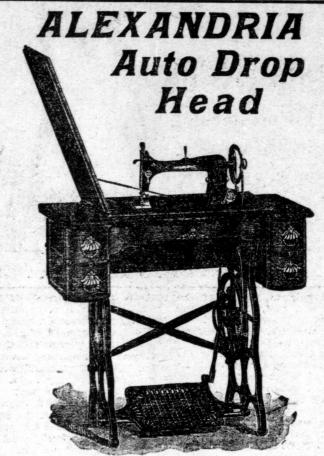
100 SEWING MACHINES AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Starting Monday, December 2, we will sell retail 100 Genuine Davis Sewing Machines at Wholesale Prices, saving you from \$15.00 to \$20.00 on each machine, according to grade.



Tool Steel Bearings. All the Latest Improvements.

Price \$22.00

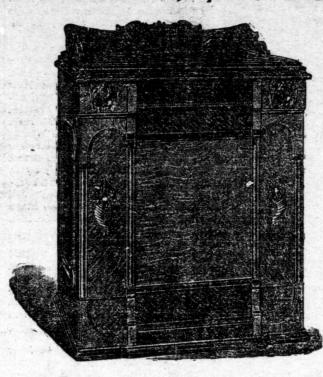
It is the ONLY AUTOMATIC DROP on the market having

Positive Action, Double Locking, No Springs, No Vibration. Perfect Durability. **Dust-Proof Stationary Head** Case, Ready Adjustment, No Belting Up of Balance Wheel.

The woodwork is quarter sawe I golden oak of the latest "swell front" design with hand rubbed

The stand has tool steel bearings.

VICTORIA **CABINET, \$27.50**



Call and Examine.

THE VICTORIA



STYLE No. 34 DROP.

The woodwork is "swell front" in design, selected golden oak, handsomely finished. Every machine warranted for five years.

Price \$17.50

These sewing machines are manufactured by THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO., of Dayton, Ohio. The largest makers of sewing machines in America, with a capacity of 1,250 machines per day. Floor space 113-4 acres.

Every Machine Is Thoroughly Covered By The Manufacturer's Guarantee For Five (5) Years.

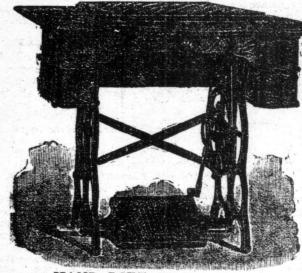
The VICTORIA No. 2



STYLE No. 37 DROP.

The Victoria No. 2 is offered for those seeking a well made, reliable sewing machine, less expensive in finish and construction, at a moderate price. It will do perfect work and Price \$15.00

ALEXANDRIA Drop Head, \$20.00



HAND LIFT DROP-Closed

THE HOBBS HARDWARE CO., LTD., Richmond St.

Absorbed in his thoughts he waiked heads, and softly tried the latch. It leafless trees and ghostlike evergreen some of the white, graveled paths. He tion in his tone, as he let himself out shrubberies and cedars that showed did not himself understand the at the gate into the street again. doors and heavily shuttered windows, led him blindly on.

The night had been intensely still, Leaving the vicinity of the house, he friend. save for the low whisperings of the strolled slowly on and came out at They went in, and though they railtent anger most terrible to hear.

"Ah-h-h! Ah-h-h!" fell suddenly and startlingly upon the evergreen tree, and looked up. He to begin their new life with the new the perfumed throng grew still. All dark-blue eyes, had an actual fascinseemed to issue forth.

facade of Delaney House.

horrible echo came that fearful shriek!

'Ah-h-h! Ah-h-h!" die away in the wandering breeze. house. Again he glanced up at the dark, lowline of light that glanced momentarily berly. through the shutters, then abruptly

heard such shrieks within the walls the great carved oaken door. of madhouses, nowhere else. Can it be was struck by a coincidence be that some unfortunate lunatic is with Dr. Anthony's story.

He was struck by a coincidence tried to curb her in her mischievous was it true? Would no one ever love blue eyes, while the beautiful color pranks and thoughtless ways. Seeing her as Dr. Anthony loved her sister rose in burning waves over her fair confined in Delaney House?"

