

FATED TO LOVE HER

"Yes, I have tasted the highest earthly good. I have known the highest earthly love. I lived a century longer, earth could give me nothing more, nothing fuller or sweeter. Is it very wrong, wonder—very idle—to wish to die to fly from a place where joy, for me, is exhausted; where I am wanted no longer; no longer necessary to any one, even the dearest? I suppose it is; and yet, how hard not! Wishes are so un-governable."

She rose, and wandering restlessly to the balcony, stood leaning over it; her eyes strained toward the sky, where, one by one, the first faint stars had begun to glimmer.

"Papa," she said, half aloud, "are you there? Do you see me? Oh, surely, if he did, he would ask the angels to fetch me. He would have pity on my loneliness. Would you not, my own father?"

She paused; but none answered. Only the stars still came glimmering out, one by one.

"I suppose I ought to go in," she thought at last, with another heavy sigh. "It is growing chilly." Then she turned, and entered the house. The hall was very silent, very lonely. The statues seemed to scan her, as she passed, with their cold and passionless eyes. She went into the drawing room, equally silent, equally lonely, was all there. The lamp was lighted; the curtains were drawn; external luxury abounded—but nothing more. Gabrielle threw aside her hat, drew a chair toward the table, where her workbox stood, and took out a piece of embroidery.

"Oh, dear!" and again she sighed. "How long these desolate evenings are! If I had only a little child, a sweet little child to go and see, and tuck up in its bed, and afterward come down to think about and to work for; how different they would be! My whole life would be different. I should feel that I was wanted, then; and perhaps—her eyes filled—"perhaps James would be different too. He would love it, and take a pleasure in it, and it would interest him, as I"—another heavy sigh—"have not the power to interest him. Then we should have to consult how to manage it, and so on, and that would surely draw us nearer to one another."

"Oh, how I could love a little child of my own! What care I would take of him! How I should delight in teaching him to speak and to walk, watching him grow, golden-brown hair, perhaps, like Casey's, and large dark eyes, like his father's, and red cheeks with dimples, and a smiling little mouth, and him grow dearer, more sensible, every day. 'Thou Holy One, call thy child back; I have tasted the highest good; I have lived and loved.'"

so sweet to kiss. But there is no use in thinking of him, he would have come before if he were coming at all. And I ought not to grumble; and yet—Marian has three, and so has the Postlethwaite; and they don't need them as I do; their husbands—but—"she started from the listless attitude in which she had been more fallen; "But what am I thinking of to complain like this? That one year especially; that first bright year, in itself, was a lifetime of happiness. Yes—few can say as I can—"with her eyes on the Irish clock—"The door opened; Wilcox entered with a salver.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am. I thought master was here."

"Is that not your own master? Give it to him, and take it myself."

"Up sprang Gabrielle, all listlessness gone. She took the note, and, crossing the hall, opened quickly, somewhat timidly, the door of James' study. He was sitting at his table, surrounded by books, a manuscript not opened before him. But he was not writing, although a pen lay between his fingers. His brows were contracted; he looked dead in thought—pale, and worn, and harassed.

"James, this is for you," she said, with the preoccupied manner of one roused from a dream, he held out his hand, opened the note, and ran his eye over the contents. Then, tossing it aside, "All right," said he, "no answer. Merely from Reynolds to account for his not keeping that appointment."

"He dipped his pen in the ink and bent over the manuscript."

"Adieu, pauvre fil blanc! je t'aime; vole encore. Mais ne va pas. T'arrête aux buissons dont l'épine devore. Et tend les bras: Ne te repose pas, stand du haut des tourelles, Le jour a fui; Vole au haut, pres de Dieu; les seuls amours fidèles, Sont avec Lui."

And as the last three chords, following like an echo, died into silence, some voice deep in Gabrielle's heart repeated: "Avee Lui!"

CHAPTER XL. Now then James, obeying the arbitrary voice of his genius, suspended his great work, to devote himself for a season to some one or other minor importance; some pamphlet, essay, or review. These—carelessly sending them to take their chance in the wide world, and returning with fresh vigor to his history—the soon lost sight of, almost forgot. He was, however, to these, and these alone—the recreations of his pen that certain paragraphs which, about this time, appeared in a critical journal of high repute, were owing.

