

Virgie's Inheritance.

When Virgie went to bid her father good-bye before going to her room, he drew her to him and looked tenderly and wistfully at her face.

"My daughter," he questioned, "you have no more to say to me?"

"No, papa," she said, softly.

"And are you happy in the prospect of being married to my son?"

"Yes, papa," she said, "I am very happy."

"I am glad you will have your wish, for it may be the very last one that can be granted," she concluded, with a long sigh.

Had it not been for her father's condition, she would have been supremely happy on that bright morning. Even as it was, her heart was overflowing with love and gratitude toward her devoted father for his kind consideration and generosity.

She went below at her usual hour to attend to her regular duties, which she performed in her customary quiet way, helping her father to rise and dress, arranging the rooms in the nicest order, and then serving breakfast to the invalid and their reverend guest.

Sir William was nowhere visible. He had spent the night with Mr. Abbot, and when morning broke he went away to his own cabin, where he remained until the hour of the ceremony.

The house was very quiet; there was no excitement, no bustle. Chi Lu alone betrayed any consciousness that an unusual event was taking place, and this only by a slight nervousness of manner and the restless flash of his dusky eyes.

After breakfast Virgie saw that her father was made comfortable in his reclining-chair in the parlor, and then giving him one last lingering kiss, she turned to go up to her chamber to dress for her bride.

Just then there came a knock on the outer door. Chi Lu was called to answer it, and he brought to Virgie a huge basket laden with flowers, the most beautiful and fragrant that the winter still permitted to grow.

They were the offering of some of the miners "for Miss Abbot's wedding," the boy who brought them said.

It is become known in some way that Mr. Abbot was falling rapidly, and he requested that his daughter might be married before his death.

He had always been the courteous gentleman, while Virgie was regarded almost in the light of a young princess, and thus the humble people were prompted to show their sympathy and good will in this delicate manner.

The young bride-elect was touched to the heart by this tribute, and with her own hands arranged the lovely flowers to furnish the room where she was to be married.

Then she went up stairs, and was seen no more until the hour set for the ceremony, which was eleven o'clock.

Meanwhile Chi Lu and an elderly woman, who had once been very kind to Virgie when she was ill, and who had been asked to come and help for the day, were very busily engaged in the small kitchen, arranging a repast which was to be served later in the day.

Sir William determined that the occasion should be made as cheerful as circumstances would allow, and had ordered from the city every delicacy which his fertile brain could suggest, and thus a "wedding breakfast," such as had never been known in that region before, was in process of preparation.

At eleven o'clock the happy groom made his appearance, and sent Margery Follet, the woman before mentioned, to Virgie's door to say that he was ready and awaiting her.

To the ray Virgie gently responded "come in," and a low cry of delight from the humble woman's lips as she opened the door, and then stood transfixed upon the threshold.

Virgie turned a smiling face to her.

"Why, Margery, how came you here?" she asked.

(To be continued.)

The Plain Truth

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

There is no happiness, there is no liberty, there is no enjoyment of life, unless a man can say, when he rises in the morning, "I am not given a vision of no future."

Language is the memory of the human race. It is as a thread or nerve of life running through all the ages, connecting them into one common, prolonged and advancing existence.—William Smith.

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

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies.—Samuel Smiles.

At Death's Door.—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN.—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind.

For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 210 to 110 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight and feel like a new man. I have sold over 3000 Green Vegetable Discovery since I cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel I can truly contribute this testimony to the good and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT, General Merchant.

Wotton, P.Q.

The more one endeavors to sound the depth of his ignorance, the deeper the chasm appears.—A. Bronson Alcott.

About Amputation.

When dyspepsia invades your system and bad humors are abroad in your body, the best remedy is to use a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, the best remedy for blood and humors, and the only one that cures to stay cured.

There is just one thing that the citizens of London and vicinity would do well to make a note of, and that is the fact that the best of all kinds and styles are bound neatly, cheaply and tastefully.

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girl breathed, as her glance ran over the different articles comprising her toilet. "He has not forgotten anything, and it is all so delicate and beautiful. This wreath of heath—how suggestive! and nothing could be prettier."

"Oh, papa! I am glad you will have your wish, for it may be the very last one that can be granted," she concluded, with a long sigh.

Had it not been for her father's condition, she would have been supremely happy on that bright morning. Even as it was, her heart was overflowing with love and gratitude toward her devoted father for his kind consideration and generosity.

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Smyrna, Turkey, has an active circle of King's Daughters engaged in the practical charitable work for which this order is noted. By sewing, embroidering, scrubbing floors, blackening shoes, or any work for which money would be paid, they have distributed rice and coal among the poor, visited the sick, educated children, provided medicines, paid rents, and done other similar acts of charity.

On holidays they divide into committees for the purpose of decorating the rooms where poor families live and providing small remembrances for the children.

At least one of the Dundee whalers may be disposed to dispute the accuracy of the comic opera song, "In the North Sea there lived a whale." This unfortunate vessel has just returned home after an eight months' cruise in Greenland waters, and not a single whale has rewarded their long quest.

