Love and Crime

Sir Roger notices, silently, how the blood rushes to Roderie's face, and how his eyes glitter with eagerness, and his breath comes hard and quick as he reads the postmarks. But as soon as he opens the letter, Sir Roger sees his brow cloud and color; hope and brightness fade out of his face as quickly as they had come.

After glancing over the first page, he

After glancing over the first page, he drops the letter on the table, with a quick, smothered sigh—pushes it aside, indeed, with a sharp, impatient movement—and drawing the page he has been writing before him again, continues his work.

writing before him again, continues as work.

"It's only a lawyer's letter—from Feadon & Blamire, solicitors to the Furnace House estate; you may remember 1 told you, Sir Roger, that I had some idea of investing in real estate—if I saw my way." he says, slowly and absently, as if he is thinking of something eise while he speaks and thinking sadly, too. "They write me I can have it on lease for twenty-one years for three thousand pounds, with another thousand to be spent on requisite repairs. They tell me it is extremely cheap and that if I wish to let it, they will have little difficulty in securing a good tenant and getting in securing a good tenant and getting rme six pe cent, interest on my money. Of course, as a speculation merely, it might be worth while." Roderic adds, in the same weary, indifferent tone; but I don't care much about the idea. It was only a whim, and I've seen the folly of it."

folly of it!"
"It's a handsome old house—inside especially, I believe?" Sir Roger remarks.
"If ever you do own the place, Roderic, I hope you'll ask me down to stay on a long visit. You know the place well, I suppose. You have been over it several times, I dare say, as you thought of Janvine?"

I suppose. You have been over it several times, I dare say, as you thought of buying?"

Nevon but once." Roderic says, curtify, with a perceptible tinge of color rising up through his sun-tanned cheeks, to his fair wide brow.

"Oh." Sir Roger says, with queer curves at the corners of his mouth. "Only once? It must have been a case of love at first sight, then?"

"I believe it was, Sir Roger," Roderic answers, rather huskily.

And then, feeling instinctively that Sir Roger's keen, kind eyes are on him, and that the sudden rush of hot color to his face, and the painful heaving of his chest, will tell their own tale and betray him, he takes up the half-read letter, with a muttered remark that he "may as well see how far these fellows have gone in the matter."

He turns over the page, there is dead silence for a few moments, and then Sir Roger sees his hands clutch at the stiff letter paper, which crackles and rustles loudly, and a smothered exclamation, which is almost a cry of fear and amazement, escapes from Roderic's lips.

"It is she! Good heavens! It is! It is!"

He drops back heavily in his chair, and stares unseeingly at Sir Roger's alarmed, sympathetic face opposite, with a blank stare of bewildered distress.
"What shall I do. What shall I do." he reiterates, distractedly, and Sir Roger rises to his feet, impulsively, and leans across the table.

"Bad news from England, Roderic" he asks, in his quick, frank, honest voice.

leans across the table.

"Bad news from England, Roderie?"
he asks, in his quick, frank, honest voice.

"Can I help you in any way, my boy?"
"I don't know that you can, or anyone!" Roderic answers vaguely, and dazedly still. "If I were only in England
this minute. If I could be in England
to-morrow morning, I'd give five years
of my life. You know the story of the
murder on Dead Man's Flat, and the disappearance of the woman Geraldine Sinclair, alias Lily or Lillth Scrope? I told
you that I discovered from what Henry
Smith told me on board, that the two
names were aliases?"

"Yes, yes, I remember!" Sir Roger

you that I discovered from what Henry Smith told me on board, that the two names were aliases?"

"Yes, yes. I remember!" Sir Ryger Bays, earnestly, "and that you beard that she had gone into some lady's service in England, and was killed in a railway accident! Well?"

"Ay, in the railway accident at St. Gray's—some one was killed, and was buried under the name of 'Lilith Scrope was, "and the lady in whose service Miss Lilith Scrope was, Miss Lydia Surtees, having made the acquaintance of Lady Christabel Lindesay at the time of the accident, strangely enough 'as-Gradent' and the lady in the strangely enough 'as-Gradent', and became Countess of Cardonnel, and became Countess of Cardonnel a few weeks litter. I told you all this, Sir Roger."

