FATED TO LOVE HER

"Stay, let me light your candle," cried Gabrielle; but he detained her, clasped her in his arms. "Gabrielle, why will you wait on me?"

"Why? It is my duty."
"Your duty! I see. Well—I deserve
more." He released his hold; but

still lingered. "And my privilege, too, and my de-light, as you know, or ought to know." She looked at him reproachfully, her eves dim

She looked at num eyes dim.
"Gabrielle," he said again, in a faltering voice, drawing her back; "Gabrielle, will you forgive me?"
"Is there anything to forgive?" said Gabrielle, gently. Then, after a moment's pause.

"Is there anything to forgive?" said Gabrielle, gently. Then, after a moment's pause.

"You could not help growing tired of me. I told you at first that I could never satisfy you—that I was not clever enough, or interesting enough for you. I have tried to be a good wife, and to please you; but I have feriled. I think I ought not to have married you."

Her voice, though very quiet, trembled. Oh, how sharp, at this moment, were the pangs of his self-condemnation, his remorse! For the first time he caught a glimpse of the depths of conflict, of hopelessiess, into which, through him and his dire egotism, this young, lowly spirit had, for months, for years, been plunged. She had tried to be a good wife. Oh, and had she not succeeded—more than succeeded! Was it her fault that she had been repulsed, discouraged? And now, how meekly—how like an angel—she endeavored to excuse him, to take the blame on herself.

"You could not help growing tired of

excuse him, to take the blame on herself.

"You could not help growing tired of
me!" The words maddened him. He
held her closer to his heart; he called
her his own, his darling, his most precious wife; he told her that he had never
grown tired of her; that he never could,
while life remained; that the fault was
his alone; that he had been a villain, a
selfish, heartless, self-deceived villain;
yet, if she could forgive him.— He
would have proceeded, but a mist obscured his eyes; the room and his head
recid together. A deadiy giddiness had
seized him; he could only fall back upon
the cushions, and there lie, half conscious, till it was passed.

Early on the ensuing afternoon

the ensuing afternoon Godfrey rode up to the door. Having rung, he long; no one came; an door. air of unusual stillness pervaded the place. He rang again; another long pause. At last Wilcox appeared. "Mr. or Mrs. Gordon at home?"

"Yes, sir," with portentous gravity.
"Both are at home, sir. But I have orders to admit no visitors. Master—"
He was interrupted. Flying downstairs and across the hall, with pale cheeks and frightened eyes, came Gabrielle.

cheeks and frightened eyes, came Gabrielle.

"I was at the window—I saw you—I am so glad. Do come in," Hardiy knowing what she did, in her breathless distress, she laid her hand upon his arm, and drew him toward the drawing-room. In the anteroom she paused, sinking on a chair, as though all her strength were gone.

gone. "My dear Gabrielle, what is the mat-

"Charlie, you must advise me. James"
—her voice did not falter—"James is
very ill. Dr. Wallace is almost sure that

—her voice did not falter—"James is very ill. Dr. Wallace is almost sure that he has caught this terrible, malignant scarlet fever. For ayself, I am quite sure. Ten days ago he was at Holt's farm, and old Holt—her voice did falter now—"old Holt died of it yesterday." "I know—so I heard," said Charhe.
"Yes. But now—I wanted your advice. What is it? Let me see," and she raised her hand to her eyes. "Oh, I remember. Charile, Cissy is on her way here. She was to come for a long visit—to reach Rotherbridge by the 6.20 train. What am I to do? It is too late to stop her; no telegram would find her, and yet she must not enter this house. She mas never had the scarlet fever."
"You have had it yourself?" said Charlie, anxiously.
"Oh, yes; long ago. Think of Cissy. What is to be done?"
"Couldn't they take her in at the vicarage?" said charlie, postonity. The condering! Or, stop! I'll ride on at once—tass minute—to Lorton. My auat is at home; she will be delighted, and Euphrosyne also, to have her there. I'll arrange it all, and then—"
"Wait, Charlie; you are too quick—"

