

SELF-WILLED.

"No!" he said, drifting nearer to the committal of the sin that had loomed before him. "I wish you would let me tell you all that is in my heart, Carrie."—he paused to draw breath, and laid his arm gently upon hers. "Carrie, I love you."

For a moment she gazed at him as if he had taken leave of his senses, or as if she had lost hers, then her face went deathly white and she drew back her head.

"I love you!" he said, in a low voice, tremulous with passion, and fear, and awe. In he had slipped, ever the brink, and was falling into the gulf. "Do not be frightened, my darling! I am a brute to startle you! I meant to—hide it from you, but I cannot! Heaven knows I cannot! The love I bear you overmasters my reason,—" "conscience," he had nearly said. "I have struggled against it, but in vain. I have told myself over and over again that you were not strong enough to bear such an avowal, but my love makes me as weak as a reed when I am near you! Don't speak to me yet," he said, hurriedly, for she had pined her lips. "Don't tell me that I dare not hope! Give me a moment or two to tell you how dearly, how passionately I love you! Carrie, my whole heart and soul are wrapped up in you, I am wretched when I am not by your side, there is a moment of the day that I do not think of you; you have become part and parcel of my life, and I cannot live without you!"

"—do not say any more," she panted, putting up her hand, as if to stop him. "Why not?" he asked, pleaded, humbly, eagerly. "Is it because you do not care for me—that you feel you never can care for me? Ah, think a moment—wait and think! Your answer means so much to me. It seems to mean life or death; it does mean the utmost joy earth can give, or the direst misery! I'll—I do not ask you to love me! Great Heavens, I cannot expect that you should in this short time! But, Carrie, will you not try? Will you not let me love you—go on loving you until I have taught you to give me a little of your heart in return? I am not exacting; I will not ask too much. Only that—that you will let me see you, and stay by your side and try and win you!"

"No, no! You do not know!" she breathed, trembling.

"What's that?" he asked, "If it's something that would pain you in the telling, I do not know, or care to know! There may be much in both our lives,"—he wiped the perspiration from his brow—"that we should not care to tell each other. I will be content, if you be! What is the past to us? To me it shall be as nothing; the future—the future is the great thing! My love! all my life to come hangs upon the word!" He paused and his hand closed on her arm with a passionate, desperate grasp.

"You speak of never being happy again, while I know that I can make you happy. See, now, we two will seek happiness away from this miserable land. We will sail to some fair spot, away from all memory of the past, and be all in all to each other. There, wrapped in my love, guarded by my watchful care, you will grow strong again, dearest; strong and happy. I will watch over you, as never a man watched over a woman yet, I will be by your side night and day, your every wish shall be forestalled, every desire gratified; say but the word, say 'Gerald, I will let you love me and I will love you in return,' and leave all the rest to me!"

Panting, trembling, she listened, unable to take her eyes from his that seemed to pierce her soul with their ardent, beseeching power. His voice was a spell about her, his hand was like a hand drawing her toward him. His very beauty intensified his power, and added point to the words, and what words they were! What words! A woman would with such pleasing ardor, such unselfish tenderness?

"Oh, my darling," he murmured.

"Wait, Heaven, what can I say?" she moaned. "If you know all, you would say what you have said. I cannot give you what you ask! I have no heart to return you for the kind, generous one you have offered me. You would not wish to marry a woman who had no love to give her husband! No! No!"

He winced, and turned paler.

"I will not take that!" he said, between his teeth. "I care nothing for what may have happened in the past. I will agree that it shall not go. That it shall be as if it had not been! To me it matters nothing that you may have cared for some one else; all I care for is that you are free now!"—in the wild throes of his passion, he forgets his own words. "If Heaven spare my life, I will teach you to forget him! And who is he that he should come between us? He must have been a rogue or a fool to have left you!" bitterly.

"No! Do not say that!"

"It is true! But no matter. I did not think of him, neither shall you! Oh, my darling, you will not let the shadow, the mere shadow of a past sorrow come between us! I, too—his voice faltered, and his hand closed convulsively on the arm of the chair—"have had sorrow and trouble; but my love for you has wiped it clean from my memory! I will not let it rise between us! I put it away from me as a thing that has not been! Dearest, take strength from my example! Tell me that you will not wreck my life for the sake of any past love! Think only of the future, and trust yourself to my care! Dear, dear love! answer me—tell me it shall be so!"

She put her hands before her face, but she could not shut out the sad, sorrowful eyes of Gerald Neville.

"I cannot," she moaned.

