

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

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

"Well, you see, it was this way: Everything was so peaceful and quiet the first part of the night that I fell into a sound sleep. When I waked up, the first words I caught made me hesitate to go in. I was afraid of making matters worse and supposed she would go away without any harm coming of it. I was afraid of adding to Mr. Matthews' excitement by revealing my presence at that hour of the night. Things were considerably mixed up, you see."

"Yes, dreadfully mixed up. I know it." He added an incongruous feature to Miss Malvina's decorous little sitting room with his high bred face and fashionable garb. As long as Olivia was not there to be fetched home he had better be going. He offered some more ready-made condolences and turned toward the door. Malvina stopped him with a pleading look.

"Don't go yet, please, Mr. Clarence. It looks as if Providence had sent you here on purpose tonight. I have a favor to ask of you."

"Certainly, anything I can do," he said, politely enough, but he looked a trifle bored. He was not devoid of kindly feelings, but really the "queer old party who had just shuffled off this mortal coil and the unbecoming spitter upon whom he had intruded in search of Olivia" had never appeared very strongly to the aesthetic side of him.

Miss Malvina stood with her hands resting reverently on the big Bible. He hoped she was not going to ask him to read a portion of Scripture with her. That would be too much for his nerves. As if direct contact with the book had brought strength to her, Miss Malvina suddenly lost all that timid nervousness which possessed her whenever she came in contact with this elegant, rather laughy young fellow, who made her "feel like a milkmaid for clumsiness." This man as Olivia's affianced husband and the owner of Broxton Hall had a much better right than she had to know about that particular paper. She entered abruptly upon the task she had set herself.

"I don't know that you ever heard of it, Mr. Clarence, but my poor mother had a mania."

"Spare yourself, Miss Spillman. I heard every word she said to Mr. Matthews last night."

"About—about—some papers and things?"

"Yes, poor old lady! She was really unsparring, dreadfully caustic. But of course it went for nothing. We all knew, don't you know?"

Miss Malvina flung back the lid of the big Bible and revealed the papers. "There are the papers my mother spoke about."

In life she had helped the world to cast discredit upon her mother. To shield Horace Matthews she had put at naught her mother's words. In death she would make reparation, so far as was possible. Westover turned an uncomprehending stare from the old papers to the plain, twitching face upon which the lamp cast uncanny shades.

"So then there were some hidden documents. Any importance, do you suppose?"

"I think so. There are the inventories of the Jewels and the plate which I suppose are—oh, well, what do I know about any of it? I do want you to read just that one short paper, Mr. Westover."

She handed to him the slip of paper over which she had pored in growing perplexity for half an hour before his coming. She watched him while he read it, and she knew from the quick mounting of the hot blood from his temples that she had not overestimated its importance. He looked up at her presently with knitted brows.

"By Jove! And this was among the papers that Matthews allowed to be lost?"

"I don't know that we ought to say that he 'allowed it to be lost.' You see, Mr. Westover, it was my fault that his horse shied and made him drop his bag just outside our gate. How neither ever got hold of them is one of the mysteries that can never be solved now. It was only when that poor, unhappy child came here begging me to search for them that I did it just to quiet her."

Westover made it clearer. "She said something the other night about Jimmie Martin finding them and her purposely keeping you in the dark for fear you would give the papers she wanted Broxton to have to Mr. Matthews."

"Which is just what I should have done, just what I shall do as soon as he gets better."

"You are afraid you are not doing the right thing by your friend, Mr. Broxton. I respect your anxiety and pledge you my word of honor as a gentleman that his interests shall not suffer in my hands. How such a weighty paper this should have been left to mischance it is useless to conjecture now. Mr. Matthews is done with all worldly cares and responsibilities. I simply ask you to lend me this paper long enough to show it to my father. If it is genuine, his title to Broxton Hall is not worth the paper it is written on."

Malvina locked her thin fingers nervously about each other. "I was just thinking that for Ollie's sake and Tom's sake."

"May I take this paper?" Westover rose with it in his hands.

"Why, yes. It don't belong to me, does it?"

"By right of discovery, in the present mixed state of affairs, I suppose you could hold on to it. Possession is nine points of the law. But—here such a winning smile broke over the young fellow's handsome face that Miss Malvina forgot Ollie's infatuation for him—if I promise you that no use shall be made of it that does not take Tom Broxton's best interests into consideration will you trust me with it and believe in me?"

