

HAPPINESS OF RELIEF.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on the Christian Heroes of To-Day.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."—Job, xix. 20. Job had it hard. He wished he was dead and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. He cried out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escapes for their souls. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God!

I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escapes for their souls, and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

We will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the Gospel than for others. Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against sceptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation, or trial, or betrayal, you have come to your present state, I know not. There are two gates to your nature; the gate of the head, and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons, and it would be sword-strokes for sword-strokes and wound for wound, and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it, and give me the best seat in your parlour. If I should come at you with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke; but when I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative, who professed to be a Christian, and was thoroughly consistent living and dying in the faith of the Gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life, and die the same peaceful death? I recently received a letter, sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says, "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future, and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the Church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality, and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah! scepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of us is safer.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible, and in the other I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender for ever; just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers,—to the God whom they worshipped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off; you will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again: There may be some of you who, in the attempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against; and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper. Now there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at

truth of Christianity, or the truth of anything else, touch them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse; but I put my hand on your shoulder, and invite you into the peace of the Gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic, pitching its surf clear above Eddystone Light-house. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God, God stuck to the world; but the earth seceded from his government, and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years he has been coaxing the world to come back to him; but the more he has coaxed, the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Try this God, ye who have had the blood-hounds after you, and who have thought that God had forgotten you. Try him, and see if he will not help. Try him and see if he will not pardon. Try him, and see if he will not save. The flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. The sun hath no warmth compared with the glow of his heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slake the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his hip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be coming through the thicket. Without cracking a stick under his foot, he comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws in the trigger, and the poor thing rears in its death-agony and falls backwards, its antlers crashing on the rocks; but the panting hart that drinks from the water-brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded, and shall never die.

This world is a poor portion for your soul, oh business man! An Eastern king had graven upon his comb two fingers, represented as sounding; upon each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apicius Coelius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only 80 thousand pounds sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world; but when he was dying, a woman came rushing through the crowd crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world, have died under its Anathema Maranatha.

Oh, find your peace in God. Make one strong pull for heaven. Not half-way work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts, "Cut away the mast!" Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have, in your effort to keep the world well-nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter, let everything else go. Overboard with all those sails of your pride, and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help, put your cause into the hand of him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wraithiest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

Heaven grant that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will now take heart again, and that with a blood-red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the Gospel—at least to look back, saying, "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved. Just got through and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth!"

Four men blown to sea on the yacht Alaris, at New York, have returned safely to New York from Jamaica.

The proposed Philippine traffic schedule is ready to be submitted to the War Department, says a Washington despatch.

Ross-ya H. Ferrell, found guilty of the murder of Express Messenger Lane, failed in an attempt to smother himself in the jail at Marysville, Ohio.

A Foughkeepsie, N.Y., district farmer, invented a scheme to guard his chicken-coop. John Mitchell, his neighbour, is dead. He had a wife and three children.

Girls employed in a silk mill at Hazleton, Pa., are on strike, the company having refused to discharge a forelady whose father, a miner, worked during the coal strike.

Mrs. Anna L. Adamson, a well-known editor, daughter of the late E. J. Huling, editor and publisher of the Saratoga Sentinel, was found dead at her sister's home in Chicago recently, suffocated by gas.

Lieut.-Col. J. B. McLean, of Woolwich, Eng., and Miss Anna Perkins Slade, daughter of Daniel D. Slade, were married in Boston recently. The bride wore what was once the court dress of the Queen Regent of Portugal.

I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything. In a world where every thing seems so topsy-turvy, they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded, and frenzied, and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the

AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

IT WAS LED BY QUIXOTIC DR. STEIN OF SWEDEN.

Exploring Ellsmere Land—Unique Methods for Saving Funds—Doubts as to the Success of the Expedition.

Since years ago when two young and inexperienced Swedish explorers, Björling and Kallstenius, sailed north in a crazy tub of a schooner, no such rash and remarkable Arctic voyage has been projected and carried into execution as the one known as the Stein expedition. The two young Swedes who passed into the great Arctic silence in their ill-fated craft have never since been heard from. It is now a question whether the same fate has not befallen the ill-equipped and inexperienced Stein expedition which started on Peary's relief ship, the Diana, to explore Ellsmere Land in July, 1899.