"Four years ago," said the author of these paragraphs, "since the publication of the Four Essays; a work whose rare originality and power of expression, stamped it, notwithstanding a few crude crudities and extravagancies, as the production of a superior mind. This stamp, the title-page of the second edition—which bore the author's name—only confirmed. James Fortesque Gordon had, in the previous year, been distinguished as the successful competitor for the highest undergraduate honors of the University of Cambridge. We may doubtless attribute to this circumstance much of the interest with which his work was honored. But that interest was shared by some far more than the work 'Senior Wrangler' possesses a supernatural charm; and whose approbation was the best encouragement that the author of the 'Four Essays,' or that any other author, could receive."

"The career, thus honorably begun, bids fair to fulfill its promise. Mr. Gordon continues to write, and to write well. We are happy to add a still higher encomium; he continues to write better. He has taken pains to sustain, and to extend, the interest to which his virgin work gave rise; and the blonches which were then detected and pointed out to him, are, in his later papers, disappearing gradually, but ever, in short, Mr. Gordon seems to be devoting himself, heart and soul, to the improvement of his remarkable talents; and has since his still a young man, and has amply justified before him, we feel small hesitation in predicting that he will ultimately tower as an intellectual giant among us."

"More than one of our literary fathers have been gathered, in the past year, to their rest; and of their survivors, not a few have attained the Biblical limit of human life. But among their children are some worthy to fill the places which were vacated, and the names of these, James Fortesque Gordon ranks, in our eyes, supreme. We know no one better calculated to emulate the celebrity of the great men who have recently been removed from among our midst. We know of no name so likely to be inscribed among those that, while others perish, remain immortally glorious."

The journal in which these prophetic eulogiums appeared, was one not by any means distinguished for habitual lavishness of praise; considerable attention about James and his writings was awakened in the public mind; the paragraphs were repeatedly copied, and circulated far and wide. His name was in every mouth, and his name, and the volume, the author of his day of his day.

And was he happy? Surely he should have been happy—for the applause of the multitude he cared little; but the approval of the wise few, for which he cared much, was a great thing. During the autumn, Geoffrey Savill spent a few days at Farnley, read as much as was completed of the "Philosophical Review," and forwarded for it great thanks. Every external circumstance seemed to report the admiration by which, a few years back, the young author had been encouraged; "Go on and prosper," yes—surely he should have been happy!

At dead of night, he sat alone; and in a chronic, half of facts, half of feelings—to which, in preference to any living confidant, he had occasional recourse, inscribed his private impressions:

"I am succeeding; the world is smiling on me; my book goes on apace; and, outwardly, all is well. Outwardly, I say; for inwardly—in my own mind—I am ill. I cannot—the confession is humiliating, but true—I cannot be my own master. I cannot rule, as I once determined to rule, the empire of my soul; mainly, absolutely, reason, hand in hand with the will, my prime minister; the affections, all the subordinate faculties, their obedient handmaids; each in its own place uniting with each, to form one harmonious whole—a grand, a perfect man."

"Such was my dream; but the reality—how far otherwise! Reason has not, indeed, failed me; but my will is too weak to act in unison with its dictates. Everything is out of order; everything is striving for a position which does not belong to it. What should be uppermost, sinks; what should be subordinate, rises, and takes the rule."

"The struggle to remedy this confusion is incessant, wears me almost to death. I find myself continually compelled to act against the best of my inclinations. This, instead of advancing, I stand still and fight; and, to make this worse, I gain nothing by it; the battle, if not against me, is drawn."

"It was an evil hour when I first allowed my interests to concentrate in a woman. The affections, that weaker part, have ever since been creeping bigger in my soul; entangling more inexpressibly in their Gordian knots that peace of mind which, had I remained beyond the reach of external influences. Yet did I also not resolve, that it is better to be great than to be happy? Why, then, should the diminution—even the loss—of my happiness so affect me? Because greatness implies self-sufficiency; and if any faculty within me depend—as my happiness does depend—on something beyond its own resources, for satisfaction, then I am not great, but small; not strong, but impotent."

weakness is certainly the last that a superficial observer would impute to me. But so long as, deep within me, I feel this constant craving for her presence, so long as to abstain from seeking her repose when I am tired, for sympathy in my cares and in my pursuits, for counsel in perplexity; for comfort, peace, joy at all times; so long as to abstain from this, is to do violence to my nature; so long, however I may appear to the world at large, I must to myself appear degraded—a slave to her, and to my affections.

