numbering a or an effective t being seen by tural enough to now what Boer

iers have learnt erience, and c leir wily adv ose. Others, Idren at it, and surprises until habit, stalks lently and ward any wild aniocate his game cause he knows a that tell litractised observ command the s, whose sight

and estimate

ops are moving

EMERGENCY does not need Ie can always seustoms of a t no more dif-e habits of any med to follow ned to follo neither De Wet ndant of repu-to attack beknowledge nethout previous in their line. t according to out horses in With them it A haphaz thing in has

at is the great ty, the reason t away when stem of recon-sugh, and easry to imagine lo who wanted ent of a great antelope sepen work round t them. NNOITRE.

do as a Boer ne top of some de views over ions, and re-for hours, ly-while lest he ds or wild an-be near him, whereabouts, there can there can be f. If it gets hill which he will wait himself whe-abled back or

the reverse the makes up and descends on the crest will stop, if left dodge

or creeping running along within a few ie hill, where are station-close, keeping skyline, where ill be clearly

ere, huddling the wind as hardly catch hundred of he yeldt close t run the risk sound. The

WL CRIES. column for othing, hear-

they have a wild bird's heard by ansignal on to

er to trap a uld warn the , scamper off , so that, if for mere fug-ed plan. The at they will g before the ght of them. in watch on ave seen ev-set and take ty to get in the outpost

The Something Just As Good" Substituted PAINE'S CELERY

COMPOUND. Beware of Druggists Who Sell Imitations Knowing Them

"The Something Jast as good" which is poor and worthless imitation of life-saving Paine's Celery Compound is foisted on many an unsuspecting buyer by dishones and greedy druggists and dealers who have not the slightest interest in the welfare of the sick and afflicted. Their thoughts are wholly centered on extra large profits; it is a matter of indifference to them whether recently come into possession of one of the imitations referred to; we have had it chemically examined, and find it nefit for

The large majority of our druggists are honest and sympathetic men, and will never condescend to substitution or deception. You should howevever, when anyone suggests the "Something Just As Good" offers you a vile imitation for the Paines Celery Compound which alone can meet your case, at once resent his impertinence leave his store. All houses and straightforward druggists gladly recommend Paine's Colery Compound to their customers and speak with pleasure about the wonderful cures it has effected.

Beware of the "Something Just As Good" and all imitations. See that the name PAINE'S is on the wrapper and

A fellow who hunted the gnu Was asked, "What on earth would you

To catch you for your hied?"

And he answered, "I'd kill off a giu."

Great Excitement

Richards' drug store

Monday, March 3rd, 1902, where a box of Ferrozone will be given away absolutely free. Let everyone come.

A representative of the proprietors of this wonderful preparation will be at J. E. Richard's drug store, Aylmer all day, Monday March 3rd, for the purpose of conducting a free sample distribution. One thous and boxes will be given away absolutely free, and to avoid the rush all those desirous of availing themselves of this generous offer should come early. Ferrozone is the of a careful scientific investigation of all diseases arising from impairment of the blood or nerve tone. It is an absolute specific for Arzemia, Impaired appetite, Chlorosis, Brain fag, Nervous diseases Fluttering of the heart. Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Rheumatics, Loss of vigor, all femal-, Liver, Kidney and Catarrhal troubles

Every samp'e box contains a full week's treatment, and you are respectfully invited

to call and get one.

Fill out the blank below and bring it to J. E. Richard's drug store, on March 3rd.

P. O. Address

"Have you got a lock of Jack Halfback" hair?" asked the sweet, young thing, rooting for Princeton. "No," responded the girl in the Yale sweater; "but he gave me piece of scalp and a lock of hair from Mr. Rusher, the fullback on the Columbia eleven.'

If Catarrh is Your Trouble. You will find instart relief and absolute cure in Catarrhozone, which kills the germs that cause the disease, cures the cough, prevents droppings in the throat relieves congestion and quickly heals the inflamed membranes Catarrhozone cures perfectly the mos chronic cases of Catarrh, lung and throat troubles, and is delightful, simple, and safe to use. Catarrhozone is a scientific treatment highly endorsed by doctors and druggists, sells everywhere for one dollar small size 25cts. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Sold by J. E. Richards.

