The Earl's Mistake

CHAPTER XXVII.

The next morning when Carrie came down to breakfast there was a magnificent bouquet of flowers standing on the table, filling the little room with color and fragrance.

"Why, aunt!" she exclaimed, her face lighting up for a moment, "where did you get these flowers? I thought that the only green things that grew in Sandgate were privet and hawthorn. Ah how lovely!" and she buried her face in them.

"So did I, my dear," said Mrs. Harrington, "but it seems that we were wrong! A man from the hotel brought them, with Mr. Gerald Moore's compliments. He—Mr. Moore, not the man, my dear—must have found them out even in despised Sandgate."

"Nonsense!" said Philippa, who had been examining them. "These never grew in Sandgate. He must have sent a special messenger—special train, for all I know—to get them."

Carrie stared at them, and shrugged her shoulders with a trace of her old mischievousness.

"A clear case of conquest, Philippa. I congratulate you; And a handsome one, too."

Philippa looked at her curiously and earnestly. Was it possible she did not know, did not guess, for whom they were intended? No more was said, but in the afternoon, as they were sitting down to their tea and toast, the maid servant timidly announced Mr. Gerald Moore.

As he came in, Philippa noticed that, for all his bronze and tan, he looked rather paler and less vigorous than yesterday, and the grave, sad expressoin in his grey eyes was more pronounced.

Carrie was lying upos the couch, the bouuqet standing on a little table beside her, and his glance, which went directly to Carrie, took in the position of the flowers with an expression of satisfaction.

"I have soon taken advantage of a general invitation," he said, as he shook hands with Philippa and Mrs. Harrington. "The fact is, I am devoted to tea and toast, and get so few opportunities of indulging in my ruling passion, that I seized on this."

Then he went up to Carrie and bent over her.

"Are you better to-day?" he asked.

"No, I am as lazy as ever," she said, and appeared to think that she had said all that was necessary.

He left her at once, and devoted himself to the others, especially the old lady, and while he drank his tea and ate his toast, recounted some of his travelling adventures. Carrie for a time paid no attention, but persently she grew interested, and turned on her side to listen. Gradually he found himself addressing her, and as the story grew more exciting, he edged his chair nearer, and the two seemed apart from the others. Philippa and Mrs. Harrington got out their needlework, and placidly stitched and creweled, but Carrie did nothing but listen and look at him. The evening grew apace, as the poets say, and suddenly he got up and closed the window.

"There is a cool breeze," he said, apologetically, "and I don't think it is safe for you."

She smiled languidly.

"Will you put those flowers nearer, please?"

He obeyed.

"They are very beautiful. Did you get them in Sandgate?"

"No, I sent for them to Brighton," he answered, carelessly, as if Brighton were next door.

"Oh," said Carrie, and she stared at him, so that he could see the beautiful eyes at their widest. "It is very kind of you."

"Not at all," he said, hurriedly, as if he were excusing a fault. "I know how invalids love flowers, and I thought that—let me put this shawl over your feet."

Then he got his hat, and made a hasty adieu, and departed.

Mrs. Harrington was charmed with him.

"So much improved, my dears," she said. "He used to be quite a spoiled child, and now he is so attentive. What a strange thing it is that he is not married! He is singularly handsome, don't you think?"

Carrie assented languidly, Philippa remained silent.

Next morning there came a case of books, the latest from Mudie's. They were addressed to Mrs. Harrington, but as she, on principle, never read novels, they were handed to Carrie and Philippa.

Carrie glanced at them indifferently.

"I couldn't read a novel with patience," she said, in a low voice, to Philippa. "What could they tell me that was new and strange after all I have seen and—suffered?"

In the afternoon Gerald Moore came again.

"I just looked in," he said, "to say that they have sent my horses down—they are as quiet as mice—and I thought that you would like a drive, Mrs. Harrington," and he looked at Carrie.

But Carrie, remembering that moonlight drive, turned her head aside.

"I hate drives," she said, ungratefully.

"Just so," he said, cheerfully. "Awful nuisance, hot and dusty roads, and—and all that. Very stupid of me to think of it!" and he took himself off.

The next day he did not come, but he sent a huge bunch of flowers. Somehow Carrie felt dull, and remarked that Sandgate was the stupidest place in the universe. The next day also was marked by his absence, and Carrie lay on the sofa almost in silence.

