

Great Clearing Sale
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 sum-
mer importations.

DENTON & DEEKS
384 Richmond Street.

Her Life's Love

Reaching the Reyer's door, Roderick
did not offer to enter; in truth, he felt
that the usual social evening would be
impossible to him as to Silence. In their
present crisis of pain they needed either to
quit alone with each other or entirely
apart.

Still, when he saw her next morning,
looking deadly pale, but assuming a faint
smile of welcome, and sitting down beside
him in the old way, though he noticed,
with a slight hesitation, as of doing a duty
that had before been so natural and sweet,
Roderick's heart sank. He waited in a fever
of apprehension for what she had to say,
or rather he tried to prevent her saying
anything about what he had been writing
in the matter of Blackhall. To all of which
she answered only by a pale smile, then
said, gently—

"You forget, my friend, the matter we
had to speak about this morning."

"No, I do not forget—but yesterday,
when I spoke of our marriage, it seemed to
pain you."

"It will not to-day, for I have been think-
ing it all over, and—"

"You are trembling! You are ill, my
darling!"

"Oh, no!" gently putting aside and then
folding to his tender caresses. "Don't mind
me, I am not ill; but I lay awake the whole
of last night, and it is trying when the
morning breaks upon one and there is no
rest, no division between two days—two
such dreadful days."

"Deadly! Why! What do you mean?"
She took his hand and stroked it with a
gesture almost motherly. "Listen to me.
I have a good deal to say, and you must
listen. You will I shall not hurt you, my
Roderick—not very much. And that I love
you—ah, you know it—only too well, if that
were possible. But it is impossible! Were
you a vain man, or a tyrant, or selfish, it
might harm you, and I should be afraid; but
you are none of the three. You are Roder-
ick, my Roderick! I shall never love any
man in this world but you!"

"Of course not; it would be very wrong."
But suddenly his attempt as a smile faded
in a vague terror. "Why tell me this?
What do you mean?"

"I think"—she spoke slowly and softly—
"I think we ought to part."

For a moment Roderick was completely
stunned. Her whole manner was so quiet,
that a stranger might have imagined she
felt nothing, that she had no feelings at all.
A slight quiver about the mouth, a tighter
compression of the fingers—she had taken
her hand away from his, and clasped them
together on her lap—that was all. Shallow
people might have wholly misjudged her;
even her lover did, a little.

"And you say this—quite calmly—as if
you did not care?"

"Not care! Oh, mon Dieu! mon Dieu!"
Then she turned impudently to Roderick.
"Do not be angry with me, I do not deserve
it; only listen, it is for your good I speak.
Yesterday I believed you made me believe
—that it would be the best thing in the
world for you to marry me. Now, I doubt
it."

"Now it is over. I have made up my
mind—that is, so far as being fiancée, I
have a right to make up my mind. I think
it would be best for you to go home at once,
and tell your mother that we have parted,
and that we thought it best to part."

Roderick said nothing, but with a quiet
ness that was not a relief even to himself.
"But it is a very difficult matter to decide,
and we must decide, for our whole two lives
hang in the balance. Let me go away and
think it out alone—quite alone."

He rose with a gasp, and went to the
door, then came back and kissed her
hand.

"My love! my only love! Yes, I have
found you. It is not every man I get so to
find. What ever happens, I thank God."

Without more words he went away to his
favorite "thinking place," a quiet walk along
the lake shore. Many an hour had he spent
there within the last few months, but never
such an hour as this.

He would go back with the fiat of life or
death in his hands. Byron, who wrote so
many false things, wrote one true one:
"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,
'Tis woman's whole existence."

At least, this is true of most women; and
she of whom it is not true is scarcely a
woman at all. Though all the time Sophie
sat chatting beside her, Silence neither
wept nor complained, asked no sympathy,
and betrayed by no word that anything was
amiss, still when the door opened and she
saw her lover appear, a shiver ran through
her, which made the kind hearted Sophie,
with a troubled and anxious look, im-
mediately disappear.

"My love," he said, "I have been thinking
over everything trying to see the right and
wrong of things—simple right and wrong,
without relation to ourselves at all. My
father could do it, and used to say he be-
lieved I could when I was tried, I hope so
I hope I can judge calmly, without being
either hot or unjust. Am I?"

