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Tims. 2 In. | \$\frac{1}{3} \text{Col.} | \$\frac{1}{6} \text{Col.} | \$\frac{1}{12} \text{In.} | 24 \text{In.} | weeks. 2 70 4 50 7 20 10 80 18 00 weeks. 3 00 5 00 8 60 12 00 20 00 6 tveeks.. 3 30 6 50 8 80 13 20 22 00 taonths. 4 50 7 50 12 00 18 00 30 00 3 months. 6 00 10 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 6 months, 9 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 60 00 12 months 15 00 22 00 40 00 60 00 100 00 The above contract prices do not give the right to advertise Houses or Farms for Sale, or to Rent, Clerks Domestics or Servants Wanted, Articles Lost or Found, Entertainments, Auction Sales, &c., but extend exclusively to the legitimate commercial an nouncements, ordinarily displayed matter, of the persons contracting. Solid matter will be charged at the rate of 8 and 3 cents-per line.

J. F. MCDONALD, L.L. B., BRARISTER AND ATTORNEY. OFFICE.-Thames street, Ingersoll M. WALSH.

DARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Thomes Street

ARRISTERS & ATTORNEYSastraw, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public,
d., Ingersoll, Ont. Office—opposite Imperial Pank,
hannes Street, South.
F. J. Brown.
Thos. Wells.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SO-W. W. HOLCROFT.

BARRISTER ATTORNEY, SO. heiter, &c. Money to loan at eight per ce Office :- Over Molsons Bank, King Street. R. C. P. & L. M., EDINBURGH.

1. Coroner for the County of Oxford, Graduat of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.— Late Surgeon in the British Marine Service. Office Thames Street, Ingersoil.

R.C.S. AND L.M., ENGLAND, L. R. C. P., London; Aurist and Occulist with Dr. Hoyt, King Street, Ingersoll. M. B. McCAUSLAND, M. D. HYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Formerly Surgeon in the U. S. Army and Navy.
foroner for the County of Oxford. Office—Thame
treet, opposite the Royal Hotel Buildings, Jugersoil.

QURGEON DENTIST. LICENS-Office on King street, opposite the "Thompso

SURGEON DENTIST, MEMBEL of the Royal Callage of the of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Gradu of Ont. Dental College. Anasthetica administer-or the painless extraction of teeth. Office oppos-to Market, Ingersoit.

PRODUCE and Commission Merchant, Agent for the Empire Loan Association.
Money to loan at lowest rates on farm and town property. Market Square, Woodstock.

January 31st, 1884.

1586 y

VIOLIN TUITION. D W. CAMIBELL, pupil of Prot. Delivered to all Parts of the Town

George baker, First Violinist of Toronte-hilharmonic Society, is prepared to give instruction a limited humber of Pupils. For particulars apply at CAMPBELL'S Book Store. JAMES BRADY.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER INGERSOLL. ONT .. In prepared to attend all sales in town or country. Ingersoll, April 20th, 1882, 1498 S. G. BURGESS.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER. WOODSTOCK. For the convenience of those who may wish to se cure his services, and being frequently from home, Mr. Burgess has made arrangements to have alist o-hie saces at 72m Cinsonic Office, ingersoil, where dates can be secured, terms obtained, and full ar-angements can be made.

EDWARD C. RYOTT, THAT POPULAR AUCTIONEER. umour. Residence and Office, Gray's Block, Dun as street, Woodstock. Sales can be arranged for at this office at a mo

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCERSOLL BRANCH. RUYS AND SELLS EXCHANGE

Allows Interest on Deposits, Which canbe withdrawn at any time

ERCHANT'S BANK CAPITAL - \$5,698,696 RESERVE - - \$1,150,000

INGERSOLL BRANCH. THIS BANK TRANSACTS A W. M. SMITH.

ImperialBankofCanada

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO. Capital Paid Up, \$1,500,000. Rest, - - 650.000.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. JAS. MCINTYRE Deposits of \$1 and upward received and Interest

INCERSOLL BRANCH.

JEWELLERY STORE,

The Sinceson Chronicle,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.

INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1884.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE Life Assurance Com'y

Head Office for Canada, 217 St. James St., Montreal.

OF ENGLAND.

VOL. XXXI.-NO. 27.

Funds invested in Canada ove \$300,060 and increasing yearly Every desirable Form Policy Issued

H. O'CONNOR, JR., GENERAL AGE T

Ingersoll, July 26, 1883. THE CREDIT VALLEY

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

RAILWAY LINES. The Great Direct Through Line to all points in Western and North-

western America. TRAINS LEAVE INGERSOLL STATION AS FOL-LOWS UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE :

COINC WEST. ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.

PACIFIC EXPRESS. 4:13 p. m.—Stepping only at principal statiomain line, and for St. Thomas, Dr. Tolodo, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paule, nipeg, and points west and northwest...

LOCAL EXPRESS. :40 p. m. -Stopping at all stations on main line St. Thomas.

COINC EAST.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS.

noon.- From Chicago and all Western s
Northwestern points, stopping at all princi
stations on Credit Valley Railway. MONTREAL EXPRESS. ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.

ST. LOUIS EAFRESS.

3 p.m.—From St. Louis, Cincinnati, and all point
West and Southwest, stopping at all statior,
on the Credit Valley Railway.

his is the direct line to Teronto without change
t for all information and purchase your ticket JAS. GORDON, Agent C.V. & M.C. Ry Line Thames St., Ingerso



R. W. WOODROFF'S NEW BRICK BLOCK.

S. A. Large Stock of COFFINS, and CASKETS

"MOUTHS and BORES on hand."

A SHALL BOY'S QUESTIONS. BY EMMA HUNTINGTON NASON

Is it the trees that make the wind, By switching round their boughs: And where do dogs go, when they d And kitty-cats and cows?

How far is it up to the clouds How long are comet's tails?

How long are comet's tai and why will not umbrella For boats as well as sails How did the very firstest man, Who made tape-measures, known long to make the first end in And say, do yard-sticks grow? How many workmen did it take To build a pyramid? And won't you show me on the map, Where Baby Moses lay?

What makes the little darkies black What makes the sky so blue? And is it right to tell a joke, When not one word is true? Why do you love me just the same When I am cross and bad? And, tell me, mamma, why am I The only boy you had?

And will you be the grandmother To all my little boys? Is Santa Claus a truly man?

What makes volcanoes smoke and blaze? Who built the fires then, If all the earth was finished off Before God made the men? If God could make this whole great earth With only six days' stir. Why need he be so awful long In fixing jupiter --

And putting air and water there, And grass and trees and flower o make it comfortable for folk Just like this world of ours?

Is Jesus real, mamma dear?
Were frankincense and myrrh
His Christmas gifts? Did Mary think
Those things were meant for her— Or did she keep them safe for him? Why don't the Bible tell? Was God ever a little boy,— He knows our hearts so well?

How could He hollow out the hills Without a single tool? You don't know exerything? Well then, Why don't you go to school?

An Ambitious Woman.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT. -

CHAPTER VIII. ter, Claire was in New York. She had crossed thither, spurred by

withdrew her hands. She stood taches.

She understood then, and perhaps with a qualm of shame as well that no grief could quite repress, however transsently, her love for life, action, and refined social intercourse. The old desire to win a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troow in a noted place among those of her troop in the following agitation; she never the she broke forth, in solemn undertone, which were themselves notable, own kind who were themselves notable, or the following agitation; she never the she was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held their rather noteworthy converse. The lady was Mrs. Bergemann. She was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held the show their rather noteworthy converse. The lady was Mrs. Bergemann. She was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held their rather noteworthy converse. The lady was Mrs. Bergemann. She was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held their rather noteworthy converse. The lady was Mrs. Bergemann. She was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held their rather noteworthy converse. The lady was Mrs. Bergemann. She was exceedingly stout; both in visage and form she looked like a matured pale, like other people." Claire and Sophia had thus far held the shows it is a matured pale and she was a matured pale, like other people. "Claire and Sophia had thus far held the shows it is a matured pale and she was a matured upon the bright bustle and the palatial importance which were both so near at

was very new to ner after Greenpoint, but at the same time it stirred certain sources of youthful recollection.