The time was when whales were plentiful off the coast of Norway, but three centuries of persistent hunting has driven them farther north and west, until almost all of these leviathans in Greenland are left to have retreated behind impenetrable ice barriers. Unless the Greenland whale is now permitted to enjoy a good long respite, there is every prospect that the whaling industry in that part of the world will cease entirely.

Worms cause feverishness, moping 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.

Life is a campaign, not a battle, and has its defeats as well as its victories.—Donn Piatt.

Four Doses Cure a Cough.

Gentlemen.—My little boy was troubled with a very bad cough, and a half-frozen cold. I got it at once, and can truly say I did not give more than three or four doses of this medicine, and I have never been without it since. As I find it the best for troublesome coughs, Mrs. J. E. Ruddy, Glen Williams, Ont.

In this world a man must be either a hammer or an anvil.—Longfellow.

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.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.—[Dickens].

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti 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 ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, in which the young are especially subject.

Vote against the 7 o'clock bylaw and against any restriction in any form, a piece of officious ministerial dictation on the part of a few. Men of London, look to your liberty and you will command respect from your opponents. Demand. Enrich fair pay and be not oppressed.—Advertisement.

Do not be misled by specious talk of any kind into voting for the Saloon. Vote for the Home. Vote for closing the saloons at 7 o'clock. Workmen, vote for the good of your boys, who are the hope of the future.—[Advt.] 441f

The intelligent have a right over the ignorant, namely, the right of instructing them.—[Emerson]

Cook's Cotton Root

COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician, successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies, is a safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of cheap imitations.

After inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND. Taken as a substitute, or in case of 41 and 42 percent (cut) side reverse stamps in letter and we will send, by return mail, full size, 41 stamps. Ad in plain envelope, to ladies only, stamps. Ad in plain envelope, to ladies only, stamps. Ad in plain envelope, to ladies only, stamps.

Wanted

1,000 Boys Girls

Huron & Erie

Loan and Savings Co.

DIVIDEND NO. 57

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of four and one-half per cent, for the current half year, being at the rate of

NINE PER CENT. PER ANNUM,

upon the paid-up capital stock of this Company has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Company's office, in this city, on and after

Monday, Jan. 2, 1893.

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st inst., inclusive. By order of the Board, G. A. SOMERVILLE, Manager.

London, Ont., Dec. 1, 1892.

W. W. Chapman, BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Fowls, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET.

Frank Norton, CUSTOM TAILOR,

210 Dundas Street.

Special attention given to the Order of Clothing. Also making and trimming for parties furnishing their own cloth.

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Heating and ventilating engineers; galvanizing iron, tin, copper, brass and sheet iron workers; furnace work a specialty.

372 York and 212 Dundas Street.

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ALWAYS TRUE.

RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, "Brookville, Ont., says: 'I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with'

ST. JACOBS OIL.

In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 128 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.

OAK HALL

BOYS' OVERCOATS

AT STRAIGHT WHOLESALE PRICES.

The boys want new Overcoats for Christmas. We're the people to buy from. The prettiest styles in the country always on our tables. Every Boy's and Child's Overcoat in the house marked away down to straight wholesale prices.

OAK HALL, 150 Dundas St., London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

WHY DO WE ALL WEAR Granby Rubbers?

BECAUSE THEY ARE HONESTLY MADE.

Latest Styles. Beautifully Finished. Perfect Fit. Everybody Wears Them.

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Wear Life Iron.

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FULLEYS, SHAFTING, HANGERS AND SPECIAL MACHINERY Repairing a Specialty.

154 Fullerton Street, London

Visit Toronto at our Personal Expense

WE PAY RAILWAY FARES BOTH WAYS, ALSO FREIGHT CHARGES PREPAID TO YOUR STATION ON : : : :

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At 50 per cent, below regular wholesale prices to clear out.

Hobbs Hardware Co.

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BURNS,

Ladies' Costume and Riding Habit Maker.

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Samples and Estimates on application.

BURNS, LADIES' TAILOR.

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CONGO and LONDON LAUNDRY.

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Stock-Taking Sale.

Silverware, Bamboo Goods, Leather Goods, Plush Goods, Dining Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Five O'Clock Sets, Hanging Lamps, Stand Lamps, Shaving Sets, Smokers' Sets, Albums, Ladies' Companions, Work Baskets, Bisque Figures, etc.

All Sold at Matchless Cash Prices

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CASH TRADERS.

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146 DUNDAS STREET.

On all purchases over one hundred dollars, or one fare and freight over fifty dollars, freight only on purchases less than fifty dollars, and to apply only to stations within 200 miles from Toronto.

It is a well-known fact to shrewd Furniture buyers that in no place in the Dominion is competition so keen, or the stocks of Furniture so large and varied as in the City of Toronto.

We not only claim that our immense stock (occupying five floors), consisting of Parlor Suites, Lounges, Sofas, Leather, Silk and Plush Upholstered Goods, also Sideboards, Cabinets, Fancy Chairs, Tables, Bed Suites in great variety, is the newest and best assorted, but that our prices are the lowest in this city.

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