He stood still, listening and watch- flight of wide, marble steps. ing some time, but he neither saw nor heard anything more. The mansion "What if this should prove to be the they had put upon the gride who look- ed her eyes—she could never have nowise fathom, and then, without a had returned to its usual gloom and house?"

on past the strip of fence in front of was unlocked and yielded readily to grew into a settled belief even while

looked gloomy enough with its closed was wholly a stranger to him, but it for him. from whence no friendly light stream- "If the owner should catch me tres- Where have you been?" asked the ed forth to cheer the weary passer- passing on his grounds, I might find doctor.

did not think it likely that the master Lane answered, indifferently. Absorbing as they were they were of Delaney House would wander in doomed to have a sudden and start- that dreary, deserted garden on such very cold night. Come in and warm inward upon herself with no jarring they had met, his feeling had changed.

winter wind as it swung past in rest- that end of the garden which was sim- ed Mr. Lane on his long absence in less sighs, but suddenly its calm was ply walled by the gable end of Mr. the cold night air, he did not say one broken by a long, low wail that broke Rodney's cottage. Still in the shadow word on what he had seen and heard, arated and permitted the bridal pair to Dr. Anthony or the Rodneys. He shudderingly upon the silence and re- himself, he saw a sudden light thrown The time had not come yet. pose of the hour, and swelled higher on the ground by the reflection of the and still higher until it became a light from a window. He glanced up fearful shriek of mad rage and impo- quickly and saw that it shone from the casement of Aline Rodney's room. the casement of Aline Rodney's room. He drew back further into the con- night. It was the first day of Janu- Wedding March died away into silent doing so. Its varying expression, the

ears of the detective. He sprung saw that the curtain at the window year. backward with a smothered cry, and had been drawn aside by a small white No invitations had been issued for beautiful words of the marriage ser-closely as if he expected to find on her stared upward to where the sound hand. The next moment he saw a fair the marriage, but the church doors vice fell slowly on the air. young face gazing out wistfully had been thrown open for the accom- Aline had never been present at a mystery that shadowed her life. His eyes fell upon the dark, silent through the shadows into the moon-modation of those who cared to at-marriage before. She was deeply im
Standing a little apart from her lit night whose mystic shadows lay tend. When the bridal party entered pressed by the solemn, beautiful ser- while the marriage ceremony pro-"Ah!" he breathed again, and like a long and dark around Delaney House, the church, they were surprised to find vice. She listened with down-dropped gressed between her sister and Dr. gazed upon it, eagerly, as it stared ulation of Chester. Curiosity had fair face.

ering front of Delaney House. This terest can she have in Delaney ened her sister's life.

dows where the light had so strangely he was. She remained for some time, dauntedly, in quiet indifference to the "It must be like a heaven upon flickered and disappeared with almost gazing sadly out into the wintry dark- whispers and glances on every side. | earth," she said to herself, and then the swiftness of a flash of lightning. ness, then slowly retired and dropped They could not withhold the meed quite suddenly she recalled some bearing betokened both wealth and re-He was full of wonder over what he the heavy curtain between herself and of praise that her beauty claimed. Af- words her mother had said to her one

the dreary scene. "What a horrible voice!" he said to Mr. Lane retraced his steps back to merit blame. It was only the shahimself. "It was neither that of a through the shrubbery toward the man or woman, and yet it sounded house again. He went around to the flected upon her. Everyone knew how take you with such a stain upon your like the shrubbery toward the dow of Aline's dishonor that was reyou, my dear Aline. No man would dark, southern splendor all their own. distinctly human. What was it? I have front entrance and looked curiously at wild and willful Aline had always been life as that hideous mystery you guard

The front door was reached by

silence. It almost seemed to him as if He gazed longingly at the dark, robe of white satin and the little distance met a pair of eyes gaz-turned his head away. Aline's dark those fearful shrieks and that swift stone walls. He would have given long flowing veil fastened to her ing straight into her own with a flash of light had been the figment of anything could his gaze have pierced dark-brown hair with snowy strange, magnetic fire — Oran De- from her face. through them in quest of the hidden orange blossoms. The bridegroom's laney's!

