AT R. McKAY & CO'S., SATURDAY, AUG. 21, 1909

Saturday, a Day of Remarkable Value-Giving

Will You Share in Many of the Sale Events? If So, Shop Early in the Day

Ready-to-Wear Department

Great Clearing of Wash Suits Less Than Half Price

We will place on sale at 8.30 sharp all our Wash Suits at half price. Plain tailored and lace trimmed, in all colors.

$21.50, for $9.98 — $14.00, for $6.98
$10.50, for $4.98 — $15.00, for $7.50

Net Dresses, Reg. $19.50, for $9.98

Very pretty one-piece Dresses, silk lined, panel fronts, tucks and lace insertion, in ecru, cream and white, all beautifully made. Clearing sale $9.98

Mull Dresses, Reg. $9.50, for $3.98

In fine mull, colors pink, blue and white; waists beautifuly trimmed with lace yokes, panel fronts and some have full flounces on skirts. All made in pretty Princess styles. Clearing sale $3.98

Cloth Suits

A special line in black and some in different colors, beautifully tailored and trimmed; a good bargain. Clearing sale $9.98

A Clean Sweep in Hosiery and Underwear

Hose 39c

Clearing sale of Ladies' Fancy Lisle Thread Hose, all colors, fancy stripes, polka dots, regular 50, 60c, to clear on Saturday all at one price 39c

Hose 19c

Children's Tan Lace Lisle Hose, all lace, neat patterns, also black Lisle with lace ankle, all sizes, regular 35, 50c, on sale Saturday .. .. 19c pair

Vests 19c

Ladies' Lisle Thread Vests, with short or no sleeves, fancy lace strap, regular 25, 35c, Saturday sale price 19c

Vests 25c

Ladies' White Knitted Cotton Vests, very large, stout size, short sleeves, with buttoned fronts or low neck, your choice on sale Saturday 25c

Greatest Sale of Blouses and Silk Underskirts of the Season

$1.50 Waists for 59c

We will put on sale Saturday morning 10 dozen of Tailored Waists, in white and colors, made with stiff collar and cuffs, all sizes; worth regular $1.50; Saturday's sale price 59c

$2.00 Waists for 79c

Just received, a shipment of Blouses, travellers' samples, made with dainty Swiss allover embroidery front, sleeves trimmed with embroidery and lace insertion, all sizes; worth regular $2, Saturday's sale price 79c

$6.00 Silk Underskirts for $3.98

Chiffon Taffeta Silk Underskirts, in navy blue, brown and black, made with deep shirred circular flounce, percaline dust frill; worth regular $6, Saturday's sale price $3.98

New Dress Goods

Grand Display of the New Fall Dress Goods and Suitings

New Fall Suitings

This store is always looked upon as the Dress Goods store of Hamilton and to-morrow we make our bow to the fall season with a magnificent showing of the newest fabrics, both for dresses and suits. Note the following Saturday special sales will attract the most careful buyers. Read:

Splendid Sale of New Fall Henriettas Worth Reg. 50c, Saturday Sale Price 39c yard

800 yards of lovely silk, finished Henrietta, at a special sale price for the commencement of the new season. Will make up splendid dresses for every occasion, also splendid for children's dresses; perfect shades of navy, brown, myrtle, red, garnet, wistaria, pale blue, pink, cream and black. Comes in a nice weight with a lovely silk finish. The buying chance of the season. At per yard 39c

Lovely Two-Toned Stripe Suitings, Very Special 75c yd.

50 inches wide in a splendid weight for fall and winter suits, the best and most stylish line ever shown in Hamilton, at the price. Good value at $1.00. Our price Saturday 75c yard

McKay's Special Venetian Cloth Suiting at . . . $1 yd.

52 inches wide, has a lovely pearl finish and a nice weight for fall and winter suits, grand shades of brown, navy, taupe, London smoke, amethyst, wistaria, rose and black. Very special per yard $1.00

New Veiling From Paris, good value at 25c, Saturday . . . . . 10c yd.

