

OUR Latest Styles
Have Arrived,
And we take pleasure in
inviting you to inspect the
same.
Respectfully yours, : :
Denton & Deeks
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
384 Richmond St.

A Lost Gem

The poor child was dimly thankful to be left alone at last in the great chamber which Mrs. Sinclair had assigned to her. She threw herself on the bed and wept, as only young creatures can weep in the hour of trial—with an utter hopelessness and despair of the future, such which, we learn in later years, nothing can be more futile. Stella believed that she could never be happy again. Her misfortunes seemed more than she knew how to bear. Her father's death—so painful in its concomitant circumstances—the loss of her fortune, the desertion of her lover—these were troubles indeed. And what made it worse was her recollection of the trust that she had bestowed on John Hannington; the tender words that she had lavished, the offer to wait for him—oh, the shame of it!—when he had not wanted to wait for her; the absence of reserve and caution, which, in her single-hearted acceptance of his apparent homage, she had never thought of maintaining. It occurred to her now that she had been much too ready to listen to him, that she had been too easily won to gain his esteem; and she resolved, in bitterness of spirit, that no one should ever again have reason to accuse her of over-eagerness to listen to a lover. She would live and die single and heart-broken; she would earn an income for Aunt Jacky, and do her duty to the world, but the joys of life could never come to her. She saw herself, in imagination, growing old and grey, not cheerful, like dear Aunt Jacky, but stiff and rigid and unresponsive, and she sickened at the thought. Thirty, forty, fifty years of it, perhaps. Oh, if she could but die at once, and hide her sorrow and her mortification in the grave!

She was sufficiently prostrate next day to be unable to rise, and the doctor who was sent for talked about a severe nervous shock and the advisability of keeping her quiet. Stella turned her face to the wall, and hoped and longed that she was going to die. Surely she could not go on living with the cold hand of despair upon her heart?

But youth is strong, and life is sweet in spite of passionate asseverations to the contrary. In a few days Stella was downstairs—out on the lawn—walking feebly at first, and then with growing vigour, along the shady lanes and over the heathery hills; and then she recognized the fact that she was not going to die but to live, and that, in spite of the pain at her heart, she must begin to look for her work in life.

She did not think of answering John Hannington's letter. She burned it one day in a paroxysm of grief and shame, and never thought of wondering whether or no he had destroyed those loving letters which he had had from her. An older woman, of more experience, would perhaps have written to demand their return. The mere remembrance of them brought a scorching flood of crimson to poor Stella's cheek and brow; she certainly could not have borne to allude to them again. She wished the remembrance of them to be entirely blotted out; and she never imagined that Hannington might not be quite as anxious as she was to obliterate all traces of her first foolish dream of love. Stella's letters made very pretty reading, in Hannington's opinion; and now that he had shown her the facts of her position, he had no idea of depriving himself of the gratification which her expressions of devotion might some day afford him.

When Stella grew stronger she began to take long walks, and as neither Mrs. Sinclair nor Aunt Jacky was strong enough to accompany her, she generally took them alone. As the autumn advanced she began to make some silent preparations for her future work. She inserted an advertisement in the local papers, and put an announcement in the windows of various shops to the effect that a lady wished to give daily lessons in French and German (acquired abroad), English, music, and singing. It was a modest little advertisement, and seemed to attract no attention from anybody. But Stella was not dismayed. She made inquiries about lodgings in Birnam and Dunkeld, and consulted the clergymen of the neighborhood about her chances of success. One and all asked her the same question—why had she fixed upon Dunkeld as a place in which to start her career? When the visitors left it in the autumn there was not the least chance for anybody, without very special qualifications indeed, to find pupils.

"I suppose that I must go to Glasgow or Edinburgh," Stella reflected, sorrowfully. "I thought Aunt Jacky would like Dunkeld better, but it was all. And also, perhaps, that Mrs. Sinclair could find me something. But she seems to know nobody."

