

Virgie's Inheritance.

"Thank you, Uncle Will," said truly, "I feel that it would be much better to take either the time or the money to make a journey. My duty plainly points to the earliest possible restoration of my health, and I am sure, the young man answered, that you are right, for duty as you do, Percy, I confess, only for your desire to clear the Grange of all incumbrances, though I would gladly be your banker if you would consent to accompany Rupert."

"You have already been my banker to such an extent that I do not feel willing to draw upon you any more. I am very grateful for all your kindness, Uncle Will, but indeed my self-respect demands that I should begin to depend upon my own exertions; so I shall wed myself to the home of my ancestors until every debt is paid and the glory of the days of my grandfather is restored," Percy concluded, smiling, but with a firmness which plainly told that his mind was made up regarding the course he was to pursue.

"I consider it a senseless, quixotic notion; I think you had much better sell the place and realize what you can from it, rather than spend the best of your life in trying to pay debts that other people have contracted," said his uncle, respectfully.

"Well, Linton, Grange, exclaimed the young man, agitated, "Why, mother, where is your loyalty to the home of more than a dozen generations?"

"I have suffered too much at Linton Grange to feel very much loyalty for bundles of mortgages, promissory notes, etc.," retorted Lady Linton, a deep flush suffusing her face.

"Percy is right, Miriam, so do not try to discourage him. It would, indeed, be a pity to sacrifice such a grand old place, where there was the least hope of realizing it. I will, no doubt, be up-hill work for the first few years, but with the spirit which animates him, I am sure he will succeed, and his reward will be sweet," Sir William said, heartily, as he arose from the table. Then turning to his nephew, he continued: "I will ride over to the Grange with you in a couple of hours, and we will consider further the measures you proposed to me yesterday."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A GLIMPSE AT LILLIAN LINTON'S HEART.

"Rupert, have you seen my orchids since they bloomed?" Lillian asked of her uncle's ward, as the family were leaving the dining-room.

"No, Are you indulging in orchids, Lillian?"

"Yes; I am wild over them. Uncle Will gave me several varieties on my last birthday, and they are just about to bloom. I have now, come into the conservatory and let me show them to you."

"All right. I have a fancy for the pretty things, too," replied the young man as he followed the fair girl toward the hot house, and thinking, as he did so, how lovely and graceful the girl was in her perfectly fitting morning robe of garnet cashmere trimmed with swansdown, and which harmonized delightfully with her brilliant complexion.

She took him to a sunny corner of the conservatory which Sir William had set apart and fitted up expressly to gratify this extravagant whim of his pretty niece, and where the young lady had really displayed much taste and appreciation of the rare things in which she was interested, both as to choice and arrangement.

They spent half an hour or more in examining the beautiful things, and Rupert became almost an enthusiast as Lillian herself over them.

But she had no notion of allowing even her favorite flowers to monopolize all his attention. She had had a far more important object in view in bringing him there with her.

"So you are really determined on taking this American trip, Rupert?" she remarked, as they passed before a lovely arched fern in full bloom, from which she broke its fairest blossom, and, bending forward, fastened it to the lapel of his coat.

"Oh, Lillian, what a pity to break the pretty thing!" he said, regretfully.

"Not for you," she answered, looking up at him with a smile, and flushing as she met those frank brown eyes that were regarding her with unmistakable admiration. "You would be welcome to more if you wished."

"You are very generous," he returned, regarding the flower thoughtfully, and wondering what made her blush so when he said that.

"But about my trip. Yes, I have decided that I will go."

"When?"

"I sail just a week from to-day. I wrote yesterday to engage my passage."

"So soon?" Lillian cried, catching her breath, and losing all her brilliant color.

"Yes; if I am to join that excursion to the Pacific coast on the 12th of next month, I must be off."

"The house will seem like a convent when you are gone; you are the life and soul of everything here," said the girl, tears starting to her eyes.

"Thank you; I had no idea that I was of so much importance," he returned, lightly.

"Didn't you?" she asked, looking at him from beneath her long dark eyelashes. "You have something to learn yet, then. But how long will you be away? Surely not six months, as Uncle Will said this morning?"

"Yes, I think so. I do not wish to hurry, and I mean to get a pretty thorough idea of what the United States are like. I think I shall be away until July or August."

"Oh, Rupert, don't! It will be too long, and I shall be so lonely without you!" Lillian burst forth, impulsively, and in an agitated voice.

"Why, Lillian?" he exclaimed, astonished, and bestowing a puzzled expression upon her downcast, agitated countenance; will you miss me like that?"

"Did you expect you could go away for so long and not be missed?" she said, tremulously.

