HAMILTON EVENING TIMES. WEDNESDAY, MAY 27 1908.

DIN ES

STORE



"He does call me his comfort," Ga-brielle acknowledged, smiling; "but now, Cissy, I want to hear about yourself. How have you been getting on? Do tell me-outwardly and inwardly." "Outwardly, much as usual," said Cis-sy, looking remarkably sober. "But inwardly? Cissy, I am sure you are happy. I saw it directly you came." And in her old carressing way she nes-tled to Cissy's side. Cissy hesitated for a momeni; then burst into an impetuous and a truly Cissy-like fit of crying. "Oh, Gabrielle, Gabrielle, your prophe-

and a truly Cissy-like it of crying. "Oh, Gabrielle, Gabrielle, your prophe-ey is fulfilled! My soul has come—and" —a gulp—"and a great bore it is!" Gabrielle bit her lips to repress a smile; but Cissy sobbed on, none the wiser

wiser. "Ever since I left Farnley it has been growing. That horrid Brierley Lodge has been sea air to it; and all my both-ers there—my longings for home, et cet-era—were its tonies. And lately—but never mind details; the result's enough. I've got a soul, a heart, like other peo-ple, now, and it will never go away; and I shall never, never, never be happy again."

"Why, Cissy! What can make you "Why, Cissy! What can make you think so?" said Gabrielle, distressed, as the pretty head sank lower, and the tears coursed each other, like raindrops, over the piquante face; "your journey

has tired you." At this Cissy started up, dashed the tears away, and haughed spasmodically. "You have caught Olivia's complaint, the tear and the start of the st I declare! I was never less tirred in my life. But never mind, I won't make myself ridiculous. They will be coming home directly, and Olivia sha'n't find me with red eyes! Talk, Gabrielle! Chatter! Gesticulate-anything to keep Chatter! Gestieninte-anything to Keep my horrid soul from spouting out its tears like this-as though it were proud of them, forsooth, and wished to show them off. I have no patience with it. Come, Gabrielle! Talk! Fire away!" "Oh, by the bye! I have heard noth-ing about your Lorton visit. Was Lady Louisa—"?

"Lady Louisa! Don't mention her, just now, dear. My emotion has made me feel a tiny bit sick, and that might help it on. Besides, 'Speak well of the bridge that carries you over'; next door to which, in my morale, comes: 'If you can't speak well of it, don't speak at all of it.' So, if you please, I won't speak at all of the esteemed Lady Louisa.' "Well, then-Charlie! Are you and he as good friends as ever?" "If by 'Charlie' you mean Mr. God-frey, we are not," said Cisay, fiereely. 'T have taken a violent dislike to him. In fact, I may say that I hate him-more than anyone else in the world." "Why? Has he offended you?" said Gabrielle, half puzzled, half amused. "Not particularly. One can't account for one's prejudices. One can only feel them. And I feel that I hate Mr. God-frey." "Lady Louisa! Don't mention her,

frey." Upon this, Cissy burst into a second fit of crying, more violent than the first. It was shorter, however, and soon, with a passionate little stamp, she took out her handkerchief, dried her tears resolutely, then threw herself into Gabrielle's arms. "Gabrielle, don't think me a down-right idiot! It is all my provoking soul. When I've had it longer I shall manages me."

Olivia was with you." "She got ont at the lodge, to see the sick child. Is Cissy here?" He was in the room by this time, lean-ing on his wife. James-as tall, as andsome, as athletic-looking as ever.

fellow! Gabrielle—she is pretty well too, I think. You will like to see her," and Cissy rose, but he placed himself in her way, his marmer strangely eager. "Don't go-Wilcox will tell her — please stop. I want—I have scarcely seen anything of you. Sit down again How long do you mean to stay at Farn-ley?"

TTO BETTY SALE THE LAS

"A month, I believe." "Not longer?" His countenance fells "Not longer?" His countenance fells "I have to go away myself the day at-ter to-morrow, and I shan't get back un-der five weeks, I fear, so I shall quite miss your visit." "I appnose you are going abroad with

"I suppose you are going abroad with your cousin?" said Cissy, bending over Gypsy, and swallowing once or twice, to

"Yes, I promised my uncle. It would never do to disappoint them now. Otherwise—" Charlie paused, looking Otherwise

Otherwise——" Charlie paused, looking down on the carpet. "And when I return you will really be gone? all the way back to——" "My beloved Brierley Lodge," conclud-ed Cissy, smiling. Another pause, long and embarrissing. Then, raising his eyes from the carpet to Cissy's face, and there fixing them, with an expression beneath which her own eyes sank:

which an expression beneath which her own eyes sank: "Miss Gordon," he said, "do you re-member a time, more than three years ago, when I was awfully down in the mouth, and we—you and —were coming in from a long talk in the park here? Just as we parted you said, 'Cheer up,' or something to that effect:

Wait until to-morrow, will have passed away.'