"See," he pleaded. "I will not press you now; you are tired! Do not send me away without one vestige of hope! Take time to think of what I have said, and remember it all, dearest! I was wrong and selfish to speak to you so soon! I have waited, to have waited till you were stronger, and to have waited longer! I have watched you day after day, every moment I have been with you and you have grown stronger and less and sorrowful, even as I watched you with thinking that the watchful love you have had something to do with it. I love you still! I will wait—I will wait till to-morrow! Ah! I see, I am; I can't even wait the hours of the day that will torture me!"

Philippa and Mrs. Harrington up, and Carrie, with an effort, came from her face.

"I to-morrow!" he whispered, a faint gesture she signified assent. He just touched the edge of his lips, sprang to his feet, his face suffused with the joy went off to the skipper and the yacht back for port. No more were hearing land did he retreat the three ladies sat and then Philippa and Mrs. Harrington to avoid speaking to Carrie, wandered to her face guarded eyes not frightened her by leaving her alone that she was up from his hand. When they arrived at the place

the tide was up, and there was no that he should carry her, as he had starting, and after he had escorted her, she paused and said, "Declining Mr. Harrington's invitation to accompany them home."

"A captain must not leave his ship," she said, and she was so sure that she was safely anchored, "he said, "Carrie's hand in his as he spoke, his fingers closed over it tightly, and even as she drew it away. He waited, he had disappeared, then strode off, walking like a man in a dream. He deflected himself to the voice of science, he thrust aside with an impatient hand all the remorse that he knew would come to him, he thought only of his passion, which indeed seemed to absorb his very existence. As to Carrie, why he would not, as he had said, to some foreign country, some beautiful spot on the Continent—the South America, perhaps—and there they would spend the remainder of their lives making their love sufficient for them.

"Dinner!" He laughed the idea to scorn, and told the waiter to send him a cup of coffee to his room. (There he sat and built an airy castle of delight, in which Carrie Harrington reigned as queen, until the night fell; then he went down stairs and into the smoking-room to get a cigar.

He got it, and was smoking it at the hall door, and looking at the moon rising over the sea when he heard a laugh, a woman's laugh, that smote upon his ear like a death-knell. The cigar dropped from his fingers, and he stepped back into the dimness of the hall as the tall, graceful figure of Zenobia came swan-like into the opening.

A man in evening dress followed her, and as the light fell upon his face, Gerald Moore saw that it was Lord Cecil Neville. One or two other ladies and gentlemen, evidently of the same party, entered after him, laughing and chatting they went up the stairs.

(To Be Continued.)

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE.

A Mount Forest Man Thought His Case Hopeless—Urged by a Friend, He Made One More Trial For Health—The Happy Result.

Mr. George Friday is a well-known resident of Mount Forest, and among those acquainted with him it is known that he has been a great sufferer from chronic bronchitis, accompanied by a bad cough that does not leave him so weak that he would lie down for hours at a time. Mr. Friday's friends have noticed latterly that he has regained his old time vigor, and in conversation with a reporter of the *Confederator* a few days ago, he was asked what agency he owed his renewed health. "To the same agency," said Mr. Friday, "that has accomplished so many wonderful cures throughout the country—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For the past three years I have been so ill I have been able to do but little work. I doctored and tried many remedies with but little or no benefit, and at last I went to the hospital at Brantford where I remained for some time, and while there I felt somewhat better. The improvement was only temporary, for scarcely had I returned home when I was again as ill as before. I had spent a great deal of money in doctored without benefit and I felt discouraged and began to look upon my condition as hopeless. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as you can see I have reason to be thankful that I did. After I had taken a number of boxes the cough which had troubled me so much disappeared, and I could eat a working-man's hearty meal, and before long I was able to go to work. I am now in excellent health, and I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of disease because they build up the blood, driving out all impurities. If given a fair trial they never fail. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. There are imitations of these celebrated pills against which the public is cautioned.

Do Not Believe It.

Do not believe that Nerviline will cure neuralgia almost instantly. If your teeth ache console yourself with the reflection that it will not 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.

The north of England miners live, on an average, three years longer than Englishmen taken as a whole.

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.

The black kings of the African coast press your middle finger three times as a sign of salutation. The Japanese takes off his slipper, while the Laplander pushes his nose vigorously against you.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Pickle'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, hoarseness, and soreness in the chest, bronchitis, and has cured many when supposed to be advanced in consumption.

fewer than 3,000 suicides have taken place in the German army during the last years.

Nothing impure or injurious contains the popular antidote to pain, throat, lung remedy and general corrective, 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.

The biggest fresh water fish, the "Arapaima" of the Amazon, in South America, grows to six feet in length.

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 Pickle'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 ONTARIO.

ESSEX.

Daniel Scotten bought the farm from Major Guillott. It is property and situate below the chief of police of Seattle, that there is no truth in the story, a prisoner confined at the hotel, walking like a man in a dream.

