Love Finds the Way

Melchior showed his teeth, and, rais ing one white hand, blazing with the recently purchased diamonds, stroked his moustache.

"Confession!" he repeated, in a low voice, moving his glittering eyes viciously round the group. "Confession! Like a paltry thief, a common highway rob-

ley, sternly, "leaving no single crime or its mode of perpetration undivulged. Only this can mitigate your punishment. Here are paper and pens, and I am ready to take down in the presence of these witnesses all you shall dictate; this and this only stand between you and the gallows."

nd the gallows."

Melchior looked at him, and his face

Melchior looked at him, and his face went a shade whiter.

"You use hard and strong words, Mr. Ainsley. You will deserve the name I bestowed on you if you waste your breath in threate that you are unable to carry out. The indictment is a pretty one, but how are you to prove it? Proofs, my friends, proofs! You are a man of the world, Mr. Ainsley, and do not want reminding that a court of law requires something more tangible than family spite. You bestow on me a variety of ill-favored names—I retort, prove that I ever held them!"

"That is your answer," said Claude

"That is your answer," said Claude Ainsley, walking to the door as he spoke; "this is mine."

He opened the door, and there entered.

Unmoved, undaunted by all that had as yet occurred, treating the threaten-ing murmurs of the crowd of servants ing murmurs of the crowd of servants and Claude Ainsley's stern warning with indifferent seorn. Melehior's composure and bravado melted like ice in a summer's sun before this last arrival. "What!" he breathed through his teeth. "you here, lad!" "Ay, I," said Clarence Clifford, sternly

"You-you should be in France," said "You—you should be in France." said Melchior, with a vain and dreadful attempt at a smile. "What have my dogs done? Played me false! And so you are here, are you?" he continued, his voice gaining a savage intensity, and his eyes blazing with sardonic fury as they met Clarence, steadfast, ways. wie nere, are you!" he continued, his voice gaining a savage intensity, and his eyes blazing with sardonic fury as they met Clarence's steadfast gaze. "You are here to play chief witness. I suppose, hand in glove with the old idiot and the young. Ah!" he broke off, transferring his malicious gaze from Clarence to Lillian for a moment—"You are the bait, my pretty one, are you? Wait for a while! I've a word for your ears and your doting father's. Ay," he went on. waving his hand in a tempest of passion in an outward sweep that included the whole crowd—"for you all! You are witnesses, they say, for the confession, and by heaven you shall be! Hearme, then, you, Wandering Jew! you catspaw. I am Melchior, the bank note forger, I am the Chevalier de Morni, I am half a hundred other creations that have outwitted and befooled you all until this last misstroke. But where's your triumph? Look there." and he, pointed his long finger at the white face of Lady Melville, who was still clinging to the curate, "look there! Give us all our right names and what is she? A would-be poisoner! a murderess in in tent and belief! Ah, you start, Mr. Ainsley; this cuts near home, doesn't tit? Your old love a murderess! Is it possible? Ay, fool, it is. Ask her your-self. Ask her who gave the deadly water flower to her supposed tool! Ask her of a certain lady beyond the seas now, by name Kate Lucas, and if she has enough sense left in her pitiful biains she'll tell you, and make you confession enough without mine! Ha, ha!" he laughed, discordantly.

"So much for her and my pompous squire. Look nearer home. Who is

"So much for her and my pompous uire. Look nearer home. Who is "So much for her and my pompous squire. Look nearer home. Who is that young coxcomb your pretty lady clings to so fondly? Clarence Clifford, you call him: I'll call him by another name! Forger, pickpocket, thief! Look at him, ally of you! That aristocratic gentleman is the lad, Cli Melchior, the bank forger's tool and assistant. Look at his white hands. Ha, ha! Many a counterfeit sovereign has he stamped! By heaven, they engraved the false plate itself! Ha, Sir Ralph, your face tails, does it? The prospect is not so nice, eh? A young jailbird, a felon's assistant, a waif from the thieves' gutter, for a son-in-law! Oh, was there ever such a catastrophe?"

With fiendish mockery he threw up his hand and laughed till the room re-echoed it.

choed it.

