A Spanish Beauty

"Chateauney?" Trevannance repeated.
"So that is her name? is R, at last? We all knew her as-Mimbette? but until now-ther-other name was a mystery. So she is a Canadian, after all? I might have been sure of it, with those long, almond shaped black eyes."

But Drummond never heard him. His

shaped black eyes."

But Drummond newer heard him. His gaze had gone back to the audacious little Amazon queen, so brilliant and so bright before him.

"It must be the child!" he said in the same hushed voice. "But, great heavens! how like her mother!"

"Oh, ho!" exclaimed Trevannance. "So you knew her mother, my friend? Now for Minnette's history, at last! Really, this grows interesting—mysterious as a sensational novel! And you knew the mother of pretty Minnette? Make a clean breast of the whole thing, dear boy."

clean breast of the whole thing, dear sboy."

"Knew her mother?" Drummond repeated, blankly. "Yes. Good heavens, it is like seeking a ghost! She is the living image of Minnette Chateauney, as I saw her first, eighteen years ago."

"My poor Minnette," repeated Vivian Trevannance, glaucing at him with indolent eyes. "And this is poor Minnette's child! Now, who the deuce, Colonel Drummond, was La Reine Rouge's onel Drummond, was La Reine Rouge's

"Trevannance," exclaimed the soldier,

"Trevannance," exclaimed the soldier, paying no heed to a word he uttered, "do you know her? Can I see her? I must see her, and to night."

"Quite impossible, my dear sir—not to be thought of! Mignonnette wouldn't grant an audience to the Emperor of all the Russias after ten at night."

"Then I will send her a note. I tell you, I must, and at once."

"Do, by all means, if you find it the slightest relief. It will serve to light the manager's cigar. He has orders to burn, unopened, all letters for Mignonnette behind the scenes. You see, my dear fellow, I know from painful experience."

Drummond looked at him earnestly.

ene."

Drummond looked at him earnestly. He was strangely and deeply moved out of the stern calm that had grown second nature from long habit. Even now, the momentary excitement was passing off, and outward quietude returning.

"I regret that—no—I do not— I am glad she is so discreect. I can see her to-morrow, I suppose, and to-morrow will do. Meantime, Mr. Trevannance, will you tell me all you know of"—he glanced at his bill—"La Minnette?"

"Undoubtedly—that all being very little. She is La Minnette; she is of French extraction—Canadian French, of course. She is a charming actress; she is only seventeen years old, and as good as she is pretty. She has an old French woman living with her, going whithersoever she goes—a Madame Michand—a very dragon of propriety and all the virtues. I have never heard a breath against the character of the little queen. She has no lovers—will not listen to a word, though her adorers are legion. Her charities are numberless. She gives with both hands, and the sick in the hos-Her charities are numberless. She gives with both hands, and the sick in the hospitals here look upon her as an angel of light. So she is—to them. That is the history of Mignonnette."

"Thank you," Colonel Drummond an

swered, in a suppressed voice; and, un-

der his beard, the keen ear beside him beard a fervent, "Thank God!" beard a fervent, "Thank God!"

"And now, mon colonel," Trevannance saked. coolly, "one good turn deserves another. I have given you Minnette's history—made you acquainted with all appertaining to her I know. Now, my dear fellow, what is she to you?"

The blue eyes turned full and grave upon him. The calm voice answered, slowly and quietly:

"She is my daughter!"

"She is my daughter!"

"Signonnette broke into a laugh—a low hitter deriving laugh."

CHAPTER IV.

the chief.

There were very many callers, very many cards left. Dashing young gentle men drove up to the little front door by the dozen; but Madame Michaud's shrewd, brown, nut-cracker face, always imeprturbably good-humored, barred the entrance, and madame's cheery French voice piped to these gay Lotharios ever but one refrain:

her to hate you? My mother was an angel, whose only fall was when she stooped to love you. She never taught me to hate you. No. despite her deep and deadly wrongs, she loved you, dastard and ingrate, to the last! With her deadly wrongs, she loved you, as the forgave you—as I never shall!"

