Love and Crime

"It was the Marchioness of Glendornoch and your grandmother, Mrs. Mallibrane, who both told Sir Roger Allison,
Lady Christabel." Roderic interposes,
quietly. "I made a mistake in saying
the heat authority, 'certainly, but 1
meant—as members of both familiesladies, who were at the head of both
families, they were the best authority
for a statement of that kind."
"Do you mean that Lady Glendornoch
and Mrs. Mallibrane told Sir Roger that
I was going to marry the Marquis of
Glendornoch!" Lady Christabel asks,
with a smile curling her lips, and all the
pride of a proud race blazing in her eyes.
"I do mean it, certainly, Lady ChristaTesl," Roderic answers, deliberately.
"Lady Glendornoch and Sir Roger are
great friends, and she told it to him,
not as a secret, but as something which
was not openly talked of just yet, and
Mrs. Mallibrane followed suit, and gave
him to understand that everything
would be arranged and publicly announced before Christmas."

"My grandmother, Mrs. Mallibrane, is
an extremely clever woman!" Lady
Christabel says, with a little laugh of

"My grandmother, Mrs. Mallibrane, is an extremely clever woman!" Lady Christabel says, with a little laugh of ley scorn. "But her machinations indicate that she relies too much upon her cleverness. That is her great mistake." "Then it is not true!" Roderic asks, in a half whisper, venturin gto touch her hand again.
"It is utterly false!" Christabel says, deliberately.

"It is utterly false!" Christabel says, deliberately.
"Thank heaven!" Roderic says, carneatly. "And will you forgive me, Lady Christabel, for that request of mine?"
"Yes, I forgive you, certainly, under the circumstances," Christabel says,

gravely.

"And I may hope, perhaps, to see you again as Lady Christabel Lindesay, when I return to England, as I will, if I live!"

Roderic persists.

"I dare sty you will find me Christabel Lindesay, if you find me at all," she says, with a faint smile.

Poor Roderic! He is assuredly blind and bewildered in the stormy emotion that rages in his breast, or he would see the wistful curves in the sweet, loving lips as they utter these words, and the heart didt not rebel against the tenderness that brings a misty depth of color to the sweet, true eyes that gaze on him.

"I will come back! I will find you, if

"I will come back! I will find you, if I am alive!" he says, in low, passionate tones: "and if I am dead I will come back, if I may, to tell you I am true to you, there, in the unseen world! Goodby! Good-by! Will you give me a keepsake to take away with me, Lady Christabel! A ribbon, or your handkerchief, or anything you have worn or touched! Oh, do, do!"

He does not ask her for her heart's best love, but it is his unasked. It is a golden, far-away hope on the dim horizon of the future to him—something to dream of in lonely hours and midnight reveries in his journey across occans and continents, when he is thirteen thousand miles away from her whose little hand now lies in his, and whose sweet presence makes his soul thrill in mingled rapture and despair.

To her it is a present reality, a sweet.

sence makes his soul thrill in mingled rapture and despair.

To her it is a present reality, a sweet, sad secret, hidden deep down in her heart. Christabel has loved him since the first moment his pictured face met her gaze, and the dark, deep eyes, with their steadfast smile, look into hers.

"You may have my handkerchief, certainly, if you want it, Roderic," she says, with the ghost of a little smile, as she gives him the little smile, as to him to his breast pocket.

"Good-bye," he says once more, and presses something into her hand wrapped in a morsel of tissue paper. "Will you accept that from me, just as a token that you will remember me kindly, as you promised, Lady Christabel? Not Don't open it! Don't open it!" he says, hurriedly, as Lady Cristabel, with a bright look of girish curiosity, begins to infold the wrappings of the tiny parcel. "It is only a trille, a litle souvenir, which I took down to St. Cray's with me on my second visit, intending—with your father's permission—to ask you to accept it as a slight token of my remotrance of your goodness and kindness to me on the might of the railway accelent.—"

