

Force
The Body-to-Force Cereal

is its own best recommendation.

Always Wants More.

"Force" struck the right spot. The more I eat the more I want. My family is as well pleased with it as I am. T. H. BERRY.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1st.
CENTRAL Business College
STRAFFORD, ONT.

The School that makes a specialty of each student. Write for hand-some catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

Wood's Phosphodin
The Great English Remedy

is an old, well established and reliable preparation. It has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction.

It promptly and perfectly cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Exhaustion, Depression, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse of Stimulants, the Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Nervous Worry, all of which lead to the Debility, Inactivity, Consumption, Emaciation, and all other ailments which result from the use of stimulants or the use of the system.

It is sold at all drug stores.

For Drunkenness and the Keeley Drug using Cure

Over 300,000 Cures

Address: Keeley Institute, Toronto, Ont.

Wall Paper...

Visit Us!

A Critical Inspection

Of our stock of Wall Paper shows the best that money can buy at the lowest possible price. Prices which save you money. Newest attractive designs and handsome colorings are features of the display, prices as low as you usually pay for inferior kinds. Why not have the best?

SUMNER BROS.
Opposite Imperial Bank

PACIFIC
IMPERIAL LIMITED

UPPER LAKE STEAM-SHIPS

Great Lakes Steamship Company. Regular service to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Toronto, Ont. via Lake Huron and Lake St. Clair. Also to Detroit, Mich., via Lake St. Clair and Lake St. George.

CARDINALS ALL PRESENT.

Setting For Pope Takes Place on Saturday
—Sixty-Two Cardinals Are Now in Rome—Ballot Rehearsal.

Rome, July 30.—With the arrival here of Cardinal Prisco, Archbishop of Naples, the number of cardinals who will participate in the conclave is complete.

From the estimates made, the cost to the Holy See of the various ceremonies from the death of Pope Leo to the election of his successor, if it takes place within a few days, will be \$400,000.

During yesterday's meeting of the Congregation, the forms to be used in voting at the conclave were distributed among the cardinals in order that each might be able to learn how to employ his ballot. Superstitious people here had an omen in the fact that Cardinal Rampolla drew apartment number 58, which in the lottery book stands for Pope.

Should the 62 cardinals now in Rome attend the conclave it will be the most numerous attended in history. The conclave is expected to be attended by 61 cardinals. In the past, Pope Leo has been elected by as few as 9.

The ecclesiastics who are to watch the sliding doors, which will be the only means of communication between the conclave and the outside world, have been requested to be present at the Vatican at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon to assume their duties. The sliding doors will only be opened between 9 and half past 11 o'clock in the morning, and between 5 and 7 in the evening. At all other times they will be locked.

Mass For Pope and King.

Rome, July 30.—Yesterday morning at the Vatican a solemn requiem mass was intoned with all the solemnity the Catholic Church can impose for the repose of the soul of Leo XIII, the spiritual monarch who claimed Rome as his capital, and another was celebrated in the magnificent basilica for the repose of the soul of the late King Humbert, the temporal monarch, the capital of whose kingdom was Rome.

At the Hotel Esplanade, and the Doge's Queen Margherita came here to attend the annual mass, which is celebrated on the anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert, which occurred three years ago.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

The uniform success of this remedy has made it the most popular preparation in use for bowel complaints. It is everywhere recognized as the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea, which is so common, and the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For the full particulars...

DEAF AS A DOOR NAIL.

Not an uncommon expression, but quite true of many people whose hearing can be perfectly restored by suitable chiropractic. It quickly relieves and cures all kinds of Catarrh, Catarrh of the Ear, and all other diseases of the respiratory organs. Don't give up hope till you have tested Chamberlain's. It has restored lost hearing to thousands and can do the same to you. Chamberlain's is a vegetable antiseptic, pleasant and convenient to use, absolutely certain in quickly benefit and immediately cure. Two months' treatment \$1.00. Small size 50 cents, at druggists or by mail from N. C. Folger & Co., Kingston, Ont.

SEARCH FOR THE TREASURE.

Sarnia, July 30.—The submarine diver and many men with grappling hooks were engaged all day yesterday in the search for the bodies of Mrs. Gilbert Taylor and the Thompson child, who were drowned Wednesday afternoon in the St. Clair, but no trace has been found of the victims. The search revealed the treacherous nature of the stream where Mrs. Taylor perished, as the bank was found to drop sheer twenty feet within ten or fifteen feet from the beach.

