

Katharine's Sacrifice

CHAPTER I.

"Hi!" A moment's pause, then, in a louder and more determined tone, "Hi, Please!"

The girl, walking briskly along the country lane in all the glory of a July evening, came to a premature stop and looked around. A young man was running fleetly after her—such a bright, handsome-faced boy of about twenty-two or three, with a stalwart, well-built frame.

"I really do beg your pardon," he panted, as he came up to her. "You must think me awfully rude shouting after you in this way, but I am quite out of my calculations, and was getting almost hopeless when I caught sight of you in the distance and thought you might help me."

He had removed his hat from his closely cropped brown curls during this hurried speech, given in a frank, easy way, that at once stamped him as a gentleman and a patriot.

Katharine Breton smiled involuntarily.

"I shall be very glad to help you in any way I can," she answered in her soft musical voice. "What is the matter?"

"Am I going right for Ledstone?" I passed a mile-stone just now that mentioned something about it; but the deuce I mean the confounded thing was so decrepit that I couldn't make out whether I was going to or walking away from my destination."

"You are in a direct line for Ledstone. Walk straight ahead, and you will come to the old city gates and walls almost before you know it."

"Thanks, awfully!" The young man hesitated a moment, then, with a glance at the graceful figure in its simple pink cotton gown, at the pale, sweet, beautiful face, set like a picture in the broad-brimmed cotton hat, he colored up almost shyly, and said, half diffidently, half eagerly: "You are going the same way, are you not? Will you allow me to relieve you of that basket. It looks far too much for you."

"It is not really heavy, I assure you," Katharine answered, "and I am quite accustomed to carry it, besides, I am afraid I shall walk too slowly to please you."

The color mounted still higher to her face, and an expression of disappointment came over it. She spoke very courteously and gently, but he was quick to take the hint, nevertheless.

"Then there is nothing left for me to do but to thank you once more, and to say good-night."

Katharine gave him a second smile as he returned his greeting, and the next moment his long legs were speeding down the country lane at an incredibly quick pace.

"A handsome boy, and a good one, too, I should think," was Katharine's mental comment as she watched his figure disappear in the distance, then she shifted the basket from her right arm to her left, with a tiny sigh of fatigue, for, despite her assertion to the contrary, it was moderately heavy—and then proceeded on her homeward walk in a more leisurely fashion. Her dark-gray eyes went round her every now and then, drinking in the pastoral beauty of the scene. Once as she came to a gate she put down her basket, and leaning her arms on the stout wood, she gave herself up to the pleasure of a short rest. "How my darling would have revelled in a night like this," she mused, a sorrowful shade falling on her exquisite face. "What sketches he would have made! Dear, dear father, my sole comfort; do you ever know, I wonder, how your little Katie longs for you?"

A tear gathered in each eye and rolled down the fair, pale cheeks—cheeks whose pallor did not arise from ill-health but was part of the delicate coloring which went far to make Katharine Breton's beauty so rare a thing to behold.

"What dreams of future wealth and greatness would have come," she mused on, as she dashed the tears away. "Ah, well! I do not wish him back again only to find his dreams a hollow sham, and fame an empty mockery. No, no, dearest, I do not wish you back again!"

She rested a few moments longer; then as the sound of church clock chiming in the hour reached her ear, she gave herself up to the pleasure of a short rest. "I must make haste," she said, picking up her basket once more. "Cousin Lucy will be nervous if she does not see me returning now." And drawing a sigh, Katharine walked on toward a good rate, till she had come to the old lane behind, and the broken wall which the inhabitants of Ledstone so proudly valued as being one of the few remaining monuments of Roman labor, and as having conferred upon the small, poor, manufacturing town at some remote date the dignity and high-sounding name of city.

Once this moss-grown, somewhat dilapidated pile of masonry was passed, all trace of country suddenly vanished, and the stranger found himself in a perfect forest of tiny, artisans' cottages and huts, all surrounding the huge, ungainly buildings and factories wherein the entire population of Ledstone, with but few exceptions, found daily employment.