"Yes—yes! Well, Roderic?"

"Thould say," Roderic adds, setting his teeth close, and clinching his hands in fierce emotion, "and not the last act either. Read this letter, please from Feardon & Blamire, and see what my suspicions of the new Countess of Cardonnel have done!" Roderic says, striking his hands sharply on the table. "My suspicions of the woman who is Lord Cardonnel's second wife have sent poor Blamire to his death, as sure as the sun is chining in the heavens above us, Sir Roger!" Roderic says, striking his hands sharply on the table. "My suspicions of the woman who is Lord Cardonnel's second wife have sent poor Blamire to his death!"

Sir Roger seizes the letter without a word and reads it hand.

death!"

Sir Roger seizes the letter without a word, and reads it hurriedly to the end, then he reads it over again from the beginning, slowly and carefully, and looks up with something like vague horror in his eyes.

looks up with something like vague horror in his eyes.

"You wrote to Mr. Biamire?" he asks, slowly; "I don't quite see, though, Roderic; his partner says that he forwarded a letter to Mr. Blamire when he was in Switzerland, which he believes was from you; and that Blamire went to Italy immediately afterward to see Lady Cardonnel on some matter of business, and that there, in Lord Cardonnel's villa, on the very evening of his arrival, he was seized with an attack of heart disease, which was proved to be of long standing, and died very suddenly. Mr. Feardon adds that since Mr. Blamire's death Lady Cardonnel has removed the management of her affairs from the firm, as Lord Cardonnel wishes his solicitors to undertake what business there was to do. Still, Roderic," Sir Roger says, slowly and quietly, though his face has paled and his brows have drawn together, "you surely don't think—theres no ground, you know, for imagining that the poor man's death was attributable to anything but natural causes? Heart disease of long standing, you see The death accelerated, perhaps, through fatigue or some sudden emotion, but through no other causes, surely! Surely no! Heaven forbid! There are awful creatures walking the earth in woman's shape, I know, Roderic; but there aren't lailure following an attack of acute indigestion expertise exactly these constituents, and it does more. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the body. It stimulates through the eliminative functions of the sold, it soon resumes its normal mode of action.

Ferroz

many Lady Macbeths, my dear boy. Women with wealth, and title, and position, have other ways of quieting enemies besides murder!"

"Do you forget, Sir Roger, that I said I had suspicions as to the identity of the woman whom Lord Cardonnel had married on such a brief acquaintance!" asks Roderic, in sombre tones. "Do you remember the details of a hideous, merciless murder in which the woman, whose real name was Lilith Scrope, was guilty, guiltier than even the accursed Lady Macbeth, for she, at least, did not do the deed with her own hands? Lilith Scrope did; remember that, Sir Roger!"

"Yes, but, Roderic," Sir Roger objects, wiping from his brow the sweat that

wiping from his brow the sweat that has gathered there in increasing excite-ment, "I can't quite follow you! It was a Miss Lydia Surtees whom Lord Caronnel married."

"He married a woman who called her self Lydia Surtees," Roderic interposes.
"Well—but—bless my soul! Heaven
save us! Roderic, man! How could Lilth Scrope turn herself into Lydia Sur-tees?" Sir Roger asks, fairly gasping in irrepressible excitement. "Do you mean that.""

at "I mean that I tried to find out how "I mean that I tried to find out how Lilith Scrope had become Lydia Surtees." Roderic says, slowly, "and asked poor Blamire to ascertain beyond a doubt the identity of the new Countess Cardonnel with his former client, Lydia Surtees, and his interview with Lady Cardonnel ended his life. Dead men tell no tales, you see, Sir Roger!"

