INGERSOLL MARKETS.

The market reports for The Chronicle are corrected every Friday morning by Messrs. Lewis & Son, who are to pay the following prices:

White Wheat, fall, bushel	0 70	o	70
Red fall wheat "	70	to	70
Spring Wheat "	70	to	70
Barley "	48	to	50
Peas "	70	to	80
Oats "	30	to	31
Corn "	49	to	51
Hay per ton	14 00	to	14 00
Straw "	12 00	to	12 00
Potatoes, per bag	45	to	60
Onions, per bag	90	to	1 00
Butter, per pound	0 22	to	0 00
Eggs, per dozen	0 20	to	0 00
Dressed hogs, per cwt	5 10	to	5 15
Wool, per pound	0 00	to	0 00
Beef, by the quarter	6 50	to	7 50
Lamb, by the carcass	3 50	to	4 00
Mutton " "	7	to	7
Chickens, per couple	1 00	to	1 00
Ducks, per couple	1 65	to	1 90
Geese, per pound	0 00	to	0 00
Turkeys, per pound	0 00	to	0 00
Apples, per barrel	2 00	to	2 50
Honey, per pound	6	to	7
Tallow, per pound	2	to	3
Lard, per pound	12	to	20
Creamery, per pound	22	to	25
Eggs	11	to	12
Ducks, per pair	50	to	75
Chickens "	40	to	60
Geese, each	60	to	60
Turkey, per lb	11	to	12
Wood, per cord	3 00	to	3 00
Hides	6 00	to	7 00
Calfskins	6 00	to	6 50
Timothy	1 75	to	2 00

COME HERE when your bicycle is out of order. We do

REPAIRING

in a very skillful and satisfactory manner. All work is high grade and durable, no botched jobs. Prices are not high. Special attention given to Enamelling and Tire Vulcanizing.

Bowman & Co.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent. This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. Its the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by A. E. Gayfer, Corner Drug Store.—Guaranteed.

HIS DEFINITION.

A small boy who was great on natural history, described the anatomy of a cow as follows: The periphery of the cow is bounded by the horns, the hoofs and the tail. The body is divided into three parts; the head, the chest and the stomach. The head contains the teeth and the eyes; the chest has the lungs and the heart, and part of the liver and bacon; while the stomach comprises the bowels which are five in number, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,** *The Great English Remedy.* Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

☞ Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Ingersoll, by R. Kneshaw, Corner Drug Store.

PHOTOS.

Our photos of Children excel all others.

Pictures of the "South African Heroes," framed complete, from 55c.

W. D. Trott

Photos and Picture Frames.

In Providing Office Equipment

to facilitate your business have you secured a

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

THE CHARGES ARE MODERATE

The local managers of the Bell Telephone Co, will be pleased to quote you rates.

THE DYNAMITE MONOPOLY.

Its Great Value and How Kruger Is Loth to Give It Up.

The Transvaal dynamite monopoly is certainly one of the best things which this nineteenth century has known. When, more than twenty years ago, the mines were first opened in the Transvaal, President Kruger saw the value of the dynamite business and proceeded to put one of his closest friends in on the ground floor. Dynamite is an absolute necessity in the mining business. Recognizing this, Kruger proceeded to give his friend—a Hollender and not a citizen or resident of the Transvaal—a monopoly in the importation of the stuff. This took the form of absolute prohibition of the importation into the country of any dynamite save that sent in by his friend. There was a provision that this friend should erect factories in the Transvaal, but that has never been done, and the infraction of this part of the agreement has been steadily ignored by President Kruger, although more than once he has been strongly criticised by his fellow burghers for it. Indeed, this dynamite monopoly has caused internal trouble among the Boers as well as trouble with the English.

The great value of this monopoly to somebody is shown by the figures. For a long time this dynamite—and the miners complained that it was of inferior grade—was held at one hundred and fifty shillings a case, and later at one hundred and twenty, though at that time reliable firms offered to put a better article down at Johannesburg at thirty-seven shillings and six pence a case. The present price at which the monopoly sells the stuff is seventy-five shillings a case, twice as much as other dealers offer it; and it is certain that the other dealers fix their price so as to allow a margin for themselves.

