AT R. McKAY

HAMILTON'S MOST **PROGRESSIVE STORE**

Grand Array of Saturday Specials Come and Take Advantage of the Savings



And come on time if you would share in many of the sale events, for this Saturday sale bulletin contains some truly remarkable buying chances in many wanted lines. Now is the time to commence your Christmas shopping. Many lines of holiday novelties will be displayed to-morrow for the first time and at extra special sale prices. Read the many events and come as near to

Tremendous Clearing Sale of **Millinery**

8.30 as you can.

Our entire stock of Untrimmed or Trimmed Felt Shapes must be sold regardless of cost within the next three days, so Saturday we are offering you bargains that have never been offered to the buying public before; take advantage of this sale, and get a beautiful Hat or Trimmings cheap. These are a tage of this sale, and get a few of the bargains offered:

Black and Assorted Colors 59c Ten dozen black and assorted colors, in large and small shapes, regular

Colored and Black Hats 98c

Black Trimmed Hats \$4.98 Ladies' Black Trimmed Hats, with full soft crown of panne velvet and dsome ostrich mounts, regular \$8.50, special \$4.98

Only 3 Dozen in All, \$4.49 Handsome Colored Hats, to match suit or gown, 3 dozen to select from, no two trimmed alike, with beautiful panne velvet crown, soft mounts, regular \$8.00 and \$9.00, special \$4.49

Children's School Hats 59c Children's School Hats, trimmed with leather bindings and bands, regular

Very Special Saturday Dress Goods **Events**

200 Yards Black Silk and Wool Voile, Worth Regularly \$1.00 Saturday Sale Price 59c Yard

Take advantage of this splendid event. Lovely Black Voile with stripe, on sale to-morrow at almost half regular. One of the seais best selling lines. Guaranteed a perfect black and makes up serable and stydish dresses or shirtwaists. Worth regular \$1.00, sale

Our Regular 75c Cream Serge for Saturday 39c Yard

Regular \$1.00 Shadow Stripe Suitings for Saturday 75c Yd. Another new line of stunning Shadow Stripe Suitings, a popular fabrie; on sale at a popular price. Perfect colors of wistaria, elephant, navy, brown, myrtle, red and black. See this line. On sale to-morrow,

Some New Christmas Handkerchiefs Now In and On Sale Saturday

We have succeeded in buying from an American firm the very latest creation in Auto Veils. They are in the form of a hood, are easily put on and need no pins, and come in navy, brown, black, taupe and gray, on sale Saturday for the first time

Fancy Ribbon Belts 39c Each dozen Fancy Ribbon Belts, in all shades, pretty buckles, and a Belt that make a very suitable Christmas present. Regular 75c, Saturday sale

The Coat and Suit Sale That Saves You Dollars

Ours Are the Lowest Prices Ever Placed on Really Reliable High Grade Suits and Coats

Women's Winter Coats at \$5.98

Another lot for Saturday's selling, but the quantity is limited so we cannot promise this snap will last all day. Colors, navy, brown, green, grey and black, 34 and 75 length, semi-fitting coats. All beautifully tailored arments. Regular \$10.50, on sale Saturday morning at\$5.98

Special Sale of Furs and Fur Garments Women's Winter Suits \$8.98 Fur-lined Coats \$39.50

Navy, brown, green and black cloth uits, also a good assortment of stripes a dark colors, % length coats in semi-titing models. These suits are worth the clearing sale price ... \$8.98 tting models. These suits are wort 15, clearing sale price \$8.9 Women's Winter Coats \$8.98

In a splendid assortment of colors nd black. Three-quarter and seveneighth lengths, semi, loose and tight and revers, h fitting models, regular \$15, on sale brown and blac Saturday morning at \$8.98 sale price ... \$100 Mink Steles \$100 Mink Stoles . \$75 \$35 Persian Lamb Muffs . . \$29.50 \$50 Mink Muffs . . \$39.50 \$19.50 Persian Lamb Ties . . \$15.50

All new, and up-to-date styles and colors, sable collar, and revers. Hampster and squirrel lock lining: Regular \$50, very special at \$39.50 Persian Lamb Coats \$95.00

Splendid quality Persian lamb, trimmed with mink, also sable collar and revers, handsomely lined with brown and black satin, regular \$15.

