Katharine's Sacrifice

Katharine hesitated. There was a ring of sincere contrition and penitence in Barbara's voice that touched her noble, generous heart to the quick.

"I forgive you, yes, Miss Mostyn," she said, gently, and with a weary sigh, "though your words pained me deeply."

"What did I say?" Barbara clasped her hands in mock dismay. "Oh! I remember. Something about Lord Otway, wasn't it? Oh, well, I know you will forgive that, too. I went to meet Lord Otway, and when I saw him talking to you in the distance"—Barbara uttered this lie glibly—"it made me get into one of my sad, wicked tempers, you know," she added, with a well-assumed air of frankness. "Dear Lord Otway is one of my very best friends, and you never told me you were acquainted with him, you funny child."

"I did not think of it," Katharine answered, simply, her pride thawing gradually beneath the warm, pleasant manner Barbara had adopted.

"Oh, no, of course not." Barbara drew her thin lipe still tighter across her white teeth, longing to strike this girl's face with any weapon that would destroy its beauty utterly and forever. "That was very natural, and of course, I was just a little surprised to see you together, but"—she paused, and then held out her hand with a smile—"but you must forget all I have said to you, Miss Brereton. I have a great deal on my mind, and once this fete is over I shall be different. I like you so much—so very much. You will not leave me, will you? If you only knew how badly I want a friend."

Again there was that artful break in the cold, shrill voice, and Katharine was won entirely.

"If I can be a friend to you," she began.

Barbara uttered a little exclamation, and then suddenly lifting herself on her toes, she kissed Katharine's pale cheek with a Judas kiss.

"If—ah! then you relent, you forgive me—you will remain to be a comfort, dear" with another kiss. "How can I thank you?"

Katharine looked bewildered for a moment, but quick to sympathize and to receive sympathy, she flung her arms about Barbara's tight-laced figure.

"Love me!" she murmured fervently, feeling that in her greatest hour of tribulation this girl had come to be a comfort to her, to soothe her wretched, anguish-torn mind. "Love me, only love me!" she said, earnestly. "I, too, am alone in the world. I, too, need a friend. Give me your love, dear Miss Mostyn, and I shall be thankful, indeed."

* * * *

An hour later Miss Mostyn was in the hands of her two maids. As the delicate pink muslin gown was removed, she suddenly put her foot on it.

"Throw it into the fire," she commanded Olympe sharply; "I shall never wear it again!"

"She put her common arms round me," she mused viciously to herself, thinking of Katharine. "That indignity shall be repaid, with all myotherdebts to her—when the moment comes."

And then she prepared a gorgeous toilet, destined to snare and attract Lord Otway that evening, while Katharine, alone in her room, was offering grateful thanks to the Providence who at this moment of sorrow had sent her such a friend as Barbara Mostyn.

CHAPTER XIV.

A message was brought to Katharine as she sat in the twilight.

"If Miss Brereton was not too tired, would she kindly go down later on to the ball room, as Miss Mostyn would like her to play some waltzes."

Patty delivered the message at the same time that she carried up Miss Brereton's dinner, for as yet Katharine had never joined the others for this meal, and she could not repress a tiny sigh of envy as she gave it.

"P'raps you'll dance, too, miss," she said.

Katharine smiled a wan smile.

"You forget I am lame, Patty; besides, I shall never dance again."

"Lor', miss, what a thing to say! 'Never dance again!' You so beautiful and so young! Why, you've got all your life as yet to dance in!"

Patty was quite roused on the subject. She adored Katharine, and was always lost in admiration of her loveliness.

The maid's brisk chatter was lost on Katharine. She was standing by the open window, thinking and thinking.

The more she recalled Lord Otway's words, the more frightened and horrified she was. The mention of Gordon's name was like a black shadow on her already gloomy path.

How—how had he become acquainted Ormande, and how had he the courage, the diabolical wickedness, to utter such lies to one so frank, so noble, so good as Ormande was?

"Has he no fear? Does he not dread that all may be discovered?" she asked herself over and over again; and then, as she stood alone when Patty had gone, she suddenly clinched her hands together. "I feel afraid—afraid!" she murmured nervously to herself. "I seem to be linked with him in this wrong. If—if he is so bold now, will he not be bolder, will he not drag me forward, too? Oh! what shall I do?"