"And I myself—not only 'sometimes,' but oftentimes—despise myself; nor know whether I be very base, or very manful; whether I be very woe-worn or very foolish. Only this I know—that I belong not to myself, but to her; and that I cannot loathe my feebleness as I may—I cannot break the chains. Although in deed, as I have said, I shatter them every day, in imagination they every day bind me faster."

"Oh, it is not just that I, who am formed with aspirations so grand, so elevated, should at the same time be cursed with tendencies so mean, so low. He who marries a man; who gave me to feel what manhood is; who does his oblige me to bow that manhood to a woman? But be it so; granted that my nature, through no fault of mine, is an unworthy matter; all the more glory in submitting it to her; who rises above my nature. I will trample it down."

"Not even God," he added in his heart, "shall bind me against my will." (To be continued.)

To cure a cold in one night—use Vapo-Cresoline. It has been used extensively during more than twenty-four years. All drug stores.

STEAMER LATONA IN COLLISION OFF BRITISH COAST. Falmouth, May 20.—The British steamer Latona, of the Thompson Line, Capt. Rollo, 2,768 tons, from Montreal, May 8th, for London, foundered westward of the Lizard this morning, after colliding with the British steamer Japan, Capt. Thompson, 2,200 tons, from Newport for Montevideo.

Montreal, May 20.—The steamer Latona, sunk by collision with the Japanese, carried a fair cargo and had two passengers, not being engaged in the passenger service. She was a modern cargo boat, fully equipped for the St. Lawrence service. She will be a big loss, as the boat was a valuable one, and the cargo was valued at about \$250,000.

LET HIM OFF. Judge Censures Jury Who Disobeyed Charge. Woodstock, N. B., May 20.—"I trust not one of you will ever again be permitted to take a place as a jurymen," said Justice McLeod, of the Supreme Court, late this afternoon, to the jury in the case of Richard Grey, charged with incest in relations with his daughter, Estella, 16 years old, after he had been declared not guilty.

Paris Chief of Police Orders That They be Abolished. Paris, May 20.—M. Lepine, Chief of Police, has issued an ordinance forbidding the use of revolving doors in restaurants, hotels and other buildings capable of holding more than a hundred persons, on the ground that they are dangerous in the event of fire or panic. The storm door in late years has become very popular here, and numbers of them have been erected. These must now all be removed. The order has aroused the indignation of those who have installed them at great expense. M. Lepine's action was prompted by two or three instances of the door jamming and imprisoning the inmates of the buildings for a long time.

CHOKED BY CRUST. Wm. J. Hurst Ate Piece of Bread and Died in a Few Minutes. Toronto, May 21.—After he had eaten a crust of bread, William J. Hurst, aged 44, 292 King street east, suddenly choked to death at Wednesday night. He came in from work with his father and went to bed. His father got him a drink of water, and gave him a piece of bread, which seemed to choke him immediately. Hot tea was administered, but while a doctor was being sent for the man died.

KEEP WELL This Spring. And avoid languor and weakness by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Would you like to avoid the tired, draggy feelings of spring? Would you like to keep up your appetite and powers of digestion? Would you like to fortify the system against the disease germs which lurk everywhere in the spring time? You can fulfill these desires by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. It will not do you any harm, and it is run down and miserable before beginning this treatment.

The blood is sure to be weak and watery in the spring, after the artificial indoor life, and what Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food does is to increase the red corpuscles in the blood and thereby make it rich, red, nourishing and life sustaining.

Keep well and happy this spring and avoid headaches and indigestion by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. It is effective in this treatment in forming new, rich blood and invigorating the nervous system that you are bound to be benefited by its use. 50 cts. a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, James & Co., Toronto, Ont. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous eye book author, are on every box.

SHEFFIELD. Mr. John Hammond, sen., is seriously ill. Mrs. J. Culham and daughter Dorothy, of Galt, spent Sunday at Mr. Nelson Culham's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hammond, of Galt, spent Sunday with relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith spent Sunday with friends in St. George.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bond were visiting a few days this week in Port Dover. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Schotz and Mr. and Mrs. W. Rosebrough, of St. George, spent Sunday at Mr. David Smith's.

