HAMILTON EVENING TIMES. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28 1907.



2

will know its value some day, she add-ed, amiling as she spoke. It was a break in the monotony at last. There was something to dream about; a real incident had happened, more interesting and exciting than any she had ever dreamed of, and she was the hereine. the hero

shrubs, and heard his half indetered ex-clamations of disappointment at not see-ing her. Every day during that bright, long week the same thing happend; and from behind the trees she watched the gallant young cavalier. She was too shy and timid to let herself be seen; but the day would have been blank to her shy and tmid to let hersell be seen; out the day would have been blank to her that did not bring him past Serranto. One evening it was past the usual time; she had been reading for nearly an hour in her usual hidnig place, but there was no sound of a horse's gallop. No words can describe the blank feeling of desolation that seized the girl's heart. "He has forgotten me," she said; "he is tired of never seeing me, and will not come again."

Is tired of never seeing me, and will not come again." She could not define the pain that made her heart ache. It had been so pleasant to gaze all unseen upon that dark, handsome face—to see the eyes fixed so intently upon Serranto, and to know that the wish to see her had brought the gay yuong eavalier there. It was something to break the dreary monotony of the long summers' day. Now it was all over, hot tears fell from the dark eyes, when suddenly she heard, the sound, not of one horse, but of two, poming swiftly along the road from Se-ville. Both riders paused at the well-known spot, and then hnez heard a deep, musical voice saying: "This is the place, Luigi, where I saw her, and I shall never lorget her. I should lose my reason if I forget her. I should lose my reason if I thought 1 was never to see that face

again.' "What was she doing here?" asked his

"What was she doing here?" asked his friend. "Looking over the shrubs into the high road," was the reply. "When I bowed, she blushed. Why, to see such a blush is worth living for." "Why do you not inquire what the place is?" asked the one called Luigi. "It looks something of a wilderness, but a very pretty one." "I have," replied his friend. "The house is further down, and both house and lands belong to Madame Monteleone, and she in her turn, as I need not tell you, belongs to one of the noblest fam-ules in Spain. I made all inquiries, but a very secluded life. This much I was told-that the young granddaughter a very secluded life. This much I was told—that the young granddaughter who lives with her is the most beautiful girl in Andalusia

girl in Andalusia.
"It was the granddaughter you saw, l suppose," interrupted Luigi.
"I should imagine so," said the other "You must see her, Luigi—she is match less. I would go barefooted all over Spain to find her once more."
"It is a serious case, then," said Luigi, laughing heartily.

laughing heartily.

"Where have you been, signorina," for the start when abe saw the young grit extering the house. "How damak rose, and your eyes are as bright as two stars. What has come over you?" "Is mine really a nice face, Nita", asked Inez, simply. "Tell me, if you that of it, and want to see it grain." "Listen to the child?" cried the old in the sole, signorina. It is the mint heeting something like disapponitment in a bont, is value some day, "she date." "Is man a break in the monotom at heat. There was something to dream.

tiful face. titul face. He was too wise and wary to alarm her. When he had offered his apology he said how beautiful the grounds of Serranto were, how much at some fu-ture time he should like to walk down she had ever dreamed of, and she was the heroine.
Impatiently enough lnez waited for the next day. It rose at last, 'right and beautiful as its predecessor had been. Her first thought was: "Shall is een him? Will he come?"
Even Madame Monteleone remarked how bright and radiant the young izer was that smiled upon her, how fresh the musical voice that gaily bade her good-morning.
"How beautiful she is!" sold the lady to herself, with a deep sigh; "more loval then, if she did think of telling Madame Monteleone, her heart was so full of friumph. She must tell some one; but then, if she did so, it would be all ended. Instinct told her that this stern lady would never allow her to speak to a stranger in the grounds of Serranto. She would simply be forbidden to leave the flower garden, and her ind their stern had would be safe."
"This long day," said Inez to herself; "I have this long day before me. Will be come."
When the evening hour drew near, again she waited, and, hearing once more the hors'e gallop, she watched durig the long pause the rider made by the strubs, and heard his half-muttered ex clamations of disappointment at not see the reserver was during that this half-muttered ex clamations of disappointment at more see the waited by his side as one in a

treees She walked by his side as one She waked oy his side as one in a blissful dream. Something in his ac-cent caught her attention, and looking up at him, she said, "You are not a Spaniard, signor. You do not speak like one."

