

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

WANTS

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
available 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, 128.

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 con-
venient 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.

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

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet,
Gonorrhea and Runnings
IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kid-
ney and Bladder Troubles.

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 likely
to buy them.

The readers of the
Chronicle are just such
people—people who ap-
preciate 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

Printer's Ink

When used on good presses and
neatly displayed type for your station-
ery is valuable. We have every
facility for doing the best of job work,
and at a minimum price.

ESTHER'S
ALTERNATIVES.

When the Test Came It Was Not
Difficult to Choose.

By W. BERT FOSTER.

"And now, Jack, what can I do? He
follows me everywhere, and he stands
around and ogles me with that detest-
able 'baby stare' of his, and—and—
you're laughing, Jack! You are as
mean as you can be to laugh when I
come to you for advice!"

Esther stamped her foot. Jack
Ormsby leaned against the veranda
railing and watched her with amused
eyes.

"I can't help smiling, Esther, but I
can appreciate the irritation poor Hal-
lowell must cause you."

"Irritation!" A world of emphasis
entered into the word. "And just be-
cause I was foolish enough to let him
propose to me!" she wailed.

"Well, of course," Jack said slowly,
"you must expect to have your scalps
cost you a little something, Essie."

"He doesn't say anything!" exclaimed
the girl. "If he did, it would give me
a chance to tell him what I think of
his dogging my footsteps everywhere."

"It certainly is a case of 'the villain
still pursued her,'" Ormsby said. "What
do you want me to do, Essie—call him
out and plug him full of holes?"

"Ugh! Don't be so vulgar! I don't
want you to do anything but tell me
what to do to get rid of him."

Jack was almost the only man she
knew well who had not proposed to
her. Men had fallen before her
charms, had said their little piece, and
some said it rather well, she had to
admit to herself, and gone their way,
and until now no man had really been
able to trouble her serenity.

"Do think of something, Jack," she
pleaded. "It's been three months now
since he—"

"Since he said the momentous words
which made him—not yours, eh?"
And Ormsby laughed, but his hands
trembled as he shifted the cane a lit-
tle.

"Don't be absurd! He doesn't want
me any more than other men do."

"Whew! Your serene conceit is cer-
tainly charming, Essie."

"Don't be unkind. You know it's
true," she said calmly. "Any woman
with duffy hair and blue eyes can
bring men to her feet. Only you don't
get foolish and propose to me, Jack."

"No, I don't propose to you," he said,
quite calmly.

"And that's why I like you."

"Then I'll try not to make you dis-
like me. But what can I do to poor
Hallowell? A cat may look at a
king!" But Esther interrupted snap-
shyly.

"That's no reason why a calf should
look at me all the time!"

"Poor girl! You're finding it mighty
hard getting away from the conse-
quences of your own sin, eh?"

"What sin have I committed?" she
demanded, with conscious innocence.

"Is it a sin to refuse to marry a man
you don't want?"

"No. But how about—well, not
exactly leading him on to proposing—
but?"

She favored him with a frigid look.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Ormsby," she
observed.

"Well, you needn't," he said quietly.

"You expect plain talk from people
whose advice you ask, don't you? No
man will ever ask a woman to marry
him if she doesn't give him the oppor-
tunity."

"That is different. But such remarks
as you are making now are hardly in
the nature of advice, Jack."

"Well, I don't see that there's much
you can do," he drawled, and his eyes
began to twinkle. "There seem to be
but two courses to pursue, and two
only."

"Oh, here's your Sultan and the run-
about!" suddenly cried Esther, clap-
ping her hands and springing up.

"Are you going to take me to ride,
Jack?"

"Well, it's what I came around for,
but your tale of woe aboutted me
out of my head."

The negro from the stable leaped
out and held the big bay's head. Es-
ther ran down to the gate, forgetting
the beruffled parasol lying on the ver-
anda. Ormsby followed lazily.

"Feeling pretty gay, isn't he, Jack-
son?" he asked, pulling on a glove and
looking at Sultan, who danced charm-
ingly to the accompaniment of little
squeals of delight from Esther.

"Yes, sah; he do, sah."

"Hop in, Essie," Ormsby said, hold-
ing out his hand to assist her. Then
he added, "Speaking of angels, there's
Hallowell now."

A fresh faced young fellow cantered
by on a fine horse and lifted his hat
seriously. A little way beyond he
pulled in the animal and dismounted
as though he would come back to speak
to the couple at the runabout.

"Do hurry up!" exclaimed Esther un-
der her breath. "What shall I do to
get rid of him, Jack? You said there
were two ways. What are they?"

"Well," and Ormsby buttoned the
glove slowly and put one foot on the
step of the runabout, "you might mar-
ry him to get rid of him."

