

Remnants.

Although they have been selling fast we have still a few choice Remnants of WALL PAPER left. Secure one and have that room papered before the busy season sets in and prices advance.

E.N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street.

To Whom She Said "Yes."

Surprised as well as flattered by such an invitation from a lady who had hitherto treated her with supercilious indifference, Eden had only contrived to stammer something with reference to consulting her mother's wishes.

"At 8 o'clock, remember, not later." "You will be back to Aldenby with us, don't you Lyss?" asked Capt. Vinson half an hour afterwards, as he was gazing his ulster in the hall at the Beeches, and waiting with exemplary patience while Major Hallis, Esq., Whitting, and two or three more were lingering at the top of the stairs, laughing and chatting with the Street-by girls, and their equally good-humored father.

"No, don't go with them, Frank," bawled Mr. Streetby. "They are all recreants, and won't stop to dine with me; and I know because I let slip the sad truth that we shall have to put up with cold meats. Stay with us, and we will talk over the matter on the other side of the Atlantic."

"I don't care if I do," said Lyssendon; "but you must let me try first if a few minutes in the air will not carry off a miserable headache. I will keep within hearing of the dinner-bell."

He snatched up his hat and, lighting a cigar, lounged away at once. Verina Metcalf had detained him beside her carriage with her dark orbs looking into his, her lips dangerously near to his cheek, her voice softened to its tenderest tones, her burning hand resting on his arm. Could he help seeing that she loved him still? That she was eager to atone for the past by becoming his wife, and to share with him all the riches she had received from her first husband? Or could he forget that his mother had hinted how much she wished this, reminding him that he was, and always might be, comparatively a poor man.

What wonder that as he crossed the lawn, Verina's liquid voice, and Verina's glorious beauty, seemed to hold him in their spell, and make his pulse beat and quiver with feverish heat. As half-unconsciously he struck into the path he had followed with Eden Aubrey, the chaste image of the young girl faded the widows. Just here Eden had looked up at him with one of the arch smiles that brought into his eyes the sparkle of being around the mouth. Just here she had flushed into indignation womanhood, when he accosted her in too familiar a fashion; and here—where the path took an abrupt turn. But, though Lyssendon has scattered her musings, and made him stand still and hold his breath that he may hear a yether it is repeated.

Childish sobs of pain; and then a voice, broken by tears of terror, or perhaps both endeavoring to speak soothingly. Why, surely, that was Eden Aubrey who spoke; and, springing forward, in another minute Frank Lyssendon was standing before her.

She was sitting on a fallen tree, holding Lottie in her arms, her own shawl wrapped round the weeping, shivering child; and at the sight of Capt. Lyssendon she uttered such a fervent exclamation, that he comprehended the agony of alarm and perplexity she had been enduring.

In her haste to reach home and describe to her mother what she had seen, Lottie had insisted on running on before her sister, and catching her foot in the projecting root of a tree, she had fallen to the ground with such violence that she lay for some minutes quite stunned. Believing her to be dead, the horrified Eden was flying back to the Beeches, when a low moan from the child relieved her from the worst fear. But, though Lottie soon recovered her senses, she had either twisted or broken her ankle, and shrieked so violently, whenever she attempted to stand, that her trembling sister knew not what to do. The child was too big for Eden to carry, and too timid to be left; every minute seemed an age to the helpless girls, who knew that no one was likely to come that way until their mother should be sufficiently uneasy at their absence to send to the Beeches, when a search would, of course, be immediately made.

"I could have borne the cold and the long term of waiting," Eden faltered, "if Lottie were not suffering. Oh, Capt. Lyssendon, do you think she is very much hurt?"

"I hope not," he said, kneeling down beside the child, and examining her foot as well as the obscurity permitted. The ankle is very much swollen, but no bones are broken; and when he had checked both sisters with this assurance, and converted his handkerchief into a tolerably efficient bandage, he relieved Eden of her burden.

"No more tears, little Lottie," he said kindly, as he carefully raised her. "I am going to carry you home for mamma to cure."

But the movement from her sister's lap to his arms was not effected without so much pain that the delicate and exhausted child fainted; and, as her head dropped on the young officer's

shoulder, Eden once more grew frantic with terror.

"She is dying—she is dead! Oh, mamma—mamma, what will you say? Will you not think that I might have prevented it? Lottie—Lottie, my pet—my sister, speak to me! She does not hear—she will never speak again. What shall I do?"

