# Katharine's Sacrifice

The thunderstorm had completely disappeared. Overhead the sky was as blue and cloudless as when she had started for her early walk. It seemed to her, in her nervous, distraught condition, as though Nature had been warned of the hideous tragedy that had taken place, and sent its awe-inspiring thunder and vivid lightning to protest against it. Gordon watched her suddenly, though his fear increased every moment, as she stood with her eyes covered, trembling from head to foot. He had been in too many awkward situations not to be able to rally his forces when a crisis came, and he was fast growing himself again, but for the uncontrollable dread of what would happen to him in the future if this were discovered. There was very little remorse in his heart over his murderous work; it was of himself he thought; and his blood ran cold at the bare shadow of the horrible fate awaiting him if this girl did not come to his rescue.

In Katharine alone lay his safeguard. His quick, cunning brain worked on, planning and seeing every difficulty. Fate or the luck the devil is supposed to find for his children, was singularly kind to him. Craven Adair was not known by a single person in Ledstone or the country round. He had not even taken a lodging for the night; so his disappearance would never be remarked. Fraser's Mine, as has been said, stood absolutely alone and desolate; and even supposing that prying eyes came about the place—well, determined Gordon, with a shudder, the dark pit would guard its secret well—the dead man at the bottom was safely tombed.

Few people had met him in his quick walk through the town, to keep the interview he had written Adair to expect, and if they had, what more natural than that he should have followed his cousin to escort her in her morning's constitutional before breakfast?

All this flashed in swiftness through his brain; but, comforting as it was, his lips twitched nervously and his heart beat with sickening dread as he gazed at the girl's blanched, terrified face.

She was his last, his only chance!

He set his teeth fiercely and choked down an oath. Would she save him, or would she set the police on him, and have him hunted like a dog? The bare suggestion made him quiver like a leaf, and at that moment Katharine seemed to wake from the semi-trance into which she had fallen, and, looking about her with a hurried, fearful glance, she began to walk away; the dog Carlo, who was shivering as if he understood some awful thing had happened, following her with a low whine of pleasure at leaving the place.

Gordon's breath came quick and fast. In two strides he was beside her.

"Katharine," he said, in tones so full of fear and excitement as to be almost inaudible, "where are you going?"

"I must go away from here! Away!" she murmured, half vacantly. "Let me pass!"

But he gripped her two hands in his.

"You are going home—home to my mother, to sit down quietly and see my ruin. Katharine, have you no heart, no pity? I tell you that my life is in danger, that I am in your hands! You must speak! Katharine, you will save me—you must save me! I am a desperate man!"

She lifted her wonderful grey eyes to his face.

"Why should I save you?" she broke out, swiftly. "Why should you not die as you have made him die? No, no," her voice grew choked and hoarse, "I—I can have nothing to do with you. I——"

"Then you will see my mother die—for how will she live when I am gone?—without lifting a hand to help her?" Gordon's face was white to the lips. Time was flying, and there was not a moment to be lost. Before night came on she and he must be far from here. He would not breathe in comfort till he had left Ledstone far, far behind, and had Katharine secure in his grasp.

Katharine stood for a moment gazing at him. A strange calm had come upon her.

"Go on," she said, curtly; "tell we what you wish me to do."

All at once a vision of the mother's sweet, sad face had come before her eyes; the memory of Lucy Smythe's devotion, idolatry, rose to her mind; the remembrance of the many thousand acts of womanly love she had received surged in her heart. What was it he said? This mother would die if he were gone, and she, Katharine, alone could avert that.

Over and over again she said this to herself in a dull, mechanical way, while Gordon poured out a string of words—appeals, entreaties, prayers—in a fearful, low, hurried manner, that dimly roused a feeling of contemptible pity in her breast.

She looked down as he paused, then, in a quiet, clear voice, she said:

"Come with me!"

Gordon's bloodshot eyes moved nervously.

"What—what are you going to do?" he whispered, shrinking back.

For Katharine had walked straight up to the mouth of that black abyss that was poor Craven Adair's last resting-place.

