Great Clearing Sale

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.

She answered nothing; but her whole face brightened in recognition of what is to wemen liks her as sweet as being loved-honred. And so, without more arguments, all three seemed tacitly to accept the position which poor Bella had so fiercely insisted pon-that for her, married life, or rather that unholy travesty of marriage which had been her self-inflicted doom, was over and done forever.

"Let her live as a widow," Silence said. "Her life is lost—I know that—but let the sacrifice end here. Let her not submit to be the ruin of other lives.'

But she may be the ruin of her husband's whom she took 'for better, for worse.' How do you answer that?"

Silence shrunk back, full of pain. "Oh, it is difficult, so difficult, to see the right; worse, perhaps, to do it. Still, still— No," and again the strong, clear Abdie! look came into her eyes-"no, there can be but one right and one wrong alike for men and for women. She must leave him. Think, Roderick, if the case was reversed, if you or any other husband, were expected to keep as mistress of your house, as mother of your children, a drunken woman.'

"God forbid!" "Then men ought to forbid it, too. Drunkenness, dissoluteness, anything by which a man degrades himself and destroys his children, gives his wife the right to save them and herself from him, to cut adrift, like a burning ship, and be free. Poverty, contumely loneliness—let her endure it all.
Pity her lot, if you will, but to ignore it, to accept it, and submit to it, above all, to let the innecent suffer from it—never! Bella tells me that the law gives her possession of her child for seven years. My advice is let her take it in her arms and fly—anywhere, so that her husband cannot get her back, or mak the law follow her. Nay, if I were she I would defy the law; I would hide myself at the world's end, change my name, ear my bread as a common working-woman but I would save my child and go."

As Silence stood, holding close to her breast the poor babe—she had fetched it, and was walking up and down the room with it, for no one else seemed to have patience with the miserable, sickly, wailing creature-she looked the very incarnation of womanhood in its highest form-mother-hood; absolutely calm, absolutely fearless,

as mothers ought to be. Roderick, touched with many new thoughts which come crowding to a man when he has ceased to be merely a young man, absorbed himself alone, and begun to look into the far future, the future of those who may vet bless or curse him for his part therein—Roderick caught her arm as she

passed and drew her to his side. "Perhaps you are right-I do not quite know. We must take time to think. But just at this moment you must give baby to its own mother and come and sit down by Remember, you are mine."

She obeyed, apparently without a thought of disobeying, for the authority was that of love, and the voice, though decisive, was thrilled with unspeakable tenderness. "Mine!" Ay, she acknowledged the possession-the subjection. You could see by her look that she would have served him like a slave; but only him, her just and righteous Never for one moment would she have submitted to unrighteousness or to

"What a fierce little woman this is!" he whispered, with a smile. "I never could have believed it of her!" "Oh, forgive me! It is because I am so

happy—so happy! that I can understand what it must be to be miserable." But Bella's misery, however deeply it had moved her sister-in-law, did not seem to have overwhelmed herself. She began talking over all her affairs, volubly and freely; silent endurance was not her gift. Once having got her brother to agree with her in the opinion which, at any rate, she held to-day, though it might change to-morrow, she became quite cheerful, and planned her

tuture life as a 'widow bewitched' with an eagerness that astonished Silence.

"If mamma would only give me some money, I could spend the summer in Switzerland, the winter in Paris. I always wanted to travel abroad for awhile; and to be traveling without him, able to go where I liked, and to do what I wanted. Oh!"-a sigh of intense relief-"Rody, you must try and persuade mamma to give me plenty of

money."
"You forget—"he began, bravely.
"Dear me, yes! I had forgotten all about
it. But never mind, Rody dear,"in a coaxing tone; "can't you put your wrongs in your pocket, and write to her for me? You always wrote such capital letters; and she would listen to you when she listened to nobody else. Her only son-worth all her daughters put together, at least she thought Come-do it. This morning I objected to her being told where I was, but now I see it must be. You'll save me the trouble of it

by writing to her yourself."
"Poor Bella! she was always ready to lear
her burdens upon anybody who was willing
to bear them. He knew that, and yet when
he looked at her, and heard her familiar caressing voice, the good brother felt again like the little boy who had carried his big sister's parcels, flowers, even her doll some-

times, when she got tired of it. "I cannot write to my mother," he said, with a sad earnestness: "but I will telegraph to her in your name, saying where you are and that you wish to stay with me you really do wish it?-till something can be settled between you and your husband-reconciliation or, if it must be, separation." "Separation-only that; she says so," cried Bella, always ready (another peculiarity—how strangely, cruelly clear they all came out now!)—ready and eager to lay the responsibility of her doings and

