# Love Finds the Way

The tutor passed behind the bar and entered the little parlor beyond. But he would not let the good-natured woman look at his face; said it was nothing; thanked her gravely, and with a hollow smile tramped up to his room, supperless.

On the morrow he was up early, rested, though he had not slept, and after pressing three of the six shillings upon

hollow smile tramped up to his look, supperless.

On the morrow he was up early, rested, though he had not slept, and after pressing three of the six shillings upon Mrs. Markham, set out upon his way.

He had eaten nothing since the breakfast at the hall, but he did not feel weak now, though the thought of food made him ill. He was warm, too, feverish, no doubt, and with a singing in his head that was fast singing all the memory out of it.

ory out of it.

He walked on, on, on, till noon, then haited suddenly and looked back. He had caught the sound of horses' hoofs behind him.

had caught the sound of horse's hors's hehind him.

Suspicious of he knew not what, he crept behind the hedge and waited.

It was the three grooms, and, as he recognized them, a bitter smile crossed the haggard face of the outcast.

"One more link in the chain of falsehoods, no doubt," he said. "They have discovered by this time that I have stolen the plate or rifled the strong room, and have sent to drag me back to prison and the hulks. Shall I let them? What does it matter? It is a losing game to fight against fate. No, it will but drag her name into the mire. No, let them hunt in vain.

Worn out, more by his enforced stoppage than by his continued tramping, he lay down painfully and waited for the return of the horsemen, for he judged that, not overtaking him, they would conclude they had overridden him and hie back to the next inn.

His conjecture proved correct, for in the course of an hour or two the grooms returned, riding slowly and looking round searchingly.

They passed him, and, waiting until

returned, riding slowly and looking round searchingly.

They passed him, and, waiting until they had mounted the hill and dropped over on the other side out of sight, he gathered himself together and resumed his tramp.

Night fell again, and soon from the dimers headow.

dimness before him grew a shadowy, flickering haze. It was the lights of

"Home of the homeless, refuge of the

Condon.

"Home of the homeless, refuge of the fugitive, great graveyard of so many a hopeful life, I am nearing you," he muttered. "Once there I am safe, and can die in peace or live unknown."

He would not stop for rest or food, but trudged on, wearily, and with steady monotony of gait, his face set dully, with its flashing, hopeless eyes fixed on the light before him, and his hair blown back in damp, chill rings behind him.

A suburb was reached, and the houses grew thicker. Snug gentility in stucco made the earth hideous and the cold well-nigh more miserable.

Lost in a labyrinth of streets all alike in drear monotony of form and size, he leaned against the railings of one of the houses, and stopped to collect his thoughts. Whither should he go? A cry, apparently springing from about his feet, startled him.

He stooped down, and in the dim twi-

reet, startled him.

He stooped down, and in the dim twilight east by the nearest gas lamps saw a little girl lying huddled up like a bundle of rags upon the steps of the house.

She was leaning her little head against the hard railings, one hand clutching the thin, flimsy rags round her poor, little starved form, the other grasping a box

of matches.

The tutor touched her pityingly.
"My child," he said, seating himself
by her side, and drawing her to him,
"have you no home?"
She opened her eyes, blue, pitiful ones,
that told all her story at a glance, and
the thin, cold lips muttered:
"No; no home."

"No father, no mother?" he asked,
taking off his coat and wrapping it
round her.

round her.

"No," the eyes and lips said again.
"Poor child, poor child," he murmured.
"Come, we must find some shelter. You are wet through, and"—as he took her in his arms and nestled her face to his—"cold as—death!"

A sharp, long-drawn sigh and—he had used the right comparison—she was cold

used the right comparison—she was cold as death. She was dead!

as death. She was dead!

He shuddered, and, trembling like a leaf, earried her to the nearest lamp.

Yes, she was dead, gone where there is no Poor Law Board nor relieving inspector, no charitable institutions, no systematic beneficent societies.