"Is this what you call a trifle?" Chris-

this what you call a trifle?" Chris-interrupts, sharply, unfolding the wrapping of tissue paper and re-ig an exquisite and valuable ring an exquisite and valuable ring fig. Lydia!" he murmurs, putting up his inst wrapping of tissue paper and revealing an exquisite and valuable ring of four large emeralds, set as a four-leaved shaurock, the emblem of rare good fortune, and three damonds, one in the centre of the emerasds, like a tiny dewdrop, one small brilliant of the first water at each side. Seven stones in all. Perfection, good fortune, fidelity, priority beauty, and all smmbolized in the ring, which is really a lovely gen, and unique in pattern. "I cannot accept auch a spiendid gift, Cousin Roderic, sne eavs, gently, handing it back to him. "You will not, you inean!" Roderic exclaims, bitterly, nis face paling, his brow darkening. "I have not even so much of your friendly regard, Lady Christabel, as would make you condescend to accept a trinket from me!"

"I could not wear ft, you know," pleads Christabel, flushing, while her eyes glance wistfully at the beautiful ring. "You are misunderstanding me. I have no ornament in my possession half as lovely or as valuable as that ring. But I could not wear it, you know, and you," Roderic retorts, with a cold smile. "Well? so you won't have anything to do with it?" and he raises his hand.

"Don't throw the ring away!" Lady Christabel exclaimes, in angry dismay. "For shame, Roderic, to give way to your temper so!" she adds, with severity.

"Will you accept it, then?" demands Roderic, his eyes gleaming.

"To save you from the folly of throwing away a valuable ring, I will," Christabel says, coldly. "But I can't wear it, Roderic."

"Why can't you?" he demands, shortly, "Oh, I know, I beg your pardon, Lady

"There," she says, camly, "it is safe now."

She looks up at him as she says it, but her assumed calmnes and severity vanish in a moment beneath the gaze she meets, the passion of delight and gratitude which burns in his eyes. She draws her glove on hurriedly, smiling tremulously and flushing.

"Thank you," he says, quietly, in a low tone, but he is trembling visibly. "If I live I will see that ring again, Lady Christabel!" Then in a lower tone, scarcely audible, and pressing her little hand between both of his, he mautters: "Thank you, my love, my love. Heaven bless and keep you."

The fervent pressure of his lips seem to burn through the glove on the hand he kissets and then he raises his hat, and with one last look at her though the tears that have rushed to his eyes and threaten to unman him. Roderic turns away, and hurrles out of sight the next moment.

And Lady Christabel, hurrying in an

away, and hurries out of sight the next moment.

And Lady Christabel, hurrying in an opposite direction, so fast that the devotedgroom can hardly overtake her, scarcely waits to get into a four-wheeled cab until she bursts into a flood of tears, and weeps all the way back to Brook street.

"I am so happy!" she sobs. "So—so happy! I never was so happy in my life, and I was never so miserable!"

But the happiness predominates even over the cruel pain of this parting. When the cab stops, and Lady Christabel gets out at the hotel and hurries—upstairs toward her own room, the sweet eyes within the wet, dark lashes are radiant with

"The light that never shone on sea and

land."
From a lurking place, where she has been waiting and watching for her coming, Lydia Surtees sees her, notes every feature, every gesture, every change of expression, and her wicked soul is appailed at the imminence of her own danger."

"She has met him, as I knew she

pailed at the imminence of her own danger."

"She has met him, as I knew she would, she mutters. "And there has been a love scene—as I knew there would. I have only a few hours now for safety or destruction."

She dresses herself for dinner, and for the theatre afterward, in one of her most becoming gowns, a rich, ruby-colored silk, simply made, but exquisitely contracting with her milk-white throat and arms, her weirdly fair face and lustrous hair.

One pendant of rubies rests on the pearly neck, which gleams out between veiling folds of crimson tulle; one ruby bracelet—a slender band of fiery jewels—glows like a thread of fire around her smowy arm.

