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Makes short roads.
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Good for everything that runs on wheels.
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Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires.

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see neat, but hard on the Laundress. Help her by buying Bee Starch. Saves work in mending—requires no boiling. Saves work in washing—gives splendid finish with very little ironing and positively prevents the iron from sticking to the linen.
Laundresses who know it, always use **BEE STARCH**
FREE A set of three Patent Flat Irons highly nicked for use.
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ON LAND MORTGAGE, ON CHATTEL MORTGAGE, OR ON NOTES.
To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.
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Over McKay's confectionery store and between Fortman's and Northway's dry goods store, King street.

ROLFF HOUSE
BY G. H. BENEDICT.

So it was with a sudden emotion of joy that, one day, as she was watering her cherished flower-bed in the front yard, she saw the familiar form of old Carl Crum descending the road that led toward the house from the village. It seemed strange that she had not thought of him. She knew that Claude had always highly esteemed the faithful old man, and that he was devoted to the Rolff family, and she felt an irresistible desire to talk to him. There was no reason for hesitation, for her father was away from home, and she was familiarly acquainted with the kindly but eccentric old man, who had always petted her when he met her since she was a little girl, and was at all times as approachable by the young and innocent as well could be. So Rosa unhesitatingly set down her watering pot, and hastened to the gate to intercept him.
A pleasant smile lit up the old man's rough, bearded face as he drew near.
"Good day, Mr. Crum," said Rosa, with courtesy.
"Ah, good day, my rosebud," replied old Carl as he took her hand and pressed it in his horny paw. "Let me look at you," he added, as he adjusted his spectacles. "Yes, yes, I see—your face has grown older and thinner; and there is a trace of trouble in it, I fancy. It's the way of the world, and a sad one it is for the good and the pure. It ought to be some years yet before your face should show care, my pretty one."
"I have good reason for trouble," replied Rosa, with a simple frankness that indicated her entire absorption in the object of her quest. "I thought I would speak to you, Mr. Crum, whether you had heard from Claude since he went away."
The old man stroked his head a moment as if in troubled thought.
"I hear from him?" he answered.
"Yes, yes, rosebud, to my sorrow. You know I am in disgrace at Rolff House. He wrote me dismissing me from the house—that is all. But you surely have heard from the young master, and I would fain enquire news of him of you."
"Not a word have I heard from him since he left here," replied Rosa, with just a hint in her tones of the anxiety at her heart.
"Indeed, indeed," muttered the old man. "This is strange—strange. But why do I say strange, when the graceless villain, Anthony Saybrook, has had the influencing of master Claude's mind? There seems no evil influence that he is incapable of exerting, and no scheme of villainy so desperate that he cannot succeed in it. Ah, I fear that my young master has been caught wholly in his fatal snare, and that there are evil days ahead for Rolff House. Tell me that he has escaped that will give him control of the whole property. There's villainy—damnable villainy in it. I suspected it—I knew it all along."
"Why did you not warn Claude?" asked Rosa.
The old man gravely shook his head.
"It was useless then," he made answer. "But I might have written warning, and I did not. I thought what right had I to be interfering in the affairs of my betters, and which perhaps I did not understand. And it is too late. This war cuts off all chance of warning him. The thieves can plunder at their will."
"And there is no way to send him a letter? Think, Mr. Crum. You are wise and shrewd, I know. There must be some way to warn him."
Old Carl stroked his beard thoughtfully for some time, and it interested him to see Rosa so earnestly. At last Rosa could catch his words:
"It might be," he was muttering; "there is just a chance—hardly a chance, indeed; but the Lord might direct it. There is one powerful to strike down the wicked, and circumvent their plans, and it might be—it might be. He would aid us." He raised his tones. "It was thinking," he continued, "that there was just one chance opened to us; it's a desperate one—a vain one, perhaps; and yet it may be the opportunity the Lord opens to us to foil the scheme of villainy. An old sailor friend of mine has come here to see me, and say good-bye, before he sails in a privateer, and there is just a chance that if a letter were put in his hands he might some day run into some European port where he could mail it, and that it might safely reach my young master. It seems an idle thing to hope, but we can send it off with our prayers, and my experience of life is that the Lord is often kinder to us than our weak faith merits. We can put our trust in him and try the plan. It is our only hope."
Rosa caught eagerly at this plan, hopeless as it seemed.
"Yes," she exclaimed, "it is our only hope, and we will try it, and pray the good Lord to direct it safely. I will go in the house now and write my letter; and you, Mr. Crum, must write all you know, and to-morrow I can bring my letter to you."
"No, no," replied the old man, "it's too long a walk for you to come down to the ferry; and I must needs be up to the village during the morning; and if you will walk down toward Rolff House at nine o'clock you will find me there. It is some sort of pleasure for me to linger round the old house, though I may not enter it."
In truth, old Carl did not allow a day to pass in which every means of entrance to Rolff House was not carefully scrutinized by him. It caused him great anxiety to see the house lonely and unguarded, and he took every means in his power to guard it as vigilantly as he could.
Rosa wrote a long letter to Claude detailing her troubles and anxiety, the rumors that prevailed in regard to Anthony Saybrook's treachery, and her suspicions in regard to the plot that had been put in motion to separate them, and next day, at the hour appointed, she wandered down toward Rolff House, where, at the gate, she found old Carl, who took her letter, and, telling her that he must hasten back, as his friend was to leave at

