

FATED TO LOVE HER

"Well, I have heard the same quality somewhat vulgarly defined as a footless stepping-stone to a leg."

"Now, Cassy?"

"My dear child, don't look so reproachful. The thing was nothing. He found no fault with you at all, at all—Paddy would express it."

"But you said that he was in a state?"

"Quite true. A state of glorification. He rushed into Olivia's room half mad with enthusiasm, and began to rave about your perfections as though they had been the perfections of Plato or Mephistopheles, or any other of those ancient creatures of whom he is so fond."

"I don't mean Mephistopheles, but I mean somebody else beginning with M. So 'tis all the same. And then he—James, not Meph., you know—went on to say that you had been brought up in a yard—a court, at least—your manners could not be more perfect, or he more proud of you, your gracefulness, natural ease, etc., etc., etc."

"Oh, Cassy," and Gabrielle's face literally shone, "did he really say that?"

"Yes, and more too. Olivia confessed that your pretty behavior in public had often surprised her, because before you came to us you had seen so little of the world. Olivia is so short-sighted. For aught she knows, you may have gone to some academy in Eversfield village, where 'manners' were 'two-pence extra,' and that Miss Wynne may have paid. I was about to suggest this solution to the problem, but James hit on a better."

"She paused, and Gabrielle looked at her, all eyes."

"Open them a little wider, dear, and put in a little more glitter, and they'll be just like his, allowing for difference of color. And he glowed and looked so triumphant I was sorely tempted to knock him down, only I recollected that that would not be a very feminine proceeding, so refrained. And then, his voice as high and brightly as the rest, he said, 'It is innate!' There, Gabrielle! When you are married to him, I suppose that, since married people are one, it, whatever it is, will be innate in him, too. No doubt that is the secret of his exultation. In praising you now he is praising himself in the future. Reynard! And as for you, what do you mean by smiling so absurdly, just because a stuck-up young man chooses to pronounce you his model of manners? Gabrielle, Gabrielle (by the bye, I think I shall call you that for short), why will you persist in looking so outrageously happy?"

"Why? Because I feel happy," said Gabrielle.

"As indeed she did."

"About this time James, somewhat to his disgust, received the following note:—

Thornmoor, Friday.

My Dear Gordon,—So you have come down from your pedestal at last! I rejoice to hear it. But what a close fellow you are! Unless the affair be of mushroom growth, which, in your case, seems hardly probable, you must have been in the very act of such coming down—two-thirds of the way at least. I'm sure—when I saw you the other day. And yet you talked! However, I won't be hard upon you; never mind, now, how you look, or how you feel."

"I suppose I ought to indite a few pretty wishes—'May your bliss be only half what mine is!' and so forth. Really, though, the weather is so dispiriting; 'no lark' (and I'm anything but a lark) could pipe to skies so dull and grey."

"And about that very note of this morning, is as like a piker as any note could be, we are old friends, and know each other too well, I hope, to make a fuss about our p's and q's. So you'll excuse me."

"I fear that I shall have to forego the pleasure of seeing you turned out to a domestic man, as I am shortly to be dragged all over England, on what my wife calls a round of visits. We start on Monday; alas! no time is left for making Miss Gabrielle Wynne's acquaintance. The fair enquirer who has enquired you must be a sight for our eyes. I have been describing her, body and spirit—as I imagine them—to my wife, whom, by some injudicious contrast, I have contrived, in the process, to offend. She threatens, consequently, that she will speak to me on your note of this morning. I feel that I can bear it."

"May you ever—to sum up my desires for your matrimonial happiness—be as unable to enter the spirit of this last sentiment, as I doubt not that you are, at this moment. And believe me always, my dear Gordon, yours to the hilt, George Peter Raynton."

"P. S.—My wife, ignoring the threat, has just begged me to return your kind remembrances into your own bosom, to gether with all proper congratulations. Whereof she delecteth fitting words, which I repress, with some chary of my ink; and once more, Vale."

"James did not show this letter to Gabrielle, judging that its perusal would scarcely tend to bias her in his friend's favor. For himself he felt at first exceedingly displeased with Raynton, but his displeasure was soon forgotten in the more important considerations which at present filled his mind. The compulsory brevity of his engagement and the long absence that was to follow involved a great press of business, and James was at this time every day, now and then all day, closeted with stenographers, or tenants. He insisted that the wedding should not be postponed beyond the end of the month. The winter abroad would be of no use, he said, unless they started, at latest, then. Olivia sighed over the trousseau, but James was firm. Which was the more important, he should like to know—the trousseau or Gabrielle's life? At length, by common consent, the day was fixed for the thirtieth of November."