Then he drew forth a richly emb

one." Then he drew forth a richly embossed card case, and taking a card offered it to her with a courteous bow. "I must ask permission," he said, "to introduce myself. I am an Italian, as my name shows." She read the name, and thought to herself how beautiful and musical it was — The Count Rinaldo Montalti." "Do you like Spain?" she asked, half-timidly. "It is my Eden," he replied quickly: "I have found here my Eve." Then he stopped abrupty, for he saw something like an expression of f ar up-on the beautiful young face. "I did hope," he continued more grave. Iy and courteously, "to have the henor of seeing Madame Monteloone: hut I am told she is still an invalid. I must wait for hotte fortune" told she is still an invalid. I must for better fortune."

Ior better fortune." A look of great relief showed the young man he had spoken wisely. "Do you know Madame Monteicones." she cried. "I am so glad." "I do not know her," he replied; "but I hope to see her as soon as she is able to receive visitors." These few words

to receive visitors." These few words removed the only shadow that had veiled the brightness of her joy. He was so skilful, so wary, he would have deceived a far more worldly-wise girl than Inez, who only knew life from books and dreams. He did not even go so far as the orange trees, but left her in a few minutes, saying that if he were so fortunate as to see the signorina an-other evening in the grounds when he had more leisure, he should pray to be allowed the happiness of speaking to her. CHAPTER XVIII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

It was the old, old story-told some-imes under the shades of Italian vines,

The way the blob, our story "town some times under the shades of Italian vines, among the myrtle trees of Spain, or in the green glades of old England—always the same—full of music, poetry and romance—always making the earth fairer and life a golden dream. And now the beautiful, gifted, imag-inative Inez was listening to the familiar chime of loving words. Life had grown so bright and clear she wondered at times if the world could be the same— had the skies been always as smiling, the sunshine always as bright? What was this golden radiance that had fallen around her, dazzling her eyes with its beauty? Only the glamor of love, that had fallen upon thousands of innocent hearts before, and will so fall until human hearts grow cold and beat no more.

record* of her life. He had heard the story from her own lips; and better perhaps than any one else could have done did he understand and sympathize with her. He knew that a return to that dreary monotony would be simply unendurable, that she would never will-ingly lose sight of one who had given her some interest in living. He laid bis plans acordingly. From her he heard the history of the English father, who had, to use her own language, "given her away," when she was a few weeks old, and had never seen her since. But she did not tell him—for she did not know —that the same father was a rich Eng-lish "milord." The count concluded that bara Monteleone had married beneath her, and that the father, unable and number. Had he known the truth, the story of Inez Lynne would never have been written. — Was deeply and truly in love, He determined to win her; for the first and only time in his life Count shald ow as deeply and truly in love. He determined to win her; were if he space up for that purpose all the most ischerished plans and schemes of his life. One bright evening, when they met as unal among the orange trees, the count tooked asd and pensive. He seemed to speak with difficulty, as though some great .grief burdened his mind. He sighed deeply, and his dark eyes wore a many look of sorrow. — "Ta suything th matter?" asked Ther, senity. "You do not seem cheerful this.

gently. "You do not seem cheerful this evening." He evaded the question, but in a few minutes she asked it again. "Tell me, count," she said, "are you grieving or troubled!" Then he told her that the deepest sor-row of his life was upon him; his heart was torn, for he found that he must leave this sunny Spain, where he had found his Eden, and return to Venice. "Leave Spain!" she said, slowly, as though the idea was difficult of reali-zation. "Leave, never to return ?"

though the idea was difficult of real zation. "Leave, never to return?". The color faded from the beautiful young face, the dark, loving eyes grew dim with tears. She could not bear to return to that dreadfully lonely life; she could not bear to be left alone; it was so sweet to be loved and cared for. He watched her intently as these

was so sweet to be loved and cared for. He watched her intently as these thoughts rushed through her mind; something in that exquisite downcast face gave hi mcourage. "It is a bitter grief to me," he contin-ued; "for, Incz, you must know how much I have loved you. From the first moment I saw your face, you have been the star of my life. Leaving you is bitter death, for I cannot live without you." (To be continued.) (To be continued.)

Scald-Head, Scalp Diseases Cured by "THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON." PER'S Druggists refund money if DR. PORTI ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL fails. 25c.