Imitations
of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D'S KIDNEY PILLS

CHAPTER XX.
It was not without some trepidation that Anthony Saybrook finally resolved on the bold step of recording the deeds which would make him practical master of Rolff House and a considerable portion of the estate connected therewith. His wary nature did not allow him to proceed in his villainy without many thoughts and misgivings. He fully believed that the chances were all in favor of his never being seriously troubled by Claude; yet he could not but foresee the possibility that the war might suddenly end, and the young man come to a knowledge of the treachery of Rolff House, the better. So the fraudulent deeds were recorded, and the little community was soon afforded full confirmation of all its suspicions of the operations of the shrewd, unscrupulous lawyer. Anthony Saybrook took occasion to explain publicly how it was that he came to be the owner of Rolff House. His explanation was to the effect that Claude had wanted money on any terms and at any price; he had furnished it, and of course had taken the best security he could get, which was a security of the nature of the deed which he had explained that he had not designed to do, the deeds so soon, but as war had broken out, and all hope of the young man returning to redeem his premises had been thwarted, he had hastened his possession of the house because it was without an occupant, he being unable to get any one to live in it, and the place was going to decay and needed supervision and repair.
This explanation proved satisfactory to most people. They saw only that he had been afforded a rare chance to enrich himself at the expense of the foolish young heir, and they did not question the means now that it was evident he had the property safely enough in his possession and would be the richest and most powerful man in the section.
On no one did this transaction make a deeper impression than on old Jacobus Bruyn. To him it was evidence not only of the truth of his prediction in regard to the recklessness and worthlessness of Claude Rolff, but it placed the lawyer in the position of being the only man in the world who owned that which he coveted, or whose good or bad opinion he had to respect. The old farmer was himself of the most rugged honesty in all money matters, and at the bottom of his heart he despised the means by which Claude had been ousted out of his inheritance; but he was of too worldly-wise and money-loving a nature to trouble himself much about the moral aspect of the matter. He could see plainly that from the turn events had taken, young Ralph Saybrook would be the richest young man in the neighborhood, and the heir of lands that he prized far

