HIS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

Then she left the window and opened the little writing desk. A portrait of her husband, taken only a few days before, lay among the papers; she kissed it passionately but no tear fell from her burning eyes upon the loved features.

She wrote rapidly, and her letter was to Agatha. She confessed all to her. She told her in minutest details the story of her life at Serranto, its living death, its unbearable monotony and gloom; of her fancied love, her folly and blindness, her rash hurried marriage, her brief dream of happiness and her despairing awakening when she found the fatal letter; she concealed nothing. Then she told her of her journey home, and the anguish she had felt in bearing with her the burden of her secret.

Without praying for pardon she told the story of the white hyacinth, and owned how she had betrayed her sister and robbed her of the love and position that ought to have been hers. She told, too, how she had striven to win that love for herself, and had succeeded—how, in the very hour of her brightest triumph, her sin had found her out, and the man she believed dead had stood before her alive and well—how he had tortured her, and would only leave her in peace at the sacrifice of her sister's happiness.

"I could not betray you again, Agatha," she wrote. "I might have done so, for you love me very much; and perhaps had I tried to persuade you, you might have listened to the count. I could not betray you again; and when I saw you to-night so happy with your chosen lover, Allan Leigh, I resolved sooner to die than see you wronged.

"Agatha—sister, shield my memory. Never betray me to Philip; do not let him despise me. Never tell him the story of the flower. Perhaps in after days he may ask you why you did not understand him; then, sister, for our father's sake, spare my memory and keep my secret. I would have died to win his love; I do die to preserve it. Do not let him despise me dead. Let him love my memory, even as he had loved me. When to-morrow comes, and when you know what it brings, for my sake consent for once to see my betrayer. Tell him I preferred death to life, and that the only sin I cannot forgive myself is the sin of ever having loved him. Tell him his schemes, his hopes, and his plans are ended—that in his hour of need no mercy will be shown to him, for he has shown none to me. Tell him he will try to forget me, but will fail, for he has hunted me to death.

"And, Agatha, my darling, gentle sister, after awhile, when you have ceased to mourn for me—make Allan happy. You are good, you deserve a calm, peaceful life. I have been wicked, but all will be ended soon, and I shall be at rest. Make Allan happy—and take care of Philip.

"I leave one legacy to you—the care of my memory. Guard my secrets; come when you have read this into my room. Kiss my lip, and promise me that no one, save yourself, shall know why I have died."

CHAPTER XXII.

There was no lighter, happier heart in the world than Agatha Lynne's on that evening as she listened to the story of Allan's love. She had always liked him; there had been a time when she had preferred her cousin, Lord Lynne; but he had not loved her, and she was not the girl to waste her life in vain sorrow and regret. When Philip's image faded, Allan's took its place. She had cared for no one in London, because she felt that he loved her, and she liked him better than anyone else.

There was a deep sense of happiness in her gentle heart; there was nothing to fear. She knew that Philip and Inez would take her to marry Allan; she would live near them, and they would be one happy family. She lay down to sleep with a quiet smile upon her lips, her face wearing the glad look of a little child.

How long she had slept Agatha did not know; the morning light shone grey and dim in her room when she was aroused by some one trying the handle of her door.

"Who is there?" she cried, wondering who could want her at that unusual hour of the night.

"Let me in, Agatha," said her sister; "I want to speak to you."

In a moment the door was unfastened, and the sisters stood face to face.

"Inez, dearest, what is the matter?" cried Agatha. She was stupefied at Lady Lynne's appearance. Her face was white, her lips drawn, and her hair hung over her shoulders.

"I have been ill all night, Agatha," replied Inez; "I am going to sleep now; but I wanted to see you first. See," she continued, drawing from beneath her dressing-gown a packet of papers, "I have brought you this. I know you always keep your word, Agatha. Will you promise me that in the morning, between seven and eight o'clock, you will read it?"

"I will read it now, if you like," said Agatha, gently.

"No; that will not do," said Inez. "Promise me that you winll sleep with it under your pillow, that you will read it at the time I mention, and that the moment you have read it you will, before you leave your room, destroy it. Promise me, or I shall not sleep."

