CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Virgie's Inheritance.

"It is grand!" said Mr. Heath, at last.

"It is grand!" echoed Virgie, drawing in a deep breath of pure air, and sweeping a delighted glance over the fair scene.

"I thank you very much for bringing me here," her companion continued. "I would hardly have believed there could be such an exquisite view in this region; my disagreeable ride, when I came here before, rather prejudiced me against the locality. Do you come here often?"

"I used to, before papa's health failed him," Virgie answered, with a regretful sigh, as she remembered how little her father had been able to go about of late. "We used to come here almost every Sabbath in fine weather, with our books and papers, and spend half the day—it is all the church we have had—and I shall always love the spot."

"No doubt you do, and yet——"

Virgie looked up inquiringly as he paused abruptly.

"I was thinking," he continued, in a reply to her glance, "that this mountain must be a wild and lonely place for one like you to spend your life in."

"Yes, it is lonely," the young girl responded, with a wistful gleam in her violet eyes.

"Have you lived here long, Miss Abbot?"

"Five years—a little more."

"So long! Surely you could not have had much congenial society," Mr. Heath remarked, as he contemplated with no favoring eye the rude hamlet far below them on their right.

"None, save my father."

"And have you never been lonely, and yearned for youthful companionship?"

"Oh, yes, often," and the bright tears sprang quickly into Virgie's blue eyes, as she thought of the nights she had wept herself to sleep from shere homesickness and a feeling of utter desolation. "But," she continued, more brightly, and winking rapidly to keep the tell-tale drops from falling, "I can bear loneliness, or almost anything else, for my father's sake."

"Poor child! brave little woman!" thought the man by her side, "it must have been very much like being buried alive, and she has borne it like a heroine; but she will not have to endure it much longer 'for her father.' I wonder what will become of her when he is gone."

"Mr. Abbot seems very feeble," he said aloud; "do you not think a change would be beneficial to him?"

"I—do not know," Virgie began wistfully; then added, more to herself than to him, "Where could we go?"

"I would advise the sea-shore. I should think the salt air would do him good. Santa Cruz, Monterey, or any of those places on the Californian coast, would be both pleasant and healthful."

A startled look came into Virgie's eyes, and her face grew pale.

She had often been to Santa Cruz and Monterey, in the old delightful days when her mother was living, where she had reigned like a little queen, and they had all been so happy, with no suspicion of the black shadow that was creeping upon them so surely.

"No, no, we could not go there; I—I do not believe that papa could be persuaded to leave home," she faltered, with evident nervousness and embarrassment.

"There is a sad history and secret here," said Mr. Heath to himself, and he wondered more than ever what cruel misfortune could have driven these people thus into exile.

"Has Mr. Abbot ever consulted a physician?" he asked.

"No; there is no physician near us. But papa understands something of medicine himself," Virgie answered, sighing, for her heart was very heavy whenever she thought of her father's condition, and it was evident to her that Mr. Heath considered him to be in a very critical state.

He saw that it troubled her to talk about it, and resolved that he would not refer to the subject again.

As they stood there the gorgeous tints faded out of the western sky, a purplish haze settled over mountain and valley, like a gauzy veil softening all their outlines, and a mist was beginning to rise from the depths below.

"The dew is falling, Miss Abbot. I fear you will take cold in this dampness. Shall I take you back now?" Mr. Heath asked.

"Yes. I think it will be hardly safe for us to linger longer," she replied. "But, Mr. Heath, be careful as you go down the path is not altogether safe."

The young man laughed lightly.

"I have scaled greater heights, climed steeper and more rugged paths than these, Miss Abbot," he said. "The Alps, the Pyrenees, the Caucasus, are all familiar ground, and this is but child's play compared with them."

"Oh, then you have been in Europe?" Virgie cried, with admiration.

"How favored you are," she sighed wistfully. "I have longed with a mighty longing to visit foreign lands."

"Have you? Perhaps some time your wish may be gratified. I hope it may be," he returned, in an earnest tone. "Now give me your hand, and let me assist you down this slippery path."

"No, no. Please care for yourself Mr. Heath, and let me follow you," the young girl pleaded. "I know every step of the way, and it is all strange to you."

But he stood still in the way with his hand outstretched to her, resolute yet smiling. He would not yield his point, and without another word she laid her own hand within his, and together they went down the mountain path, he guiding her steps as carefully as if she had never been over the ground before, and she finding it very pleasant to be so shielded and attended.

When they reached more level ground he drew the hand he held within his arm, and they slowly wended their way back in the gloaming to the cottage, Virgie feeling strangely lighthearted and happy, and almost as if a new and beautiful life was about opening before her, while William Heath, with a twinkle of amusement in his fine eyes, wondered what his aristocratic mother and sister would say; what another brilliantly beautiful woman would think to see him thus playing the devoted cavalier to this simple and unpretending mountain maiden whom he thought so lovely.

He had at that moment in his pocket, letters from two of them, begging him to "quit his wanderings," to "come home and settle down to the real business of life. The property needed his care, and—Sadie had not been herself since his departure."