"How siks become me, anr how jewels

nowy arm.
"How siks become me, anr how jewels "How siks become me, anr how jewels become me!" she mutters, looking at herself in the mirror with a sort of tigress-like satisfaction. "How splendor of every kind becomes me, and suits me! Because I am so handsome, so clegant, so like a lady of high degree! Few of them could compare with me, with my figure, my skin, my hair, my teeth, my eyes! They look coarse and common beside me, half of these fine aristocrats! I am far handsomer than any of them I've seen yet! I'm one of the handsomest women in London to night. A few I am far handsomer than any of them I've seen yet! I'm one of the handsomest women in London to-night. A few hours more, and I'll be safe—safer than I've been yet. A few days more, and I'll be safer still, 'with a 'coronet on my brow,' like the 'Gypay Countess.' Ay! and I'll be the handsomest Countess of Cardoned they're had safe. orow, like the Gypsy Countess. Ay:
and I'll be the handsomest Countess of
Cardonnel they've had yet!" she adds,
with a low, chuckling laugh of triumph.
"But, after all, I'll never get far from
this. This will see the end of it all some

this. This will see the end of it all some day!"

A shudder passes over her, her teeth chatter until she clinches them tight within the lips, grown pale and dry, as she takes a tiny bottle out of a little moroeco medicine case—an ordinary, little seent flagon it seems—and hides it in her corsage, inside the blood-red tulle and silk lying on her white bosom.

And it nestles warmly hidden there—this little, shining, flat, oval bottle which is labelled "Essence of Almonds," and contains one teaspoonful of hydrocyanic acid.

When Lydia enters the drawing-room where the earl and his daughter are waiting for dinner to be announced, her elderly lover arises to meet her with his

eiderly lover arises to meet her with his usual adoring smile.

"You look lovelier than ever this evening, Lydia!" he murmurs, putting up his eyeglass, dangling by its delicate, threadlike gold chain, the better to gaze on her rare, white beauty, set off by the rich, aesthetic elegance of the crimson silken gown—silk of a quality, of a depth and splendor of color, in its velvety shadows and poppy-red lights, to delight an artist's eye.

She rewards the earl's tender speech by a sweet, swift little glance of eloquent gratitude, for she really does feel exceedingly relieved.

"In your eyes," my lord." she murmurs, with a meek little smile. To herself, she says, exultantly: "It is safety! I am safe!—in spite of all, I am safe! My luck has turned and every venture will prosper—for a while!"

"In everyone's eyes!" he says, positively, and proudly. "I wish everyone I knew in England.could see you to-night, my Lydia!"

"Oh! no, no, no!" she says, modestly, and forcing up a pretty blush. The art of producing a blush to order is not a lost art, by any means, as we have said before. "Not until I am Countess of Cardonnel," she adds, between her teeth. So—she had nothing to fear from Roderic Lindsay: If he could have harmed her, the harm would have been an unconquerable foe. She is silent, and will be silent—for her own sake.

"How useful all sorts of scraps of information about all sorts of scraps of information about all sorts of people are at certain times!" Lydia thinks, retrospectively.

She has nothing to fear from Lady

ing away a valuable ring, I will," Christabel says, coilly. "But I can't wear it, Roderic."

"Why can't you?" he demands, shortly, "Oh, I know. I beg your pardon, Lady Christabel—" with proud humility. "Well, if you will only take it, and put it on your ring stand and look at it sometimes, I shall be happy," Christabel says, sareastically, and drawing off her little, clinging brown glove, the rosy, white hand within shines out fair ha a lily beside its brown sheath, and the puts Roderic's ring on her finger.

"Certainly not!" he says, icily. "It is a matter entirely for your own decision!"

"Lady Christabel is tired, I fear." Lydia remarks, softly, with a sympathetic smile. "It has been a warm day, and rather trying in London, to one just from the lovely, fresh, country air."

Rather bewildered at this unexpected aid to her wishes, Christabel repeats that she really is tired, and has a headache, and would much prefer to spend an evening quietly at home.

"I am sure you would, dear Lady Christabel!" Lydia says, with sweet cordiality. "You have been walking about all afternoon, in Kensington Gardens, too. I hope your head doesn't ache badly?"

