

The Tangle of Fate

"Oh, Miles, forgive me. I scarcely knew that I was saying. I did not mean to hurt your feelings, but when you spoke of my returning to live in Nicholas county I nearly maddened me, I hate my old home so much!"

"I did not intend to take you there. If you had waited before you flew into a passion over it, I would have told you my plans," Miles Westland answered, coldly, stung to resentment by the contempt she had evinced for his poverty.

"Your plans, Miles? But you certainly said the country," she faltered.

"Yes, I said the country, Imogen; but any of your fashionable friends would be proud of the beautiful summer home not a hundred miles from this city where I meant to take you."

"Oh, Miles! And you were only joking about your having no money?" her eyes sparkling with joy.

"No, Imogen, it is the truth; but in spite of that I shall take you to live in a beautiful and luxurious home in the Virginia mountains, where you can have servants to wait on you, all the luxuries grown on a splendid farm, and you may even invite a few friends to visit you."

"But, Miles, I do not understand. How can you have all this without money?"

"The farm is the property of my cousin's heiress, a very young girl, who is in Europe at boarding school. While she is away the servants are retained, and the place is kept up as usual. So I have obtained from her lawyer permission to inhabit the beautiful mansion until her return."

"She must be very rich, this young girl," cried Imogen, excitedly.

"She is and only John Lloyd's adopted daughter, too. I have more right to the money than she has," Miles Westland exclaimed, angrily, and then they both united in denunciation of the young girl who had inherited the money they coveted.

"I hope she will die while she is away at school, for then the fortune would revert to you, Miles."

"Not all of it, dear, for there is another cousin, a very young girl, that I am, and the lawyer told me that Mr. Lloyd had intended to make the fellow his heir, but changed his mind a few days before his death, and adopted a girl, the daughter of an old friend, leaving her the bulk of the fortune, and some legacies to his servants and his distant relatives."

"The old dotard! Perhaps he was insane, Miles, and a clever lawyer might break the will and give the money to me," she said.

"I talked to my uncle's lawyer about it, but he laughed at the idea, and declared that the other legacies would not agree with me. Oh, yes, and he said that the other cousin—I've forgotten his name—had never turned up yet to get his ten thousand."

"Ten thousand! So that was what he left you, Miles?" cried his wife, catching eagerly at his slip of the tongue.

"Yes, but I didn't intend for you to know how little it was, Imogen," he replied, with palpable chagrin.

"It seems like a good deal of money," she replied.

"Anyway, it's most all gone, and we shall have to economize now," he answered, a little sulkily, then brightening, "but we have had a jolly time this season, haven't we, dear? And you have your diamonds—they cost me a thousand dollars—saved from the wreck of our fortune. And if we ever get hard up you can sell them, you know."

"I won't. I will never part with them while there's breath in my body!" cried Imogen, sharply, and she said to herself, bitterly, that they were all that was left of the price for which she had sold herself in her eager haste to be rich and pique Lin La Valliere for his desertion.

"It is so strange that I missed him in Washington. I shall never see him again buried in his out-of-the-way place," sighed Imogen.

"She was walking on the lawn at Lloyd Hill, under the shade of a row of magnificent catalpa trees, now in the full glory of their summer blossoming. A blue summer sky, then brightening, the slightest cloud, arched over her head, and the morning breeze was freighted with the perfume of countless flowers. Her white morning dress fluttered in the breeze, and a jaunty gaudy hat set off the dark silken tresses of her hair.

Pausing at the door of a rustic arbor, Imogen reached up to catch a crimson rose that hung temptingly above her head, and thus occupied she made a beautiful picture, the loose sleeve falling back from her round, white arm, and all the outlines of her Hebe-like form thrown into graceful relief, while the white tips of her diamond-encrusted fingers fluttered just below the coveted flower.

Perhaps Imogen had seen a masculine form entering the gate at the end of the catalpa walk, and was posing for his benefit, or perhaps she did not hear steps approaching on the gravelled path. Anyhow, she started with a gasp, as a hand reached up and drew down the fragrant rose branch, while a musical voice murmured, courteously: "Permit me."

Eagerly Imogen stripped the rose from the branch, and turned toward the stranger, her red lips parting to utter the gracious words: "I thank you."

But they were never spoken.