Many carriages were passing. One or two were shaped with fashionable oddity, having only a single pair of huge wheels and a booted and cockaded flunkey, who sat in cramped, oblique tive command, "for Heaven's sake, the same moment, in tones of imperative command, "for Heaven's sake, the same time it stirred certain the collection.

Here Claire burst into an actual tempest of tears and sobs, and immediately afterward felt Sophia's hands again clasp both her own.

"Mork! Why, they're not hard a bit. Oh, Claire, you've worn gloves all the time you worked. Come, own up, now!"

Claire smiled in a furtive way. But she spoke with simple frankness the next instant. "Well, yes, Sophia," she said, "I have worn gloves as often as I could."

Twented to save with a surface of the same moment, in tones of imperative command, "for Heaven's sake."

Twented to save work of the same and a bot. Oh, Claire, you've worn gloves all the time you worked. Come, own up, now!"

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nd.

I wouldn't mind anything but that, and that I couldn't forgive—or even ex-

a valant North of Treland brogue, that Miss Bergemann was at home but about to leave the house for a drive.

The hall in which this announcement was made glowed with sumptious yet tasteful decorations. A dark curve of heavy-balustered staircase, which four or five persons might have ascended abreast, met the eye only a short space away. Even the lofty ceiling depended and the special staircase and the special staircase and the special staircase. The special staircase are always the bad ones!"

The hall in which this announcement and bitter. "Allow that I do look as if I were miserable. Is misery another agentic mandate.

The hall in which this announcement are for sin? . No, Sophia, extended abready the special state of the special st

THE PRINCE IN COLUMN TO A PRINCE IN COLUMN T

or two were shaped with fashionable oddity, having only a single pair of huge with same noment, in tones of imperative command, "for Heaven's sake, posture, with his back to the other posture, with his back to the other posture, with his back to the other of the same noment, in tones of imperative command, "for Heaven's sake, I wanted to save my hands. Some of the girls at Mrs. Arcularius's used to call the girls a

funley, who sat in cramped, oblique posture, with his back to the other occupants, a lady and a gentleman, and who seemed forever taking a resigned plunge off the vehicle, with stoically folded arms. Another was a heavy, sombre family coach, with two men on the box, both clad in dark, dignified livery. Still another was the so-called dog-cart, borne along by a team of responsible silver-trapped bays, and having on its second seat a footman graciously permitted, in this instance, to face the horses whose lustrous flanks his own hands had doubtless groomed into their present brilliance.

The two parallel yet contrary streams of vehicles made an incessant subdued clatter; numerous pedestrians were also passing to and fro along either sidewalk; the weather had changed from harsh to clement; the strip of clear, blue sky above the massive house-tops wore a shiming delicacy and airmess of tint; even Claire's new wound, that still bled unseen, could not distract her from a baoyant congeniality with the prosperous and festal tumit so amply manifest.

She understood then, and perhaps with a qualm of shame as well that no grief could quite repress, however transitions of active month of the prosperous and festal tumit so amply manifest.

She understood then, and perhaps with a qualm of shame as well that no grief could quite repress, however transitions of a could guite repress, however transitions of a could guite repression of a could guite repress, however transitions of a could guite repress, however transitions of a could guite repression of a could guite repression of a could guite repress, however transitions of a could guite repression of a could gu

she broke forth, in solemn undertone.
"I do hope it isn't one thing! I do hope you haven't been . . been going wrong! You know what I mean. I wouldn't mind anything but that, and I wouldn't mind anything but that wouldn't m

Mand.

"Near," she mused, "and yet so far!
Shall I ever do what he bade me to do
on that night long ago? Shall I ever
climb the hill? Shall I not grow tired
and sit down to rest? What chance
have I now of ever reaching the top?
Where is the hand to help me even over
so little? Will Sophia Bergemann do
it? Yes; if the ways of the world
haven't changed her since we met at
school."