"I confess I had not thought much about it," he replied, gravely; "but I suppose, as we have all been so used to seeing you, upon me, that I shall be missed. But I am sure, if I had so much in common, that no one of us could go away without being missed. However, you will have Percy."

"But Percy is soon to go to the Grange, and will be so taken up with his interests there that we shall see but very little of him. Oh, Rupert, I wish there was no such place as America!" Lillian concluded, with quivering lips.

"Bless you, little sister! I never thought that my going away would upset you like this," Rupert said, laying his hand lightly on her shoulder, and relying moved to see how she was taking it to heart.

"Little sister!" she repeated, flushing crimson, and drawing her figure to its full height.

She was very handsome at that moment, and Rupert wondered he had not noticed of late how exceedingly lovely she had grown, while there was a nameless something in her

expressive face, and even in her attitude, that thrilled him strangely.

"Does that offend your young ladyship?" he questioned, laughing. "You are not so little after all, and I was unfortunate in my choice of an adjective; but you were such a tiny midget when I came here, eight years ago, that I have always regarded you as very petite."

"But I am not—your sister; we are not related at all," she murmured.

He started and bent a puzzled look upon her. She was standing before him, with half-averted face, her darkly fringed lids almost touching her cheeks, her bosom heaving with the heavy pulsations of her heart.

"True," he returned, in a constrained tone, "and you must pardon me if I have presumed too far; but you must understand, Lillian, that it has become a natural consequence for me to regard you almost in that light, since one cannot live so many years in a family without becoming roughly attached to its members. I had flattered myself, too, that I had won at least a little corner in the hearts of my friends here."

"You have you have! Oh, Rupert, I did not mean anything like that!" Lillian cried, in a distressed tone, and with visible agitation.

"Then what did you mean? I do not understand you," she said, and she turned and leaned forward to look into her downcast face.

Lillian lifted her great dark eyes to his for an instant, and his heart gave a startled bound at what he read in their dusky depths. Then the rich blood rushed in a crimson flood to her very brow, dyeing even her white neck with its rosy hue.

At that moment a door of the conservatory opened and shut, and the girl started guiltily from his side.

"There comes the gardener," she said, with evident confusion, "and I must speak to him."

She darted away, speeding swiftly down the walk, leaving the young man speechless and amazed at the discovery that he had made; for he had read in the girl's beautiful face and speaking glance the confession of her love for him.

"Where?" he ejaculated, recovering himself after a moment; "I never dreamed of anything like that! What in the world have I been thinking of not to realize before that she had grown a young lady, and a very beautiful one, too? I wonder if I could—can it be possible that I have—bah! I never have meant to do any mischief in that way. Perhaps I'll—no. I'll wait until I get back from my trip. It is very awkward, I wish it had not happened just now," he soliloquized, brokenly.

(To be Continued.)

He Did Not Call.

The man who tried Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and was sure of the \$500 reward offered by the proprietors for an incurable case, never called for his money. Why not? O, because he got cured! He was sure of two things: (1) That his catarrh could not be cured, (2) That he would have that \$500. He is now sure of one thing, and that is, that his catarrh is gone completely. So he is out \$500, of course. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have faith in their ability to cure the worst cases of nasal catarrh, no matter how long standing, and attest their faith by their standing reward of \$500, offered for many years past, for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. Mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

Ventilation from Necessity.—"Brethren and sisters," and the patient old pastor buttoned his threadbare coat closer about his spare form, "I notice that some members of the congregation are shivering from the cold. I should have replaced the broken pane of glass in this window behind me with some glass, but I have not time to do so. The collection for foreign missions will now be taken up."

When in Despair.

When in despair of being cured of lung troubles, there is still a hope, and a strong hope of perfect cure in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This medicine cures even after all other means have failed, and no cure from coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, etc., need despair of cure while Norway Pine Syrup is obtainable.

Burning negroes at the stake was not in vogue in the sunny South when the black man was a fancy-priced chattel.

Indorsed by the Leaders.

When a remedy is indorsed by ministers, editors, merchants, farmers and leading men of all classes, it is strong evidence that that remedy has great merit and does what is claimed for it. Such a remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters, its wonderful success as a cure for dyspepsia, bad blood, etc., is well known to old and young.

Chappie—What is troubling you, dear boy? Cholly—Maud says I must ask her father's consent, and I don't know how to manage it this time of year. If I leave the dear open when I go into his office, I'll let in a draught and make him angry; but if I close it I'll cut off my wetcoat.