Her eyes dilated, her cheeks went white, she trembled with emotion, as she gazed at the handsome young fellow who was staring into her face with his amaze dark-blue eyes. It was he who spoke first in a wondering tone: "Miss Dale?"

"Mr. La Valliere," she murmured, in a voice freighted with emotion.

It was indeed Lin, handsome than ever, Imogen thought, as he stood in the sunshine with his hat in his hand, smiling at her with the golden summer light shining on his white brow, crowned by chestnut curls, and bringing out the deep, purplish-blue of his beautiful eyes.

"What a surprise this is, finding you here, Miss Dale," he said. "When I came here I did not dream of finding any old friends here. Is—?" he grew pale and faltered—"Bonnie here with you?"

"My sister is dead!" answered Imogen, and a cry of anguish came from her lips. She thought he was about to faint, and seizing his arm, dragged him into the arbor and pushed him into a seat.

"Forgive me for startling you so, but I did not know you would take it so hard," she said, and chafed his cold white hand between her warm, soft

of his marriage to Bonnie, also telling the story of his supposed drowning.

"Every one thought Bonnie guilty of his death at first, and it almost killed my father, but when Miles came back and told his story, her memory was cleared from all stain, and we understood that Bonnie had kept the secret through childish fear," ended Imogen, who, now that she believed her sister dead, felt willing to do her justice.

"She told me that just before we parted that Miles Westland was dead, and of course she believed it, and felt that she was doing no wrong when she went away to marry me!" Lin answered, with a groan, and his heart sang with remorse over Bonnie's fate—Bonnie who had dropped herself rather than live without him!

(To be Continued.)

TIMES PATTERNS.



A DAINTY BLOUSE.

No. 8364.—The lingerie blouse has taken a firm and lasting hold upon the fashionable world, and the sheerest and daintiest of fabrics are used in its making. The model here pictured is very attractive, and absolutely simple; the effect of elaboration being obtained entirely by the application of trimming, so that the labor of making is very slight. The pattern provides for a yoke in linen, dimity, China silk and mull are all suitable to the development. For 36-inch bust measure 2 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide will be required.

Ladies' Lingerie Blouse, No. 8364. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to an address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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

It will take several days before you can get patterns.

IMPURE BLOOD

**Clogs the Kidneys
Slows the Heart
Fags the Brain**

**Weakens Every Part of the Body—
Causes Organic Diseases.**

Just as strength is the natural outcome of pure blood, so is debility and sickness the result of impure blood. To know how quickly, how surely Ferrozene cures, to see how it rebuilds and restores, you have only to read the following letters—read them fully—see if the symptoms resemble yours.

Miss Evelyn M. Gaetz, of Kingston, writes: "I have had an attack of blood disorder which broke out in horrid looking pimples. They were ugly red disfiguring blotches that ruined the appearance of my face. I tried all sorts of medicine, but the pimples didn't leave. I was recommended Ferrozene and gave it a trial. I noticed an improvement after the second box, and kept up the treatment, which finally cleared my skin. As a result of Ferrozene I had a new healthy complexion, and can recommend it to all other young women similarly affected."

MORE SUGAR

And Less Alcohol Being Consumed in Britain.

New York, Feb. 6.—A cable despatch to the Sun from London says: British customs receipts from sugar rose from £4,478,706 in 1902-3 to £6,707,808 in 1907-8. With this increase in sugar there has been a large drop in excise receipts from intoxicants, from which it is deduced that many are making up for less alcohol by increased sweets. This is particularly noticeable in the dinner and luncheon menus at restaurants and clubs, and also in a new feature of London street life, in the numerous vendors of chocolate and other sweet stuffs.

CASTORIA

**For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought**

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Narrow Escape of Workmen.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—The roof of the Ottawa Supply Company's building on Sussex street collapsed on Saturday, several workmen getting out just in time to save their lives. About 60 feet of the roof went down, badly wrecking the building.

BOYCOTTED FAMILY.

FORCED TO LIVE IN STATE OF SIEGE IN IRELAND.

Police Guard the House Night and Day, Protect the Cattle and Escort Owner and His Wife When They Go Abroad.

