AT R. MCKAY & CO'S

MONDAY, AUG. 16, 1909

STORE CLOSES 5 P. M. (EXCEPT SATURDAY)



### We Need the Room and You Need the Goods

So Come Monday and Share in the Following

### August Clearing Sale Events

#### Special Bargains in Blouse Department Tailored Shirt-Waist 79c

#### Blouses 98c

Black Underskirts 79c

### 35 dozen Lovely Embroidered Wash Belts 10c ea. Good Value at 25c Monday Sale Price

Sharp at 8.30 Monday morning these pretty new Belts must move oney are decidedly pretty and will pass out quickly at the above price. Co

#### Clearing 300 yds. of Pretty French Veiling

### Monday Sale of New Dress Goods

Including all Colors and Black Special 42c Presh from the manufacturer, 700 yards of lovely Silk finish Hen-riettas, lovely pure wool material, will make up dresses for every occas-ion. On sale Monday at a popular price. Best shades of navy, brown, red, green, pale blue, pink, grey, rose, wistaria, wine, cream and black. Good material for children's dresses, etc. Going Monday at, special 42c

### Ready-to-Wear Department

Linen Wash Suits, reg. \$17.50 for \$10.00 linen, white, pink, blue and lavender, coats lace trimmed and plain and trimmed with insertion \$10.00

#### Princess Dresses, reg. \$8.50 for \$2.98

### Princess Dresses, reg. \$7.95 for \$3.49

#### Interesting Values Crum's Best Prints Only 10c yd. for Monday

Bath Towels 15c

Sheeting 20c 

lot. Regular \$7 per pair, to clear ....

ains in this
Single bed size Monday.. 98c pair
Oouble bed size Monday .. \$1.23 pair
Largest bed size Monday \$1.45 pair

#### REMNANTS

From ½ yard to 6 yards of all different classes of goods to be cleared on Monday at half and less than half prices.

Remnants of Table Oilcloth.
Remnants of Madras Muslin.
Remnants of Colored Fancy Muslin.
Remnants of Art Silk.
Remnants of Art Muslin.
Remnants of Velours.
Remnants of Sateen.

Remnants of Tapestry.
Remnants of Silk Chair Covering.
Remnants of White Fancy Muslin.
Remnants of Silkoline.
Remnants of Cretonne.
Remnants of Plain Nets.
Remnants of Fancy Nets.

### Special Monday

#### **Extraordinary Bargains** in Carpets

August Sale

and 80c, sale price

TAPESTRY CARPETS 75c—Best quality, splendid patterns, with or without borders, worth \$1. sale price

TRUSSELS CARPETS 75c—Rich patterns, good quality. Borders to match, worth \$1.15 and \$1.25, sale price

VILTON CARPETS \$1.00—Extra choice quality, elegant colorings, worth \$1.75

# R. McKAY & CO.

## Love Finds the Way

Clarence seized the moment and skillfully thrust his foot out and threw the great fellow upon the floor; his knees were upon his chest the very second he fell, and his hands were busy tying the sheet round his arms and legs in a knot which he had practiced on himself for two hours.

It was done so quickly, in half the time it has taken to read the imperfect description of its doing, that Antone had not time to recover his senses. But helped thereto by the removal of the poker, he suddenly gained courage and attempted to rise. Clarence drew back to see-the effect of his knot. Alas! for human fallibility it gave way, and up sprang Antonio, the strong, ready for a struggle.

Clarence caught up the poker and waited.

"Stand clear!" he cried, hoarsely; "or your blood be upon your own head! I am fighting for more than life!"

But Antonie would not listen; with the sheet still clinging to and impeding him he rushed-on.

Clarence drew back a step, took deadly aim, and down came the iron with awful force, crushing in the man's temple as his hand actually touched Clarance, and felling him to the ground. Still grasping his weapon, the prisoner!

But Clarence Clifford threw up his arms to the wind and the rain with an estasy of delight and enjoyment that was almost cheaply purchased at the cost of his imprisonment.

"Oh. liberty!" he exclaimed, aloud.

"I can realize now how precious thou art. Let me think of nothing but my freedom and escape, for a while, at least."

It his great delight he had almost shouted the words, and one of the boat's men, who was rolling past at the mompt, who was rolling past at the mompt, who was rolling paradon," he said, gruffly, and his harply, and with some surprise. "I did, my man, but unconsciously—talking to myself."

