

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE.

We will offer our customers for the Christmas trade great bargains in
Millinery, Mantles, Dress Goods, Silks, Plushes, Velvets and Mantle Cloths

Opened to-day 1 case of Fancy Handkerchiefs in Silks, Hem Stitch, and Embroidered Linens. Great Value. See them. A line of Check Dress Goods 12 1-2 cts., worth 25c. A line of German Plaids, all wool, 20c. The best 20c. all wool Flannel in town. New Scarfs and Ties just opened. New Overcoating and Suiting just opened. We expect a big trade this month if prices and goods will do it.

YOU'LL & WRONG'S.

OUR LAST AD.

On the last day of December the firm of McMaster & Bingham will cease to exist and the business will pass into other hands.

On that day the store will be closed for stock-taking and no more goods will be sold by us.

Meantime, we have replenished many things that were sold out. The stock is well assorted in every department, especially in Dress Goods, Clothing, and Underwear.

What goods are left will be sold at still further reduction. The object is now to lower the stock, not to make money. For two weeks more we will give you goods at prices you never met before. **THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST CHANCE** for extraordinary cheap goods.

This is your chance for Christmas.

Please note that all accounts due us must be paid on or before the 15th December, after that our books will pass into a collector's hands.

If we owe anybody come in and get your money.

Many thanks for your kind patronage.

McMASTER & BINGHAM.

Down goes the prices of **BOOTS AND SHOES** at

HODGES' & TURRILL'S.

We are bound to take a leading place in the shoe trade in Aylmer. Our stock is made up of a complete assortment of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Overshoes, Trunks, Valises, and every other article usually found in a first-class shoe store. We are bound to make a slaughtering in these goods in order to clear out this season's goods and make room for new goods.

Note the prices we will give you for cash: Ladies' Kid \$3 Boots for \$2.50; do. \$2.50 for \$2; do. \$2 for \$1.50; do. Polish Calf, \$2 Boots for \$1.50; Misses' Polish Calf, \$1.50 for \$1.25; Child's Polish Calf, \$1.25 for 90c.; and a genuine good shoe for ladies in Lace or Button for \$1.00.

Men's Kip, \$3.50 Long Boots for \$3; do. \$3 do. for \$2.50; do. \$2.50 do. for \$2; do. \$2 do. for \$1.75; Men's Felt \$2.50 do. for \$1.75; do. \$2.50 Fine Shoes for \$2; do. \$1.50 do. for \$1.25. Children Shoes in great variety from 35c. up.

Give us a call and we will guarantee to make it pay you.

HODGES & TURRILL.

STAND---Next door to Glover's Hardware.

Christening Anecdotes.

AMUSING INCIDENTS SOMETIMES HAPPEN ON THESE INTERESTING OCCASIONS.

The christening, or name-giving ceremony, is always an interesting one and many curious stories come to us from the baptismal font. One good clergyman who had been called to christen a child, the youngest of a large family, stood back in hand before the parents.

"Let me see," he said blandly, "this is the thirteenth, is it not?" "Deed sir, it isn't," said the surprised father, "it is only the tenth."

It is needless to say the clergyman was trying to recall the day of the month.

An old Virginia darkey who had gone many times to the parsonage of his church with a new baby appeared one day with a pair of dusky olive branches.

"Good morning, Peter," said the minister. "You seem to be very much pleased at something."

"Yes sah, I is. You see, de ole woman 'ereased the family las' night."

"Ah, indeed?"

"Yes, sah, dar's two mo' little lam's ob de Lawd."

"Indeed. And what will you name them?"

"Gwine name 'em bofe arter de Lawd. Gwine call 'em Messiah an' Halloway."

"Messiah and Halloway? Where do you get the name Halloway?"

"Hi man; don't de Lord's pra'ar say 'Halloway be Thy name?'"

This story is old but good. A couple presented themselves before the parish minister with a child, and when the good man asked its name, the father, who lisped, said: "We want to call her Lucifer."

"Nonsense, man," said the indignant divine, "that is not a proper name for a child, neither is it fit for a girl. You must give her another name or take her home."

"I think," said the wife, timidly, "that my man wants to call her Lucy, sir."

This made everything right, and the little one was christened Lucy.

There are some good Scotch anecdotes which will bear telling. One is that of a careful mother who had a smattering of higher talk gained from association with "the quality."

"Ye man gang to the minister and tell him to come baptize the bairn, but mind, John, that ye dinna say bairn—say 'infant.'"