"Have patience, my dear Miss Aubrey," Capt. Lyssendon exclaimed. "Depend on it she has only fainted, and would revive if we had some water, or some smelling-salts. Is there no cottage nearer than your own?"

But Eden had now remembered, and produced the flask of eau-de-toilette, with which she bathed her sister's temples, sobbing the while so wildly, that now could the susceptible Frank Lyssendon help doing his utmost to console her.

"Don't cry so dreadfully, my dear girl. She moves—she is better already. Be comforted by my dear little Eden. I cannot bear to see you in such trouble."

He was almost as thankful as Eden herself, just before they reached the cottage, Lottie raised her head from his shoulder, and said, in answer to their anxious inquiries, that she was easier; that Capt. Lyssendon was carrying her so nicely, he did not hurt her scarcely at all.

Eden breathed a fervent "Thank heaven!" when she reached her own door, and Lottie, very pale, but no longer writhing with pain, was safely laid on the sofa, with her mother bending over her, and her mother chafing her hands.

Mrs. Aubrey gratefully accepted Capt. Lyssendon's offer to walk back to the Beeches through the village, and send the surgeon to prescribe for the child to take both her hands in his. It was to point out the most direct route into Eastham.

"I am very glad I was able to be of a little use to you," he said, as she faltered her thanks, and permitted him to take both her hands in his. Is there anything else I can do? Anyone I can summon to Mrs. Aubrey's assistance?"

"No, no; mamma is so sensible, so experienced; she will not lose her wits like her foolish daughter, and make matters worse by ringing her hands and weeping."

"Poor little Eden! It was a terrible situation for you," was the sympathetic reply. "It was a lucky chance that led me that way. But I must not keep you long. Good-night, good-night."

He rapidly drew the young girl towards him, kissed her cheek, and as quickly released her; Eden, lying back to the cottage, panting with self-reproach that she had not only permitted her mother to be so near, but suffered herself to loiter, though it was but for a minute, while Lottie and her mother was needing her indoors. Alas! in spite of her naturally loving nature, Eden had but half a heart for her home duties.

The image of Frank Lyssendon was filling her thoughts, and every word he had spoken to her, no matter how trivial, haunted her continually. Did she never ask herself what it would cost her if she discovered that she had only indulged in a passing flirtation? Or did he, on his side, pause to think that there was mischief in their intercourse, and that there might be depths in the girlish nature, and slumbering passions in that young heart, which it might be dangerous to arouse.

We fear not; a soldier's life in time of peace, and especially when he is stationed in an obscure town, far from his friends, is too often an idle one, and any excitement is welcomed. Eden, with her innocent vivacity and bewitching girlish beauty, had stirred him from his ordinary indifference to feminine charms, and it was a longing to see her again more than any idle one, and any excitement is welcomed. Eden, with her innocent vivacity and bewitching girlish beauty, had stirred him from his ordinary indifference to feminine charms, and it was a longing to see her again more than any idle one, and any excitement is welcomed.

Mrs. Aubrey herself answered his inquiries with a cold politeness, that gave him no encouragement to prolong or repeat his visit. Her little girl was much better; the injury to her ankle would confine her to the sofa for some days, but it was less serious than she had at first apprehended.

Eden did not appear, and as Mrs. Aubrey merely answered his hope that she had not felt any ill-effects from her terror, with a curt assurance that her daughter was quite well, he bowed himself out, inclined to think that the quiet, graceful little woman, who had never seemed flattered nor obliged by his call of inquiry, had purposely kept pretty Eden out of his way.

But just as he reached the stile, en route for the Beeches, Eden herself stepped nimbly over it. She carried a small basket in her hand, and the start she gave at the sight of him jerked open the lid. Away rolled the apples it had contained, and Frank Lyssendon stooped to recover them, asking, as he did so, if it was in his honor that she scattered her treasures at his feet.

(To be Continued.)

The Deseronto Tribune, which has hitherto been under the conduct of the Deseronto News Company, has been sold to Mr. W. S. McMicking, Kingston.

Flakes Weak Women Strong, And Sick Women Well. It is made from a formula of Dr. R. V. Pierce, the celebrated specialist in diseases of women at Buffalo, N. Y. It is a strictly scientific medicine, containing neither alcohol, opium or other narcotic poison. Its protracted use does not create a craving for intoxicating stimulants or deadly narcotics. It cures irregularities, displacements, drains, ulcerations, inflammation, headache, backache and nervousness. It prepares the way for almost painless maternity, and insures robustness to the newborn. It cures women at home, and does away with obnoxious questioning and local examinations.

