HIS LORDSHIP'S **ROMANCE**

The prospect of leaving Lynnewolde, even for a home of their own as beautiful, if not as stately was not pleasing to the girls, who loved this, the lome of their race. Lord Lynne said he should be in London a great deal—ho was going to Scotland—and he begged them to remain, that his mother meant not feel lote or lonely.

So it was decided at leat, to the great joy of every one, including the servants

So it was decided at last, to the great joy of every one, including the servants and retainers, who gloried in the proud beauty of Miss Lynne, while they loved the gentle rule of Agatha. Mr. Gregson was relieved; it saved him an infinite amount of trouble. Sir Harry Leigh was delighted, for he had long contemplated a marriage between one of the heiresses and his son and heir, Allan. Mrs. Lynne was pleased, because she loved the girls and wished to take a mother's place to them. Philip was glad, as any man would be, that the house he called his own was to be cheered and brightened by the presence of two young and beautiful girls.

own was to be cheered and brightened by the presence of two young and beautiful girls.

Philip had thought much of the will and its conditions. He liked money but he loved honor more. He knew that without money his title and Lynnewolde would be but a farce. How could he keep them up on a few hundreds per annum. Yet he had made up his mind, and no Lynne had ever changed it. If he did not love either of the girls, and if they did not love him, he would never ask one or the other to be his wife. In that case the money must go. He was quite decided; he would never marry any girl because he had been told to do so, nor would he ever marry for the sake of money. There was plenty of time before him—two long years. Then his thought flew back to Florence Wyverne. Oh, no, he did not love her; it had been but a passing fancy. He liked Agatha Lynne much better; yet he thought kindly of Florence, and remembered her looks and tones on that morning that seemed now so many years ago.

"I will neither woo nor win yet," said ask one or the other to be his wife. In that case the money must go. He was quite decided; he would never marry for the sake the money must go. He was quite decided; he would never marry for don during the season. The time of mourning had been spent in the strict stream of the sake of money. There was plenty of time before him—two long years. Then his thought flew back to Florence Wyverne. Gh. no, he did not love her; it had been but a passing fancy. He liked Agatha Lynne much better; yet the thought kindly of Florence, and remembered her looks and tones on that morning that seemed now so many years ago.

"I will neither woo nor win yet," said Philip to himself." If will wait. Wisdom and truth and goodness must determine my choice."

CHAPTER V.

Life went on much the same at Lynnewolde. In place of the gray-haired old lord a young and handsome one reigned.

A gentle blook her decided, he would not allow her to be what Agatha called Engrand truth and goodness must determine my choice."

The definition of the family had been to Long toon the time of mourning had been spent in the strictest sclusion. But next year Mrs. Lynne, I am sure," he cried, eagarly. "Could we not get up some charades of the late lord, was an unusually fine one—time was also unusually fine between the world of fashion.

That summer, the one after the death of the late lord, was an unusually fine behalt does not that morning that seemed now so many was also unusually warn; and the sisters spent but little time indoors. Reading, walking and sketching in the shady dells of the park—listening to the shady dells of the park—listening to the reading of the world's greatest poems, in which Lord Lynne took the keenest delight.

He had not spoken yet. He had grown to love Agatha Lynne calmly, deeply and intensely. He thought of her as the one woman whom he should like to hove the keenest delight.

He had not spoken yet. He had grown to love Agatha Lynne calmly, deeply and intensely. He thought of her as the one woman whom he should like to hove the k

The silt event on much the same at Lynnewolde. In place of the gray-haired old lord a young and handsome one reigned. A gentle, high-bred lady ruled the house and every one was pleased to obey her. The sisters were very happy, for they loved Mrs. Lynne, who was so kind a mother to them; and, as yet, there was no cloud in the sky.

But destiny was drawing nearer, for Philip was beginning to love Agatha was not of the demonstrative kind; but he sky thindity of her manner. She had not any very brilliant accomplishments; she could not sing as larez did, with a fire and passion that found its way in to the depths of every heart. The one dazeled and carried you by storm; the other stole gently into your heart. When once known, it was impossible not to love Agatha Lynne. She was simply fair, modest, thoughtful English girl, fresh and blooming as a rose, innocent and guileless as a child, open, frank; candid, full of high principle, sweet tempered, and gay; not capable, per haps, of either the deepest joy or the most tragical sorrow, a girl who had thorough command of her thoughts and words; one who would never be led away from what she knew and believed to be her duty. There was not the making either of a heroine of romace or a tragedy queen in Agatha Lynne. She would be a good wire, a devoted mother, a kindly neighbor, and a stead fast friend. But it was not in het to done the fast friend. But it was not in het to done the depths of every deart of a rose. Agatha, by way of sich the depths of every deart of a rose. Agatha, by way of sich principle, sweet tempered, and gay; not capable, per haps, of either the deepest joy or the most tragical sorrow, a girl who had thorough command of her thoughts and words; one who would never be led away from what she knew and believed to be her duty. There was not the making either of a heroine of romace or a tragedy queen in Agatha Lynne. She would be a good wire, a devoid of the word of speech.

