# CONTRACTOR SANG Katharine's Sacrifice

Sarbara misread her silence; she was afraid she had, perhaps, gone a trifle too far, and all at once she determined to bring things to a climax.

Rising suddenly, she went across to Lady Blanche's chair and knelt beside the elder woman with what passed muster for a pretty assumption of girlish nudesty.

modesty.

"I--I could have forgiven her all but that," she whispered, sinking her voice; "but Ormande is so—so dear to me that—that the country of the count

heart?"

Barbars bent her face to the other's knee, and Lady Blanche unconsciously caressed the sleek plaits; but though her face wore a tender, sympathetic look, it was troubled also.

"It is a secret that makes me very happy, Barbara, dear," she said, gently; "nothing would give me greater pleasure than to see you as Ormande's wife."

Barbara pressed her lips to the speaker's white, jeweled hand.

"Ah! you make me so glad—so glad!" she murmured.

"Ormande is so dear to me," Lady

"Ormande is so dear to me," Lady "Ormande is so dear to me," Lady Blanche went on, the troubled look deepening on her face; "and, to tell you the truth, Barbara, of late I have been very unxious about him. He seems so changed; he never runs in and out to that with me as he used to; whenever I send for him to come, he makes some excuse, as though he wished to avoid me altogether. It is both strange and alarming."

Barbara, whose head was bent, bit her again suddenly. This confirmation Katharine's supremacy in Ormande's art was simply gall and wormwood

Lady Blanche paused for only a sec

ond.

"This change has come on him since he left Northminster. Tell me, Barbara, was he like this when with you? Can you give me any reason for it?"

Barbara raised her head very slowly, her eyelids drooping in the most approved fashion.

"I—I think I can, dear Lady Blanche. I am effective the same and the same and

am afraid it was it was all my ault. I was so unkind to him."

Here Barbara introduced a most art-Here Barbara introduced a most art-ful break in her voice. She was playing a difficult role, but she felt it was likely to be a most successful one. The quick start Lady Blanche had given, and the way in which her brow and eyes had cleared, was observed at once, de-spite the fact that Miss Mostyn's eye-lids were still drooped. ds were still drooped.
"I have been reproaching myself ever

since; and—and to tell you the reatruth, dear Lady Blanche, I could not rest until I came up to London and told him how very sorry I am for my stupidity and unkindness. He will for-give me; he is sure to forgive me, is

Lady Blanche bent and kissed the

girl's lips.

"Forgive you!" she said, briskly. "Of course he will; only give him the chance. Poor Ormande! Why, he looked the picture of misery. You cruel thing, to make him so unhappy! I never saw a man so wretched in all my life!" Then, with a burst of true feeling: "My dearest child, you have t'ken a load off my mind. I never thought of this. I feared and imagined the worst, and instead there comes this delightful news that the very thing for which I have longed so much—a romance between you and Ormande—really exists, and will exist on, let us hope, for years and years. on, let us hope, for years and years. Forgive you? Of course he will; and listen, Barbara—he shall come here this very evening, and you-

Don't tell him I am here when you send." There was no mistaking the eagerness in Miss Mostyn's voice. "I-I should not like that."

Lady Blanche pinched the girl's flush-"Trust me," she nodded her head

"Trust me," she nodded her head gently. "I am no fool, as you shall see, my child, and will be the first to own in the future. There, kiss me, Barbara, my dear; henceforth, my daughter, you have made me happier than I have felt for many, many a day, and—..."

"But," Barbara broke in hurriedly, "you must not expect too much to-night, dear Lady Blanche. Remember, Ormande has to forgive me, and he can not do it all at once," with a shy, nervous laugh. "Think of his dignity. No, I must humble myself first, but cannot expect he be received heak into favor

I must humble myself first, but came to soon."

You are two silly children, and don't deserve to be humored; but there"— with a mother kiss—"I promise to be deaf and blind until you allow me to see, hear, question and congratulate.

