Katharine's Sacrifice

His eyes, going round the room, suddenly fell on a portrait of Katharine. It was one she had taken in Northminster as a surprise gift to her cousin. Lord Otway took it up. It was very good, but not half good enough. But what photograph or picture could portray her face as it really was?

He replaced the picture, and was turning away, when his brows contracted. There, staring at him with a bold, insolent smile, was that evil-eyed handsome man he had seen in the afternoon. Lord Otway shuddered. It seemed profanation, desecration, to put those two faces together.

At that very moment Mrs. Smythe came hurrying in full of apologies and entreaties that he would do justice to her supper; and the young man woke from his troubled thoughts.

"Tell me," he said, suddenly, pointing to the portrait, "who—who is that man?"

Mrs. Smythe's face flushed with

Mrs. Smythe's face rushed with proud tenderness.
"That is my boy, sir, my only child Gordon, the dearest and best son ever mother possessed. I am sorry he is not here. He went back to London two days ago. I should like you to have met, him. Is he not handsome? Ah! you must forgive me, sir. Remember. I am his mother, and see him through eyes of love."

Lord Otway was silent, but a sense.

Lord Otway was silent, but a sense Lord Otway was silent, but a sense of oppression was on him. To please his gentle hostess he eat a few mouthfuls; but somehow he did not feel at ease with that dark, evil face staring at him, and he breathed a sigh of relief as Sarah announced that Doctor Weather-ley had sent his carriage to drive Mrs. Smythe to the station, and they passed out into the air.

He was most courteous and tender in his attentions to the nervous little woman as he escorted her back to Northminster, and Mrs. Smythe quite lost her heart to him, feeling, too, a sense of elation pass through her when she discovered that she had been entertaining a future earl unawares.

a future earl unawares.

Lord Otway waited until he had seen Mrs. Smythe go upstairs under Miss Weston's care; then, having heard the latest news of the invalid, he took his

his aunt a full account of his afternoon's work.

"I suppose you will never outgrow your very Quixotic disposition to rush fhout and slave yourself to death for other people," she observed.

Miss Mostyn's face, that had grown suddenly clear when Lord Otway entered, was now clouded again.

"It is really very, very good of you," she said, rising languidly, and bidding Lady Blanche good-night. "You deserve to be canonized, Lord Otway. "But don't you think you have taken a great deal of unnecessary trouble? Surely it would have been wiser to have let this young person be taken to the hospital. I subscribe very largely to charities and hospitals, you know," she added, with a little laugh, as he rose to open the door for her, "and so I am of an opinion they should be used in cases like this. I don't suppose the girl will be in the least degree grateful to you. That sort of people never are. Good-night!"

And with that Miss Mostyn went slowly away, leaving Lord Otway with a new the confessed, uncleared the totokened deep thought. Lady Blanche took the world as she was, was not keen enough to jump at anywing like the truth, and consequently was not keen enough to jump at anywing not keen enough to jump at anywing like the truth, and consequently like he was puzzled.

Her brows met as she glanced at her brows met as she glanced at her wow, and noticed how thoughtful and grave his face had grown. "Ormande," is he said, in her sharp, de your viear as usual?"

Lady Blanche took the bait. To abuse Lord Otway's parish, viear, work, duily life, etc., was an occupation that never palled on her.

"It will be waste of time, dear, for I must go. I have had quite enough holicity and the proposed proposed and provide her will have to leave you before long. Annut blanche, 'he said, evasively.

Lady Blanche took the bait. To abuse Lord Otway's parish, viear, work, duily life, etc., was an occupat

ly away, leaving Lord Otway with a new must be confessed, unclerical senand, it must be confessed, unclerical sen-sation of anger burning in his breast, which lingered long after he had kissed his aunt and retired to his own room to smoke and muse over the events of the day.

CHAPTER VI.

Katharine's sprain was a very severe one. Doctor Stewart paid her a visit every day, and Miss Weston vied with Mrs. Smythe in nursng the girl and helping her to the best of her power. The two women had fraternized at once. and Mrs. Smythe had no words strong enough to express her gratitude for the generous and unusual manner in which Miss Weston had come forward to Kaths assistance.