"The real reided before he left Lynnewolde again, to ask her to become his wife. Could other stole gently into your heart. When once known, it was impossible not to love Agatha Lynne. She was simply a fair, modest, thoughtful English girl, fresh and blooming as a rose, innocent and guileless as a child, open, frank, candid, full of high principle, sweet-tempered, and gay; not capable, perhaps, of either the deepest joy or the most tragical sorrow; a girl who had thorough command of her thoughts and words; one who would never be led away from what she knew and believed to be her duty. There was not the making either of a heroine of romance or a tragedy queen in Agatha Lynne. She would be a good wire, a devoted mother, a kindly neighbor, and a steadfast friend. But it was not in her to love "not wisely, but too well." Genius and passion had not marked her as their own. Her life ran, and always would run, in commomplace grooves and channels.

It was this good and gentle girl who

nels.

It was this good and gentle girl who attracted the young heir of wynne. When in her presence he felt as one who, in the scorehing noontide heat, finds rest and shade. He was a better and truer man when he had talked to her. She never made his heart thrill—she never woke in him that deep, passionate love he could give, but she claim. sionate love he could give, but she claimed and cheered him; she did not fire his

sionate love he could give, but she claimed and cheered him; she did not fire his ambition, but she taught him more of his every-day duty than Philip had ever known before. So he grew to love her, and intended, when the days of her mourning were over, to ask her to be his wife.

Mrs. Lynne was much attached to Agatha. She stood rather in awe of the brilliant and beautiful Inez, who was so different from the general run of young ladies, so intolerant of little conventionalities, so fatally dowered with the gifts of genius and song, so proud, so haughty, yet at times lowing and tender—Inez, whose childhood and girthood had been spent in that far distant land, and was an unknown story to them; whose beautiful face paled, whose bright, dark eyes grew dim, when they spoke to her of her Spanish home—she who professed utter indifference and sear general with the rarest and most wonserve and noble, capable of any extreme of good or bad, requiring the training and guidance of a master hand, quirted to England, resolved to the had said nothing of what she was like, and Allan had pictured to himself a dark, foreigniled with the rarest and most wonserved him that Miss Lynne had been sent for to Lynnewolde; but he had said nothing of what she was like, and Allan had pictured to himself a dark, foreigniled with the rarest and most wonserved him that Miss Lynnewolde; but he had said nothing of what she was like, and Allan had pictured to himself a dark, foreigniled with the rarest and most wonserved him the residence of the pictured to himself a dark, foreigniled with the rarest and most wonserved him the constant of the picture of the was too difficent, too conscious of what the thought his own inferiority, to dream of asking her to be his wife. So he worthing desire for something which should place him in a better position; but the something never came.

He had spent the last three years on the continent, and was so improved by subtracted the Agatha hardly recognized him. He had learned a great deal, but he had not learned

In gentement were devoted to her sister.

She wondered if they were charmed by her childlike gaiety, by her simple, incent sweetness, or by the winning area of her manner, so kind and though the sister.

"I never feel as though Inez were one of our own," said Mrs. Lynne to her son one day; "that strange foreign life has made her so different to Agatha. I cannot understand a girl having no stories of her girlhood to relate. She seems to dislike the very name of Spain."

"I quite disagree with you, mother," was the reply. "I believe she loved her early home so much that she cannot endure to hear it mentioned."

Lord Lynne was away from home very frequently during the first few months after his uncle's death. He did not return to Severnoke Castle. Some one there watched, waited and hoped, but all in vain. He wrote a note to Lord Wyverne, and told him how constantly he was engaged, but that he hoped to see him after Christmas. Lord Wyverne knew exactly what that meant, and he inwardly raged against the poor old lord for his inopportune death.

"It was all going on so charmingly," he said to himself. "If he had remained here another week, he would have made here another would not more power, why those cold English host alone, did this strange, gifted woman. Perhaps there was something to regal and queenly in the style of her beauty, for it was evident that both philip and Allan stood rather in awe of her.

"I can give you the latest news of Spain."

"I was all going on so charmingly," he said to himself. "It has a lone of here have the heart with a proportion for many proportion for his insport the wind of warming here. The bear was a way from

an offer before he left. He went away too soon."