Mr. Connor, of Galt, was in the village on Tuesday. Mr. H. Waldron is at present visiting friends in Hamilton, N. Y.

Mr. Garwood Norsworthy, who has been laid up with a severe attack of mumps, has fully recovered. Mr. and Mrs. J. Daniels visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith on Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Smith had the misfortune to lose a horse a few days ago. The spring seeding in this neighborhood is far behind, owing to wet weather for the last fortnight.

The burying ground attached to the Salem Church, which has been in a dilapidated state for a number of years, has at last been put in good condition. The Free Methodists are preparing to hold their camp meeting in this neighborhood on a larger scale than ever.

Mr. John Potrafra, who narrowly escaped being killed in Hamilton on Saturday, is out of danger. Mr. R. Rae, who has been quite poorly for some time, is now rapidly improving.

Election matters are beginning to boom in this neighborhood. Everyone supports Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fietz spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Fretz. Mr. H. Hagdon is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Sternaman are leaving this vicinity and moving back to Rainham, where they intend to make their abode. Miss Dolly Marshall has returned home after spending a few days with friends here.

Miss Robins, of the Lake Shore, spent Sunday at the home of Miss Annie E. Moyer. Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moyer and their son, Emerson, and his wife, of Jordan Station, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Snider and Mrs. Brets, of Buffalo, N. Y., called on friends at this place recently. Quite a number from here attended the services at Jordan Station on Sunday last. Mrs. McKee, of Barrie, being the speaker in the evening.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anster, of Agincourt, is on the sick list. Mr. Royland Moyer is putting up a new barn. Mr. H. M. Gayman is recovering from a slight attack of a gripe.

Miss E. M. Kelly, of York, is visiting Mrs. J. Vansickle for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Vansickle and family spent Sunday at J. M. M. at Jerseyville. The annual meeting of the Bible Society was held in the church here on Thursday evening last. Rev. Broome Smith gave a very interesting lecture.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1908. HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE. Friday Sale of Carpets. SUNDAY VALUE-GIVING. Friday Sale of Curtains.

Housekeepers will do well by taking advantage of these Friday special sale prices. BUY TO-MORROW AND SAVE. Another Startling Special for Friday in Tailored Suits. Tailor-made Suits \$8.98.

A splendid assortment of colors in plain materials, also check and stripe; the coats are semi and tight fitting, some plain, others handsomely trimmed with silk and braid, all silk lined; coats are silk lined; skirts nicely pleated; regular \$18.50 to \$20.00, special price \$8.98. Walking Skirts \$2.98. Navy, brown, green and black Panama Skirts, 13 gored, tucked and box pleated, all walking lengths; these Skirts are worth \$6.50, sale price \$2.98.

Bargains in the Baby Department. 50c Pinafors for 25c. Children's White Lawn Pinafors, trimmed with embroidery, sizes 2 and 3, worth regular 50c, Friday 25c. 50c Bonnets for 39c. Children's White Silk Embroidered Bonnets, with rick and all trims, worth regular 50c, Friday only 39c.

Values for Friday. Sheeting Remnants 20c. 200 yards Sheeting Remnants, bleached and unbleached ends of 1 to 2 yards, worth up to 40c yard, for 20c yd. Mosquito Net 4c. 2,000 yards cross bar Mosquito Net, ends, 1 to 4 yards, green, white and red, regular 8c yard, special 4c yd. Table Cloths \$1.37. Pure Linen Cloths, bordered all around, 2 and 2 1/2 yards, slightly imperfect, a splendid cloth for common use, worth regular \$1.75 and \$2, for \$1.37.

Tea Toweling 8 1/2c. 23 inch check Tea Toweling, firm, absorbent weave, special 8 1/2c yd. Sheeting 25c. Unbleached Twill Sheeting, splendid wearing quality, regular 35c yard, for 25c. Bath Towels 22c. Extra large brown striped Towels, close, absorbent weave, 30c value, for 22c.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Our stupendous Victoria Week sale of Lace Curtains, Draperies, Bed Spreads and Upholstery goods, continues for Friday. If you need any of these goods, you are robbing yourself if you miss this opportunity. Call and investigate. Specials for Porches. HAMMOCKS—Regular \$3.00, Friday at \$2.48 each. Regular \$4.00, Friday at \$3.38 each. PORCH CHAIRS. Samples at half price. Regular \$6.50, Friday at \$4.95 each. SLAT ROLL SCREENS—All sizes at \$2.48, \$3.48, \$4.98 and \$6.85.

