All the affectionate words Mr. Mont-rose nad uttered last night of her dead father, much though they gratified her, left behind them a sting. Katharine felt that she dared not even think of her bethat she dared not even think of her be-loved one with this ghastly shadow hanging over her head, that his grave, loving eyes would be full of sadness and reproach to contemplate his daughter— his proud, honorable little Kattic—a confederate or companion in such a crime.

confederate or companion in such a crime.

"Oh, if I could but go to sleep, to sleep for years, and then wake to find it one long, hideous dream!" she cied out now, as she moved under the dark, whispering trees, losing her weariness in the emotion and agitation that crowded fast upon each other's heels in fer troubled breast.

She came to a standstll at last by the side of a sturdy old tree, and leaning up against it with her arms, Katharine bent her head on them and cried softly to herself. It was not a passionate parcysm of weeping; the tears stole slowly down her cheeks, tears of bitterness, of despair, of hopelessness, tears in which the misery of her broken-hearted love found vent with the rest.

The summer moon was high in the heavens, casting quaint, fantastic shadows

vens, casting quaint, fantastic shadows on the ground; its silvery light crept

vens, casting quaint, fantastic shadows on the ground; its silvery light crept through the faintly moving leaves, and lingered on the girl's bowed head, as if wishing to bless and comfort her.

Away in the distance Katharine could hear singing voices and laughter. They had no part in her life. What had she to do with singing and laughter? Those belonged to such happy people as Barbara Mostyn—Barbara, the woman Ormande loved.

Katharine pressed her wet face still loser on her arms as her heart Katharine pressed her wet face still closer on her arms as her heart contracted with a thrill of exquisite pain.

1es, laughter and songs went with happiness. She must stand by and hear tnem, must see the blessed sunshine pour down its golden warmth on others' heads, white she, alone, forgotten—

Katharine gave a great start; something rustled among the bushes close by; wen there was a short bark of delight as one of the dogs came running

by; men there was a short bark of delight as one of the dogs came running up to her; then the faint fragrant scent of a cigar stole to her nostrils, and then some one came from out of the shadows into the moonlight and spoke her name eagerly, hurriedly.

"Kath-Miss Brereton, what happy chance led me to come this way?"

Ormande was holding both her hands in his Katharine was conscious of a sense

in his Katharine was conscious of a sense of delight at his firm, strong touch.

The moon's rays lighted up her face with its great luminous eyes and its tear-stains. Those grief marks were too much for Ormande. He uttered a smothered exclamation; involuntarily his hold tightened on her slender hands,

hold tightened on her slender hands, and he drew her a shade closer to him. A passion of words trembled on his lips, but Katharine, her heart leaping wildly, her pulses thrilling, her senses growing dazed and dreamy as they had grown last night, spoke first.

"I—I had no idea it was so late. I must run in. Please let me go, Lord Otway. I must go; really I must."

Ormande only held her firmer in that tender, passionate hold that spoke al.

tender, passionate hold that spoke almost as clearly as words what lived in his mind.

his mind.
"No, no," he muttered, eagerly, huskily, the joy of the moment almost unnerving him, "do not leave me! Katharine, I must speak to you. I can bear
it no longer. This uncertainly is unbearable. Katharine, my darling. My darling!"

illy, the joy of the moment almost unnerving him, "do not leave me! Katharine, him, "do not leave me! Katharine, in must speak to you. I can bear it no longer. This uncertainly is unbearable. Katharine, my darling. My darling!"

CHAPTER XVII.

"Katharine, my darling."

The words ran liqe liquid fire in the girl's veins; she was riveted to them, magnetized by them into a condition of complete silence, which she was powerless to break.

Ormande met the dazed, questioning glance of her lovely eyes; they made his heart throb with their marvelous, mysterious beauty.

