TRY
GOLD LEAF FLOUR
— NONE BETTER —
MANUFACTURED IN
INGERSOLL
S. C. PARTLO

## WANTS

### WANTED

WANTED—A GOOD HOME FOR A healthful baby. Apply P.O. Box 363.

### FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Two story brick house on Mill St., Apply C. P. Hall, Mill Street.

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

FOR FIRST-CLASS COAL OR WOOD at reasonable prices, try Partlo's coal and wood yard at Manchester Mills. Prompt delivery. 'Phones, Bell 128; Independent. 228.

FOR SALE—TWO BEAUTIFUL TWO story brick residences, one on Francis street and one on Carroll street. All modern conveniences. Apply J. R. Elliott, King street, east.

TO LET-RESIDENTIAL APARTMENT flat, five rooms, second floor convenient entrance off Market Square. New, modern, convenient, will be let to desirable tenant at reasonable rent Apply J. C. Norsworthy.

FOR SALE.— KNITTING MACHINE and a quantity of yarn. Apply F. W. Duke, Bell Street.

### LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—BETWEEN SKINNER'S LIVery and St. James Church, an iron hook for holding on automobile tire. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Dr. Neff.

Chronicle WANT ADVERTISEMENTS bring results.

Subscribe for The Chronicle.

YOU CAN
SELL
YOUR
GOODS

In many ways. One of the best methods we know, however, is to make them well-known, to tell their good features to people who are likley to buy them.

The readers of the **Chronicle** are just such people—people who appreciate really worthy goods and are ready to spend their money for them.

They will surely buy if you have something which will appeal to them.

**Why not tell them of it in an ad. in the Chronicle.**

Rates on application at the office

Chronicle
PRINTING COMPANY
Thames Street
INGERSOLL

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE

**Going West.**

Detroit & Chicago Express ... 3.16 a.m.
*Accommodation ... 10.22 a.m.
Chicago Express ... 10.43 a.m.
Detroit & Chicago Express ... 11.01 a.m.
Chicago Express ... 5.51 p.m.
*Mail ... 9.32 p.m.
International Limited ... 7.30 p.m.

**Going East.**

New York Express ... 12.42 a.m.
Buffalo & New York Exp. ... 4.11 a.m.
*Mail ... 8.00 a.m.
*Ontario Limited ... 9.29 a.m.
Toronto & Buffalo Express 12.12 p.m.
*Day Express ... 2.44 p.m.
N. Y. Express ... 4.56 p.m.
Eastern Flyer ... 7.21 p.m.
*Run daily, except Sunday.
S. J. Roy, Agent.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

**Port Burwell Branch.**

Going south ... 11.15 a.m.
Going south ... 6.55 p.m.
Arriving from south ... 8.00 a.m.
Arriving from south ... 5.40 p.m.
All trains daily except Sunday.

**St. Thomas Branch.**

Going east ... 8.03 a.m.
Going west ... 11.08 a.m.
Going east ... 5.48 p.m.
Going west ... 6.50 p.m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Jas. Enright, Agent.

### INGERSOLL POST OFFICE.

The following are the hours of departure of mails from ingersoll post office:

**G. T. R. Going East.**

8.09 a.m. mail closes here at 7.30 a.m.
2.44 p.m. mail closes here at 2.10 p.m.
12.12 p.m. mail closes here at 11.25 a.m

**Going West.**

10.14 a.m. mail closes here at 9.40 a.m.
9.24 p.m. mail closes here at 8.30 p.m.

**Mails C. P. R.**

Registered mail matter closes 20 minutes earlier than ordinary matter.

**Going West and South.**

11.07 a.m. mail closes here at 10.40 a.m.

**Going East.**

5.45 p.m. mail closes here at 5.15 p.m.

**Stages.**

Bayham—Arrives 9.15 a. m.; closes 11.45 a. m.

**English Mails.**

First boat sails via New York on Wednesday. Mail closes here at 8.30 p.m., Monday.

Second boat sails via Canadian line Saturday. Mail closes here at 2.15 p. m., Thursday. Sails from Halifax, N.S.

Third boat sails via New York on Saturday. Mail closes here Thursday at 8.30 p.m.