"Mr. Lascelles, her father's friend and James' co-executor, was, at her own desire, to give the bride away. She also, as a special favor, begged leave to invite the Barbers, whereupon James informed her that she should invite all Eversfield, if she chose. And the result was that, not all Eversfield, but Mr. and Mrs. Barber, with their eldest girl, were bidden, greatly to their pride and glory, to the marriage feast. The house in Sir Philip Peer's park was already in course of preparation for Olivia and Cassy, but it was agreed that they should remain at Farnley during the winter."

"And now all preliminary arrangements were complete, and Gabrielle began to realize that, as Cassy expressed it, her single life was in a rapid decline."

"One afternoon about a week before her marriage she was sitting alone in the drawing-room. James had just started

for London, not to return until the eve of the great day. He was then, with his best man, a young cousin, Lord Murray by name, to dine at Farnley, and afterward proceed to a shooting-box which Lord Murray possessed in the neighborhood, whence on the following morning they would drive together to church."

"Thus, with the exception of a single brief and crowded evening, Gabrielle would see no more of James until they met to be made one. Thinking of this, and of all that lay before her, a loud ring at the hall-door bell escaped her notice. She was, therefore, somewhat startled when, in the ante-room, she heard a plaintive voice."

"Oh, on no account disturb Miss Gordon. I wish to see Miss Wynne, and Miss Wynne alone. My sweet Euphrosyne, will you oblige me by picking up my fan?"

"Lady Louisa Pembroke and Miss Pembroke," announced Wilcox's stenographer. Immediately afterward, followed by Euphrosyne, Lady Louisa entered. Her flaxen curls were so arranged that they almost met across her face, but room was left for the large, light eyes to transfix Gabrielle with a mournful and significant gaze. Solemnly and noiselessly she crossed the room, snatched her plump hand to be taken and dropped, and subsided into a chair."

"Well, Gabrielle, how are you?" cried Euphrosyne. "Our bridesmaids' dresses came home this morning. They look so pretty! And Miss Reinhardt thinks—"

"My sweet Euphrosyne," said Lady Louisa, waving her fan, "I am sure that, to oblige me, you will temporarily deny yourself by remaining silent."

"And silent Euphrosyne became, while Gabrielle, in some trepidation, wondered what was about to happen."

"Gabrielle, this is a solemn time for you."

"Yes."

"A time of awful import. You may have thought me remiss for not calling upon you sooner, but my visit was purposely postponed. I believed that what I had to say would be more effectual said now—now when you must, at length, have begun to realize the true nature of your position."

"Lady Louisa paused, lay down her fan, and opened a good smacking-bottle."

"My sweet Euphrosyne," said she, inhaling its strong odors, "my little innocent child, you must not listen. Go away and sit in the carriage."

"I think," said Gabrielle, trembling at the bare idea of being left alone with this alarming Lady Louisa, "I think she could have nothing at that table, and there are some new books—"

"Oh, yes, mamma! The books look so delicious! I'll stop my ears, if you like, burst in Euphrosyne."

"My sweet Euphrosyne," said Lady Louisa, mildly, "is it probable that you or any one else should find it necessary to adopt at such a distance such a measure to avoid hearing her? Your thoughtlessness, my child, continually lays me open to misunderstanding. If Gabrielle did not know me, what kind of voice would she imagine that I possess when I am talking at that table, and you do not consider. Kiss me and retire."

"Euphrosyne obeyed, flying delighted, to examine the new books. Then Lady Louisa put forth two fat fingers and pressed them upon Gabrielle's wrist."

"Gabrielle, when I am about to say I say for your own good. It is pity, true pity, that actuates me."

"Pity?" Gabrielle could not help exclaiming. It seemed to her that she had never stood less in need of this amiable commodity."

"Pity," repeated Lady Louisa, "I am glad to think that my trials have not, as yet, closed my heart to the trials of my fellow-creatures. It has ever been my misfortune to feel for another's woes as though they were my own. I feel for you, yes, Gabrielle. You are an orphan, and I am a mother. I feel for you deeply."

"You are very kind, Lady Louisa. But indeed I am quite happy."