"I have lost one stake, but I have gained the game. Look at me, Sir Ralph Melville, and look at that pitiful sisterin-law of yours. I am the man she tricked and betrayed to marry your brother. I am the man she tricked and betrayed to marry your brother. I am the man he outbid. You Melvilles, all look at me. I am he who swore to hate you while I had the heart to hate, and to revenge my wasted life on your cursed race while one member of it remained. Have I not done it? Look at the woman who played me false, who took a boy's true heart, sucked it dry and threw it aside with a laugh for an old man's wealth-and title. Have I not revenged my lost 'guth? Which is the more miserable—she shivering on the brink of the maniac's grave, ruined in name and execrated by all, or I who have lived to drag her down? Look at him." he continued, nodding at Clarence Clifford, who stood white and panting, his whole thoughts on the agony of the woman that had put her trust in am and found him a hollow reed and deception. "Look at him. I hate him. I have hated him through it all and have sworn to revenge my own ruined life on "I have lost one stake, but I have have hated him through it all and have sworn to revenge my own ruined life on his. Have I done so or failed? Call in

sworn to revenge my own ruined life on his. Have I done so or failed? Call in your police, but let them take the younger thief with the elder, the pupit with the master. Both together we'll hang or die in the hulks, while you, Sir Ralph, live to feed the gossipmongers and fill the hungry maw of the newspapers. Revenge! It is grander! It is vengeance!"

"Silence!" cried Clarence Clifford, tortured by Lilian's moans beyond endurance. "Sir Ralph, I surrender. Make out'the warrant; do what you will, but spare her this! I plead guilty to everything this fiend lays to my charge! I—I—Merciful heaven, will no one take us from her sight? Mr. Ainsley, if your friendship be anything more than a name take us from her before his vile tongue can utter more."

As these words rang out Lilian, who had fallen into her father's arms, and had hidden her face against his breast, raised her head, tore herself from his arms, and darted to Clarence's side.

"No one takes him," she cried, snatch.

ing his hand and holding it against her bosom, "without me!"
Tears sprang into the eyes of Claude Ainsley and all else save Melchior's.
With a laugh of derisive mockery he threw up his hands.
"I confess all," he cried. "I am Melchior, and he is the lad, Cli.—Where are your officers, Sir Ralph? You'll want a warrant for your son-in-law to be! Ha, ha! Oh, this is my game, after all; I win my revenge."

win my revenge."

With his harsh, ferocious laugh anoth-

er cry rang out.

It pierced his and silenced the angry muttering of the servants, who pushed forward with ominous looks and were with difficulty restrained by Jack Druitt, who stood grim and silent beside Melchior and kept all off by a swing of his arm.

his arm.
"Sir Ralph!" exclaimed the curate,
"for heaven's sake! Her ladyship, her

"for heavens sake! Her ladyship, her ladyship!"

She tore herself from his arms before he could finish, and throwing up her arms gave vent to the low wail again.

"Send for the doctor! carry her out! make room there!" cried a dozen voices. Claude Ainsley turned, to her side. He saw at a glance that reason had left the weak, over-strained brain afted that the vacant eyes saw nothing.

"My son! my child!" she cried. "Oh, give me back my child!"

In her madness she had gone back to dwell while life lasted upon the moment when they told her that the child was stolen; all things, her life in the long, awful interval, had cleared awy like a dark cloud, and this long-past anguish dark cloud, and this long-past

stood revealed.
"Oh, my child, my boy! give me back
my boy!"

"Oh, my chiad, my boy! give me back my boy!"

"Give her back her boy! I wil!" said Melchior, throwing back his head and waving his hand. "Look, maniac, he is here! convicted!" and he pointed to Clarence Clifford. "There stands the rightful master of Rivershall, Sir William Melville's son; a self-confessed thief, Arrest me and you send the master of Rivershall to the hulks; proclaim my guilt and you blight his name forever. And this is my revenge. This is what I have worked, plotted and lived for. For this hour's triumph I snatched him from his gilt eradle and trained him to a swindler's life. For this sweet revenge I am willing to pay any price your malice can suggest. Now call your officers."

Without a word Clarence kneeled beside the still form of Lady Melville.

"My mother!" he groaned. "Oh, Hea-will."

"My mother!" he groaned.