Untold Misery—What a Well-Known Commercial Traveler Suffered, and How He Was Cured.—Gentlemen, About three years ago I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, and for three years suffered untold misery from this terrible complaint. I was at that time traveling for Messrs. Walter Woods & Co., Hamilton, and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, but all to no purpose. I continued to grow worse, and one day I was induced to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and to my great surprise and joy, I soon began to improve. I continued using this medicine, and when the third bottle was finished, I found I was entirely cured; and as a year has elapsed since then, I feel confident that the cure is complete and permanent. To all afflicted with this distressing complaint I heartily recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, believing that the persistent use of it will cure any case of dyspepsia. (Signed.) T. S. McILSTER.

Happy Bridegroom—Walter, I want dinner for two. Walter—Will you lady and gentleman half table d'hôte or a la carte? Happy Bridegroom (generous to a fault, but weak in French)—Bring us some of both, and put lots of gravy on 'em.

It Has No Equal.

DEAR SIR,—I have used your Haysard's Yellow Oil for many years, and have found it unequalled for burns, cuts, etc. MARY A. COLE, LEIT, Erin, Ont.

"No, my son, it is not always polite to tell a man what you think of him. It is safer to tell it to nobody and, and is just as effective in most instances."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What is had done once it will do again.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

ELGIN.

Messrs. D. Coughlin and Israel M. Young, the former a cattle buyer living near St. Thomas, the latter a resident of that city, both died suddenly Monday night. Mr. Coughlin was particularly well known in Elgin, was a staunch Reformer and a genial, popular person. Elijah Millson, butcher, St. Thomas, reported to the police Monday that hay had been stolen from his barn. A constable traced it to the barn of William Robinson, teamster, whom he arrested. He pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence for a week.

ESSEX.

The county council at its recent session granted \$25 apiece to the Mechanics' Institute of Kingsville, Leamington and Essex, and the Amherstburg Public Library; and \$50 to each of the volunteer companies in the county, as well as the Kingsville Cavalry Company.

James Holloway has been appointed Michigan Central agent at Windsor, vice S. E. Martin, who is now collector of customs.

PERTH.

The temperance societies of Stratford are circulating for signature petitions to the city council praying for a reduction in the number of hotel and shop licenses.

Herbert Butler, the G. T. R. brakeman who was injured at Stratford, had his arm taken off near the shoulder by Surgeon Harris at the Stratford hospital the other day. He stood the operation remarkably well, and a rapid recovery is now looked for.

OTHER COUNTIES.

The Oakville basket factory turns out 3,500,000 baskets a year, and employs some 40 hands the year round.

Mr. Ryan, tailor, of Brantford has received further particulars of the killing of his son by the cars at Mobile, Ala. Death was instantaneous, and the body was terribly mangled.

Among the business troubles reported in the west are: John E. Wood, barber, Brantford, has assigned to J. W. Beynon; G. F. Langtry, merchant tailor, Alvinston, has assigned to J. T. H. McKay; George McCormick, contractor, Forest, has assigned to R. R. Dickson; J. W. Tansley, general store, Swagburg, has assigned to Wm. Smith.

The jury investigating the death of the unknown man killed on the G. T. R. track near Berlin, Feb. 10, have returned a verdict of accidental death. No blame was attached to the trainmen.

The Oxford county ball at Woodstock Monday night was a great success.

P. J. Henry, secretary of the Glencoe sale stables, came near losing his life a day or two ago. He was leading a spirited horse out for exercise, when a small dog ran up behind the horse and barked. The horse took fright. Mr. Henry, having a very tight hold of the halter, could not let go. The pace got too fast for him, when he fell to the ground. He was dragged some distance before he got the horse stopped. The horse kicked at him several times while running.

SHUT OUT.

Canadian Cattle Barred Out of the World's Fair by Quarantine Regulations.

OTTAWA, Feb. 14.—Last evening a dispatch was received by the Government announcing that the 90 days' quarantine placed on Canadian cattle by the United States authorities would be enforced as regards our animals destined for exhibition at the World's Fair, Chicago. The outbreak of feeling against this latest indignity will be universal. Of course it puts an end to any prospect of exhibiting cattle at the World's Fair, and if the law is enforced, estimates for that purpose are reached, or perhaps sooner, to a discussion as to whether Canada should not withdraw altogether from exhibiting. One member of Parliament said last night: "Drop the whole show; close up the building and label it, 'Built by the Canadian Government; closed by Uncle Jerry's quarantine.'"

