At R. McKay & Co's., Friday, Dec. 24, '09

STORE OPEN TO-NIGHT TILL 10 O'CLOCK

THE FINAL DAY

SHOP EARLY

Tremendous bargains await your coming to this store to-morrow. Those who shop early shop best. Be on time to-morrow morning. Bargains galore.

Toys Everything Must Go Toys

Gigantic clearing sale of Toys after a most successful distributing to the pleasure of the little ones our stock is only holiday goods, clean, bright, new, now only the remnants of the largest, best selected, which must be cleared regardless of cost or value. Note the following prices:

Doll's Buggy ,wicker and with bicycle wheels, best axles; regular $1.00 and $1.25, clearing at 59c
Jointed Sleeping Dolls, 14 inch long, regular 25c, clearing at 15c
Kid body, Sleeping Dolls, 14 inch long, regular 25c, clearing at 19c
Dolls' Chairs, high rockers, regular 25c, clearing at 15c
Dolls' Tea Sets, nicely decorated, regular 25c, clearing at ... 15c
Dolls' Tea Sets, large size cup, regular 40c, clearing at 29c
Mechanical Toys for the boys, several kinds, regular 35c, clearing at 15c
Dressed Dolls, good assortment, regular 35c, 50c, clearing at 19c

Dress Goods For Gifts---Savings Worth Your While

500 Yards Pure Wool French Delaines, Worth Regular 50c, Sale Price 29c Yard

Sharp at 8.30, on sale 500 yards Pure Wool French Delaine, for dresses, kimonas, shirt waists, etc., in light, mid and dark ground effects, with neat and pretty designs. Secure a length to-morrow at almost half regular, per yard 29c

Regular $1 Suitings, Thursday 49c Yard

All this season's importations on sale in plain and stripe effects, guaranteed pure goods of correct style, on sale at less than half regular. Buy a length to-morrow for your gift giving; always acceptable; colors of of navy, brown, myrtle, rose, reseda, taupe, red and black, price .. 49c

Shop Early For These BOOKS

They Are Extraordinary Bargains

Books, Regular $1.10, For 50c

Books by the best authors, beautifully bound in cloth, a few of the names and authors are:
"The Great Mogul," by Tracey.
"King of Diamonds," by Tracey.
"The Man on the Box," by McGrath.
"Bishop's Carriage."
"Wheel of Fortune," by Tracey.

Another Line at 50c, Regular $1

Beautifully bound with gilt edges: "That Preposterous Will," "Voyage of Discovery," "Quicksands," "The Spanish Dowery," and a great many more at this low price.

2,000 Books Going at 25c Each

Just received 2,000 books by all the best authors, books for grown ups as well as boys and girls, on account of late delivery, we have to sell these books for 25c, while they are worth 50c each. Among them are the Alger books, L. T. Meade, Henty, Mrs. Ewing and a great many others.

Bibles

We also have a stock of beautiful Bibles, with references, concordance, teachers' illustrated, from 50c up to $3.00.

Come at 8.30 for Best Choosing

The best savings of the whole Xmas season await your coming to this store to-morrow. Many Christmas novelties must go and will regardless of cost prices. Read every sale event contained in this grand sale bulletin and shop early. Remember, store open to-morrow night till 10 o'clock.—R. McKay & Co.

Sleeve Holders and Needle Cases---Splendid Gift Ideas

(NOTION DEPARTMENT)

Gents' Fancy Silk Elastic Sleeve Holders, in white, pink, pale blue, tan and mauve, in fancy gift boxes, just the thing for Christmas, price 50c

Holders in Glass Top Boxes, 50c

Gents' Sleeve Holders, in fancy glass top gift boxes, all shades 50c

Needle Cases

Fancy Needle Cases, in imitation alligator covers, leather lined, with all sizes of sewing needles, fancy work, and darners, enough needles in the case to last a year; prices 25 and 35c, regularly 35c and 50c.

The Golden Time of Bargains is in Our Coat, Suit and Fur Dept.

We have got to tell you about them off hand. We would dash off some choice adjectives if our advertising was not held to such conservative lines. No chance to enthuse on this page.

