LOVE FINDS A WAY.

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

[Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.]

By the time he reached the outer gate to his own parklike inclosure Olivia stood absolved in his loyal heart. She was altogether lovely and trustworthy. He, Tom Broxton, was an ill mannered cub, not worthy to button her pretty boots. Sun never shone upon sweeter maiden. It was meet and proper he should go through some sort of probationary toil to render him less unworthy of her. He never could be quite worthy of her—oh, no, never! But she would be his after a little while, all his. His pulses bounded joyously. Life was assuming rosier tints with the passing of each moment. It made him glad to think it would be in his power to gratify her every wish, let her wish for never so costly or unattainable a thing.

For your sake, my sweet, I am glad of all the wealth that is mine, glad of the store of gems hidden away somewhere, all for you, Ollie—all for you, my beloved! The breath of wild clematis filled his nostrils; birds piped musically in the larch branches over his head; splashes of sunshine flecked the brown earth of the narrow bridle path. He whistled aloud in the fullness of his boyish content. At a rapid canter he swung into the open before the Hall door.

A strange group clustered about his front doorsteps sent him forward with a bound. Jessy was there leaning over something that lay prone on the veranda floor. Martin, his own yard man, was flinging his legs over the horse Clarence Westover had ridden away from the Matthews gate an hour before. Westover was walking up and down, with bared head and blanched cheeks, wringing his hands and giving wildly impossible orders to everybody at once. Still, white and motionless, Olivia, his Ollie, lay the central figure of this excited group.

Tom's tall form was soon added to it. He pushed Westover away without apology. His grieved young face was terrible in its stern wrath.

"You have killed her. How dared you mount her on an untried horse?"

Westover was too utterly miserable to resent this masterful arraignment.

"An idoit fired a gun behind the hedge. Both horses bolted. Broxton, if she dies I'll blow my brains out."

"You have none to blow out," said Tom, with brutal candor. Then, stooping and lifting the unconscious girl in his arms, he swung rapidly through the door and up the stairway, followed by a wailing and useless group.

CHAPTER IX.

A SHRIEK AT MIDNIGHT.

Clear, piercing, startling, a woman's voice rang out upon the solemn stillness of the Broxton house at midnight.

Mr. Matthews, starting from a troubled sleep, sprang hastily out of bed and immediately lost his bearings.

He had forgotten in the first frightened moment that he was sleeping in a strange bedroom. His surroundings baffled him. He could not find a door. The location of the matchbox, if such a thing existed in his old friend's chamber, was an unsolvable mystery. He struck his head violently against the corner of an old fashioned armor and recoiled against an unfamiliar table. Finally he stood stock still where he was, dreading other collisions. Where was Olivia, and who had screamed?

Presently matters cleared themselves in his fully aroused brain. He had been sent for by Tom in wild haste. Clarence Westover himself had galloped after Dr. Govan. The two men had reached Broxton within a few moments of each other. They found Ollie seated on the sofa in the library soundly berating Tom for having "raised such a to do about nothing" and incidentally for having abused Clarence Westover.

"I am not hurt at all, papa. It is too bad to give you such a scare. I was just a little stunned by the fall, but I never was unconscious. I heard, but could not talk. Tom was really quite rude to poor Mr. Westover when he was not at all to blame for my riding the horse nor for that stupid man's shooting on the other side of the hedge. He even told him he had no brains. I wish people would sometimes try to be more just to other people."

"I do, too," said Tom, turning angrily on his heel and leaving the room.

Then Dr. Govan came and searched diligently for broken bones without finding any, but he pronounced her distinctly feverish and badly shaken up. "She had best stay where she is for the night. Put her to bed at once and keep her there until I can see her again in the morning," was his decision.

So while the sun was still staining the western sky a vivid red, picked out with glorious purples and golds, Simon's wife had spread the great four poster in Miss Lucetta's room with sweet smelling sheets of fine old linen and thrown wide the shutters so that Olivia, lying under the blue brocatelle canopy, might gaze out at the sunset glories of the dying day. She had protested violently.

