

SELF-WILLED.

His eyes watched the white, slim hand as it said under the coverlet again, and he nodded.

"I'm very glad to hear that—very. All the same you ought to be careful!"

And sitting the action to the advice, he, with a murmured apology, drew the shawl about his shoulders.

"Thanks," she said, "I am afraid you would only foster my disease. That is the worst of it; lazy people always get encouraged. Now, it isn't to be a nuisance to get up and light the fires in the morning, I should be well in a week. Try it, aunt."

Then she sank back and gazed out to sea as if he and her conversation had completely faded out of her consciousness. But she still walked beside the chair, and though she talked to Philippa and Mrs. Harrington, her attention was covertly fixed on Carrie; if the donkey stopped, he stepped forward and compelled it to proceed; he put up her sunshade, and, with a quiet sort of authority, insisted upon holding it for her; and though he accepted her silence, and did not attempt to break in upon it, he was watching for any change in her dreamy mood. It did not come, however; and when Philippa remarked that they must go in, and he stopped reluctantly, Carrie did not look up.

He shook hands with Mrs. Harrington and Philippa, but as Carrie did not produce the slim white paw, he raised his hat to her. "If you care for tea and dry toast, with an occasional muffin, Mr. Moore, please pay us a visit," said the old lady—"we shall be very glad to see you. Rose Cottage, you know."

"Thank you," he said; "I shall be very glad. It is rather dull here. Yes, I shall be very glad to see you. Rose Cottage, you know."

"I shall not be in the way," said Carrie, "I shall not appear to hear him, but Mrs. Harrington reassured him, and, with a last glance at the pale, beautiful, face he went off.

He walked along the parade slowly, his eyes fixed on the ground, his lips compressed, and a look in his eye that would have startled even Carrie, so sad and wild and troubled was it. It seemed suddenly to have grown back to him, and he had wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and dropped into a hollow in the cliff, out of sight of the promenaders, as if exhausted.

"Great Heaven!" he murmured. "What am I doing? I must be mad! and yet who could help it? Poor girl! Poor girl! I can't get her face out of my mind. Beautiful! It is the face of an angel. No! I mean that, it is the face of a lovely woman who has suffered a cruel wrong that has crushed her. I wonder—bah! What is it to me? How can it be anything to me? and yet, great Heaven, what would I give to have the right to spend my life eluding that look from her face, in proving to her that life was worth living. And I can see her again. The old woman asked me. Why should I not go? Why should I thrust every pleasure from my life? Heaven knows I have suffered enough! Why shouldn't I go, just once? It can do no harm—none whatever. I know how hopelessly I am bound! That this lovely creature can have nothing to me, and that that thought will suffice to guard me. Surely I can do and see her, and bear, just once more. Only once!"

On either side of Gerald Moore stood his good and evil angel, battling for his soul. No wonder he trembled and grew pale under the fierce struggle.

"Am I to deny myself the society of a woman I feel drawn toward because—because I know that I can never permit friendship to grow into love? Every man has a friend excepting my wretched self. Why shouldn't I? Besides, there is no danger here. The girl would never grow to care a feather's weight for me. Why, she would forget that we had ever met if I didn't happen to see her again! Yes, I'll go."

"No, no!" whispered the better angel with a sigh. "Be a man and fly temptation. Be wise and shun danger, though it allures you to one who is beautiful and pleasant. Remember, Gerald Moore! Remember! Pack up your portmanteau and leave Sandgate by the next train!"

With a groan he sprang to his feet—he had been fighting this battle between right and wrong for an hour—and strode off to the hotel, resolved to fly while he had strength. But even while he thrusts his clothes into the portmanteau, that strength failed him. With something like an oath, he flung the coat he held in his hand back into the wardrobe.

"No," he muttered between his teeth, "not to-day! I will go and see her once more—only once—and then I'll put the sea between us."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The next morning when Carrie came down to breakfast, there was a magnificent bouquet of flowers standing on the table, filling the little room with color and fragrance.