$15.50 Ladies' Cloth Coats .. $6.98 — $6.50 Children's Ulsters $3.49
$20.00 Ladies' Cloth Coats .. $13.00 — $5.50 Children's Ulsters $2.98
$12.50 Ladies' Cloth Coats .. $5.98 — $19.50 Ladies' Tailored Suits .. $6.98

Wonderfully Special Prices in Furs and Fur Coats

$82.50 Russian Pony Coats $65.00 — $35.00 Persian Lamb Muff and Tie $5.00
$50.00 Fur-lined Coats $30.00 — $25.00
$125 Persian Lamb Coats .. $90.00 — $25.00 Black Fox Muff $20.00
$50.00 Mink Stoles ..... $35.00 — $25.00 Black Fox Stole $20.00

Gigantic Sale Of Xmas Net and Silk Waists Bath Robes and Silk Underskirts

$5.00 Net Waists for $3.75

Dainty fine Ecru Net Waists, all overover embroidery front below yoke, new bishop sleeve, tucked, silk slip, all sizes, worth regularly $5.00, Friday's Christmas sale price.. ... $3.75

$8.00 Messaline Waists for $5.00

White and Pale Blue Messaline Waists, made with lace yoke and trimmed with Maltese insertion, tucked back, worth regularly $8.00, Friday's Christmas sale price $5.00

$5.00 Eiderdown Robes for $3.49

Superior quality of Eiderdown Bath Robes, made with trimmed collar and girdle, in cardinal and grey, all sizes, worth regularly $5.00, Friday Christmas sale price $3.49

$5.00 Silk Underskirts for $3.98

Chiffon Taffeta Silk Underskirts, made with shirred flounce, in black and colors, percaline dust frill, wide width, worth regularly $5.00, Friday's Christmas sale price $3.98

Ladies' Hand Bags, Music Cases & Gents' Bill Folds Reduced for Friday's Selling

Black Seal Bags $1.50

Black Seal Hand Bags, leather covered, neat brass trimmings, leather lined, with small coin purse. These Bags sold regularly for $2.50; only a few to clear for ..... $1.50 each

Hand Bags 98c

Black Seal Hand Bags, some brass trimmings and also nickel; small coin purse, strap handles, good sizes; sold regularly $1.50, Friday 98c

Music Cases $2

Music cases in velvet, crocodile, green and brown, also black seal, nickel trimmings; large size or folding size. Just the ideal thing for an Xmas gift. Regular $2.50, Friday $2.00

English Bags $4.75

Ladies' English Hand Bags, outside pocket, in black, brown and green, regular $5.50, for $4.75

Bill Folds $2.75

Gentlemen's Bill Fold, real black seal or morocco, new leaf effect; regular $5.25 and $3.50, Friday $2.75

Bargains Suitable For Xmas Gifts In The Whitewear Dept.

Fancy Tea Aprons 50c

Dainty, fine White Lawn Tea Aprons, made with ties and trimmed with embroidery, special Christmas sale price 50c

Fancy Corset Covers from 49c to $1.50

Fine White Nainsook Corset Covers, made with embroidery and lace yoke, and trimmed with embroidery in dainty gift boxes, ranging from 49c to $1.50

Xmas Gifts For The Baby

Bootees from ..... 25 to 75c
Bibs from ..... 19 to 75c
Leggings from ..... 25c to $1.25
Mittens from ..... 15 to 75c
Rattles from ..... 25 to 50c
Infants' Kimonas from $1.25 to $1.50
Woollen Jackets from .. 50c to $1.50
Bonnets from ..... 75c to $4.00
Coats from ..... $3.25 to $5.00
Lambs' Wool Robes from ..... $3.85 to $5.50

Our Special Prices in Gloves For Friday Are the Following. Shop Early

English Walking Gloves $1 to $1.25 — Mocha Silk Lined .... $1.65 to $2.50
Cape lined ..... $1 to $1.25 — Mocha Wool Lined .... $1.25 to $1.75
Chamois ..... 75c to $1.00 — Suede, silk lined $1.65
Trefousse ..... $1.50 to $1.75 — Fur-lined Mitts $2.75
Peerless Rouellion ..... $1.00 — Fur-lined Gloves .... $2.50 to $4.75
Misses' Real Kid ..... 85c — Buster Brown 75c
Misses' Cape lined ..... 75c, $1.00 — Box given with every pair.