Wait, Charlie; you are too quickwait, Charlie; you are too quick—you puzzle me," said poor Gabrielle, who looked as though "the burden laid upon her was greater than she could bear."
"And how do you know that Lady Louisa will be delighted? Pray be careful; I should not like you to force Cissy on her against her will."
"I won't—I vow I won't," said Charlie, consolingly. "I'll be quite candid—come back and tell you exactly how the land lies. But now there's no time to lose."
He lingered only to relieve his kindly heart by a few hurried words of comfort; then snatched up his hat, and rode away "on the wings of the wind."
Meanwhile, Cissy, on the train; soliloquized in this way:
"Oh, dear! how homelike it all is, and how delightfulto think that in another ten minutes I shall be really on my road."
"Is it a glorious thing to rise by trampling another down? To rise alone—thinking of self only? Is it? No—no

"Oh, dear! how homelike it all is, and how delightfulto think that in another ten minutes I shall be really on my road to Farnley! I expect to have a good deal to do in the cheerifying line. Gabrielle's letters have had a strong savor of the slough of despond lately! Poor little thing! I wonder if James neglects her? I half suspected it last winter, though the house was so full of people, and we stayed so short a time, and she —darling!—was so close on the subject, and so careful to represent him as a model of all virtue, that I could not be sure. But this time I will watch, and — Why, there's Mr. Godfrey!"

For now the train had slowly steamed into the station, and Charlie stood on the platform, surveying first one carriage, then another, as they passed in review before him.

"Mr. Godfrey!" said Cissy, laughing, as he opened her door, "to what am I indebted, etc., etc.? Has Gabrielle sent you! and why! I can't make it out."

Then, leading her some pacce saide from the throng of porters and box hunters, he told her—a little awkwardly, but very kindly—of all that had occurred.

Which so disappointed and so con-

ing collected her traps, he escorted her to the carriage, placed her and the maid inside, mounted the box hinself, and they drove to Lorton.

Here a warm welcome greeted her. Lady Louisa, overjoyed at this opportunity of appearing in her true character as a ministering, succoring angel-Lady Louisa seemed in danger of melting away, so intense was her commiseration. Euphrosyne was no less sympathizing—but in a manner more to Cissy's taste. Ianthe and the younger girls, as always, echoed their sister. To crown all, Charlie stayed to dinner, and afterward, while Lady Louisa—her face concealed by the flaxen ringlets—slumbered on the sofs, and the two girls sung and played with Miss Reinheldt, he established himself by Cissy's side, putting forth all his powers in the attempt to cheer her up.

And she supposed it was her sisterly

all his powers in the property of the property anxiety that caused the thrill of delight with which, when he departed, she heard him promise to bring the news of her brother every day.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The haughty spirit which had defied

CHAPTER XLIII.

The haughty spirit which had defied its Maker to bind it against its will was now, as in just retribution, bound as it had never been bound before, and sent to wander in the wilderness of delirium. James lay helpless upon his bed; that glorious forehead, at once the evidence and the spire of the glorious intellect and the shrine of the glorious intellect God's gift, yet God's enemy-flushed with internal fever; those eyes, worthy "windows of the soul" whom they served, weakened and closed; those lips whence weakened and closed; those his whence cloquence and power had so often is sued, parched, dry—yet incessantly moving to give vent to incoherent ravings. "Gabrielle, I love you; I cannot help it; it is my nature. But why—why—why."

"She mistook me. She thought I was tired of her. Her heart broke. She is where Raynton's wife is. He said so. Where is that I must—oh, I must: If she is in heaven, there! If she is in hades, there! "Where thou goest, I will go, and there will I—be—""

He broke off suddenly, with a pitiful ery: Gabrielle—Gabrielle—

"I am here, James." She clasped his hand; and the cry died away."
"I will lift her in my arms; I will carry her back. The angels shall not keep her. I was a fool. I could never—could I!—could I!"
Again he opened.

-could 1?-could 1?"
Again he opened his eyes; again tht appealing gaze.
"No, I could never grow tired of her. She was a good wife. She was the best of all wives—the sweetest. But the gates are shut. I cannot open then; and no one comes. I hear her voice inside. But she does not hear me. How can I make her hear me! Gabrielle "Tyes, dear; here I am. I am with you, close to you."
Once more, for a little while, the cary ceased.