Her better half pondered the word, and when he had committed it to memory he had reached the minister's house. As soon as he saw the reverend parson he began his message.

"Maggie says ye air to come over and baptize the—"

"Is it the bairn you mean, John?"

"Na, na, it's noo that at a'," said John in deep distress, "it's the—the—it's the elephant, sir!"

Another Scotch story is this: A Scotch elder who did not believe that his own minister held strictly orthodox views, wished to have his babe baptized, but would not risk its spiritual welfare by having him perform the rite in any heterodox manner. So he walked to another town only to find the minister he sought was away fishing. The next one he was directed to had gone hunting. Filled with indignation he said to his companion:

"We'll gang to Maister Erskine. That golly man will no be fishing or hunting."

So he found the house, but as he approached it he heard the sound of music. When the servant lassie opened the door he remarked to her:

"Ye have company the night. I hear the fiddle going."

"Na, na," she answered, blushing, "Robin could na play like you, but the minister aye fiddles a bit afore he goes to bed."

The good man went away without making his errand known. No minister who played the fiddle could baptize his bairn, so he went back to his own, who neither fished, hunted nor played forbidden music, and let him name the child.

A Rainy Day Costume.

The really well-dressed and smart woman is she who looks attractive on a rainy day. When the skies are fair and pavements dry anyone can put on a fresh gown and becoming bonnet and look stylish and smart; but when skies are murky and breezes mischievous, when bangs will straighten and cars never stop on a crossing, but in a puddle just beyond, then it is the women of genius only who look anything but trowsy and soddien. The average woman puts on her oldest gown, tagged out at the bottom, worn in the seams, generally demoralized as to drapery and trimming; her oldest gloves, soiled and buttonless, a hat that slips aside in the wind and gives her a crazy, out-all-night appearance, and a gossamer waterproof that fills with air as she walks, and makes the slimmest and straightest of her species look like an animated hoghead on a bender.

The smart woman has a rainy day gown of some imperishable material, which defies dampness and mud alike, and that dress is rather short and as snug and sleek and smooth as a tin soldier's jacket. Nothing to flutter or fly in the wind, nothing to trail and dip as she just lifts the whole arrangement with a single touch of her hand at a crossing.

A close little hat with no fore-and-aft sails of ribbons to catch the wind; no plumes to straighten and droop in the rain, and a veil securely tied, to keep the bang in place. Her gloves are of dark heavy leather, neatly fitting, carefully fastened; her boots a shade more natty and trim than they would be on a fair day, and the favorite choice in a coat seems to be some kind of a shaggy, short little covert coat or reefer that rain doesn't affect. The English mackintosh, or woolen ulster, and the brilliant tartan silk waterproof are all less favored are all less favored by the smart girl than the coat, for any kind of a long garment is apt to sweep up cross-walks. Another point to be noticed is that the smart girl doesn't carry a package of any kind, keeps her change in the pocket of her jacket, and thus has one hand free to lift her skirt from the walk, the other to carry the well umbrella that completes her toilet. And the contrast between her and the tired, dripping woman in the wrong kind of garments with her budgets and bundles, her muddy gown, disheveled tresses, and her general look of discomfort, like a chicken in the rain, would be amusing if it were not touching.

Beeswax and salt will make rusty flat-irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

Marlatt & Sherck sell 3 lbs. of prime new Valencia raisins for 25c. and 3 lbs. choice new currants for 25c. All other goods proportionately cheap.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN YET AT

G. A. BINGHAM

THIS WEEK.

A Beautiful Porcelain Dinner Set, Enamelled Decoration (Firsts) for only

\$15.50.

COMPOSITION.

	Pieces.
1 Soup Tureen, complete	3
1 Sauce " "	4
2 Larger Covered Dishes	4
1 Platter, 10 inch	1
1 " 12 inch	1
1 " 14 inch	1
12 Butter Pads	12
12 4x4 Sauce Plates	12
12 6-inch Plates	12
12 7-inch Plates	12
12 8-inch Plates	12
12 8-inch Soup Plates	12
1 Teapot	2
1 Sugar Bowl	2
1 Cream Pitcher	1
1 Slop Bowl	1
12 Handled Teas	24

Total number of pieces - 116

Remember you can get bargains on any line of my immense stock.

G. A. BINGHAM.

3 Farthings

MILLINERY

—AND—

Dress Goods.

3 Farthings