Of course she had made an attempt to have the invalid moved. She naturally shrunk from trespassing on the hospitality of one who was, after all, a complete stranger to them; but Doctor Stewart was so peremptory in his refusal to permit this, and Caroline Weston was so hurt at the bare suggestion, that there was nothing to do but give in and submit to circumstances.

Katharine herself was so extremely ill the day following her accident that she could take no part in this discussion, and save for one protest that was silenced hy a kiss from Miss Weston, she was

there was nothing to do but give in and submit to circumstances.

Katharine herself was so extremely ill the day following her accident that she could take no part in this discussion, and save for one protest that was silenced by a kiss from Miss Weston, abe was content to lie in the dainty lavender-scented bedroom, with the sunshine glinting the pretty walls and white diminity hangings. She felt that while she was here she might draw breath easily, that she was free for the moment from the intolerable dread of detection, the horrible mental agony that had lived with her during the long, awful days since that scene at the old pit. She closed her eyes and lay as still as death, save when an occasional shudder would pass through her, as her brain worked on and on ever the same ghastly subject, and yet, when either of her nurses rose at that shiver and touched her hand, thinking she might be cold, they would find it burning with the strong heat of fever—a fever born not of the pain in her foot, but of her mind.

To Mrs Smythe and Miss Weston, this quiet, almost lethargic condition was both natural and desirable.

Katharine hald received a great shock to her system, and this, added to the intense July heat, was enough to make the girl prefer to rest still and silent, and so recoup her strength.

But Doctor Stewart was not so satisfied, as a matter of fact, he was puzzled, and so he told Lord Otway one day as he met the young man on the doorstep, making his usual inquiry for Katharine's health.

"There's more the matter than asprain," he said, as he shook hands with Lord Otway. "Miss Bererton has the symptoms and appearance of one who

A CANADA CANADA

Lord Otway was silent, but the mem-ory of Katharine's face as he had seen it first came before him. In fancy he could hear again her voice as she spoke in those short, constrained tones to Gordon Smythe at the railway station, and he knew that Dr. Stewart was right.

"It is such glorious weather," he re-murked as he passed down the stens

tracted. There, staring at him with a bold, insolent smile, was that evil-eyed handsome man he had seen in the after-moon. Lord Otway shuddered. It seemed profanation, desceration, to put those two faces together.

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"Tell me," he said, suddenly, pointing to the portrait, "who—who is that man?"

Mrs. Smythe's face flushed with proud tenderness.

"That is my boy, sir, my only child—Gordon, the dearest and best son ever mother possessed. I am sorry he is not here. He went back to London two days ago. I should like you to have met, him. Is he not handsome? An entertain the man his mother, and see him through his mother, and see him through the solution of the carried characteristics. The mind is my boy sir, my only child the solution of the carried out into the air, or even taken for a drive. Of course she must not attempt to walk or use her foot yet. Are you going up to Maple Tree House, to drought the solution of the carried out into the air, or even taken for a drive. Of course she must not attempt to walk or use her foot yet. Are you going up to Maple Tree House, the world of the walk of the dector's carriage.

Lord Otway? May I drive you there?"

Lady Blauche Bellairs was out in the garden, seated beneath her favorite tree, "Well, Ormande," she inquired, "and how is your invalid to-day?"

Well, I see no reason why she should taken to the carried out into the air, or even taken for a drive. Of course she must not be carried out into the air, or even taken for a drive. Of course she must not be carried out into the air, or even taken for a drive. Of course she must not be carried out into the air, the put out in it; but I suppose this is impossible?"

Well or must form the doctor, well is the doctor; "it seems a thousand pitter was the other; it is not it; but I suppose this is impossible?"

Well or must form the doctor, well as he put out in

report.
"Hum! The mind! How odd it is these msyterious people always suffer from mental complaints."

Lord Otway's frank, handsome face flushed.

"That is not like you, Aunt Blanche,

"That is not like you, Aunt Blanche." he said, gently, feeling hurt, he scarcely knew why, at the implied sneer at Katharine. "I am sure you would not say it if you were to meet Miss Brereton."