And Barbara Mostyn drew a sharp wish of acute relief. So far, so will have played the last card in the game, said that was to land, her into that desirable position of Ormande's wife and future Countess of Thanecourt.

What would be the result?

CHAPTER XXVI.

Ormande, Lord Otway, was toiling wearily up the stairs of his humble, unpretentious home on the evening of the day that had seen the arrival of Miss Mostyn in Londen. He had had a long, he rose to his sometimes used as a practical joke. The solid have played the last card in the game was in the said, which will be the result?

CHAPTER XXVI.

Ormande, Lord Otway, was toiling wearily up the stairs of his humble, unpretentious home on the evening of the day that had seen the arrival of Miss Mostyn in Londen. He had had a long, he rose to his summer and the site, working to comfort and console—working to forget.

He stood for a moment in the doorney, and and the said, which increased coldness.

He stood for a moment in the doorney and particles of the ormande frowned. These words and most painful. It was a rough pencil sketch of Katharine's lovely face.

Barbara rose as he was moving, and put on hand on his arm.

Bail turged by some uniform of Ormande frowned the proposition of Ormande frowned to the solve from the desirable and motocking one of the drawers, developed the last card in the game of the strip with the explosion of the thing and the self-was a strengthen the explosion occurred was strengthened the supposition that a bomb was thrown. If this was the about painting the proposition of the ordinary. The window near which Mr. Swertbeless, I think I will find her, be all most painting to forget.

He stood for a moment in the doorney and the proposition of the down the proposition of the down the proposition of the down the

sion.

Now, as he gazed at it, the tears dimned his eyes, and sinking into a chair
he buried his face on his folded arms,
and gave way to his sorrow.

"If I had but saved her!" he groaned;
"if she were only free from this shadow and taint of sin, even though Death
itself claimed her, I should be content;
Oh, my dear, dear love! Lost! Lost to
me and to Heavan!"

It was not often he permitted himself
to give way, and now, with an effort,
he controlled his emotion, and, leeking

A Charles and a distributed to distribute

away the sweet, penciled face, he rose resolutely to his feet.

Then, for the first time, he became aware of a note awaiting him on the table.

"From Aunt Blanche," he murmured, brushing his eyes, and opening the en-velope.

"From Aunt Blanche," he murmured, brushing his eyes, and opening the envelope.

Lady Blanche wrote only a few lines.
"Dear Ormande—If you have no other engagement, I wish you would run up and dine with us to-night. I want to see you particularly. Don't disappoint me this time, my dear boy; I see nothing of you now.

"Blanche Bellairs."
Ormande folded the paper, feeling compunctious. He knew he had neglected his aunt as he had never done before.
"Poor Aunt Blanche," he murmured to himself. "I am too selfish. I forgot that she and Marian were all alone. I must go to-night, weary though I am. The sooner I wean myself from solitude the better."

Nevertheless, it was with a heavy sigh that Ormande dressed for dinner and drove off to the hotel where Lady Blanche was staying. He was cheered a title by the warm greeting he received, and smiled more like his old self as Marian Adair flung her arms round his neck with a cry of joy not to be mistaken.

Dinner was served at once, and then Lady Blanche spoke of the business for which, presumably, she had summoned her nephew this evening. She seemed in very good spirits, Ormande thought, and he exerted himself to be as bright as he could.

Once dinner was over, Lady Blanche as he could.

Once dinner was over, Lady Blanche made a sign to Marian.

made a sign to Marian.

"I know you will excuse me, Ormande, but it is time for Marian to have the bandages changed, and I like to superintend this all myself. Go into the other room. I don't suppose you will be very dull. You will find all the newspapers, and"—with an imperceptible pause—"and other things."

Ormande of comments.

"and other things."

Ormande, of course, obeyed his aunt, and sauntered into the adjoining apartment, but no sooner there then he started back with a sudden exclamation.

"Miss Mostyn! You here?"

What a crowd of horrible memories rose to forment him as he stood meeting that set, cold smile! He was too surprised even to take the hand Barbara extended to him. tended to him.
"You here?" was all he could say.