"Then I promise you faithfully," said Agatha, willing to humor what she believed to be a sick fancy. "Place it there with your own hands, dear, and I will not touch it until seven o'clock. It is just three now," she said, looking at her watch.

Lady Lynne placed the papers beneath the pillow, and then she knelt by her sister's bedside.

"Agatha, darling," she said, "life would have been very different for us both if years ago I had come home to my father's house. But you love me, do you not, although you have not known me long?"

"I love you all the better for that," said Agatha, with a bright smile. "I have to make up for all those lost years."

"And if I have ever ben unkind, or cold, or cruel to you, you will forgive me?" continued Inez. "I shall sleep better, dear, if you will kiss me and tell me so."

Agatha threw her loving arms round the stately figure of her sister; she drew the white, beautiful face down to hers, and kissed it again and again.

"I have asked you something in this letter, Agatha," said Inez. "Promise me you will do it."

"I promise you, dear," replied Agatha. "And now try to sleep. You look so ill, I am frightened."

Once more Lady Lynne kissed the sweet face with its golden hair; then, with a gentle, noiseless step, she returned to her own room.

"Yes," she said to herself, "I shall sleep well. I wonder if all sin brings its own punishment, as mine has done."

She did not look this time at the mirror; had she done so, the white face, with its awful look, would have alarmed her."

Once more she went to the window, and looked her last on the blue sky and the fair earth.

"Farewell, life, beauty, hope, and love!" she murmured.

Then came to her, as she stood there, a vivid recollection of Bertie Bohun; she saw again the brave young face, and heard the earnest voice. She remembered his words: "If ever you are in trouble, or want a friend, send for me."

She wondered, with a dull kind of wonder, if he could help her; but no, the web was woven tightly round her, and there was no escape.

"His last recollection of me shall be a pleasant one," she said, drawing the folds of her dressing-gown around her, "Oh, mother, mother," she murmured—"the mother whom I never saw or knew—if you had taken me with you, I should not have been left to die alone."

In the clear, calm stillness of the bright Italian night she laid herself down upon the bed she was never more to leave. The rich masses of hair fell over her shoulders—a few tears, so burning that they seemed to scorch her face, ran down her cheek, the last poor Inez would ever shed.

The hand that raised the fatal vial to her lips never faltered; something like a prayer, a wild cry for mercy escaped her, then the nerveless hand fell down, and Inez, Lady Lynne, "slept well" at last.

Agatha wondered for some little time at her sister's strange visit, but her thoughts wandered to Allan, and then she forgot it in her busy dreams. It was the broad, clear morning light that awoke her at last—a sunbeam peeping right into her room, and seeming to reproach her for sleeping so long.

It was not until she was wide awake that the young girl remembered her sister's visit, and the letter. True to her promise, she first looked at her watch—it was just half-past seven; then she turned to the papers and began to read them.

A horrified expression gradually stole over her face as she read that confession. Pity, compassion, and shame succeeded each other rapidly in her mind. Could it be that her beautiful, gifted sister, had done this—had married secretly, and never even told Philip? When she understood it fully, and found that it was the count who had blighted that young life, she shivered with sickening apprehension. That her sister, Lady Lynne, of whom they were all so fond, and so proud, could have deceived her husband so basely!—oh, why had she not told him all when she found the count still lived? Pity came after anger. What had she not suffered!—and then, with ever-growing surprise, she read how she herself had been betrayed.

"Then he did love me after all," she cried; "but it is best as it is. Allan would have been wretched without me. Poor Inez! she has been sinned against as well as sinning."

Then the reading of that sad letter alarmed her. What did she mean by speaking of death and dying?

A dreadful thought flashed across her for a moment; it rendered her helpless, and she fell back, unable to move. What might be happening while she delayed? Still, true to her promise, she destroyed the letter before she quitted her room. She was hurrying along the corridor when she met Stephanie, her sister's maid. The girl looked pale and frightened.

"Miss Lynne," she said, "I was just coming to fetch you. I have knocked twenty times at my lady's door, and she has never answered me."

Agatha's heart almost stood still with fear; she knocked, and called Inez, but no answer cam. Then she opened the door gently, and entered the room. All that was mortal of Lady Lynne lay upon the bed before her, the beautiful face white and still, the lips forever silent and cold.

