HAMILTON EVENING TIMES - FRIDAY. DECEMBER 17 1909.



Hand Bags \$2.00 Hand Bags \$2.00 Ladies' Black Seal Hand Bags, brass trimmed, leather covered frames, small coin purse and leather lined, single strap handles, worth \$2.50, Saturday sale price See our line of Hand Bags, in Russian, Real Seal, Velvet, Crocodile, Alligator, patent leather, fancy leather and Morocco, these range in

es from \$1.7' to ... Music Cases

Full stock of Music Cases in black, real velver, crocedile, in brown and sen, nickel trimmings, prices from \$1.75 to \$2.7

Birthday Books, Poems, Children's Books, Etc. Birthday Books, nicely bound, with gilt edges, and worth 40c, on sale on

Children's Books, nicely bound, and by good authors, Up in the Clouds, Pilgrim's Progress, The Gorilla flunters, The Pansy Books, Oliverr Twist, Mar-tin Chuzzlewit, worth 40c, Saturday

A Few Xmas Suggestions From Men's Department

Silk Ties 19c 100 dozen Men's Silk Ties, plain and fancy; the regular price is 50e turday will sell at 19c. Don't fail to see them.

Linen Handkerchiefs 3 for 50c

Gents' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, narrow hem; regular 20c each, Sat rday 3 in box Mufflers 49c

House Coats and Smoking Jackets

Why Not Give a Pretty Belt Length?

Saturday we a. going to place on sale two lines of heautiful Beltings, in gilt and floral designs, in % yard belt lengths, in nice gift box. We were lucky snough to get these licitings in all shades for the Christmas trade. We have about 50 dozen in the lot. Saturday, for quick selling, prices 25 and 38c belt length

Don't miss this. Frilling 50c, for 25c Box

One gross boxed Frilings, 6 Frilis, of cords, nets, etc., in Christmas gift box, marly, 50c, Saturday special

Saved From the Sea

mile or more away to her right a vast grave of buried hopes and lives, moaning forever in its grand monotony of woe for the dead it must yield up at

Torgiven?-yes," she said, low and "Forgiven?-yes," she said, low and tremulously, "You are the love of my youth, my husband, and I cannot forget; but when you plead 'Come back to me, as of old, you say too little or too much. I was scarcely more than a child, ande-veloped, ignorant of the world and my-tongued, met me, and in that awful bour caught by the fatal beauty which your high and eyes first told me was mine. You quickly, easily woke my girlish heart, and won its blind, worshipping tore for your own, and only to': me then, when you knew your masterful power over me was resistless, that I was be no being in the world banned and harred to you for wife by your uncle, simply because my mother had refused his hand; that he was inexotable, and it would be your utter ruin for him to would be your utter ruin for him to would be your be decouver Bacener's Ing follows in the grant much yield up at the last great day. There was her awesome thought as she paused at length on the hill to which the foot-track and winding green lanes had brought her; and she turned from it at last with a kind of wrench, and pass-el slowly into the wood, on the verge of which she had paused. How beautiful it was, this wood, with the tangled undergrowth she had to put aside to advance! the trees, all loaded with young leaves, arching high over her head, letting the glorious sunshine flick-er in between them as the light breeze stirred them, and making music, with his hand; that he was inexotable, and it would be your utter ruin for him to know that you loved Leonora Berenger's child; that for us, you said, it was para-dise together and death to part—" "It was—it has been—it shall never be again!" St. Maur said, between his teeth. Christine's very line were bloodless.

head, letting the glorious sunshine flick-er in between them as the light breeze stirred them, and making music, with the sweet eroo-croo of the wood-pigeon's note, and the song and twitter of many birds chantng their praises to heaven; no sound, no sign of human life or throb-b³ug human heart save her own. for miles perhaps; the utter solitude of nature that should have soothed this human soul alone in its midst. But did it? Why, then, the restless impatience of the action with which the woman's slender hands pushed aside a droop in bough, and so gave herself huge bough from a noble tree and tossed it at its parent's foot for the dryads to weep over? Why did she fling her hat upon the ground as if even that were a weight on her brow, and stand with hands locked npon her breest and head drooping, so beautiful, so patheties, mot did it? Why, then, the restless tience of the action with which the an's slender hands pushed aside a page into a little open space, where winter storm had wrenched the bough from a noble tree and tosse the ground as if even that wrenched the bough from a noble tree and tosse over? Why did she fling her hat at the ground as if even that were the dispersive and from the first to hold both forture and bride, by giving, indeed, the actual jewel of honor, but bereft of everything, as you well knew, by which the world could udge and accept if for, real—the the soleked upon her breast and heith as locked upon her breast and heith es, without repose—still, without es, without repose—still, without es of rest? an so weary," she muttered, "so of life—when life is gone— Ha! tis that?" an impassioned, inexperienced girl of sixteen who loved you. 'Consent,' you said the trill of woman-terrors tore was. remembered how utterly lonely the e was. renembered how. utterly lonely the e was. renembered her. hat form, that face, it might have there the solar and the distension open space and stopped a couple of a broad; there were a few months of such appress as, looking back to, seen like area, then darkness; it crept up, first and there and the distension brushwood where as he herself had core the indice of the world open space and stopped a couple of a beform the tright have the not the solar and the area for months of such appress as, looking back to, seen like area, then darkness; it crept up, first Christine's very lips were bloodless hands locked upon her breast and acad droopfing, so beautiful, so pai/setic, mo-tionless, without repose—still, without peace of rest? "I am so weary," she muttered, "so tired of life—when life is gone— Ha! what is that!" Christing started and stood listening

