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HEGYER & JACKSON. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
Money to Loan as lowest rates. Offices, King
Street, over Bank of London, Ingersoil. J. C. HEGLER. J. B. JAUKSON, B. A.

DARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Solicitor in the Supreme Court of Ontario, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates, Mortgages Bought ond Sold.

OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Themes Street, ngersoll, Ont.

JAMES F. McDONALD, L.L.B., ARRISTER AND ATTORNEY
AT LAW. Thames-St., Ingersoll. 1680 JAMES VANCE,

DARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, Notary Public, Commissioner for 
taking Afficavita, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates. 
Mortgages bought and sold. Office-Richardson's 
Plock, next post-office. 
AS. VANCE. ROLAND W. SMITH, M.A. W. W.HOLCROFT,

Public, Convoyancer &c. \$100,000 to loan on Mortgages at 6 per cent interest. Mortgages bought of over Browett's Drug Store Thames St., 1688vy J. ABTHUR WILLIAMS, M.D.,

EMBER Royal College Surgeors, England , Licentiate Royal College of Physical London; Licentiate Midwifery Royal College rgeons; Member of the College of Physicians: ad PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.

p.—The Erady's Block, King st. west, nearly deposited to the London Bank. Residence, King-st., 3 doors West of Methodist W F DICKSON M. R.

Office, Brady's Block corner Thames and King INCERSOLL BRANCH. F. D. CANFIELD, M.D.

W. A. SUDWORTH. QURGEON DENTIST, MEMBER

H. W. HILL PRODUCE and Commission Mer-chant, Agent for the Empire Loan Association. Money to loan at lowest rates on farm and town pro-erty. Market Square, Woodstook.

J. D. MILNE, V. S. TETERINARY SURGEON, (Gra

JAMES BRADY. LICENSED AUCTIONEER

SPECIAL -:- LINES Grain Scoops, Lanterns,

Gunpowder, Shot &

YOUNG MEN AND MAIDENS

For Farmers, Land & Property Owners.

-BY-E. WASELL, C. E. Mailed to any address and on sale by MR. CIBSON,

1814vy Cloth: Price, 50c. MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored! Dr. Oulverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radieal cure of Spermatorrhoea or incapacity by excess or early indiscretion.

The calculated author, in this admirable essay plearly dominantiates from a thirty years' successful practices, that the starming consequences of early error may its radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radieally.

Burdock Blood Bitti Herbine Bitters,

Carters' Liver Pills

Cash, to reduce his precondition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radeally.

Some production is produced his produced 1000 Fine White Business prices defying competi-

## Ingerson Amaniele,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.

INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 1851

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., Ill So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MASONIC.



King Hiram, No. 37, on the first Friday in each month. JAS. BOLES, Secretary

Harris Chapter, No. 41, on the Second Friday in each month.
W. A. WOOLSON, Scribe, E. St. John, No. 68, on the third Friday in each month.
1812vyr WM. EWART, Sec.

ImperialBankot Canada HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO Capital Paid Up, \$1,500,000.

Rest, - - 650,000. Purchases Municipal Dobe tures, Issues Drafts

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

J. A. RICHARDSON,

OF CANADA.

of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Gradu-te of Ont. Dental College. Amathetics administer d for the painless extraction of teeth. Office oppos-o the Market, Incresoil Head Office, Toronto.

Savings Bank Department. Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit and interest at the rate of Four per cent. per annum

C. W. M. SIMPSON.

Manager Ingersoll Branch MERCHANT'S BANK

OF CANADA. CAPITAL PAID UP \$5,799,200

RESERVE - - 1,920,000 INGERSOLL BRANCH.

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



Rare Chance For 30 Days.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

P.O. - INGERSOLL. Is selling off his immense stock of

Wall -:- Papers

Cash, to reduce his pre- and all Leading Patent Medicines at sortment of new goods, THAMES STREET, . INCERSOLL. which will be sold at Diamond Dyes all Colors nvelopes, with Card neatly printed tion.

L. THOMPSON, They are mild and effectual.

PAINES CELERY COMPOUND

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS. and the KIDNEYS

Why Are We Sick? Because we allow the nerves to emain weakened and irritated, and

WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COM-PLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, PEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMA-TISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS,

ng their power to throw off disease Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches t Why termented with Piles, Constipation

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, MONTREAL, P. Q. 

