

## SELF-WILLED.

Gerald Moore looked after them as if they were the airy figures in a dream. He saw that Zenobia looked not a day older than when he had left her at Wiesbaden. He noticed that Lord Cecil looked haggard and worn, like a man preyed upon by some secret trouble. But he noticed all this in a sort of daze, for he was so much attracted by the sudden appearance of the woman he had loved and dreaded more than all other persons in the world for a moment stupefied him. That she should have appeared at this moment seemed an awful mockery of his dreams of happiness.

He leaned against the door-way, with his head averted as much as possible, that she might not see him; but she happened to turn at the bend of the stairs, and her eyes, which for all their sweet repose never missed anything, rested upon him for a moment; and as he turned his head she made a gesture with her hand, by which he knew that she had recognized him.

With a heart heavy as lead, he went into the garden and sank into a seat, his head resting on his hands, his soul racked with the misery of her presence. In the anticipation of his joy he had almost forgotten her, almost persuaded himself that she had never existed—that the fatal act which he had committed had never been accomplished.

He had not to wait long. Before five minutes had elapsed he heard her step; the peculiar soft, gliding step he knew and hated so thoroughly smote upon his ear, and she stood before him, smiling down on him with the mocking smile on her beautiful face.

So she stood for a moment, regarding him curiously, almost with a faint amusement visible in her eyes.

"Well," she said, as he sat in gloomy silence, "not a word for an old friend, Mr. Moore? Come, at least say that you are glad to see me."

"Why, what brings you here?" he demanded hoarsely. "I did not expect to see you at such a place as this."

"Say that you are glad to see me," she retorted, with a little laugh. "Certainly you do not look delighted, which I could scarcely expect; but why so utterly prostrated, Gerald?"

He looked round almost nervously.

"Have no fear," she said, "there is no one within hearing; they all feel this dew, so do I; that is why I have come up to my room, and am not to be disturbed. But, question for question, why are you here in this dead and alive place?"

"He made a gesture of impatience.

"How long do you stop here?" he demanded.

"As long as the party with whom I came here can endure the long remedy and stay so anxious to get rid of me? Will you let me sit down, if you please?"

He got up and stood a few paces off staring at the sea, and she watched him keenly and in silence for a moment or two.

"What a strange place to meet in," she said. "Have you been staying here long? You are looking well, or would do so but for the little excitement of our meeting. And how are you getting on, Gerald? I hear that you have become a rich man since we parted. That is just my ill-fortune. If I had stayed with you, your uncle would never have died, or, dying, have left his money to some one else. I am almost inclined to be sorry we parted, for my little bargain, Gerald—indeed I am."

"Have you come out here to indulge in this pleasant?" he demanded, with suppressed anger, "or have you anything to say to me? If not, let us part at once. If you intend staying here, I will go—and at once."

"I tell you I don't know. To answer your first question, Gerald, I am one of a party formed by Lady Ferndale. We are in search of quietness," she laughed, "and what could be more quiet than Sandgate?"

He nodded abruptly.

"If that all? What else have you to say?"

She laughed softly.

"You want to hear what I am doing—what are my plans? I thought you would feel interested, and so I came to tell you."

"Perhaps I can guess them," he said, grimly. "Was that not Cecil Neville whom I saw with you?"

"Yes, an old friend of yours, you know," smiling up at him. "I hope you will be great friends in the future, Gerald."

He started and looked at her, and she laughed softly.

"Are you really surprised? How dull you are! Men are not half so clever as women! Now, if I had told a woman, as I told you, that I was coming to England, she would have known at once that I meant to follow Lord Cecil! And you never guessed it?"

He sank on to the seat, his hands thrust into his pockets, his brows knit, his teeth catching at his lip.

"I see," he said, more to himself than to her. "And that was your game?"

"That was my game, as you inelegantly put it, Gerald. You will be glad to hear that I have won it. I am engaged to be married to Lord Cecil Neville; in other words, I shall be the future Countess of Fitz-Harwood, as I should have been long ago, but for that unlucky night when you made a scene and he saw it from the balcony."