The impetuous voice stopped, choked by its own passion. She was pacing to

but one refrain:

"Ma'am'selle is not at frome, monsieur."

Mr. Vivian Trevannance could have told you all about it. He had been there, you see, more than once or twice, or two dozen times; but ma'am'selle was never at home, although her laughing, roguish face could be seen sparkling behind the lace curtains.

In a low rocker, in her toy warlor she she cessed, "you do me less than justice was never the country of the lace with the lace curtains.

In a low rocker, in her toy warlor she she cessed, "you do me less than justice was never the lace with the lace."

the face of his mistress.

A fine and costly piano half filled the room. Minnette practiced assiduously. She played brilliantly and sang delightfully. Music was her passion.

It was still not ten; but Minnette had

been out, and her street dress of black silk, a white band and knot of rose ribat her throat, she looked as much a little nun as the dashing zouave

blankly at the fireless, old-fashioned grate.

It was true, then. He was really going going to her-going to his bride and bridal! She sat for nearly an hour quite still. a little paler than her wont, but otherwise unmoved. Then, drawing out her watch, and seeing the hour, she rose, with a long, shivering breath, and rang the bell.

Madame Michaud, with her brown, ever-smiling face, appeared.

Madame Michaud, with her brown, ever-smiling face, appeared.
"Mademoiselle rang?"
"Yee, madame. If Monsieur Trevannance—you know him, I think—calls today, admit him."
She turned away, opened her piano,
and, sitting down, played bravely and
brilliantly for nearly another hour.
Suddenly, through the storm of melody, she heard the ting-a-ling of the
door-bell.
"Ah!" she said, with another long
breath, "at last!"
The parlor door opened. It was Ma-

breath, "at last!"

The parlor door opened. It was Madame Michaud, with a card and a puz-

dame Michaud, with a card and a puz-zled face.
"It is not Monsieur Trevannance, my dear. It is a tall, grand gentleman, pale and handsome, and military and distin-gue. He has never been here before, and he bid me give you this. He must see you, he says."
"Must!" Mignonnette rose, stately, from the piano. "Must! Give me the card."

card."
She took it, glanced at the name, and turned white as death; for the name was "Robert Drummond," and in pencil

was "Robert Drummond," and in pencil was written:
"I saw you last night. You're Minnettet Chateauney's daughter. You know who I am. For your dead mother's sake, I conjure you to see me!"

For her dead mother's sake! Had some magnetic witchery told him that was the only adjuration she would not scornfully refuse? She stood with the card in her hand, cold and white.
"The gentleman waits, my child," madame said, puzzled by her changing face. "Shall I go and send him away!"

Minnette looked up. Her heart, that weemed to have stopped beating for an instant, sent the hood suddenly surging back to her face. She reared her stately little head erect, her lips compressed, her eyes ominously sparkling and bright. and bright. Show the gentleman in at

Madame, considerably surprised, left the room to obey. Minnette stood by the window, the card between her fingers,

window, the card between her fingers, haughty as a young duchess.

An instant later, and the tall, stalwart form of Colonel Drummond towered in the doorway, which he had to stoop his head to pass, and father and daughter stood face to face for the first time. He was quite white with suppressed feeling; she erect, superb, defiant And it was her clear ringing. And it was her clear, ringing

oice that first spoke.
"Colonel Robert Drummond does me "Colonel Robert Drummond does me in unexpected honor! I knew he was in St. Louis, but I hardly thought he would care to see me."
"You knew, then, who I was?"
"Why, yes, monsieur." Minnette said, carelessly. "I suspected—I thought that

arelessly. "I suspected—I the the Robert Drummond who drove

Mignonnette broke into a laugh—a low, bitter, derisive laugh.

"What would monsieur have? Was I to go to you, to fling my arms round your neck, to cry out, as we do on the stage: 'My long-lost father, behold your child!' So devoted a husband, so tender a parent overly desired.

CHAPTER IV.

Little Minnette, with a wholesome horror of hotels and boarding houses for such bewitching fairies as herself, had a tiny bijou of a furnished cottage in one of the quietest streets of the aty—a little doi-house, snowy white, with a scrap of garden in front two illae bushes its only vegetation, a mime parlor, and diming-room, and kitchen, and chambers.

