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OFFICE—TRADERS' BANK BU

LAST WEEK

... OF THE ...

GREEN TAG SALE

Do not neglect to take advantage of the many opportunities this sale offers of saving money. Nothing reserved this week, everything at unusual reductions and remember Saturday night, August 1st, winds up this exceptional sale

BORROWMAN & PARKER

The Old J. P. Boles Stand The Store of Satisfaction INGERSOLL ONTARIO

PRINCE SLIPS AWAY

Quebec Wakes to Find That the Fleet is Gone.

GARNEAU AGAIN HONORED

Mayor of Quebec Gets Knighthood In French Legion of Honor From Fallieres—Children's Fete Repeated—Only Handful Watch the Departure of Warships—Earl Crewe Sends Message.

Quebec, July 30.—Quebec had received on a splendid reception to the British fleet on its arrival, ten days ago. Then Quebec rose to breakfast one morning and found the vessels quietly anchored in the harbor as though they had dropped, seabird like, from the skies.

People heard that the fleet was to sail yesterday morning and they expected a sensational departure with a great banging of farewell salutes. The evening papers took pains to put plenty of gunpowder into their anticipatory descriptions, and these prophetic reverberations are still echoing.

The facts are different and far more impressive and seamanlike. In the early hours of morning scarcely a soul was to be found on Dufferin terrace. Round and round the deep



SIR GEORGE GARNEAU.

Whom Fallieres Creates Knight a Second Time, In Legion of Honor.

Two reporters sat on the terrace pavilion. A family, father and mother and two daughters, from the historic ball, came along to see the last of a relative of the Duncan. Two old ladies followed to swell the group, while a casual night hawk completed.

In the far eastern corner a little knot of men also watched and waited. Perhaps there were a dozen all told.

This was Quebec's farewell to the Prince of Wales. At 2.20 a rocket from the Exmouth rose quietly and fell in silvery light. It was answered from the Albemarle shortly. Then five bells were tapped and answered from ship to ship, the Yankee and the Frenchman also counting the hours.

At six bells, another rocket from the Exmouth announced that sundry heavings and creakings had been successful and the anchor was apeak. Dawn was slowly lighting in the east and the anchors had been shipped, with pale fire above the Isle of Orleans.

Rockets rose at intervals from the Exmouth, and finally one sprang from the Indomitable. A boat fitted with great anchors had been shipped, and "There she goes." The Exmouth was free of her moorings and moving with stately leisure down the broad flood.

At three ship's lengths behind the Exmouth followed the Venus, and at a similar distance the Venus. Not one of them had made as much noise as the little ferry boat, yet their great anchors had been shipped, with pinnacles and launchies made snug, and, with lights still shining, they were putting out for sea.

At 3.45 the Albemarle followed with the Russell and Argonaut in order similar to the first three, which by this time were lost in the haze round Indian Cove.

An hour later the New Hampshire hoisted her anchor and with an adroit salute swept out of the harbor with a cloud of smoke. Vice-President Fairbanks had left the previous evening.

Yesterday's ships leave this morning and Quebec begins to assume its natural air of stern solitude.

A compliment from the French Government to Quebec was announced yesterday by Admiral Jaurguibery, President Fallieres having conferred on Sir George Garneau, the mayor, the knighthood of the Legion of Honor.

His Excellency's program was quite as varied as during the last few days, but there were only Canadianians present to participate. The children's fete and fireworks of Tuesday were repeated at 4 o'clock in Victoria Park and drew immense and appreciative crowds from the lower town districts.

The Indians in the spectacle have not received full justice in the notices given of Mr. Lascelles' great spectacle. All but one of those who take part are of native blood, the principal being Chiefs American Horse, Deep Sky, Scarface, Sozay and Big Thunder. Mr. Lascelles and Mr. Blaney are to be initiated to-night into this tribe of Iroquois, although Mr. Blaney is already one of another nation.

Extra performances of the pageants are to be given on Friday and Saturday.