Ladies' Gloves $1

Ladies' Real Kid Gloves, 2-dome fasteners, silk stitched points, made from perfect skins, fit guaranteed, all sizes and shades, worth $1.25, for $1.00 pair

Xmas Eve Bargains From Housefurnishing Dept.

Full size, best quality down filling and pretty, effective designs; Friday's price special:
Regular $7.00, for $4.95
Regular $8.00, for $5.88
Note—Others in first class designs from ..... $7.48 to $25.00
Specially priced for Friday, all pure wool and unshrinkable:
Regular $4.85, marked .. $3.75 pair
Regular $5.00, marked .. $4.18 pair
Regular $6.25, marked .. $5.18 pair

R. McKay & Co.

Saved From the Sea

"No," said Christine's husband, pulling his mustache to hide a smile; "and besides, one doesn't always know exactly who people are. Looks, too, as if she had got a will of her own—that handsome lady. Uncle Will, I think I'll follow your example still, and keep clear of matrimonial shoals.'

"My boy, I hope to Heaven you will never keep clear of them for the same bitter reason I have—a woman's cruel deception—ay, unpardonable treason!"

"Uncle Will!"

"What else, then, do you call it, Falconer, when a woman engages herself to a man, lets him think his love is returned, fixes the marriage, and a fortnight before elopes with another lover, Captain Berenger? That is what Leonora Stanhope did."

"Uncle Will, you never before told me it was so bad as that," said the younger man, deeply touched and pained; "at least, not in detail."

"I only told you that she had cruelly jilted me, and broken her engagement; but these facts are the plain, simple truth. You can, therefore, hardly hold me very hard and unforgiving, if the only woman in the world I absolutely ban to you is her child."

"Did she leave one?" said Falconer, evading any assent or dissent.

"I believe she did—a daughter, who would too surely inherit her mother's perfidy of soul."

"No, no," thought Christine's husband; "my darling—no, no, not thou, thank Heaven!"

"Did Captain Berenger know of it?" he said, after a pause.

"No. Let me do an honorable man justice. She wrote to your dear mother once after her marriage, to take the blame, and exonerate Berenger. He had been her lover; there was some pique— her fault, she said—a quarrel, and a separation. Then I came, and you know that part. She had met Berenger again three weeks or so before our wedding-day. She never told him of her engagement when he renewed his own suit—only said that her elder sister (her only relative) would not consent, and they must marry at once."

"A cruel, sorrowful story, Uncle Will," said Falconer, clasping the old man's hand; "but still the poor daughter may have her noble father's nature, not her mother's. You never saw Captain Berenger?"

"No, never."

St. Maur drew a breath of relief; his darling had her father's face, he knew, and with it his noble nature and faith —not the mother's shameless perfidy.

'If she had but come to me frankly!" added the old man, tremulously. "Heaven knows I loved her well enough to have released her at once."

"I know you would, dear Uncle Will —I know I would," said Falconer, huskily; but his heart sunk. What chance was there of his wife's ever being accepted by William Orde, save by a miracle?

But the carriage stopped at Brown's Hotel, and the two parted. St. Maur walked round to his own chambers. How he envied the peaceful sleep of Rahmnee, who lay at rest on his mattress at the foot of his master's bed!

Meanwhile, on the drive home, Blanche, tired though she was, chattered about the glories of the ball and her partner.

"I do hope," she said, "that we shall meet that Mr. St. Maur again! Isn't he a fascinating man, and so handsome; don't you think so, Mrs. Errington? and waltzes like an angel!"

"I didn't know angels waltzed," said Falconer's wife, dryly.

"Not much of an angel about the said handsome gentleman, either," added the doctor, shrewdly. "A very great charm about this man, with a smile and a bold, fearless dark eye that I like; but angels and saints are not found among fallen human beings, my love. Are they, Mrs. Errington?"

"No, doctor."

