

Out of the Workhouse

"You mean that your granddaughter is to forfeit part of her inheritance unless her husband has three thousand a year?"

"Yes. That's what I mean. Look here—put it in the proper way. If my granddaughter, after my death, marries a man with less than three thousand a year, she has only the half of what I leave. If she doesn't, she has it all, except for two estates; £1,000 to Rev. St. John, the chaplain of the House of Exchequer, and £500 to you—two to be executors."

"And nothing to your son or his children?"

"Not a single farthing," the old man exclaimed violently, bringing his fist down heavily on the table before him—"not a farthing more than his half-sister, a wack—that to be paid him as long as he lives—just to rile him. Ha! I'll do him well—it'll be a nice little pill for him."

"Then in case your granddaughter forfeits the half, what's to become of that?"

"It's to be spent in building almshouses for old folks at Ebrington, who've worked hard all their lives, paid their way honest, and come to the Union at last. Mr. St. John can have the spending of it; he's a good sort, he is."

"You mean he is to have it in trust?"

"Ay, if that's what you call it. But if so be as Bell marries as I like, she has it all, you understand?"

"Yes, I understand; but I'd rather—much rather—make this will. I wish you would put it in my father's hands."

"Then I won't, there! Look here, young man—I don't want to be rude, but I must speak plain—I don't trust your father. I don't fly out; I've my reasons. Your father don't want me to make a will, and I don't want him to have it; but I'll rather 'twas you. I think you're straight; you've treated me well. Will you do it to oblige me, and will you keep it a secret? Once for all, yes or no?"

Jack hesitated. He was troubled; his own heart confirmed Lucas's mistrust. He saw, too, that he was hopelessly out of the question as a husband for Bell. What did it matter who made the will, so long as it had to be made? He consented. The will was written, signed, and witnessed before Mr. Wilbraham came back, and the old man triumphantly took possession of it.

Meanwhile, during his absence from home, Mr. Wilbraham had been thinking over the situation, and had come to the conclusion that Jack had a very good chance of winning Bell Robertson, who certainly liked him. In that case, why not advance whatever his father wanted, and was generous enough to be trusted to do so. Matthew Lucas's precious scheme must go to the wall. Directly the match was made up, old Lucas guessed that Jack had made up his mind to give up little Bell. He was no fortune-hunter; he had some how missed the dishonourable strain in his father's cold, calculating nature, and took after an earlier, more chivalrous stock. He was under a trust, and he was not going to betray it. Whether Bell had all or none of her grandfather's money, he didn't care. He honestly loved the child, and she, in turn, loved him. He looked at her, and his first words were a surprise.

"You're taking, governor, of sending a clerk to America to settle up the affairs of Mr. Lucas's brother. I should like to go myself, if you've no objection."

"What to go to America? What on earth for?"

"Oh, I don't know—for a change, a little variety. One gets restless grinding on at an office."

"Grinding! It's little of that you do, my boy. If I didn't grind a bit, I'd be more effectively, there'd be no much grist in the mill. When I'm gone you'll never keep the connection together, Jack."

"I know that," he answered impatiently; "but you aren't taking, governor, of sending a clerk to America to settle up the affairs of Mr. Lucas's brother. I should like to go myself, if you've no objection."

"I'm not cad enough for that, father. When I marry it shall be for love, not for money, but at present I've not the remotest intention of marrying."

"Eh—not? Why I thought you and this little girl—"

Jack interrupted him quite rudely.

"Have you any objection to my going to America?"

"No, I don't know that I have. I could spare you better than Baines, and some one must go. To himself he was saying: "Absence may do no harm; the girl's young."

Bell, little guessing what was impending, was sitting that evening alone working. She looked very happy and very pretty. Jack, pausing at the door, thought he had never seen her look so pretty, and nerved himself for a struggle.

"I've come to say good-bye, Bell," he said, as lightly as he could. "I'm off to Liverpool—to-morrow, and from there to America."

She turned a scared white face to him.

"Good-bye? To America? Oh, Mr. Jack! For long? What for?" she asked, and her under lip quivered.

"Well, on your business, or rather your grandfather's. Some one has to go to wind up your uncle's affairs."

"But why you?"

"Why not?"

She could not answer what seemed a cruel question.

"It won't be for long," she faltered.

"Oh, no, not long, I suppose, it depends. I don't know what time the business may take, and I shall do a little traveling while I'm there. The governor can spare me very well."

"Oh, yes, he can!" The words came involuntarily; she was ashamed, and blushed when she heard them. "That's to say—suppose—I meant—there are other people, I dare say, who will miss you."