Lady Blanche was silent, but her face were a disturbed look.

She was angry with her nephew extremely angry. Here was a fortnight gone, and yet Ormande was no nearer that desirable matrimonial result than he had been before the fortnight was born.

he had been before the fortnight was born.

Miss Mostyn was growing impatient and cross, that was perceptible to the meanest intelligence, but neither her impatience nor ill-temper seemed to attract Lord Otway's attention for a single moment.

"And with Thane in the condition

latest news of the invalid, he took his departure and walked sharply back in the moonlight to Maple-Tree House.

It was considerably past eleven when he entered his aunt's drawing-room, but Lady Blanche was up waiting for him, and Miss Mostyn was keeping her hosess company, and, to judge from the frown on her face, was not in the best tempers.

"My dear Ormande, what on earth has happened? Where have you been?" was tady Blanche's greeting.

"Lord Otway sunk into a chair a trifle wearily; but, tired as he was, he gave his aunt a full account of his afternoon's work.
"I suppose you will never outgrow was not keen enough to jump at any-like the truth and come upon Lord Otway. He was no longer brisk and full of chat and vigor, his mind was strangely preceding, and he spoke in a dreamy way, that betokened deep thought. Lady Blanche, with growing irritation. "How on earth does formande imagine that he will keep things going when Thanceourt dies—as die he must one day? Barbara's income upon Lord Otway. He was no longer brisk and full of chat and vigor, his mind was strangely preceding, and the spoke in a dreamy way, that betokened deep thought. Lady Blanche, with growing irritation. "How on earth does formande imagine that he will keep things going when Thanceourt dies—as die he must one day? Barbara's income upon Lord Otway. He was no longer brisk and full of chat and vigor, his mind was strangely preceding, and the spoke in a dreamy way, that betokened deep thought. Lady Blanche, with at it is?" mused Lady Blanche, with that it is?" mused Lady Blanche, with at it is?" mused Lady Blanche, with that it is?" mused Lady Blanche, with at it is?" mused Lady Blanche, wi

Aunt Blanche," he said, evasively.

Lady Blanche took the bait. To abuse Lord Otway's parish, viear, work, daily life, etc., was an occupation that never palled on her.

"Why, you have not been herg a month, Ormande—it is preposterous! I shall write and tell Dr. Bray so myself."

Lord Otway smiled at this.

"It will be waste of time, dear, for I must go. I have had quite enough holiday to last me for a year."

Lady Blanche knitted on in silence. She was wondering how best she could broach the subject of marriage and Miss Mostyn, when that young lady appeared on the scene herself, a picture of rural simplicity in a gown that had cost nothing under twenty guineas.

Lady Blanche glanced at her approvingly. Barbara Mostyn was everything she should be—high born, pretty, wealthy: that her heart was something akin to a stone did not trouble Lady Blanche, because she did not know this fact. To her, Barbara always seemed sweet-tempered and sweet-natured, an ideal wife for Lord Otway. Bearing this in mind, Lady Blanche suddenly remembered and important letter she had forgotten to post, and, gathering up her work, movel away with her stately walk.

Lord Otway gave a little sigh as she went. He infinitely preferred to sit and div am over that pale, lovely face, those

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1909 AT R. MCKAY & CO'S.

OUR SECOND Opening Day Display

At Hamilton's Great Fashion Store

Bright, brilliant and beautiful were the remarks heard on all sides to-day about our formal Autumn Opening Display, without a doubt one of the finest ever attempted in Canada. The store never looked prettier and formed a splendid background for the grand display of the new style goods. And thousands of enthusiastic and pleased women crowded the great wide aisles of the store all day long and were loud in their praises over the magnificent new Autumn styles gathered together by our expert buyers. The opening display will be continued to-morrow and Saturday. Everybody welcome.