"There is nothing the matter at all with me, papa. I can perfectly well go home. I would rather after what I have said to Tom, for I can't possibly stay."

Tom, who found it impossible to keep very far away from the library door, heard her and here put in a rueful face to say kindly:

"I wish you would not worry so to get away from here, Ollie. It is not as if I did not have plenty of room, you know. Your anxiety to get away is rather rough on me. If you are angry because I told Westover he did not have any brains to blow out, I'll ride over there and apologize to him tonight. I'll do anything you want done, Ollie. I'll even go down to Simon's house to sleep and efface myself."

This humble apology was received loftily.

"It is very good of you to make such large promises, Thomas, I'm sure, but I don't want to stay on any terms."

"She must," said Dr. Govan with authority.

"She shall," said her father with decision.

And, the matter having taken that shape, Tom had torn down to the care taker's cottage to impress his wife Jessy into service as lady's maid. Between them all Ollie was treated like a queen temporarily disqualified from reigning. But to come back to that scream.

Horace Matthews' first thought was for Olivia. Something had frightened her. Gad, would he never find a door? He did finally and groped his way through it into the large dark central hall. Absolute silence enwrapped the house. He tiptoed across the hall to put an ear to the keyhole of Olivia's door.

Everything was quiet inside. He had a distinct recollection of how dismally that particular door creaked and groaned on its hinges. It would be scarcely worth while to arouse Ollie just to tell her that she had had a nightmare. Doubtless she had been dreaming of the runaway or perhaps of the many who had died in this gloomy old house. Personally he found it a most depressing spot.

The soft thud of slippered feet broke the deathlike stillness. Glancing nervously over his shoulder, he saw Tom, fully dressed, advancing with a lighted candle held high over his head.

"Hello, Mr. Matthews!"

"Well, Thomas?"

"I thought I heard a noise, a scream."

"How many times?"

"Only once."

"I heard it too. I imagine Olivia has been having bad dreams."

"But it came from down stairs. My room is immediately over the library, you know."

A clammy sweat broke out on the lawyer's forehead and bedewed the backs of his hands.

"A-h-er, what do you make of it, Thomas?" he asked nervously.

"Nothing at all until I investigate it. I am going down stairs. Will you come with me?"

"Why—well, yes, of course, if you think it worth while. But I am quite sure it came from my daughter's room. She is sleeping very quietly now, and I do not care to open her door because it creaks so infernally."

He had much to do to keep his teeth from chattering and displayed no conspicuous ardor for the expedition. Tom advanced resolutely toward the staircase.

"I think I shall feel better satisfied for looking the house over."

He was strongly minded to tell his guardian of the unpleasant experience that had befallen him on the memorable watch night. His guardian had an equally strong impulse to give his experience on the eve of Ollie's fete. Nothing came, however, of the fleeting inclination on either side.

Thomas proceeded to descend the steps with his candle held high. Matthews promised to follow as soon as he could get into his dressing gown.

The gown proved elusive, and his progress was slow.

Presently a cry scarcely less startling than the one that had broken up his sound slumber ascended from the floor below. It was in Tom Broxton's voice.

"Ollie, Olivia, what on earth are you doing down there? By Jove, she is in a dead faint! Mr. Matthews, here, quick!" Before he had time to place his candle on the table his guardian was in the room looking like a man who has received his deathblow.

There, in a heap on the floor, her shining hair falling in a thick mass over her pallid face and closed eyes, lay Olivia. Her father gathered her to his heart with a frightened cry and laid her on a sofa.

Tom lighted a gas jet and rushed toward the dining room in search of water. Every receptacle was empty, of course. The outdoor cisterns were his only hope. When he got back, Olivia had regained consciousness, but was sobbing and clinging to her father's neck with a frightened clutch. Her eyes were wide with terror, and short irrepressible shudders ran over her body visibly every few seconds. She was pleading excitedly with her father.

"Take me home, father; take me away now, this very minute, papa. You know I did not want to stay. Oh, horrible, horrible!"

Tom held a glass of water to her quivering lips. His face was scarcely less pale than hers.