So quietly said. How the wife's heart ached! how she dreaded that the next remark would be: "I heard some one say that he is such a gambler," but it was not; it was:

"But I like him. A cultivated, traveled gentleman is delightful; and his uncle is a fine old fellow; asked me to dine with him and his nephew at Brown's the day after to-morrow, and I accepted. Now, girls, a quiet home-evening this next, mind, to get back the roses," added Doctor Giffoil, "not that you ever have any to lose, though, Mrs. Errington."

She smiled a little sadly, but instantly seized her opportunity.

"Then, if you and the girls can spare me for a couple of hours, doctor," she said, "I should like to take that opportunity of seeing an old Indian acquaintance who wrote yesterday to ask me to drop in about nine some evening —the only time she is in during her short stay in London."

"My dear girl, certainly go," said Clifford. "Order the carriage when you please."

"Oh, no; thanks. I shall only take a hansom," answered Mrs. Errington. "It wouldn't be worth while having the carriage ordered out just to go down to Piccadilly; it's near there my friend lodges."

"As you please, my dear—as you please. I dare not offer to escort you, you are so independent."

She laughed.

"Yes; always was so as a girl. I suppose that is why I took to taking care of other people for a calling. I've never been used to be taken care of, except"—her lips quivered for a second —"for two years. Ah! here we are at home."

* * * *

The twelve o'clock post next day—or, rather, the same day—brought Falconer St. Maur a letter.

"Ah! from her! Wait, Rahmnee," he said, quickly. "It is from madame; you know what I told you this morning?"

"Yes, sahib."

The few lines ran thus:

"Let Rahmnee wait for me this morning at nine at the corner of —— street, the end nearest your place. I shall come in a hansom, and shall wear a black cloak and thick black veil."

St. Maur read it aloud in an undertone, and then burned it in a taper, tossing the blackened ashes into the waste-basket.

"Those tell not tales, Rahmnee," he said; "nor these, I know;" and he touched the Indian's lips.

CHAPTER XIV.

Nine o'clock. Falconer St. Maur paced to and fro his spacious apartment in a restless impatience that grew more unbearable every minute. Wild warfare raged within once more.

She would be under his roof with him as of old—years ago; and how—how could he let her go?—how could she leave him, or tear herself away? She must yield to his persuasions—his power over her now!

Then he stopped at his secretaire, unlocked a drawer, took up the packet of notes his uncle had given him, and put it into his breast-pocket, then stood listening, his heart beating almost painfully as a hand touched the door.

It opened, and Rahmnee's voice said: "The sahib is here!!" as a graceful figure passed in, throwing off disguising mantle, veil, and cap the moment the door quietly closed again.

St. Maur took two quick steps forward, and Christine was in his arms—brow, and cheek, and tender mouth covered with his kisses.

"My precious one, my darling, back to your right place under my roof, my home, your shelter!"

He felt her tremble as he loosed his clasp and drew her to his side on th couch.

"For an hour or two—yes!" she whispered.

"And then," said Falconer, slowly, "darkness, blank desolation for both of us."

"Yes—heart-breaking torture!" Her low, soft tone shook. "And only your hand can end it!"

"Can it?" he said, with a kind of fierce despair that startled her. "It is just that question which I wanted you here to fully understand. The whole sum is wrong in the first figure; for the very first time I met you on the river and you told me your name, I knew who you were, and that I could not openly wed Leonora Berenger's child while my uncle lived. I ought never to have looked on your witching beauty again; but I could not—would not tear myself away. I yielded to my own will and passions, and married you secretly. I was a gambler—or something very near it— even then was indebted considerably. Well, you knew, learned all that in the first six months; and it's ten times worse now, in all these miserable, reckless years. I owe Morley, the money-lender, more thousands than I can tell you exactly—more than I know myself off-hand, at any time, because it varies. When I have a run of luck, I clear off some; when fortune is against me heavily, I go to him again."

"Of course at ruinous interest?" said the listener, her slender hands locked before her on her lap.