"No! a thousand times no."
"My darling, we must love one another—
we must be married. You left it to me to
decide, and I have decided. It will be a

pass in some ways, a risk in others—but it
must be; it ought to be. Love is best.
Come."

"I would have lived," she cried—"yes, I
would have lived! One has no right to break
one's heart and die, till God sends. But
live with you, and life without you—oh, the
difference!"

Roderick clasped her in his arms, and
they went together like little children.
Once again Roderick wrote to his mother,
informing her that he had delayed his mar-
riage for three months, hoping against hope
that after all it might not be the saddest
of weddings, without a parent's blessing, but
that whether or no, it must be. He allowed
her no possibility of believing that he could
change his mind. While opposing he never
deceived her, for deceit is always cowardice,
and whatever he was, Roderick was no
coward.

It was on one Sunday afternoon which
they were spending with the good Reyner's
at Chaumont. They had climbed the hill
through the long pine woods, and were now
standing watching that lovely view, the
triple chain of lakes, with its long line of
knowing ways beyond. The air was mild and
soft; there were violets in the woods. It
felt like the first day of spring, which al-
ways comes, as it were, with a message of
promise to the youth. Ah, and how those
youth whose youth is only a never fulfilled
remembrance.

"Silence," Roderick said, as he took in
his hand that would be his own through
life, "I have finished all the work I had
to do here. Now, when shall we go home?"

"Home!"

"Your new home, and mine; the home we
are to share together."

Startled, she faltered out something
about "waiting for longer."

"I have waited. It is now nearly nine
months since that day at Berns, when—"

"I did but see her passing by,
And yet I love her till I die."

"That would have been very foolish,"
said Silence, with a native gravity; "un-
less, indeed, you have followed up the ac-
quaintance, and come to know me well."

Suddenly putting her two hands in her
lover's—"You do know me, faults and all,
so take me; and oh! be good to me! I have
only you!"

"And I you. Will you be good to me
also?"

She smiled. "Little use in talking, but I
think there will never come a day when I
would not cheerfully die, if my dying could
help you. My living will, much more. So
I mean to live."

And she looked up fondly, with all her
soul in her eyes, at her young bridegroom.
Would she, forty, fifty years hence, see in
the old man's face that of his lover, the
wedding, the face forgotten by all but her?
God knows! but it is good to believe so.

The marriage was arranged, of course to
be quite quiet. All the usual Swiss
festivities, the striae and bouquets before
the wedding, and the ball after it, were of
necessity omitted. The Reyner family
alone were to assist at the ceremony, for
which the girls implored Silence would, for
one day only, put off her mourning and
assume proper bridal white. She assented,
"because my mother would have liked it."
She used often to talk of the day when she
would dress me as a bride.

"And she would be glad, so glad! if she
knew that you were taking care of me," said
Silence, with a bright smile, though her
tears were dropping down. "Also a little,
that I was taking care of you. She used to
say it was my mother always to take care of
everybody. Therefore, adieu, my mother!
You will not forget me, wherever you are;
nor I you."

(To be Continued.)

A Great Battle
is continually going on in the human system.
The demon of impure blood strives to gain
victory over the constitution to ruin health, to
drag victims to the grave. Hood's Sarsaparilla
is the only medicine with which to defend our-
selves against this deadly enemy from the field,
and restore bodily health for many years.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sickness, indiges-
tion and biliousness. 25 cents.

The Pekin Gazette a journal that was
200 years old when the Normans con-
quered England, has the further dis-
tinction of having had 1,500 of its edi-
tions beheaded.

Why will you allow a cough to lac-
erate your throat or lungs and run the
risk of filling a consumptive's grave,
when by the judicious use of Scott'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.

Goldsmith received 600 for one of his
manuscripts. A single copy of the first
printed edition of it recently brought
150 at auction.

Nothing impure or injurious contam-
inates the popular antidote to pain,
throat and lung remedy and general
corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.
It may be used without the slightest
apprehension of any other than salutary
consequences. Coughs, rheumatism,
earaches, bruises, cuts and sores suc-
cumb to its action.

The United States now have about 40
vessels engaged in whaling—the rem-
nant of a fleet that once numbered 500
vessels.

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

There are 21 law firms in the United
States in which husband and wife are
partners.

They Do Not Despair.
An utter loss of hope is not character-
istic of Consumptives, though no other
form of disease is so fatal, unless its
progress is arrested by use of Scott's
Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil made
as palatable as cream.