"Come," she repeated, curtly, and stretching out her hand she dragged him to her side—for his strength seemed to give way beneath the perfect agony of fear that swept over him. "Now swear," she said, passionately; "swear over this grave that if I become your wife, you will leave me utterly alone; you will never come near me, or dare to approach me for a single moment. Swear, I say!"

The man's face was ashen white, and great beads of cold perspiration stood out on his brow. Like all cowards, this close contact with the scene of his crime perfectly unhinged him; but still his mind did not neglect himself. Hurriedly, in thick, muttered words, he took the oath she demanded, averting his gaze from that horrible pit which seemed to him to be full of hundreds of staring eyes fixed hungrily upon him at every point.

When he had finished Katharine threw off his hand.

"Now, leave me," she said, faintly. "I accept the sacrifice, Gordon Smythe. I will be your wife, since by that I can save you from shame and death; but I do not do it for you! The vilest reptile that crawls is not more loathsome to me than you are. It is for your mother's sake alone I do this, so that she may never know that her son, whom she loves and honors so well, is nothing more than a scoundrel a thief, and a murderer! Go! I have given you my word, and I will not draw back. Make what plans you like, I will agree to them, but—but do not come near me too often, or my strength, my resolution may fail me at the last moment, and I may shrink from taking a husband on whose head rests the blood of an innocent man, on whose soul lies the awful sin of murder!"

* * * *

About sixteen or eighteen miles from Ledstone was situated the charming cathedral city of Northminster. No greater contrast could be possibly imagined than that which existed between the pretty Gothic-built Northminster, and smoky, noisy, busy Ledstone. The inhabitants were mostly of a clerical and military description, among which were scattered here and there one or two scions of aristocratic families, whose poverty were only equaled by their pride and whose raison d'etre appeared to be to rule over Northminster society in a haughty and determined fashion, and to this rule it must be confessed Northminster cheerfully and willingly consented.

There was, as we have said, one or two of these families, but perhaps the head of them all, and the verifable social queen in this peaceful cathedral town, was Lady Blanche Bellairs, the widow of a naval commander, who had been both a brave and splendidly connected man.

Against Lady Blanche's will there was absolutely no gainsaying. No person was considered in society unless graced by Lady Blanche's approval, and woe to the unfortunate individual who set himself or herself against this drastic code, for their lives were not of much account afterward — that is, if they still continued to reside in Northminster.

There were many who rebelled in secret against Lady Blanche's tyranny; but as it was kept in secret it did not very much matter, and on the whole the proud, handsome woman was admired, respected, and liked by her friends and acquaintances.

She resided in a delightful, queer, three-cornered old house, that was full of curiosities and valuables, brought cruises, and although there was undoubted grandeur, still there was a distinct air of comfort and enjoyment throughout Maple-Tree House. Lady Blanche Bellairs was never so happy as when young voices were echoing in the hall and low, rambling rooms. She was childless; no one had ever heard regret on this subject pass her lips, but upstairs, in the corner of her jewel-case lay a folded paper with a lock of soft, golden hair, cut from the head of the baby that lived only to rend the mother's heart with grief over its untimely death, ere it passed away. The world knew nothing of this golden curl, but it did remark that, stern and proud as Lady Blanche was, she always had a kind word for a young maiden, and an approving smile for a youth. In fact, her house was always full of nieces and nephews, in whose honor Lady Blanche gave the continual tennis parties, picnics, dances, etc., for which Maple-Tree House was so celebrated; and among all these young people, if Lady Blanche had a favorite, the warmth of her heart was given to Lord Otway, eldest son of her brother, the present Earl of Thanecourt, and heir of course, to the title. Such a bright, pleasant young fellow this Ormande, Lord Otway, was full of life and vigor in every nerve of his tall, well-built frame; there was no athletic sport or game in which he did not shine—cricket, tennis, golf, he mastered them all; even billiards was not unknown to him, although, as he laughingly said now and then to his aunt:

"If only my bishop knew it, Aunt Blanche, what a row there would be—wouldn't there?"