"Merciful Heavens! Could such a thing be possible?" Sir Roger exclaims, in incredulous horror. "What will you do, Roderie What do you think of doing?"

ing?"
"I? Doing? Oh, nothing!" Roderic says, hopelessly, gloomily staring at the blue horizon over the blue-gray foliage of the hedge of young eucalypti, beyond the green sod and the flower beds of the of the hedge of young eucalypti, beyond the green sod and the flower beds of the lawn. "Wat can I do? Lady Cardonnel has the whip hand of me this time! She is in England, possessor of a coronet and a fine old title, surrounded by troops of aristocratic friends, I've no doubt. I am at the antipodes, and can't get near her for six months to come." "Roderic! You can start for Europe to-morrow, if you like," Sir Roger says, earnestly, "The expedition will miss you sorely, there's no denying that; but if you believe that you ought to be in England without delay; if you think, for instance, that there might be some dan-

instance, that there might be some danger to Lady Christabel—"

A spasm passes over Roderic's face, and his hands clinch themselves as he looks up suddenly into Sir Roger's kind-

ly eyes.
"It is of her I am thinking," he says, hoarsely, and half audibly, his handsome, sun-tanned face growing crimson and pale by turns. "I must do my duty, whatever happens! I mustn't leave you, Sir Roger, and the expedition, in the lurch, for the need of my services. It would not be either manly or honorable; but you would pity me if you only knew the toroure I have suffered since I guessed at the terrible truth, as to the identity. ed at the terrible truth, as to the iden-tity of the woman whom Lord Cardonnel married. That woman I know to be Lila fiend in human form, and

ith Scrope, a fiend in human form, and Lady Christabel is at her mercy."
"Listen to me, Roderic," Sir Roger says, firmly; "if your suspicions are correct, this is too terribly serious a matter to be ignored or trilled with. Recollect, I cannot think your suspicions are correct, my boy; the thing is too outrageously improbable in my mind! But I may be wrong, and you may be right, and on that probability we must act at once. As soon as we get beyond the once. As soon as we get beyond the Hammersley Range, you must leave us Roderic, and return to England at once. You can start about the end of May and be in Plymouth about the last week cable message to Luton, to act for you of July, and so save nine or ten weeks Meanwhile, you can

suspense. Meanwhile, you can send a in my name in any way you think best."
"Thank you, Sir Roger. You are very kind," Roderic says, very gratefully, but despondent yet. "Only I hardly know what I can do; she is under age, you see."

"Who is?" Sir Roger asks, with a (To be continued.)

PIMPLES

Facial Blemishes. Blackheads, Eruptions.

They Have One Common Cause-An Impure Condition of the Blood.

Make the blood normal and you cure the pimples.

Not a bit of use to try external applications. The fountain of life, the

plications. The fountain of life, the blood, must be purified. More than that, the blood must be supplied with the elements necessary to furnish the organs with increased power to do their work.

to do their work.
Ferrozone supplies exactly these constituents, and it does more.
It stimulates through the nervous system all the eliminative functions of the body.
By stimulating the kidneys and liver the skin is relieved of an excessive work, and it soon resumes its normal mode of action.

Handed in a Barn.

Chatham, Ont., Dec. 4.—Ten Chatham youths named Albert Vandusen, J. Arnold, Henry Labombard, James Rice, William Skinner, David Skinner, Jas. Etches, Frank Hall, Percy Moss and Edward Rickman were arrested last night after holding a cock-fight on the Brundage Farm in Chatham Township. A raid was made by county officers while the excitement was at its highest and the men were caught red-handed with two game birds deing battle in a pit constructed for the purpose in an old barn.

The barn was lighted-with gasoline jets, which were taken from town for that purpose. One of the men got away with two of the birds. Ten birds were found in the shack, The trial will come off to-morrow morning.

DR. HOWARD PASSED AWAY

C. C. MOORE'S

Bankrupt Stock

\$10.000 Worth

Boots, Shoes,

Slippers and

Rubbers

at 25 MacNab North

Two pairs for the price of one. Everything is now ready and all laid out for

A grand chance to supply

A beautiful range of slip-

Every pair to be cleared

out at once. Come early and

have the first choice. Re-

25 MacNab North

OPEN EVENINGS

A CONSPIRACY.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST PORT

ARTHUR MEN.

ods Have Been Going Astray at the

been caused here by the arrest of Regi-

nald Newman, foreman in the Canadian

Northern Railway local shops; Charles

Carroll, shipper for Richard Roberts,

he alleged conspiracy to defraud was mearthed. A further result of the in-

of an explosion of either sewer or natural gas at the Malleable Iron

natural gas at the Malleable Iron Works this afternoon, Thomas Stock-

ford—and an Armenian, name un-known, were seriously burned. A third workman, also a foreigner, escaped mir-

culously. The cause of the explosion is

Mr. Stockford, who was working in front of the cellar door, at a distance of about 20 feet, received the sheet of flame in the back. His head was badly

WERE HOLDING COCK-FIGHT.

