

Virgie's Inheritance.

"I do not know," Lady Linton said, growing pale. "I met her yesterday on Oxford street, when she told me she had it, and would return it soon. If she has not opened the package, I am all right; if she has, and ever sees fit to betray me to Sir William, it will be a sad day for me."

"You were very foolish ever to commit to paper anything concerning that American escapee."

"I suppose I was, but I always kept a diary; there many things of importance that I like to remember accurately, and a diary is so convenient to refer to—it has saved me many mistakes."

"It would have been far better if you had destroyed that year's notes, as I advised you," returned Mrs. Farnum.

"But it was full of important data, and I never dreamed that anything could happen to it—it was very careless of you to lose it," said her ladyship, complacently.

"I know it was, and I have suffered a great deal of anxiety on account of it; for of course, with all those names and dates, I am implicated almost as much as yourself. Why don't you go around to her lodgings and get it at once—your mind will be at rest then. If the seal has not been broken, you are as safe as if it had not been lost."

"True, I believe I will," Lady Linton answered, brightening.

She followed the advice of her friend the very next day, and, calling at Mrs. Alexander's lodgings, was shown at once up to her private parlour.

There was no one there when she entered, but presently Virgie came in, looking charming in her morning robe of mauve cashmere, with blue silk facings, and greeted her ladyship politely, although with some reserve.

"You wished to see mamma," she said, "but I am obliged to receive you as she is not in just now. Can I do anything for you, Lady Linton?"

"I wished to see Mrs. Alexander personally," returned Lady Linton, haughtily.

"Will she return soon?"

"I am afraid not. She had an engagement with Madame Gerbier, her modiste, at 11, and one with her lawyer at 1," Virgie explained.

Lady Linton thought a moment, and then said:

"Mrs. Alexander told me, a day or two ago, that she had a package belonging to me; do you know anything about it?"

"A package?" repeated Virgie, looking mystified; then she added, quickly, "Oh! perhaps it is that sealed package that mamma's uncle found so long ago. Is that yours, Lady Linton?"

"Yes, indeed! I did you say it is sealed?" asked the woman, breathlessly.

"Yes, it is sealed with a strange device and motto."

"And has it never been opened?" was the eager query.

"Of course not; it is just as mamma's uncle found it," Virgie responded, with curling lips, and flashing indignantly at the implied suspicion of the woman.

Lady Linton could have wept for joy. She was saved! her vile secrets were still all her own; and if she could but get that coveted diary into her possession once again, she had nothing to fear; she would burn it without a moment's hesitation.

"I am very sorry to miss Mrs. Alexander; but perhaps you could get it for me?" she said, insinuatingly.

"I do not think I should like to do that without mamma's sanction," Virgie answered; "but I will tell her your errand, and no doubt she will take measures to return the package to you at once."

"Very well," replied Lady Linton; "tell her to send it immediately to my brother's residence; the street and number are on my card, which you have. I shall leave town to-morrow, and would like it before I go."

Virgie promised to deliver the message, and her ladyship took her leave, with a heart lighter than she had known for years, for the burden of a great dread had been rolled from it.

But she did not receive the package before leaving for Heathdale, as she had confidently expected.

She had arranged to go on the 15th, taking Lillian with her, and although she waited until the last minute, hoping for the appearance of her long lost diary, she was obliged to depart without it.

She did not worry over it very much, however, for she told herself that if it had been kept all these years with the seal unbroken, there was not much danger of its being disturbed at this late day.

Just as she was about to enter the carriage there arrived a telegram from her brother. It contained just two lines:

"Shall leave Englewood Wednesday noon; arrive at Heathdale on the 7:30 express. Meet us there if you like."

"Rather a curt bidding to a wedding feast," Lady Linton sarcastically observed, showing it to her daughter; but she would have been more than content had she not been bidden at all, for her brother's marriage was to her, an unlooked-for triumph over her enemy, a release from a much-dreaded doom.

CHAPTER XLVII.

THE ARRIVAL AT HEATHDALE.

Upon her arrival at Heathdale, Lady Linton was considerably surprised to find that Sir William had engaged the services of a professional decorator to prepare his home for the reception of his bride, and great improvements had been made in many of the rooms. The suite over the library, and looking out upon the river, had been exquisitely fitted up in blue and white, and for his wife's special use, while several new pictures and pieces of statuary had been added to the already choice collection which the old mansion possessed.

Still, with all this added elegance, it needed the touch of a tasteful woman's hand to make it really home-like, and both Lady Linton and her daughter exerted themselves to make everything as attractive as possible.

Her ladyship realized that perhaps she was presuming a little beyond her jurisdiction in arranging, unauthorized, for a dinner-party, but she was determined to do honor to the new mistress of Heathdale, and to show her brother her entire approval of the step he had taken. She was bound, too, that no funeral gloom should hang over their first evening at home, but that all things should wear a joyous and inviting aspect; so she sent invitations to a select few to come and welcome the baronet and his bride upon their arrival.