"Drink this water, Ollie, dear, and then tell us what has frightened you. See, I will light every gas jet in the house so as to show you that you have been frightened by a nibbling mouse, and I will stay down stairs to keep the mice quiet all the rest of the night if only you won't say anything more about going home at midnight."

She drank the water eagerly. Then, finding her courage come back with the companionship of the men and the illumination of the house, she said more steadily:

"As if I could be frightened by a mouse! You are very good, Tom, to a most troublesome guest. I am sorry I was so ugly to you this afternoon. But I don't want to stay." She shivered and clung closer to her father. "Oh, father, father, it was so frightful, so distinct! I will never, never get over it!"

"Get over what, Olivia? I insist upon your calming yourself sufficiently to give me a lucid account of what has happened."

There was an unfamiliar sternness in her father's voice and manner which made her stare at him in surprise. She had no means of knowing that he was hiding his own fears behind that stern mask.

"Are you going to scold me, father, after all I have gone through? I never saw you look so cross before."

"I don't want to scold you at all, my darling. I only—I mean"— His strong square jaws were twitching convulsively. His nerves were rapidly getting the upper hand of him. He looked imploringly at Tom.

Tom took up the task of questioning with tender soothing in his manner.

"We are asking you to tell us what frightened you so badly, Ollie, dear, so as to punish him or them or it. You see, we want to be doing something about it, but we are all in the dark so far."

She shook her head mournfully.

"Oh, there is nothing to be done, Tom; nothing you can do, nothing; nothing anybody can do. Sell the place, Tom, and let strangers live in it. You can never be happy here. Oh, papa, papa!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ontario Soldier Dead at Halifax.

Halifax, N. S., May 21.—Pte. N. McGlannigan of the 3rd Special Service Battalion, R.C.R., died at the Military Hospital here last night. He belonged to Perth, Ont.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SALE—110 acres of choice land, being parts of lots 23 and 24, in the 7th concession of the Township of Yarmouth, about 80 acres cleared, and well tiled, the balance mostly in a sugar bush, fitted up with the latest appliances for boiling sap. There is an apple orchard of 4½ acres of the choicest winter fruit, also a lot of other fruit consisting of pears, grapes, berries, &c. The buildings consist of a large two story house with all modern improvements, a new carriage house, and stables fitted up with Tisdales latest improved stable fittings, large barn and sheds, implement house, granary, &c. The above farm is offered cheap on account of winding up an estate For further particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker Brown House Block Aylmer, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST	
Express	6.56 a. m.	Express	12.58 p. m
Mixed	9.30 a. m.	Mixed	4.45 p. m
Express	3.38 p. m.	Express	9.32 p. m

John Simpson Agent.

T. BRUCE NAIRN, Town Agent.

The Wabash Railroad Co.

THE BANNER ROUTE.

Trains on the Wabash will leave Aylmer as follows:

WEST BOUND.

No. 3—11:37 a. m. Solid, wide, vestibuled trains for St. Thomas, Chatham, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City.

No. 5—6:43 p. m. Solid trains for Detroit Chicago and intermediate stations.

EAST BOUND.

No. 2—2:23 p. m—Solid vestibuled trains for Tilsonburg, Simcoe, Cayuga, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and New York.

No. 6—3:32am—Solid, wide, vestibuled train for Niagara Falls, Buffalo and New York. This train will only stop for passengers east of Niagara Falls.

Passengers going west on No's 1 or 9 can go to St. Thomas on No. 5.

All Wabash Passenger trains have free reclining chair cars.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Dist. Passenger Agent. Toronto and St. Thomas.

N A. McCALLUM, Depot Agent, Aylmer, Ontario

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Central Standard Time.

GOING EAST.

No. 40, Way Freight	5.50 a.m
No. 36, Atlantic Express	4.32 p.m
No. 6, Mail	2.55 p.m

GOING WEST.

No. 1, Mail	8.26 a.m.
No. 41, Way Freight	1:23 p.m
No. 37, Pacific Express	7:26 p.m

Daily (Except Sunday).

Effect November 19th, 1899.