Friday Bargains in Carpets and Linoleums. 4-Yards Wide Linoleum, 45c Sq. Yd. 500 yards heavy Scotch Linoleum, 4 yards wide, new patterns, late shipment, worth 55 and 60c, Friday's price 45c sq. yd. 2-Yard Wide Linoleum, 37 1/2 Sq. Yd. 400 yards Heavy Linoleum, 2 yards wide, splendid patterns, worth 50c, Friday's price 37 1/2c sq. yd. \$1-15 Inlaid Linoleums, 9c. 500 yards Heavy Scotch Inlaid Linoleum, extra quality, fine artistic patterns, worth \$1.15, Friday's price 9c. 18c China Matting, 12 1/2c. 100 yards China Matting, very heavy quality, good patterns, worth 18c, Friday's price 12 1/2c.

BAPTIST SETTLEMENT. Mr. U. S. Misher, of Hamilton, spent Sunday in this vicinity. Messrs. A. D. Vansickle and wife and Ernest and Orton Vansickle were away a couple of days last week attending the funeral of the late Mr. James Misher, which took place at Townsland Centre on Sunday.

O. Sweet, of Brantford, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. M. Kelly, of York. Miss Pearl Williams, of Hamilton, visited in this vicinity last week. C. W. Johnson, of Alberton, spent Sunday at F. Pettit's.

Miss E. M. Sager was a Sunday guest of Miss E. M. Kelly, of York. Rev. Mr. Emerson, of Burlington, conducted the services in the church here on Sunday. Miss Ethel Kendrick, of Paris, is visiting Mrs. J. Vansickle for a couple of weeks.

Seth Vansickle and family spent Sunday at J. M. M. at Jerseyville. The annual meeting of the Bible Society was held in the church here on Thursday evening last. Rev. Broome Smith gave a very interesting lecture.

YORK. A number from here attended the Liberal convention in Cayuga on Monday. Rev. R. L. Ockley left on Tuesday to attend the district meeting held in Hamilton. News reached the village on Tuesday of the death of Mr. Harry Schuyler, Sims Locks, who had been ill over a year with that dread disease of consumption. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

The recent rains have brought on pasture and the milk is coming to the factory in large quantities. The Ladies' Aid of York Methodist Church have secured an excellent program for their 29th annual concert to be held on Monday, May 25. Miss Jessie Irving, one of Hamilton's best readers; Miss Georgina Knight, contralto soloist; Toronto, Miss Marks, soprano soloist; Caledonia; Master Wesley Brad, piano soloist; York, and others will contribute to the programme, making it one of the best ever given in this village. It will not do you any harm, and it is run down and miserable before beginning this treatment.

Keep well and happy this spring and avoid headaches and indigestion by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. It is effective in this treatment in forming new, rich blood and invigorating the nervous system that you are bound to be benefited by its use. 50 cts. a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, James & Co., Toronto, Ont. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous eye book author, are on every box.

RAILWAYS. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. SINGLE FARE FOR VICTORIA DAY.

Between all stations in Canada; also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock and Suspension Bridge, N. Y. Good going May 22d, 24th, 25th; return limit May 26th. Homeseekers' Excursions. At Very Low Rates to the North-West.

VICTORIA DAY. MONDAY, MAY 25. RETURN TICKETS. Return at Stations at SINGLE FARE. Good Going Saturday, Sunday and Monday, MAY 23, 24 and 25. Return Limit, Tuesday, May 26.

Full Information at Hamilton Office: W. J. Grand, James and Sons, 125 King St. E., Hamilton, Ont. or write to: C. M. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

FISHING. IN Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Write for publications giving full details as to Streams, Lakes, Guides.

Issued by INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King Street East, or to GENERAL PASSENGER DEPT., Montreal, N. B.

T. H. & B. RY. Victoria Day, May 25th. ONE WAY FIRST CLASS FARE. For the round trip, good going May 25th, 26th and 27th, good returning to and including May 28th, 1908.

Further information on application to A. CRAIG, F. F. BACKLIS, G. P. A., Phone 1090.