He leaned against the cold iron post, and, holding her up in one hand, clasped his forehead with the other.

Her death had brought them both reller, for he wept big tears which almost

Her death had brought them both relief, for he wept big tears which almost choked him and probably saved his life. His fit of weeping over, he laid the dead child under a sheltering porch, and, leaving his coat wrapped around her, walked on, colder for the loss of it, and sad, sad at heart, but with the singing in his head gone, awashed out by the tears the little street waif's death had wrung from him.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Head Carenne Clifford been an out.

Had Clarence Clifford been an outcast, disinherited heir instead of simply a dismissed tutor, there is little doubt but that before the morning the fever would have claimed him for its own, and then and there commenced cutting the gordian knot of his life's difficulties.

But Clarence Clifford hed met the

But Clarence Clifford had met the hard world face to face before this, had for three long, weary years, and so had been rubbed and dragged along its roughness for three long, weary years, and so had served his apprenticeship to sold, rain and an empty stomach.

It is true he had the fag end of a weakness resulting from a broken limb, but the constitution, unvitigated and un.

but the constitution, unvitiated and un-harassed by unwholesome luxuries, made harased by unwholesome luxuries, made a stand against the combination of ills, and, after a hard, long sleep, a cup of coffee, and half an hour's deep and, sias! sad meditation, he left the humble coffee house and sallied into the busy east end thoroughfare, resigned to life and prepared, like a brave man, to fight for its continuance. In labor, hard, unsemitting labor, lay his only chance, and he knew it.

There were several hay carts standing, their contents for sale; some men, leaning against a post; quaffing London blacking—that is to say, porter—eyed the pale-looking gentleman curiously, and, impelled by the impulse of the moment, Mr. Clarence Clifford turned back and accosted the ruddiest of them. "Can you tell me what place this is?" "Yes," said the man, mentioning it. "What place are you looking for, sir?" Mr. Clifford smiled involuntarily. "No place in particular," he said. "I am seeking some employment."

"Gent looking for work," explained the man.

"Fh?" said the employer. "Your servant, sir," and he touched his hat.

Poor Mr. Clifford sighed; it was all against him, this respect to his black clothes; he decided to be rid of them at the earliest opportunity.

"Looking for work, eh?—what sort?" and the man eyed him keenly.

"Any," said Clifford, decisively.

"Well, that's mighty accommodating." was the retort, the speaker's eyes taking an inventory the while. "Well—hem! I don't know of anything. Here, you look rather done up, rather pale about the gills; come over and have a glass of cordial—something warm."

Clarence Clifford hesitated, but, deciding that it was best to accept, spoke his thanks and accompanied the man to the public house.

A glass of cordial was placed before

A glass of cordial was placed before A glass of cordial was placed bef-each, and the man, despatching I leaned against the counter to conte plate the young gentleman at beisure "Rather slow with that sip." he co-mented, as Charence Clifford, unused the fiery liquid, slowly and gravely of posed of it. "Not quite in your li-llem! you want employment. It's tonishing what a lot do. No offense, like your style, it's open and abo-

He said the last words in the most ecided way, but there was a certain rembling in the eye that rather belied

Clarence Clifford inclined his head adly.
"No," he said. "I owe you a kindly ervice already," and he touched the

mpty glass.
"Which you took like medicine, to blige me," grinned the sharp man of usiness.

usiness.

Mr. Clifford colored.

"Do not think me ungrateful." he said, ith a smile. "I know a kind deed, owever well it be disguised, and you annot help me farther."

which help me farther."