It was in October when she came to this conclusion. She set out one afternoon for a long ramble—a longer one, indeed, than her aunt or her friends would have thought advisable; but she was a good walker. She was accompanied by a splendid collie dog which belonged to Mr. Sinclair, but had attached himself almost exclusively to Stella since the beginning of her visit. She passed through Dunkeld and turned up the road which ran past the village of Inver towards the Rumbling Bridge and the Hermitage Falls. It was her favorite walk, and she had plenty of time before her. The Braan would be especially fine on a day like this, for the previous two nights had brought heavy rain, and the stream would be "in spate," a sight which Stella had heard of, but had not seen. She carried a basket for roots also, as she had heard Mrs. Sinclair

express a wish for some specimen of a fern, which grows freely on the banks of the Braan.

She had got well up the hill, and was standing to look once more at the view—the little tributary stream with the village on its banks in the valley below her, and, further on, the towers of Dunkeld, with the ever varying background of hill and forest, and the canopy of a brilliant yet changeable autumn sky—when she was roused from her dreamy mood by the sound of horses' feet on the road. She could not see the riders, because the road turned sharply at a little distance above the spot where she was standing; but the sound told her that several equestrians were advancing, and she did not care to be overtaken in the attitude of a tourist, or a landscape painter, as she phrased it to herself, gazing at the scenery with abstracted eyes—an incarnate note of admiration! She called Laddie to heel, and walked on soberly in a purposeful and business-like way.

A party of some half-dozen riders came down the road. At the first two or three Stella did not even glance; but as the fourth passed, she became conscious that the gentleman made a quick movement as if to raise his hat, and then refrained, seeing that she either did not see him or did not mean to look at him. Stella had just time to bow to Donald Vereker. She looked instinctively at the next couple; and then the color flashed into her pale face. It was John Hannington and a lady—a very handsome woman, by the bye, with a good deal of color, and very black hair and eyes.

Hannington did an extremely foolish thing. He did not often lose his self-control, but for a moment he certainly lost it now. Without waiting for Stella to bow first, he impulsively raised his hat. In spite of the hot, tell-tale color in her face, however, Stella had spirit enough not to return the salutation. She looked him steadily in the face and passed him by. Hannington's dark face grew purple with rage and shame.

"The cut direct!" said his companion, no other than Lady Val, who never spared him when she got an opportunity of lashing him with her tongue. "What does this mean, Jack? Did not that uncommonly pretty girl recognize you, or does she mean to decline your acquaintance?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Hannington, giving a savage cut to his horse's flank. "I suppose she does not remember me; or perhaps I am mistaken in her face."

"Impossible," said Lady Val, startingly round and glanced after Stella. "Very graceful, too. Distinguished-looking. Who is she?"

"Oh, I must have been mistaken. I thought it was a young lady I once traveled with from London; but she would have known me, I think."

"There is not much question as to whether that girl knew you. There was recognition in her eye, Mr. Jack, and a fine determination to have nothing more to do with your Donald!"—spurring forward to her cousin's side—"who was that girl in black who tried to burn you just now?"

"Why, Miss Raeburn," said Donald, unsuspiciously. "The girl whom we met at Balmerino, don't you know—the very day of her father's suicide. She's lost all her money, and has left Dundee—I didn't know she was in this part of the world."

"Oh," said Lady Val. She shut her lips rather tightly, and kept a thoughtful silence for some minutes, then joined her friends in front. Hannington was left in the rear, with a very sullen expression on his dark face.

"Confound the girl!" he said to himself. "I'd sooner that had happened before anybody rather than Val Gilderoy. She does badger one so, and she is so abominably sharp. What a fool I was not to pass her by as if I had never seen her in my life before! I would not have come this way if I had known she was here. Mrs. Muir certainly told me that she had left Dunkeld. And really I should never have thought that Stella would show so much spirit! But it was deuced awkward for me, and I owe her a grudge for it. So look out, Miss Stella Raeburn; for if I can do you a bad turn by way of paying you out one of these days, I shall do it. I generally do pay my debts in that line; and I swear I'll make you recognize or smart for it. You forget that I've got those pretty letters of yours at home. I'll keep them now."

