FOUNDED 1853. THE INGERSOLL CHRONICLE. AND CANADIAN DAIRYWAN. T. F. GURNETT, Proprietor

TERMS for THE CHRONICLE, Ly mail, or called for at the office of publication, or at the bookstores, \$1.50 in in advance; \$2.50 if not so paid. Delivered at home or business places of subscribers in town, \$1.75 in dvance, or \$2.75 if not so paid. The INGRESOLIC CHRONICLE has more readers than all The INGRESOLIC CHRONICLE has more readers than all

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in THE CHRONICLE 3 cents per line for the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. For legal and official advertisements the charge is 10 cents per line for the first, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. each subsequent insertion.

Condensed. advertisements: Servants wanted—
Articles Wanted—Lost or Found—Strayed—To Rent
or For Sale—Board—Situations Wanted, or vacant,
etc., (one inch or under) will be published at the rate
of 50 cts. for the first insertion, and 25 cts. for each
subsequent insertion. Subsequent insertion.

Ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion, is the charge for inserting "special notices" with reading matter and in the same type.

Professional cards, not exceeding 6 lines, will be inserted one year for \$5:50 cents per line per year for each line over six lines will be charged.

Commercial advortisements, ordinarily displayed matter, will be inserted at the following rates

Тімв. 2 In. 3 In. 6 In. 12 In. 24 In. 1 week... \$1 50 \$ 2 50 \$ 4 00 \$ 6 00 \$ 10 00 2 weeks.. 2 25 3 75 6 00 9 00 15 00 5 weeks.. 3 30 5 50 8 80 13 20 22 00 3 months. 6 00 10 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 6 months. 9 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 60 00 Every desirable Form Policy Issued 12 months 15 00 22 00 40 00 60 00 100 00

The above contract prices do not give the right to advertise Houses or Farms for Sale, or to Rent, Clerks, Domestics or Servants Wanted, Articles Lost Peund, Entertainments, Auction Sales, &c., but extend exclusively to the legitimate commercial anouncements, ordinarily displayed matter, of the perthe rate of 8 and 3 cents per line. J. F. McDONALD, L.L. B., BRARISTER AND ATTORNEY-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, olicitor in the Supreme Court of Ontario, &c. to lend at lowest rates, Mortgages Bought and Sold.
OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Themes Street

BIROWN & WELLS.

ARRISTERS & ATTORNEYSat-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public,
tc., Ingersoll, Ont. Office—opposite Imperial Pank,
hames Street, South.
P. J. Brown.

Thos. Wells.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SO-Dicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.; \$100,-100, private funds, to loan at 6 and 7 per cent. Mortgages, Debentures and Notes bought. Office ormerly occupied by the late Mr. McCaughey, Chames street, Ingersoll.

J. C. HEGLER. BARRISTER ATTORNEY, SOlicitor, &c. Money to loan at eight per cent.
OFFICE:-Over Molsons Bank, King Street. DR. MCKAY. R. C. P. & L. M., EDINBURGH.

1. Coroner for the County of Oxford, Graduate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.—Late Surgeon in the British Marine Service. Office, Thames Street, Ingersoil. Burdock Blood Bitters, Warner's Safe Cure, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, J. ARTHUR WILLIAMS, M. D. Golden Fruit Bitters,

R.C.S. AND L.M., ENGLAND L. R. C. P., London; Aurist and Occulist M. B. McCAUSLAND, M. D.

HYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC. Formerly Surgeon in the U.S. Army and Navy, oner for the County of Oxford. Office—Thames et, opposite the Royal Hotel Buildings, Ingersoll. CHARLES KENNEDY, CHARLES KENVED³,

URGEON DENTIST. LICENSDed by the Royal College of Dental Surgery, Ont.
teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous
Exide Gas, etc., if desured. Special attention paid to
the preservation of natural teeth.
Office on King street, opposite the "Thompson
house," Ingersoll.

884y CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY

W. A. SUDWORTH. URGEON DENTIST, MEMBER | Tea Parties Supplied. Bride

of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Gradu ate of Ont. Dental College. Anasthetics administer H. W. HILL.

PRODUCE and Commission Merchant, Any for the Empire Loan Association. VIOLIN TUITION.