Katharine Breton had grown used to her hideous surroundings during the two years that had elapsed since she arrived at Ledstone to make her home with her father's widowed cousin, Mrs. Smythe, the only relation she possessed, to her knowledge, in the whole wide world. She had shrunk back then from the ugly and uncongenial picture that was to be her only outlook for the rest of her life, probably; and as the memory of Venice, Rome, Naples and other and less well known but beautiful Italian spots rose to her mind, she had turned from the window of Mrs. Smythe's tiny house and buried her face in her hands with a burst of tears.

There was, indeed, a wide difference between the roving existence she had led with her indolent, artistic, beloved father, and the narrow, commonplace proceedings that made up the sum of life under her cousin's roof in Ledstone; and had it not been her dying father's express wish that she should accept the home of Lucy Smythe offered her, Katharine would not have remained in Ledstone one single day. But a promise to the dead is sacred, and her beloved dead it was doubly so—and so the beautiful Katharine Breton, whose face

was already immortalized by more than one modern painter in some form or other—for as a child she had grown up in the artist's world—took up the new life given her with as much outward cheerfulness as she could assume.

It was not long before she grew to love her delicate, sorrowful-eyed cousin, and Lucy Smythe in return simply clung to the girl with a warmth of trust and affection that was wonderful to behold, and which she had lavished hitherto only on her pride and joy, her son Gordon.

Katharine had she been less gentle and kind, might have grown weary of listening to the catalogues of virtues which, according to his fond mother, Gordon Smythe possessed, but her warm, generous heart took great delight in hearing everything about this son that her cousin Lucy wished to tell, and a strong wave of interest and sympathy sprang up in her breast for the young man who contributed so largely to the happiness of his widowed mother's life.

Gordon Smythe was attired to a solicitor in London, a position which had cost Mrs. Smythe a great deal of money, but which was nevertheless a source of great satisfaction to her. Gordon would thoroughly master the intricacies of his profession, and then would return to Ledstone, step into his dead father's shoes, and become, as his father had been before him, Ledstone's most honored and respected legal adviser.

Katharine's artistic temperament such a future held absolutely no charms whatever, but she was careful not to let Mrs. Smythe guess for a single instant what little interest the law and its surroundings possessed for her; and, indeed, it is probable that the simple-minded lady would have been considerably shocked at what must have seemed to her such extraordinary and heretical opinions for a girl to hold.

Katharine had been in Ledstone nearly eighteen months before her cousin Gordon made his appearance under his mother's roof, and it must be confessed that she was predisposed to regard him favorably; and though the extreme beauty of his face was not to be gained, Katharine conceived a sudden and uncontrollable dislike to the young man. She was passing by his apartment of doubt and distrust which was altogether unfathomable and immovable. Indeed, so strong was this feeling that she heaved a sigh of decided relief when Gordon announced that his brief visit of three days must be reduced to one, and that he must return to town without delay, and despite his mother's lamentations. Since then he had been to Ledstone many times, and although Miss Breton had tried her utmost to crush down what she herself called "her unjust doubt and dislike of him," and to bestow some warmer and kinder thought on him, for his mother's sake, she failed utterly to do so.

As she hurried through the close streets full of factory hands, chatting and enjoying themselves when the day's work was done, the girl's thoughts had gone to this troubled subject of her cousin and they had disturbed her, as any remembrance of him always did.

"I must begin to think of the future," she mused. "My dearest one would never have wished me to live anywhere where I was not comfortable, and life with cousin Lucy will be impossible when Gordon returns for good. I could not, I could not remain under the same roof with him for more than a few days together for all the wealth of the world!"

A tinge of red had crept into her cheeks, and her heart beat unconsciously quicker.

"It is wrong, it is wicked," she mentally declared, "but I dread I fear that man more and more each time I see him. Poor Cousin Lucy! How sad and angry she must be to know the truth; but she must never know it! She has been so good, so sweet to me, I must never let her guess how little liking I have for her beloved, her idol!"