Another said: "They are 65,000,000 of mighty small people. We should withdraw from the show at once, nail boards over the windows of the Canadian building in the fair grounds and mark it 'shut-out' in big letters." Another, a large farmer and cattle breeder, said: "I believe honestly that they were afraid of our cattle beating their best herds, and this is what they look upon as a sharp Yankee trick to keep us out of the competition." If a vote were taken to-night the House would be practically unanimous in the opinion that Canada should withdraw entirely from participating in the World's Fair.

HOW WILL HE FARE?

Punch's Cartoon of Seven Years Ago Regarding Gladstone and Home Rule.

The day following the introduction of the Irish Home Rule Bill in 1886, Punch had a cartoon showing Mr. Gladstone standing on the end of a well-worn pier, dressed loosely for swimming, his hair streaming in the wind; around his waist was tied one of a long, thin life-line, at the other end of which was a cork life-preserver, containing the Home Rule Bill. The cartoon was explained by the following remarkable lines, which at the time made a great impression, and which may well be recalled now:

How will he fare? The light grows dimmer, dimmer.

The wreck more hopeless looms through the black night.

The mad floods menace the adventurous swimmer.

Hot in his might.

What will his tops and buoy at last avail? How may he win the wreck—what if he fall?

Strong men now hold their breath anticipating.

The imminent plunger, and whether for or against.

The amazed bystanders, watching, wondering.

Whatever his hopes or fears about the end, May spare a sympathetic hand for him.

Who puts all to the touch to sink or swim.

Died at the Age of 105.

TRINTON, Feb. 14.—The death of one of the oldest, if not the very oldest, residents of this part of the country took place yesterday in the person of Mrs. Marcella O'Rourke of Murray township. She was 105 years of age.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery of a physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of women. It is a safe and reliable medicine. Beware of unscrupulous druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, taken on schedule of prices \$2 and \$3. Free can send postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, return mail. Full enclosed particulars in plain envelope. Ladies only. 1 stamp. Address: Cook's Cotton Root Compound, No. 3 Fisher Block, 101 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by wholesale and retail druggists.

ALWAYS TRUE.

RHEUMATISM.—COL. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankle. Could not stand; rubbed them with ST. JACOBS OIL. In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—MR. JAMES BONNER, 158 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

IT IS THE BEST.

PANTS ARE DOWN

—TO—

\$3 50

We commence to-day our Annual Pant Sale of all the new and nobby designs in Stripes, Checks, Plains and Fancies.

See our West Window for patterns.

Burns The Clothier.

True to its Name.

A clean family paper, with a large subscription list, is sure to be a good advertising medium. We claim that the London Advertiser is true to its name, and is the very best medium in London for making your wants known. Advertise your wants in the paper which reaches the homes.

The Advertiser.

THRESHERS.

—USE—

McCull's Lardine Machine Oil.

The Champion Gold Medal Oil for All Machinery.

McCULL'S CYLINDER OIL

IS THE BEST IN THE DOMINION. TRY IT!

McCULL BROS. & CO., Toronto.

For sale by JAS. COWAN & CO., London.

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. SPANISH NERVEINE. The great nerve and brain restorer. It cures all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Fits and Neuralgia, Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Waking, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lassitude and all drains or loss of power of the generative organs in either sex. It cures the excessive use of tobacco, opium, stimulants which ultimately lead to consumption and insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Price \$1.00 a package, or 6 for \$5.00. By mail to any address. Ask your druggist for it. He offers you a substitute of imitation which pays him a larger profit, leave his dishonest store, and mail to us. A. & BROWN & CO., London, Ont., Agents for Can., Spanish Med. Co., Madrid.

For sale in London by C. McCullum.

MARSHALL BROS.

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67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

WM. MALLOCH & CO., MACHINISTS

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

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FULLEYS, SHAFING, HANGERS and SPECIAL MACHINERY

Repairing a Specialty.

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RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABULES are the best medicine known for Indigestion, Bilelessness, Headaches, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Malaria, Bad Complexion, Hysteria, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effective, and give immediate relief. Price: Six boxes for \$1.00. For sale by all druggists. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail. Sample free by mail. Address: THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 15 SPRING STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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Building Paper, Roofing Felt, Coal Tar Pitch, Coal Tar, etc.

BURDOCK'S CURES BLOOD CONSTIPATION. Constipation is an annoying and dangerous complaint caused by irregularity of the bowels, which produces disordered humors to health, causing biliousness, bad blood, dyspepsia, etc. B.B.B. acts perfectly to cure constipation and remove its cause. If you have never tried it, do so now. IT NEVER FAILS. Was very bad with Constipation, and one bottle of Burdock's Blood Bitters cured me. Would not be without it. Mrs. Wm. Finley, Jr., Bobcaygeon.

