# Katharine's Sacrifice

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"Not dead!"

Katharine uttered the words as well as her stiff, pale lips could manage. What—what did he mean? Her heart almost ceased its beat in her mingled surprise, agitation and alarm.

"No; he is only gone abroad. He has not treated us very well, has he, Miss Brereton? and his conduct to poor Marian is scarcely to be forgiven; but he was in great difficulties. I learned all this from a fellow clerk of his, who was in great difficulties. I learned all this from a fellow clerk of his, who had known for some time that Craven was distressed and troubled, but did not think things were so bad. This clerk has helped me considerably, and it is to him and to your cousin, Mr. Gordon Smythe, that I am indebted for the information I have received."

Katharine rose to her feet suddenly, clutching at a low bough of a tree near to steady herself.

"And," she asked, in a curiously constrained, quiet voice, "what—what did my cousin, Gordon Smythe, tell you had become of—"

Ormande turned hurriedly "Never mind about that," he answered, eagerly, "Craven is safe, so that is all
right. I wish—I only wish I felt as comfortable and contented about—about
your health, Miss Brereton, as I do
about him. You know you are no more
fit to be out walking on this heat health.

about him. You know you are no more fit to be out walking on this hot, hard road than I am fit to fly. Really—"
"I am quite well," Katharine broke in with such curt, cold tones that Or-mande uncensciously flinched, and bit

et is Mostyn would not expect me to leave you weak and ill on the road, I am sure," was Ormande's reply, given gravely, and with no idea how far out he was in his opinion of Barbara's

character.

"I do not care what Miss Mostyn would wish," Katharine cried, passionately and harshly, forgetting everything but her wild craving for him to be gone. "I desire you to leave me. At once, Lord Otway, at once."

Ormande paused only a second, then, with a sad look on his handsome face, that only a moment before had glowed with such happiness, he bowed silently, and the next moment his tall, well-built form was striding down the dusty

built form was striding down the dusty

and midgets encircled her in a fairy and by some common creature in her ring; a seellow butterfly almost kissed her cheeks. But she saw none of them, needed them not; she was dwelling on the mass of corrupt selfishness, the black, miserable heart, the cowardly bully whom she had taken for her hus-

"I am his wife-his wife!" she said "I am his wife—his wife!" she said over and over again to herself in a slow, meditative fashion. "I saved him from death—for what? That I should live in torture for ever after! Why did I do it—why? why? why?"

She suddenly clenched her hands tightly together, and in her mad agony of mind, regardless of her lameness and weakness, she started forward to walk onward—anywhere, she cared not where. "The wife of a murderer, a liar, a liar, a

"The wife of a murderer, a liar, a thief-his wife!" The words kept beat

thief—his wife!" The words kept beat with her footsteps.

Day by day the full horror of what she had done had been creeping unon her; it reached its crisis now. Who could tell exactly what urged this? Perhaps some strange chord had been struck between Ormande's great love and hers—some vague, indefinite sense had come to show her what might have been.

Instinctively shrinking from meeting as few people as she could. Katharine walked to a gate in the wall that led by a short route to the back of the

one used this but the domestics humbler inmates of the Hall: she mbered, in a dull sort of way, that could not come across any of the is, and that it was teatime in the

guests, and that it was teatime in the servants' quarters.

"I cry aloud for peace, and there is no peace!" the poor girl murmured to herself as she entered the pate and pushed it to behind her. "If—if I could find some comfort, some light in all this darkness and trouble! Oh, father, father! If you were only here now to help me, to tell me what to do!"

Weakened by her emotion and fatigue,

"For the poor boy is not dead, Miss Brereton," he went on quickly, careful not to startle her by any hift or allusion yet to that future. "We shall have him among us again one day soon, I her brows and throat: it was nature's hope." edy in this moment of mental tor

remedy in this moment of mental torture.