"Fetch Lord Lynne!" cried Agatha, with a low cry, as she fell upon her knees.

It seemed but a moment, and the terrified husband stood beside her.

"Great heaven!" he cried, in a voice they never forgot, "she is dead!"

Yes, dead and at rest, with a look upon the exquisite face that awed them by its peaceful solemnity.

Doctors were summoned, the terrified servants, with loud cries, seeking aid, but it was all in vain. She had been dead for hours.

"I will not believe it," cried Lord Lynne; "she was not ill last night—not ill enough to die. I am mad or dreaming—I cannot believe it."

They could not persuade him to leave the room where she lay; he would not, could not believe that she was dead.

It was not until the first bewilderment of this surprise had passed away that they thought of asking how she had died. Alas, the question was soon answered. There lay the little vial empty, and marked, "Laudanum—poison," and the odor of it still lingeerd upon the white, cold lips.

Then the weeping, frightened Stephanie told how her lady suffered agonies with neuralgia, and how she took a little opium to lull the pain.

"Last night," said the poor girl, "my lady was ill with it; she must have intended to take enough to quiet the pain, and have taken too much."

So every one believed; there was no reason to doubt it. The wretched and unhappy commit suicide; but no care or trouble, they said, had ever come to the brilliant and beautiful Lady Lynne.

The news gradually spread, and a crowd of people assembled around the Palazzo Giorni. They spoke in whispers of the terrible accident, of the wealth and loveliness of the lady who lay dead, of the grief of her husband and the sorrow of her friends. But amongst that vast crowd no one whispered that the lady upon whom Nature and wealth had lavished their fairest gifts had by her own hand cut short the life that her own folly blighted.

Agatha and Lady Florence were bewildered by the dreadful shock. Lord Lynne was incapable of attending to anything. His valet fetched Sir Allan Leigh, thinking his master's friend would best take his master's place.

The young baronet's horror at hearing of the tragedy was unbounded.

"Can it really be true, Holland?" he asked of the trembling servant. "When we left Lady Lynne last evenihg, she looked well and happy."

"It is true, Sir Allan," said the man, "and my master is half mad. There is no one to superintend any arrangements. Will you come to the Palazzo, for I do not know what is best to be done? Lord Lynne seems as though he could neither hear nor speak."

Tears rose to Sir Allan's eyes as he remembered the look upon his friend's face last evening, and how he had smiled when he had bidden him call at three to-morrow. As soon as he arrived at Lord Lynne's he asked to see Agatha. Years of bitter sorrow seemed to have passed over that sweet face since he saw it last. It was white, and dark shadows were beneath the large sad eyes.

"Agatha," he said, "my dear one, you must not grieve so much. You will be ill yourself."

But he could give no comfort. Agatha Lynne sorrowed as one who has no hope. Others grieved for what they considered the consequences of a sad accident; she alone knew the truth, and it weighed her down nearly to the grave. Every word of that letter seemed burned upon her heart. She could not forget it; she could not forget the last despairing clasp of her sisters's arms, or the look she had seen upon her face. It was a fearful secret for one so young to keep, but she guarded it well.

(To be continued.)

Insect Bites, Stings, Rash, Itch "THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON" Heals. Druggists refund money if DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL fails. 25c.

INFURIATED WOMEN

Cling to Horses' Bridles—Details of the Berlin Riot.

Berlin, Jan. 13.—There are few signs to be noticed this morning of the violent scenes of yesterday, when the demonstrations for a general suffrage in Prussia resulted in a series of encounters with the police, excepting a certain effervescence in the districts of the city where the working classes live. There is here and there a workman with a bandaged head, or a woman limping as a result of a blow from a sabre or of being trampled upon by the horses of the charging police.

The city ambulance stations treated over one hundred wounded. Of these, twenty-eight persons, including three policemen, were seriously injured. It is estimated that several hundred others proceeded to their homes, where they dressed their own injuries.

The police yesterday had a most difficult task in overcoming the tactics of the infuriated women among the demonstrators, who clung to the bridles of the policemen's horses in efforts to stop the charges. It was learned to-day that the entire garrison of the capital was confined to barracks under arms throughout Sunday in order to be prepared to continue in the work of suppressing the disorders in the event that police should find themselves unable to cope with the situation.