"You here?" was all he could say. Barbara came toward him softly. "Yes, I would not let Lady Blanche tell you. I wanted to give you a surprise, Lord Otway," with a tiny little pause and a sigh. "I—I hope it is a pleasant one to you." Ormande put his I and into hers. "How rould it be otherwise?" he said, quite mechanically. In vision his eyes seemed to see that other pale, beautiful face gleaming from beyond Barbara's neat, fashionable head. "Oh. I am so glad—so glad!" she

"Oh, I am so glad—so glad!" she cried; and so saying, she drew him across the room to a comfortable chair. "Sit down," she said, softly, "and let us chat. I have so much to talk about." She drew up another chair, and sunk into it with a rustle of her silk skirts, then, glancing at him: "How pale you are!" she exclaimed.

Ormande passed his hand over his

"The heat of this summer has tried "The heat of this summer has tried me very much," he answered, evasively. He felt a sense of annoyance and disgust creep over him. In a vague sort of way he seemed to recognize that he had been tricked into meeting this girl for whom he had nothing but dislike and contempt.

"Ah, yes; and you work so hard," Barbara said, with a tender inflection in her voice. "You need some one to take care of you, Lord Otway, and see that you do not fall ill."
"A man is a poor thing if he cannot."

that you do not fall ill."
"A man is a poor thing if he cannot stand his share of work," Ormande answered, coldly. Then he turned the conversation, and spoke of Brexley and its various institutions, on which Barbara had made a farce of asking his opinion when he was there. He talked on tor the sake of talking; dimly he felt the presence of something indefinite and disagreeable when he paused. Barbara's cold eyes never left his face, and there was a new air about her which struck him uncomfortably. Not one word was menuncomfortably. Not one word was men-tioned about Katharine, for which Or-mande was grateful. To have to listen to harsh, vulgar abuse of her, even though he believed her to be living in sin, would have been more than he could bear; and he knew that Miss Mostyn

"Lord Otway has gone." Barbara's voice was choked and thick, her face was also very pale. "You—you promised not to ask any questions, dear Lady Blanche," she said, hurriedly. "He—he cannot quite forgive me; but—it is sure to come right; quite sure to come right; in the end!" Lady Blanche smiled and nodded her

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alcep well, my dear, and dream of the happiness in the future!"

Lady Blanche might have modified her cheerfulness if she had known the real truth, that Barbara Mostyn had humiliated herself so far as to offer her hand and her fortune to Ormande, Lord Otway, and had received a cold, courteous refusal, a refusal in which contempt and astonishment mingled to a large degree. Even Lady Hianche would have stood aghast had she known this; for, middleaged as she was, she was still as modest as a girl; but Barbara never intended any one to know, and as she walked down to her bedroom that night, baffled, and raging with anger, she swore that not only would she be Ormande's wife yet, but that, once in that coveted position, she would punish him severely for all the disappointment and vexation his conduct had caused her. She had no plans, but her brain was skillful in manipulating mean and dishonorable things, and that she would be even with Ormande she never for one moment allowed. mande she never for one mome (To be Continued).

# **NERVY DOCTOR.**

In the Air Surgeon Sets Man's Broken Leg.

Surgical Operation Performed at a Dizzy Height.

New York, Oct. 13 .- One of the highest bone setting operations on record was performed yesterday at a dizzy altitude in the skeleton of a sky-scraper with housesmiths as assistants, and ob-

with housesmiths as assistants, and observing fowls of the air at witnesses. William J. Wade, a youth of 25, who was at the eighth floor articulating the ribs of a new building at the northeast corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, was stopped at his work by the swinging of a steel beam. It had slipped from its chain while being hoisted and crashed against the workman's left leg, breking it in two places.

Wade was helped on to a beam toward the centre of the building and held on this improvised stretcher of steel by two of his fellow laborers, for if in the writhing caused by his pain he swerved to either side, he would have fallen through to the basement 100 feet below.

he swerved to either side, he would have fallen through to the basement 100 feet below.