Some medicine dealers offer substitutes when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. They imitate this medicine in appearance as nearly as the law will allow, but they cannot imitate its record of thirty years of cures.

Mrs. Mattie Venghaus, of Tioga, Hancock Co., Ill., writes: "I had been sick for seven years, in bed, but just drugging me around. At last I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I am now as well as I ever was. The good these medicines did me."

Neither the "Discovery" nor the "Favorite Prescription" contains any alcohol, opium or other narcotic.

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GOOD NEWS FOR SPORTSMEN

A Week of Moose-Hunting Promised Next Year.

A Great Increase in Ontario Deer and Fur-Bearing Animals.

Mr. Hill's Electric Railway Bill—Convenience for Bicyclists.

Toronto, March 7.—The announcement made by Hon. Mr. Gibson yesterday in the Legislature that it is the intention to introduce a bill this session giving effect to the recommendation of the fish and game commission for the repeal of the section of the game act prohibiting the shooting of deer in the water will be welcome news to many sportsmen. The further information that the results of the vigorous protection given to game under the bill provided, coupled with the setting apart of the Algonquin National Park as a breeding ground, has been a material increase in the number of deer and other fur-bearing animals, will also be appreciated. The prospect held out by the honorable commissioner that he would probably be able to relax the prohibition on moose-hunting for a week in 1900 will arouse the enthusiasm of sportsmen of all classes, and great will be the preparations for the week's sport should the anticipations be fulfilled. The number of moose has increased immensely in Eastern Ontario.

A number of bills were advanced a stage, and the house adjourned at 5 o'clock.

ELECTRIC RAILWAY BILL. Mr. W. J. Hill has given notice of a bill to amend the electric street railway act, which, if adopted, will materially alter the existing law with respect to the electric railways operating in the province. The first clause of the bill provides that the companies must equip each car with a proper and sufficient fender to prevent any person being run over by the car; a fine of \$100 per day is payable by the company to the municipal corporation for every day the railway is operated without having proper fenders provided, and a fine of \$10 per day for each car operated without a fender.

BICYCLE PATHS. The last clause, which is the most important, perhaps, provides that unless the municipal corporation has agreed to construct and maintain and keep in repair that portion of the highway over which the railway is carried, the street railway company shall equip the tracks and the space between the rails filled up with cinders or gravel, and the crossings over culverts or ditches bridged and the rails flush with the remaining portion of the highway, and shall maintain such spaces between the rails at all times in such condition as to be suitable for bicycles; and further, that unless the municipality otherwise decided by bylaw, such space is not to be used except by foot passengers and bicyclists.

MR. CARSCALLAN'S GIVE NOTICE THAT upon the third reading of the bill to authorize and confirm the deed of agreement between the Toronto General Trusts Company and the Trusts Corporation of Ontario he will move that the following clause be added: "In the event of the Toronto General Trusts Corporation being insufficient to pay its debts and liabilities, each shareholder of the said Toronto General Trusts Corporation shall be liable for the deficiency to an amount equal to the par value of the shares held by him, in addition to any amount not paid up on such shares."

MR. KIPLING Continues to Improve—Precautions Against Relapse—Josephine's Funeral.

New York, March 7.—Rudyard Kipling's condition continues to improve. F. N. Doubleday, who has been with the author almost constantly since he was prostrated, said early today that the night had been a restful one for Mr. Kipling, and that he was being closely watched as ever, to guard against a possible relapse, to which he will be liable for a fortnight or more.

Elsie, Mr. Kipling's 2-year-old daughter, is reported as progressing very favorably, having slept well last night. Mr. Doubleday, in reference to the wishes of Mrs. Kipling, refused to give any information regarding the arrangements for the funeral of Josephine Kipling. It is the mother's wish that the funeral be private. The child, Mrs. Kipling says, in no sense belonged to the public, and she wishes to avoid having the funeral take on the character of a spectacle.

BREWERS DON'T KICK On the New License Fee—They Ask Some Privileges—Shop Licenses.