Here, with Madame Michaud, here "sheep-dog," a maid of all work of the most diminutive proportions, to match the establishment, her canaries, her big Canadian wolf-hound, Loup, her books and her piano, Minnette dwelt in her fairy chateau, and entertained her friends. They were not many. The little actress made few intimacees.

One or two of her female theatrical accountingers the winterscape. who broke her heart, who drove her from you by your cruelity and neglect, who left her to beg, or starve, or die, as she chose, with her child. You dare come face to face with that child, grown a maker, her music teacher—bless were the chief.

There were very many callers, very many cards left. Dashing young gentle:

lace curtains.

In a low rocker, in her toy parlor, she lay back now, the bright morning sunlight streaming in between the curtains on the delicate carpet; her pretty, sott curls, so black, so silky, pushed from her temples; the morning paper lying idly on her lap.

It was a cosy little room, with its profusion of books and birds, and flowers and pictures. Loup lay couched at her feet, looking up with big, loving eyes at the face of his mistress.

A fine and costly piano half filled the

life."

"No," Minnette said, bitterly—"oh, no, Monsieur le Colonel. You were too courteous a gentleman, too grand a seigneur, to use brute force to a wom.»
You only married her, and broke her heart with your merciless coldness! You were only chilling disdainful, and away up in the clouds above your bourgeois bride, or back with the lady you loved and left in your native land! You only drove her mad with vain love and only drove her mad with vain love and jealousy, and when she left you-you

bon at her throat, she looked as much like a little nun as the dashing zouave queen of last night.

"Is it true?" she was musing, with a very thoughtful brow, "or but a rumor, that he goes next week? He was in his usual place last night, but he threw me no flowers. I wish—I wish—I had never seen his face! How happy I used to be! And now—ah, bah!—and now I'm a little fool!"

She opened her paper impatiently, gianced over its items, and was arrested in five minutes by one brief paragraph. "The many friends of Mr. Vivian Trevannance will regret his speedy departure for his native land. He leaves next Thursday in the Columbia."

That was all. The paper dropped in Minnettte's lap, and she sat staring and will justeems. It was because ours was an ill-assorted union—the mingling of fire and ice.

(To be Continued.)

No pains, no gains,—Italian.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S., **SATURDAY, NOV. 27, 1909**

HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE-





Hamilton's Best **Christmas Store**

Is Now Ready to Serve You Best

All the Holiday Novelties Are Here. Many Special Saturday Sale Events. Come and Save

Every man and woman should visit the store to-morrow and share in the savings. The store is imbued with the full Christmas spirit, Never were our offerings so large, so beautiful and so reasonable in price. Every department is now ready to serve you best. Sharp at 8.30 to-morrow morning we swing our doors open to a grand array of Saturday specials, selected with great care from our immense new Christmas stock. Read every special sale event contained in their list and shop as early in the day as you can for every special is a huse and set of the same stock. their list and shop as early in the day as you can for every special is a hummer.

All New Goods in Drug and Toilet Goods Dept.

ee our window display of ladies' and gentlemen's real Leather Cases, of Toilet Sets. Prices range from \$3.25 to \$25.09

We carry a fine line of all Ebony Goods, Military Brushes, Clothes
Brushes, Hat Brushes, Shaving Mirrors, Manicure Sets, Fancy Bottled Per-

Hair Brushes 75c Each

Toilet Powder Holders, 50c to \$2

Toilet Powder Holders, for tooth brush, powder, nail polish, nice clean glass, with sterling silver covers, with place for initial.

Our China Dept. is Now Ready for the Xmas Trade

China department is now open with a good assortment of Irish, Bel-leck, Limoges, Australian, Japanese, old Greek vases and jardiniers and bisque figures and heads.