Were it not for this shadow of a possible tragedy the Stein expedition could only be viewed from the standpoint of pure and unadulterated comedy. Never before has such a quixotic party started forth to question the silent Sphinx of the North.

Dr. Robert Stein had long been known as an Arctic enthusiast. He had been dubbed an Arctic crank. He had projected several expeditions to the North, but had formerly failed to get the necessary backing.

About four years ago he originated a remarkable circular. This he sent to a number of possible contributors to a proposed Arctic expedition. It offered curious rewards to contributors. For instance, for \$1,000 a mountain of a certain elevation would receive the name of the donor; for \$500 a lesser height would be christened, and for \$100 one still more moderate. This offer of geographical distinction did not, however, result in sufficient funds, and not until last year did the Stein expedition take definite form.

In 1897 Stein made a trip to the Arctic regions with the Peary expedition in the Hope. He remained in the neighborhood of Wilcox Head and Devil's Thumb while the ship was making her month's cruise in the North waters and collected a few geological and botanical specimens. He came to lower latitudes filled with Arctic enthusiasm. By mortgaging a farm which he possessed, Stein succeeded in getting together a small fund, and with this organized an expedition to explore Ellsmere Land.

Just before Peary left for the North in the summer of 1898 Stein arranged with him the terms upon which his expedition and its supplies would be landed at Cape Sabine, Ellsmere Land, on the Peary relief steamer of the following year. These conditions having been complied with, Stein and his party, with their outfit, assembled at Sydney, Cape Breton, in the early part of July, 1899, and sailed for the North in the Peary relief ship, the Diana.

On his way to embark at Sydney Dr. Stein passed through New Cario, and here he remained for a couple of days adding to his equipment. Among the articles of his outfit were about a dozen sleds.

"On the morning fixed for the departure of the Diana from Sydney," said Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman, commander of the Peary relief ship, "trouble began. Stein's stores had been stowed, but no coal for him had been put on board, nor had any been purchased. It was obviously impossible to take the expedition for a winter beyond the Arctic Circle without coal, and the ship was delayed for two hours while some coal was secured for Stein. In order to land his coal Stein proposed bags, each holding a hundred pounds, and he purchased in Sydney material sufficient for two hundred bags.

"By dint of continuous urging the intermittent work on the bags was carried on, with the result that when Cape Sabine was reached, two weeks later, the explorer had fifty bags and 100 strips of cloth. The remaining four-fifths of the coal was poured in bulk on the rocks, involving inevitably a considerable loss in the seams and crevices.

"The day before Disco was reached I remarked to Dr. Stein that there was an impression current about the ship that he had not sufficient food supplies, and I asked him for definite information, that the matter might be clearly settled before departure from the last port of supply. I did not purpose to return to the States and in a year or two have it said that I had left a party without sufficient food to winter to starve at Cape Sabine.

"Dr. Stein," continued Mr. Bridgman, "was most positive that his food supplies were ample, saying that of some items, particularly condensed milk, he had three times as much as he wanted. 'To be sure,' said he, 'since I have learned that Dr. Kann requires tea every day, I am not certain that I have enough. We brought five pounds of tea and ten pounds of coffee for the three of us for a year, and it may be we shall want a little from you.'

"To this I immediately replied that not only tea and coffee but any other supplies necessary, to a reasonable amount, to round out his assortment and make everything complete, would be furnished cheerfully.

"At Disco Dr. Stein, waiving the usual routine invitation from the Govern-

nor for the ship's party to land, proceeded to visit the town and prosecuted his quest for dogs, under permission of the Royal Greenland Trading Company. Ten dogs in good condition were brought on board, and for their support a cask of capelin, about half a barrel, perhaps one meal for five hungry dogs. This was the sole food supply for these ten animals except a small package containing about twenty pounds of seal meat. At Upernivik a few minor supplies were purchased, and so the expedition left civilization.

"On the evening of August 4 the Diana met at Etah Henson, Peary's assistant, and learned from him that Sverdrup and the Fram had wintered just beyond Cocked Hat Island, not fifteen miles from Stein's proposed base of operations at Cape Sabine. What Sverdrup had done of course no one knew, but there was every reason to believe that he anticipated much of the work that Stein proposed for himself.