Ethel-They say Jack Huggins is plunging recklessly in Wall street. Penelope-Yes! He hopes to make enough to buy Christmas gifts or to lose enough to have an excuse for not buying any!

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain in the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balsam loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

Miss Brush-You don't consider the aniseed bag an improvement on the fox?

Jack Hunter-Why, I don't know that

anybody does except the fox ! Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other threat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Creso-lens tellais, ter conts per her All druggists.

Neva's Three Lovers

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS.

Author of "Lady Kildare," "Beryl's Husband," "The Old Life's Shadows," Etc., Etc.

⋇◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×◆×

down again upon the couch. The major approached him, and said:
"You look worn out. Sir Harold.
Let me show you to a room, where I will attend upon you. My men will capture that scoundrel—never fear.
Come with me."
The harmest excess and took it.

The baronet arose and took the major's arm and was led into the central hall of the house, and into

one of the four rooms the house con-

spacious closets. One of these con-tained a portable bath-tub, a rack of

though, now. You can take them home yourself."

"Tell me what you know of them?" And Sir Harold's great hungry eyes searched the major's face. "They be-

The desired explanation was delayed by the appearance at the door of Mrs. Archer, who brought a jug of warm spiced drink and a plate of feod. The major took the tray, and

shut his wife out, returning to his

Sir Harold was nearly famished, and ate and drank like one starving.

when his hunger was appeased, and a faint color began to dawn in his face, he pushed the tray from him,

and spoke in a firmer voice than he

and before employed.

"I have imagined terrible things about my wife and Neva," he said.

"My poor wife! I have thought of her a thousand times as dead of

grief. Do you know, major, how she

took the report of my death?"
"I have heard," said the major,
"she nearly died of grief. For a long

time she shut herself up, and was in-consolable, and when she did venture

out at last, it was in a funeral coach, and dressed in the deepest mourning. There are few wives who

Sir Harold's lips quivered.
"My poor darling!" he muttered inaudibly. "My precious wife! I shall come back to you as from the

Lady Wynde is heart-broken, they

say," said the major. "One of the men in our mess, a lieutenant, is from Canterbury and hears all the

she loved me. We were all the world to each other, Major. I must be careful how she hears the news that I am living. The sudden shock may kill her. Have you any news of my

daughter also?"

"She was still at school when I last heard of her," answered the major. "There is no more news of your home, Sir Harold. Your family are mourning for you and you will bring! beak their lest hearings. You ought

back their lost happiness. You ought to have seen your obituaries in the London papers. Some of them were a yard long, and I'd be willing to die to-day if I could only read such

notices about myself. That sounds

a little Hibernian, but it's true. And

your tenantry put on mourning, and they had funeral sermons and so on.

By all the rules, you ought to bave been dead, and, by the Lord Harry,

I can't understand why you are not can't understand why you are

Sir Harold smiled wanly.

incurred his enmity by kicking out of this house? I found stealing the effects of my son. He had also stolen from

to me, and there was Gediary, for which I would not

had before employed.

mourn as she did.

heard last."

Sir Harold sat down in the nearest chair.
"Home!" he whispered. "How are
Nova?" they—Octavia? Neva?"
"All well—or they were when I

side of the room were two

down again upon the couch. The ma-

came forth from her chamber. was a portly woman, and was dressed in a light print, and wore a cap. Her husband met her in the hall and told her what had occurred. Re-He sipped his sherbet leisurely, not even looking again at the horseman straining her curiosity, she hastened to prepare food and drink for the re-turned baronet.

Meanwhile Sir Harold had sank

even looking again at the horseman, who came on swiftly, urging his horse to a last burst of speed. That the horse was jaded, his jerking, convulsive mode of going plainly showed. He was wet with sweat, and his head hung low, and he frequently stumbled. The horseman urged him on with spur and whip, now and then looking behind him as if he feared pursuit.