The assistance of the military proved unnecessary, owing to the sternness and thoroughness with which the police handled the situation.

TO PREVENT THE GRIP.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for full name and look for signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

FUTURE OF THE SENATE.

Mr. Lewis Proposes to Take a Plebiscite Next Election.

Ottawa, Jan. 13.—Mr. E. N. Lewis has given notice of the following resolution: "That in the opinion of this House it will be advisable at the next general election for the House of Commons of Canada to submit the following questions to the vote of the people: (1) Shall the Senate of Canada be abolished? (2) Shall the method of appointment of Senators of Canada be altered?"

Mr. Claude Macdonnell has given notice of a bill to amend the winding-up act. The object of the bill is to simplify the present legal machinery so as to lessen the costs of litigation where a large number of creditors are concerntd.

WINNIPEG WANTS MONEY.

Proposal for Two Million Dollar Loan Submitted by Bankers.

Winnipeg, Jan. 13.—A conference was held to-day between the City Council representatives and the Bankers' association to discuss the proposition to secure a $2,000,000 loan. The idea is to have the account divided among five or six or possibly even a larger number of banks. The 1908 taxes will be security of the amount. Bankers viewed the proposition favorably.

Eight Men Drowned.

Tampico, Mex., Jan. 13.—Eight men were drowned in the Eunice River on Saturday by the sinking of a flatboat belonging to E. M. Fowley, which had been sent across the river with a gang of twenty men to load oyster shells. When in the middle of the river a large steam tug passed down the river so near the boat that the swell caused it to sink.

THE THIRD VICTIM.

Death of Mr. Toll From Injuries Received at Crossing Accident.

Blenheim, Jan. 13.—Mr. David Toll, of Ouvry, who was so severely injured in the accident at Cedar Springs, four miles from here, on Saturday night, died here to-night. Mr. Toll was in a rig driving with Samuel Crouch and the latter's daughter, both of whom were killed, and his death makes the third victim of one of the worst level crossing accidents in western Ontario.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

ALCOHOL IN TONICS.

Druggists to be Persecuted for Having Too High Percentage.

Toronto, Jan. 14.—According to the present intention of the Board of License Commissioners a number of druggists are to be prosecuted for selling tonics containing a larger percentage of alcohol than the law allows. By law no more than 2 per cent. of alcohol is permitted, but in a quantity seized for analysis it was found that one bottle contained as high as 14 per cent. Dr. Wilson, chairman of the board, stated last night that the case would certainly be laid before the police magistrate.

The C. P. R. trains will be running into Portland, Oregon, early in March.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15th, 1908

Clearing Sale

The low pricing on merchandise of exceptional merit has made this January Clearing Sale the most successful of its kind we have ever held.

Style, newness, quality and little prices are carefully blended in these special offerings for Wednesday.

Final Clearing Sale

Dress Goods Remnants 19c

Don't miss this great sale of Remnants in the Dress Goods Section, comprising Voiles, Henriettas, Taffeta Cloths, Crepe de Chines, Worsteds, Venetians, Broadcloths and Tweeds. Worth up to $1.25 yard; to be cleared tomorrow at one price ..... 19c yard

Big Sweep in Handkerchiefs 10c Each

300 dozen of dainty Swiss Linen Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered in floral designs, in ¼-inch hemstitched hems, some slightly soiled and damaged, worth up to 25c, on sale 10c

Embroidered Handkerchiefs 3 for 50c

300 dozen of fine Swiss Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered in the scolloped edge, also hemstitched, slightly soiled, regularly 25 and 35c, on sale, 3 for 50c

Nottingham Laces 2 Yards for 5c

5,000 yards of Nottingham Torchon Laces, also in the round thread Val., 1 to 2½ inches wide, in dainty designs, suitable for trimming fine underwear, regularly 5 to 8c yard, on sale, 2 yards for 5c

Ladies' Fancy Plaid Collars 29c

25 dozen of fancy Silk Collars, with fancy plaid turn-overs and tabs, assorted patterns, regularly 69c, on sale 29c

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Embroideries 5c, 9c, 11c, 14, 19c, 25c yard