Ar ambulance from Bellevue Hospital arrived in short order, with Dr. Stilson in charge. He saw the situation at a glance, and seizing his bag of instruments and bandages started up to the mid-air perch where his patient was awaiting him. Over swaying boards he made his way to Wade.

"Now, if one or two of you boys will take care of me while I'm busy, for I might get so interested that I would lose my balance, we will proceed with the bone setting," said the surgeon.

He balanced himself to where Wade was lying, and then straddling a beam while strong hands steadied him from either side, he went swiftly about his work. While Dr. Stilson was working, the foreman was rigging the most remarkable aerial ambulance ever put into commission. It consisted of a section of planking held at the corners with chains, and it was swung at the end of a wire cable.

end of a wire cable.

The wounded workman was first placed on the hoist, and then the surgeou took a place by his side. A third nun joined the party in order to steady the contrivance in its journey to the

the contrivance in its journey to the street.

The driver sent the electric ambulance toward the spot where he expected the lift to descend and he calculated with umch accuracy that it was hardly any task at all to slide Wade into the couch awaiting him.

#### PERHAPS A BOMB.

#### A Mysterious Explosion in an Ingersoll Barroom.

Ingersoll, Oct. 134—There were not developments to-day that would tend to solve the mystery in connection with the explosion at the Kirwin House last evening, which carried a way part of the thumb and two fingers of the left hand of James A. Buchanan and seriously injured his right eye. At first it was thought that Mr. Buchanan had been injured by a "loaded" cigar which Mr. Buchanan was about to light when the explosion occurred was picked up intact.

The finding of particles of thin brass, clinging to pieces of bone blown from Mr. Buchanan's fingers, has strengthened the supposition that a bomb was thrown. If this was the case, the question arises, where did it come from? No one in the bar at the time saw anything out of the ordinary. The window near which Mr. Buchanan, is of the opinion that a bomb caused the injuries. He is also of the opinion that nitro-glycerine was the explosive used. The police are working on the case, and every effort will be made to probe it.

VINELAND STATION.

(Special Despatch to the Times.)
Toronto, Oct. 13.—The Grand Trunk
Railway proposes to appeal to the Supreme Court on the question whether
or not the board has power to order the
building of a station against the wishes
of the railway company. The Grand
Trunk was ordered some time ago to
erect a station at Vineland, in the fruit
district. The Ontario Government was
one of the principal applicants. Leave
was granted to appeal by Mr. Justice
Mabee, who said that the board was
anxious to have this point as to its jursidiction settled.

It isn't altogether politeness that

6. P. K. 311	EAMENS
From Montreal and Quebec	From Liverpool
Oct. 8 Empress of Bri Oct. 16 Lake Erie Oct. 22 Empress of Ire	tain Sept. 24
Oct. 30 Lake Manito	ba Oct. 13
Nov. 5 Empress of Bi Nov. 13 Lake Champl Nov. 19 Empress of Ire	land Nov. b
From St. John, N. B. (West St. John)	From Liverpool

of passengers.
To book or for further information apply to the nearest C. P. R. agent or to S. J. Sharp. 71 Yonge street, Toronto. White Star-Dominion-Royal

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MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL MEGANTIC, Nov. 13 DOMINION, Nov. 20.

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 comply yet plans and rates at local agent's or 118 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

41 King Street East, Toronto.

# USED AXE.

Jury in Gouin Trial at North Bay Disagree,

Spanelli to Hang Next Month For Murder of Chinese Waiter.

