The Silverware We Sell

is built on the heirloom plan, made to last for years and years, and then decend to the next generation

1847 ROGER BROS, SPOONS, FORKS. Etc.

Are as near perfection, for the purpose. as is possible, and we shall take pleasure in showing you all the late designs in this reliable brand.

WATERS & MAYBEE

JEWELERS .·. OPTICIANS

You may forget the tenderness of the steak—the crispness of the toast—but you will ne'er forget the satisfying deliciousness of your breakfast cup of Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND COFFEE.

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PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

LATHE, HAND WANTED — APPLY the John Morrow Screw Limited.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE BRICK RESIDENCE. Centrally located. For particulars apply this office.

TO LET—OFFICES IN THE NEW Traders Bank building. Apply at Traders Bank.

FOR SALE — OLD NEWSPAPERS, suitable to put under carpets, etc., at Chronicle office.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Good wages. Apply to Mrs. Walter Knight, corner of Albert and Francis streets.

TO RENT—SUITE OF ROOMS OVER A. Beattie & Co's. store; modern conveniences. Apply H. E. Robinson.

FOR SALE — PROPERTY ON OXford street, known as The Manse; will be sold whole or in part, to suit purchaser. For full particulars apply to R. B. Tutt.

FOR SALE—FRAME HOUSE (FIVE rooms) and two lots on Charles st east; town water and gas, good cistern. Apply Albert C. Turk on the premises.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THAT SHOP and premises with land extending from Thames street to the market lane. The building is three storeys high with dwelling above shop. Also money to loan. Apply to W. W. Hickcroft, Barrister, Ingersoll.

MUSICAL.

Clarence E. Gilmour

Organist and Choirmaster St. James Episcopal Church, will accept pupils in Piano, Organ, Theory, and Vocal work

Studio over Bowman & Co's Store Thames St. Terms on application.

MANCHESTER CEREAL CO.

—We have in Stock—

FOR THE HOUSE, the Choicest brands of Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, flaked Wheat etc

FOR THE STABLE, Oats, Crushed, Chopped, or Whole also bran.

FOR THE POULTRY HOUSE Corn, Wheat, Barley, and Oats, Ground, Cracked, or Whole, also Oat shorts, and Purina BABY CHICK Feed.

Your next order solicited. Prompt delivery.

The Manchester Cereal Co.

Phone 128 King St. west

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NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.

FULL SUMMER SERVICE

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION.—Steamers leave Sarnia 3.30 p.m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth—Friday steamer going through to Duluth.

GEORGIAN BAY & MACKINAC DIV.—Steamers leave Collingwood 1.30 p.m., Owen Sound 11.30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Tuesday and Saturday steamers go through to Mackinac. Thursday steamer, accommodating but 36 passengers, goes to Soo only.

NORTH SHORE DIV.—For Parry Sound, Byng Inlet, French River and Killarney, steamer leaves Collingwood 10.30 p.m., Mondays and Fridays.

PARRY SOUND & PENETANG DIV.—Steamer leaves Penetang daily 2.45 p.m., for Parry Sound and way ports.

Tickets and information from all railway passenger agents.

With Assets of over fifty three million dollars The MERCHANTS BANK of CANADA invites every legitimate form of banking business. Favorable terms.

Geo. Carruthers Mgr.

On Saturday the wind nearly blew a C. P. R. train off the bridge at Lachine; many windows were broken in.

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The best and most reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by

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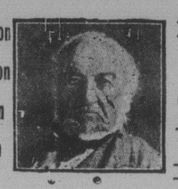

FLOUR

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ADULTERATED TEAS.

New Customs Regulation Not Well Received by Japan.

Ottawa, July 30.—Canada's new customs regulations making more stringent provisions against the importation of adulterated teas are not regarded favorably in Japan. Reporting on the subject to the Trade and Commerce Department, Alex. McLean, commercial agent in Yokohama, says:

"It happens that the bulk of the teas exported from this country to Canada are described as low grade, and it is mainly the low grade of cheap teas that are affected by the regulations in question.

"As they are regarded here, the regulations subject the exportation of tea to Canada to the delay involved in examination and testing, and possibly to chemical analysis, before the product can pass the customs and then to the delay is added the cost of return transportation in the case of such quantities as may be rejected.

"It is represented that the trade cannot be carried on under these conditions.

"At the present time shipment is actively going on, and the putting into force now of regulations, however salutory, not anticipated when the season's trade was being negotiated, may prove very embarrassing to exporter and importer alike."

TRACK TAMPERED WITH.

Attempt Made to Wreck the Canadian Northern Express.