"Well, I can," retorted the man, slaping the counter, "and I will, for, as I aid, I like your cut: I know the realing when I see it, and—ah!"—break, and offs addenly. "My name is Jereniah Walker. I'm a Yankee, Didn't otice the drawl? Well, it's only idlots a think your American.

ing?"
Mr. Clifford shook his head gravely.
"I haven't them," he said. "I am no
lon, but an honorable man; a martyr

Ielon, but an honorable man; a martyr to fate."
The Yankee stared; his companion's face had lit up with fire, and his voice was trembling, quivering, rather, with a sense of his wrongs.
"Hem?" he muttered, commencing a fresh straw and tasting it deliberately. "Martyrs ain't in my line, there's too much novelty about them. But," he adde, with sudden cheeriness, "novelty is well worth having sometimes. Come.

much novelty about them. But," he adde, with sudden cheeriness, "novelty is well worth having sometimes. Come. I'll bid. Bookkeeping, four languages industry. I'll give you plenty of work, a pound a week, in fact, a trial. I'd make it better, give you trust, but you see there's no samples."

Clarence Clifford's eyes lit up "I accept," he said, "and I ask for no trust. Till I have earned your confidence, withhold it."

That's all aboveboard, then," said the Yankee. "And now we'll clear out."

Very much like a man in a dream, in spite of the matter-of-fact proceedings, Clarence Clifford followed his new employer, and was led to his office at the farther end of the road.

"Now," said Mr. Walker, seating himself upon a high stool and turning on the gas, for it was too dark in the small room to see anything until he had done so. "Now, see here. I'm a merchant. I buy—anything—concertinas to Peruvian bark. Those loads of hay are mine. I bought 'em cheap. I buy everything cheap. That's my line. A man's in difficulties, no matter if he's a tobacconist or a large city swell. He's got goods, but he wants money, wants it sharp. In the ordinary way it would take a month or two months to turn those goods into cash; perhaps he wants it transacted on the uqiet. Well, he thinks. Jeremiah Walker's my man. He'll cut it close, but the money will be in its waisteoat pooket. You see? I buy 'em,—clgars, silks, Peruvian bark—no matter, cheap. I've got a market and I sell 'em, not dear, because nobody 'u'd buy 'em, but

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909

STORE CLOSES 5 P. M. (EXCEPT SATURDAY)

# Great Bargains for Thursday from the Inventory Sale

This splendid stock-reducing sale is drawing to a close; only 3 days more; the advantage of the saving events, and come every day; for to-morrow many ew lines displayed for the first time will go on sale at astonishing price reactions. Read.

1,000 yards of Linen Torchon Lace, Worth Reg. 10c, Inventory Sale Price 5c yard or 12 yards for 50c Offering for to-morrow, 1,000 yards of splendid English Linen Torche Lace, 1 to 3 inches wide, the most durable lace made, on sale at half price.

Clearing 300 yards of Paris Veiling at 10c yard, Former Price 35c Lovely Plain Net and Chenille Spot Veiling on sale sharp at 8.30; come and share in this, the best bargain in splendid Veiling of the season, at per lovely share in this control of the season.



### Special in Blouses for Thursday at 98c

Fine Sheer Lawn Waists, with allover Swiss embroidery fronts, fancy tucked collar, baby yoke back, Direc toire sleeves, with clusters of fine tucks; also some with tailored cuff and collar; worth up to \$2.00, sale price...... 98c

Dressing Sacques only 69c Dressing Sacques for the hot days, made loose and semi-fitting, with

### Clearing a Manufacturer's Stock of Crum's Prints at Inventory Sale Prices

# Lingerie Dresses \$4.98, Worth Reg. \$12.50

#### Stock-Taking Sale of Housefurnishings Irish Point Curtains, \$7.50, for \$4.88 Beautiful hand made styles, very ex

Lace Curtains

handsome, neat

Only Three Days More to Buy Carpets and Rugs at Inventory Prices All Carpets Made and Laid Free

cellent for parlors. See them.

50c Window Shades 25c each

Terra cotta, cream, green, full Good rollers, etc.