The eventful day at length dawned—a bright, beautiful winter's day, yet mild for the season, and, at an early hour, the household at Heathdale was all alert, and preparations for the grand event went briskly forward; for everyone, down the the lowest servant, loved the master, and was eager to show him honor on this unlooked-for occasion, while all were on the alert to learn what manner of a wife he was about to bring home.

The state dining-room was handsomely

decorated for the grand event; the best plate had been polished to the last degree of brightness, the finest linen bleached and pressed, and a most sumptuous dinner was in preparation.

There were flowers, choice and rare, everywhere, and every room was fragrant with their perfume and bright with their beauty.

A glowing fire was built in the great hall, while over the carved mantel above the huge fire-place, Lady Linton had caused to be placed a beautiful shield, representing the crest of the family, and composed of lilies and roses, with the word "Welcome," in immortalized, surmounting it.

At 7 o'clock the guests began to gather; there were the Hon. Mr. Capron with his wife and daughter, from an adjoining estate. The rector and his genial helpmate, Lord Alfred Hartington, and his sister; Percy Linton and his charming fiancée, Mrs. Farnum with Lord and Lady Royalston.

Rupert had of course been included in the list, but, not having yet arrived, was looked for on the train from London, that was due a few minutes before the one for the west.

Lady Linton was magnificent in garnet velvet, point lace, and diamonds. She had spared neither time nor money for the occasion, and really had never looked so well as now.

Lillian wore simple white silk, with crimson roses, in which she was brilliantly handsome.

The remainder of the party was equally well arrayed, and it was truly a goodly company that gathered to welcome the Baron of Heathdale.

At precisely a quarter to eight a carriage was heard to arrive, and Lady Linton hastened to the hall to be the first to welcome her brother, and his wife, but she started back, almost affrighted, as she beheld instead, William Heath, looking pale and thin, but bright and smiling, enter, leaning upon Rupert Hamilton's arm, and followed by his wife and son.

"Where is my brother?" she inquired, after greeting them all most cordially.

Rupert smiled regally as he replied:

"They have achieved a flank movement upon you, Lady Linton; when they saw the house ablaze, they suspected a reception, and as a bride would naturally be somewhat sensitive about appearing before company in travel-stained garments, Sir William and Lady Heath drove to the side entrance, and doubtless are now in their own rooms. I am commissioned to make their excuses, and to beg that you will send word when dinner will be served."

Lady Linton at once dispatched a servant to tell his master dinner had been ordered at 9 o'clock, but it could be delayed if desired.

Sir William returned answer not to make any chance, that he and Lady Heath would be ready to meet their friends by half-past 8.

The time would have passed heavily over the heads of the guests, but Sir William, a general favorite, and soon had the whole company in the best possible humor with themselves and everybody else, and Lady Linton blessed him for his heart for his genial mirth, his exhaustless fund of anecdote and repartee.

She was very restless, however, and anxiously watched the clock upon the mantel, while it seemed as if half-past 8 would never arrive.

All at once she saw Rupert dart from the side of Lillian, with whom he had been talking, toward the lower door of the drawing-room, and disappear in the hall.

(To be Continued.)

"Brace Up"

Is a tantalizing admonition to those who at this season feel all tired out, weak, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the tired and gives a good appetite, is really wonderful. So we say, "Take Hood's and it will brace you up."

For general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

No man ever disputed a boundary line to the extent of shovelling snow past his neighbor's fence.

For Sprains and Bruises.

No other remedy cures sprains, bruises, cuts, wounds, chilblains, sore throat, rheumatism, etc., so promptly as Haggard's Yellow Oil. It is an old standard remedy that has given perfect satisfaction for 30 years.

When the legislator "calls for a division" he doesn't always refer to the vote.

Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Madge (at the play)—"Is it Ophelia that always goes mad? I can never remember." "No; half the time it's the audience."

A Valuable Hint.

When you are attacked by cough or cold do not delay but commence at once to use Haggard's Peppermint Cure. This old standard remedy removes all irritations, loosens the phlegm, and heals the mucous surfaces, curing coughs and colds of all kinds.

When a philanthropist subscribes to the fresh-air fund he feels that he is supplying a long-felt want.

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 bald-headed man is a blessing in more ways than one. He never gets his hair cut on Saturday night.

A Cure for Headache.

Headache arises from constipation, bad blood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B. B. B. cures all these complaints, it is naturally the most successful headache cure existing. Once the cause is removed the headache vanishes.

No one can paint a sign on a fence in such a way that a boy cannot change it to read something else.

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

In most games of cards a good deal depends upon a good deal.

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

It is touch and go with the pickpocket. 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.