W. CAMPBELL, pupil of Prof. For particulars app y at CAMPBELL'S Book Store Ingersoll, Jan. 17th, 1884.

JAMES BRADY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER INGERISOLL, ONT., Is prepared to attend all sales in town or country Ingersoll, April 20th, 1882,

S. G. BURGESS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER WOODSTOCK.

For the convenience of those who may wish to secure his services, and being frequently from home, Mr. Burgess has made arrangements to have a list of his saies at This Crinostota Office, Ingersoil, where dates can be secured, terms obtained, and full arrangements can be made. Woodstock, Feb. 16, 183

EDWARD C. RYOTT. THAT POPULAR AUCTIONEER. Having returned permanently to Woodstock, is pre-pared to attend all sales in his usual style and good humour. Residence and Office, Gray's Block, Dun-das street. Woodstock

THE MOLSONS BANK INCERSOLL BRANCH.

BUYS AND SELLS EXCHANGE Allows Interest on Deposits,

Which canbe withdrawn at any time. C. W. CLINCH,

MERCHANT'S BANK OF CANADA.

CAPITAL - - \$5,698,696 RESERVE - - \$1,150,000 INGERSOLL BRANCH.

THIS BANK TRANSACTS A General Banking Business, Buys and Solls fx-etiange on England and the United States, and issues Drafts on New York and all parts of Canada. Particular attention paid to collections for Custom ers and Banks.

Purchases Municipal Debentures, Issues Drafts of its branches and agencies in the North-West. Traffar Moneys by Telegrams to Winnipez and Brandol Bealers in Sterling Exchange. Savings Departmet—Deposits received and interest allowed. Agents London, Messra. Bosanquet, Salt & Co., 73 Lombar atreet, with whom moneys for transmission fro Great Britain to Ontario and the North-West may the WILTON & GOLLAN.

The Hinerson Chronicle,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN

INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1884

HELEN M. WINSLOW.

Love's subtle intuition Divines life's glad fruition,

Distrusting never; And sweetly Hope sings ever, True love and sweet endeavor Shall hold the highest good for Love's sacred tryst is broken. Heartbreaking words are spoke Her bonds to sever: But still Hope singeth ever, Brave heart and strong endeav Must find the highest good fore Pale hands are crossed in death:

An Ambitious Woman.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT. CHAPTER IX.

Sophia consented to this plan, but only as a strategical maneuvre. She had determined that Claire should fill precisely the position just proffered er, and no other. By seeming to yield e at length won her cause. she at length won her cause.

She was quite in earnest about her wish for mental improvement. Nor was Claire, in spite of latter years passed under the gloom of toil, half as nuch at sea among the many smart-bound volumes of the library as she her-self had expected. She had been, in er day, a diligent student; she found hat she remembered this or that famous writer, as she examined book after book. Now and then a celebrated name ecurred to her with a sharp appeal of ecollection; again she had a vivid sense of forgetfulness, of ignorance as well. But she was of the kind who read swift-

y and retain with force. It was not long before she had disovered certain volumes which guided and at the same time instructed her in just that literary direction needful for the task required by her would-be pupil. A great deal of her old intellectual ethod and industry soon came back to er. She turned the pages of the many od books stored on the shelves near with a hand more composed and deerate; she began to see just what ophia wanted her to do, and realize er full capability of doing it.

Meanwhile a week or more had She was now clad in apssed.

priate mourning. She was one of family. Sophia, devoted and affect Now and then Claire said, with a nerous laugh, "I'm afraid I have never earned enough to be of the least use to ou, Sophia, in the way you've pro-But Sonhia would smile and answer Oh, I'm not afraid, Claire dear. You'll get it all back again, pretty soon. She rapidly got it all back again, and

Cakes Made and Neatly Ornamented at Reasonable a great deal more besides. The morning readings began. Sophia soon expressed herself as in raptures; but it was the teacher that charmed her far

to a party, unattended by any chaper-one. She went, during the winter months, to numerous parties. She be-longed to an organization which she always spoke of as "our sociable," and which met at the various homes of its

emale members.
One evening a "sociable" was given one evening a "sociable" was given at the Bergemann mansion. The music and dancing were kept up till two o'clock in the morning, and the house was effectively adorned with flowers. Claire, because of her mourning, abstained from this and all other gayety. But as a matter of course she met many of Sophia's and Mrs. Bergemann's friends. HAS REMOVED BACK TO HIS NEW BRICK BLOCK. TAL A Large Stock of COFFINS, and CASKETS HROUDS and ROBES on hand.