Another shipment of Embroidery, manufacturer's sample ends, beautiful fine sheer Nainsook and Cambric Cloths, embroidered in most exclusive designs, fine baby edgings, 1 to 3 inches, and 4 to 12 inch flouncings, come in 4½ yard lengths, regular 10 to 40c yard, on sale 5, 9, 11, 14, 19, and ..... 25c yard

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Insertions 11c, 14c, 19c, 25c, 39c, 49c yard

5 cartoons of Manufacturers' Sample Ends of eyelet and shadow designs, on sheer and heavy cloth, suitable for shirtwaist fronts, etc., regular 20 to 85c yard, on sale 11, 14, 19, 25, 39, and ..... 49c yard

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Allover Embroidery 49c, 59c, 69c, 98c yard

50 pieces of Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Allover Embroidery, 18 to 23 inches wide in Swiss and Cambric, beautiful shadow and eyelet designs, also fine baby patterns for children's dresses, come in 1½ to 4½ yard lengths, regular 75c to $1.50 yard, on sale 49, 59, 69, 98c yard.

Odd Curtains 68c

Great clearing of odd Curtains 68c. This is the big leader for Wednesday, and the Curtains offered are odd, some with double borders, length 3 and 3½ yards, fine English lace, cable net and Florentine lace; the regular values of these Curtains range as high as $6.00 per pair; remember, all odd Curtains; your choice ..... 68c each

REMNANTS

Big inventory sale of remnants at less than half price. This is the event of the season for bargains. In this sale will be found Madras, Cretonne, Taffeta, Muslin, Net, Felt, Tapestry; in fact, everything in small quantities at greatly reduced prices; all remnants will be placed on tables to clear at 20, 40, 80c

ODD SHADES

Odd Window Shades to be cleared at 29c; this is the final sale of Shades, odd sizes, all colors, all widths; take the measurement of your window and shop early; big bargains; regular prices were 50, 65, 85c and $1.25, your choice 29c

R. McKAY & CO.

BIDDING WORLD FAREWELL

John Hudson Attempted to Jump Into Niagara River.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Jan. 17.—John Hudson, 45 years old, is locked up at police headquarters on the charge of attempting to commit suicide. Patrolman Roeder was standing at the American end of the lower steel arch bridge about 11 o'clock lost night when he was startled by the cries of a man apparently coming from the centre of the bridge. Roedes rushed onto the structure and as he reached the middle he saw four or five men in a scuffle. They were trying to subdue Hudson, who is said to have tried to climb the railing of the bridge and drop to death, 200 feet below.

The police say Hudson is unbalanced. One of the men who frustrated his attempt at self-destruction said that Hudson was noticed acting queerly but no attention was paid to him until he began to take off his clothing. Then Hudson shouted that he was going to end his life and was uttering lusty farewells when several men jumped onto him. Hudson put up a stiff battle but was finally lodged at police headquarters.

LONG TERMS FOR BURGLARS.

Niagara Falls House-Breakers Sent to Kingston Penitentiary.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Jan. 13.—Five years and four years in Kingston Penitentiary were the respective sentences passed upon David Thomas and William Bauterbaugh to-day by Police Magistrate Cruikshank. Thomas had pleaded guilty to two charges of burglary at the residences of A. J. Wright and J. A. Langmuir, in this city. Bauterbaugh had pleaded guilty to one charge of burglary and one of housebreaking, both at Langmuir's.

The prisoners asked for leniency because, being arrested in the United States, they did not resist extradition to Canada, because they had pleaded guilty and because they had assisted the police to recover the larger part of the stolen property. They also declared that these were their first offences, but County Crown Attorney Cowper pointed out that as in each case the crimes had been separated by intervals of weeks, the latter offences were certainly not first offences.

Old. G. T. R. Engineer Dead.

St. Thomas, Ont., Jan. 13.—George Cheesbrough, G. T. R. engineer for over thirty years and engineer on the Great Western Railway for fifteen years prior to that, died after a comparatively short illness. Deceased was born in Yorkshire, England, was 68 years of age, and had resided in St. Thomas for 35 years. A widow and family survive him.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

KILLED HIS MOTHER.

Toledo Youth Wanted Her Jewelry for His Sweetheart.