"Do not attempt to deceive me," said Lady Louisa, oscillating her flaxen ringlets. "I know what it is to feign merriment, even feigning, while wretchedness creeps beneath. But with me, you may cast off every disguise. Another week and it will be too late. Now is your time, unburden yourself, as to a mother."

"I have really nothing to unburden, Lady Louisa," said Gabrielle, laughing. "That hollow, hollow laugh! Let me lay the case before you, Gabrielle. I speak from experience. Riches cannot make happiness."

"I never supposed that they could."

"Neither riches nor the gaud and glare of the world. Happiness lies in the heart. My child, a country parsonage, though it appear to you as a Paradise on earth."

"But you see," said Gabrielle, coloring. "James does not happen to live in a country parsonage."

"No, James does not," with individual emphasis, "some one else, however, some one whose name is written, or I must mistake, deep in your soul—does. Or rather—will, Gabrielle! now, as a last resource, I offer my assistance in restoring you to peace."

"I am at peace, thank you," said Gabrielle. "But Lady Louisa took no notice."

"Your cheek is pale. You cough. You are wasting away—"

"I am much better than I was; and the doctors think that Pau will quite cure me," said Gabrielle.

"And this time, Lady Louisa took no notice. Your cheeks glow with a false radiance, but your heart is ill at ease—"

"Then it was never well at ease," said Gabrielle.

"But neither now did Lady Louisa take notice."

"Tell me, my child. What is it that divides you? It cannot be pique? It cannot, surely, be jealousy? He loves you alone, as you—although you own it not—love him."

"Found Guilty. Stratford, May 8.—William Birse, a young G. T. R. machinist, was found guilty to-day of having sent an obscene package to a young Stratford girl. He was remanded for sentence."

"What terrible engagement!" said Gabrielle. "I," continued Lady Louisa, "will receive you, harbor you in my own house. People will talk, no doubt; ill-natured reports will be spread, but what delirium! I am come prepared to take you back with me now."

"Back with you now!" An exclamation of unmitigated horror had nearly escaped Gabrielle.

"Back to peace. Back to a home. Thence—with my assistance—you can write to Mr. Gordon and explain that the intervention of an experienced and broken-hearted friend has opened your eyes, and has shown you that it would be perjury to—"

"Lady Louisa!" said Gabrielle, rising; "forgive me, but I can hear no more of this."

"Then, as Lady Louisa stared, taken by surprise, she went on: 'I believe that your intentions, at any rate, are kind; or I could not bring myself to tell you what, once for all, I now do tell you. I have never loved any one in the way which you mean, excepting James, my future husband; and that I shall love him only, forever.'"

"Her eyes shone, as she spoke, her color brightened. Lady Louisa gazed helplessly, and thought of calling to her sweet Euphrosyne to ring the bell for Gabrielle. She was hysterical. But, fortunately, at this juncture, the clock happened to strike and diverted her attention. She rose, observing that she had not thought it was so late; she was expecting friends at home; she must go. All that remained was to hope Gabrielle might be happy. Gabrielle had chosen her own path; repentance had been offered and refused. Her friend could only hope—in a voice which signified that it was hope against hope—that Gabrielle might be happy."

"(To be continued.)"

MURDERED CHUM.

CONFESSION OF EIGHT-YEAR-OLD NEW YORK BOY.

Charles Dokoupio Pushed George Kralik, Aged Seven, into the River Because George Had Refused to Give Two Cents to Charles' Brother Joe.

New York, May 8.—Charles Dokoupio, eight years old, and so small that he could lose himself in one of the arm-chairs at police headquarters, told Inspector McCafferty, chief of the detective bureau, yesterday how he had murdered George Kralik, seven years old, because the latter had refused to give Charles' brother Joe two cents.

According to the story of the boy, Charles and Joe Dokoupio and George Kralik had been friends for some time and had played together. On April 25th the boys went to gather waste wood from a house that was being demolished on Madison avenue. Joe was sent inside the building and passed the material out to the other two boys, who placed it in bags. As they were working an elderly man happened along, saw the two little fellows industriously piling up the wood and gave each ten cents. Joseph saw the presentation and demanded his share. His brother gave him two cents, but George refused to give him anything. This started a grudge, which ended in an open quarrel. The breach, however, was apparently patched up, for two days later the Dokoupio boys asked George to go with them to throw stones into the water at the foot of East Sixty-third street.

Third avenue and Lady Aberdeen, the edge of the rude pier Charles, the memory of the old grudge still rankling, ran behind the little fellow and pushed him over into the water, where he disappeared.