One Special For Saturday is:

Old Greek Jardinieres 50c

Old Greek Jardinieres, good size, well enameled, worth up to 75c and

Now For a Great Sale of Jewelry

Gilt and Oxidized Belt Pins 75c

Black Jet Hat Pins 10c

Black Jet Hat Pins, 10 inches long and regular 25c, Saturday 10c each

Gilt and Oxydized Belt Pins, large assortment, worth up to \$2.00, spe-

Solid Gold Brooches \$3.50

Solid Gold Brooches, 10 karat, every Brooch stamped and set with real arls, different designs, a real bargain, regular \$7.00, Saturday .. \$3.50

Sterling Silver Thimbles 25c

Sterling Silver Thimbles, all stars. Regular 50c each, for .. 25c each

Now is the Time to Buy Your **Xmas Gifts**

A Marvellous Sale in Net Waists, Embroidered Kimonos and Bath Robes

\$4 Net Waists for \$2.19

\$2.00 Eiderdown Kimonos for Children's Golf Coats for \$1.49 \$1.49
Cardinal and grey Eiderdown Kimonos, made with collar daintily trimmed, in all sizes, worth regular \$2 sizes from 3 to 12 years, Saturday's special price.

.\$1.49 special price.. \$5 Eiderdown Bath Robes \$3.98 Dainty ecru and white net waists, Superior quality of Eiderdown Bath ade with yoke and trimmed with insertion over silk slip, all sizes, worth black girdle, also grey, trimmed with regular \$5, Saturday's sale price... black, black girdle, worth regular \$5, \$2.19 Saturday's sale price\$3.98

Specials in the Whitewear Dept.

75c Corset Covers for 49c \$1.50 Flannelette Gowns for 98c Fine dainty Nainsook Corset Covers,
Fine dainty Nainsook Covers,
Fine d

Bargains For the Little Tots

Saturday Specials in Wash Goods Dept.

Kimono Cloths 19c Vard All 25c Kimono Cloths in black, navy, royal, tan, grey and red grounds with fancy floral and Paisley designs; special price for Saturday

Linen Lawn for Aprons 15c Yard

Linen Lawn for aprons, 45 inches wide, good fine quality, and Satur

Our Special 79c Glove

Wool Gloves 50c

Ladies' Cashmerette Gloves 29c

Ladies' Cashmerette Gloves, silk lining, 2 domes, silk stitched points in navy, brown, black and white; regular 35c value, Saturday 29c

Stationery Dept. Open for Xmas Trade

We are now ready for the Christmas trade in our Stationery Department. We have beautiful Papeterisa, price ranging from 20c to \$2, some with I quire and others with I quires note paper; also a full range of Christmas Tags and Seals, Calendars, Cards, decorated and plain Crep Paper and Denman's Paper Napkins and Doylies, all designs, including bolts.

Our Special for Saturday

A Few Xmas Suggestions For Men

A large assortment of Men's Ties, Mufflers, and Kid Gloves. Now is the time to select your Christmas gifts; no trouble to show goods.

A very special line of cross-bar and spot Muslins, good quality and

75c Bearette Bonnets 49c To Bearette Bonnets and of fine quality bearette, with flare silk ruching and ribbon ties, on sale Saturday 49c Two piece lamb's skin carriage robes, extra large size, superior quality, Saturday sale price\$3.85

\$5 Lamb Skin Robes \$3.85

Millinery Must Be Sold Regardless of Cost

Ostrich Mounts in assorted colors and black and white, regular \$3.00, for Wings in the new shaded effects, all our own importations from Paris,

ar \$2.00, sate

Black Trimmed Hats, with full draped velvet crowns and smart mounts
at side, regular \$8.00, sale

\$4.98

Large Black Lynx Turbans, made in the most up-to-date designs, with flower trimmings, also soft mounts, regular price \$10.00, sale . . . \$7.50 SPECIAL—Three dozen colored and black Hats, trimmed with velvet, wings or mounts, regular \$6.50, for \$1.98

Don't Miss This Sale of Dress Goods Sharp at 8.30

50c and 60c Dress Goods for Saturday 29c Yard Sharp at 8.30, on sale 200 yards of lovely Dress Goods at a price for quick selling. This is one of the best buying events of the whole season, comprising plain cloths, Cashmeres, Delaines, Serges, Panamas, etc., broken lots of many of the season's best selling lines. Nearly every staple and wanted color in the lot; grand materials for dresses, children's dresses, etc.; on sale sharp at 8.30 per yard 29c

Regular 75c Venetian Suitings for Saturday 49c Yard

New Xmas Embroideries Greatly Reduced For Saturday's Selling

You can always make something nice out of a piece of pretty Embroid-ery. We have Corset Cover Embroideriy reduced. What makes a nicer gift than a pretty Corset Cover, or a pretty blouse front? Come and see our Embroideries—they are better this season than ever.