Only one of all the throng had power pleasurably to interest her.
This exceptional person was Mr. Beverly Thurston, whom we have already heard Sophia mention as having selected the volumes of her mother's library. He was a man about forty years old, who had never married. His

Manufacturers of the finest 2004s in the cigar line in Canada.

The attention of the smoking public is respectfully called to our celebrated

TITITED TOTAL STHE

Finest 5c. Cigar Manufactured.

Wears old, who had never married. His figure was stall and shapely; his face, usually grave, was capable of much geniality. He had travelled, read, thought, and observed. He stood somewhat high in the legal profession, and came, on the maternal side, of a somewhat noted family. He managed the large estate of Mrs. Bergemann and her daughter, and solely on this account was a frequent guest at their house.

He had one widowed sister, of very exclusive views, who possessed large means, and who placed great value means, and who placed great value upon her position as a fashionable leader. For several years this lady (still called by courtesy Mrs. Winthrop Van Horn) had haughtily refused her Van Horn) had haugherly lotted to brother's urgent request that she should leave a card upon Mrs. Bergemann, though several thousand a year resulted from his connection with the deceas-

ed brewer's property.

But Mr. Thurston, while he succumbed to the arrogant obstinacy of

By degrees an intimacy was established between them. At first it concerned literary subjects; Claire consulted him about the books appropriate for her reading with Sophia. But they soon talked of other things, and occasionally these chats took the form of very private tete-a-tetes. Claire was thoroughly loyal to her new friends, but she could not crush a spirit of inquiry, of investigation and of valuaion, so far as concerned the people with whom they associated.

The gentlemen distressed her more than the ladies. The latter were often But the gentlemen had no an offset to their haphazard manners. Some of them appeared to be quite uneducated; others would blend ignorance with conceit; still others quite uneducated; others would blend ignorance with conceit; still others manns. There is a restless fire in your were ungallant and ungracious, and not soul that will good you on. And in the

in his answers to Claire's rather searching questions. But by degrees he threw aside restraint; he grew to understand why he was thus interrogated. He had a slow yet significant mode of talk that was nearly sure of entertaining any listener. Shallow people had always called him a cynic, but not a few clever ones had strongly denied this charge. Claire began to look upon him as one who was forever opening doors for her, and showing her glimpses of dis-covery that either surprsed or impressed

On the evening of Sophia's "sociable" Claire remained in a large chamber that was approached from the second hall of the house, and appointed with that admirable taste which clearly indicated that the Bergemanns had confided de-voutly in their upholsterer, just as they did in their milliner. She was

houghts away from her book; it pealed to her with a provocative melody;

you know," he said, "that the more I see of you the more you amuse me? No; I won't say 'amuse'; I'll say 'in-Thames Street, - Ingenolation

Thames Street, - Ingenolation

Feit in an appreciative mood. At other times the bouncing, coltish manners of Sophia, and the educational deficiencies of her mother, grated harshly upon his nerves.

Well, you're not wrong. I do want to rise, thrive, succeed. It's in me, as the saying goes. I can't help the impulse."

Well, you're not wrong. I do want to rise, thrive, succeed. It's in me, as the saying goes. I can't help the impulse."

She seemed to demand what was merely she had been robbed by some hostile fate of a royalty that she now deciared her stolen right, and proudly reclaimed. She was in a very perturbed state.

Then she remembered Thurston's words of some odd, unclassic amphora. He spoke very indifferent English, and always kept the last caprice of slang in all ways kept the last caprice of slang in all ways kept the last caprice of slang in all ways kept the last caprice of slang in all ways kept the last caprice of slang in all ways kept the last caprice of slang in all the roses. Was he so much of a slightly yeared them. "The impulse in the rose of some odd, unclassic amphora. He spoke very indifferent English, and always kept the last caprice of slang in all the roses. Was he r But when Claire entered the household he at once experienced a new sensation. He watched her in quiet won-

> claire laughed, lightly and yet a little consciously. "That is very kind of you. If a young man had only said it! How delighted I would have been!"
>
> "Then you think me so very old?"
>
> Thystory would watching how face. Thurston replied, watching her face

with intentness.