Visit Our Drug Dept. Saturday---You Will Find Interesting Bargains Awaiting You

Pure Spap 3 Cakes for 10c
We have purchased a lot of this Soap, made by one of the best known kers, a pure, hard soap, and regularly 5c cake, Saturday 3 cakes for 10c
Tooth Paste 10c Tube

Hand Mirrors Regular 75c for 50c

A nice line of Hand Mirrors, round or oval shape, also a neat Stand
Mirror, worth 75c each, for this sale ...50e each

Wash Goods Dept.--Special Values

3,000 Yards of 27-inch Ivory Wash Silk 29c

This Silk is suitable for al dres purposes and washes perfectly. Habutai and stiff finish. Full 27 inches

Exceptional Values for Saturday

Bleached Damask 72-incn Diseases:
choice designs:
Worth 80c, for ... 60c
70c Wool Sheeting 65c Flannelettes

Fiannelettes
Wide width, soft finish, White Flannelette, worth 12½c, for 10c
Striped Flannelette, soft, fleecy finish, wide width, splendid range of pat
terns, worth 15c, for 12½c

Pure Linen Cloths, some slightly imerfect, border all around, 2, 21/2 and Worth \$3.50, for Sheeting 25c

Sheeting 20c
Plain. Unbleached Sheeting, round,
heavy thread, 2 yards wide, bleaches
easily, worth 28c yard, special 25c yd.
Fancy Towelling 50c Figured Huck Toweling, for hem titching, a splendid range of patterns

Beautiful Display of Ribbons for Xmas Fancy Work

We want to make Saturday on

Striped Ribbons, Regular

85c, for 35c Striped Ribbon, 7 inches wide, in all good shades, makes beautiful bags and Christmas fancy work, regular 85c, for 35c Dresden Ribbons, 6 Inches

Wide, 29c Yard We have also a splendid range of colors in Dresdens, in light and dark grounds, used for hair bows, hat trimming and all kinds of fancy work, 50c quality for 29c

5-inch Dresden Ribbons 15c Yard

Great Clearing of Bags and **Purses**

Purses and Bags, moved down to Embroidery Dept. during sale.

Great clearing sale of small Purses, some with chain or strap handles; in all colors. Real leather. These sold regular for 79c, Saturday sale ... 10c each Clearing Sale of Real Leath-

er Bags and Purses. Don't fail to take advantage of this great sale of Bags and Purses. We have never offered such enormous bargains before. We want to make room for new

Real Leather Bags and Purses glass, coin purse and card case; others with strap at back, and some beaded. Worth up to \$4.00, Saturday sale 98c Bead and Leather Bags 59c

Each Still another lot of Bags to be sold; Beaded and Leather Bags, worth up to \$1.00, for 59c

A Spanish Beauty

"Strephon and Phillis!" laughed the Countess Portici, as, later in the evening, he bent over her chair. "You act your part to the life, my friend. The arrows of Cupid are sharp, my faith! when shot from the blue eyes of la senorita, since even your chain mail armor has been pierced. And when are we to condole—not congratulate you, my boy?"

Trevannance laughed. He saw well enough the spiteful eye of the dashing Italian coquette, and the sharp sarcasm under the laughing tone. But he lingered over her chair contentedly; she was pretty and brilliant, and amused the property and brilliant, and amused the laughing tone. But he lingered over her chair contentedly; she was pretty and brilliant, and amused the laughtily than he had ever seen her become in the laughtily than he had ever seen he

gered over her chair contentedly; she was pretty and brilliant, and amused him; and, although on the very verge of matrimonial proposal, Mr. Trevannance, like most of his sex, was not beyond being amused by another lady. He must speak to-night. The thought crossed him more than once with—tell it not in Gath!—much the same sensation as, in his nursery days, the recollection of a dose of nauseous medicine

tion as, in his nursery days, the recollection of a dose of nauseous medicine loomed in perspective. And yet this high-born beauty was everything mortal man could seek in a wife.

The ball whirled on—the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal" had come: and out beyond all this glowing light and profusion of flowers, this music and dancing and brilliant assemblage, a bleak, raw morning was breaking over the world, shrouded in mist, and bitter with wild, wailing sound. It was no easy matter for the host to monopolize the belle of the ball and bear her off to helle of the hall and hear her off to

Fortune seemed to favor him at last. He had watched her gliding away and vanish into a curtained recess down the long vista of drawing-rooms; but Lady Clydesmore held him captive, and he listened to her airy chatter, and "smiled and smiled." and wished her devotedly and smiled." and wished her devotedly at —Jonpa! And it was only when a ong-haired, bearded poet came along—the latest lion in the literary menagerie—that she released her chafins serf, and permitted him to rush to his doom. She stood within the curtained arch. La Rose de Castile, but—not alone. Beside the tall, tropical plants—the gorgeous South American Grosse South American flowers-a man near her, whose face, poor wretch! told the tale of his misery as surely as the

Trevannance never forgot that tableau vivant all his life long—the miserable day breaking without the deep Maltese window in rain and wind and gloom; the tossing trees of the nark; the far-off ink-black sea; the bellowing of the leer under the beeches; and within, the soft warmth, the rich light, the delicsoft warmth, the rich light, the delicious music, the perfume and luxury, and those two figures—one draped in glittering silks and laces and jewels, the haughty head drooping, the exquisite face pale, startled, sorrowful, and his grace of Amethyst, pallid with fruitless love and man's unbearable pain.