A miller seldom complains, although his is the most grinding of all vocations.

A Fashionable Drink.

Mentier Chocolate is a fashionable drink. Did you ever try it? Send postcard for sample and directions to C. Alfred Chouillon, Montreal.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

South Oxford Barrooms Must Close at 10 p.m.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Wellington Farmer—Essex Grape Growers Kick at the Franco-Canadian Treaty—A Young Lady Loses an Ear.

ESSEX.

A delegation of Essex grape growers will be sent to Ottawa to see if the agreement with France cannot be changed. It is said that if it is not it would kill the manufacture of wine in that county.

Mr. Guindon, a very large wine manufacturer, takes a gloomy view of the matter and was afraid that it was too late for a deputation to go to Ottawa.

The Colchester treasurership difficulty has been settled. The most treasurers has confessed judgment in the amount of \$3,830.30, being the amount of his shortage.

It is said that Walkerville will capture the Canadian branch of the McCormick Manufacturing Company, of Chicago. F. H. Walker and E. C. Walker have been in Toronto interviewing the Canadian representative, and it is claimed they have a junction on the establishment. The Walkerville council stand ready at any time to give a free site and exemption of taxation for any number of years to manufacturers, and it is understood that the Walkers will erect a building and run a spur of their road right to their doors if the McCormicks consent to come.

CHATHAM.

Russell Farrell, a Chatham township farmer, fell unwell Monday morning before breakfast and took what he considered a dose of Epsom salts. He was presently seized with violent pains and then discovered the mistake he made. The son of the farmer drove in haste to Chatham and summoned Dr. Fleming, who, on reaching the house, found that in the interval the poisoned man had swallowed hot water and linseed oil as an antidote and to produce vomiting. This procedure was the only thing that saved him.

Wesley Myers, a Chatham Manufacturing Company employee, on Saturday afternoon narrowly escaped a fatal accident. While standing under an elevator shaft in the works, after hoisting a lift, a heavy piece of iron slipped off the elevator platform, and falling about twelve feet struck Myers on the temple. Fortunately the iron listed sideways, whereas had it descended straight the skull would have been crushed, causing instant death. The extent of the injury is unknown at present, but if blood poisoning does not supervene the patient will recover.

The C. P. R. Company is suing the corporation of Chatham for extras amounting to about \$2,000 in the construction of a culvert built for the corporation by the company. The corporation has asked the master in chambers at Toronto to change the venue of trial from Toronto to Chatham. The court reserved judgment.

MIDDLESEX.

Mrs. Atkinson, living near Harriestown, has applied for and obtained a writ in chancery against George M. Atkinson for alimony and \$5 per week. The claim is as follows: "For alimony, and the plaintiff demands as interim alimony, until the trial of this action, the weekly sum of \$5, to be paid to her on the first day of each week, at the office of Wm. J. Clarke, her solicitor, at London, and interim costs to which she is entitled, etc." Mrs. Atkinson also sues her father-in-law, Thos. Atkinson, for \$3,000 for damages for slander. This suit is in the Queen's Bench.

The London Township Council met Monday. The resignation of the township solicitor was laid over. No action was taken on the petition for a new school section at Ilderton. The sum of \$25 was granted towards the township show.

The following are the names, in order of merit, of the pupils in each class in the Brynston school who obtained the highest number of marks for literature, in their half-monthly examination: Fifth class, Martha Easton; senior fourth class, Warren Easton, Mary Thomson, Robert Wright; junior fourth class, Eric Morrow; third class, Chester Wood, Mary Eddy, Frank Smith; second class, Lucinda Burnett, Jessie Grant, Joe Eddy.

OXFORD.

The Grand Council of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons is expected to meet at Ingersoll on Friday evening next, when the members will be the guests of Harris Chapter, No. 41, of the town.

Miss Pigott, of the 9th concession, East Zorra, had the misfortune to lose an ear on Saturday last. She and her sister were driving home from Woodstock and while passing a load of wood their utterance in the deep snow and she was thrown against the load with the above result. Had the ear been kept the doctor said it could have likely been put on again, but it could not be found.

North Oxford license commissioners some time ago passed a bylaw closing hotel bars at 10 p.m. The liquor men appealed to the courts, and decision has been given sustaining the bylaw. It is the intention of the commissioners to enforce the law.

WELLINGTON.

A short time ago Mr. James Walker, of con. 6, Maryboro, suddenly and mysteriously disappeared, and has not been heard of since, and so far as heard of there is not the slightest clue to his whereabouts. His stock and implements have been sold, and his wife, who is in very delicate health, has gone to live with her mother, Mrs. Higgins, near Stirling. He was highly respected by all who knew him, which makes the surprise all the greater.

Palmerston has organized a board of trade with Mr. A. Mayer as president, Mr. E. K. Scott vice-president, W. Falconer secretary, C. R. Knight treasurer, and a council of eight as an advisory board.