Special at 8.30

300 yards of stylish new Net Veilings, in plain nets and chenille spots, purchased by our buyer in Paris from a manufacturer giving up this branch of his business, at a remarkable price for high class veilings; on sale to-morrow, per yard 10c

Half Price Sale of Handkerchiefs

300 dozen Swiss Handkerchiefs, edged with lace, secured from a leading Swiss manufacturer at a price, will be cleared to-morrow at half regular. Come at 8.30 for this event. Worth regularly 10c, sale price 5 for 25c

Foulard Silk Sale Silks Worth Reg. $1.50, for . . 68c

The entire balance of our clearing purchase of Foulard Silks will be offered to-morrow. All French twill pure Silks, wide width in an assortment of the smartest designs. Every yard guaranteed and worth $1.50 yard, clearing sale price 68c

Worthy Staple Values

Tea Towels

5 dozen Tea Towels, bordered and hemmed, ready for use, good value at 15c, special at .... 12½c each

Longcloth 10c

A fine line of English Longcloth, nice even thread, good wearing quality, special at.. .... 10c yard

Hydegrade Galatea 19c

A splendid line of high grade Galatea, spot and stripe effects, fine for children's wear, regular 25c, special 19c

Crum's Prints 10c

A good range of Crum's best Prints, light colors only, suitable for children's wear; regular 14c, special 10c

Bargains in Lace Curtains, Etc.

Lace Curtains Reduced

A new shipment Swiss Curtains, all strong, durable weaves, handsome designs. Full size. Genuine reductions.
Regular $1.35 pair, Saturday 97c pair
Regular $1.65 pair, Saturday $1.22 pr.
Regular $2.50 pair, Saturday $1.72 pr.
Regular $3.00 pair, Saturday $1.97 pr.
Regular $3.50 pair, Saturday $2.47 pr.
Regular $4.50 pair, Saturday $3.48 pr.

Irish Point Lace Curtains

50 pairs beautiful high-class and made styles, 3½ yards and 2½ yards. Regular up to $7.50, on Saturday $4.79

Sale of Bed Spreads

4 dozen handsome Marseilles Spreads, all full double bed size. Pretty raised designs, medium weight. No false dressing. Regular $3.50 and $3.75, Saturday .. .. $2.48 each

Landslide of Cushions

White, ready to cover, soft, won't lump:
18 inch, regular 40c, Saturday 19c ea.
20 inch, regular 50c, Saturday 25c ea.
22 inch, regular 65c, Saturday 33c ea.
24 inch, regular 75c, Saturday 40c ea.

WHITEWEAR BARGAINS

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Slip-over Gowns, with deep lace yoke, dainty lace on sleeves, regularly $1.35, for.. .... 98c

Ladies' Drawers, umbrella style, with deep frill, trimmed with embroidery, also lace, Saturday 49c

R. McKAY & Co.

QUILTINGS.

The Trade Name for Such Fabrics as Piques and Vestings.

Among the finest and most distinctive varities of textile fabrics are the cloths technically known as "quiltings," which, however, have nothing to do with bed quilts, but include such fabrics as piques, diamonds, mattings and materials for gentlemen's waistcoats.

The important processes in the manufacture of quiltings are zealously guarded as trade secrets, says the London Illustrated News. They represent the finest achievements in cotton cloth.

The extreme delicacy of their manufacture may be gathered from the fact that down even to twenty-five years ago they were still largely made on the hand looms, the work being done not in the mills, but given out to the workers in their own homes. By constant experiment and after many failures a quilting loom was constructed which could be driven by power, though its production was only slightly faster than the hand loom. During the last twenty years great improvements have been introduced, especially at Bury, England, which claims to be the centre for the making of quilts.

The Aero Club of Berlin has been giving its attention to the question of guiding lights for the use of aeronauts at night. It suggests a combination of letters in vivid colors, which will be clearly seen at a distance in the dark and which will be placed at the top of elevated structures.

Love Finds the Way

To dispel that curiosity he left the spot suddenly and quickly.