"Have I frightened you, my dearest heart?" he said, gently, with unutterable tenderness. "Ah! forgive me! You were not te know—how could you?—how I have longed, prayed to see you all this weary day, and when I came upon you suddenly, I—I—you won't laugh at me, darling, will you?—I just lost my head entirely." He laughed softly, but his laug.—er was pregnant with happiness. Katharine only heard it dimly. She was conscious of nothing but the grasp of his strong hands, the musical tenderness.

"There is none!" she must go through with it. Her brave heart flinched at the thought of the pain to him. She never dwelt on the hopeless, despairing agony that must be her lot. She loved him too well to think of aught but him. Ormande's milsty eyes were fixed on her with face, it has must go through the theory deep that must be her lot. She loved him too well to think of aught but him. Ormande's milsty eyes were fixed on her with face, For one instant she hearted the next she was prepared to the none with the face. For one instant she hearted with must be a the face of the next she was prepared to the more interesting agony that must be her lot. She loved him too well to think of aught but him. Ormande's milsty eyes were fixed on the hopeless, despairing agony that must be her lot. She loved him too well to think of aught him it. Her brave heart finched him too well to think of aught that the the theter were dwelt on the hopeless, despairing agony that must be her l were not to know—how could you?—how I have longed, prayed to see you all this weary day, and when I came upon you suddenly, I—I—you won't laugh at me, darling, will you?—I just lost my head entirely." He laughed softly, but his laug—er was pregnant with happiness. Katharine only heard it dimly. She was conscious of nothing but the grasp of his strong hands, the musical tenderness of his voice. She still stood gazing at him with her great gray eyes full of that dazed dreaminess which hung over that dazed dreaminess which hung over

1 Such Charles to the text of the text of

saw it die away, and black despair creep into its place.
"You love me?" she said. "You love me?" She spoke almost mechanically; her brain was stunned, it did not work very quickly; her eyes met his again, and at the world of passion, of unfathomable tenderness in their blue depths, she shiv-ered.

ered.
"You love me?" she whispered, faintly.
"It—it is not true! No, no; it cannot

ily, eagerly trying to wereich her hands from his hold. "You are wrong. Why do you say such things? You love me?" and she laughed wildly. She was hardly conscious of what she did; only one thing stared her in the face, she must send him away; she musts push him from her lest she should sink beneath this awful blow, and bring shame and sorrow on him as well as on herself. How blind she had been—how blind! It was not Barbara Mostyn he loved, it was she—she, poor Katharine Bre—What was that she was thinking? Katharine Brereton! Alas! Poor wretch! For one moment she had forgotten that she had no longer a right to that name—she, another man's wife! She looked about her i nblind, wild way, as if seeking for some escape, some path that would take her from this last awful trouble and lead her to peace.
Her face filled Ormande with alarm and bitter pain. He knew then that his dream was done, that his fairy castles had crumbled and lay wrecked in the dust; but he was only mortal, he could not relinquish his hopes without a struggle.
"Dearest, what is it?" he asked, eag-

gle.
"Dearest, what is it?" he asked, eagerly. "Do you doubt me? Do you think I am deceiving you? Katharine, you will not wrong me like that, will you, dear? Oh, if I could but find words strong enough in which to speak of my

love!"

His lips were trembling. It was no shame to his manhood that a mist of tears would rise before his eyes. He had built up so many hopes, he had lived in such eager, such sweet anticipation, that he scarcely realized as yet the full bitterness of his disappointment.

ment.

"Katharine! Katharine!" he implored suddenly, his voice growing hoarse with agitation. "You will not send me away without a kind word; you will give me one tiny little word of hope! Only one, dear only one!"

dear, only one! His weakness gave her strength As his voice faltered and his eyes fell, a shiver went through Katharine, and she felt a pain come into her heart be-side which all other pains were as nothing; it was a dull, remorseful ache, like ing: it was a dull, remorseful ache, like the pang that comes when one wounds an animal that has served one faithfully. She had felt it only once before, on the first night of her arrival at Brexley, when she suddenly recalled that she had flung away his gift of roses, to have their tender beauty crushed beneath the wheels of a passing train.