"For God's sake, Lady Evelyn, don't drive me mad! I can't live without you—I can't by——"

nite compassion. "I am sorry. I tried avoid this.—I have foreseen this. Do

Her answer was a gesture as she urned from him and looked out at the

I am rejected!" the duke cried. hardly knowing, in his pain and passion, what he said. "A good enough fellow,

erect instantly, the violet eyes flashing with true Castilian fire—"the pain I

have caused you gives you many privi-leges, but it gives you none to insult

And then, before he could utter even that remorseful, "Oh, forgive me!" that haughty beauty had swept away like a young queen, and the Duke of Amehyst, with his fifty thousand a year and his lacerated heart, was left alone to stare blankly at the wretched dawn of the day. With a hollow groan he dropped down, his arms on the window-sill, his face on his arms and lay there to do these were the exceptions—the Maria Theresas, the Queen Elizabeths, the Aspasian As a whole, he regarded them with his passionate pain. It had in a minute—a minute during Trevannance stood irresolute, pping unconsciously. Now he fellow!" he muttered, "he is; and she—well, she's only like of her sex—cruel as death to the ploces her best." face on his arms, and lay there to do battle with his passionate pain. It had passed in a minute—a minute during which Trevannance stood irresolute, eavesdropping unconsciously. Now he turned to go.

hard hit; and she—well, she's only like the rest of her sex—cruel as death to the man who loves her best."

The ball ended, and its giver had not spoken. Lady Evelyn had vanished erc he returned to the ball-room. Amethyst was beheld no more, and his wild, woc begone face haunted Trevannance as though he had seen him slain before him to did blood. But he rode over to Warboek Hall next day, resolved to "do or die." He had come of a daring race, and was as ready to lead a forlorn hope, or storm a breach, or meet a foe under the trees before breakfast with pistols or swords, or ask any lady to marry him, as any of his fire-eating ancestor. swords, or ask any lady to marry him, as any of his fire-eating ancestors, since Norman William down. It was a gray, should will dead to the chill, and cheerless day, "ending in snow," the dull, leaden sky lying on the tree-tops, the raw sea wind complaining wretchedly, the damp piercing you through

But despite all, she was out pacing up and down the marble terrace, wrapped in a vast crimson burnoose, a little velvet cap on her head, gazing out at the far

sea line.

He went straight to his doom, as the Sir Hugos and Sir Malises, in the portrait-gailery at Royal Rest, had done, with complacent smiles on their lips, to Tower Hill; and the face of cold surprise she turned on him intimidated him no more than the axe and headsman had intimidated those dauntless heroes.

intimidated those dauntless heroes.

She was very pale in the bleak afternoon light, and the violet eyes looked dark and weary and melancholy. There was a tired expression in the beautiful face, a listless slowness in her walk, a depth of mournfulness in her deep, solemn eyes.

Perhaps his face told his errand, for she looked startled; perhaps his first abrupt words did—"Lady Evelyn, I have come to say good-by," for she glanced round her for a second with a wild instinct of flight.

But the helle of society could obey no untutored instincts; the long lashes drooped over the azure eyes; the pale face grew like marble; she walked proudly and resolutely on.

"Indeed!" she said, and the word

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

*2.20 p. m., *6.37 p.m., *10.19 p.m., *10.20 p.m., *10.50 p.m., *2.45 p.m., *2.45 p.m., *2.45 p.m., *10.50 p.m., *10

Side turned to go as sie said it, more haughtily than he had ever seen her before in his life. He ground his teeth under his beard, and his deep eyes flashed. "You mean it, Lady Evelyn There is no appeal?"

"There is none!"

"9.05 p.m.
Burlington, Port Credit, etc—|7.00 a.m., †11.30 a.m., †11.30 a.m., †13.50 p.m.
Port Hope, Cobourg, Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—|7.50 a.m., *7.95 p.m., |43.55 p.m., *9.65 p.m., |43.65 p.m., |43.60 p.m., "And yet I love you!"

