THE GREAT

# CLEARING SALE

## UNITED SERVICE STORE

Is Now in Full Swing.

No Murmur of Dissatisfaction From Any Source.

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## A Few Pointers as Indicators of What is Meant by Clearing Sale

Come to us for anything wanted.

The assortment is unbroken.

Nothing escapes the clearing out price.

All black Dress Goods 20 per cent. off. DRESS GOODS

All Fancy Dress Goods 20 per cent. off.

All Fancy Dress Goods 25 per cent. off.

Mantles \$4.00 for 2.50; 6.50 for 4.00; 9.00 for 6.00.

Prints (Crumm's Best) 1,375 yds, 12 1-2c. for 10c; 44 pieces 10 & 12 -2, for 8c

Millinery---75 Walking and Rough Rider Hats, 39c.

Blankets. \$3 for 2.25; 5 for 4.15; 7.20 for 6.

Men's Fur Coats---\$20 for 15; 22.50 for 16.50; 25 for 19.50; 36.50 for 30.00.

Men's Fur Caps---\$10 for 7.00; 8.00 for 5.50; 5.00 for 3.50

LADIES' FUR COLLARETTES-\$4.50 for 3.25; \$9.00 for 7.00; \$16.50 for 13.00; \$20.00 for 16.00

MEN'S OVERCOATS-\$12.50 for 8.50; Tweed Overcoats, \$3.00

MEN'S SUITS—One Lot \$6.50 to 8.50, for \$4.98; \$10 for 7.50

MEN'S SUITS—One Lot \$6.50 to 8.50, for \$4.98; \$10 for 7.50 CARPETS—Two piece, 75 for 50c; 2 pieces, 50 for 35c; 2 pieces, 30 for 20c; 1 piece, 35c. for 25c; 1 piece 25c. for 8c. FLOOR OIL CLOTH—1 yard wide, 20c; 2 yards. 40c. LINEOLEUM—2 yards wide, \$1.00 for 75c.

## A. & R. ATKINSON,

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THE UNITED SERVICE STORE

BINGHAM BLOCK, AYLMER.

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Anetion, by W. W. White, Auctioneer, at the Central Hotel, in the Town of Aylmer, on Saturday, the 6th day of January, 1990, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that exctain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate lying and being in the Town of Aylmer, in the County of Elgin, containing by admeasurement three tentns of an acre, be the same nore or less, being composed of part of the north half of Lot number eight-three, south on Talbot Road east, and more particularly known as Town Lot number fourteen, and the east half of Town lot number furtheren, and the east half of Town lot number thirteen, north on Clarence Stre t, in the said Town of Aylmer, being part of Block "D."

TEKMS—Cash on the day of sale Further terms and conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

For further particulars apply to Crawford & Crawford, Barristers, &c., Aylmer, Ont.

Dated at Aylmer December 13th, 1899.
W. W, WHITE, CRAWFORD & CRAWFORD, Solicitors for Vendor.

FARM TO RENT-100 acres, being part of lot 17, in the 9th concession of Dereham, 80 acres cienced; a good farm, None but first class tenencs need apply. For particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Out.

## Geo. Skaller & Co.

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## LOTS OF MONEY

can be made through speculation with deposit of \$30.0) [thirty dollars] upward [or 3 per cent margin upward] on the took Exchange. The greatest fortunes have been made through speculations in Stocks, Wheat or Cotton.

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Government Municipal and Railroad onds. Quo ati ns furnished on application for

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The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & \$ i per Bottle. Be sure you get | DAVIS & LAWRENCE the genuine | CO., Limited, Montreal

MORTGAGE SALE!

The Burton Tragedy

""Yes," said I, feeling uncompleted the powers contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auctioneer, at the Central Hotel, in the White, Auctioneer, at the Central Hotel, in the Grane of Sale, the official of Sale and Sale a

"Ho!" said riggins, and to he turned processer races."

Without another word he turned quickly into the brewery. I thought he must have gone suddenly mad.

in a broken voice. "Your clothes are dry," I said.
"It was not I who was thrown in,"
he said, in a dull voice.
"Not you? Who was it, then?"

