

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

It is Also a British Product.

SALADA

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

WE TOOK THE AGENCY

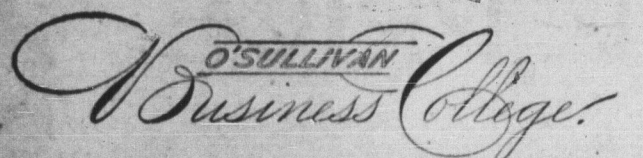
FOR

Sherwin-Williams Paints

last winter and in consequence have increased our trade in Mixed Paints three-fold.

Give it a trial and be convinced that S-W-P is the best Mixed Paint in the market.

ROBERTSON & McKAY



W. H. O'SULLIVAN & CO., Proprietors.

Best and most advanced methods thoroughly taught in Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, shorthand, Typewriting, etc.—Preparing young men and women to earn their own living.

Day and Evening Classes. Individual Instruction.

For illustrated prospectus and other information, call or address E. J. O'SULLIVAN, C. E., M. A., Principal.

Over Tribune Office, Thames Street, Ingersoll, Ont.

Visitors always Welcome

THE SLATER

Shoe Shape.

Ever have a pair of shoes that twisted out of shape before they were half worn out? That was because of poor lasting—the stretch had been left in them.

"Slater Shoes" are lasted on machines which automatically stretch the leather to the exact point where there is no stretch left.

Only good leather can stand this process, but it takes all the stretch forever out of the shoes.

No breaking in, no bursting out, no twisting, no unsightly warping—"Slater Shoes" keep their shape till worn out. Goodyear welted.

Branded with makers' name and price, in a slate frame, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

"The Slater Shoe."

The Slater Shoe Store, London, Ont., nearest Agency.

The Slater Shoe Store, London, Ont., nearest Agency.

The Telephone Extension

Desk Set

Saves time and worry
Ensures quick service
Prompt answers please
patrons. Costs little.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runny Nose in 48 HOURS. Cures also all other Urinary Traces.

Central Business College

STRAITFORD, ONT.

INGERSOLL MARKETS.

Market Reports in Last Session are correct—every day just before going to press and to be relied upon as being correct.	
Wheat, per bushel, standard 8	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 9	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 10	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 11	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 12	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 13	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 14	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 15	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 16	65 00
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Wheat, per bushel, standard 26	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 27	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 28	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 29	65 00
Wheat, per bushel, standard 30	65 00

Saved From the Flood

She had learned to love Max Remington with all the ardor of her impassioned nature during the three weeks she had spent in his society, and she had set herself resolutely to work to win his affection in return, and now that one word "adventure" somehow sent a chill of apprehension to her heart.

"Yes," Max replied, with an amused laugh, as he recalled the incident. "I met the queerest old coddler in the world this morning. For originality and eccentricity, he goes far ahead of anything human that I have ever seen."

"Do tell us about it, Mr. Remington," Laura cried, leaving a sigh of relief that there had been no woman in the case, and stumbling over his name with a conscious blush.

"Two or three times of late she had almost called him 'Max' and he had told himself that the slip was but natural, since his mother always addressed him thus, and doubtless spoke of him in the same way during his absence; and he thought in his heart that her pretty blush and deprecating tone were not only apologetic, but vastly becoming."

CHAPTER V.

Max Gives an Account of an Amusing Incident.

"Tell me about your adventure? Certainly," Max replied; "but in order to thoroughly appreciate the situation, you should have been with me on the occasion to take one of the buses while down town today, and, as it happened there was only one passenger in it when I entered—a little old man, who looked as if he had come out of the ark. His clothes were as old-fashioned as himself, though they were of good material. His coat—imagine it—was one of those swallow tailed affairs such as used to be worn fifty years ago; his nether garments were out after the same ancient pattern, and were not remarkable as to fit; he wore a tall, white collar, with a black satin stock, and a plug hat that might have been his grandfather's. Altogether, he looked like some figure gotten up for an antediluvian court or table, though instead of the proverbial blue-velvet umbrella, which one would naturally expect to see with such a costume, he carried a very nice black silk one with a gold handle which could not have cost less than ten dollars. He was about five feet five in stature; his face was round and smooth, with rosy cheeks which made him look younger than he really is. I should say his hair is as white as snow. His eyes are grey blue, but wonderfully keen and shrewd with a quick quizzical mischievous twinkle in them, and he was abrupt to curtness in his speech and manner."

"Well, Max," said Mrs. Remington, with a ripple of musical laughter, "your power of description is certainly very vivid, and I am sure you are a character one does not often meet and he would both amuse and interest you. As for you, Miss Laura," he added, turning with a laugh to her, "I imagine he might shock your fastidious taste somewhat."