"A man-servant, in what is termed
full-dress, soon opened the door, and
Claire asked if Miss Sophia Bergemann
was at home. The man appeared to be
a very majestic person. Claire felt a,
good deal of secret awe in his presence.
He had a superb development of the
chesta, a sort of senatorial nose, and two
oblong tufts of senatorial nose, and two
oblong tufts of sorrel whisker, growing
with a messy density close to either
ear.

But he was very civil, notwithstanding his grandeur. He told Claire, in ar
rich voice that would have deepened her
veneration if it had not been blent with
a vallant North of I reland brogue, that
Miss Bergemann was at home but about
to leave the house for a drive.

"I wouldn't thind anything but that, and
the canter of ear a drive.

I wouldn't thind anything but that, and
the canter of ear and the county of the
clamber. A man served the door, and
Claire asked if Miss Sophia Bergemann
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with a messy density close to either
ear.

But he was very civil, notwithstanding his grandeur. He told Claire, in ar
rich voice that would have deepened her
ear. Why should I not be
availed between two exceases of the
the tars were still glittering on her
theeks, however, as she spoke, with
word passed Sophia's lips
Warth had
town to refeat as the last
word passed Sophia's lips
word passed Sophia's Flesh secued to have besieged her.

Sophia's last words had embarrassed her. She had no idea who Claire was, but the evident cordiality of her daugh.

Several succeeding entries in the diary mention other visits to the Prince's cairn, and give family records and remarks of

and Domestics and her own Sorrow Over the Death of her "Barling Husland" -A Tribute to Honest and Faithful John Brown-A Portrayal of Her Majesty's Domestic Life-The Record of Twenty Years.

The Queen's book, which was recently stributed to the press, consists of a sconnected diary from Aug. 21, 1862, September, 1882, with a long gap om October, 1879, to the final date, overing the period of transition from e administration of Lord Beaconsfield o that of Mr. Gladstone. The entire ook is devoted to domestic and family ffairs. Political allusions are only in-idental. The illustrations include portraits of the Queen and of the Princess Eleanor, Louise and Beatrice. There is also a portrait of Grant, the Queen's body-servant, and one of her attendant, John Brown. There are pictures, too, of the Queen's collie dogs, Sharp and Noble, and several views of scenes in the Highlands from sketches by the Princess Beatrice.

In the preface the royal authoress says: "Remembering the feeling with which our 'Life in the Highlands' was received, the writer thinks the present volume may equally evoke sympathy, raits of the Queen and of the Princess

volume may equally evoke sympathy, is, while describing a very altered life, it shows how her sad and suffering heart was soothed and cheered by the excurons and incidents it recounts, as well she learned many lessons of resignation and faith in the quiet of the beautiful

When near the cairn Grant said: "I

Only the "Best of Friends."

WHOLE NO. 1591.

I really declare 'tis a sin and a shame That people should bother me so, To find out my public and private affairs! Have they any business to know? Does it matter to them who calls or who doesn't? What hour I go to my bed?

What hour I go to my bed?

BY KATE COMFORT.

Have they nothing to do but ...
find
How long I sit talking to Fred? Oh. they needn't think there's a play going on, Wherein ne and I act the parts!

No, indeed I our friendship is not silly love—
It has nothing to do with our hearts.
It is founded on highest respect and esteem, And there it begins and there ends.

Oh. I do wish that all of the gossips would learn That we're only two very good friends! in dark?

We gather wild flowers from woodland and dell, And place them in genus and class; Then strive to remember their hard Latin names
Which as oft from our memory pass.
While with this sweet study our minds are so filled, filled.
That once, when he looked in my eyes,
He told me he thought that their color just
matched
The shade of the violet's dyes.

Dissecting its heart of perfume, He said then he thought that the blush on my cheek.

'Tis pleasant to have such an en rapport friend That our feelings and thoughts are the same; Ah. life without this "second self." I am sure, Would be spiritless, vapid and tame! Oh, I wish that the people would leave us ir And not look for impossible ends:
or I'm sure they can see by all I have told,
That we're only the very best friends! the dark.'

Maxims and Morals. Neither a borrower nor a lender be; For loan oft loseth both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. —Shakespeare.

