

Saved The Farm.

John Smith had a hobby, an unaccountable aversion to old maids. And in very mockery of his pet and only child, Sarah, had devoted into the hated object, right in the household.

Sarah was tall and angular like her father, but her face was pleasing and her disposition mild and amiable. She never revolted against anything in the life—not even against the injustice of spending her youth in making preserves, apple butter or piecing quilts while other girls were making bonnets.

One day Jackson Smith received a letter, and when Dr. Brown was called to attend to him, Jackson's days were numbered. Then it was that his hatred for old maids proved itself.

"I'll never leave this place to a woman that can't get a husband," he said fiercely.

"But, father, Sarah's never had no husband, we've always kept her down," protested his weeping wife.

"I'll ward his hand to silence her, woman, no old maid shall inherit my money. I've sent by the doctor for Lawyer Clarke, and he'll come to-morrow."

When the lawyer came the next day he wrote a will bequeathing all, save a life interest to Mrs. Smith, to his beloved daughter, Sarah, who had gladdened the last hours of his life.

A few days later, with all due ceremony, Jackson Smith was laid away by the side of other Smiths. John Howard went home with his wife and her mother. At the porch he halted awkwardly, seeing which Sarah turned.

"Will you come in, John?" she asked.

"I'm afraid it would only pester you if I did. I reckon I ought to go home—but I hate to leave you—women folks alone—and you'll be kind of lonesome now."

"You might stay. We would fix up father's room real comfortable if you would just as soon," said Sarah, beginning to realize the awkwardness of her position.

"I'd like to, Sarah. I could tend the crop just as well, but I'd feel as if I was living off you women, and—and you might get to hate me if I hung around."

"You needn't be afraid of that John," said Sarah, tapping her foot nervously on the porch floor. "It would be the easiest way out of our—our—dilemma, but, if you'd rather not stay we could explain to folks how it was that you just married me to save the farm."

"But, Sarah, if we told that, it would be a lie. I took advantage of your trouble to get you married to me, and you didn't suspect me, but now I feel mean and as if you will not respect me when I tell you the truth." Sarah gazed at him in wonder. What could he mean, she thought, but no sound came from her lips, and she continued: "I've been trying for ten years to ask you to marry me but I never could do it, and when you came to me in your trouble I jumped at the chance, Sarah, because I wanted you—I've always wanted you, but now I feel I can't stay—unless you can take me

about some? I'd—I'd rather you'd tell him, if you don't mind," Sarah said.

John un hitched the horse and went in. He walked to the bedside of Jackson Smith and sat down.

"Uncle Jackson," he began, "I've come to tell you what I've done. I've known that I've often warned you that some day you would lose the most valuable possession you had."

"It's the brindle heifer," interrupted Jackson Smith, his eyes snapping angrily. "John Howard, you think because I am on my deathbed that you can do as you please, but I'll show you. It's just like you to shoot a neighbor's heifer just because she jumped into your wheat. I don't expect anything better of you—the whole party is made up of thieves and cut-throats—but I'll leave it in my will, Jackson Goggan shall law and law until"—He sank back exhausted from his outburst.

"If you get that angry over that brindle heifer, Uncle Jackson, I don't know what you will say when I tell you that I have not touched the heifer, but I have married Sarah."

"Married—Sarah!" and Jackson Smith's eyes dilated. "Married Sarah!" he said, under his breath. "John, give me your hand. I knew Sarah was a Smith. Why there never was an old maid in the Smith family, but it did seem she meant to take after the Walkers—her mother was a Walker. Sarah—married! I can go in peace, John, now that you have lifted the disgrace from the Smith family. Call Sarah. I want to give her the brindle heifer."

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for your husband in earnest." His eyes did not lift to her face.

"John!" Her eyes were open wide in amazement and the face so lately wear-stained became radiant with unexpected joy. "You love me?" she questioned in glad unbelief. "Why, I have loved you all this time, too," she whispered.

CANADIAN BOATMEN.

Excellent Experience of an English Officer at Quebec.

An English army officer who visited Canada some years ago, tells how he was ferried across the St. Lawrence at Quebec one January day when the river was full of moving ice. Under such circumstances the passage of a river is likely to turn out a pretty lively experience.

Huge fields of ice were hurrying down the current, and looking at the distance between my side and the other, I could hardly see how we were to escape being knocked to pieces. However, I resigned myself to my fate and to my French-Canadian crew; and they, began sliding the canoe down the beach into the river, each springing in and snatching his paddle as the boat was launched.