More than two hundred and fifty thousand cases are used in the Transvaal mines each year. That, at seventy-five shillings, costs something like $4,687,500, a clear profit to somebody of $2,343,750 a year. The uncharitably inclined among President Kruger's fellow citizens have intimated that a goodly portion of this found its way into that sturdy official's pocket, but those who are informed as to Transvaal affairs, believe that a good big part of this annual dynamite profits has gone into the secret service fund of the republic. If it has, Kruger has had at his command funds with which to create sympathy in London if he desired to do so.

THE CASE OF "FAGS."

"From Alice to Fred in Memory of Happier Days."

In an interesting and graphic letter from Ladysmith one of two brothers, both privates in the royal army medical corps, says:

"I have just returned from Nicholson's Nek, which is several miles away from the town. Herbert and I with the rest of the corps have been collecting the wounded who fell in the big fight there. I found one man propped up against a rock. When he saw me, he called out in a weak voice, and I went up to him at once. I saw that both arms were broken and that he could not raise either of them. About two yards away there was a cigarette case which some one had dropped in the battle.

"'I'm all right, old boy,' said the wounded man. 'There's lots worse than me all round. Get them on the stretchers first. I can last out a bit. I'll tell you what you can do. See that case of "fags?" Well, just take one out and stick it in my mouth. I've been watching it for ever so long, but I couldn't pick it up. I'd give anything for a smoke.'

"I gave him a cigarette. It would have done your heart good to see how he puffed away at it. The poor fellow seemed quite contented and happy when he had got it. I saw this inscription inside the cigarette case, 'From Alice to Fred In Memory of Happier Days.'"

An Extra Fight on the Veldt.

It was at the time of the Zulu war, Buller's troops, which had been skirmishing to the front, were suddenly taken to the rear by their commander for reasons that were of course cogent. A war correspondent who was out with the fighting lines was dissatisfied and expressed his contempt for the leader, who had thought the movement necessary. Bill Beresford (Lord William), who was on Buller's staff at the time, overheard and took the grumbler up sharp, declaring that he would not allow his chief to be abused. The correspondent was not to be put down and repeated his aspersions.

"You must take it all back or fight me," cried the pugnaciously loyal Beresford.

"Come on, then!" sturdily cried the other, and both jumped off their horses and fell to fisticuffs then and there alone, their own people fast disappearing over the veldt and not being within call on hand over hand. It was not until Buller missed his aide-de-camp and hearing of the minor encounter in progress that he sent back an escort to bring the two combatants in.

The story is a strange one and by no means discreditable to either soldier or newspaper man. — London Tid-Bits.

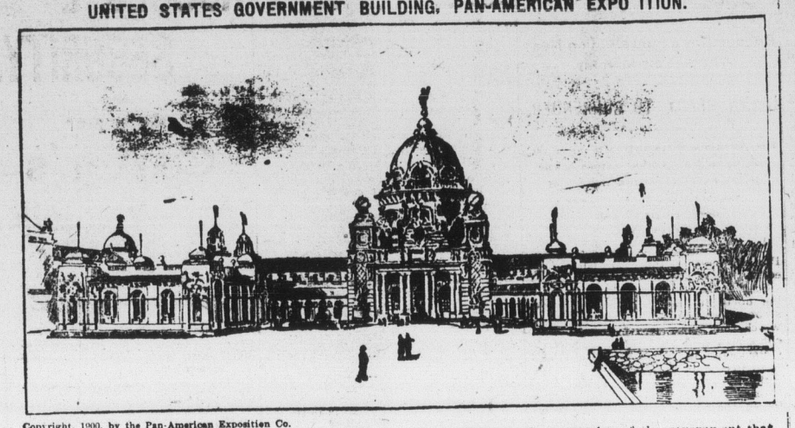
Good Hair of Women.

Venetian women were the providers of good hair for rich Roman princesses, who loved the contrast of its flaxen hue with their black eyes. They even had morning wigs, small and tightly curled, of any color, and kept the beautiful fair ones to wear when receiving their admirers in the evening.