"No, thank you!" she exclaimed,
pouting and tossing her head. Then
she started and looked toward the
house.

"Oh, Jack—my parasol! I shall
want it!"

Ormsby had already leaned forward
to seize the reins. He glanced at the
colored man. "Miss Dingley's parasol
is on the veranda, Jackson," he said.
The man dropped Sultan's bridle.

Like a flash the bay threw up his head
and started.

The lines had not been quite within
Ormsby's grasp. His foot slipped from
the step. He made a leap to reach the
carriage, but Sultan swung into a long
stride on the instant and fairly snatch-
ed the runabout from under his mas-
ter's grasp.

"The reins, the reins! Quick, Essie!"
Ormsby cried.

Thank God, she knew what he meant
and seized the lines before they slipped
over the dashboard to dangle about
Sultan's heels and drive him mad with
terror. But the horse knew instantly
that an unfamiliar hand held the reins,
and he increased his trot to a gallop.

Esther told herself that she would
not be frightened, and she drew the
lines in firmly and said "Whoa!"

But Sultan saw no reason for "whoa-
ing" just then. There was a long
stretch of dusty, smooth road before
him, and he seized the bit in his
strong teeth and bolted. He flew by
Hallowell's mount with a rush and set
that creature to dancing. Hallowell
hung on to the leather and stared with
round eyes after the runaway.

His astonishment was vastly in-
creased when a second whirling
reached him. Ormsby went at him as
though he was playing football.

He snatched the bridle from Hal-
lowell's hand, and that young man was
sent rolling in the dust as Jack leaped
astride and set the now frightened an-
imal after the bolting Sultan.

The road for a mile was clear, but
where it joined the boulevard beyond
Ormsby knew the runaway would
burst into a tangle of carriages of all
descriptions and the end would be se-
rious. He didn't know much about the
soundness of Hallowell's mount, but
he would have made an asthmatic old
car horse do stunts just then.

Like the wind he rode, and his
mount's nose soon came up to Esther's
shoulder. Foot by foot he gained on
Sultan, and then with a swift de-
cision Ormsby seized the reins, which Esther
had continued to cling to with all her
little might. A strong pull on both
horses and Sultan instantly recognized
the fact that all his fun was over.

He glowed down and in half a block
and just before the junction with the
boulevard stopped was gentle as a
lamb. For a minute they gazed at
each other.

"Well," Ormsby said at last, "you
came near escaping the pursuit of the
villain that time, Essie, for good and
all."

Esther's eyes grew luminous. "And
you dared suggest that I marry him!"
she said, catching her breath.

"Well, you know there was an alter-
native."

"And that is?" still looking at him.

"That you might marry me to get
rid of him. That—that would be ef-
fectual, wouldn't it?"

Another breath of silence, and then
Esther murmured, "Well, Jack, dear,
we might try it."

New York Dairy Market.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Butter—Easy,
unchanged; receipts, 5961 packages.
Cheese—Steady, unchanged; receipts,
772.

Eggs—Steady, unchanged; receipts,
5996 cases.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Cables Dull—Hogs Mostly 10c Higher
at Buffalo.

LONDON, July 31.—London cables for
cattle and hogs, at 13½ to 14½ per lb.
for Canadian steers, dressed weight;
refrigerator beef is quoted at 9½ to
10½.

LIVERPOOL, July 31.—John Rogers
and Co., Liverpool, cable to-day: States
steers from 14½ to 14½; Canadian
steers from 14½ to 14½; hogs from 14½
to 14½; ranchers 13½ to 14½; bulls 12½
to 13½. Trade slow, but firm.

New York Live Stock.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Beaver re-
ceipts 1449; nothing doing in live cattle
feeling steady, exports 657 cattle and
2730 quarters of beef; calves receipts
25; none for sale for prime steers;
stock; weak for other grades; dressed
calves quiet; good stock steady; me-
dium and common slow and weak.

Sheep and lamb receipts, 218; good
steady, others slow, sheep, 23 to 23.50;
lambs, 25.75 to 27.

Hogs receipts 1800; feeling firm.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Cattle—Re-
ceipts estimated at 200; market steady.
Beef, 14.55 to 14.65; Texas steers, 14
to 15.25; western steers, 14 to 15.25;
stockers and feeders, 12 to 13.10; cows
and heifers, 12.20 to 12.30; calves, 15.50
to 17.75.

Hogs—Receipts estimated at 2000;
market steady; native, 12 to 12.25;
western, 12 to 12.50; yearlings, 14.90
to 15.25; lambs, native, 14.50 to 15.75;
western, 14.50 to 15.60.

Killed in Runaway.