"Nay; it would be unjust of me to say 'yes' to that. Very high interest, certainly; but then he has absolutely no security but an inheritance which depends entirely on my not offending my uncle, and on the faith of that understanding only Morley has advanced his money. I may say that tacitly my honor is involved, if not so far as actually pledged, not to destroy his security by any deliberate act of my own. Against the chances of my death —and I've near getting it many a time —he holds a heavy policy of insurance, though that doesn't cover half my liabilities; but for my living he holds none, except by good faith and William Orde's will. If that one flimsy security, such as only a money-lender would take for the sake of high interest, is swept away, what then? He may even charge me with dealing dishonorably with him: he will certainly be exasperated at losing his thousands, and sue me.' He got up, and began walking to and fro near his wife, passing and repassing her. "He has been very easy and kind, and has even a strange, unaccountable liking for his worthless client. But that wont make a man lose so heavily for nothing, will it? It is not human nature."

"No—not human nature. Well?"

"Well?" he repeated, desperately. "I tell you, Christine, that your terms of reunion may mean ruin—black ruin! That sounds harsh, but it's plain truth. I have been brought up— spoiled, indulged, if you will—in wealth and extravagance unchecked. It is too late now, and nearly two-and-thirty, to revolutionize all nature and habit. I have no profession—never been made to work—I would to Heaven I had—and I could never plod and plod on day after day, just to earn a paltry pittance for daily bread—no, not even with you at my side! I should go mad—mad—break loose! The ready means of quick gains, with excitement for toil, would be ever in my sight. Hand of skill, the tempter, the passion for play, would master me again of I had abandoned it, and I should be a more desperate gambler than before—crushed, maddened by the load of debts that nothing honest can now clear. And one of your conditions was to give up play—as if there is much else I live and spend by for years. I cannot give it up, and fortune too. I could not make head against a poverty weighted with debt. It would drive me straight to perdition—faster even than I am going now, if that is possible. I wish I were dead—Heaven! I wish I were dead, for your sake-'

"Hupsband!"

The passion of excitement and despair had reached a climax, and that one tremulous word, piercing the wounded heart like a knife, gave vent for the fevered blood.

He flung himself on his knees beside Christine, wound his arms about her waist almost convulsively, and buried his face in her bosom, hot tears falling on her white bare throat.

"I do! I do! I am only a misery to myself, and you, whom I love more than life a thousand times! It is all sin and shame to me and all I touch. Why wasn't I drowned last autumn in the gale? You would have been free then!"

"Hush, Falconer! Husband, you break my heart!' she cald, bowing her own pure face to the stricken, sinful head, her clinging hand pressing it closer against her breast. "Dearer to me in sin and shame than when my girlish ignorance knew nothing of either. Don't talk of death for you. I cannot bear it!"

His clasp tightened around her, but he kept his face hidden in its resting-place for minutes, till he could master the passion of emotion that had shaken him to the centre, like a reed shaken by a strong wind. Then she felt his warm lips kiss the soft, bare throat, left uncovered by the pretty square-cut dress, and he lifted himself back to his former place at her side, still keeping her within his embrace, dropping the dark head on her shoulder like a sorrowful, tired-out child; only that here, for the child's innocence, there was the man's sin and bitter trouble, and the infinite pothas of the man's silent appeal to the woman's love, and the woman's moral strength and help, so eloquent in its voiceless language, that when the loving woman, loyal to honor and him, could speak at all, she answered it as if he had spoken in words.

"Yes, darling, I know how hard it is to make even the first slight break in such a mesh of iron chains. I fully understand now how you are involved, and at least for the present I will not urge you to yield to my terms, nor will I yield to yours for your sake. If I lived with you again as I did before, it would be—and you know it, dearest one—to veil honor for love, principle for passion, and so strike with my own hand the death-blow to the very core of your strong, deep love, that has hitherto outlived all storms and temptations, however sometibes shadowed. You know well the absolute truth of Lovelace's noble sentiment, and that the key-note of your love for me, and its power in Heaven's mercy to save you, is the honor—the reverence, shall I dare say?—out of which all its harmonies and melodies have grown."

(To be Continued.)