For Ormande, Lord Otway, was in the Church—a profession he had taken up at his own express desire; and if there were many who cheered and admired his prowess in the cricket field, there were others—ay, hundreds of others—who knew his strength, his comfort, the fervent, religious beauty of his mind, that had ministered to them in their sufferings scores of times.

Lady Blanche was never so well pleased as when this nephew was under her roof; but Lord Otway's visits were few and far between, for his daily life was passed in one of the poorest and most crowded neighborhoods of the mighty London. With his father's influence, the young man might have had a rich and luxurious living given to him; but he was strangely averse to this, and preferred to work among the people who had grown to know and to love him so well.

In the July of the year in which this story opens, however, Lord Otway took a short holiday and instead of going to Thane Castle and his family, chose to run down to Northminster and stay with his aunt, Lady Blanche Bellairs, who happened to have as a guest at the same time a young lady whom she was in no wise loth to put in the young man's way.

"It would be a good arrangement," mused Lady Blanche, on a hot July afternoon, as she sat under the trees in the garden and watched four young people play a game of lawn tennis. "Anyone can see she is half-way in love with him, and her money would be a splendid thing for Otway!" and Lady Blanche sighed.

The Thanecourt exchequers were very scantily filled, and at the rate the present earl was living, they must soon be empty—that is to say, comparatively empty; and if Ormande, Lord Otway, were to marry money it would be a very good thing indeed for the Thanecourt estates.

"She is pretty," the lady mused on. "Yes, Barbara is certainly pretty; and although Ormande is in the Church, he can appreciate feminine beauty as well as anybody. Well, young people?" This was said out loud, as a slight, girlish figure and Lord Otway's broad, manly one approached her chair.

"I am no use without my own racket, Lady Blanche! I never can play without it," observed Miss Barbara Mostyn, sinking into a garden chair, with a slight frown on her pretty, babyish face.

"Has it not arrived yet? I thought you wrote for it to be sent, my dear." Lady Blanche pursed up her lips. "I must complain to the station-master; things are very much delayed nowadays."

"Oh, don't trouble, Lady Blanche; it really does not matter."

"Oh, yes, my dear, it does! Ormande, will you go indoors and ask Marshall to send some one to the station at once to inquire for Miss Mostyn's tennis racket?"

"I'll go myself, Aunt Blanche." Lord Otway sprung to his feet in an instant. "I assure you, Miss Mostyn, I shall enjoy the walk," as Barbara uttered a protest to this. "I want to do a commission for myself. I shall bring back the racket in triumph, and shall expect to be well beaten for my pains."

Barbara Mastyn watched him stride away, with mingled feelings of elation and annoyance. It was decidedly pleasant that he should go all that way to gratify her wish, and yet she would have preferred him to stay here in the cool and talk to her. She admired him immensely, this spoiled, petted child of fortune. If she had one regret about him it was that he should be in the church. To Miss Mostyn it was perfectly incomprehensivle that a future earl should willingly give up his whole life to work for others, and she was altogether too shallow to recognize the sweetness and beauty of this man's mind. All she cared about was how she looked in his eyes and the chance she had of becoming Lady Otway, and the future Countess of Thanecourt, a position which held decided charms for her.

Little did she think, as she sat under the trees this July afternoon, that as Lord Otway strode away in the hot sun to fetch her tennis racket, he was going to meet one who would utterly destroy the airy castles her ambitious mind had pictured, and live in his heart to his dying day.

(To be Continued.)


AT R. McKAY & CO'S. TUESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1909

## Big Scoop of New Autumn Suiting and Dress Fabrics

**Second Day of the Great Sale of 300 Pieces Newest Fall Style Materials Purchased at a low rate on the dollar**

Tremendous selling to-day. More new lines will be displayed to-morrow to take the place of sold-outs. The Bradford manufacturer is the loser and whoever is fortunate to secure a suit or dress length at the following sale prices is the gainer. Now come and get your new suit and save almost half. Come to-morrow.