The major did not look up until the horseman drew rein before the

the heafor did not look up until the horsoman drew rein before the bungalow, and alighted at a huge stone which served as a horse-block. The stranger came slowly and falter-ingly toward the veranda, and then the Sybaritic major set down empty cup and glanced at him.

The glance became a fixed gaze, full of wildness and affright.

The stranger slowly entered the shade of the veranda and there halted, his features working, his form trembling. He looked weary and travel-stained. His haggard eyes spoke to the owner of the bungalow in a wild appeal.

tained a portable bath-tub, a rack of fresh white towels, and plenty of water. The other contained clothes depending from hooks.
"You'll find your own suit of clothes there, Sir Harold," said the major. "I intended to send them to England, but I am as fond of procrastination as ever. It's just as well though now. "You can take them." in a wild appeal.

With the peculiar movement of an automaton, the major slowly arose to his feet, and came forward, his face white, his eyes dilating, a tremulous quiver on his lips.

"Don't know me, major?" asked

"Bon't know me, major, asked the stranger wearily.

"Great heaven!" cried the major, even his lips growing white. "It is not a ghost! I am not dreaming! Have the dead come to life? It is—it is—Sir Harold Wynde!"

CHAPTER XXII.

The stranger who stood upon the veranda of Major Archer's bungalow was tall and thin, with a haggard face, worn and sharp of feature, and full of deeply cut lines, such as a long-continued anguish never fails to graven on the features. His weary eyes were deeply sunken under his brows, and were outlined with dark circles. His hair was streaked with circles. His hair was streaked with gray, and his long ragged beard was gray also. His face was white like death, and unutterably wan. His garments were torn, and hung about his lank body in rags, save where they were ill-patched with bits of rags and vegetable fibres.

Was Major Archer right? Could this haggard and pitiable being be Sir Harold Wynde of Hawkhurst, one of the richest baronets in Eng-

one of the richest baronets in England, who was supposed to have perished in the clutches of a tiger?

It seemed incredible—impossible.

And yet when the heavy cyclids lifted from the thin white checks,

and looked upon the major, it was Sir Harold's soul that looked through them. They were the keen blue eyes the major remembered so well, so capable of sternness or of

well, so capable of sternness or of tenderness, so expressive of the grand and noble soul, the pure and lotty character, which had distinguished the baronet.

Yes, the stranger was Sir Harold Wynde—alive and well!

"You know me then, Major?" he said. "I am not changed, as I thought, beyond all recognition!"

He held out his hand. The major grasped it in a mixture of bewilder-

grasped it in a mixture of bewilder-ment and amazement, and not with-out a thrill of superstitious terror. "I-I thought you were dead, Sir Harold," he stammered. "We all thought so, Graham and all. We thought you were killed by a tiger. I—I don't know what to make of

Sir Harold let go the major's hand

tered the major. "Lord bless my soul! What am I to do?" He clapped his hands vigorously. A moment later his Hindoo servant Karrah glided around upon the front

'Bring brandy — sherbet —anything!" gasped the major, pointing at his guest. "He's fainting, Karthing! Sir Harold lifted his weary head

and gazed upon the Hindoo. The sight seemed to endue him with new life. He leaped to his feet, and his blue eyes blazed with an awful lightning, as he pointed one long and bony finger at the native, and cried: Traitor! Viper! Arrest him, Ma-

"Traitor! Viper! Arrest him, Major. I accuse him—"

The Hindoo stood for a second appalled, but as the last words struck his hearing he flung at the baronet a glance of deadly hatred, and then turned in silence and fled from the bungalow, making toward the juncter.

Something of the truth flashed upon the major's mind. He routed up his household in a moment, and dispatched them in pursuit of the Aroused by the tumult, Mrs. Archer

PAIN OVER THE EYES.

Headache and Catarrh Relieved in 10 Minutes.

