"I am sorry,' said Constance. "Do not be frightened. I want you to help me,

eyes with her hands.
"No, no! I can not wait a minute.
He must not know. Mary, do as I tell

you. Get a bag and pack some things—
a bag you can carry; the plainest
things—Ah, what is that?"
She clutched the girl's arm, and listened trembling.
It was Lady Kitty's voice outside the

questioning.
"Pack the bag," said Constance

shuddering at the sound of Lady Ruth's voice. "Take some things for yourself; there is not a moment to lose."

Pale and terrified, Mary went into

the next room to carry out her mistress' orders, and Constance sank back into the chair.

vould have borne!

She laid it on the table.

Mary came back into the room with wo bags in her hands.

"I've done what you told me, Miss," he whispered: "but I'm afraid...";

"Give me my cloak," said Constance.

Mary got it and wrapped it round her.

"You are all wet, Miss," she said, pitcously.

"Oh, what has he doner sne wanted. Constance turned on her with a gleam

ly.
"Come, then," said Constance, and she

went past her and down the stairs.
She opened the outer door, and Raw son Fenton sprang forward.

way."
"I will not go without her," said Con-

At eight o'clock in the drawing-ro of the Towers the people who were stay-ing in the house gathered together wait-ing for the welcome sound of the dinner-bell.

on a fresh one:

heard.

Are You Getting Your Share of the Bargains?

Only six more days. Shop early Monday

Hurry-Out Sale

Monday's programme starts with a tremendous sweepout of many dependable lines of reliable summer goods

Thousands of yards, perfect goods, extraordinary savings. Come larly in the day, 8.30 in the morning, for instance. Those who shop wonday choose from the best assortments.

500 Yards of Perfect Dress Goods, Worth Reg. 47 c yd.

75c and 85c, Hurry-Out Sale Price Monday

Comprising Plain and Shadow Stripe Broadcloth and Venetian Suiting on sale in the very best shades of navy, brown, myrtle, rose, amethyst, taupe and black. Guaranteed our best regular selling lines; grand material for suits or Princess dresses. Take advantage of this grand bargain Monday, per yard

Regular 75c Panamas for Monday 50c

On sale in navy, brown, myrtle, red and black; the best material stylish and serviceable Summer suits, separate skirts, etc., 46 inchwide, a nice even weave. Clearing Monday, per yard 50c



Monday Bargains in Silk Underskirts and White Lawn Waists

Third Floor

\$3.50 Weists for \$1.98

\$5.50 Silk Underskirts for \$3.19 5 dozen only Black Chiffon Taffeta dainty American Mull Waists, 5 dozen only Black Chiffon Taffeta with lace yoke and trimmed silk Underskirts, made with deep active memorial or trimmed direction of the state with frill, dust flounce, worth regular ed with lace, all sizes, worth regular \$5.50, Monday's Hurry-Out Sale Price \$5.50, Monday's Hurry-Out Sale \$5.50,

Monday Specials in the Baby Department \$1.25 Woollen Jackets 59c \$1.50 Dresses for 98c

Infants' White Woollen Jackets, Children's Dainty Persian Lawn trimmed with pink and pale blue, trimmed with tucked yoke and slightly soiled, worth regular \$1.25, sizes 1, 2 and 3, worth regular \$1.50, Monday's Hurry-Out Sale Price . . . 59c Monday's sale price 98c

A Most Important Sale of Tailored Suits at Greatly Reduced Prices During Our Hurry-Out Sale

Tailor-made Suits at almost half price. Our entire stock of Tailored Suits wonderfuly reduced. Still many very handsome garments on sale. Visit this splendid department and see the bargains offered.

Tailor-made Suits \$8.98 Navy, brown, green, black and a splendid assortment of fancy stripes and checks, all beautifully tailored garments. Many of the coats braided and silk trimmed. Skirts pleated and gored models. Regular \$15 to \$18.50, Hurry-Out Sale price \$8.98 \$15.50 Black Silk Coats \$9.98 \$12.50 Cloth Coats \$8.98 \$12.50 Cloth Coats \$8.98 \$15.50 Walking Skirts \$3.49

Tailor-made Suits \$6.98 Another snap in tailor-made Suits, in a good assortment of colors, nicely tailored and trimmed, semi and tight fitting style; the quantities limited. Make your selection early. Regular \$15.00; Hurry-Out Sale price \$6.98

Hurry-Out Sale of Dutch Collars and Jabots Reg. Value 25c and 35c, Sale Price 19c Each On sale Monday, 15 dozen new Dutch Collars and Jabots, always lo