Toronto, March 7.—Yesterday a deputation representing the brewers waited upon the government in reference to the license bill. Among those who composed the deputation were Messrs. Eugene O'Keefe, Robert Davies, Hume Blake, J. J. Cosgrave and Secretary Kenaghlan, Toronto, and Mr. Taylor, St. Catharines. The chief object of the visit was to ask the government to insert a clause providing that brewers may sell in wholesale quantities within the municipality where the brewery is situated to other than license-holders. If they are refused this bill will in effect suffer a loss of the profit they now derive from the sale to householders of beer in kegs, which, in some cases, forms quite a large item of business. The deputation also discussed not unfavorably the proposed license fee, with which they found no serious fault. They are also not entirely in accord with the clause which provides for a fine of 50 per cent of the duty in cases where the brewer makes an incorrect return under the act. It was pointed out to them, however, that the bill also contains a clause remitting the fine where it is found that the error was not made for the purpose of defrauding the government.

THE LICENSE LAW. Mr. Marter gives notice of a bill to amend the liquor license law. The object is to require a petition signed by two-thirds of the ratepayers in a polling subdivision before granting an application for a shop license. At present such is the law with regard to tavern licenses.

MARCH FLOODS

Doing Great Damage—Seven Lives Reported Lost.

Louisville, Ky., March 7.—All the streams in Kentucky are out of the banks and are doing great damage. In Franklin county J. W. Gordon was drowned trying to ford a creek. In Larue, Jacob Ewing, a farmer, was swept away while riding across a stream on horseback. Wm. Abshire, of Madison, and Neal Carter, of Montgomery county, also lost their lives in the raging waters. The river here is rising rapidly.

Cincinnati, March 7.—The Ohio River here rose two feet in seven hours. The Licking River is pouring in its flood, which increases the rise.

Charlestown, W. Va., March 7.—This city is nearly half submerged, but the river is steadily falling at the rate of two inches an hour. It is estimated that 5,000 people have been driven from their homes.

At Owsley on the Kentucky river, John Hutchinson and family were trying to cross the stream when their vehicle capsized. Mrs. Hutchinson and two children were drowned.

KAISER CABLES MRS. KIPLING.

'Enthusiastic Admirer' of Her Husband's 'Unrivaled Books' New York March 7.—Mrs. Kipling has received the following cablegram from Emperor William of Germany: "As an enthusiastic admirer of the unrivaled books of your husband, I am most anxious for news of his health. God grant that he may be spared to you, and to all who are thankful to him for the soul-stirring way in which he has sung about the deeds of our great common race."

MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN PERISH. Cincinnati, Ohio, March 6.—At Owsley on the Kentucky River, John Hutchinson and his family were trying to cross the stream, when their vehicle capsized. Mrs. Hutchinson and two children were drowned.

WORST SNOWSTORM OF THE SEASON. Mattawa, Ont., March 7.—The worst snowfall of the season has been raging here since early on Saturday evening, accompanied by a heavy northwest wind. About two feet of snow has fallen, drifting in some places in the town up to five feet.

WITH A CORKSCREW. San Francisco, March 7.—John McKenna, chief steward of the United States transport Puebla, which has arrived from the Philippines, developed symptoms of delirium tremens, and was locked up for three days. On Feb. 19 he prevailed on his guard to darken his room, and took advantage of the opportunity to commit suicide by cutting the arteries of his wrist with a corkscrew. He was buried at sea.

TOBACCO HEART

A Disease of Common Occurrence at the President Day.

A London Lady Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Husband.

While there are many who can enjoy a pipe or cigar, without apparently doing them any harm, there are others whose hearts tobacco acts prejudicially, producing the most serious results. There is an irregularity, palpitation or fluttering of the heart, trembling of the hands, and irritability of the temper, worrying over trifles and general feeling of melancholia and misery. To counteract this demoralizing influence on the heart and nerves, there is no remedy that will act so well as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They make the heart beat strong and regular, the nerves steady, revive the spirits, and make life look brighter.

Mrs. John Lomly, who lives at 294 Central Avenue, London, made the following statement in reference to her husband's case: "My husband, Mr. John Lomly, who is employed as a checker at the C. P. R. freight sheds in this city, has been afflicted with excessive nervousness for a long time, which was caused, he thinks, by smoking too much. "The weak condition of his nerves caused him to be very restless at night, and at times he was troubled greatly with shortness of breath. Hearing Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills well spoken of as a first-class specific for nervousness, heart troubles, shortness of breath, etc., he went to Mr. W. T. Strong's drug store on Dundas street and got a box, which he has taken, with the most satisfactory results. "They have made his nerves strong, so that he has no trouble in getting restful sleep, and, furthermore, they have removed all the difficulty in breathing which he formerly experienced. "I am very glad to recommend this medicine, because it has had such a quick and excellent result in his case. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills never fail to do good. They impart vigor and vitality to every organ of the body. Price, 50 cents a box, or three for \$1.25, at all druggists, or sent by mail, T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont."