"Oh, no," Claire at once said, growing serious again. "Not that, of course But still . . . well, it would be idle for me to declare that I think you say 'perhaps.' . . . But do not us talk of that. As I told you, I sure you will gain your object. You will succeed. That is, you will find a

seldom pompously boastful of their wealth. "Tell me by wh "Tell me by what means, please."

> "To what?" "Success in what form?"
> "Social success. I assume that your aim lies there. You want men and women of a certain grade to pay you courtesy and deference."
>
> Claire seemed to muse, for a brief

time. "Yes, I do," she then said.
"You are quite right. But you speak of
my gaining all this by marriage. How
shall I meet the man who is to lend me such important help?"

There was a daring candor about this

dismay.

"You will meet him," he said, tranquilly. "Oh, yes; you will meet him.

It is your fate. He will drop to you were, had undergone a transformation so were, had undergone a transformation so the said were that were had undergone at transformation so the said were that were a huge of the said were had undergone at transformation so the said were that were a huge of the said were that were a huge of the said were that were the said the floor.

His declaration had strangely shocked her, at first, for the entire man, as it were, had undergone at transformation so the said that the floor.

His declaration had strangely shocked her, at first, for the entire man, as it were the said that the floor.

His declaration had strangely shocked her, at first, for the entire man, as it were the said that the floor. nite alone; she held a book open in from the skies. But after you have er lap, but was not reading it; her lack dress became her charmingly; it end, will you be contented with what semed to win a richer shade from the you have secured? So much depends on that—the success of your success, as | tious with anything like complacency.

Val-soft-tinted face.

The music below stairs kept her perplexity. "I don't understand," she spoke.

The music below stairs kept her perplexity. "I don't understand," she spoke.

Claire had never thought of Thurston toward. it made her feel that she would love to go down and join the merry-makers. But this was only a kind of abstract emotion; there was nobody in the bright-lit, flower-decked drawing rooms whom she would have cared to meet, with the possible exception of Mr. Thurston, although what she then

whom she would have cared to meet, with the possible exception of Mr. Thurston, although what she then considered his advanced age made him seem more suitable as a companion of less jubilant hours.

But it chanced that a knock presently sounded at the half-closed door, and that Mr. Thurston soon afterward that Mr. Thurston soon afterward the most properties of the manner; she leaned slightly forward the most properties of ward: her mostrils dilated a little; her whom she would have careed to meet, with the prize them, were now like the lavendered relics that we shut away in chests. She reading. I have not found many kings or queens who wearied so much of their thrones that they were ready to resign them." An eagerness now possessed that Mr. Thurston soon afterward the manner; she leaned slightly forward the mostrils dilated a little; her was a down beside strils dilated a little; her presented hims. If He sat down beside there. His evening dress had a felicity of cut and fit that gave his naturally state-ly figure an added distinction, even to the inexperienced eye of Claire. She thought how the white tie at his throat became him—how different he was, in spite of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the crows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the grows foot under his head of the gray at his temples, and the gray at his temples at the gray at his temple at the gray at his temple at the gray at his tem

er we have ve-before. The whore each slightly curved institute the clock which somether will wree the american of travel in the clock which somether will be a special to the control of the year of carraing. I suppose the special properties of the part of the special properties the card when you ask questions. I'm compelled to. There's an enormous earnestness about you. You make me think of a person with a purpose. I'm sure you have a purpose. I'm sure it's there."

"I have a purpose," Claire said.

"Very well. What is it?"

"To know about the world I live in. I mean New York, of course. That is my world, now. I think it a very nice world. At least, I've never seen a better one."

"Yes; I understand. And you want to examine it in detail. You want to know its bad, worse, worsk, and its good, better, best."

Mr. Thurston laughed again, "Do you know," he said, "Data the more I we will have talks together, and laugh over the old times when I was obscure and a nobody. Yes, if I ever get to be that great lady, you prophesy that I shall become, we will discuss, in little intimate chats, every detail of my progrest toward grandeur and distinction. It will be very pleasant, will it not? But now I must say something that I have never said before. I must ask you to help me? Why should you not do so? You have means of doing so. And you want to know its bad, worse, worsk, and its good, better, best."