Reg. 35c Elastic Belts, Hurry-Out Sale Price Monday 15c On sale in black, brown, navy and white only, finished with pretty gilt buck See these Belts Monday, at, each

Hurry-Out Sale Suit and Dress Trimmings Reg. up to \$2.50, Sale Price 49c Yard

the greatest bargain in Trimmings ever offered to the women of All this season's importations, in the popular new straight and in colors to suit aimost any gown or suit, and every woman ould see this bargain Monday. Come early for f

Hand Embroidered Semi-made Robes at Hurry-Out Sale Price \$4.19

Whitewear Hurry-Out Bargains----3rd Floor

\$1.50 Dresses 75c 65c Drawers 49c

Hurry-Out Prices for Monday in Staple Dept.

Tambour Pillow Shams, neat patterns, well finished, regular

R. McKAY & CO.

A Love Affair

She had listened as in a stupor, but at this she made a gesture of repudiation.

"Yes," he said, "I know the kind of man he is. His sort are never, can never be constant, while I, Constance, my lore, will never tire. I will spend my life in making you happy; I——"

She sank on the seat with a sob. He went and stood over her, and striking the repeater of his watch, listened to the time.

"Constance, be brave," he said, and he touched her shoulder. "Be brave and calm. This resolve you have made must be carried out. You must leave here to night."

"To night? Leave here?"

"Yes," said Constance, dully. "I want you to help me."

"Yes. I have heard bad news—bad news! She swept the hair from her hot prow, and stared vacantly before her, seeing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news. I must leave here at once."

"Leave here, Miss?" ejaculated Mary, in an awed whisper. "Here—the Towers—at once?"

"Yes," she said, in the same dull, mechanical voice. "I must leave here at once, and without anyone knowing it. "You frighten me, Miss," she sobbed.
"I am sorry, said Constance, dully. "I want you to help me."

"Yes. I have heard bad news—bad news!" She swept the hair from her hot prow, and stared vacantly before here, seing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news." "She swept the hair from her hot prow, and stared vacantly before here, seing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news." "Yes." she said, in the same dull, me-there at once."

"To night? Leave here, but prow, and stared vacantly before here, seing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news." The self-weight prow here, seing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news." The self-weight prow here, seing nothing but Rawson Fenton's white face, fike that of an all-powerful, haunting demon. "Bad news." T

must be carried out. You must leave here to-night? Leave here?"
"Yes," he said. "Have you forgotten that you were to be married to-mor-row!"

"Yes," he said. "Have you forgotten that you were to be married to-morrow?"

A thrill of misery and anguish ran through her. Had she forgotten it?

"You can not remain here," he continued, speaking slowly and distinctly, that no word might be lost on her. "There is only one course to you, to both of us-flight!"

"To be married to-morrow!"

"There can be no explanation with the marquis," he said; "a word would ruin him."

"Yes," she breathed, more to herself than to him—"he would dare all, father—"

"Than lose you," he finished, coolly; "Constance put out her hand, still starting before her, and took the girl's. "Oh, Miss, you'll wait until the marquis comes back!"

Constance put out her hand, still starting before her, and took the girl's. "Oh, Miss, you'll wait until the marquis comes back!"

Constance shodered, and covered her eyes with her hands.

"I daresay. He is not deficient in courage; but all his courage could not save him, could not prevent the catastrophe. You must leave here to-night.

'At once!" she echoed, with a dull de-

"At once!" she echoed, with a dull despair.

"Yes. I foresaw what your decision would be, and I have made all arrangements. My brougham, with a pair of good horses, is waiting in the little lane by the avenue. You must go back to the house and pack a few things. Are you listening, Constance?" for she sat like a figure of stone, staring before her with vacant eyes.

"Say it again," she said in a hollow soice.

woice.

He repeated it. "There is no need to pack much; a small bag will do. Say nothing to anyone. There is a back entrance to the wing in which your room is; go in by that. Put on a thick veil, and leave by the same way. I shall be waiting for you at the door.

"You?" she asked, still dully.

"Yes, I," he replied. "Leave all to me. I have thought out and planned every detail. We must reach some

every detail. We must reach some place of shelter; some place where, in fact, we can hide, until we are—mar-

"I can not I can not!" she murmur-

"there is no alternative. You can not go alone. I will take you to a place o safety, and leave you, if you wish it Remember, one false step, and the mar quis is a lost man. If your sacrifice is be worth anything, you must make complete. He stands in the deadliest terminan could stand in. A word from ne, and his case is beyond hope; follow ny directions, and he is safe."

