Charley Wiburn and I are cousins, but, somehow, I scarcely seem to belong to the family at all. We had no end of relations, and he was a general favorite with all, even some he had never seen, for they would die and leave him legacies. He was constantly getting some little "windfall" of this kind, till at length Charley Wiburn's "luck" became a general catchword among us—a synonym for glance of her truthful, honest-looking kind-hearted major. all that was lucky and fortunate.

One morning at breakfast — we were artists and shared the same rooms and studio-he received a black-edged letter, which upon opening and reading, he cast down with a discontented look.

Another funeral to go to, he grumbled, and here are my pictures unfinished, and next week is sending-in

Who is it now? I asked. Another legacy, I suppose, eh?

Very likely, he returned, indifferently-he was so used to these things he scarcely took any notice of them now. It's Uncle Alexander Steghen. Did you know him?

I shook my head. Have heard of him; never saw him, I said.

I hardly knew him myself, Charley explained—at least, not since I was a boy. It's a rare bother, this, coming just now. Such a long journey into the country. I say Jack, you have done your pictures and sent them in and have nothing to do for a spellcouldn't you go down for me?

What, in your name? I exclaimed. Yes, why not? It's year's since was among any of the set. This letter is from a Mr. Parchly, the solicitor to the will, I suppose; he doesn't know me. You are Jack Wiburn-it's only a difference of a christian name, and it's all in the family, you know.

consent-as I generally did where Charley was concerned.

I took the lawyer's letter, as a sort a good deal at what I considered legacy.

Charley's cheek in thus making use of me. If I had finished up my work before he had it was only because had worked at it more constantly. and now instead of reaping the ad vantage in the shape of a few days rest, he made it an excuse for sending me off on a lugrbrious mission like this; and Charley would, no doubt, have a good legacy, too, out of lt.

I don't suppose it's much, he said to me. Perhaps a hundred or twohardly worth going down for, you know

Bo I had to go—with no legacy in view at all, small or large!

for the place-It was Devonshireand in due course I arrived at the little town and put up at an hotel for the night. The funeral was fixed for the following day, and on enquiry I learned that the house I had to go to was only a short distance away.

The next day, therefore, saw me among the assembled guests. I found out Mr. Parchly and silently showed him his own letter." Ah, said he, you are Mr. Wiburn. Very good. Glad to see you." I did not reply, so, he concluded that I was Charley Wiburn, without having said anything one way or the other.

But when, after the funeral, the will came to be read, I found Charley was down for £5000. That made me think it harder lines than ever that I should have had to come down in his place. The weather was atrociously cold; the March winds strong and blustering, with showers of sleet and snow, and I felt cold and miserable. At the end of the reading of the will I was making my way out to get back to the hotel, when some one said: Mr. Wiburn, I believe? I looked around and saw a stiff, militarylooking old boy regarding me with a smile through his spectacles. Charley, said he, don't you remember me? thought to myself, Oh, now I'm in for it. Here's a nice mess-all through trying to serve Charley. Just my bad luck. This feeling did not grow less when he said: Milly wants to speak to you. She has been looking at you, and says she can major went on. I knew you were not

I had ever seen. A sudden resolve came into my mind. Rather than but he waved his hand to me, as a sign to be quiet). But he was denow had of speaking to her I would now had no Charley, let the consequences be through any compulsion or unworthy whatever they might.

playmate Milly? said she, with a thing you did not hear—it was mixed of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. boy, were found beside a railway track in Buf-

sekeeper and only one servant. Master Charley had married her and l

posed to have come in for. Was that housekeeping with. the secret cause of this sudden friend- No need to tell the joy with which eyes, I felt ashamed of myself; nor, I'll go off and tell Milly at once, I the open, manly look the fine old called me back. solnier gave back to me, could I bring myself to think of him as a scheming have to start housekeeping upon, he old fortune-hunter.

Such good friends did we three become that I lingered on in the place it enough? I answered. for a week, during which time I grew daily more uncomfortable at the part You might not think it enough. I was playing. At last I sought out Milly one day, alone, and confessed the truth to her.

I am not surprised, she said; I thought you were not much like the I gained by that journey - Milly injury cannot be surmised. Charley I used to know. But I am (worth more than all) and £50,000. sorry for you—sorry to think your And now Charley won't speak to cousin should have got that £5000, me or to my wife—for Milly and I the wagon he alighted upon a broken

Charley's luck-and mine. It is always the same-always has been, and always will be, I suppose.

