

FATED TO LOVE HER

"Oh, they are all right. They are going with me and Annie. I shall probably run up and fetch them home, toward the end of the season."

"Miss Featherstone pretended to pout. But James took this with his ordinary nonchalance, making no attempt to excuse himself. They were shortly joined by the rest of the party and the subject was dismissed."

"The chicken-pox and Sarah Jane Tompkins after Everard's broken hearted little feet too much impressed to reply. She sat silent, resting her chin on her hand. Westward, the sun was setting in all the glory which forms the 'sweeter's delight,' and a row of Scotch firs, upon some dark eminence, stood out against the crimson background in dark relief. The haze of twilight was stealing over the trees and fields; far away church bells were ringing; from a bush hand by resounded, now and then, the clear notes of a blackbird."

"The positive calmness accorded well with Gabrielle's frame of mind. She was full of the story which she had been reading; for a time of the premature death of that joy of the latter end of the century."

"I choose to play," answered Gabrielle, willfully, not relishing the tone of command. He instantly drew back, and Gabrielle went on playing; but he did not leave the spot."

"Presently the game terminated. A little shily she stole to his side, and said, drawing on her gloves, 'James, I have finished. Do you want me?'"

"Not unless you want to come," said Gabrielle. "But I do—I am quite ready to come," said Gabrielle.

"I beg your pardon for interfering just now. Of course, I have no right to interfere with you. I forgot at the moment, that you were not one of my younger sisters."

"Something in his tone gave Gabrielle a slight pang. She did not like this cold disclaimer of all right. She glanced at him; saw that he was looking quite away from her into the distance above her; and she bent her head somewhat nervously over the fastening of her glove."

"Shall I button that?" said James. "I have done it now, thank you. Are the feathers gone?" "They are with Olivia. I left them to look for you. I thought that you might like to see the prizes given."

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"Oh, thank you, James. I should, indeed, thank you for that. A bell will ring when the time comes. If you take my advice, you will rest a little first."

"I shall be very glad to rest," said Gabrielle, anxious to atone; "now I think of it, I am rather tired."

"Suppose we sit down under that tree and watch the children play? An employment after your own heart, I am sure."

Gabrielle smiled, and they went to the tree. "But I shall hear the bell, alone," she said. "Please go to the Featherstone's."

"You want to get rid of me, then?" "Oh, no; not unless you wish it. I only thought you might be staying from politeness, which I should hate."

"It was James who smiled now. "It was most refreshingly simple, Gabrielle," he said. "I really would rather stay, if you will have me. I want to talk to you a little. I am tired of talking to Miss Featherstone. Coming from her to you is like coming from a fountain, sparkling, indeed, but heated by the sun, and a little clear brook, which cannot hide so much as a pebble, and which is always cool, because the sunshine falls on it through overhanging boughs."

"James," said Gabrielle, blushing deeply, "you have forgotten your promise."

"What promise?" "To pay no more compliments. You know how I dislike them."

"I have not forgotten. But that promise was conditional."

Gabrielle blushed more deeply still. "I promised that I would never take you a compliment unless I meant it. I have kept that promise, and I am keeping it now."

Gabrielle made no reply; but she felt very happy. During several minutes they sat in silence, the children playing round them, a bee humming in their ears, the sound of voices, softened by distance, wafted from the other end of the green.

"Gabielle," said James, at length, "what do you think of Miss Featherstone?" "I think she is very pretty—beautiful. The longer that I looked at her the more I admired her."

"Yes, she is very pretty, certainly. But that is not the kind of thing I mean. How do you like her in herself? How does she strike you?" "I have hardly seen enough of her to say. I shouldn't venture to infer anything positive—good or bad—from the rattling conversation which she was keeping up with you."

"No, it is slightly idiotic in me to ask you such questions yet. But when you know her better I should really like to hear what you think. Such eyes as yours are often very clear sighted."

"What does he mean? Oh, I hope he is not in love with her!" thought Gabrielle.

"For Miss Featherstone—beautiful as she was—did not appear to her worthy of her admirable Crichton."

"No, he cannot love her," she decided a moment later, calling to mind his simile of the fountain, and her momentary misgivings were appeased."

"James," said Gabrielle, a little timidly, "I have something to ask you—about your book, the book that Miss Featherstone mentioned. Olivia told me of it some time ago, and I begged her to let me read it. But she said that she had lent both her copies, and I must go to you for one."

"Well?" "And—and I did not like to go to you," said Gabrielle, the ready color rising; "at least, I have been putting it off. But I should be so glad if you would lend the book to me."

"Perhaps you'll agree with Miss Featherstone about it?" "I am not afraid," said Gabrielle, smiling. "I am not afraid, and replied: 'Well, you shall have it; but I should like you to read it with an unbiased mind. Some day I'll put it on the table, among other books, and leave you to take it up promiscuously, ignorant of the author.'"