And then the memory of Barbara's kind words returned to her to soothe her.

"At all events, I have the comfort of knowing I am safe here for a time. Thank heaven, she has shown herself as she really is—a wayward, lovable, spoiled child—that she has begged me to remain. Had she not done so, I must have gone, for in her anger she said such terrible things." The color flamed into her pale cheeks for an instant, and then died away. "I must be patient with her, and forgive her everything, for—for Ormande's sake. I must remember that it is she whom he loves, she who will be his wife. Heaven grant it may be given me to help her to be worthy of him, to elevate her up to his level. He—he deserves a good, noble wife, and if it lies in my power I will give her to him!"

Her hands closed over each other with a convulsive grasp, while a sob broke from her lips.

"I will give her to him," she repeated; then suddenly she flung out her hands with a gesture of despair, and crouching down, buried her face on the cushioned seat of the window ledge. "My love—my dear, dear love! And I sent you from me to-day; I spoke harshly; you will never know what it cost me, dear. I am a lonely sorrowful girl, and you speak to me gently, comforting me as you comfort all that are sad and lonely. You do not guess how I long to cling to your dear, strong hands; how I have to tear the very heart out of my breast and put my foot upon it. No, no, you will never know this; you will go your way, you will marry her whom you have blessed with your love, while I shall live on, lonely, sad, broken-hearted to the end."

Even Barbara's malicious jealous hatred would have been satisfied with this paroxysm of despairing misery could she have witnessed it, but Barbara was down stairs flitting about from one to another of her guests, laughing airily, beaming, sparkling in her rich white silk evening dress, whose lace trimmed bodice simply shone with costly and rare diamonds.

She was very warm and gentle in her manner to Lord Otway, but she did not single him out for more attention than the rest, although there was not a soul present who did not know how eagerly she was working to be the future Countess of Thanecourt and Ormande's wife. But though Barbara apparently left Lord Otway very much to himself, in reality she was watching him as a cat watches a mouse. She saw the unusual gloom which spread over his handsome face, and she read it aright; that look of concentration and sadness mingled in his deep blue eyes was not born because of his anxiety, for Barbara had soon learned the news that Craven Adair was not dead, but gone abroad to foreign parts. No, it came from another and a stronger cause. It was more than evident that Ormande had some deep mental problem taxing his mind and brain, and though it gave her a smart pain to permit the suggestion to live for one moment, Barbara Mostyn felt certain that Katharine was connected with that problem in some way.

"I will watch them—she will be down directly, and I will watch them," she said to herself, while she smiled her hard, metallic smile and talked on in her shrill, high tones. "If I find out that it is true, I fancy Miss Brereton will be sorry she ever crossed my path."

And out loud Barbara was saying with as much softness as she could put into her unsympathetic voice;

"Now we will go into the ballroom; we are going to have an impromtu dance, Lord Otway, please promise not to be shocked by our frivolity. I have asked my new friend and companion to come down and play waltzes for us, she is such a nice girl, such a pretty girl," this with an artless glance round the room. I am sure you will all agree with me on that that point, and I want you all to be very kind to her, for she will be shy and strange at first, I expect. Ah, here she is."

The drawing-room door had opened very quietly, and Katharine walked easily, gracefully, and with that dignity of carriage that Ormande declared to himself with a wild throb at his heart made her a queen over all other women.

The men without exception were thunderstruck at the beauty of the girl who came toward them in a simple gown of black, soft, clinging stuff, while the ladies were horrified and annoyed at finding themselves so easily eclipsed.

"Shy and strange," Barbara had said, but there was neither shyness nor awkwardness discernible in Katharine as she moved to a chair in the background, and sat down to wait Miss Mostyn's commands.

Lady Clara [illegible] surveyed the girl through her long, gold-handled glasses.

"Not a flower or even a brooch to relieve the dress, and yet—yet" her ladyship allowed this most ruefully—"she looks superb. It is only such a lovely woman as she who dare risk all that somber black."

