OCIETIES DER OF FORESTERS, quis of Lorne, No. 6184 and 3rd Thursday, Jaa. R.; E. H. Albrough

e Circle, No. 106, Oom the Forest, meets 41% for Wm. McCres, O.O. CKinnon, Secy, John, No. 34, Juvenila, uuraday. Wm. Ward, Wm. Ward, Wm. Ward, tin the I.O.O.F. Meli I.O.O.F. Block.

DER UNITED WORK ouge, No. 120, Ingersoll te second floor, I.O.O in the second and las. ags of each month it ting brethren alw in Robt. McMillan, P. man; Dougal Ferguses, ugh Moon, Financier; , Recorder.

RDER OF FORESTERS
rd, No. 12 meets on the
of the L.O.O.F. Hall on
nd fourth Tuesdays of
at eight o'clock p.m.
accepted between the
nd 35 years, Visiting
we'ye welcome. Furars can be had from
of the Court. A. H.
Ranger; W. H. Byor... Wm. English, Fin.

LAND BENEFIT 80mperial, No. 176, meets
urth Mondays of each
1 7.0.F. Hall at 8 p.
an Englishman, or de-

TIONEER. CEMETERY ROAD, eased auctioneer for particular and Middlesex, a specialty. Ingersoll erms moderate. Office

TE INSURANCE

most reliable Fire In-

RAILWAY TIME TABLE. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

TUESDAY, FEB. 1, 1916.

xDetroit & Chicago Express 4.37 a.m.

*Accommodation 10.22 a.m.
Chicago Express 10.37 a.m.
Detroit & Chicago Express 1.051 a.m.

*Toronto to London 4.57 p.m.
Buffalo to Chicago 7.47 p.m.
xInternational Limited 8.24 p.m.

*Mail 9.55 p.m. GOING EAST

xDoes Not stop at Ingersoll only to let passengers off from Buffalo and east thereof.

xxStops at Ingersoll only to let passengers off from Kingston and East thereof.

A. Macaulay, Town Agent. F. M. Burke, Station Agent. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Going East 6.22 Going East 5.25 Gelng West 11 03 Going West 7.33 Ar. from Pt. Burwell 9.10 Ar. from Pt. Burwell 5.15 Going South 11.10	p.m. a.m p.m a.m p.m.
Going South 7.40	p.m
INGERSOLL NORTH	1
Arrive 8.55	a.m

Jas.Enright Station Agent. Geo. Sutherland. Town Agent INGERSOLL POST OFFICE.

The following are the hours of de-parture of mails from Ingersoll Post Office G. T. R. Going East.

8.03 a.m. mail closes here at 7.30 a.m. 2.37 p.m. mail closes here at 2 p.m. 12.50 p.m. mail closes here 12.15 p.m. All trains daily except Sunday. Going West.

10.22 a.m. mail closes here at 9.40 a.m. 9.55 p.m. mail closes here at 8.30 p.m. Mails C. P. R. 11.04 a.m. mail closes here 10.30 a.m.

Going East. 5.30 p.m. mail closes here at 4.50 p.m.

Stages. Bayham-Arrives 9.30 a.m.; close 10.30 a.m.
All Rural Routes close here at 10.30
a.m. They comprise Routes Nos. 1,
2, 3, 4, and 5.

Registered mail matter closes 20 minutes earlier than ordinary matter. English Mails.

First boat sails via New York on Wednesday, Mail closes here at 8.30 p.m. Monday.

Second boat sails via Canadian line Saturday. Mail closes here at 2.15 p.m. Thursday. Sails from Halifax. Third boat sails via New York on Saturday. Mail closes here Thursday at 8.30 p.m.

A WANT AD. THOUGHT

Want advertising, when used in a business way, is the sil- * ent salesman that tells the * public what the advertiser wants them to know. It is also an insurance policy against them forgetting. A frequent injection of advertising stimulates the heart of business. *******

Are You In Business For Business?

If you had an opportunity of addressing 1,000 people in a hall with the privilege of delivering an address on your business and the wares you sell, you would be apt to business and the wares you sell, you would be apt to make that address as interesting as possible, so that your hearers would listen and you would profit by it. It is just the same with an advertisement in The Chronicle You have the privilege of talking every day to hundreds of people and if you are selling honest goods and tell the people about them in a stratighforward manner you cannot avoid reaping a benefit. But bear in mind that no man can get out as good an advertisement for your business as you can. You know all the little details, the goods you bought at a bargain, and all that.