"No, not badly." Christabel says, coldly, but Lydia sees the involuntary, startled movement of her hands, and the quick glance she hurriedly gives her father, and then at herself—Lydia. "I was reading that wonderful story of 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

"That is proof positive, if I wanted it, that she did meet him," decides Lydia, instantly. "She would not have condescended to explain what her occupation was if she hadn't something to hide."

"Ah, indeed," she says, aloud, with a cyurious smile. "What a clever story that is! and how I wish it were true! Fancy, how useful it might be sometimes for a person to change her identity and apeparance by swallowing a dose of medicine!"

"Rather a dangerous accomplishment, if it became common, my dear Lydia,"

and apeparance by swallowing a dose of medicine!"

"Rather a dangerous accomplishment, if it became common, my dear Lydia," Lord Cardonnel says, with a serene smile at the frivolity of his "dear Lydia."

"Do you think so?" she says, with an innocent look of inquiry. "I must have a chaperon, Lord Cardonnel," she says, thoughtfully, "I will write a note and ask Mrs. Mallibrane if she will come with us this evening."

"Mrs. Mallibrane" the earl repeats, raising his brows with a little laugh of surprise. "My dear Lydia, Mrs. Mallibrane is not a lady to be asked at a minute's notice to play chaperon!"

"I am sure she will come, if I ask it as a great favor," Lydia says, turning her greenish-amber eyes on him, with a soft, slow smile.

you," he says, fervently. "But, my dearest, you don't know Mrs. Malli-

"I think I do," says Lydia, with another melting glance. (To be continued.)

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GAMBLING HOUSE RAIDED. Proprietor Fined \$50 at Ottawa-Frequenters Let Off.

Ottawa, Nov. 22 .- In the Police Caurt Ottawa, Nov. 22.—In the Police Caurt to-day Denis Charlebois, a tobacco merchant at 209 Broad street, was charged with keeping a gambling house in connection with the premises. Eleven men, were caught gambling in his premises by the police on Wednesday night last, Charlebois was found guilty and fined

Charlebois was found guilty and f \$50 and costs or two months in jail.

The eleven men found there all
off, seven on suspended sentence, w
the charge was withdrawn in the
of the other four. The seven who ple
d guilty to the charge were bound
in \$300 bonds to keep the peace for
year.

WANT SOME BUFFALO

Saskatchewan Province Anxious for Part

Regina, Sask., Nov. 22.—At the meeting of the Executive of the Saskatchewan Game Protection Association this afternoon it was decided to approach the Dominion and Provincial Governments with a view to the establishment of a natural park and game reserve for the Province, also to ask that a portion of the large buffalo herd recently purchas-ed by the Dominion be located in Saskatchewan. The Department of Marine and Fisheries is to be asked to stock a number of lakes in the Province with

Double-Tracking the C. P. R.

Montreal, Nov. 22 .- Arrangements are Montreal, Nov. 22.—Arrangements are being made for the double-tracking next spring of the C. P. R. line from Smith's Falls to Toronto. The line between Montreal and Smith's Falls is almost completed, and the western end is expected. to be ready for traffic by this time next



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Does it not seer. more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the fremedy into the stomach! It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant track cure to the control of the control of the cure of the control of the cure of the

ment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.
Though of consumptive and the c

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AT R. McKAY & CO'S, MONDAY, NOV. 25th, 1907

ASTONISHING INDERVALUES

FOR MONDAY

Starting the Last Week of Our

NOVEMBER CLEARING SALE

Now for the last week of one of the most successful sales ever carried on by this bright and up-to-date store. Are you getting your share of the bargains? If not, come on Monday and watch for the price tickets through the store. They will tell you of wonderful savings in new and up-to-date materials, on sale in many cases away below the cost of production, and don't forget this is HAMILTON'S CHRISTMAS STORE. You will also find many lines of tempting gift articles on sale at matchless prices. Come on Monday and be here early.