Clarence Clifford threw up his firms to the wind and the rain with an estasy of delight and enjoyment that the was almost cheaply purchased at the cost of his imprisonment.

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"I can realize now how precious thou art. Let me think of nothin

ple as his hand actually touched Clarance, and felling him to the ground. Still grasping his weapon, the prisoner knelt down, placed his hand upon the jailer' heart, felt it beat, sighed with gailer' heart, felt it beat, sighed with gailer heart felt it beat, sighed with gailer heart felt it beat, sighed with gailer heart for the man's arm and exclaimed: "What I is it Will Stammers?" The man turned and put his finger to his tarpaulin hat. The gesture let in a hand, with a burst of joy, not unmixed the flash of light upon Clarence's memory with other emotions, he grasped the man's arm and exclaimed: "The man turned and put his finger to the starpaulin hat. The gesture let in a hand, with a burst of joy, not unmixed flash of light upon Clarence's memory with other emotions, he grasped the man's arm and exclaimed: "The man turned and put his finger to his tarpaulin hat. The gesture let in a hand, with a burst of joy, not unmixed flash of light upon Clarence's memory with other emotions, he grasped the man's arm and exclaimed: "The man turned and put his finger to his tarpaulin hat. The gesture let in a hand, with a burst of joy, not unmixed flash of light upon Clarence's memory with other emotions, and are many and the properties of the down hand and the properties of the down hand and properties of the down hand and put his finger to hand

ket, sprang to the door.

Here a sudden fear—a sudden thought struck him and momentarily paralyzed him. Suppose Jacques had bolted the door on the outside? He had never thought of that. His hand trembled like a child's as it inserted the key in the lock and turned it.

Alas! His fear was a certain truth. Jacques had barred the door, and he was shut in with the blood-stained body of the unfortunate Antoine!

Clarence Clifford shook hands with dim, and with a laugh that was not altogether a merry one, said:

"Come, Will, I may ask you the same question, I think. How comes it that you have exchanged the stable yard at

of the unfortunate Antoine!
Clarence Clifford had passed through some stirring moments in his eventful life, but he was conscious of a presentiment that none were ever so critical as these. He felt— though why he could not have said—that he was fighting for more than liberty, even for as much as his future happiness.

more than liberty, even for as much as his future happiness.

He waited, with the cold beads of perspiration cropping out upon his forehead for the heavy footsteps, and, at last, after what seemed an eternity, they came, their owner grumbling still, and blowing with irascible puffs.

Clarence smiled grimly.

"Things have gone hard with the ruffian, but they will be going harder directly," he thought, and, slipping back so that the opening door would shield him, stood with the poker up-

Up came Jacques, drew the bolts, kicked the door open and Clarence Clifford's game was nearly lost.

The door, though thick and strong, was a clumsy, ill-made one. There was a chink between its hinge back and the lintel of an inch wide.

"Stand back!" he cried, in guttural, provincial French, "or I fire."

"Fire away," said Clarence, and suddenly bending down he butted the man in the stomach, caught him by the legs and threw him to the ground; then, before he could recover himself farther than to allow of a volley of fearful oaths, up went the poker and down it came upon the heavy skull.

"There!" exclaimed the late prisoner. "Better to break your head, my fine fellow than play killet to your bullet!" Then, thinking that he had better have the revolver, he picked it up, thrust it into the breast of his coat, hurried to the bedrom, snatched at a small parcel he had made up, and casting a farewll look around his late prisoner; ran lightly down the stars.

It was dark outside and a wet night.

strategy.

To this end he strolled in a hairdres

Now came the first straggling, little cottages. A man, a laborer, passed and stopped to gaze at the flying post chaise, then another, then a man and a woman, and—how singular—all that had passed were in mourning, a band of crape round the men's laps, the women in black dresses and shawls. Then, at the entrance of the village, three cottages were closed.

A shutter was up at the inn, and a funeral was passing down the street

Bless my soul! sir, how do you come here?"

Clarence Clifford shook hands with him, and with a laugh that was not altogether a merry one, said:

"Come, Will, I may ask you the same question, I think. How comes it that you have exchanged the stable yard at —at Rivershall for the deck of a Calais passage boat?"

"Well, you see, sir," he commenced—then pausing to remove his sou wester and scratch his head, true English groom fashion—"I couldn't stop down there at Rivershall a-watching poor Mary die by inches. You remember little Mary, sir?"