'That's false!'



ment for life. There were extenuating circumstances. I went down on my knees and prayed that he might be saved from the gallows."
"And his victim?"
"Was his wife—my mother."

CHAPTER IV.

By HENRY SEDLEY

"Will you tell me what people say?" he inquired curiously.

"Oh, that you are gloomy, reserved, and live all alone, and that you are—are not extravagant, and that you haven't had a very happy life."

"That last, at least, if true, is a misfortune rather than a fault."

"It's all misfortune, ain't it?" said the girl sagely, "People don't make themselves. There's Mr. Ballario now. He thinks nature really meant him for a great warrior—somebody like Napoleon, you know. And instead of that he's—well, he calls himself a professional gentleman, but the boys call him a tumbler. I suppose it would be much grander to kill people than to jump through "sampire traps;" but you see he didn't get his choice—any more than I did."

"Then you didn't want to go on the A MYSTERY AND A PARTING. The troupe of which Miss de Montague and Mr. Bellario were prime spirits, made a profound impression at Bullion Flat; so profound, in truth, that before Miss de Montague and Mr. Bellario for reasons largely connected, respectively, with the excellent cuisine and bar of the Beila Union. "Why, my dear," observed the lady, "when I fust come up to do the "legitimate," lifteen months ago, love nor meney could buy a morsel of supper after the play. We had to do with a pot of ginger, and dig it out with the Macheth daggers, and wash it down Then you didn't want to go on the stage?"

"No, indeed. It was just for bread.
Aunty was a 'second old woman'—and
they got me in for 'utility,' as they
call it. There was no one to care
for me, and I was glad to earn an honest
living; but like it! Never!"

"You say there was no one to care for
you?" said Harding gently. "Had you
no friends—no nerents?"

lacbeth daggers, and wash it down bad beer." bad beer."

e arrangement was also satisfacto Miss Tinsel. It seemed well to hat she should be absent for a time; yet she could not deny a feeling of over the thought of returning. lover had been greatly shocked the dismal tale she had re; but, to the credit of his manlihe had refused to accept the facts onclusive arrangements against his suit.

know, I think the damning family secret.—
"Whatever that may be, it is no sin of hers. I think you may wisely leave it a secret—so far, that is, as to omit crying it on the housetops."
"Save to yourself and Miss de Montague, no hint of the tragedy has passed my lips. But to the business between my lips. But to the business between my."
"My good sir," said Harding, with irritation, "I know of none, so far. If you have anything to say to me I'll listen. If not, I'll pass on."
"Hal ha! ha!" laughed the "Demon," with bitter mockery. "I come to serve ye, and ye would spurn me from yer path! Poor, poor humanity! Why, why should I laugh when I should rather weep?"
"I don't know, I'm sure," answered Harding simply, "ard I don't want to be uncivil. But it certainly isn't asking too much to want to know what you mean."
"No," responded the "Demon," with interest of horizontal properties of horizontal properties of his properties."

The he came just inside the door, but did not sit, although she motioned him to a chair.
"I agree—with you that it is better not."
Then he looked suspiciously around the room beyond. Jane followed his eyes. "That is Miss De Montague's room," she said; "we are always next to each other."
"And she is there now?"
"Yes—with Mr. Bellario—he is calling on her."
Harding paused a minute, and then went on in a hard, constrained voice, like one who repeats a disagreeable lesson. "I have thought it right to see you—now, for the last time—and say I think it best—and right—that we should part."

Jane turned very pale, and the came just in side the door, but did not sit, although she motioned him to a chair.

"I agree—with you that it is better not."
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"And she is there now?"
"Yes—with Mr. Bellario—he is calling on her."

Jane followed his eyes. "That is better not."
Then he looked suspiciously around the room beyond. Jane followed his eyes. "That is bette

een go through the ordeal. Sir, what I have to say—and it cuts me to the heart to say it—is that this lady—this young girl—this Aurora Tinsel—is worthy of say it—is that this lady—this young laughter."
—this Aurora Tinsel—is worthy of ther of us."
"The reason is sufficient."
"I repel it," he cried vehemently; "I will have none of it—I told you so besthe it in the worst deception!"
"I repeat it now. Listen," and he crossed the room swiftly and closed both

eeping at a wary distance from larding's reach. "Why should I yield

"what do you proposer"

"That you go with me at once, and judge for yourself. We may fail tonight, but if so, our success to-morrow will be all but certainty."