"Oh, I don't know. In society one's never missed; there's always some one to take one's place."

"Oh, but not with everybody; everybody's not like that. And grandfather and I—"

Trying to speak gaily, "are not in society. Ah, but you will be. You'll have hosts of friends soon."

"Not friends like you," she said, almost inaudibly.

He took her hand gently.

"Thank you," he said gravely. "It's very good of you to say so. I shall think of it wherever I am; and I shall always be your friend, Bell, you can reckon on that—a truer friend than you know," he added under his breath. "Now we must say good-bye; it's getting late."

She gave him both her hands without a word; then, like a flash, she was gone.

A year after this, Jack Wilbraham, in

New York, received a telegram from his father:

"Come home at once. Lucas found dead. Will forthcoming, made by you."

Jack went home by the next steamer. He went straight to his father's office.

"What's the meaning of this will business?" asked his father sternly. "How came you to make a will for the man without my knowledge?"

"He insisted on it, sir, and on my secrecy. I don't know why, but somehow he seemed to mistrust you."

"Mr. Wilbraham looked a little queer; he recalled his interview with Mat Lucas, and the old man's sudden appearance."

"It's a stupid sort of will," he said hastily. "I don't see what he meant by it. It hampers the girl."

"Is there—is there anyone that you think—that she seems likely to marry?"

"Oh, of course there have been plenty of suitors about her; but the old man kept a sharp lookout. I suppose he was ambitious for her. Well, you're one executor, you know; that parson, Mr. St. John, is the other, and he's staying with her. I was to send you there as soon as you arrived. Miss Bell was very keen on that."

"How is she, poor girl?—very lonely, very much upset?"

"Oh, of course," Mr. Wilbraham replied, with disgusting indifference, "dreadfully upset. The old man was found dead in his bed. That precious son of his turned up for the funeral, hoping, I suppose, there was no will, and that he would step into the property. You should have seen his face when the will was found! He cursed and swore like a trooper. I had to pack him off sharp to chew the cud of resentment at home."

Jack did not wait to hear more, but hurried off with a fast-beating heart to see Bell.

"My poor little girl," said he, when, a few minutes later, he found himself sitting beside her on the sofa, "I'm so sorry for you."

"But you've come back," she said; "it won't be so dreadful now. How could you let him make that silly will?"

Jack's heart was beating so fast that his voice sounded rather choked.

"What are you—are you thinking of doing, Bell?"

"Doing?" she said quickly. "Nothing."

He looked fixedly at her—so fixedly that she could not bear his gaze.

"Bell," he whispered—"Bell, look at me, and tell me what is in your heart. I didn't mean to say it—I can't bear to think a lie of me to rob you—every one will think a lie of me—but I must have it out. Look at me—tell me—could you marry a fellow who hadn't the money to give you half of yours?"

She turned nestling to him, and hid her face against his heart.

"Why, I'd marry you, Jack, if we had to work for every penny; you ought to have known I'd never have anyone else."

"Will you?" she cried, half sobbing, but in a tone of ecstasy.

"Why, I'd marry you, Jack, if we had to work for every penny; you ought to have known I'd never have anyone else."

The Lucas almshouses at Ebrington are an accomplished fact, and a perpetual eyesore to Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Lucas, who cannot speak of poor old Peter and "that crafty little madam," as they call Mrs. Jack, without becoming abusive. Still, as they can't get any more, they accept the 10 shillings a week which the old man's scorn bequeathed them, and are so sordidly thrifty that no doubt they will die well-to-do.

As for little Mrs. Jack Wilbraham, she thinks herself the luckiest little wife in all London. Prosperity, which spoils so many not born to it, has not spoiled her, and she thinks as fondly as ever of the poor old grandfather who loved her.

(The End.)

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea, and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

The longest single arch in a stone bridge is 98½ feet, over the Rialto at Venice. The first cast-iron bridge in the world was erected over the Severn at Coalbrookdale, England, in the year 1779.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailments, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

In Austria laborers who have passed the age of 60 may claim from the Government a pension equal to one-third of the daily wages they received during their working years.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Remedy. Externally, it is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to prepare for you.

Australia is a country without orphans or an orphanage. Each waif is taken to a receiving home, where it is kept until a country home is found for it.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle. Sold by C. McCallum.

A woman in Portland, Maine, deposited \$300 in a savings bank in 1864 and has seen the amount grow to \$1,268 by the accumulation of interest.

In Every Case. In every case of dyspepsia, where it has been fairly tried, Burdock Blood Bitters has performed a complete cure. B. B. B. cures where other remedies fail.

