Saturday, Bargain Day at McKay's

Barrains will greet you at every turn at this store to-morrow. Bargains in seasonable goods of the right style, backed up by the McKa y standard of qualities that beckons every woman in Hamilton to shop at this grand store to-morro w, placing before you some of the best buying chances in years. Read the events and shop early in the day. Better come at 8.30.



Superb Collection of Tailor-made Suits at \$14.98

Winter Coats Very Specially Priced for Saturday at \$5.98

A very low figure for a three-quarter length coat, made of kersey cloth and pretty patterns in tweeds; semi and tight-fitting models; three-quarter and seven-eighth lengths; all strictly tailored; regular \$10.00 to \$12.00; on sale Saturday only at \$5.98 Children's Reefers at \$2.98

The quantity is limited. 25 only to offer at \$2.98. Light and dark colors; nicely tailored and trimmed and worth \$4.50 and \$5.00; on sale Saturday at \$2.98

Saturday Specials From Our **Drug Department**

A Bargain in Castile Soap, 2 Bars 15c A pure hard Castile Siap, regular 10c bar, Saturday 2 bars .. Talcum Powder, 15c Tin

Sanitol Talcum Powder, absolutely pure, regular price 25c tin. Satu

Complexion Powder 10c Box A fine, pure and refreshing powder, in white and flesh, for the com-plexion, made by Dr. Rambonillet, Paris, regular 25c box, Saturday only

Saturday Values in Our Jewelry Department Silver Pin Set 25c

Brilliant Bar l'ins, set in silver, regular 50c, Cameo Pins 25c Dutch Collar Pins, oval shape, in cameo heads, regular 50c. Satur

Cuff Links 25c Pair Lace Pins 25c

A New Tulle Bow for Fall

Made of very fine tulle, tied tightly in centre with full beading, wing effect, on either side; very popular in the States. They're worn with the new fall suits, and add a soft bit of fluffiness to the otherwise severely plain style, in all colors: plain 25c, and trimmed with jet ... 35c

Auto Veils, Regular \$1.25 for 75c Chiffon Auto Veils, in sky, grey, cream, white and reseda. Veils are a good size, regular \$1.25, Saturday to clear

Now fall is here, you will want high collars. Again we have jus what you want in a nice White Lace Collar, trimmed with jet and rib bon, in pink, sky, navy and white, regular 50c. Saturday your choice fo only

Another Big Purchase of

Dress Goods on Sale Tomorrow

Plain and Shadow Stripe Amazon Suitings, Worth
Regular 90c, Saturday Sale Price, Yard

Now come to-morrow and get your fall suit length, very special imported Amazon Cloth suiting, in both plain and shadow stripe effects.

Comes in a nice weight and has a lovely pearl finish, on sale in perfect colors of wistaria, elephant grey, taupe, Burgundy, ashes of roses, red, navy, brown, myrtle and black, very special all day Saturday 75c yard

Half-price Sale in Fancy Goods Dept. Battenburg Lace Pieces, Half-price Saturday

Centre Pieces for .. . 30 Sideboard Covers for

Ribbon Values for Saturday

Striped Ribbon, Reg. \$1, for 39c Yard

S inch Striped Ribbon, in gold-'n brown, wistaria, reseda, hunt-er's green, Alice blue, and old rose. This ribbon is a good firm French silk and used for millinery pur-poses. Regular value \$1 per yard, special bargain Saturday only ... 39e yard

Fancy Taffeta Ribbon 39c Yard

Fancy Taffeta Ribbon with vel vet strip 6 inches wide. This rib-bon makes a beautiful hat trimand is very appropriate for work bags, etc. Saturday

Warm Materials for Fall Wear

Kimono Cloth 22c Yard

Kimono Cloths in fancy designs in stripes, floral and block pat terns; all colors. These goods make nice warm kimonos and

Wrapperettes 10c Yard

Wrapperettes in green, with white spot, pinks, blues and plaids, in a god wide width. Worth re-gularly 12 12 and 15c, special for Saturday ... 19c yard

White Vesting 15c Yard

White Vestings in spots, stripes and pretty floral and all the lat-est designs. Worth up to 25e yard, Saturday special price only 15e yard

Great Sale of

Trimmed Hats and Wings for Saturday

Ladies' Trimmed Hats, trimmed with wings, ribbon and velvet; newest styles. Worth up to \$8.00, Saturday \$4.98; also a line at. \$3.98

Wings and Mounts 49c

Wings and Mounts, ail shades nd a good size; Saturday .. 490 Ladies' Hat Shapes; all the latest shapes and shades. Don't miss