New York, Jan. 13.—The Herald has received the following despatch from Toledo That he might be able to gain favor with his sweetheart and to obtain money with which to pay his board, Harvey Hazel, seventeen years old, murdered his mother with a carpenter's hammer. Then he went to his boarding house, changed his clothes, returned and stole $57 and his mother's jewelry, which he intended to give to his sweetheart.

When John Hozel, the father, came home the son was arrested and confessed the crime without a tremor or a tear.

CROCKETT CASE DROPPED.

The End of the Famous Emmerson Libel Suit.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 13.—In the Circuit Court here to-day Jas. H. Crockett, of the Gleaner, appeared with J. Douglas Hazen and Mayor McLeod as counsel, prepared to go on with the case of the King on information of Henry R. Emmerson vs. Jas. H. Crockett. As nobody was present to represent the Crown or Mr. Emmerson, Mr. Hazen made application to have the case dismissed. Judge McLeod asked if the Crown had been notified that the application would be made, and Mr. Hazen said he notified Solicitor-General Jones on Saturday. His Honor then dismissed the case.

FINED FOR NEGLECT.

How Arthur Scott, of Woodstock, Cared for Six-Year-Old Child.

Woodstock, Jan. 13.—A case of cruelty to his six-year-old child, which has been pending against Arthur Scott for some time, was settled this morning, when Magistrate Ball fined him $50 and costs, which he paid. The stated charge was that Scott neglected to provide the necessaries of life for the child, whereby it suffered severe bodily injury. Scott was first arrested on a charge of cruelty and the case was dismissed.

The child was then in the hospital, where it still is with so severe injuries that all its toes fell off, having been frozen. An arm also had been broken. Scott denied all knowledge of the injuries. Public indignation was so strong that the case was reopened and Scott was arrested again on a technically different charge.

He spent several weeks in jail, then was found guilty and let out on bail, with the opportunity of bringing the case before the Court of Appeal. He did not do this and the Magistrate today gave judgment as above.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Niagara Falls, New York—*2.30 a. m., *5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *5.00 p. m., *7.05 p. m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *9.55 p. m., †11.20 a. m., 1.55 p. m., *5.00 p. m., †5.35 p. m., †7.05 p.m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merriton—†9.05 a. m., †11.20 a. m., †5.35 p. m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *8.02 a. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m.
Brantford—*1.12 a. m., †7.00 a. m., †8.00 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., †1.45 p. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
Paris, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.12 a. m., †8.00 a. m., †8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
St. George—†8.00 a. m., †3.30 p. m.; †7.05 p. m.
Burford, St. Thomas—†8.50 a. m., †3.45 p. m.
Guelph, Palmerston, Stratford and North—8.00 a. m., †3.33 p. m.
Galt, Preston, Hespeler—†8.00 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.05 p.m.
Jarvis, Port Dover, Tilsonburg, Simcoe—†9.00 a. m., †9.10 a. m., †5.25 p. m., †5.32 p. m.
Georgetown, Allandale, North Bay Collingwood, etc.—†7.30, †4.05 p. m.
Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†7.20 a. m., 10.45 a. m., †11.20 a. m. and *9.05 p. m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*11.20 a. m., *8.55 p. m.
Toronto—†7.00 a. m., 7.55 a. m., *9.00 a. m., *10.45 a.m., †11.20 a.m., *11.30 a.m., *2.00 p. m., *3.40 p.m., †5.35 p. m., *7.10 p. m., *8.55 p. m., *9.05 p. m.
Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—†7.00 a. m., †11.20 a. m., †5.35 p. m.
Cobourg, Port Hope, Peterboro', Lindsay—†11.20 a. m., †3.40 p. m., †5.35 p. m.
Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.55 a.m., *7.10 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, Peterboro, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and all points in Maritime Provinces and New England States. Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Craighurst, Bala and the Muskoka Lakes.
8.50 a. m.—For Toronto.
10.00 a. m.—(Daily)—For Toronto.
3.15 p. m.—For Toronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Tottenham, Alliston, Craighurst, and intermediate points.
5.05 p. m.—For Toronto.
8.15 p. m.—(Daily)—For Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest, Kootenay, and British Columbia points.
Trains arrive—8.45 a. m. (daily), 10.25 a.m., (daily), and 2.10, 4.40, 6.15 (daily), 8.10 and 10.25 p. m.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*3.05 p. m.	Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express	*8.50 a. m.
*3.05 p. m.	Buffalo and New York express	*10.30 a. m.
*9.55 a. m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston express	*3.20 p. m.
**8.35 a. m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo accommodation	**4.50 p. m.
**12.20 p.m.	Buffalo, New York and Pittsburg express	**3.15 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. Cafe coach on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.50 a. m. and arriving at 8.05 p. m. Pullman parlor cars on all through trains.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
**8.40 a. m.	Detroit, Chicago and Toledo express	**8.55 a. m.
*9.45 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.
**7.40 p. m.	Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas	*3.30 p. m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford.
*Daily.
**Daily, Except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILROAD—TIME TABLE.