The Lord Mayors of London during the past twenty years have collected a little over £20,000,000 for charitable and benevolent purposes.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Pickle'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.

The King of Portugal has the most costly crown in the world. The gold and jewels of which it is composed are valued at \$6,500,000.

That Pale Face. For Nervous Prostration and Anæmia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

"Do you think you love me, Dennis?" asked Judy. "Go 'way, darling; go 'coarse I do." "How do you know it, Dennis?" "Be the way I appreciate your presence when I'm away from ye."

Bubbons' Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly.

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WESTERN ONTARIO.

DUFFRIN.

The other evening Mr. and Mrs. W. Hunter, of East Garafraxa, celebrated the 60th anniversary of their wedding. Their residence was the scene of a festive gathering, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren assembling to congratulate them on the auspicious and exceptional occasion. They were married in Londonderry, Ireland, in 1824 at the respective ages of 23 and 21, and left for Canada in a sailing vessel, taking twelve weeks to cross the Atlantic. Their family consisted of twelve children, six sons and six daughters, eight of whom are still living. The most distinguished of his sons is Mr. W. H. Hunter, an attorney, who was reeve of East Garafraxa for years, was warden of Dufferin county in 1895, and was elected to the House of Commons in 1891. The aged couple have no less than 80 grandchildren and 66 great-grandchildren. The venerable pair are still in the enjoyment of excellent health.

ELGIN.

Mr. George Penwarren, one of the best known figures in St. Thomas and county, died Wednesday after twelve weeks of most painful illness.

George Francis, near Shesden, has sold his farm, known as the Butch farm, consisting of 50 acres, to John Carter, of Malahide, who will take possession shortly. Consideration, \$3,000.

Indignation is freely expressed over the tardy action of the directors of the London and Port Stanley road in not doing anything towards making the road passable after the storm. Parties driving to the city yesterday took over four hours coming from Union, and it is impossible to come this way. The drifts from Jones' blacksmith shop south are the worst seen in years.—[St. Thomas Journal.]

ESSEX.

It is said that Hiram Walker & Sons will give a \$1,000 trophy for competition at the meetings of the Canadian Jockey Club.

The Knights of Pythias of Windsor will commemorate the 30th anniversary of the founding of the order by a banquet in the Manning House.

The old curiers of Windsor have challenged the Detroit curiers to a game, the money to buy a barrel of coal for the Home of the Friendless.

Basil Le Boeuf, charged with burning a building in Sandwich, was Wednesday released on \$1,000 bail, furnished by his brother.

LAMBTON.

The Columbia House, Alvinston, has been completed at a cost of \$12,000 and opened as a temperance house.

Workmen have been at it for the past few days establishing a rail line between Sarnia and Port Huron. This is an extra wide gauge line, and is used on all long distance lines.

John McKay, butcher, Alvinston, has issued a writ against Joseph Lett, of Alvinston, for \$1,000 damages for an alleged slander.

Hugh Gillespie, drygoods merchant, Alvinston, has assigned to Henry Barber, the statement shows liabilities of \$9,000.

The assets of \$12,000. R. A. C. Dunro, general storekeeper, Alvinston, has placed his affairs in the hands of W. E. Holton.

The man Thompson, arrested charged with being guilty of the Port Huron burglaries, who was shot by Chief of Police Windward, of Sarnia, while escaping from that officer, is in a precarious condition, and will probably not live to stand trial for his alleged crime. Blood poisoning has set in from the wound, and he is said to be very low.

MIDDLESEX.

Mr. Wm. Potts, Benart, writes: Reading your paper I saw an account of the East Williams woman having a hen setting on a cat. I had a hen hatch on Feb. 3. She had eight chickens, and all are thriving.

The quarterly board of the Siloam Methodist circuit, London township, at its last meeting showed its appreciation of the ministrations of Rev. J. A. Ferguson, the worthy pastor, by tendering him a hearty and unanimous invitation to remain on the circuit for another year.

On last Saturday, as Nicol A. Black and Clark were sawing wood on D. C. Black's farm, near Appleton, they noticed a large milk snake going from one brush pile to another. They gave chase and captured the snake, and found him to be about 3½ inches in length.

H. P. Casak, an old resident of Newbury, died from a paralytic stroke the other day. He was 74 years of age.

OXFORD.

There are 37 lodges of Patrons of Industry in Oxford.

The death of Sovereign T. Kollmyer removed one of Woodstock's oldest settlers. Mr. Kollmyer came to Woodstock in 1822 from Montreal. He was the youngest son of Joseph Kollmyer, merchant, of that city.