I was thinking what I dared not say-that, if that £5000 had but been mine, I could have asked her to be mine, too; whereas now, with my poor prospects-well, of course, it was folly even to dream of such a

I watched her narrowly after that, but could see no difference in her treatment of me.

I had written to Charley, telling him of his good fortune, and that I was going to stay on down here for a To cut the matter short, I had to few days; but beyond a brief note expressing wonder at whatever attraction I could see there at that time of the year, he had said nothing and of credential, and set out grumbling written no further; not a word of thanks or of reference to his \$5000

Another week slipped by, and I still stayed on, At the end of that time I was in such a state of mind that, one day, finding myself alone with Milly, I blurted out my hopeless love for her, and said I would go away at once, for I felt that I could not possibly stay on there any longer. Milly, always quiet and self-possessed, remained silent awhile, and then said, looking down:

I think you had better speak to

What! I rapturously exclaimed, do to the spirit land? you really bid me hope, Milly? Do Yes, indeed; I had a despatch from However, as I have said, I set out you really think there is a possibility Bob Badger yesterday. of your father-I stopped and shook my head. Alas, no! I said, such a thing could not happen to me. It would be Charley's luck, that-not

Well, said Milly, composedly, they say you never know your luck till you try, but if you are too faint-hearted to try, why, of course—

I'll go off and find the Major and have it out at once, I burst out.

told him the whole story, humbly by the square rod and cuts 'em out with apologizing for daring to ask for his a stencil. daughter's hand, when, as I was bound to tell him, I was not Charley, but Jack Wilbur, and I had no £5000 legacy and no prospects in particular, band's hair. and no luck!

H'm, said the major, how is it Master Charley comes in for all the Hush-a-bye, baby, lie still with thy luck in this way?

I don't know sir, I answered dolefully, He goes about more and makes himself more liked, I think, while I-I nesitated.

While you stick at home and work. Is that it, he asked.

Well, I returned, I do my best. You see, I have nothing else to rely Charlie! Give it to him! Oh, you dear on—or hope for—like Charley. It's old hubby ! his luck-and mine !

been told you get your pictures hung, for that in such warm weather? and sell them, which is more than he I took a bite of that Boston chap, redoes. Is that luck too?

To this I made no reply. I could

not see its relevancy, Now, look here, Jack Wiburn, the hardly recognize you for her old playfellow. (No wonder, I thought. It
would be strange if she did.)

I knew you were not Cora—It's perfectly lovely. But what form the readers of your valuable paper that do they have all these policemen at the game for? Oh, I know; it is to keep

Cora—It's perfectly lovely. But what form the readers of your valuable paper that do they have all these policemen at the game for? Oh, I know; it is to keep

Whitby. Nov. 29, '94. made certain enquiries of my own, the men from stealing bases. motive. But in that will you heard Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.— Don't you remember your little read the other day there was some. Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases beautiful eyes. Well, it's not so surprising, for I should never have known you, either, if Mr. Parchly had not pointed you out to me.

Before I exactly realized what I was whisked off to Major Bainfield's house and all or not conversely as that, as Charley's Bainfield's house and but the source of the spine and blied his father of four children and all emptions of the skin. Sold by J. E. Willis, Whitby.

Alfred Mercier shot and killed his father of four children and should be father of father of four children and should be father of four children and should be father of four children and should be father of father

Though everything was comfortable, I am sure I shall not object to the there was that indescribable air that situation. In the will the only congave one the impression that they dition is that Milly shall marry his were not too well as regards' this nephew, and, of course, you are as sister, Mrs. Willis, this week. Since I was not too well off either, Therefore I leave it with Milly, if she spent the Sabbath here with his mother. County Crown Attorney, and spent the Sabbath here with his mother. this whuld not have troubled me, but says yes, I say the same, and you

when I regarded the major, and noted said, but I had not gone far when he

You don't ask how much you will

H'm; but you may as well know. How much is it, then? I asked. Fifty thousand pounds! said the

major.

-and mine.

# MURRAY

LANMAN'S

FLORIDA WATER



### ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

Funny Things.

