and out whether my request will be

Her mind was still dwelling upon the

interview that had just closed, and the

purport of my words had hardly at-

"Oh, I see!" she added a moment lat-

er, with the faintest indication of a

smile on her face. "You have come to

ask me to fulfill my promise of the oth-

"As I told you then, it will seem

very strange to you, and I now repeat

it. But you will find in the end it will

"Explain yourself," she said, show

ing more interest. "I do not like so

"But, ma'am, it will be a mystery to

She looked at me with amusement

"Well, go on. I've promised, and I'll

TMY request is this: I want you to

accompany me to a certain house on

next Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock

sharp, where I will explain and show

you things that will greatly alter your

"Why, sir, that is an absurd proposi-

"How can I under such circum-

"Yes, anything in reason. But you

ask me to go to a strange house with

that," she answered in a less repelling

"No, but you implied as much. But

you in the evening, and what assurance

tion," she said, rising, with some dig-

"Then you will not grant my

views of some of your friends."

quest?" I said quietly.

"You promised."

stances?"

have I that"-

be for your own good."

much mystery."

zeep my word."

"Your request? What is it?"

tracted her attention.

"Exactly," I said.

"Well, what is it?"

granted."

er day."

BY GEORGE E. WALSH

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thing before I could decide upon the "It's my business," I added. Then

continuing I said in a low voice: "But Mr. Goddard is not the only one concerned in these robberies. There is another and I think a more dangerous neighbor wao is implicated in the crimes. But he is too wary to be caught easily. He directs the whole matter, but keeps in the ba kground. He must be caught at least and punished if Mr. Goddard is to suffer. It would be a sin to let him escape and the lesser criminal pur ished.

"Yes, yes, of course-by all means." "Then we must work together. I've laid a plan by which I can prove the guilt of this other party. . If you will work with me and do as I tell you, we can face him with tis guilt in spite of all his skillfulness."

"Anything that you link best. Propose your plan."

matter strictly quiet and not mention to a living soul that you recognized the burglar last night. Let the detectives work on the casi as usual, but warn your wife not to commit herself. Is she brave enough to do this?"

"Yes; Ellen is only too ready to shield Mr. Goddard. I cannot convince her that I was correct in recognizing him."

"So much the better. Let her continue to think so and pretend that you think you might mave been mistaken. Then next Tuesday ni;ht I shall ask you and another person who is more

Interested in Mr. Goddard than yourself-Miss Stetson, in short-to accompany me to one of your neighbor's houses. He will be away that night, and I will show you some of the secrets of his little game that he conceals in his house. When he returns late at night, we can confront him with the crime. I shall then leave it with you and Miss Stetson as to what course to pursue. If we arrest the man, Mr. Goddard will have to be implicated; if we banish him from the place with the threat of exposure, we can shield Mr. Goddard and give him another chance. That, in short, is my plan. Will you co-operate with me?"

"With pleasure. It's an admirable arrangement. I believe we ought to give Charles another opportunity. can hardly find the heart to have him . arrested." "Well, I leave that entirely to you

and Miss Stetson."

"And Miss Stetson will agree with

I said nothing in reply, but after giving a few more directions I withdrew, promising to call for him on the evening specified to conduct him to the house of his unknown neighbor.

CHAPTER CIX.



posure of my master removed, I sreturned home with a lighter heart. I reached there ane to have the lunch s rved to him.

He had not noticed my absence, and I congratulated myself : pon a shrewd piece of work. I had at last determined to bring matters to a climax. It was two days a te: this before I

got the opportunity to call upon Miss Stetson. I wanted to re leem her promise made on the day of her horseback I had learned through an accident

for a few moments, and then the porthat Dr. Squires woul! be away on tieres parted and they entered the par-Tuesday and that he would not return lor. I coughed purposely to attract until late at night, I did not know their attention. Miss Stetson moved what his mission was or where he toward me, and I arose to meet her. was going. All that concerned me was that he would be absent and the house name," I said in reply to her inquiring would be left in charge of his old servant. and that I could wait here."

It was the knowled e of this that made me anxious to a moint Tuesday for the little experiment I had in asked. mind.

When I reached the Stetson mansion, I was informed 'hat Miss Stetson was engaged. The servants knew me by this time, and while they did not exactly treat me as one of their number they did not a word me all the courtesy due a gentleman. I was told to take a seat until the person who was with Miss Stetson had gone.