The bitterness of the weeping over,
Katharine was aroused to remember her
position by the sound of the Hall tower
clock striking seven.

She rose to her feet, and leaning back
against the friendly tree, covered her
turning eyes with her hands to give
herself one more moment of rest before she took up her mask and hard
role again. Buried in her confused
thoughts, she did not hear the sound of
approaching footsteps, and she started
wildly as Miss Mostyn's clear, rather
shrill voice broke the silence.

"Pray, are you rehearsing for theatricals, Brereton!"
Katharine dropped her hands. There
were deep blue marks round her glori-

were deep blue marks round her glori-ous eyes and a few teardrops hung on the long lashes, but the stains of the weeping had vanished, leaving her only very white and wan. She saw at a glance that Miss Mostyn was in no

glance that Miss Mostyn was in no pleasant frame of mind.

Barbara eyed the sad, beautiful face with bitter jealousy, anger and mad hatred mixed.

"A little comedy, evidently," she said, with a sneer. "The old story; a hand-some young lord and a poor, misguided menial!"

memial?"
Her light eyes were flashing furiously
Katharine's pride rose, and with it
came all her old self-possession and cour

age.
"I am at a loss to understand you,
madame," she said, very coldly.
Barbara clinched her gloves in her

in with such curt, cold tones that Ormande unconsciously flinched, and bit his lip.

"She resents my speaking so familiarly to her," he thought to himself, quickly and sadly. "Well, she is right, she is alone, and she is so proud, proud, my beautiful darling."

There was a moment's pause after this, during which he stood looking at her, as she held herself erect by the aid of the tree, and Katharine wished madly, wildly, that he would go on and leave her, before her strength gave way beneath this new horror, and she should fall on the ground at his feet.

"I must be alone—alone!" was the one desire in her mind, and as it grew greater it forced itself into words.

"Please go on, Lord Otway," she said, almost sharply. "Miss Mostyn expects you, she—"

"Will Metalement of the property of the station of the tree, and walk as the petch of the station of the tree, and the station of the station of the tree, and the station of the

I forbid you to go near the station, or anywhere outside the grounds, unless you have my permission; and if I find you trying to get up a flirtation—"
Katharine stopped her.
"That will do, Miss Mostyn," she said, quietly. "I think you will allow that, in anger, many things are said that in cooler moments one 'regrets. So it is with you now; your anger must be your only excuse for daring—yes, daring!" with a flash from her large eyes that somehow cowed Barbara strangely—"to say such things to me. I am sorry that Lady Drummond exerted any influence she had to get me into your household. It has been a mistake from the first, and so, Miss Mostyn, I beg to tender you my resignation, and to inform you that I shall leave Brexley Hall at the end of the month."

Katharine's quiet, cold, proud words were like fuel to the flame of Barbara's anger; but cunning—mean, low cunning

anger; but cunning—mean, low cunning—was distinctly one of Miss Mostyn's characteristics. Her suspicions had been suddenly aroused. It was not for nothwith such happiness, he bowed silently, and the next moment his tall, well-built form was striding down the dusty road, and was out of sight.

Katharine watched him go with a pang of bitter pain. The news that he had met Gordon, that Gordon had dared to have uttered such a terrible lie, simply overwhelmed her.

"Am I mad?" she asked herself. mutely, as she still clutched the gnarled hough of the tree with her ice-cold fingers, or is it some awful. horrible dream? Let me try and think it all out."

She stood, with her gray eyes distended out of their beauty, gazing down the road on which Ormande's form was growing smaller, and would soon vanish altogether.

"Gordon has lied to him. He has taken Craven Adair's kife, and now—now he has lied to him. and says the boy still lives." She shuddered with irrepressible horror. "He is not a man ast all, he must be a fiend—some evil fiend!