The man's air of conviction was impressive, and Harding, fearful, yet hoping that he might unearth some strange mistake or deception, agreed to the plan proposed. It was settled that the two should meet an hour later at the "Bella Union," and they parted now with that understanding. Bellario, however, took occasion before leaving his companion to make his insimuations so far specific as to Flat; so profound, in truth, that before their three nights were over a fresh engagement was made for their return a fortnight tater. It was agreed that at that time, and on their return from other points, they should appear for an additional three nights, and thus afford their admirers opportunities for which the first essay had been insufficient. This arrangement was highly agreeable to Miss de Montague and Mr. Bellario for reasons largely connected, respectively.

"Enough. "Like Production of the sale of t

crossed the room swiftly and closed both doors.

"I loved you for yourself—dearly—dearly. What did it matter to me—what fault was it of yours—what other people did, or what or where they were? In this grand, new country, men—some men, at least—have grown high enough and strong enough to shake off such paltry prejudices as those. To me they are as nothing."

"The pray tell me who was that manyou have had here within an hour?"

She turned deadly white, and opened her lips thrice to speak before the words would shape themselves.

"That—man?"

"Do you deny having a man with you?"

ou?"
She shook her head piteously, "No—
here was a man here—and with me."
"Ah, you confess it then," cried he, as
her admission made what he knew
here heinous. "Who was this man?
leafess all!"

onfess all!"

"He — he — wanted help—asked for oney. He saw me in the play at Boone's ar, and, thinking me richer than I am, ked me for money."

Harding laughed scornfully. "And do me expect me to believe this?"

"It is true," she hurried on, nervously. He said he was desperate and must have loney to get away."
"Had he any claim upon you?" he sked, scanning her with cold, searching

The mathough he had no claim on the fiver. Juage Carboy quickly put a fask of brandy to the sufferer's lips, and he opened his eyes:

"Ja—Jane." he cried with a cast of litter sorrow, "why couldn't have been truthful to the end? Why why must you make me look backarys and only to despise you!"

"Ja—Jane," he gasped, "my pretty Jane—this is the end—the end of it—a dog's death—and deserved, too—but—I—lalways loved you!"

She blurst into tears and began sobbing over him and fondling his head.

"Don't, darling—don't, little Jerny—it won't be long—I am better away—better for you—there—there! I'm sliding away somewhere—and"—

His voice failed, and his dark face be gan to grow blue. The doctor, who had ridden hastily up, forced between the man's teeth some strong restorative.

"I want you to remember always—that I was drunk when I did it—drunk and crazy. I was bad—vile—but not so bad as that. Don't tell who—who I num.

"I me n'ter. Juage Carboy quickly put a lask of brandy to the sufferer's lips, and he opened his eyes:

"Ja—Jane," he gasped, "my pretty Jane—this is the end—the end of it—a dog's death—and deserved, too—but—I—lalways loved you!"

She burst into tears and began sobbing over him and fondling his head.

"Dumley—There comes Brown up the street. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge, and I propose to pay him now, bursteet. I owe that man a grudge. All propose to pay him now, bursteet.

ran to his door. s a dull, gray dawn—the sky

m the mountain side, among the redwoods, to die.

With a choking cry Miss Tinsel galoped on, and in a few moments Chester Harding and she were again face to face over the dying man's body. Ghastly white as he was, all dabbled with blood, and the foam oozing from his lips, her lover at once knew Jane's visitor of the night before. What had happened had been hurriedly revealed to Harding—in broken whispers by the bystanders—before Jane came up.

Harding's reach. "Why should I yield to rage? My prowests is well known—as a peaks in ignorance. Sir," he added, charging his fone with elaborate and furnishing sprace. "You shall I care for your being a belief dancer—or for the other thing, the provided in a torrent up to refuse that which justifies what I say."

"Porce it, how?"
"Porce it, how?"
"And so card to this?"
"And so card to the top to the top the top the top to the top the top to the top the top the top the top the top the top to the top the to

Mr. Brown-Gosh! Ish shat she? I A lawyer of Temple court was looking over some papers his German client had

over some papers his German clean and brought, and every signature had a menace in it as it stood:

"A. Schwindler."

"Mr. Schwindler, why don't you write your name some other way; write out your first name, or something? I don't want need to think you are a swindler. want people to think you are a swindler."
"Vell, sir, how much better you diak
dat looks?" And he wrote:
"Adan Schwindler."