Germany reports 289 instances of suicide
among school children during the
last six years.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the
power of acting specifically upon the
diseased organs, stimulating to action
the dormant energies of the system,
thereby removing disease. In fact, so
great is the power of this medicine,
that it purifies, that diseases of al-
most every name and nature are driven
from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Car-
swell postoffice, Ont., writes: "I have
tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an
excellent medicine, and one that will sell
well."

Boston is to have sterilized school-
books. The books are simply baked
to kill disease germs.

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.

John Gilson

Chosen as the Liberal Standard Bearer
in East Middlesex

By a Largely Attended and Very
Representative Convention.

Believers in Trade Freedom Confident of
Victory—Speeches by Mr. Gilson,
Mr. Mayor Taylor and John
Cameron.

The adjourned meeting of the Liberals
of East Middlesex for the purpose of
nominating a candidate for the Division
election took place on Saturday afternoon.
The day was clear and fine, and as a result
there was standing room only in the rooms
of the Young Liberal Association in Old-
fellow's block. The president, Elisha
Ironsides, Ilberton, presided. He called
on Mr. J. C. Daboe, of Dorchester, who
made a short address, in which he stated
that there was a general tendency among
the Patrons of the riding to support
the Liberal candidate. Mr. McCredie,
the Patron candidate, was, he said,
receiving every encouragement from his
own supporters to retire, and there was great
probability that he would retire and the
Patrons throw in their influence with the
Liberals—(applause)—as having almost
identical platforms with that order.

The two gentlemen nominated the Satur-
day week—Messrs. Geo. Taylor and John
Gilson—were then called on. It was
decided that Mr. Taylor should speak first.

MR. GEORGE TAYLOR.
"I am pleased to see," said Mr. Taylor,
"that the electors of East Middlesex are
waking up, and that a live interest is being
taken in the affairs of the country by the
citizens. I am not going to dwell on the
greatness of the policy of the Liberal
party. We are of one accord as to the
policy we propose to carry out at the
next election. We are satisfied that the
policy will give the greatest amount of
benefit to the people generally." (Ap-
plause.)

In 1891 Mr. Taylor said he had stood as an
independent candidate for the riding and he
felt convinced that if the Liberals of the
constituency had understood his motive
and the reasons for his proposal, the time
he would have been elected by a large ma-
jority. The policy he advocated was a
trade policy. He was in touch with the
Liberal party of the Dominion. He had
decided to cast his lot with them, and
thanked the numerous electors who had re-
spected him to stand. He had every re-
spect for Mr. Gilson as far as he was con-
cerned, and pledged himself in
case Mr. Gilson received the nomination to
stand by him and endeavor to make his
election sure. (Applause.)

MR. JOHN GILSON.
Mr. Gilson is a fluent and even eloquent
speaker, showing evidence of close study
on all the questions of the day. He made
a very happy speech. He spoke of Mr.
Taylor's campaign experience, both munici-
pally and parliamentary. In this he had
the advantage over the speaker. He did
not wish to underestimate the
worth of that experience. As for
himself, said Mr. Gilson, I have
always been accustomed to running things
at right angles. If I got among the obtuse
or acute angles I would be lost. You will
always know where to find me. (Applause.)

It would be out of place for him to make
a speech. The people had grievances that
must be redressed. He did not wish to be
thought too radical, but when it came to
an expression of right he believed in a man
being firm every time and carrying himself
out at right angles. Continuing, Mr. Gilson
referred to the disclosures of Mr. Edgar,
last session, in regard to the Connolly and
McGee conspiracy, to the supposed in-
vestigation of the Carron scandal, and to
the base use to which the money so wrong-
fully appropriated was put in buying votes.

Mr. Gilson, like Mr. Taylor, agreed to
stand by his opponent in case it was
thought best to give him the nomination.
He said that the Conservatives wanted the
tariff because they could not have the
tariff without it. The Liberals could run
the Government far more economically. It
was every man's duty to insist on his voice
being heard and to secure the victory if
possible, as secure it they could. "Ye
shall know the truth," said Mr. Gilson,
concluding with a quotation from Scrip-
tures, "and the truth shall make you free."
(Applause.)

Then came the examination of credentials
and the balloting. Ald. Parnell and Mr.
L. W. Burke acted as scrutineers.