Round and round buzzed the happy careless insect world, basking in their short existence, luxuriating in the heat of the summer sun. A magnificent dragon-fly, with its wings gleaming rich in the golden light, came uite close to that black-robed figure with a warlike sound, as if to frighten the white-faced girl, but Katharine never moved. Gnats and midgets encircled her in a fairy ring; a gwellow butterfly almost kissed her care have a seen all going to be thwartest, and beer cheeks. But she saw none of them, had plushed rich light on the rich common creature in her love of the first of the proper in the rest of the summer care moved of the proper care in her common creature in her love of the summer care in her care and stand midgets encircled her in a fairy ring; a gwellow butterfly almost kissed her care and stand midgets encircled her in a fairy ring; a gwellow butterfly almost kissed her care and stand midgets encircled her in a fairy ring; a gwellow butterfly almost kissed her care and stand midgets encircled her in a fairy ring; a gwellow butterfly almost kissed her care and the first care and the care and the care and the care an

"Only let me find out," she said to herself, with a vicious, ugly look in her face, that was growing uncomfortably red, from the unusual exertion of walking on a rough country road in prepaterously high-heeled French boots; "or

ing on a rough country road in preposterously high-heeled French boots; "only
let me find out, and if I do not, give her
some misery, it will not be my fault."
And then she came to a standstill with
an exclamation of annoyance as she
emerged into the high road and saw no
signs of Lord Otway anywhere. To retrace her steps would be a painful thing,
and to lower her dignity enough to use
the servants' gate was almost as painful
to such a nature as Barbara's, but, with
a glance of despair at her feet, she finally determined on sacrificing her dignity rather than her shoes.

It took some little time to reach the
lower gate, and then all of a sudden her
eyes fell on Katharine leaning against
the tree in that attitude of weakness
and despair, and Barbara knew better
than if anyone had told her that her
rival was before her.

Infuriated by anger and jealousy, she
went up to the girl, and we know how
and in what manner she addressed Katharine, the quiet way in which Katharine
answered, and the mere suggestion of
losing this rival now that she was in her
power roused all Barbara's slyness and
cunning.

cunning.

Katharine must not be allowed to go if—and how her cold eyes flamed at the thought—if she could but find out whether Katharine loved Lord Otway. What a chance of revenge was open to her! Yes, but the chance would be gone of Katharine were allowed to leave the Hal.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 28, 1909 AT R. MCKAY & GO'S.



35 Only New

# **Trimmed**

Hats Worth Reg. \$9.00

**Tuesday Sale Price \$5.00** 

Come to-morrow and take advantage of this early season's buying chance in fifty Trimmed Hats, consisting of this season's most fashionable shapes, heautifully trimmed with wings, soft mounts, velvet, moire and ribbon; splendid specimens of this season's newest style hats, on sale to-morrow at each

#### **Buy Your Dress Goods Now**

Reg. \$1.00 Venetian Suitings for Tuesday 75c yd. 52 inches wide, the season's newest style Suiting Material, on sale in plendid shades of brown, navy, wistaria, taupe, myrtle and black; has a ovely pearl finish; a decided bargain for you to morrow, per yard .. 75c

Our 75c Venetian Suiting for Tuesday 59c yd. Another shipment of this fine Venetian Suiting ready sharp at 8.30 morrow morning, guaranteed pure, has a nice finish; on sale in perfect colors of rose, wistaria, greys, brown, navy, myrtle, taupe and black; very

Sale of Table Cloths—House Keepers Take Notice Reg. \$3.50 Cloths for \$2.25 Reg. \$2.25 Cloths for \$1.50
2, 2½ and 3 yards long, lovely Pure Linen Cloths, with border all round slightly imperfect, but will not hurt the wearing qualities of these cloths, a de

cided bargain for Tuesday. A Great Bath Towel for 25c

15c Flannelette for Tuesday 11c yard

Extra wide width White Flannelette, with a lovely soft finish, our regular price 15c, Tuesday sale price only ....