SOUTH AFRICA'S HEROES.

Rhode and Kruger Were the Dominating Personalities.

esburg, Dec. 27 .-- Mr. Smuts, Colonial Secretary, speaking at the Parliamentary Debating Society's din-ner, declared that Cieu Rhodes and Paul Kringer were the dominating per-sonalities in South Alrican history. They had laid the spoor which would be followed for centuries.

be followed for centuries. He spoke in glowing terms of heroic actions of British and Dutch in South Africa, which, he said, were the finest inheritauce of the country. The people were determined not to look to the

ghost of racialism and sectionalism, but ould appeal to what was best in each other When the question of the reorganiza-

When the question of the reorganiza-tion of the volunteers was before him, invoiving the elimination of names glorious in the history of the Transvaal, ac refused to allow the disappearance of the Imperial Light Horse. "Inat name," be continued, 'nas aright to survive in the history of the Transvaal." Mr. Smuts added that the Boers and the British must unite or exterminate one another. They would unite. Sir Percy Fitzpatrick made a speech in which he said that the spirit which pervaded the Transvaal Parliament during the past session was one of praiseworthy dignity and restraint. The praiseworthy dignity and restraint. The country members, he declared, would have been an ornament to any Legi

lature in the world. PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protrud-ing Plies in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. LA PATRIE'S SUCCESSOR.

New French Airship Built on New

Principle. Paris, Dec. 27.-There is being ex-hibited at the Galerie des Machines a



LIVERPOOL. To ELIVERPOOL. To Dec. 27... Empress of Ireland ... Dec. 13 Jan. 4... Lake Champlain ... Dec. 13 Jan. 10... Empress of Britain ... Dec. 27 Jan. 24th. Corsican, by arrangement. Jan. 10 Feb. 1st Lake Erie Jan 15 Feb. 7h.... Empress of Ireland Jan. 34 Siterage 327.50 and 323.75. Second cabla Sit.50 up. First class 45 up. "Take Erie" and "Lake Champlain" carry one člass, escond and steerage only. STEAMER TO LONDON: Jan. 29th. "Montrose" will leave West St. John to London direct, carrying one class (second) only. Rate 490. Thor full particulars apply to eleamship agents.

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fanzmanJan. 2 Turcoman... For all informat.on apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal. AN AMBITIOUS CRIPPLE.

of Thirteen Wants to Become Lord

Boy of Initien Wants to Become Lord Mayor of London. London, Dec. 27.—A delightful little story of a cripple boy's ambition was told yesterday at the West London Police Court: The hero was Frank Wake man, aged th; teen, who had been found wandering without visible means of sub-sistence. The lad had not a friend in the world. His mother died three years ago and

The last had not a friend in the world. His mother died three years ago, and last week his father, a house painter, was buried. Policemen found him in company of some undestrable people in Fulham. He ascertained that the boy company of some undestrable people in Fulham. He ascertained that the boy had piased the highest standard of Hogarth Lane Board School, and that he had promised his dying father that he would go into the world and work to secure a fortune. It appeared that the little fellow had started to fulfill his promise by going to Fulham to look for work. work

Asked by the Magistrate about his relatives, the boy answered: "I have no one to look after me; but, your Wor-ship, if you please, if you can do any-thing towards what I say it would help me a great deal. Would you please try to get me into a cripples' home, because, I think, while I am a cripple. I can do nothing for myself; but if I got into a home I could learn a trade, and I might some day become like Sir William Tre-loar. He was only a poor fellow once, and now he's a great fellow."

WORKMEN INJURED.

George Johnston and Jerry Reid Fell From Scaffold at St. Catharines. From Scaffold at St. Catharines. St. Catharines, Dec. 27.—Two work-men, George Jömston and Jerry Reid, engaged on the North American Smett-er works at Thoroid, met with a seri-ous accident yesterday afternoon. They were engaged on a scaffold which sip-ped and both were hurled to the cenerit floor 45 feet below. Johnston fell upon his head and is in a very serious condi-tion. Two ribs are uroken, nis icit his head and is in a very scrious condi-tion. Two ribs are oroken, nis icft hand is injured, elbows cut aud scalp is wounded. He is also internally injur-ed, though hopes are held out for his re-covery. The other man landed upon his hip, and, though badly shaken up, he is able to walk around a little to-day. Dr. Herod attended to their injuries.