"I trust in you, and I believe in you," said Miss Malvina, holding out a ratifying hand. "And the inventories—what shall I do with them? There is a catalogue of paintings, too, and—"

Westover waved the proffered papers back.

"With them the Westovers have nothing to do. Keep them, or send them to Broxton, rather. They have belonged to him ever since he came of age. Perhaps you might hold on to them until—"

He left the sentence unfinished. Miss Malvina knew that he meant until Horace Matthews should be beyond the fret and worry of all things.

"Ah, well, just as you choose about the rest of the papers! I thought maybe you could take them all over with Tom. Dear me! These inventories stand for inexpressible wealth to me. What an extravagant fellow our dear dear father must have been as a college boy!"

"College boys are not an ascetic class, as a rule," said Clarence and with it "good night."

Miss Malvina sat where he had left her a long time. She found the papers describing Thomas' departed glories intensely interesting reading. "Poor old mother! She had been right all the way through, even to the description of Lucretia Broxton's necklace." She laid her hands upon the package of papers and sighed.

"In spite of all this, Thomas Broxton is a pauper. The Hall could not be sold, but it is sold. How do men manage to blunder so?"

Not yet was her loyal soul ready to endorse her mother's worst suspicions of Horace Matthews' stewardship.

CHAPTER XVI. A DYING FATHER'S COMMAND. "He is wanting to see you."

"Father?"

"Who else?"

Keener conspicuous for sniveling, loss of rest and the universal upheaval of his long established routine had brought old Reuben to a pitch of surly berisness bordering on bearisness. Dr. Govan's severe reprimand for his desertion of his post the night before added the last drop of bitterness to his cup, and it overflowed upon poor little Ollie's unoffending head.

On his return from the Spillman cottage Clarence Westover had come in charge of the old man's accumulated patrimony, after which he had mounted his horse and ridden home in a frame of mind scarcely less cynical than Reuben's own. Said the old servant:

"There ain't a mite of common sense in your going all to pieces about that child. I've been knowing her ever since she was big enough to be strapped into a baby carriage, which she generally was trying to kick all to pieces like an unbroken colt. If anybody crossed her, she would just go off and hide. Many a bad scare has she given us all, but to wind up by walking in as smiling as a May morning and laughing at us for the pack of fools we undoubtedly were. She is hidden somewhere about the house now."

Westover looked searchingly into the old man's face. He would much prefer to think that "that old hag's" arraignment of Olivia's father had been heard by no outsider but himself. As he was going to marry Horace Matthews' daughter he should like the name to be kept as clean as possible. With the paper which Miss Malvina had pocketed in his care reposing in his pocket he was in a combative mood. He owed it to himself to see that the local gossip mill was supplied with no more grist.

"Who has crossed her this time?" he asked sharply.

"I'm not saying anybody has, sir. I was just telling you what her custom was. I guess she's gone off to have a cry where nobody can't hear her. Dr. Govan don't give the old man much of a show."

"But Miss Matthews has not been told that?"

think she has made it plain enough that she wants to be left to herself. If I was you, Mr. Clarence, I'd take things easier."

"That last piece of advice is rather good, Reuben. I will try to follow it. I shall gallop over home and back again by midnight. I do not believe I shall be wanted."

Reuben had gladly seen him carry this resolution into effect. Perhaps the one soft spot in the old man's indurated heart was for Horace Matthews.

Malvina locked her thin fingers nervously about each other. "I was just thinking that for Ollie's sake and Tom's sake."

"May I take this paper?" Westover rose with it in his hands.

"Why, yes. It don't belong to me, does it?"

"By right of discovery, in the present mixed state of affairs, I suppose you could hold on to it. Possession is nine points of the law. But—here such a winning smile broke over the young fellow's handsome face that Miss Malvina forgot Ollie's infatuation for him—if I promise you that no use shall be made of it that does not take Tom Broxton's best interests into consideration will you trust me with it and believe in me?"

"I trust in you, and I believe in you," said Miss Malvina, holding out a ratifying hand. "And the inventories—what shall I do with them? There is a catalogue of paintings, too, and—"

Westover waved the proffered papers back.

"With them the Westovers have nothing to do. Keep them, or send them to Broxton, rather. They have belonged to him ever since he came of age. Perhaps you might hold on to them until—"

He left the sentence unfinished. Miss Malvina knew that he meant until Horace Matthews should be beyond the fret and worry of all things.