My name was not even carried up to her, but I was too much preoccupied with my thoughts to resent this incivility, and I made the most of it by taking a comfortable seat in the waiting room. This room opened right off the front parlor, and just back of that was the library.

For some time I remained seated there busily occupied with my own thoughts, but as time passed I became restless and anxious to make a change. Not hearing any voices, I rose from my seat and walked quietly into the parlor to look at some of the beautiful pictures hanging on the walls. This liberty, I knew, Miss Stetson would

not resent. As I stepped into the parlor I heard the sound of voices proceeding from the library. I would have retreated to the waiting room if the voice of Dr. Squires had not arreste I my attention. I could not resist the temptation to lis-

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ten to him, for, knowing what he was, I thought anything was fair enough for him, and I played the eavesdrop-

The portieres between the parlor and library were drawn, and through their thick folds I could just catch the words of the two. The first words of the doctor informed me that I had reached the place at a critical moment.

"Miss Belle, you do me injustice to say that I do not like pleasant surroundings and that I am not like other men in my tastes. No man appreciates a home more than I do."

"I did not mean to insinuate that, doctor," Miss Stetson replied. "I merely said that I thought it so strange you should like to live in that old deserted, haunted mansion."

"I do not like to live there. It was not a matter or choice with me. I was poor and had to in order to carry out my experiments."

"But couldn't you find more congenial quarters without going to any more

"No-that is, none that would suit my purpose." There was a short pause, then the

doctor continued: "But, Miss Belle, my time in the old haunted mansion is short. I'm going to leave it. My fortune has improved,

and I shall seek better quarters." "Has your discovery proved successful so that you can realize some money on it?" she asked eagerly.

"No, not exactly that," he stammered. "But I have been fortunate in another way. A distant relative has died and left his money to me. It "Well, first, I want ou to keep the is not much, but enough to keep me in comfort for the balance of my life. It will amount to about \$100,000."

"Indeed! I'm so glad to hear it, doctor. Nobody will congratulate you more heartily than I, for I think you deserve

you for some time yet. I cannot ex-"It is kind of you to say it," he said plain matters even now-not until my slowly, "but there is one other thing necessary to complete my happiness." request is fulfilled." Another pause followed in which I could imagine their exchange of looks. and then added:

"I would not mention this, Miss Belle, if I did not have your own word for it that you would never marry Charles," the doctor began again in a labored voice. "But when you told me that you would not marry him I thought that there was no longer any

reason why a should curb my own love for you. Miss Belle, I loved you before that, and I love you now. I am no longer poor; I'm not rich, but I'll have a competency enough for both of us. I love you, and your love alone will make

I trembled more than the doctor to catch the reply.

"Please don't talk to me like that, doctor," she said in a voice that had a piteous ring to it. "It is impossible." "Why impossible? Nothing is impos-

"I understand, ma'am; you have no sible," he answered fiercely. "I've confidence in me. I reminded you at learned to believe that anything can be the time you promised to do what I accomplished if we but will it. Why asked of you that it would require concan you not love me and marry me?" fidence and belief in me. I see now "You do not understand, doctor. that you haven't." "You are severe. I did not say

Please do not mention it again. It is very-hard for me to say this." "But will you not give me your reasons?" he continued passionately. "You

will not marry Charles?" I will not test your faith in me any "No, never."

There was a slight rustle of her dress

"Because, doctor, I still love Charles.

I cannot marry him, but that does not

alter my love for him. I still love him

and always shall love him. Is not

that an answer to your question?

Would you ask me to marry you when

An almost inarticulate sound es-

seat. I heard him move toward the

There was a murmur of their voices

"I fear the maid did not send up my

look. "She said you were engaged

"You have a message from Mr. God-

"Yes, a private one, but I can wait."

and gave me a close, scrutinizing

glance, but I was absorbed in studying

He passed toward the front door and

walked into the library to take his

CHAPTER XX.

just passed through. When she en-

"You must pardon me for telling you

untruth, but I could not do other-

tered, I stood before her as I said:

wise in the presence of your guest.

master, but with one from myself."

she dropped wearily into another.

do not come with a message from my

She looked inquiringly at me and

waved her hand toward a seat while

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"No: I will stand." I said. "until I

This signature,

his hostess good day. Then I

ISS STETSON Was

considerably agitated

and nervous when she

finally appeared in the

library. Her facial

lines were drawn and

haggard, indicating

the strain she had

the ceiling and did not meet his eyes.