That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of Catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the seating of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure. 50 cents. 25 SOLD BY J. R. RICHARDS. Torpid Liver

What headache, distincts, consuperson.
What fits of despondency,
What fears of imaginary evils, confuces
what fears of imaginary evils, confuces with the distress after eating, the course of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the suf-

and so forth, to make the life of the suf-ferer searcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jense. 2320 N. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

"He did. He told me he did. But what did he go for?" cried the major excitedly.

You can soon guess. The next "You can soon guess. The next morning Karrah came back. professing repentance." said Sir Harold. "I reproached myself for having been too harsh upon the poor untaught heathen, and took him back. He accompanied me upon that last ride, and was so humble, so deprecating, so gentle, that I even felt kindly toward him. We rode out into the jungle. I was in advance, riding slowly, and thinking of home, when suddenly a monstrous tiger leaped out of a thicket and fastened his claws in the neck of my horse. I fought the monster desperately, for he had pinned my leg to the side of my horse, and I could not escape his son had died. The windows were closely shuttered, but admitted the air at the top. The floor was of wood and bare. A bedstead, couch, and chairs of bamboo comprised the furniture. he had pinned my leg to the side of my horse, and I could not escape from him. We had a frightful strug-gle, and I must have succumbed but for Karrah, who shot at the tiger, wounding him, I think, in the shoul-der, and frightening him into re-treat."

"And so you escaped, when we all thought you killed?" cried the ma-

thought you killed?" cried the major.

"My horse was dying," said the baronet, "and I was wounded and bleeding. I thought I was dying. I fell from my sadlle to the ground, groaning with pain. Karrah came up, and bent over me, with a devilish smile and moistened my lips with brandy from a flask he carried. Then, muttering words in his own Then, muttering words in his own language which I could not understand, he carried me to his own horse, mounted, with me in his arms, and rode off in the direction in which we had been going, and "'Certainly, Sir Harold. Everybody believes you dead. And I am dying to know how it is that you are alive. Where have you been these fifteen months? How did you escape the tiger?"

The desired away from your bungalow."

"The scoundrel! What was that

for? for?"
"After a half-hour's ride, we came
to a hollow, where three natives
were camped. Karrah halted, and
addressed them. They gathered
around us, and then Karrah said to

me, in English, that he hated me, that he would not kill me, but meant me to suffer, and that these men were his brothers, who lived a score of miles away up among the mountains. I was to be their slave. H transferred me to their care, disr garding my pleas and offered bribes and rode away on his return to you I was carried on horseback, secure I was carried on norseback, secur-ly bound, a score of miles to ti north and westward. How I suffer ed on that horrible journey, wound ed as I was, I can never tell you, dozen times I thought myself dy

ing."
"It is a wonder you did not die!"
"It is," said Sir Harold. "W
went through savage jungles. and forded mountain torrents. up hill and down, and more that once leaped precipices. I was in a dead faint when we reached the home of the three Hindoos, but after ward I found how wild and secluded the spot was, and that there were no neighbors for miles around. Their cabin was niched in a cleft in a mountain, and hidden from the eye of any but the closest searcher. Had

you searched for me, you would never have found me. It was in a rear hut, small and dark, with a mud floor, and windowless walls, that I Kentish gossip, and he says people have been a prisoner for fifteen were afraid that Lady Wynde would months, major. My enemies, for the go into a decline."
"My poor wife!" said Sir Harold, with a sobbing breath. "I knew how she loved me. We were all the world
I have known more than the bitity with futile plans of escape. Ah, I have known more than the bit-terness of death!"

"If we had only known it, we'd have scoured all India for you, Sir Harold," said the major hotly. "We'd have strung up every native until we got the right But that episode of the tiger it seems that the tiger was only an episode, coming into the affair by accident, but greatly assisting Karrah's foul treachery—threw us off the scent, and made us think you dead. Why did we not suspect the

truth?"
"How could you? Don't reproach "How could you? Don't represent yourself, major. My chiefest sufferings during these horrible lifteen months have been on account of my wife and my daughter. To feel myself helpless, a slave to those Hindoo pariahs, bound continually and in chains, while Octavia and Neva ween wearing for me and crying out were weeping for me and crying out in their anguish, and perhaps need-ing me—ah, that was almost too hard to bear! Now and then Kar-Sir Harold smiled wanly.