"Ah, well, just as you choose about the rest of the papers! I thought maybe you could take them all over with Tom. Dear me! These inventories stand for inexpressible wealth to me. What an extravagant fellow our dear dear father must have been as a college boy!"

"College boys are not an ascetic class, as a rule," said Clarence and with it "good night."

Miss Malvina sat where he had left her a long time. She found the papers describing Thomas' departed glories intensely interesting reading. "Poor old mother! She had been right all the way through, even to the description of Lucretia Broxton's necklace." She laid her hands upon the package of papers and sighed.

"In spite of all this, Thomas Broxton is a pauper. The Hall could not be sold, but it is sold. How do men manage to blunder so?"

Not yet was her loyal soul ready to endorse her mother's worst suspicions of Horace Matthews' stewardship.

CHAPTER XVI. A DYING FATHER'S COMMAND. "He is wanting to see you."

"Father?"

"Who else?"

Keener conspicuous for sniveling, loss of rest and the universal upheaval of his long established routine had brought old Reuben to a pitch of surly berisness bordering on bearisness. Dr. Govan's severe reprimand for his desertion of his post the night before added the last drop of bitterness to his cup, and it overflowed upon poor little Ollie's unoffending head.

On his return from the Spillman cottage Clarence Westover had come in charge of the old man's accumulated patrimony, after which he had mounted his horse and ridden home in a frame of mind scarcely less cynical than Reuben's own. Said the old servant:

"There ain't a mite of common sense in your going all to pieces about that child. I've been knowing her ever since she was big enough to be strapped into a baby carriage, which she generally was trying to kick all to pieces like an unbroken colt. If anybody crossed her, she would just go off and hide. Many a bad scare has she given us all, but to wind up by walking in as smiling as a May morning and laughing at us for the pack of fools we undoubtedly were. She is hidden somewhere about the house now."

Westover looked searchingly into the old man's face. He would much prefer to think that "that old hag's" arraignment of Olivia's father had been heard by no outsider but himself. As he was going to marry Horace Matthews' daughter he should like the name to be kept as clean as possible. With the paper which Miss Malvina had pocketed in his care reposing in his pocket he was in a combative mood. He owed it to himself to see that the local gossip mill was supplied with no more grist.

"Who has crossed her this time?" he asked sharply.

BOER COLLAPSE IN SIGHT.

Prinsloo and 5,000 Burgheers Have Surrendered to Hunter.

More News From South Africa Which Shows that the Boer War is Nearing the End—The Naauwpoort Nek Blockade to the Boers by Macdonald—Lord Roberts Tells of the British Successes.

Cape Town, July 30.—General Prinsloo, with 5,000 men, has surrendered unconditionally to the British.

London, July 31.—The following official despatch has been received from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, July 29.—On July 26th Macdonald fought a rear-guard action with the enemy from early morning until dark, nine miles outside of Naauwpoort, in the Bethlehem Hills, resulting in his effectually blocking Naauwpoort Nek to the Boer wagons."

"Hunter reports that the enemy twice checked his advance by holding strong positions on two necks, one of which was taken before dark by the Scots, the Royal Irish, the Wiltshire and the Leinster regiments. Our casualties were only five or six. The second neck was taken during the night by the Scots Guards without opposition, the enemy retreating closely to Naauwpoort. Prisoners taken stated that twelve hundred burghers would surrender if guaranteed that they would be treated as prisoners of war and not as rebels. To this I had assented."

As a result of these operations, Prinsloo, commanding the Boers, asked under a flag of truce this morning a four days' armistice for peace negotiations."

"Hunter replied the only terms he could accept were unconditional surrender, and until these were complied with hostilities could not cease. I expressed my approval and told Hunter on no account to enter into negotiations."

"As I am writing, a telegram has come from Hunter, saying that Prinsloo had written a second letter expressing his willingness to surrender himself, with his men, rifles, ammunition and other firearms, upon condition that the horses, saddles, bridles and other possessions of the burghers be guaranteed them and they be free to return to their homes."

"I have replied that the offer must be absolutely unconditional, that all rifles, ammunition, horses and other possessions must be given up, and that the burghers would be considered prisoners of war. I added that Prinsloo's overtures will not be allowed in any way to interfere with Hunter's operations, which must be continued until the enemy is defeated or has surrendered."