New York, Feb. 6.—A cable despatch to the Sun from London says: Ian Malcolm, a writer for magazines, writes to the Times a story of his experiences in Ireland where he is now staying, at the house of Charles Clarke, at Hye Cross, near Thurles. The Clarks, with their employes and their dependants, numbering over 100, have been completely boycotted. He is telling about the boycott, Mr. Malcolm says of Mr. Clarke: "He never elected a tenant, and is a permanent resident landlord, paying over £1,000 (\$5,000) yearly in wages. He sold all his lands to his tenants except 1,000 acres of the home farm. This was coveted by the populace, who determined to make his life miserable until they got it."

"On arriving I found the front door and windows damaged and smashed. There was no bread in the house and no one in the neighborhood dared to supply any. If it does not arrive from Dublin the employes purchased the necessities of life at a shop which has been established to house goods coming by train."

"A police barrack, with a sergeant and five men guard, is formed out of a gamekeeper's cottage. There are also a head constable and five men in the butler's cottage. Seven other policemen protect the landowners and the cattle. Five policemen live in the house."

"All night long," continues Mr. Malcolm, "I could hear the tramp of the patrol pacing the paths with loaded shot-guns. When Mr. Clarke goes in broad daylight, Mr. Thurles or Cashel armed policemen ride in his motor car. A force of from two to three hundred constabulary line the streets of the town to enable him to reach the court house in safety. The police, when they return, are escorted by a force of armed police on bicycles."

"Sunday worship at the Protestant Church at Holy Cross was disturbed by the band of the United Irish League playing outside. When the communion service was about to begin a wagonette drew up to the door with a cargo of ruffians, who began yelling, hooting and beating drums, supposing the Clarks to be inside. This state of siege keeps people and their dependants live in, week in and week out."

MERCIFUL HUSBAND.

French Workman Could Not Bear to See His Wife Suffer.

Paris, Feb. 7.—Alphonse Baudin, a workman living in Putaux, last week shot his wife and put an end to her intolerable suffering caused by a hopeless disease. The question has been brought up as to whether a man has the right to put an end to another's life in a case like this, but few men have been brave enough to try the experiment and wait for justice to decide what should be done with the sufferer.

Prof. Landouzy, dean of the faculty of medicine, says in this case: "The drama is one of passion inspired by pity which had been aggravated to a point where the man lost his reason."

"He cannot control the act of this man, excited by love and pity to the highest degree, to the calm, deliberate act of the physician in the same case. The physician can calm the last sufferings of his patient, but he cannot kill the patient. Certainly the husband has killed his wife, but the lawyer who defends him has a good case. It was an act of passion, and the jurors who are men themselves are likely to understand such an act."

THE BASKET GOWN

Will Have the Directorate Forced Out by Fall.

Paris, Feb. 6.—The directorate gown is doomed, so say the costumers, and by next fall a new fashion which will revive the Louis Quinze basket dress will be the mode. The seaboard gown, which is a modification of the directorate, is now in vogue. This is practically a form fitting as its predecessor, but includes an overskirt which hangs to the knee.

The dressmakers hope to work into the new fashion from this. However, it will be difficult, as the directorate gown is very much the favorite with women, especially slender women. The Louis Quinze basket gown has great flounces or puffs on the hips and the bodice reaches far down to a point. A modification of this style was in vogue in 1850, but has not been fashionable since.

The transformation, of course, is to be gradual. During the coming summer the waists will gradually grow longer, the bottom of the skirts grow wider, and the hips be draped, and the basket gown evolved by the beginning of the fall season.

WOMAN SUICIDES.

Was It Because Poison Was Found in the Candy?

Bancroft, Ont., Feb. 6.—A very unfortunate affair, resulting in the suicide of Mrs. Swinard, heretofore one of the most highly respected residents of the little community at Bancroft's Mills, is agitating the people of Mayo township and may result in an investigation by the authorities.

The deceased woman was reported to be jealous of a neighbor, Mrs. Grant, and on Thursday last a paper bag containing candies was mysteriously left at the latter's gate. It was picked up by two men who were passing, one a brother of Mrs. Grant, Mr. Chester Hannah. The men tasted the sweets, but found them bitter, and Hannah told three of them to a dog. A few moments later the canine was in a fit, similar to those produced by strychnine.

Hannah and his father immediately started for Bancroft, where they made a declaration before the Justice of the Peace, asking for an investigation, and leaving the balance of the candies to be forwarded to Toronto for analysis.