Saul Gouin, charged with the murder of Carrie Russell, otherwise known as of Carrie Russell, otherwise known as Mary E. Smith, occupied the attention of the High Court all day before Judge Riddell. I wenty-two jurymen were chaldenged before a panel was secured. The chief witness, Ethel Crawford, told the story of how on the 12th of November, 1908, she was living in a shack near Cobalt, where the prisoner came with a friend, ostensibly to see about some work needed in repairing the house. He left with his friend for Cobalt, afterwards returning home. Witness had mentioned having one hundred dollars in her possession in the hearing of Gouin. She was ill in bed at the time and stated that shortly after Gouin returned to the ill in bed at the time and stated that shortly after Gouin returned to the house he attacked Carrie Russell, the only other occupant, with an axe, afterwards turning his attention to her, inflicting serious wounds on both women, and persisting in the attack when they tried to escape. Witness was positive that there was no provocation whatever. Bleeding from many wounds and in a fainting condition both women finally escaped from the shack and their assailant, and, meeting a man upon the road, were assisted to a house, where medical attention was secured, and Carrier Russell was removed to the Cobalt Hospital.

rie Russell was removed to the Cobalt Hospital.

Ethel Crawford recovered, and Carrie Russell left the hospital after some weeks, partially restored to health, and went to Toronto, where she was admitted to the Refuge of the Good Shepherd, afterwards being taken to St. Michael's Hospital, where she died on Feb. 22 as a result, in the opinion of the medical men, of blood poisoning, induced by the broken jaw and abscesses resulting.

by the broken jaw and abscesses resulting.

Gouin, the prisoner, was placed in the box and swore that the women tried to get money from him and threatened him with a revolver, the Crawford woman saying that his head would be blown off if he refused. He became frightened, and, finding the door locked and the key gone, picked up an axe to defend himself, striking Ethel Crawford, after which he remembered nothing more until he found himself on the road back to Cobalt, where he stayed two days and then went to work in a lumber camp;





AT R. MCKAY & CO'S.

FRIDAY, OCT. 15, 1909

# NOW is the Time to Buy Warmer Hosiery and

Underwear The cold weather urges one to think about warme Hosiery. The above line is a grand special for Friday; has seamless feet, spliced heel and toe, full fashioned, a

Black Cashmere Hose, With Silk Embroider ed Fronts, Special 50c Pair

Lovely firm Cashmere Hose, with colored silk embroid-red fronts, all sizes, full fashioned; sold everywhere at 5c, our Friday sale price . . . . . . . . . . . . 50c pair

### A Grand Friday Special from the Dress **Goods Section**

54-inch Two-Tone Stripe Suitings, Worth Reg. \$1.25 Sale Price 89c One of the season's styllsh suiting materials, on sale Friday for the first time. Comes in brown, navy, myrtle, Burgundy and wistaria ground effects; a splendid weight suiting for fall and winter; will make up very stylish; worth regular \$1.25, Friday sale price ..... 89c yard

### Special Values in Staples for Friday

White Flamelette 11c Yord weave, worth 36-inch White Flannelette, soft, warm Table Cloths 98c

Pillow Cases 40c Unbleached Pillow Cases, made of good firm cotton, 42 and 44 inches, worth 50c pair, for . . . . . . 40c

Cream Damask 39c

Table Cloths, 2 yards square, slightimperfect, worth \$1.50, for . . 98c

Canton Flannel 10c

Extra quality Unbleached

60-inch Cream Damask, heavy, hard-kearing quality, worth 50c, for ... 39c Sheeting 26c

Target in the state of the stat

Special Sale of Carpets and Linoleums

Odd Napkins 121/2c

Scotch Inlaid Linoleum, hard wear ing quality, worth 90c, sale price . . 75c **Tapestry Art Squares \$9.98** 10 only Tapestry Art Squares, size
334x4 yards, worth \$13.00, sale price...\$9.08

Inlaid Linoleums 75c

# Velvet Carpet 98c 200 yards of English Velvet Carpet, odd lengths from 10 to 30 yards, worth \$1.25, sale price only . . . . . . 98c Snaps from "House Beautiful" Dept.

See These Madras Muslins We announce the arrival of a splen-lid lot of white and cream Madras Muslins, in lattice and block designs, uitable for curtains, all double width, much more popular and more effective than lace curtains, Friday at 47c yd.