He sat and stared at the ground, his brain in a whirl.

"And—and you are not afraid of the risk?" he said, almost inaudibly.

"Risk?" she said, sweetly, looking at him with a puzzled air.

He made a movement of impatience.

"By Heaven! this is no time for play-acting!" he exclaimed, fiercely. "Do you know what this is you intend to do? Do you know that if you commit this deed you will become a felon? Do you know the penalty that follows bigamy?"

"Bigamy—that is found out, you should have added, my dear Gerald," she retorted, with a gleam in her eyes.

Her audacity amazed and bewildered him; he forgot his own intention of committing a crime.

"Bigamy! It is an ugly word!" she went on, "and it sounds worse than it is. There are hundreds of people in this wicked world, Gerald, who have committed the crime, as you call it, and no one excepting themselves is the wiser, or, being the wiser, cares to interfere. As a rule, the first husband or wife is only too glad to be rid of them! Bah!" and she showed her white, even teeth in a defiant smile. "Do you think that I do not know that you would only be too relieved to get rid of me so effectually? I can count upon your silence, I know, my dear Gerald, and as to the rest, where is the risk? Why, I am no longer Zenobia de Norvan, you know, or do you not know? Norvan, you know, that I have inherited the family title, and that I am now the Princess Florenza?"

He looked at her with an incredulous repugnance, and she met his gaze and smiled coolly.

"It sounds a nice title, does it not? I am glad I invented it. It is so easy to make them swallow a foreign title over here, es-

pecially when one takes a little trouble about it. Oh, believe me, I am everywhere recognized as a full-blown princess! So, as I say, there is very little danger of any one identifying the Princess Florenza, the betrothed of Lord Cecil Neville, as Zenobia de Norvan, who was married in a little church on the continent to Gerald Moore."

With an oath he put his hand upon her mouth.

She took his hand in both of hers and pushed it away gently, and laughed up at him; then her eyes grew hard, and she looked into his with fierce keenly.

"You seem terribly alarmed lest any one should hear us, my dear Gerald! It is on my account only? That is very kind, or is it because you are playing a little game yourself, and are quite as anxious as I am that you and I are thus?"

"For Heaven's sake be silent!" he hissed, clutching her arm, the great drops of sweat standing on his brow. "Listen to me. I am a fool not to understand that you had some scheme, some plot to pursue, when you proposed our separation. You have played it, you say. I care not. I care nothing about it. I adhere strictly to the terms we made. Do you hear? We are nothing to each other. You marry when and whom you choose, and need never fear that I shall balk or denounce you. All I demand in return is that you forget the bond between us. You will have to do so unless you remember at the same time that you are a felon, whom I could send to penal servitude with a word! Realize that, Zenobia, and be more careful!"

(To Be Continued.)

**Do Not Believe It.**

Do not believe that Nerviline will cure neuralgia almost instantly. If your teeth ache console yourself with the reflection that pain can't last forever. Don't use Nerviline; it might stop the pain. Rheumatism is often difficult to cure. Keep on rubbing the old-fashioned liniments as a matter of respect to your grandfather's aunt. Nerviline is a new discovery that in itself ought to condemn it. Therefore cling to the old; suffer pain; avoid the use of Nerviline, the most powerful, penetrating and certain pain remedy in the world.

"Why don't you get married, dear boy?" "I must refer you to Miss Jones, who persists in jilting me for reasons of her own."

**Not Crude Material.**

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil perfected and is prepared upon the principle of its digestion and assimilation in the human system; hence it is given without disturbing the stomach.

Principal—You had a deficit in the cash account yesterday. Has the error been discovered? Clerk—The error, yes; but not the cash!

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general expectorant, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

When a washerwoman changes her place of residence one may ask her "where she hangs out now" without using slang.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

At least one woman in five believes that if she had been in Eve's place Adam would be in the garden yet.

Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, and whooping cough. It is a good remedy for the throat and lungs, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

In an autograph book: "Be consistent. Never accept advice. Not even this."

Do not neglect coughs, colds, asthma and bronchitis, but cure them by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Customer—Have you a copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles"? Bookseller—No, sir; we are sold out. But we can give you "Reflections of a married man."

**Mrs. Martha Besant's New Treatment.** Absolutely cures nervous debility, impotency and all their attendant evils. It never fails. This new medicine makes itself manifest in the brightened eye, clear complexion, vivacious spirits, increased bodily strength and general feeling of buoyant health and vigor. Circular free. Weak men and women should write confidentially to Mrs. Martha Besant, Toronto.

Vain woman fails utterly to understand why she cannot catch a 5 o'clock street car at 6:30.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

The man of note is one who never pays his debts.

Sufferers from scrofulous troubles should remember that after all else fails Bickel's Blood Bitters cures. This has been proved in thousands of cases.

A boy is kind to a dog, but never to a cat.

Great sale of Christmas rockers, oak finished, \$1 up. Call early for choice before the rush. Handsome oak secretaires for presents at Wm. Trafford's, 95 and 97 King street. Phone 864.

## AN EDITOR'S WOES.

**Mrs. Conrad Reps the Polish Editor With a Slingshot and Tries to Shoot Him.**

CLEVELAND, Jan. 3.—Editor L. S. Dwoyno, of the Polonia W. Amerce, complained against Mrs. Josephine Conrad for attempted assassination to the police last night. Mrs. Conrad's husband, jealous of Dwoyno's journalistic success, attempted to establish a rival newspaper. It failed and he moved to Erie, but was driven from town and prosecuted for slander.

Dwoyno published this story: "Two women entered the Polonia office yesterday. The editor arose from his chair, replying in the affirmative when asked if he was Dwoyno. One of the women, who proved to be Mrs. Conrad, at once landed on his head with a slingshot, which consisted of a two-pound lump of coal tied in a handkerchief. At the same moment the other woman dealt him a blow in the back of the head. The editor grappled with Mrs. Conrad and disarmed her, whereupon she drew a revolver and snapped it in his face. The weapon missed fire. Dwoyno then began to use his fists, and, after a hard fight, ejected the women from the office."

## SARNIA SUNBEAMS.

(Special Correspondence of the ADVERTISER.)

At the recent meeting of Court St. Clair, No. 6,821, A. O. F., in their new hall, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: C. R., Joseph Baxter; S. C. R., Wm. Lloyd; secretary, M. A. Sanders; treasurer, H. Beard; S. W., W. R. Eddy; J. W. Wm. Ligard; S. B., Wm. Love; J. B., H. Clark; M. S., H. Downing.

On Jan. 10 and 11, the Sarnia Curling Club will give a monster bonspiel at the rink here, when curlers from all over the western part of Ontario and Eastern Michigan will take part. A grand time for curlers may be expected.

Cawdor Camp, No. 75, Sons of Scotland, have elected the following officers for the year 1894: P. C., T. W. Nisbet; chief, Jas. King; N. C., John Gray; R. C., P. Symington; F. S., D. N. Morrison; treasurer, W. R. P. chaplain, J. K. Nelson; physician, Dr. Wm. Legie; S. B., Geo. Shand; S. G., A. F. Gibson; J. G. Alex. Joss; trustees, Jas. Watson; T. H. Towers, Jas. Symington.

Fred Ivers, the man who had his ear bitten off the other day by a Port Huron saloon keeper named George Knill, had Knill arrested on a warrant for \$3,000 damages. The saloon keeper failed to get bail and now languishes in the jail at Port Huron.

The school trustees elected for Sarnia for the current year are: Public school trustees, Messrs. C. Sanders, R. C. Palmer, G. L. Hugheson and J. W. Smith; separate school trustees, Messrs. John Buckley, D. McCart and John George Wilkinson.