But he could not get the dreadful old house from his mind. It haunted his waking and sleeping hours, until at last he owned himself conquered by the morbid desire, and found himself walking round the square and loitering before the house again. For days he made it a practice, half unconsciously, to walk the moss-grown pavement before the house, and to ponder over the years of his early life, and gradually and surely grew on his morbid mind the longing—at last not to be resisted—to see the dismantled rooms once more.

He knew the windows by heart; they were for the most part boarded up. The green stain upon the stone steps was unbroken, the dust upon the door and the cobwebs that mere woven from it to the lintel showed that it had not been entered for years.

"It is empty," he said to himself, one day. "Could I enter without attracting attention?"

But even as he touched the door and found that it was fast and tightly locked, some one passed on the other side of the way, and he was compelled to acknowledge that an entry by the front would attract attention and excite suspicion. Then there flashed upon him the memory of the other entrance.

But where was that and how could he find it?

This problem to be solved gave almost a purpose to his life, and with a faint shadow of color and energy he started next morning on a tour of inspection through the courts whose mouths and outlets were near the spot.

But time, the destroyer, had been; also time, the builder, and many of the courts had been removed and filled up with new shops and dwelling houses.

He almost despaired of finding the court he had remembered, when one day he chanced to hit upon it.

A new shop at the corner of its entrance in the great thoroughfare had concealed it from him, and several alterations within it had confused it in his mind, but a small feature of it served to place its identity beyond doubt. In a dark corner of the arch, which served as its entrance, was a carved stone head, more battered than ever, and Clarence Clifford knew that he had found the court.

And now another fear seized him. Should he succeed in finding the old house through which the entrance to the vaults was made?

Very carefully, and taking every precaution to avoid suspicion, he made his inquiries, and at last discovered that a poor family occupied part of a house which had been empty for years, and had only been done up and made habitable for their occupancy. Clarence Clifford knocked at the door and applied for apartments.

The woman told him that she had only a part of the place—two rooms—and that the rest was uninhabitable.

"Why?" said he.

"Rats," said she, concisely.

"Indeed!" he said; "how is that? Are there any——"

"Sewers," she explained, "run at the back, and that's where they come from. You can see the rooms, if you like."

With an excitement that he could scarcely keep from his manner, he followed the woman into the tumble-down place.

The two rooms she occupied were furnished, the remainder were boarded up and delivered up to the rats and dust.

How to take these rooms, which he recognized instantly, without exciting suspicions, was a matter for careful consideration.

He hit upon a bright plan.

"Well," he said, "I am willing to take the rooms, bad as they are, for they will just suit my purpose. I want a quiet place where I can try some experiments in chemistry, and these will suit me."

The woman nodded.

"They ain't fit to live in," she said, sullenly.

"No," he said, "I don't want to live in them."

"And the rats 'ud eat up everything as is put in here."

"They are welcome," he said, "if they can devour bottles."

He then applied a strong temptation in the shape of an offer of a high rent, and the woman, satsfied and void of suspicion, closed on the bargain.

But with the discovery came a fresh impetus to the curosity. He had decided not to mak a venture that night and tried to gain some sleep, but he could not close his eyes, and fell to pacing the room. The longing to be within the old house was rapidly growing into a disease.

The following day he purchased a few bottles of chemicals and placed them in a box. In another he packed a box of matches, a small quantity of brandy, a bunch of skeleton keys and a small coil of wire rope.

Remembering the rats and determined to prepare for difficulties in the shape of barriers, he concealed a revolver and a small crowbar beneath his coat, and carrying his boxes made his way to the house in the court.

To avert suspicion, and give an air of reality to his assertion he spent an hour or two in melting some metal and burning some chemicals, then lighting his dark lantern and locking the door of communication with the other part of the house, he commenced his search for the passage.

Remembering the position of the rooms, he was not long in finding it. It was boarded up as the rest of the apartments, mouldy with damp and thick with dust from fallen bricks and rotting mortar. With a throb of exultation he returned for the crowbar, stowed the matches, rope, revolver and keys about his person and stood on the threshold of his journey.