The brothers then went home and told of having seen a cross-eyed street cleaner throw their little chum into the river. The story came to the ears of the police, and Inspector McCafferty's close questioning brought out the confession.

Boils, Carbuncles, Abscesses, Ulcers. Druggists refund money if DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing.

TO INVITE OLD FRIENDS. Former Governors and Their Wives May Be Asked to Canada.

Ottawa, May 8.—In the Senate this afternoon Secretary of State Scott promised to bring before the Government the suggestion of Senator Macdonald, of British Columbia, that the Government should invite the former Governors-General of Canada and their wives, the Viceroy of Ireland and Lady Aberdeen, the Viceroy of India and Lady Minto, Senator Macdonald further suggested that the Government should arrange for these national guests a tour through Canada, that they might see the growth and prosperity of the country since their terms of office.

Drawing Room Curtains. Splendid high grade, real hand made Lace Curtains, in such well known and popular weaves as Swiss, Irish point, with plain, spray and medallion grounds; Marie Antoinette, Antique, Renaissance, Point Arabes, Point Venise and Duchesse. Point in white, ivory and ecru; all are 3 1/2 yards long by 50 to 60 inches wide; some of these have great character, while others are very lace and dainty.

SALE PRICE \$4.37, \$5.00, \$7.38, \$10.00, \$12.50; FORMER PRICE \$6.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$15.00.

Sale of Window Shades. 40c Shades at 29c. I case cream, white, fawn, light and dark green Shades, full size, complete with good spring roller, bracket, etc.

65c Lace Shades at 45c. 6 dozen only cream, white and green Shades, with pretty lace or insertion, complete with tassel, brackets, good roller, all full size.

35c Drapery Madras 23c. Yard wide American Colored Madras Drapery, for window hangings; the stained glass effects are especially good; fast colors.

A Few Money Savers. 4 foot White Curtain Rods, ends, etc. 15c each. Brass Extension Rods and Brackets, 5c each. White Tassel Loops for curtains 10c pair. 36-inch White Spot Curtain Muslin 18c yard. 20c English Cretonnes 12 1/2c yard.

Extra Special Prices for Monday Selling in Carpet Department. \$1.15 Inlaid Linoleum 98c. Scotch Inlaid Linoleum, very heavy quality, artistic patterns, worth \$1.25, for . . . . . 98c.

35c Japanese Matting 25c. Fine Japanese Matting, cord warp, floral and conventional designs, suitable for bedrooms or summer homes, worth 35c, for . . . . . 25c.

20c China Matting 15c. Heavy China Matting, fine patterns and colorings, extra quality, worth 20c, for . . . . . 15c.

Crex Matting 55c. Heavy Crex Matting, assorted colors, suitable for verandah rugs, special quality . . . . . 55c.

75c Tapestry Carpets 59c. Heavy English, Tapestry Carpet, extra choice patterns, worth 75c, for . . . . . 59c per yd.

85c All Wool Carpets 69c. Heavy all wool Carpets, bright, saleable colorings, splendid patterns, worth 85c, for . . . . . 69c.

45c Union Carpets 35c. Heavy Union Carpets, splendid assortment of patterns and colorings, worth 45c, for . . . . . 35c.

\$4.25 Art Wool Squares \$3.50. Art Wool Squares, size 3 x 2 1/2 yards, very serviceable quality, fine patterns, worth \$4.25, for . . . . . \$3.50. Other sizes \$4, \$4.98, \$5.75 and . . . . . \$6.75.

Special Values for Monday. Longcloth 10c. 1,000 yards fine, round Thread, English Longcloth, full width, splendid wearing quality, special . . . . . 10c yard.

Toweling 8c. 500 yards Pure Linen Toweling, soft, absorbent, neat, worth 10c, special . . . . . 8c.

Pillow Cotton 17c. 42 and 44-inch Pillow Cotton, round, even thread, splendid wearing quality, special . . . . . 17c yard.

Sheeting Special. Bleached Twill Sheet, 2 yards wide, special . . . . . 22c yard.

Dr. Chase's Ointment. BANNED IN A CERTAIN AND GUARANTEED CURE FOR EACH AND EVERY CASE OF itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and at your neighbors about it. You can use it and get money back from the doctor. Consult all dealers or EDMANSON, BAYES & CO., Toronto. DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S, MONDAY, MAY 11th, 1908. HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE. Extraordinary Sale of Fine Suitings and Summer Dress Goods Starts On Monday.