Four of the crew knelt in the front part of the canoe, working their paddles furiously and yelling like so many demons. The fifth, placing himself behind me, assumed the duties of coxswain.

The instant we were in the stream, the fields of ice swept stationary, owing to our being swept along at the same rate; but still I could not see how we were to cross, and waited with some anxiety for the first sheet of ice.

This happened to be a large one, the men pulled straight for it, and as soon as the prow of the canoe touched it, the four who were paddling sprang out and dragged the canoe after them across the ice. On reaching the other side they launched it again, with wilder shouts than ever, springing into the canoe at the same time, and resuming their paddling as if for their lives.

These manoeuvres were repeated at every sheet of ice, and in a far shorter time than I could have imagined, we touched the Quebec side, under a number of idlers, attaching a rope to our canoe, ran us up on the slope from the river, and left me sitting, with my crew, still shouting and gesticulating, in the very street.

WHAT BECOMES OF THEM?

The announcement that two million glass eyes are manufactured every year in Germany alone has set the London Lancet and other authorities speculating on what becomes of them all. Is it possible that there are two million one-eyed men in the civilized world, with the other eye made in Germany? And does the other eye only last a year? It is only one-eyed men, as the Lancet reminds us, who use glass eyes. Nobody ever heard of a man who was totally blind indulging in this forlorn vanity. On reflection, however, the Lancet comes to the conclusion that glass eyes probably include eyes for stuffed beasts, eyes for waxworks, and eyes for dolls. And no doubt this is the explanation.

WHO INVENTED THE BICYCLE?

The Pope Says It Was a Priest, But This Declaration is Not Ex Cathedra.

The Pope a few years ago, in granting permission to the priests to use bicycles, took occasion to announce that the wheel was invented by Abbe Pantoine, who used it in 1845. About the same time that Leo XIII. made this statement, E. R. Shipton, Secretary of the Cyclists' Touring Club, of England, asserted that the first machine was invented by a Scotchman in 1846. Another correspondent asserts that, strictly speaking, no one invented the bicycle—"it just grew." The bicycle is the developed result of a long series of mechanical contrivances for the acceleration of individual motion, and its beginnings are probably of older date than many people have imagined.

In August, 1865, Mr. John Evelyn, on his way back to London from his home at Wotton, called at Durdano, near Epsom, and afterward noted in his diary that he had found Dr. Wilkins, Sir William Petty, and Mr. Hooke "contriving chariots, new rigging for ships, a wheel for one to run races in, and other mechanical inventions. Perhaps three such persons together, were not to be found elsewhere in Europe for parts and ingenuity." What was this wheel in which one could run races? It is impossible now to say, but the description is curiously suggestive of some contrivance of the cycling kind.

Another one hundred years were to pass before anything resembling the modern cycle was to be invented. The first velocipedes, as they were so long called, appear to have been made in France. In the "Journal de Paris" of July 27, 1779, there is an account of a velocipede invented by MM. Blanchard and Magurier, which seems to have been a clumsy affair of four wheels, carrying two people and very heavy to work. This invention was a false start. No one followed it up, or improved upon it, and no further attempt in this direction was made for some thirty or forty years. Then appeared the "dandy horse," upon which our fathers and great-grandfathers disported themselves gayly, albeit at times a trifle laboriously for a brief season. When the crank was first invented, or who invented it, is quite uncertain. The date must have been early in the present century, but who first hit upon it is quite unknown. It was possibly first attached to a three-wheel machine.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

In matrimonial engagements men have to face the powder.

Life is short, but it only takes two seconds to fight a duel.

A late supper embraces such things of which dreams are made.

It is better to marry and be boss than never to have bossed at all.

A business man always reads the postscript of a woman's letter first.

There's always something crooked about the business of a corkscrew manufacturer.

A girl never acquires a reputation as a vocalist until she begins to render her songs.

Whenever a woman reads of a man going wrong she always wonders what the woman in the case was like.

A man's meaning is the same during courtship and after marriage, but it is expressed in different language.

The wise man always knows enough to cast his lot with a woman who has enough money to build a substantial house thereon.

The command to increase and multiply is a back number. Now the increase is brought about by division in the divorce court, which makes two of one.

"CELESTIAL" SHOES.

