Love Finds the Way

"Lovely!" she exclaimed, "and how peaceful. Oh, if one were happy how the song would burst from the light, free lips, how the heart must leap at such a sight; but now my heart is dead and tuneless, sighing ever: 'Where is my master? Where has he gone?'

She was about to turn—for the tears were coming again —when something came from out the shadows of the shrubs in the rosery on to the moonlit path. She stopped, looked closely, and saw two figures—a man and a woman. The man's was that of the strange dector whom she had met at the laborers' cottages—could she believe her eyes?—Kate Lucas!

She wiped her eyes, pressed almost onto the glass itself and watched them. They were standing talking earnestly.

Lillian could not see the woman's face, but the whole attitude betokened eagerness, docility and an imploring manner so unlike Miss Lucas that she doubted the evidence of her own senses. Impossible! It could not be she! And yet the figure, the straight, upright bearing!

Puzzled and bewildered, Lillian felt

ing!

Puzzled and bewildered, Lillian felt chained to the spot. Could the would-be domestic, hurrying through the wood, have been her frigid governess? If so, what did this meeting mean?

Were they lovers? No. Lillian felt sure of that. No love could exist between those two. The man's calm, placid face, with its half smile of power and daring belied it.

What were they, then? While she looked the woman's hand was stretched out and the man drawn into the shadow again. So expressive was the gesture

again. So expressive was the gesture

heard the words:

"Mind, the light; you are standing where anyone from the window could see you!"

Once in the shadow again they were lost, and Lillian, struck by a sudden idea, left the room quickly.

She could easily ascertain if the woman was Miss Lucas. She had left her working in her room. With quick steps she hastened up the next broad flight of steps, and knocked at the governess' door. No answer came.

"She may be asleep," thought Lillian, "and I deceived. I will knock again."

She did so, and, receiving no answer, turned the handle of the door. It was locked.

This being decisive, Lillian ran down-

This being decisive, Lillian ran downstairs and entered the dining room. The first thing that met her view was Miss Lucas, sitting in the armchair, with half closed, sleepy eyes, the embroidery, as usual, in her thin fingers.

She raised her grey, half-closed eyes with the calmest, coolest composure, and rose to draw a chair for her mistress.

Lillian stood with her hand upon the back of the chair, looking first at Sir Ralph, who was dozing in his favorite lounge, and then at the quiet, serene countenance of her companion.

Was there time for her to reach the drawing room, settle herself, and—oh! if hers was the figure she saw in the the rosery, where were the thick shawl and hat?

Not hidden away in any part of the room, for there was no place that would have concealed them from Lillian's searching gaze.

searching gaze.

It was a mystery, and she was on the point of asking her if she had been in the rosery when Sir Ralph yawned and

awoke.

"Iallian, my dear," he said. "I am very sorry—I have been asleep."

She glided over to him and knelt by his knee, her face still thoughtful and

his knee, her face still thought in an puzzled.

"I have not been asleep long," he said, looking up at the Louis Quatorz timepjece, which, alas! his once-keen eyes could not now learn anything from.

"Exactly thirty-five minutes, Sir Ralph," reminded Miss Lucas, monotonously, without raising her eyes from her embroidery. "Exactly thirty-five minutes for ten minutes after you had

embroidery. "Exactly thirty-five min-utes, for, ten minutes after you had fallen asleep, I remembered that I had come down without my letters and that I should lose the post if you did not

she smiled with due humility.

"Pray, why did you not go and see that they were sent." asked Sir Ralph.

"I could not think of disturbing you or the sake of my own little letters, ere gossiping notes, Sir Ralph, of no masequence."

consequence."
Sir Ralph was sorry she should have the post, and in his stately

lost the post, and in his stately way said so.

Miss Lucas, in the depths of her humility, was ashamed of having mentioned it, and rose to leave the room.

"Why, actually it is moonlight! How extremely beautiful!"