Brisk selling to-day was a feature. Many were eager to secure many of the exclusive novelties shown for the first time, which fact argues well for the new styles and moderate prices

Beautiful and Inspiring Millinery Moderately Priced

The new Hats come in for the lion's share of praise. And no wonder, for you will find assembled here one of the finest displays ever attempted in Canada. Exclusive models from Paris, London and New York, besides scores of copies from the hands of our own workrooms combined to make this Autumn dis-

The Authorative Store for Dress Goods

Never in our experience have we shown such a magnificent collection of Suitings and Dress Fabrics. You will find all the most noted manufacturers represented here in grand style. Placing before you the right style materials at the right time, at all times has worked up for this department one of the largest dress goods businesses in Hamilton. Select your new suit or dress length now while stocks are at their best.

A Grand Assemblage of Ready-to-**Wear Garments**

Paris, London, New York and home manufacturers and designers have never been displayed before to such advantage as at this store to-day. Make this grand store your headquarters for your new suit, coat, separate skirt, underskirts, blouses

Opening Day Snaps in Housefurnishings

For Friday our sale snaps include only the best first-class goods. Lace Curtains

\$2.44 pair

White Bed Spreads

Regular \$2.00, priced Friday Regular \$2.50, priced Friday \$1.58 cach

Art Denims

R. McKAY & CO.

was going to try and walk a few steps with the aid of a stout stick. She had been carried out two or three times be fore, and, placed comfortably on the soft cushions of Miss Weston's old-fashioned barouche, had been driven through Northminster and shown all the points of interest outside the town, which latter, of course, she knew moderately well from having visited it now and then on shopping expeditions for Mrs. Smythe or herself. But though she had driven, Katharine had been strongly forbidden by Dr. Stewart to put her foot to the ground until this fiercely hot at she had flown over for a brief moment to be for who me, in an agony lest Gordon, should have made one of his sudden and unexpected appearances in Ledstone, a not unlikely thing his mother opined, since she had not heard from him for bearly a week. Miss Weston was decidedly inside the magic circle of Lady Blanche's acquaintances, and so—left alone in Dorcas' care, to whom a multitude of rigorous orders had been given—Katharine was going to make her first effort to regain the use of her foot.

Miss Weston had accompanied her to the edge of the lawn; but as the clook was striking three, and punctuality was one of the many virtues, she betook herself to her carriage to go to Maple Tree House.

"My dear," she urged as she turned away. "you will be careful now, won"!

The switch look of resolution, eage; then a swift look of resolution, eage; then I can be and dread croused that ran in her mind; then a swift look of resolution, eage; then I can be most and dread croused the town then I can be maded on the reson and dread croused the ter, with this dipartly, this horible secret weighing me had. The head of paint is then a swift look of remaind then for the with a gesture of pain; then,

Regular \$2.25, priced Friday \$1.48 pair

Regular \$3.50, priced Friday

\$7 Irish Point Curtains

\$4.75 Pair

"My dear," she urged as she turned away, "you will be careful now, won't

You?"
Katharine smiled faintly as she gave Attarrine smiled family as saic gave the desired promise.

"I don't half like leaving you," continued the kind-hearted little lady. "But you say you would rather try alone first, dear child."

"Much which rather. Now please do

first, dear child."

"Much—much rather. Now, please, do not let me keep you. Here comes Dorcas to tell you five minutes have gone."

"Five! Dear me! I must rush. You will be most careful, and—" And with a final word of warning and anxiety, Caroline Weston disappeared.

"Good, generous soul!" Katharine said to herself, and tears sprung unbidden to her eyes; that she stood leaning on her strong stick, one that had guided

to her eyes; that she stood leaning on her strong stick, one that had guided the faltering footsteps of Miss Weston's grandfather years ago, and looked down the long, smooth lawn, with the noble trees that studded it here and there, making dark, cool patches with their thick branches on the sward.

The fragrant breath of the roses and other flowers that pranked the borders, the soft, warm, summer air, greeted her and kissed her pale cheeks. She looked and kissed her pale cheeks. She looked very wan and fragile as she stood there in a white cambric dress, her head shielded from the sun by a large white flapping hat; there was a wistful expression round her sweet, firm mouth, a yearning, far-away one in her deep, over eves.

a French Invention

How Fulton Could Have Destroyed British Fleet.