"I suppose Gerald Moore has gone," said Mrs. Harrington. "Really, I think he might have called and said 'good-bye.' We did not meet him on the Parade."

But the following day, as they were at lunch, he came in, looking grave, almost anxious.

"Where have you been?" asked Mrs. Harrington, point-blank.

"I—Oh, I've been round the coast. I've been to see a yacht, and bought her. There she is."

And he pointed to a trim yacht lying in the offing; and Philippa and Mrs. Harrington crowded to the window, and Carrie raised herself on her elbow.

"Allow me," he said, and wheeled the chair nearer. "Can you see now? No? Let me—that is, may I?"

And he put his arm respectfully, gently round her, to lift her.

Carrie stared at him, then she laughed with quiet amusement, and, sliding to the ground, went to the window.

"No, but I shall soon be if I stay here," she answered, with a wan smile. "What is it, Philippa? There is an early market train. We must go by that."

"But why, why, why?" demands Philippa. "What has happened? Have you and Lord Cecil quarreled?"

"Quarreled?" wearily. Yes; put it that way. It is best."

"Pshaw! All lovers quarrel! No love-match is complete without a quarrel."

"Say, then, that we have not quarreled!" says Carrie, with a dull smile. "As tween Lord Cecil Neville and Carrie Harrington. The train, Philippa, the train!"

Philippa dropped the Bradshaw.

"What nonsense," exclaims practical Philippa. "Do you mean to say that you are going to rush off home, and without saying good-bye to any one, because you and Lord Cecil have fallen out? Why, the next train is seven o'clock, and it is now half-past five."

"That will do," says Carrie. And she throws herself down beside her imperial and begins to thrust in her ball dress.

Philippa stares at her, speechless with astonishment.

"Are you mad, Carrie? What does it mean? My dear child, used as I am to your willful pranks, this passes all. Going home by a market train without saying 'good-bye' to the countess or any of them! Impossible! Where is Lord Cecil?"

"At the ball, enjoying himself, I trust," responds Carrie, jamming various articles of wearing apparel, which have cost Mr. Harrington much coin, into the capacious trunk.

"But—Carrie, I insist upon your telling me! What has happened? Have you quarreled?"

"No," says Carrie, doggedly. "We have not quarreled. We have only resolved to part forever and a day!"

"What! The match is broken off!" exclaims Philippa.

"The match," says Carrie, with a smile of anguish, "is, as you elegantly put it, broken off. Pack, Philippa, pack, for we go by this train."

"But," says Philippa, staring at the kneeling figure, "is it possible that the breach is so wide that there is no chance of its mending? What has he done, or rather what have you done, for of course you are the one to blame?"

"Yes," retorts Carrie, with her bitter irony, "I am to blame! It is always the woman, is it not, Flippa? Say that it is I who have not sinned! I do not care."

Puzzled, bewildered, with all her sleepiness dispelled, Philippa obeys, as she always has obeyed. Carrie's commands, and begins to lug dresses from the wardrobe.

"Won't you tell me what it is? What have you been saying, doing, Carrie?"

"No," says Carrie, with weary stubbornness. "You will have to curb your curiosity, Philippa; I will never tell you. What has passed this night between Cecil—Lord Neville—and me shall never pass my lips. Judge how serious it is from that!"

Philippa stands aghast, the misery in the weary, miserable voice convincing her that something really serious had occurred.

"Come, dear," she says, kneeling down beside her. "Don't, for heaven's sake, do anything rash! Think over what you are doing! Wait until to-morrow—this evening! Sleep on it! For heaven's sake, calculate the cost of this mad determination. Why, good heavens, child, do you know what you are doing? You are resigning, running away from a marriage that will make you one of the highest and greatest women in the county—in England! Have you got tired of the idea of being the future Countess of Fitz-Harwood? The Countess—of—Fitz-Harwood!" she repeats, emphatically.

Carrie laughs, a mirthless laugh.

"Yes, I know. I am a fool, no doubt? You and all the rest of the world will say so! And you will be right, according to your lights! What is there one might not endure for such a prize? But I—I care nothing for it—nothing! Do you hear? If Cecil—Lord Neville—were to be King of England, I would not marry him now;" a pause, while Philippa stares, open-mouthed and horrified; "and two hours ago," with a piteous sob, "I would have married him if he had been a beggar, a felon!" and her head drops on the box.

