

THE GREAT CLEARING SALE!

AT THE UNITED SERVICE STORE

Is Now in Full Swing. No Murmur of Dissatisfaction From Any Source.

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.

- DRESS GOODS All black 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 COLLAR KETTES---\$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
- 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,

THE UNITED SERVICE STORE BINGHAM BLOCK, AYLMEY.

MORTGAGE SALE!

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 Auction, by W. W. White, Auctioneer, at the Central Hotel, in the Town of Aylmer, on Saturday, the 6th day of January, 1900, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situated and being in the Town of Aylmer, in the County of Elgin, containing by advertisement three tenths of an acre, be the same more or less, being composed of part of the north half of Lot number eighty-three, south on Talbot Road east, and more particularly known as Town Lot number thirteen, north on Clarence Street, in the said Town of Aylmer, being part of Block "D."

TERMS---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, etc., Aylmer, Ont. Dated at Aylmer December 19th, 1899.

Geo. Skaller & Co.

Consol Stock Exchange Building, 60-62 Broadway, NEW YORK. LOTS OF MONEY

can be made through speculation with deposit of \$500 (five hundred dollars) upward for 3 per cent margin upward on the Stock Exchange.

The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The Burton Tragedy

"Unto out who?" said Higgins, seeing that I stopped. "Some one who may be able to throw some light upon the affair," said I, cautiously.

CHAPTER XXIV.

I could not sleep that night. I sobbed until my head ached and until I was half dead and blind, 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.

"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 whom."

"You know that Egbert Lloyd was about?" "Yes, he followed me into the brewery. He said I had been tricked, and said we must see my uncle at once."

"And you don't know where he went then?" "No." "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 daring 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 Egbert Lloyd's voice, and I followed him through the crowd. 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 the 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 brewery staircase.

"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 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.

"I heard Mr. Jones' voice." "My dear fellow, I can't stop and talk to you now. I must catch the midnight express for--"

"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.

"I had a talk with Alice last night--the talk you tried to prevent." "I prevent?" "Oh, let us have done with hyperbole now. You are her uncle, and we must hush up your knaveries for the family's sake. We all know that."

"You used my money on your views and told me you had spent it all on Alice. You took advantage of my admiration for her to keep my mouth shut. To the wretched woman, Bertha Stanton, 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 misdemeanors."

"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 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 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 Bertha Stanton!"

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A STREET CAR COMEDY.

The Girl and Her Parasol and Five Smart Young Men.

As soon as the good looking girl entered the car the five young men on the opposite seat began surveying her with critical eye, and she hadn't let made out whether the baldheaded man with the medical magazine was to be included in the lot when the conductor came in for his fare.

"Well, when the storm was over I learned the truth. It was the pope 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.

"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 would be sure to keep me awake."--Youth's Companion.

A Bargain. "Arthur, dear," she said, "I do wish you would not use cigarettes." "Why?" "Because you don't know what is in them."

"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 murmured, "Arthur, dear, it does seem like a bargain, doesn't it?"--Brisbane Review.

The Modest Lawyer. A lawyer walked down the street recently with his length of arms taxed to hold a lot of law books.

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 4,500,000 books.

you know nothing about the head of 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 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 pope 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."

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Ronald Far... of bel... one minute... tious the next... simply. He... smoking and... nothing with... calm enjo... five, healthy... no financial... Doris Knight... Suddenly he... Dick Burrage... and in a flas... gone. He dr... his feet, and... ing. Both m... looked at each... made futile r... as they stood... their pockets... the club wind... "I didn't... said Farries... ence. "I only cam... thing looks j... Burrage. "Things do... year," remark... was another i... Burrage fi... matchbox on t... Doris this mor... "She told me... that." "Have you s... ries, starting a... "No, what's... gave an uncor... "I'm awfully... Farries. "Wi... no idea there... you and Doris... well then, and... "I couldn't... let me menti... weren't allowe... finitely. She s... think of marry... pose." "It was hard... rics." "And h... added, as thou... Burrage glar... she's happy en... was no need f... "To get en... Farries. "Wel... fond of her," l... logically, "I... about myself s... you, and that... ever, she said... heard about y... "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. "Doris really... Farries said. "I shouldn't ha... more, and the... "Rather, for... "I suppose... blame, though... ed to wait for... rather a blow t... gazed to anothe... year." "You--you ca... ever, I suppose... regarding the... "Rather, for... "Did she kno... home?" "I wrote to l... yesterday, and... morning. Tha... her engagement... Farries stifled... to ask what she... gazed to anothe... "Yes, as far... She only wrot... were rather inc... been awfully g... "I've tried t... along that she... as much as I c... beginning to be... at all, really. The great... door the mom... it and back... watched him... "Look here,"... front of the re... you well enou... Could you satis... "Not so well... for a small pla... that's what br... burry," answer... "Well, I don't... way," said Farri... tel'd but from m... ly free." "Do you mean... quickly. Farries nodded... else I can do,"... over soon. Go t... her 'his afterno... surprise for her... be added, with r... "You're an aw... Burrage. He k... inadequate, but i... show deep feelin... he added, doubti... leave me." "Think it's to... said Farries. "Not exactly... what girls are... yourself!" Farries hesitat... liked the idea... Doris back her fr... joy and relief... Dick Burrage's... "You're bound... later," said Bur...