### A BEAR STORY.

**The Picture the Amateur Photographer Did Not Wait to Get.**

The best bear story I ever heard, states a writer in Recreation, was told me by an amateur prospector, who might have stepped out of a comic weekly. He had made a big trip in the Siskiyous with no weapon save a nickel plated miner's pick.

"Have you seen much game?" I asked.

"None at all," he replied in his dry falsetto.

"No bear!" I exclaimed, knowing he had come right through Bear Camp.

"Oh, yes," he returned, "quite so. Now that you mention it I dare say that is what it was. Didn't occur to me, you know. I was so very angry, don't you see, I took no pains to identify the brute."

"Why, what did he do to you?"

"What did he do? Why, nothing, of course. You see, the little beggar ran and climbed up a stump. And he wouldn't come down so I could obtain a decent photograph of him. Sat up there half a day, fifty feet from the ground. Then his legs got tired holding on, I imagine, for he started in to squeal. And, do you know, the brute must have given me away, for pretty soon his mother, I suppose it was, came hurrying up, and I had to clear out. Four times as big as he, she was, I assure you."

"Did you run?" I asked, laughing.

"Oh, not at all; not at all," said he. "But still I thought it best not to remain." He paused and stroked his stubbly chin reflectively.

"By Jove," said he finally, "how very interesting! I should have thought to photograph the old one. She looked quite savage, don't you know."

"Such a picture would have been unique, to say the least," I replied.

"Quite so," said he.

Where Are Your Interests

¶ Are they in this community?
¶ Are they among the people with whom you associate?
¶ Are they with the customers and friends with whom you do business?

If so, you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now, don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription books? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. Do so

Will be to Your Interest

## MARKET REPORTS.

**Liverpool Wheat Futures Close Higher, Chicago Lower—Live Stock —Latest Quotations.**

Tuesday Evening, Aug. 3.

Liverpool wheat futures closed ¼d higher to ½d lower, corn ½d lower.

Chicago September wheat closed 1⅛c lower, corn 1⅝c lower, and oats ⅝c lower.

Winnipeg October wheat closed 1⅝c lower, and oats ⅜c lower.

**Winnipeg Options.**

Wheat—October $1.02, December 98½c.
Oats—October 36⅝c, December 35c.

**Toronto Grain Market.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat, fall, bush | $1 25 | to $.... |
| Wheat, red, bush | 1 24 | .... |
| Wheat, goose, bush | 1 20 | .... |
| Rye, bushel | 0 75 | .... |
| Buckwheat, bushel | 0 70 | 0 75 |
| Peas, bushel | 0 95 | .... |
| Barley, bushel | 0 64 | .... |
| Oats, bushel | 0 58 | 0 60 |

**Toronto Dairy Market.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Butter, separator, dairy, lb. | 0 21 | 0 23 |
| Butter, store lots | 0 18 | 0 19 |
| Butter, creamery, lb. rolls | 0 23 | 0 24 |
| Butter, creamery, solids | 0 22 | 0 23 |
| Cheese, new, lb. | 0 13 | 0 13½ |
| Eggs, case lots, dozen | 0 22 | .... |

**Liverpool Grain and Produce.**

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 3.—Close—Wheat—Spot, No. 2 red western winter, nominal. Futures quiet; Sept. 8s 3½d, Dec. 7s 11⅝d.

Corn—Spot, new American mixed, via Galveston, steady, 6s 5½d. Futures quiet; Sept. 5s 5d, Oct. 5s 5¼d.

**New York Dairy Market.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Butter—Unsettled; receipts, 20,648; creamery, thirds to firsts, 23c to 26c; process, first to specials, 21c to 24c.

Cheese—Steady, unchanged; receipts, 10,232.

Eggs—Firm; receipts, 17,074; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, brown, fancy, hennery, 28c to 29c; western, extra firsts, 24c to 25½c; do., firsts, 22½c to 23½c; do., seconds, 20c to 22c.

## CATTLE MARKETS.

**Cables Steady—Hogs 5c Lower at Buffalo and Chicago.**

LONDON, Aug. 3.—London cables for cattle are firm, at 13½c to 16½c per lb. for Canadian steers, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 9¾c to 9⅞c per lb.

GLASGOW, Aug. 2.—(C.A.P.)—Edward Watson and Ritchie report 771 cattle on offer, with trade hardly so good as last week. Prices for top steers, 12c to 13½c; extreme price current, 13c; secondary, 12c to 12½c; bulls, top, 11c to 11½c per lb.