Connecting at St. Thomas for London, and all points west. New train service to Brantford, Hamilton and Toronto, via. Waterford and T. H. & B., to all points east in Canada.

Bus line connects with all passenger trains

O. W. Ruggles, Gen Pass ticket agt., Chicago
S. H. Palmer, City Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Thomas.

Robert Middleton Agent at Aylmer Station.

FARM TO RENT—100 acres, being part of lot 7, in the 9th concession of Dereham, 80 acres cleared; a good farm. None but first class tenants need apply. For particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FENIANS ON PACIFIC COAST

Schemes to Blow Up Fort MacAulay With Dynamite.

Canadian Volunteers Have Been Put on Sentry Duty to Watch the Pro-Boer Fenians at Fort MacAulay—The Guards Have Been Instructed to Shoot to Kill Strangers Approaching Fort or Dock Yards at Esquimalt.

Vancouver, B.C., May 20.—A major of the Sixth Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles said to-day that a naval officer at Esquimalt had informed him that strict orders had been issued to the men at Great Britain's North Pacific station to shoot any one approaching the fortifications immediately after a second challenge, and to shoot to kill.

Pro-Boer Fenians.

These orders had been issued owing to very reliable information received from San Francisco, Cal., that pro-Boer Fenians had left California for Victoria in considerable numbers for the avowed purpose of blowing up with dynamite the dock yards and fortifications of Esquimalt. Detectives had been engaged by the British authorities, and three well-known Fenians residing in San Francisco had been recognized in the streets of Vancouver. These men were shadowed for some time, but finally disappeared.

The major said the matter was being kept as quiet as possible by the British authorities.

Looking for Dynamiters.

The guard at MacAulay Point, close to the British warship dockyards, was changed on Monday night, the regulars being taken off and 60 Canadian volunteers from Vancouver, under Captain Akroyd, being placed in charge. These men were warned that dynamiters might be expected any night, and more particularly now, as dynamiters did not fear volunteers as they did regulars. The men were told that if any strangers approached the dockyards or fort at that point to challenge once, and if there was no answer to fire high, immediately challenge again, and if there was still no response to shoot to kill and call out the guard.

One of the Canadian sentries was surprised to see three men crawling toward him on their hands and knees, scarcely ten yards away on Wednesday night. He shouted, "Who goes there?" and, getting no response, he fired point blank at the strangers, who turned and fled in the darkness. The entire guard turned out and ran after the strangers as long as they could be seen, firing at them as they ran.

Keeping the Matter Quiet.

As little harm could be done to Fort MacAulay by dynamite, it is thought the supposed Fenians were reconnoitring the fort preparatory to an attempt to dynamite a British warship at that time lying in the dockyard close by.

Since this event the three Fenians have again disappeared, but they will be arrested on sight.

Captain Akroyd, in charge of the men at MacAulay Point, was asked to-day if it were true that three supposed Fenians were shot at and chased by the guard on Wednesday night.

"It is true," he replied, "but I cannot discuss the matter further, as the rule of the service is that strict secrecy must be maintained by officers and men regarding such matters."

THE ELECTION FRAUDS.

Rumor Says Judges Wartele, Lister and Langelier Will Compose the Royal Commission.

Montreal, May 21.—There are already rumors afloat regarding the composition of the Royal Commission promised by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to look into the corrupt practices at elections. A gentleman who arrived from Ottawa last evening states that the bench of enquiry will be composed of Judge Wurtele of Montreal, Judge Lister and Judge F. Langelier.

THEY ARE KNOWN IN DUBLIN.

Revelations Expected When the Dynamiters' Trial Comes On.

London, May 21. — The Daily Express says this morning that startling disclosures may be expected at the trial of Nolin, Walsh and Dullman, the men charged with attempting to destroy the Welland Canal locks. They are well known to the Dublin police, and letters have been found that will compromise several persons in Great Britain and Ireland, as identified with the physical force movement.

London's Municipal Tramways.