"Sir William's son!" cried a gruff voice, and old Jack Druitt pushed forward. "Öld Sir William's son! List to me, young sir!" and he turned his rolling eyes to Clarence's upturned face. "Gi'e me your arm! I'm Jack Druitt, old Jack, Sir William's old and faithful servant. I know his child from a thousand. This toad says you be him. If that's true there be a summat as will prove it! Gi'e me your arm, lad," and before anyone could prevent him he sprang forward, seized Clarence's arm and forced the sleeve back. "Sir William's son!"

e sleeve back. "By heavens, it is Sir William's boy!" "isy neavens, it is Sir William's boy!" he shouted, excitedly, and to the amazement of all he held Clarence's arm up and pointed to a small mark in the middle of the arm. "I knows this mark! I've spoke of it to every man and boy about t' place! It's old Sir William's child!"

child! "Sir William's child! Who said Sir

"Sir William's child! Who said Sir William's child?" cried Lady Melville, struggling in the hands of the maid-servants and pushing her straggling hair from her face. "Who said my child? where, where, where? Oh, Heaven, I am blind and cannot see him!"

As her voice rose with each word it pierced Clarence to the heart.

"Mother," he said, "I—I am your son. Oh, Heaven! she does not hear me!"

Claude Ainsley, who had been watching with astonishment, uttered a warning cry as a shadow swept over the white, drawn face, and the eyes fixed, then he took Clarence's arm and tried to draw him away; the crowd drew round. "She cannot answer you, my poor fellow," solemnly bending over her. "She is dead."

"Dead!" cried Clarence, falling on his "The control of the control of t

is dead."
"Dead!" cried Clarence, falling on his "Dead!" cried Clarence, falling on his knees again, and seizing the lifeless hand.
"Ay, dead!" echoed Melchior, with a wild laugh, and, seizing the favorable moment struck the man nearest him to the ground and dashed through the French window.

The fearful crash of the broken glass roused them all; Jack Druitt with a shout followed through the window, others ran to the door, but it opened upon them and a man ran in and, pant-

on them, and a man ran in and, pant-

ing for breath, looked round eagerly.
"Gone!" he said, in a tone of disappointment. "Sir Ralph Melville, I am a
detective officer from Scotland Yard. detective officer from Scotland Yard. We've traced a man we want down here. Hello! broken window——" and without another word he sprang through it and ran across the rosery.

The fugitive, with a white and set face, tore across the lawn like a hare with Jack Druitt panting behind. "Stop him, stop him!" shouted the detective. "Where's the dog!"

Jack Druitt, catching at the hint, turned in his, path and made for the lodge.

turned in his path and made for the lodge.

The detective kept in a straight line with the fugitive, but Melchior was better trained, and thinner. Looking back with a laugh of derision, he made for the Jow garden wall and sprang at it like a wildcat, dropped on the other side, and started across the common.

The detective reached the wall a few minutes after, crying: "Stop, thief, in the king's name!" and climbed as quickly as he could, and set off in pursuit again.

Melchior, whose courage rose with the exertion, and whose love of life was increasing with each yard he put between his pursuers and himself, turned off from the direction of the village and made for the open country.

"I'll balk them yet!" he breathed, looking back over his shoulder at the fast-falling-away detective. "I'll win the whole stakes, after all."

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1909

Attractive Bargains for Friday

To those who visit this store to morrow will find on display many lines of the new autumn goods on sale at special clearing prices. The store, in accordance with the weather, has put on a fall appearance, displaying multitudes of new style goods from every quarter of the globe. Not a bit too early to buy your fall, and winter wearables. First choosing is always the most accordable.

New \$1 Elastic Dresden Belts Going Friday at 59c

Purchased in Paris from a leading maker at almost half regular value stunning new Belts, for fall and winter wear, worth regular \$1.00. Fridation

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We have never before attempted such a magnificent and large stock of French Cretonnes and English Chintz. The growing popularity of these beautiful and optimistic creations of art for all classes of rooms, even including the semi-formal living room and the formal colonial drawing room, has been anticipated by us. We are prepared to undertake all contracts for making up these fabrics into draperies, hangings, upholstered furniture, slip covers, bed spreads, etc. We invite your inspection, and if you contemplate having any of this charming order of furnishing in your home we recommend an early selection; widths 30, 36 and 50 inches; prices.

25, 50, 85c, \$1.25, \$2.50 and \$3 per yard

Friday Specials in Staples Table Cloths 98c Sheeting 20c

Flannelette 9c

Cream Flannelette, soft warm finish, free from dressing; worth 121/2c. Wide width Stripe Flannelette, soft, warm finish, good patterns; worth

Bath Towels 15c

Fancy Striped Bath Towels, close, absorbent weave; regular 20c, for 15c

Women's Wash Suits and Dresses at \$1.98,

Women's \$8 and \$10 Dresses \$4.95

Made of Figured Muslin and Lawn, beautifully trimmed with lace ertion. Regular \$8.00 and \$10.00, clearing price

Twill Dresses \$6.95

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GOLD MEDAL

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the horseman, with an answering shout now, turned the horse's head and made to cut the fugitive off. Melchior, nevertheless, ran straight on; but as he came near enough to re-cognize the new pursuer, pulled up-short and with an exclamation of am-

azement.