INSURANCE. WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. FIRE AND MARINE. MARRIAGE LICENSES. Phone 2538. W. O. C. TIDSWELL, Agent. 25 James Street South.

F. W. GATES & BRO. DISTRICT AGENTS. Royal Insurance Co. Assoc. Insurance Capital \$45,000,000. OFFICE—80 JAMES STREET SOUTH. Telephone 1,444.

2629. Telephone for prompt attention to repairs and installations of Electric and Gas Work of all kinds, from 8 a. m. till 10 p. m. PORTER & BROAD.

Bracelets. Extension bracelets, locket top and other styles, in great variety; stone set and plain, at low prices. F. CLARINGBOW. Jeweler. 22 MacNab Street North.

NOTICE. To Whom it May Concern. I am prepared to give estimates, make and erect metal sky lights, frames and such other fire doors per fire underwriters' specifications, and every description door, repairing and jobbing promptly performed. JOHN E. RIDDELL. 87 King St. N.

EAST END PURE ICE Co. Wm. T. CARY & SON have a superior quality of pure ice at reasonable prices. Orders kindly solicited. Telephone 611. Office—Post of Westward Street.

BLAGFORD & SON, Funeral Directors. 57 King Street West. Established 1848. Private Mortuary. BRANCHES—22, Baiton East; 413 Front Street North.



After the 24th the best styles in Oxford for men and women will be broken in sizes, which cannot be replaced this season. Hadn't you better call and secure a pair while assortment is complete, especially as YOU KNOW we keep the NICEST SHOES in the city.

J.D. Climie 30 and 32 King W.

STONE CREEK. S. Nash and wife spent Sunday at J. B. Smith's.

F. Tims and wife spent Tuesday evening at C. Reinke's. The tea meeting of the Epworth League was very successful, although the weather was unfavorable. The drill hall is to be fixed up soon for athletic purposes.

Price of Laxa-Food. When it is considered that people who habitually take medicine to force nature to perform its functions, can, by eating a palatable food, do without medicines, it is clear at any price. A. W. Maguire & Co.

Out on Suspended Sentence. Chatham, May 20.—James S. Vaughn, late Dominion immigration agent, is out on six months' suspended sentence, following his pleading guilty to a Dominion Government on false pretences. Two other charges were not pressed.

STEAMSHIPS. C. P. R. Atlantic Steamers. Summer Sailings. From: To Liverpool Pool. From: May 22nd ... Lake Manitoba. May 24th ... Express of Ireland. May 26th ... Lake Champlain. May 28th ... Empress of Britain. May 30th ... Lake Erie. June 1st ... Empress of Canada. June 3rd ... Empress of France. June 5th ... Empress of Russia. June 7th ... Empress of Spain. June 9th ... Empress of the East. June 11th ... Empress of the West. June 13th ... Empress of the North. June 15th ... Empress of the South. June 17th ... Empress of the East. June 19th ... Empress of the West. June 21st ... Empress of the North. June 23rd ... Empress of the South.

DOMINION LINE. ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. FROM MONTREAL. Dominion ... June 5, July 27. Ottawa ... June 12, July 24. Kingston ... June 19, July 31. Canada ... June 26, Aug. 7. St. Lawrence ... July 3, Aug. 15. The Canada is one of the best and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian fleet. First-class, \$25 to \$35; second-class, \$12.50 and \$15. Moderate rates service, second-class, \$10.00. Write to S. J. Sharp, W. P. A., Toronto, or nearest ticket agent.

ANCHOR LINE. GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY. Sailing from New York every Saturday. New Twin-Screw Steamships. "California," "Caledonia" and "Columbia" and Favorite Steamship "Furzeola." Superior accommodations. Excellent service. SALOON, \$62.50, \$67.50 AND \$72.50. SECOND CABIN, \$42.50 AND \$45. THIRD CLASS, \$27.50 AND \$28.75. For new illustrated Book of Tours apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, New York, or W. J. Grand, James and Sons, 125 King St. E., Hamilton, Ont. or C. J. Jones, 4 James St. South, Hamilton.

Collided With Berg. Halifax, N. S., May 20.—With her bows stove in and her forepeak full of water, the Furness liner Evangelina, from Halifax and St. John's, Newfoundland, has reached Liverpool, having been in collision with an iceberg in mid-Atlantic.