Doctors now agree that consumption is curable. Three things, if taken together, will cure nearly every case in the first stages; the majority of cases more advanced; and a few of those far advanced. The first is, fresh air; the second, proper food; the third, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites. To be cured, you must not lose in weight, and, if thin, you must gain. Nothing equals Scott's Emulsion to keep you in good flesh.

IF YOU DESIRE TO FEEL COMFORTABLE purchase a pair of the Webb Glove Fitting Socks. Special price \$1, worth \$1.50. If you want a bargain now is your chance. E. J. WEBB, 200 Dundas Street, between Wellington and Waterloo streets.

SURPRISE SOAP MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY A pure hard Soap Last long—lathers freely. 5 cents a cake.

PERMANENT CURE OF SCROFULOUS SORES.

Mrs. W. Bennet, Crewson's Corners, Ont., had 3 running sores on the neck. B.B.B. healed them up in 1894. They have never broken out to this day.

THE story of Mrs. Bennet's cure of Scrofula, is simply another of those remarkable instances where Burdock Blood Bitters has not only been the means of giving relief for the time, but has made a cure, so effective and permanent that after the lapse of five years there has been no sign of the disease returning.

Scrofula is one of the hardest diseases to cure, and scrofulous sores the hardest to heal. It is so malignant and deep seated in its nature, that ordinary medicines and ordinary doctors' treatment are of little benefit.

Burdock Blood Bitters, though, even in these worst diseases, does not fail those who put their confidence in it, and those with ailments less malignant and less severe in their nature, need surely not hesitate to use B.B.B., as if it can conquer diseases of such a nature it can surely not fail to cure those of less severity.

This is the letter Mrs. W. Bennet wrote in the year 1894: "After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for Scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by a skilled physician, but he failed to cure me. I had 3 running sores on my neck, which could not be healed until I tried B.B.B., which healed them completely, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole."

"If you doubt what I say write to my neighbor, Mrs. Morgan, or Mrs. John Cripps. She waited on me for two weeks, and see what she will say about my case. They have told the community I had risen from the grave."

"My case has been the means of selling hundreds of bottles of B.B.B. in the villages of Acton and Rockwood. I am yet sounding its name wherever I get the chance, and will so long as I live. "Any one who wants to hear what B.B.B. has done for me, let them write to me and I will answer them. "I thank God for such a medicine for the sick."

MRS. W. BENNET, (Near Acton), Crewson's Corners, Oak

OZONE—For the Skin. If one is troubled with pimples, roughness, blackheads or other skin eruptions which are distasteful and irritating. These affections are caused by impure blood in most instances. Ozone, if taken inwardly, will cleanse the blood and drive out the impurities, and outward applications of Ozone will cleanse and soften the skin, and leave it clear and rosy.

Ask Your Druggists for It or THE OZONE COMPANY of Toronto, Limited, Canada Life Building.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, etc. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.20 from EVANS & SONS, LIMITED, Montreal, Que., Toronto, Ont., and Victoria, B.C.

MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton.

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Blank Books—any kind made to order. Periodicals, Art Works, Music, Bibles, etc., bound any style desired. Also repairing. H. P. BOCK, 38 1/2 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

Sweet Home Soap.

USE.... AN ABSOLUTELY PURE SOAP. IT'S THE WASHER. Premiums For All.

LONDON SOAP CO.

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MOTORS, DYNAMOS, ELECTRIC LIGHT SUPPLIES, AND WIRING, REPAIRS. Masonic Temple Building.

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Hacks, Coupes, Landaus, Busses and Light Livery. Saddle Horses, Sale and Boarding Stable. Open day and night. Phone A. G. STROYAN -189- Dundas St.

CLARKE & SMITH,

Undertakers and Embalmers. Scientific work, first-class appointments. 113 Dundas St. Phone 598.

FRESH ARRIVALS:

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- Kipperd Herring, Herring in Tomato Sauce, Herring in Mustard Sauce, Herring in Shrimp Sauce, Preserved Bloaters, Barataria Shrimps, Lobsters, Mackerel, Anchovies, Salmon, Full line Teysonau Sardines.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co 160 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE TRADING STAMPS