"Did you not know it was moonlight" said Lillian, getting annoyed with herself for her suspicions, which she could not divert herself of, and the decided denial to them which Miss Lucas had given and was giving in the remark.

mark.
"No, indeed, I never noticed it," was
e reply. "Really, it is almost as light

the reply. "Really, it is almost as light as day."

And with monotonous, even-toned and frigid admiration she noiselessly closed the door and stole up the stairs.

Lilian's head dropped upon her hand, her eyes regarded the fire with a troubled look.

bed look.

"Papa," she said, suddenly, "had you been asleep so long as Kate said?"
"Well—I suppose so, my dear,' answered Sir Raiph. "I am sure I do not know. I dare say she was right, I felt rather tired and may have dozed so long without knowing it. But why do you ask, my dear Lilian?"

"Oh, nothing of any consequence, dear," she said, in her usual gentle tone, and Sir Raiph, only too happy in having her in her old position, atting at his knee, commenced stroking her hair.

Meanwhile Miss Lucas had treached her room, unlocked the door and entered.

Then, if Miss Melville had been there, she might have solved the problem of the hat and shawl.

With a smile that a victorious diplomat would not have been ashamed to own, the quiet governess raised the outer skirt of her dress and deftly unfastened the shawl and the hat, unlocked her drawer and placed them carefully away.

she would have missed me from the drawing-room; perhaps met me in the hall. Ah, but who would not go through fifty such escapes, through fire and water for a word from him? If those two, doting father and love-sick girl, could have felt my heart throboling, my ears tingling with the mad passion his presence fires me with, they would have known what love it. How grand he looked! A knave, a clever knave, he called himself, and chid me for calling him noble, good and kingly. A knave! Then I love a knave, more than all the saints in the calendar. What a mind! My poor, narrow one shrank within me while I heard his low voice unfolding his plan. His plan! My plan he called it, knowing that a word of praise from him would prompt me to death and eternity. Well, my reward comes. He will meet me in the shrubbery in the woods. I shall see him, hear him! Oh, little puppets whose lives he dangles and plays with, beware, for neither he ner I have merey!"

CHAPTER XXXVII.

At certain abrupt bends and curves in the course of the contract of the course a river stream will run.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

At certain abrupt bends and curves in its course a river stream will run more quickly, as a cataract it dashes on its way, ignorant of the rocks below, blind with impetuousity.

Clarence Clifford's life stream had reached a bend, and it was rushing on swiftly, almost madly. Having broken from its anchorage, his life soon consisted of one uninterrupted courte of pleasure.

easure.
Five thousand a year goes a long way
a man does not gamble and is in the
ightest degree careful to live within

Five thousand furnished Clarence Clif-ford with a set of luxurious chambers, a good stock of hacks and hunters, a first-class valet, the entree to most of the best houses in town, and the mem-bership of the five principal clubs. He could play billiards now and ride as well as Mr. Besant himself—better, perhaps, for Clarence Clifford knew no fear, and found pleasure in riding a hard-mouthed, iron-limbed gray, the ter-ror of stablemen and the admiration of the Row.

ror of stablemen and the squares of the Row.

Only those who have tried the adjuncts know how much good and fashionable dress, the sense of power bestowed by wealth and the regular intercourse with men of the highest breeding do towards finishing nature's noblemen.

men. Clarence Clifford was handsome enough, daring enough, and, to quote Miss Dalton—"hard-hearted enough." See him as ite enters the salon of the Sparkleton's, who have not yet gaven up their petite conversazions and well-appointed dinners. Quick of eye, yet outwardly and haughtily indifferent, his well-set limbs—hardened by exercise—posed well with natural grace, one white, strong hand grasping his crush hat, while the other strokes the thick moustache that helps with the hand to hide the irrepressible smile of scorn and heart-weariness upon his clear-cut lins.

and heart-weariness upon his clear-cut lips.
"My dear Mr. Clifford, how do you do?" exclaims Miss Dalton, welcoming him with impressement. "I thought you were never coming. Isn't it erowded?" —i na whisper—"puty the dear Sparkle tons get such herds and flocks."

tons get such herds and .Hocks."
"Do you think so? Perhaps we should not be here unless they did," was the cool reply. "You do not look warm—nor crowded," he added, dropping into the seat beside her with the assurance of a man who knows it has been reserved for him.