And then Lady Clara glanced at her hostess, who was attired in the very latest Parisian fashion, and who—diamonds, laces, silks, nevertheless—was absolutely nowhere beside this girl with the pure, pale face, the marvellous eyes and exquisite head.

Mrs. Trevanion fidgeted in her chair. She was not clever, and she did not like Katharine, and she was hoping that Barbara would say or do something to shake Miss Brereton out of her graceful, statuesque ease.

But Miss Mostyn for once disappointed her aunt in this respect. She laughed on; and then with a gesture she waved the party to follow her across the hall to the ball-room, which was being extensively decorated for the great day of the fete.

As she passed Katharine, Barbara stopped.

"You have brought your music, dear; that is right. Will you come with us?"

At least four of the men made a step forward to take the pile of music from Katharine's hand, but Lord Otway was first, and his face flushed with a delight that would come, as, for one instant, his fingers touched the velvety softness of her fair arm.

"Are you rested?" he asked, in quick, low tones; but Captain Derwent, who had lagged behind, eager to get an introduction to Katharine, somehow heard the words, and a curious look came into his eyes as he all at once recognized in this black-robed form the fac-simile of the one who had evidently held such powers of attraction for Ormande earlier in the day.

"So that is the way the wind sets, is it?" the young officer thought to himself, as he quickened his steps, and left Lord Otway alone with Katharine. "By Jove, I don't wonder! I never saw such a face before. It's poor chance Mistress Barbara has of being Lady Thanecourt in the future, I'm thinking. As if anyone would ever look at her beside this girl. Why, it's like looking at a badly-got-up barmaid beside an exquisite statue."

Barbara turned at this moment and saw Ormande bending eagerly to Katharine, and speaking in a low voice.

If the dart of two vicious eyes could have had power to slay, Katharines would there and then have fallen to the ground a dead woman, but fortunately she was ignorant and even unconscious of the fact that Barbara was looking at her, and she was aroused from a moment of inexprsesible happiness—happiness tht would come as Ormande's voice murmured in her ear—by Barbara's clear, shrill tones:

"Now, Miss Brereton, please; we are quite ready."

"You will let me turn over?" Ormande urged, eagerly; "yes, Miss Brereton, please do. I read music very well, I assure you. I won't make any mistakes, and I am not going to dance, you know. Oh, not because I think it wrong, for, indeed, I am as fond of a waltz as anyone in the world; but—but I don't feel inclined for dancing to-night; I am a little lazy, I suppose," he added, with a laugh.

Katharine hesitated. She had a strong instinct that this should not be; but a sort of wild longing, a mad desire, came upon her of live in this happiness a few moments longer. She had so much sorrow, and sorow stretched before her in the future; but, like a dying wretch who clutches at a straw, so she clung to this one moment of exquisite bliss. For one brief moment she would let herself glide on down a smooth golden stream, heedless of rocks ahead or dangers beneath; for one mad moment she would let herself bask in the sunshine of this man's presence before she went on again into the ever gathering shadows of her blighted life.

"For one moment," she whispered to herself, feverishly, as she lifted her deep, star-like orbs to those frank, tender, blue ones that lived in her memory day and night. "Only one moment. To-night I will let myself dream he is mine; to-morrow I will wake out of the dream, and know he is hers. It will be no wrong to her. It is my secret, mine alone. One moment out of the long, long life that will be hers. Only one moment! It is nothing to her; she will never miss it, while—while to me it is sunshine, it is happiness, it is life!"

Alas! Poor Katharine!

(To be Continued).

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29, 1909

Special For Wednesday
Smart Tailored Suits $12.50

Of imported Cheviot and Serges, in black and leading Fall shades. Three-quarter and seven-eighth length coats; pleated skirts. They are worth $18.50; very special at ... ... $12.50.

