

Katharine's Sacrifice

After that first brief and disagreeable interview with Miss Mostyn, Katharine had very little to do with the mistress of the hall.

Katharine was not long in discovering that she shared Lady Drummond's dislike for the model village and its establishment.

Katharine had not been an inmate of Brexley Hall three days before she knew that every domestic in the house or estate held their young mistress in perfect detestation.

Katharine's duties were not very heavy so far. She found that she was expected to write all Miss Mostyn's letters, dictated by her.

Miss Mostyn's birthday fell on a Wednesday, and on the Monday afternoon, as Katharine sat answering a batch of letters that had come by the middle-day post, Barbara entered the library.

"Finish your letters quickly, Breton," she said shortly. "Be never, by any chance, addressed our heroine except in the above cut fashion, a habit Mrs. Trevanion had soon adopted."

Barbara frowned again. If she could only find some excuse on which to pin a lecture that should bring this young woman to her bearings!

Fortune favored her. As Katharine rose to her feet to give up some dresses in the wardrobe, Miss Mostyn drew a sharp breath, and a disagreeable expression came into her cold, light eyes.

"I wish to speak to you about your dress, too, Breton," she said in her most insolent way.

"My dress?" Katharine glanced down at the one she was wearing; it was a dark-red coat made by herself and copied from an old, quaint picture gown her father had designed for her years ago.

"Yes, your dress," said Barbara, angrily; "it is altogether too absurd for words, especially for any one in your position, Breton; you will oblige me by changing it at once for something different, and in future you will wear a gown that I will have made for you."

"I am sorry to hear that," said Katharine, smiling. "I have no objection to anything showy or theatrical, and all the while she has herself wearing a gown that had been copied from one worn by a celebrated Parisian actress."

Katharine was silent for a moment, then, as she moved to the door, she said very quietly:

out of which her face looked exquisitely sweet and lovely. Mrs. Trevanion gave her the instructions in a haughty manner that was intended to show the companion how wrong she had been, but Katharine did not notice it; she received her orders very quietly and moved away with her graceful walk that always made Miss Mostyn's mincing gait seem a ridiculous strut.

Once out of sight of the hall, Katharine unfurled her umbrella and gave a deep sigh, while unconsciously two tears rolled down her cheeks.

She felt disheartened, miserable, lonely, and far from strong. Her lameness was fast going, but her foot and ankle were unpleasantly feeble, and she dreaded the effect of this long walk to and from the village in all the heat of an August sun.

"Miss Mostyn takes little pains to show her dislike and antipathy to me," she thought bitterly as she walked on at as quick a pace as she could muster up. "What is it, I wonder, that makes her hate me? What have I done to her that she should take such delight in insulting and wounding me? Surely it can not be her nature alone that prompts her to be so rude and ungenerous to one who is in her employment."

But courage was one of her strong characteristics, and notwithstanding her fatigue and weakness, Katharine, with many words of thanks to the kind-hearted woman, moved on to execute her orders.

One of these was to go to the station and inquire if some boxes had arrived for Miss Mostyn. Barbara might have spared her companion this unnecessary task, seeing that the wagonette and dog cart were to meet the express to bring home some fresh goods, but she resolved to crush down Katharine's proud, calm bearing, and it was a petty gratification to her to know that this girl was toiling to obey her behests like any ordinary servant.

The boxes had come, and Katharine having given orders that they should be taken up to the hall at once, left the station, and went out to the carriage, where she had been making inquiries, and a group of laughing, chattering people were gathered round the wagonette and dog-cart.

Katharine, recognizing the light carriages, shrunk back instinctively, and turning away, walked as quickly as she could down the road.

The wagonette soon followed along, and the dog-cart followed, and Katharine was glancing about for some good resting place as the carriage vanished in the distance, when a voice behind her sent her quick blood in her throat, and the heart leaping manning her pale cheeks.

"Did Miss Mostyn tell you?" Oh, I felt I must come to her birthday fête; it would never do for me to neglect that, and—and, I dare say you will hardly believe me, Miss Breton, when I say I have literally been longing to come ever since—well, ever since you saw me last."

Katharine understood him, so she thought. It was Barbara for whom he had come. Happy, happy, Barbara!

"I am going to sit down for awhile, and then you must walk on, Lord O'tway," she said, sinking as she spoke under a welcome clump of trees. "I-I have some commissions to do, and you will wonder what has become of you if you don't go."

She was waiting for him to leave her. She was afraid if he did not go she should lose all her self-restraint and burst into tears, she felt so weak and wretched.