"My dear, my dear!" cries Philippa, pushing her arm round her; but Carrie raises her head, and turns her white, wan face toward her repellingly.

"Don't do that, Phillippa! Don't pity me! A kind word would drive me mad! Don't say a word, but pack as if life depended on it!"

Thus adjured, Philippa, with a sigh, resumes her task in silence for a moment, and with fevered haste Carrie piles up her heap; then she stops.

"Philippa, you are right—I cannot go without a word to the countess. She"—her voice breaks—"she has treated me like a mother, and has done me no wrong. Give me pen and ink."

And she goes to the writing-table, but she cannot hold the pen, and with a groan she calls to Phillippa.

"Write, Philippa, for me. Say—say that we are obliged to go."

Philippa takes the pen, and stares at the paper.

"Say that we are called home, and that we are sorry. Write what you like, but let her know that I love her, and shall always do so while I live."

"But the reason," asks Philippa, in despair.

"Let Lord Cecil explain, if he chooses," replies Carrie, bitterly; "I have no doubt he will find it easy enough."

Scarcely knowing what she says, Philippa writes a vague note of farewell and gratitude.

"Give it to the maid when we go, and tell her to deliver it when she goes to the countess in the morning," says Carrie, wearily.

Philippa nods; then she lays her hand firmly on Carrie's shoulder.

It was the first time he had seen her standing upright, and he let his eyes drink in the graceful curves of her figure for a moment; then he went beside her.

"Will you go for a sail in her this afternoon? I will promise that it shall not be rough. Please say that you will."

She gazed at the yacht, but listlessly.

"Ask the others," she said. "Perhaps I will come."

"If I were sure of not being sea-sick——" said Mrs. Harrington.

"I'll answer for that," he said, eagerly.

Carrie drew back, and almost as a matter of course he put his hand to her arm. As he did so, her foot caught in her dressing-gown, and she nearly stumbled. With a look of horror he put his arms round her, raised her bodily, and laid her, almost before she knew it, on the couch. It was done in a moment, and she lay there, her face flushed a bright crimson, and his heart full of dread at his audacity. He stood for a moment, his heart beating wildly, his eyes bent on the ground; then he said, meekly—

"Will you come?"

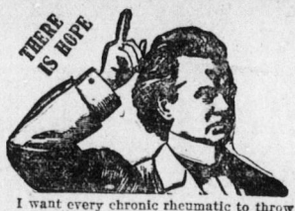
"I don't know," she said, turning her face to the pillow. "Perhaps. What does it matter? My aunt and Philippa will go, anyway."

Almost without a word he went; but in the afternoon he appeared in serge, with the yacht-badge in his captain's cap looking, as Philippa put it, exasperatingly handsome; and Carrie consented to go. They found a boat, painted white, with four beautifully clean and artistically clad seamen, waiting on the beach; and Gerald Moore having helped the ladies into it, the men pulled to the yacht. They let down a convenient staircase, and Philippa and her aunt climbed on board. But when it came to Carrie's turn, she eyed it askance. For all her bravado, it looked dangerous.

"You don't like it?" he said. "It is quite safe. Wait. I'll make it easy for you. Will you—do you mind putting your hand on my shoulder?" and without waiting he took the slim white hand in his. "Now, then, you cannot fall without knocking me off the rope, and you will not do that," he said.

(To be Continued.)

RHEUMATISM



I want every chronic rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all liniments, all plasters, and give MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY a trial. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter what your friends may say, no matter how prejudiced you may be against all advertised remedies, go at once to your druggist and get a bottle of the RHEUMATISM REMEDY. If it fails to give satisfaction, I will refund your money.—Munyon

Remember this remedy contains no salicylic acid, no opium cocaine, morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

TIMES PATTERNS.

2590

LADIES' PRINCESS APRON.

Paris pattern No. 2590. All seams allowed.—Persian lawn, nainsook, fine linen or silk may all be used in the development of this pretty little apron, which is made in suspender or bib style. The fullness is distributed in a group of tucks at the centre-front; the edges of the suspender apron being scalloped and hand-embroidered. The bib apron is trimmed with a ruffle of fine lace around the edges, the waistband being fastened with a button and button-hole. Both these aprons will make attractive little Christmas presents, which will be useful and much appreciated. The pattern is in 3 sizes, small, medium and large. In any size the apron, in suspender style, requires 1¾ yard of material 27 or more inches wide; in bib style, it needs ⅞ yard 27 or more inches wide; 3½ yards of edging for ruffle, to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get patterns.

