

Great Clearing Sale OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Denton & Deeks,

Merchant Tailors and Importers,
have decided to clear out their
superior stock of Fall and Winter
Scotch Goods at cost to make
room for their spring and summer
importations.

DENTON & DEEKS
384 Richmond Street.

Her Life's Love

"Dell! How could I be! I was only
thinking."

"I have been thinking, too; only I would
not tell you till I was quite sure of myself,"
said he, as he sat down beside her. Silence.
I do really believe your husband is not such
a goose as he seems. Black says so; and
Black, though an oddity, is by no means a
bad fellow."

Silence. She had oftentimes
battled against her husband's dislike to the
honest man, whose roughness "rubbed him
up the wrong way," as he said, even worse
than Mrs. MacLagan. Now under the rough
and he had discovered the pleasant kernel.
Things had evidently righted themselves.

"He objected to me strongly at first be-
cause I was a gentleman, which was as great
a delusion in his way as my setting him
down a booby because he wore a rough coat,
and had manners to match. Now, we both
understand one another better. I have been
working with him at the mill for fourteen
days, and what do you think is the result?"

He spoke with buoyancy of tongue and
manner such as Silence had not seen in him
for weeks.

"Something is going to happen—that is,
if my wife does not object, which, being a
very sensible woman, she will not. I mean
will, I am actually going to earn my daily
bread."

She turned around—her lips quivering.
"Now, don't begin to cry about it, Mrs.
Jardine; dear! it isn't breaking stones
upon the road, or anything very dreadful;
and the bread I shall earn will not be too
luxurious—only two pounds a week—one
hundred pounds a year, which is my precise
value just at present. 'Flattering'—but it is
something. I am rather proud of my
position as a bread-winner—I, that never
earned a half-penny in all my days."

He spoke a little fast, and with a flushed
cheek. She put her hand upon his and held
it, with a soft firm hold.

"Tell me all."

"There is not very much to tell. You
know how fond I always was of machinery—
indeed, once I begged to be made an
engineer, but my—my father (he never
named his mother now) thought the pro-
fession was not genteel enough, and it is too
late now, Black says. But he does say, as
a mill owner, I might find my turn for
mechanics extremely useful. I could watch,
examine, perhaps even invent; indeed,
during these two weeks I have made a
suggestion to him, which he has pleased to
consider admirable. 'Mr. Jardine,' he said
to me this morning, 'if you were a capital-
ist and could start a mill, or a working-man
who required to earn your bread as over-
seer or foreman—yes, both, but this especially. And
by telling him I was a working-man, and I
did require to earn my bread; and if he
thought I deserved foreman's wages, I
would take them gratefully, and—Why,
Silence, my darling! Not crying!"

But she was, though she dried her tears
at once. "Oh, Roderick! and this is done
for me!"

"For you and—it," he whispered, and
then there was a long pause of speechless
pain.

"I don't wish to make myself out a
martir, not the least in the world," said
Roderick at last. "I like my work—I like
all work, indeed, but this especially. And
Black is by no means a bad fellow to work
with when you only know him. There is
that great difference in our ages which pre-
vents jarring—and then, he has such a
veneration for the family."

"Yes, that is it. But there, too, lies the
difficulty. To be foreman at a cotton mill!
You, a gentleman and a Jardine! Have you
considered?"

"It is because I am a gentleman and a
Jardine, that I do not need to consider," he
answered, with that slight air of hauteur
which, whether it was right or wrong, his
wife loved, could not help loving, for it was
a bit of himself. "No, dear, in my worst,
that is my worst days, I never was so foolish
as to think there was any disgrace in work,
any dignity in idleness; and now, when I
have to earn my bread by the sweat of my
brow, like old Adam and all the rest of us,
to poor Grandfather Paterson, I'll do it, and
not be ashamed of it either."

"Nor I. Nothing that my husband did
could make me ashamed of him, except his
doing something wrong. But now—"

She stopped, her voice choking; and again
weak-minded little woman that she was,
she cried—they both cried. Then they
talked over their courage for the new life
which began the next Monday morning.