What do you think of marriage? says he Duchess of Malfy in Webster's play, and Antonio answers: Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is a real want; and it is worth

As we are, so we do; and as we do, so is it done to us; we are the builders of our fortunes. Cant and lying, and the teleng to secure a good which does not belong to us, are once for Market and the pension the veterans of the area. pelong to us, are once for all balked and

re engraved as the merchant's guide to oung men on their way through life:
Remember always that labor is one of Time is gold; throw not one minute thousand which have been introduced, the conditions of our existence. are under consideration in Committee and the myraids of bills now being per

A Man Who Beat a Gas Company,

who denounces his gas bill as exhorbitant, and sometimes comes to my office to see about it. He lives in a palatial residence about it. He lives in a palatial residence on Eighth st., and when he came in last week and handed me his bill I asw at once that it was an unusually small one for such an establishment as he keeps up. Being somewhat familiar with the arrangements and number of burners in his house, I determined upon catching him at his own game, and showing that he was indebted to the company for more gas even than the bill called for, but he was too much for me. Taking the bill from him, I said:

'Well, Mr. ----, you have a burner in the cellar.'

the cellar.'

'Yes, Sheneral, dare's a purper in the cellar, but, holy Moses, who efer heard of lighting gas in de cellar?'

'You have a laundry?'

'Lundry! Laundry you say! Who efer heard of people vashing py gas light?'

"W- 1, you have burners in the kitchen, haven't you?"

"Yes, unware dare, but we nefer use." Yes, day are dare, but we nefer use 'em; we haf five o'clock dinners.'
'Well, don't your servants use any in

the evenings? 'Vell, I'il tell you, Sheneral, ve haf the vorst hiret girls you efer seen. They are nefer in the house; day are out all times of night after dark.' 'How about the dining room?'
'Didn't I tells you ve haf five-o'clock
dinners, and the childrens alvays plays

Well, there's your sitting-room? 'Sitting room! Ve nefer light the gas there; ve always sits on the front schtefs. 'Well, you surely have light in the

'Vy, vould you vant to preak a man 'Well, there's your handsomely furnished parlor?'
'Yes, ve haf nice parlors and ilegant furnisher, but ve haven't hat a visito

for ofer a year.'

Becoming discouraged, I skipped the other apartments in the house and came to a point where I thought I would be sure to catch him, and I asked: 'How about your bed-chamber? You Index about your bed chamber? You surely use gas in that apartment?'
Imagine my chagrin when, after a moment's hesitation, he answered:
'My ped-chamber? Vy, I tells you, Sheneral, we had burners there, but we nefer use 'em. My wife, she is a very modest voman, and always goes to bed in

He got a rebate. Washington Letter.

(From our regular Correspondent,) Washington, February 18, 1884.
The legislation of this season, is, as yet, not much advanced. The Senate has passed some twenty bills, but the House has accomplished considerably less in this direction. The several acts repealing the land grants of certain railroads, the bill that it is a real want; and it is worth while to feel it a little, in order to feel the relief from it. When you are undecided as to which of two courses you would like the best, choose the cheapest. can war, the measure to elevate the On the tombstone of John Donough, of New Orleans, the following maxims are engraved as the merchant's guide to young men on their way through life:

Remember always that labor is one of hundred and fifteen on the private calendar of the House, and one hundred and fifteen on the private calendar of the House, and one hundred and fifteen on the private calendar of the House, and one hundred and fifteen on the private calendary of the House, and one hundred and fifteen on the private calendary of the House, and one hundred and fifteen on the private calendary of the House, and one had been dependent on the private calendary of the House, and one had been dependent on the private calendary of the House, and one had been dependent on the private calendary of the House, and one had been dependent on the house and the hou are under consideration in Committee,

Never put off till to-morrow what can e done to-day.

There is no lack of bills to deal with Never put of the bedone to-day.

Never bid another do what you can do yourself.

Never covet what is not your own.

There is no lack of one to day.

the financial problems before Congress, but the subject has proved great in perplexities. Mr. Potter now notifies the