The Chinese woman's shoe is provided with a flat heel which alone serves as a point of support for the entire body. The point of the foot does not touch the ground, and the women walk sometimes like clubfooted persons. They are not very steady upon their feet and when they become aged have to use a cane. They walk with their arms slightly extended and performing the office of a balance pole; and with the pelvis thrown back and the breast slightly forward they seem to be endeavoring to preserve their centre of gravity. When their heels are close together the slightest push may upset them.

A foot is so much the more appreciated in proportion as it is smaller. The Chinese woman is very modest when it is a question of her feet. A traveller says he has several times attended mandarins' wives were afflicted with foot troubles, and who consented only with great hesitation and blushing to allow themselves to be examined, and even then they so arranged themselves as to expose only the ailing part.

It may not be generally known that all Chinese women do not have deformed feet. This mutilation is more frequent in the South than in the North, and in cities, than in the rural districts.

HYPOTHECATING EXPECTATIONS.

I suppose Spriggins anticipated a lot of money from his scheme? Well, he's trying to anticipate it! What do you mean? He's trying to borrow money on the strength of what he hopes to make.

CANOE RACING.

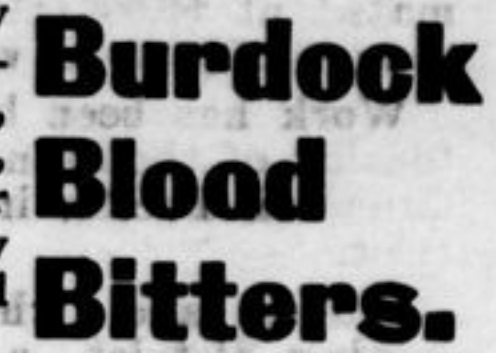
First Aquatic Youth—How was the canoe race to-day? Second Aquatic Youth—Dull. Awful dull. Only three winners.

CONSTIPATION.

In the summer especially should the bowels be kept free, so that no poisonous material shall remain in the system to ferment and decay and infect the whole body. No remedy has yet been found equal to B.B.B. for curing Constipation, even the most chronic and stubborn cases yield to its influence.

"I cannot say too much in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters, as there is no remedy equal to it for the Cure of Constipation. We always keep it in the house as a general family medicine, and would not be without it." MRS. JACOB MOSHER, Pictou Landing, N.S.

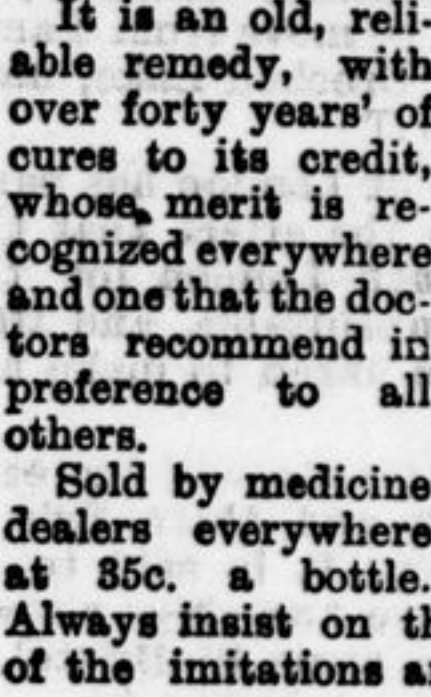
B.B.B. not only cures Constipation, but is the best remedy known for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease and Blood Humors.



Travellers

Should always carry with them a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of Diarrhoea, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous. A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety. On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check further advance of these diseases.



It is an old, reliable remedy, with over forty years' of cures to its credit, whose merit is recognized everywhere and one that the doctors recommend in preference to all others.

Sold by medicine dealers everywhere at 85c. a bottle. Always insist on the genuine, as many of the imitations are highly dangerous.

Farmers, Threshers and Millmen

AT THE BRICK FOUNDRY -- WE MAKE -- Furnace Kettles, Power Staw Cutters, Hot Air Furnaces, Shingle Machinery, Band Saws, Emery Machines, hand or power; Cresting Farmers' Kettles, Columns, Church Seat Ends, Bed Fasteners, Fencing, Pump-Makers' Supplies, School Desks, Fanning Mill Castings, Light Castings and Builders' Supplies, Sole Plates and Points for the different ploughs in use. Casting repairs for Flour and Saw Mills.

-- WE REPAIR -- Steam Engines, Horse Powers, Separators, Mowers, Reapers, Circular and Cross-Cut Saws Gunmed, Filed and Set. I am prepared to fill orders for good shingles.