Do you remember that:" "I think I do," replied Cissy, in a scarcely audible voice. "An hour before, my own day had seemed darker than I can tell you. But when you said that I felt as though a sunbeam had come glinting across it. And it has been as you said. The to-morrow has dawned, and the dark day to which you referred has passed quile away, and the sunbeam"—he seized her hand—"the sunbeam has spread into a flood of light, and is filling my life. 1 needn't try to shut it out, Cissy—need I? It depends on you."

? It depends on you." He paused, earnestly watching her, he made no answer; but she did not

She made no answer; but she did not withdraw her hand. "Cissy, if you will trust yourself to me, 1 will do my best to take care of you and to make you happy. I love you with all my heart." "And 1 believe," said Cissy—for the first time half shyly returning his glance—"I believe (though I've not had one very long, so don't know much about it) that, with a little bit of mine, I—like you."

-like you." The immediate sequel of this confes-

on deponent recordeth not. But when Gabrielle, who had been de tained upstairs, descended, she found Cissy, by some mysterious inconsistency, had bestowed herself-as property un-alienable and unredeemable on the person whom she hated more than any one in the world!

right idiot! It is all my provoking soul. Men I've had it longer I shall manages me. Gabrielle kissed her sothingly, and was about to answer, when, with a sudden **thark**!" she said, "there is James." Then, in the hall, Cissy heard a step; slow, uncertain; and at the door a hand; feeling; as in darkness, for the lock. Gabrielle sprang forward. "Why, are you alone? I thought 'Why, are you alone? I thought 'Be got out at the lodge, to see the sick child. Is Cissy here?" He was in the room by this time, lean ing on his wire, James- as tall, as handsome, as athletic-looking as ever. CHAPTER XLVI.

"How do you mean?" "You said that the ideas were crowd-"You said that the ideas were crowd-ing on your mind. May I not write for you at once? Only, first, if you know of any books that we shall want, I'll go and hunt them out in the library." "Stop" one minute, my child. Come nearer." He drew her nearer and laid his hand upon her head. Then, in a voice that faitred more than a little: "God bless thece," he said, "and God requite the, for I cannot."

work? I am quite ready.

"Well!" said Mr. Morris, wiping his spectacles the better to gaze at Charlie, with the dreamy, yet affectionate gaze-of old—"well! so you've fixed the day! What is it?" "The eighteenth of June. The jolliest time of all the year! And we've fixed the English lakes, then the Scotch lakes, and home by Edinburgh." "A happy coming home may it be, my boy! Well! Glad. Very glad. And thankful to have such an account"—his tone sank, while his eyes wandtered from Charlie's face to the glass of roses on the table—"such an account to take her."

the table—"such an account to take her." "Would you like to hear Cisay's letter! —part of it, at least," said Charlie, his cheek fluakning. It was a journal letter; long, bright and joyous, fully corroborating Char-lie's simile of the sunbeam, and it end ed thus: "You remember my favorite theory— that we are formed to be happy? Even Brierley Lodge, you know, and its stag-nations, have failed to crush that faith in me. And now it is established more firmly than ever. I am sure—quite sure —that it is true." "It is true," said Mr. Morris, who had listened attentively, with a smile half amused, half melancholy. "It is true. Tell her so. We are formed to be hap-py. But-mot in this life; in the life to come."

o come." o come." "I fancy 'tis chiefly this life that she neans here," said Charlie, smiling. "Yes, and even in this we have timpses—foretastes of waht is coming. neans here "Yes, and even in "Yes, and the coming-dimpase-foretastes of waht is coming-At least, some have; you and she, for instance. And very pleasant is it to those denied them, or past them, to see them thus in others. But they're liable to fade again. Tell her so. Only in the life immortal will God say: "Be ye glad adding forever.""

life immortal will too say: he ye and rejoice forever." "You must talk these things over with Cissy when she comes," said Charlie, reverently. (To be continued.)

To cure a cold in one night-use Vapo-Cresoline. It has been used extensively dur-ing more than twenty-four years. All drug-sists.

TO SHOOT TO KILL.

Mayor's Order In Street Car Strike at Chester.