### An Extraordinary Sale of Women's New Fall Tailored **Suits** New Fall Tailored Suits \$15.00

Of Diagonal Serge, Worsted and Fancy Tweeds, plain tailored models, with new pleated skirts, long coats; regular values \$20.00, on sale at \$15.00

New Fall Tailored Suits \$25.00

#### Specials in House Beautiful Dept. Specials in Lace Curtains Specials in Bed Spreads

Regular \$2.25, Tuesday at \$1.47 pair Regular \$3.50, Tuesday at \$2.44 pair Strong double thread weave, splen-

Irish Point Lace Curtains Beautiful high class goods for your est rooms, all hand made. Only 2 to

Soft finish, largest sizes, ready to use, best kind for constant use. See them.

Regular \$1.50, Tuesday at \$1.08 each Regular \$2.25, Tuesday at \$1.67 each \$7.50 Tapestry Portieres. \$4.95 pair \$3.50 Tapestry Portieres. \$2.47 pair Good variety of colorings, new 1 pairs of a pattern. Regular up to Goo \$6.50 pair, priced to clear at \$3.78 pr. goods.

# R. McKAY & CO.

tion, Barbara was silent for a moment; then in a low voice, as if overcome with enotion, she suddenly said:

"No, no; I can not let you go! I—I am sorry for what I have said, Miss Brereton." Then, as Katharine drew back, almost too astonished for words, she went on with an artful break in her voice:

"What a miserable, awful temper I have. Ah! see what it is to be alone in the world, with no father or mother's hand to guide one; always flattered and pampered for the sake of my money; with not one single real friend to tell me my faults and to help me to crush them. Please forgive me, Miss. Freerton, I have been very rude to you. Yes. I know I have; but I have been spoiled all my life. I am not really bad; indeed, I am not. Won't you forgive me, please?"

(To be Continued.)

UNCLAIMED TREASURE.

Millions Have Been Taken From the Ruins of Messina.

New York, Sept. 26.—A cable despatch.

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Ruins of Messina.

New York, Sept. 26.—A cable despatch to the Sun from Rome says: It is estimated that \$2,000,000 in coin, \$6,000,000 in bonds and other securities and \$1,000,000 worth of jewels recovered from the ruins of Messina are still unclaimed. In addition to the foregoing there is a further deposit of 100 strong boxes and 4,000 sealed packages, known to contain valuables, which have not been opened, representing at least \$4,000,000. This total of \$13,000,000 does not include the treasures from the cathedral, churches and vaults of banks.

The valuables were simply excavated, and were sometimes found clutched in the dead hands of unidentified men and women. The excavations will be commenced again on October 1, when the unclaimed deposits will naturally increase.

As it is generally impossible for survivors to establish claims to the property, the State will benefit largely.

CRUSHED AGAINST PIER

Frank Port, of Cleveland, Killed at Sault Ste. Marie.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 25.—F. Port, 3,305. Vine Court, Cleveland, was instantly killed at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the Canadian locks. Port was a watchman on the Lyman C. Smith, and while endeavoring to climb down the rope to make the lines fast, fell in between the boat and the pier, and was cushed to death. tween the boat and the pier, and was crushed to death. His body has not yet been recovered.

Looking for Luck,

He—So poor old Monty has been run over by a motor car. How did it hap-pen? She—The poor chap was stooping to pick up a horseshoe for luck.—Town and Country.

Wigg-Bjones is always blowing his own horn. Wagg-Well, what do you expect of a man who acts as his own chauffeur?

the caboose. Near South avenue the engine cut loose and ran ahead to make a swi and then to catch the rear end of the caboose. The engine bore down on and then to catch the rear end of the caboose. The engine bore down on the caboose at no great speed, it is said, but the force of impact threw Daw from the platform, and the wheels of the caboose passed over his legs, smashing the left at the ankle, and the right between the knee and the the thigh.

the thigh.

Dr. Dumville was called and Daw was rushed to Saint Mary's Hospital.