The horseman pulled up, too, and stared with all his eyes, then laughed a
hoarse laugh of malice and spurred the

hoarse laugh of malice and spurred the animal on.

"It is you, my fine rogue?" he said.
"I am opportune."

"You are Lord Harcourt," shouted the maddened man. "Turn aside, or I fire!" and he pulled a revolver from his breast and pointed it full at the man riding down upon him. "Draw aside! I am making for life or death! You will not! Madman! then take the consequences!" and with a savage cry

tou will not: Madman! then take the consequences!" and with a savage cry he sprang back and pulled the trigger. A sharp report echoed across the moor. Lord Harcourt threw up his arms and fell like a thing of stone from the saddle

die.

With a cry as of a wild beast Melchior tore his foot from the stirrup and sprang acrose the horse, shook his hand wildly at the detective, who had stopped short with consternation, and tore at racing speed across the moor.

(To be Continued.)

ELECTRIC SMELTING. Swedish Expert Here to Establish Furnaces.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 1.-Mr. A. Gror vall, of Ludvika, Sweden, is in Ottawa looking back over his shoulder at the fast-falling-away detective. "I'll win the whole stakes, after all."

But even as he spoke a horseman came up over the rise of the moor before him and pulled up at the detective's shout for assistance.

Melchior fell flat on his face immediately, and the horseman, not seeing anyon one about, could not understand either the detective's speed or his frantic cries, and looked round the heath with astonishment.

But even as he spoke a horseman came up over the rise of the moor before him and pulled up at the detective's shout for assistance.

Melchior fell flat on his face immediately, and the horseman, not seeing anyon one about, could not understand either the detective's speed or his frantic cries, and looked round the heath with astonishment.

But Melchior could not remain in the electric smelting process for some years past, is now forming a company to the feet and started off to stay the right of the horseman.

But Melchior could not remain in the electric smelting process for some years past, is now forming a company to stay at a power site at the Chas, some thirty miles west of Ottawa, on the Ottawa are almost completely destroy-ded last night, twelve horses perished in the least roal. The fall sat night, twelve horses perished in the electric samelting for into successful operation in Sweden. Mr. Gronwall is one of the three years in perfecting the electric smelting process for some years past, is now forming a company to his feet and started off to sail sat night, twelve horses perished in the electric samelting for on the same principle as is now in successful one heath with advantage completely destroy-of the last night, twelve horses perished in the electric samelting for on the same principle as is now in successful one heath with advantage completely cleaned out, only the walls and smokestack being lectric samelting process for some years past, is now forming a company to the feet of the loss:

"The detective selectric samelting process for some years past, is no in connection with proposals now under

CALLED "FAKE."

near Chatham yesterday. Detroit city has entered into an agreement with the Detroit United Railway which will last until 1924. The three-cent lines will not be affected by the settlement plan, which includes a clause Montreal Herald Sued by Witness Employee.

Montreal, Sept. 1.-It is possible that dmiral Lord Beresford may have to pay a second visit to Montreal, this time not for pleasure, but as a witness in the

As a result of an alleged interview with Lord Beresford, which appeared in the Montreal Witness, and was later discredited, Lord Beresford wiring that he had given out no interview, this piece of news was characterized by the Herald as a fake. Now the question is, who wrote this interview? Mr. John Bassett, of the Witness staff, is suing the Herald for \$5,000 damages for injury to his professional reputation and generally impugning his and the Witness 'xeracity.

In entering the action steps have been taken to call Lord Beresford, his secretary, Hon. Dudley Carleton, and other prominent men as witnesses.

LONDON FIRE

Parisian Steam Laundry Badly Damaged-Horses Perish.

London, Sept. 2.-In one of the hardest fought fires of many a day two liveries, Thompson's and Smith's, in the rear of the United Factories on Dundas street, were almost completely destroy-

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NEWS IN BRIEF

Lord Lascelles was fined \$275 at Vic

The schooner Maxwell, of Port Hoperas wrecked at the Cleveland break

E. J. Wilson, a brakeman on the C. l'. R., was killed in a gravel pit at Mar-quette, Man.

A party of British scientists will leave Vinnipeg this evening for a trip west o British Columbia.