"Good-night," she said, again, and almost unconsciously she was pronouncing the words as she gave her hand to her father, who used to give her whenever he parted from her crept to her lips.

"Good-night," the young man took her hand eagerly, yet, as it were, reverently. "I'm jolly glad the world is small, for then, perhaps, I may meet you again, and—then you say much for your kindness. Good-night."

With a hurried gesture he released her hand, and the next moment he had walked quickly down the street, and was out of sight.

"I'm glad she didn't know what my dear old father was like," she thought, with a mixture of pride and bitter disappointment as he went. "Would she despise me for having to sleep out in the fields all night? Not she!—with a resolute shake of the head—she is as beautiful as a princess, and she is proud, too; she has a head with all the stars and—unless I'm very much mistaken, she'll be jolly sorry for any fellow in such a hole as I am in now. What does Smythe mean by lying to me like this? Is he playing me false? Is he going to grim look creeping over the back of my head, and then smiling with pleasure as he beheld the girl standing immediately before him in the pale, summer moonlight."

"Can I help you again?" Katharine asked, returning his smile. "Are you wanting Mr. Smythe? He is not here, I assure you, nor is he expected—at least not to my knowledge."

"Oh, I don't matter," the young fellow lampered; forgetting his annoyance in the mingled pleasure and admiration that the sight of Katharine's beauty awakened in his breast. "I suppose I must have made a mistake." Then, with a half-shy laugh, "I—I hope that basket hasn't tired you very much."

"I can manage myself all right," Katharine smiled, and she turned to the word by putting it on the ground; then she said, involuntarily, "And I can do nothing further? I am sorry my cousin is not here. Are you a stranger in Ledstone?" Then, if you have not already made other arrangements, let me advise you to go to the Boar's Head. Mrs. Burton will make you most comfortable; she is such a good old soul."

"Many thanks; but I have made other arrangements. It is awfully good of you to take so much trouble. I am awfully obliged, really, but I am keeping you standing. Er—good-night, again. I didn't think," with another little laugh, "that had a touch of weariness in it, 'I should have the pleasure of meeting you again so soon.'"

"The world is very small. We may meet yet again, you know?" Katharine said, pleasantly.

It was very strange, but she felt her heart go to this young man in a de-

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S. FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1909

Second Day of the Great Sale of Embroideries

Clearing Three Manufacturers' Stocks—Decided Bargains

The prettiest lot of Embroideries ever brought into Hamilton, purchased at a low rate on the dollar, the entire output of three makers of St. Gall, Switzerland. This great, lucky purchase enables us to place before Hamilton women beautiful embroideries of every description at the most unheard of sale prices. Thousands of enthusiastic women took advantage of the sale to-day. Make it a point to be here to-morrow, the second day of the sale.

2,000 yards beautiful fine Swiss and Nainsook Embroideries and Insertions in filet, eyelet and floral designs, newest 1910 patterns, going at:

29c yard, worth reg. 40c 11c yard, worth reg. 15c
19c yard, worth reg. 30c 9c yard, worth reg. 12c
14c yard, worth reg. 20c 5c yard, worth reg. 10c

Reg. 65c Embroideries 17 inch wide, sale price 39c yd.

Suitable for infants' dresses and women's skirts, in dainty eyelet and floral designs. A great bargain. See this line.

Special Bargains in New Silks for Friday 97c

Friday we will place on sale a beautiful yard wide French Chiffon Taffeta, suitable for suit, dress or drop skirt. This is a nice soft French Taffeta, with a bright, glossy finish, sells regularly at \$1.50. Special sale price 97c.

75c Black Beau de Soie 58c

500 yards 20-inch Fast Black Beau de Soie, best quality ever offered at this price. You cannot afford to miss it. Special sale price 58c.

1 piece only Black Taffeta, to clear at 30c, suitable for an under lining, also makes a very nice waist. While it lasts 30c.

New Fall Suits **Ready-to-Wear Dept.** **New Fall Suits**
Tailored Suits

Beautifully Tailored Suits, in tulle, wistaria, garnet, green and black, long semi-fitted coat, all stylish and up-to-date. \$15.50, \$17.50, \$21.50, \$25.50.