IMPORTANT NOTICE GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF ART

Now open. Students can join now. Classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 9 p.m. Fees 10, 30, 50, 75, 100, 150, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000, 1500, 2000, 3000, 4000, 5000, 6000, 7000, 8000, 9000, 10000, 15000, 20000, 30000, 40000, 50000, 60000, 70000, 80000, 90000, 100000, 150000, 200000, 300000, 400000, 500000, 600000, 700000, 800000, 900000, 1000000, 1500000, 2000000, 3000000, 4000000, 5000000, 6000000, 7000000, 8000000, 9000000, 10000000, 15000000, 20000000, 30000000, 40000000, 50000000, 60000000, 70000000, 80000000, 90000000, 100000000, 150000000, 200000000, 300000000, 400000000, 500000000, 600000000, 700000000, 800000000, 900000000, 1000000000, 1500000000, 2000000000, 3000000000, 4000000000, 5000000000, 6000000000, 7000000000, 8000000000, 9000000000, 10000000000, 15000000000, 20000000000, 30000000000, 40000000000, 50000000000, 60000000000, 70000000000, 80000000000, 90000000000, 100000000000, 150000000000, 200000000000, 300000000000, 400000000000, 500000000000, 600000000000, 700000000000, 800000000000, 900000000000, 1000000000000, 1500000000000, 2000000000000, 3000000000000, 4000000000000, 5000000000000, 6000000000000, 7000000000000, 8000000000000, 9000000000000, 10000000000000, 15000000000000, 20000000000000, 30000000000000, 40000000000000, 50000000000000, 60000000000000, 70000000000000, 80000000000000, 90000000000000, 100000000000000, 150000000000000, 200000000000000, 300000000000000, 400000000000000, 500000000000000, 600000000000000, 700000000000000, 800000000000000, 900000000000000, 1000000000000000, 1500000000000000, 2000000000000000, 3000000000000000, 4000000000000000, 5000000000000000, 6000000000000000, 7000000000000000, 8000000000000000, 9000000000000000, 10000000000000000, 15000000000000000, 20000000000000000, 30000000000000000, 40000000000000000, 50000000000000000, 60000000000000000, 70000000000000000, 80000000000000000, 90000000000000000, 100000000000000000, 150000000000000000, 200000000000000000, 300000000000000000, 400000000000000000, 500000000000000000, 600000000000000000, 700000000000000000, 800000000000000000, 900000000000000000, 1000000000000000000, 1500000000000000000, 2000000000000000000, 3000000000000000000, 4000000000000000000, 5000000000000000000, 6000000000000000000, 7000000000000000000, 8000000000000000000, 9000000000000000000, 10000000000000000000, 15000000000000000000, 20000000000000000000, 30000000000000000000, 40000000000000000000, 50000000000000000000, 60000000000000000000, 70000000000000000000, 80000000000000000000, 90000000000000000000, 100000000000000000000, 150000000000000000000, 200000000000000000000, 300000000000000000000, 400000000000000000000, 500000000000000000000, 600000000000000000000, 700000000000000000000, 800000000000000000000, 900000000000000000000, 1000000000000000000000, 1500000000000000000000, 2000000000000000000000, 3000000000000000000000, 4000000000000000000000, 5000000000000000000000, 6000000000000000000000, 7000000000000000000000, 8000000000000000000000, 9000000000000000000000, 10000000000000000000000, 15000000000000000000000, 20000000000000000000000, 30000000000000000000000, 40000000000000000000000, 50000000000000000000000, 60000000000000000000000, 70000000000000000000000, 80000000000000000000000, 90000000000000000000000, 100000000000000000000000, 150000000000000000000000, 200000000000000000000000, 300000000000000000000000, 400000000000000000000000, 500000000000000000000000, 600000000000000000000000, 700000000000000000000000, 800000000000000000000000, 900000000000000000000000, 1000000000000000000000000, 1500000000000000000000000, 2000000000000000000000000, 3000000000000000000000000, 4000000000000000000000000, 5000000000000000000000000, 6000000000000000000000000, 7000000000000000000000000, 8000000000000000000000000, 9000000000000000000000000, 10000000000000000000000000, 15000000000000000000000000, 20000000000000000000000000, 30000000000000000000000000, 40000000000000000000000000, 50000000000000000000000000, 60000000000000000000000000, 70000000000000000000000000, 80000000000000000000000000, 90000000000000000000000000, 100000000000000000000000000, 150000000000000000000000000, 200000000000000000000000000, 300000000000000000000000000, 400000000000000000000000000, 500000000000000000000000000, 600000000000000000000000000, 700000000000000000000000000, 8000