Vancouver, Aug. 2.—Benjamin
Friedman, manufacturer of the Rob-
ello Cigar Factory, was killed Satur-
day morning by his horse running
away. The horse swerved into the
curb and in attempting to balance
the rig Mr. Friedman leaned too far
out of the rig and his head hit a
telegraph pole. He died of am-
bulance on the way to the hospital.

MODEL MILITARY CAMP.

Entirely New Features of the Military
Display at the Canadian Na-
tional Exhibition.

That Model Military Camp at the
Canadian National Exhibition, Toron-
to, is an entirely new feature in mil-
itary displays in Canada. It will show
every arm of the service, including
infantry, cavalry, artillery, intelli-
gence corps, army medical corps and
engineers. There will be heavy field
guns and rapid-fire guns of all the
latest designs, and pontoon bridge-
building by the engineers. The camp
will be occupied by the Royal Canadian
Regiment, and there will be a
concert in camp every afternoon by
the band of the Royal Canadian
Horse Artillery, of Kingston.

In the Big Stand.

Did you ever stop to think how
many people the big Grand Stand at
the National Exhibition, Toronto,
holds? Sixteen thousand
every day. It would seat every
man, woman and child in the city
of Guelph, and leave enough vacant
seats for all the visitors from Elora
or Pergus who might happen along.
And when you realize that the amuse-
ment centres of the world are raked
away to the big Grand Stand at the
National Exhibition, you realize why August 28th
to September 13th are the dates on
which Canadian citizens see more things
get more for their money than at
any other holiday of this season.

GRANULATED SORE EYES CURED.

"For twenty years I suffered from
a bad case of granulated sore eyes,"
says Martin Boyd, of Henricetta, Ky.
"In February, 1903, a gentleman asked
me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I
bought one box and used about two-
thirds of it and my eyes have not
given me any trouble since. This
salve is for sale by G. A. Tenson.

MARKET REPORTS.

Liverpool Wheat Futures Close Low-
er, Chicago Higher—Live Stock
—Latest Quotations.

Saturday Evening, July 31.
Liverpool wheat futures closed 3d to
3d lower, corn unchanged to 3d lower.
Chicago September wheat closed 3d
higher, September corn 3d lower, and
September oats 3d higher.
Winnipeg July wheat closed 3d lower,
oats 3d lower.

Winnipeg Options.
Wheat—July 12½, October 10½, De-
cember 10½.
Oats—July 6½, October 5½.

Toronto Grain Market.
Wheat, fall, bush, 1.10 to 1.15
Wheat, red, bush, 1.18
Wheat, white, bush, 1.15
Rye, bush, 1.05 to 1.10
Buckwheat, bush, 0.70 to 0.75
Barley, bush, 0.85 to 0.90
Oats, bush, 0.60 to 0.65

Toronto Dairy Market.
Butter, separator, dairy, lb. 0.21 to 0.23
Butter, store lots, lb. 0.18 to 0.20
Butter, creamery, lb. rolls, 0.23 to 0.24
Cheese, creamery, solids, 12 to 13
Cheese, new 15 to 16
Eggs, case lots, dozen 0.22 to 0.23

Liverpool Grain and Produce.
Wheat—Spot No. 2 red western win-
ter, nominal; futures steady; July
nominal; Sept., 3s 3-4d; Dec., 7s
11-16d. Flour—Winter patents steady.
30s. Hops in London, Pacific Coast
firm, 13 to 14. Peas, Canadian, steady,
7s 10-12d. Beef extra India mess, dull,
30s. Pork, prime mess, western firm,
95s. Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs.,
steady, 53s to 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 28 to 30 lbs.,
firm, 51s to 5d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs.,
firm, 52s. Long clear middles, light,
28 to 34 lbs., strong, 66s; long clear
Sides heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., strong,
64s to 66s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs.,
firm, 60s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs.,
strong, 43s to 45d. Shoulders, square, 11 to
13 lbs., firm, 4d. Lard, prime west-
ern in barrels, steady, 57s to 6s; American
refined in pairs, steady, 58s to 6s. Cheese,
Canadian finest white, steady, 25s to 26s,
colored, steady, 25s. Tallow, prime
city, steady, 28s; Australian in Lon-
don, firm, 22s 11-12d; turpentine spirits,
firm, 35s to 40s. Rosin, common, steady,
8s 1-2d. Petroleum, refined, firm,
7s 3-4d. Lined oil, firm, 26s. Cotton
seed oil dull; refined spot, steady, 34s
to 35s.

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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 6½, regular 6.00,
Green Tag Price..... **3.50**

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

119 Men's Soft Felt Hats, this includes all this season's new-
est style Hats, Greens, Browns, Tabac, Ha-
vanna, 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

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