Velvet Carpets, borders to match, rich colorings, fine quality. Worth \$1.40. Inventory price . \$1.05. Brussels Carpets, borders to match A 1 patterns, special quality. Worth \$1.15 and \$1.25, Inventory price 82c. \$1.5 and \$1.25, Inventory price 82c.

ic. I know nothing of the world; I hould injure instead of assisting you.

Mr. Walker heard him out and made gesture toward the chair. "Sit down, it's all right. Now listen, im Jeremiah Walker, as sharp as most men and not to be done. But I'm not a genleman, not a swell. That's where it's gin' im. Your grandee in carpet slip. tleman, not a swell. That's where it's agin' me. Your grandee in carpet slippers and fly-away dressing gown objects to having anything to do with plain J. W. J. W. ain't fine and flummery enough. Your fine gentleman wants another gentleman to deal with. Now you—well, I know the article when I see it, wow're a gentleman. Any tillet Now you—well, I know the article when I see it, you're a gentleman. Any kilot can see that. I want a gentleman. I want to get at the highflyers. I want a man that can write a gentlemanly hand—not a clerk, mind you—but a regular, downright gentlemanly letter, with the regular ring about it. Look here, here's a letter"—and he took one from the

a letter"—and he took one from the jumbled-up heap. "Read that."
Clarence Clifford read it.
"Well, sir?"
"Now answer it. I want the things he offers, but I won't give him his price; but if he will get me the introduction to the house he mentions at the bettom, there, I'll give him so much. See?"
. Clarence Clifforn nodded and took the stool which Mr. Walker vacated.

He wrote an answer and handed it to his strange employer.

his strange employer.
"Read it yourself," said Mr. Walker,
with a wave of his hand.
Clarence Clifford read it with compos-

ed gravity.
(To be Continued.)

#### HANDLING REVOLVER

Daughter of Dr. Dawson Was Shot in Forehead.

Ottawa, July 27 .- Word was received here to-day by her relatives that Mrs. Louis Donald of Mobile, Alabama, daughter of Dr. S. E. Dawson, until recently the King's printer at Ottawa, had been accidently shot with a revolver, the bullet entering her forehead. She is now in the hospital at Mobile, and the surgeous expect she will recover. Mrs. Donald was handling the revolver when it accidentally went off. Dr. Dawson is at present seriously ill.

The remembrance of the happy days at Rivershall, which was as bitter as the memory of his cruel expulsion, and the tearful shock of the street child's feath, clung to him and he longed feverishly to throw them off.

"Work is the thing for me," he muttered: "hard, manual labor—the open air and enough food to exist on. But where to find it, that is the question."

"Come, sir, move on," remonstrated a "Come, sir, bett

Italian Who Escaped From Haley

Cobalt, July 27 .- Because an Italian named Dominico Dromessi says that he paid ex-Chief Archibald McCall, of Hailpaid ex-Ciner Archiogua success, whenever the ex-ciner was arrested at Englehart yesterday. Over a year ago Dominico Dromessi was put in the town lock-up at Haileybury on a serious criminal Dromessi was put in the town lock up at Haileybury on a serious criminal charge. He escaped, and at the time there was some mystery as to the man-

ation of \$45.

McCall, who denies the charges in toto, was released on \$2,000 bail. Dromessi is now in North Bay awaiting his trial, and he will be brought to Haileybury to give evidence. The ex-chief was arrested by Provincial Constable Connor at Englabert.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart H. Thickers,

## INDIANS UNEASY.

Surveyor in British Columbia Narrowly Escaped Being Shot. Vancouver, B.C., July 27 .- A Hazel

Ottawa, July 27.—Word was received here to-day by her relatives that Mrs. Louis Donald of Mobile, Alabama, daughter of Dr. S. E. Dawson, until recently the King's printer at Ottawa, had been accidently shot with a revolver, the bullet entering her forehead. She is now in the hospital at Mobile, and the surgeons expect she will recover. Mrs. Donald was handling the revolver when it accidentally went off. Dr. Dawson is at present seriously ill.