"And there is little fear of your being anything else" the retorts, amiably.

"And there is little fear of your being anything else," she retorts, amiably; "but the most provoking man one meets. Were you ever out of countenance?" His face looked grave for a second, but the next the usual look of far-away haughty nonchalance sat upon it. "Oh, yes, often; when I am listening, for instance, to such a wonder as that young man"—and he nodded sarcastically at the grand pianoforte, at which a Herr Somebody or other was exhibiting the usual fireworks.
"Oh, satirical!" replied the young

"Oh, satirical!" replied the young lady. "Do you not admire anything?" "Oh, yes, all ladies, and, of course—"He rose as he spoke; and, with a polite bow, left her to speak with a racing man who had just entered.

helps, and rogues, and, very often, idiots."

Young Dalton was leaning against the instrument, staring hard in the face of the performer, but, certainly, not listenting to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face brightened as Clarence Clifford approached him slowly and came to meet him.

"Hello, Clifford! thought you were never coming. I'm so glad to see you. What are you looking for?"

"The hostess," replied Clarence Clifford, curtly. "I have not made my bow. Wait here and I will return to you."

The hostess received her dear Mr. Clifford, but you are late! Those dreadful clubs. Have you heard Herr Schonchebowski? What a pity, you will have to play after him, poor man. You play so charmingly. Perhaps you will sing? Do; the prince will be here directly, and I have promised him I would get you to sing."

(To be Continued.)

Oil is best in the beginning, honey at the end and wine in the middle,—Dutch.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1909

STORE CLOSES & P. M. (EXCEPT SATURDAY)

Splendid August Sale Of Women's and Children's

Princess Rib Stockings

Values Up to 35c, Clearing Sale Prices 15c or 2 Pairs for 25c

To-day we started out to clear 2,000 pairs of Stockings in three days. The Princess make, considered to be one of the best fitting and best wearing stockings made; in tan and black only; guaranteed fast colors; perfect wire-made cotton stockings. On sale at half and less than half regular. Take advantage of the sale to-morrow—the best of the season.

Splendid White Pique Suitings at 19c yd.

Lingerie Dresses \$4.49

Big Drop in Dress Goods

Lovely Dress Materials for Every Occasion---Great Reductions On sale to-morrow, about 500 yards of splendid dress materials, consisting of Voiles, Crepe de Chines, Cashmeres, Taffeta Cloths, Panamas, etc., in a splendid assortment of colors, lovely materials for street and house or afternoon dresses, in one of the best sales of the whole season. Come early for first choosing. Worth regularly 50, 65c, up to \$1.00; all one price Friday and Saturday.

Special Values for Friday

Bath Towels 17c Heavy Striped Bath Towels, firm, absorbent weave, regular 220 value, for

Pillow Cotton 17c

White Cotton 81/2c

Crum's Print 10c

Many Saving Bargains During August Sale of Carpets and Linoleums

\$1.35, sale price 6214.
WILTON CARPETS \$1.09—Fine quality, extra choice patterns, worth \$1.75

sale price ...
VELVET RUGS \$13.00—Size 31/2x3 yards, rich colorings, fine quality, R. McKAY & CO.

Cheapside

Quite a number from this town attended the garden party at Nanticoke
on Wednesday evening of last week.
The lecture and lime light views given
in the Baptist Church on the 27th inst,
by Mr. Kochale, proved interesting, and
instructive, as much knowledge of Persian life was heard.

Mrs. George Mowat and children, from
Toronto, are spending the summer
months with Mrs. Mowat's mother, Mrs.
J. Butler.

months with Mrs. Mowat's mother, Mrs. J. Butler.
Mrs. George Gould and children, from Hamilton, are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.
A baseball game was played in town last Thursday evening, between the men and boys. The latter were victorious by one inning.

Misses Edith and Jennie Degrow, and Mr. John Degrow.