The entrance gave way at the first slight pressure of the bar, and a gust of foul air came to meet him.

He drew back for a while and waited impatiently. Twice he lit a match and tested the atmosphere, and twice was compelled to wait until the noxious gases had evaporated.

At last there was enough pure air to allow the match to burn, and with the light from his lantern streaming before him, walked carefully forward.

There were pools of wet here and there into which the damp dropped with a monotonous trick-trick from the roof; at intervals a brood of rats crossed his path, and once an enormous fellow stopped and seemed inclined to dispute his passage, but the light daunted him, and Clarence Clifford, his longing unabated, went more quickly, but still carefully, on.

Presently he came to the steps which led to the iron-cased, spring-locked door of the house in the square, and at the first damp stone at the bottom of the flight he paused and wiped the perspiration, that, even in the damp atmosphere, covered his brow.

Turning his lantern on either side, he say that here the damp had given way in places, and that the higher the stairs went the dryer were the walls.

In one or two places he fancied that the green deposit had been pushed off by a passing coat sleeve or a cloak, but the steps showed so little sign of late foot pressure that he felt convinced no human being had passed that way for years, perhaps since the day of the tragedy, and with a sigh he adjusted his lantern and ascended the steps.

Before him, just as he remembered it, stood the iron door, thick with rust, and without the slightest indication of the spring which alone could open it.

As he looked upon it a peculiar feeling came over him, a feeling that was like a positive assurance; he fancied that in a dream, or by some other phenomenal way, had been conveyed to him that behind that door lay his future, that the sheet of rust-eaten iron barred his way to happiness.

He sighed and almost groaned at the fantasy, remembering that his happiness was buried in the grave; but the feeling had settled down upon his heart and soul, and he could not divest himself of it as he stood before the door.

Waking suddenly from the reverie which this fancy had produced, he set down the lantern and commenced feeling for the spring. Aware that the sense of touch is intensified if the other senses are at rest, he closed his eyes and gave up his mind to the search.

But though he went over every inch of the iron plating with careful pressure, the door stood as grimly immovable as ever.

He wiped his hand and paused to think.

Now that this obstacle had arisen his desire was whetted and augmented.

Come what would, if only by breaking down the door, or cutting his way through, he would enter the house.

He felt in his pockets, hoping haply to find something that would help him, but could find nothing but the keys—which, as there was no keyhole, were utterly useless—and the thin, wire rope which he had brought to assist him in any descent or ascent that might be necessary.

An idea struck him.

Taking a length of the wire, he held it tightly in each hand, and drew it along the surface of the door from the top to the bottom.

Repeating his experiment once or twice, he cleared off the thick coating of rust which had, no doubt, prevented him from discovering the spring, and set to work with his fingers once more.

This time successfully; the rust removed, the light, even pressure of the hand could not fail to find the slight indentation that marked this portion of the mechanism, and with something that was like a smothered cry he stood back and gazed at the heavy door opening slowly before him.

But with the sensation of triumph came one of surprise.

The air that rushed out was rather close and offensive, but seemed that of an ordinary, occupied dwelling house.

Could it be possible that the house was inhabited? With extreme caution he kneeled down, grasped his revolver, and darkening his lantern, peered into the room.

He could see nothing for a few moments, but presently a slight gleam as if from a firelight seemed to flicker on the air. His heart beat fast and he drew back.

He could not think, he could only stand with the revolver in one hand and the lantern in the other, staring and striving for composure.

Five minutes passed, and he had resolved upon a course of action.

On his hands and knees he cautiously drew himself through the aperture, and remained motionless while he counted twenty, with his eyes fixed upon the flickering fire gleam.

Then he slowly turned on the lantern.

As he had expected, the large screen was drawn across the room, and the firelight came from the larger part over the top of the screen.

He looked round upon the bales and packages which were still there—dust-covered and mildewed, and listened intently. He fancied—but perhaps it was the beating of his own heart—that he could hear the regular breathing of a human being behind the screen.

Composing himself and setting his teeth hard, he crawled cautiously to the end and looked around.

Yes! There was some one there!