"Fruit-a-tives" Now Known as Woman's Best Medicine

"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous "FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine is particularly well suited for the use of women, because of its mild and gentle action and its pleasant taste. In severe cases of Constipation, Indigistion, Bloating, Sick Headaches, Pain In The Back, Neuralgia, or a General Frun-Down Constitution, "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine needed to correct such troubles and restore the sufferer to complete health.

As a tonic, "Fruit-a-tives" is invaluable to purify and enrich the blood and build up strength and vigor.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SMITH'S MARBLE

GRANITE WORKS

One Block east of Post Office CHARLES STREET - INGERSOLL

Prices will be cheerfully given to parties wishing work in my line. All work entrusted to me will work entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention, as has been my policy during my long experience. All orders will be executed in a first-class workman-shipmanner and patrons and the public can depend on finding me here.

W. O. SMITH

Proprietor

Ind. 'Phone 236a.

The record number of 328 men listed in Toronto yesterday.

The record number of 328 men enlisted in Toronto yesterday.

Plans are being considered to aid recruiting in rural Ontario.

OXFORD BOYS ORGANIZE

Windsor, Jan. 29—An Oxford Old Boys' Association was organized on Friday night at the Crawford House. 30 representatives from that county responding to the call to foregather. Dr. J. A. Smith, collector of customs, was chosen president, and Mr. J. R. Hewer, manager of Grinnell Bros., secretary-treasurer, with a committee composed of ex-Mayor J. H. Shepherd, J. A. McKay, Judge Smith and J. C. Schofield.

About 150 names of former residents of Oxford, now living in the border cities, were banded in to the secretary.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

Windsor, Jan. 29—An Oxford Old Boys' Association was organized on Friday night at the Crawford House. "It is the captain to flow the manded." The captain without a word, led them into his inner room. A huge manded. "The captain melled, as you can see, with sail-cloth, and I was leaning over the end, as you can see, with sail-cloth, and I was leaning over the end, as you can see for your seel."

"You see," he pointed out, "there's room there for a man to have hidden, to deck at night. I couldn't make out was the end, as you can see for your seeling in the border course. He fitted the valance. Underneath were some crumbs.

"You see," he pointed out, "there's room there for a man to have hidden. "There are for your seeling in the border of Grinnell Bros., secter wasn't anyone else near me, and no no can possibly have passed round have hidden. "Very well, then," she said, "you see," the pointed out, "there's the end, as you can see for your seeling the could crawl cut on a can possibly have passed round the deck, as you can see for your seeling the could crawl cut on a can possibly have passed round the deck, as you can see for your seeling the could crawl cut on a can possibly have passed round the deck at night. I couldn't make out the deck at night. I couldn't make out the couldness of the could cr



FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BLACK BOX **PICTURE** STARTING ON Friday Nights At 8.20 and 9.50 O'clock

Saturday Nights At 8.20 and 10 O'clock MASON THEATRE



Novelized from the Photo Play of the Sar Film Manufactu

To Sanford Quest:
You have escaped this time by schance of fortune, not because your wits- are keen, not because of your even shrewdness; simply because fate willed it. It will not be for long. Underneath was the drawing of the clenched hands.

"There is no longer any doubt," Lenora said calmly. "Craig is on board. He must have been on deck a few minutes ago, It was his hand which placed this card on the porthole. . Listen! What's that?" There was a scream from the deck. They all recognized Laura's voice. Harris was out of the stateroom first, but they were all on deck within ten seconds. Laura was standing with one hand clasping the rail, her hand fiercely outstretched towards the lower part of the promenade deck. Through the darkness they heard the sound of angry voices.

"What is it, Laura?" Lenora cried. She swung round upon them.

"Craig!" she cried. "Craig! Isaw his face as I sat in my chaft there, talking to the captain. I saw a man's white face—nothing else. He must have been leaning over the rail. He heard me call out and he disappeared."

The captain came slowly out of the shadows, limping a little, and followed by his steward, who was murmuring profuse apologies.

"What were all on deck within ten seconds. Laura was standing with one hand clasping the rail, her hand fire roly outstretched towards the lower part of the promenade deck. Through the darkness they heard the sound of angry voices.