Death came at 2.40 o'clock this after noon. The engineer was E. E. Davis, of No. 57 Walnut street, Buffalo; and of No. 57 Wainut street, Buffalo; and the conductor, Thomas Conroy, of North Division street, that city. James Sheehan, of No. 57 East Ferry street, and Charles Burting, of No. 1345 Clin-ton street, railroadmen, were on the caboose with Daw.

Discouraging.

Nell (sentimentally)-I wonder if there is anything in a presentiment— why the chance of marrying a rich and handsome young man should haunt me

Bell (cynically)—Perhaps because it is the ghost of a chance.—Baltimore American.

## Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a—week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starta first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start to-night and have help in the morning? CASCARETS for a box for a week's self-treatment, all druggists. Biggest selfer in the world. Million boxes a month. STEAMSHIPS

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Full particulars from R. & O. Agents.

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Lake Superior Division
For Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort
William making connection for all points
West. Passenger steamers leave Sarnia Wedneedays and Saturdays, 3,30 p. m. Sailings
Sept. 25th. 29th; Oct. 2nd, 13th, 23rd through
to Duluth. Freight ateamer sailing every
Monday in addition to above.

Monday in addition to above.

Georgian Say Division

For Sault Ste. Marie and Way Ports steamers leave Collingwood 1.30 p. m., Owen Sound
11.45 p. m., Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tickets and information from all Ry. Agents
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these steamers.

LAURENTIC ... Oct. 2 Nov. 6
DOMINION ... Oct. 9 Nov. 20
MEGANTIC ... Oct. 14 Nov. 13
CANADA ... Oct. 30
T\_s popular steamer "CANADA" is also
again scheduled to carry three classes of
passengers. While the fast steamer "OTTAWA." and the comfortable steamer "DMINION." as one-class cabin steamer (Called
actions as one-class cabin steamer (Called
act



MAKING SOUP.

Soup should not contain fatty matter, but should contain all other meat properties. It takes longer to make soup if one sets the stock aside to cool before using the liquid. It is best to take a muslim cloth wring it out of ice water. using the liquid. It is best to take a muslin cloth, wring it out of ice water and run the liquid through it. The fatty substance will cling to the cloth. If meaty particles boil through the soup, it clouds it. This is merely the boiled blood, and should be skimmed off as soon as it rises to the top. Should it get into the liquid, break an egg into the soup, stir it around and when it boils, it will come to the top, bringing all substance wit it. It quickly clears muddy looking soup.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES.

Turn nearly all the juice off from a Turn nearly all the juice off from a pint of tomatoes. Salt and pepper this, by the way, and put aside in a cool place for some other day's soup. Put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a buttered pie dish; on them one of tomatoes; sprinkle with salt, pepper and some bits of butter; also a little sugar. Another layer of crumbs, another of tomatoes—seasoned—then a top layer of fine dry crumbs. Bake covered until pubbling hot and brown quickly.

PULLED BREAD.

As soon as the loaf is baked and can be handled remove the crust on all sides. Cut through the firm exterior at the ends and with the tips of the fingers pull or team the loaf into halves. In the same way cut through the firm exterior and pul the halves into quarters, pull the quarters into smaller pieces, and these pieces into others, until the whole loaf is in pieces less than an inch thick

ship has been secured, though it will not be paid for until the funds, which the British public is being called upon to subscribe, come in more rapidly than they have done so far.

subscribe, come in more rapidly than they have done so far.

The vessel is the Terra Nova, the largest and strongest of the old Scottish whalers. She is considered the best ship ever launched for the Greenland whale trade, and has always been a most profitable possession to her owners. In 1903 she was purchased by the Admiralty as a relief ship for the "Discovery" expedition. Two years later she was in the service of a North Pole expedition on a visit to Franz Josef Land. Thus far she has ranged from the greatice barrier in the south to the North Polar pack, from extreme to extreme of the navigable waters of the globe.