Do you believe that we can telegraph How did you know it was from Bob? I had to pay the charges.

Our house cleaning went off without any grumbling this year. How did that happen?

Why, I put some dimes and quarters in the pockets of my old vests and then told my wife that I had lost a \$10 bill. The Guest-You seem to have the same style of pie for dessert every time I

dine with you. The Entertainer-I thought you'd no-And I saw him accordingly, and tice that. Our landlady bakes her pies

I presume you carry a memento o some sort in that locket of yours? Precisely. It is a lock of my hus

But your husband is still alive? Yes, sir; but his hair is all gone.

Thy mammy has gone to the club; She'll play herself broke, and call it a

While daddy must stay home and scrub. Handsome Policeman-I think, my dear madam, that you ought to know what your husband is doing-She-I do! I do! Kick him again,

Why, your teeth are chattering, said However, said the major, I have Towser to Bruno. How do you account plied the misguided dog.

> Jennie-I know it is said to be so, but there are lots of men-Jessie-For goodness sake, where?

George-How do you like it, Cora ? -

Rainfield's house—as I found the name is not expressly mentioned, and as he would not take the trouble to come down himself, even to the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have of the town. He lived alone with his daughter (his) wefe heing dead), a housekeeper and only one servant.

Alfred Mercier shot and killed his father at Quebee Saturday. He claims it was accident as he would not take the trouble to come down himself, even to the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, you and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if Master Charley's name is not expressly mentioned, and guebee Saturday. He claims it was accident as the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, you and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if Master Charley had married her, and housekeeper and only one servant.

BROUGHAM

John McIntyre is improved in health. Miss Reesor, of Markham, is with her

for that legacy of £5000 I was sup- will both have something to set up ler for Bentley & Co., Brougham, was A. Fenal, of Toronto, formerly travelhere Sunday calling on old friends.

liness? I asked myself. But when I I heard the unexpected news, or the Florence Wales, of Reach, were visiting Mr. Robson, of Toronto, and Miss by Farewell & Rutledge, next Royal Hotel, looked at Milly, and saw the frank heartiness with which I thanked the with Thomas Poucher and wife over Sun-

> Rumor has it that a number of cooked tomatoes have been taken from the vines south of the Post Office, in McMillan's in this village during the past week. Block, Brock Street, Whitby. Friday the thermometer stood 104 in the shade on Gerow's verandah.

W. H. Coltman, our teacher, has been What matter, sir, since you think spending the past few weeks with his parents north of Stouffville.

While Mrs. John Patterson was driv ing the binder Friday the horses took Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. fright and ran away, throwing her from Office in Mathison & Hawken's new block the machine with great force. Although severely shaken up Mrs. Patterson luck And this is what Charley lost and she fallen upon the table the amount of ily escaped more serious accident. Had

John Tool, jr., met with a very painful Drs. Warren & Moore. while you were not even as much as are married—and he says I merely fork handle which penetrated beneath took advantage of him; but I say, as his arm, inflicting a very ugly wound. Ah! I said, with a sigh, that is I used to say before, it is all his luck The injury was at once attended to and is now doing nicely, although trouble Office hours 9. a. m. some. We trust that John will not be permanently affected by the accident,-

ALTONA.

The farmers are hustling these days. Mr. A. B. Reesor, of Brooklin, spent Sunday here.

Trout Creek summer resort here is attended to. well patronized this season. visiting here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Mitchell, of Toronto, were the guests of Enoch Kester on

Mrs. Hardy, of Toronto, is visiting at Over Gross & Granger's. Mr. Reesor's here.

The funeral of Martha Elson, daughter of Mr. Henry Elson, who was shot accidently on Saturday last, took place here on Monday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Leggot officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Raymer, of Vineland, were visiting here this week.

### A CITIZEN'S STORY

Two are Enough. He Feels Happier.