Rev. A. H. Ranton, a noted evangelist, will conduct revival services in the Central Methodist Church here for a couple of weeks, commencing Sunday, 14th inst.

W. J. Ryder, one of the proprietors of the Hotel Vendome, was up before the mayor, charged with selling liquor after hours. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$20 and costs.

A couple of scows arrived up from Wallaceburg with cargoes of brick to be used in the Boys' Brigade Hall building. This is rather early for navigation to commence.

Capt. C. Neville, arrived in town this week from Wapella, N. W. T., where he was engaged in ranching and farming.

The vote in the town of Sarnia on prohibition resulted in a majority in favor of the act by 260—195 men and 73 women, a good showing for a border town.

The Doherty stove works have closed down for a few weeks.

Mr. Geo. Baskin, of Algoma Colportage Mission, is calling upon friends in town this week in the interest of the mission. He reports good success.

## A Sad Death.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Magnus Ahlberg, of West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, whose clothing caught fire on Monday night from a blazing Christmas tree, and who in her terror fell or jumped out of a fourth-story window with her 4-month-old baby, died yesterday in the Manhattan Hospital. The baby was killed instantly by the fall.

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TO  
Comfort  
ON  
Washday

SUNLIGHT SOAP  
GUARANTEED PURE AND TO CONTAIN NO INJURIOUS CHEMICALS

ROSSIN HOUSE  
AN ELSON, PROPRIETOR

On account of increased patronage it has been found necessary to enlarge this popular hotel, which has been done by the

**ADDITION OF 75 ROOMS.**

elegantly furnished (en suite), with baths. The latest exposed sanitary plumbing adopted throughout. The Rossin is the largest hotel in the Province, having accommodation for 500 guests, and is the only one in Toronto complete in all its appointments.

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**AMERICAN HOUSE LIVERY, YORK**  
street—Hicks and light livery. Telephone 512. A. G. ETROUX, Proprietor.

**DAVTON LIVERY, KING STREET.**  
Stiffish rigs and good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 333.

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street north, has added a first-class hack and team to its outfit. Careful drivers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges right. Telephone 422.

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. OSOON,  
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHLOE,  
Conway, Ark.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR

# THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY

DETROIT, MICH.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division  
CORRECTED Dec. 18, 1893.

## MAIN LINE—Going East.

| ARRIVE                      | DEPART     |
|-----------------------------|------------|
| Lehigh Express.....         | 3:15 a.m.  |
| Wabash Express (a).....     | 3:45 a.m.  |
| Atlantic Express (a).....   | 12:10 p.m. |
| Day Express.....            | 10:30 a.m. |
| Wabash Express (a) (b)..... | 4:20 p.m.  |
| Mixed (c).....              | 5:30 p.m.  |
| Erie Limited (a).....       | 11:20 p.m. |

## MAIN LINE—Going West.

| ARRIVE                   | DEPART     |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Chicago Express (a)..... | 5:35 a.m.  |
| West End Mixed.....      | 6:45 a.m.  |
| Wabash Express (a).....  | 11:35 a.m. |
| Erie Limited (a).....    | 12:16 p.m. |
| Accommodation.....       | 12:55 p.m. |
| Pacific Express (a)..... | 1:50 p.m.  |
| Mail.....                | 2:50 p.m.  |
| Accommodation.....       | 3:50 p.m.  |

## Sarnia Branch.

| ARRIVE                    | DEPART     |
|---------------------------|------------|
| Lehigh Express (b).....   | 3:15 a.m.  |
| Accommodation.....        | 9:30 a.m.  |
| Atlantic Express (b)..... | 11:35 a.m. |
| Accommodation.....        | 3:14 p.m.  |
| Mixed.....                | 5:35 p.m.  |
| Accommodation.....        | 8:15 p.m.  |
| Erie Limited (b).....     | 11:35 p.m. |