**Rich New Shadow Stripe Satin Venetians, worth reg. $1.00 and $1.25 Sale Price 69c yard**

This is one of the most fortunate purchases ever, the very newest style materials on sale in 17 different shades, guaranteed all perfect. See this line to-morrow, on sale at, per yard ..... 69c

**See the Worsted Suitings at 39c, worth Reg. 75c yard**

On sale in navy, brown, myrtle, dark red, new blue and black, the best bargain in years, at, per yard ..... 39c

**Newest Style Two Worsted Suitings $1, sale price 75c**

On sale in a nice heavyweight for fall and winter suits, very new and absolutely correct, at, per yard .. 75c

**Our Grand Autumn Opening Display**

Watch this space to-morrow night, announcing news of our grand fall opening display.

**Women's Fall Underwear--A Sale**

In white and grey; Vests long sleeves, buttoned front; Drawers both styles; very special for Tuesday ..... 25c garment

**Black Cashmere Hose 3 Pair for $1.00**

Women's Black All-wool Cashmere Hose, full fashoined, full weight, fine yarn, seamless feet, spliced toe, for Tuesday, 3 pairs for ..... $1.00

**Special Staple Values**

**Table Cloths $1.50**

Pure Linen Cloths, bordered all around, slightly imperfect, 2 and 2½ yard sizes, worth $2.25, for ..... $1.50

**Flannelette 10c**

Wide width, soft finish Stripe Flannelette, neat patterns, regularly 12½c, for ..... 10c

**Chintz 12½c**

36-inch Turkey Chintz, for quilts, fast colors, splendid range of patterns, regularly 15c, for ..... 12½c

**Pillow Cotton 18c**

42 and 44-inch Plain Pillow Cotton, heavy, round thread, special..18c yard

**Ready-to-Wear Dept.**

**Tailor-Made Coats $2.98**

Fawn Covert Coats, in semi and tight fitting models, beautifully tailored garments. The quantity is limited, 25 only. Make your selections early. Regular $8.00 and $10.00 values, on sale at ..... $2.98

**Children's Reefers $2.98**

A splendid assortment of colors, also stripes and checks; sizes from 2 to 10 years. All prettily made and splendidly tailored. Regular $5.50 to $6.50 values, clearing sale price ..... $2.98

**Walking Skirts $1.98**

35 Sample Skirts in an assortment of colors, gored and pleated models. Regular $5.50, clearing ..... $1.98

**Values in New Carpets and Linoleums**

BRUSSELS CARPETS, $1.12½—Splendid range Brussels Carpets, rich colorings, new designs, extra value ..... $1.12½

TAPESTRY CARPETS, 65c—New designs, Tapestry Carpets, heavy qualities, splendid patterns, extra value ..... 65c

VELVET CARPETS, $1.29—Handsome patterns Velvet Carpets, borders to match, best quality, extra value ..... $1.29

INLAID LINOLEUMS, 75c—New patterns Inlaid Linoleums, Scotch make, heavy quality, extra value ..... 75c

R. McKAY & CO.


## MURDER AT SYDNEY.

INDIAN STABS ITALIAN DURING LABOR DISPUTE.

**Max Petrission, Padrone of No. One Mine, Fatally Wounded by Joe Nash in Italian Shack—Victim Supported Company and Nash Was on U. M. W. Side.**

Sydney, Sept. 11.—Max Petrission, of Dominion mine No. 1, was foully stabbed to death by Joe Nash in an Italian shack at No. 2 this afternoon. Petrission is the padrone at No. 1, and has from the commencement thrown his influence into the scale for the company. A number of striking foreigners were moving, and Petrission drove there yesterday afternoon to purchase some of their furniture. He entered the shack, leaving his rig outside, and entered into conversation with the men gathered there. Being strikers, the conversation turned to the respective merits of the United Mine Workers' Association and the Provincial Workmen's Association. Petrission was sitting on a chair when Nash, an Indian, who had espoused the U. M. W. A. cause, leaned forward and plunged a knife into the upper part of Petrission's leg, inflicting a severe wound. Petrission ran outside, clambered into his rig and drove to the residence of Dr. McKeen, who did all in his power for the injured man. Petrission was then removed to St. Joseph's Hospital, where it was found one of the large arteries of the leg was severed. It proved impossible to stop the bleeding, and about 9 o'clock the man died. After inflicting the injury, Nash ran away, and was seen to go in the direction of No. 3. Since then all trace of the murderer has been lost. When last seen he was wearing a brown suit and a brown cap.