Cholera Infantum

There is no danger whatever from this disease when taken in time and properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then cease oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

MT. ELGIN

July 28.—Dr. Wilson, who along with Mrs. Wilson, has been spending holidays at the latter's home returned to Kent, Ohio, yesterday.

Rev. Mr. Barnwell delivered an eloquent and instructive address to the young people last Sunday evening. For a visit at Crampton.

Mrs. (Dr.) More has returned home with a copy of Shakespeare or Milton, and now that he was allowed to take back with him those relics, treasure of the English language, he felt as if he had suddenly found a mine of gold.

He returned to their lot but in honor of sports, believing that the last few days were truly played on the first round of the ladder of fame, which he felt perfectly confident of his ability to climb.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

After the visit several weeks ago by almost unannounced October, which has ever since been a constant, had changed the faces each day with new tints of beauty, but the autumn winds had gradually stripped the green leaves of their summer's wealth and under a sombre November sky they stretched out their bare arms with their long, thin, yellow leaves, and in the distance of the hills, the waves of grass rolled dull and brown in the wind, and the air was filled with the soft, muffled sound of falling leaves.

It was under such a sky that young Morton started out to visit his traps, which he had set for game at some distance from the cabin. Marian accompanied him, with Mrs. P.'s consent, granted on the condition that she should have a liberal share of the spoils. This was the case of Marian's first morning. She trotted along by a long, narrow path, her dark eyes radiating with hope, and her yellow dress and bonnet, and the long cape of which reached almost to the top of her boots. Her mother thought how the little girl's figure, as she walked, looked like a young girl of an older brother, but who was still young enough to enter into many of her joys, feeling the same when the flowers and bird notes gave him the same child-like hopes.

Her greatest delight was to see the first signs of life in the traps, and she was astonished at the avidity with which she would devour all knowledge that came within her comprehension. The often told her stories from the books he had read, but as he described the habits, deeds of men, who had suffered for their faith or their country, they always had on the child's mind the same form of life, the same love for his country.

She loved to tell her tale of her own hopes for the future—how he was going to be a doctor, and how he would be a great man, and how she would be a great woman, and how they would be a great family, and how they would be a great nation.

The sun was just peering over the horizon, and the morning was bright and clear. The birds were singing, and the flowers were blooming. The air was fresh and cool, and the water was clear and pure. The scene was beautiful, and the child was happy.

SALFORD

July 27.—Mrs. Kenneth Shuttleworth and children of Reed City, Michigan, are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. L. H. Thomas and daughter, North Bay, and Mrs. A. Welch and daughter, London, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Mayberry, about 175 young people enjoyed the uniform success of this remedy. A most pleasant time was spent with music and games and dancing. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Miss Laura Harris, of Ingersoll, is visiting at her grandfather's, Mr. L. Harris.

Miss Alma George, of Ingersoll, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. M. H. H. H. H.

A friendly game of football was played in the village on Friday evening between the "Stars" and the "Poles" teams, the stars being the winners. The game was played at Foster's on Saturday.

Mr. T. C. Mellicham had a very successful hunt on Wednesday evening. His dog, named "Buster," was out on the hills and he secured a fine specimen of the fox. The fox was shot on the hills and he secured a fine specimen of the fox.

All prospects will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a safe and sure remedy in all cases of cholera infantum, and it is the only one that never fails. It is a pleasant, safe and reliable.

After Many Years

A largely man far put in that wilderness, who would have been long ago in any day tall a victim to Indian treachery, and his gray hairs long as a trophy of some savage battle. Yet surely it was well to him high, even if one fell far short of the mark. His experience with men enabled him to discern in this young frontiersman with his upgrowth dress, a strong character and a mind of unusual ability. He believed George would be sure to succeed if he only could have a fair chance. How proud he would be of such a son! Help him he must by some way, and who could tell what influence he might be able to exert over his destiny? As lifting his eyes from the ground he looked at the man, and his long hair, he said, "I believe you are right in saying a man must choose that for which he is best qualified, though it often takes time to find out what that is, and sometimes the knowledge comes too late. But an education is the first step. I suppose you have many books at your command now. If any thing opens these shelves to you, it is your own voice. So step up and look them over."

George tried toammer out his thanks, but a look at the man's face revealed more plainly than words the joy, the deep gratitude this kind-ness awoke. He had never before seen a copy of Shakespeare or Milton, and now that he was allowed to take back with him those relics, treasure of the English language, he felt as if he had suddenly found a mine of gold.