"Why, aunt!" she exclaimed, her face lighting up for a moment, "where did you get these flowers? I thought that the green things that grew in Sandgate were private and Hawthorne. Ah! how lovely!" and she buried her face in them.

"So did I, my dear," said Mrs. Harrington, "but it seems that we were wrong! A man from the hotel brought them, with Mr. Gerald Moore's compliments. He, Mr. Moore, not the man, my dear—must have found them on the coast, he flung the coat he held in his hand back into the wardrobe."

"No," he muttered between his teeth, "not to-day! I will go and see her once more—only once—and then I'll put the sea between us."

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to the others, especially the old lady, and while he drank his tea and ate his toast, recounted some of his traveling adventures. Carrie, for a time, paid no attention, but presently she grew interested, and turned on her side to listen. Gradually he found himself addressing her, and as the story grew more exciting, he edged his chair nearer and the two seemed apart from the others, Philippa and Mrs. Harrington got out their needlework, and placidly stitched and creveled, but Carrie did nothing but listen and look at him. The evening grew apace as the poets say, and suddenly he got up and closed the window.

"There is a cool breeze," he said apologetically, "and I don't think it is safe for you."

She smiled languidly. "Will you put those flowers nearer, please?"

He obeyed. "They are very beautiful. Did you get them in Sandgate?"

"No! I sent for them to Brighton," he answered, carelessly, as if Brighton was next door.

"Oh," said Carrie, and she stared at him, so that he could see the beautiful eyes at their widest. "It is very kind of you, as if he were excusing a fault. 'I know how invalids love flowers, and I thought that—let me put this shawl over your feet.'"

Then he got his hat, and made a hasty adieu, and departed.

Mrs. Harrington was charmed with him. "So much improved, my dear," she said. He used to be quite a spoiled child, and now he is so attentive. What a strange thing it is that he is not married! He is singularly handsome, don't you think?"

Carrie assented languidly. Philippa remained silent.

(To Be Continued.)

Prevention is Better

Than cure and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent the attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely on Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh; also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, blood and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect. Londoners are not so much bothered by nervous prostration as people living in smaller places.

Untold Misery—What a Well-Known Commercial Traveler Suffered, and How He Was Cured.—Gentlemen,—About five years ago I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, and for three years suffered untold misery, from this terrible complaint. I was at that time traveling for Messrs. Walter Woods & Co., Hamilton, and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, but all to no purpose. I continued to grow worse, one day I was induced to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and to my great surprise and joy, I soon began to improve. I continued using this medicine, and when the third bottle was finished I found I was entirely cured; and as a year has elapsed since then, I feel confident that the cure is complete and permanent. To all afflicted with this distressing complaint I heartily recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, believing that the persistent use of it will cure any case of dyspepsia. (Signed.) T. S. McINTYRE.

Train robbers are not among the unemployed just now.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

"I'm getting along splendidly learning to write on my new typewriter." "Getting your eye?" "Oh, yes. All that's necessary now is for me to get so I can read what I've written."

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' 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, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

"Would you rather steal than starve?" asked the social philosopher. "Er—I can't say," replied the railroad magnate. "I haven't tried the starving part."

How to Cure All Skin Diseases. Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions, on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

One painful fact about Christmas is that it stirs up to renewed and cheerful activity the man who writes Christmas carols.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chatham, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE! I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 25 cents. Sold by C. McALLUM."

Those who may oppose the principle of a tax on incomes haven't the remotest idea of abolishing Christmas presents.

Files Flee! Itching Files. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, it assumes a form, which often bleeds and ulcerates, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Christmas is the time above all others when it doesn't seem right for anybody to get left.

For Over Half a Century. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS HIS GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAINS, CURES WIND COLIC, 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.

Having purchased the bankrupt stock of the Upper Canada Furniture Company at 50 cents on the dollar, we have some great bargains for the next few days. We have a great line of rockers; over 700 to select from. A solid oak writing desk, bookcase and bric-a-brac cabinet, \$5. Come early and secure some bargains. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite market house.

A SPIDER KILLED HER.

It Was Hid in Christmas Evergreens Used for Decorating a Church.

