INGERSOLL MARKETS.

The market reports in The Chronicle are revised every day from reliable going to press and can be relied upon as being correct.

White wheat per bushel, standard	$	75	0 78
Red fall wheat	"	75	80 78
Spring Wheat	"	75	80 78
Barley	"	50	57 55
Peas	"	75	80 75
Oats	"	35	38 40
Corn	"	60	65 65
Hay per ton		16 00	16 18 00
Straw	"	17 00	20 22 00
Potatoes, per bag		50	60 60
Butter, per lb		1 15	20 1 15
Eggs, by weight		15	16 4 00
Live hogs, less 25 cts. per cwt.		7 00	7 00 7 00
Live Hogs, light and fat per cwt.		7 00	7 00 7 00
Beef by the quarter		6 50	7 00 7 00
Lamb by the carcass		3 50	4 00 4 00
Turkeys "		7	8 7
Flour, new process, 100 pounds		1 80	2 15 2 15
O meal, roller			2 60
Cornmeal		1 00	1 05 1 00
Dried apples per pound			4 4
Evaporated apples per pound			5 5
Honey per pound			20 20
Rhubarb, per pound			2 2
Eggs			10 11
Lard per lb		1 50	2 00 2 00
Chickens		4 00	5 00 5 00
Geese		4 00	5 00 5 75
Turkeys		1 13	15 4 25

Hammocks!

Hammocks!!

Hammocks to rest in on the hot July days.

You can get your choice of a fine assortment at

ROBERTSON & M'KAY'S.

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables.

White Currants, 24 boxes $1.
Red Currants, 24 boxes $1.
Black Currants, 12 boxes $1.
Our Raspberries are always fresh.
Our early Cabbage are the best, 5c. and 10c per head, and are always fresh.

H. J. JUDD, Gardener.
Phone 142.

A school teacher at this season of the year has about as healthy a job as could be desired.

It is understood at Ottawa that the Grand Trunk Railway Company is back of the project to build a railway from Ottawa to Brockville, and will use it to obtain direct connection with the Capital City.

ABSOLUTE INSURANCE.

The best and most reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by

D. G. Cuthbertson

Canadian Express Office

Houses and Lands for Sale.

PERSONS Having Farms for Sale are requested to call on the undersigned at once. I have enquiries for a 50-acre Farm 100 acre Farm or 150-acre Farm

TWO Storey Brick House, east side of lower pond, 1 lot, central and desirable.

BRICK COTTAGE ON EAST side of Albert street. Basement in two part a stone cellar. Good cistern and pump, 172 ft. fro rage

15 ACRES excellent land adjoinin; 35 the town limits, south west of the town. Com fortable house, good barn, orchard. Could be sol n parcels of 5 acres and upwards.

160 ACRES—West Oxford. Two storey House. Good barn, grain barn, 2 acres wood, sas ar-failing spring and well. 5 acres o orchard; 5 miles from Ingersoll. Possession next spring.

FARM, 130 acres, North Oxford Township, frame house, bank barn, orchard ning stream, good soil, 5 miles from Ingersoll.

100 ACRES — OLD JARVIS FARM in North Oxford. Close to Caddy's cheese factory. This place will b sold cheap. Apply at once.

GOOD 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE — South side of Noxon street, opposite Dr. McKay's residence, lately repaired, over an acre of land, small fruit, etc.; fine location, adjoining Thames street. Also 10 vacant lots further east, near the Town Park; fine site, planted with evergreen trees, overlooking the town and park, central; part of these lots would be sold.

WANTED — A FARM OF 50 OR 75 acres, with good house and barn near Ingersoll.

7 3-4 ACRES ON THAMES STREET South, near Dr. McKay's residence. There is a fine spring creek on this property and very convenient to town. It is well suited for market gardening or for a retired farmer

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — 227 acres seven miles from Simcoe, first-class farm, large brick house, three barns, two on stone walls; good hog pen and hen house, orchard fences first-class, soil sandy loam, 150 acres cleared. The above farm will be exchanged for 100 or 200 acres near Ingersoll.

APPLY TO
M. WALSH,
Solicitor, Ingersoll.