FIVE CUPS FOR ONE CENT

is certainly an economical beverage, yet this is all that

"SALADA"

TEA costs. One pound will make 220 cups of the purest and most delicious Tea

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—*2.27 a.m., *5.57 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 5.37 p.m., *7.20 p.m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.57 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., *2.20 p.m., *5.37 p.m., †5.45 p.m., †7.20 p.m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a.m., †11.20 a.m., †5.45 p.m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.17 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.05 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *5:45 p.m.
Brantford—*1.17 a.m., †7.05 a.m., †7.55 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.05 a.m., †1.55 p.m., *3.45 p.m., *5.45 p.m., †7.10 p.m.
Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.17 a.m., †7.55 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.05 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *5.45 p.m., †7.10 p.m.
St. George—†7.55 a.m., †3.22 p.m., †7.10 p.m.
Burford, St. Thomas—†9.05 a.m., †3.45 p.m.
Guelph, Palmerston, Stratford and North—†7.55 a.m., †3.33 p.m.
Galt, Preston, Hespeler—†7.55 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.10 p.m.
Jarvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcoe—†9.05 a.m., ‡9.15 a.m., †5.50 p.m., ‡†6.00 p.m.
Georgetown, Allandale, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—†7.10 a.m., †4.05 p.m.
Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†7.10 a.m., *11.15 a.m., and *9.05 p.m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—†11.15 a.m., *9.05 p.m.
Toronto—†7.00 a.m., †7.50 a.m., *9 a.m., *10.45 a.m., †11.15 a.m., ‡11.30 a.m., *2.30 p.m., *3.40 p.m., †5.35 p.m., *7.05 p.m., *8.55 p.m., *9.05 p.m.
Burlington, Port Credit, etc—†7.00 a.m., †11.30 a.m., †5.35 p.m.
Port Hope, Cobourg, Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.50 a.m., *7.05 p.m., *8.55 p.m., *9.05 p.m.
Lindsay, Peterboro—†11.30 a.m., †3.40 p.m., †5.35 p.m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡From King street depot.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a.m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., also for Alliston, Coldwater and Bala, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.
8.35 a.m. for Toronto.
10.00 a.m. (daily) for Toronto.
12.25 p.m. for Toronto, Guelph, Elmira, Milverton and Goderich.
3.15 p.m. (daily), for Toronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Coldwater and immediate stations.
5.05 p.m. for Toronto.
6.15 p.m. for Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, also for Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest, Kootenay and British Columbia points.
Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a.m., (daily), 9.30 a.m. (daily), 1.15 p.m., 3.45 p.m., 5.20 p.m., (daily), 7.10 p.m., 11.10 p.m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*2.05 p.m.	Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express	*8.55 a.m.
*8.06 p.m.	Buffalo and New York Express	*10.35 a.m.
*9.55 a.m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston Express	*6.25 p.m.
**7.35 a.m.	Buffalo accommodation	**4.15 p.m.
	Buffalo & New York Express	**3.15 p.m.
**12.20 p.m.	Buffalo, Pittsburg and Boston Express	**2.20 p.m.

Sleeping car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.25 p.m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a.m. Dining car and parlor car on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.55 a.m. and arriving at 8.06 p.m. Pullman parlor cars on all through trains.
Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p.m. daily, except Sunday, has Pullman sleeping car, Hamilton to New York.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*8.30 a.m.	Detroit, Chicago and Toledo Express	**8.55 a.m.
**12.20 a.m.	Brantford and Waterford Express	**10.40 a.m.
**9.53 p.m.	Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas Express	**6.30 p.m.
**3.05 p.m.	Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati Express	**3.08 p.m.
**7.40 p.m.	Brantford, Waterford and west	*8.20 p.m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford and west.
*Daily.
**Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY

Terminal Station—*6.15, *7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, *11.15 p.m.
Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundas—*6.00, *6.45, *7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, *11.15 p.m.
*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington and Oakville—*6.15, *7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, *11.10 p.m.
Burlington to Hamilton—*6.00, *7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00 a.m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 10.00, *11.00, 12.00 p.m.
Oakville to Hamilton—7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a.m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, *10.30, 11.30, *12.30.
*Daily, except Sunday.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*6.30, *7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a.m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, *11.00 p.m.
Leave Brantford—*6.30, *7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a.m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, *11.00 p.m.
*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*6.10, *7.10, *8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m., *12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, *10.10, *11.10 p.m.
Leave Beamsville—*5.40, *6.40, 7.40, 8.40, 9.40, *10.40, 11.40 a.m., 12.40, 1.40, 2.40, 3.40, 4.40, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 8.40, *9.40, *10.40.
*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

STEAMER MACASSA.
Leave Hamilton, 9.00 a.m.
Leave Toronto, 4.30 p.m.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Christmas and New Year Excursions

Between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

AT SINGLE FARE

Good going Dec. 24th and 25th, 1909, returning until Dec. 27th, 1909. Also good going Dec. 31st, 1909, and Jan. 1st, 1910, returning until Jan. 3rd, 1910.