"that if your husband is as bad as ever, and if you have that hatred to him which you profess to have, there is no righteous course for you, but separation But you must not wander about the world as you propose. Live simply and quietly. Be a real mother and take care of your child. You can never be quite desolate with a child."

Belle abouged her shoulders. "You have

Bella shrugged her shoulders. "You have the most extraordinary ideas! But you are a good woman—a very good women. I shall tell mamma so. It shall not be the worse for you to have been kind to me, my dear," she added, with a certain touch of feeling. and then plunged back into her own affairs, which absorbed her so entirely, and which she expected every one else to be absorbed

Far into the night they talked, for Mrs. Alexander Thomson, who never rose early, was accustomed to sit up late; and, besides she seemed to take a certain satisfaction in discussing her misfortunes. It was like a person with an ugly wound, or a remarkably sovere iliness, who at last comes even to take a sort of pride in the same. The self-respect, the reticence, the silence of a broken heart, was not hers at all, though unquestionably she had been a cruelly wronged woman. Taking advantage of her folly, worldliness, and love of wealth and position, her husband's family had married him to her, just to shift from themselves the burden of him-a man who, as she truly aid, 'wanted a keeper' rather than a wife. She had walked into the snare open-eyed, but it had been a snare nevertheless and Roderick, as he heard her revelations, felt is blood boil with righteous indignition, that instinctive chivalry in defense of the injured and weak, which if every strong man felt as he ought to feel, there would be no need for feeble women to vex the world with clamors about their rights or their wrongs. The truly noble of either sex never care to put forward either the one or the

While Bella talked, Roderick and his wife were almost entirely silent; and when, afterward, day after day passed by, and no answer came to the telegram, or to a second which, weary of waiting, she sent after it, still they made as few comments as possible on what now began seriously to perplex them both.

Mrs. Thomson did not seem in the least perplexed. She made herself extremely comfortable, without much regarding the comfort of other people, exacted a great deal of attendance, and amused herself with suggesting many luxuries hitherto unknown at Blackhall.

"No, there's no fear of my husband's coming to fetch me," she said one day, in answer to a question of Roderick's. "He is a Richerden man all over-hates the country; would never face a Highland pass in winter and if he came he would run away again. You haven't big enough rooms or grand enough dinners for him. By-the-bye Blackhall is a rather cold house, Silence, and a little gloomy, you'll allow. You ought to keep up good fires, and I think, if I were you. I would have entirely new curtains and carpets before next winter.

Silence smiled. It was one of these numerous little remarks which she had already learned quietly to smile at without showing offense, even if she felt any. As days sped on, the constant presence of an idle woman in a busy house, a luxurious woman in a not rich house, had, to say the least, its difficulties.

(To be Continued.)

The Genuire Merit

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum, and other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's

Wigwag-What are you walking backward for, Pat? Pat (very drunk)-Faith, Oi suppose it's bekase Oi've bin atin' so many crabs Oi can't help it. SHLOH'S CURE is sold onguaraantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose: 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T.Strong.

Dr. - Young man, I'm afraid I shall not see you in heaven. Irreverent Youth-Cheer, up, doctor; you are not so wicked as that.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Phomas' Eclectric 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.

Judge—What's the verdict, gentlemen? Coroner—Death by suffocation. Tried to kiss the two-headed girl at the same time.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga. Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer "SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by W. T. Strong.

"I hear the lightning rod agents have formed a union." "Yes, and it's sure to cause trouble." "Why so? "Because they are always talking about a strike."

REASONS FOR SUCCESS.