The room was furnished, a fire was burning in the grate, and in a chair before it reclined a woman. Her face was from him and a shawl was thrown over the greater part of her figure, but he knew by the attitude and the regular respiration that she was sleeping.

He remained kneeling, his eyes fixed upon her for some minutes, then he glanced at the boarded windows and the door, passed his hand across his brow and repeated some lines of Tasso to convince himself that he was not sleeping, and, finding that he was not dreaming, pondered upon a course of action.

First he must secure his retreat.

Rising carefully, he stole back to the iron door, found the spring on both sides, and was about to close the door, but, fearing that some evil chance might surprise him, and leave him no time to open it, he set it ajar, and kept it so with his crowbar. Then he took off his boots, placed them on the top step of the passage, and grasping his revolver stole slowly and noiselessly into the room.

Passing behind the sleeping figure, he darted at the door and tried it. It was locked on the outside, as he had instinctively suspected; he pushed a bolt into its place on the inside, and, with a feeling akin to security, stood staring at the figure and breathing hard.

Who was she? A prisoner; or why the darkened windows and locked door?

He revolved a host of likely conjectures and unlikely ones, but could see no light. One thing he could solve, perhaps; he could see the prisoner's face.

Stealing on tiptoe, he passed the chair and stood in front of her.

At the moment he did so the flame fell and the room was dark.

He had left his lantern behind the screen, and rather than chance awaking her, he folded his arms and waited.

The flames flickered up again, he turned his eyes upon the sleeping face, and with a soul that froze within him, saw that it was—Lilian Melville's!

* * * * *

Five minutes passed and he crouched by the antique grate, his eyes fixed like death upon the beautiful face, his lips apart and the breath coming through them in gasps—five minutes that seemed an eternity, and he was dreaming still!

Another minute, and when he did not awake and find himself in his solitary room, struggling consciousness came groping back and told him that he was awake and that the dace was no ghost's but hers—Lilian Melville's, whom he had seen carried to the tomb.

He rose with his eyes still fixed upon her, and with a trembling hand wiped the cold beads of perspiration from his brow. He drew near, then fell back. He stretched out his hand and, awe-stricken, snatched it back.

He longed to touch, to awake her, and dared not for fear she should prove a ghost or some phantom of his diseased brain.

What floods of emotion swept over his soul in those moments cannot be told.

(To be Continued.)

Necessity is stronger than human nature.—Dionysius.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Farm Laborers' Excursions

$10.00 Going — $18.00 Additional Returning

FROM HAMILTON AUG. 23 AND SEPT. 7

Choice of routes either via Chicago, Duluth and Fort Frances or Toronto, North Bay and C. P. R. See nearest Grand Trunk Agent for tickets and particulars regarding transportation arrangements west of Winnipeg.

Canadian National Exhibition, TORONTO

VERY LOW RATES FROM ALL POINTS.
August 28th to September 11th
RETURN LIMIT ON TICKETS SEPT. 14th.

For tickets and further information call on CHAS. E. MORGAN, City Agent. W. G. WEBSTER, Depot Agent.

T., H. & B. Ry.

New Sleeping Car Service

Trains Nos. 79 and 76 have through Pullman sleepers between Toronto, Hamilton, Pittsburg and Cleveland. See new time cards.

STEAMSHIPS

R. & O. Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co.

Steamer Belleville

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

STEAMERS TORONTO and KINGSTON leave Toronto 3 p. m. daily for Rochester, Thousand Islands, running the Rapids to Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay River.

For tickets apply to R. & O. local agents.

White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships

MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL

Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw; largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders' art; passenger elevator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

CANADA .. ..Aug. 21, Sept. 25, Oct. 30
LAURENTIC .. .. Aug. 28, Oct. 2, Nov. 6
DOMINION .. .... Sept. 4, Oct. 9, Nov. 20
MEGANTIC ....Sept. 11, Oct. 14, Nov. 13
DOMINION .. .... Nov. 29
OTTAWA .. .... Aug. 18, Sept. 23.

