

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1909

STORE CLOSES 5 P. M. (EXCEPT SATURDAY)

Last Day of the Inventory Sale

WILL YOU SHARE IN THE VALUE-GIVING?

Make this store your headquarters to-morrow for your holiday needs, besides it's the last day of the great inventory sale.

Sweeping Reductions in Wash Suits, Dresses and Coats

Clearing at Prices That Will Crowd Our Ready-to-Wear Department

Tailor-Made Wash Suits \$2.98

On Saturday morning at 8.30 shop we will place on sale 100 Suits at a wonderful reduction in price.

Lingerie Dresses \$4.49

A splendid assortment of colors in very handsome materials, beautifully made and trimmed.

White Skirts 98c

White Indian Head Skirts, full gored models, with fold. Regular \$1.95, sale price on Saturday at .98c

Wash Coats 98c

White, tan, light blue and mauve Indian Head and Rep Coats, semi-fitting models. Regular \$3.00, sale price on Saturday at .98c

Two Grand Inventory Specials

Regular 25c Dutch Collars, for Saturday 15c Each

Sharp at 8.30, on sale, 10 dozen new Dutch Collars, prettily trimmed with lace and insertion, also Jabots to match. Just the kind for over the holiday. Out they go to-morrow morning, at, each .15c

Pretty Embroidered Wash Belts Only 10c

Another 8.30 stir in pretty Wash Belts. Be here on time, for first choosing. Every one finished with pretty gilt buckles, worth regularly 25c, sale price .10c each

700 Yards of 27-Inch Tub Silk at 28c

To-morrow will afford an opportunity to buy a Wash Waist or Dress at very little cost. 700 yards of White and Cream Habutai, of pronounced quality, full 27 inches, and good value at 40c yard, on sale to-morrow at .28c

Summer Gloves--Great Stock Reducing Sale To-morrow

Ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves 15c Pair

Odd line of Ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves, lace or plain, domes or Jersey wrist, in grey, black, and white. Regular 35c and 25c value, Saturday clearing sale .15c pair

Silk Gloves 39c

Ladies' long Silk Gloves, elbow length, in black, white, pink, sky, tan and grey, regular \$1.25, on sale Saturday .39c pair

Ladies' Lace and Net Gloves 35c

Ladies' Lace and Net Lisle Gloves, wrist length, black, white and Panama and grey, regular 50c value, Saturday only .35c

Strap Purses 19c

Clearing sale of Patent Leather Strap Purses, fine kid binding, regular 50c, Saturday clearing .19c

Immense Inventory Sale of Blouses for Saturday

Special at \$1.19

A new shipment of fine, dainty Lawn Blouses, made with fancy yoke of Irish baby and Valenciennes insertion, embroidery and lace below yoke, director sleeves, trimmed with lace and fine tucks, an entirely new design. All sizes, Saturday's selling . . . \$1.19

\$1 Blouses for 59c

Balance of our \$1.00 Blouses, with allover embroidery fronts, tucked back, director sleeve, on sale . . . 59c

Long Kimonos, made of white and black muslin, floral patterns, trimmed with bands of black and white stripes, belted in at waist, all sizes, regular \$1.75, on sale . . . \$1.25

Bargains in Whitewear

Corset Covers, made of fine nainsook, trimmed with lace and insertion, regular 25c, for . . . 19c

A special line of Ladies' Drawers, wide frill, with hemstitched tucks, special . . . 25c

Clearing of Perfect Dress Goods at Astonishing Sale Prices

You can buy this line for present or future use, will make up stylish and serviceable suits, skirts, etc., comes in a medium weight and has a pearl finish; splendid shades of navy, brown, myrtle, red, grey and black; this is your opportunity; take advantage of it, at per yard only . . . 59c

Lovely, soft, clinging materials for dresses suitable for all occasions, and splendid for children's wear, on sale in pale blue, light grey, reseda, navy, brown, rose and champagne, clearing to-morrow at per yard . . . 39c

Don't let this grand special slip by, in great demand now for suits and skirts, one of our best regular selling lines, at per yard . . . 50c

R. MCKAY & CO.

Love Finds the Way

All the way to the docks his heart kept repeating, "Lily, Lily!" It was an unfortunate thing, that letter, for, although Mr. Clarence Clifford's love had never died out or abated one jot, he had by dint of hard striving managed to keep it down far away at the bottom of his heart, with a daily conscientious load of business at the top of it.