Lord Wyverne told Florence that their late guest, now Lord Wynne, had asked to be most kindly remembered to her, but that he found himself too busy to pay his promised visit. If he had observed his daughter attentively, he would have seen her lips quiver and her violet eyes grow dim; but his lordship was just then too busy with a Perigord pie to attend to any one but himself.

And of there were quiet tears shed over a bright hope faded, none knew of it; if a fair young head tossed wearily through the long night, unable to find rest on a pillow that seemed strewn with thorns, no one was any the wiser. Florence Wyverne knew how to keep her own secret.

own secret. The year of mourning expired at last and then Lynnewolde resumed its usual hospitalities. The terms of the strange will had not been made public. It was the wish of all who were interested in it the wish of all who were interested in it thatit should be so. Lord Lynne was consequently considered as one of the most eligible men in the country. The ladies were pressing in their invitations, and it was very seldom that one refused to visit Lynnewilde, whether for picnic, dinner, or evening party. Mrs. Lynne did the honors of the house gracefully, and no one was more popular than the young lord and his high-bred, gentle mother.

None of the family had been to London during the season. The time of mourning had been spent in the strictest seclusion: but next year Mrs. Lynne was to present the young ladies, and under her auspices they were to make their

said Inez, more by the way of hiding the crimson flush upon her face than from any need of speech.

"Oh, Inez," crici Agatha, "it is Allan Leigh! How long has he been home, I wonder? How altered he is!"

The two gentlemen walked slowly over the gress.

"I have brought you an old friend," said Lord Lynne, with a smile to Agatha, "and you, Miss Lynne, a new one."

"There was little doubt that poor Allan was an old friend, for he had loved Agatha Lynne for as many years back as he could remember. He had loved her without hope. He knew she would be a great heiress, while he—although he would some day be Sir Allan Leigh, of The Chase—was comparatively poor, He loved her, but he never told her so. He was too diffident, too conscious of what he thought his own inferiority, to dream of asking her to be his wife. So he worshipped her at a distance, longing with an unutterable desire for something and her was refused, and began shooting. The man who did the shooting is devereoat, black neck muffler, clean shaven, two front teeth missing, peaked cap and generally of tramp appearance, about 25 years of age. He is supposed to he near Myrtle. A train crew saw a man leave a freight car at Myrtle and take the track for the east.

NAVY FOR AUSTRALIA

spoke to her of her Spanish home—she who professed utter indifference and scorn of all Jove and lovers, while she sang such music as would have charmed a heart of stone. Fitful, faulty, grand, generous and noble, capable of any extreme of good or bad, requiring the training and guidance of a master hand, gifted with the rarest and most wondrous beauty, capable of giving her life for one she loved, she was an enigmato the quiet English lady who ruled at tynnewolde. Mrs. Lynee, through her very love for the girl, slightly tyrannized over Agatha, but it was very rarely that she interfered with Incz.

Had the proud, passionate heart spoken yet? Ah, yee. She scoffed at love, but she would have laid down her life at Lord Lynne's feet, content to die if but once he would look upon her as he did upon her sister.

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"I will not disabuse you," said Allan, with a slightly cynical smile.
"You could not," said Agatha; "then I should like to see a Spanish ledy in her mantilla, with a rose in her hair.
Lord Lynne held a glowing damask rose in his hand; a sudden thought seemed to strike him as he looked at it.
"If my mother will lend me her hlack lace scarf for one moment, Miss Lynne," seid, "we might show your sister the dress of a Spanish lady."
Inez smiled as he handed her the rose. It was the first flower he had ever asked her to gratify any little wish, for Lord Lynne was usually somewhat reserved with his beautiful cousin. Although it was merely to please Agatha, and not from any interest in herself, that he made his request, she was glad and happy to grant it.
"I shall want a fan to make the costume complete," she said.
"You shall have a bough from that lilac tree," said Allan; "three tufts of lilac will make a pretty fan."
"But the color is too tame; I must have white or deep crimson to make a picture," replied Inez.
"What an artist you are," replied Allan, gayly; and he made her a fan of dark, growing crimson flowers peeping between green leaves.

Inez was no coquette, but she knew the value of effects; she placed the shack lace mantilla on her head, and fastened the flower in her hair. Then she rose and stood before Agatha, making a low, sweeping courtesy. She looked wondrously beautiful as she stood, there bosom with the inimitable grace known only to Spanish women, and her splendid eyes drooped before the admiring glances bert upon her.
"Good heavens!" said Lord Lynne to himself, "how handsome she is!" And for the first time her beauty seemed to reach his heart and his senses. Allan Leigh-applauded loudly.
"You will make a capital actress, Miss Lynne. I am sure," he cried, eagerly,

Great Estates.