PRESENTATION TO MR. HAYS

Memento of the New Grand Trunk S tion at Southampton

tion at Southampton Montreal, Dec. 27.-Mr. Chas. M. Hay Second Vice-President and General Mar ager of the G. T. R., has just received beautiful designed address inscribed o vellum and expressing sentiments that correspond in a most delightful way wit the artistic lettering. Col. Belche Mayor of Southampton, who has pre-sented the address to Mr. Hays, say that the Grand Trunk has built a sti-tion that is artistic and beautiful, and that in addition is likely to prove great attraction to the Lake Huro coast.



Monday will be the best day to procure Taffetas, Cretonnes, Chintz and Figured Art Denims. This great sale includes the very prettiest patterns and the best colorings carried by your largest housefurnishers. These materials are 36 inches wide and the very latest patterns and correct colorings for bedroom draperies, curtains, portiers and hox covers. Also rich Oriental effects in Art Demins for library, sitting room, hall and den, suitable for curtains, cosy corners and upholstering. The regular price of these goods ranged from 40 to 60c yard. Your Choice Monday 29c

Continuation of Carpet Sale Tapestry Squares

Velvet Squares \$19.75

\$1.75 Wilton Carpets \$1.121/2 \$18.00 Tapestry Squares, size 3 x 3, \$0.50 Tapestry Squares, size 3 x 3, \$0.50 Tapestry Squares, size 3 x 3,5 200 yards Wilton Carpets, good qualty and designs, worth \$1.75, sale price \$11.50 Tapestry Squares, size 3 x 3)4,

\$1.35 Velvet Carpets 98c

650 yards handsome Velvet Carpet, rich colorings and designs, worth \$1.35,

\$1.40 Brussels Carpet 98c

Moravian Squares, size 31/2, \$0.75 \$1 Tapestry Carpets 721/2c 10 patterns heavy English Tapestry . Moravian Squares, size 8 ft. x Carpet, all good patterns, rich color

 inpet, all good patterns, rich color
 aurravian Squares, size 8 ft. x 5 feet, \$4.65

 mbinations, worth \$1.00, sale
 price

 Moravian
 Squares, size 6 ft. 6 in. x

 72 V_2 e 4 ft. 7 fa.
 \$3.59

 mbinations, worth \$1.00, sale price

Specials for Monday in

300 dozen	Special Sale of Handkerchiefs 10c Each Handkerchiefs, in fine Swiss, daintily embroidered, hemstitched
hems, regular	15 and 20c, on sale 10c
20 dozen Leather Belts,	Special Sale of Belts 25c of Silk Belts, in navy, brown, cardinal, grey, gréen, white, also in black and colors worth up to 75c, clearing at 25c
	Special Sale of Leather Bags 98c
15 dozen o ted with purse	of Leather Bags. in brown, black, green, grey, nicely lined and fit- e, regular \$1.50 and \$1.75, clearing at
10 dozen o plain and with	Toboggan Toques 25c of Plain and Honeycomb Toboggan Toques, in cardinal, navy, black, h fancy stripes, regular 40c, to clear
40 dozen o	Special Sale of Gloves 39c Pair of fine Cashmere Gloves, fleeced lined, with dome fasteners, also Golf Gloves, in all colors, worth up to 60c, clearing at 39c

Leaving Montreal 12 noon Fridays, car-ries the European mail and lands pas-sengers, baggage, etc., at the steamer's side, Halifax, avoiding any extra trans-fer, the following Saturday. SPECIAL TRAINS

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TRAINS

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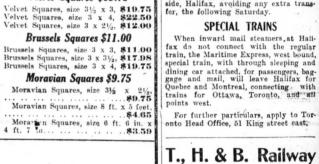
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T., H. & B. Railway Christmas and New Year Excursions

At ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE for the round trip, going December 24th and 25th, returning to and including December 24th, also going December 31st and January 1st, re-turning to and including January 2od, 1998, and at ONE AND ONE THIRD FIRST-CLASS FARE for the round trip going De-cember 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th Aiso on December 28th, 29th, 50th and 51st 1nd January 3rd, 1998, returning to and including January 3rd, 1998, returning to and including January 3rd, 1998. 1st, aber 1st, 3rd, T. F. F. Backus, G. P. A. Agt., 1090. INSURANCE TERN ASSURANCE Co. FIRE AND MARINE AGE LICENSES Phone 253 75 James Street South . GATES & BRO. al Insurance Co. Assets, including Capital \$45,000,000 E-39 JAMES STREET SOUTH. Telephone 1,448.