### DID NOT NEED THREE.

Mr. James N. Davis, of 15 Wellington st., St. Thomas, speaks of an event of late occurrence, which should be of interest to many of our citizens. Mr. Davis, in conversation with our representative, said: "Doan's Kidney Pills are the best kidney

remedy I ever heard of. They have removed the distressing kidney trouble with which I was afflicted, and made a stronger, happier man of me. For some years I have been troubled with severe pains across the lower part of the The urine was dark in color and caused me a great deal of annoyance, being compelled to get up a number of times during the night. I was also a great sufferer from severe cramps in my legs, which became so painful that I had to get out of bed and rub them with liniment in order to get even momentary ease. I had a great deal of sick headache; was troubled with weakness of the eyes and felt tired, weak and worn out. Walking distressed me because of the pain and general weakness from which I suffered. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills from Mr. E. C. Harvey at his drug store, and have not taken the third box because there was no necessity to do so. The two boxes have had such a surprising effect for good that I did not need the third. Yes, sir, I take pleasure in telling what they have done for me because of the health that I now enjoy through their use. All my difficulties have vanished; I have no pain in the back; no sick headache; my eyes do not trouble me; I have had no cramps since ! began taking the pills; sleep well, and the tired, played-out feeling has all gone. I believe all these troubles were caused simply from kidney trouble. You may say that I know Doan's Kidney Pills to be a speedy and wonderful specific for kidney and urinary difficulties, and I most strongly recommend their use to anyone afflicted as I was.

-FOR SALE BY-

# J. E. WILLIS

Chemist and Druggist, Brock Street,

WHITBY.

A Generous Offer. (Published by Request.)

Dear Mr. Editor :- Will you kindly n- No. 14, Passenger

Riverside P.O. Toronto, Ont.

D. G. OWEN.

Arthur Carriers, the father of four children, suicided by hanging himself at Chambly Can-ton Quebec.

### Legal.

Court House, Whitby.

JAMES RUTLEDGE, Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied

Brock St., Whitby.

DAVID ORMISTON, B. A.,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, etc. Office - In the Office

G. YOUNG SMITH. LL. B., Barrister, etc.,-Money to Loan. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office - Smith's Block, South of Market, Brock St., Whitby.

DOW & McGILLIVRAY,

Brock St., Whitby, south of Ontario bank.

### Medical.

F. Warren, M. D. J. J. Moore, M. D., Brooklin. Whitby. Office hours 11 a.m.

to 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. Private Telephone Communication.

D. P. BOGART, M.D., L.D.S. Physican, Surgeon and Accoucher, etc. Office and Residence next to All Saint's Church, Dundas Street, Whitby. N. B .-Dental Surgery in all its branches promptly

# Miss Frankie Lawr, of Toronto, was Dr. H. Wightman

DENTIST.

Whitby. Open every Saturday night.

### Miscellaneous.

W. E. YARNOLD, D. L. S., County Surveyer and Drainage Engineer, Port Perry, Ont.

> WM. CALVERLEY, HARNESS MAKER, WHITBY.

Having moved into our new premises, we | King and Yonge Sts., Toronto. are prepared to extend the range of business. All work pertaining to the harness-making and saddlery business will be done to satisfaction. Collars a specialty. Call and see my shop and stock.

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Lumber, Shingles, Sash. Doors and Blinds.

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### Whitby Chronicle, Established 1856.

\$1 per annum in advance, otherwise \$1.50. Subscriptions always payable at the office of publication. The publisherr do not undertake to deliver the paper at any post office but Whitby. Any paper which fails to reach its destination will be replaced upon notification as a matter of courtesy. Advertising rates unless by contract, 10 cents per line, nonpariel, first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion Locals, 10 cents per line. All changes for yearly advertisements must be brought in not later than Tuesday

HENDERSON & GRAHAM. Proprietors. JOHN STANTON, Foreman.

Railway Time Table

GRAND TRUNK AND MIDLAND TRAINS GOING WESTWARD No 8, Express Daily Mail ...... 5:48 a m No. 5 Limited Express\* ......

No. 18, Passenger " No. 1, Express, Mail daily ..... 8:06 p m TRAINS GOING BASTWARD No. 6 Express, daily, except Sun .. 8:12 a m

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Largest Capital Stock Life Insurance Co. on the continent. Ninety per cent. o all accumulations of surplus is returned to the policy holders. All claims are paid without delay or discount on proof of death or maturity of endowment

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### Sittings Of The Division Co

COUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896 WHITBY-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, C. Jan. 3; Feb. 3; March 3; April 2; May 1; June 2: July 7 Sep. 2; Oct. 2; Nov.