The doctor walked out of the parlor

you knew I loved another man?"

the waiting room.

dard for me?"

as if she had risen to face him. Then

she replied slowly, but calmly:

more. I will give you assurances that "Not even if I cure him of every my purposes are honorable." taint of leprosy?" She waited for me to proceed while "No; I would be afraid to. I would a flush overspread her face.

forever think of it-dread it-believe "You know Mr. Jaimson?" I asked. that it would show itself again in our "Yes, very well." children." "Then why cannot you love me-mar-

"He is a friend of yours, and I believe you would trust yourself with

him after dark." She nodded affirmatively. Well, Mr. Jaimson is in my secret, and he will accompany us. Under those circumstances will you go with

me next Tuesday evening?" "Why, of course. It must be all right if Mr. Jaimson approves of it." "He does. He will call here before I do on that evening, and the three of

us will go together." "But where do we go?" she asked caped his lips. He also rose from his inquisitively.

"I cannot tell you now. You will portieres, and I withdrew rapidly to know that night.' "How mysterious you seem! I do

not understand it at all." "You will in time. But one other request. Will you promise to keep this matter absolutely secret? Do not even tell Mr. Goddard or Dr. Squires. If you do, everything will be spoiled, and, mark my word, you will repent of it if you do."

"I will promise," she answered. "And keep your promise better than "Have you been waiting long?" she you did the other one," I could not refrain from saying, for her lack of "No; only half a minute," I replied trust in me had piqued me a little.

She colored and at first would have resented my bold words, but an afterthought checked her. "Yes, I will redeem my promise this

time without question." "Thank you. Then on Tuesday at a quarter to 9 Mr. Jaimson will call for you, and you will be ready to accompany him. I will call for both of you at 9 o'clock. I will guarantee that you will return to your home without hurt

or injury." I hastily withdrew then. She accompanied me to the door. She was watching me peculiarly, trying to decide, I imagine, whether I was a crank or a sane man and whether she had made a mistake or not in promis-

ing to accompany me. CHAPTER XXI.



WAITED with feverish anxiety for Tuesday night. It was natural that I should experience constant fear about the success of my little

scheme. If either my master or Dr. Squires got a hint of my intentions, the game would be up and I would have all my labor for nothing. would be such an easy matter, too, for

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drop a word to some relative or intimate friend which would ruin every-

I had not learned what Dr. Squires' mission was in leaving the mansion on Tuesday afternoon and evening, but I concluded that it had something to do with his prospective fortune, and this fortune, I felt reasonably certain, consisted solely of the stolen goods which had accumulated in his house. He had evidently reached the point where he thought it advisable to ship them away to some more convenient place where they could be disposed of to advantage. It would be comparatively easy to send them off by express to some distant city and melt up the silver pieces and sell the metal for what it

would bring. While he was making arrangements to escape with his unlawful goods I was planning to capture him and rob him of his sole title to a fortune. I did not doubt but he would take the lion's share of the spoils, leaving my master only a small portion, or probably he would at the last moment escape without dividing at all with him. He was capable of such a trick.

Shortly after dusk on Tuesday I approached the old mansion on foot. had made sure of the doctor's disappearance. I saw him get on the train about noon and leave for the city.

As soon as it was dark enough to conceal myself from view I approached the house and looked through the kitchen windows. The old Indian servant was alone and seemed to be busily engaged in cooking his supper. When I had made sure of this, I hurried around to the front plazza and began to climb the post which had once before served me a similar good turn.

Knowing the way well, I made quick work in climbing on the roof of the house, and I reached the cupola without mishap. Here I found everything as I had left it during my previous visit. I opened the window without difficulty and proceeded to lift the trap door in the floor. The lock had not been tampered with, and nobody had ever been the wiser for my first visit.

In a few moments I found my way down the ladder and stood in the upper hall. The house was wrapped in darkness, except for the light in the kitchen. This all belped to make my plan easier.

