

AUCTION SALE

Farm Stock and Implements

On Lot 24, Co. 12, Dover Township, on Tuesday, November 13th, 1900 commencing at one o'clock p. m.

I good general purpose mare, 8 years old; 1 combination mare, in foal by Simon; 1 general purpose horse; 1 mare with foal by her side; 1 two year old horse colt; seven good milch cows in calf; 1 three year old Durham heifer; 2 two year old steers; 1 heifer, two years old; 2 heifers three years old; 1 good heifer three years old, in calf; 2 yearling heifers; 2 yearling steers; 4 spring calves; 1 spring calf; 1 thoroughbred Tamworth boar, 19 months old; 1 thoroughbred Tamworth sow, in pig; 5 thoroughbred Tamworth sows, three months old; 4 Tamworth sows, 1 year old; 1 sow with piglets three weeks old; 15 good shoats, 25 store hogs, 14 ewes in lamb; 1 part bred Lincoln ram; 1 Massey-Harris tractor, nearly new; 1 reaper; 1 binder; 1 horse rake, 1 feed drill combined with grass seeder, 1 land roller, 1 disc harrow, 1 spike roller, 1 rock-bottom riding plow, 1 walking plow, 1 shafting plow, 1 single cut-swing, 1 scraper, 2 cutters, 1 set knee bobs, with log and box bunks, 2 key racks, 1 sawing vat, 1 large kettle, 1 corn sheller, 3 sets double harness, 2 sets single harness, a lot of whiffletrees, neckyokes, forks and a number of other useful things on the farm. Everything must be sold without reserve, as the proprietor has retired from farming.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 11 months' credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 7 per cent. per annum will be allowed for cash on sums entitled to credit. NORMAN WARD, Proprietor. McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

Farm Stock and Implements

On Lot 24, River road, Township of Harwich, (half mile from Kent Bridge)

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 19

commencing at one o'clock p. m. sharp.

1 Percheron mare, 9 years old; 1 brown mare, 9 years old; 1 mare, 3 years old, from Bon Ton; 1 standard bred mare, 3 years old; 1 mare, 2 years old, Stantonian; 1 colt, 2 years old, Bon Ton; 1 yearling colt, Bon Ton; 1 set milch cows, with calves by their side; 4 milch cows in calf; 5 heifers, 3 years old, in calf; 4 heifers coming 3 years old, in calf; 9 steers, 3 years old; 10 steers 2 years old; 10 yearling steers; 7 yearling heifers; 6 spring calves; 1 Durham bull, yearling; 4 brood sows in pig; 25 good shoats; 6 Oxford sheep, thoroughbred; 1 Massey-Harris binder; 1 Brantford mower, Big B; 1 Sherris rake; 1 hay tedder; 1 combined Massey-Harris cultivator; 1 steel roller, 2 wagons, 2 plows, 1 Kangaroo gang plow, 2 sets double harness; 1 set eight double harness; 1 set single harness; 1 buggy; 1 cutter, 1 pair bobweights, 1 road cart, together with forks, hoes and other articles too numerous to mention. Everything must be sold without reserve as the proprietor is giving up the farm.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 11 months' credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 7 per cent. per annum will be allowed for cash on sums entitled to credit. SHERMAN LANGFORD, Proprietor. McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers.

Auction Sale

Farm Stock..

On Lot 5, Con. 3, Township of Harwich Creek Road,

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14TH, 1900

Commencing at 1 p. m.