One of the Biggest Sales in Our Blouse and Underskirt Department Ever on Record

\$3.50 Net Waists for 98c \$4 Waists for \$1.98 We will put on sale on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock sharp 10 dozen only Colored Net Waists, back and front tucked and trinnmed with braid, in brown, navy, fawn, and green, net lined, worth regularly \$3.50, Saturday for 98c

Dainty Dresden Waists, made with tucked yoke and trimmed with Valenciennes insertion, trimmed sleeves, worth regularly \$4.00, Saturday's sale price

Specials in the Whitewear Department

\$1.25 Gowns for 89c Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns, mode of good, heavy quality, in pink or white, large sizes, worth

regularly \$1.25, Saturday's sale price ... 89c

Children's Bearette oBnnets, made in Dutch style,

\$2.50 Dresses for \$1.49

Specials in the Children's Department Bearette Bonnets for 49c \$1.50 Dresses for 98c

McKAY & Co.

Katharine's Sacrifice

or danger to Ormande would stay the girl, were she ten times as strong as she was. He had judged her aright, Katharine's love was no empty word—it was complete, absolute, entire. She had never indulged in the little flirtations and frivolities which are the usual and larmless prerogatives of girlhood; she had grown up a simple, pure-minded, fresh-hearted creature, who, when love did come, grasped it with both hands, and treasured it beyond her very life.

Yes, Gordon Smythe had struck the right nail on the head when he spoke those calm words of vengeance toward Ormande. His very calmness lent them additional weight, and Katharine, as she lay through the long night hours, with beating heart, throbbing temples, and a heart as heavy as lead within her breast, went over them again and again.

"He will do it! Yes, yes; he will do it if I go against him!" she whispered through her pallid hips. "Have I not seen myself what—what awful wickedness he can do? Ormande! Ormande! My darling! You must not, you shall not, be hurt! I will—do anyth—"

And then Katharine's senses faded for a moment from the intensity of her misery. But only for a moment; the next the old words returned, and she went on fighting with herself, struggling, fearing, full of dread apprehension, knowing nothing, seeing nothing beyond the fact that Ormande's life was threatened should she dare to disobey her husband and her foe.

As the first pale streaks of dawn crept into the summer sky, the girl lay sleeping from sheer exhaustion—body and mind were worn out—and it was nearly ten oclock before the heavily fringed eyelashes were litted and Katharine was conscious that the sunshine was estreaming in through the open window, and that Patty stood by the bed bolding a breakfast tray.

was streaming in through the open window, and that Patty stood by the bed

window, and that Patty stood by the bed holding a breakfast tray.

"Mrs. Parsons wouldn't have you disturbed on no account," Patty explained, as Katharine uttered an exclamation of dismay when she learned the time. "She said as how you weren't wanted, and the sleep 'ud do you good, and now, miss, please, you're to eat this omelet—yes, every bit; the cook sent it up with her respectful duty, miss, and she'll be quite hurt if you don't like it."

Katharine pushed the hair back from

two hands.

"Put it down, Pattry," she said, in a low voice. "I—I will try and eat it, but I am afraid it will be impossible. My head is still so bad."

"I wish Miss Mostyn 'ud try and write her nasty letters herself when she's bad block of stone." Then she came back to the bed and looked at Katharine with the bed and looked at Katharine with eyes ful lof sympathy. "Lor! you do look bad, miss," she declared. "Ain't the pain no better at all!"

Katharine rested quietly for a moment Katharine rested quietly for a moment let his own arms hang down by his

Party handed Katharine the envelope

as she spoke, and then, having entreated the girl to eat some breakfast, the kend-Once alone, Katharine tore open the

"For his sake! His sake!" she murmured, every now and then to herself, as she coiled up the masses of her hair, and robed herself in one of her simple, pretty morning frocks. "Come what may, I must be brave. I must forget myself for his sake!"

Her very desperation gave her new strength. She would not, dare not, let herseft think of the future; it was the present that filled all her thoughts. Gordon's fierce, evil face haunted her, his threats bore double weight whole he was under the same roof as Lord Otway. "What use in moaning and walling," she said, bitterly, to herself, as she sat down for one moment to rest from the fatigue of dressing. "I am face to face with the most hideous problem that ever came to mortal woman. He is sure of me; he knows his power. For myself I have no fear, no apprehension; it is through Ormande he strikes me;" She shivered slightly. "His words are no idle boast. Have I not witnessed myself how horrible he can be in his wickedness and cruelty? Were I disposed to cavil and set him at defiance a hundredfold, I have but to remember Craven Adair's face, and I should be brought to my senses."