"I'm cold, if you choose, in a certain way, but I always recollect a service. Don't think I am begging any favor of you. I'm rather requiring one. Yes, requiring. Mr. Thurston laughed again, "Do you know," he said, "Eat the more I we will have talks together, and laugh of a person with a lavely and a nobody. Yes, if I ever get to be that great lady, you prophesy that I shall become, we will discuss, in little in timate chats, every detail of my progrest toward grandeur and distinction. It will be very pleasant, will it not? But not I must ask you to help me? Why should you not do so? You have means of doing so. And you want to know its bad, worse, worst, and its good, better, best."

"I'm cold, if you choose, in a certain way, but I always recollect a servic

All this time she had let Thurston re-But which Claire entered the household he at once experienced a new sendation. He watched her in quiet wonder. No point of her beauty escaped his trained eye. What he had learned of her past career made her seem to him remarkable, even phenomenal.

By degrees an intimacy was established between them. At first it concerned literary subjects: Claire consulted him the distance of the control of the construction of the control a rich, liquid light. His clasp tight | vulgarities. He was lavishly conceited;

ded about her hand.
"I will give you my help," he said.
he paid no deference to age; he had not a vestige of gallantry in his deportment. with a new note in his voice that was a sort of husky throb; "I will give it to you gladly. But I am afraid you will act accept it when it is offered."

"Yes," returned Claire, still not a broken phial. At such times he would receive the truth. It will accept it to the still accept it to the still accept it to the still accept it. essing the truth, "I will accept it soowl and be insolent, quite regardless st willingly, since it comes from one nom I know to be my friend and well-sher."

"That is not what I mean," Thurston of the Sixth Avenue emporium hedged

objected. He rose as he spoke, still biding Claire's hand.

She looked at him wonderingly. She received his changed manner. "Example," she said. "How do you mean tax you will help me?"

"I think," said Thurston, speaking of him one day to Claire, "that he is truly an abominable creature. The ancients are the structure of the st

plain," she said. "How do you mean that you will help me?"

"I will help you as my wife," Thurston replied. He looked as grave, as gray, as bronzed, as always; but his yoice was in a hoarse flurry. "I will you will be something."

an abominable creature. The used to believe that monsters were created by the union of two commingling elements, such as earth and heaven. But to day in America we have a horrid progeny growing up about us, resultant from two forces, each dangerous enough voice was in a hoarse flurry. "I will help you, as my wife, to be something more than a great lady. You shall be that, if you choose, but you shall be more. Your ambition is made of finer stuff than you know L will kelp work. more. Your ambition is made of liner stuff than you know. I will help you to see just how fine it is."

The instant that he began to speak

The instant that he began to speak

The stuff than you know. I will help you merely a poor man, his illiteracy would be endurable. If he were merely illiterate, we could stand his opulence. But he is both your medicated and yery thus Claire had drawn away her hand. She did not rise. But she now looked up at him, and shook her head with is egative vehemence. "No, no!" she said. The words rang

CHAPTER X.

question—a simplicity of worldliness, in fact—which startled her hearer. But his usual gravity betrayed no signs of left her cheeks burn as she sat and stared

abrupt and radical as to wear a hue of actual miracle; and it is only across a comfortable lapse of centuries that the human mind can regard such manifestahestnut-and-gold of her tresses, and to nerease the delightful fragility of her val-soft-tinted face.

on that—the success of your success, as one might say."

Claire raised her brows in demure wildered and disturbed when the ass

me to have Mrs. Bergemann cited that my theory is torn to tatters. must congratulate vou on your destru was never a single trace of affectati

been the change in Claire since their first acquaintance. She had told him every particular of her past life, so far

a hard road before you. But I know you mean to tread it with determined feet. In many women there would be something repellent about such resolves as those you have just confessed. In you they are charming. I suppose that they are charming the suppose that the suppose that the suppose that the suppose that under the glare of day.

One morning when Claire came down to breakfast she found a huge basket of

have never said before. I must ask you to help me? Why should you not do so? You have means of doing so. And you like me; we are excellent friends. If you give me some real aid I will never forget it. I'm not ungrateful. I'm cold, if you choose, in a certain way, but I always recollect a service. Don't hink I am begging any favor of you. I'm rather requiring one. Yes, requiring. You've told me that you think I have well that I'm not ugly. You know just what I want to do. And you've said that I have . . . well that I'm very far from a fool.