Manufacturer's Sample Ends of Embroidery 9c, 11c, 14c,

19c, 29c and 39c
15 carbons of manufacturers' Sample Ends of
broideries, from 1 to 15 inches wide in dainty

Corset Cover Embroidery 19c Yard

Boys' and Girls' Toboggan Caps 19c Fine Woollen Toboggan Caps in navy, cardinal, black, with fancy strip borders, regular 35c, to clear . 19c

Ladies' Suede Cashmere Gloves 19c 50 dozen of Ladies' fine Cashmere Gloves, with imitation chamois lining, bone in green, navy, grey, brown, black, all sizes, regular 35c, to clear . 19c

The November Sale of \$1.50 French Peau de Soie Silk 98c

This special sale will prove of great advantage to any desiring a dress waist or coat of high class quality. One of our best makes of Peau de Soi Silk, in black only, worth regularly \$1.50, on sale Monday for 98c yard

\$1.00 and Panama Suitings

Clearing Sale Price 79c Monday we will show a range of bright crisp finish Panamas in a good suiting weight, splendid shades of navies, browns, greens, red, cream and black, on sale Monday at a great saving for you. Regular \$1 and \$1.25, dearning sale price.

Corduroy Velvets at 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Specials For Monday Third

White Lawn Waists for \$1.69 Just received, a lipment of beautiful White Lawn Waists, made with dainty, all over embroid-ery fronts, embroidery collar and cuffs, Monday special only \$1.69 \$2.50 Lustre Waists for \$1.89

lustre, with wide Gibson tucks tucked back, in cream, navy and

Ladies' Underwear at November Sale Prices

Interesting Monday Values From the November Sale

Mill Ends Cotton 6c

Sheeting Bleached Twill Sheeting, 2 yards 40, 42 and 44-inch Plain Pillow Cotide, special 22c yard ton, round, heavy thread, special 17c

Unbleached Sheeting, plain and twill, extra heavy quality, 2 yards wide, reg-ular 30c, for 25c yard

70-inch Cream Union Damask, good, firm quality, 40c value, for ... 27c Tea Towels 10c Longclolh 10c 20 dozen Hemmed Tea Towels, good

20 dozen Hemmed Tea Towels, good size, firm, absorbent weave, special full width, easy to sew, 123se value, for 10c each Table Cloths \$1.59

Pure Linen Cloths, rich satin finish, 2 yards square, slightly imperfect,

Great November Sale of Rugs Special Prices for Monday

Wool Rugs \$3.38 \$4.25 Wool Rugs, size 3 x 21/2, for \$4.25 Wool Rugs, size 3 x 3, for \$4.25

\$5.50 Wool Rugs, size 3½ x 3, tor \$7.50 Wool Rugs, size 4 x 3, for \$7.50 Wool Rugs, size 4 x 3, for \$5.75 Wool Rugs, size 3 x 3½, for \$6.50 Wool Rugs, size 3 x 3, for \$6.50 Wool Rugs, size 3½ x 3, for \$6.50 Wool Rugs, size 3½ x 3, for \$6.25 \$7.50 Wool Rugs, size 4 x 3, for

Moravian Rugs \$3.25
\$5.00 Moravian Rugs, size 6.6 x 4.6, or \$3.25
\$7.00 Moravian Rugs, size 8.0 x 5.0, for \$4.25
\$9.00 Moravian Rugs, size 9.0 x 6.0, \$0.00 Moravian Rugs, size 9.0 x 6.0, \$38.00 Smyrna Rug, size 12.0 x 9.0, for \$38.00 Smyrna Rug, \$9.00 Moravian Rugs, size 10.6 x 7.6, \$12.50 Moravian Rugs, size 10.6 x 7.6, \$9.50

Tapestry Rugs \$5.00

Pillow Cotton 17c

Cream Damask 27c

Brussels Rugs \$12.75

\$16.00 Brussels Rugs, size 3 x 3, for \$12.75
\$18.00 Brussels Rugs, size 3½ x 3, for \$15.00
\$21.00 Brussels Rugs, size 4 x 3, for \$17.00
\$25.00 Brussels Rugs, size 4 x 3, for \$25.00 Brussels Rugs, size 45 x 3½, for \$20.00

Velvet Sample Ends 89c

Velvet sample ends, 1½ yards long, andsome colorings, fine quality, yards long, heavy quality, worth \$1.25, rorth \$2.00, special sale price \$90 ca.