But this chance meeting with the name had fired the spark and up came the fatal flame, breaking through the mountain, a blazing, roaring volcano. He had reached the docks and found the ship before the first had abated, and then it was only by sheer force of will that he had managed to drag himself from the past and remember that the present consisted of an interview concerning Yankee notions.

He saw the owner of the cargo, listened to the description of it, noted the asserted value, and said as little as usual. "We will value the cargo, sir, to-morrow, and the money shall be forthcoming if the goods are worth it."

"Thank you," said the captain. "Would you like to see the ship?" "No, thank you," said the man of business, with no time for the gratification of idle curiosity. "The value will see it to-morrow. Good-morning."

But he saw the ship, after all, for the captain, having taken a liking to the grave and courteous gentleman, insisted on his coming on board to take a glass of sherry. "I don't drink wine, sir," said Clarence Clifford, with a shade of weariness. "But I'll see your ship, sir, with pleasure."

The captain led the way. A crowd was collected on the quay, and the captain, who pushed his way through it with broad shoulders and a sharp tongue, explained it. "Passenger ship just in; clearing off her."

Clarence Clifford nodded. A hundred passenger ships had no interest for him that morning, and anxious to get the visit of courtesy over, he followed the captain up the ship's side. After inspecting the appointments and paying the usual compliments he returned to the deck and stood, one foot upon the bulwark, silently listening to the sailor's account of the voyage, but in reality far away, and gazing moodily at the thick water of the dock and upon the forest of masts.

As he stood thus, one foot upon the bulwark, his head raised, and his hands and feet turned to the clear morning light, he was a conspicuous object to the crowd below. He had a certain, aristocratic air, a certain, aristocratic air, a certain, aristocratic air, a certain, aristocratic air.

Several glanced up at the stalwart, graceful figure, but they were only hurried, passing glances; but suddenly a tall figure stepped from the gangway of the passenger ship and entered the crowd, with the commanding presence of his commanding presence, a foreigner, probably, an Englishman tanned by hotter climes possibly; at all events he was a handsome man, with dark eyes that flashed from the shadow face, rendered clear and mellow-looking by the heavy moustache and the slightly long, brown hair that fell in half-formed curls upon the deep collar of his coat.

A strange, remarkable face it was, without a parallel, unlike anything one had seen before—especially unlike Melchior, the Chevalier de Morni or Dr. Ambrose.

Looking round him with inquiring and still commanding eyes, the majestic passenger nod with gracious condescension to the numerous respectful salutes from the crowd of fellow passengers, and turns to give some instructions to the men bearing his luggage.

As he does so his dark eyes fall upon the modest figure upon the bulwark of the merchantman, the small, aristocratic drops from his hand accompanied by an exclamation from his lips. The men stare, the crowd buzz curiously. "What is the gentleman?"

"Nothing!" twisted his ankle! he explains, with a smile that shows his shining teeth, and the crowd, satisfied, returns to its squalling with the porters. "This way to a cab!" says the gentleman, wrapping his comfortable cloak around him, and settling his traveling cap farther over his head.

A cab is found, the luggage is on the top, but the traveler does not enter. "Wait by the wall here," he commands, pointing to the dock wall. "I have a little business."

The cabman touched his battered hat, obeys, and the fare strolls back to the crowd. In its midst and shielded by its swaying and throbbing, he watched the motionless figure upon the deck of the merchantman.