Bright and early Monday morning this store commences a Dress Goods Sale that will appeal to the lovers of pretty materials. McKay's first and last for dress goods; that's the reputation in short this store enjoys, carrying by all odds the largest and best stocks of yardage materials to be found in any store in Canada. Reliable materials and honest values have built up for this store the largest dress goods business in Hamilton. This combination of goods and values will be broken on Monday in earnest for the first day of the sale by clipping regular prices down to the very lowest notch. Read.

\$1.50 Broadcloths and Venetians for Monday 98c yard. If you want a nice suit length of extra good quality here's your chance. Guaranteed pure wool Cashmeres and Henriettas for Monday 39c yard. Guaranteed pure wool Cashmeres and Henriettas, with a lovely silk finish, splendidly reduced for Monday's selling. Just the popular material for children's and misses' dresses. On sale in browns, navys, greens, red, reseda, fawn and black. Our regular 50c value for 39c yard.

75c Shadow Striped Taffeta Cloths for 59c yard. This is the season's strongest feature for light weight summer suits and dresses. Much reduced for Monday's selling. On sale in navy, brown, Copenhagen, green, fawn and black. Regular 75c value, for 59c yard.

50c Cashmeres and Henriettas for Monday 39c yard. Guaranteed pure wool Cashmeres and Henriettas, with a lovely silk finish, splendidly reduced for Monday's selling. Just the popular material for children's and misses' dresses. On sale in browns, navys, greens, red, reseda, fawn and black. Our regular 50c value for 39c yard.

Cream, Navy Blue and Black Panamas, Worth Regular 75c, Sale Price 55c yard. We place this popular material for serviceable wearing suits and separate skirts on sale Monday in three of the wanted shades. Are you interested about Panamas? If so, come on Monday. Worth regular 75c, sale price . . . . . 55c yard.

Clearing Sale of Laces 10c Yard. 30 pieces of Laces and Insertions, come in white, cream, ecru, Paris and black, some straight bands and sectional designs, regularly 25, 35, 40c yard, on sale . . . . . 10c yard. Embroideries and Insertions 11 and 15c. 20,000 yards of Embroideries, special cartoon lots, fine cambric cloth, embroidered in dainty eyelet designs, 7 to 14 inches wide, suitable for flouncings on underskirts and corset covers, regularly 20 to 25c yard, on sale Monday . . . . . 11 and 15c yard.

Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Embroideries and Insertions. 9c, 11c, 14c, 19c, 25c, to 49c yard. 20 cartons of these fine Embroideries, imported direct from the best makers in Switzerland, beautiful, pure cambric and sheer Swiss cloth, daintily embroidered in eyelet, shadow, blind designs, also Insertions to match, from 1 to 7 inches wide, suitable for children's fine white dresses, fancy shirt waists, etc., worth from 15 to 35c yard, on sale . . . . . 9, 11, 14, 19, 25 to 49c yard.

Whitewear Specials. Drawers 25c. Ladies' Drawers, off the cambric, umbrella style, with deep frill, trimmed with hemstitched tucks, special Monday . . . . . 25c. \$1.25 Gowns 98c. Ladies' Fine Nainsook Gowns, ship over style, with deep lace yoke, three-quarter sleeves, regularly \$1.25, Monday . . . . . 98c.

Enormous Sale of Lace Curtains. Our last and largest shipment of Lace Curtains has been unpacked, and will go direct to our customers on Monday. It consists of two thousand pairs of new 1908 Lace Curtains, chosen for a large American firm which was unable to take them, owing to the depression across the border. We offered ready cash, and bought them below cost of manufacture. You'll never see greater snaps. Come Monday and secure all you need. We have prepared for a great day.

Here They Are. All are high class designs, reproduced from Curtains at five times the price. The weaves include cable cord, double thread and strong Scotch net; a few 3 yards long, but mostly 3 1/2 yards, all full widths, in white, ivory and ecru; all have the overlock edge, insuring good laundering. SALE PRICE \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.48, \$2.98; FORMER PRICE \$1.25, \$2.25, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Green Bros., General Directors. IRA GREEN, PROPRIETOR. Established 1852. Our long record of efficiency and courtesy in our best recommendations, our skill and reasonable prices, are well known. Office tel. 20, 124 King Street East, Bank of Montreal Bldg., 25 Victoria Avenue North.