**Toronto Live Stock.**

TORONTO, Aug. 3.—The railways reported 65 carloads of live stock at the City Market, consisting of 1145 cattle, 862 hogs, 822 sheep and lambs, with 153 calves.

**Exporters.**

George Rowntree reported a few medium export steers selling at $5.40. Bulls sold at from $4.25 to $5, one choice animal bringing the latter price.

**Butchers.**

Out of 1148 cattle on sale, Geo. Rowntree bought for Harris Abattoir Company 500 at following prices: Steers and heifers, $4.25 to $5.45; cows and bulls, $2.40 to $4.40.

**Milkers and Springers.**

There would be about 40 milkers and springers that sold at from $35 to $48, with a few extra choice cows going at up to $55 each. McDonald & Halligan sold 21 milkers and springers at $35 to $49 each, 20 of them ranging at from $43.50 to $49 each.

**Veal Calves.**

Veal calves sold at from $3 to $6 per cwt., the bulk going at $4.50 to $5.

**Sheep and Lambs.**

The market for both sheep and lambs was weak, especially for the class of lambs that have been coming in; that is, the bulk, which were of poor quality. There was a lot of lambs held over from last week, consequently when more of the same class came in the market was still weaker. Export ewes sold at $3.50 to $4; rams, $2.50; lambs, $5 to $5.65. The best lambs were sold out to the butchers in small lots at $6 per cwt.

**Hogs.**

Selects, fed and watered, $8.10, and $7.85 f.o.b. cars at country points.

**East Buffalo Cattle Market.**

EAST BUFFALO, Aug. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 150 head; steady; prime steers, $6.40 to $6.75.

Veals—Receipts, 75 head; fairly active and steady.

Hogs—Receipts, 1200 head; fairly active and steady to 5c lower; heavy and mixed, $8.30 to $8.35; yorkers, $8.20 to $8.25; pigs, $8.20 to $8.25; roughs, $7 to $7.25; dairies and grassers, $8 to $8.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 200 head.

**New York Live Stock.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Beeves—Receipts, 204; feeling nominally steady. Exports to-morrow, 2600 quarters of beef.

Calves—Receipts, 492; offerings all western; feeling steady; good westerns sold at $8.12½ per 100 pounds.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3056; sheep and common and medium lambs steady; prime and choice lambs a fraction higher; sheep, $3.62½ to $5 per 100 pounds; lambs, $5.12½ to $7.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 745 head; none on sale; feeling nominally steady.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—Cattle receipts 3000, steady; steers $5.60 to $7.65; cows and heifers, $2.50 to $5.50; bulls, $3.40 to $4.85; calves, $3.00 to $8.00; stockers and feeders, $2.30 to $5.15.

Hogs—Receipts 11,000; ten to fifteen cents lower. Choice heavy, $7.90 to $8.00; light mixed, $7.60 to $7.70; choice light, $7.80 to $7.95; packing, $7.35 to $7.60; pigs, $5.50 to $7.65; bulk sales, $7.80 to $7.90.

Sheep—Receipts 15,000; weak to 10c lower. Lambs higher. Sheep, $3.50 to $5.00; yearlings, $4.00 to $5.50; lambs, $6.50 to $7.35.

**Awaiting the End.**

Dublin, Aug. 4.—In the belief that the millennium may be ushered in any moment, over 2,000 "Cooneyites" are holding continuous prayer meetings at Ballinamallard, County Fermanagh. The pilgrims have arrived from all parts of the country. Hundreds of persons are baptized publicly in the river every day, and the converts are sleeping out in the open air on the farm of one of the leaders.

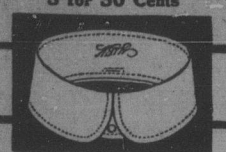
**Drastic Effort to Wipe Out Rabies.**

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—Dr. Rutherford, chief of the Dominion Veterinary Department, in commenting upon the number of cases of rabies in Western Ontario, says that the Department will probably take drastic measures to wipe out the disease. Over a hundred cases have been reported to the Department during the past two years.

**Elk Lake Steamer on Fire.**

Cobalt, Aug. 4.—The Upper Lake Navigation Co.'s steamer Adrelexa, while en route from Elk Lake caught fire through the bursting of the packing around the boiler. The fifteen passengers huddled together in the bow of the boat until taken off by the steamer R. J. Booth.