above all else. He had really taken a fancy to him, he became decidedly interested in seeing his suit with Rosa prosper. It had not prospered so far, spite of all the persistence, subservience and arts of the young man. He had gained every advantage of position to urge his suit, but he could see only too plainly that he had not made the least progress in displacing Claude Rolff in the affections of the young lady. To the young man this did not cause any great amount of disappointment, as his heart was not so much engaged as to suffer many pangs, and he felt reasonably certain of success in the end if Claude did not return, which he was not likely to do while the war lasted. But the elder Saybrook was not so philosophical over the matter. He felt the gravity of the step he had taken in using the fraudulent deeds, and wished to fortify his position in every possible way against such contingencies of the future. He saw that it would be a good stroke of fortune for Ralph to secure the only daughter of the rich old farmer, and he was anxious to expedite matters so as to prevent any possible risk of failure from any unwise developments, as well as to make sure of strengthening his position against any future reverses of fortune. He was not a philosopher, but he was a shrewd man. He saw that the old farmer in the end would be the richer neighbor. These efforts had their effect on former Bruyn. He became more and more interested in the project of the match between Ralph and his daughter, and between Ralph and the adjoining meadow lands which he knew in the eyes of the old man were one of the most important prizes. These efforts had their effect on former Bruyn. He became more and more interested in the project of the match between Ralph and his daughter, and between Ralph and the adjoining meadow lands which he knew in the eyes of the old man were one of the most important prizes. These efforts had their effect on former Bruyn. He became more and more interested in the project of the match between Ralph and his daughter, and between Ralph and the adjoining meadow lands which he knew in the eyes of the old man were one of the most important prizes.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**
Must Bear Signature of *Scott's*
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and so easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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ADMIRAL CERVERA.
The Brave Spanish Officer Living in Obscurity and Neglect.
Bellamy Storer, United States minister to Spain, said in the course of a recent interview in Denver:
"Poor old Cervera is living in obscurity and comparative poverty now. No Spanish minister would dare to give him any post now, since he received evidences of the good will of the American people. He gets no pay while not on duty and can get no assignment."
There are few more pathetic figures in modern history than "poor old Cervera." That he went out of Santiago under orders from Spain's political representative in Cuba and that he knew he faced almost certain death, together with the destruction of his fleet, there is no shadow of doubt. But that frightful chance he took as a good sailor would take it, and after a one-sided battle which was unparalleled for destructiveness he was finally rescued in the very nick of time, still dignified, still courageous and still every inch the man despite experience that would have appalled the stoutest heart.
It was no wonder that the American people rose as one man to do honor to such a brave foe. It was a mingling of respect and admiration which a brave people must always feel for a hero wherever shown and for a defeat, bitter and overwhelming, yet brave with dignity and self respect. No man deserves to stand higher in the annals of Spanish heroes than Cervera. Some day even Spanish historians will do him justice, but we fear it will be after he is dead.
Jester—Whizzer has given up auto-mobiling.
Jimson—Why?
Jester—Says he can't stand being joined every time he runs over a person.
Palson Johnson—Bruder Jackson is ob a very retiring disposition.
Deacon Wise—Yes; when gettin' away from a hen-roost he is.

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In Pint and Quart Bottles At all Dealers
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Clearing Sale
As we intend giving up business we will sell at the following prices—
Terms Cash
50c Japan Tea 200
100c Japan Tea 200
100c Syrup 200
(6 bars of Soap) Sweet Home, comfort, surprise or Olive 200
Granulated Sugar 200
Yellow Sugar 200
Cans Corn 7c, 4 cans 200
Rice 200
Tapioca 200
6 foot Show Case, 8 lb. Simpson Computing Scales, And New National Cash Register.
Good Meats 200 and 10c.
R. RAUME, West Market Street, Chatham, Box 67

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
The Simple Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.
60 Doses 35c.
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SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FLETCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA
Castoria is put up in smaller bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Yolk Baking Powder
In tins only at 10c, 15c, 25c.
Prepared from Phosphates, the health sustaining principles of wheat and the leavening elements of eggs.
SOLD BY MASSEY & KNIGHT.
SOLD ONLY IN 10c, 15c and 25c CANS.

Did you ever compare Blue Ribboh Ceylon Tea with other much advertised brands? Don't you think they owe an apology to the public? Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

3 wine glasses
VIN ST MICHEL
Taken Daily brings **Health Strength and Vigor** to **Pale, Weak, Sick People.**
It keeps the Young from becoming Old and makes the Old feel Young.
BOVIN, WILSON & CO. MONTREAL, CAN. Sole Agents for America.

Clearing Sale
As we intend giving up business we will sell at the following prices—
Terms Cash
50c Japan Tea 200
100c Japan Tea 200
100c Syrup 200
(6 bars of Soap) Sweet Home, comfort, surprise or Olive 200
Granulated Sugar 200
Yellow Sugar 200
Cans Corn 7c, 4 cans 200
Rice 200
Tapioca 200
6 foot Show Case, 8 lb. Simpson Computing Scales, And New National Cash Register.
Good Meats 200 and 10c.
R. RAUME, West Market Street, Chatham, Box 67