In black and green and navy, three-quarter length; these are a splendid bargain, regular \$10.50, for \$8.95.

Cloth Suits
Beautifully Tailored Suits, in black tweeds and different colors, long semi-fitted coats, pleated skirts, regular \$12.50, for \$8.95.

Special Values for Friday

Pillow Cases 25c pr. **Flannelette 9c**
Hemstitched Pillow Cases, made of good even cotton, special 25c pair.

Napkins 6c **Table Cloths 98c**
Odd Napkins, slightly imperfect, 6c size, special 6c each. Table Cloths, bordered all around, 2 yard sizes, slightly imperfect, worth \$1.50, for 98c.

Sheeting 20c
Plain Unbleached Sheet, round even thread, bleaches easily, 2 yards wide, worth 27c, for 20c.

Special Values in Curtains and Portiers
Thursday's reductions include articles needed in every home for the comfort and decorating thereof, also necessary items.

\$3.50 Portiers \$2.47 pr. **Lace Curtains, Too.**
Handsome Damask and Tapestry Portiers for doors and arches, in a variety of colorings, all full length. Just arrived. Special introductory sale price for Friday.

R. MCKAY & CO.

termined a fashion as the dislike and distrust had come for Gordon Smythe the first time she had seen him, and he felt sorry for him, too; he looked tired and so anxious, and there was an indefinable and indescribable charm about him altogether.

Involuntarily she turned and walked back to the gate, and she saw him, poor Cousin Lucy! How sad and angry she must be to know the truth; but she must never know it! She has been so good, so sweet to me, I must never let her guess how little liking I have for her beloved, her idol!

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STEAMSHIPS

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ATLANTIC SERVICE.

From Montreal From Liverpool.
Sept. 10 ... Empress of Britain ... Sept. 10
Sept. 18 ... Lake Manitoba ... Sept. 18
Sept. 21 ... Empress of Ireland ... Sept. 21
Oct. 2 ... Lake Champlain ... Sept. 21
Oct. 8 ... Empress of Britain ... Sept. 21
Oct. 15 ... Lake Erie ... Sept. 21
Oct. 22 ... Empress of Ireland ... Sept. 21
All steamers equipped with wireless and all conveniences for the safety and comfort of passengers.

To book and for further information apply to nearest C. P. R. agent, or to S. J. Sharp, 71 Venice street, Toronto.

White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships

MONTREAL-QUEBEC-LIVERPOOL
Laurentide, triple screw, 10,000 tons, twin screw, large and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the shipbuilding art. Passenger accommodation four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on St. Lawrence route.

MEGANTIC ... Sept. 11 Oct. 14 Nov. 13
OTAWA ... Aug. 18 Sept. 22
CANADA ... Sept. 25 Oct. 29
LAURENTIDE ... Oct. 2 Nov. 6
DOMINION ... Oct. 9 Nov. 20

The regular "CANADA" is also again scheduled to carry three classes of passengers. While the fast steamer "OTAWA" and the comfortable "MEGANTIC" (second class) are very attractive, at moderate rates, these class carriers on all steamers. See plans and rates at local agent's or company's office.

112 Notre Dame Street, West, Montreal.
41 King Street East, Toronto.

THE HOUSEKEEPER

SPONGE CAKE WITH CREAM FILLING.

One cupful of flour, one cupful of sugar, five eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. First beat the eggs together until light, then add the cupful of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved add the flour, in which the baking powder and salt have been mixed. Bake in large baking tins for jelly roll.

CREAM FILLING: One pint of milk, one cupful of sugar, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Let the milk come to a boil and add the cupful of sugar and one well-beaten egg. Dissolve the two tablespoonfuls of corn starch with milk or water and add to the boiling milk. Cut the cake in small squares and cover the top with cream filling. This makes a most delicious dessert.

PERFECT ICING.