She rose wearily from her chair, and,

enses."

She rose wearily from her chair, and, iciking up her hat, moved to the door. As she passed her father's picture she asused one moment, then with a smothered exclamation quickened her steps and left the room.

Barbara was chatting with a number of people in the hall as the girl came lown.

of people in the half as the girl came down.

"Ah, Miss Brereton, you are better; that is good. I don't want anyone to be ill on my birthday. You are looking very pale, why not go into the air? It will be much better for you than sitting in the house. I see you have your hat."

Barbara had gone back to the frank, semi-affectionate tone she had adopted to win her way with Katharine. She threw an extra little warmth into it now, as she wished to patronize the girl before the assembled guests.

Katharine murmured some conventional greeting and passed on.

"That girl is simply too beautiful for words," was Lady Clara Lennox's remark, as Katharies vanished.

the tall, graceful figure with venomous jealousy rankling in her breast; but her frown soon changed into a smile as she noted which way Katharine had

gone. "Patience," she murmured to herself. "Patience; my time is coming."
Katharine walked through the August sunshine as pale as a statue, and almost as cold in her heart as though she had indeed been made of stone. Her feet moved mechanically away from the feet moved mechanically away from the lawns, where all was bustle and con-fusion preparing for the arrival of the villagers in the afternoon, and all their feetivities.

villagers in the afternoon, and all their festivites.

She neither asked nor puzzled herself as to what Gordon required of her now. The fact remained that he did want her, and she was obeying him for Ormande's sake. What was there on earth she would not have done for him?

would not have done for him?

The coppies reached, Katharine stood and looked about for Gordon. There were no signs of him at first, but after a time she felt the scent of his cigar steal on the summer air, and in a moment he had sauntered around a corner, and was beside her.

"Punctual to the minute, Kattie," he said, with his most approved sneer.

"See what it is to be so attractive. You fly to obey my smallest wosfi."

"You have sent for me. What do you want?"

Katharine's face was as hard and cold

Katharine's face was as hard and cold as her face had grown. Gordon smoked on in silence for a

"I leave here early to-morrow mornhis abrupt reply.

Katharine shuddered, and her two

hands met together convulsively. She was utterly unable to speak for an inwas utterly unable to speak for an instant.

"I hope that plan will not inconvenience you. Kattlet!"

She resisted the sudden inclination to strike him across his smooth, smiling face; her nerves were strung up to their highest witch.

their highest pitch.
"Your hour?" she said in low, husky

"Your hour?" she said in low, husky tones, still clasping her hands.
Gordon gave himself up for a moment to the enjoyment of his cigar, the sneering smile lingering on his lips.
"Really, this is quite pleasant. Ah! I can foresee a most delightful existence with you, my dear Kattie; the dearest and most obedient wife in the wide world."

"Your hour?" she broke in, fiercely

pain no better at all?"

Katharine rested quietly for a moment or two, then she smiled at the girl, arm, sweet smile.

"Yes, it is better," she said, slowly, "it is better now, Patty." Then, as it to knesself, she said: "The—the worst is over; I will struggle no more."

"There's a note for you, miss, on the tray. It was given me by one of the strange gentlemen's valets as I came along."

The blood flamed to his face, and then

The blood flamed to his face, and then receded, leaving it as white as a sheet.

Katharine's head was turned away; she did not know what or who was near her; she had turned faint and cold at this contact with a man who was more horrible to her than the vilest animal.

"Meet me in the coppice at twelve sharp. Do not fail to come. You must make any excuse you think fit, but I shafl expect you. If you don't come you will not be surprised at anything that may happen.

G. S."

Katharine tore the note into atoms, paused only a moment, then ate some breakfast in a set, mechanical fashoin, and then were and performed her toilet.

hall variable care the note into atoms, paused only a moment, then ate some breakfast in a set, mechanical fashoin, and then rose and performed her toited in the same way. Her face was very pale, but she looked what she really was, much stronger, and there was a strange air of determination about her that almost savored of dogged sullenness.

"For his sake! His sake!" she murmured, every now and then to herself, as she coiled up the masses of her hair, as she coiled up the masses of her hair, as the coiled up the masses of her hair, as the coiled up the masses of her hair, as the coiled up the masses of her hair, as and communicate to you are so disconcerted, however, I will take my for a time, and I shall find a mofor a time and I shall find a mofor at the communicate to you leave for a time, and I shall find a moment in which to communicate to you my arrangements for going from here. need scarcely add, dear Kattie, that shall expect you to be quite ready to fall in with those arrangements—it might be

shall expect you to be quite ready to fall in with those arrangements—it might be as well if you were to pack your box at once, one is always better prepared in advance. Ta, ta, my dear."