"Let me explain why I am net," he said, "You remember that I was taking my last ride in India, and was about to start for Calcutta, to embark for England, when I disappeared? Some three days before that I had a quarrel, if I might call it so, with the Hindoo Karrah—"

"I know it. He told me about it for the first time this morning."

"You understand then that I had incurred his emitty by kicking him rah came to taunt me in my prison, and to tell me how he hated me, and how sweet was his revenge. He told me that you had heard through a me that you had heard through a friend that my poor wife was dying of her grief. After that I tried, with increased ingenuity, to find some way of escape. Last night the three Hindoos went away—upon a marginal tried of the state of the same three trieds. auding expedition, I think. After they had gone, one of the women brought me my usual evening meal of boiled rice. I pleaded to her to release me, but she laughed at me. The letters he was stealing he was acute enough to know were precious to me, and there was George's She went out, leaving the door open

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itehing, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and task your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Ede a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATHS & Co., Toronto, diary, for which I would not have taken any amount of money. The scoundrel meant to get away with these, and then sell them to me at his own terms. I took back my property, and punished him as he deserved. I have now reason to believe he went away that night to his triends away that hills.

Dr. Chase's Ointment!

intending to return soon for the dish. The sight of the sky and of the green earth without naved me to desperation. I was confined by a belt around my waist, to which an iron chain was attached, the other end of the chain being secured to a ring in the wall. I had wrenched my belt and the chain a thousand times, but last night when I pulled at it with the strength of a madman it gave way. I fell to the floor—unfettered!"

"You bounded up like an India

"You bounded up like an India rubber ball, I dare swear?" cried the major, wiping his eyes sympathetic-

the door. There was a horse tether-ed near the hut. I bounded on his ed near the hut. I bounded on his back and sped away, as the woman came hurrying out in wild pursuit. I knew the general direction in which your bungalow lay. I rode all night, going out of my road, but being set straight again by some kindly Hindoos; and here I am, weary, worn, but Oh, how thankful and blest!"

The baronet bowed his head on his

The baronet bowed his head on his hands, and his tears of joy fell thickly.

'You're safe now, Sir Harold," "You're safe now, Sir Harold," cried the major. "I hear a hubbub outside. My fellows have got back, with Karrah, no doubt. I want to superintend the skinning him, and while I am gone, you can refresh yourself with a bath, and put on a suit of Christian garments. My wife is dying to see you. I hear her pacing the hall like a caged leopardess. Get ready, and I'll come back to you as soon as you have had a little sleep. You're among friends, my dear Sir Harold, and, by Jove, I'm glad to see you again!"

again!"
He pressed Sir Harold's hand, catching his breath with a pæuliar sobbing, and hurried out.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it-the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will

make it catch up with the rest.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,

TORONTO CANADA

50c and \$1. all druggists.



Dr. Burgess, Med. Sput. of the Prot. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, prescrites it constantly and gives us permission to use his name. Mass Clark, Sunt Grace Hospital. Toronto, writes they have also used it with the best results.

50c. and \$1.00 Betties. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

"If wishes were horses beggars would ride." Goodintentions won't make good shoes. Good materials and reliable work cost money. "As good" shoes can't

possibly be retailed for less than the Makers' price, stamped on the soles of—

"The Slater Shoe"

"Goodyear Welted"

Christie & Carpo, sole local agents.

LAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

Known as the McCredie Farm

Comprising 3 4 acres more or less, being Less 13 and east half of Lot 14, in the 9 h concession

PARCEL No. 1-Containing 125 acres, less the PARCEL No. 1.—Containing its acres, less that a cree referred to, fronting on Centre road 18 chains an 130 links, leaving a frontage on Centre road of 16 chains and 78 links, thence west 41 links, thence cast to the hard reserve?, Schains and 14 links, compresing 704 agres.