1 work horse, 5 years old, about 1400 pounds.
1 Jersey bull, 3 years old.
2 Jersey bull, 1 year old.
1 Jersey heifer, 3 years old.
3 Grade cows, to calve soon.
1 Jersey high grade cow, 5 years old will calve before or shortly after sale.
2 Jersey grade cows, in calf.
1 Holstein grade cow, giving milk, in calf.
1 Holstein grade heifer, 3 years old, milking.
4 Jersey grade cows, milking, all in calf.
4 Durham grade cows, milking.
1 Jersey grade heifer, milking 3 years.
3 Jersey grade heifers, 3 years old, in calf.
3 Jersey grade heifers, 2 years old, in calf.
2 Jersey grade heifer calves.
2 Berkshire sows.
1 Chester White boar, 6 months old.
1 Grade sow, will farrow soon.
1 delivery milk wagon, nearly new.
Everything offered will be sold, as the proprietor is giving up the dairy business. The cows are all first class milkers and in good, thrifty condition. Terms—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 11 months' credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 7 per cent. per annum allowed for cash on credit amount. W. W. EVERITT, Proprietor. McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers. Nov 12, 1900

It's Your Nerves.

It's the Condition of Your Nerves That Either Makes Your Life a Round of Pleasure, or a Useless Burden.

To many women life is one round of sickness, weakness and ill health. To attempt even the lightest household duties fatigues them. Many of the symptoms accompanying this state of the system are: a feeling of tiredness, waking, faintness, dizziness, sinking feeling, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, cold hands and feet, headache, dark circles under the eyes, pain in the back and side and all other accompaniments of a run down and weakened constitution. All these symptoms and conditions are simply the result of a poor quality and defective circulation of the blood, with a wasting away of the nerve forces.

By feeding the system with

Dr. Ward's BLOOD AND NERVE PILLS

You strike at the root of the disease and lay a solid foundation on which to build. Soon the weight increases, the sunken cheeks and flattened busts fill out, the eyes get bright and the thrill of renewed health and strength vibrates through the system.

50 cts. per box; five boxes for \$2.00; all druggists, or DOCTOR WARD CO., Toronto, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

Farm Stock

On Lot 18, Con. 8, Township of Raleigh,

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21

1900, commencing at 1 p. m.

1 splendid carriage team, 5 and 6 years old, 1 brood mare, 8 years old, in foal to Orphan Boy; 1 German Coach mare, 3 years old; 1 colt 2 years old, by Lord Lendock; 1 yearling colt by Perfection; 1 spring colt by Brinker Sprague; 1 good work horse, 1 driving mare, 5 new milch cows, 6 milch cows all in calf, coming in early; 2 milch cows, 3 heifers, 2 years old; 7 steers 2 years old; 7 spring calves; 3 brood sows, will farrow soon; 4 store hogs, 120 lbs.; 1 Tamworth boar, 6 weeks, large English gray. The cattle are all well bred, and are extra fine stock.

As the proprietor has suffered the loss of all his feed in the recent fire, everything must be sold without reserve.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 11 months' credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 7 per cent. will be allowed for cash on credit amount. GEORGE JORDAN, Proprietor. McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

Farm Stock

On Lot 6, concession 3, Township of Harwich, two miles from city of Chatham, commencing at one o'clock p. m.,

MONDAY, NOV. 12, 1900

1 hay horse, 7 years old, 1 gray horse 8 years old, 1 Jersey cow in calf, 1 Durham cow in calf, 2 three-year-old heifers, 3 yearling calves, 11 good shoats, 1 brood sow coming in soon. 1 Massey binder, 1 Gale cultivator, nearly new; 1 steel harrow, 1 walking plow, 1 corn cultivator, 1 fanning mill, 1 champion drill, new; 1 Deering horse rake, new; 1 Chatham farm truck, new; 1 hay rack, 1 Milner top buggy, nearly new, 1 cutter, 1 set heavy harness, double; 1 set single harness. About 700 bushels of corn in crib, a quantity of corn fodder, a quantity of corn in shock, about 7 tons hay, forks, chains, and many other articles too numerous to mention. A quantity of household furniture and about 100 bushels of potatoes. Everything will be sold without reserve, as the proprietor has rented his farm. Terms: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount 11 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes. A discount of 7 per cent. per annum will be allowed for cash on sums entitled to credit. JAMES THOMPSON, Proprietor. McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers.

SEEDS

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED. SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS. All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new and old stock.

FLOUR AND FEED

Baled Hay and Straw Wholesale and Retail

Tennent & Burke

The great amount of custom work done at the Victoria Avenue Green House is sufficient proof of the excellence of the work. Nothing but the best at the lowest prices. Telephone 181.