ARTISTIC PRINTING

BRIGHT and wide awake business men appreciate good printing because it is a prominent factor in the conduct of their business. Large firms invariably judge their customers by the kind of printed matter they use. Get yours at THE CHRONICLE OFFICE and you will stand on safe ground. . . . . .

Artistic Printing
. . At Fair Prices . .

THE INGERSOLL CHRONICLE.

She Took Her Choice

"He being a millionaire, uncle, that is what you mean. Very much they'd have called upon him if he'd been a stranger who wanted to get a living. Think of the Stormonts giving a dinner-party on purpose of him, and inviting me—after ignoring me for the last four years — staring me in the face, after church, for two hundred Sundays, and taking no more interest in me than if I was a stone cherub on the tablet in the minster, and now all of a sudden, being so fond of me. It's too ridiculous. If I was so worldly as they are, I'd take a little more pains not to show it."

"The world is worldly, my love," replies Uncle Robert, with his resigned air. "You can hardly expect to be otherwise. For my part, I am very glad to think that the Stormonts have taken notice of you, and that you've been invited out with Mr. Trenchard. It may lead to your making a good marriage, though you needn't set your mind upon that now, as it is tolerably certain your uncle will leave you an independence. I only wish Sibyl were at home to have her share of goo; fortune."

"It's her own fault if she isn't," replies Marion.

"Say rather her conscientiousness, my dear. She doesn't like to leave Mrs. Hazleton in a difficulty about her children; and very right too. But I hope Mrs. Hazleton will suit herself with a new governess very soon, and let Sibyl come home. Mr. Trenchard has asked for her so often, and it really seems flying in the face of Providence for her to be out of the way."

"If she wasn't a stupid she wouldn't be at Mrs. Hazleton's beck and call," says Marion, and then exclaims, shrilly, "Here comes the omnibus, and lots of people inside. Why, there's some one nodding to us—a lady in a gray hat—and—I declare, the bus is stopping. Why, it's Sibyl!"

The thundering vehicle stops before Dr. Fanthorpe's gate; A shabby carpet bag — only a carpet bag—is handed down from the roof, and in the next instant Sibyl is in the homely little garden, sobbing hysterically on her uncle's shoulder.

He pressed her head tenderly and looks in the pale wan face.

"Why, my darling, how ill you look —how changed—how thin!"

"I've so much har l work, uncle," she answers, faintly, "but, thank God, I'm it home at last."

CHAPTER IX.

Return of the Prodigal.

"Home at last!" cries the wanderer, with glad thankfulness.

This is a night of rejoicing in Dr. Fanthorpe's modest dwelling. The prodigal daughter has returned, and the fatted calf, or at least so much of him as a cutlet, fried as only Hester can fry a veal cutlet, is served up in her honor. How cheery and homely the common parlor, with its shabby old furniture, dimly illuminated by two composite candles, which leave the paneled corners in deepest shadow, seems to those tired eyes.

"It is so good to be at home once again, uncle," says Sibyl, lovingly, as she draws her chair a little nearer the doctor's at supper-time. "What an old dear Hester is, and how deliciously she cooks."

"If you're so fond of home, I wonder you staying away so long," remarked Marion who can't help being occasionally disagreeable in her petty way. There was nothing large-minded about Marion. Sibyl used to complain. She would never commit a big sin, but forfeit heaven by a multitude of infinitesimal faults.

"Marion's faults are like the animalcules in a glass of water," remarked Sibyl on another occasion — "too minute to be seen without a microscope, but making the water unwholesome all the same."

"I had to stop away to suit other people's convenience," replies the prodigal, looking downward as she squeezes lemon-juice upon her cutlet.

"How altered your must be," says that odious Marion. "Other people's conveniences used to be the last thing you thought about. When is your luggage coming?"

"My luggage! I brought it with me."

"Incept the rest of your luggage. The omnibus man brought in nothing but a carpet bag."

"That is my luggage," answers Sibyl coloring to the roots of her hair; the the first tinge of red that has warmed her delicate cheek since her arrival. "I gave one of Mrs. Hazleton's servants that horrid old heavy trunk of mine."