Ormande knew nothing of this, but he was quick to notice her agitation, and though his heart was throbbing and his most burning wish with his love, he told himself to wait a little longer, he must go patiently to work he must let her old grief die before he must let her speak. And yet, how he longed to take her in his arms and beseech her to pour out all her misery to him; to let his love comfort and soothe her. He had come down on purpose to ask her this, and now—now he felt he must wait awhile.

"You shall make me do whatever you like, except leave you, Miss Breton," he said, simply and tenderly. "Read it for my news. I know you will be pleased when I tell you that, perhaps, all our doubts and griefs may end; that Marian Adair may yet be happy with her brother's love, Miss Breton, I am thankful to tell you that I have found a clue to trace out poor Craven."

At R. McKay & Co's. - Monday, Sept. 27th, 1909

MONDAY'S SALE OF DRESS GOODS

Newest Style Materials. Take Advantage of the Savings. This great Dress Goods store places on sale Monday hundreds of yards of the newest Fall fabrics at most astonishing sale prices, and if you would save very greatly on your new Autumn Suit or Dress Length come Monday.

200 Yards Venetian Suiting, Worth Reg. \$1, Monday Sale Price 75c Yard. 82 inches wide, a splendid suiting, very greatly reduced for Monday's selling. Comes in a nice weight with a lovely pearl finish, perfect colors of navy, brown, taupe, wistaria, Burgundy, myrtle and black. A decided bargain; regular \$1.00 value, for Monday 75c yard.

Two-Tone Stripe Suitings, 54 inches wide, worth reg. \$1.25, Monday 98c. On sale, worthy new Autumn Suitings, in the newest two-tone effects, in a good weight for Fall and Winter Suits. Note the width and don't miss this great bargain. A limited quantity, in wistaria, grey, brown, navy, myrtle and black; very special Monday 98c.

Grand material for shirtwaist dresses, children's dresses, etc., decidedly the best bargain of the Fall season; will make up fifty dresses; has a lovely satin finish; shades of navy, brown, myrtle, grey, rose, reseda, and black; very special. 50c yard.

Lovely pure wool Henriettas with a silk finish, at a saving for you Monday. Perfect shades of grey, taupe, navy, brown, wistaria, rose, pale blue, pink, cream and black; splendid material for house dresses, children's wear, etc.; Monday per yard 98c.

Monday Sale of Corduroy Velvets, Worth Reg. 60c, Sale Price 35c yd. Splendid for children's dresses, coats, etc. Best shades of brown, myrtle, red, navy, cream and reseda. Buy for the little tots Monday and save very greatly on their Winter suits and dresses, at per yard 35c.

Fall Fashions Suits in Infinite Variety. The pick of Paris, the latest from London, the newest from New York. Every conceivable pronouncement of fashion concentrated in the McKay show rooms for the delectation of the appreciative women of style.

Smart Tailored Suits, Positive \$22.50 Values, \$15.00. Faultlessly fashioned Costumes that mirror the dominant New York features. All newest fall shades, original designs and exclusive materials, which make new effects possible. Latest pleated skirts, tailored in every instance superbly.

Monday Specials in Fall and Winter Hosiery and Underwear. Cashmere Hose 35c Pair or 3 Pairs for \$1. Liama Cashmere Hose, in all sizes, seamless feet, spliced toe and heel, a Monday chance to save; splendid value at 50c, sale price 35c pair, or 3 pairs for \$1.00.

Reg. 75c Embroidered Cashmere Hose for 50c. Best quality Cashmere Hose, with silk embroidered floral fronts; by special purchase we are able to make the above offer for Monday's selling.

Watson's Unshrinkable Underwear 50c. Women's Natural and White Underwear, neatly trimmed vests, gusset sleeves; well shaped drawers, generous size, both styles, fine display Monday for 50c garment.

Great Special in Stylish New Trimmed Fall Hats for Monday. On sale Monday 75 Stylish Felt Hats, all this season's most fashionable shapes and materials, beautifully trimmed with wings, soft mousseline, velvet, moire and ribbon. Take advantage of this early hat sale Monday. Worth regular \$9.00, sale price \$5.00.

R. McKay & Co.

Katharine echoed the words in a dull, set way; she was conscious of nothing but an overbearing sense of horror, mingled with shame and pain unfathomable, for a moment she was half stunned.