The success of Norway Pine Syrup as a cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles is due to the fact that it is the best and pleasantest remedy ever discovered, and because its action is prompt and certain. "What warrant have you for think-

ing that Shakespeare was a broker?' 'Oh, none, only the fact that he has furnished so many stock quotations." Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleas-

ant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Mrs. Houser-Have you any idea what the papers mean when they say a man is dabbling in stocks? Houser-Er, that he has gone into a pool, most probably.

Chronic Derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Blood are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These Pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In

this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Henry III. of France was so fond of spaniels that he went about in public with a litter of puppies in a basket suspended from his neck.

Consumption follows neglected colds. lay the responsibility of her doings and opinions upon somebody else.
"What I say is this," Silence answered, troubles.

California Prunes,

California Apricots, California Peaches.

NEW TABLE AND COOKING FIGS AND RAISINS

NEW CANNED GOODS.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

GLENCOE-

("Advertiser" Agent, John McNeil.) Feb. 26.—Probably the best musical programme ever rendered to a Glencoe audience was given in the auditorium of the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening. Long before the time stated for the entertainment to begin the large church was filled to the doors, and all waited with the utmost patience for the appearance of the star of the evening. The audience were at length gratified by the appearance of Harold Jarvis, and more than gratified in listening to his delightful volume of song. It is needless to say if Mr. Jarvis ever again comes to our town what manner of reception he will receive, for we believe that no church or hall in the place will hold the audience that would greet him. Mr. Jarvis appeared on the programme three times, but each time after the rendition of the selection generously responded to the prolonged encores. The remaining portion of the programme was choice and well rendered in every particular. If any part deserves mention more than another it might be the excellent instrumental duet rendered by Mrs. Luckham and Miss Martin, and the vocal duet by Miss Sexsmith and Mr. J. H. Stevenson. The entire programme was a treat to all music lovers, an i something of its kind will always draw something of its kind will always draw a full house. The numbers as they appeared consisted of the following: Instrumental duet, Mrs. Luckham and Mrs. Martin; chorus, "Hear us, oh Father," Choral Union, Mrs. Brownlee, soloist; instrumental, Miss McKinnon; solo "How many hyad servents" (orasolo, "How many hued servants" (oraterio from "Prodigal Son"), Harold Jarvis; instrumental, selected, Mr. Louis Vanse; solo, selected, Mrs. Wilson; quartet, Messrs. Tremeer, Dempsey, Gordon and Chalmers; piano duet, Misses Younge and McKinnon; solo, "The Holy City," (by request), Harold Jarvis; instrumental, Miss McKinnon; duet, "My faith looks up to Thee," Miss Sexsmith and Mr. Stevenson; chorus, "I will lift up mine eyes," Choral Union, Miss Sexsmith, soloist; solo, selected, Harold Jarvis. Mrs. Cameron was accompanist.

OIL SPRINGS.

"Advertiser" Agent, Thomas Smith. Feb. 26.-A long standing want in the way of reading matter in Oil Springs is about to be filled. Through the persistent efforts of the editor of the Chronicle in agitating it in his paper, steps have been taken to have a mechanics' institute inaugurated in this place. At a meeting held in the town hall last Friday night a large number of prominent residents of the village manifested a profound interest in the matter, and suitable persons were authorized to solicit subscriptions and take the necessary steps to receive the Government donations. A lecture is shortly to be given in connection with the scheme, which is calculated to have the effect of running the list up to the number desired by the promoters. Rev. Mr. McEwen, formerly Presby-

terian minister of this place, now of Inwood, was in the village last Saturday. The people of the village are jubilant over the steady advance in the price of crude oil. The sum of \$1 23 per barrel was paid for one of the last receipts sold from this place, and with American oil advancing the price here is expected to still increase upon the present figures. A great deal of drilling is talked of as soon as spring opens, which if materialized will cause considerable of a boom in the village.