Now let us strike a compact. Shall we'? Put me in some path where I may reach your fine, grand world, in which I should like to shine and be a nower!"

Matters had rearranged themselves between them on the old basis. There was a change, and yet not a change, claire spoke with all herformer freedom. Thurston listened and replied with all is former concession. The state of the past r present. To the front and r \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for the gard his boastful ways. And his solustful ways. And his former concession. There are a fellow as a wful well-off as he is. Sophia is always talking of his great big of the past r present. To the front and r \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for the car are style of getting into tantrums about nothin' whatever. But still, I guess he fight make a good husband. He might have gas he ain't a bit mean; he ain't a b

Love is better than spectacles to make everything seem great—[Sir Philip Sid-

WHOLE NO. 1592.

she was in a very perturbed state. During this interval it almost seemed

ment that pleased her greatly. She would have liked to lean back upon the

cushions of some such vehicle, and have

its footman jauntily touch his hat while

he had shut the shining door with a hollow little clang. The door should

have arms and crest upon it; she would

strongly prefer a door with arms and

crest.
Suddenly, while watching from the

window, she saw a flashy brougham

with yellow wheels, a light-liverie coachman and a large, high-steppin horse with gilded harness, pause be

would be at home alone.

his newest goods where he can soonest

he is both very uneducated and very rich. The combination is a horror. He is our modern way of being devoured by

Claire laughed, and presently shook

mentative pro

her head in gentle argumentative protest. "I think there is a flaw in you

theory," she said, "and I'll tell you why. There are the Bergemanns. Sophia, I admit, is not precisely uncultivated—that is, she has had good

chances of instruction and not profited by them. This may mean little, yet in

nonster. She is a sweet, comfortable

notherly person. She would not harm

enge at her companion; she assume

chances at all. But Mrs. Bergemann

surely better than having had no

dragons, minotaurs and giants."

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with only a single thread—[Bacon. O, they love least that let men know their love. - Shakespeare. A woman's heart, like the always changing; but there is always a man in it.—[Punch.

Leaflets for Leap Year.

Rochefoucould.

Here's health to all that we love;
Here's health to all those but love us;
Here's health to all those that love them
That love those that love them
That love us. — (Archbishop Dennison.
Of all the paths leading to woman's love
Pity's the straightest.

No man who loves not the truth can

alk, -[Hourgal. Faint heart never helped fair lady.
The woman who hesitates is a goose.
Be hold! Be bold! But not too bold
To-day the muntain comes to Mahome she would if she could, and she can. There is in the heart of woman such a

Oh, love, love, love! Love is like a dizziness; It winna let a poor body Go about his bizziness, It is best to love wisely no doubt; but love foolishly is better than not to be ble to love at all .- [Thackeray.

'I'm not exactly engaged,' said Tilda ueers, 'but I'm going to be.'-

fore the Bergemanns' mansion. The next instant Brady sprang out, and soon a loud bell-peal sounded below. Claire sat and wondered whether he who had Of all the blessings, ladies are the oothinest.—(Artemus Ward. sent her the roses would not solicit her company. It even occurred to her that he might have passed Sophia and Mrs. Bergemann on the avenue, and hence he heart.—(Irving. have drawn the conclusion that she

courting. Love is poetry.—(Beecher. Doubt and its Cure.

that she would see the gentleman.

She found Brady in the receptionroom. He was dressed with an almost
gaudy smartness, which brought all his misfortunes of face and figure into bolder relief. He wore a suit of clothes that might have been quiet as a piece of tapestry, but was surely assertive in its pattern when used for coat and trousers; of these ways is to act as if it were a tapestry, but was surely assertive in its pattern when used for coat and trousers; of these ways is to act as if it were a capital erime to think, and to utter dreadful warnings against unbelievers. I have seen this done, and by so called ministers seen this done, and by so called ministers of the Garand of Christ. and always with flashed and glittered so that you could flashed and glittered so that you could not at first perceive it to be a cock's head wrought of diamonds, with a little carcanet of rubies for the red comb. He had a number of brilliant rings on his had a number of brilliant rings on his sleeveouttons that secured his low, full wrist bands were a blaze of close-bedded gens at every chance recession of his sleeve As he greeted Claire it struck her that his expression was unwontedly sulky, even for him. He appeared like

a person who had been put darkly out of humor by some aggravating event. The Irrepressible Book Agent. There was a commotion on a main eet one afternoon during last winter.