Longevity of Brain Workers.

Statistics have been published to show that brain workers are long lived. Five hundred and thirty eminent men and women of the present century were taken and their duration of life gives an average of 68 years and 8 months.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING, PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.



Copyright, 1900, by the Pan-American Exposition Co.

So vast is the number of valuable and interesting objects for exhibition in the possession of the government that none but a building of great proportions could possibly contain them. Instead of one building, however, at the Pan-American Exposition, which is to be held in Buffalo from May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901, the Federal group will consist of three massive structures connected by colonnades. The main building will be 180 feet wide and 600 feet long. The others will each be 150 feet square. The government work is under the direction of James Knox Taylor, supervising architect of the treasury department. The group will be treated architecturally in a modified Spanish renaissance, and the color scheme, in marked contrast to that used at Chicago, will be rich and brilliant.

The Cuban Heiress

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Richard lay, to all appearances, sound asleep, but though his eyes were closed he did not actually slumber. His mind was active, though his body was weak and inert. He heard the movement, and then a low, soft sobbing, and a sound of the old nurse's voice as though she were soothing an infant.

'Hush, my darling, hush! It wasn't your fault, and he'll be well in a week, deary.'

'You are sure, nurse? Oh, when I saw his dear blood flow and his red cheek turn pale, I thought I should die! Oh, I would die to save him were he in danger! Ah, see how still he is! Let me stay by him. I'll be careful. No one will be as careful as I; no one!'

'No harm in that, child; you shall.'

'He is always kind to me, nurse. The only one besides you. Ah, I cannot bear this life long; it is too weary. Only for your sake, dear nurse, I would kill myself. I hate that cruel old man!'

'Hush, hush! you'll awake him and harm him!'

'Ah, I'll be still; very still. Dear nurse, go and lie down, and I'll watch. I'll never stir, or speak, or dose, and if he moves I'll call you. Please! I can be quiet if it is for him.'

Old Hepsibah arose slowly.

'I'll do it,' she said, 'since your heart is set on it; but don't let me sleep until morning, and remember the cool drink if he wakes up,' and the floor creaked under her heavy step, and the door closed, and Harold was the only watcher in the sick room.

Silent as any mouse he sat for many minutes. Then Richard felt him draw near and bend over him. One instant a light breath fanned his cheek, and a soft hand nestled in his curls. The next, two lips touched his in a kiss which was too gentle to have awakened a slumbering infant.

'Oh! God guard and heal him!' prayed a soft, sweet voice, 'and let me not have the sorrow harm to him would bring.'

Richard opened his eyes.

'Harold, dear boy, I am not asleep,' he said, and stretched his wounded arm toward him; but with a slight exclamation the form which bent above his pillow receded, and though he spoke again, it was in vain; the strange boy was gone.

Five minutes after Hepsibah resumed her seat, and Richard saw no more of Harold for many hours.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE LADY APPEARS ONCE MORE.

During the period of Richard's convalescence there came an afternoon in which he was comparatively deserted. Mr. Shelbourne had pressing business in the city of New York, and Dr. Rawdon accompanied him. Two of the servants begged leave of absence, and old Hepsibah had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her own room. So that until night Richard was to remain at The Pines with no companion but Harold, who counted for nobody. True, he could summon any of the servants by touching the bell, and was able to lounge upon the sofa or walk about the room; but with the touchiness of a convalescent he felt extremely injured, and positively sulked two mortal hours before the consolation of reading occurred to him.

'I'll find a book,' he thought; 'they might have brought me a few,' and sauntered out into the library.

The door was locked, and Richard felt doubly injured, but remembering a window on the piazza, went out into the garden and endeavored to storm the fortress by that means. It was not a difficult task. The French window was raised easily and softly, and withdrawing the soft muslin curtain he stepped in. It was an octagon-shaped room, with oak panels and rows of shelves on two sides. On the third was the window opening on the piazza, a quaintly-carved desk of black walnut, and a niche in which a bust of Washington was placed. On the fourth another long window looking out upon a splendid prospect of hill and valleys, and nodding grain fields, with a glimpse of blue waters in the distance, and a narrow door which opened upon a staircase which led to the upper floor.