Port Arthur, July 30.—An attempt was made Sunday to wreck the Canadian Northern express.

When a freight train, west bound, reached the forty-three-mile post, it was noticed that the track had been tampered with, and the train was stopped.

At the curve the fishplates and spikes had been withdrawn, and there was nothing holding the rails.

The place where it had evidently been decided to wreck the train is one of the most dangerous on the road. It is at the bottom of a hill, and there is a sharp curve.

The train would have been hurled some distance into the river, and very few would have escaped.

Detectives have been sent out to investigate the affair.

Gas Company Wins.

New York, July 30.—The application of Attorney-General Jackson for permission to bring an action to annul the corporate existence of the Consolidated Gas Co. on the ground that the merger of the various gas companies with the parent company has created a monopoly, was denied yesterday by Supreme Court Justice McCall.

Children Smother In Bin.

South Windsor, Conn., July 30.—Etta and Frank Prior, 10 years and 9 years old respectively, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Prior, were found dead in a grain bin on the farm of Henry Pease, their grandfather, Sunday. They had hidden themselves there in play.

New System of Engines.

London, July 30.—The White Star Line announces that a new principle will be adopted in the new 14,000 ton steamship, which is being built by Harland & Wolffe for that company's Dominion service to Canada—a combination of turbines with reciprocating engines.

"Do Good," Says John D.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 30.—John D. Rockefeller told members of the Sunday school of the Euclid avenue Baptist Church Sunday that the great secret of success is "Get away from the butterfly pursuits of life and devote yourself to doing good to those around you."

Ground is to be broken on October 1st at Sandwich on the site for the United Steel Corporation's plant.

Charles Brown, a miner and a good swimmer, was drowned at Cobalt while swimming to reach a raft

CONDEMN THE CONGO

Lords Denounce Tyrannies of the State Government.

LORD MONKWELL'S MOTION

Humiliating Question Declares Archbishop of Canterbury—System Described as a Powerful Engine of Greed—Enforced by the Lash and the Bullet, by Cruelty and Murder—Papers Called For.

London, July 30.—"The system of government in the Congo Independent State is one of unrestrained tyranny enforced by the lash and the bullet, by cruelty and by murder.

These words were spoken by Lord Monkswell, who raised the Congo question in the House of Lords yesterday, and moved for the papers. The attendance in the House was slight.

Lord Monkswell said that the Congo Government was a powerful engine of greed, which impudently and insolently violated the limitations and restrictions under which its rights over this territory had been granted. The speaker quoted authorities to support his statements, and added that an especial responsibility attached to Great Britain, because, except for her determined action, the King of Portugal and not the King of the Belgians, would at this moment have been the ruler of the Congo.

The Archbishop of Canterbury declared that the Congo was one of the most disheartening and humiliating of contemporary questions. He said it was a ghastly irony to read to-day the words of the address presented to King Leopold by the City of London in 1884, congratulating His Majesty upon his "bloodless victory." He declared the British Government should be regarded of the sense of responsibility of all Englishmen in this matter.

A general debate on the Congo question followed, and a number of bishops were among the speakers. The Earl of Mayo advocated another international convention in the matter of the Congo, and failing that, the appointment of more British consuls in the upper Congo. Lord Fitzmaurice, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, speaking for the Government, said they were not blind to the fact that this matter was surrounded with grave difficulties. The Government had asked the Congo state, he said, not to disregard the experiences of previous governments of native states, and had instanced the early history of British East India. The present system, the speaker said, was certain to have evil consequences.

Lord Fitzmaurice admitted that the House of Lords had a right to ask what progress had been made, but he said it was an international question, and if the House took any sudden, rash action, it would run the risk of injuring the cause it had at heart.

At the conclusion of Lord Fitzmaurice's address Lord Monkswell withdrew his motion.

Second Brother Drowned.

St. John, N.B., July 30.—George Smith, aged 25, a prosperous farmer, was drowned yesterday in the river near his home. He was a brother of Fred Smith, who a few weeks ago was burned to death in the fire which destroyed the river steamer Crystal Stream.

The drowning took place only a short distance from the scene of the fire. Smith, who was married only a few months, entered the water while overheated from working in the hay field, and took a cramp, sinking within a few feet of his brother, who, on shore, was unable to swim and could not help him.

Admits Forgery.

Kenton, Ohio, July 30.—Thomas Black, the most prominent lawyer in the city, a leading Republican politician and mayor for two terms, gave himself up to the sheriff yesterday acknowledging the forgery of $28,000.

His operations extend, he says, over a period of nine years.

Chronicle Advertisements bring good results.