She smiled—a brief, chiil, disdainiul smile—her father's own. Lindsay, Peterboro—†11.30 a.m., †3.40 p.m., †5.35 p. m. 'Dally, †Dally, except Sunday, ‡From King street depot.

CANADIAN FACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN FACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.49 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,
Quebec. Sherbrooke, St. John, N.B., Hallfaz, N.S., also for Alliston, Coldwater and
Bala, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.25 a. m. for Toronto.

10.95 a. m. (daily) for Toronto, Guelph, Elmira,
Milverton and Goderich.

3.15 p. m. (daily) for Toronto, Myrtle,
Lindsay, Bobaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed,
Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangerilla, Owen,
State Maritan, Goldwater and Immediate stationgham, Coldwater and Immediate stationgham, Coldwater and Immediate sta-

She smiled—a brief, chill, disdainful smile—her father's own.

"Do you?" she answered, with a slight foreign shrug. "Very likely. Mr. Trevannance has loved many women, or rumor strangely belies him."

"I never loved any woman well enough before to ask her to be my wife."

She bowed, that cold, slight smile still on her face. The clear violet eyes knew him as he knew himself.

"Vou have paid me a high compliment, then. Believe me, I am very grateful. And now, as I may not see you again, once more, adieu, and a pleasant voyage to Central Africa, is it not?"

She floated away with the most profound and graceful of courtesies; and if Sir Malise on Tower Hill, with his head on the block, and the mighty axe swinging in midair, felt anything like his last descendant, standing alone on the terrace, the feelings of that martyr to the Stuart cause were by no means to be envied. tions.

5.65 p. m. for Toronto.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto.

8.16 p. m. for Toronto.

8.16 p. m. for Alliston, Coldwater, Bala,

Parry Sound, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort

William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest,

Kootenay and British Columbla points.

Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a. m., (daily),

9.30 a. m. (daily), 1.15 p. m., 2.45 p. m., 5.50

p. m., (daily), 7.19 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

envied.

He broke into a laugh—a laugh that TORONTO HAMILTON & DJFALO I pitted poor Amethyst last night. By Jove! I'll go and hunt the unlucky beggar up, and we'll condole with each other—wrecked in the same boat. Mis-

ery loves company."

And then, whistling shrilly, and slashing the trees with his riding-whip, the lord of Royal Rest rode home and wrote out a second telegram to his crony, Sir Foulke Mounteagle, in Vienna: "Dear Mount,—Meet me in London on

CHAPTER IX

He looked upon the whole sex with cyni-cal disdain. They were useful tools

he said, starting up and flinging open the study door. "Here, Evelyn, a word with you!"

She was passing, in her slow, graceful way, down the domed and marble hall. At the sound of her father's voice she paused, and stood looking at him in quiet surprise.

"Come into my study," he said, briefly. "I'll have something to say to you."

She bent her head and followed him in silence. If she wondered, her face did not show it. She was a little surprised, all the same. There had beer very little intimacy or confidence ever

very little intimacy or confidence ever between the earl and his only daughter. She had never loved her father, never

the 15th. High time to go up the Nile Trevannance."

CHAPTER IX.

There was a little room adjoining the library at Warbeek Hall, sacred to that profound statesman, the Earl of Clontarf. Here he read and wrote his letters, undisturbed by the gay life around him; here he spent the chief part of each day until dinner. Two or three times a week he paid his countess a ceremonious visit in her apartments, as a matter of domestic propriety; beyond that he rarely saw her, still more rarely thought of her. The one thing for which he lived now was political ambition. The aim of his life was the advancement of his party. Even his affection for his daughter was secondary to that. He was proud of her and fond of her. He wished her to marry the man of his choice, so that her husband Arrive Hamilton

Arrive Hamilton

Arrive Hamilton

And Detroit, Chicago and

Toledo Express ... **8.55 a. m.

**12.29 a. m. Brantford and Water

**5.53 p. m. Brantford, Water

**erford and St. Thomas

Express ... **8.59 p. m.