The words came to him now, but they did not change in the least the purposes that were taking root in his mind—the determination to remain in that isolated hamlet as long as Virginia Abbot's father should live.

CHAPTER V.

"WHO IS HE, AND WHY IS HE HERE?"

The next morning Mr. Abbot and his guest visited the mine, and, after a thorough examination of the former's claim, and instituting some inquiries, more for form's sake than anything else, regarding the wealth of the mine generally, Mr. Heath became the purchaser of Mr. Abbot's property, and at once set about hiring competent miners so work it for him.

"It may prove but a foolish, quixotic undertaking after all," he told himself, when his negotiations were completed, "but I must have some excuse for remaining here. That girl is the most beautiful being I ever met. She has power to move me as I was never moved before. I simply cannot go away and leave her. I am sure her father can live but a little while, and then——"

What was to happen after Mr. Abbot should be taken away remained unsaid, and Mr. Heath walked on for a while with bent head and thoughtful brow.

He was looking about him a little to find a place in which to live while he sheuld remain on the mountain, for he was resolved that he would tresspass upon Mr. Abbot's hospitalty no longer than he was obliged to, although every hour in Virgie's presence was perfect delight to him.

"I would give a good deal to know their history," he resumed, after a little. "It is the greatest mystery—their being here. The man shows culture and familiarity with men and things; he is unusually keen and shrewd in business matters, while the way that he has managed his daughter's education betrays the scholar and a mind of no ordinary power and ability; and to be here, working with the common herd in a mine! I do not understand it!"

While he was speculating thus regarding his new found friends, Mr. Abbot and Virgie were engaged in the same manner with reference to him.

"Well, Virgie, I have sold my claim, and for a generous sum, too. Mr. Heath is no haggler, and gave me my price without a demur; but I think that it is a very queer that a young man of his stamp should care to engage in any such business."

"It is rather strange," Virgie admitted, absently.

"He is far above the people with whom he will come in contact," continued her father. "He has evidently been accustomed to the very best of society, is well educated and fine appearing, and seems to have an abundance of means. What do you make of him, dear?"

"I should say that he is very much of a gentleman, papa," replied the young girl, flushing, as she remembered their walk of the previous evening, the care and attention which he had bestowed upon her, and the delight which she had experienced in his presence

"Yes, that goes without saying; but, does he seem like an American to you?"

"I had not given a thought to his nationality," Virgie answered looking up curiously.

"Well, it strikes me that he may be English, although there is nothing in his speech or manner to betray it. He is built likes an Englishman, and somehow the idea has taken possession of me that he belongs over the water, and so, his desire to settle here seems all the more incomprehensible."

"It may be a whim—a romantic desire to learn something of a miner's life," observed Virgie; "or," with more animation, "he may be an author, papa, and is taking this way to study certain phrases of character with reference to writing a book."

"Well, Virgie," said Mr. Abbot smiling, "I must confess that is the most reasonable explanation that could suggest itself, and possibly, with your woman's intuition, you have hit upon the right solution of the mystery. Yes," after a thoughtful pause, "I shouldn't wonder if you were right. His saying that he did not intend to work the mine himself goes to show that it is a secondary object, and he does not care particularly about the profit of it. He is very pleasant company. I believe his coming has done me good."

"I am sure it has," Virgie answered, brightly; "and papa, now that your mind is relieved of all pecuniary care, don't you think you will continued to improve?"

"No, Virgie," her father returned, gravely; "do not allow my temporary improvement to deceive you. A fatal disease has fastened itself upon me, and I know that I have not long to live."

(To be continued.)

Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the stomach and creates an appetite.

Onion odor is removed by coffee.

For hoarseness eat raw oysters.

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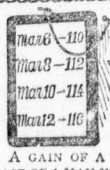

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SCOTT'S EMULSION

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IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 50C. AND $1.00

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WILL CURE YOU

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE ELECTORS!

Shall All Saloons and Bars in London be Closed at Seven O'clock Every Night as at Present on Saturday Nights?

Twelve Good Reasons Why You Should Vote for Early Closing.

A Straightforward, Yet Moderate Appeal to Men and Women Who Possess the Responsibility of the Franchise.

We want an expression of your opinion by vote on the occasion of the coming municipal election, Monday, Jan. 2, 1893, whether it would not be better, in the interests of the community, as a suggestion to the license commissioners, to make the hour of closing the bars for the license year, beginning next May, 7 o'clock p.m.

Our reasons for this movement are:

1. Because we believe Hon. W. E. Gladstone's statement—"Greater calamities are inflicted upon humanity by intemperance than the three historic scourges of war, pestilence and famine." The more bars and the longer hours the more drinking and consequently the more intemperance. The following London statistics indicate this:

Arrests for drunkenness, 1890.....942
Arrests for drunkenness, 1891.....604
Arrests for drunkenness up to the preceding week this year.....482

2. Because these licensed houses are the bane of our young men, who are allured by the blandishments of friendship and the attraction of open bars. Therefore we appeal to the parents of London, whether abstainers or not, to vote with us, if not for their own sake for that of their neighbors' children.