Earl Grey yesterday received the following despatch from Earl Crewe, Secretary of State for the Colonies: "London, July 29.—Now that the Quebec celebrations are at an end, I wish to congratulate Canada and the Governor-General upon the singular success which has attended them. The British Empire as a whole is much to be congratulated upon evidence which has been given of the loyalty and hearty co-operation within

THE TRIUMPH OF

"FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Now Used and Praised in Every Section of the Dominion

A 25c. TRIAL SIZE HAS JUST BEEN PUT OUT SO THAT EVERY FAMILY IN THE LAND MAY GIVE THEM A TRIAL

"Fruit-a-tives" have been a wonderful success because they have proved their value in every case. Whether it be Constipation or Biliousness—Headaches or Neuralgia—Rheumatism or Sciatica—Indigestion or Dyspepsia—Sallow Complexion or Eruptions on the skin—Pain in the back or other indications of Kidney Trouble—"Fruit-a-tives" have never failed to give the promised relief. People tell about their cures and write to the company about them. Thus, the good news has spread that here was a medicine that actually cured—that did more than was claimed for it. And more people tried "Fruit-a-tives." To-day, "Fruit-a-tives" are

the acknowledged success in the medicinal world and are known from ocean to ocean. Some wholesale druggists order 100 gross (14,400 boxes) at a time. Practically every druggist and general store in Canada sells them.

The new trial box at 25c will make "Fruit-a-tives" more popular than ever because it gives everybody the chance to try them.

If you only know "Fruit-a-tives" by reputation, the 25c trial size enables you to test them at a very small cost.

Write direct to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont. If your dealer does not have both the 25c and 50c boxes.

Jail-Breaker Caught.
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 30.—Joe Trumbley, who broke jail on Monday, was arrested yesterday morning at Tacono, brought before a magistrate and given two years in Kingston. When he broke jail he was serving an eight-months' sentence for burglary at Blind River.

Painter Falls to His Death.
Hamilton, July 30.—Norman Stuart Easter, 281 West Main street, fell 100 feet at the steel plant yesterday afternoon and was almost instantly killed. He was engaged in painting a tunnel when a rope slipped, allowing him to fall.

Kingston Hotel Project.
Kingston, July 30.—A scheme is now under consideration of asking the ratepayers to express themselves by a vote as to granting \$7,500 to the city for the erection of a summer hotel here. Capitalists would provide the balance.

Electrician Killed.
Ottawa, July 30.—Isidore Fournier, aged 25, an employe of the Hull Electric Co., Hull, received a fatal shock yesterday morning while working at the switchboard at the company's power station on Main street.

Fallieres Leaves Baltic.
Reval, July 30.—The visit of M. Fallieres terminated Tuesday night with a state banquet on the French battleship Verite, after which the French squadron departed for Christiania.

Children Burn to Death.
Five and Three-Year-Old Babies Perish in Smith's Falls Fire.
Smith's Falls, July 30.—Robert Howard, a C. P. R. conductor, lost his home and two little children, aged five and three years, yesterday morning, by fire caused by the explosion of a coal oil stove.

The mother went to a neighbor's taking a young baby with her, leaving the two other children in their beds above the kitchen. She had only been away a few minutes when an explosion occurred. The mother rushed frantically to the door of her home, but was driven back badly by the flames, and carried away insensible. The children by this time were aroused and crying piteously, but the flames had gained such headway that their lives could not be saved.

Competent Judges.
Beauty Doctors Endorse Herpeicide. Women who make a business of beautifying other women come pretty near knowing what will bring about the best results. Here are letters from two, concerning Herpeicide: "I can recommend Newbro's 'Herpeicide,' as it stopped my hair from falling out; and, as a dressing it has no superior."

(Signed) Bertha A. Trullinger, "Complexion Specialist," "291-2 Morrison St., Portland, Ore." "After using one bottle of 'Herpeicide' my hair has stopped falling out, and my scalp is entirely free from dandruff."