Despatches from England leave no room for doubt of the British determination to do everything that money and

ation to do everything that money and trained explorers can do to equal in the antarctic the achievement of Com-mander Peary in the north. Within ten the antarctic the achievement of Commander Peary in the north. Within ten months it is expected that the famous commander of the "Discovery" expedition of 1901-4, Captain Robert F. Scott, will be at the head of a well-fitted ship ready to sail from England with the firm determination of nailing the Union Jack to the South Pole. Capt. Scott has appealed to the British nation roy \$200,000 to equip his expedition, and has the united assistance of the press behind him in asking for donatians that the honor of finding the Pole at the other end of the world shall be gained by a Briton.

by a Briton.

Let is possible, however, that a South Poles controversy may yet develop, for Dr. Jean Charcot, at the head of a strong French party, is already well down in the far southern regions.

No news can be expected from him before next summer, but, considering the fact that before this trip he has had two years of experience in the antarctic, the carefully laid plans for the expedition with the purpose of reaching the Pole, and the favorable ice conditions, it

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. Niagara Falia, New York—2.27 a.m., 5.57 2.27 a.m., 5.67 a.m., 19.05 a.m., \*10.05 a.m., 5.55 p.m., \*1.20 p.m. 8t. Catharines, Niagara Falia, Buffalo—\*5.57 a.m., 19.05 a.m., \*10.05 a.m., \*11.30 a.m., 2.20 p.m., \*5.35 p.m., 5.45 p.m., \*7.20 p.m. a.m., 19.06 a.m., \*10.05 a.m., 5.35 p.m., \*7.20 p.m.

CANADIAN FACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.49 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,

18. Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,

18. Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,

18. Sherwooke, St. John, M.B., Harland,

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1500mann, Columber and immediate station.
5.6% p. m. for Toronto,
5.15 p. m. f TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO

RAILWAY. 

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY Terminal Station—6.15, 97.16, 8.15, 9.15, 19.15, 19.15, 19.15, 11.16 a. m., 12.15, 1.17, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 6.16, 6.15, 7.15, 8.16, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 p. m.

Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundas—6.00, 96.15, 97.15, 8.06, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15

2.16, 2.16, 4.16, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 91.16 p. m.

\*\*Pally, except Sunday.\*\*

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC

Hamilton to Burlington and Oakville—\*6.10.
\*7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 9.11, 10.10, 9.11, 10.10, 9.11, 10.0, 11.00, 11.00, 11.00, 12.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 9.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 5.00, 10.00, 2.10, 0.10,

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON RAIL-WAY. Leave Hamilton—6.30, \*7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a.m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, \*11.00 Leave Brantford—\*6.30, \*7.45, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, \*11.00 \*Daily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—64.0, \*1.0, \*8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., \*12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, \*10.10, \*11.10 p. m.

Leave Beamsville—55.40, \*6.40, 7.40, 8.40, \*9.40, \*10.40, 4.40, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 8.40, \*9.40, \*10.40, \*0.

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them to persons of refinement. KLEIN & BINKLEY 35-37 James St. North

ful models and rich finish com

s at least necessary to consider Dr. Charcot a possible Peary of the south. The proposed Scott expedition will eave in July. Two bases will be established, one at Macmurdo Sound, Jusz to the east at Ross Island, in latitude 77 south, and the other on King Edward VII. Land, the new land discovered by Captain Scott on his first expedition. Geographical work will be conducted here, but the chief aim of the party is to reach the Pole and not to do the work of scientists.

work of scientists. Immune.

A kind old gentleman, seeing a very small boy carrying a lot of newspapers under his arm, was moved to pity. "Don't all those papers make you tir-

ed, my boy?"
"Nope," the mite cheerfully replied.
"I can't read."—Youth's Companion.

Hoax—He married a cooking school girl. Joax—How did she pan out?

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