3. Because the wages of the laborer and artisan, homeward bound, are often diverted into the barroom and the benevolent are burdened to help those whom drink has made poor. Ask the doctors, the King's Daughters and Sons, and the various benevolent workers if this is not true. The liquor-sellers themselves admit they do the most of their business after 7 o'clock p.m.

4. Because if you are a friend of the early closing movement you ought to give the bartender a chance to close up early!

5. Because healthy men do not need liquor, and the sick man who prescribes it for himself has a fool for a patient. Indeed he ought to be prosecuted for practicing medicine without a diploma!

6. Because beer only makes the constant drinker appear well when his bones are like sticks in a bag of water. It's all "beer bloat!"

7. Because a large proportion of the liquor sold under high sounding names, is fraudulent and absolutely poisonous. Hon. Geo. Gifford, American consul, La Rochelle, France, wrote in 1882: "All French brandy might properly, and perhaps ought to be, excluded from the United States on sanitary grounds," simply because such a thing as pure brandy is almost, if not entirely, unknown even in France, and what is true of brandy is true of so-called foreign wines.

8. Because, as Ruskin says, "The encouragement of drunkenness for the sake of the profit on the sale of drink is certainly one of the most criminal methods of assassination for the money hitherto adopted by the bravoes of any country." If it were only the drinker was killed it would not be so bad. You have but to look at the murder of Detective Phair to see what a few cents' worth of liquor can do! And the end is not yet. Every man hanged in London for crime was brought to the gallows through intemperance.

9. Because the public have to foot the bills! Who pay the jailers, turnkeys, the extra policemen, the witnesses and lawyers in criminal cases, three-fourths of which are caused by drink? And now, when we want to vote on a resolution introduced by an almost unanimous vote of the council, without any expense to the city, these license-holders want to prevent you from expressing an opinion on this question and to save you the trouble of writing yes or no on your ballot papers on election day, put the city to the expense of defending their action in Court of Chancery, Toronto! How considerate they are of your rights and privileges!

10. Because, if the Scripture be true, that the drunkard is excluded from the Kingdom of Heaven, this business not only keeps him, but it certainly prevents the seller from doing any genuinely religious work.

How many license-holders are regular attendants at church—are Sunday school teachers, elders, deacons, class-leaders, Y. M. C. A. workers, sick and prison visitors, etc.? "By their fruits ye shall know them." Many of these men do not want their own children near their bars, or under the influence of the traffic. No class has suffered more than they by the evils of drink. We want to help them out of the business.

11. Because it is your duty to vote.

Do you only vote in a Parliamentary election when you are sure your candidate will be elected? Has there not been a lessening of drinking in the past? What caused it? The men in the business? The indifferent, like some of you, or, as you are fond of saying, "public opinion?" Who created public opinion? Those who never gave, spoke, or voted to hinder the traffic?

Do not call us cranks and fanatics while you do nothing yourself. Does it not seem sometimes, even to you, that "if these should hold their peace the very stones would cry out."

12. Because it is important in every way that you should show where you stand. You remember the Master's statement, "He that is not with me is against me." Can you be neutral on such a question? Canon Farrar says, "I feel convinced, if men, if Christians, had a heart of pity in them, have any spark of nobleness in them, they would do everything in their power to show that it is an evil that is destroying our brothers and sisters in multitudes. * * * They would do their best in some way or other to save the continuance of this evil in their midst." What will you do? 35 tf

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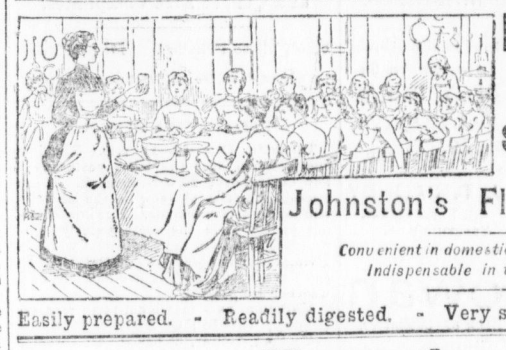

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Convenient in domestic cooking.
Indispensable in times of sickness.

Easily prepared. - Readily digested. - Very strength-giving.

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Splendid assortment of Rogers' Genuine Cutlery, Ivory and Celluloid Dessert and Table Knives, great variety of Stag, Celluloid and Ivory Case Carvers, Pocket and Pen Knives, Rogers' A 1 Spoons, Solid Silver Spoons, Tea Sets, Elegant Epergnes, Salad Bowls, Individual Castors, Butter Dishes, Card and Cake Baskets, Cruets, Silver Cups, Berry Sets, Fruit Dishes, Gongs, Nut Bowls, Jewel Cases, etc.—Elegant novelties. New goods in all these lines just opened. yt

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LOVELY DESIGNS AND SHADES

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