Virgie's Inheritance.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I WILL PROVE IT."

It was very fortunate for Virgie that she had a little one at this time, else she would have deemed life scarcely worth the living, so stunned and crushed was she by the terrible blow that had fallen upon her.

For two long hours, after reading that letter from Lady Linton, and the paper containing that paragraph of William Heath's marriage, she lay as if paralyzed upon her bed. One would hardly believe that she lived at all, but for that look of unutterable woe in her eyes and the expression of agony about her mouth.

But she was aroused at last to a sense of her duties and responsibilities as a mother, by the crying of little Virgie in the outer room; and yet that cry was like another dagger plunged into her heart, for it reminded her that, if the dreadful things which she had been told were true, her whole future was dishonored—that she was a betrayed woman and her child nameless.

"Oh, heaven! it cannot be!" she cried, lifting her arms with a gesture of despair and locking her fingers in a convulsive clasp about her head, while her mind went back over the past and reviewed every event that had occurred since the beginning of her acquaintance with Sir William Heath.

She had believed in him so thoroughly, he had seemed so noble and true, so entirely above all deception and double-dealing. He had appeared to love her so devotedly, had been so proud of her as the future mistress of his beautiful home, and so supremely happy in the anticipation of the coming of their little one. He had hoped for a son and heir, and yet he had expressed no disappointment upon learning that their child was a daughter; he had welcomed the little stranger most tenderly in his letter and fondly named her, to please himself, for her mother.

He had seemed so impatient and regretful at the thought of leaving her so long alone, and had promised to come to her the moment that he could safely leave his mother.

All this made it very difficult for Virgie to believe in his apparent perfidy and treachery, and yet the evidence against him seemed so overwhelming that she was convinced in spite of herself.

She did not dream of a plot against her, for she could not conceive of any motive for one; but his letters had suddenly ceased and she could not believe accident had caused it, when she had written again and again telling him of it and pleading for but one word from him.

Then she had heard that story of the engagement to Margaret Stanhope, then the account of the marriage at Heathdale, by Lady Linton, who appeared entirely ignorant of her existence even; and taking all this into consideration, together with the notice which had appeared in the paper sent to Mrs. Farnum, she felt obliged to accept the fact of Sir William's intentional treachery and desertion.

Yet in the face of everything she clung to the conviction that she was a lawful wife—that her child was the heiress of Heathdale; but the difficulty was to prove it.

"Prove it? I will prove it," she cried, and at once all that was resolve in Virginia Heath's character began to struggle to assert itself, and she went forth from her chamber, at that cry from little Virgie, with an unflinching purpose written upon her heart.

The nurse cried out in alarm as she saw her white face and sunken eyes.

"You are ill, madam," she exclaimed. "Go back to bed—the baby will do well enough with me."

"No, I am not ill," Virgie answered, as she took her little one, but she spoke in a strained, unnatural voice, adding, "I would like you to go to Mrs. Farnum's door and say that I desire a few moments interview with her."

The woman went to do her bidding, but muttered with a troubled look:

The English people seem to bring nothing but sorrow and mischief to the poor thing, in spite of their sweet ways and honeyed speeches; I wish they'd clear out—and whatever her husband can mean to leave her alone so long and not a line to tell her why, is more'n I can make out."

Mrs. Farnum obeyed Virgie's request with some misgivings; but she saw at once upon entering the room that the young wife believed the very worst, and she was self-frightened at the result of the work.

Virgie arose as she entered, her baby clasped close in her arms, and handed her the letter which she had sent her to read.

"Here is your letter, Mrs. Farnum," she said, with a cold dignity that awed her visitor, "and you will find the note inclosed with it. Please be particular to have it returned to the one who sent it."

"But, my dear, will you not need it yourself?" interrupted the woman with assumed kindness.

Virgie's lips curled.