Then with sudden apprehension I

cried:-"The woman! Bertha Stanton?" 1

gasped out.

"I was there," said Alice, hoarsely.

"I could not see, but I heard. I heard you cry out too. I was dazed and before I could recover myself the end came and she was killed, and I know not by angrily.

"I had a talk with Alice last night—the talk you tried to prevent."

"I prevent:"

"Oh, let us have done with hypocrisy now. You are her uncle, and we must "You know that Egbert Lloyd was

"Yes. He followed me into the brew-

"And you don't know where he went

"And you don't think-"

"I don't know, oh,I don't know, don't make me guess!"

I slept with Alice that night, neither

of us caring to be alone.

The next day when I reached Doncaster, I found the platform crowded with people. I could distinguish no one in the rush. But all at once I heard a voice, crying with savage emphasis.

"There he is, the scoundrel!"

It was Eghert Lloya's voice, and I followed him through the growd.

lowed him through the crowd. A train for London had just come in. A train for London had just come in.
As I struggled on I caught sight of
Egbert. His face was livid with rage. He
was trying to get at a man with a dust
coat on. Suddenly he seized him and
dragged him backwards with an oath. At that moment I caught sight of man's face. It was the same face that had turned upon me on the night when I seized Alice's unknown enemy on the

## CHAPTER XXV.

When a movement of the crowd gave me an opportunity, I went up to Egbert, "Mr. Lloyd," I said. He started and looked round. There was not guilt on

"You here, Miss Kent! Not-not alone

me feel certain now, that whoever mur-dered Bertha Stanton, it was not Egbert

CHAPTER XXIV.

I could not sleep that night. I sobbed until my head ached and until I was half dead and blknd, then I heard the door close.

"Who's there?" I called aloud. "Who is it?" I repeated. Then a light was struck, and such terror as I never felt before seized me. For a woman was approaching me with faltering steps, and there stood Alice Clarke!

"Alice," I whispered, hoarsely, "is it really you?"

"You have something to settle with me first. Come in here." Mr. Jones came in. He was dressed

for travelling and looked excited-he seemed relieved by my presence. "Ah! Winnie—you here," he cried, cheerily. "Come to business," said Egbert,

now. You are her unde, and we mus hush up your knaveries for the family's sake. We all know that."

I listened thunderstruck to these ac

I listened thunderstruck to these ac-cusations. Egbert went on:— "You used my money on your vices

and told me you had spent it all on Alice. You took advantage of my ad-Africe. You took advantage of my ad-miration for her to keep my mouth shut. To the wretched woman. Bertha Stan-ton, of whom you could not rid yourself, you promised money if your brother's fortune came to you; and when you sent her to me at the railway station, it was a scheme to entangle me with her.

"A very circumstantial story, my boy, but lacking confirmation. I am sure my little Winnie here does not think me capable of all these high crimes and misdameaners."

But a horrible suspicion was seizing upon me. As I looked at him I fancied I saw, for the first time, in his bland face, a faint resemblance to the man I lace, a faint resemblance to the man I had seized upon the staircase of the brewery, whom I had seen again at Doncaster station that day.

"It was you who played the tricks to frighten Alice and send her mad."

As he uttered these words, the shadow As he uttered these words, the shadow of a worse horror creeping over my face, the likeness on Mr. Jones' countenance deepened yet again. It became vivid, complete, With a piercing shriek I could not restrain, I drew back, shuddering.

"Then it was you who murdered Ber-tha Stanton!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

My cry brought Harry into the room. Mr. Jones took a step toward the door. "You are going away, to leave the country?" asked Egbert, in a low voice.

was too late. Before they took two steps through the hall, we heard the sound we

had all, deep down in our hearts, feared, yet expected to hear. It was not loud, that sound, it was muffled, altogether insignificant, if one had not known what it insulates the sound in the usual way, and the five young men smills each Insignment, if one had not known what it implied.

I don't quite know what happened then, to Harry or to Egbert, or to me. But I afterwards heard that Harry found his father dead in his chair, with

a revolver on the floor at his feet. It was Egbert who took me away. We went down to Burton, uttering apologies went down to Burton, uttering apologies for my past suspicions. He would not

hear me,
"If Mr. Jones hadn't been such a slave "Alica," I whispered, hoarsely, "is it ally you?" ("My dear fellow, I can't stop and talk to you now. I must catch the midnight a broken voice.