"By the bye, Gabrielle, I forgot to tell you—Sarah Jane Tompkins has got the chicken-pox."

"The chicken-pox and Sarah Jane Tompkins after Everard's broken hearted little feet too much impressed to reply. She sat silent, resting her chin on her hand. Westward, the sun was setting in all the glory which forms the 'sweeter's delight,' and a row of Scotch firs, upon some dark eminence, stood out against the crimson background in dark relief. The haze of twilight was stealing over the trees and fields; far away church bells were ringing; from a bush hand by resounded, now and then, the clear notes of a blackbird."

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"Yes, do—that will be fun," said Gabrielle; and at this moment the bell rang.

BOWINS' STORY.

DENIES THAT HE ROBBED MOTHER WELCH.

Covert Coats at \$4.98

Fitted and box coat models, plain and striped covert cloth. These Coats are beautifully tailored. Collar and reverses; also collarless models. REGULAR \$6.50; SALE PRICE \$4.98

Fine Hemstitched Collar Tops 5c

12 dozen of fine Swiss Collar Tops, nicely hemstitched, regularly 10c on sale

27 Inch Ivory Wash Silk 29c

For to-morrow we will place on special sale about 1,200 yards of this perfect washing silk—natural Habutai, full 27 inches and worth 40c yard, on sale for to-morrow 29c

R. MCKAY & CO.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S, TUESDAY, APRIL 7th, 1908. HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE. STYLE AND EXCLUSIVENESS IN Millinery

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McKay Hats are incomparable; that's our own judgment of them. The millinery salon seems to be a perfect rendezvous of Hamilton folk, too.

THESE \$0 DRESS HATS are little priced but none the less exclusive McKay creations; each hat has secured individual attention both as to selection of materials and designing; new imported shapes, trimmings of silk, flowers, foliage, ribbon, wings and ospreys. These beautiful hats go on sale to-morrow at \$3.50 each, worth regularly \$5.00.

An Interesting Talk On the Newest and Prettiest Suits

To be Worn This Spring by Well-Dressed Women and Misses

At \$18.50 At \$14.50

THE FASHIONABLE SHADOW STRIPE PANAMA SUIT—A jaunty single-breasted Prince Chap Coat, cutaway front and semi-fitting back; breast and coat pockets. Perfect fitting, full pleated skirt, with wide fold. A splendid assortment of colors. They are WORTH \$22.50. VERY SPECIAL AT \$18.50

THE SERVICEABLE MANXISH WORSTED CLOTH SUIT—The latest single breasted straight front coat model with fitted back; mannikish coat lapels. Perfectly shaped knit pleated skirt. In plain grey and invisible stripe, greyish effects. WORTH \$21.50. SPECIALLY PRICED AT \$14.50

For the first time arose in Gabrielle's heart the old familiar doubt, "How can I do so much wrong, and yet not feel so much of it?"

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Niagara Falls, New York—12.30 p.m. \$6.75

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. 7.40 a.m.—For Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, etc.

Time Table taking effect January 6th, 1908. Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points: 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY. ROAD—TIME TABLE. Time Table taking effect January 6th, 1908.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. WEEK DAY SERVICE. Leave Dundas—6.00, 7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEANSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. WEEK DAY SERVICE. Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Easter Excursions at Single Fare. Between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS. FROM MONTREAL TO HALIFAX. Connecting with ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS FROM HALIFAX TO LIVERPOOL.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. Canada's Famous Train THE MARITIME EXPRESS. Leaving MONTREAL Fridays at 11 (noon), carriage passengers, baggage and European mails, reaching the steamer's dock at HALIFAX the following Saturday afternoon.

T. H. & B. Railway TO NEW YORK \$9.40. Via New York Central Railway. (Only Empire State Express).

STEAMSHIPS. DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS FROM PORTLAND. From Portland—Apr. 11 'Donatello' May 3 Canada; Apr. 18 'Ottawa' May 3 Southwark; Apr. 25 'Kennington' May 10 Stouan; Apr. 22 'London' May 12.

INSURANCE. WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. FIRE AND MARINE. MARRIAGE LICENSES Phone 2398. W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent 73 James Street South.

NOTICE

To Whom it May Concern. I am prepared to give estimates, make and erect metal sky lights, frames and such out-fits, give doors per year underwriters' specifications, etc.

JOHN E. RIDDELL. Office 1st, 2nd, 124 King Street East. Residence tel. 57, 58 Victoria Avenue North.

Electric Supply

Phone 28. (Lowe & Farrel), Limited. Repairs neatly and promptly attended to. All kinds of house and factory wiring, fire, burglar, alarm, rubber belts, and mechanical work.

BLACHFORD & SON, Funeral Directors

Established 1843 Private Mortuary. BRANCHES—77, Baiton East; 421, Frontenac Avenue, North.

THE WATCH HOUSE

Just received from New York, the very latest in Hand Bags and Fancy Combs mounted and unmounted. A suitable Easter Gift for your lady.