It's high time some men realized that it is a waste of time to get "high."

How long is a smile? Well, a whole mile comes after it begins.

It was the Indians are jubilant over the acquittal of Mark Benson, of the Kitwingak reserve, on a valenge of intimidation. A. W. Harvey, a Victoria surveyor, had a close call tom Benson's rifle fire while surveying last week. The Indian was arrested, taken to Hazelton, and tried before Magistrate Allison. The defence said the accused fired the shots as a signal threatening letters written by Indians. The Magistrate decided that there was not sufficient evidence to commit Benson for trial. The Indians are unwest, but the missionsries prevent overt acts of hostility. ton despatch says the Indians are jubi-

### NORTHERN CHAVIGATION GRAND TRUNK ROUTE

#### **Reduced Rates to** Mackinac

To relieve congestion on regular steamers, twenty per cent. reduction will be made between Collingwood, Owen Sound and Mackinac on Express S. S. Majestic, sailing on Tuesdays and Fridays. and Fridays.

Regular steamers on Thursdays and Saturdays as usual. Particulars on application to all G. T. R. agents.

For Lake Superior Points, tickets will be sold via Sarnia as follows: Hamilton to the Soo and return \$20.10 Hamilton to Pt. Arthur-Ft. William and return .... 36.10

H.H. Gildersleeve, Mgr. C. H. Nicholson, Collingwood. Traf. Mgr., Sarnia.

White Star-Dominion Royal

Mail Steamships

Mail Steamships

Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin ecrew; largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the standard screen and the standard screen and the standard screen and the standard screen and the s

#### ANCHOR LINE GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY

Sa-ling from New York Every Saturda

New Twin-Screw Steamships

"California," "Caledonia" and "Colombia"
(Average passage 7% days.)
SALOON, 867-50-10-8125.
SECOND CABIN, 842-50-10-850.
THRD CLASS, 827-750-AND 928-75pr new illustrated book of tours and information, apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS,
bw York or
J. Grant, James and Victoria.



Leaves every Tuesday 12 noon for Bay Quinte, Thousand Islands, Montreal and intermediate ports.

STEAMERS TORONTO and KINGS-TON leave Toronto 3 p. m. daily for Ro-chester, Thousand Islands, running the Rapids to Montreal, Quebec Saguenay River. For tickets apply to R. & O. local

HOUSEKEEPER

SEASONABLE RECIPES. I inclose a recipe for hashed brow-otatoes. Most men, especially tho deai and those who eat their noonday lunch at restaurants, like hashed brown potatoes and are anxious for their wives to \*preare them "like they do downtown." This is something that it is difficult to do, and I have been six months finding out just exactly how to make them so that they will be as good as those prepared by first-class chefs. If they are prepared exactly as the inclosed recipe they are simply perfect, and I believe printing this recipe will be appreciated by many wives who have tried to make hashed brown potatoes and failed.

to make hashed brown potatoes and failed.

Boil medium sized potatoes in kettle without cover. When cold peel and chop fine in chopping bowl. Put on heavy frying pan with about half cupful of lard and butter mixed. When hot put potatoes in, spreading well over bottom of frying pan, salt and pepper, then turn with flat pancake turner and let brown on other side; then put in big then turn with flat pancake turner and let brown on other side; then put in big tablespoonful of butter and bank tight up against one side of frying pan. Turn gas low and let brown. Turn out on platter and serve.

If above is followed closely hashed

brown potatoes as good as those serve on diners and at first-class cafes and he tels will result. Do not try to mak tels will result. Do not try to more than four portions at one time

FRIED GREEN PEPPERS. FRIED GREEN PEPPERS.