Ten Chatham Youths Caught Red-

Christmas Presents in Ebony.

scorched. Thorough enquiry is be made as to the cause of the accident.

C. N. R. Local Sheds and on Tracing Them Up It Was Found That C. P. R. Man Was Also in It.

pers. To see them is to buy

Christmas needs

save money.

Prominent Dundas Dentist Dies of Typhoid Fever.

Funeral of James Reid, Who Died

Honor Roll of the Public Schools for November.

Dundas, Dec. .-Dr. Henry M. Howard died last evening, after less than two weeks' illness of typhoid fever. The deceased was a native of England, but came to this country when a child. He was born Aug. 27, 1844, being in his 63rd year at the time of his death. He had practised his profession of dentistry in St. George for many years, coming to Dundas some thirteen years ago, where many true and warm friends were added his wide acquaintance. He was a faithful and devoted church member

to his wide acquaintance. He was a faithful and devoted church member, being on the official board of the Methodist Church. He was a member of the Masonic order. Besides a widow, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. (Dr.) Richardson, Chicago, and Mrs. Commins, Toronto, and to these the sincere sympathy of the community is extended.

An old and well-known resident of Dundas passed away in Hamilton on Monday, Dec. 2, in the person of James Reid. The remains were brought to the residence of his sonin-law, Mr. James Hodges, Albert street, and the funeral took place yesterday afternoon to Grove Cemetery. Rev. T. J. Mansell conducted the services. The pall-bearers were: George Smith, Hamilton; John Street, James Reid and James Hodges. Deceased was a well-known resident of Dundas, having conducted a butcher shop here for many years, and in his early business career had a stand in the old market building. He came to town when a boy from Peterboro, and grew up with Dundas. His exact age is not known, but he is supposed to be about 82 years of age. Of late years he has been in poor health. He leaves four daughters and two sons, namely, Mrs. Fortune, Toronto; Mrs. John Street, Hamilton; Mrs. George Smith, Hamilton; Mrs. James Hodges, Dundas; James Reid, Dundas; and W. T. Reid, Moosejaw.

The frosty weather is stirring up the curlers. A meeting of the club will be held at Collins' Hotel on Monday evening next.

George VanMere, formerly night police here, and later Chief of Police of Simcoe, has resigned the latter position, and, after the first of the year, will reside

after the first of the year, will reside in Hamilton.

Among visitors in town during the past four weeks were Miss Jessie Keagy, Toronto University, at home; Mrs. Langford, Toronto, at Mrs. Aikman's; Will Stamford, Toronto, at home; Mr. and Mrs. Homer Ford, Berlin, at Mrs. Gould's; Mrs. J. B. Spinks, Toronto, with Mrs. T. K. Andersong, Among visitors out of town were Miss Sara Boyle, in Toronto; Miss Storey, in Woodbridge; Mrs. T. K. Anderson, in Toronto.

A men's debating society in connection with the Baptist Church, is being organized, to which all who desire to take part are invited.

The American Vitagraph Company, which has been delighting large audiences in Association Hail, Hamilton, gives an exhibition in the Town Hall, here, to-morrow evening. Carroll, shipper for Richard Roberts, produce dealer, Cumberland street, and William William son, a teamster for Roberts, in connection with an alleged conspiracy by which it would appear that the Canadian Northern Railway has for some time been systematically robbed through the abstraction of goods from the local sheds.

For some time past a considerable number of unaccountable shortages in the shipments of goods handled in the local sheds have occurred, and it was through the tracing by the company's officials of one of these shortages that the alleged conspiracy to defraud was

here, to morrow evening.