Blouse Frontings 39c Front

Corset Cover Embroidery 39c Yard

Corset Cover Embroidery, on fine Swiss muslin and nainsook, embroidered in very dainty designs of eyelet and shadow, regularly 75c yard, Sat

Corset Cover Emboidery 25c Yard

Children's Wool Toques 25c Woollen Toques, in navy with red stripes and red with mavy stripes, worth up to 75c each, for ... 25c

Real Cut Jet Buttons Half-price

Saturday we are going to sell real Cut Jet Buttons for exactly Men's Smoking Jackets and Dressing Gowns, the best assortment and best coats ever shown in the city; prices range from\$5.00 to \$15.00 to \$15.00 to \$45.00 to \$45

R. McKAY & Co.

Saturday

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

\$15.55 Return

GOOD GOING Nov. 28, 29, 30, Dec. 1, 5, RETURN LIMIT DEC. 12th. FAST TIME

SMOOTH ROAD EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT

Proportionate rates from all points n Ontario. Secure tickets from CHAS. E. MORGAN, City Agent. W. G. WEBSTER, Depot Agent.



Coast Coast

Tourist Sleeping Car

"Going Tourist" is the popular way to travel now-a-days—the berth rates but half those in the standard sleeper-and the accormodation quite satisfactory. Ask for "Tourist Car Booklet." Tickets, etc., at Hamilton Office, cor.

T., H. & B. Railway **NEW YORK**

Via New York Central Railway.

(Except Empire State Express).

The ONLY RAILROAD landing PASSENBERS in the HEART OF THE CITY (5nd
Street Station). Dining cars, buffet and
through sleeping cars.

A. Craig, T. Agt.

F. F. Backus, G. P. A.

\$9.40

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE

REGULAR SAILINGS.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE
ONE CLASS CABIN STEAMERS.
(Called Second Class.)
dt ... Dec. 4, Jan. 8, Feb. 12, Mar. 13
nlon. Dec. 25, Jan. 29, Mar. 5 Apr. 9 RATES OF PASSAGE PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL

RATES OF PASSAGE PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL \$42.50 and \$45.00; \$2.50 additional to London, according to steamer. These steamers carry only one class of cabin passengers, to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the vessel. This serve is very popular to those desiring to make a trip in comfort at a very reasonable rate. Portland is less than 12 hours by rail from Moutreal. Third class carried in 2 and 4 berthed rooms. For all information apply to local agents, or company's office, 118 Notre Dame' Street West. Montreal.

WE WANT YOU AS A SUBSCRIBER

YOU CAN ORDER

sent to your address by calling up

TELEPHONE 368

THE TIMES is a bright. clean home paper. ALL THE NEWS

An Umbrella

Is a most appropriate Christmas gift, and always acceptable.

We have a great variety of shapes, and styles of handles, the hand etched designs are most pop-ular, each piece is executed by a special artist which assures a ligh degree of effectiveness and indi-viduality. We have handsome Umbrellas,

KLEIN & BINKLEY 35-37 James St. North Issuers of Marriage Licenses

from \$3.50 up.

Peacemaker Flour Made by expert millers by our NEW HOICE BLEND that is all pure It has more nutriment and goes flour. It has more nutriment and goes further. GREAT WEST and WHITE ROSE are giving good satisfaction. BRAN SHORTS and all kinds of feed. THE HAMILTON MILLING Co.

Wise Mr. Fly 'Will you walk into my parlor?''
Said Miss Spider to the fly,
'Not I,' his flyship answered,
As he winked his other eye.

"For your diny so-called parlor,
Well, it isn't in my line;
t's nothing but a dining-room,
So none of it for mine."
—Chicago Newa.