Your Collar, Sir!
The New Castle Brand
RUSSELL
3 for 50 Cents



Made in Berlin by
At 2 for 25c. you can buy this shape in Elk Brand named "NELSON" 102

## VISCOUNT KITCHENER.

**A Brief Biography of Soldier Who May Visit Canada.**

General Horatio Herbert, first Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum—who has just completed the great work he undertook in 1902 of reorganizing the British Indian Army—was born on Midsummer Day at Ballylongford, in the County Kerry.

During his exceptionally brilliant military career the retiring Indian commander has asserted himself with characteristic confidence and unbending will, and Lord Kitchener must be accounted one of the most strenuous soldiers that the British Empire has ever possessed.

Coming of a military family, Lord Kitchener passed thirty-eight years ago from Woolwich into the Royal Engineers. Since then his career has been one of scintillating brilliance. For "K. of K."—as he is now often called "for short"—has been to the fore in many expeditions and campaigns, and has "built himself an everlasting name" for thoroughness in the profession of arms.

A veritable "glutton for work," he assisted in the Palestine survey in 1874-78 and that of Cyprus of 1878-82.

Then he was sent to Egypt, and entrusted with the command of the Khedive's cavalry and the remodelling of the native army. Having effected this to his own exacting desiring, he, as Sirdar, conducted a vigorous opposition to the forces of the Khalifa. He found it necessary to build a railway to Omdurman before he finally broke the power of the prophet, annihilating the Khalifa's army in 1898.

By this time he had reached the rank of major-general and been made a K.C.B., and he came home covered with Egyptian honors, to receive the thanks of the British Parliament, a peerage, and a grant of £30,000.

In the year following, when matters seemed to be going wrong with our forces engaged against the Boers in South Africa, Lord Kitchener was sent out as Chief of Staff to Lord Roberts. Here, again, he distinguished himself for determination and dash in combination; and when Cronje had been circumvented at Paardeberg and the British flag hoisted in Pretoria, he was promoted to the commandership of the forces in South Africa on Lord Roberts' return to England.

Kitchener brought the long campaign to a close. Again the gallant fighter and fine organizer was thanked by Parliament, given a further £50,000 from the country's public purse, and raised in the peerage to a viscounty.

As a full general he was sent out in 1902 to India as Commander-in-Chief, with practically a free hand to reform the army of our great Empire of the Orient. His ideals of duty brooking no civilian interference in matters military, Viscount Kitchener soon came into conflict with the then Viceroy, Lord Curzon, and the friction ensued in the resignation of that able statesman in 1905.

Since then Lord Kitchener has practically been permitted to have his own way at headquarters in India; and on the completion of his task in the Orient, he is credited by some with hankering after overthrowing the influence of the non-military element in the War Office for good and all.

**New Transportation Building.**

The addition to the Canadian National's Exhibition City this year is the Transportation Building now under construction. It is of red pressed brick, with buff stone trimmings and roof supports of trusses of steel. Its dimensions are 337 feet by 153 feet, and it provides 43,000 feet of exhibit floor space. It is one of the finest buildings, from an architectural standpoint, on the grounds, and will be all ready to receive automobiles, motor boats and other vehicles of transportation when the Fair opens, on August 28th, at Toronto. The Canadian National has now $2,000,000 worth of buildings on its grounds.

**Clever People Who Can't See.**

The history of the past assures us that there are few, if any, departments of human knowledge in which the blind have not distinguished theselves, says The War Cry.

Two of the world's greatest poets—Homer and Milton—were sightless; while Dr. Saunderson, once professor of mathematics in the University of Cambridge, lost his eyesight when twelve months old, but, although his parents were poor, he advanced so greatly in knowledge that he became an expert Greek scholar.

Then, John Metcalfe, of Knaresborough, another blind man, became a champion swimmer, a musician, and an engineer, who distinguished himself in building bridges and making roads.

There still exists, we believe, a monument to the memory of Dr. Hugh James, the blind physician of Carlisle; while in Birmingham there is a blind man who cleans and repairs clocks, and has even constructed new ones.