The murderer is about five feet five inches in height, dark complexion and clean shaven. He was arrested some time ago for carrying loaded weapons, but the case was dismissed. He has been in the country several years and speaks broken English. Chief Ingraham was notified of the occurrence, and promptly with a number of his men set out in search of the man.

On Saturday afternoon at St. George's Church, John street, the marriage of Miss Heloise Keating, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Keating, and Mr. Francis Paget Macklem, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland Macklem, took place at 2.30 o'clock. The Rev. T. Street Macklem, Provost of Trinity College, and uncle of the groom, officiated.

E. B. Gilfillan, a member of the Brockville staff of the Bell Telephone Company, whilst at work three miles west of Gananoque, met with a serious accident. He was adjusting wires and fell to the ground, a distance of 25 feet. He sustained two fractures of the right arm and two ribs were broken. There were other internal injuries.


**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

**High Grade Razor Strops.**

We make a specialty of these goods and carry the most complete line in the city. Prices range from 25c to $2.50, and include strops made from many leathers. We also carry a very large stock of fine shaving brushes, the bristles of which are guaranteed not to come out. Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.


An odd accident occurred at Grossmeseritsch, Austria, on Friday night during the manoeuvres of the Austrian army. The horses if the Sixth Regiment of Dragoons were stampeded at midnight by a searchlight that was played upon their camp by the approaching "enemy." They ran madly through the camp, trampling on the sleeping soldiers. Nineteen men were severely injured, and one was killed. Sixty animals took part in the stampede.


STEAMSHIPS

NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.

GRAND TRUNK ROUTE

**Lake Superior Division.**

For Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth, steamers lv. Sarnia every Mon., Wed., and Sat. at 3 p. m. Wed. and Sat. steamers through to Duluth. Special train service between Toronto and Sarnia wharf.

**Georgian Bay Division.**

For Sault Ste. Marie and Way Ports, Fall Sailings. Each Wed. and Sat. lv. Collingwood 1.30 p. m. lv. Owen Sound 11.45 p. m.

**Midland-Penetang Parry Sound Div.**

Regular sailings each week day up to Sept. 11th., inclusive. Service discontinued thereafter.

Tickets from all Ry. Agents

H. H. Gildersleeve, Mgr. Collingwood — C. H. Nicholson, Traf. Mgr., Sarnia

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAV. CO.

**Low Rates**

**Montreal, Quebec & Saguenay**

Via steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston," leaving Toronto 3 p. m. daily except Sunday.

VERY LOW RATES via steamer "BELLEVILLE," leaving Hamilton at 12, noon every Tuesday.

Full particulars from R. & O. Agents.

**White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships**

MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL

Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw; largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders' art: passenger elevator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| OTTAWA | Sept. 18 | Oct. 23 |
| CANADA | Sept. 25 | Oct. 30 |
| LAURENTIC | Oct. 2 | Nov. 6 |
| DOMINION | Oct. 9 | Nov. 20 |
| MEGANTIC | Oct. 14 | Nov. 13 |

The popular steamer "CANADA" is also again scheduled to carry three classes of passengers. While the fast steamer "OTTAWA," and the comfortable steamer "DOMINION," as one-class cabin steamers (called second class), are very attractive, at moderate rates. Third class carried on all steamers. See plans and rates at local agent's or company's offices.

118 Notre Dame Street, West, Montreal.
41 King Street East, Toronto.


## GRUESOME FIND.

SKELETON OF UNKNOWN MAN DISCOVERED IN WOODS.