Christine started, and stood listening intently to the unmistakable crush of the brushwood where she herself had passed; all her masculine courage could stay the thrill of woman-terror as remembered how utterly lonely the

The next minute a tail man came into the open space and stopped a couple of paces before her. That form, that face, it might have come from the other side of the world, or the grave itself; it might have been a hundred years or a thousand, instead of six, and she would have known it at

the open space and stopped a couple of the spaces before her. That form, that face, it might have been from the other side of the world, instead of six, and she would have known it at once. She staggered like one blinded, dazed. "Falconer!" she whispered under her breath. "Falconer!" His heart was beating madly, his have the somewhat Bohemian world in "was held as less than wife by the world --the somewhat Bohemian world in "was held as less than wife by the world --the somewhat Bohemian world in the assess embrace-passion, remorse, shame, yet wild joy and triumph, as he felt her heart give back throb for thryd again, for I have learned the lessons of yield in utter abandonment to him for

"Falcomer!" she whispered under her breath. "Falcomer!" His heart was beating madly, his blood was like fire, as with one step forward he had her in his arms, locked in a restless embrace—passion, remorse, shame of it all? yet still I strove to bear up against it, to win you from the demon passion of play, that outrivalled all my power; or else, in my youth and in2x-perience. I made mistakes—ay, I know I did —errors that I will never commit again, for I have learned the lessons of the world's bitterest school, and the outward change in me is but the index of the inward change. I am no back, and she was a girl again on her lover's breast. "Christine—wife—come back to me— the woman's proud soul and broken, yet still loving heart, and she started from his arms, freeing herself with a desper ate movement, and stepped back. "Forgive? Oh, it is so casy to plead for that when you have taken full license of sin, and grown perhaps weary of the worthless companion for whom you left—abandoned—a, young wife scarcely eighteen, never thinking or car-ing for the frightful temptations and dargers to which you exposed her in atready strained her love almost to the uttermost. If I had dishonored you as you have me—if I had been to me—and kneit to you for pardon, you wuld have stabbed me to the heart in your mad-nees, and killed your rival; and yet —the woman—must clasp my hands in meek thankfulness that at last—because to you as you had been to me—and kneit to you for pardon, you wuld have the fared y is spent—the base companion is in her turn left, and you come back —to be forgiven till—the next tempta-tio. Heaven above, do you think wo men have no passions, but only hearts to be trampled on and broken, forgotten, —to be forgiven till—the next tempta-tio. Heaven above, do you think wo men have no passions, but only hearts to be trampled on and broken, forgotten, —to be forgiven till—the next tempta-tio. Heaven above, do you think wo men have no passions, but only hearts to be trampled on and broken, forgotten, —to be forg The woman-must clasp my hands in the fancy is spent-the base comparison to the fancy is spent of the fance of a were fance of the fance of

Christmas and New Year <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Excursions

"Forgiven ?- yes," she said, low and

AT SINGLE FARE Good going Dec. 24th and 25th, 1909, return-ing until Dec. 27th, 1909. Also good going Dec. 31st, 1909, and Jan. 1st, 1910, returning until Jan. 3rd, 1910.

AT FARE AND ONE THIRD Good going Dec. 21st to Dec. 25th, inclusive. Also good going Dec. 25th, 1909, to Jan. 1st, 1913; returning until Jan. 5th, 1910. Secure tickets and further information from Chas E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster, depot agent.

Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black liagara Falls and Suspension Bridge

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK SAU



an. 3rd. [Until Jan. 5, 1910. BETWEEN ALL STATIONS IN CANADA, PORT ARTHUR AND EAST. City Ticket Office, corner King and James Streets. W. J. GRANT, Agent.