DANGEROUS PURGATIVES.

Medicines of This Class do Not Cure —Their Effect is Weakening.

Nothing could be more cruel than to induce a weak, anaemic person to take a purgative medicine in the hope of finding relief. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that a purgative medicine merely gallops through the bowels, weakening the tender tissues. He will tell you also that a purgative cannot possibly cure disease, or build up bad blood. When the blood is weak and water, when the system is run down a tonic is the one thing needed—is the only thing that will put you right. And in all this world there is no tonic so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Every dose of these pills actually makes new, rich red blood which fills the veins, reaches every organ in the body and brings health and strength to weak despondent people. Miss Annie Beaudreal, Amherst, Magdalene Islands, Que., says: "I was pale, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and I suffered greatly from severe headaches. I tried several medicines which seemed actually to leave me worse. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a half dozen boxes have made me as well as ever I was. They have done me so much good that I would like every weak girl in the land to try them."

It was the new blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually made that restored Miss Beaudreau to health and strength, and in the same way they will restore all sufferers from anaemia, indigestion, heart palpitation, neuralgia, rheumatism and the secret ailments that make the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909

Remarkable Savings

At Hamilton's Best Easter Store To-morrow

Emphasizing in part this store's readiness to meet your Easter Needs

A Sale of Tailor-made Easter Suits That Will Take All Hamilton by Storm

$25 Suits at $19.50

It's a short and strong value-giving story, but short as it is, though, there are details wrapped up in this announcement that mark the occasion as the best Suit buying opportunity presented this season or any season for that matter.

Out go these handsome Smart Suits at a price, and what a stir they will create, because the styles and fabrics are just what fashion is demanding.

They are similar to the Suits we sell at $27.50 and the cloths are such as you will find in much more expensive suits. No two alike.

Suits at $30.00 to $40.00. The styles are too numerous to describe. They are the new models just received for Easter showing. Among the assortments you will find many clever three-piece models, each distinctly new. Not one has been shown before.

Easter Jewelry--Great Bargains

10 dozen Metalized Rose Hat Pins, sold everywhere at 75c; our Thursday sale price ... 25c

Pearl Cuff Links, on sale at one-half regular good value at 50c, for Thursday ... 25c set

Oxidized and Gold Plated Belt Buckles, finest designs, decidedly new; worth regularly $1.00; sale price ... 35c

Real Hair Switches

Note the passing into stock of a splendid shipment of real Hair Switches, consisting of shades to match any color hair. A special Introductory Sale ... $1.50

Will be demonstrated for you to-morrow at the Hair Goods counter, by our expert. Come.

Hair Copered Wire Pads, Worth Regular 30c, Sale Price 15c

Very special from our Hair Goods Section. Shop at 8.30 for this grand bargain, at each ... 15c

Immense Dress Goods Selling

This great Dress Goods store is now experiencing the biggest and heaviest selling in the store's history. Up-to-date materials on sale at the very closest prices is the cause of this immense business. The following specials for Thursday.

Regular $1 Chiffon Broadcloth for Thursday 59c Yard

On sale in splendid shades of brown, myrtle, red and black only, just the proper material for Princess skirts or stylish suits, at, per yard, Thursday ... 59c

Pure Wool Delaines, Good Value at 50c; Thursday Sale Price 35c Yard.

10 pieces Pure Wool Delaines, on sale in beautiful floral designs, light and dark grounds, splendid material for house dresses, children's wear, etc., at, per yard, Thursday ... 39c

New Cream Serge on Sale, Regular Value 75c, Thursday's Price 59c Yard.

Splendid Cream Serge on sale to-morrow at a big reduction. One of our best regular makes; has a nice finish, perfect shade, at, per yard, Thursday ... 59c

Black Mohair, 54 Inches Wide, Worth Regularly 75c, Thursday Sale Price 59c Yard.