Time Table taking effect, January 6th, 1908.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points: 6.10, 7.10, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m.; 1.00, 2.30, 4.10, 5.30, 6.10 7.45, 9.15, 11.10 p. m.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville: 6.10, 8.00, 10.10 a. m.; 1.00, 2.30, 5.10 8.25, 11.10. These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal Bridge, Hotel Brant, Burlington and all Stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and Intermediate points: 6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 10.10 a. m.; 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 4.10, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30, 10.10. p. m.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton: 7.50, 9.35, 11.50 a. m.; 2.35 4.00, 6.45, 9.45 p. m.
These cars stop at all stations between Oakville and Burlington, Hotel Brant, Canal Bridge No. 12.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Intermediate points: 8.10, 9.10, 11.10 a. m.; 1.00, 2.30, 4.10, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15 p. m.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville: 8.10, 11.25 a. m.; 2.30, 5.10, 6.10, 8.25 p. m. These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal, Hotel Brant, Burlington and all Stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and Intermediate points: 8.10, 10.10 a. m.; 12.10 1.45, 3.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30, 9.15 p. m.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton: 9.50 a. m.; 1.15, 4.00, 6.45, 8.45. These cars stop at all Stations between Oakville and Burlington. Hotel Brant, Canal, No. 12.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY—TIME TABLE.

Commencing December 20th, 1907.
Leave Hamilton: 7.00, 8.30, 10.30 a. m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30 p. m.
Leave Ancaster: 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 a. m.; 1.30 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.00 p. m.
On Wednesdays and Saturdays a special car will leave Hamilton at 10.30 p. m. This car will wait until 15 minutes after the close of the evening performances at the different theatres.
This time table is subject to change at any time without notice.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leave Hamilton: 10.00 a. m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 7.00, 8.30 p. m.
Leave Ancaster: 10.30 a. m.; 1.30 3.30, 6.30, 7.30, 9.00 p. m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY

WEEK DAY SERVICE

Leave Dundas—6.00, 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, 9.30, 10.30, 11.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—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, 9.30, 10.30, 11.15 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leave Dundas—8.30, 10.00, 11.45 a. m., 1.30 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.30 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 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—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 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.45, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10 p. m.
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 p. m.

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To		From
Jan. 24th,	Corsican, by arrangement.	Jan. 10
Feb. 1st	Lake Erie	Jan 15
Feb 7th	Empress of Ireland	Jan. 24
Feb. 21	Empress of Britain	Feb. 7
Feb. 29	Lake Manitoba	Feb. 12
Mar. 6	Empress of Ireland	Feb. 21

Steerage $27.50 and $28.75. Second cabin $37.50 up. First class $45 up.
"Lake Erie" and "Lake Champlain" carry one class, second and steerage only.
STEAMER TO LONDON DIRECT:
On January 25th, "Athenian" will leave West St. John for London direct, carrying intermediate passengers at $35.00.
For full particulars apply to steamship agents.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM PORTLAND.		
*Canada	Jan. 4	Welshman. Jan. 25
Cornishman.	Jan. 11	Ottoman. Feb. 1
*Dominion	Jan. 18	*Canada. Feb. 8

*These steamers carry passengers.
Steamers sail from Portland 2 p. m.
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First-class rate, $50; second-class, $37.50 and upwards, according to steamer.
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To London, $2.50 additional.
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PORTLAND TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth).
Manxman ... Jan. 2 Turcoman. Jan. 16
For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

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