A branch of the St. John's Ambulance
Association (first aid to the sick), of

unearthed. A further result of the investigation was the arrest of William Swinton, of the local C. P. R. shed, in connection with the discovery of a case of confectionery which had apparently been diverted from its proper course and was discovered among the goods pilfered from the C. N. R. sheds.

Newman and Williamson have been admitted to bail, but Carroll and Swinton are still in custody. It is understood that when the stolen goods were discovered Williamson, Roberts' teanster, was asked to explain his part in the business and his statement implicated Carroll and Newman. London, Eng., is being organized in con-nection with the Bertram works. This will probably be the first branch organized in Ontario, and its organization was owing largely to the efforts of James Jack, who holds two certificates from stood that when the stolen goods were discovered Williamson, Roberts' teamster, was asked to explain his part in the business and his statement implicated Carroll and Newman.

WORKMEN INJURED AT GALT.

An Explosion of Gas at the Malleable Iron Works.

position Fourth Class—Marks given for composition—Bessie Layden, Hazel Knowies, Doily Martin, Winnie Lennard, Clara Maisett, Elia Arthurs, Clara Gwyn, Emma Forrest, Elisie Fisher, Lena Dyment. W. F. Moore, teacher.

Junior Fourth Class—Muriel Sinclair, Pearl Campbell, Tena Thomson, Hope Hunt. Rov Hendry, Beckham Wanster.

lowed by a burst of flame from the open door. One foreigner was blown through the door a distance of twenty feet. His shirt and trousers were on fire, and but for the prompt action of Superintendent tiallagher in tearing off the blazing shirt the man would have been probably fatally burned. As it was, he was badly scorched about the back, arms and legs. The doctor ordered his removal to the hospital.

The second man staggered out shortly afterwards. Junior Third Class-Albert Smith, Nieman, Mariorie Grant, Winnie Irv

Miss Annie Hackney entertained a number of friends on Monday night.

Multor Third Class—Albert Smith, Isadore Nelman, Marjorie Grant, Winnie Irwin, Arthur Daydson, Jessie Lennard, Ella Lyons, Willie Forrest, Elwood Garry, Alden Brown, F. Ella Patterson, teacher.

Second Class—Gordon Holmes, Janet Law, Lillian Walker, Ada Gatten, Eunice Kennaugh, Violet Graham, Helen Wilson, Nettie Taylor, Magkle Graham, Etta McPhedran.

C. C. Ferguson, teacher.

Second Class—Vera Barber, José Briggs, Ernest Clark, Maggie Garry, Charlie Allen, Pred Williams, Hugo Patterson, Tom Lennard, Mabel Edwards, Eddie Ridout, K. A. Swanson, teacher.

Swanson, teacher.

Swanson, teacher.

Senior Part Second—Edith Ress, Winnie Holders, Syney Slade, Mary Watson, Waltfield Griffin, Marjorie McEwan, Charlie Selia Moore, K. A. Swanson, teacher.

Senior Part Second—Reta Seaton, Ethel Truman, Harcourt Bull, Olive Duckworth, Floyd Nichol, Vernon Crozler, John Taylor, Marjorie Burrows, Platz Dunham, Manley Tyson. L. E. Fry, teacher.

Junior Part Second—Wilfrid Towns, Wrightson Webb, Lillian Barnes, Ceila Fisher, Marion Kerr, George Barnes, Earle Harrison, Arthur Edwards, Claude Patterson, Marjor Burrows, Platz Dunham, Manley Tyson. L. E. Fry, teacher.

Junior Part Second—Wilfrid Towns, Wrightson Webb, Lillian Barnes, Ceila Fisher, Marion Kerr, George Barnes, Earle Harrison, Arthur Edwards, Claude Patterson, Marjor Burrows, Platz Dunham, Manley Tyson. L. E. Fry, teacher.

Kindergarten—Constance Lennard, Elwood Jones, Marjorie Rusby, Ada Hayman, Will, Helmin Simpson, Laura Carruthers, Liptide Goldstein. J. C. Scott, teacher.

Special Friday Offering at Shea's.

Special Friday Offering at Shea's.