It might have been—possibly any person
more worldly-wise than these young folks
would have said it was—that this two
young men, so important to them, came
out of the softest bit in old Black's heart,
rather than his full and usually tightly shut
purse; seeing it would be some months be-
fore an ignorant 'gentleman,' however
capable, could be equal in value to an ex-
perienced working man, even as foreman at
a mill. But they did not know this, and
without another word both cheerfully
accepted the new life which was to begin the
next Monday morning.

The hardest bit of it was the long hours—
the separation from the dusk of the morning
till after nightfall. Sometimes Roderick
came in so tired that, instead of talking, he
would just throw himself down—not on the
sofa, that he always left for her, but on the
rug at her feet—and fall asleep till bed time;
while she, anxious to use her busy fingers to
the last available minute, sewed silently,
watching him the while. If he had seen
that watch! Does a man thoroughly com-
prehend how a woman loves him?

But, the working days done, there were
the blessed Sundays, he never knew how
passed, he said, till he became a work-
man. Church over, his wife sent him to
take a long stroll over the hills, while she
gathered round her for an hour the little
class of mill girls, taught for so many years
by Miss Jardine. Roderick sometimes

grumbled at this, but she said, gently, "We
each do our work. I think this is mine; let
me do it." And by the time he came to tea
it was done, and the jealous fellow had his
wife to himself for the evening.

Those sweet Sunday evenings, when, "the
rain was on the roof"—for winter set in by
that year—how comfortable they were! The
two, shut in together, had to learn the great
secret, and go through the hardest test of
married life—even such young married life
as theirs—constant companionship; not
love, not passion, scarcely even affection—
for all these can sometimes exist without it,
at least for a long time—but simple com-
panionship, that priceless friendship which is
"love without sin, wisdom without grief."

"Suppose you had been a goose, Silence,"
he said one day. "Suppose you had ex-
pected me to be always making love to you,
instead of talking to you like a sensible
woman; suppose you had not cared for the
things I care for, but wanted something
totally different—say dressing and dancing
and going out of evenings—what in the
world would have become of me?"

She laughed merrily. "And suppose you
had been a man of the world, who liked
good dinners and brilliant society, and was
ashamed of his poor little wife because she
was not clever?"

"Nonsense!"

"Not clever," she repeated, with a sweet
decision: "after the fashion that is called
clever; nor beautiful, nor grand; had
brought him no money and given him no
possession—I don't speak often of this, but I
know it all. Suppose, Roderick, you had
been different from what you are; I wonder
what would have become of me! No, no!"

And her gaiety melted into an almost sad
seriousness. "Whatever the future brings
we have the present. Let us rejoice in it,
and—let us thank God."

In his old life Roderick had seldom
thought of this. Now, whenever night be-
came, his wife knelt down by her bedside, and
he had come instinctively to kneel beside her,
"saying his prayers" as the children do; or
rather, since with her always near him there
seemed nothing left to pray for, his prayer
permeated his heart. "Thank God!" As he
did now—say, and many a time in the day,
in the midst of his work, which was not too
pleasant sometimes. But it grew pleasant
and easy when they flashed across his mind
the vision of the sweet face at home—no
longer the ideal mistress of his dreams, but
the dear wife of his bosom, always at hand
to lighten his burdens and divide his
care.

"Poor old Black!" he said one day—
rather right—when, after toiling, soaked
through, up the steep braise, he sat down a
few minutes after, dry and warm, by the
bright fire, holding his wife's hand, which
had served him so lovingly. "Poor Black,
whom I left in his large, handsome, empty
house! I am quite sorry for all old bache-
lors."

"Thank you, dear."

"Though he told me once, in a confi-
dential moment, that his life had been so hard
he was often glad there had been no one to
share it."

"I think he was mistaken," Roderick
said, pressing his lips to the smooth brow
and grave eyes, that looked on life utterly
without fear, so long as it was a life with
love in it. "I cannot believe that any man
is the weaker, but the stronger, for having
a woman to help him. Only he must choose
a woman who can help him—as I
did."

(To be Continued.)

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad
humor and creates good humor. A battle for
blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla does for
sufferers, and it is always victorious in expelling
all taints and giving the vital fluid the
quality and quantity needed for health. It
cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other
blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and
efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

One of Philadelphia's New Year's
masks assumed the character of a girl
and laced herself so tightly that he
fell in a faint on the street.

Among the pains and aches cured
with marvelous rapidity with
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.