Women's Winter Coats $9.98

We have been fortunate in securing 50 only sample Coats, in a splendid assortment of colors and black; semi and tight-fitting styles. All beautifully tailored garments and worth almost double the price asked. Regular $16.50; on sale at... $9.98

Extra Special Dress Goods News

Reg. $1.25 Two Tone Stripe Suitings for Wednesday 89c yard

On sale Wednesday a nifty line of the newest imported Suitings, 54 inches wide, and comes in a nice weight for Fall and Winter Suits; by all odds the season's best offering. Intending buyers should see this line. On sale to-morrow. Splendid value at $1.25; sale price ... ... 89c yard

Reg. $1 Venetian Suiting for Wednesday 75c yard

52 inches wide and has a lovely pearl finish; one of the season's popular effect suitings, perfect shades of navy, brown, wistaria, red, taupe and black; very special to-morrow ... ... 75c per yard

Newest Style Net Waists on Sale

Reg. $4.50 Net Waists for Wednesday, $2.19 each

50 only dainty Ecru and White Net Waists, made of fine net over silk slip. Trimmed with Valenciennes lace and finished with tucks; long trimmed sleeves. Sizes 34 to 42. Out they go to-morrow ... ... $2.19 each

Special Values

Bleached Damasks

72-inch Bleached Damasks, pure linen, choice designs; regular 85c for 60c; regular 65c for 47c

Table Cloths $1.50

Pure Linen Cloths, bordered all round, slightly imperfect, 2, 2½ and 3 yard sizes; worth $2.35, for ... $1.50

Flannelette 10c

Striped Flannelette, light warm finish, wide neat patterns; worth 12½c, for 10c

Odd Napkins

Odd Napkins, slightly imperfect, hemmed ready for use.
Regular $1.25 dozen for ... 85c
Regular $1.50 dozen for ... $1.00
Regular $2.25 dozen for ... $1.50

White Flannelette

Soft warm finish White Flannelettes, plain and twill, special values at ... ... 10, 12½, 15 and 18c

Flannelette Sheeting 36c

72-inch Flannelette Sheeting, soft fleecy finish, worth 45c yard, for 36c

"House Beautiful" Dept. Specials

Special underprice values for Wednesday, all nice goods, with snap and style.

Lace Curtains

Reg. $2.25, special at $1.47 pair
Reg. $3.50, special at $2.44 pair
All are strong and durable, in good tasteful designs, mostly white, 3½ yards long.

Specials in Portiers for Doors

Reg. $3.50, priced at ... $2.47 pair
Reg. $7.00, priced at ... $4.95 pair
In a choice range of colorings, Tapestry and Damask weaves, ready to use.

R. McKAY & CO.

COMMERCE BOARD.

Dominion Retail Association to Consider the Suggestion.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—The establishment of a Board of Commerce, somewhat analogous to the existing Board of Railway Commissioners, is the chief subject to come before the Dominion Board of the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, which will meet in this city to-morrow and next day. It is suggested that the board should consist of four or five representatives of the manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers, to be chosen by the Government. These men would form a permanent board, and when a case was being considered the trade interested could appoint special representatives to advise the board as experts.

Yukon Gold Output.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—The report of the Commission for the Yukon shows an increase in the gold output amounting in value to $440,000. The report also states that vegetables are being raised in the territory, and some grain, principally for fodder.

Accidentally Killed.

Claresholm, Sept. 26.—Albert Harry Swerdeferger, a farmer living near Bowville, was killed near Elltnore yesterday by being thrown off a load of lumber, the wagon passing over him, crushing in his lungs.

INSANITY PLEA.

Joseph Hunter Arraigned at Lindsay For Killing Wife.

Lindsay, Sept. 27.—The Fall Assizes opened in Lindsay at 1 o'clock this afternoon, Mr. Justice Britton presiding. The trial of Joseph Hunter for the murder of his wife, Rose Hunter, on August 7th, was proceeded with. Mr. George T. Blackstock, K. C., represented the Crown and Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, K. C., the defence.

Mr. E. F. B. Johnston claimed that the case of Hunter is similar to that of Harry Moir at London. Moir, who was a member of the regiment at Wolseley Barracks, London, shot a sergeant and made good his escape, eluding the police for some time. At the trial the defence put in a plea of insanity and Moir was sent to the asylum. It was established that he was subject to epileptic fits. Mr. Johnston to-day put forth the same argument in regard to Hunter, claiming that while attending school in his younger days he was subject to these attacks. He would like to have the trial adjourned so that more information might be gathered. He would like to subpoena some of Hunter's former school teachers.