Women's long, stylish tweed coats, that were \$10 and \$11.50, on sale for \$7.50; long black fitted coats, \$15 and \$16.50 values, on sale for \$12.50; black, brown, navy and green Venetian suits, good \$20 value, for \$15; fur lined coats, fur lined capes at cut prices for Friday's sale: Misses' coats, 12 to 16 year sizes, at \$3.95, \$4.50 and \$5.95; women's skirts, worth \$2.75 to \$3.50, for \$1.95; and \$4.50 for \$2.95; mantle cloths, \$1.25 and \$1.50, for 75c, and mantle tweeds that were \$1. for 45 and 59e; beautiful tweed dress goods, worth 50e, for 29e; worsted dress goods, worth 75c, for 35e. Buy your Christmas gifts here. They are useful and practical—James Shea.

John Hodges, the young man who

Just received at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north, a large importation of Loonen's celebrated ebony goods, including hair, cloth, bonnet, velvet and military brushes, also shaving, tooth and pompadour brushes; also ebony mirrors, manicure sets, toilet cases. Most complete stock of fine ebony goods. Lowest prices John Hodges, the young man who fired four shots at Wm. Lee, of Toronto, last Friday, was sent to the Central Prison yesterday for 15 months. AT R. McKAY & CO'S, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6th, 1907

Another Day of Undervalues in Seasonable and Up-to-Date Materials

And don't delay your shopping till the last minute, for this progressive Hamilton's best store will be busy; in fact, we are just as busy as we can be now, breaking holiday business records, striving to give our patrons the very best store service, striving to give you the right styles as they appear, striving to give you the very best values obtainable. Here's a few hints that will interest you for Friday's selling.

Xmas Neckwear Put Up in Dainty Boxes 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c, to \$3

Xmas Novelties in Belts in Fancy Boxes 50c, 75c, 98c to \$5

Xmas Leather Goods

Euglish Carriage Bags \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 to \$6.00

American Novelties in Hand Purses and Bags 75c to \$10

Paris Novelties in Leather Goods \$2.50 up to \$20

Friday Bargain Day in the

Dress Goods Department

60c Venetian Suitings for 42c

2 Specials for Friday Third Floor \$1 Kimonas for 49c \$1.50 Dresses for 98c

Wrapperette Kimonas, made of superior quality dainty Persian patterns, in all sizes, worth regular \$1, Friday only 49c

Children's black and white check

Rousing Sale of Women's Tweed Skirts

Women's Tweed Skirts \$1.98

Women's Fur Lined Coats \$39.50

High-grade Coats of imported broadcloth, in navy, green, brown and black, collars and revers of sable, lined throughout with Hampster lining. Coats are 48 inches long; regular values \$47.50, sale price \$39.50

Beautiful Display of Gifts for Xmas In Men's Furnishing Department

Men's Mocha Wool Lined Glove grey or brown, on sale Friday 98c regular \$1.25.

VALENS

A very enjoyable time was spent last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. Wm. Cowie, when the annual oyster supper of the Valens' Hunting Club was given. The captains chosen for the different sides were Mr. Arthur Robson and Mr. Roy Coburn, the former side winning by thirty points. Game is now quite scarce in these parts.

Misses Charlotte and M. J. Robson have returned home from an extended trip to the west.

trip to the west.

Miss Maggie Harbottle is visiting rela-

ives in Kerwin.

Mr. Evans Valens, of Hamilton, spent last week at his home here.

and A. McGeachy arrived home from the

west last week.

The funeral of Mr. Robert Dalziel took

The funeral of Mr. Robert Dalziel took place from the home of Mr. Fred Dahiels on Saturday morning last, to Schaw Station, thence by train, to be interred in the family burying ground. Deceased had been a sufferer from diabetes for the last number of years, and death

the last number of years, and dead came as a happy release. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McGeachy entertain-ed a number of their friends at their home on Monday evening. A very pleas-ant time was spent by all.

Alone in His Glory.

Alone in His Glory.

In a friendly chat with an oid miner the other day the question of the railway strike cropped up, and in the course of subsequent conversation I enquired if be had ever been on strike.