The Face Behind the Mask.

A ROMANCE.

"Ah!" said Sir Norman, grinding his teeth. "Then you acknowledge it?" "I acknowledge it—yes. What next?" The perfect composure of his tongue fell like a cool, damp towel on the hot face of Sir Norman's wrath. It did not quite extinguish the flame, however—only quenched it a little—and it still hissed hotly underneath. "And you dare to stand before me and acknowledge such an act?" exclaimed Sir Norman, perfectly astounded at the cool assurance of the man. "Verily, yes," said the count, laughing. "I seldom take the trouble to deny my acts. What next?" "There is nothing next," said Sir Norman, severely, "until we have come to a proper understanding about this. Are you aware, sir, that that lady is my promised bride?" "No, I do not know that I am. On the contrary, I have an idea she is mine." "She was, you mean. You know she was put into consenting by yourself and her nurse!" "Still, she consented, and a bond is a bond, and a promise a promise, all the world over." "Not with a woman," said Sir Norman, with stern dogmatism. "It is their privilege to break their promise and change their mind sixty times an hour, if they choose. Leoline has seen fit to do both, and there was more of reproach, even, than anger in his voice, as he went over and laid his hand on the shoulder of one of them. "Stay!" he said. "One word with you, Count Leoline. What have you done with Leoline?" "Ah!" said Sir Norman, as I live! said the count, wheeling round and lifting his hat. "Give me good evening, or rather, good morning, Kingsley. Leoline has long gone the hidden night way." Sir Norman, with his hand still on his shoulder returned not the courtesy, and regarding the gallant count with a stern eye. "Where is Leoline?" he frigidly repeated. "Really," said the count, with some embarrassment, "you attack me so unexpectedly, and so like a thief, or highwayman, that I have no word to say to you about highwaymen, and was seeking you to say it." "Where is Leoline?" shouted the exasperated young knight, releasing his shoulder, and clutching him by the throat. "Tell me, or by heaven! I'll pitch you neck and heels into the 'Tames'!" Instantly the sword of the count's companion flashed in the moonlight, and in two seconds more its blue blade would have ended the earthly career of Sir Norman Kingsley, had not the count quickly sprang back, and made a motion for his companion to hold. "Wait!" he cried, commandingly, with his arm outstretched to each. "Keep off! George, sheathe your sword and stand aside. Sir Norman Kingsley, one word with you, and be it in peace." "There can be no peace between us," replied that aggravated young gentleman, fiercely, "until you tell me what has become of Leoline." "All is good time. We have a listener, and does it not strike you our conference should be private?" "And if you do not strike you our lot, so that you tell me what you have done with Leoline," replied Sir Norman, with whom it was evident getting beyond this question was a moral and physical impossibility. "And if you do not give an account of yourself, I'll run you through, as sure as your name is Count Leoline." A strange sort of smile came over the face of the count at this direful threat, as if he fancied in that case, the was safe enough; but Sir Norman, luckily, did not see it, and heard only the suave reply: "Certainly, Sir Norman; I shall be delighted to do so. Let us stand over there in the shadow of that arch; and, George, do you remain here within call." The count blandly waved Sir Norman to follow, with the smile of a sunny day, and a moment later, both were facing each other within the archway. "Well!" cried the young knight, impatiently. "I am waiting. Go on!" "My dear Kingsley," responded the count, in his easy way, "I think you are laboring under a little mistake. I have nothing to go on about; it is you who are to begin the controversy." "Do you dare to play with me?" exclaimed Sir Norman, furiously. "I tell you to take care how you speak! What have you done with Leoline?" "That is the fourth or fifth time you have asked me that question," said the count, with provoking indifference. "What do you imagine I have done with him?" Sir Norman's feelings, which had been rising ever since their meeting, got up to such a height at this aggravating question, that he gave vent to an oath, and laid his hand on his sword; but the count's hand lightly interposed before it came off. "Not yet, Sir Norman. Be calm; talk rationally. What do you accuse me of doing with Leoline?" "Do you dare deny having carried her off?" "No! No! I am never afraid to face my own conscience." "To be Continued."