"But your dresses; your linen; you can't get them all into that carpet bag," cries Marion, almost in a shriek. To be without variety of clothes is the last calamity she can conceive among the miseries of humanity.

"I have not one dress beside this. You can't have any notion how one's dresses wear out in a school room—mischievous, romping girls pulling one about all day long, ink spilled in every direction, candle grease on all the tables, cups of tea perpetually turned over. I was determined to buy nothing during the last quarter, so I wore my old dresses till they were almost in rags and gave them to my favorite housemaid when I came away."

"I do say it was an excellent plan," says Marion, shrugging her thin shoulders, "but you won't be in a very good condition to make a very good appearance in Badgastle till you have new things. People will expect you to bring down the London fashions, too. They come out on the first of March, don't they?"

"What a pity fate made you a governess's daughter, Marion," remarks Sibyl, with a cool sneer. "You would have made such a capital milliner. Your head would have been in your work."

Dr. Fanthorpe sits back in his chair, reposeful after that little bit of hot supper, which is not an every-day luxury. His nieces' small snappings and snarlings hardly discompose him, he is so used to their sisterly talk. He is glad to have his niece at home again, seated close to his chair, with all these familiar winning ways which have won her the first place in his heart, small gushings of loving speech, tender little smiles, gentle touches of a white fluttering hand — graces of manner which may mean very little, but are very sweet—petty Circean arts which have beguiled honest men to ruin and death before to-day.

"My darling," he says presently, as the dark brown eyes smile upon him, brightening in the candle-light, "I am so glad you have come back. It wasn't wise to stay away so long, at the risk of vexing your uncle Trenchard; but I'll say no more about that. You are here, and all is well. You must go and see him to-morrow."

"How can she?" exclaimed Marion, "in that gown!" pointing contemptuously to Sibyl's shabby alpaca, an object which has seen much service, cockled by the rain, and frayed at the edges of the cuffs, and with the shrunken and dwindled appearance that ill-used garments are apt to assume.

"Pshaw! What does her gown matter. You can lend her a gown. You have gowns enough and to spare."

"None that will fit Sibyl," replies Marion, who prides herself on her superior height. "She's welcome to wear one, but it will be two inches on the ground."

"Can't she run a tuck, or cut a bit off?" argues Uncle Robert.

"I shall have to give you a tonic my love," she adds, contemplating his elder niece anxiously, "you are looking so fagged and worn."

"I am at home with you, Uncle Robert, that is the best tonic for me," replies the girl, fondly.

To be Continued

The Kidneys and Liver

Any interference with the proper performance of the functions of these most important organs should never be slighted. If it be, serious consequences are sure to follow.

IRON-OX TABLETS

ARE AN INVALUABLE CORRECTIVE

Price, 25 Cents

OLD HOME WEEK.

In many of the States of the Union the people have adopted the idea of an "Old Home" week, when all the former residents of the State return to the old home and spend a few days. In Ontario, old boys' reunions are quite common, and are along the lines adopted by our cousins across the line.

In this connection the following invitation which has been sent out by ex-Governor Rollins of New Hampshire will be read with interest:

"New Hampshire's fourth annual Old Home Week will begin August 16 and end August 23. During that week the state will open doors and all natives of New Hampshire, and all claiming descent from her sons, are heartily and cordially invited to return and spend at least one day in the place made hallowed by associations of birth or ancestry. Hospitality will abound, good fellowship will predominate, old friends will extend greeting, old hopes and ideals will come back, the weariness and cares of age will fall away as a garment, and all shall taste again the sweets of youth's glad springtime. Is it not worth the time and trouble?

"To every man and woman there is 'Sweet Auburn' loveliest village of the plain,' and though years and cares, and possibly worldly success, have intervened, yet

"Those gentle hours that plenty bade to bloom,
Those calm desires that asked but little room,
Those healthful sports that graced the peaceful scene,
Live in each nook and brightened all the green,
Are incidents of life which one likes best to dwell upon.'

"Friends, we do not bid you come back for mercenary motives, though your return is of inestimable value to us; we do not challenge your loyalty to your adopted home, though each state holds sovereignty over its children no matter where they may roam; we bid you come for our mutual benefit, the sweet companionship of mother and child, the renewal of those ties which make for better lives, better names and better states and for the good of our own noble country."