Paris, Sept. 15.-Geo. Montorgiul in an elaborate review of Robert Fulton's career in France published to-day reproduces an official account of Fulton's trials on the Seine Jan. 28th, 1803, and Fulton's own words, saying that the real inspirations of his discovery were the experiments of Marquis Jouffreoy, at

experiments of Marquis Jouffreoy, at Lyons in 1788.

This the writer does to prove that "the steamboat is a French invention perfected in France by an American and exploited in America," and he says for this reason France is sending a member of the institute and a detachment of her fleet to join in the "tribute of gratitude which America is paying to her illustrious son, who, in many ways made the old world tributary to the new."

Continuing, M. Montorguil insists that Fulton left France because the Napoleon government would not accept his nautilus, a prototype of the submarine, with three of which, Fulton told Napoleon, he could destroy the English fleet. Subsequently Fulton offered the Nautilus to Fugland, but England wanted to destroy the secret, whereupon Fulton went to America.

Sowing wild cata is ant to make a

a yearning, har-away one grey eyes.

She sighed as she gazed at the beauty, the peace of this old-fashioned garden.

"How I should have loved it in those fellow look seedy."

Sowing wild oats is apt to make a fellow look seedy.

STEAMSHIPS

White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships
MO?ITREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL

MEGANTIC ... Oct. 14 Nov. 13
The popular steamer "CANADA" is also sgain scheduled to carry three classes of passengers. While the fast steamer "OT-TAWA." and the comfortable steamer "DOM-INION." as one-class cabin steamer (Called second class), are very attractive, at moderate rates. Third class carried on all steamer. See plans and rates at local agent's or composition to the passenger of the composition of

C. P. R. STEAMERS

Tre popular one class cabin steamer, "Lake Manitoba," sails for Liverpool Sept. 18th, giv-ing the public superior accommodation at se-

SCRAP BOOK **POETRY**

MOSAIC POETRY I only knew she came
and went Lowell
Like troutlets in a pool;
She was a phantom of delight,
And I was like a fool.

I said, and sighed. Coleridge
"Out of those lips unshorn." Longfellow,
shook her ringlets round
her head. Stoddard
And laughed in merry
scorn. Tennyson

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
You hear them, oh! my heart?
Tis twelve at night, by the Castle clock,
Castle clock,
Coleridge
Beloved, we must part! Alice Cary

"Come back! come back!"
she cried in grief, Campbell
"Ny eyes are dim with
tears;
How shall I live through
all the days,
through a hundred
years;
T. F, Perry

Twas in the prime of summertime Hood
She blessed me with her
hand:
We strayed together, deeply blest, Mrs. Edwards
Into the Dreaming land Cornwall

The laughing bridal roses blow. Patmore
blow. Patmore
To dress her dark, brown
Bayard Taylor No maiden may with her Brailsford

Most beautiful, most rare: Read I clasped it on her sweet, cold hand, The precious golden link Smith I caimed her fears and she was caim, Coleridge 'Drink, pretty creature, drink!' Wordsworth

ieve.
And I walked into Paradise; dise; dise; dise; dise;
The fairest thing that ever
grew.
Atween me and the
akies.
Boston Transcript.

The city man is mighty proud, and given much to bragging.

He seems to think it is a crime to have his

He labors when the days are warm and when the days are cool.

A living a second warm and when the days are cool.

A living a second warm and warm and then he goes to concerts that his wife enjoys, once in awhile to shows.

His round of pleasures isn't large, yet ask him and he'll say

That he prefers the city to the country any day.

yet unpaid, at the table that his good wife daily sets,
But never says a word to you about his pile
of debts;
To hear him talk you'd think that he had
all the best of life,
And yet what little bank account he has he
owes his wife.

The farmer, though, plods on his way, with life he is content.

He has had his little troubles, but he owes no man a cent, the farm he has is paid for, and he owns a motor car.

The farm he has is paid for, and he owns a motor car,
And when it comes to smoking he enjoys a good cigar.
He comes to town most every week, to buy or sell may be.
But he can write a dozen checks for sums in figures three.
And he can pay for what he wants. That's more than I can do.
Who gets the most enjoyment out of life?
It's up to you.