"I think, at least, I should not be shocked by the umbrella," she replied demurely, but with a swift, delightful blush, for he had never addressed her by her given name before, and her heart had thrilled with sudden joy at the sound of it from his lips.

"Yes, that was above criticism," he returned, "and now I think of it I believe you have a weakness for silk umbrellas with gold handles."

"I plead guilty to the charge," Laura responded, smiling, "but please go on with the account of your adventure. I am intensely interested."

"Max then threw back his handsome head and gave vent to a ringing laugh as he recalled it."

"Well," he went on, after a moment, "the old gentleman was sitting up at the head of the bus. I took my seat beside him on the same side. Presently I took out a dime and was about to get up to go and pass it to the driver when my companion stretched forth his hand, saying, bluntly—

"Sit still, youngster; I'll get the change for you; these beastly buses bang one black and blue the minute you get off your seat."

"I thanked him and passed up my

dime. The change came back, as I at first thought, in pennies, and among them one that seemed to be brand-new. I was about to slip them carelessly into my pocket, when something impelled me to take a second look, and I found what I had supposed to be a new penny to be a five-dollar gold-piece. I started up and went directly to the driver.

"You have given me the wrong change," I said.

"No, sir, I haven't," he gruffly returned. "The old chap in there paid me five pennies—the only fare I've taken this trip besides your'n—and I gave them to you for change."

Then it occurred to me that the queer old gentleman must have given him the gold-piece supposing it to be a penny.

"I turned to him.

"Did you not make a mistake and give the driver more money than you intended when you paid your fare?" I asked.

"I ain't in the habit of making mistakes in money matters," he laconically returned. "What's the matter, young man, didn't you get pennies enough in change?"

"I colored at the implied imputation of making a fuss over a penny, but I replied, as politely as possible:

"I have five pieces of money, but I find that one of the so-called pennies is a five-dollar gold piece."

"You don't say!" he exclaimed, with an appearance of surprise; then he added, while his keen blue eyes seemed to read me through and through, "Well, so much the better for you—you're four dollars and ninety-nine cents ahead."

"I was very indignant at his assuming that I would keep the money under any circumstances, and I must have betrayed it. I knew I was very red in the face, for he broke out—

"That, tut, youngster, don't go to firing up like that; there are plenty of people in the world who would pocket that gold-piece and say nothing about it."

"I am not one of them, however," I returned, with offended dignity.

"He chuckled to himself as if, somehow, the speech had amused him immensely."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" he asked.

"I am going to give it to you, sir," I said, I feel sure that it must belong to you; you probably gave it to him in mistake—that is if you had such a piece about you."

"At this the strange creature began to shake with internal laughter and to distort his funny face in a way that made me think that he must be half cracked."

"After a minute he slipped his hand into one of his vest pockets and drew out several gold coins of different values."

"You're right, and you're wrong, my honest young man," he said, "the coin does belong to me, but I didn't give it to the driver in mistake. I took one of your pennies when he gave me the change and put the gold-piece in its place."

"Why did you do that?" I asked, too astonished for the moment by such a strange proceeding to be angry and what do you suppose his answer was?"

"It is the queerest adventure I ever heard of," Laura replied, while Mrs. Remington appeared intensely interested.

"What did he say?" she asked.

"To find out if you were honest, young man! There, there!" he went on, soothingly, as I stiffly returned his money, "don't fire up—don't fire up, and I'll explain. I'm an old man, you see—I'm all alone in the world; never had wife or child, and I've met with scuffs and sneers from the majority of people, young and old, and been cheated and imposed upon until I have grown to believe everybody a rogue or a brute. At last I said, 'I'll make it my business to find out if there are any honest or decent people in the world.' You see, I'm a sort of modern Diogenes, my tub is a bus or a street car, my lantern a coin. I don't claim to be a philosopher by any means, but hard usage and trickery have made me something of a cynic, I'm afraid. To-day—after a year of experimenting—I've found one honest man! Youngster, I'm your friend, as long as both live, and there were actual tears in his eyes as he held out his hand to me."

"I shook it cordially, my anger all merging into a feeling of pity and sympathy for him, in his loneliness and lack of faith in mankind."

To be continued.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS THAT CONTAIN MERCURY

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system, when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"But she gown doesn't fit," insisted the patient.

"That," replied the modiste, calmly, "is because you are not made right."

—Chicago Times.

Moses—How did you make your Levi—By horse-racing.

Moses—Not betting?