## Sarnia Branch.

| ARRIVE                   | DEPART     |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Chicago Express (b)..... | 5:40 a.m.  |
| Lehigh Express (b).....  | 7:40 a.m.  |
| Erie Limited (b).....    | 11:30 a.m. |
| Accommodation.....       | 12:20 p.m. |
| Pacific Express (b)..... | 1:40 a.m.  |

## London, Huron and Bruce.

| ARRIVE       | DEPART    |
|--------------|-----------|
| Express..... | 9:55 a.m. |
| Mail.....    | 6:40 p.m. |

## St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

| ARRIVE             | DEPART     |
|--------------------|------------|
| Mixed—Mail.....    | 11:15 a.m. |
| Express.....       | 2:05 p.m.  |
| Express.....       | 6:40 p.m.  |
| Express—Mixed..... | 8:15 p.m.  |

## Toronto Branch.

| ARRIVE               | DEPART     |
|----------------------|------------|
| Hamilton—Depart..... | 5:40 a.m.  |
| Hamilton—Arrive..... | 11:30 a.m. |
| Hamilton—Depart..... | 12:30 p.m. |
| Hamilton—Arrive..... | 6:25 p.m.  |

\* These trains for Montreal.  
† These trains from Montreal.  
(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.  
(b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.  
(c) Carries passengers between London and Paris only.  
(d) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Ontario, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

## ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

| Stations.               | Exp  | Exp  | Exp   | Mix   |
|-------------------------|------|------|-------|-------|
| Sarnia (G. T. R.).....  | A.M. | P.M. | A.M.  | P.M.  |
| Courtright.....         | 6:15 | 7:30 | 8:15  | 9:30  |
| M. C. R. Junction.....  | 6:45 | 8:00 | 8:45  | 10:00 |
| Chatham (C. P. R.)..... | 7:15 | 8:30 | 9:15  | 10:30 |
| Fargo.....              | 7:45 | 9:00 | 9:45  | 11:00 |
| Blenheim.....           | 8:15 | 9:30 | 10:15 | 11:30 |

## Trains North.

| Stations.               | Exp   | Exp   | Exp   | Mix   |
|-------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Blenheim.....           | A.M.  | P.M.  | A.M.  | P.M.  |
| Fargo (M. C. R.).....   | 8:45  | 10:00 | 10:45 | 12:00 |
| Chatham (C. P. R.)..... | 9:15  | 10:30 | 11:15 | 12:30 |
| M. C. R. Junction.....  | 9:45  | 11:00 | 11:45 | 1:00  |
| Courtright.....         | 10:15 | 11:30 | 12:15 | 1:30  |
| Sarnia (G. T. R.).....  | 10:45 | 12:00 | 12:45 | 2:00  |

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

| Going East.        | Exp   | Exp   | Exp   | Mix   |
|--------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| DEPART—            | A.M.  | P.M.  | A.M.  | P.M.  |
| London.....        | 4:20  | 8:00  | 4:35  | 8:15  |
| Woodstock.....     | 5:00  | 8:40  | 5:15  | 8:55  |
| Galt.....          | 5:40  | 9:20  | 5:55  | 9:35  |
| Guelph.....        | 6:20  | 10:00 | 6:35  | 10:15 |
| Orangeville.....   | 7:00  | 10:40 | 7:15  | 10:55 |
| Peterborough.....  | 7:40  | 11:20 | 7:55  | 11:35 |
| Kingston.....      | 8:20  | 12:00 | 8:35  | 12:15 |
| Quebec.....        | 9:00  | 12:40 | 9:15  | 12:55 |
| Montreal.....      | 9:40  | 1:20  | 9:55  | 1:35  |
| Quebec.....        | 10:20 | 1:00  | 10:35 | 1:15  |
| Portland, Me.....  | 11:00 | 1:40  | 11:15 | 1:55  |
| Boston.....        | 11:40 | 2:20  | 11:55 | 2:35  |
| Halifax, N. S..... | 12:20 | 3:00  | 12:35 | 3:15  |

Trains arrive from the east at 11:00 a.m., 8:00 p.m., 11:40 p.m.