Presently, as if awakened from his reverie, the young man descended the ship's side by its rope ladder, followed by the captain. The watchful, restless eye noted the crowd, and the young man's youthful figure swung down the ladder and drew back a little as he and the captain ascended the quay and stood talking.

They shook hands presently and the young man walked quietly away, the captain looking after him with honest admiration and a shade of "yes, for the spoiled as a land lubber," he growled. "Wants a deck of man-of-war to bring him out."

"You think so?" said the traveler, who had stepped up in a noiseless sort of way behind him.

STEAMSHIPS NORTHERN COAST NAVIGATION CO. GRAND TRUNK ROUTE

Reduced Rates to Mackinac

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

White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships

Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw; largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route.

ANGHOR LINE GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY

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.

RIGHTY SHUT and a bitter scorn in his eyes. "You doubt me!" said Miss Lucas. "I am not surprised; I was prepared for it, and as she spoke she drew from her pocket a handbill, which she opened and displayed."

It was a common police reward bill, offering twenty pounds' reward to any person who could give information leading to the arrest of Clarence Clifford, charged with the robbery of a diamond ring from the person of Miss Melville, of Rivershall, etc., etc., with a long and accurate description of the criminal's appearance.

Clarence Clifford read this as one reads absurd things that appear and reappear in dreams. Miss Lucas watched him closely the while.

"He said the bill down and stared at it. "Who believes this?" said he, pointing an accusing finger at the abominable thing.

"Alas!" she said, "everyone." "Does—does," his voice faltered, but with an effort he got it out, "does Miss Melville believe that I am the thief—that I stole her ring?"

"She does," said Miss Lucas; "it is cruel, sir, to tell you so, but it were more cruel to keep you in suspense. At first she pledged herself for your innocence, laughed the accusation to scorn, but the facts, sir, the facts."

"What facts?" demanded Clarence Clifford, in the same hard voice. Miss Lucas put up her little hand and told them off.

"First, the ring was on her finger the day you stopped the horse. Second, it had disappeared after your conversation with her—in fact, after you had helped her from her horse. Third, it was pledged at a pawnbroker's the night of your dismissal by an individual answering in every particular to yourself."

Fourth, it was known that you had no money, for you had left your wages upon the hall floor. Fifth, without money you could not have escaped the police. Sixth, you have not offered any explanation of your conduct; and most conclusive to everyone—you have not claimed the box of clothes and other property left by you at the Hall."

Clarence Clifford fixed his dark eyes upon the cold, gray eyes of his tormentor with a dull stare and put his hand to his head.

RAILWAYS GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

AN IDEAL VACATION TRIP AT MODERATE COST

Civic Holiday, August 2nd

Return Tickets at Single Fare to all stations in Canada

GOOD GOING

All trains July 31 and all trains Aug 1 and 2. Return limit Aug 3.

T. H. & B. R. Y. Hamilton Civic Holiday

Monday, August 2nd

ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE

INSURANCE

F. W. GATES & BRO. DISTRICT AGENTS

ROYAL INSURANCE CO.

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. FIRE AND MARINE

W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent

Nowhere in Canada

Can you get better DIAMONDS or better values in DIAMONDS than from THOMAS LEES.

THOMAS LEES Reliable Jeweler

FOR SALE CHEAP

Plumbers' Salamanders, Garbage Tanks, Metal Hods for mortar and brick, Slatting, Tiling, All kinds of Roofing, Valves and Flashing.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York—1.06 a. m. daily.

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—1.05 a. m.

Grand Trunk is the only line reaching all these points.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

7.49 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Boboyogon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, B. B., Halifax, N.S.—also for Alliston, Coldwater and Bain, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New Brunswick.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY

Arrive Hamilton 7.05 p. m.

Leave Hamilton 8.30 a. m.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Hamilton to Burlington—10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 11.40 a. m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY

Terminal Station—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEANSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Leave Hamilton—7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

THE HAMILTON FERRY CO.

Blanchford & Son FUNERAL DIRECTORS