"It is a seriors case, then," said Luig, "auching heartily." "Do not plague me," was the reply "I tell you I love that young creature mady, and I will find her and make her love me, if I die for it." "Well," said Luig, "you must try agin. You have reclame to day; she "T will haunt the place," cried his friend, passionately; "I will stay her friend, passionately; "I will stay her away and left Inez, her vague, and delicious happiness thrilling her. What romance had she ever dreame equal to this --what "fair lady" in the sent to two e her, Surely she need her surely should be keep trioners, at were, in this gloomy old ruin Oh, the saked to her of the rast, frage and shift beyond words the was the heav young and the sound her sake and the roating show the saked to the roat the rast first of bereat and shift beyond words the was come alleven to the sake to her of the past granden the book was rarely opened, for before the had been there long she hera't the balloon. The motor, of the swas to the rast rast first of lowers, as the the book was rarely opened, for before the had been there long she hera't the balloon. The motor, of the swas to her at first of lower as transmitted her was come lites and the power is transmitted to the fore-lear shaft by means of a belt. The new airship has been inflated, and this phenement, this gloomy old ruin Oh, if she were hut out in the world Low and happiness, pleasure and riches would and happiness, pleasure and riches would and happiness, pleasure and riches would and happines, pleasure and riches would and babe there are and skill beyond words the meanement, this first litter ormane would not have produced so deep an im-in it. When the next evening came, here in it. When the meat event wound words here first, had she been allowed a fair and proper share of gin. The the said not any ord to here the strate first hild here heart. The has been and extensively dur-tars and gladdened her heart. Head sho

hibited at the Galerie des Machines a new airship invented by Baron Edmond de Marcay and the Dutch engineer, M. Kluytmans. The inventors believe that one of the points which had hitherto-made it difficult to obtain perfect sta-bility in an airship was the fact that the propellers were attached to the frames a considerable distance below the centre of gravity, and, at all events, some fitteen or twenty yards below the some fitteen or twenty yards below the station, among them John Maxwell, ten years old, who lived with his step-father, Mr. Cook. The boys discovered there was some whiskey in transit, and little Maxwell obtained possession of a quan-into two parts, fore and aft, of about the frame in the centre of the balloon. The new balloon, which is about the size of the ill-strred Patrie, carries a rigid frame in the centre of the balloon and revolves like two immense arms, de-

The presence of locking sometimes in the beautiful face, and talk of fair cities and the resent of the conduct of the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution. There was a change in the beautiful face, and talk of fair cities and talk

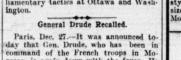
coast.

th. mas An that he became in, and aled on Christ-mas Day. An inquest was held, at which wit-nesses testified to seeing Maxwell drink-ing the whiskey, and a verdict was returned that his death was due to that

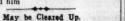
PARLIAMENTARY TACTICS

Responsible for Negotiations With Japan

Responsible for Negotiations With Japan, Say Tokio Papers. London, Dec. 27.—A Tokio cable states that the exchange of memoranda is con-sidered as finishing the Canadian nego-tiations, so far as Japan is conceraid, though it is not improbable that Can-ada may reopen the question after Mr. Lemieux has made his report. The Ja-panese newspapers point out that the Canadian and American negotiations are partly, if not very largely, due to Par-liamentary tactics at Ottawa and Wash-ington.



Paris. Dec. 27.--It was announced to-day that Gen. Drude, who has been in command of the French troops in Mo-rocco, is again down with the fever. He has not been able to withstand the eli-mate, and at his own request has been recalled. Gen. Darmade, brigade com-mander at LaRochelle, has been selected to succeed him



May be Cleared Up. New York, Dec. 27.—The father and mother of Marie Mowitchky, a comely 18-year-old Polish girl, who was shot to death in the hallway of her home in Gherry street last night, and Stefan Gresky, a boarder in the Mowitchky home, are occupying prison cells to-day while the police are seeking to clear up the mystery which surrounds the girl's death the mystery death