The following morning it was noticed abroad that action was being taken, and Mrs. Swinard swallowed a dose of poison and died in a very short time.

Much sympathy is expressed for the dead woman, who was supposed to have been crazed with trouble. She was a daughter of the late William Allison, one of the first settlers in the district, and had always been highly esteemed by the community. It is said she would soon have become a mother. Coroner Dr. Leavitt, of Bancroft, is investigating the case.

TO COVER ROBBERY.

Charge of Arson Laid Against James Smith, of Toronto.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—What was apparently a deliberate attempt to cover up a robbery by setting fire to the building in which it took place was discovered on Saturday night, when Patrol Sergeant Beatty and Police Constable Leach, following up the smell of smoke, came upon a fire smouldering in the basement of the White-Allen factory at 57 Sherbourne street. The fire had been started in a pile of rubbish, and was slowly eating its way up the walls when the officers arrived. An alarm was turned in and the blaze was extinguished before serious damage had been done.

The remarkable feature of the case is that when the blaze was discovered the man who is alleged to have started it had been in a cell at Wilton Avenue Police Station for several hours. He gave his name as James Smith, and when arrested had in his possession a number of articles that have been identified as the property of the White-Allen Company.

GRAFT IN RUSSIAN ARMY.

Invitation to Persons Knowing of Peculations to Give Evidence.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 7.—The official Gazette today publishes the unusual invitation to all persons cognizant of peculations and other irregularities on the part of the naval officials to communicate with the special committee recently appointed by Admiral Novodvinsky, the Minister of Marine. This commission is charged with the task of investigating the revelations in the newspapers in connection with the trial of Major-General Alexieff, the testimony at which involved the names of high officials and contractors.

NATIONALIST CONVENTION.

Wm. O'Brien Will Attend and Lively Scenes are Promised.

Dublin, Feb. 7.—Arrangements have been made for the Irish Nationalist convention, which is to be held in the Mansion House, this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The delegates number three thousand. William O'Brien declares the convention will be packed, and representation of the first settlers in the district, and had always been highly esteemed by the community. It is said she would soon have become a mother. Coroner Dr. Leavitt, of Bancroft, is investigating the case.

OPPOSE THE GRANTS

Western Members Object to Giving Land to Veterans.

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PARRY SOUND FIRE.

Parry Sound, Ont., Feb. 7.—The business section of Parry Sound had a narrow escape from destruction by fire at an early hour this morning. As it is, two frame blocks were consumed, and had it not been that there was little wind and what there was in the right direction, there would have been a most disastrous fire.

Few men are really as big as their own opinions of themselves.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. TUESDAY, FEB. 9, 1909
HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE

FEBRUARY CLEARING SALE

Tremendous selling has followed our first announcement and will right up till the end, for we promise you there will be no let up in the matter of value-giving. We need the room for our new spring stock, and you can come to this store every day during the whole month expecting great bargains. Come.

Sacrificing Handkerchiefs, Former Price 10c Each, February Sale Price 5c Each

200 dozen fine Linen Handkerchiefs in a big clean up sale to-morrow. Just the kind for ordinary use. Take advantage of this splendid sale event. Out they go at each..... 5c

New Spring Embroideries

Splendid Buying Chances Await You Here

Thousands of dollars' worth of Embroideries of every description must be cleared during the sale. Manufacturers' over-makes purchased by our buyer at his own price. Come to-morrow and see display, and note the pricing of this rich shipment of beautiful Embroideries.

Important Sale of Suits, Coats and Furs

Extraordinary Reductions on All Winter Garments. Half-price Sale of Fur-Lined and Fur Coats

\$50.00 Near Seal Coats ... \$25.00 \$75.00 Fur-lined Coats ... \$37.50
\$75.00 Near Seal Coats ... \$37.50 \$65.00 Fur-lined Coats ... \$32.50
\$50.00 Fur-lined Coats ... \$25.00

All Winter Coats in Cloth and Velvet at Half Price

\$75.00 Velvet Coats ... \$37.50 \$25.00 Cloth Coats ... \$12.50
\$50.00 Velvet Coats ... \$25.00 \$15.00 Cloth Coats ... \$7.50

10 only Women's Tailored Suits, regular \$15.00, clearing price \$4.98
15 only Children's Ulsters, regular \$8.50, clearing price ... \$1.98

Grand Half Price Values in Housefurnishing Dept.