THE

Rector's Ward

A story that has a strong heart interest pervading every chapter.

"A clean cotton gown is all I stipulate for," he says, "on condition that I may dispense with the awful blue, shiny frock coat which is considered as indispensable for the bridegroom as the long muslin antimacassar—I beg pardon:—veil for the bride. Come my darling, don't refuse me! I have a special reason for asking you."

Signa laughs.

"My wedding finery will be but a poor display."

"If you wish it," she says, with a long breath, "But it is dreadfully short. What will Aunt Podswell say I wonder?"

"She will groan, and sigh and sniff—dear Aunt Podswell," he says smiling. "And the rector will cough and rub his chin—poor Mr. Podswell, it is an awful disappointment for him! Never mind; I am not to mention that odious subject, am I? Just thirty-one days and you will be all my own. It seems too sweet to be true,"—and he takes her face in his hands and turns it so that he can look at it with passionate wistfulness.

"Is it so sweet?" she interposes, her eyes lowered.

He does not answer her, and his face grows pale as if with some passing thought.

"Heavens, how women can trust!" he murmurs.

"Trust!" she says, with gentle wonder.

"Yes," he says almost to himself. "Are you not trusting all your future to me—to me who am not worthy to touch the hem of your dress—to me of whom you know nothing."

She smiles.

"Know nothing? Why, it is, oh, ages since we met there down by the sea, Know nothing. It seems to me as if I had known you all my life. Why is that?"

"Don't ask me," he says, still pale and troubled. "Your pure and stainless love overawes me. There, there, you don't understand, but, oh, my darling, if you knew how precious your love is to be—how I treasured your sweet innocence and trustfulness. Ah, Signa, my own, own darling! if a lifelong devotion can prove my love for you, you shall know what love is."

And in the intensity of his emotion he drops his arm and moves away from her.

Half frightened Signa sinks into a chair and he takes a turn or two on the terrace. Then he comes back to her, with the dark cloud dispersed from his brow and bends over her.

"Signa," he says, "have you noticed that I have not made you a single present, not even the regulation engagement ring which the happy lover generally places upon his betrothed's finger."

She looks up at him with a smile.

"Have you not? I never thought of it."

"Not even a ring," he says. "And I will not give you one until I can give you a plain hoop of gold. But I must give you something, Signa."

"Give me your love," she says, looking up into his eyes steadily.

"You have that already," he returns almost solemnly. "But here is something else," and he draws a long blue envelope from his pocket and taps it with his finger. "It is not so pretty as a ring is it?"

She smiles with amused surprise.

"What is it?" she asks.

"I cannot tell you just now," he says waving the blue envelope up and down gently. "But I want you to take it tonight as my wedding—or betrothal gift. Will you do so?"

Signa holds out her hand and he gives her the packet.

"You are not to open it," he says, smiling thoughtfully, "until after we are married, or—" he pauses, then smiles again lightly—"unless something happens to me—"

"Happens to you," with a sudden gravity.

He laughs.

"Yes; I mean in case I should—should—we'l, slip down the steps on my way home and break my neck—"

"Hector!"

"Of course I am joking Signa," he says apologetically, "But, this is business you know—in case anything should happen to me before you are my very own, then you are to open this you understand?"

She holds out the big envelope at arm's length.

"I understand" she says. "But hadn't you better keep it?" and she laughs.

"No," he says, echoing her laugh, "it is yours absolutely. It is very ugly, isn't it? Never mind, I will see if I can find money enough to buy an engagement ring—"

Signa laughs.

"Are you making fun of me?" she says.

"No, I am quite serious," he says, but with a happy smile. "Put the ugly blue envelope in your pocket, if you have one."

"I haven't," she admits piteously; "but I can hide it away. And I am not to open it—"

"Until after our marriage, darling" he says, "or unless something happens to me."

She looks at it pale and doubtful; then she holds it out to him

"I don't think I care for it," she says.

But he gently pushes her hand back.

"Take it, my darling," he says. "It os ugly; but it is my wedding gift to you."

And slowly and reluctantly she disposes of it in some hiding place in her dress.

CHAPTER XXI.

It is the afternoon of the twenty-fourth, the eve of the important day toward which not only Northwell, but nearly all the district has been looking forward to with feelings of intense curiosity and excitement. The mere fact of the Grange being reinstated as a habitation would have excited the interest of the county in which the name of Delamere still ranked high; but when added to that fact the story of how and why it came to be so reinstated got about the curiosity was intensified. That the invitations should be issued in the joint names of Lady Rookwell and Laura Derwent caused much amazement and wonderment, and people did not hesitate to suggest that Laura Derwent had "caught the eccentric Lord Delamere somewhere on the continent" and that their engagement would be formally announced on the evening of the ball. Not a few raised the voice of censure and hinted that the whole thing was irregular and scarcely—well, proper; but no one refused the invitation on that account, and those who had not received tickets strove, almost madly, to procure one.