And, with another soft laugh, he sauntered away as leisurely as he had come. A sob broke from Katharine's lips as she was alone. She was beginning to see the system of refined torture this man would submit her to. The meeting in the coppice had been a prearranged thing in his mind; he wished to let Ormande see her in a position that would rouse his doubt and jealousy, and he had succeeded only too well. A rebellious feeling rushed into the poor girl's mind; she had prayed so often of late for deliverance from this man, for peace and forgetfulness, and her prayers seemed left unanswered.

"There is none to care," she said to herself, "let the end come. I am weary of fighting."

But the next instant she was herself again, and was more firmly resolved than ever that she would be true to her love, true to her vow. Come what might, she must, she would, stand between Ormande and danger.

"I will go away," as he commands," she determined; "but once in London, I will find some plan to outwit him and escape him. The path is full of difficutties now, but a way will open to me. It shall!"

with find some past is full of difficutties now, but a way will open to me. It shall! It shall!"

And then Katharine had to call up all her courage and strength as she perceived Mrs. Trevanion and another lady sauntering toward her.

"What are you doing here, Miss Brereton!" inquired Barbara's aunt, with much austerity, as the girl would have hurried past her; "there is work awaiting for you in the library. Stay!" as Katharine would have hurried away, "you have some scissors at your chatclaine, I see; kindly cut off this braid that is torn on my skirt."

Katharine knelt obediently on the ground, and Mrs. Trevanion pursued her conversation with the other lady.

"I assure you it is true." He told Barbara so, hithself, so there can be no doubt whatever, can there?" she said.

"Of course not," the lady replied; "bit I confess I am astonished, nevertheless. He is a most delightful man, and deserves a good wife. Do you know where the mysterious Mrs. Gordon Smythe is?

"Oh, I fancy she is some disreputable—Pray, what is the matter, Miss Brereton? I wish you would not start in that manner, it makes me so nervous." This to Katharine, who had indeed given a great start as these words came to her ears. The girl bent her face still lower over the refractory braid, but the soissors trembled in her hand so much that she could do nothing for the moment. Mrs. Trevanion, after that rebuke, continued her conversation again. "Yes, I am quite sure she must be a person he is ashamed of. Barbara says he spoke as if his marriage were a great trial to him. Such a nice man, too; I had no idea he should have got such a bad one, does it not?"

The lady assented most warmly. Gor-

should have got such a bad very anot?"

The lady assented most warmly. Gordon's handsome face had made a great impression on her, and then Mrs. Trevanion, perceiving that her skirt was all right again, moved on without so much as giving Katharine a word of thamks.

The girl stood with dazed, white face, as she was once more alone. She could not see what all this was leading to, but that Gordon had some distinct and definition of the story of the series of the

not see what at this was reading to, but that Gordon had some distinct and defi-nite plan in his mind was more than evi-dent to her. One thing followed so quick-ly on another, she had no chance of bat-tling against them; she must simply sub-mit to circumstances, and to Gordon's

nent ago from Ormande's blue eye-would have riven her heart in twain a any other time, but now she was plunged in such a seething sea of grief, misery, and dread, that the full bitterness of the

sting was gone.
All she knew, all she thought of nov All she knew, all she diought of make was to get away from this place, to get Gordon Smythe away from the man she loved. She lived in one long agony while they were together. She cared not what sacrifice she made, so that Ormande was

The fete progressed bravely; bands played in Brexley Hall grounds all the long day, there were speeches, and much shouting in Barbara's honor, and everything wore a smiling and festive air. Earbara walked about among her people very splendidly arrayed, with a set smile on her face, and a decided thrill of satisfaction in her heart. She dearly loved this ostentation, and the unlimited tribute to her sovereignty.

r sovereignty. (To be Continued).



Caused Several Street Car Collisions -Boy Killed by Auto.

that interrupted river navigation last night and caused several street car collisions early to-day resulted in the death of an unidentified boy about eight years old, who was run over by an automobile at Jefferson avenue and

Chene streets. Nearly a dozen people ruised in street car ross-town lines. None

The steamer Frank E. Kirby was compelled to anchor in the lower Detroit River all night, with a score of passengers from Put-in-Bay, and the steamer Tonista, of the Anchor Line, arrived twelve hours late after a cautious passage across Lake Erie from Buffalo.

Just Say

Mr. Storeman

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