McGee, aged 104 years, was born in Scotland in 1780, died in Amherstburg, and for the lived about Essex county. He happened to a young man on a farm, Wyoming, and the young boy crawled under his hand came in contact with his hand cut in pieces up to the elbow.

At Woodstock on Tuesday Mrs. Benjamin Rae, aged 72, fell on Dundas street and broke her left arm.

Mrs. Robert Gracey, Woodstock, has had her right arm amputated at the shoulder as the result of an attack of erysipelas.

W. H. Millman, the well-known horseman, is removing to Toronto from Woodstock.

At Woodstock, the cost of keeping the prisoners is 32 cents per day.

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FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

And During the Month of January,

Spittal, Burn and Gentleman

ARE OFFERING SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

Carpets & House Furnishings

THAT CAREFUL BUYERS OF THESE GOODS CANNOT AFFORD TO OVERLOOK.

Brussels Carpets we offer an extra quality carpet with border to match, made and laid for \$1 per yard. A superior quality, border to match, for \$1 10.

Best quality fine frame (100 patterns), borders to match, on the floor for \$125. American, Moquettes, English Wiltons, Extra Super and Three-Ply Wools, Union and Tapestry Carpets in great variety.

In Linoleums and Oilcloths, Mats and Rugs, Lace and Chenille Curtains, we have everything that goes to make up a first-class house furnishing department at prices that cannot fail to attract attention.

Our Carpet Department (than which there is no finer in Canada) occupies the entire third floor of our spacious premises, and is easily reached by taking the elevator on the ground floor.

176 and 178 DUNDAS STREET.

BASE COINAGE

A standard coin is one of which the value in exchange depends solely upon the value of the material contained in it. The stamp serves as a mere indication and guarantee of the quality of fine metal; and as no one but an assayer or analytical chemist can decide upon the fineness of a coin the importance of this stamp or impress is obvious.

VASELINE, which is the Pure Gold (for medicinal and other special purposes) of the hydrocarbons of Petroleum, is put up by the Manufacturers in convenient packages of different sizes, each one bearing the words

"VASELINE Prepared by the CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., CONS'D."

This inscription stands to the general Public in the same relation as the device upon the standard gold coin.

It is a guarantee of the fineness and purity of the material contained in the package, and as such is a protection to the public against imposition by dishonest dealers who attempt to sell spurious articles under the name of VASELINE.

Most of these imitations being not only worthless, but in some cases positively dangerous, it is to the interest of the public to accept none but the original packages put up by us.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO'Y, Consolidated,

NEW YORK, LONDON, MONTREAL.

MIRRORS. - MIRRORS.

RESILVERED AND BEVELED AT

Hobbs Manufacturing, Co.,

LONDON.

WORKS: RIDOUT STREET AND G. T. R.

Large Hotel and Barber Shop Mirrors a Specialty.

The MARVEL Hot Air FURNACE

IS THE BEST.

J. BROCKEST, - South London

PHONE 92.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

RAILWAY

TIME TABLE

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED DEC. 18, 1898.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

LEIGH EXPRESS	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (A).....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	5:15 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
Bay Express (A).....	6:15 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
Wabash Express (A) (D).....	7:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Mixed (C).....	8:15 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Erle Limited (A).....	9:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

CHICAGO EXPRESS	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	6:55 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	7:15 a.m.	6:45 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	8:15 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Erle Limited (A).....	9:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	10:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	11:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Mail.....	12:15 p.m.	11:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	1:15 p.m.	12:45 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

LEIGH EXPRESS	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (A).....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	5:15 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
Accommodation.....	7:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Erle Limited (A).....	9:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	11:30 a.m.

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CHICAGO EXPRESS	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	6:55 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
Lehigh Express (A).....	7:15 a.m.	6:45 a.m.
Erle Limited (A).....	9:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	10:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	11:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	12:15 p.m.	11:45 a.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

EXPRESS	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	8:50 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
Mail.....	9:50 a.m.	9:15 a.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

MIXED-MAIL	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Express.....	6:40 a.m.	6:10 a.m.
Express-Mixed.....	6:40 a.m.	6:55 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

HAMILTON-DEPART	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP
Hamilton-Depart.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.

These trains for 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 Manitoba, 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.

Trains South.

STATIONS	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP	EXP
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Courtright.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Fargo.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Blenheim.....	3:15 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim.....dep	8:40	12:12	5:55
Fargo (M. C. R.).....	8:52	12:22	6:05
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	9:20	12:42	6:25
		4:40	---
M. C. R. Junction.....	11:07	7:00	---
Courtright.....	11:10	7:05	---
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	11:45	7:40	---