and hidden at her father's very door?" But curiously as the crowd gazed side. Her exquisite beauty filled him hurriedly left the church and disapclaimed: "The war is over!" Then he mind with startling pertinacity. It even more interest. stone mansion known as Delaney shadow and well out of the patches of out before I leave Chester again," he, House. It stood well back among its wintry moonlight that gleamed on said to himself, with a certain resolu-

like sober-suited sentinels in the cold, strong caprice that had driven him to He went back to the cottage and white light of the moon. The house enter the private grounds of one who met Dr. Anthony coming out to look childish curls had been put up in wo- her out of her trouble if he could, and from her sister. Heavy tears hung on so early.' I told him my errand and "I thought you had run away, Lane,

by, but Mr. Lane did not notice it as myself rather de trop," he thought, "I came out to smoke a cigar. You he walked slowly past absorbed in his grimly, but he did not turn back. He know my old bachelor habits," Mr.

your fingers before we go," said his

The next night was the wedding

out, with parted lips and wide, de- drawn hither all those among whom "What solemn words, and yet how came into it as she listened to the It seemed to float over his head and spairing eyes, at the dark and gloomy Effie had formerly moved, and who sweet!' she said to herself. "Dr. An-beautiful words of the service. He saw

ter all, she had done nothing herself day: and how her mother and sister had so jealously."

winged bird of omen around Delaney was an amulet of happiness to Effie. blush, that burned her pure face like to himself. In spite of the world's scorn, an in- fire. "Can it be that the secret is hidden effable joy had come to her through here?" he asked himself. "Have we her sister's adventure, since but for it

tude, and her air was that of one osity. He had determined then, out of central sun around which the lesser whose thoughts were turned wholly pure vexation, to track her down. Since planets of another household revolved. consciousness of the hostile eyes that He was none the less determined to "Sitting by the fireside of the hearth, followed her with scorn and suspi- ferret out her secret, but now he was Feeding its flame."

cion in their cold and curious gaze. Passing before the chancel rail, bined with a belief in her innocence

That loud, terrible, prolonged shrick venient shadow cast by a tall, dark, ary. Dr. Anthony and Effic had chosen echoes. The rustle and murmur of lights and shadows that shone in the waited in thrilling silence while the ation for him. He watched her as

It was Aline Rodney's face. He that it was closely packed by the pop- eyes and a grave, sweet look on her Anthony, he kept his eyes fixed on her

had scornfully dropped her because of thony and my sister will have to love the dark, curling lashes flutter up-

those heavenly words." time its darkness was illumined by a House?" Mr. Lane asked himself, so- Effie had always been considered She had never given one serious dyeing even the whitness of her low very beautiful, and graceful. She had thought to the subject of marriage brow in its radiant glow. He follow-The beautiful, grave, young face never looked more so than when she before; but now, as she gazed at the ed the direction of her eyes, and saw gave no answer to his question. There glided up the aisle on the arm of her happy faces of the two, and listened the apparent cause. was upon it an expression of wistful handsome, noble-looking lover. She to the beautiful, thrilling vows that sadness and pathetic sorrow that was so proud to have been chosen by bound them, some idea of the bliss of He stood silently gazing at the win- went to his heart, strong man though him that she carried her fair head un- a true marriage came into her mind. party stood a tall distinguished-look-

"No one will ever wish to marry

pranks and thoughtless ways. Seeing her as Dr. Anthony loved her sister rose in burning waves over her fair, the constancy and devotion of the Effie? Would nothing so beautiful ever young face. Mr. Lane saw the dark handsome young physician, some were come into her life? She sighed un- eyes and the blue ones hold each other "Strange!" he muttered to himself. moved to repentance for the slights consciously, and with the sigh she lift- one moment with a glance he could in ed queenly in her simple made told you why-lifted them, and at a sign of recognition, the gentleman

He went up to the front gate, which, blue room of Dr. Anthony's story. A gift, a lovely pearl locket containing She did not know what had caused "Does she know the man? It is not like the fence, was of tall ornate iron- dozen vague suspicions were floating the fac-simile of his own handsome her to look up at that moment, and she likely that she would blush so at the work, surmounted by bristling spear- formlessly through his mind, but face, rested against her heart, sus-knew just as little why she blushed glance of a stranger. And yet they

CHAPTER XXXIV. The suspicion took hold upon his upon Effie, they regarded Aline with with admiration, and he had already peared in the throng. decided in his mind that she was as The Rodneys with Mr. Lane and the Eut it has been an awful war, Cress-

> than that which he now accorded her. down to housekeeping in the pretty Every eye turned on the tall, slight He had the greatest admiration for little village of Maywood.