(Signed) Grace Dodge, "Beauty Doctor," "185 Sixth St., Portland, Ore." Sold by leading druggists. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. Send 10c in stamps for sample to the Herpeicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

J. E. Gayfer, Special Agent, Ingersoll.

To Discipline Navy.
London, July 30.—To preserve the discipline of the navy, Sir Percy Scott, whose command of the cruiser squadron has still a year to run, has been appointed to the command of a special small squadron which will visit South Africa in the autumn, during the sitting of the convention for the federation of the South African colonies.

The appointment is evidently made to remove the possibility of further friction between Sir Percy Scott and Lord Charles Beresford.

Thousands Are Drowned.
Hong Kong, July 30.—Reports from Canton say that the scenes following the typhoon of Monday night last are heartrending.

Thousands of Chinese were drowned. Over a hundred native vessels were wrecked.

The British river gunboat Robin and the French river gunboat Argus and Vigilante went adrift and were considerably damaged.

Labor Won't Welcome "Bobs."
Ottawa, July 30.—There was an attempt to get labor to assist in welcoming Lord Roberts to Ottawa, but it has fallen through.

The international organizer here said labor unionism was entirely foreign to war and aimed at universal brotherhood. Therefore could not acclaim the British general.

An Unfortunate Family

A story of the trials of a family in which many sensational and interesting situations arise.

"My path through this intricate tangle is made very plain. I must discharge every domestic duty and every social obligation, just as faithfully, if not as cheerfully, as though I were a happy wife," she said. And she went down stairs, and gave her orders for the day.

When Major Clifton came down into the breakfast-room he found a quiet cheerful scene—a sunny window, a bright fire, a well spread breakfast-table, and Catherine herself, in her simple morning-dress, looking calm and placid. There was an expression of curiously blended anger and admiration and amusement on his face, as he flung his dressing-gown around him, and dropped himself into

the easy-chair by the fire, giving her "Good-morning," and hoping that she was well.

"As usual," replied Catherine, handing him the paper that had just come from the village, and ringing for breakfast.

When the meal was over, he re-seated himself in the arm-chair, reading the newspaper, while Catherine still sat at the board, pouring out bowls of coffee, and filling plates with toast or muffins, to send to the old or sick among the negroes—these being always supplied with their meals from the mistress's table. Major Clifton glanced over the top of his paper at her, sometimes in irony, sometimes in sorrow, always in doubt.

And she—appassant as his manner was, felt glad to have him near her. I really believe that she had rather he sat there and made faces at her, than not sit there at all. And she felt lonesome and dreary when at last he left the room, put on his riding-coat and left the house. As yesterday passed, so passed to-day—she meeting him only at meals. And so a week passed on. It is not easy to be very heroic for a day, or two, or three days, but when one day follows another, each with the same continuous, extraordinary demand for fortitude, it is strange, indeed, if heart and flesh do not fall under the task. Nothing but Divine Providence can give the requisite strength of endurance. In the presence of her husband, Catherine was calm and cheerful; but often in her private hours the sense of desolate bereavement would come over her, and gusts of tears and sobs would follow. These, like the summer gusts of blessed nature, would always refresh her, and she would be enabled again to take the comforting promises of the Bible to her heart, in her favorite text—"And we know that all things work together for good, to them that love God, and to seek God's blessing again upon her resolution to perform every domestic and every social duty as faithfully, if not as cheerfully, as though she were a happy wife." And yet it was very hard to do this. It was very dreary to feel shut out from her husband's heart; to meet him every day with the same stern, sorrowful brow, or in variation of that, with the same ironical smile. It was difficult to go on with a repelled and aching heart, doing mere mechanical duty. She could not have done so but that two powerful principles sustained her—an invincible love for her husband, and an unwavering faith in God.

One morning, about two weeks after her arrival at home, Major Clifton sat alone, reading, in his study when the door opened, and Catherine entered. It was the first time that she had intruded there, and he looked up, threw aside his book, arose, and pushed back his chair with a look of annoyance.

"Excuse me for interrupting you,

but may I speak to you for a few minutes?"

"Speak on, madam, but oblige me by being brief. Parlor, no—take a seat," he said, handing her a chair, and resuming his own.