"Your clubes are dry"! I said.
"Your clubes are dry"! I said.
"Your clubes are dry"! I said. been," was all that I could get out of him. Alice herself welcomed us at the gate Already the dear girl seemed re-viving, like one just emerging from a trance. It was not until the two inquests were over that Harry came down to see He seemed utterly crushed by his father's villainy and lamentable Following his father's suicide had come the discovery that financially he was a ruined man. Alice's fortune he had not been able to touch. "I am going abroad," said Harry, in

a broken voice.

"Ob, Harry!" I wept.

"Yes," he said, "mother is going back to live with her father, and she takes the younger ones with her; and it's such an awful come-down—so I'm off,"

"That's all you care about, I suppose, It's only vanity after all, "said I, bitterly.

"That's all, I suppose," said he, dryly.

"But I couldn't bear it any longer."

"Oh, Harry, if you go, you must take me with you," I cried, bitterly.

Thus we continued fighting and cooing alternately for an hour or two, and by the end of that time, Harry thought he'd better stay after all. 'Oh, Harry!" I wept.

the end of that time, Harry thought he'd better stay after all.

No weddings were so houselike in their quietness as Alice's and mine. I was married to Harry, of ceurse, on a Friday as he said to change the luck. And on the following Monday, without carriages, guests, wardrobes, or even a cake, our revivified Alice, the greatest catch in England of that season, was married to the man she loved at first sight—Exbert Idovd. Egbert Lloyd.

Egbert Lloyd.

Shortly after my marriage to Harry,
Mr. Fenchurch, Alice's surviving guardian, notified us that Mrs. Egbert Lloyd,
had settled on myself and husband an
annuity of two thousand pounds per anannuity of two thousand pounds per an-num. The grass grows green over the graves of Mr. Jones and Bertha Stanton, and the two prattling infants who play upon the lawn of the once terrible brewery, and mysterious house, know nothing, and mary never knew anything of the Burton tragedy.

Prince Henry Honored by Austria. Vienna, Jan. 2.—Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed Prince Henry of Prussia an admiral in the Austrian

"Yes, I'm going to leave the country, answered Mr. Jones, in a voice that sounded far off. He left the room, the young men making way for him.
"Good-bye, Mr. Jones," I whispered.
"Harry," said Egbert, "ought you to let him go in there—by himself?"
Harry gave almost a sob.
"I don't know, I don't know—what ought I to do?"
They both followed Mr. Jones, but it they both followed Mr. Jones, but it the medical magazine was 5 be included in the lot when the onductor cluded in the lot when the onductor came in for his fare. The gir opened little memoranda in the usual way, and the five young men smile, each after his own particular style. Baldheaded was out of it. The girldidn't see any of the smiles, but she aught on just the same. There was anickel all ready for her fingers, but who one pale faced young man added a riggle to his smile the nickel was thrus aside for a \$2 bill. She didn't hand I over to the conductor as she fished i out; but, leaning forward with a wining smile on her face, she began a the head of the line and asked:

"Will you please be so kind s to change this bill for me?" It was impossible. A young man with only a dime in his pocket his no show, to bust a bill. The next one had a quarter, but he had to decine, sought his pocket as his turn cme. but it didn't bring up any change. The smiles had been replaced by shepish looks, and they rubbed elbows and trod on each other's feet in trying to look out of the windows. There wis a long minute of painful suspense, and then the good looking girl handed the bill to the conductor. She hadn' a word to say to the five young men vho had started out in life so gayly, but ld baldheaded had. When all was over, he turned half around and growed

"If I were you fellows, I would't try to be so blamed smart next time.1-Philadelphia Press.

## WHY SHE RESIGNED.

"For the last year or so my wife his been ambitious to shine as a literary light," said Smith, with a chuckle, 'I don't know how many clubs she joi ed, but if there were any that she dil never heard of them.

"The other night while I was reading my paper she interrupted me with st for light about something that I did not catch except the work

pope. "'Well,' said I, looking over my pa-

" 'I want to know about him,' she continued. 'I must read a paper concerning him at our next literary meeting. and I do not know a single thing about him. Who is he?'