actuated by pity and sympathy, com-Aline and her companion silently sep- He decided that he would say nothing to pass between them to where the would pursue his investigations alone. white-robed rector waited, book in They should hear and know nothing o'clock, not with the expectation of Harper's Weekly. hand, to pronounce the solemn words until success had crowned his efforts,

lovely, mobile face the key to the "What is she doing there? What in- the mysterious secret that had dark- each other very dearly to live up to ward a moment, and remain fixed, he saw the blush stealing over her face,

> At a little distance from the bridal ing man leaning lightly against the chancel rail. He was a man to be looked at twice, for his dress and finement. It was a handsome face too, dark and proud and reserved, with

It was this man at whom Aline Rodney was looking with startled, pathetic lashes fell and the color slowly faded

Mr. Lane was puzzled.

the cottage a few paces down the street, without observing that he was glected grounds and strolled through the stood there gazing fixedly at the street, without observing that he was glected grounds and strolled through the stood there gazing fixedly at the street, without observing that he was glected grounds and strolled through the stood there gazing fixedly at the close-shut, forbidding-looking door.

She entered the church in advance of the bride, and leaning lightly on the opinion of censorious Chester. If Aline gether, simply and sociably, and then had been a princess he could not have the doctor and his bride were going pure and innocent as she was fair. newly-wedded pair went back to the well, it has been an awful war! But it's ed by her parents, who entered first of shown her more deferential respect off on a little tour before they settled

young figure in its graceful drapery of her, mingled with pity and sympathy. Aline was very silent and distraite white silk and cashmere. The long, He said to himself that he would help She was overwhelmed by the parting be something big, or you wouldn't be manly fashion on the small head in he honestly believed that the surest her thick, dark lashes as she looked at handed him by affidavit. He said: loose waves and puffs, as if in mute way to do that would be to find out Effie and realized that their pleasant 'That's net so hard. 'You did right to protest or defiance of their censure, the secret she held and make it pub- and loving home-life together was put it in writing. I don't care to Aline had fastened a pure white lily lic. He had been vexed with her be- forever ended. Henceforth another read the statement. I know you know in their silken darkness. She carried fore he saw her—vexed because she home would claim her sweet sister as her head high as if in conscious recti- had so baffled investigation and curi- its priestess, and she would be the

To Be Continued. LINCOLN'S LAST DAY.

f an irrevocable union.

The loud triumphant peal of the whenever he had an opportunity of the head of the line and be the first to see him. To my surprise I was told that he would see me at once.

"I found him alone. As I entered the door he got up quickly and strode and protruding across the room toward me, saying as he came: 'Hello, Cresswell! The war is over!' He grasped my hand with the is over!' He grasped my hand with the enthusiasm of a schoolboy and repeat- DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

each thought hovered like a dark- pended by a slender golden chain. It when she met that intent gaze - a gave no sign of recognition," he said jed the exclamation, 'The war is over adding: 'Look at that telegram from He watched Aline more closely than Sherman.' The message assured the ever, but he made no discovery. She President of the culmination in the Mr. Lane felt rather proud than did not look at the handsome stranger Carolinas. Indeed, it was glorious all been searching far and wide for she might never have become ac- otherwise as he walked up the aisle of again; neither did he look at her, and news. Many times, with a spirit that the church with Aline Rodney by his when the brief service was over he was delightful to see, Mr. Lincoln ex-

over! "When he could leave the theme that was first in his mind and heart, he ex-

claimed: But what are you after? You fellows don't come to see me unless you want something. It must how to make affidavits.'

"Then," said General Cresswell, "he ook my affidavit and wrote a brief word upon it, something like 'Do this, A. L.,' and gave it to me. I carried it over to the war office and after the usual fuss got the order issued. Then went out into Maryland to attend to some business through the day, and got back into the city late at night to find everything in an uproar over the assassination."-Dr. A. S. Draper iv

Put By a Nest Egg for **Emergencies**

Three Hundred Dollars in a Loan Company an Unassailable Assel.

In the Statute respecting Loan Companies there is a provision which absolutely protects a deposit of \$300 or under.

If you have a deposit of that amount with this Company, it cannot be taken from you by any legal process or for any reason whatever. The Company is specifically forbidden to pay out that money to any other person excepting upon the depositor's order.

It would be a wise provision for you to deposit \$300 with this Company. It would form a nest egg for the future which could never be secured by any one else unless you so ordered.

This and many other interesting points regarding banking by mail and the purchase of Debentures will be gladly explained to you

Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.