"Ay!" said Clarence, stifling a sigh for other memories more his own.

with a half dozen laboring men following sadly.

The postilion dashed by the inn. He had received his instructions to drive to the hall, and two or three groups collected to look after the chaise. But there was no shouting, no boys running after it, no excitement, and but very little curiosity.

Clarence Clifford, with his restless hands drumming at his side, was struck hands drumming at his side, was struck but the ould doctor, Morecroft, said as she couldn't last, and—and I was very fond of her, Master Clifford—too fond of her to stop there watching of her fade away like, so I run away."

His head dropped upon his breast, and his weather-beaten face was hidden for a minute or so, but suddenly he looked up, and in a husky voice said:

"But, maybe you can tell me sir what."

"But, maybe you can tell me, sir, whether—whether she be dead or not!"
"I?" said Clarence.
"Ay, When might you have been at the Hall last?"

oy it; but the Hall was in sight and his eyes were glued on its huge chimneys.

At the moment the leaders swept around the corner of the avenue the church bell commenced to toll, something dark and black moved from out the gates, and Clarence Clifford, startled by a warning cry, leaped out as the leaders pulled up within a few yards of a collision with a hearse.

He fixed his eyes upon the long cortege of hearse, mourning carriages and line of walking mourners, as if he were mad or dreaming: then, a midst the buzz of hushed confusion, his voice clove the air as if it had been a knife:

"Who—who is dead!"

The door of one of the mourning coaches opened and a thin figure got out and hurried to the traveller's side. asked.
"Will, have you forgotten the morning when you and Jake and Ned rode after the hear diamissed the

Fany Striped Bath Towels, good size, firm absorbent weave, regular Jee, for ... 20c yard, for ... 20c

"are you playing upon me, mocking me, or what?"

the strategy.

To this end he strolled in a hairdresser's shop and asked for some song. While the man reached it this English gentleman stole a false pair of whiskers from a case at his elbow and left half a sovereign in their place.

It was a desperate move, but circumstances did not admit of any other kind. He could not buy them with the would be the very means of betraying him; so he bought them, and paid liberally for them on the sub rosa principle.

With the soap in his pocket and the whiskers under his coat, he exchanged the well-lighted street for the harbor, and then donned his false beard, pulled his cap well over his forehead, and lounged with admirable self-composure ling odor of lax and some the well-lighted street for the harbor, and dancing asilor, seemed to him 'fix the place to obtain the information he wanted.

The innkeeper, a close-cropped Frenchman with one eye, drew him the wine, and informed him a boat would start in two hours' time.

Clarence Clifford tassed off the wine, and informed him a boat would start in two hours' time.

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Clarence Clifford tossed off the wine, paid for st, list a cigar and strolled out in the him the passengers waiting for the boat until they had congregated in sufficient numbers to make a convenient crowd. Gliding into the mids of this, he want with it he had been the mids of this, he want with it he had been the mids of this, he want with it he had been the mids of this, he want with it he had been

lows.

The autograph is not a hoax, and while Ryan was known as a poor writer, it may have been written for him by others. An effort will be made to secure specimens of the handwriting from the chief of police at North Bay for comparison.

It was, never proven conclusively that the skeleton found in the woods and alleged to be all that remained of Joseph Ryan, was so in fact.

RAILWAYS

## "Get you to England, and to the Hall, if you haven't been there since then, and see if they don't jump at you — suqire and all—like a ripe plum." "Ah!" breathed Clifford, daring to hope; but the next moment dashed to the depths of despair. "No, no, it cannot be; she is married, long, long ago." "Married? Who to?" asked Will Stammers, clutching the ropes and hold ing Clarence Clifford by the arm to save him from rolling against the bulwarks, to which danger he seemed perfectly indifferent and unconscious. "Mr. Besant," groaned Clarence. "Not she, sir. Begging the squire's pardon, she hated him. No, sir, mark my word, as sure as you're standing there which you won't he directly in the sure of the squire's pardon, she hated him. No, sir, mark my word, as sure as you're standing there which you won't he directly if GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY Farm Laborers Excursions

\$18.00 Additional

FROM HAMILTON AUG. 23 AND SEPT. 7

#### Canadian National Exhibition, TORONTO

VERY LOW RATES FROM ALL POINTS. August 28th to September 11th For tickets and further information ca CHAS. E. MORGAN, City Agent. W. G. WEBSTER, Depot Agent.