"Stein's first impulse was to change the scene of action, and he made a proposition to be landed at Jones Sound. But as this would involve at least five hundred miles of steaming, with no certainty that the landing could be made, the proposition was declined.

"On the following morning the Diana pushed out from her anchorage at Etah for Cape Sabine," continued Mr. Bridgman. "During the morning Stein said to me:—'Doubtless you are aware that I have embarked in this enterprise all that I have and more; that the other members of my party have also put their entire means into the work, and we are all specially desirous that if it is in any way possible we shall be landed at Cape Sabine.'

"The assurance was given that every effort would be made, and that, so far as safety to ship and life permitted, the Diana would force her way through the ice and effect a landing. The Diana rounded the point of Cape Sabine to the southward, and just behind Brevoort Island a small sloping moraine was selected by Stein as the site of his future house. Among the rocks and ice foot the ship was moored, and during the afternoon every one was busily engaged in discharging the effects of the Stein party. By eleven o'clock at night the last of the coal had been deposited, the last dog swung on shore, the final words said, and Dr. Stein, after a personal inspection of the ship, declared that everything belonging to him had been landed.

"The equipment of the party was in the highest degree unique. Kites, umbrellas, cameras, bicycle wheels, hay in bales and sawdust in barrels were included; also a large quantity of lumber, from which a house was to be built, and a miscellaneous assortment of all kinds of tools and utensils, some adapted for farmers, others for lumbering, and for almost every zone and purpose." Grave tears are now entertained as to the safety of the Stein party.

NOT ENCOURAGING.

We realize how enormous is the quantity of "literary labour lost" in the single field of fiction when we consider that if the task of producing a single year of it had been intrusted to eight writers, commencing their long labour on the day of Christ's birth, they would still have more than 183 years of writing before their task would be complete.

When we reflect that thus something like 20,000,000 hours spent every year in fiction-writing in Great Britain alone produce not a penny of reward, it is easy to see that even cross-grinding-sweeping may be more remunerative on the whole than novel-writing.

If those fruitless hours had been spent in the humble role of copying at, say, tenpence an hour, our would-be Kiplings and Barries would have been the richer by over £233,000, to say nothing of the loss in ink and paper.

Then, again, there are the writers whose faith in their powers, or whose vanity, induces them to publish their novels at their own cost; and in the great majority of these cases the balance is very much on the wrong side of the ledger.

On the other hand, there are probably at least thirty men and women in the United Kingdom whose fiction-writing pays them £1,000 a year and upwards, ranging, in perhaps two or three cases, into five figures.

Some of these fortunate writers can, in fact, almost dictate their own terms to publishers. For the rights of serial publication alone of a single novel they may receive anything from £300 to £2,000, and for publication in book form they are paid royalties very much on these lines: 15 per cent. for the first 3,000, 17 1/2 per cent. up to 10,000, and beyond 10,000 copies as much as 20 per cent. Rudyard Kipling, it is said, receives even better terms than these.

MEAT FROM AUSTRALIA.

The exports of frozen meat from Australia, including frozen rabbits, game and fish amounted in 1899 in value to more than \$16,000,000. The great bulk of the exports went to the United Kingdom. This industry is assuming large proportions in Australia. In New Zealand there are packing houses, where 300 heads of cattle and 1500 sheep are slaughtered and prepared for export every day.

GLEAMS OF HUMOR.

"I hear Jackson's doing well since his marriage." "Yes. Sports a carriage and pair now." "Is that so?" "Yes, I saw him pushing it in the park yesterday."

"We're going to live in a better neighborhood hereafter," said Mrs. Uppish, the objectionable next-door woman. "Ah! So are we," replied Mrs. Peppery. "Oh! are you going to move, too?" "No. We're going to stay right here."

"How awfully greedy you are!" said one little girl to another. "You took the biggest apple from the basket just as I was going to take it myself."

This is a baby. It is a girl baby. How sloppy its chin is! How red its eyes. What horrid contortions it makes with its face. See how savagely it kicks. How like a demon it yells! Yet in a few short years some man will be half crazed with wild suspense, worshipping the very air this being breathes, devoutly kneeling at her feet, and frantically begging for one word, one pressure of the hand, even a look, which will give him hope.