T., H. & B. RY. **Christmas and New Year** Holidays

One way first class fare going Dec. 24 and 25, returning to and including Dec. 27; also going Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, return-ing to and including Jan. 3, and at ONE AND ONE THIRD first class fare

going Dec. 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25, also Dec. 28, 29, 30, 31, and Jan. 1, returning to and including Jan. 5, 1910;

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE OTTOL OF A STEAMER Portland, Me, to Liverpool REGULAR SALLINGS. MODERATE RATE SERVICE ONE CLASS CASIN STEAMERS. (Called Seveni Class.) Called Seveni Class.)

RATES OF PASSAGE PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL

RATES OF PASSAGE PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL 542.50 and \$45.00; 32.50 additional to London. according to steamer. These steamers carry only one class of cabli: passengers, to whom is giver the ac-commodation situated in the best part of the vessel. This serve is very popular to these desiring to make as try in comafor at a very reasonable rate. Portland is less than 12 hours by rail from Sand A period provide Third class formation apply to local agents or comply office. 118 Notre Dame Street.

Plumbing and Heating Contractor **GEORGE C. ELLICOTT** Phone 2068 119 King W.

The Gift Problem

We are ready right now to help gift problem, and we pay pay tion to those who do not kno ect for their Christmas gifts. for their Christmas gifts. Ou wand complet, including W Brooches, Lockets, Cuff Links, Pendants, Soart Pins, Eboary Cut Glass, Canes and Umbrell selections will be received still to proceeding.

6. If necessary, usality is the first thing we consider in rything we sell and our guarantee is back by a record of 50 years in Hamilton. THOMAS LEES



Notice to the Public:



to show these goods; prices range from

Children's Gloves 75c, to \$1.00 Pair

Silk Lined Gloves \$2.00 Pair

Lined Gloves \$1.25 Pair

The Biggest Sale of Waists and Underskirts Ever on Record

\$5.00 Black Silk Waists for \$3.75

for 49c 107 496 We will put on sale Saturday morn-ing at 9 o'clock sharp 5 dozen only of Wrapperette Kimonos, made of dainty Persian patterns, assorted sizes; worth regular \$1.00, Saturday's 496

Robes

sale

\$5 Net and Silk Waists for

50 Net and one with the Net Silk Waists. Dainty Fine White Net Silk Waists. Bade with yoke, embroidery front be-Robes, in cardinal and grey, full skirt, Net Silk Waists.

Don't miss this marvellous sale of New Christmas Net Waists, Bath ses and Silk Undergarments.

Chiffon Black Silk Taffeta Waists, made with front daintily tucked, Gibson style; all sizes; worth regular

\$5.00, Saturday's sale price ... \$3.75

\$5 Bath Robes for \$3.75

Useful Gift Full range of Ladies' Glace Real French Kid Gloves, over seam, two-dome fasteners, silk embroidered points, in all the latest shades. These Gloves are made from perfect skins; every pair guaranteed; in pretty gift box. Worth \$1.25, Saturday special \$1.00 pair

Always a

Comb and Brush Sets for Children Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets for children, in nice case, in black, white or steel backs, regular \$3.00, Saturday \$1.50

Perfume 50c

Ladies' Mocha Gloves, lined throughout, neat fur trimming, strap wrist, with neat dome, in tan and grey, all sizes. A nice gift, in box ... \$2.00 pair

Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, 2 dome fasteners, warm wool lining through-all sizes in fan, brown and black. Regular \$1.50, Saturday ... \$1.25 pair

Mitts 25c

\$1.00 Wrapperette Kimonos



Christmas Gifts for the Baby

 Mittens, ranging from
 15 to 50e
 Fancy Bonnets, ranging from
 40e to \$5.00

 Bibs, ranging from
 19 to 75e
 White Dresses, ranging from
 40e to \$5.00

 Overalls and Leggins, ranging from
 25 to 50e
 Children's Furs, ranging from
 98e to \$6.50

 Woollen Coats, ranging from
 60e to \$1.50
 Children's Robes, ranging from
 \$2.90 to \$5.50

 Scarfs, ranging from
 25 to 40e
 Best quality of Lamb's Wooi Car riage Robes, in two-piece style; worth



grand special of nifty Suitings, gu aranteed all this season's newest style material, on sale, in both plain and stripe effects, perfect colors of navy, brown, myrtle, atupe, rose, wistaria, red, Bergundy and black, a splendid lime for a practical gift. On sale to morrow, worth regularly up to \$1, sale 49e yard

Regular 50c Henriettas Going To-morrow at 39c Yard

Pretty 50c Wool Delaines for Saturday 25c Yard ground effects, w event, per yard



I am prepared to estimate on all kinds of roofing. skylights, metal frames and sash, metal cellings, smoke stacks, forge and blast ploing and all kinds of heavy and light sheet iron work. Wired glass and metal ceilings kept in JOHN E. RIDDELL, 257 King street east Phone 687.



BLACHFORD & SON

FUNERAL DIRICTO