Chester, Pa., May 26 .- Absolute quiet prevailed in the streets of Chester today, following the disorderly scenes of last night, when crowds of men and boys attacked some of the cars operated

boys attacked some of the cars operated by men who had taken the places of the striking motormen and conductors of the Chester Traction Co. Fearing fur-ther trouble, the company decided not to operate the cars until later in the day or until sufficient police protection is provided. Half a dozen cars were attacked last night in different sections of the city, and several were stoned while passing through near-by towns. Several shots were fired, but no one was seriously in-jured. Two motormen and two conduc-

jured. Two motormen and two conduc-tors, who were attacked at Eddystone, near here, while running their cars, have disappeared.

have disappeared. The Mayor in a statement to-day says: "We will take care of the situa-tion this time ourselves. We have sworn in extra policemen, and I have instruct-ed them in case of a crisis to shoot to

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. October to May, Colds are the most fre-cause of headache. LAXATIVE BROMO

LAD DROWNED.

Anathe should ask garding the should ask garding been specified.
 Anathe should ask garding been specified to write, "he said, hopeleasly. The ideas were crowding on my ming been on the said, hopeleasly. The ideas were crowding on my ming been on the watch. "James," and also the specified been on the watch. "James," and also the value of the



This Remarkable Sale, Price 29c Pair

10 dozen only of French Kid Gloves, small sizes in ladies' white only; also assorted solors in children's sizes; some odds and ends of regular stock; nearly all perfect. Hurry first thing in the morning for this bargain. Worth 75c and \$1.00, Thursday sale price 29e pair

Hurry-Out Sale of Gloves

Ladies' Kid Gloves 59c Pair

Long Silk Gloves 69c Pair

urry-out Sale Hurry-Out Sale of Ribbons 10c Yard 100 ends of Fancy Stitched Dresden and Polka Dot Ribbons, in 3½ to inches wide, all pure silk, regularly 25 and 35c yard, Hurry-out Sale 10c yard

Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs 5 for 25c Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs D for Cor 1,000 dozen of fine Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, nicely hemstitched, also cross-bar and embröidered Handkerchiefs, slightly soiled, worth up to 156 256 each, Hurry-out Sale, 5 for

..... 19c yard

Many of these splendid lines on sale is the result of months of hard labor by ourf 14 expert buyers, and owing to the tate of the money panic, especially in the United States, have gathered together some of the most beautiful new summer lines that they were able to receive at their own kind of price. These will be displayed for you to-morrow with the Red Sale Tick. ets on, not advertised, and by all means don't miss these opportunities.

Gigantic Hurry-Out Sale in

Tailor-Made Suits, Coats, Skirts and Wash Suits

The Biggest and Best Sale Ever Held. The Opportunities for Gennine Bargains Enormous. We Offer the Latest Fashion-Approved Styles, Wonderful Reductions.

> Women's \$18 and \$20 Suits at 54.98 THIS IS TRULY A HURRY OUT SALE PRICE. NOTE, ONLY 25 OF THESE SUITS TO BE SOLD. They include black Pana-ma and colored, in pretty stripes and heacks; coats are silk lined and beautifully tailored in the lat-est fashion approved styles; skirts are gored, pleated and box pleat ed; these Suits are positively worth \$18.00 and \$20.00, Hurry-out \$318.00 and \$20.00, Hurry-\$4.98

Hurry-Out Sale of Silks at 29c yd.

Remarkable Sale News from the **Dress Goods Section**

Regular \$1 Broadcloths and Venetians, Hurry-Out Sale Price 59c yd. Beautiful shades of Chiffon Cloths on sale to-morrow at

a remarkable price for just the proper material for pretty suits. This is your opportunity and shrewd buyers will grasp the opportunity, so come early. 48 inches wide, our very best selling cloths, on sale in navies, reds, green and black; on sale to-morrow at almost one-half regular good value at \$1.00, saie price 59c vard.

You will find displayed for you to morrow a

19512 8

Hurry-Out Sale of Veilings 19c Yard

15,000 yards of fine, round thread English Valenciennes Lace, 1 to 3 inches wide, in dainty floral designs, suitable for trimming fine white un-rwear, regular 5 and 8c yard, Hurry-out Sale 4 yards for 5c; limited

MONTHS OF PREPARATION

3 Pairs for Almost the Price of One Pair This is the biggest price concession in Women's Hosiery ever made to the women of Hamilton. It's just your chance to lay in your summer stock of Hosiery. On sale in tan, pink, pale blue and black in plain and nice drop stitch effect. Excellent walue at 50c, Thursday sale price 20ce pr.

Hurry-Out Sale of Embroideries 5c vd.