STEAMSHIPS

### C. P. R. STEAMERS

rested.

With this excitement burning in his bosom, he dragged Will Stammers ashore, almost forced a bottle of rum down his throat, quite forced a handful of gold upon him, and then engaged post horses with relays at all stages to take him to Rivershall, and, as he rested momentarily to free Lillian. and Quebec Lake Champlain
Aux. 21. Lake Champlain
Aux. 21. Lake Champlain
Sept. 10. Lake Erie
Sept. 10. Empress of Britain
Sept. 10. Empress of Britain
Sept. 12. Lake Manitoba
Cot. 2. Lake Champlain
All Canadian Pacific steamships are
de with Marconi wireless telegraphy
conveniences, for the safety and com
Dazsengers. engaged post norses with relays at an stages to take him to Rivershall, and, as he prayed momentarily, to free Lillian.

Journeying thus, his blood at fever heat, his eyes sparkling and restless as diamonds, his hands never still a second, and the prayer always on his lips that he might not be too late, he neared Cheriton.

As the panting horses—four white and good ones—elimbed up the hill, smoking and steaming, the sun burst through the clouds and shone right royally for the first time for three days.

Clarence Clifford uttered a cry of joy and took it as a good omen.

"Oh, my darling, my darling!" he cried, aloud; "I shall see you, hold you in my arms, call you mine yet."

Now came the first straggling, little cottages. A man, a laborer, passed and stonned to goe as its filling to the historical to go as a description of the started to go a set to the started to the started to go a set to the second to the started to go a set to the second to the secon

#### White Star-Dominion Royal

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### TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Steph, Palmeretes, Stratford and North67.55 a.m., 7-33 p.m.

M. Preston, Hespeler—17.56 a.m., 13.33 p.

M. Preston, Hespeler—17.56 a.m., 13.33 p.

Marvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcos—19.06
a. m., 19.15 a. m., 15.50 p.m., 116.00 p. m.

Georgetown, Allandals, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—7.10 a.m., 14.05 p.m.

Barris, Orlling, Huntzville—12.46 a.m., 17.18
a.m., 11.20 a.m., and 19.06 p.m.

Marvis, 120 a.m., 120 p.m., 120 a.m., 17.19
a.m., 12.30 p.m., 15.35 p.m., 17.05 a.m., 19.
a.m., 10.45 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 11.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 18.55 p.m., 17.05 p.m., 11.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 18.55 p.m., 11.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 18.55 p.m.

Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—16.50 a.m., 11.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 18.55 p.m.

Belleville, Brockville, Mcnircal and East—17.50 a.m., 10.31 p.m., 18.55 p.m., 9.05 p.m.

71.20 a.m., 17.05 p.m., 18.55 p.m., 9.05 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobeaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,
Quebec, Sherbrooke, Eliston Coldwater and
Bale, San Garden, San Coldwater and
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HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC

RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington—8-10, \*5,40, \*7,10, \*7,40, 8.10, 8.40, \$10, 9.40, 10.510, 10.40, 11.10, \*7,40, 8.10, 8.40, \$10, 9.40, 10.510, 10.40, 11.10, \*7,40, 8.10, 8.40, 10.510, 10.40, 11.10, 11.0, 11.0, 11.0, 11.10, 11.0, 11.0, 11.0, 11.10, 11.0, 11.0, 11.0, 11.10, 11.

\*\*10 p. m. \*\*10 pl. \*

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. Terminal Station—\*6.15, \*7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.16, 2.15, 2.15, 4.15, 6.15, 6.16, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.18, 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, 2.16, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15,

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSp. 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, \*2.15, \*2.15, \*2.15, \*2.15, \*2.15, \*2.16, \*2.15, \*2.16, \*2.15, \*2.16, \*2.15, \*2.16, \*2.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELEC-

STEAMER TURBINIA.

Between Hamilton and Toronto.
Leave Hamilton, 10.45 a. m., \*6.30 r.
Leave Toronto, 8.00 p. m. \*6.00 p. m. \*Saturday 6.30 p. m., instead of 8.30. 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. ni. Note—Special time table Wednesday and Saturday. THE HAMILTON FERRY CO. p. m. rive Hamilton-8.30, 11.30 a. m., 8.30, 5.30 

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