal satisfaction.

J. B. SUTHERLAND Druggist, River John, N.S.

Sold Everywhere, 25c. each.

HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY ALPHA WAFERS Or money refunded. Purely Vegetable, Perfectly Harmless and pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists. PRICE 25 CENTS.

L19ly-s.w

LONDON (CANADA) POSTAL GUIDE

FOR DECEMBER, 1893.

MAILS AS UNDER.	CLOSE. A.M.	CLOSE. P.M.	CLOSE. P.M.	Due for Delivery A.M.	Due for Delivery P.M.	Due for Delivery P.M.
Grand Trunk Railway Going East—Main Line.						
Railway P. O. Mails for all Places East of London	7 00	1 10	..	8 00	1 30	—
Eastern States	6 30	11 00 30	11 00	8 00	1 30	..
New York	..	1 10	12 00	8 00	12 15	..
Buffalo	6 30	1 10	12 00	8 00	1 30	..
Toronto, Montreal & Maritime Provinces, Quebec, R. P. O.	..	25 00 45	12 00	8 00	12 15	..
Ottawa	..	1 10				
		3 45	12 00	8 00	12 30	..
Montreal, Sunday night, 12 o'clock	..	3 50				
		3 45	12 00	8 00	12 00	..
Kingston	..	3 50				
		3 45	12 00	8 00	..	12
For Toronto, Sunday night included, 12 o'clock	7 00		3 45		12 15	
	11 30	3 50	12 00	8 00	1 30	..
For Hamilton	7 00	1 10	..		12 15	
	11 30	3 50		8 00	1 30	..
London, Toronto & Ottawa, R. P. O., C. P. R.	..	..	3 45	..	12 30	—
Grand Trunk Railway Going West—Main Line.						
Bothwell, Glencoe and Thamesville	5 00	1 10	..	8 00	12 10	..
Railway P. O. Mails for all Places West of London	..	1 10	..	..	12 10	..
Blenheim & Sarnia, R. P. O	4 40	1 10	6 00	8 00	2 45	..
Western States	4 40	1 10	6 00	8 00	1 00	..
Chicago	..	..	6 30	8 00	..	..
Detroit, including all Western States	4.40 11		6 00	8 00	1 00	..
Winnipeg	4 40	3 50	..	8 00	12 15	..
Chatham	4.40 11	1 10	6 00	8 00	12 10	5 00
Blenheim	4 40	1 10	..	8 00	12 10	..
Mt. Brydges	5 00	1 10	..	..	6 30	..
Newbury	5 00	1 10	..	..	12 10	..
Windsor	4.40 11	1 10	6 00	8 00	12 10	5 00
Walkerville & Leamington, R. P. O	4 40	..	..	8 00	..	..
London & Sarnia G. T. Ry.						
Sarnia	4 40	1 40	..	8 00	2 45	..
Petrolea, Watford and Wyoming	7 00	1 40	..	8 00	2 45	..
Railway P. O. Mails for all Places West	..	1 40		..	2 45	..
Strathroy	7 00	1 40	..	8 00	2 45	..
C.S.R., east & west; St. Thomas & Courtright, & L. & P.S.R.						
Glanworth	..	1 40	..	10 30	..	..
Wilton Grove	..	1 40	..	8 00	..	..
Hubrey and Pond Mills (Monday, Wednesday and Friday)	..	1 40	..	8 00	..	..
London & Canfield Junction, R. P. O	6 00	1 40	..	8 00	1 00	..
St. Thomas & Port Erie, R. P. O	..	1 40	..	..	1 00	..
Aylmer	6 00	1 40	..	8 00	1 00	..
St. Thomas & Windsor, R. P. O	..	1 40	6 00	..	1 00	..
St. Thomas & Courtright, R. P. O	..	1 40	..	..	1 00	..
St. Thomas	6 00	1 40	..	8 00	1 00	..
Port Stanley	6 00	1 40	..	8 00	1 00	..
[illegible]ford & Port Dover, R. P. O	6 30	..	..	8 00	..	..
[illegible] & Wingham, R. P. O	6 00	3 50	..	8, 11	..	..
[illegible] Southampton, R. P. O	7 00	1 10	..	8 00	1 30	..
[illegible]nerdine R. P. O	7 00	..	3 50	8 00	..	..
[illegible]ch R. P. O	6 30	..	..	..	12 30	..
Stra[illegible] R. P. O	6 30	..	..	..	..	1 30
Strat[illegible] P. O	6 30	..	..	..	..	6 30
Stratford & [illegible] places along line	6 30	1 40	..	8 00	..	2 45
Thorndale, Wyton Station	6 30	..	..	8 05	..	..
Stratford & Wi[illegible]rton, R. P. O	6 30	1 10	..	8 00	..	..
St. Mary's and Stratford	6 30	1 40	5 00	8 00	12 30	..
Goderich	6 30	..	5 00	8, 11	12 30	6 30
Mitchell & Seaforth	6 30	..	5 00	..	12 30	..
Forest	6 30	..	5 00	8 00	..	6 30
Belton, (daily) St. Ives, Cherry Grove, Plover Mills, Wellburn (Tuesday and Friday)	..	1 40	..	..	..	6 30
The Grove	..	..	5 00	..	12 30	..
Parkhill	6 30	3 50	..	..	12 30	6 30

ENGLISH MAILS.