London, May 21. — London's municipal expenditure for the current year, $10,000,000, is about $20,000 in excess of the Council's receipts. The net debt of the County Council now stands at $115,000,000. Municipal taxes amount to 14¾ pence in the pound, an increase of 1¼ pence on last year. The municipal working of the tramways is proving most successful, the cars having produced a profit the past year equivalent to a halfpenny in the pound relief of taxes.

A Tilbury Farmer Killed.

Tilbury, Ont., May 21. — Ozias Malott, a Tilbury East farmer, unmarried and aged about 28, who resided one mile from this village, while driving across the M. C. R. tracks here about 7 o'clock Saturday night, was struck by an east-bound express and almost instantly killed. The unfortunate man was dead when taken from the cowcatcher.

Will There Be Meddling?

Berne, May 19.—The Committee of the International Peace Bureau, in session here, has decided to address to the 25 powers who are signatories to The Hague convention, a last appeal for their assistance to secure peace between Great Britain and the South African republics. The appeal seeks to show that the clauses providing for the settlement of international disputes apply not only to conflicts arising between the signatory powers, but to all international differences. Therefore, it is claimed, the offer of mediation by the powers in the present conflict comes within the category of cases anticipated by the conference, and could not be regarded by Great Britain as an unfriendly act.

£50,000 for Ottawa.

London, May 21. — The Mansion House Fund for the relief of the victims of the Ottawa fire has reached £50,000.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — 50 acres of choice clay loam land, all cleared, good brick house and good out-buildings, situated in a good locality, 7½ miles north-west from St. Thomas near the Village of Shedden, being the south-east quarter of lot 20, con. 8, Township of Southwold Will sell reasonable; or will exchange for a farm of from 75 to 100 acres, somewhere in the vicinity of Aylmer. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — 104 acres of good land, with fair farm buildings, being parts of lots seven and eight, in the 2nd concession of Bayham, about two miles from Port Burwell, near a first-class cheese and butter factory, convenient to school, church, blacksmith shop, post office, etc. Fine orchard of choice fruit. For further particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The beautiful home known as the Arkell residence, on the north side of Water Street, in the Town of Aylmer. Large lot of nearly an acre of land, large white brick house; good barn, fruit of different kinds—in fact, is without doubt one of the finest homes in town, and is offered cheap; or will exchange for good property in the City of St. Thomas. For further particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Brick and tile yard, with a capacity of doing an extensive business. All modern machinery; two large kilns in good shape; engine room, 24 x 41, shed 24 x 100 feet, 3 sheds 8 x 100 feet, 6 swing racks, 100 ft. long, situated at the Village of Corinth. Will be on the market only for a short time. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, or to R. J. Firby on the premises.

FOR SALE—75 acres of choice land, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fair farm buildings, being south part of lot 32, in the first concession of Malahide, convenient to church, school and post office; also cheese factory, blacksmith shop and saw mill close at hand. $3,000 will buy the above, on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

Large brick house and ten lots for nothing. See how it is done: Buy 10 acres just outside the city of St. Thomas on the south side o Wellington street, which is offered for $4,000. Sub-divide it, which will make 50 lots, sell 40 lots at $100 each, which is very cheap, there is your $4,000 with 10 lots left with good buildings. Good speculation. Look after it quick. Enquire of C. O. Learn, Real Estate Broker Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

Fruit farm for sale—6 acres of land with good brick house and good outbuildings on the east side of Fairview avenue, just outside the city limits of St. Thomas. There is now in full bearing 250 plum, 50 pear and 50 cherry trees, about 3 acres of berries and a lot of other small fruit. The above property is on about the highest point in Yarmouth, overlooking the city Reason for selling is on account of the owner's health giving out. Apply to C. O. Learn, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—100 acres, being the south half of lot 26, con. 3, Township of Bayham, 75 acres cleared and free from stumps. All the necessary farm buildings in fair repair, orchard 150 trees; 2½ miles to Vienna Station. Price, $3,000, small payment down; balance on easy terms of payment. For further particulars, apply to C O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block Aylmer