This Is Like Finding
= A HAT =

ALL STRAW HATS, including Children's, Boys' and Men's, worth from 25c to $3.00, at exactly

1-2 PRICE NO RESERVE

1 Only Men's Panama, size 6¾, regular 6.00, Green Tag Price ... 3.50

85 Men's Stiff Felt Hats, Hawes, King, Battersby, etc., regular 3.00 and 2.50, Green Tag Price ... 1.50

119 Men's Soft Felt Hats, this includes all this season's newest style Hats, Greens, Bronze, Browns, Tabac, Havanna, Greys, Drabs, Fawns, in Fedora and crush shapes, regular 2.50 and 3.00 qualities, Green Tag Price ... 1.50

LINEN HATS AT SPLENDID REDUCTIONS
BARGAINS IN CAPS

Borrowman & Parker
THE STORE OF SATISFACTION
THE OLD J. P. BOLES' STORE, INGERSOLL, ONTARIO

**Why She Was Right.**

Haydn had a peculiar way of determining the time in which a piece of music should be sung. On one occasion a female singer in high esteem at court had been appointed to sing one of Haydn's compositions. At the rehearsal she and the conductor differed as to the time of the music. The matter was to be settled by referring it to Haydn himself. When called on to decide he asked the conductor if the singer was handsome.

"Very," was the reply, "and a special favorite with the prince."

"Then she is right," replied Haydn.

**Occasionally.**

"You must try to love your papa," said the visitor, "as much as he loves you."

"Oh, I love him more!" replied Tommy.

"Indeed? Doesn't your papa love you very much?"

"Not much. He says he loves me only when I'm good."—Exchange.

**Classified.**

"Pa, is a vessel a boat?"

"Er—yes; you may call it that."

"Well, what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"

"It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."—Boston Transcript.

Failure after long perseverence is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure.—George Eliot.

## OUTDOOR SPORT & ZAM-BUK

Every athlete, every ball-player, every swimmer, every canoeist, every man or woman who loves out-door life and exercise, should keep a box of Zam-Buk handy.

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal preparation, which, as soon as applied to cuts, bruises, burns, sprains, blisters, etc., sets up highly beneficial operations. First, its antiseptic properties render the wound free from all danger from blood-poisoning. Next, its soothing properties relieve and ease the pain. Then its rich herbal balms penetrate the tissue, and set up the wonderful process of healing. Barbed wire scratches, insect stings, skin diseases, such as eczema, heat rashes, ringworm, babies' heat sores chafed places, sore feet — all come within Zam-Buk's power. It also eases and cures piles. All druggists and stores.

## The Outcasts
—:: and ::—
## The Villian

CHAPTER XXV.

"A COOL HAND."

The season was reaching its climax and London was crowded.

The theatres were in full swing, with fresh novelties and fresh stars, the shop-keepers were at the zenith of their glory and profit, and the fashionable parts of the metropolis, night and day, presented one complete picture of luxury and extravagance.

Fullest of all—fuller even than the theatres and the fashionable churches—was the Row.

Strings of splendid cattle fretted and fumed on the soft tanroad, strings of exquisitely dressed loungers walked on the foot-paths and leaned languidly on the rails.

Every now and then some celebrity either of the church, state or bar passed by the knot of gossiping spectators. Hats would fly off and comments would fall thick and fast.

"There goes Claytone, the premier. Looks well, and not overfagged with all his hard work. Ah, here's my lady again! Who's that with her? Not Willie Taunton, surely? Poor fellow, she will ruin him in a month! And here comes Bortoley, the head of the Opposition. Looks younger than ever. What a speech that was of his the other night! I always wonder that the other fellows who are being sacrificed don't get up and knock him down. Who's this—this tall fellow mounted on that thorough-bred chestnut? Captain Dartmouth? Don't know him. Oh, yes; I remember! Member of the Hermits, isn't he? Just come in for a hatful of money from his uncle, a country squire down Midlands somewhere. Oh, yes; I remember! Well, he looks harder and more marbly than ever. What a face it is! Handsomer than the Sphinx, perhaps, but not a bit easier to read. That's Charlie Anderson with him. Looks half dead, and no wonder; there isn't a faster-going man in town. This is the second fortune he has run through—if he lives to finish it up, that is. He and the captain are fast friends. Hush; here they come!"

And the lounger nodded cordially to the two men he had been criticising so candidly.