**Evidently Case of Suicide—Indications Pointed to Fact That Man Had Been Dead Over One Year.**

Peterborough, Sept. 12. — While searching for several pigs which had been lost on the farm of George Campbell, who lives near Kendry Station, five miles west of here, yesterday, George Bidgood, a laborer, made a gruesome discovery. He had left the C. P. R. tracks and was searching through a small patch of woodland, when something among the branches of a pine tree which blew down a year ago last spring attracted his attention. Investigation showed it to be a human skeleton, reclining among the limbs of the fallen tree, as though the man had been sitting there when he died

Everything connected with the remains pointed to suicide. On the ground beside the skeleton was a rusty old razor, while within reach lay a tin, which looked like a drinking cup. Those who examined the cup think that it contained poison. The head of the skeleton had fallen away from the rest of the bones, as had also the fingers of one hand. The doctors who reviewed them expressed the opinion that the man had been dead for over a year. Parts of the clothing remained, and indicated that he was wearing a blue serge suit and number six boots. He was short in stature, and could not have been much more than five feet in height.

Coroner Gray went out from here and will hold an inquest. After the jury had viewed the body, the coroner made an adjournment to see if any facts can be secured which will throw light on the case. It is thought that the man must have come from some distance away, as no mysterious disappearance has occurred in this vicinity during the past year.

## BY CYCLONE.

**La Paz, the Oldest California Settlement, in Ruins.**

La Paz, Lower California, Sept. 8, via Guaymas, Sept. 12.—La Paz, the oldest settlement of the Californias, is in ruins. The most terrific storm ever known has wrought havoc in and about the old Pueblo. Seven lives are already known to be lost, and the shore is strewn with wreckage from ships and boats in the roadstead. In many places the water is four feet deep in the streets, and some of the thoroughfares are channels for raging torrents. Houses have crumbled into the flood, and many others are badly damaged.

It was without warning that the cyclone burst on the "place of peace," accompanied by torrents of rain, which deluged the streets and nearby hills, from which the floods came down with terrific force. The boats along shore and anchored in the bay were torn from their moorings, and most of them were battered in collision or thrown upon the beach.

There are few Americans in La Paz, and none of them have been injured or lost their lives, although they will suffer considerable in loss of property and goods.

Prof. Duncan McDermid, principal of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Winnipeg, one of the most prominent men in Western Canada, died yesterday. He was stricken with heart failure Thursday while touring the province with an auto party and never rallied. He had attained the eminent position of a 33rd degree Mason.


**PILES**

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

**WESTERN FAIR**

$2.30 Sept. 11th, 12th, 13th, 15th and 17th; $1.80, Sept. 14th and 16th, from Hamilton to London and return. Return limit, Sept. 20th.

**ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS**

**SEPT. 16, 17, 18, 1909**

| From Hamilton to | Return fare |
|---|---|
| Port Huron Mich. | $4.20 |
| Detroit, Mich. | 5.70 |
| Chicago, Ill. | 11.50 |
| Bay City, Mich. | 6.60 |
| Cleveland, Ohio, via. C. & B. | 5.15 |
| Cleveland, Ohio, via D. & C. | 8.20 |
| Grand Rapids, Mich | 8.45 |
| Saginaw, Mich. | 6.50 |
| Minneapolis, Minn. via Chicago | 28.40 |
| St. Paul via Sarnia | 31.90 |

Return limit, October 4th.

Full information from city agent and depot agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

**The Road for BIG GAME**

**MOOSE, BEAR, CARIBOO, DEER**

**All Varieties of Small Game**

Are found nowhere in greater abundance or under more favorable conditions than on the Canadian Pacific Main Line between Mattawa and the Manitoba boundary. Ask for "Open Seasons for Game and Fish," "Fishing and Shooting," "Sportsman's Map," etc.

City ticket office, cor. King and James streets.

T., H. & B. RAILWAY

**WESTERN EXCURSIONS**

September 16th, 17th and 18th, 1909.

| From Hamilton. To | |
|---|---|
| Detroit, Mich. | $5.70 |
| Chicago, Ills. | 11.50 |
| Bay City, Mich. | 6.60 |
| Grand Rapids, Mich. | 8.45 |
| Saginaw, Mich. | 6.50 |
| Cleveland, Ohio, via Buffalo & C. & B. | 5.15 |
| Cleveland, Ohio, via Buffalo & D. & C. | 8.20 |

Tickets good returning to and including Oct 4th, 1909.