At 5 o'clock on Monday morning fire broke out in the large frame building the west end occupied at the present time by Mr. Thomas Loree and owned by James Lawrence, of Dawn town-ship. The flames had gained such headway before the alarm was given that the inmates barely escaped with their lives. The fire engine arrived at the scene of the disaster but was powerless to check the flames in the slightest de-The building and contents are total losses, but both are pretty well insured. The fire is supposed to have had its origin from a spark failing on the carpet from the stove.

MIDDLESEX.

At a meeting of the official board of the Lambeth appointment a resolution was unanimously passed inviting the pastor, the Rev. T. W. Blatchford, B.A., of the Methodist Church, to remain for a fourth year. During his stay here he has endeared himself to the members of the church and won respect and esteem of all who know him, and especially among the young people there exists a deep-toned harmony of Christian fellowship. The work of the church has prospered under his ministration. Sunday being the anniversary of the Methodist Church in Kincardine the congregations, in response to a request made the previous Sunday by the pastor, Rev. James Livingstone, contrib-uted \$1,045. The amount asked for was \$1,000. The reverend gentleman is very popular, not only with his own people, but with all classes of the community. The Presbyterian Church was closed in the evening, the congregation uniting with the Methodists at that service, Eloquent discourses were given in the morning and evening by the Rev. Geo. Jackson, of Exeter.

WHAT IS PINE-MALT?

Why is It "All the Talk Hereabout?

Pine-Malt is the new pulmonary medicine. The formula was constructed in the glare of the search light of present day science and discovery. The advance of medical science is rapid. The remedy of a few years ago stands no show today. It might have been the best then, but now it is superceded and left pehind. Pine-Malt was constructed on the lines of chemical and medical progress to relieve and cure ailments of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Pine-Malt answers the design perfectly. But it works by physical laws—not spiritual or superhuman. It works no "miracles," nor yet raises the dead, but it does give relief—it does cure, but not all ills; only in its own chosen field. This answers the question: What is Pine-Malt? As to why "it is all the talk hereabout."
That question is well answered by Rev.
A. Fisher, rector of St. John's Church (sew), Beachville, Ont., as follows: "In my pinion Pine-Malt 'beats them all.' Its promptness in allaying cough, soothing a sore throat, or sore lungs, and breaking up a cold, to us has been surprising. Many remedies have been tried in my family, but Pine-Malt excels them This voluntary opinion is given under a full sense of the caution imposed upon my position in society."

COSTLY EXPLOSION. TORONTO, Feb. 26.-A boiler explosion last evening on the premises of John J. McLaughlin, aerated water manufacturer, on Sherbourne street, near Shuter, blew the front door of the building out into the street, and the rest of the structure collapsed. Loss, about \$10,000.

Use Dr. Seigert's Angostura Bitters to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in order. Mr. Brown—I've got a cold or something in my head. Mrs. Brown—It must be a cold, dear, I'm sure. With Invalids.

Yes! with invalids the appetite is capricious and needs coaxing. That is just the reason they improve so rapidly un-der Scott's Emulsion, which is as palat-

WESTERN ONTARIO

TheStandard Oil and Gas Company has been given permission to pipe through Sandwich South.

A humane society will be organized for Perth county at Stratford. Mayor Davidson has called a public meeting to discuss it.

Mrs. Ellen Clifford, aged 67 years, on Sunday afternoon died suddeuly at the residence of the late Peter Mahon, Puslinch. The cause of death was heart failure and excitement, due to Mr. Mahon's death. She leaves a husband and several children.

Thomas Satchell, of North Easthope, Perth county, died suddenly in Ingersoll the other day. Mr. Satchell was one of the best known farmers in North East-hope, and had only recently rented the Scholz farm in the second concession for a period of five years. He was stout, active and healthy-looking. was 40 years of age, and leaves a wife and a large family.

A daringly planned and bold highway robbery was committed two miles above Waterloo on Saturday night. Adam Sheffner, a farmer living at St. Ciemens, attended the Berlin market on Saturday, and left for home about 9 o'clock in the evening. He was held up by two seedy-looking men, one of whom grabbed him while the other relieved him of \$23 cash.

THE OPEN FORUM.