He rose as he spoke; and, with a polite bow, left her to speak with a racing man who had just entered.

We said Clarence Clifford did not gamble; nor did he; but he patronized the turf and won money on it.

That can be done without gambling. "Ah, how dye do, Clifford?" said the racing man, greeting him cordially, but with that tone of respect which all inferior minds feel for their superiors. "Lucky again with that cob of yours, Who'd have thought she had got it in her? That last fence was a cropper for half the field."

"It hought she had it in her," was the calm reply, "for I rode her myself."

"The deuce! And didn't break your neck?" retorted Capt. Plover. "You are a strange card. And what did you wing two thousand?"

"You may double that," replied Clarence Clifford, indifferently. "And what have you lost on the new colt?"

"Oh, a couple of thousand," groaned the captain. "Hang me, if you were not right. It puzzles me how you get the helps, and rogues, and, very often, idiots."

Young Dalton was leaning against the instrument, staring hard in the face of the performer, but, certainly, not listening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face be rightening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face be rightening the performer, but, certainly, not listening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face brightening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face brightening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and his face brightening to the music nor thinking of him. Frederick Dalton had something else to think about. He started with something like a blush and

Pond.
Rev. James Sloan spent a few days
last week at Cheapside with his uncles,
Mr. James Armstrongs.
Miss Rogers, from Toronto, and Miss
Gladys Hewett, from Sandusk, were
guests during this week at the former's
sister, Mrs. L. Buckley.

London, Ont., Aug. 4.—Mr. Alex. M. Scott died here to-night, aged 100 years and two months. He served under Papineau in 1837, was in California during the gold rush, and was a veteran of the American Civil War. He lived here 40 years. His father lived to be 107, and a sister died in Scotland three years ago aged 102. Of a family of six the youngest to die was 96.

CHILD SUICIDED.

Harrisburg Girl Hanged Herself After Receiving a Whipping.

Harrisburg, Ont., Aug. 4.—Clara Braithwaite, the 13-year-old daughter of G. J. Braithwaite, hotel keeper, was found this evening hanging by the neck to a limb of an old tree in her father's orchard, near the G. T. R. embankment, close to her father's home. A strap was around her neck, and she had drawn her legs up so that she was clear of the ground. The strap was one which had been used to tie a cow in the stable. The deliberate nature of the act was shown by the fact that her knees almost touched the ground, her legs being doubled under her. Some men found her in this SWEET POTATOES. to a limb of an old tree in her father's under her. Some men found her in this position at 6.50 p. m. She was cut down by friends of the family and taken into the hotel.

It appears that for some childish mis-

It appears that for some childish misdemeanor she had received a whipping from her stepmother this morning. The punishment was very light, but she brooded over it. She was around the village this afternoon in a very despondent mood. About 6 o'clock she was seen going over to where she was found hanging. She had previously been out gathering apples at a neighbor's house, it would appear that she selected a spot where she expected her father would find her when he returned from his farm, as he would likely pass by this tree.

Dr. Ashton, Coroner, of Brantford, came to Harrisburg to-night, and after investigating the circumstances, decided that it was a clear case of suicide and that no inquest was necessary. The dead child will be buried in Mount Hope Cemetery, Brantford, beside her mother, who died about six years ago.

STOLE HIS HORSE.

Thieves entered the harn of Mr. H. Mann, Burlington, a few nights ago an atole one of his horses. Buggy track were discovered in the yard, and, as the halter was also taken, no doubt the horse was led away. The authorities in several places were notified, but neword has been received of the horse of the thieves. The animal is a brown mare. 15 hands high, weighs 1,20 pounds, has two white hind legs, scratcl on left shoulder, scar on right front fet lock.

GOING TO DO THE MEN.

Elais-What do you propose to do this summer. Madge-!"
Madge-I don't propose to do anything. I'm going to spend the summer being proposed to.

-Boston Transcript.

IN GEORGIA.

"Will you have something, Major!"
"Golonel, do you mean that you have something in stock!"
"Well, we have some rare old lemon popmonthe."—Louisyille Courier-Journal.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

August 9, 10, 11, 12.