Further information on application to A. CRAIG, T. Agt., F. F. BACKUS, G.P.A. Phone 1090.

**Cooking Dishes**

We have a new line of CASSEROLES, BEAN POTS, RAMEQUINS, PUDDING DISHES, ETC. Their convenience, utility, economy in cooking and perfect cleanliness appeal to all.

These covered dishes retain the delicate flavor of the food and are adapted for both cooking and serving.

Mounted on silver stands they add to the setting of any table that exclusive air of distinction and attention to detail so necessary to a well appointed dining room.

KLEIN & BINKLEY

35-37 James St. North

Issuers of Marriage Licenses

**YOU WANT**

a bright, clean Home paper.

ORDER

**THE TIMES**

**All the News**

If you are out of town for the summer months, telephone 368 and have it sent to your address

**Nowhere in Canada**

Can you get better DIAMONDS or better values in DIAMONDS than from THOMAS LEES.

We carefully select every stone, pay spot cash for them and sell at the very closest prices.

THOMAS LEES

Reliable Jeweler

5 James St. North.

**Walking Canes**

We have a number of very nice light Canes, just the thing for young men. They are worth $2.00 to $3.00. We are selling them for $1.50 each. They have sterling silver mounts and are up-to-date.

F. CLARINGBOWL

Jeweler

22 MacNab St. North

BLACHFORD & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

57 King Street West.

Established 1843. Private Mortuary.


PRACTICAL SUPERSTITION.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"Are you superstitious?"

"In a practical way."

"How is that?"

"Well, I never walk under a ladder unless I feel sure it won't fall on me, and I always expect bad luck when pursued by a mad bull across a lot in which there are just thirteen acres."

Hoax—That fellow Scribbler is a wide awake author. Joax—What has he written? Hoax—A treatise on insomnia.

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—1.05 a.m. daily, 2.27 a. m., *5.37 a. m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 6.35 p.m., *7.20 p.m.

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—1.05 a.m., *5.37 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.35 p.m., †5.43 p.m., *7.20 p.m.

Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., †5.43 p.m.

Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a.m., 6.50 a.m., 9.05 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *5:45 p.m.

Brantford—*1.17 a.m., †7.05 a.m., †7.55 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.05 a.m., †1.55 p.m., *3.45 p.m., *5.45 p.m., †7.10 p.m.

Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.17 a.m., †7.55 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.05 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *5.45 p.m., †7.10 p.m.

St. George—†7.55 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.10 p.m.

Burford, St. Thomas—†9.05 a.m., †3.45 p.m.

Guelph, Palmerston, Stratford and North—†7.55 a.m., †3.33 p.m.

Galt, Preston, Hespeler—†7.55 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.10 p.m.

Jarvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcoe—†9.05 a. m., †9.15 a. m., †5.50 p. m., ‡†6.00 p. m.

Georgetown, Allandale, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—7.10 a.m., †4.05 p.m.

Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—12.45 a.m., †7.10 a.m., †11.20 a.m., and *9.05 p.m.

North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*9.05 p.m.

Toronto—*12.45 a.m., 6.50 a.m., †7.50 a.m., *9 a.m., *10.45 a.m., †11.15 a.m., †11.30 a.m., *2.30 p.m., *3.40 p.m., †5.35 p.m., *7.05 p.m., *8.55 p.m., *9.05 p.m.

Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—†6.50 a.m., †11.30 a.m., †5.35 p.m.

Cobourg, Port Hope, Peterboro', Lindsay—†11.30 a.m., †3.40 p.m., †5.35 p.m.

Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.50 a.m., *7.05 p.m., *8.55 p.m., 9.05 p.m.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡From King street depot.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., also for Alliston, Coldwater and Bala, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.35 a. m. for Toronto.

10.00 a. m. (daily) for Toronto, Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Baril, Byng Inlet and Sudbury.