PARCEL No. 2-Commencing at a poli oner of said lot, thence 21 chains and 96 links along the west limit of Cen re road.

PARCEL No. 3-Commencing at the northernimit of parcel No. 2; 21 chains and 95 links to the concession line, containing 1.0 scres.

I reserve all the timber on said land. Liberal For further particulars apply to

J. H. STILL

-OFFICE OF-

Treasurer of the Township of Malahide. Notary Public, Conveyancer,

> Assignee. Etc. ISSUER OF

MARRIAGE LICENSES

General Fire Insurance Agent. PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

TOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — 50 acres of good sandy lorm, being a part of los in the first concession of the Township of Yarmouth, with a three miles of Sparte, good school on the falm, is offered chap or will take a small property in the Town of Aylmer as part payment. Apply to C. O. LEARE, freal Earte Broker Brown House Block, Aylmer, Cnt.

DOR RALE—Mr. W. Coun has decided to his beautiful homes on Sydenham the last the new meders cottage on the north of South Street. He has placed the two prities in O. O. Learn's hands to seell. Any powering a nice home with every conveniend better see the Rani Estive Broker with delay, as there is a bargain for someone.

We Are After Business

So don't lose your eyesight looking for anything better them you can get from us in fine tailoring. Our stock is large and strictly up to-date. We have the very latest fashions, and can satisfy the most fastidious dresser in

Style, Fit and Price

Our cutter is an honor graduate of the John J. Mitchell School, of New York City, and we employ none but experienced hands If you are not one of our regular customers, give us a trial order and be convinced.

S. T. LOGAN,

Merchant Tailor. T URWELL ONT.

TOR SALE OF EXCHANGE-26° acres for being parts of lots 1, 2 m c 3 in the first con of Ma'shide, 235 ecres of timber. The built is geomist of 5 large bank burns, tearly new; 1 medium grain barn barns, tearly new; 1 medium grain barns barns to be been large drive bern, large arranger or stone wall 30250 good 1½ storey francel: use with cellar, till size. A large portion of the farm is first clast for grazing purposes; the soil is sandy and clast loun, all in a good state of cultivation; would take a small farm in a year locality against payment Apply to C. O. Learn, Reagnet state broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer Ont.

small bank carn si nated three quaters of emile south of Ore (I), there is about two acres of small fruit new in full bearing, and a new stehput out last ver, this noper vis offere heap. Aprly at once to C.O. LCARN. Best estate, Broker, Brown Folse Bicck Aylm Out

County of Santha. Mich., 11-4 nules from the thriving Town of Decksville, on Sic P. and P. M. R. R. 65 acres cleared, coil, clay loans, well fenced and well watered, fair buildings, Very cheap for cash. For further particular apply to C. O. LEARN, Renl Estate Broket, Brown House Block Aylmer, Ont.

TOR SALE

900 acres of choice land in the Township of
Southwold, about 190 acres cleared, situated
five miles wes of St. Thomas on Taibot stress
first farm west of the famaus stock farm of
Sables Robinson, formerly known as the John
King farm. There is a great bargain offered is
hand have Rany terms of payment. Applyte

The SALE OR HIGH ANGE to acree of the sandy land, adjoining the village of Outle in the Gounty of Nerfolk, is acres elearnessed to the Sale of Sale of

OR SALE—5) acres of good sandy of with comfortable farm buildings, near of Comenhagen, being past of to 9. Concession of Ma shide, For further rivellare or puly to C. O. LefaRN, Real Estats Broker Brown Mouse Block Aylmer Ont

The SALE OR EXCHANGE.—One of the best farms in South Dovchester, bring the south balf of lot is, in the 8th concession, with good fair farm buildings. Will sell reasonable or will take a small farm as part payment. Apply to C. O. Leaun, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

POR SALE.—140 acres of good land. Fair farm buildings, about 30 acres of timber, mostly pine, located near an incorporated village. Is offered very cheap and on asterms. C. O. LEARN. Real Estate Broker Brown Hour. Block, Lyknor Ont.