Irish Point Curtains Reduced For your best rooms, in handsome, high class designs, neat and high-class, in 2½ and 3½ yards long, white, oream, eoru and Arabe, regular \$5, pair, Friday ... \$3.78 pair Regular \$7 pair, Friday ... \$4.95

Special Lace Curtains
Strong double thread weaves in high
class designs, 236 and 336 yards long,
white, cream, ecru and Arabe, a fine

nection:
Regular \$1.35, Friday ... 97c pr.
Regular \$2.25, Friday ... \$1.48 pr.
Regular \$3.00, Friday ... \$1.95 pr.
\$Regular \$4.00, Friday ... \$2.89 pr.

Snap in Blankets Best white Wool Blankets, Regular \$5.00 pr., Friday ... \$3.95
Regular \$6.50 pr., Friday ... \$4.88

# R. McKAY & CO.

#### SIX MEN PERISH.

VESSEL DASHED ASHORE ON PELEE ISLAND.

ire Drove Eight to Boat-Took Chance of Death by Drowning-Boat Capsized and Captain and Five Sailors Met Death

Windsor, Ont., Oct. 13. — In the destruction of the steamer George Stone, of Cleveland, which went ashore at Point Pelee, Ont., in Lake Erie, early this morning, and the loss of six of her crew, was enacted one of the most thrilling marine tragedies in the history of Lake Erie. Believing that rescue could not possibly reach them in time, and with their ill-fated craft pounding out her heart on the jagged reef, and fire spreading over the vessel, Capt. Payne Howell and seven of his crew entered spreading over the vessel, Capt. Payne Howell and seven of his crew entered the ship's yawl and were swept out into a literal maelstrom a moment later. Before she had gone more than a hundred yards the yawl capsized, and six of the occupants were swept into eternity. The other two were picked up by the life-saving crew from Bar Point in an almost unconscious condition an hour later. The dead are:

ALEXANDER STEWART, second engineer, Cleveland.

PAUL HOWELL, captain, Erie, Pa.
JAMES DALEY, sailor, residence

WILLIAM FREDERICKS, oiler

WILLIAM FREDERICKS, oiler, Cleveland.

TWO SAILORS, names unknown.

Bound to a Lake Superior port with a cargo of coal, the George Stone left Ashtabula Monday night, and shortly afterwards she ran into a heavy northeast gale. All went well, hower, until shortly before midnight Tuesday, when the Stone began to labor heavily in the high seas then running. To make matters worse, a thick snow set in, which caused the helmsman to lose his bearings. The light on Grubb Reef was almost obsoured, and before Capt. Howell had a suspicion of the dangerous position his ship was in she grounded heavy.

The lighthouse keeper at Grubb Reef was the ouly human being in sight of the wreck. Over the private Government telephone line from his station to Leamington, Ont., and thence to Amhersburg, he flashed the news and the wrecking tug Hackett was rushed to the scene. With the gale dead against her, the staunch Hackett battled fiercely for several hours and finally came along-side the Stone at one o'clock this afternoon.

They found the beat in flames and

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The SATURDAY TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1911, for fifty (50) cents. This edi-tion is twice the size of the regular daily Times and con-tains some of the brightest stories from the large American Newspaper Syndicates, besides all important foreign happenings, complete local and up-to-date sporting items. As good as a letter from home.

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JOHN E. RIDDELL Thone 687. \_ 267 King Street East carried to Point Pelce, where they re-

carried to Point Pelee, where they rejoined the two survivors.

The George Stone is a wooden
steamer, owned by M. A. Bradley and
Company of Cleveland. She was
built in 1893 and is 270 feet long,
with a 40-foot beam.

Grubb Reef is about a mile from
Point Pelee and is the most southerly
point in Canada.

RAILWAYS

# GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM Thanksgiving

Return Tickets at Single Fare on Sale

OCTOBER 22, 23, 24, 25th Between all stations in Canada; also to De-troit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffaio, Niagara Falls. Suspension Bridge and Black Rock, N.Y. RETURN LIMIT OCTOBER 27TH.

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Secure tickets and further information from Chas. E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster. depot ticket agent.

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points, etc.
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