PECULIAR COMMUNITIES.

Towns Which Have Become Famous by Odd Circumstances.

About one-third the population of the Finnish city of Oulu are lunatics. Those mentally deranged are sent there from all over the continent, the idea being that the freedom given in this town, which lives on lunatics, will help to cure the patients. Yet the cure is founded on an improbable legend. A king's daughter, having during the middle ages eloped to this city with a forbidden lover, was followed by her father, who, chancing to meet her in a street corner, promptly cut off her head. Two lunatics passing at the time were so shocked by this act that they regained their reason, and the town got its livelihood.

The town of Gibraltar, owing to its position in regard to Spain, has practically been in a state of siege for over two centuries. At sunset the drawbridges are raised, and at sunrise they are again let down to the tune of the reveille. The whole town is kept under strict military rule, none but Englishmen being allowed to sleep within the town.

The town of Iquitos, in South America, is a seaport situated some 4,000 miles from the sea. Yet it boasts some of the finest dockyards in the world. Ships from every port and of every build, from the tramp steamer to the Atlantic liner, can enter its port by sailing or steaming up the river Amazon.

There is a large city in northern China whose inhabitants, numbering many thousands, never speak to one another, eat or drink. It is a city of graves. The corpses are deposited in earthen urns, and having left a little rice and opium for the spirits of the departed to eat or give as offering to the national dragon, the living relatives hurry away from this town of the dead. But at nightfall from out of hidden caves and even sometimes decorated urns creep lepers and outcasts, who, while they make merry with the viands, laugh at the simple faith of the givers, who suppose in the morning that the gods have degenerated them.

There are two cities, many of whose inhabitants have never seen God's sky—Eperny, in France, and Wieleka, in Poland. The former consists of miles upon miles of subterranean streets hewn out of the chalky soil. Wieleka is hewn out of salt—in fact, a great salt mine, so large that the workers in it are also inhabitants. Many families date back three or four generations since any of their number have seen the world from the outside.

Many centuries have passed since a woman was seen in or near the town of Caynes, situated on the coast of Macedonia. The town is dominated by a large monastery, and no woman is ever allowed to enter the gates. Even the inhabitants and Turkish guards are obliged to be bachelors. The greatest punishment in the Turkish army is to be sent to Caynes.—London Mail.

IT DIDN'T BOTHER BLAINE.

He Finished His Speech From a Badly Wrecked Platform.

It happened during one of the stamping tours he has in the late seventies or the early eighties Mr. Blaine was addressing an open air meeting in a Massachusetts town. The speakers' platform, which had been hurriedly erected at the occurrence, began to groan under its load of "distinguished citizens" and presently settled gracefully to the ground, tumbling the crowd on it together in an undignified heap, but doing no more serious damage than running their hair and clothing and injuring their feelings.

When the crash was over, Mr. Blaine was the first man on his feet. There he stood, calmly, looking down at the platform still left in position. This was the plank at the side next to the audience, which had been nailed firmly to the upright posts at the corners and therefore had not gone down with the rest of the platform. Upon this plank Mr. Blaine promptly clambered, rose to his feet, calm and dignified as ever, and, stretching forth his hand to command silence, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, no matter what happens, I have found that there is at least one thing that is sure to stand on the case on the present occasion. I will now go ahead and finish my speech, resuming the argument at the point I had reached when this took a drop." And as soon as the shouts of laughter and applause had died away the witty statesman calmly proceeded to deliver the rest of his speech, not even forgetting a word of the peroration.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cooking Steaks.

A hint from the English concerns the way in which steaks and chops are prepared for broiling in that country: They are always warmed before they are broiled, a process that much enhances the flavor. If cold when placed over the coals, they often become charred or scorched on the outside before the meat is cooked through. In an English grill-room they are kept on a warm marble slab until needed. A woman who has lived for several years in England testifies to the superiority of the English steaks and chops and has adopted the method followed there. In lieu of grill-room conveniences she uses the range shelf. Care must be taken that the meat does not become hot, as in that case its juices would be extracted.