The popular steamer, "CANADA" is also again scheduled to carry three classes of passengers. While the fast steamer "OTTAWA," and the comfortable steamer "DOMINION," as one-class cabin steamers (called second class), are very attractive, at moderate rates. Third class carried on all steamers. See plans and rates at local agent's or company's offices.

118 Notre Dame Street, West, Montreal.
41 King Street East, Toronto.

INSURANCE

F. W. CATES & BRO.

DISTRICT AGENTS.
Royal Insurance Co.
Assets, including Capital
$45,000,000
OFFICE—Room 502, Bank of Hamilton Building.

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

FIRE AND MARINE
Phone 2584
W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent
75 James Street South

Medals

We are specialists in Medals, Club and Class Pins.

We make them in our own factory on the premises, where we have the latest improved methods of doing this work at the lowest possible cost, thus placing us in a position to supply these goods at manufacturers' prices.

Designs and estimates cheerfully submitted.

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35-37 James St. North
Issuers of Marriage Licenses

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. 20-27
GREEN BROS., Funeral Directors.
Corner King and Catharine.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—1.05 a.m. daily, 3.27 a. m., *6.37 a. m., †9.05 a.m., *10.06 a.m., 5.45 p.m., *7.20 p.m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—1.05 a.m., *5.57 a.m., †9.05 a.m., *10.06 a.m., †11.20 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.35 p.m., †5.43 p.m., *7.20 p.m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a.m., †11.50 a.m., †5.43 p.m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a.m., 6.50 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., †3.33 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—12.45 a.m., †7.10 a.m., †11.20 a.m., and *9.05 p.m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*9.05 p.m.
Toronto—*12.45 a.m., 6.50 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.—†6.50 a.m., †11.30 a.m., †5.35 p.m.
Cobourg, Port Hope, Peterboro', Lindsay—†11.30 a.m., †3.40 p.m., †5.25 p.m.
Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.50 a.m., *7.05 p.m., *8.55 p.m., 9.05 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, Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Coldwater, Bala, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Baril, Byng Inlet and Sudbury.

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.

8.15 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 & BUFFALO 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	**4.55 p. m.
	Buffalo & New York Express	**8.15 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, Cleveland and Pittsburg.

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	**3.06 p. m.
**7.40 p. m.	Brantford, Waterford and west	*8.30 p. m.

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

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington—*6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 11.40 a. m., 12.10, 12.40, 1.10, 1.40, 2.10, 2.40, 3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, 5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, *10.40, *11.10.
Hamilton to Oakville—*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.
*Daily, except Sunday.
Burlington to Hamilton—*6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, *11.00, 12.00, *1.00 p. m.
*Daily, except Sunday.
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 p. m.
*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, *6.15, *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, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*7.10, *8.10, 9.10, *10.00, 10.10, 11.10, *12.10, †12.45, *1.10, *2.00, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, *5.00, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, *11.10 p. m.
Leave Beamsville—*6.15, 7.15, *8.00, 8.15, 9.15, *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.
†Sunday only.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—*6.30, *7.45, 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 p. m.
Leave Brantford—*6.30, *7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, *11.00 p. m.
*Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER TURBINIA.
Between Hamilton and Toronto.
Leave Hamilton, 10.45 a. m., *5.30 p. m.
Leave Toronto, 8.00 a. m., 2.00 p. m.
*Saturday 6.30 p. m., instead of 5.30.

STEAMERS MACASSA AND MODJESKA.
Leave Toronto, 9.30, 11.30 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 7.30 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.

North shore time table commencing, July 26th, 1909.
Depart Hamilton—7.20, 10.20 a. m., 2.20, 4.20, 6.20 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton—8.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.30, 5.30, 7.20 p. m.
SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE.
Leave Hamilton—11.00 a. m., 1.50, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 8.00 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton—12.20, 2.20, 3.50, 4.30, 5.30, 9.30 p. m.

Plumbing and Heating Contractor

GEORGE C. ELLICOTT
Phone 2068 119 King W.

BLACHFORD & SON

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Established 1843. Private Mortuary.