MR. JOHN CAMERON.
While the scrutineers were counting the
vote Mr. John Cameron was called on to
make a speech.

Mr. Cameron stated that there was no
doubt at the present moment that the
intention of the Dominion Government
was to go to the country. In Toronto
on Friday he had come into contact with
many leading politicians of both parties,
and he said that everything indicated that
they would go to the country. Of course
it was possible that something might occur
to change the present outlook, but it was
ten chances to one that before two months
the appeal would be taken. He therefore
urged them to buckle on their armor and
get ready for the fray. One thing
would be perfectly fair to state in
their discussions throughout the country:
The men of ability who had conducted the
affairs of the Conservative party had passed
away. Their men of brains, as the Hon.
David Mills had said, had vanished from
the party—Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir
John Thompson and D'Alton McCarthy—
all representing different elements. One
was in rebellion, the others in their graves.

Their opponents in every respect were
distinctly worse off than they were at the
last general election. The tide was against
them. There had been a breaking up of
the old lines and indications were bright
that Canada at this time would be re-
deemed.

Mr. Cameron spoke of the educative
work of the Patrons, and went on to give
the electors some appropriate advice in
regard to conducting the campaign. The
question of the day was emphatically
the trade question, particularly as it
affects the rural parts of a constituency.
There was no necessity for vituperation
and word bandying in this campaign above
all others. They could adopt earnest,
goodnatured persuasive means, and the re-
sult would be satisfactory. Either man,
Mr. Cameron said, would make a good,
strong working candidate, and he em-
phasized the president's admonition to talk
up their candidate and not talk him down.
This, with the adoption of a broad and per-
sasive, energetic campaign, with proper
and efficient organization, would give them

A Liberal representative in the next Do-
minion Parliament. (Cheers.)

MR. GILSON THE CANDIDATE.
Ald. Parnell announced that Mr. Gilson
had been nominated by a large majority.
The result was greeted by prolonged
cheers.

Dr. Gardiner moved that the nomination
be made unanimous, and Mr. John O'Brien
seconded.

It was then made unanimous, and in the
cheers that followed there were cries of
"Gilson!" "Gilson!"

Mr. Gilson thanked his fellow hearers
for their expressions of confidence and for
the honor conferred upon him. It would
be his purpose and the height of his
ambition to demonstrate that the con-
fidence had not been misplaced. (Ap-
plause.) He spoke of the efforts he would
make to gain the election and the honor it
would bring to the constituency ever to
honest and economical government. He
wanted to see the delegates had be-
come a unit in their choice. He was
satisfied that the election could be won,
that the principles of trade restriction
were yielding—they must yield. They
were not constructed on a sound and honest
basis, and for years had not tended to the
best interests of the country. The policy
of the opponents was of an oppressive
character, and the tendency had been
towards despotism. If there was no oppo-
sition to the party or principles they would
tend to be worse instead of freemen. He
would not speak ill of any opponent. He
would only present the facts, and the facts
would speak for themselves. (Applause.)

MR. MAYOR TAYLOR.
Mr. Taylor also cheered as he re-
turned thanks to his supporters. He urged
them to work with a will, and by fair
argument, just words and right deeds to
convince those who thought differently from
them. Personally he was glad Mr. Gilson
had received the nomination, and he was
sure his family and immediate friends
would be more than glad.

"I am heart and soul with the movement
for tax reform," said Mr. Taylor. "I will
be a Liberal for all time to come if the
principles of the Liberals continue as they
are today. But as the party departs from
what is right and just I would feel as an
independent man. I believe in the
independent man. I believe in the man
who is honest in his convictions, whether
or not the party is against him. I will
stand by the Liberals as long as their
policy tends towards freedom of trade and
lower taxes." (Cheers.) That a man
should change his convictions because of
what was right and just Mr. Taylor held
to be an honor rather than a reproach. He
was with them heart, body and soul and
would do what he could to make the contest
successful. (Cheers.)

MR. FLAHERTY.
Mr. Flaherty, of Nissouri, said a few
words on the necessity of more united
action in East Middlesex than they had in
the past. The delegate's duty, he urged,
did not end at the convention. It only
began there. He asked that committees
be formed and organization perfected.
They should walk shoulder to shoulder
with their candidates, and go to work
solidly and unitedly, and success would
crown their efforts.