Catherine sat down, felt very much like another fit of sobs and tears, but restrained herself, and said, quietly—

"Major Clifton, whatever this is between us—"

"I must remind you that this is a prohibited subject of discussion, madam," he said, interrupting her.

"I will not talk of it again—how can I, indeed, when I do not know what it is?"

He made a gesture of angry displeasure, and begged her to come at once to the object of her visit.

"Well, then, I wished only at first to say, that whatever be the cause of this cruel misunderstanding between us, it will pass away. You look at me in surprise and doubt—but it will, Major Clifton—it will—it must—there is no truth and reality in it, and it must be temporary. I have thought it all over, very sadly, but very calmly and clearly, and I know that it must be transient. My faith bridges over this impracticable present in our lives, and I see the future, when you will understand me. I never did anything to offend you in my life. And God, to whom I have committed our cause, knows my innocence, and in His good time He will make it plain. It must be so. The promise of the All-Merciful, the Almighty Father, is pledged to the Right!"

He turned away from her, with a stamp of fierce displeasure. He turned away from her savagely, because he felt that, had he looked and listened a moment longer, he should have abjured all his evil thoughts, and snatched her to his bosom—she was so patient, so hopeful, so beautiful with truth and love, that he could scarcely resist the impulse to fold her to his heart—false as he deemed her to be. As it was, he suppressed the true instinct—obeyed the false suspicion, and turning again sharply upon her, demanded to know, once for all, to what this new piece of hypocrisy tended.

"I mean this, Major Clifton—that as our estrangement must needs be transient—do not, under its influence, let us do, or omit to do, anything that may hereafter affect, unhappily, our social relations with others."

"As—how, Mrs. Clifton?"

"Thus. The county families have all called upon us. It is high time that we return their visits, if we mean to keep up the connection."

"Oh! Ay! Excellently well thought of, Maria Teresa!" he sneered.

"With a passing look of distress, she said—

"I only fear that our pleasant intercourse with the neighbors may not be so easily resumed, if they have

reason to suppose that we treat them with indifference and neglect."

"Admirably calculated, madam! A contingency has presented itself to your diplomatic wisdom that never would have occurred to my simpler mind. So you wish to confirm your position, and extend your connection here in the county? Well! the aristocrats of R—, have certainly taken you up with a zeal and determination that is surprising. But when they have once made up their haughty minds to patronize a new comer, it is wonderful to what length they will go. But you may thank your own fine diplomatic talents for that!"

To be continued.

A DELICIOUS TEMPERANCE

To please your palate, and quench your thirst, use sufficient Sovereign Lime Juice to give a light straw color to a glass of iced water (about three teaspoonfuls), sweeten to taste, and you will have a pleasant beverage, both refreshing and thirst-quenching.

Dredging in Cobourg harbor has begun.

Joseph Trumbley, sentenced at Blind River to eight months for burglary, escaped from the Soo Jail.

Dean Farthing, of Kingston, laid the corner-stone of Grey Memorial Hall of St. Paul's church, Woodstock.

C. M. Hays advises Mayor Stevely, of London, to deal with the G.T.R. through the Railway Commission.

The steamer Shenandoah is on Lake Michigan with the largest cargo of salt on record on the lake, for Chicago.

LADIES, WHY NOT PRESERVE YOUR YOUTH AND BEAUTY?

Parisian Sage, the quick acting hair restorer, is now for sale in Ingersoll at the drug store of Jno. E. Gayfer, and is sold with a rigid guarantee at 50 cents a bottle.

Parisian Sage, has an immense sale, and here are the reasons:

It is safe and harmless. It cures dandruff in two weeks, by killing the dandruff germ.

It stops falling hair. It promptly stops itching of the scalp. It makes the hair soft and luxuriant. It gives life and beauty to the hair. It is not sticky or greasy. It is the daintiest perfumed hair tonic made. It is the best, the most pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made. Fight shy of the druggist who offers you a substitute, he is unworthy of your confidence.