"I forgot she would be lonely. She used to come and sit behind my chair. She never disturbed me. It was not by cause I had ceased to love her. It was because I loved her too much—too

"Why did she never complain? Why was she so patient? Why was she always so gentle and so sweet? It breaks my heart; it consumes me. I would rather she had frowned—rebelled—hated

The first judgment was reversed by the Court of Appeal to-day, with Judges Trenhoine and Cross dissenting.

He opened his eyse and looked, with an awed, rapt wonder, far into some spiritual distance.

"Was she an angel?" he repeated, slowly. "I thought I heard the fulltering of an angel's wings."

He paused for a minute or two, still looking into the distance.

"In her coffin. Asleep forever. Her eyelashes drooped on her cheek; her face was thin., They told me she was glad to—to—was that her voice? It came from somewhere up above. It said that some one had ceased to love her. Not

Olivia, approaching, her eyes full of tears.

"Oh, don't listen; it is nothing," cried Gabrielle, hurriedly; 'don't listen. Go back to your chair—please."

Olivia wondered, but obeyed, and Gabrielle bent low over the pillow.

"My own dearest James, I am here. I am not dead!"

"What is that to me? Gabrielle is dead. You cannot bring back Gabrielle. I thought I was rising—high—high—beyond God, even. But her heart broke."

"Is it a glorious thing to rise by trampling another down? To rise alone—thinking of self only? Is it? No—no—no."

-thinking of self only? Is it? No-no
-no."
"Hush, dear; try to be calm," she
whispered, faying her hand upon his
lips. He held it fast.
"For better, for worse—in sickness and
in health—to love and to cherish, till—
till—is anything higher than God? Am I
higher? They say love comes from God.
Then is not love a high thing? Is not
love a grand thing? Can man crush
what is higher and grander than man?"
"He must be coming to himself,"
thought Gabrielle, "or he could not reason so!"
"James," she said, gently; but he did

Why, there's Mr. Godfrey!"
For now the train had slowly steamed into the station, and Charlie stood on the platform, surveying first one carriage, then another, as they passed in review before him.

"Mr. Godfrey!" said Cissy, laughing, as he opened her door, "to what am I indebted, etc., etc.? Has Gabrielle sent you? and why? I can't make it out."

Then, leading her some paces aside from the throng of porters and box hunters, he told her-a little awiwardly, but very kindly—of all that had occurred.

Which so disappointed and so confounded poor Cissy that, much against her will, she was surprised into shedding a few irrepressible tears. Whereupon tharlie was greatly concerned, and earnestly besought her not to mind, assuring her that he was awfully sorry, that all would come right in time, and anon—wherefore, she knew not—the tears ceased, she began to smile again, and to feel greatly consoled. Then, har-

ninth drew near, his wanderings ceased, he fell into a heavy sleep. Cabrielle herself had, for several hours, been dropping off to sleep at intervals. Her strength was all but gone. Still, so long as the delirium lasted, and her absence, even through that deiirium, so troubled him, Olivia could not persuade her to leave his side. Now, however, she yielded; and, having begged that he might be called the instant he awoke, retired to an adjoining room, where, lying down, she also fell into a deep and dreamless slumber.

Dr. Wallace had intended to pass this night at Farnley; but, toward eleven o'clock, a messenger summoned him to a need not determine. The nurse certainly dropped off, now and then; and Olivia frequently found herself dead to everything on earth, save the difficulty, c

thing on earth, save the difficulty, of keeping her eyes open. The fire like-ered dreamily; the lamp burned lows the heavy breathing from the bed evined the profundity of James' sleep. So, the night wore on.

The clock in the passage struck two. Olivia started. She had, despite her efforts, been overcome by a doze. So, at any rate, she supposed; her senses had been wandering. She had been sitting in a nursery—long closed; and holding on her knee a little, darkeyed boy, called James. And as the clock struck, he was looking into her face, lisping some name not her own, she thought—but a stranger's; the name of Gabrielle.