I descended the front stairs noiselessly, and through the half open door I could catch a glimpse of the old servant. From this position I could measure his probable strength and powers. It was necessary that I should be able to cope successfully with him, and I was not going to run any risk. For some time I watched his slow

movements about the kitchen. He prepared his supper and ate it in silence. Then when he proceeded to wash the dishes I found that it was getting late, and for the success of my plan it would be necessary to expedite matters, I purposely dropped a heavy book in the front hall and then glided quickly behind the office portieres. The noise, as I expected, attracted the old man from his work, and he came

catlike into the hall, peering intently ahead of him. He did not expect to find any one in the house. The noise sounded as if it proceeded from the front plazza. The old man glanced through the plate glass of the front door before he opened it. This was my opportunity. I sprang out of the darkness and

landed plump upon the man's back, carrying him to the floor by my weight.



I had grasped his two arms.

As we fell together I had grasped his two arms and held them securely locked behind him. For a moment he was so frightened by this sudden attack that he did not struggle, but when he felt me running a rope around his elbows and wrists he summoned all of his strength and fought desperately.

I had not underestimated his strength. He was thin and lithe, but powerful and sinewy. He was like a serpent in his wriggling, and I had the greatest difficulty in the world to hold him. We struggled and scuffled about the hall floor for ten minutes before I could tame him. Once or twice I felt that the battle was going against me, but I renewed my efforts and finally pinioned his arms behind him with

the rope. With his arms securely tied the man gave up the struggle and lay there panting and trying to speak. I saw that he was really dumb, although not dear. He could not speak, but he could hear.

"Be quiet now, and I shall not hurt you," I said in answer to the question which I could plainly read in his eyes. "I'm not going to harm you; only you must submit to being bound for the rest of the night. I will make you as comfortable as possible."

I picked him up and carried him with difficulty to one of the bedrooms upstairs. After placing him in an easy position on the bed I tied him securely to the posts, running the ropes round and round his body and the bed. He looked more like a bandaged mummy than a living being when I had fin-

"Now, you'll remain there until I call for you," I said. "If I catch you attempting to escape, I'll shoot you." looked frightened and shook his head

Then I left him, locking the door and windows securely, and returned to the scene of our recent struggle. I lighted a lamp long enough to give me an opportunity to clean up things which we had displaced in our struggle. I wanted everything to appear natural when

the doctor returned home. Leaving a dim light burning in the kitchen, I took the front door key with me and stepped out into the cool night "So far so good," I said to myself. It was then half past 8, and I had half an hour in which to reach the Stetson mansion in time to meet my appointment. CHAPTER XXII.



WAS at Miss Stetson's promptly at 9 o'clock. Mr. Jaimson was waiting there for me, and Miss Stetson was all prepared for her strange journey. "I don't like this at all," she said, biting her lip. "I don't know whether

plied seriously. "I fear it is far from "Why not tell me all, then? I don't

"It is not a joke," Mr. Jaimson re-

to regard it as a joke or not."

like mysteries." "It is for him to tell you," he answered, pointing toward me. Knowing that he took me for a detective, I answered evasively: "We'll soon be there, Miss Stetson,

and then you will know all." I led them a brisk walk down the old highway until we reached the ground surrounding the old mansion. When I turned to go up to the house, Mr. Jaimson started and exclaimed: "Is it Dr. Squires?"

I nodded affirmatively and increased

"Of course this is where Dr. Squires lives, but what of that?" inquired Miss Stetson, looking from one to the other. Neither of us made reply, but trudged on in gloomy silence. Without any formality or explana-

in I produced the key and opened front door of the old house. I ned inside and lighted the hall lamp. Then as they followed me I closed the door. "Dr. Squires is not at home tonight,"

said Miss Stetson, "and I do not see why we should enter his house in this way. Where did you get the key and where is his old servant?" "One thing at a time, Miss Stetson,"

I replied. "I will explain everything in a few moments. Please be seated in the hall until I light more lamps." I left them in the hallway while l bounded up the stairs to see if the old servant was all right. I unlocked the room and glanced in. He was propped

up in the same attitude on the bed

and his bandages were secure. I closed and locked the door and turned then to the treasure room. put two or three extra lights in this place, placing them so that the rays would glisten on the silverware and jewels. I drew off all the coverings of the stolen goods and even arranged many of them so they would show of to the best advantage. With the lights shining down upon them they made a feast for the eyes that was dazzling. It was a spectacular effect that gratified my little vanity.

returned to the hall, where I had left my two companions, and said: "11 you will accompany me upstairs, I will make all this mystery plain."