CHARTER SMITH, DURHAM FOUNDRYMAN

EDGE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM,

County of Grey, including a valuable W Power, Brick dwelling, and many eligible building lots, will be sold in one or more lots. Also lot No. 60, Con. 2, W. G. R. Township of Bentinck, 100 acres, adjoining Town plot, Durham. Mortgage taken for part purchase money Apply to JAMES EDJE, Oct. 2nd, Edge Hill P.

A. GORDON Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles, Silver and Flat Ware of all descriptions. Repairing a specialty. Upper Town, Durham.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The Chronicle is the most widely read newspaper published in the County of Grey.

MORE ACCURATE. He—Fannie is to marry him? Why, it is a case of May and December! She—Say July and December. Fanny is at least 90.

TAKE COURAGE, GIRLS. Never mind, girls, October is coming pretty soon, and you can keep your

K&K-DRS. K&K-DRS. K&K-DRS. K&K

SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH

LATER EXCESSES IN MANHOOD
MAKE NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by lust and exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age, the bloom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life:—The farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions.

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRs. K. & K.
Wm. A. WALKER, Wm. A. WALKER, MRS. CHAS. FERRY, CHAS. FERRY.

BEFORE TREATMENT AFTER TREATMENT

Divorced but united again

NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Wm. A. Walker of 16th Street says: "I have suffered untold agonies for my 'gay life.' I was indiscreet when young and ignorant. As 'One of the Boys' I contracted Syphilis and other Private diseases. I had ulcers in the mouth and throat, bone pains, hair loose, pimples on face, finger nails came off, emissions, became thin and despondent. Seven doctors treated me with Mercury, Potash, etc. They helped me but could not cure me. Finally a friend induced me to try Dr. Kennedy & Kergan by their New Method Treatment. I felt a new life thrill through my nerves. We were united again and are happy. This was six years ago. Dr. K. & K. are scientific specialists and I heartily recommend them."

SYPHILIS EMISSIONS STRICTURE CURED

Their New Method Treatment cured me in a few weeks. I have never heard of their failing to cure in a single case.

CURES GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

Capt. Chas. Ferry says: "I owe my life to Drs. K. & K. At 14 I learned a bad habit. At 21 I had all the symptoms of Seminal Weakness and Spermatorrhoea. Emissions were draining and weakening my vitality. I married at 24 under advice of my family doctor, but it was a real experience. In eighteen months we were divorced. I then consulted Drs. K. & K., who restored me to manhood by their New Method Treatment. I felt a new life thrill through my nerves. We were united again and are happy. This was six years ago. Dr. K. & K. are scientific specialists and I heartily recommend them."

We treat and cure Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK

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Cider Vinegar.
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Public School
Prices.
for 5c.
Druggist,
Official Sale.
Property in the
Normanby in the
County of Grey.
vs. GADD ET AL.
OF AN ORDER FOR
made in an action
dated the 12th day of April
with the approbation of
Esquire, Master of the
Sound, in the County of
will be offered for sale at the
AUGHOUSE"
Town of Durham,
undersigned Master, on
the 28th day of September,
A. D. 1898.
the afternoon, the following
Property, being LOT
the 3rd Concession W.
Township of Normanby,
County of Grey, known as the
add Farm," containing
res more or less.
the said Lot are cleared and
of cultivation; the balance
wood bush. There are six
houses, three houses and a
21 feet by 18 feet and a
26 feet by 23 feet. The
35 feet by 36 feet, with
with a good supply of water.
rail in a fair state of
is a small orchard on the
property is distant from the
by a good road six miles;
mediate neighborhood and
miles distant.
is sold subject to a
James Webber, Junior,
the 15th March next and
of which purchaser will be
this season's fall ploughing,
a reserve bid fixed by the
they will be payable 10 per
of sale to the Vendor's
balance into Court within
without interest. Conditions
the standing conditions of
The Vendors will only be
a Registrar's abstract of
title deeds as they have in
ditions of Sale and further
be obtained from the Ven-
from the undersigned, or
Esquire, Owen Sound,
Esquire, Owen Sound,
Owen Sound in the Coun-
th day of July, A. D. 1898.
CAN MORRISON,
Master at Owen Sound.
CAUL,
Solicitor.

Allan,
Removed his
the New McIntyre
the Standard
ere he will be
dy to fill all or-
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me to get your SUIT
and Carefully Fin-

AS. ALLAN.
Block, Durham.