STORE-

Imported direct from the best makers, some 20,000 yards of fine Cam-bric Embroideries, 5 to 10 inches wide, in nice eyelet and blind patterns, with fine scolloped, suitable for flouncings on underskirts, also wide open Insertions to match, regular 1234, 15, 20e yard, Hurry-out Sale Se yard; 20 vards to one custo

Hurry-Out Sale of Fine Allover Embroideries 19c Yard

100 short lengths of Swiss and Cambric Allovers, 18 inches wide, in dainty little patterns, suitable for children's dresses, worth up to 50c yard, Hurry-out Sale Hurry-Out Sale of Corset Cover Embroideries 19c Yard

Some 1,000 yards of 18-inch Embroidery, for corset covers, nicely, em-roidered, in floral designs, 4 to 6 inches deep, with inserted beading for ibbon, some choice short lengths, worth up to 35c per yard, Hurry-out Sale 19 yard 19 yard

Hurry-Out Sale of Laces, 4 Yards for 5c

Thus, while Gabrielle, well pleased, looked on, a lasting pace was establish-ed between this brother and sister, who, for so long, had lived in tacit enmity. An hour later—the others having van-

Thus, while Gabricle, well pleased, looked on, a lasting prace was establish of between this brother and sister, who is so long, had lived in tacit ennity. An hour later—the others having van-sihed their respective ways—Cissy was sitting alone, or, rather, she was on het wringing of the door and Wilcoz's sten-torian "M. Godfrey!" caused her to start and rise, with heightened color! Poor Cissy! to find herself tete-atter with this obnoxions being—the very Mr. Godfrey whom, as she had told Gab-rielle, she hated more than any understand Latin. "Well, James"—with a touch of pride-"what of that? I understand Latin pretty well, at least, well enough to make notes for the secretary, under sivil. So she advanced with a very pret ty little smile, said, "How do you do Mr. Godfrey?" allowed him to take her hand, and to prees it, holding it some what longer than was needful; finally, invited him to be seated. "I expected to find you here," he said accepting the invitation. "Dd yout I longy came this after yom. Gyppyt get down!" "How is your brother1-and Gab-neelle?" A wery improper state of mind, juttors. "A very improper state of mind, juttors. "A wend poly. Auge of mind, juttors. "A de poly. Auge of mind, juttors.

this commonplace observation could find
a way out of it.
"Thank you, Cisay. I am gliad to see
you"—he corrected himself—"to find you,
here. You must stay a long time, to make up for the visit of which I was so stupid as to rob you, and I hope you know, Philip has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Mori-to But you know, Philip has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Mori-to But you know, Philip has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Morito, and the secretary has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Morito, and the secretary has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Morito, and the secretary has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Morito, and he will were secretary has heard of a promising secretary, and Mit Morito, and he will very soon be herefaind you will were you dear, darling boy," cried Ciasy, suddenly springing upon him with her vere hement hug; "I've been a masty, horrid, but you mus forgive it, and I'll do my best to make you forget it. I'll never termagantize again, no gever no more."
"I wish I could wenture to say that I would comineer no more; but I feel I'm not to be depended on," returned James, till sady, though he smiled. "However, Cisey, we'll make a compact—Bear and torbear,' on both sides."
Thus, while Gabrielle, well pleased, looked on, a lasting prace was established."
"Yeen this browher and sister, who.

you." "These two years! While I was be-having like a blackguard to you, you were drudging away at latin for me! Well, never mind. Lam contented now to be nuworthy of you." "A very improper state of mind. James. And now, suppose we set to



WRECKED THE CARRIAGE.

Mount Forest Driving Party Surprise by Bolt of Lightning.

by Bolt of Lightning. Mount Forest, May 26.—Last night while Mrs. Hawke and a party of friends were returning home from Pike Lake, a aummer resort about four miles from here, they had an experience that they will not soon forget. A severe thunder-storm, accompanied by very sharp light-ning striking the carriage in which they were riding, making a complete wreck of it, the occupants being thrown out. Fortunately all secaped serious injury, excepting Mrs. Hawke, who had her arm broken. The rest of the party were stunned for a few minutes, but did not receive any serious injury. Hard Soft ar Bleeding

Hard, Soft or Bleeding.

No matter what kind or where locat-ed, and corn is promptly cured by Put-nam's Corn Extractor. Being purely vegetable, it causes no pain: Guarantee with every bottle of Putnam's. Use no other

Was Drowned From Bridge.

Was Drowned From Bridge. Rainy Riv.r, May 26.—Robert Garic, of this town, while returning-from-Beau-dette, Minn., across the International Bridge, stumbled and fell off the bridge into the waker and was drowned. Mr. Geric leaves a wife and several children.