Detective Allen's Death.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser": An important item published in your paper (copied from the Toronto World) dated Jan. 23, was handed to me this date, and I ask an insertion of the following: A Government detective named Rogers gave his report upon the death of the late B. B. Allen, of London, who was shot at Long Point Island on or about the 27th of October, 1893, while on duty. He (Rogers) reported the case as being accidental after a fortnight engaged in investigating, also having been at Long Point Island and leaving no facts unsifted. Permit me to state that Rogers has not made any necessary investigation, was not at Long Point, and was only in Simcoe a few hours, reaching and leaving said place the same day. Rogers went over a portion of the evidence produced at the inquest, but was so fully satisfied that it was accidental shooting that he did not deem it necessary to spend more time, and would not have done so much as stated above had he not been in Norfolk on other business. He (Rogers) came to London on other business, and I met him with three other persons. Then he returned to Toronto, and gave in his report to the World without any proper investigation whatever. He also stated that Mr. Allen's father lived in London. This is untrue, as is also the statement that the father and wife were alone in the belief of it being a murder. I will assert that the city, com-munity and district are all in the one opinion of it being a cowardly murder, with knowledge of his calling and disguised name, and the public's general cry is, "A willful murder." I have appealed to the Government twice during the sixteen months for assistance to sift the terrible crime, but have not received any help so far, as the officers are undoubtedly prejudiced, and do not care to unveil the hidden things, which,

(Wife of the deceased.) Feb. 25, 1895.

A HIGH INDORSEMENT.

perhaps, they have not the capacity for

doing. Thanking you for space, I am, yours sincerely. MRS. ALLEN.

REV. ALFRED BAREHAM,

Chapleau, Ontario: "While Rector of St. Mary's Church, Montreal, I received, n answer to a request several months ago, package of K. D. C. I desired it for the enefit of my wife who had been troubled with dyspepsia for a number of years.] am glad to say that she is completely cured by its use, although she shared the one package among friends. You may be sure that we constantly recommend the remedy, which has been so effective in her case, while other remedies have failed to permanently cure."

The foregoing should convince the most

keptical of the wonder working power of



to any address.

K. D. C. CO., Ltd., NEW GLASGOW, N. S., AND 127 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS

YPHILENE BLOOD COOK REMEDY CO. POISON

Have you Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling: Write Cook Bemedy Co., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, III., for proofs of cures Capital \$500,000. Patients cured nine years ago today sound and well. 100-page book free

FOR THE

BLOOD

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IFE.

The Wonderful.

205 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

What is

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 Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vemiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhea 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. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD.

Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves." DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,

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 experience 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."

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

I recommend it as superior to any prescription

NITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,

COLWAY, Ark. | ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City. A THE RESERVE TO THE STREET OF THE SECOND STREET, SANDERS AND SECOND STREET, SANDERS AND SECOND STREET, SANDERS

'QUICKCURE' For Toothache!

Never fails to give INSTANT and in Physicians as a most important discovery . . .

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Sold by Druggists everywhere, with instrument, 250 and 500.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co. LONDON.

PLATE GLASS,

STORE FRONTS,

LEADED WORK

The Largest Stock in Canada.



JUST SPEND HIS FOUR QUARTERS FOR A BOTTLE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS AS ALL SENSIBLE PEOPLE DO; BECAUSE IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, GONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, BAD BLOOD, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

LEAVE YOUR MEASURE

AND GET A PERFECT FIT.

Black Worsted Suits, \$20 Fine Tweed Suits, \$1275. Black Worsted Pants, \$4.

Fine Tweed Pants, \$3 50.

Fine Tweed Suits, \$15.

PETHICK & McDONALD, Set RICHMOND S. First door no 1th cf. City Hall.

Who went out into the garden and planted a dollar bill in the ground, and then went back into the house and waited for it to grow, was half-brother to the man who rented a store. stocked it with goods, and did not advertise. but expected people to fall over each other in their eagerness to buy his goods because he had a large show window, and had bought a cheap stock.

The way to make dollars grow is to plant space in "The Advertiser." Weed out all untruths, apply a fertilizer occasionally in the shape of reduction on some one line, and you reap a rich harvest.