haw, began to slide, and fell in a white ring cascade upon the crowded ik. By leaping wildly into the niddle of the street and dodging into

How dreary and lone
The world would appear
if women were none!
Twould be like a fair,
With neither fun nor busin

The pleasure of love is in loving.-Rochefoucould.

ove a woman in the grand way a wom night to be loved—[George McDonald Hard is the fate of him who loves
Yet dares not tell his trembling pain.
- James Thon

Love understands love, it needs no

with Sophia. Mrs. Bergemann went in her place. Claire sat beside one of the big plate-glass windows of her delight-ful chamber, and watched the clattering streams of carriages pass below. Some of these she had now grown to remem-ber and recognize; a few of them possessed a dignity of contour and equipep well of love that no age can freeze -Bulwer Lytton.

Dickens.

Love is never lost. If not recipiocated will flow back and soften and purify In the month of May apple trees go a courting. Love is evermore father of

would be at home alone.

She was quite right in this assumption. The grand Michael presently brought up Mr. Brady's card. Claire hesitated for an instant, and then said There are three ways of treating persons whose thinking has brought them into great unrest, or has caused them to settle down, as is not uncommonly the case, into a cynical distrust of all opinions and beliefs, and a refusal either to affirm or profess them. I am sorry to say it, but it is too evidently true, that the very greatest enemies of religion to-day are me of those whose mistaken zeal for what they believe makes them unable to sympathize with earnest souls whose lesire for certainty has grown to a morbid sensitiveness to all opinions, and whose openness to impressions has led them into hopeless bewilderment. To treat such men coldly, or as if they were the enemies of the truth, is to increase the hopelessness and misery of mankind, and to make the church and its ministra tions objects of suspicion, and a wear

r agnostics, if it be thought necessary to apply such epithets to earnest men, is to surfeit them with ingeniously constructed heories of the natural relation between God and men, the work of Christ, and

The second properties of the second properties

A wife is to a man what an egg is to coffee

—Sho settles him.

No time like the present for seeking medical aid when what are foolishly called "minor ailments" manifest themselves. There are no "minor" ailments. Every symptom is the herald of a disease, every lapse from a state of health should be remedied at once, or disastrous consequences are likely to follow. Incipient dyspepsis, slight contiveness, a tendency to biliousness, should be promptly counteracted with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and great Blood Purifier, and the system thus shielded from worse consequences.

A relic hunter—A fellow endeavoring to A wife is to a man what an egg is to coffee

A relic hunter-A fellow endeavoring to TAKE Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of

the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and re-store the healthy tone and vigour of the whole physical mechanism.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

Capital Paid Up, \$1,500,000. Rest, - - 650,000.

VOL. XXXI.-NO. 28.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE

Life Assurance Com'

OF ENGLAND.

Head Office for Canada,

217 St. James St., Montreal.

Funds invested in Canada over

H. O'CONNOR, JR.,

GENERAL AGENT

\$300,000 and increasing yearly

WOOD YARD.

Dry and Green Wood

STOVE AND CORD

Delivered to all Parts of the Town.

Orders may be left at

WOOLSON & MURDOCH'S,

--OR AT-

JOHN A. McINNES & CO.

D. SECORD

DRUGGIST, - INGERSOLL,

All the Popular Patent Medicines.

VANCE'S BAKERY

Soda Biscuits and Oyster Crackers,

WONDERFUL Why KIDNEY DISEASES 0

RIDNEYS at the same time.

IT WILL SURELY CURE .

and RHEUMATISM.

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organi CLEANSING the BLOOD

THOUSANDS OF CASES

JAS. McINTYRE

UNDERTAKER.

FURNITURE

LITTLE DOT CIGAR FACTORY

"LITTLE DOT."

WILTON & GOLLAN, Pr

All kinds in stock. All Residence first house of warehouse, King street, Ingersoll. unber 22, 1881.

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

Cocause it cleaness the system of the humors that develope in Kidney or Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, on, Piles, or in Racumatism, Neurous Disorders and all Female Completers and Female Completer

CONSTIPATION, PILES

continues to be the place where the public car get a full assortment of

Wood Yard near the Mills.

Dec. 27, 1883.

MOWN