Berlin, Dec. 13.—Prince Von Buelow, as Minister-President of Prussia, has agreed to modify the proposals made by the Government to the Diet in the matter of the expropriation of the property of Polish landholders. The Government had asked for authority to make enforced sales, at a valuation, of any Polish estate, but the Conservative and Radical members of the Diet declared this measure to be extreme and unnecsary, and that it would only provoke Polish discontent.

The Government has now agreed to limit the expropriation to certain districts which are to be determined subsequently by the Diet itself. It has also reduced its original request for an appropriation from \$100,000,000 to \$66,000,000. The Conservatives are willing to accept the idea of the expropriation if it is thus circumscribed.

Local Option Fills the Jails

In twenty American cities under local option, with 378,752 total population, one arrest is made for every 42 residents.

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Local option swaps the reputable bar for the disreputable "speak-easy" with its vile, adulterated liquor; but it never yet has lessened crime nor checked the abuse of alcohol.

Your local jail will be a busier place if local option carries your town.

STEAMSHIPS



Jeth, Corsican, by arrangement. Jan. 10
Feb. 1st. Lake Erie ... Jan. 10
Feb. 1st. Lake Erie ... Jan. 10
Feb. 1st. Empress of Ireland ... Jan. 24
Steerage \$27.50 and \$38.75. Second cabla
\$37.50 up. First class 456 up. Jan. 24
Steerage 377.50 and \$45.00 ampliant 'carry
one class, STEAMER TO LONDON:
Jan. 29th, 'Montrose' will leave West St.
John to Lendon direct, carrying one class
(second) only. Rate \$40.
For full particulars apply to steamship
agents.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM PORTLAND. *Dominion, Dec. 7. Ottoman, Dec. 28.

*Kensington, Dec. 14. *Canada, Jan. 4.

*Welshman, Dec. 21. Cornishman, Jan. 11.

*These steamers carry passengers.

Steamers sail from Portland 2 p. m.

The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade.

First-class rate, \$50; second-class, \$37.50 and upwards, according to steamer.

MODEPATE RATE SERVICE.

and unwards. according to steamer.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE.
To Liverpool. \$40.00 and \$42.00.
To London, \$2.50 additional.
Third-class to Liverpool, London, London-derry. Belfast, Glasgow, \$47.50.
PORTLAND TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth).
Turcoman, Dec. 5. Englishman, Dec. 19.
For all information apply to local agent or
DOMINION LINE,
17 St. Sacrament street. Montreal.

GUILTY OF FORGERY

TRIAL OF GEORGE RAYMOND AT SAULT STE. MARIE

Arson Charges Against the Blind River Fire Chief Now Being Heard-Thos. Ryan Found Guilty of Manslaughter.

Sault Ste. Marie, Out., Dec. 13 .- This norning at the Criminal Assizes, Geo. Raymond, the Blind River Fire Chief. for arson is now proceeding. The forgery case had to do with the letter re ceived by Raymond last August, alleg ed to have been written by Thomas and Adelard Ouillette, Blind River, offering Raymond \$500 to fire buildings. Evid-ence given by the last-named and others showed the Ouillettes could neither read

or write.
Provincial Constable Graham swore Raymond had told him the contents of the letter before it had gone through the

Haymond had told him the contents of the letter before it had gone through the post-office.

Thomas Craig and Mayor McArthur. Blind River, identified the writing as Raymond's and William H. Shaw, and a pert from Toronto, swore the writing was by the same hand as samples of Raymond's penmanehip, and there was no doubt he had written the letter.

At 6.30 to-night the jury rendered a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy in the case of Thomas Ryan, on the charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Edward Himes at the Windsor Hotel hast August. The men had engaged in a fight following an argument in a barber shop at the hotel, Himes having cut Ryan's ear while shaving him. The fight took place in the back yard, and witnesses swore Ryan, struck deceased while the latter was taking off his coat. During the fight Himes fell to the ground and Ryan fell on him, striking several heavy blows while Himes was prostrate and helpless. Witnesses swore Himes never moved after striking the ground.

Medical testimony showed that death resulted from the effect of the blows of Ryan, who, after the fight, got on a wheel and left the scene, going home, where he was arrested. Geo. T. Blackstock, Toronto, prosecuted, and W. H. Hearst acted for Ryan.

Four buildings on King street, Omemee, were burned on Friday. During the fire, an explosion took place, and four persons were badly burned.



Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatic

Does it not seer, more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organism to take the remedy into the stomach? It cures because the nir rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant term with the control of the production of

ment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.

Send postal for booklet.

Legenino, Mills Co., Linsien, Agents, Moretreal, Canada.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S, MONDAY, DEC. 16th, 1907

SHOPPING IS AT ITS HEIGHT

are in these undervalues. The swing of the holiday crowd is this way, and the best styles are gone. We know values, and we know goods, and you

65c Silk Finish Mohairs for 49c

Lovely Silks for Xmas

A Tremendous Monday for Men

We are offering one of the greatest bargains Monday. Don't fail to call see them, for it will mean money you.

Men's Mufflers, Ladies' or Gents, in Men's Fancy Braces, ranging from white, grey, blue, red and black, regularly 75c, Monday 50c mas gift.

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, initials

Christmas Aprons-Ladies' Aprons 49c

Bargains in Golf & Cardigan Jackets

\$3 Golf Jackets at \$1.98

\$2.50 Cardigan Jackets at \$1.79

All-wool Golf Jackets, in cardinal and navy blue, blouse front, in all sizes, full sleeves, worth regularly \$3.00, Monday's Christmas sale price \$1.79\$ day's Christmas sale price \$1.79\$

Half Pricing of Women's Coats

Noteworthy Sale Involving Over 150 Evening, Street and Travelling Garments

HALF PRICES—Half McKay's regular prices for new Coats. There is no parallel in recent retailing history. The garments concerned include black cloth, tweeds, evening Coats, Velour Coats, short and three-quarter length Jackets.

The Collection is Far Too Widely Varied for Complete Details

Enough to know that you who share these sale offerings will participate one of the most remarkable sales of Women's Coats ever held at McKay's.

65 Tweed and Tourist Coats, \$15.00, Reduced to \$7.50 20 Imported Evening Cloaks, \$50.00, Reduced to \$25.00 25 Black Cloth Coats, \$15.00, Reduced to \$7.50

Fur Lined Capes at \$13.95

15 Fine Velour Coats, \$90.00, Reduced to \$30.00

On Sale for 3 hours only, From 9 until 12 o'clock Monday Morning

Fur Lined Coats \$38.50

In a good assortment of colors, including navy, green, brown and black, lined throughout with Hampster fur, sian lamb, all selected skins, lined with collar and revers of sable; these coats are worth \$48.50, on sale Monday at ... \$38.50 sale price ... \$80

Persian Lamb Jackets \$89.00

Xmas Sale of Fancy Bags

Dainty Beaded Bags 49c

10 dozen only of Beaded Bags, with chain, come in assorted colors, regular 75, 85c, on sale for Monday only 49c Beaded Bags \$1.29

15 dozen of Beaded Bags, in pink, sky, cardinal, green, nile, white, mount on gilt frames, with gilt chains, suitable for opera bags, regular \$1.75. Leather Bags and Purses 75c

Framed Pictures \$1.98

Xmas Bargains For Monday Only

Linen Handkerchiefs, 5 in Box, for 25c

Linen Handkerchiefs, 3 in a Box for 25c Linen Handherchiels 3 in Artistic Picture Box with Xmas Booklet for 39

Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c, in Dainty Box

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in a Box with card for 25c Ladies' daintily Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in the scolloped edge and Machemetitched hems, regular 20c each, put up two in a box, for 25c

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RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RATEWAY Christmas and New Year's Excursions

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

At Single Fare

At Fare and One Third

Good going Dec. 21st to December 28th, 1907. leturning until Jan. 2rd, 1968. Also good olius, December 28th, 1967, to January 1st, 2968. Returning until January 2rd, 1908. For further information and tickets, apply Dealers E. Morgan, City Agent, or W. G. Websiter, Depot Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Christmas and **New Year Rates**

RETURNoetween all stations to TICKETSCanada, east of Port Arthur and to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. and Nagara Falls and Buffalo, N.Y., on sale at

SINGLE FARE good going Dec. 24 and 25, returning until Dec. 26, also Dec. 31 and Jan 1, returning until Jan. 2, 1908. FARE AND A THIRD

W. J. Grant, corner James and Kies S. A. Craig, C. P.S. Hunter St. Station, rwrite C. B. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. E., Tofoni

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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 transfer, the following Saturday.

SPECIAL TRAINS

When inward mail steamers at Haifax do not connect with the regular train, the Maritime Express, west bound, special train, with through sleeping and dining car attached, for passengers, baggage and mail, will leave Haifax, for Quebec and Montreal, connecting with trains for Ottawa, Toronto, and all points west.

points west. For further particulars, apply to Tor-onto Head Office, 51 King street east.

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