Hark! She was wide awake now; yet the name was repeated.

the name was repeated.

"Gabrielle are you there?"
It was James' voice, his own, his natual voice. Sunken, indeed, and feeble; ral voice. Sunken, indeed, and feeble but the wildness was entirely gone.

"Gabrielle are you there?"
"She is gone to lie down, dear boy. I will call her," said Olivia, repressing her

(To be continued.) COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. E.W.Grove's aignature on box. 25c.

ANNULS MARRIAGE.

why?"

He opened his dark eyes, and raised them appealingly to her face.
"Gabrielle—why?"

"What is it, dearest?" she asked, bending toward him. But he did not hear. His eyes had closed again, and he had wandered further.

"She mistook me. She thought I was tired of her. Her heart broke. She is tired of her. Her heart broke. She is

Montreal, May 22 .- The Court of Appeal rendered judgment this morning Gober. This was an action by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Agnew to annul the marriage of their son, Augustus Waterous Agnew, with his wife, who was formerly Miss Gober, M. A., of Kingston, the ground of the action being that when young Agnew married he was under 21 years of age; that he, in consequence, required the consent of his parents to his the consent of his parents to marriage, and that he did bitain such consent. The marriage was selebrated on Dec. 14, 1994, by the rector of the Anglican Church of St. James in Kingston, where young Agnew was a madet in the Royal silitary college, and where his wife was Principal of the Kingston Ladies' College.

The principal plea to the action was

The principal plea to the action was e demurrer filed by Dame Agnew the demurrer filed by Dame Agnew alleging that her marriage could not be channenged because at the time of the institution of the action her husband was of full age, and his parents had, in consequence, jost any right of attack-

marriage.

ustice Davidson maintained this Mr. Justice demurrer and dismissed the action. Hence the present appeal, at which their Lordships were called upon to decide whether the father and mother have a right to ask the annulment of the marriage of their minor child after such child has attained his majority. The first judgment was reversed by the Lourt of Appeal to-day, with Judges Trenholme and Cross dissenting.

eyeissnes drooped on her cheek; her lace was thin. They told me she was glad to—to—was that her voice? It came from somewhere up above. It said that some one had ceased to love her. Not —I always loved her. But she could not know—"

Again he paused. Then, in a tone of startling clearness, rousing Olivia from a doze: "She could not look into my Ponsonby was 3,873, that for his opponent 2,512. There was never very much doubt as to the result in Stiring as the riding has returned no for Conservative since the great Reform bill of 1832. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman represented it for 40 years. At the general election of 1906 he was unopposed. In 1900 his majority was 630.

SPENT LAST CENT FOR SUICIDE. Girl Arrays Herself in Latest Fashion.

Then Jumps Into River.

Then Jumps Into River.

Belgrade, May 22.—A young girl named Savka Givitch, dressed in the latest fashion, was strolling along the banks of the River Sava yesterday, when a friend, who met her, complimented her on her stylish clothés.

Miss Givitch replied that she had spent her last penny to obtain suitable apparel for a most important event. A few minutes later she leaped into the river, and was carried out of sight by the swift current. The cause of the suicide is not known.



Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria Cresolene is a boon to Asikmatics

Cresolene is a boon to Asilmutics.

Does it not eser, more effective to breathe in a remedy to care disease of the breathing organ than to take the remedy into the stomach!

It cares because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with cerely breath, giving probogod and countant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small careful to the consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or in-flamed conditions of the throat.

Soll by druggists.
Semd postal five booklet.

Lineauch, Mages. Montreal.



AT R. McKAY & CO'S.