**2.05 p. m. Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati Express ... **2.08 p. m.

**7.40 p. m. Brantford, Water

**7.40 p. m. Brantford, Water

**7.40 p. m. Brantford, Water

**7.59 p. m.

fection for his daughter was secondary to that. He was proud of her and fond of her. He wished her to marry the man of his choice, so that her husband might plunge, soul and body, into the political vortex, and become a leader in the land, and he himself the progenitor of a long line of brilliant statesmen. This was why he looked so coolly on and saw her jilt his grace of Amethyst. Politically, Amethyst was a brainless nonentity. This was chiefly why, also, he so ardently desired her union with Vivian Trevannance. The lord of Royal Rest was brilliantly talented, clever and subtle—of the stuff of which eminent politicians are made. With him for his son and successor, Lord Clontarf looked exultingly forward to a dazzling future and the highest honors of the kingdom. This windy November afternoon, as he sat alone brooding over his papers and ambitious projects, he saw Trevannance join Lady Evelyn on the terrace. The tender passion was a very old memory now with Gerald, Earl of Clontarf. Women had never been his weakness, ile looked upon the whole sex with cyni-HAMILTON & DUNDAS PAILWAY

Terminal Station—48.15, *7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 2.15, 4.15, 10.15, 11.15 p.m., 12.15, 11.15 p.m., 12.15, 12.1

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON RAIL-WAY. Leave Hamilton—*6.20, *7.45, 9.09, 10.39 a.m., 12.00, 1.30, 2.09, 4.20, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, *11.00, 0. m. Leave Brantford—*6.20, *7.45, 9.00, 10.39 a.m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, *11.00,

p. m. *Daily, except Sunday.

sometimes, in the hands of clever men Woman's wit had been known ere now HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY. to further man's bold ambition. But these were the exceptions—the Maria Theresas, the Queen Elizabeths, the As-

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

"I saw Vivian Trevannance with yo on the terrace yonder, five minutes ag my daughter. I can guess what his e rand was. He asked you to be h

in assent.

"And you consented?"

"No, papa; I declined."

"Ah! you declined? And why?"

The faint rose-light dawned in her face again, the violet eyes drooped.

"I suppose one should love the man one marries. I do not love Mr. Trevannese."

that. Men bowed to his every wish: for the past ten years he had carried all before him with a high hand; and now to have his darling project overset by the caprice of a shallow gir!! Amazement, incredulity, rage, swept alternately over the great earl's face.

"By heaven, she shall not refuse him!" he said, starting up and flinging open the study door. "Here, Evelyn, a word with you!" "Oh!" the earl said, with a cynical "Oh!" the earl said, with a cynical sneer, "you don't love Mr. Trevannance! Sentimental, certainly, but not satisfactory. I presume you don't love any one else?"
"No, papa."
The drooping face lifted proudly, the violet eyes met his full.
My Lord Clontari rather shrunk from the gaze of those singularly beautiful and brilliant eyes; they reminded him uncomfortably of other eyes, sealed forever on earth.
"Then I think Mr. Trevannance has great cause of complaint. You certain-

"Then I think Mr. Trevannance has great cause of complaint. You certainly have encouraged him. He has been your constant companion, your favored attendant, during the past six weeks, to the exclusion of all others; and at the last you reject him! I thought Lady Evelyn Desmond was too proud to stoop to coquetry."

"I am no coquette."

But she colored painfully as she said it, with a conscious sense of guilt.

Sut see colored paintainy as said it, with a conscious sense of guilt.

"No? It would be coquetry in any one else, then. Have you any especial aversion to Vivian Trevannance?"

"No."

(To be Continued)

(To be Continued.) Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. See

Fame demonstrates that even the mantle of greatness may be worn

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CANADA from Portland ... D.

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> F. CLARINGBOWL Jeweler and Optician. 22 MacNab Street North.

BLACHFORD & SON FUNERAL DIRECTORS

THE FARM

Dominion Department of Agriculture Branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage

COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS

To what class does each of your dairy lows belong? A business man bends his energies towards making every dollar expended carn as much as it possibly ean. From some October records receiv-ed from members of cow testing associacan. From some October records received from members of cow testing associations it would seem that many cows are not expected to earn anything above the bare cost of feed from now till next spring. But here and there are cows in another class attogether, giving as high as, 750 lbs. milk and 23 lbs. fat in October, not freshly calved cows, but cows that footnessed in April or May. Supposing the ordinary factory patron divides his cows into just two classes, those that pay, and those that do not pay. Is he even then in a position to place each cow unerringly? Has he records to show how much milk or fat each cow gives month by month, and how much her feed costs? Such records are not only very easily kent, but are invaluable in determining which cows are paying the best profit and which are just on the pension list. With this information at hand it will be but a natural step to let one or two go off to the butcher, thereby saving unprofitable labor, while the grain they would have consumed may be used in further development of those that are naturally fitted for turning it economically into milk and butter fat. Keep records, keep no drones, but keep only such cows as prove themselves by the records to be in the top class, producing plenty of milk from a reasonable amount of suitable feed.

Ottawa, November, 1900. ions it would seem that many

R. McKAY & Co.