To make sure that your frosting is just right, neither too hard nor too soft, pluck out a clean broom straw and lead it in form of a loop. Dip this, held in this position, into the icing when you suspect you have it about right. Hold straw with ends for your mouth and blow. If icing is just right it will form a bubble on straw. If no bubble is formed it is not yet hard enough. This is an old test and has never been known to fail.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.

Two cupfuls granulated sugar, one cupful milk, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful unsweetened chocolate, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, three eggs, one yolk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar, one teaspoonful vanilla, cream, butter and sugar; add beaten yolks of eggs, milk, chocolate melted, flour, baking powder, cream tartar, and lastly vanilla. Can be made into layer or loaf cake.

One cupful of granulated sugar, pinch salt, two eggs; mix this and all one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, and lastly add one-half cupful boiling water.

PERJURY CHARGED.

Niagara Falls Man Arrested at Bride's Father's Instance.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Sept. 8.—Shall Miss Florence Sexton continue to keep house for her father, Vincent Sexton, of Stamford, or become the wife of Samuel Sloat, 21 years old, of 283 Victoria avenue, this city, is the question. Magistrate Fraser will on Tuesday next be called upon to decide.

Sloat obtained a marriage license on Aug. 21 last. In his affidavit Sloat declared Miss Sexton to be 18 years old, and therefore of a marriageable age in Ontario. Now he is charged with perjury. He was arraigned this afternoon and the case was engaged until Tuesday.

The father declares that the girl is but 16 years old, and says that he is the only person qualified to judge, inasmuch as her mother is dead, and the birth records are all in England.

Sloat says that he made the affidavit on "false" information furnished by his prospective bride. It is probable that the magistrate will be compelled to enlarge the case until he can send to the birthplace of the girl and procure a certified copy of the birth records.

After securing the license Sloat and the girl planned for the wedding ceremony, which was to have taken place on the night of Aug. 21. Several of their friends were invited to the home of the prospective bride's father in Stamford, and preparations were also made for the wedding feast. The Rev. Thomas Motherwell, rector of the Episcopal church, was invited to officiate. The father knew nothing of these plans until Mr. Motherwell entered the house and was about to begin the ceremony, then he made some pertinent enquiries. When he learned what was about to take place his eyes were opened.

The guests were dismissed, and Sloat was told that if the ceremony was performed he would cause his arrest on a charge of abduction, adding that a more serious charge might follow, as he contended his daughter was not yet 16. Hearing these facts, Mr. Motherwell refused to officiate at any ceremony.

Daylight Bill Dropped.

London, Sept. 8.—The select committee of Parliament appointed to consider the Daylight Saving Bill has issued a report which recommends that the bill be dropped because of grave doubts whether its objects could be attained without enjoining some important interests to serious inconvenience.

Woman Committed Suicide While Drug Clerk Watched Her.

Rochester, Sept. 9.—"Do you see what I am going to do with this?" asked Rebecca Meyers of a clerk in a west-side drug store to-day after buying an ounce of carbolic acid. The clerk shook his head.

Mrs. Meyers swallowed the acid, and died in a few minutes. In his hurry to call an ambulance the clerk called out the fire department instead.

Mrs. Sage Gives \$10,000.

Syracuse, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Russell Sage, on her 80th birthday, to-day sent a cheque for \$10,000 to the First Presbyterian Church of this city. This was the church of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Slocum, and also her own church when she was a girl, and the gift was made in remembrance of her parents.

She had previously given two magnificent lamp filaments to weigh \$30,000.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

\$1.15 from Hamilton to Toronto and return, daily until Sept. 11th. Return limit, Sept. 14th, 1909.

WESTERN FAIR
Sept. 10, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th. \$1.80. Sept. 16th and 17th, from Hamilton to London and return. Return limit, Sept. 20th.

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

SEPT. 16, 17, 18, 1909

From Hamilton to Return fare
Port Huron Mich. ... \$7.50
Chicago, Ill. ... \$11.50
Bay City, Mich. ... \$7.50
Cleveland, Ohio, via C. & B. ... \$11.50
Cleveland, Ohio, via D. & C. ... \$11.50
Grand Rapids, Mich. ... \$7.50
Saginaw, Mich. ... \$7.50
Minneapolis, Minn. ... \$28.40
Via Chicago ... \$31.90
Return limit, October 4th.
Full information from city agent and depot agent.

