

AT R. McKay & Co's. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1909

Women's Warm Weather Apparel for the Holiday

Great Reductions in Pretty Things

The Very Latest Dutch Collars 25c, Reg. 35c

Your Holiday Gloves--Specials for Thursday

Reg. \$1 and \$1.25 Long Silk Gloves for 59c Pair



Manufacturer's Stock of Linen Collars

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New Directoire Dutch Collar Pins

The Instantaneous and Most Glorious Success--The Manufacturer's Outlet Sale of Tailor-made Suits

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Specials in Blouses for the Holiday

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Regular \$2.25 pair, reduced to \$1.37 pr.

Regular \$3.00 pair, reduced to \$1.89

Regular \$4.50 pair, reduced to \$2.98 pr.

Regular \$2.25 pair, reduced to \$1.37 pr.

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Love Finds the Way

"While he was asking me if I could find some employment on the estate for his protegee, it struck me that you might still like to learn Italian, and as, of course, would be necessary for the young person to possess the--ahem!--to be a gentleman, to occupy the post of tutor and reside in the house, I asked some questions of Packer on that point. He tells me--turning again to the silent but attentive companion, as if this portion of the business was more for her consideration--he tells me that the young fellow is a gentleman, but strangely mannered, that he is satiric and extremely reserved--very unwilling to hold any unnecessary conversation and peculiarly thoughtful."

"That, Sir Ralph, seems to weigh in his favor," she replied.

"Just so, just so. Well, what do you think, my dear?" he asked.

"How can I answer before I have seen him, I am afraid, papa, he would be very disagreeable, and I should not learn much Italian or anything else, you know!"

"Tut, tut," said Sir Ralph; "a man may be quiet and--and plain without being disagreeable, child."

"I hate, Oh, papa, I know; I see him in my mind's eye! A very short, stumpy young man, with yellow eyes, a hideous mustache, long, lank hair, with a squeaky voice and a manner composed of ridiculous gestures and overdone politeness."

"Sir Ralph laughed, indeed. Truly, I hope not. Now that the absurd Italian music fellow you saw at the concert, Lily, as well take old Grimes, the garbener, as a type of all the Englishmen. No, evidently from what Packer says, this young man is a gentleman. For the rest you will have an opportunity of judging, for Packer will bring him down with him to-night that I may see him."

"The pale face was raised quickly. 'You will engage him, Sir Ralph, if you approve of him,' said Sir Ralph, nodding.

"That shall be for Lily to decide," he said, smiling quietly. "It would be little use, I fear, if she pronounced him disagreeable. You see no objection, Miss Lucia?" he added.

"No," the thin lips replied. "No objection, if Sir Ralph saw fit to engage the young person."

"Well, then, we must turn back," said Lily, "or I shall keep the dinner waiting and make Palmer angry."

"And with a smile the spoiled beauty drew the dining father towards the house. The Rivershall dinner hour was six, and exactly as the great hall clock struck the hour the gong was beaten."

"Lilian, bewitchingly beautiful, in a shimmering evening dress of silk and lace, Miss Lucia, in a sober black, unrelieved, save by the white collar, were in the drawing room. Sir Ralph, the punctual, entered as the gong rang out, water in hand."

"Dinner, sir," announced a footman. "Has Mr. Packer arrived?" asked Sir Ralph.

"No," replied the footman. "Sir Ralph, who waited for no one excepting his daughter, gave her his arm, and, followed by the companion, led the way into the dining room."

"It is remarkable that Packer should not have arrived," he said, with stately surprise. "He is seldom unpunctual."

"Perhaps his young friend detained him," suggested the companion, in her colorless way.

"Sir Ralph frowned. 'That's scarcely likely,' said Sir Ralph, leading the soup. 'I am wrong in my estimate of Mr. Packer if he would be betrayed into breaking his appointment by a third person.'

"Hark! There are carriage wheels," said Lily, listening.

"Yes, and the hall door." "Mr. Packer, sir, has arrived," said Palmer, after conferring with a footman.

"Will you tell Mr. Packer, please, that dinner is served?" said Sir Ralph, rather sternly.

CHAPTER XVII. Before the soup was removed Mr. Packer was announced, and entered, followed by another gentleman, whose name the footman had given as Mr. Clarence Clifford.

Lilian raised her eyes curiously and was nearly guilty of starting. No greater contrast to the fancy picture she had drawn could be imagined than that presented by Mr. Packer's protegee, tall, instead of short, dark and mournful-eyed, instead of yellow-robed, calmly and reservedly dignified, and every sparing of gesture and action, instead of violently grotesque, and, above all, possessed of a deep, musical, but markedly cold and grave voice.

"Sir Ralph was too good a judge of human coin to hesitate in his decision for a moment--Mr. Packer's protegee was a gentleman."

Lilian, well qualified to pronounce on his looks, had decided that he was handsome; but, before he had gained his seat, after respectfully acknowledging Sir Ralph's salutation, she had decided that he was too singular-looking to be that.

"The eyes were too guarded and mournful, the lips too sternly cut and unyielding, the whole face too strongly marked with an unbending severity of reserve to possess the grace necessary to win the title."

"No, handsome he was not. Mr. Packer commenced his apology. 'I deeply regret, Sir Ralph, that we are so late, but the delay was unavoidable. My good mare, who has brought me hither some hundreds of times, chose to-night for shying at the finger-post by the crossroads. Had it not been for Mr. Clifford I suspect she would have run away.'

"Sir Ralph inclined his head, in acknowledgment and acceptance of the apology, and addressed himself to Mr. Clifford."

"I am afraid you are extremely tired of your journey, he said. 'Not at all, I thank you, sir,' said Mr. Clifford, quietly. 'Are you acquainted with English scenery?'

"'Very little,' replied Mr. Clifford, as quietly and composedly as before. 'Mr. Clifford knows nothing of England, I think, excepting its capital,' said

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