They both eagerly followed me, even Miss Stetson showing more than her ordinary curiosity. She preceded Mr. Jaimson, and as she reached the door of the room I threw it open and said: "Behold, Miss Stetson, Dr. Squires'

secret! Here is the mystery which he has safely guarded from you and all the people around here." She stepped into the room, shaded her eyes with one hand and then stepped back with a little cry of amaze-

"What does this all mean? What beautiful things? Where did they come from?"

"Examine some of them, Miss Stetson," I said. "Look at this handsome silver teapot and water pitcher." She stepped forward and took them out of my hand and then nearly drop-

ped them in her agitation. "Why, they are mine! They have my mother's initials on. They are the ones stolen from my house."

"Yes, they belong to you, and if you will look around you will see plenty of others that you may recognize-not only those which belonged to you, but to your neighbors,"

She picked up one after another, handling them with such eagerness that she nearly dropped them. Then she turned helpless toward me and Mr. Jaimson.

"What does it mean, Mr. Jaimson?" she asked in a trembling voice. "That we have at last run the robbers

to earth," he replied sternly. "Who are they?" she gasped while her face turned white and red. "Notsurely not-Dr."-"Yes, Miss Stetson, I fear Dr. Squires

is one of the guilty parties." "It can't be. How could be do such a thing? I-I-don't understand it." She leaned against the wall for support. Mr. Jaimson put his arm around

her waist. "You must not give way to your feelings," he said tenderly. "You must be brave. There is more to do tonight. We must tell you the whole story, and you must be equal to the emergency. It is difficult"-

I interrupted him by touching his arm. The sound of wheels on the gravelly drive had attracted my atten-

"Somebody is coming," I said. "Go down to the office. I will follow you." I turned the lights out quickly, locked the door and bounded down the stairs two at a time. Had the doctor unexpectedly returned earlier than he had promised?

When I reached the office, I shoved shem into a closet shut off from the rest of the room with soft, sheeny curtains. The place was barely large enough for all of us to squeeze in. I I placed my revolver at his temple as | warned them to keep quiet until I gave I spoke to emphasize my words. He | them permission to speak. Through the soft curtains we could see any one

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in the office, but nobody could see us. We had barely closeted ourselves when the sound of a key in the lock of the front door announced the coming of the owner of the house. Heavy steps in the hall followed, and the voice of Dr. Squires could be heard saying: "I suppose my man has retired, Charles. I told him not to wait up for me. Ah, he has left a light burning for me in the office. It always seems

more cheerful to have a light waiting for you." my master. After turning up the light | post office, store and blacksmith shop. into a brighter blaze he removed his

"No, Charles; you're wrong in imagining that I do not help you in my treatment. I can see marked improve-

ment in you every week." The doctor took a bottle from the mantelpiece and poured out some brandy, swallowing it with a gulp.

"But you know the effect your hypnotic treatment has upon me," my master replied. "Every morning after you subject me to it I'm so weak and languid that I do not care to do any

"Merely temporary-merely temporary, Charles. Nobody can be reduced chaser. to the hypnotic state without feeling some ill effects of it afterward. But they are merely temporary and not lasting; they leave no permanent illness. You soon rally from your fatigue?"

"Yes, I'm all right after a long rest. but it does not seem natural that such | ings, mostly cleared. a reaction should follow."

"On the contrary, it is very naturalmost natural. I should be surprised if it were not so. I cannot enter into a detailed explanation of hypnotism; it would require too much time, but I can assure you that it effects the nervous system for the time, and under the intense strain the nerves are subjected to the body must afterward feel worn and weary. That is all there is to it. If you were a weak, nervous person, I might hesitate, but one with your strong, vigorous constitution ought to stand it."

My master did not reply, but remained passive, looking intently at the are in the grate. "Why should you be so discouraged

tonight?" the doctor added a moment later. "Has anything occurred to make you dissatisfied with my treatment?" "No, except that I'm getting skeptical. I believe at times that I'm en-

tirely well. I would never know that anything ailed me except when I'm reminded of it by my engagements with you. Then I go home from here and wake up the next morning with all the feelings of a man who had been through a severe fit of sickness. I don't understand it." "My dear Charles, that is the pe-

culiarity of your disease and of my treatment of it," the doctor replied. have succeeded in warding off any attacks of the disease itself, but at a slight expense of nerves. That you must expect. No medicine can cure an inherited disease without giving some counter shock to the system." (To be continued.)

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