If it's Black Lustre you want, here's your chance to-morrow; 54 inches wide, and a perfect black, at, per yard, Thursday ... 59c

Extraordinary Easter Bargains in Waists

THIRD FLOOR

$2.00 Waists for 79c

Cotton Voile Waists, in navy and white, black and white and pale blue and white, back and front nicely tucked, Directoire sleeves, sizes 32 to 40, worth regularly $2.00, Thursday's sale price ... 79c

$2.25 Waists for $1.25

10 dozen only, fine Persian Lawn Waists, made with Swiss all-over embroidery fronts, long, tucked Directoire sleeves edged with lace, baby back, worth regularly $2.25, Thursday's sale price ... $1.25

Opportunity Sale of Easter Millinery

Beautifully Trimmed Hats at Popular Prices

Sharp at 8.30 to-morrow morning we place on sale some splendid examples of Stylish Hats, fresh from our own workrooms. Intending Easter buyers should visit this section of the store to-morrow and view these pretty hats. To see them will be to admire them. Trimmed and made up after the style of some of our French and New York models, beautifully trimmed with ribbon, flowers and foliage, and priced for quick selling ... $5.00, $6.50 and $8.00

Great Sale of Embroidered Handkerchiefs

Regular Value 25c, Thursday Sale Price 2 for 25c

Come to-morrow, the second day of the great sale of manufacturer's stock of splendid Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Just think of it, you can buy two for the price of one. Out they go at 2 for ... 25c

Women's Easter Kid Gloves on Sale

Perfect Fitting French Kid Gloves, Worth Regular $1.25, Sale Price $1.00 Pair

On sale to-morrow, one of our best regular and reliable makes of women's perfect fitting Kid Gloves, at apopular price. This will be welcome news to Easter buyers just at the time when your glove wants are most numerous. All colors at per pair, Thursday ... $1.00

Perrin's and Trefousse Guaranteed Kid Gloves, Regular Value $1.50, Thursday $1.25 Pair.

Every pair guaranteed and fitted at the counter, take advantage of this special sale, and let our experts fit you; all colors, including black and white, sale price ... $1.25 pair

12 Button Length Kid Gloves, Regular $2.50 and $3.00 Qualities for Thursday $1.89 Pair.

Long Kid Gloves, are still in great demand and will be on sale in tan, brown, Copenhagen, navy, grey, taupe, heliotrope, wine, white and black, all sizes, a big bargain, per pair ... $1.89

Great Rush-out Sale of Women's and Children's Spring and Summer Underwear

We repeat our success of last Saturday with another big special sale of manufacturer's stock of women's and children's Underwear, 200 dozen perfect fitting Underwear, it's just your opportunity to fill your summer wants. Underwear worth regular 25c, sale price 2 for ... 25c

Regular 35c and 40c, sale price ... 19c

R. McKAY & CO.

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

From Portland for Liverpool.

Dominion ... April 17

WHITE STAR-DOMINION ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Laurentic, triple-screw; Megantic, twin screw. Largest and finest 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.

MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL.

CANADA— ... May 8, June 12, July 17
LAURENTIC ... May 15, June 19, July 24
DOMINION ... May 22, June 26, July 31
MEGANTIC— ... July 3, Aug. 7
OTTAWA— ... May 29, July 10, Aug. 14
VANCOUVER ... June 5

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.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Niagara Falls, New York—*2.30 a. m., *5.37 a. m., *9.05 a. m., *10.05 a. m., *3.10 p. m., *7.20 p. m.

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.37 a. m., *9.05 a. m., *10.05 a. m., †11.20 a. m., 2.20 p. m., *3.10 p. m., †5.35 p. m., *7.20 p. m.

Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a. m., †11.20 a. m., †5.35 p. m.

Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a. m., *8.50 a. m., 9.05 a. m., *3.46 p. m., *5.46 p. m.

Brantford—*1.12 a. m., †7.00 a. m., †7.55 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.05 a. m., †1.55 p. m., *3.46 p. m., *5.46 p. m., †7.10 p. m.

Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.12 a. m., †7.55 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.05 a. m., *3.46 p. m., *5.46 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., †3.10 p. m.

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

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

Jarvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcoe—†9.09 a. m., †9.10 a. m., †5.30 p. m., †10.35 p. m.

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

Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†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—7.00 a. m., †7.48 a. m., *9.00 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.—†7.00 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—†7.55 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., and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

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

10.00 a. m. (daily) for Toronto.