OSHAWA-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clerk, Jan. 4; Feb. 4; March 4; April 8; May 4; June 3; July 8; Sep. 8; Oct. 8; Nov Dec. 8.

BROUGHAM - M. Gleeson, Greenwood Clerk.—Jan 6; March 5; May 5; July PORT PERRY - J. W. Burnham, Port Perry, Clerk-Jan. 29; March 9; May 15

July 20; Sep. 23; Nov. 18. Uxbridge-Joseph E. Gould, Uxbridge Clerk-Jan. 80; March 24; May 19th; July 14; Oct 14; Dec. 16. CANNINGTON-George Smith, Cannington Jan. 31; March 25; May 20; July 15;0e 15; Dec. 17.

BEAVEBTON-Geo. F. Bruce, Beaverton Clerk-March 26; May 21; July 16; Oct. 16 UPTERGROVE—F J Gillespie, Uptergrove Clerk,—March 27; May 22; July 17; Oct. II:

> By order, J. E. FAREWELL. Clerk of the Peter

October 7th 1895.



Dundas St., Whitby. T. NEWPORT,

Commercial men liberally dealt with Teaming done at reasonable prices. Freight and Baggage hauled at ress able prices. A call solicited.

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For the next three months I amgive special attention to patients from a di tance. Am still making plates in rubbe \$8, celluloid \$10. Gold and silver film work crowning by first-class operator the most reasonable rates in the When in the city call in and let me en ine your teeth. I make no extra charge C. H. RIGGS, Dentist, south east come

DEALER IN

Nov. 8th, 1892.

COAL, LATH, LUMBER, SHINGLES CORDWOOD SLABS, EW

AGENT For the PEOPLE

COAL CO., TORONTO. Office and Yard just Easto Uptown Station.

Whitby, Oct. 25th, 1894.

YOUR STATIONER

-FOR-

THE NEW WRITING PAPER

-AND-

August 31st 1893. No. 7, Local, except Sunday .... 9:08 am CHAS.

> The undersigned begs to announce the has taken out a license for auctioneering 9:57 a m will be glad to fill orders for this class of mess. His book will be kept at J. H. Lo. office, where all information may be obtained.

AUCTIONEER; WHITBY, ONT

DOW & McGILLIY

15 a West WEST MEN

(Successor to H. Thompson The Subscriber has again opene here. His office will be at

ed. Wells dug or cleaned Feb. 14, 1895.

Almost Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson

M. B., Struggles for CANCER ON AND IS CUE

Mr. Nicholson says: tors who prescribed no purpose; the cance Eat into the F spread to my chin, agony for seven long I began taking Ayer's a week or two I notice Decided Impro

nnder my chin began months my lip began using the Sarsaparil the last trace of the ca vor'e The C Admitted at the AYER'S PILLS Rege

Encouraged by this vered, until in a more

A GOOD SAM

POINTS THE OTHER His Advice was Acte Miles Pettit, of We a Result, Now Rej Health and Streng

HAVING FOUND

From the Picton Times. Mr. Miles Pettit, of V recent caller at the Tin an old subscribor to th for years been one of th business men of Wellin possessed of considerable and is the holder of sev his own inventions. aware of Mr. Pettit's continued illness, and see that he had been re In answer to enquiries had been brought ab promptly and emphatics Williams' Pink Pills further interrogated as was willing that the fact public, he cheerfully co statement for that pu substance is as follows

attacked in the fall of 1

ing in digging a cellar.

tom was lameness in the



continued for nearly tw

gradually extended to the

to both feet. The se numbness and pricking. to get worse and worse, ally fost control of his walk but a short dis limbs would give out, obliged to rest. He fel walk forty rods without accomplishing a great d best of medical atten many medicines withou results. He remained for about two years, wi edly got relief. One Picton and was returning by train. Mr. John Sol also a passenger on the it will be comembered. many who had found b Pills, and had given a was published extensive benefitted by Dr. Willia nas ever since been a s the medicine, and noti condition made enquiry was. Having been info tapped him on the sho "Friend you look a Pettit described his cas replied, "Take Dr. Will know from experien there is in them and I a will cure you." Mr. Pe many things and failed he was somewhat ske idvice was so disinteres earnestly that he concluse Pills a trial. The rest is up. He bought the I them according to the daccompany each box, His case he believes to he it is

now fully a year sin he use of the pills.