Richard's eyes glanced over the apartment, and rested amazed on one object. Alone in the library sat a lady richly and strangely clad; a book upon her knee, her small right hand carelessly furling the pages she had ceased to read, her left buried in her bright black hair, which clustered from under the edges of a lace cap of an old fashioned shape. So might some dame of the olden time have placed herself before the artist who was to hand her charms down to posterity. Yet it was evident she did not suspect herself observed by any eye. The grace was natural, the pose instinctive, and her mind was far away beyond the dim old library. It might be even beyond that sky now glittering with the last golden kiss of the declining sun.

Richard watched her. No other face resembled that. This was the lady of the garden, the wounded beauty of the office, or a vision. One moment he hesitated, then advanced and stood before her.

As his shadow crossed the floor the lady started up, with terror in her eyes.

'Ah, I am lost!' she cried; then sinking slowly to her knees she clasped her hands and sobbed, 'Oh, be generous! do not betray me! Keep my secret—if not for my sake, for that of one who would die were my presence here betrayed too soon. You are kind, you are good. Do not betray me.'

TO BE CONTINUED.

Discovered by a Woman

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she cough'd incessantly, and could not sleep She finally discovered a way to recover, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs Luther Lutz' Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C Trial bottles free at A E. Gayfer's Corner Drug Store. Regular size 50c and $1 00 Every bottle guaranteed.

GOT A BAD FALL.

Embro Courier:—While assisting in raising Mr. John Calder's barn, near Harrington on Friday last, Mr. Robert Matheson, brother of H. Matheson, North Embro, fell a distance of 30 feet, and was terribly bruised and injured, but is recovering nicely. How the accident happined Bob hardly knows. He was always level headed and a good hand at barn raisings. When the accident happened he in company with his brother Angus were standing on the plate pulling up a rafter, and just as they balanced the rafter on the purline plate, Bob seemed to have lost his balance and fell, head first, a distance of 30 feet. He struck on some rafters which were lying on the ground, which in some measure broke the severity of the fall. Those who saw him fall never suspected but that he was instantly killed, as he is a heavy man, weighing nearly 190 pounds, but it seems almost miraculous to say no bones were broken, and that the best hopes of his recovery are entertained.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by A. E. Gayfer, Corner Drug Store.

The annual provincial convention of the Dominion Alliance will be held at Toronto, beginning Tuesday, July 17th, at 9 a.m. A number of delegates from this district will be in attendance. Single fare rates have been secured on all railway lines. The gathering will be of unusual interest and importance.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE Property known as the homestead of the late Wright Sudworth, consisting of a large 8-room house with halls and closets, and about four acres of land. The eligible site overlooks the town. The house is in first-class repair, and the land is covered with choice fruit trees and vines. Five minutes walk from post office. Also several town lots, high and dry, and small cottages. Apply on the premises to MRS. S. HUNTER.

THE NEW UNIFORM.

It Is to Be of That Ugly Neutral Color Khaki—Dress Parade As of Yore, However.

The London Daily Mail says that hereafter there will be no thin red line. It will be a thin line of mud-color.

Working days, fighting days, ordinary every days, the British soldier will be clothed in that neutral tint that does not show against the rock or the burnt grass of the veldt in South Africa when there is a kopje to be carried. Khaki is the color of the future.

The Daily Mail has the highest authority for stating that the uniform of the future will be khaki. All arms, horse, foot and dragaons, artillery and army service, officer and private — they are all to wear that same monotonous, uninteresting color.

Never a war but leaves its impression on the details of army service. This war is to abolish the red coat.

At the same time the army is not to lose its butterfly tints entirely. It would be a national calamity and a check to the recruiting-sergeant's industry if the red broadcloth were to be wholly a vanishing quantity. The War Office realizes to the full the value of a red splash of color in the black-coated crowd of a London street. So the soldier's costume is to have a two-fold existence. The red coat is to emerge from his khaki chrysalis on Sundays and holidays and at any other time when he is intended to be a spectacle and not a working soldier, as, for instance, on dress parades.