A country editor out on the central
branch, near Atchison, Kan., last week
printed a column of compliments paid
him by the inmates of an insane asy-
lum upon the occasion of his visit to
the institution.

Cause and Effect.

Neglected colds cause coughs, throat
troubles, bronchitis and consumption.
These troubles can only be cured by the
prompt use of Norway Pine Syrup, the
best throat and lung remedy in the
world.

A Topeka man made one set of phy-
sicians think he was falling so in health
that he needed an increase in pension.
He was a good risk for life insurance.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego
Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the
first medicine I have ever found that would
cure me any good." Price 50c. Sold by W. T.
Strong.

A Washington postoffice department
girl is suffering from a cold, due to the
effects of hypnotic suggestion. The jan-
itor washed her window, and the next
time she looked at it she thought it was
open.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y.,
writes: "I have been afflicted for near-
ly a year with the most-to-be-dreaded
disease—Dyspepsia—and at times
was worn out with pain and
want of sleep, and after try-
ing almost everything recommended, I
tried one box of Farmley's Vegetable
Pills. I am now nearly well, and be-
lieve they will cure me. I would not be
without them for any money."

Calico roads come next. At Martha's
Vineyard the road commissioners are
spreading cotton cloth over the road to
prevent macadam from sinking into the
sand.

A Comfort Sometimes.

When health is far gone in Consump-
tion, then sometime only ease and com-
fort can be secured from the use of
Scott's Emulsion. What is much bet-
ter is to take this medicine in time to
save your health.

William Cox, of Monticello, Ky., ate
his New Year's dinner at a table and
which sat three of his living wives,
two of whom he had divorced.

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 ravages of the wolf cost Russia
no less than \$10,000,000 a year.

SILLOH'S CURE is sold on guarantee. It
cures incipient Consumption. It is the best
Cough Cure, and costs only 25c. 50c,
and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Latest Novelties for the
Reading World.

"Peter's Wife" is the name of the
latest novel by Mrs. Hungerford, the
author of "Molly Bawn." It is a very
entertaining love story, and is sure to
have a very large sale in Canada. The
binding is attractive. London: Geo.
Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp Clark
Company (limited).

"Recreation" for February is full of
attraction for lovers of outdoor sports
and amusements. Prominent in the
table of contents are "The Vulnerable
Spot," by Dr. J. N. Hall; "Trouting in
Alaska," by Major John Brooke, U. S. A.;
"Goat Hunting" in the Cascade
Mountains," by J. S. Stangroom; "A
Bear in Camp," by Prof. F. V. Yeager;
Howard Eaton describes "A Frontier
Funeral"; H. C. Wilcox tells a camp-
story in a style that might well be
copied by the best writers. 216
William street, Toronto.

"The Canadian Photographer" was
burned out in the great fire in Toronto,
but Geo. W. Gibson, its editor and pub-
lisher, has revived it in an even more
attractive form. It has come to stay,
no matter how much fire there is.

In the March number of Frank Les-
lie's Popular Monthly the wonderful
story of the life and inventions of Thom-
as Alva Edison is set forth in an art-
icle by Henry Tyrrell. The paper is deli-
cious, with some interesting illustra-
tions, including new portraits of Ed-
ison, of his parents, wife, children, and
scientific collaborators. Other inter-
esting contributions to this unusual full
and interesting number of Frank Les-
lie's Popular Monthly are M. V. Moore's
striking account of "The Great Salt
Lake and Mormondom"; a delightful
paper on "Cameos and Cut Gems," by
Theo. Tracy; "How Bronze Statues
are Cast," with the latest works of Am-
erican sculptors, by S. Milington Mil-
ler; "Bulgarian Village Life," picture-
scape, by Celia E. Ladd; Personal Reminiscences of
Charles Reade, by Howard Paul, and of Anton
Rubinstein, by Mrs. W. K. L. Dickson;
a practical article on "Dogs and Their
Training," by S. H. Ferris. There
are good short stories and poems by
many well-known authors.

The February number of the Metho-
dist Magazine has for its initial article
a well-illustrated sketch of "Evan-
gelism's Land," including the Annapolis
Valley, the "Basin of Minas," and the
"Little Village of Grand Pre." The ar-
tist is Mr. H. D. Young. Rev. Dr.
Withrow has one of his instructive arti-
cles—the record of personal acquaint-
ances—"Every-Day Life in Bible
Lands." Another article of note is one
on the work of the celebrated Pastor
Wichern, under the title of "The Bough
and the Vine." The purely literary
part of the number is well up
to the average.