When to Pop.
Fort Valley Enterprise. When a woman shows enough interest in a man to pick a piece of lint off his overcoat he can marry her if he only says

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

LATEST AND BEST OF THE HUM-

ORISTS.

The Chief of Police of Minneapolis gives notice that no prize fights or glove fights will be permitted as long as he is in power. Poor young Minneapolis! Hardly entreated Twin Cities! No ite palace, no "scrapping" exhibitions—in short, in the meany dialect of the overwaxing Nor'west, no nuthin'!

Somewhat Confusing.

N.Y.Sun.
Mr. Brown (a Harlem citizen, returning home)—I shay, off shur, ain't things lookin' a little queer about here!
Officer—Yes, Mr. Brown, there have been some changes. The building you

see across the way was built to day, while the one that was standing when you loft this morning was blown to pieces by

ought at firsht shat I might be drunk.

find Tried it Both Ways. St. Paul Globe.

El Paso Times.

The fashionable ladies of Justem who engineered the last bull fight nested \$281.53, which they will devote to the town clock fund. Thirst for Knowledge.

Probably no one will dispute that it is wrong, that is to say vulgar, to put the knife in the mouth; but why? Threw herself on the ground occurs the dying man.
his head on a hillock of turf, and some charitable soul had brought water from the river. Judge Carboy quickly put a flask of brandy to the sufferer's lips, and Time Enough Tct. N.Y.Sun.

Dumley-There comes Brown up the

is true," she then answered.
In own this too?" he cried furiously, who is this man?"

remained silent.

Isk you again, Jane, and for the me, who is this man?"

annot tell you."

In refuse?"

and crazy. I was bad—viie—but not so
bad as that. Don't tell who—who I am.
It will only disgrace you—only dis

derer, and wept as if her heart would break.

"No—no," he muttered; "no, little Jenny, I'm not worth it. Only—don't think worse—worse of me than I deserve. Perhaps mother—in heaven—has pool the forgiven me! She knows—knows—I was mad when I did it."

"Yos—ves—I shall remember." whisher here by the bed free in her hands, sobbed on the need she, "always. Now don't talk more—not now."

"No—1 shan't talk—much more"—a strange was mile came over his face—worden from the adjoin—a Herding started as if he was desperate—I had broke jull—knew was desperate—I had broke jull—knew the summy hair.

"Tell them about this last—that I was desperate—I had broke jull—knew was desperate—I had broke jull—knew the summy hair.

"A Servant of the Road.
Lincoln Call. "Are you the superintendent of this allway?" "Yes, sir; why?" "I want

railway?" "Yes, sir; wby?" "I want a pass." "Are you employed by this

Mr. Rymal one day called upon a very worthy elector of Wentworth to ask for a vete. To the candidate's surprise the el ctor had already promised to rote for cipits. You cannot conscientiously sup-port such a policy as he advocates." "I am very sorry now that I premised him my vote," said the elector. "I would yeu." "Don't do anything of the Kinu, said Mr. Rymal; "vote for me and pray for the other man." "Don't do anything of the kind.

more, if they would stand at their desks man who had suffered for some years from nervous prostration until it was recommended to him that he have a desk at which he could stand to do his work Within a year he was one of the healthi-est men you ever saw. His dyspepsia and kidney trouble had disappeared, and he had an appetite like a paver.'

MRS. CLEVELAND'S BODICES. One reads such gushing and extraordinary things going the rounds of the newspapers about the extreme modesty of Mrs. Cleveland's dress, and the highness of her low-neck bodices, and the covering of her arms, that it is just as well to have it known that Mrs. Cleveland down not diffusing the line from the land does not differ in that line from the

## VOL. XXXVI.-NO. 27.

By HENRY SEDLEY

o friends—no parents?" Jane readened painfully, and the sad

look came quickly into her face. "My mother is dead, you see," she replied, with hesitancy, "and—and—Td rather not speak of this any more, please."
"Surely," he exclaimed hastily, "Tve

face took on its softest

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

This combined action gives it won-derful power to cure all diseases.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Luxuriant Hair

had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger. Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled o wear a dress cap to conceal a bald

A similar result attended the use of tt, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie rton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

THIS YEAR'S

CUT and PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO FINER THAN EVER.

See & B In Bronze on Each Plug and Package.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. BREAKFAST.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chem ists, London, England. Ayers' Sarsaparilla, Burdock Blood Bitters,

SMALL SUGAR-COATED Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken.