12.25 p. m. for Toronto, Guelph, Elmira, Milverton and Goderich.

3.15 p. m. (daily), for Toronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Coldwater and immediate stations.

5.05 p. m. for Toronto.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, also for Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest, Kootenay and British Columbia points.

Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a. m., (daily), 9.50 a. m. (daily), 1.15 p. m., 3.45 p. m., 5.20 p. m., (daily), 7.10 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

### TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

| Arrive Hamilton | Leave Hamilton |
|---|---|
| *3.05 p. m. .. Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express .. | *8.55 a. m. |
| *8.05 p. m. .. Buffalo and New York Express .. | *10.35 a. m. |
| *9.55 a. m. .. Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston Express .. | *6.25 p. m. |
| **7.35 a. m. .. Buffalo accommodation .. | **4.55 p. m. |
| .. .. Buffalo & New York Express .. | **8.15 p. m. |
| **12.29 p. m. .. Buffalo, Pittsburg and Boston Express .. | **2.20 p. m. |

Sleeping car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.25 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a. m. Dining car and parlor car on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.55 a. m. and arriving at 8.05 p. m. Pullman parlor cars on all through trains.

Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday, has Pullman sleeping car, Hamilton to New York, Cleveland and Pittsburg.

| Arrive Hamilton | Leave Hamilton |
|---|---|
| *8.20 a. m. .. Detroit, Chicago and Toledo Express .. | **8.55 a. m. |
| **12.20 a. m. .. Brantford and Waterford Express .. | **10.40 a. m. |
| **9.53 p. m. .. Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas Express .. | **6.30 p. m. |
| **3.05 p. m. .. Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati Express .. | **3.08 p. m. |
| **7.40 p. m. .. Brantford, Waterford and west .. | *8.20 p. m. |

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford and west.

*Daily.

**Daily, except Sunday.

### HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington—*6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 11.40 a. m., 12.10, 12.40, 1.10, 1.40, 2.10, 2.40, 3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, 5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, *10.40, *11.10.

Hamilton to Oakville—*6.10, *7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, *11.10 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday.

Burlington to Hamilton—*6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 p. m., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, *11.00, 12.00, *1.00 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday.

Oakville to Hamilton—7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, *10.30, 11.30, *12.30 p. m.

*Daily, except Sunday.

### HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

Terminal Station—*6.15, *7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, *11.15 p. m.

Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundas—*6.00, *6.45, *7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, *11.15 p. m.

*Daily, except Sunday.

### HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*7.10, *8.10, 9.10, *10.00, 10.10, 11.10, *12.10, †12.45, *1.10, *2.00, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, *5.00, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, *11.10 p. m.

Leave Beamsville—*6.15, 7.15, *8.00, 8.15, 9.15, *10.15, *11.15, *12.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, *3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, *9.40 p. m.

*Daily, except Sunday.

†Sunday only.

### BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*6.30, *7.45, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, *11.20 p. m.

Leave Brantford—*6.30, *7.45, 8.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, *11.00 p. m.

*Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER TURBINIA.

In effect, Monday, September 13th.

Leave Hamilton, 9.00 a. m.

Arrive Toronto, 11.15 a. m.

Leave Toronto, 5.00 p. m.

Arrive Hamilton, 7.15 p. m.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18TH ONLY.

Leave Hamilton, 9.00 a. m. and 5.00 p. m.

Leave Toronto, 2.00 p. m. and 8.00 p. m.

STEAMER MACASSA.

Leave Hamilton, 5.00 p. m.

Leave Toronto, 9.00 p. m.

### THE HAMILTON FERRY CO.

North shore time table commencing, September 1st, 1909.

Depart Hamilton—7.20, 10.30 a. m., 2.30, 4.30, 6.20 p. m.

Arrive Hamilton—8.30, 11.10 a. m., 3.10, 5.10, 7.10 p. m.

SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—11.00 a. m., 1.50, 2.30, 4.00, 5.00, 8.00 p. m.

Arrive Hamilton—11.40 a. m., 2.20, 3.15, 4.30, 5.45, 8.45 p. m.


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