"It was an unpardonable insult to offer it to me," she said, with spirit. "I cannot understand how they dared to send it to me in any such way; indeed, I cannot understand a good many things that have come to me through you. If Sir William Heath has wilfully done me this irreparable injury he might at least have been man enough to strike the blow himself, rather than employ women to be his emissaries."

Mrs. Farnum winced.

"Ah! but you forget——"

"I forget nothing; do you suppose that I could?" cried Virgie, sharply, "but I might at least have been spared this last indignity—to offer me a paltry £100 when he has a fortune in his hands belonging to me."

"A fortune! I did not suppose—I did not know that you had any money," stammered Mrs. Farnum, looking blank.

"My father left me a good many thousands of dollars when he died; it was all settled upon me at the time of my marriage, but Sir William Heath took charge of it and has it now. He deposited $5,000 in a bank here for my use, while he should be away, and the most of that remains; but there is much more that rightly belongs to me," Virgie explained.

"Then this £100 surely is your due," Mrs. Farnum said, as she drew it from the envelope and held it out to the young wife.

Virgie drew back haughtily.

"Do you suppose that I would accept as charity a paltry sum like that?—for Lady Linton sent it as such, and as a sort of remuneration for what I suffer. It is an outrage which I cannot brook, and I am amazed at the audacity that prompted it."

So was Mrs. Farnum amazed, and she saw at once that Lady Linton had unwittingly committed a great blunder. She had never dreamed that Virgie had had money at the time of her marriage, and she imagined that Lady Linton was also ignorant that her brother had taken back to England a fortune belonging to the girl whom they were thus seeking to wrong.

Matters were getting complicated, and she almost wished that she had never allowed herself to become involved in them.

"You should have kept your marriage certificate," she faltered, "every wife should do that—then you could have provid your claim."

"I shall prove it yet," Virgie declared, in a clear decisive voice. "Do you imagine I am going to sit tamely down and allow a stigma to rest upon this innocent child if there is any power on earth to prevent it? In spite of all that you have told me, or all that your friends have written, I know that I am Sir William's lawful wife. If he committed a rash and impulsive act, and one which he regrets now, while he was in America and while he was bound by other ties in England he must suffer the consequences. I cannot understand how he has dared to perpetrate such a farce, were he a thousands times engaged to Miss Stanhope; how he has dared to so wrong and compromise one of his own countrywomen, for, just so sure as we both live, it will all be exposed sooner or later. All this I will do for the sake of my child; then——"

"Then?" repeated Mrs. Farnum, leaning eagerly toward the resolute girl.

"Then I will repudiate him. I will never look upon his face again. I will give him his freedom—will divorce myself from him; and then, if the woman who now believes herself to be his wife, wishes it, or will accept it, he can make the tie between them legal."

"You will obtain a divorce?" said her companion with an exultant thrill.

This was something she had never thought of before. She and Lady Linton had both hoped to estrange this fond couple, then make Sir William believe in his wife's infidelity, and work upon his feelings and pride until he should be willing to seek a divorce; but they had never imagined that Virgie would be the one to suggest such a measure. Such a proceeding on her part would wonderfully facilitate matters, and Mrs. Farnum, who a few minutes previous began to be disheartened, was greatly encouraged.

"Exactly," Virgie replied. "Do you think I desire to hold Sir William Heath unwillingly bound to me! Do you think that I would have consented to become his wife if I had known that any one had a prior claim upon him? But, are you sure that he was engaged to Miss Stanhope before he came to America?" the young wife asked, as doubt again arose in her mind.

"Yes; Will and Margie have been betrothed for years—ten, at least, I should say. Did you not read it for yourself in Lady Linton's letter?" Mrs. Farnum returned; but there was a vivid flush on her cheek as she told the wretched lie, even while she was speaking the truth.

A convulsion of pain passed over Virgie's face.

"True; but it is all so strange," she said, wearily. "And—I suppose—she loves him!"

"I believe her life would be ruined if anything should happen to part them," said the woman, ruthlessly.