With the courage of a Spartan

With the courage of a Spartan, Katharine called up all her strength. Heaven had sent her this trial; she must go through with it. Her brave heart flinched at

him.
"There is none!" she said, coldly and

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You can get a splendid Suit at this price here. Suits in wide wale Chevrons, two-tone diagonals and French Venetians; all the most fashionable colors and black; % length coats, slightly fitted; mannihs collar; cluster pleated skirts. These suits are worth \$19.50. Very specially priced for Saturday only at

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15 only. Coats, in light and dark colors; box, semi and fitted models. As the uqantity is very small select early. Regular \$6.00 to \$8.50, while they last on Saturday at \$2.98

Control of light and dark colors; % length box coat, nicely tailored and trimmed. Assorted sizes. Regular \$5.00 to \$6.00. \$2.98

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Black, navy, brown and a good assortment of light and dark Three-uparter length, semi and tight-fitting models. All perfectly garments and worth \$15.00 to \$16.50. On sale Saturday morning

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French Dresden Ribbon, 6 inches wide, suitable for bags and Xmas fancy work, regular price is 50c, com Saturday and buy it at ..... 29c per yard

Satin Duchess 25c

Satin Duchess Ribbon, 5 inches wide, in all the lat-est fall shades, this ribbon is greatly in demand for millinery purposes, on sale Saturday ... 25c yard

Striped Ribbon S1, for 49c Yard

### **Collar and Belt Sale** Belts, Regular 50c for 25 c

Chiffon Veiling, Regular 35c, Saturday

Fancy Collars 23:

Fancy White Collars, trimmed with jet and ribbon, in sky, mauve, navy and white, put up in dainty boxes, regular price 50c, Saturday special.. 25c each

# Now Come and Secure Your New Suit Length--A Great Saturday Bargain from the Dress Goods Section

500 Yards Broadcloth and Venetian Suitings, 69c yard Worth Reg. 85c, Sale Price Saturday

Just passed into stock a grand range of imported Broadcloths and Venetians and will go in a gigantic sale to-morrow, affording you one of the best buying chances of the season in correct material for stylish suits, in shadow striped and two-tone stripe effects. On sale in perfect shades of wistaria Burgundy, taupe, elephant grey, myrtle, brown, navy and black. Take advantage of this great sale event and save on your new suit length. Worth regularly 85c; sale price Saturday 69c yard.

for Saturday 89c Yard

Regular \$1.25 Two-Tone Stripe Suitings | New Directoire Suitings, Very Special at 79c Yard

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Women's Black Tights, button or elastic top, ankle length, Sat-irday special price ........ 50c

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White Knitted Cotton Vests, high neck and button front, with long sleeves, drawers to match both styles, good weight for fall. 25e cach Women's Cashmere Hose,

3 Pair \$1.00 Women's Cashmere Embroider ed Hose, full fashioned, spliced heel and toes, special for Saturday 35c, 3 pair for . . . . \$1.00

Plain Cashmere Hose 25c

Plain Cashmere Hose, seamless

### New Fall Kid **Gloves** Saturday a Day of Wonderful Value-Giving

Kid Gloves, Regular \$1.25

for \$1 Pair Women's Kid Gloves, in all shades, neat dome fastener, silk stitched points, made from care-

fully selected skins, every pair fitted. Saturday special \$1 pair. English Walking Gloves \$1

Women's English Walking Gloves, colored or self stitching, in tan, black or grev, 1 dome fasten-er, all sizes. Sale price . . \$1.00

# Three Decided Bargains in Millinery

Three dozen only neatly trim-med Hats, assorted colors and black, suitable for street or dress wear, especially made to sell on Saturday for \$5, regular \$8.00.