New Hampshire originated the "Old Home Week" idea, but there is no reason why it shall have a monopoly of what is obviously a good thing.

PERMANENT CURE FOR NEURALGIA.

Experienced sufferers state that no remedy relieves neuralgia so quickly as a hot application of Polson's Nerviline, the strongest liniment made. Nerviline is certainly very penetrating and has a powerful influence over neuralgic pains, which it destroys almost at once. Nerviline is highly recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, and Toothache. Better try a 25c bottle, it's all right.

No pills like Dr. Hamilton's.

Do not go without

Abbey's Salt!

If you have a bottle of Abbey's in your travelling bag, you are safe from the discomfort and danger of constipation, biliousness, sour stomach and kindred ailments that mar the pleasure of a holiday trip.

Take a teaspoonful of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a glass of water before breakfast and it will keep you well for the rest of the day.

Tell your druggist you want 'Abbey's.'

McCLURE'S FOR AUGUST.

The August McClure's might almost be advertised as "the book of the month." Prof. Angelo Heilprin, who was the first man to get to the top of Mount Pelee after the eruption, tells the detailed story of his explorations. The illustrations for this article are drawn by George Varian. Santos Dumont tells "how I became an Aeronaut," and Mrs. Tsilka tells her experiences while in China.

The fiction includes "Cap'n Bob of the Screamer," by F. Hopkinson Smith, a story of an old acquaintance; "The Life of the Winds of Heaven," an idyll of the Michigan forests, by Stewart Edward White; "Such as Walk in Darkness," by Samuel Hopkins Adams, as good a dozen story as you will wish to read; "How the Fairies Came to Ireland," another of Miss Herminie Templeton's sprightly stories, in the brogue that is the real article; and "The Finish of Elizabeth Shanklin," a tale of a Missouri Lochinvar, by R. E. Young. The illustrations are no exception to the rule that makes a fiction number the best illustrated of the year.

CAUSE OF SPLITTING HEADACHES.

Poisons accumulate in the blood and spread every moment to all parts of the body. The brain becomes congested, nerves irritated, and the result is that awful headache.

Ferrozone is nature's own remedy for headaches; it is a blood strengthener and purifier of uncommon merit, a lasting potent tonic, and the greatest invigorant and health maker known. Headaches never bother people tha take Ferrozone after each meal. Buy a box from R. N. Thurtell, corner Druggist, for 50c.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure liver complaint.

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 all responsible druggists

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Canadian Pacific Railway.
Going East.

Toronto and Pacific Express, 8.55 a.m.
Toronto and Montreal Ex... ...5.48 p.m.
Going West.
Local Express... ... ...11.10 a.m.
*Detroit and Chicago Express, via M.C.R., 7.30 p.m.
*This train is due in Detroit at 11.10 p.m., Chicago at 7.50 a.m.

James Enright, Agent

Grand Trunk Railway.
Going West.

Buffalo and Chicago Express*2.26 a.m.
Lehigh Express... ... ...10.30 a.m.
Accommodation... ... ...11.00 a.m.
Pacific Express* ... ...5.40 p.m.
Mail ... ...9.14 p.m.
Going East.
Express ... ...*1.00 a.m.
Lehigh Express ... ...3.58 a.m.
Mail ... ...8.43 a.m.
Atlantic Express* ... ...11.00 a.m.
Day Express ... ...2.50 p.m.
N.Y. Express* ... ... 5.04 p.m.
*Run daily—Sundays included — between Niagara Falls and Windsor.

E. J. Guthrie, Agent

THE LAKE ERIE NAVIGATION CO. Ltd.

Str. "URANIA"
The short route to
CLEVELAND, Ohio
One way fare from Ingersoll, $2.75
Return $4.25.

Boat leaves Port Stanley every Tuesday and Thursday at 11 p.m, Saturdays at 1 a.m.

Tickets on sale at all local ticket offices. For further information, write

W.H. WOOLLATT, T. MARSHALL,
Manager, Gen Pass. Ag't
Walkerville, Ont

INGERSOLL'S PALACE STORE.