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), 9.20 a. m. (daily), 1.15 p. m., 3.45 p. m., 5.20 p. m., (daily), 7.15 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*2.05 p. m.	... Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express ...	*8.50 a. m.
*8.05 p. m.	... Buffalo and New York Express ...	*10.50 a. m.
*9.55 a. m.	... Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston Express ...	*6.20 p. m.
**7.35 a. m.	... Niagara Falls, Buffalo accommodation ...	**4.50 p. m.
	... Buffalo & New York Express ...	**8.15 p. m.

Sleeping car, dining car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.20 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a. m. Dining car and parlor car on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.50 a. m. and arriving at 8.00 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.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*8.20 a. m.	... Detroit, Chicago and Toledo Express ...	**8.50 a. m.
**9.50 a. m.	... Brantford and Waterford Express ...	**10.35 a. m.
**12.20 p. m.	... Brantford and Waterford Express ...	**6.30 p. m.
**4.45 p. m.	... Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati express ...	**3.10 p. m.
**7.20 p. m.	... Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas ...	*8.20 p. m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford.

*Daily.

**Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

EAST BOUND.

Hamilton to Burlington—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.

Hamilton to Oakville—6.10, 8.10, 10.10 a. m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 5.10, 8.10, 11.40 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

Burlington to Hamilton—6.00, 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 p. m.

Oakville to Hamilton—7.40, 9.40, 11.40 a. m., 1.40, 3.40, 4.40, 6.40, 9.40 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

EAST BOUND.

Hamilton to Burlington—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 p. m.

Hamilton to Oakville—8.10, 10.10 a. m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 8.10 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

Burlington to Hamilton—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, 10.10 p. m.

Oakville to Hamilton—9.20, 11.10 a. m., 1.40, 4.40, 6.40, 9.40 p. m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

LEAVE DUNDAS.

King St. West—5.55, 7.05, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 a. m., 12.55, 1.55, 2.55, 3.55, 4.55, 5.55, 6.55, 7.55, 9.15, 10.15, 11.05 p. m.

LEAVE HAMILTON.

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, 9.20, 10.20, 11.15 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave King St. West, Dundas—8.25, 9.55, 11.55 a. m., 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 10:05 p. m.

Leave Terminal Station, Hamilton—9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE

Leave Hamilton—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, 11.10 p. m.

Leave Beamsville—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, 9.40.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 2.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10.

Leave Beamsville—7.15, 8.15, 9.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—6.30, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, 11.00 p. m.

Leave Brantford—6.30, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—9.00, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.30, 9.00 p. m.

Leave Brantford—9.00, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.30, 9.00 p. m.

After a service of 20 years in the Provincial Agricultural Department, the past several years being spent as private secretary to the Minister of Agriculture, Mr. W. B. Varley has resigned, to become secretary of the Lambton Golf Club.

Peterboro' will vote on local option next January.

RAILWAYS

New England Easter Excursion

Thursday, April 8th

ROUND TRIP FARES TO

Boston,	$14.30
South Framingham,	14.10
Palmer,	12.85
Worcester,	13.55
Springfield,	12.55

Tickets good returning until April 22d

For particulars, time of trains or other information, see agents or address City Ticket Office, 80 Yonge Street, Toronto.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Easter Excursions

Return tickets at single fare between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y. Good going April 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12th. Return limit April 13th, 1909.

Homeseekers' Excursions

Winnipeg and return ... $32.00
Edmonton and return ... $42.50

Tickets good for 60 days.

Proportionate rates to other points in western Canada.

Next excursion on April 20th, via Chicago.

Full information and tickets from Chas. E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster, depot agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EASTER RATES

Return tickets, between all stations in Canada, east of Port Arthur, at

SINGLE FARE

Good going

April 8, 9, 10, 11, 12

Return limit, April 13

Ask for copy of HOMESEEKERS'

Pamphlet, giving rates and full particulars of low rate Northwest excursions.

Hamilton office, corner King and James streets. W. J. Grant, Agent.

T., H. & B. RY. Easter Holidays

For the above excursion tickets will be sold at

One Way First Class Fare

for the round trip, good going April 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th; good returning to and including April 13th.

Further information on application.

A. CRAIG, T. Agt., Phone 1090. F. F. BACKUS, G.P.A.

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Famed for excellence of Sleeping and Dining Car Service.

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Intercolonial Railway uses Bonaventure Union Depot, Montreal, making direct connection with Grand Trunk trains.

For timetables and other information apply to

TORONTO TICKET OFFICE, 51 King street East. or

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, Moncton. N.B.

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