Roberts confirms the News.

London, July 31.—A later despatch from Gen. Roberts, dated July 29, confirms the surrender of Prinsloo with 5,000 Boers.

The Surrender of Prinsloo.

Bloemfontein, July 31.—Gen. Hunter, having received a written unconditional surrender of all the Boers in Caledon Valley, attended to accept of Prinsloo's surrender, lately elected to the chief command, arrived and tried to repudiate the unconditional surrender. Gen. Hunter, however, refused any concession, except to allow the Boers to keep one riding horse.

About 11 o'clock the troops were drawn up in two long lines on the hills and over the valley, and the Boers rode in between, throwing down their rifles, together with a motley collection of clothing, blankets and gear, such as was found in Gen. Cronjé's morning received the following cablegram from Sir Alfred Milner:

"Cape Town July 29, 1900.—Regret to report 82 Trooper T. H. Shipp, 333rd, W. Wood, 2nd Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, died of enteric fever at Pretoria 27th July. The dangerous illness of the following is reported: Privates 7490 W. Wilson, Canadian Regiment of Infantry at Cape Town on 25th J. E. Ball, 1st Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, at Kruonstad; and 175, L. Mulloy, 2nd Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, at Johannesburg. (Signed) Milner."

T. P. Shipp, No. 82, is doubtless the trooper referred to. He belonged to "A" Squadron, R.C.D. W. Wood, No. 333, belonged to Edmonton. Of the dangerously ill, Pte. J. A. Wilson (not W. Wilson) was a member of the Royal Grenadiers of Toronto. J. E. Ball is from Edmonton, and T. L. Mulloy of the 1st Battalion C.M.R., was a trooper in the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Ottawa.

Canadian Dangerously Ill.

London, July 31.—7915, Corp. Frederick William Coulombs, "G" Coy. R.C.R.I., is dangerously ill at Pretoria. Corp. Coulombs comes from St. John, N.B. He formerly belonged to the 42nd St. John Fusiliers, was wounded at Cronjé's laager February 27th, 1900.

Summer is a season of health when you take

Our Native Herbs Tablets

Cool the blood, keep the vital organs fortified against summer diseases. 80c a box—enough for 300 days. Register your name in each box. At Druggists, or we will mail it. The Adams & Ellis Co., 282 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Can.

FOR SALE—Brick and tile yard, with a capacity of doing an extensive business. All modern machinery; two large kilns in good shape and in operation. Situated on 100 ft. front, 200 ft. deep, 60 ft. long, 100 ft. long, situated at the Village of Corville. Will be on the market only for a short time. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, or to K. J. Fry 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 83, in the first concession of Malabaride, convenient to church, school and post office. Also a saw factory, blacksmith shop and saw mill close at hand. \$3000 will buy the above on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—60 acres of choice land with good buildings and good outbuildings on the east side of Fairview avenue, just outside the city limits of St. Thomas. There is now in full bearing 200 plum, 50 pear and 50 cherry trees, about 2 acres of berries and a lot of other small fruit. The above property is on about the highest point in Yarmouth, overlooking the city. Season for selling in August on account of owner's health leaving out. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—100 acres, being the south half of lot 29, con. 3, Township of Bayham, 75 acres cleared and free from stumps. All the necessary farm buildings, including a large barn, 32 stalls to Vienna Station. Price, \$8,000, small payment down, balance on easy terms of payment. For further particulars, apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—100 acres, being the north half of lot 20, in the 4th con. on Malabaride, formerly known as the Telford farm, good buildings, good orchard, plenty of good wood, 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, Aymer, 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 Aymer; contains all modern improvements, including a large garage, is a most desirable property, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of choice land with good farm buildings, situated in a first-class neighborhood, being the north part of lot 12, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Town of Talbot, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Three story brick store, in the Mansion House Block, rented at present for \$100 per month, on the corner of St. James and Talbot streets, in the Town of Aymer. Will sell cheap and on easy terms, or will exchange for property in the Town of Aymer. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—80 acres of choice land, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

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, etc.

EDEN & STRACHAN.

FOR SALE—100 acres of choice land, being the north part of lot 12, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aymer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Home and lot in the Township of Bayham, being lot 10, in the 10th con. of the Township of Bayham, and in good condition. The house is a brick one, in no way inferior to any in the county, and can be had for a handsome price. Apply to C. O. LE