The attempt to tow the first German Dreadnought Westphalen down the Weser ended in failure.

Dreadnought Westphalen down the Weser ended in failure.

Louis R. St. Louis, Manitoba manager of the Federal Life Insurance Company for Manitoba and Saskatchewan, died suddenly last night at Prince Albert. He resided in Winnipeg.

Reliable advices from Monterey declare that the death list from the flood-stricken district will reach 10,000. Twelve hundred bodies have already been recovered and placed in hastily constructed morgues.

Five firemen were injured, one fatally, by a fire which this afternoon destroyed the transfer and storage house of J. A. Blanck, in the east end section of Pittsburg, and spread rapidly to a number of adjoining buildings.

Moors attacked the Spanish advance camp at Sokel-Arbao yesterday. A sharp fight took place, in which the Moors sustained severe losses, mainly from Spanish shrapnel. The Spanish loss is stated to have been one wounded.

J. Barless, a C. P. R. brakesman, was taken to London from Chatham last

J. Barless, a C. P. R. brakesman, was taken to London from Chatham last night and taken to the hospital. He was in a serious condition as a result of being squeezed between two freight cars near Chatham yesterday.

Dr. A. W. Crawford, a graduate of the

was instantaneous.

Archie Skirving. Pere Marquette claims agent, arrived in Chatham yesterday, after several weeks spent in Denver after his son's death in a hospital there. It is alleged that the shooting of young Victor Skirving was the result of a wager between a man and his conrades that he could hit that fellow across the lake, meaning young Skirving. The police theory that Dora Winnifred Hookey and Charles Shock, both of New York, committed suicide together received partial confirmation yesterday when the girl's body was found in Jerome Park reservoir. The couple disaprome Park reservoir. The couple disaprome Park reservoir.

rome Park reservoir. The couple disappeared a week ago and were last seen together. Shock's body was found in the reservoir on the following day.

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Lake Manitoba
Empress of Ireland ...
Lake Champlain

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\$1.15 Aug. 28th to Sept. 11th.
\$1.05 Aug. 31st and Sept. 2, 7 and 9.
Return Limit Sept. 14.
SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE.
Special train leaves Hamilton 8.15 a. m.,
Sept. 4, 6, 7, 8 and 9,
Returning special leaves Toronto 4.15 p. m.
Sept. 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 10.05 p. m. Sept. 8, 7, 8 and 9,

ury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

DOMINION Bept. 4, Oct. 9, Nov. 20 MEGANYIC Sept. 11, Oct. 14, Nov. 20 MEGANYIC Sept. 11, Oct. 14, Nov. 20 OTTAWA Aug. 18, Sept. 25, Oct. 30 LAURENTIO Oct. 5, Nov. 21 Meganyi Sept. 25, Oct. 30 LAURENTIO Oct. 5, Nov. 14, Nov. 15 Meganyi Sept. 26, Oct. 30 LAURENTIO Sept. 26, Nov. 15 Meganyi Sept. 26, Nov. 15 Meganyi Sept. 26, Nov. 16, Nov.

LABOR DAY

RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE

Between all stations in Canada, also to Canada and Port Huron, Mich.: Niagara Cal's and Buffalo, N. Y. Good going Sept. 3, 4, 5 and 6th. Return limit September 8th, 1909.

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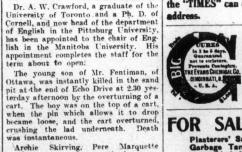
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35-37 James St. North Issuers of Marriage Licenses

E. & J. HARDY & CO. In the three months just passed in Montreal there were 2,127 deaths, of which 1,233 were children, or 58 per cent. The figures went as high as 70 per cent. for some weeks. The highest death rate was the week of July 24, when the thermometer was 85, when of 214 deaths 153 were children. Dr. A. W. Crawford a graduate of the Company, Financial, Press and Advertisers' Agents 30 Fleet St., London, Eng. Canadian Busines

NOTE.—Anyone wishing to see the "TIMES" can do so at the above



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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. Miagara Falls, New York—1.06 a.m., daily, 8.27 a.m., *6.37 a.m., 19.05 a.m., *10.06 a.m., 5.35 p.m., *7.20 p.m., *10.06 a.m., t. Catherines, Kingara Palls, Butfale, 10. St. Catherines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—1.65 a.m., *5.57 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.06 a.m., †11.29 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.25 p.m., †5.43 p.m., *7.30 p.m.

a.m., *6.57 a.m., *19.65 a.m., *19.65 a.m., *11.25 a.m., 23.9 p.m., *5.35 p.m., *5.35 p.m., 15.49 p.m., 17.30 p.m.