He returned to their lot but in honor of sports, believing that the last few days were truly played on the first round of the ladder of fame, which he felt perfectly confident of his ability to climb.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

After the visit several weeks ago by almost unannounced October, which has ever since been a constant, had changed the faces each day with new tints of beauty, but the autumn winds had gradually stripped the green leaves of their summer's wealth and under a sombre November sky they stretched out their bare arms with their long, thin, yellow leaves, and in the distance of the hills, the waves of grass rolled dull and brown in the wind, and the air was filled with the soft, muffled sound of falling leaves.

It was under such a sky that young Morton started out to visit his traps, which he had set for game at some distance from the cabin. Marian accompanied him, with Mrs. P.'s consent, granted on the condition that she should have a liberal share of the spoils. This was the case of Marian's first morning. She trotted along by a long, narrow path, her dark eyes radiating with hope, and her yellow dress and bonnet, and the long cape of which reached almost to the top of her boots. Her mother thought how the little girl's figure, as she walked, looked like a young girl of an older brother, but who was still young enough to enter into many of her joys, feeling the same when the flowers and bird notes gave him the same child-like hopes.

Her greatest delight was to see the first signs of life in the traps, and she was astonished at the avidity with which she would devour all knowledge that came within her comprehension. The often told her stories from the books he had read, but as he described the habits, deeds of men, who had suffered for their faith or their country, they always had on the child's mind the same form of life, the same love for his country.

She loved to tell her tale of her own hopes for the future—how he was going to be a doctor, and how he would be a great man, and how she would be a great woman, and how they would be a great family, and how they would be a great nation.

The sun was just peering over the horizon, and the morning was bright and clear. The birds were singing, and the flowers were blooming. The air was fresh and cool, and the water was clear and pure. The scene was beautiful, and the child was happy.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

After the visit several weeks ago by almost unannounced October, which has ever since been a constant, had changed the faces each day with new tints of beauty, but the autumn winds had gradually stripped the green leaves of their summer's wealth and under a sombre November sky they stretched out their bare arms with their long, thin, yellow leaves, and in the distance of the hills, the waves of grass rolled dull and brown in the wind, and the air was filled with the soft, muffled sound of falling leaves.

It was under such a sky that young Morton started out to visit his traps, which he had set for game at some distance from the cabin. Marian accompanied him, with Mrs. P.'s consent, granted on the condition that she should have a liberal share of the spoils. This was the case of Marian's first morning. She trotted along by a long, narrow path, her dark eyes radiating with hope, and her yellow dress and bonnet, and the long cape of which reached almost to the top of her boots. Her mother thought how the little girl's figure, as she walked, looked like a young girl of an older brother, but who was still young enough to enter into many of her joys, feeling the same when the flowers and bird notes gave him the same child-like hopes.

Her greatest delight was to see the first signs of life in the traps, and she was astonished at the avidity with which she would devour all knowledge that came within her comprehension. The often told her stories from the books he had read, but as he described the habits, deeds of men, who had suffered for their faith or their country, they always had on the child's mind the same form of life, the same love for his country.

She loved to tell her tale of her own hopes for the future—how he was going to be a doctor, and how he would be a great man, and how she would be a great woman, and how they would be a great family, and how they would be a great nation.

The sun was just peering over the horizon, and the morning was bright and clear. The birds were singing, and the flowers were blooming. The air was fresh and cool, and the water was clear and pure. The scene was beautiful, and the child was happy.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

After the visit several weeks ago by almost unannounced October, which has ever since been a constant, had changed the faces each day with new tints of beauty, but the autumn winds had gradually stripped the green leaves of their summer's wealth and under a sombre November sky they stretched out their bare arms with their long, thin, yellow leaves, and in the distance of the hills, the waves of grass rolled dull and brown in the wind, and the air was filled with the soft, muffled sound of falling leaves.

It was under such a sky that young Morton started out to visit his traps, which he had set for game at some distance from the cabin. Marian accompanied him, with Mrs. P.'s consent, granted on the condition that she should have a liberal share of the spoils. This was the case of Marian's first morning. She trotted along by a long, narrow path, her dark eyes radiating with hope, and her yellow dress and bonnet, and the long cape of which reached almost to the top of her boots. Her mother thought how the little girl's figure, as she walked, looked like a young girl of an older brother, but who was still young enough to enter into many of her joys, feeling the same when the flowers and bird notes gave him the same child-like hopes.