KLEIN & BINKLEY

35 and 37 James St. North. Issuers of Marriage Licenses.

YOUNG STUDENT KILLED.

Stanley E. Hoover is Run Down by Train. Locust Hill, April 5.—While walking along between the main track and the through siding of the C. P. R. track at Locust Hill, Stanley E. Hoover, of Green River, was struck by a westbound express and thrown under a freight train, which was moving out, and instantly killed about 6.20 this morning.

FELL OFF HIGH BRIDGE.

Walter D. White Instantly Killed at St. Thomas. St. Thomas, April 5.—Walter Dawson White, aged 26, formerly a fireman on the Michigan Central Railway, was instantly killed at 5.30 on Saturday afternoon by falling from the Washabie bridge over Kettle Creek here. White had been in the Washabie yard looking for work, and in order to make a short cut to his boarding house had occasion to cross the bridge.

ARRESTED AT HALIFAX.

Man From Poland Charged With Embezzlement. Halifax, April 5.—Karlo Falmari Kalke, aged 33, of Abo, Finland, was arrested here to-day on the arrival of the steamer Virginia from Liverpool. He is charged with embezzlement, and will be extradited to Toronto. The extent of the embezzlement is not known here.

Believes He Was Murdered.

Detroit, April 5.—The family of Samuel Weir, the Detroit man whose body was found in False Creek, near Vancouver, and whose death was supposed to be due to suicide, believe that he was murdered.

TOLESTOI DECLINES.

St. Petersburg, April 5.—Count Tolstoy has written to the committee that was making arrangements for the celebration of his 80th birthday expressing deep appreciation of the honor it was proposed to confer on him, but finally declining it.

BOMB IN THE HAREM.

Turkish Sultan and His Entourage Panic Stricken. Paris, April 5.—A despatch from Constantinople to The Matin says that a bomb was found in the harem quarters of the palace on Saturday. The Sultan and his entourage became panic-stricken. Many of the women and eunuchs have disappeared.

Travelled in Male Attire.

Reading, Pa., April 5.—Jennie Van Vliet, of Kingston, N. Y., and Edward Major were arrested by the police here to-day, the woman disguised in male attire. Major is wanted by the authorities of Saugerties, N. Y., on the charge of horse stealing. Not until the pair fell into the hands of the police was the woman's sex revealed. She said she had been traveling in disguise for several weeks, saying she and her companion found this a more convenient and cheaper manner to travel.

A SON OF GEN. MIDDLETON.

Commander of Ill-Fated Destroyer Tiger Well Known in Ottawa. Ottawa, April 5.—Lieut. William Middleton, who was drowned on Thursday night off the Isle of Wight, when the torpedo-boat destroyer Tiger was cut in two by the cruiser Berwick, was well-known in Ottawa. He was the youngest son of Sir Frederick Middleton, former commander of the Canadian militia, and was named after his uncle, Mr. W. H. Middleton, 162 Daly Avenue.

Three Cars Left Track.

St. Catharines, April 5.—Traffic on the west-bound track of the Grand Trunk Railway was blocked for a couple of hours this afternoon by a slight smash-up. About half past two o'clock, two engines attached to some empty coal cars whizzed past the local station. Half-way between here and Jordan three cars

Die From Burns.

Toronto, April 6.—The fire at the National Matza and Biscuity company was Thursday morning claimed a victim in the person of Ephraim Gelman, the watchman who was trapped in the burning building. He was terribly burnt about the right arm and hand and the face. At St. Michael's his case was always considered critical and he suffered terribly from his wounds. On Saturday the pain ceased a little, but towards night he had a relapse and died at 10 o'clock.

CASTORIA.

To Save the Life of Tearer. Toronto, April 6.—A commutation of the death sentence passed upon John D. Tearer to life imprisonment is being sought by Mr. T. C. Robinette, K. C., an opinion on the request of the Minister of Justice, accompanying the application with a copy of the evidence. The Minister will also ask a report from Chief Justice Meredith and an opinion from Crown Counsel Blackstock. The whole history of the condemned man has been obtained from England by Drs. Bruce Smith, C. K. Clarke and Chief Coroner Arthur Jukes.

CHAPTER XI.

Olivia and Gabrielle sat together in the drawing-room, Olivia working, Gabrielle, reading aloud. The book was "Son and Heir," and Gabrielle was endeavoring to kindle in her cousin something of the enthusiastic ad-

Revolver Accident.

Vancouver, April 5.—On Saturday night E. Drson Currier, a guest at the Radmont Hotel, was examining a Colt automatic revolver and accidentally shot himself, being wounded painfully but not dangerously. The bullet passed through the side of the mouth, emerging near the right ear. Currier came from Ottawa and had been in Vancouver two years.

Left the Track and Piled Up.

Ward was quickly on the scene and replaced the cars on the rails. No one was hurt.

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