A. F. Hunter, B.A., of Barrie, con-
tributes to the Canadian Magazine for
February a brief but readable sketch
of an interesting but neglected episode
of the war of 1812-15. Dr. John argu-
ment, has in the same number a
trenchant paper on "False Insurance
Methods." Allan Douglas Brodie writes
on "Canadian Short Story Writers," an
attractive theme well handled. "The
General Military College of Canada" is
the subject of a symposium of enthu-
siasts who favor the institution. The
symposium is to be continued. There
are a number of good illustrations.

Another of the handsomely gotten up
readable books issued by the Arena
Publishing Company of Boston is the
"Chronicles of Break o' Day," by E. E.
Howe. It is a story calculated not
only to entertain but to elevate the
reader.

The close friendship that existed be-
tween Robert Louis Stevenson and An-
drew Lang invests the latter's article
on the dead novelist which appeared in
the North American Review for Feb-
ruary with a unique interest.

The Delineator for March is the great
spring number. All the departments are
unusually well filled, and the fashions
have an increased value through being
the first authoritative pronouncement
of the spring modes. The chief feature
of the literary matter is a most com-
prehensive chapter on "Cards, Their Uses
and Etiquette," by Mrs. Roger A. Pry-
or, this being the first of a series en-
titled the "Social Code." There is also
a very interesting first article on the
"Experiences of Life at a Training
School for Nurses," with an introduc-
tion by Mrs. Frederic Rhinelander
Jones, and many other articles that
will interest housewives and their so-
cieties. Published at 33 Richmond
street west, Toronto.

Jenness Miller Monthly for February
contains an animated description of the
New Year's reception at the White
House, which was as a full to friends.
Jenness Miller's keenly intellectual ar-
ticle on "Law, Order and Art in Dress," Mrs.
Miller's work alone could not but insure
the popularity of her magazine, but the
publication is crowded to overflowing
with so many good things of a social,
literary, domestic and hygienic nature
that all the wants of the household and
its inmates are abundantly filled, the
Monthly being in reality a small but
comprehensive library in itself. Bits of
choice fiction and poetry adorn the
pages. The editorial notes are novel
and entertaining.

MIDDLESEX.

Charles Deo, cheesemaker, has been
appointed postmaster of Dorchester Sta-
tion at a salary of \$400 per annum.

The annual meeting of the West Mid-
dlesex Teachers' Association will be
held at Strathtroy on Thursday and Fri-
day, Feb. 21 and 22.

Hamilton Bailey has been appointed
tax collector for 1895 by the West Nie-
souri council. The council will meet
on the first Tuesday in each month.

Richard Tooley, ex-M.P.P., while
driving from London the other day was
thrown against a telegraph pole
through his horses running away at the
Meadows Hill, near Niblestow. He was
considerably hurt.

At the last meeting of the McGillivray
township council the bylaw appointing
Joseph Witherspoon assessor at a sal-
ary of \$65 was confirmed. Messrs. Alex.
Smith, James Miller and John Ferguson
will comprise the Board of Health, and
Dr. James Sutton will be medical health
officer.

Peter Ward succumbed to a paralytic
stroke at the family residence, Glad-
stone, on Friday, in the 75th year of his
age. The deceased was a native of York
State. He settled in North Dorchester
in the year 1815, and lived continuously
there, taking rank among the primi-
tive pioneers, confronting the priva-
tions and vicissitudes of pioneer life.
A beloved wife and two sons survive
him. Jefferson, living on the paternal
homestead, and John, a resident of East
London.

AYLMER.

"Advertiser" Agents, C.J. Gundy & Co.,
Feb. 14.—The Sons of England ban-
quet, which was to have been held on
Friday evening, Feb. 15, in connection
with the dedication of their new lodge,
has been postponed indefinitely.

Mrs. Rachel S. Crocker died at the re-
sidence of Mr. Henry Ball, on Satur-
day, after a long illness, at the age of
71 years. The remains were interred
on Wednesday in the Orwell Cemetery.