NYACK, N. Y., Jan. 1.—Miss Josie Reichling, with a party of other young girls, helped to decorate the Sparkill Episcopal Church with Christmas evergreens Saturday evening and so lost her life. A spider had made its home in one of the branches, and when she took this in her arms it bit her on the cheek. A little sore like a fever blister showed there that night when she went home. The next day, Sunday, it had grown much worse and had swollen so badly that Dr. Maston was called. It kept getting more feverish, and on Monday it was found necessary to lance it. In the poisonous substance which issued were found two little specks supposed to be the seeds or germs that had been stung into her cheek by the insect that bit her.

The sore swelled again this time and spread from her cheek. Her arm and body on one side were swollen so that the sore was lanced a second time. The services of two doctors were secured, but despite their efforts she died. The doctors say they have never seen a similar case. Miss Reichling was just budding into womanhood, and was the daughter of Jacob Reichling, coal and lumber merchant, of Piermont.

Gulf of California Cannibals. St. Louis Republic: Unlike any it may seem to some who read these lines, it is a fact, nevertheless, that there is an island in the Gulf of California, not more than 60 miles from the Mexican mainland, which is inhabited by the remnants of a race of giant cannibals. This startling discovery was made by a west coast naturalist early in 1891, and has since been confirmed by both United States and Mexican explorers.

Mr. McNamara, the scientist referred to, has a photograph of one of the men found by him on the island, that individual, although not one of the largest, being over seven feet in height. The island upon which they were found is known as the island or Isle of Levi, and the original discoverer says that there is every evidence of cannibalism among them.

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FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

And During the Month of January,

Spittal, Burn & Gentleman

ARE OFFERING SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

Carpets & House Furnishings

THAT CAREFUL BUYERS OF THESE GOODS CANNOT AFFORD TO OVERLOOK.

In 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 \$1 25. 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 COY, Consolidated, NEW YORK, LONDON, MONTREAL.

HEINTZMAN & CO.

Pianos for Xmas trade reduced in price to suit the "dull times" cry. We are offering special inducements in prices and terms of payment. Our Pianos are always an inducement for those who love good music, combined with artistic finish and unequalled workmanship. The demand for our Pianos comes from the cultured class of society, whose taste is not satisfied with anything inferior. Buying a Heintzman & Co. Piano means perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Sold only at "C. P. M. H.," 189 Dundas street, where intending purchasers will receive courteous treatment and further their own interests by examining our stock, which is pronounced the finest in London. Warerooms open every evening up to New Year's. Don't forget the address, 189 Dundas street.

H. W. BURNETT, Manager for London and Vicinity.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

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

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (th).....	3:15 a.m.
Wabash Express (th).....	4:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	8:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (th).....	12:10 p.m.
Day Express.....	12:30 p.m.
Wabash Express (th).....	4:30 p.m.
Mixed (th).....	5:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (th).....	11:30 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (th).....	5:35 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	6:35 a.m.
Wabash Express (th).....	11:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	12:10 p.m.
Pacific Express (th).....	6:50 p.m.
Mail.....	9:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:30 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (th).....	3:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	9:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (th).....	11:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	2:14 p.m.
Mixed.....	5:35 p.m.
Accommodation.....	8:15 p.m.
Erie Limited (th).....	11:35 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (th).....	5:40 a.m.
Accommodation.....	7:40 a.m.
Lehigh Express (th).....	11:00 a.m.
Erie Limited (th).....	12:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	2:35 p.m.
Pacific Express (th).....	7:00 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	5:55 a.m.
Mail.....	6:40 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.
Express.....	7:30 a.m.
Express-Mixed.....	5:40 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Hamilton-Depart.....	3:15 a.m.
Wabash Express (th).....	4:15 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	11:35 a.m.
Wabash Express (th).....	4:30 p.m.
Hamilton-Depart.....	11:35 p.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.

LONDON & PORT STANLEY R.Y.

Taking effect Thursday, Nov. 23, 1893.

Going South.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Leave London.....	6:35 a.m.
Arrive St. Thomas.....	7:15 a.m.
Depart St. Thomas.....	7:20 a.m.</