(To be Continued.)

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

M. Tassinari, a Parisian scientist, has been experimenting with the smoke of tobacco, and finds it to be one of the most perfect germicides and disinfectants ever used.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Hood's Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

There are 13,000 medical students in the United States, according to the latest estimates.

All Recommend It.
Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. For sale by W. T. Strong.

In 754 the Black Sea was frozen to a distance of 50 miles from shore. The Hellespont and Dardanelles were frozen, and the Sea of Marmora was impassable for cavalry.

It Saves Lives Every Day.
Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

An English surgeon recently hollowed out a new socket for an artificial eye, the old one not being large enough.

The Ills of Women.
Constipation causes more than half the ill of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by W. T. Strong.

"I want quick stamp with boy on it!" was a Chinaman's way of asking for a special delivery stamp.
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.

(“Advertiser” Agent, D. McMaster.)

April 4.—The steamer Arundell arrived up from Detroit on Monday afternoon and will begin running for the season between this port and the city of Detroit.

George Wenino, grocer, is having his store lit by electric light.

Rev. Dr. Burns, of Hamilton, will preach in the Central Methodist Church on Sunday next, April 7.

Col. R. G. Ingalls will deliver one of his lectures on religion in the Port Huron Opera House on Monday evening, April 15.

The Sarnia Board of Trade met on Thursday, March 29, to consider the proposition of a company from Detroit offering to build and equip an electric railway from Sarnia to Petrolia. The board was favorable to the building of the road.

Mr. Hugh O'Reilly has been appointed sanitary inspector by the Board of Health for Sarnia.

Plans for our new hospital, which the Republicans of Port Huron at the election held in that city on Monday, April 1, won by a majority of 300.

Col. R. G. Ingalls, No. 126, I. O. O. F., celebrated their 21st anniversary on Sunday and Monday, March 31 and April 1. Rev. M. J. Joffe, P. G., preached an annual sermon to a large gathering of ladies of the order from Detroit in the Central Methodist Church on Monday evening a grand banquet was given in the Boys' Brigade Hall. About 500 guests sat down to a grand spread provided by ladies of the order from Detroit on the work of Oddfellowship were delivered by Grand Master Joffe, P. G.; John Gibson, of Port Huron; M. Skimmins, P. G., of Port Huron; G. A. Proctor, of Sarnia; M. C. Sanders, of Sarnia. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

The first meeting of the new board of license commissioners for the west riding of Lambton, who were present on the work of Oddfellowship were delivered by Grand Master Joffe, P. G.; John Gibson, of Port Huron; M. Skimmins, P. G., of Port Huron; G. A. Proctor, of Sarnia; M. C. Sanders, of Sarnia. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

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Posters are out announcing the entertainment to be given by the Macacches of Sarnia in honor of the convention of the Port Huron and J. J. Patterson, of Toronto, will deliver addresses. A programme of music will also be provided, and a grand time is expected.

The ladies of the Sarnia Hospital fund are going to hold a bazaar some time next month to raise funds to augment the building fund.

The Macacches now hold their sessions in the I. O. O. F. hall, over Woods' store, Front street.

R. H. McMann has opened with a fine stock of groceries on the west side of Front street.

Alex. Joss, plumber, fell from a tree in trying to fix an electric light wire, and sprained his wrist very badly.

Mr. James Purvis, deputy reeve of Sarnia township, has moved into town, and will reside on the corner of Front and Main streets.

The Sons of England intend holding a grand celebration on the Queen's birthday. Quite a number of outside lodges will attend.

Mr. R. B. Le Sueur, who for the past seven years has acted as superintendent of the Parker Street Methodist Sunday school, has resigned, and Mr. Fred J. Coates has been elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Le Sueur was presented with a Bible by the teachers and officers of the school.

Mr. Charles Phillips, of No. 7 Commercial street, will give a course at the Military College, London, on Monday, April 1.