It was announced that a meeting of the
executive would be held next Saturday and
the meeting adjourned with cheers for the
Queen, the party and the candidate.

BITTEN BY A PET DOG.
Two Men Die and a Lady Believed To
Be Suffering from Hydrophobia.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 3.—The departure
of Miss Margaret Otis for the New York
Pasteur institute for treatment has brought
to light the story of the death of two men
and the possible sickness of the young
lady from the bite of a pet dog, hydro-
phobia having developed. Miss Otis left
for New York on the advice of her phy-
sicians, who felt confident that it is a case
of hydrophobia. Miss Otis has been em-
ployed at the Great Northern general
offices in this city, and during the latter
part of November, while in one of the cor-
ridors of the big building of that railroad,
saw a pet dog, and together with others,
who were near, petted it. R. L. Gibbs, the
auditor, and his clerk Frank Hoshaw,
and all were snapped at by the
dog, but in no case was there a sign of
blood. Mr. Gibbs died about a month ago,
the announcement of death being that it
was due to spinal meningitis. One week
ago Mr. Hoshaw died with much the same
symptoms. Now Miss Otis has been
attacked, and her symptoms are the same
as those of the two men who died, and it is
believed that all three cases were true
cases of hydrophobia. It is not positively
known that the two men died of hydro-
phobia, but in view of the decision of the
physicians in the case of Miss Otis and the
knowledge of the similarity of the sym-
ptoms, and the further fact that all were
bitten by the same dog, it is now claimed
that both the men died from hydrophobia.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.
Close of the Convention—Miss Anthony
Elected President.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 3.—The annual
convention of the National Women's Suffrage
Association came to a close yesterday.
Susan B. Anthony was elected president for
the following year. The other officers
elected are: Rev. Anna Shaw, of Philis-
delphia, presiding president; Miss Rachel Foster,
Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, Boston, Mass.,
recording secretary; Mrs. Harriet Taylor,
Upton, Warren, Ohio, treasurer; and
Mrs. Chas. L. Chapman Cott, chairman of
the committee on organization.

They Will Do It.
BUFFALO, Feb. 3.—The village of Arcade
is much excited over the reported elopement
of Miss Nellie Knight, daughter of a
prominent lawyer of Arcade, and Albert
Kent, a dashing young Canadian com-
mercial traveler. The couple are now supposed
to be at the home of Kent's parents in
Canada. The young lady's parents opposed
the match, but seizing an occasion when
the young lady was at home alone the
Romeo came with a fast team and cutter,
banded the young lady and her trunk into
the rig and got away before the family
returned.

B. B. B.
Purifies, renovates and regulates the
entire system, thus curing dyspepsia,
constipation, sick headache, biliousness,
rheumatism, dropsy and all diseases of
the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.
It also removes all impurities from the
system, from a common pimple to the
worst scrofulous sore.

Twenty-three shares of \$10 each, \$7
paid, in the Graphic and Daily News-
paper Company, were sold in London
last week for \$182. This is equal to a
little over £47 per share, or a premium,
say, of 570 per cent.

Ladies never have any dyspepsia after
a wineglass of Dr. Selig's Angostura
Bitters.

There are not more than 25 Chinese
women in New York. They carefully
avoid the public gaze.

Prepare for spring by using Burdock
Blood Bitters to cleanse the system and
tone the body to vigorous health. Its
tonic, purifying, regulating work makes
B. B. B. the greatest remedy for all dis-
eases of the stomach, liver, bowels and
blood.

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for
Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Chrd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Dr. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

Dr. J. F. KITCHEN,
Conway, Ark.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,
Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

If he was an artist he would
be just as pleased
with a
Kohinoor
Pencil.

Ask to see one of these
pencils at your sta-
tioner's.

The Copp, Clark Co., Ltd., Toronto.

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.

Oak Hall
The Great One-Price Clothiers.
OUR MIDWINTER REDUCTION SALE OF
MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING!
A sweeping reduction of prices in all departments. See our surplus
stock. All broken lines, all odds and ends, must be cleared out. Our
prices will tell the tale. Nothing carried over. We must have room
for spring goods.

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

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

NEW FRUITS.
FINEST QUALITY
California Prunes, California Apricots,
California Peaches.
NEW TABLE AND COOKING FIGS AND RAISINS
NEW CANNED GOODS.
FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
166 DUNDAS STREET.