An icy shiver ran over Virgie from head to foot, and a low moan escaped her lips.

"No one cared for her ruined life; it was nothing that she was parted forever from the man she adored.

"I will not part them," she said, in a hollow tone; "but——"

"Well?" inquired Mrs. Farnum, with a painful thrill, as she paused on the word, with a threatening intonation.

(To be Continued.)

Time Proves All Things.

And the wise housekeeper profits by the test. Pure cream of tartar has been found by scientific test and by actual use to be by far the best article which can be used in the manufacture of baking powder. Among cream of tartar baking powders none are more worthy of mention and special recommendation than the Pure Gold brand. e

"That man," said a wag, "came to London 40 years ago, purchased a basket and commenced gathering rags. How much do you suppose he is worth now?" "I give it up." "Nothing," said he, "and he owes for the basket."

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

"So Charley has got back from England, eh?" "Yes; arrived last week." "I suppose he saw the Prince and all that sort of thing?" "Well, I guess he saw all that sort of thing, but I don't think he saw the Prince."

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills as they are extremely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

A Perth merchant wanted to go a-fishing, and having nobody to keep shop, shut up and posted—"All flesh is grass, and grass is hay; we are here to-morrow, but away to-day.—fishing."

Speedy Relief for Croup.

Gentlemen,—I have a little boy of 5, whose greatest trouble is the croup, and I find that Hagyard's Yellow Oil gives speedy relief, therefore I take pleasure in recommending it to the public.

MRS. L. H. BALDWIN, Oakland, Ont.

Husband—That fence wants painting badly. I think I'll do it myself. Wife—Yes, do it yourself, if you think it wants to be done badly.

Perfect Satisfaction.

Gentlemen,—I have found B. B. B. an excellent remedy, both as a blood purifier and general family medicine. I was for a long time troubled with sick headache and heartburn, and tried a bottle, which gave me such perfect satisfaction that I have since used it as our family medicine.

E. BAILEY, North Bay, Ont.

There are people who seem to have an idea that most of the promises were put in the Bible just to fill up.

Bordering on Consumption.

When a cold is neglected it frequently develops a condition bordering on consumption. No other remedy will so quickly relieve and cure cases of this dangerous kind as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, because no other remedy possesses such perfect curative powers as does this prince of pectoral remedies.

This pleasant story comes from Canton, O.: Tonguet, wife of Albert Tonguet, of Agosta, a small town west of this city, young and handsome, tired of her husband, a farmer. She fell in love with David McFadden and the couple concluded to elope. Mr. Tonguet intercepted a note from McFadden to Mrs. Tonguet, appointing a time to take a train. Tonguet was on hand at the depot, but instead of making a scene he kissed his wife, shook hands with McFadden and helped the eloping couple into the cars. He will now sue for a divorce. There is a man who has mastered the philosophy of life.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

ARRAYED IN ROBES.

Students of an Iowa College in Startling Costumes.

FAIRFIELD, Iowa, Jan. 15.—The other morning, greatly to the surprise of the other students and faculty of Parsons College, the senior class marched into chapel robed in black and shining university gowns and mortar-boards. The class is large in numbers and its members are exceptional specimens of physical manhood. When the excitement aroused by this event had subsided, Mr. Smith proceeded with chapel exercises, and it seemed as if no further attention would be paid to the newly-robed seniors. The congratulations of underclass men were profuse and their remarks gave the seniors assurance that their "debut" would be attended by no unpleasant circumstances. The seniors were permitted to take the town all day. They had pictures taken, paraded the streets and made the town ring with their euphonious class yell.

At chapel the next morning the classes began to take their places as usual, when at the last moment a side door opened and the freshmen, clad in red campaign shoulder capes and caps, marched solemnly in and took their seats. They were no sooner seated than another doo opened and the third year preps came marching in, robed in calico Mother Hubbards and sunbonnets. The effect was paralyzing. Faculty and students alike could not refrain from indulging in wild demonstrations of mirth. At last, summoning a part of the dignity of which he has an unlimited amount, Dr. Smith ordered the freshies into the waiting room and the preps to his office. He then proceeded with chapel exercises.