ALVINSTON.

(“Advertiser” Agent, P. A. McDermid.)
April 3.—We are very sorry to record the death of Mrs. Catharine Patterson, which took place at the residence of her son, Mr. N. C. Patterson. The deceased had reached the advanced age of 80 years.

The funeral of Mrs. Thomas Preece, which took place last Friday, took place last Sunday, and was largely attended.

The Sons of Temperance “social evening” was a grand success, and all had a very enjoyable as well as profitable time.

W. E. Ramsay gave his “Trip Around the World” to a good house the other evening. The band boys are well satisfied with the success of their undertaking.

A Chinaman is about to establish a laundry here.

The grip has a firm hold on a great many of our people. Several cases have been developed into inflammation, but no deaths have yet resulted.

The agent of the electric light company was here a few days ago, and will be here again in a few days, and will be appreciated by our townspeople.

The Wedding Sisters, of London, Eng., will appear in the music hall under the auspices of the newly organized base-ball club next week.

Ask your shoe dealer for Cereol Russett Dressing. Price, 15 cents. zvv
Many a man's tongue shakes out his master's undoing.

Dyspepsia or indigestion is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of headache, Parmer's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. P. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: “Parmer's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock.”

Thought is the property only of those who can entertain it.

The great lung healer is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, croup, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

The Patagonians are the tallest people in the world and the Laplanders the shortest.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat and lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle'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.

In 1544 the cold was so severe in Holland that wine was cut in blocks and sold by weight.

A YOUNG LAD
AND
HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND

Ernest McGregor, of Whitby, Ont., Gives An Account of His Experience—Cured of Persistent Dyspepsia by B. B. B.

Worst Kind of Dyspepsia.
GENTLEMEN—I write to inform you that for years I have been troubled with Dyspepsia, and having tried other medicines without entirely doing me good, I took two bottles of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and the result being a perfect cure, although only a young lad I have been troubled with dyspepsia for five years, but I can say now that B. B. B. has done its work faithfully in the worst kind of Dyspepsia, and has proved itself the only cure for me. ERNEST MCGREGOR, Whitby, Ont.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Guelph City Council has thrown out a salary reduction scheme.

Secretary Jolly, of the Galt Y. M. C. A., has resigned in order to pursue a course of study.

There was \$101,400 worth of building in Stratford in 1894, but improvements will not be so extensive this year.

The late Wm. Peers, of Woodstock, left a legacy of a 107-acre farm near Beachville, to Old St. Paul's Church. The revenue derived from its rental will be about \$300 per year.

Mrs. Young, mother of Mr. Young, of Young & Ketter, of Stratford, took a paralytic stroke, the other day and never spoke, but passed peacefully away. She was a highly respected old resident.

One of the oldest, if not actually the most aged resident of Tiverton, recently passed away, namely Mrs. Mary Dearnid, aged 99 years. Mrs. McDearnid, relict of the late Hugh McDearnid, was one of the earliest settlers of Bruce, and lived on the second concession, on the farm on which she died, for over 40 years.

Mrs. Wieland, a woman having five children, appeared before Judge Loring on Wednesday on a charge of having attempted to commit suicide. A number of charitable women tried to induce her to go to the House of Industry, when she drew a razor and threatened to kill herself. She said she was only fooling. She was discharged.

The farm of 150 acres near Exeter, belonging to Mr. John Willis, has been sold under mortgage to Mr. Wm. Penhale, of Stratford, for \$9,330. Mr. Willis also sold privately the 32 acres facing the London road to John Treble, for \$2,000. This property is well situated and adjacent to the village. Some years ago Mr. Willis was the happy possessor of this fine farm, but through backing notes for dishonorable persons, he lost heavily.

Frank Sexsmith, living on the gravel road, Huron township, a short distance from Kincardine, cut his throat with a razor on Saturday in the presence of his wife and family. Although losing much blood, he may recover. On reaching home, he discussed with his wife a lawsuit in which he was interested, and being of opinion that it might turn out unfavorably, he remarked that he would end the affair. He then committed the rash deed.