"'Do you mean to say,' said I, 'that | 000 books.

you know nothing about the head or the Roman church?"

"'Oh, of course!' she answered. 'How stupid of me! I can read all about

him in the encyclopedia.'
"I resumed my reading and thought that ended it, but it didn't. The other night when I returned home I found my wife in tears, and before I had time to inquire what the matter was I was called to account in 17 different kinds

of keys.
"Well, when the storm was over I learned the truth. It was the poet Pope and not the pope of Rome that she was expected to treat upon, and when she rose and read a paper on the pope it started a row that did not end

with adjournment. "But, seeing that she has resigned from all the clubs and that the children once more have a chance to get acquainted with their mother, I do not look upon it as a calamity."-Detroit Free Press.

Her Objection.

A New Hampshire man wished to have telephone connection between his house and a new one built for his son's summer residence. route took the wire over the cottage permission to make the slight use of

her roof that was necessary.

The old lady gave her consent, but made a firm stipulation at the same

"I'm willing you should run wires over my roof and hitch 'em wherever you see fit," she said pleasantly, "provided you don't use 'em after 9 o'clock at night. That's my bedtime, and I'm a light sleeper at best, and the noise of folks talking overhead sure to keep me awake."-Youth's

"Arthur, dear," she said, "I do wish you would not use cigarettes."

"Because you don't know what is in

A Rargain.

"Oh, yes, I do! Why, for the trifling sum that cigarette costs you get nicotine, valerian, possibly a little morphia and any quantity of carbon.' She looked up into his eyes and mur-mured, "Arthur, dear, it does seem like a bargain, doesn't it?"-Brisbane Re-

The Modest Lawyer.
A lawyer walked down the street recently with his length of arms taxed to

Pointing to the books, a friend said. "Why, I thought you carried all that stuff in your head?" "I do," quickly replied the lawyer, with a knowing wink. "These are for

the judges." Messrs. Macmillan, the great London booksellers, in their spacious premises have, it is stated, shelf room for 4,500,-

Ronald Far one minute, ious the next. simply. He smoking and with nothing his calm enjo five, healthy no financial Doris Knight, Suddenly he Dick Burrage

gone. He dr his feet, and ing. Both me looked at eac. as they stood their pockets the club winde "I didn't said Farries "I only cam

thing looks ju Burrage. year," remarks was another I matchbox on t Dorls this mor "She told me that." ries, staring a "No, what's

> "I'm awfull; Farries. no idea there you and Doris. "I couldn't. let me mentio weren't allowe finitely. She s think of marry

> "It was hard ries. "And h added, as thour Burrage glar she's happy en was no need f "To get enga Farries. "Wel fond of her," h logetically. "I about myself sl ever, she said. heard about yo "I thought I ever," said Bur

"I waited a to get more ch told me it wa I'm pretty wel. know what her "Yes, I know ingly

what her "Yes, I know ingly, "Doris really Farries said. "I shouldn't ha more; and the gone for good." "I suppose blame, though ed to wait for rather a blow t gaged to anoth year." "You—you ca ever, I suppose regarding the "Rather," sig. "Did she kno home?" "I wrote to I yesterday, and morning. Tha her engagement Farries stiffed to ask what she ed himself with much upset?" "Yes, as far she only wrote."

Yes, as far She only wrote were rather inc

were rather inco been awfully go "I've tried to along that she case much as I co beginning to he off abruptly. The great room the moment, and it and back a front of the retu you well enoug Could you satis! "Not so well as for a small pile that's what be harry," answere! "Well, I don't way," said Farri tell her from m ly free."
"Do you mean puickly.

quickly. Farries nodded Farries nodded else I can do," I over soon. Go t her at home, for her this afternoo surprise for her he added, with ra "You're an aw! Burrage. He k inadequate, but i show deep feelin he added, doubtfulleve me." Think it's to said Farries, "Not exactly

said Farries.

"Not exactly what girls are, yourself?"
Farries hesitate liked the idea
Doris back her fr joy and relief, Dick Burrage's r
"You're bound "You're bound later," said Burn