"It was by the merest chance," Ormande went on, resolutely turning his eyes from her pale face, "he might not have been tempted to startle her by suddenly pouring out a flood of passionate love words, and thus losing the strange look of anguish and fear that had crept into Katharine's countenance. 'You may remember I told you I feared that the poor boy had got into bad company, Miss Breton; well, my fears were only too well realized, for on searching as far as I could through Craven's accustomed haunts, I discovered he had made friends with a set of men who are the biggest scoundrels unhung. Does it bore you to hear this, Miss Breton?' He still kept his eyes studiously turned from her, and he hurriedly murmured, 'No, no,' did not ring strangely in his. To tell the honest truth, Ormande was hardly cognizant of what he was saying or doing, the near proximity of his heart's desire, love completely upset him; he had thought of her so deeply, dreamed of her by day and night, since they had met all at once Ormande wondered how it was he had managed to live without her all these years; and he fell to dreaming of the future, of the comfort and happiness they would have working together among his beloved poor in the crowded London parish. It was curious that Lord O'tway never built up any plans as to his future, when he should be the Earl of Thancourt; all his ambition was wrapped up in his present lot, and now with this sudden and wonderful love that had come to him, utterly bewildering him with its sweet, rare fragrance, the young man felt as if he had no words deep or graceful enough in which to thank Heaven for his goodness."

"How kind you are," Miss Breton," he said, with his tender voice, as Katharine murmured that "No, no." "Somehow you invite a fellow to confide in you, there is such an atmosphere of comfort and sympathy about you. Ah, if only poor Craven could have met you."

Katharine bit her pale lip; suddenly she recalled with a rush of unconquerable agony the time when she had met Craven Adair, the sense of trust and liking the poor boy had awakened in her unsuspecting breast. Ah, little did she think that by-gone summer evening, as she refused to let him carry her basket and walk into Ledstone with her, how the day would come when she would have given almost her life itself to have seen him standing before her as he stood then.

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Ormande knew nothing of this, but he was quick to notice her agitation, and though his heart was throbbing and his most burning wish with his love, he told himself to wait a little longer, he must go patiently to work he must let her old grief die before he must let her speak. And yet, how he longed to take her in his arms and beseech her to pour out all her misery to him; to let his love comfort and soothe her. He had come down on purpose to ask her this, and now—now he felt he must wait awhile.

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STEAMSHIPS C. P. R. STEAMERS. From Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. Oct 2 ... Lake Champlain ... Sept 15 ... Empress of Britain ... Oct 3 ... Lake Erie ... Sept 23 ... Empress of Ireland ... Oct 13 ... Lake Manitoba ... Oct 23 ... Empress of Britain ... Oct 23 ... Lake Champlain ... Oct 27 ... Empress of Ireland ... Nov 5 ... All steamers are equipped with wireless and all conveniences for the safety and comfort of passengers.

White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships. Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool. Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw; large and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders art; passenger elevators serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

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T. H. & B. EXCURSION NEW YORK. (HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION. Going September 23-30th. Returning October 10th. \$14.10 for Round Trip. Further information on application to F. F. Backus, G. P. A.; A. Craig, Ticket Agent, Phone 1090.

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THE HOUSEKEEPER. An ordinary polish for silverware is made of alcohol and whiting. It will also serve excellently for polishing plate glass and mirrors. A few drops of alcohol rubbed on the inside of lamp chimneys will remove all traces of greasy smoke when water alone is of no avail.

TOUST MAGISTRATE. New Point of Law in Application at Winnipeg. Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 24.—A writ of prohibition was applied for before the judge's bench to prevent Hon. T. N. Daly acting as police magistrate in Winnipeg. The action, which is on behalf of Annie Norris, a prisoner, who came before the police court, sets forth that the principle of common law is that no man shall act as prosecutor and judge at the same time. Daly is police magistrate and a member of the police commission. Throughout Canada police magistrates are also members of police commissions from Vancouver to Halifax.

PINNED UNDER AUTOMOBILE. A Man and a Woman Lost Their Lives in Georgia. Americus, Ga., Sept. 24.—One instantly was burned to death, another person killed and a third seriously burned, when an automobile driven by John McLendon ran off an eight-foot embankment here early to-day. McLendon and Miss Viola Herman, one of his companions, were pinned beneath the wrecked car, which caught fire.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT. Embro Bank Clerk Was Examining Revolver in His Room. Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 24.—Erwell McNeil, a young bank clerk employed in the Traders Bank at Embro, was brought to Woodstock hospital to-day suffering from what may prove a fatal revolver shot wound in the stomach. The young man was examining a revolver in his room over the bank, when it was accidentally discharged. Although the doctors worked over him all day they were unable to locate the bullet. He is in a critical condition, but may recover.

Obio produced 26,270,630 short tons of coal last year, a decrease from the previous year's output of about 1827 per cent.