Don't become constipated, Take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

"Johnny, what are you going to do when you get to be a man?" "I'm going to be a boy preacher," replied Johnny, confidently.

A Household Remedy—Gibbons' Toothache Gum. Sold by all druggists. xxv

"The pleasantest way to take cod liver oil," says an old gourmand, "is to fasten pigeons with it and then eat the pigeons."

Book's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used for the cure of the most obstinate cases of LEUCORRHOEA. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for Book's Cotton Root Compound. It is a substitute, or incense \$1 and a three-cent Canadian postage stamps in letter and stamps. Ad dress P. D. Lilly Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggists.

An Apology to the Women of Canada.

There was the notion that a woman's life had a broader outlook than the embroidery frame, or the sentimental novel. It was hard to make the world believe that.

There was the higher education. That was hard to obtain. There was the idea that a woman could vote as intelligently upon a school board as a man. There was a bitter fight for the triumph of that idea.

Woman has triumphed all along the line.

AN APOLOGY IS DUE THE WOMEN OF CANADA.

The proprietors of Melissa commenced with the men. The men, through the trade, made such constant demand for Melissa garments, to replace the archaic rubber coat, that manufacture and proofing was confined to them.

The ladies of Canada said: "Why can't we get Melissa wraps as the men can get Melissa coats?" That was decisive. The demand is answered. Every village, town and city in Canada can now have its supply of

LADIES', CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' RAINPROOF WRAPS in the latest New York styles, without the New York expense.

It means an At New York designer and cutter; an imported staff of trained assistants, all men and all efficient cloakmakers. But it means, too, exquisite tailor-made wraps, within a few steps of the home, wherever the home, at less than the cost of imported goods.

The latest designs; the most perfect fit; the style and smartness of the expensive New York wraps. There is beauty in them. They are purely Canadian. They are right at your door. They are superior to anything of European manufacture.

They express the best in taste and imagination that New York can produce. But the cost is a great deal less.

As simple wraps they are "distingue." Proofed with Melissa, they are both elegant and comfortable, for they are a double protection against cold, and against rain. Either way they are now on the market.

The Melissa proofed wraps cost but a trifle more than the ordinary cloth wrap.

Be sure you get Melissa. Don't take what some unscrupulous salesmen or traders will tell you is the same as Melissa. Or as good as Melissa. They are really only worthless imitations.

You can always tell a genuine Melissa garment by the Trade Mark Label. Just look under the collar inside.

Designs, Patterns and every other information furnished on application. Special attention given to letter orders.

THE MELISSA MANUFACTURING CO.,

MONTREAL.

J. W. MACKEDIE & CO.,
MONTREAL.
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co. Limited.

MANUFACTURERS OF REFINED SUGARS OF THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND

Redpath

Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes, and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 lb boxes.

"CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made.

EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality.

"CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried).

"YELLOW" SUGARS of all Grades and Standards.

SYRUPS of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.

SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each.

SEE OUR
EAST WINDOW
TO-DAY.

Such Value You
Never Heard Of
Before.

BURNS,
THE LEADING
CLOTHIER.

WE ONLY
ASK YOU
TO LOOK.

It Won't Cost
You Anything and
Will Save You \$ \$

A MYSTERY

All-Wool Suitings, - - \$15 00

All-Wool Pantings, - - 3 50

PETHICK & McDONALD.

393 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON.

LAWRASON'S Wonderful Soap.

The purest and best soap made in America. Will renew and make bright, will cleanse and purify, will suit you perfectly.

Insist on WONDERFUL SOAP.

CURE FOR ALL!!!

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

For Disorders of the Chest and for SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at 78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 538, OXFORD STREET), LONDON, and sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 78, Oxford Street, London, they are deceived.

Rheumatism Cured in a Few Hours

—BY THE—

ALKALINE TREATMENT

All Schools of Medicine are taught that there can be but two causes of disease, Acids and Alkalies, and where there is one cause of alkalinity there is a million of acidity. The Alkaline Treatment discovered by Professor Brunton, the Canadian Chemist, neutralizes the acid which is the cause of every known disease. Stimulates the blood vessels, restoring circulation. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Paralysis, Eczema, Sour Stomach, Kidney Troubles, Indigestion, Debility, any form of Blood Poisoning, etc., are treated successfully. There are two preparations, internally to purify the blood through the stomach, externally to absorb the impurities through the pores of the skin; they are each 50c. Any information free, either by letter or personally. PROF. BRUNTON, Office 1, 208, Masonic Temple, Chicago.

For Sale by Druggists.

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,

25 Richmond Street, London, sole proprietor and manufacturer, London, Ont. All orders by mail 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, 25 Richmond Street, one door south of the waterworks office. None but good artists employed. Nothing but good work performed.

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