By the time the exercises were over the two unruly classes had taken off their caps and gowns and were ready for work. Then the juniors took a hand, and dressing one of their members in a fantastic garb, escorted him about the halls. The seniors attacked them, carried them bodily out of the hall and tore the offender's costume into bits. The under classes have now joined forces, and declare they will tear the senior's gowns to pieces if they dare to appear in them. Further trouble is expected.

Shut Off the Natural Gas.

FINDLAY, O., Jan. 15.—The city natural gas trustees have shut off the supply of gas of all the glass factories in town. The trustees gave notice that the companies could have 30 days in which to change to oil or some other kind of fuel, and all except three of the eighteen companies paid no attention to it. They claim they were induced to come to Findlay by offers of free natural gas for fuel, and that the city cannot lawfully take the gas away from them. A large number of suits will probably result. A peculiar fact developed by the shut-off is that the pressure has not raised an ounce.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT SHILOH'S CURE. THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

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 Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a Guarantee to give satisfaction.

Sold by W. T. Strong London, Ontario.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON

LEADING FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Finest hearses in the city

104 DUNDAS ST.

ZXW

OAK HALL

No one else can give you the assortment in Boys' Suits and at stock-taking prices.

We have about 200 Boys' Suits, odd lines, which we are clearing out at cost.

Mothers, here is your opportunity.

OAK HALL,

150 Dundas St., London.

ALF TAYLOR, Manager.

They have in Turkey a drink called Coffee. This drink comforteth the brain and heart and helpeth digestion.—[Bacon.

JACEMO

Is the Best Coffee. Sold only by

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

IN A DAY.

LAWRNCE, KANS., U. S. A., Aug. 9, 1888.

George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

MEN'S AND BOYS'

S-U-I-T-S

—AND—

O-V-E-R-C-O-A-T-S

Ready to Wear, Will be Sold During Our

BANNER CLOTHING SALE

—FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, AT—

20 Per Cent. Cash Discount Off Regular Prices.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

No goods charged at the discount prices. We don't often have a sale, but this one has proved a great success. Select now while stock and sizes are complete.

Burns The Clothier.

WANTED

1,000 Boys ..and.. Girls

TO SEND THEIR Names and Addresses To THE GLOBE, Toronto, for copy of their valuable

PRIZE LIST FOR 1893

THE BEST PREMIUM LIST EVER OFFERED BY A CANADIAN PUBLISHER.

Handsome and Useful Presents

:: ALMOST GIVEN AWAY ::

::: APPLY EARLY :::

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY Alpha Wafers

OR MONEY REFUNDED. Purely Vegetable, Perfectly Harmless and Pleasant to take. For Sale by all Druggists. PRICE 25 Cts.

MARSHALL BROS.

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

WM. MALLOCH & CO., MACHINISTS

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

ELEVATORS,

PULLEYS, SHAFTING, HANGERS and SPECIAL MACHINERY

Repairing a Specialty.

154 Fullerton Street, London

ONE-THIRD CUT OFF!

75c Cardigans	50c	62 1-2c Underwear	50c
$1 Cardigans	75c	75c Top Shirts	50c

Remnants of Tweeds less than half price.

PETHICK & McDONALD,

393 Richmond Street, London, Ont

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

Another Victory

—FOR THE—

NEW SCIENCE.

33 Blackfriars St., London West. Oct. 5, 1892.

To the Histogenetic Medicine Association, London, Ont.