97.30 p.m., 5.83 p.m., *5.35 p.m., 15.49 p.m., 97.30 p.m., 18.35 p.m.,

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a.m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcay, seed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Geberteroke, St. John, N.C., Hall-Balk, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.55 a.m. for Toronto,

10.00 a.m. (daily) for Toronto, Totienham, Beeton, Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Baril, Byrk Inlet and Sudbury.

12.25 p.m. for Toronto, Guelph, Eimfra, Milverton and Goderich.

8.15 p. in. (daily), for Toronto, Myrile, Lindsay, Bobcaygen, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Coldwater and immediate sta-

tions.

5. p. m. for Toronto.

5.15 p. m. for Toronto.

5.16 p. m. for Toronto.

5.16 p. m. for Allston. Coidwater.

5.17 parry Sound, Sudburry. Sault Ste. Marie. Fort William. Winnipeg. Canadian Northwest,

Kootenay and Brittsh Columbia points.

Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a. m., (dally),

5.30 a. m. (dally), 1.15 p. m., 3.45 p. m., 5.20

5. m., (dally), 7.10 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO

**1.85 a. m. Buffalo accummoda-dation **5.5 p. m.
Buffalo & New
York Express ... **8.15 p. m.
**12.20 p. m. .. Buffalo, Pittsourg
and Boston, Express ... **20 p. m.
leaving Hamilton at 6.25 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.65 a. m. Dining car and parlor car on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.5 a. m. and arriving at 8.65 p. m. Pulman parlor cars on all through frains. m. daily.
Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p. m. daily.
Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p. m. daily.
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HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIO

RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington—*6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.00, *8.10, 8.40, 10.10, 8.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, *7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 8.10, 8.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 12.10, 2.40, 12.10, 2.40, 4.10, 4.40, 10.5, 6.40, 7.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, *10.40, *11.10, 7.40, 11.10, 10.40, 12.10, 1.10, 11.10, 1.10,

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

Terminal Station—6.15; 7.15; 8.15; 9.15; 19.15; 11.16 a. m., 12.16; 1.17; 2.15; 2.15; 4.15; 6.16; 1.18; 7.15; 9.15; 1.15; p.m.; 2.6249 Hatt 8t. Station, Dundas—6.00; 4.15; 7.15; 8.08; 9.15; 10.15; 1.15 a. m., 12.16; 1.18; 2.16; 3.16; 4.16; 6.16; 7.15; 8.15; 9.15; 10.13;

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

p. m. Leave Reamsville—6.15, 7.15, *8.00, 8.15, 8.16, *10.15, *11.15, *12.00 a. m., 11 15, 115, 21.16, *2.15, 4.15, 5.15, *0.15, 7.15, 8.15, *9.40 p. m., *pally, except Sunday.
†Sunday only. BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELEC-

Leave Hamilton -6.30, *7.45, 8.20, \$.20, 10.20, 11.30 at m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 8.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.30 7.20, 8.20, \$.20, 10.20, *11.20 g.m. Leave Brantford -8.30, *7.45, 1.40, 10.00, 11.60, a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 8.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.00, 10.00, 10.00, *11.00 p. m. *Deily, except Sunday.

STEAMER TURBINIA.
Between Hamilton and Toronto.
Leave Hamilton, 10.45 a. m., *5.30 p. m.,
Leave Toronto, 8.00 a. m., 2.00 p. m.
*Saturday 6.30 p. m., instead of 8.30. STEAMERS MACASSA AND MODJESKA. arrive Toronto, 10.45 a. m., 5.00 and 10.04 Note—Special time table Wednesday and Saturday.

THE HAMILTON FERRY CO. North shore time table commencing. July 35th, 1909.
Depart Hamilton—7.20, 10.20 a. m., 2.20, 4.26
6.20 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton—8.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.30, 5.36
7.30 p. m. Arrive Hamilton 17.80 p. m.
SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE,
SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE,
Leave Hamilton 11.00 a. m., 1.80, 2.30, 4.96

Leave Hamilton-11.00 a. m., 1.00, 5.00, 8.00 p. m., Arrive Hamilton-12.20, 2.20, 2.50, 4.30, 6.30

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

BLACHFORD & SON FUNERAL DIRECTORS

57 King Street West,

Private Morts