In some shipping cases returned from Parry Sound, the employees of Messrs. W. Patterson & Son, Brantford, found a large Canadian eagle, which had been killed there, and probably sent to Brantford to show that kind of birds they have in that section of the country. It has been viewed by many, and is said to be the largest eagle ever killed in this country. It measures 6 feet 4 inches from tip to tip of the wings, and from the beak to the tail over 4 feet. The beak is very heavy, and the claws long and sharp.

A very pretty house wedding took place on Wednesday evening at Bothwell, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. J. Scott, when her daughter Jean was united in marriage to Mr. W. Davidson, of Stratford. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Davidson, father of the groom, and was witnessed by only the immediate relatives and friends of both parties.

Mrs. Maud Davidson, sister of the groom, was the maid of honor, and wore a pink dress, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Mildred Scott, niece of the bride, was dressed in pale blue and carried a basket of white daisies. The bride was attired in white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. Mr. P. Scott, of Toronto, supported the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Davidson left on the 9:25 train for Stratford, followed by the kind wishes of their many Bothwell friends.

A RAILWAY MANAGER SAYS:
“In reply to your question, do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I say No! On the contrary, they are fond of it, and it keeps them pictures of health.”

It's Education—
simply a matter of education—the use of Pearl-line for washing and cleaning.

The bright women, those who learn quickly, are using it now. The brighter the woman, the larger her use of it—the more good uses she finds to which she can put Pearl-line.

Dull women, those who never use new things until their bright sisters have drummed it into them—they'll use it presently. It's just a question of sooner or later, with every woman who wants the best.

Beware of cheap imitations. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, “this is as good as” or “the same as Pearl-line.” Pearl-line is never peddled, and if your grocer tells you something in place of Pearl-line, do the honest thing—send it back. 404 JAMES FYLE, New York.

Every Suit worth double the money. You can see Samples in our window. What more can you ask? Come early and take your choice. Look at our window.

ALL FIRST-CLASS SPRING GOODS.

AT \$3 50

Youths' Suits

have just received a large lot of Fine All-Wool Tweed Suits, regular price \$9, \$9 50, \$10 and \$11, which we are going to clear out at \$5

A SUIT.

OAK HALL,

148-150 Dundas Street.

ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co

LONDON.

PLATE GLASS, STORE FRONTS, LEADED WORK.

The Largest Stock in Canada.

Ask for Prices.

HENRY HOWARD ESTATE

Manufacturers and Dealers In—

Special Bill Timber,

LUMBER

All Kinds, Rough and Dressed. Write Us for Prices.

MILL AND YARD AT PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

A. Westman's

111 Dundas Street.

Branch Store, 654 Dundas St., LONDON.

NEW BOOKS.

The Ralston's cloth, by M. Crawford, \$2; Little Irons, pp., Thos. Hardy, 75c; Sine, Silie Saxon, pp., by E. Holdrewood, 75c; Nevermore, 75c; Modern Buccaneer, 75c; Science in Arcady, Grant Allen, 75c; Peter Ibberton, Geo. Du Maurier, 75c; Under the Red Robe, by Weyman, 75c; Gentleman of France, 75c; Lady Rother, 75c; Montezuma, R. Hargrave, 75c; People of the Mist, 75c; office and pocket diaries 1895, G. Hittaker's Almanac, 1895, cloth 90c, paper 25c.

JOHN MILLS, 404 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON.

SPECIAL PRICES For Two Weeks.

2 Pounds Choice Apricots for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Nectarines for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Silver Prunes for 25c.
4 Pounds Choice Blue Prunes for 25c.
1 Box (14 Pounds) Selected Raisins for 90c.
Fresh Finnan Haddie at 7c per pound.
Special SAMPLE Indian Tea at 35c per pound, equal to any package Tea on the market.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
169 DUNDAS STREET.