The deceased was in the employ of Bain & Hay from 1822 to 1832, and for several years was engaged in the cabinet business. From 1874 until his death he was with the firm of James Hay & Co. A widow and one daughter, Mrs. C. S. Mead, of Woodstock, are left to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and loving father.

PERTH.

Lieut.-Col. D. D. Campbell, of Listowel, has received a commission from the Queen's Lodge, F. and A. M., of New South Wales, appointing him their representative to the Grand Lodge of Canada and conferring upon him the rank of past grand warden in their lodge.

C. E. Council, of the Bank of Montreal, St. Marys, has been transferred to the Hamilton branch. Mr. Willis, of Wallaceburg, will fill the vacancy.

WELLINGTON.

Mrs. Streibach, wife of L. Streibach, Preston street, Guelph, a gardener at the Ontario Agricultural College, died suddenly about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. The deceased retired in her usual health, and about 3 o'clock she was up seeing that the fires were all right. At 5 o'clock the husband was awakened by the cries of one of the two children, who were sleeping with about 16 months old. He spoke to the mother to soothe the child. He received no response, and on again calling her was turned no answer. He then arose and was thunderstruck to find his wife was dead.

The Best Tonic.

Milburn's Quinine Wine is the best tonic for weakness, debility and lack of strength. It is an appetizing tonic of the highest merit.

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.

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

Ask your druggist for it, all the leading druggists in London keep it.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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H. W. BURNETT, Manager Piano Department.

JEVES, the great disinfectant.

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Advertiser Printing Company

LONDON, ONTARIO.

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY OF DETROIT.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED Dec. 18, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express.....	3:15 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	8:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:10 p.m.
Day Express.....	12:30 p.m.
Wabash Express (A) (D).....	4:20 p.m.
Mixed (D).....	4:50 p.m.
Erie Limited (A).....	11:30 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	5:35 a.m.
West End Mixed (A).....	6:45 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	11:35 a.m.
Erie Limited (A).....	12:16 p.m.
Accommodation.....	12:35 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	12:55 p.m.
Mail.....	1:10 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:30 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	3:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	9:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	12:35 p.m.
Erie Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	5:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	7:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (B).....	11:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	12:35 p.m.
Pacific Express (B).....	12:55 p.m.
Mail.....	1:10 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	6:55 a.m.
Mail.....	6:40 a.m.
Express.....	11:15 a.m.
Express.....	11:15 a.m.
Express.....	11:15 a.m.
Express.....	11:15 a.m.

Toronto Branch.	
ARRIVE	DEPART
Hamilton—Depart.....	6:00 a.m.
Hamilton—Arrive.....	6:00 a.m.
Hamilton—Depart.....	6:00 a.m.
Hamilton—Arrive.....	6:00 a.m.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.	
Stations.	Exp. Exp. Exp. Exp.
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	6:00 a.m.
Courtright.....	6:15 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction.....	6:30 a.m.
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	6:45 a.m.
Fargo.....	7:00 a.m.
Blenheim.....	7:15 a.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.	
Stations.	Exp. Exp. Exp. Exp.
Blenheim.....	8:40 a.m.
Fargo (M. C. R.).....	8:55 a.m.
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	9:10 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction.....	9:25 a.m.
Courtright.....	9:40 a.m.
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	9:55 a.m.

GOING EAST.	
Stations.	Exp. Exp. Exp. Exp.
London.....	6:00 a.m.
Woodstock.....	6:15 a.m.
Guelph.....	6:30 a.m.
Toronto.....	6:45 a.m.
Peterborough.....	7:00 a.m.
Kingston.....	7:15 a.m.
Ottawa.....	7:30 a.m.
Montreal.....	7:45 a.m.
Quebec.....	8:00 a.m.
Fortienna, Me.....	8:15 a.m.
Boston.....	8:30 a.m.
Halifax, N. S.....	8:45 a.m.

GOING WEST.	
Stations.	Exp. Exp. Exp. Exp.
London.....	12:00 a.m.
ARRIVE.....	12:00 a.m.
Chatham.....	12:15 a.m.
Detroit.....	12:30 a.m.
Chicago.....	12:45 a.m.
St. Louis.....	1:00 a.m.
Kansas City.....	1:15 a.m.

ARRIVE	1250	11 1/2	7:30
Chatham	1:37	12 1/2	8:20
Detroit	3:33	1:30	10:15
Chicago	3:33	3:10	10:25
	11:59	10:50	
St. Louis	a.m.	p.m.	
	7:35	8:50	
Kansas City	p.m.	a.m.	
	7:55	1:30	

TRAINS ARRIVE FROM THE WEST AT 4:10 a.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:41 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 101 Duquesne street.