Sarah, the beloved wife of Mr. Jessy
Kenney, died at her home on Wednes-
day morning in the 82nd year of her
age. She was born in Ireland, and came
to this section with her parents in 1819,
having lived here ever since. Had she
survived until next July she would
have celebrated the 55th anniversary
of her wedding.

Edgar Scott, miller, died very sud-
denly on Wednesday at the residence
of his father, Mr. Asa Miller, Talbot
street east. Deceased was in the 33rd
year of his age.

Dr. M. B. McCausland, brother of
John A. McCausland, of this place, died
at Ingersoll on the 12th inst. The fun-
eral took place on Thursday from J. A.
McCausland's residence, Aylmer, to the
Centerville Cemetery.

The latest reports regarding the small-
pox in Aylmer point to the fact that
Mr. Rustling's trouble is simply the re-
sult of vaccination, and not smallpox
at all. Mr. A. Meline, of the board of
health, visited the house on Wednes-
day evening, and found Messrs. Rust-
ling and Titus perfectly happy and con-
tented, with a box of cigars, oranges,
and plenty of reading matter, and hav-
ing a good time.

Special mission services conducted by
the Rev. Mr. McKim, of Toronto, in the
Trinity Church, are being well attend-
ed, and much good is resulting there-
from.

Evangelist Parks and wife, of Wind-
sor, are holding very successful re-
vival services in the Methodist Church
here.

The Conservative meeting announced
to be held today (Thursday) in the town
hall has been postponed for a few days.
D. Marshall, of the Aylmer Canning
Company, is in Chicago attending the
meeting of the Packers' Association of
the United States, and intends buying
a lot of new machinery for their fac-
tories in Aylmer and Hamilton.

The Aylmer Canning Company shipped
a large consignment of goods to
Belfast, Ireland, last week.

L. L. Sheldon & Son made a shipment
of the Anderson force pump, and
land this week. They are meeting with
great success there.

KOMOKA.

Feb. 14.—The Good Templars of Kom-
oka held their meeting on Feb. 12 with
a large attendance. The Templars are
still increasing there. They took in 12
new members Tuesday. A large sleigh-
load visited the council from South
London. The meeting ended with a
program and supper.

Two large sleighloads left for the
country Monday evening to visit D.
Campbell, where they danced until
springing, enjoying themselves. Mr. J.
Swales and Mrs. W. Stewart furnished
the music.

Foolish Woman!
You can't spare the time to measure your Pearl-line? Well, that helps us, but it's lucky for you that an overdose of Pearl-line does no harm. It's only extravagance. Beware of a dose of the imitations. You can get just as good work with enough Pearl-line as with too much. Use it as it ought to be used, and don't waste it, and you can't think that it's expensive. To get the best results from Pearl-line, use it just as directed. You'll save more of everything than with anything else. If your grocer sends you an imitation, return it, please.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S
BAKING
POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.
W. G. DUNN & CO.

Give your Children
ADAMS' Tutti
Frutti all they
want and they
will grow up,
enjoying ro-
bust health.

See that no imitation is
painted off on you.

City Coal & Wood Yard

We have a large stock of nearly all maple
wood at workingmen's prices. A special cut in
three cord lots and over. Also a large con-
signment of coal, No. 1 quality, at lowest prices.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER

178 Bathurst street, Phone 347.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paragoric,
Batesman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and
most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics
without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child
unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of
its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher.
That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than
of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of
other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word
"Castoria," and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was
because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35
cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may
be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile
signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* is on every
wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

OAK HALL,
The Great One-Price Clothiers.

Critical buyers and those who know a good thing, get suited here. PRICES
SATISFY—growth of business proves it. We have some lines in

MEN'S SUITS

Odd sizes, we want to clear out, at prices less than what they cost to
manufacture.

WE ARE LETTING ODD LINES OF

BOYS' SUITS

At about half the regular prices. Not many left. Come early.

OAK HALL,

148 and 150 Dundas Street, London.
Alfred Taylor, Manager.

JUST OPENED

50 { Blue Stripe Cambic Shirts,
Starched Collars and Cuffs,
Dozen { FOR 50c.

50 { Fancy Cambic Shirts,
Starched Collars and Cuffs,
Dozen { FOR 65c.

Special Lines, all, sizes from 12-inch to 18-inch.

GRAHAM BROS.

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