As the idler had said, the captain looked more impenetrable and immovable than ever; and his companion, Charlie Anderson, looked haggard and wearied. The calm face of the captain was in marked contrast to the pale, anxious, half-excited one of the other; and the two did not pass unnoticed even by those who did not know them.

"This is very slow," said the young baronet. "That chestnut of yours is fretting himself to death, Dartmouth. Let us cut it here," and he turned his horse toward the gate.

"Very well," replied the captain's smooth, well-regulated tones. "I am as tired of it as yourself, mon bon ami. And now," as the horses broke into a trot, "tell me the news. I am very nearly in the position of the savage chief who arrived this morning—I know nothing and nobody."

"You are deuced fortunate then," retorted Sir Charles, with his light laugh — your buoyant, light-hearted Sir Charles Andersons would laugh even at the undertaker's bill for their own funerals. "I am almost bored to death, Dartmouth, and wish to Heaven I had been in your place vegetating in the country and quietly waiting for a cool quarter of a million."

A slight frown contracted the brow of the captain. He did not care to hear the last few months and his own good fortune jested on.

"You would have found it almost as unendurable," he said; "there is not much to choose between town and country or town and anything else that I know of. Very few things are worth living for; very few games worth the candle."

"I want to know if any are," said Sir Charles. "I haven't had a hand in them if there are. But you want to hear some news and not listen to my grumbling. Well, look here; here's a text for my discourse. That young lady there, behind those high-paced cobs, is little Loretta; she is the last center of attraction. We've had her here since you went away. Good-looking, don't you think?" he whispered, as he lifted his hat with a deep bow.

"Passably so," said the captain, glancing indifferently at the fair demoiselle. "Whose heads has she been turning—"

"Heaps—not only heads, but pockets too, said Sir Charles, and he laughed and sighed at the same moment. "Her last is young Willie Taunton—Lord Taunton now—the old peer died a month ago. She will soon clear him out, for there isn't much more than the encumbrances of the estate left to him. Poor Willie; he is not a bad sort!"

"Your fool seldom is," said the captain, with a quiet sneer.

"He laughs at scars and never felt a wound," quoted Sir Charles, quickly. "You are made of flint, old fellow, or some other composition equally hard, and are un-get-at-able, or you'd have been plucked before now. Well, there she is, and there is poor little Willie, and, for the matter of that, there are a good many more in the same boat."

"Sir Charles Anderson for one."

"Myself for one," sighed the young baronet. "But we will not pursue this unpleasant subject, as the lecturer says. You know my Lady Markham has run away with young Wildare? No? A fact. Everybody could see it but the old lord, and he was quite blind. He wouldn't believe it when they told him. However, he called Wildare out and they met at Calais."

"And the result?" asked the captain, with indifferent coolness.

"Wildare shot the old boy through the heart."

"Ah, lost his life as well as his wife!—that is rhyme, but there's very little reason in it," retorted the captain, with a sneer so cold and careless that his companion half shuddered.

"'Pon my word, Dartmouth," he said "you take things uncommonly cool! Old Markham was a friend of yours, was he not?"

"We played whist together," said the captain. "But that is no reason why I should weep because he was idiot enough to get shot by the man who had been mad enough to relieve him of his worthless wife."

"Well, you are a cool hand!" commented Sir Charles. "'Pon my soul, nothing astonishes you! Perhaps you will tell me some news. I'll warrant me I'll show a little more interest."

"I question it," said the captain, with his low, unfeeling, well-bred laugh. "I have no news—that is, with the exception of egotistical tidings."

"That is what I want, old fellow," replied Sir Charles. "Tell me about yourself."

"I have nothing to tell," said the captain, quietly. "You remember telling me some gossip about Dale—Miss Rebecca Goodman, you know? Well, I took your advice, as you well know, intending to marry the girl."

"That's candid!" laughed the other. The captain raised his eyebrows.

To be continued.

INCORPORATED 1885
The TRADERS BANK of Canada
Capital and Surplus $6,350,000
Total Assets $34,000,000

One of the greatest helps in accumulating money is a Savings Account. The desire to increase it, and the habit of at once depositing money received—drawing it out only as required—develops the habit of saving, and brings you out at the end of the year with a snug sum that would otherwise have slipped away. $1 opens a Savings Account. Why not do it?

THE BANK FOR THE PEOPLE
INGERSOLL BRANCH
F. W. BAIN, Manager.