After some discussion counsel for the Crown consented and the trial was traversed to the Spring Assizes. There is but one other minor case on the docket.

BUSH FIRES RAGING.

Close to Elk Park, Where Some Buffaloes Are.

Fort Saskatchewan, Sept. 27.—Severe bush fires are raging within three miles of Elk Park, in which are still a few of the buffaloes brought by the Dominion Government from Pablo. A large number of teams are at work plowing firebreaks.

A strip of country twenty miles long by eight miles wide has been burned over, and a considerable amount of damage done in the timber reesrves. Other heavy fires in the Wostock and Andrew districts are menacing the property of the settlers.

Justice Swift in Newcastle Case.

Cobourg, Sept. 27.—Ernest Spencer, of Newcastle, was sent to the jail here by Magistrate Livekin to serve a three months' sentence on a charge of maltreating the members of the home of which he is a member, especially his sister Ethel. He was arrested in the morning, had his trial at Newcastle before the noon hour, and was committed to jail that afternoon, punishment being thus swiftly meted out.

STEAMSHIPS

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.

LAURENTIC .. .. Oct. 2 Nov. 6
DOMINION .. .. .. Oct. 9 Nov. 20
MEGANTIC .. .... Oct. 14 Nov. 13
CANADA .. .. Oct. 30

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.
61 King Street East, Toronto.

C. P. R. STEAMERS

From Montreal and Quebec		From Liverpool
Oct. 2	Lake Champlain	Sept. 15
Oct. 8	Empress of Britain	Sept. 24
Oct. 16	.... Lake Erie	Sept. 29
Oct. 22	Empress of Ireland	Oct. 8
Oct. 30	.. Lake Manitoba	Oct. 13
Nov. 5	Empress of Britain	Oct. 22
Nov. 13	Lake Champlain	Oct. 27
Nov. 19	Empress of Ireland	Nov. 5

All steamers are equipped with wireless and all conveniences for the safety and comfort of passengers.

To book or for further information apply to the nearest C. P. R. agent or to S. J. Sharp, 71 Yonge street, Toronto.

FAR NORTH.

Indian Shot in Mistake For Seal—Caldwell Lost.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 27.—(Special)—The Northwest Mounted Police mail from the far north has reached Ottawa. Five men left Fullerton in an open whaleboat on July 6th and reached Churchill, four hundred miles south on the shore of Hudson Bay, on July 23rd. Sergt. Joyce reports an uneventful winter at Fullerton. The only fatality was to a native who, while seal hunting, was mistaken for a seal by Constable McMillan and killed by a bullet through the back of the head, fired from three hundred yards. There was no resentment by the natives, who appreciated the fact that a mistake had been made.

The report states that natives at Baker Lake have entirely given up Explorer Caldwell and his two native companions, who started across the interior three years ago. Commander Moody reported that ice left Churchill harbor on May 6th.

Hon. Sidney Fisher will return to the capital to-night, after nearly two months' absence in the west.

Hon. Charles Murphy and Hon. MacKenzie King left this afternoon for St. John to attend the banquet to Hon. Wm. Pugsley to-morrow night.

EARTHQUAKE.

Missouri and Indiana Towns Felt Shock This Morning.

St. Louis, Sept. 27.—Many people in the west end of St. Louis were awakened at 3.47 o'clock this morning by a slight earthquake. The shock which had a rotary motion, was hardly discernable in the down town districts, but was more distinct in the west end.

Reports of the earthquake were received from all stations along the Mobile & Ohio as far south as Cairo, Ill. No more damage has been reported from any point.

Evansville, Ind. An earthquake at 3.45 this morning shook Evansville. Houses rocked and cracked and pictures on the walls swayed. Many people were awakened. A rumbling noise accompanied the disturbance. The movement seemed to be from southeast to northwest.

MINERS DEAD.

Three Lost Their Lives In Cave-In In Nevada.

Goldfield, Nev., Sept. 27.—Three miners who were imprisoned by a cave-in at the Combination Mine are now believed to be dead. The rescue party broke into the shaft where the accident occurred last night, and there found the body of Evan Reese, but could find no trace of W. J. Bertsch and M. C. Matt, who were believed to have taken refuge in the same cross cut.