A Hunter.

"Plunk a man straight through the heart every time!" exclaimed the apparent tenderfoot, leaning easily against an Arizona bar. "Why, there ain't one in this crowd of 'lax' lofers can do it!" The bartender instantly ducked, and two seconds later 20 bullets pierced the stranger's coat. But he never uttered a hair.

"Gents," he said, smiling pleasantly as he began to unbutton his coat, "I apologize. I am selling the same cure-all weightless women wear and warranted bullet proof. Now everybody take a drink with me and let's talk business."—Exchange.

The Piano.

The most complete of all musical instruments is the piano, and the reason given by the great Rubinstein for preferring the piano to any other instrument was "because it is a musical entity. All other instruments, including the human voice, are fragmentary to a certain extent."

It is useless to grasp an opportunity if you are simply going to stand still and try to hold on to it.

A gratuitous falsehood is probably one that gives itself away.—Milwaukee Journal.



Life's path is beset with many terrors this time of year.

La Grippe, colds, persistent hacking coughs, sore throat, headaches and streaming eyes and nose indicate that the germs of disease are attacking the system. The system must be strengthened to throw off these dangerous illnesses.

Powley's Liquefied OZONE

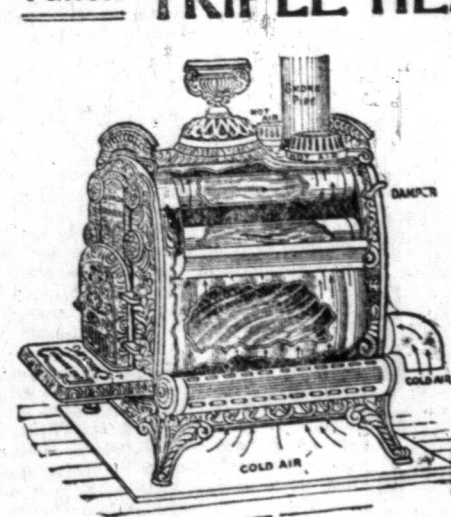
will give you oxygen in concentrated form to build up the body and destroy the germ-life. Neglect these first symptoms and you may die. Powley's Liquefied Ozone will cure you at any stage of your sickness. Take Ozone and live.

A Household Remedy.

I feel I ought to say to you I owe largely my present health to your Ozone. I had a gripe several times, which left me in a very bad condition. I felt that I was an old man, though young in years. I could not walk far at a time, nor could I eat or sleep. In fact I felt all my powers as a man materially weakened. Was advised by a friend to try Ozone. I am pleased to say that in a short time I was my former self again. Your remedy seemed to have the power to drive out of the system all traces of disease. I found it toned up my blood and stomach splendidly. Wishing your remedy could be used in every family, I am, yours very truly—(Signed)—R. S. Thompson, corner Trenchard and Elm sts., Toronto.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone is in a large size, 50c small size, at druggists, or from the laboratories of the Ozone Co., of Toronto, Limited, 48 Colborne street, Toronto.

Yukon TRIPLE HEATER for Wood



Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one. Direct or Indirect Draft.

Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air pipes. Fire box is as heavy as in a furnace thus preventing its burning out. The most powerful heater made in Canada and the greatest fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating.

A perfect Ventilator. Will retain fire over night.

Pamphlet free from our local agent or our nearest house.

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'dont draw Your Feet!

'Wet weather—slushy streets—catch cold—pair of rubbers—"draw your feet"—give you corns—hurt your eyes—Doctor says so. Cost money—cost time—comfort—health. Wear the new wet-proof, snow-proof, calf skin footwear. The Goodyear Welt gives flexibility to the sole, durability to the upper—cast to the foot.

Ask for the "Slater Rubberless Shoe."

Trudell & Tobey—The 2 T's—Sole Local Agents

Eddy's Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

By All First Class Dealers

For packing BUTTER, LARD, HONEY, etc., use

Eddy Antiseptic Packages