"Do you consider him much of an actor?" "Well, rather too much. It wouldn't hurt him to lose 60 or 70 pounds."

Guide, showing places of historic interest—"It was in this room that Wellington received his first commission." "Mr. Einstein—" "His first commission! Ish dot so?" Guide—"Yes, sir; it is a fact." Mr. Einstein—"Vot percentage of commission did he get?"

The work horse and the carriage horse stood side by side on the street. "I see you take your meals a la cart." "I sniffed the latter, looking disdainfully at the other's canvas feed bag." "Yes," replied the equine toiler. "Don't you?" "Neigh, neigh, Pausanias," and the proud aristocratic mare rattled the silver chains upon her harness. "I prefer mine stable doat."

Ethel—"Pa, is it love that makes the world go round?" Pa, lured to a bachelors' supper overnight, sadly—"No, dear, not always."

ABOUT DUTIES.

On board Her Majesty's ships, is well known, tobacco is duty free, and Jack is, of course, permitted to carry his stock from one ship to another, even when that other is a depot ship. But depot ships are somewhat out of date, and in their place naval barracks have been erected at various ports. This re-arrangement recently gave the Customs officials at Devonport the chance to pounce upon an unfortunate "handyman" proceeding, by order, from his ship to the barracks. He was arrested by the police and charged with "having illegally unshipped 2 lb. 14 oz. of tobacco, the duty on which had not been paid." Fortunately, the magistrate recognized the absurdity of punishing a man for proceeding from his ship to what—by the Service regulations—was, in effect, another ship in commission, and refused to convict, but the police took possession of the tobacco.

But peculiar as are the ways of the British Custom House, they are surpassed by many other similar institutions abroad. Thus the French, being desirous of shutting out German toys, imposed a very heavy duty on them, and, for a long time, could not understand how, notwithstanding, the Teutons appeared to be able still to undersell the home article. Ultimately it was discovered that the Germans had hit upon the device of bringing the goods in in that they described as the raw state—that is to say, certain portions would pass the Customs from Holland, others from Italy and Switzerland, and others again from England. The "raw material" thus passed by the unsuspecting French Customs Department was then put together, and the trick was done.

A funny story came from the Transvaal in the days when Mr. Kruger's officials collected the Customs duties there. An English actor in Pretoria applied for a passport sent him by post from this country, and containing typewritten manuscript, but was met by a demand for duty on it as feathers. He expostulated, and was shown the back of the address-label, on which was written "The Elderdowen Quill," and he had to open the package in order to convince the sceptical officials that the words referred to the title of a play, and were not liable to contribute to Mr. Kruger's exchequer.

It may be noted that the Turkish Customs will not admit goods stamped with a crescent, or bearing the imprint "Makers to Her Majesty," also that, to consign pork to any Moslem country is to court capital punishment.

PRESERVE OF MIND.

It is not everyone who can display the coolness of the gentleman who once carried a goose with such misplaced energy as to send it under the table. Seeing that the guests evinced some discomfiture, and an anxiety to know where it had gone, he said:— "All right, ladies and gentlemen, I have my foot on it."

abash Railroad

widged to be the great through line on the east and west, the oldest and most up-to-date railroad

going west on the fast mail, its next afternoon. The shortest route to the west.

trains have free reclining chair a solid wide vestibule from rear platform.

classes from any R. R. Agent, including district Passenger agent corner King and Yonge and St. Thomas, Ont.

J. A. McCALLUM, Agent.

nowflake Bakery

Strachan, Props.

our snowflake Bread? and you will have no other.

1 Kinds are Specialties with us.

a choice line of Imported and

Figures, Pipes, Tobacco, &c.

EN & STRACHAN.

4 to the 100 acre, Township of

of the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

A F A BARGAIN—100 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.

OR EXCHANGE—50 acres of good land, being the south-east quarter of Sec. 10, Township 18, Range 10, E. 1st Meridian, containing 40 acres, with a small portion of the north-west quarter of the same section, and on easy terms. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Aylmer, Ont.