She pushed her hair from her fore-lead with a gesture of desperation.
"I will do as you wish," she said, apaticially.

hetically.

A look of satisfaction and relief cross-

"That is right," he said; "all depends "That is right," he said; "all depends pon yourself. Go now, and get your hings. I will wait for you at the door." He offered to assist her to rise, but the drew away from him, and with faltering steps moved to the door. There she paused and stood, with her hits face travely used.

There she paused and stood, with her white face turned up to the dark and angry sky, and her lips moved as if in prayer; but if prayer it was, it consisted only of one word, "Wolfe!"

Rawson Fenton glided to her side. "No time, no time, Constance," he whispered in her ear. "Go at once,"

He waited and watched her till she had gone from his sight: then with

He waited and watched her till she had gone from his sight; then, with stealthy steps, crept up to the terrace. A slight figure was crouching behind a statue, and glided out to meet him. It was Lady Ruth.

"Well?" she demanded, and her voice was hoarse with cold and excitement.

"It is all right," he said. "There will be no marriage to morrow, Lady Ruth."

"You-you must have some great."

of suspicion in her eyes.

"Done? Nothing:" she responded, angrily. "It has nothing to do with him. Ask no questions, but obey me."

"Yes, Miss," wailed Mary, submissiveold upon her!" she murmured, with

chattering teeth. He smiled.
"I have, She will course, secretly. The marquis arrives at eight?"

"If you are willing to help me still, Lady Ruth, I will ask you to drive to Berrington Station."

ly. "We do not want her. Think, con-"To Berrington Station?" she repeat-

to berrington Station." she repeated, her sharp eyes fixed upon him.
"Yes; but not by the road the marquis will take coming from it. You understand?"

She nodded, Her acute brain was beciping the company of the compa

ginning to comprehend so much of "You will wait there some little time

ay until the London train has been und then return."
"I see," she murmured, in a whisper.
"Thank you! You will then be at "I see," she murmured, in a whisper.

"Thank you! You will then be able
to say that you had reason to believe
that Miss Grahame intended to run
away, and that you had gone to the station hoping to dissuade her from such a
step, but that you sound she had not
left by that train."

"Yes, yes," she assented, the blood
coming and going in her face, her eyes
growing sharp and keen. "I see, Mr.
Rawson Fenton, you are a clever man."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Like a person walking in her sleep, Constance made her way up the stairs

Constance made her way up the stairs to her room.

One thing only stood out plainly in her whirling brain.

"I have to meet him in a few minutes at the side door; I have to keep silent, say no word, and go with him, or Wolfe is lost."

As she entered the room, Mary, the

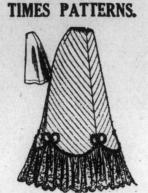
s much rest as she can. Stands it like sensible girl, by George!" "And where is Ruth?" asked the duch-

"And where is Ruth?" asked the duencess.

Lady Kitty looked round vaguely.
"I left her on her way to her room to dress," she said.
"Oh, well, she'll be here presently," said the duchess.

The duke lugged out his old-fashioned watch from his fob. He liked his dinner served to the minute, and was always ready for it, having spent the afternoon among his beloved cattle-pens.
"Wolfe ought to be here now," he said.
"Hate dinner being kept; things are always spoiled."

(To be Continued.)



LADIES' TWO-PIECE PETTICOAT SKIRT.

SKIRT.

No. 2612.—All seams allowed. This model has been designed to wear under the new sheath-fitting skirt and is made without plaits or fullness of any kind around the waist. The models is fitted to the waist-line by darts over the hips and is made in habit style in the back. The lower edge is finished with a flounce of lace, which may be omitted if desired. If used, a ruching of silk is put on above in fancy design as a trimming. The pattern is in seven sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the petticoat, cut bias, requires 7 yards of material 20 inches wide, 4½ yards 36 inches wide, or 3½ yards 4½ yards 36 inches wide, or 3½ yards of flouncing 12 inches wide; for skirt cut lengthwise and without flounce, it needs 5½ yards 20 inches wide, 3½ yards 36 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 3 yards.

Price of pattern, 10 cents. door.
"Miss Graham, dear, the duchess wants you to come down, if you will."
Then a voice—Lady Ruth's—was heard.
"Don't disturb her, Kitty; she is lying down. I went in just now and found her asleep."
Then Lady Kate said something in a hushed voice, and footsteps were heard descending the stairs.

Mary looked at Constance in terrified questioning.

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

It will take several days you can get pattern.