Proportionate rates from all stations in On-iario to above and other points in New Brunswick, Nova Sootia, Maine and Prince Edward Island. RETURN LIMIT AUGUST 30th, 1909. Full information, tickets, etc., from Chas. E. Morgan, City Agent; W. G. Webster, Depot Agent.

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HOUSEKEEPER

PINEAPPLE LAYER CAKE.

PINEAPPLE LAYER CAKE.

Use any good recipe for layer cake and bake in three large tins. Put between each layer the grated pineapple and ice with plain icing, flavored with a little lemon juice. The pineapple by itself makes a rich, moist filling and should not be allowed to stand more than a few hours before serving. If the cake is to be kept long some of the plain frosting should be stirred into the pineapple before the cake is put together.

STRING BEANS AND CHEESE.

STRING BEANS AND CHEESE.

SWEET POTATOES.

Cut cold boiled sweet potatoes lengthways. Put a layer pointed part on the rim of a stone soup plate. Sprinkle granulated sugar and cinnamon on the potatoes and dot with small pieces of butter. Do this to each layer. In the middle put a mashed sweet potato and cross it each way to look like the centre of a sunflower. Put sugar, cinnamon, and butter on top. Bake in oven until brown. Serve in same dish. SWEET POTATOES. SCALLOPED POTATOES.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.

Parboil a quart of sliced potatoes.
Put a layer of these potatoes into a baking dish, sprinkle with salt, pepper, grated cream cheese and chopped pimentoes. Add a few small pieces of butter.
Continue this process until the potatoes are used up. Pour over all about a cupful of milk. Bake in the oven until brown.

CHILD KILLED.

Was Playing on Track Near Spot Where Father Also Was Killed.

Hagersville, Aug. 4.-This morning, about five miles from Hagersville, the 2-year-old son of Mrs. John Fyle, while playing on the railway track, was struck and instantly killed by a train. About eighteen months ago the child's father, during a snowstorm, was killed about the same place by the train. The crossing is a level one.

When need is greatest help is nearest.

PILES Dr. Chao's Olinbian is a certain and great such as certain and great such control of techniq. So became and every for m of techniq. So became and as the press and as your reachabors about it. The press and as your reachabors about it. The press and as your properties of the press and as your properties of the press and as your properties.

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IT STOPPED And caused you to lose time and temper. Kindly let us repair your watch or clock. We warrant our work done well, and at very small charge to you. See our large new stock of clocks, watches and rings, brooches, necklets, bracelets, fobs, links, diamond and other gem rings. Wedding rings, marriage licerses. E. K. PASS, Euglish Jeweler, 31 John street south.

OPEN ALL HOURS

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. Niagara Falls, New York—1.05 a.m. dally, 2.27 a. m., *5.37 a. m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 5.25 p.m., *7.20 p.m. 71. Catherines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo-Los a.m., *5.57 a.m., 19.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 111.20 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.35 p.m., *5.43 p.m. 711.50 a.m. 2.50 p.m., 75.55 p.m., 15.63 p.m., 74.20 p.m., 74.20 p.m., 75.50 p.m., 15.63 p.m., 111.50 a.m., 15.63 p.m., 111.50 a.m., 15.63 p.m., 2.66 a.m., 2.66 a.m., 2.66 a.m., 2.66 p.m., 75.55 a.m., 2.66 p.m., 75.55 a.m., 74.65 p.m., 75.65 p.m. a. m. 1518 - 151

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobazyeon, Tweed, Kingaton, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, Marian Research, Colon, St. Marian, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.35 a. m. for Toronto.

10.00 a. m. (daily) for Toronto, Tottenham, Beston, Alliston, Coldwater, Bais, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Baril, Bypg Inlet and Sudbury.

12.25 p. m. for Toronto, Myethe, S. Jis p. m. (daily), for Loronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elore, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Coldwater and Immediate stations.

Vingnam, Colawater and immediate state-fora.