Date of Closing.	Steamer.	Sailing From
Dec. 4—Monday, 9 p.m.	Majestic	New York
" 7—Thursday, 3 p.m.	Numidian	Halifax
" 7—Thursday, 9 p.m.	Lucania	New York
" 11—Monday, 9 p.m.	New York	New York
" 14—Thursday, 3 p.m.	Labrador	Halifax
" 14—Thursday, 9 p.m.	Etruria	New York
" 18—Monday, 9 p.m.	Teutonic and Paris	New York
" 21—Thursday, 3 p.m.	Parisian	Halifax
" 21—Thursday, 9 p.m.	Campania	New York
" 25—Monday, 9 p.m.	Berlin and Adriatic	New York
" 28—Thursday, 3 p.m.	Vancouver	Halifax
" 28—Thursday, 9 p.m.	Umbria	New York

Re-directed letters are not liable to any additional postage if handed back to the Post Office with a changed address at the moment of delivery, or as soon as possible thereafter, provided, always, the change in the address does not require the letter to be sent to any place to which the postage rate is higher than was at first payable.

Circulars produced in imitation of typewriting—Circulars printed or otherwise produced in imitation of typewriting may be allowed to pass at the 1c per 2 ozs. rate, when at least 50 copies in exactly identical terms are handed in to the Post Office at one time. When such circulars are posted in the Receiver they should be tied together. Circulars typewritten are liable to letter rate.

N. B.—Parcels are forwarded via Canadian Steamers only. Hour of closing, 1 p. m.

The Mails for Jamaica (if specially addressed "via Halifax") will close at this office, daily 3.50 p. m.

Newfoundland, via Halifax. Closes at this office at 3.50 p. m. daily.

The Mails for Australia, New Zealand and the Fiji Islands, leave San Francisco on Dec. 14th, 1893.

The Mails for Sandwich Islands will leave San Francisco on Dec. 14th, 19th and 23rd, 1893.

China and Japan, 9th, 19th and 28th Dec. 1893. To insure connection letters should be posted seven days before the date of sailing.

CHINA AND JAPAN—AUSTRALIA AND SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A mail via Canadian Pacific Railway, and Ocean Steamers for China and Japan, closes at this office at 3.50 p.m. daily. Postage—5c. per ½ oz. Mails leave Vancouver, B. C., for China and Japan, Dec. 11th, 1893. Australia and Sandwich Islands on Dec. 16th 1893. To insure connection, correspondence should be posted at least seven days before the date of sailing.

Post Office Savings Bank.—Deposits from $1 upwards, on which 3½ per cent. interest is allowed, will be received for transmission to Central Office of Post Office Savings Bank. Pass books and every information to be had on application.

Useful Hints—Register all valuable letters. Transmit money by Money Orders. Make complaints and inquiries in writing. In addressing letters add the name of the *County and Province* in which the office addressed is located. A letter once posted becomes the property of the person to whom it is addressed, and must be forwarded according to its direction. On no application, however urgent, can it be delivered back to the writer, or to any other person.

R. J. C. DAWSON, Postmaster.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Gent's Shaving Chiffonieres,
Music Cabinets and Seats,
Fancy Plush Rockers,
Book Cases and Secretaries,
Brass and White and Brass Beds,
Gents' Leather Arm Chairs.

An immense stock to select from. Reduced prices for the holiday trade.

London Furniture Mfg. Company,

184 TO 198 KING STREET, LONDON ONT. x

THE KENSINGTON FURNITURE CO.

King Street, London,

Are making a very fine line of Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Tables, Lounges and Desks for wholesale only; but these goods are on sale at the three leading retail stores in London, viz.,

Keene Bros., Market Square;
Hinton S. Rumball, 202 King Street;
T. T. Smith, Dundas Street, London East.

The Kensington guarantee all their goods. Dealers throughout Western Ontario will find it to their advantage to deal with us. A postal is all that is required. xL7fu

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ST THOMAS, ONT.,

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Graduating courses in Literature, Languages, Music, Fine Art, Commercial Science, Elocution. Faculty of University Graduates. Specialists in Art and Music. Certificated Teachers, etc. Buildings and accommodations unsurpassed. University Affiliation. Prepares for junior and senior matriculation. Re-opens September 7th, 1893.

x E. F. AUSTIN, A.M., D.D., Principal.

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Are the best in the world for the throat and chest. For the voice unequalled. R. and T. W. stamped on each drop.

TRY THEM. xK4y

CALL HERE for a good horse and buggy or a nice coupe or car-riage. Everything turned out clean and first-class.

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