"HE'S CHOKING ME." The Last Words of Mrs. Harrison of Halifax.

A moment after she rose and went to the writing table.

Taking a sheet of note-paper, she Halifax, May 28 .- Lying dead at the oms of the undertaker is the body "Dear Wolfe—"
Then she looked at it, stifled a cry of anguish, and tearing up the sheet, wrote of Mrs. Johanna Harrison, while in the police station Percy Wallidge is under detention, and may face charge of murder in connection with the affair. At present there is a mys-tery as to whether the woman was choked to death by Wallidge, or died from fright and a weak heart. Sever-"My Lord,—I have left the Towers with Mr. Rawson Fenton. Do not think of me or attempt to follow me.

Constance Grahame." That was all. She looked at it, and if her heart could have been written down by her eyes, what words of love, of despair, that sheet of note paper

al physicians who made a superficial examination of the body incline to the latter theory. Late to-night Mrs. Harrison, in com-Late to-night Mrs. Harrison, in company with her sister, Miss Comfort, left the Argyle street entrance to the Nova Scotia Furnishing Company's building, where they had been working. As they came out of the door Wallidge staggered along the street under the influence of liquor and fell in the doorway. Miss. Comfort went across the street to get some person to remove him Leaving her sister on o remove him, leaving her sister or the sidewalk. With three young mer she came back in a moment or so she came back in a moment or so, and found her sister in the door in the grasp of Wallidge. They dragged "No matter," said Constance, with feverish eagerness.
"Oh, Miss, if you'd only let me call the duchess, if you'd only wait till the marquis came! What will he say!" and she sobbed, for, next to her mistress, Mary worshipped Lord Brakespeare.
Constance set her teeth hard.
"Don't—don't speak to me of the marquis again!" she said, hoarsely.
"Oh, what has he done!" she wailed. Constance turned on her with a gleam

him off.

"He's choking me," exclaimed the prostrate woman, and then sank back. Those were the last words she spoke. Wallidge was at once arrested, but made no statement. There were marks on the side of the woman's neck, and her face was cut, the latter injury being received by falling.

KILLED BY MOROS.

Soldiers Surprised and Attacked on Roumaine River.

Manilla, May 28-Two private soldiers son Fenton sprang forward.
"Constance, you have come!" he exclaimed, in a hushed whisper.
Then, as he saw the girl, he shrunk
back. "Who is this!" he demanded.
"My maid," replied Constance, hoarsewere killed and a sergeant was mortally wounded during a fight with Moro ly wounded during a fight with Moro bandits on the Roumaine River, May 22, according to advices received here to-day. The Moros surprised an outpost of the Eighteenth Infantry, encamped at Keightley, and poured a volley into the soldiers before the latter could de-fend themselves. The two privates were instantly killed by the first shots fired. Two columns of infantry are in pur-suit of the bandits. The detachment that was attacked had been engaged in protecting friendly na-

"I will not go without her," said Constance, standing immovable as a statue. "Very well," he said; "you shall do as you please. The carriage is here. Give me your arm."

She shrunk from him and caught Mary's arm and held it tghtly.

Mary stared at Rawson Fenton. "Oh, Miss Constance!"

"Silence!" hissed Rawson Fenton. "Do as your mistress tells you, and hold your tongue." The detachment that was attacked had been engaged in protecting friendly natives, inducing them to cultivate the land and had introduced the double sentry system as a precautionary measure, as attacks were expected momentarily from the roving bands of marauders that infest the country.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

as your mistress tells you, and note your tongue."

The girl looked at him, and the desire was strong upon her to shriek for hep, but Constance's hand was grasping her arm, and she went on in silence.

Rawson Fenton led the way, as if every inch of it were familiar to him, and they reached the carriage.

He put them in and followed, saying to the coachman, in a hushed voice: "Wavetree Station." The Young Woman's Chi'stian Association has decided to hold a "Button Day" in September. A meeting of the executive and captains of Tag day will be held in the Y.W.C.A. on Wednesday, June 2nd, at 3.30. Mrs. P. D. Crerar will preside. Any who were overlooked in sending out cards will kindly accept this notice and are asked to be present at t. meeting. A delightful outing w.s held at Albion Mills on the 24th by 'he Walking Club of the Y.W.C.A. The country was looki - its best and the walk was very much enjoyed.

The Sunday class will be held as usual at 4.15. All who have attended through the winter are asked be present as this .il be the last meeting till October. Miss Cartmell will address the meeting on the work of the Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss Macdonald, and a very interesting meeting is looked forward to.