R. McKAY

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY \$9.40 To New York

Leave Hamilton Daily

12.40 A.M. 4.55 P.M. 7.00 P.M. SPLENDID EQUIPMENT

Commencing Monday, Nov. 25, and continuing until close of Parliament the Grandrunk Railway System will run a through ullman sleeper from Toronto to Ottawa, on etr 10.15 p.m. train.

Commencial Nov. 25, 1907



NEW NIGHT SERVICE

TORONTO and OTTAWA DAILY

Through tickets issued, and trains (al lnes) connect to and from all points in On-ario south, west and north of Toronto. Full information at Hamilton offices: W. J. Grast, corner James and Elas St., A. Craig, C.P.R. Hunter St. Station, or write C. S. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Torop.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS

INTERCOLONIAL

Canada's Famous Train THE MARITIME EXPRESS Leaving Montreal 12 noon Fridays, car-ries the European mail and lands pas-sengers, baggage, etc., at the steamer's side, Halifax, avoiding any extra trans-

fer, the following Saturday.

SPECIAL TRAINS When inward mail steamers at Halifax do not connect with the regular train, the Maritime Express, west bound, special train, with through sleeping and dining bar attached, for passengers, bag-gage and mail, will leave Halifax for Quebec and Montreal, connecting with for Ottawa, Toronto, and all

For further particulars, apply to Tornto Head Office, 51 King street east.

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\$9.40

Via New York Centrel Railway. (Except Empire State Express). ONLY RAELHOAD handing PASSEN, in the HEART OF THE CITY (42ed Station). New and elegant buffs

STEAMSHIPS



LIVERPOOL REDUCTION IN RATES.

Until further notice the following rates first and second, eastbound and westbound, wift be effective: "Empresses," 1st, \$56 and upwards; 2nd., \$42.00 and \$45. "Lake Manitoba," lat., \$46 and upwards; 2nd., \$57.50. "Lake Otemplain" and "Lake Erie" (one class boats only) \$40 and \$42.00. For further particulars apply to Steamship agents.

For further particulars apply to Steamship Agents.

All the properties of the following let and an experimental and all the following let and Liverpool), will be effective;

Empresses (1st) \$55.00 and upwards.

Empresses (1st) \$55.00 and upwards.

Lake Manitoba (2nd) \$37.50.

Lake Champiain and Lake Erie (one class boats) \$40 and \$42.50.

For full particulars apply to Steamship Agents.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM PORTLAND.

Dominion, Dec. 7. Dominion, Jan. 18. Canada, Jan. 4. Canada, Feb. 8. Dominion, Feb. 22. Rensington, Dec. 44. Canada, Feb. 8. Canada, Jan. 4. Dominion, Feb. 22. Sieamers sail from Portland 2 p. m. The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade. First-class rate, 350; second-class, 387.50 and ubward, according to steamer.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE.
To Liverpool, 340.00 and 342.50. To London, 32.50 additionsi.
Third-class to Liverprool, London, London-derry Belist, Glasgow, 227.50.

PORTLAND TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth). Turcoman, Dec. 5.