Gentlemen,—Desirous of giving expression to my gratitude for the unexpected happy results of your treatment, I certify that I am now over 70 years old, and was suffering for over six months from what four medical men of repute in this city pronounced cancer of my left breast; was under their treatment for this disease for some time. Two of the doctors finally came to my house to perform an operation, which I declined on account of my nervousness and hopeless condition. I then, through persuasion, visited a well-known "cancer curer," and remained under his severe treatment for over three months, but all to no purpose. I was getting worse all the time, and became totally despondent, selling my property at a sacrifice and preparing for the worst, when, thanks be to God, I heard of the wonderful cures brought about by your treatment, and decided to visit your office, where I was carefully examined by your consulting physician, who gave me such encouragement that I went under his treatment some three weeks since, and now find myself completely cured and the open black ulcer wholly healed up, my general health good, gained in flesh and as hearty as ever I was in my life. Yours truly,

CATHERINE KEENAN.

Medical examination and consultation at the office free. All diseases treated and cured at a later stage than by any other system. Send for free book. Outside patients treated at their homes by means of a question sheet.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8 p.m., Sundays excepted.

Histogenetic Medicine As'n,

Rooms 2 and 3, Albion Block, Richmond Street, London,

Or 19 Yonge Street Market, corne Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto.

Mention ADVERTISER. zv

DR. WILKINS' RED BLOOD PILLS.

NOTHING LIKE THEM ON EARTH.

They produce a natural fresh pink color on the cheeks and lips. The most remarkable and the most perfect of all health-giving remedies. The greatest of all flesh formers. They purify, enrich and strengthen the blood. The only safe, sure and certain remedy for all those distressing complaints so peculiar to the female sex. They act promptly on the relaxed mucous membrane of the digestive canal, and in this way restore its functions. Pale people using these pills rapidly acquire a beautiful, clear and healthful appearance.

Price—100 a box or six boxes for $2 50.

For sale by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing

DR. H. P. WILKINS, Toronto, Ont

HINTON,

THE UNDERTAKER,

202 King St., next to Firemen's Hall

Private residence, 236 King St.

Telephone 428. zxv

KEARNEY'S HERBAL HAIR TONIC

Cures Dandruff, Promotes Growth of the Hair, Prevents Falling Out and Imparts to the Hair a Beautiful Gloss.

It being a purely Vegetable Compound it may be used freely without injury to the most delicate scalp.

Every Bottle Guaranteed.

$1 PER BOTTLE

R. J. KEARNEY,

393 Richmond street, London, sole proprietor and manufacturer, London, Ont. All orders by mail are promptly attended to.

Ask your druggist for it. All the druggists keep it.

R. J. Kearney, the fashionable barber, the people's favorite, will always be found at the old stand, 393 Richmond street, one door south of the waterworks office. None but good artists employed. Nothing but good work performed.

LEADING HOTELS.

THE TECUMSEH HOUSE

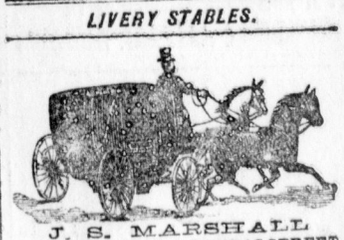
LONDON, ONT.

Largest and Best Hotel in Western Ontario.

Large sample rooms free; no charge for baggage; elevator day and night. Rates, $2 50 and $2 per day. Special rates for boarders and excursion parties.

C. W. DAVIS, Proprietor.

LIVERY STABLES.



J. S. MARSHALL

MAMMOTH LIVERY, DUNDAS STREET

Good carriages at all hours. Low charges. TELEPHONE 430. zt

BEATTIE'S LIVERY—ALBERT STREET—Good horses and first-class rigs. Good accommodation for boarders. 'Phone 659. D. BEATTIE, proprietor.

HUNTER & SON—SOUTH LONDON Livery and Hack Stand Rates reasonable, Telephone No. 157.

WILLIAM TRIPP, LIVERY, RICHMOND street north. Stylish rigs, good horses, (both riding and driving), at the shortest notice; also boarding and sale stables. Telephone 423.

A. DUFTON, LIVERY, KING STREET—Stylish rigs and good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 335.

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 666