"I was once," he replied, "and the experience taught me a valuable lesson." Pressed for particulars, he said: "It happened a good many years ago, when I was working in a pit in Blautyre district. Up to the time I speak of, strikes had beet extremely rare in this particular district, if fact, not a single miner in the pit wherhaps this was the reason of their onsiety foult work. In any case, they decided that their grievance admitted of no other solu-lion.

Stanl

Messrs. Cecil Robson,

R. McKAY & CO.

CARLISLE

Messrs. McIlroy and Colbeck, of Hamconducted the services on Sunday The meetings were very helpful to ery one. Miss Winnie Cairns, of Waterdown

spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Ethel Hamilton.

fiss Ruby Church on Sunday.

Miss Florence Green was suffering
rom a sore throat last week.

Miss K. Armstrong, of the Beach road,
pent Sunday with Miss M. Alderson.

Miss Annie Hackney entertained a
number of friends on Monday night.

Mr. F. Page is recovering from typhoid
ever, for which his many friends are
ded.

The Free Methodists have their church nearly completed, and intend having quarterly meeting there on the 15th.

Rev. Mr. Lovelace and Mr. G. Bristol took dinner at Mr. Christie Shaver's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith and family spent Sunday at Mr. G. Bristol's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Book went to Langford on Sunday to see their uncle, Mr. Henry Book, who is very sick.

Miss Flora Olmstead is gaining her health again. She visited at the home of her uncles, Mr. T. Laidman and Mr. W. Olmstead, last week.

Preparations are being made for a skating pond on Mrs. T. M. Brown's farm.

farm.

Mrs. Isaac Teeple visited at Mr. James
Iv. "They all showed the white feather, and appeared as usual at their work in the morning."

Iceland is without police or prisons.
The natives are honest.

their grievance admitted of no other solution.

"It was arranged at a meeting held one
evening that all heands would remain at home
next morning and await the manager's inquiry as to their absence from work, when
a deputation, which was selected, would inform him how matters stood and request a
settlement.

"From certain knowledge in my possession I was of opinion that the manager would
not canclulate without a struggle; and, as I
was not prepared for this, I left the place
that night to seek for work elsewhere."

"And the result?" I asked.

"I was the only striker," he replied, grimly. "They all showed the white feather,
and appeared as usual at their work in the
morning."

STEAMSHIPS



DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM PORTLAND

Welshman, Dec. 21. Cornishman, Jap. 11.

These steamers carry passengers.
Steamers sail from Portland 2 p.m.
The Canada is one of the faitfest and most
comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade.
First-class rate, \$50; second-class, \$37.50
and unwards according to steamer.

MODBRATE RATE SERVICE.
To Liverpool, \$40.00 and \$42.35.55
To London, \$2.50 additional,
Third-class to Liverpool, London, Londonferry. Belfast, Glasgow, \$27.50.
PORTIAND TO BRISTOL (Avoumouth).
Turcoman, Dec. 5. Englishman, Dec. 19.
For all information apply to local agent or
DOMINION LINE,

DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal,

American

Shoes

AMERICAN SHOES and SLIPPERS and also for the "HAGAR SHOES." made in Canada.

The "price stamped on the sole" chappies are madder than a "wet hen" because so many fine American hen" because so many fine American Shoes are imported into Canada, The three leading features in our American shoes are STYLE, FIT AND-GOOD VALUE, at a less price than the same Shoes can be made for in Canada. It is now, and always will be our method to buy for prompt cash, wherever we can get the BEST VALUE FOR OUR CUSTOMERS.

This week we will place on sale Men's Box Calf Laced, Goodyear Welt \$3; Men's Grain Bluchers \$3.25; Wemen's Vici Kid Laced \$2.99, We have a full stock of little things, such as Overgaiters. Leggings, Slumber Shippers, Insoles, and we are headquarters for FIRST QUAL-ITY Rubbers and Fine Slippers.

J. D. Climie 30 & 32 King St. West

\$25 and \$50 **Diamond** Rings

NORMAN ELLIS Manufacturing Jeweler

21-23 King Street East

COAL

D., L. & W. R. R. Co's. Scran ton. Prompt delivery. The Magee-Walton Co., Limited

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