Are very fashionable just now and every lady should have a pair. We have them in pearls, corals and jet for pierced or unpierced ears. Call and early the complex them in the complex of the complex them in pearls, corals and jet for pierced or unpierced ears. Call and the can pay for what he wants. That's more than I can do.

Who gets the most enjoyment out of life?
It's up to you.



COMBINATION SALAD.

COMBINATION SALAD.

Dice six large potatoes, mince two small onions with a little celery, and cut one small cucumber in thin slices, also a few red radishes cut thin. Mix this with a mayonaisse dressing and put in salad bowl. Cut one large ripe tomato in thin slices on top with a few sprigs of parsley. Cover wit hwhipped cream.

DELICIOUS SALAD. parsley. Cover wit hwmppopursley. Cover wit hwmppopursley. DELICIOUS SALAD.

DELICIOUS SALAD.

Take two heads of celery, one cupful of English walnuts, and six good sized tart apples. Cut apples and nuts fine and just before serving add the chopped celery and pour over it cream dressing made as follows:

Take one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of flour, two eggs (yolks only); three-quarters cupful of cream, one teaspoonful of mustard, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and one-quarter cupful of vinegar. Mix the dry ingredients with the butter, add yolk of eggs, thin cream, add vinegar and boil.

CHESTNUT SALAD. CHESTNUT SALAD

Soak a cupful of chestnuts in a little olive oil for one hour. Then add a cupful of shredded celery and a few clives. Cover with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves. A little cress is a good addition to this.

CUCUMBER SALAD. Take two large, fresh cucumbers. Crisp

GRAND TRUNK BALLWAY **NEW YORK** AND RETURN

\$14.10 FROM HAMILTON

VIA NIAGARA FALLS. leutember 23rd to 30th, inclusive. Return limit October 10th, 1909. ACCOUNT HUDSON-FULTON CELE-BRATION.

WESTERN FAIR

\$2.30. September 11, 12, 13, 15 and 17. \$1.80. September 14 and 16. From Hamilton to London and return. Re-urn limit September 20.

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

SEPT. 16, 17, 18, 1909 From Hamilton to
Port Huron Mich.
Detroit, Mich.
Chicago, Ill.
Bay City Mich.
Cleveland, Obio, via. C. & B.
Cleveland, Obio, via. C. & B.
Cleveland, Obio, via. D. & C.
Grand Ranids, Mich.
Minrespoile, Minn.
via. Chicago
St. Paul, Minn.
via Sarnia
Return limit, October 4th.



BIGGAME MOOSE, BEAR, CARIBOO, DEER All Varieties of Small Game

Are found nowhere in greater abundance or under more favorable col

City ticket office, cor. King and James streets.

T., H. & B. RAILWAY

'A thing of beauty is a joy forever.''
ijs is true of our DIAMONDS. Once
seesed they will be a pleasure to
u all through life.

we purchase our Diamonds direct from the cutters of Amsterdam, at MANUFACTURERS PRICES. We are the only jewelery store in the city enjoying this privilege. We are making a special offer to prove our claim, of a PURE WHITE and FLAWLESS DIAMOND of rare beauty, set in 18k gold, any size or style of ring, mounted in our own

\$25.00

KLEIN & BINKLEY 35-37 James St. North

Nowhere in Canada

Can you get better DIAMONDS or better values in DIAMONDS than from THOMAS LEES. We carefully select every We carefully select every stone, pay spot cash for them and sell at the very closest

> THOMAS LEES Reliable Jeweler 5 James St. North.

しらくらってられ

EARRINGS

BLACHFORD & SON



In ice water; peel and cut in small cubes, add one cupful of chopped cubbage, one-half cupful of grated carrots; use one-half cupful of French dressing, garnish with shredded nuts

REET SALAD. Cook the beets until tender in boiling water, to which has been added a little salt; do not bruise the stems, as they will then lose their color. Plunge into cold water, skin, and slice, then die combine with equal quantities of diced celery and nuts, meats, with several finely minced new onions. Arrange in a nest of crisp lettuce leaves and serve with a rich mayonnaisse dressing, with tiny beet hearts dotted over the top.

CABBAGE SALAD. CABBAGE SALAD.