AT FARE AND ONE THIRD

Good going Dec. 21st to Dec. 25th, inclusive. Also good going Dec. 28th, 1909, to Jan. 1st, 1910; returning until Jan. 5th, 1910.
Secure tickets and further information from Chas E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster, depot agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

'09 '10

CHRISTMAS RATES

SINGLE FARE
Dec. 24th, 25th. Good for return Dec. 27th, also Dec. 31, Jan. 1, good for return Jan. 3rd.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD
Dec. 21 to 25, and Dec. 28 to Jan. 1, good for return until Jan. 5, 1910.

BETWEEN ALL STATIONS IN CANADA, PORT ARTHUR AND EAST.
City Ticket Office, corner King and James Streets.
W. J. GRANT, Agent.

T., H. & B. RY.

Christmas and New Year Holidays

One way first class fare going Dec. 24 and 25, returning to and including Dec. 27; also going Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, returning to and including Jan. 3, and at

ONE AND ONE-THIRD first class fare going Dec. 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25, also Dec. 28, 29, 30, 31, and Jan. 1, returning to and including Jan. 5, 1910.

STEAMSHIPS

C. P. R. STEAMERS

FROM WEST ST. JOHN.		FROM LIVERPOOL
Dec. 25	Lake Champlain	Dec. 8
Dec. 31	Corsican (Chartered)	Dec. 17
Jan. 7	Steamer	Dec. 24
Jan. 14	Empress of Britain	Dec. 31
Jan. 21	Steamer	Jan. 7
Jan. 28	Corsican (Chartered)	Jan. 14
Feb. 4	Steamer	Jan. 21
Feb. 11	Empress of Britain	Jan. 30

Third class rates on "Empresses $38.75, and on "Lake" steamers $37.50, to Liverpool and London.
All steamers are equipped with wireless and all conveniences for the safety and comfort of passengers.
To book or for further information apply to the nearest C. P. R. agent, or to S. J. Shaw, 71 Yonge street, Toronto.

DOMINION LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool.
REGULAR SAILINGS.
MODERATE RATE SERVICE
ONE CLASS CABIN STEAMERS.
(Called Second Class.)

Southwark ..... Dec. 25 Dominion ..... Jan. 29
Canada ..... Jan. 8 Canada ..... Feb. 12

RATES OF PASSAGE PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL
$42.50 and $45.00; $2.50 additional to London, according to steamer.
These steamers carry only one class of cabin passengers, to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the vessel. This service is very popular to those desiring to make a trip in comfort at a very reasonable rate. Portland is less than 12 hours by rail from Montreal.
Third class carried in 2 and 4 berthed rooms.
For all information apply to local agents or company's office, 118 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

Making Mincemeat.

I can see a kitchen table, scrubbed
as white as white can be,
And three wide-eyed wistful youngsters standing round it I can
see;
Oh, the tables piled with good things,
there are raisins in a bowl,
There are currants washed and drying, and six hands beyond control,
Six hands that grab for raisins and for currants, and once more
I see mother making mincemeat as she used to do of yore.

I can hear her sweetly saying, "Now,
You children mustn't touch;
Not another raisin for you; you've already had too much."
I can see the almonds blanching in hot water at her side;
I can see the candied lemon peel, with sugar hard and dried;
I can see a hand now reaching for another raisin fine;
Yes, mother's making mincemeat, and thieving hand is mine.

But I wake now from my dreaming,
and I sit and sadly sigh,
For the gray hair at my temple tells me time has travelled by,
And the Christmas season nearing does not mean the self-same
joys,
For there is no dear old mother, and there are no little boys
To shyly pilfer raisins as we used to do of yore,
When mother made her mincemeat, and our lives lay ail before.

It's when another fellow does you up that you are apt to feel undone.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days E. W. Grove on box. 25c