Her greatest delight was to see the first signs of life in the traps, and she was astonished at the avidity with which she would devour all knowledge that came within her comprehension. The often told her stories from the books he had read, but as he described the habits, deeds of men, who had suffered for their faith or their country, they always had on the child's mind the same form of life, the same love for his country.

She loved to tell her tale of her own hopes for the future—how he was going to be a doctor, and how he would be a great man, and how she would be a great woman, and how they would be a great family, and how they would be a great nation.

The sun was just peering over the horizon, and the morning was bright and clear. The birds were singing, and the flowers were blooming. The air was fresh and cool, and the water was clear and pure. The scene was beautiful, and the child was happy.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

After the visit several weeks ago by almost unannounced October, which has ever since been a constant, had changed the faces each day with new tints of beauty, but the autumn winds had gradually stripped the green leaves of their summer's wealth and under a sombre November sky they stretched out their bare arms with their long, thin, yellow leaves, and in the distance of the hills, the waves of grass rolled dull and brown in the wind, and the air was filled with the soft, muffled sound of falling leaves.

It was under such a sky that young Morton started out to visit his traps, which he had set for game at some distance from the cabin. Marian accompanied him, with Mrs. P.'s consent, granted on the condition that she should have a liberal share of the spoils. This was the case of Marian's first morning. She trotted along by a long, narrow path, her dark eyes radiating with hope, and her yellow dress and bonnet, and the long cape of which reached almost to the top of her boots. Her mother thought how the little girl's figure, as she walked, looked like a young girl of an older brother, but who was still young enough to enter into many of her joys, feeling the same when the flowers and bird notes gave him the same child-like hopes.

Her greatest delight was to see the first signs of life in the traps, and she was astonished at the avidity with which she would devour all knowledge that came within her comprehension. The often told her stories from the books he had read, but as he described the habits, deeds of men, who had suffered for their faith or their country, they always had on the child's mind the same form of life, the same love for his country.

She loved to tell her tale of her own hopes for the future—how he was going to be a doctor, and how he would be a great man, and how she would be a great woman, and how they would be a great family, and how they would be a great nation.

The sun was just peering over the horizon, and the morning was bright and clear. The birds were singing, and the flowers were blooming. The air was fresh and cool, and the water was clear and pure. The scene was beautiful, and the child was happy.

Hollinrake & Co. Store closes to-day at 5 p.m.

Saturday Shopping.

During the past week we have had most successful selling. The Summer Goods are moving just the way we like, and so they should at the prices we have put on them.

To-morrow we are going to make the big selling day of all. Every bargain table will be filled full and new special lines put out for you.

There will be **BARGAINS** Everywhere Throughout the Store.

About ten pieces of our regular 25c and 30c Muslins will be added to our famous **10c Assortment.**

More of those wide 10c Embroideries to go on sale at **5c per yard.**

Ladies' Fine Hermsdorf Dye Hosiery, our regular 15c quality, sale price **10c per pair.**

One of the greatest things to-morrow will be our

Big 5c Table.

We have made it larger and better assorted

Big Carpet Bargains.

Shop Here To-morrow.

Store Closes Saturday at 9 p. m.

HOLLINRAKE & CO.

Merchants to you

Mid-Summer Shoe Sale

Prices that Talk Loud.

They tell you of chances for extra economical buying that will repay you for an early visit to the store. We're sorry for the folks who come too late to share in the bargains when quantities are limited. But really you can't blame the early buyers for their eagerness, when there are dollars at stake. Try an early visit to our store on Saturday and have a share of the good things we are clearing out at big reductions.

Girls' Strap Slippers, fine Dongola Kid, sizes 11 to 2, regular price \$1.35, Sale Price on Saturday **\$1.15**

Men's Laced Boots, Dongola Kid, with wide, plain and medium toe, regular price \$2.25, Saturday Sale Price **\$1.85**

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF TRUNKS AND VALISES.

FRANK CORNELL & CO.

SHOES, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada Will issue a new Subscriber's Directory for the District of Western Ontario, including Ingersoll Exchange, within a few weeks.

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names, and changes of street addresses should be placed at once to ensure appearance in this book.

J. H. MARTIN, Local Manager.

We have a large stock of the best

Mixed Paints

Every tin guaranteed pure.

English Paris Green

25c a pound at **W. H. JONES**

ICINSON'S Drug Store.

W. H. JONES

See the actual wigs, prepared and gaiters at Miller's Hair Store.

Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

MILLER'S HAIR STORE