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TORONTO EXHIBITION

Special Rates and Trains FROM HAMILTON

Toronto and Return Toronto and Return
\$1.05 \$1.15

Special Excursion

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TO TO
Sept. 9 Saturday, Sept. 11
INCLUSIVE

Tickets good to return until Tuesday, Sept. 14.

Ask agent for free copy of OFFICIAL PROGRAMME and TIME TABLE, giving full details of special train service.

Further particulars, time tables, etc., at city and station ticket offices.

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WESTERN EXCURSIONS

September 16th, 17th and 18th, 1909.

From Hamilton. \$ 5.70
To Detroit, Mich. \$ 11.50
Chicago, Ill. \$ 11.50
Bay City, Mich. \$ 7.50
Grand Rapids, Mich. \$ 7.50
Saginaw, Mich. \$ 7.50
Cleveland, Ohio, via Buffalo & C. & N. \$ 11.50
Cleveland, Ohio, via Buffalo & D. & C. \$ 11.50
Tickets good returning to and including Oct. 4th, 1909.

Further information on application to A. CRAIG, T. ART, P. F. BACKUS, G.P.A. Phone 1099.

New Shoes

Our stock of stylish shoes for the whole family is now ready for your inspection, and we will be pleased to have you call and see them.

"CHILDREN'S SHOES"—We have the nicest range of good shoes for children ever shown in this store.

J. D. CLIMIE 30 and 32 King West

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington—\$6.10, \$6.40, \$7.10, \$7.40, \$8.10, \$8.40, \$9.10, \$9.40, \$10.10, \$10.40, \$11.10, \$11.40, \$12.10, \$12.40, \$13.10, \$13.40, \$14.10, \$14.40, \$15.10, \$15.40, \$16.10, \$16.40, \$17.10, \$17.40, \$18.10, \$18.40, \$19.10, \$19.40, \$20.10, \$20.40, \$21.10, \$21.40, \$22.10, \$22.40, \$23.10, \$23.40, \$24.10, \$24.40, \$25.10, \$25.40, \$26.10, \$26.40, \$27.10, \$27.40, \$28.10, \$28.40, \$29.10, \$29.40, \$30.10, \$30.40, \$31.10, \$31.40, \$32.10, \$32.40, \$33.10, \$33.40, \$34.10, \$34.40, \$35.10, \$35.40, \$36.10, \$36.40, \$37.10, \$37.40, \$38.10, \$38.40, \$39.10, \$39.40, \$40.10, \$40.40, \$41.10, \$41.40, \$42.10, \$42.40, \$43.10, \$43.40, \$44.10, \$44.40, \$45.10, \$45.40, \$46.10, \$46.40, \$47.10, \$47.40, \$48.10, \$48.40, \$49.10, \$49.40, \$50.10, \$50.40, \$51.10, \$51.40, \$52.10, \$52.40, \$53.10, \$53.40, \$54.10, \$54.40, \$55.10, \$55.40, \$56.10, \$56.40, \$57.10, \$57.40, \$58.10, \$58.40, \$59.10, \$59.40, \$60.10, \$60.40, \$61.10, \$61.40, \$62.10, \$62.40, \$63.10, \$63.40, \$64.10, \$64.40, \$65.10, \$65.40, \$66.10, \$66.40, \$67.10, \$67.40, \$68.10, \$68.40, \$69.10, \$69.40, \$70.10, \$70.40, \$71.10, \$71.40, \$72.10, \$72.40, \$73.10, \$73.40, \$74.10, \$74.40, \$75.10, \$75.40, \$76.10, \$76.40, \$77.10, \$77.40, \$78.10, \$78.40, \$79.10, \$79.40, \$80.10, \$80.40, \$81.10, \$81.40, \$82.10, \$82.40, \$83.10, \$83.40, \$84.10, \$84.