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—100 acres being the north half of lot 29, in the 4th con. of Malahide, formerly know as the Tedford farm, good buildings, good orchard, plenty of good water; will sell cheap and on easy terms; or will take a small farm in part payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of good land, in the County of Sanilac, Mich., 1 1-4 miles from the thriving Town of Decksville, on the F. and P. M. R.R. 65 acres cleared, soil, clay loam, well fenced and well watered, fair buildings. Very cheap for cash. For further particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE

200 acres of choice land in the Township of Southwold, about 130 acres cleared, situated five miles west of St. Thomas on Talbot street first farm west of the famous stock farm of Sables Robinson, formerly known as the John King farm. There is a great bargain offered in this farm. Easy terms of payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer Ont. a69

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—House and lot in the Town of Tilsonburg, being lot 49 on the east side of Ralph Street. The house is one and one half stories, in fair shape, small barn, will sell very cheap, and on easy terms; or will exchange for property in the Town of Aylmer. Apply at once to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres, being part of Lot 16, in the 5th concession of Bayham good farm buildings, only three-quarters of a mile to post office, school, church, etc., also convenient to cheese factory. Will sell cheap and on easy terms of payment. For further particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Three storey brick store, in the Mansion House Block, rented at present which pays over 10 per cent. on the amount that will purchase the property. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—100 acres, being the north half of lot 7, in the 10th con. Township of Charlotteville, in the county of Norfolk. About eighty acres cleared, and free from stumps, good farm buildings, house nearly new, with stone cellars, large barns in good shape, and all other out-buildings necessary. Large orchard of grafted fruit, and a large quantity of small fruit. The farm is situated 2½ miles from the village of Delhi. Is offered very cheap for cash, or will exchange for a small farm, from ten to twenty-five acres, near the town of Aylmer or Tillsonburg. For further particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

Don't Guess At Results.

This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are are a sufficient proof of its merits.

Oshawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse, your new book as advertised on your bottles, English print. I have cured two Spavins and one Curb with two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure in four weeks. FRANK JUBERIEN.

Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," book free, or address

DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

The Wabash Railroad

Is now acknowledged to be the great through car line between the east and the west, the best appointed and most up-to-date railroad in America.

Passengers going west on the fast mail, reach St. Louis next afternoon. The shortest and quickest route to the west.

All Wabash trains have free reclining chair cars, and are solid wide vestibule from headlight to rear platform.

Full particulars from any R. R. Agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, north-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont.

J. A. McCALLUM, Agent.

Snowflake Bakery

Eden & Strachan, Props.

Have you tried our snowflake Bread? If not, do so, and you will have no other.

Cakes of all Kinds are Specialties with us.

We also carry a choice line of Imported and Domestic Cigars, Pipes, Tobaccos, &c.

EDEN & STRACHAN.

FOR SALE

100 acres, lot 4, in the 3rd con, Township of Bayham, 90 acres cleared, balance well timbered, soil, sandy and clay loam; good bearing orchard, fair buildings, convenient to church, blacksmith shop, stores, etc. Will take a small payment down, and balance on time to suit purchaser. Apply to C O LEARN, Land Agent, Aylmer, a 69

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—100 acres of choice clay loam land, being the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of Sec. 2, and the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of Section one, and the north half of south-east quarter of south-west quarter of Section one, in Township 18, North Range. Two in the State of Michigan, adjoining the City of Glauwin; medium house, good out-buildings. Is offered cheap, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—40 acres of choice land, all cleared and clear of stumps with comfortable buildings, good orchard of choice fruit, on a good road, and within one mile of the Village of Elmer, Sanilac County, Mich., being the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Lot No. 10. The above property is offered cheap and on easy terms; or will exchange for a small piece of land in good locality. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—That beautiful home known as the Walker House, on the corner of Talbot and Elm streets, in the Town of Aylmer; contains all modern improvements, beautiful lawn, large garden—in fact, it is without doubt one of the finest private residences in the County, and can be had for a shamefully low price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—99 acres of choice land with good fair buildings, situated in a first-class neighborhood, being the north part of lot 120, north Talbot-St, Township of Bayham School and Methodist Church on adjoining farms two miles from Railway Station. This is the very best of clay loam soil, is offered on very easy terms. A small payment required down Eighteen years will be given for balance, with interest at five per cent. Will take a small farm as part payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block Aylmer, Ontario.