In all about two hundred were invited — a larger number than Lady Rookwell quite approved of, but Laura Derwent had written to inquire the size of the ball room and ante-rooms, and had told Lady Rookwell to fill them. "They will want airing," she had said; "and as every one who doesn't get a card will be your and my mortal enemy, we had better make as few as possible." For days Lady Rookwell had been busy in the preparation of her list, and when it was completed it showed a catalogue of guests which contained the elite of an aristocratic district, and a sprinkling of the upper middle class such as the Jenks' and the local professional men with their wives. Altogether her ladyship was rather well pleased with her list.

"It will be a success, my dear," she said to Signa, to whom she confided all her ideas on the subject, "You see, I could have had a title, or something like it, with the whole two hundred, for everybody was anxious to come. Why the dear old duchess—how I do hate that woman!—actually drove over to call on me the other day, and she hasn't been near me for a whole year! But if we had kept it amongst the Olympians, it would have been cold and stiff; and Laura doesn't want that. You see it is a bit of fun."

"Rather a stupendous bit of fun," and Signa, thinking of all the expense and the days of hard work—especially for her beloved, and Lady Rookwell had shrugged her shoulders.

"I shan't say anything more about it my dear," she said. "I gave in when that lover of your gave in. Of course I think it an awful piece of tomfoolery and a wicked waste of money, though after all the Grange wanted cleaning and doing up. There I have said my say long ago, and having consented to join the band of lunatics, I must go through my share of the madness."

As two hundred people cannot be expected to dance without something to eat and drink during the evening, Lady Rookwell had made arrangements with one of the London firms of contractors, and an elaborate preparation had been made in the kitchens, which were to result, so said the contractors, in as handsome a supper and as plentiful a supply of wines and ices as even Miss Laura Derwent could wish.

And now it is the eve of the great day and Signa, as she sits in the drawing room of the villa—for Lady Rookwell has insisted upon her dining with her, "to talk things over and see if anything has been forgotten"—Signa as she sits smilingly listening to the flow of sharp, cynical remarks which her ladyship pours out upon men and things, and the coming occasion in particular, is conscious of a strange feeling of suppressed excitement, which Lady Rookwell is sharing with her, if she would but own it.

"If anything goes wrong tomorrow," she says nodding her head until the diamonds in her cap and ears glitter again, "Laura will never forgive me. The foolish flighty girl has actually got the thing into the society papers. Look! here it is in 'The Upper Ten' of the week. Read it my dear."

And she throws the paper gently into Signa's lap.

"It is said," remarks the paragraph, "that the restoration of N—ll Grange, one of the seats of the Earl of D—e, which he has lent to Miss Laura Derwent for a country dance, has cost an immense sum of money and that the little party—numbering not less than two hundred—will be one of the most brilliant gatherings of the year. There has been quite a scramble for cards—"

"Shameful, my dear, isn't it?" asks Lady Rookwell.

To be continued.

Perrin's Biscuits

"JUST A LITTLE BETTER THAN THE REST"

Arrowroot—

The presence of "Arrowroot"—that light, mild, healthful, easily digested article of diet—makes this biscuit exceptionally wholesome and nourishing. Especially adapted for the sick and convalescent as well as for infants and children.

Ask for it by name:—"Perrin's Arrowroot."

Your grocer will fill your order.

NOTICE!

Our Stock is for sale, any day a buyer may come along and take over the whole business. In the meantime, we are selling everything in the store at GREATLYREDUCED PRICES.

Don't put off buying, now is the time, this is the day.

We are going out of business in Ingersoll

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If You Consider Food Value, You Will Surely Use "Beaver Flour."

First of all, "Beaver Flour" is a BLENDED flour. It is the heart of the finest wheat in the world. Manitoba Spring Wheat Ontario Fall Wheat. It contains all the food elements of two distinct soils—two different climates. The muscle-building Gluten—the brain and bone making Phosphates—the fattening Carbohydrates—are all perfectly balanced in

Beaver Flour

None of the health and strength forming elements have been extracted or injured by bleaching or electricity. The grade of wheat used requires no artificial treatment.

BEAVER FLOUR supplies all the wheat that is food, in its most nutritious form. Bread, Biscuits, etc., are valuable, nourishing foods when baked of BEAVER FLOUR.

Tell your Grocer you must have Beaver Flour.

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