Make a batter of two eggs, well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a scant half cupful of milk, and one cupful of sifted flour. Remove the stem end of the peppers and take out the seeds carefully. Scald the peppers for five minutes, then fill two-thirds full fitis cooked chicken or minced veal and press the top in place. Dip into the stiff batter, coating completely, and then fry in melted butter.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS. Remove seeds and drop the peppers into boiling water for five minutes. Fill them with hash or creamed meat of any kind; sprinkle cracker crumbs on top. Bake twenty-five minutes. Keep baking pan moist with hot water and a little

seasoning to keep peppers from sti-CABBAGE AND PEPPER SALAD! Ordinary cabbage salad is just twice as good if green pepper, finely chopped, is mixed with it. It also makes it a pret-

POTATO SALAD Using diced potatoes, one small cu-cumber, chopped, and a half of a green pepper minced makes a fine potato sal-ad.

RAILWAYS

# GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM CivicHoliday

August 2nd Return Tickets at Single Fare

From Hamilton To all stations in Canada, East of Port Ar-thur, Sault Ste. Marie, St. Clair and De-troit Rivers; also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y. Good going July 31st, August 1st

and 2nd Return Limit, August 3rd, 1909

Full information, tickets, etc., from city ticket agent, Chas. E. Morgan; depot agent, W. G. Webster.

Civic CANADIAN

AUG. 2nd RETURN TICKETS AT

SINGLE FARE From Hamilton to all stations in Canada, east of Port Arthur, and to Detroit and Buffalo.

GOOD GOING

All trains July 31 and all trains Aug. 1 and 2. Return limit Aug. 3. Tickets and information at Mamilton office, corner James and King streets, W. J. Grant, Agent.

#### T., H. & B. R'Y. Hamilton Civic Holiday Monday, August 2nd

ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE
For the round trip.
Going July 31st, August 1st and
2nd. Returning to and including
August 3rd, 1909.
Further information on application

A. Craig, ticket arent, phone 1090; F. Backus, Hamilton, Ont.

F. W. CATES & BRO. Royal Insurance Co.

INSURANCE

S45,000,000
OFFICE—Room 502, Bank of Hamilton WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. FIRE AND MARINE Phone 2584 W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent

#### 75 James Street South っちしらかしもしらり

Nowhere in Canada Can you get better DIAMONDS or better values in DIAMONDS than from THOMAS LEES. We carefully select every stone, pay spot cash for them and sell at the very closest

THOMAS LEES Reliable Jeweler 5 James St. North.

HANNAFORD BROS. Phone 2733 Contracting Plasterers
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE All kinds of Capitals, Brackets, Ornaments for Interior and

Exterior work, made to Repairing neatly and promptly executed

232 Robinson Street

Plumbing and Heating Contractor

# Phone 2068 119 King W.

GEORGE C. ELLICOTT

FOR SALE CHEAP Plasterers' Salamanders, Garbage Tanks, Metal Hods for mortar and brick, Slating, Tilling, All kinds of Roofing, Valles and Flashings.

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IT STOPPED

OPEN ALL HOURS A telephone message will reach us just the same as calling at the office for the first call. IRA GREEN Prop. Tel. 20-2 GREEN BROS., Funeral Directo.; Corner King and Catharine.



Harry Reid, the alleged forger, fter having escaped from a cor-

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Miagara Falls. New York—1.05 a.m. daily, 2.71 a.m., "6.37 a.m., 13.05 a.m., "10.05 a.m., 10.45 a.m., 15.05 a.m., "10.05 a.m., 10.45 a.m., "10.05 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 10.05 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 11.5

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. GANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.49 a.m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Boboaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,
Quebec, Sheebrooks, St. John, N.B., Hailfax, N. S., and all points in the Maritime
Provinces and New England States.

8.35 a.m. for Toronto, Tottenham, Beeton,
Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, the Musikoks
Lakes, Parry Bound, Point au Baril,
Byng
Blet and Sudbury, for Twonte.

12.25 b.m. for Toronto, Guelph, Elmira,
Milverton and Goderich.