For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Nissars Pais, New York—7.30 a. m., 75.37
a. m., 19.06 a. m., 45.00 b. m., 75.0 p. m.
19.06 a. m., 45.00 b. m., 75.0 p. m.
5. m., 19.06 a. m., 49.5 p. m., 11.30 a. m., 75.00 p. m.
1.55 p. m., 75.00 p. m., 15.45 p. m., 77.05 p. m.
711.30 a. m., 75.00 p. m.
711.30 a. m., 75.30 p. m.
Detroit, Ohicago—1.12 a. m., 75.50 a. m., 79.02
a. m., 74.45 p. m., 75.35 p. m.
Brandord—1.12 a. m., 17.00 a. m., 78.00 b. m., 78.00 a. m., 78.00 a. m., 78.00 b. m., 78.50 p. m., 77.05 p. m.
St. George—18.00 a. m., 78.30 p. m., 71.05 p. m.
Butfoct, E. Thomas—18.00 a. m., 78.45 p. m.
78.16 p. m., 78.50 p. m., 71.05 p. m.
Butfoct, E. Thomas—18.00 a. m., 13.35 p. m., 71.05 p. m.
18.11, Frestot, Hespeler—18.00 a. m., 13.35 p. m., 71.05 p. m.
18.11, Frestot, Hespeler—18.00 a. m., 13.35 p. m., 71.75 p. m.
18.11, Protot, Dissepter—18.00 a. m., 18.35 p. m., 71.75 p. m.
18.11, Protot, Dissepter—18.00 a. m., 18.35 p. m., 71.05 p. m. 8.00 a.m., 72.32 p.m., 77.05 p

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

1.40 a. m. -For Toronto, Linday, Bobcaygeon, Petarboro, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa,
Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N.
B. Hallias, N. S., and all politis in Maritime
ham, Beedon New England Bates, Tottenham, Beedon New England Bates, S.

1.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
12.25 p. m.—For Toronto, Fort William,
Winnipeg, and all politis in the Northwest
and British Columbia.

3.10 p. m.—For Toronto, Myrtle, Linday,
1.001.00 a.m.—For Toronto, Myrtle, Linday,
1.001.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
1.00 a.m.—For Bates,
1.00 a.m.—For Myrtle, Linday,
1.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
1.00 a.m.—For Myrtle,
1.00 a.m.—For Myrtle,
1.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
1.00 a.m.—For Myrtle,
1.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
1.00 a.m.—For Myrtle,
1.00 a.m.—For Toronto,
1.00 a.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO

on rains feeting families at 8.50 a. m. and arriving at 8.50 p. m. Fullman parlor cars on all through trains.

Leave Hamilton Ham

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAIL-ROAD—TIME TABLE.

Taking effect October 1st, 1997,
2srs leave Hamilton for Eurilington used intermediate points—6.10, 7.10, 8.00, 5.10, 10.10,
11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 1.40, 5.30, 6.10,
7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10,

Tars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oskwillo—6.10, 8.00, 10.30, 1.30, 2.30, 6.10, 8.25,
11.10,

Lillo 6-10. 8-00, 10-30, 1.09, 2.00, 6-10, 8-25, 11.10.

These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal, Fotel Brank, Burlington and Oakville.

Canal, Fotel Brank, Burlington and Oakville.

Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—6-00, 7-10, 8-00, 9-10, 10-10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 5-10, 6-10, 7-10, 8-10, 9-10, 10-10, 11.10, 12.10, 10-

rille.

Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and trtermediate points—8.10, 3 to 10.10, 11.10,
12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 10.10, 11.10,
13.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10,
6.10, 9.10, 10.10,
6.10, 9.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
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10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10, 10.10,
10.10, 10

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. HABILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

WMEN DAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundae-6.00 7.15. 80.0 9.15. 10.4:
1.15 a. m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16 3.15. 4.15. 81.
1.15 a. m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16 3.15. 9.15. 10.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 2.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 2.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 2.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 1.5. 2.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 1.5. 2.15.
1.15 a.m. 12.15. 1.15. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16. 1.5. 2.16 D. m. Leave Hamilton—9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 6.30, 6.30, 7.20, 8.20, 9.15, 10.15

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. VILL'S ELECTRIC RATIWAY.

WEEK DAY FERVICE.

Lesve Hamilton-7.33, 8.10, 5.13, 16.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 2.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 1.10, 10.10, 11.10 p.m., 10.10, 11.10 p.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 2.15, 4.15, 6.

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