The army is to have a full-dress uniform with red coats, more striking, more distinguished than his present red coat, it is to be much more finely frogged, much more fully tasselled than ever a uniform was in all the army's history. But for commercial purposes—still the khaki.

Khaki, also, is to be the hat of the future, and, moreover, it is to be of a type unknown in history. No more nor less than a khaki billycock hat is the War Office answer to the disaster at Aldershot last week. Tommy in a billycock hat will be a feature of the London streets as soon as Lord Roberts has put an end to the South African campaign. Also the billycock is likely to carry with it a species of awning, carried on whalebone rafters and projecting from the novel helmet. That, of course, is only for field-days and days of exposure to the sun. But, when the new methods develop, it may be taken as certain that there will be no more field-days of fatalities.

The present war in South Africa is showing the nearest approach the British army has ever made to rational dress in the field. It seems almost incredible in these days of easy and serviceable khaki, for instance, that the Life Guards fought at Waterloo in scarlet coatees, light blue overalls with gold stripes down the sides, and heavy, brazen helmets of old Roman pattern, with a black bearskin crest and a red, yellow and blue "hackle feather."

Cuirasses, which are now only worn for show, were introduced some time after, being first worn at the coronation of King George the Fourth.

A huge bearskin cap—like that now worn by the footguards, but nearly twice as big—was introduced in the Household Cavalry in the reign of William IV. This was replaced by the present pattern of helmet in the early reign of Queen Victoria.

At last we have got to the realm of common sense. In one particular we might with benefit copy the rifleman's uniform of a century ago. All the rifle corps at that date wore green—and it was often practically invisible to the foe.

UNBOUNDED CONFIDENCE.

Our continued increase in business is the best proof that we enjoy the unbounded confidence of a critical public. We dispense drugs and medicines with the greatest possible accuracy. Our toilet department is always full of the newest preparation and our stock of perfumes is the freshest and largest.

ALL RANKS AND CONDITIONS

of our people are now using Paine's Celery Compound, the great health restorer. No other medicine in the world has such a record of cures to its credit It makes new, fresh blood, corrects digestion, gives nervous energy and good health. We urge you to use Paine's Celery Compound if you feel unwell in the hot weather.

J. E. GAYFER, Druggist,
Ingersoll, Ont.

(Ingersoll's Leading Store.)

Our Sale, so far, has been a SUCCESS.

From Zenda
From Springfield
From Harrington
From Rebecca
From Dorchester
From Beachville
From Dereham Centre
From Avon
From Lakeside

FROM all parts of the South Riding of Oxford, have the people come from to attend the Great Sale of Summer Goods which is now going on at

"Ingersoll's Leading Store."

Hollinrake & Company

When a woman buys King Quality Shoes she saves $2.
They cost $3 and have the appearance of $5—that is how she saves $2.
These shoes are irreproachable in material, style, fit and finish.
All trimmings are of silk, and they are the best shoes for the price on this earth. All the words in the English language could not tell the facts plainer than that.

Remember King Quality $3 TRADE MARK KING QUALITY

DARRACLOUGH & CO., Sole Agents for Ingersoll.

Business Notice to Men of Business.

Contract Advertisers

are reminded that copy for changes should reach this office the afternoon of the day before the matter is intended to appear.

Insistence on early receipt of copy is imperative. Every business man knows the value of system in his work, and realizes how important it is that orderly methods be followed to secure good results. In no place is this system and order more important than in a newspaper establishment, where tardy copy means disorder and loss, and prevents the advertiser from getting the best results from the printer's work.

Please give this attention. THE CHRONICLE advertising department seeks to give good service, and it is as much in YOUR INTEREST as in ours that you get your copy in early. It costs you nothing to do so; it is mutually advantageous that it be done. Give your advertisement writer the tip to get in his copy early, and to write it so that printers may be able easily to read it.