CABRERA'S TYRANNY. The Persecutions, Executions, Etc., in Guatemala.

New York, May 8.—A despatch to The Herald from Mexico City says: Persecutions, executions and confiscations continue in Guatemala, the latest victims of the shooting squad being Col. Solorzano, a military officer well known in Mexico and attached to the Guatemala Military Academy, who was arrested immediately following the recent attempt to assassinate President Cabrera, and Vicente Cereza, a relative of Solorzano. His estates were confiscated by Cabrera owing to the refusal of Mexico to grant his extradition a year ago.

REPEAL OF COERCION ACT. Second Reading of the Bill Passed British Commons.

London, May 8.—By a vote of 201 to seven the bill repealing the Irish coercion act of 1887 passed its second reading in the House of Commons to-day. Chief Secretary for Ireland Birrell strongly supported the measure, declaring the coercion act to be unconstitutional and intolerable. He maintained that Ireland, as a whole, was law-abiding, although in parts there is a spirit of lawlessness, which he deplored. He said that any attempt to govern Ireland by coercion would be political insanity.

FELL DOWN THE SHAFT. Robert Leverage Killed in Nancy Helen Mine.

Cobalt, May 8.—Robert Leverage, a Frenchman, single, aged 22 years, fell down the shaft of the Nancy Helen mine yesterday, receiving injuries from which he died shortly after being removed to the Red Cross Hospital.

Deceased was working underground at the 100-foot level, and fell 55 feet to the bottom of the shaft. Corner Codd held an inquest over the remains here this afternoon, and the jury censured the company for not having guard rails at the shaft.

A Gusher in Mersea. Leamington, May 8.—This afternoon a great oil gusher was struck on the farm of Wesley Reid, seventh concession of Mersea, about four miles from this town, which will yield about five hundred barrels a day. It is impossible to take care of the oil, which is going to waste, and means are secured to take care of the flow. Those interested in the well are E. B. Ryckman, of Toronto, and Slater & Brake, of this town.

Fireman Dropped Dead. Frederick, N. B., May 8.—After feeding his horse this morning, Stephen Doucet, who had been a driver in the fire department since the introduction of horses in the department, dropped dead.

WALL PAPERS. YOU CAN FIND AT METCALFE'S. The largest stock of the latest designs in foreign and domestic wall papers, room mouldings, etc., which we are offering at the lowest price. Phone 1056. 21 MacNab St. N.

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

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R. MCKAY & CO.

STEAMSHIPS. C. P. R. Atlantic Steamers LIVERPOOL. To Apr. 3 . . . Empress of Ireland . . . Mar. 20. Apr. 11 . . . Lake Manitoba . . . Mar. 25. Apr. 17 . . . Empress of Britain . . . Apr. 2. Apr. 25 . . . Lake Champlain . . . Apr. 8. May 1 . . . Empress of France . . . Apr. 17. RATES—East and west bound, according to steamer; 1st cabin \$50.00 up; 2nd cabin \$25.00 up, and steerage \$17.50 and \$25.75. Steamers Lake Erie and Lake Champlain carry only second cabin and steerage passengers.

For full particulars, etc., write to S. J. Sharp, W. F. A., Toronto, or nearest railway or steamship agent.

ANCHOR LINE. GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY. Sailing from New York every Saturday. New Twin-Screw Steamships. "California," "Caledonia" and "Columbia" and Favorite Steamship "Furnessia". Splendid accommodations. Excellent service. SALON \$22.50, \$27.50 AND \$72.50. SECOND CABIN, \$42.50 AND \$45.75. THIRD CLASS, \$27.50 AND \$28.75.

For new Illustrated Book of Tours apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, New York, or W. J. Grant, James and King Streets, Chas. E. Jones, 100 Front Street, Toronto, or C. J. Jones, 6 James St. south, Hamilton.

DOMINION LINE. ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. FROM PORTLAND. From Portland—Southwark . . . . . April 29. Dominion . . . . . May 2. "Kensington, May 16. "Ottawa . . . . . May 2. Canada . . . . . May 25. Steamers sail from Portland 2 p. m. The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade. First-class, \$65 to \$71.50; second-class, \$42.50 and upwards, according to steamer.

MONDREYCE. To Liverpool, \$45.00. To London, \$29.00 additional. Third-class to Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$37.50. MONTREAL TO BRISTOL (Aronmouth). Menzies . . . . . May 9.

For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. James Street, Montreal.

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