5.05 p. m. for Toronto. Peterboro, Ottawa, Costreal, Quebec, Sherbrocke, Portland and Geston, also for Alliston, Coldwater. Bala, William Cound, Sudbury, Bault Ste. March, Port College and British, Calumbia points. Trains leave Toronto 7.60 a. m., (dally), 30 a. m. (dally), 7.10 p. m., 2.45 p. m., 5.20 b. m., (dally), 7.10 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO

Arrive Hamilton

-2.05 p. m. ... Niagara Falis and Hamilton

-2.06 p. m. ... Burfalo Express ... -2.55 a. m.

-2.06 p. m. Burfalo and New York

-2.05 a. m. ... Niagara Falis, But
-2.05 a. m. ... Sugara Falis, But
-2.05 a. m. Burfalo accommoda.

-2.05 p. m.

-2.05 p.

***.45 a. m. Buffalo accommodedation ***.45 p. m.

***.45 p. m. ***.45 p. m.

***12.20 p. m. .. Buffalo Fittsburg

***12.20 p. m. .. Buffalo Fittsburg

Sleeping car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 8.55 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a. m. Dining car and parlor car on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.56 a. m. and arriving at 8.65 p. m. Pulman parlor car on all through trains.

Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p. m. daily.

Except Sunday, has Pulman sleeping car, Hamilton to New York, Cleveland and Pittaburg.

Hamilton to New York, Cleveland and Pittsburning to New York, Cleveland and PittsHamilton

**8.30 a.m. Detroit, Chicago and

Toledo Express ... **5.55 a.m.

**12.20 a.m. Brantford and Watererford Express ... **10.40 a.m.

**9.30 p.m. ... Brantford, WaterErford and St. Thomas

**2.05 p. m. Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati Express ... **2.06 p.m.

**7.40 p.m. Brantford, Waterford and west ... *8.20 p.m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford and west.

**Daliz, except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC Hamilton to Burlington -8.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, \$10, \$4.0, \$10, \$4.0, \$10, \$1.0, \$4.0, \$1.0,

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. Terminai Station—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.16 a. m., 12.15, 1.16, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 15.16, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 p.m. Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundas—6.00, 6.15, 6.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15 a. m., 12.15 a. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. Leave Hamilton—77.10, *8.10, 8.10, *10.00, 10.10, 1.11, *92.10, 112.45, *91.10, *2.00, 2.10, 2.10, 4.10, *6.00, 8.10, 8.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, *11.10

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELEC-TRIC RAILWAY.

Leave H.milton—6.30, *7.45, \$20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 a.m., 11.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, *11.20 g.m.

Leave Brantord—6.30, *7.45, £40, 10.00, 11.00, a.m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.00, 10.00, *11.00 p.m.

*Daily, except Sunday. TRIC RAILWAY.

STEAMER TURBINIA.

Between Hamilton and Toronto.

Leave Toronto, 8.00 a. m., 2.00 p. m.,

Leave Toronto, 8.00 a. m., 2.00 p. m.

Saturday 6.30 p. m., instead of 5.30. STEAMERS MACASSA AND MODJESKA. Leave Hamilton, 8.30, 11.30 a. m., 5.30 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton, 12.15, 2.15 and 8.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton, 8.00 a. m., 2.15 and 7.39 Arrive Toronto, 10 45 a. m., 5.00 and 10.00 nl. No. Note—Special time table Wednesday and

THE HAMILTON FERRY CO. North shore time table commencing, July 18th, 1909.
Depart Hamilton—7.20, 10.20 a. m., 2.20, 4.20, 1.20 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton—8.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.30, 5.30, Arrive Hamilton—8.50, 11.80 a. m., 3.30, 5.30, 7.30 p. m. 7.30 p. m. SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE. Leave Hamilton—11.00 a. m., 1.50, 2.30, 4.00, 5.00, 5.00 p. m. Arrive Hamilton—12.20, 2.20, 3.50, 4.30, 6.20, 9.20 p. m.

Plumbing Heating Contractor GEORGE C. ELLICOTT

BLACHFORD & SON

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