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1908 HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE

LARGE ASSORTMENT

Have Built Up for This Progressive Store the Biggest Retail

Dry Goods Business In All Hamilton Honest values and a splendid range to make selections from has built ap for this store a business that we are justly proud of, a store that we feel safe in saying all Hamilton is proud of. The store has put on a summery appearance, filled to overflowing with everything that is new and pretty for the summer season that experienced and skilled buyers can assemble together. On Tuesday we intend turning two days' business into one by making special offerings in the pretty new things that will command the attention and admiration of the shrewdest buyers. Come,

Special Monday Bargains in Embroideries, Laces and Handkerchiefs

Embroideries and Insertions 5c yard 3.000 yards of Swiss and Cambric Embroideries, I to 6 inches wide, in let, shadow and blind designs, with fine scolloped edges, also I to 2 in insertions to match, odd kts, worth up to 15c yard, on sale 3.50 yard,

Corset Cover Embroidery 19c yard

German Valenciennes Laces 11c yard

Batiste, Oriental, Guipure, Laces 25c Yard

Snap in Handkerchiefs-5c Each Ladies' plain Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs and Embroidered and wnwork, in scolloped edge, slightly soiled, and damaged, worth up to



White Wear **Bargains Tuesday**

75c Blouse Slips 39c Ladies' Fine Slip Waists, of white lawn, lace edging at neck three-quarter sleeves, regularly 75c, Tuesday 39c

\$1.35 Gowns 98c

75c Covers 49c

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Covers, frill front, trimmed with deep lace yoke, regularly 75c, Tuesday 49c 75c Drawers 49c

44 Inch Silk and Linen Moirette Skirting 49c

Regular 90c Yard

Silk and Linen Moirette, just the thing for pretty underskirts. White color ground, with over stripes, in various colors, 44 inches wide and worth 90e yard, on sale Tuesday for

Corsets 98c Regularly \$1.25

Corsets 49c, Regularly 75c

10 dozen only New Spring Corsets, straight front and medium bust, with long drop hip, made of fine imported white or drab coutil, sizes 18 inches to 28 inches, and having hose supporters attached at front and hip. A perfect fitting Corset, regular price \$1.25, for Tuesday ... 98e Another shipment of our special line of 75e Corsets made of fine quality satin jean, in white or drab and steel filled, having long hip and medium high bust, sizes 1 Sto 26 inches, regular 75e, for Tuesday ... 49e

Summer Dress Goods Reduced for Tuesday 75c Black Voile for Tuesday 47c Yard

Nice, firm, crisp Black Voile on sale Tuesday at a price that will be appreciated. Voiles are the correct summer material for serviceable and cool summer dresses and separate skirts, on sale. Tuesday at per yard.

Gream Panamas and Serges on Sale Reg. 75c, Tuesday Sale Price 55c

Two Specials in Blouses for Tuesday.

Fine White Lawn Waists, made of superior quality Swiss, all-over embroidery front, baby back, embroidery collar and cuffs, worth regularly \$3.00, Tuesday's sale price \$1.98

\$3:00 Waists for \$1.98 FLOOR \$3.50 Waists for \$2.49

Interesting Values for Tuesday

Cotton Remnants 8c

200 yards remnants White Cotton, Longcloths, Lonsdale, etc., ends 1 to 3 yards, worth up to 15c yard, Monday . .. Se yard

Keep Out the Flies 1,000 yards 40-inch Cross Bar

yard.

Cream Damask 29c
63 and 70 inch Heavy Cream
Damask, good wearing quality,
worth 35 and 40c, for ... 29c
Tea Toweling 8½c
23 inch Check Tea Toweling,
firm, absorbent weave, special ...
8¼c Mosquito Net, in ends of 1 to 5 yards, green, red and white, regular price Sc yard, Monday 4è

Oxford Shirting

Double warp Oxford Shirting, neat stripe effects, light and medium

13e yard colors, special

R. McKAY & CO.

STEAMSHIPS

C. P. R. Atlantic Steamers

second Caoin, record 1 328.75.

Take Erie and Lake Champlain in Lake Erie and steerage pas The Montrose will sall from Mon y 24th direct for London; rate \$40.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM MONTRAL.

Dominion June 6, July 11
Ottawa June 13, July 18
Ottawa June 23, July 18
Ottawa June 20, July 26
Canada — June 20, July 26
Canada — May 22, June 27, Aug. 1
Southwark May 30, July 4, Aug. 8
The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade-Firet-class, \$55 to \$17.59; second-class, \$42.59
and unwards according to steamer.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE. (SECOND-To Liverpool, \$45.00
Te London, \$2.60 additional.
Third-class to Liverpool, London, Londo-deriv Belfast, Glasgow, \$27.50.