"What is it, Laura?" Lenora cried. She swung round upon them.

"Craig!" she cried. "Craig! Isaw his face as I sat in my chaft there, talking to the captain. I saw a man's white face—nothing else. He must have been leaning over the rail. He heard me call out and he disappeared."

The captain came and put his head out of the door.

"M'm Quest,'' he said, "can you spare me a moment? You can all come, if you like."

They moved up towards him. The captain closed the door of his cabin. He pointed to a carpet-sweeper which lay against the wall.

"Look!" he ried. He held out a card. Quest deviced!"

"There is not one am

nuring profuse apologies.
"Did you find him?" Laura demand-

GINDALS How They Help

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal

"It is stongar poison!" the professor cried, with breaking voice.

They all looked at one another.
"Craig must be here semogst us,"

Quest muttered.
"And the bouillon," Laura cried, clasping Quest's arm, "the bouillon was meant for you!".

There seemed to be, somehow, among all of them, a curious indisposition to discuss this matter. Suddenly Lenora, who was sitting on the lounge underneath the porthole, put out her hand and picked up a card which was lying by his side. She glanced at it, at first, curiously. Then she shrieked.

"A message!" she cried. "A message from The Hands! Look!"

They crowded around her. In that same familiar handwriting was scrawled across the face of the card these few words:

To Sanford Quest:

You have escaped this time by a chance of fortune, not because of your wits are keen, not because of your come shrewdness; simply because Fate willed it. It will not be for long. Underneath was the drawing of the clenched hands.

"There is no longer any doubt."

Lenors grasped the rails of the cards the great barge full of Arab sailors and the

at any rate, Craig cannot escape us."

They made their way back to the hotel, dined in a cool, bare room, and scuntered out again into the streets. The professor led the way to a little building, outside which a man was volubly inviting all to enter.

"You shall see one of the sights of Port Sald." he promised. "This is a real Egyptian dancing girl."

A girl, who seemed to be dressed in little more than a winding veil, glided to no to the stage, swaying and moving slowly to the rhythm of the monotonous music. She danced a measure which none of them except the professor had ever seen before, coming now and then so close that they could almost feel her hot breath, and Lenora felt somewhat vaguely disturbed by the glitter of her eyes.

Suddenly Laura leaned forward.

"Look at the professor," she whispered.

They all turned their heads. A queer

"Look at the professor," she whispered.

They all turned their heads. A queer change seemed to have come into the professor's face. His teeth were gleaming between his parted lips, his head was thrust forward a little, his eyes were filled with a strange, hard light. He was a transformed being, unrecognizable, perturbing. Even while they watched, the girl floated close to where he sat and leaned towards him with a queer, mocking smile. His hand suddenly descended upon her foot. She laughed still more. There was a little exclamation from Lenora. The professor's whole frame quivered. He snatched the anklet from the girl's ankle and bent over it.

To be Continued.

Thousands Take

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

THE modern merchant filled with the modern spirit carries his business to his customers' homes; that is he doesn't wait to be found out or risk the danger of not being found out.

The best carrier of businesses to customers' homes is the newspaper. The Chronicle can carry every business in Ingersoll to the homes of this community with ease and without confusion—the busness of grocers, dry goods men, hardware dealers, clothiers, stationers, boot and shoe houses, druggists, jewelers, furniture dealers, fruiterers, butchers, grain and feed stores and every other class of

To the Merchants of Ingersoll

Get your business into the home and you'll sell goods there. The Chronicle can carry your business into more homes than you are now serving. Ask us about the cost of ladvertising.

BUY FROM ADVERTISERS

THE

CHEVROLET MOTOR CAR

The Car of the Present and the Future, is now on exhibition and for demonstration at

INGERSOLL GARAGE

To secure one of these for 1916 it is essential to place your order early.

BOWMAN & CO.

Always bears the Signature of Chartellitates Read The Chronicle

Save on Joap It's a waste of good money to buy.

5 cent cakes of soup, when a 15 cent bar of

N.P. contains more soup-and far letter

soup-than 4 or 5 of the 54 cakes.

Prove this on the scales! 159 the big bar





would it take us to get to this Mongar village you spoke about?"
"Two or three days, if we can get camels." the other replied. "I see you