Chop the cabbage fine, and season with salt, pepper, and just enough vinegar to make it sour. Just before serving mix one-half pint of whipped cream with it. Serve on a lettuce leaf,

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

p.m., *.20 p.m. tharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—1.05 , *5.57 a.m., 79.05 a.m., *10.05 a.m., 0 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.35 p.m., 75.43 p.m., 111.20 a.m., 2.20 p.m., *5.55 p.m., 15.43 p.m., *1.20 a.m., Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton-19.06 a.m., 111.20 a.m., 16.43 p.m.

Detroit, Chicago-11.12 a.m., 6.50 a.m., 9.05 a.m., 9.05 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *6.46 p.m., *6.46 p.m., *7.55 a.m., *8.50 a.m., *9.06 a.m., 11.05 p.m., *3.45 p.m., *1.10 p.m., *0.54 p.m., *1.10 p.m., *0.54 p.m., *1.10 p.m., *0.55 a.m., *3.45 p.m., *1.10 p.

St. Groups et al., 15.35 p.m., 17.19 p.m., 18.10 p.m., 17.10 p.m.,

CANADIAN FACIFIC RAILWAY.

5.06: n. m. for Toronto. Poterboro. Ottawa. R. 15.05: n. m. for Toronto. Poterboro. Ottawa. Ottorsal. Quebec. Sherboroke, Portland and loston. Sulphoro. Coldwater. Bair. Arry. Sound. Sudbur. Savil Ste. Marie. Fort William. Winnipeg. Canadian. Northwest, toolenay and British Columbia points. Trains leave Toronto 7.59 a. m., (daily). 30 a. m. daily. 1.15 p. m., 2.45 p. m., 5.29 b. m., (daily), 7.10 p. m., 11 10 p. m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & LUFALO

Arrive
Hamilton

"3.03 p. m. Niagara Falls and

Buffaio Express ... "8.55 a. m.

"8.08 p. m. Buffaio and New York

Express ... "10.35 a. m.

"9.65 a. m. Niagara Falls, Buffaio, New York and Bos "5.25 p. m.

Talo, New York and Bos "5.25 p. m.

**7.35 a. m. Niagara falo. New York and Bon falo. New York and Bon falo. New York and Bon falo. New falo. Buffalo & New falo.

*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC Hamilton to Burlington—*6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *1.40, \$1.

Ockville to Hami'ot - 30, 8.30, -0. 1.50, 11.30 a.m., 12.30, 13.9, 2.30, 3.30, 139, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, *10.30, 11.30, *11.30 p.m. *Dally, except Sunday. HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

1.15 p. m. *Daily, except Sunday. HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC HAILWAY. Leave Hamilton—*7.10, *8.10, 9.10, *10.00, 2.10, 1.11, 1.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON ELEC-TRIC RAILWAY. Hi.malton-6.30, 67.45, 8.20, 9.20, m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 10.20 7.20 8.20 9.29 10.20 *11.20 p. m. -1.20 Fig. 10.20 10.20 10.20 10.20 10.00 1

*Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER TURBINIA.
In effect Monday, September 13th.
Leave Hamilton, 900 a. m.
Arrive Toronto, 11 18 a. m.
Leave Toronto, 500 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton, 716 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton, 716 p. m.
Leave Hamilton, 900 a. m. and 3.00 p. m.
Leave Toronto, 200 p. m. and 8.00 p. m.
STEAMER MACASSA.
Leave Hamilton, 5.00 p. m.
Leave Toronto, 9.00 p. m.

THE HAMILTON FERRY CO. North shere time table commencing, Sep-mber 1st, 1909. Depart Hamilton-7.20, 10.20 a.m., 2.20, 4.20, Hamilton-8.30, 11.10 a. m., 3.10, 5.10,

SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE. e Hamilton-11.00 a. m., 1.50, 2.30, 4.00, 8.00 p. m. ive Hamilton—11.40 a. m., 2.20, 3.15, 4.30,

Plumbing Heating Contractor

Plasterers' Salamanders, Garbage Tanks, Metal Hods for mortar and brick, Slating, Tiling, All kinds of Roofing, Vallies' and Flashings.

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