MONTREAL TO BRISTOL (Avoamouth).

Turcoman May 23.

For all information sply to local agest of FROM MONTREAL

For all information apply to local agent DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

ANCHOR LINE

GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY Sailing from New York every Saturde New Twin-Screw Steamships elifornia," "Caledonia" and "Colun and Favorite Steamship "Furnessia endid accommodations. Excellent se SALOON, \$62.50, \$67.50 AND \$72.50 SECOND CABIN, \$42.50 AND \$45 THIRD CLASS, \$27.50 AND \$28.75

For new litustrated Book of Tours appled HENDERSON BROTHERS, New York of W. J. Grant, James and King Street northers. E. Morgan, II James Street northor C. J. Jones. 6 James St. south. Hamilton

THE WATCH HOUSE

You will find all the lates in SPRING JEWELRY including

Belt Buckles and Pins Hat Pins Brooches Fobs, etc., at

KLEIN & BINKLEY'S

35 and 37 James St. North. Issuers of Marriage License

You should keep in touch with the Provincial campaign now on, and intelligently study the issues. Subscribe now for the TIMES and get our views on the situation.

30c a Month **Delivered to Your Home**



As shown in the illustration the line so similarly in the old style is entirely eliminated

n the KRYPTOK.

Price is certainly a little higher but they are worth every cent of that price in the satisfaction they give and in the freedom from he many annoyances of a cividing line which found in other styles and bifocals.

Mr. Rouse will be pleased to show these teay time.

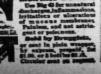
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.

B. ROUSE, Proprietor. 111 King East.



WANTED

Toung men to call on us for their Wedding Rings. Marriage Licenses issued Large stock of Dainty Diamond and Engagement Rings. Watches and Guards. Spectacles, large stock. Prices wonderfully low. Expert watch repairing. Try our tested watch mein eprings; warranted not to break. ED-WIN PASS. English Jeweler, SI John Street



RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SINGLE FARE **VICTORIA DAY**

Homeseekers' Excursions At Very Low Rates to the North-West

VICTORIA



SINGLE FARE MAY 23, 24 and 25 Return Limit, Tuesday, May 26
Il Information at Hamilton offices:
W.J. Graat, corner James and King B.,
A. Craig, C.P.R. Murker St. Statton,
write C. B. Foster, D.P. A., C.P.R., Target

Quebec and the Maritime **Provinces**

Write for publications siving full details as to

Streams Lakes Guides

INTERCOLONIAL

Toronto Ticket Office.

51 King Street East, GENERAL PASSENGER DEPT. Moncton, N. B.

T., H. & B. RY. Victoria Day, **May 25**th

ONE WAY FIRST CLASS FARE For the round trip; good guing May 23rd, 24th and 25th, good returning to and including May 25th, 1998. Further information on application to A. CRAIG. F. F. BACKUS, G. P. A.

INSURANCE WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. FIRE AND MARINE MARRIAGE LICENSES Ph

W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent
75 James Street South F. W. CATES & BRO. Royal Insurance Co. s45,000,000

OFFICE 39 JAMES SPRENT SU Telephone 1,448. 2629

Telephone for prompt attention to repairs and installations of Electric and Gas Work of all kinds, from 8 a. m. till 10 p. m. PORTER 2 BROAD

Bracelets

Extension bracelets, locket top and other styles, in great variety; stone set and plain, at low prices. F. CLARINGBOWI. Jeweler

22 MacNab Street North

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT If you less hundreds of dollars by not getting that Roof repaired. Nothing thing, Metallic Ceilings

JOHN E. RIDDELL EAST END PURE ICE CO.

E. C. CARY & SON have a superior party of pure les at reasonable prima to sea reasonable prima the superior hindly solicited.
Telephone Hindly solicited.
Telephone (Inc.—Font of Wentworth Street. BLACHFORD & SCH, Funeral Directors