"Thave to meet him in a few minutes at the side door; I have to keep silent, say no word, and go with him, or Wolfe is lost."

As she entered the room, Mary, the maid, looked up and dropped her work, for the face of her beloved mistress, the face Mary thought the loveliest in all the world, was like that of a ghost.

"Oh, Miss, what is the matter?" she exclaimed, rising and staring at her.

Constance sank into a chair, breathing heavily.

"Give me—give me some water," panted Constance.

Mary got her some water, and stood over her.

"Outer light?" said the duchess entered the comes sound of the dinher. As the gong sounded, the duchess entered the checks entered in black satin and point lace.

She looked round with a smile, the her genial face grew more serious.

"Isn't Constance down yet?" she asked the present as this. I'll be the last meeting till October. Miss Cartmell will address the meeting on the work of the Scretcherly in Japan, Miss Macdonald, and a v... interesting ing dress of pale blue, cut as low as her parents and guardians would permit it.

"Not yet," she replied. "I went up to her room about half an hour ago, but Lady Ruth said that she was asleep, and over her.

"Quite right," said the duke, with a chiral the winter are asked 1 be present as this. I'll be the last meeting till October. Miss Cartmell will address the meeting on the work of the Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss Macdonald, and a v... interesting ing till October. Miss Cartmell will address the meeting on the work of Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss dead and retail at Gerrie's drug address the meeting on the work of Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss deadress the meeting on the work of Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss deadress the meeting on the work of Foreign Secretary in Japan, Miss deadress the meeting till October. Miss Cartmell will address the meeting till October. Miss Ca

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Yonge street, Toronto.

SKIPPED OUT.

Three Italian Prisoners Escape Forest. From Amsterdam,

Wanted as Witnesses in a Murder Case New Going On.

Amsterdam, N. Y., May 28 .- John Cincotta, Guiseppi Gervasi and Joseph Damiano, Italians, escaped from the Damiano, Italians, escaped from the county jail at Fonda last night, and are still at large, although the surrounding country is being scoured in search of them and the police of all neighboring cities have been notified. Cincotta and Gervasi, who were under long sentences in Dannemora prison for murder, were brought from prison some days ago to testify against Frank Denatto, who is accused of complicity, in the same murder case, and whose trial began at Fonda last Monday.

The work of getting a jury in Dena-

Fonda last Monday.

The work of getting a jury in Denatto's case is not yet completed and as Cincotta and Gervasi are the principal witnesses for the prosecution, a conviction would be practically impossible unless they are recaptured.

Damiano was also detained as a witness in the case. It is supposed that the

ness in the case. It is supposed that the three men were helped to escape by friends of Denatto. Tools were smuggled friends of Denatto. Tools were smuggled into the jail which they used in making their way out.

OUR FISH.

Commission's Regulations For Their Preservation, Etc.

Washington, May 29 .- Commissioners and counsel operating under the treaty between Great Britain and the United States, providing for the adoption of uniform and effective measures for the protection of the food fishes in the waters contiguous to the United States and Canada met here to-day at the State Department. Prof. Davis Starr Jordan is the United States and Prof. Edward Prince the Canadian commissioner, while Prince the Canadian commissioner, while C. P. Anderson is legal adviser on the part of this Government and N. S. Gisbourne on the part of Canada. The commissioners have been at work for about a year and have completed a set of regulations to govern fishing, which, if adopted by both governments, will go far towards protecting and preserving the fish and will avoid friction and strife arising from a lack of knowledge regarding the limitations put on the citizens of the respective countries by the other along the border line. Recent despatches from Canada have intimated that the agreement reached by the commissioners agreement reached by is in the main satisfactory to that Government. 'As soon as adopted by both governments it will be proclaimed

TRAIN ROBBERS.

Pelice Arrest Three Suspects-Paraphernalia Found.

Omaha, Neb., May 28 .- The police of South Omaha late last night arrested three men suspected of complicity in the Union Pacific train robbery near this

Union Pacific train robbery near this city last Saturday. One of the men has \$125, another \$98 and the third a smaller sum when arrested.

Children playing in the vicinity of 18th and Q streets in South Omaha Wednesday night found three handkerchiefs cut for masks, three revolvers, flashlights and other paraphernalia, evidently the property of hold-up men. Detectives were yesterday stationed in that vicinity in anticipation of the owner returning for their property. Late last night four men were seen to approach the street where the stuff had been hidden, and three of them were arrested, the fourth making his escape.

At the police station all three gave what the authorities believe are fictitious names. Questioned separately all three told different stories. Their clothing bears the marks of a Denver merchant.

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