2.15 p. m. (dally), for Toronte,
Lindsay, Boboayseon, Peterboro, Tweed,
Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen
Sound, Arthur, Mount Porest, Harriston,
Wingham, Coldwater and Immediate sta-

Wingham, Condware thorse, Condware, Condware,

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFALQ

RAILWAY.

Arrive
Hamilton
\*2.05 p. m. ... Niagara Falls and
\*2.05 p. m. Butfalo Express ... \*8.55 a. m.
\*8.06 p. m. Butfalo and New York

Express ... \*10.35 a. m.
\*9.55 a. m. Niagara Falls, Butfalo
\*100 Express \*6.55 p. m.
\*6.7.35 a. m. Butfalo accommodes \*6.55 p. m.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC Hamilton to Burlington—\*\*0.10, \*\*6.40, \*\*7.10, \*\*1.00, 8.10, 8.10, 9.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 8.10, 8.10, 9.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 8.10, 9.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 8.10, 10.10, 8.10, 10.10, 8.10, 10.10, 6.10, 7.10, 7.10, 8.10, 8.10, 8.10, 9.10, 9.10, 10.10, 9.11, 10.10, 11.10, 8.10, 10.10,

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

Terminal Station—6.18, 7.15, 8.16, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.16, 11.1, 2.18, 3.15, 4.18, 1.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.18, 71.18 p. m. Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundsa—6.00, 6.15, 7.16, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.18, 1.11 ib, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.15, 7.16, 8.15, 9.18, 10.15, 11.15 p. m. "Joally, except Sunday. , m, y, except Sunday. HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. Leave Hamilton-7.10, \*8.10, 9.10, \*10.00 10. 11.10, \*12.10, †12.45, \*1.10, \*2.00, 2.10 10. 4.10, \*5.00, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, \*14, M

p. m. | Leavo Beamsville="6.15, 7.15, \*8.00, 5:15, 915, \*10.15, \*11.15, \*12.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, \*3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, \*9.40 p. m. \*Daily, except Sunday, \*5unday only. BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELEC-Leave Hamilton—65.00, \*7.45, 8.20, 9.20, 19.20, 11.20 a.m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.34, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.30, \*11.20 p.m., Leave Brantford—65.30, \*7.45, f.e0, 10.60, 11.00, m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.00, 4.00, 6.00, 6.00, 7.60, 8.50, 9.00, 10.00, \*11.00 p.m., \*pally, except Sunder, \*10.00, \*10

STEAMER TURBINIA.
Between Hamilton and Toronto.
Leave Hamilton, 10.45 a.m., \*6.30 p. ma.
Leave Toronto, 8.00 a.m., 2.00 p. m.
\*Saturday 6.30 p. m., inetend of 5.30. STEAMERS MACASSA AND MODJESKA. Leave Hamilton, 8.00 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 7.34 P m. Arrive Toronto, 10.45 a.m., 5.00 and 10.00 p.m. Note—Special time table Wednesday and Saturday.

THE HAMILTON FERRY CO. THE HAMILTON FERRY CO.
North abore time table for Wednesday and
Saturday;
Leave Hamilton—5.20, 7.20, 9.20 a.m.; 12.30,
2.00, 4.20, 6.20, 8.20, 11 p.m.
Arrive Hamilton—6.40, 8.40, 10.40 a.m.; 1.46,
2.40, 5.40, 7.40, 9.40, 12.30 p.m.,
1.40, 1.40, 7.40, 9.40, 12.30 p.m.,
1.40, 1.40, 7.40, 9.40, 12.30 p.m.,
1.40, 1.40, 7.40, 1.40, 7 SUNDAY SERVICE. Leave Hamilton-11 a.m., 1.50, 2.30, 4, 5, 1

Arrive Hamilton--12.20, 2.20, 3.50, 4.30, 6.20, 9.20 p.m.

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They have sterling silver mounts and
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