FOR ALE—100 acres of choice land, in the Township of Yarmouth, being the north half of lot 21, in the tenth concession. The barn buildings are in good condition. The house is a brick, in not very good repair. The farm is located 1½ miles from Ringsmill Station, and one mile from Mapleton Cheese and Butter Factory. Will be sold right, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — 50 acres of land, and good fair farm buildings, one mile south from Orwell, being part of lot 74, in the 6th concession of Malahide. This farm can be had on very easy terms. A small payment down will be accepted, and the balance on time to suit the purchaser; interest 5 per cent., or will exchange for a smaller property. For further particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

NURSERY STOCK!

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A PIC

Rev. Dr. T W

Difficult to Be World We What Chri thing in th

A despatch from W —Rev. Dr. Talmage pre following text:—"Chris all."—Col. iii. II.

Every age of the wo historians, its phi artists, its thinkers, ar Were there histories there has been many Xenophon, or a Joseph them. Were there poe structed? there was al a Homer to construct there thrones lustrous a be lifted? there has al David or a Caesar to Were there teachers the intellect and the has been a Socrates, an a Cleanthes, and a Ma coming forth on the gr ous mission. Every age has had its triumphs o morality. There has no age of the world which some decided system of Platonism, Orientalis Brahminism, and Buddh ing the ages in which th lished, were not lacking and force. Now, in this ficent institutions and there appeared a person derful than any predeces from a family without aristocratic pretension. Galilean mechanic. He vantage from the sch were people beside him, who had no idea that He be anything remarkable, thing remarkable. Y standing all this and title or scholarly preten ing rhetoric, He startled with the strangest an ran in collision with s and proud rulers, and that rang through templ and over ship's deck and exclaimed: "I am the li world!" Men were taken the idea that that hand, the use of the axe, and s and hatchet, should wave of authority; and that brow, from which they seen Him wipe the sweat would yet come the crow alled spendour and of un union. We all know how is to be anything great or no wonder that those wl boys with Christ in the Nazareth, and seen Him in in the days of His comple should have been very slow ledge

CHRIST'S WONDERFUL

I remark, in the first p is everything in the Bible care where I open the B Jesus. In whatever pati come, after awhile, to the manger. I go back to t pensation and see a lamb and say: "Behold the L who taketh away the world." Then I go and see provided for the Israeli wilderness, and I say: bread of life." Then I look which was smitten by pr and, as the water gushes "It is Jesus, the fountain sin and uncleanness." I g look at the writings of Job him exclaim: "I know t deemer liveth." Then I g kiel, and I find Christ pres as "a plant of renown;" a turn to Isaiah, and Christ of "as a sheep before her dumb, so He opens not H It is Jesus all the way be esis and Malachi. Then I t the New Testament, and i in the parable, it is Christ acle, it is Christ in the E story, it is Christ in the epistles, and it is Christ in pet peal of the Apocalyps

I know there are a gr people who do not find Ch Bible. Here is a man wh the Bible as an historian you come as an historian find in this book how the made, how the seas flee places, how empires were how nation fought with na lin ringing against harbeg the earth was ghastly with You will see the coronatio ces, the triumph of conque the world turned upside d back again, and down aga and scarred with great a earthquake, and tempest, tle. It is a wonderful his ting to the blush all othe accuracy of its recital, and stupendous events it record and Thucydides, and Gibbo make great stories of littl but it took a Moses to tell heavens and the earth w in one chapter, and to give t of thousands of years

UPON TWO LEAVI

Then there are others nothing in the Bible but th Well, if you come as a poet, find in this book faultless and bold imagery, and startl thesis, and rapturous lyric, a pastoral, and instructive and devotional psalm thou pressed in a style more sole that of Montgomery, more b that of Milton, more terrib that of Dante, more natur that of Wordsworth, more in ed than that of Pollock, mor than that of Cowper, more we that of Spenser. This grea brings all the gems of the e