Reese's body was unmarked, and it is believed that he was suffocated by fumes of some solution which escaped through the earth from the collapsed "takes" above. It is believed the imprisoned men are beneath tons of debris, and it may be weeks before their bodies are recovered. For 36 hours the rescue party worked on four hour shifts blasting through solid rock to reach the spot where Reese's body was found.

KILLED TWO.

Richmond Farmer Shot His Daughter and Himself.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 27.—Despondent because of financial reverses, over which he had brooded for many sleepless nights, W. B. Grover, a farmer, of Chesterfield county, attempted yesterday to exterminate his family. He succeeded in killing his 20-year-old daughter Eloise, shot at his wife with the same weapon that had ended the girl's life, and then sent a bullet into his own brain. Father and daughter died together.

Loss of sleep through brooding over money losses is said to have unhinged Grover's reason.

A CLOSE CALL.

An Elderly Woman Took Poison by Mistake.

Belleville, Sept. 27.— Mrs. Kiser Ketcheson, a pioneer resident of the first concession of Sidney, had a very narrow escape from poisoning on Sunday evening. Mrs. Ketcheson, who is sixty-three years of age, went to the cupboard to take medicine, but in the darkness mistook the bottle and took a spoonful of poison. She was found shortly afterwards lying in the yard by her son Harry, in an unconscious condition. A physician was immediately summoned and Mrs. Ketcheson was restored to consciousness. This morning the doctors report her out of danger.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—2.27 a. m., 5.57 2.27 a. m., 5.57 a. m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 5.35 p.m., *7.20 p.m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.57 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., 2.50 p.m., *5.35 p.m., 5.45 p.m., *7.20 p.m. a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 5.35 p.m., *7.20 p. m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., †5.45 p. m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.17 a.m., 8.50 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., †4.25 p.m.
Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†7.10 a.m., 11.15 a.m., and *2.05 p.m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*9.05 p.m.
Toronto—7.00 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., †6.35 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—†7.50 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), 9.30 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 & BUFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*2.05 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.
*12.20 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 3.05 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
*8.30 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	**3.05 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 & 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, *6.15, *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 RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington and 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.
Burlington to Hamilton—*6.00, *7.00, 8.00, 9.00 10.00, 11.00, 12.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, *11.00, 12.00 p. m.
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.
*Daily, except Sunday.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON 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.
*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*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.
Leave Beamsville—*5.40, *6.40, 7.40, 8.40, 9.40, *10.40, 11.40 a. m., 12.40, 1.40, 2.40, 3.40, 4.40, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 8.40, *9.40, *10.40.
*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.
STEAMER MACASSA.
Leave Hamilton, 9.00 a. m.
Leave Toronto, 4.30 p. m.

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Imposing Funeral for Victims of Dirigible Catastrophe.

Versailles, France, Sept. 27.—The bodies of Captain Marchal, Lieutenant Phaure and sub-Lieutenants Vincenot and Reux, the officers who were killed Saturday when the French military balloon Republique was wrecked near Moulins, were to-day given an imposing funeral at Versailles. The entire local garrison and the civic authorities of Versailles, followed by an enormous crowd, escorted the coffins from the church and thence to the cemetery. The streets were hung with emblems of mourning. The cross of the Legion of Honor was pinned on the bodies of the victims of this accident by order of Premier Briand.

Earlscourt ratepayers have formed an association and favor annexation to Toronto.

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To points in Temagami, points Mattawa to Port Arthur and to a number of points reached by Northern Navigation Co., also to certain points in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Maine.

October 21st to October 31st

To Muskoka Lakes, Penetang, Lake of Bays, Midland, Maganetawan River, Lakefield, Madawaska to Parry Sound, Argyle to Coboconk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Sharbot Lake to Calabogie, via K. & P. Ry. Points from Severn to North Bay inclusive, and certain points reached by Northern Navigation Co.

Return limit on all tickets December 4th, or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamers.

Tickets and further information may be obtained from any Grand Trunk agent, or write J. D. McDonald, Dis. Pass. Agent, Toronto, Ont.

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Returning October 10th.
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