Levi—No, I started a pawnshop just outside the racetrack for the people who wanted to get home when the races were over. —Philadelphia Press.

BICYCLES DROPPED.

Over 100 well pleased customers have bought a Bicycle from us this season. We must have 25 more. The price will do it. It has not paid you to wait, for you have lost much valuable time, besides a pleasurable exercise, for this is what the wheel does. Price is no longer in the way.

A Big \$10 Drop

On all our leading Bicycles. This does not pay us, but we must secure against carrying those 25 Bicycles over. We offer easy payments.

NEXT.

Watch for our Big Sale of 30 SECOND HAND BICYCLES. They are now being prepared and put in first-class repair. \$5 to \$12 will buy a good Bicycle. Snap cash prices Cash will count.

BOWMAN & Co

THAMES ST., INGERSOLL.
Sign of the Wind Motor Wheel.

THE CENSUS OF 1901

Guessers' Results Are Untrustworthy and Unreliable.

THE PADDED FIGURES OF 1891.

The Probable Disappointing Results of the Census of This Year Due to the Undue Inflation of the Returns of a Decade Ago—Evidence of Padding Secured.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—Any statement which purports to give the population of Canada as determined by the last census is untrustworthy and unreliable. So declares the Chief Census Commissioner, and he should know what he is talking about. Mr. Blue says that he is still in the dark as to the population, and no one else on the census staff. He asks how it is possible for the population of Canada to be known when the returns are not complete for a single Province save Prince Edward Island. The complete figures will not be available for some days yet. In the meantime, Mr. Blue is at a loss to understand where the practical advantage of guessing at the population comes in, but doubtless it affords amusement to persons who have lots of leisure. There is no doubt if the guessing is continued long enough some figures may be hit upon which will by good luck come somewhere near the mark. That the census returns will be disappointing cannot be denied, but this is believed to be due to the undue inflation of the returns for 1891. If there are many more dwellings and families to-day than there were ten years ago, it stands to reason that there must have been an even greater gain in population. But such is not apparent from the returns as partially compiled. Taking 67 Ontario census districts out of 82, they show an increase over 1891 of about 36,000 in dwellings, 38,000 in families, and 31,000 in population. Will anyone explain how this extraordinary result can be reached except by the fact that the figures of 1891 were so padded as to be utterly worthless for purposes of comparison? Preliminary analyses go to show that the census returns of ten years ago are utterly unreliable, and the conviction is gaining ground among the members of the Government that such is the case.

THE CAUSE OF HAY FEVER.

It's a microbe that floats in the air, gets into the throat and lungs, develops rapidly, excites inflammation, etc. The cause is as simple as a thistle in the finger. Extract the thistle, away goes the pain. Destroy the Hay Fever germ—you get well. That's why Catarrhose acts so marvelously in Hay Fever. Its fragrant vapor to you brings cure, but to the microbe death. Catarrhose is as quick to act on these microscopic organisms as lightning. Prevents as well as cures, and is always successful. Druggists, 25c and \$1.00, or Folsom & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Drink is the key-stone of the bridge which leads to moral degradation, physical deterioration, and political slavery.

ADVERTISING POINTER.

Advertisers are too prone to fall into the error of considering one newspaper's rates high because an inch costs a dollar, and another's low because it can be bought for twenty-five cents. This is a most mistaken conclusion. The fact is that the former may be the low rate and the latter the high one. A cheap pair of shoes very frequently proves to be dear at the price, and a newspaper that puts a low value on its space is quite certain to get every cent it is worth, and perhaps more.

Ingersoll's Leading Store.

30 per cent.

Our Cash Sales for July were Thirty per cent. in advance of July of last year.

August Sales are creeping up well.

We have Dry Goods at prices that commend them to people who pay cash, who want to make a dollar spin out as far as possible.

We not only have prices the lowest, but we have the best assortment and largest stock of goods in Ingersoll to select from.

TRY TRADING WITH

Hollinrake & Company

Woodstock Business College and Shorthand Schools

There is no business school under the sun giving better courses of instruction than the Woodstock Business College. We are members of the Eastern Business Practice Association and therefore are acknowledged equal to the best schools in America. Write for particulars.

H. M. KENNEY, Principal.
R. J. BENNETT, Secretary.

F. P. LEAKE

INTERIOR DECORATOR

Manufactures the Latest Styles of Mosaic and Over Mantels, Gilt Arches and Window Curves. Dressing and Wood Carving a Specialty. One door north of Piano Factory.

The Best Job Printing

IS EXECUTED AT

The Chronicle Office

Up-to-Date Styles and Prices as low as is consistent with first class workmanship.