During July and August store closes at 5 p. m.

Every Saturday night during the year at 9 o'clock

Whitewear.

Corset Covers—20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 60, 75, 90c, $1, 1.25
Drawers—20, 25, 35, 40, 50, 60, 75, 90c, $1
Skirts—50, 60, 75, 90, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50 3.00
Gowns—60, 75, 90c, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.90, 2, 2.25, 2.50
Children's Drawers—20,35c
Children's Gowns—45, 85c

Ready-to-wear Goods.

Print Blouses—50, 75, 90c, $1
Satana Blouses—95c, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.90, 2, 2.25, 2.50
Linen Blouses—Tucked and Corded—$1, 1.25, 1.75, 2, 2.25
Porginette Blouses—$1.75, 3.90
White Blouses—65c, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00

These are the Daintiest and Best Fitting Goods ever shown in Ingersoll.

Silk Blouses—$3.50, 4, 5, 6
Underskirts—Black Satana—$1, 1.50, 1.90, 2, 2.50, 4
Colored Skirts—75c, $1, 1.50, 2, 3
Wrappers—90c, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2, 2.50
Dress Skirts—Lustre, Serge or Homespun—$1.75, 2, 2.50, 3, 4
Linen, Duck or Pique Skirts—$1, 1.50, 1.75, 2, 2.50
Rain Coats—$2.75, 3.50, 5, 6.50
Ladies' and Girls' Capes—50c, 75c, $1, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00

We pay Highest Price for Eggs.

A. Ilsinrake & COMPANY

F. P. LEAK
INTERIOR DECORATOR

Manufacturer the Latest Styles of Mantels and Over Mantels, Grill Arches and Window Cornice Novel and Art Furniture.
DESIGNING AND WOOD CARVING A SPECIALTY.

Give him call. One door north of Piano Factory

Painting
Paper Hanging
Picture Framing

Large assortment of Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, Picture Mouldings, etc. Fine Ingrains and Fancy Gilts, Best Goods at Lowest Prices. Hardwood Finishing a specialty.

Give us a call

H. H. SUMNER,
Opp. Imperial Bank. Thames st.

King Up Phone 148

and find out what J. A. HUSBAND, the Bill Poster, can do in the way of advertising your business for you.

General Carting

and furniture moving done at such prices that cannot be beat in Canada.

Piano Moving

and packing done in such safety, with neatness and despatch as to surprise you. All work guaranteed.

We will with any one competent. Our work is all done quick and neat. From 'kickers' we have a clear sheet. Because our work is 'clear as wheat.'

Increase Your Business

By having
Efficient Telephone Facilities.

We will quote you rates on a Private Branch Exchange System in your office warehouse or factory.

The Bell Telephone Company
OF CANADA.

INGERSOLL POST OFFICE

The following are the hours of departure of mails from Ingersoll post office:

G. T. R. Going East.
8.36 a.m. mail closes here at 8.05 a.m.
2.48 p.m. mail closes here at 2.15 p.m.
Going West.
11.05 a.m. mail closes here at 10.30 a.m.
2.16 p.m. mail closes here at 8.30 p.m.
C. P. R. Going East.
5.50 p.m. mail closes here at 5.20 p.m.
No mail for Woodstock on this train; no registered mail on the C. P. R.
Going West.
11.10 a.m. mail closes here at 10.45 a.m.

Mail for Putnam and places distributed from Putnam go west on the G.P.R. Closes here at 10.45 a.m.

Registered mail matter closes 20 minutes before ordinary matter.

Bepham stage leaves here every day at 1 p.m., and consists of Verschoyle, Culloden, Brownsville, Corinth and Bayham.

Pt. Burwell stage leaves here every day at 12.30 p.m., and consists of Salford, Mt. Elgin, Ostrander, Tilsonburg, Eden, Straffordville, Vienna, Pt. Burwell, Griffith's Corners.

English Mails.

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

Third boat sails, via New York, Saturday. Mail closes here Thursday at 8.30 p.m.

Second boat sails, via Canadian Line, Saturday. Mail closes here at 2.15 p.m. Thursday. Sails from Halifax, N. S.