Reduced to Half Price
Have you a gaping fireplace which looks like a cavern all summer? Have you some bare or unattractive corner in your room? Then one of these handsome little Fire Screens will please you. They stand about 2 1/2 feet high, come in all colors of woods and filling; suitable for any room in the house. Tuesday's prices just half. \$1.00 for 50c, \$1.75 for 88c, \$2 for \$1.00, \$5.00 for \$1.50 and so on. Don't miss them.

Other Screens Reduced
All fancy muslin filled, have three panels, folding style, light and easy to lift. Look at these prices: 9 only 4 1/2 feet high, regular \$1.50, for 88c each; 12 only 5 feet high, regular \$3.00, for ... \$1.75 each

Important Sale of Rugs

Manufacturers' Stock at Extra Low Prices

Velvet Rugs \$18.90
40 Velvet Rugs, sizes 3 x 4 yards and 3 x 3 1/2 yards, best quality, seamless, rich colorings, worth \$24.00 and \$26.00, sale price ... \$18.90

Brussels Rugs \$15.00
Brussels Rugs, sizes 3 1/2 x 3 yards, extraordinary value, worth \$20.00, sale price ... \$15.00

Wilton Rugs \$30.00
Wilton Rugs, size 4 x 3 yards, very rich colorings, extra fine quality, worth \$40.00, sale price ... \$30.00

Tapstry Rugs \$8.50
Tapstry Rugs, size 4 x 3 yards, heavy quality, splendid colorings, worth \$11.50, sale price ... \$8.50

Tapstry Rugs \$9.75
Tapstry Rugs, size 4 x 3 1/2 yards, extra choice, bargain, worth \$13.00, sale price ... \$9.75

Wool Rugs \$9.75
All-wool Art Rugs, size 4 x 3 yards, extra heavy, seamless, worth \$13.50, sale price ... \$9.75

R. MCKAY & CO.

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RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TORONTO AND RETURN

\$1.15 FROM HAMILTON

With 10 cents added for admission to Automobile, Motor Boat and Sportsman's Show. Good going Feb. 18, 20, 22 and 23rd. Return limit February 26th, 1909.

Cobalt and Gowganda

The established route to these Silver Fields is via Grand Trunk and T. & N. Rys. For full information apply to Chas. E. Morgan, city agent, or W. G. Webster, depot agent.

The Canadian Way to the Canadian West

Daily service of express trains by the most direct and interesting route. The only through-car line. See W. J. GRANT, Agent. Corner King and James Streets.



T. H. & B. Railway

NEW YORK \$9.40

Via New York Central Railway. (Except Empire State Express.) THE ONLY RAILROAD landing PASSENGERS IN THE HEART OF THE CITY (Grand Street Station). Dining cars, buffet and through sleeping cars. For timetables call on F. F. Backus, G. P. A. Phone 1090.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS

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Maritime Express

Famed for excellence of Sleeping and Dining Car Service. Leaves Montreal 12 noon daily, except Saturday for QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, N.B., HALIFAX.

Friday's Maritime Express

Carries the EUROPEAN MAIL and lands passengers and baggage at the side of the steamship at Halifax the following Saturday. Intercolonial Railway uses Montreal Union Depot, Montreal, making direct connection with Grand Trunk trains. For timetables and other information apply to TORONTO TICKET OFFICE, 21 King Street East, GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, Moncton, N.B.

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

From Portland for Liverpool. Haverford ... Feb. 6
Cornishman ... Feb. 13 Mar. 20 Apr. 24
Vancouver ... Feb. 20 Mar. 27
Welshman ... Feb. 27 Apr. 10
Southwick ... Mar. 6
Ottoman ... Mar. 13 Apr. 17
Dominion ... Mar. 20 Apr. 24

Steamers sail from Portland at 2 p. m. Second-class, \$12.00 and \$16.00, according to steamer.

No first-class passengers are carried until the 26th February, sailing second-class passengers will have use of all promenade seats.

Third-class to Liverpool, London, London-derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$7.50. For full information apply to local agent of DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacramento street, Montreal.

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The best plated tableware made is "Community Silver" with a guarantee of 25 years' wear in ordinary household wear; handsome in design and finely finished. We sell it.

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