# Don't Miss This Marvellous Sale of Net Blouses and Moreen Underskirts

\$4 Waists for \$1.19

\$2, Moreen Underskirts for 98c

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

a.m., 19.06 a.m., 20.06 a.m., 5.35 p.m., 27.20 b.m.

Grumsoy, Beamsville, Merritton—19.06 a.m., 111.20 a.m., 15.45 p.m.

Decroit, Chicago—11.17 a.m., 8.50 a.m., 8.05 a.m., 26.45 p.m.

26.50 a.m., 29.06 a.m., 11.65 p.m., 24.55 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 11.55 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 27.50 a.m., 26.50 a.m., 26

Sussip, Palmeston, Stratioru and North[7:55 a.m., 7:33 p.m.

3.33 p.m. 7:33 p.m. 13.33 p.m.

3.31 p.m. 7:40 p.m. 14:50 p.m. 15:50 p.m. 15:60 p.m.

6corpetown, Allandale, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—7:10 a.m., 14.55 p.m.

Barrie, Orlina, Hunteville—[7:10 a.m., 11.15

Toronto—7:00 a.m., 7:50 a.m., 90 a.m., 10.45

a.m., 11.15 a.m., 11.30 a.m., 92.30 p.m., 12.40

Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—7:00 a.m., 11.30

Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—7:00 a.m., 11.30

Burlington, Dort Credit, etc.—7:00 a.m., 11.30

Burling

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

GANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.49 a.m. for Toronto, Lindsay, Bobeaygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,
Guebece, Embrooke St. John, N.B., Halifaa, N.S. also for Alliston, Coldwater and
Bals, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.35 a.m. for Toronto.

19.00 a.m. (dally) for Toronto, Tottenham,
Beeton, Alliston, Coldwater, Bals, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Barll,
Byps Inlet and Sudbury.

12.25 p.m. for Toronto, Guelph, Eimira,
Milverton and Goderich.

3.15 p.m. (dally), for Toronto, Myrtle,
Lindsay, Bob.aygeon, Peterboro, Tweed,
Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen
Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston,
Wingham, Coldwater and immediate sta
16.65 m. for Toronto, 18.65.

tians.
5.05 p. m. for Toronto.
5.15 p. m. for Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec. Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, also for Alliston, Coldwater, Bale, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marle, Fort William, Winnipeg. Canadian Northwest, Kootensy and British Columbia points.
Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a. m., (daily), 1.30 a. m. (daily), 1.30 a. m. (daily), 7.10 p. m., 11.10 p. m., 5.20 p. m., (daily), 7.10 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO

Arrive
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(2.05 p. m. Niagara Falls and

(2.05 p. m. Buffalo Express . \*8.55 a. m.

(3.06 p. m. Buffalo and New York
Express . . . . \*10.35 a. m.

(3.05 a. m. Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Blost

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HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY Terminal Station—6.15, \*7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 19.15, 19.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.16, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 19.15, 11.15 p.m., 12.15, 1.16, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 19.15,

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Hamilton to Burlington and Oakville—\*6.10, 

\*\*.7.10. 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 

2.10. 2.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 

\*\*!1.10 v. m.

Burlington to Hamilton—\*6.00, \*\*.7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 

10.00, 11.00, 12.00 a.m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 

5.00, 6.00, 7.90, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, \*11.00, 12.00 t.m. 5.60, 5.30, 5.30, 5.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, \*10.30, 11.30, \*12.30. \*Daily, except Sunday.

BRANTFORD & HAMILTON RAIL-WAY. Leave Hamilton—6.30. \*7.45. 9.00. 10.30 a. m., 12.00. 1.30. 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15. 9.00. \*11.00 9. m. Leave Brantford—\*6.30, \*7.45, 9.90, 10.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.00, \*11.00

D. m. \*Daily, except Sunday. HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS
VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.
Leave Hamilton—6.10, \*7.10, \*8.10, 9.10, 10.10
1.110 a.m., \*12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10,
6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, \*10.10, \*11.10 p. m.
Leave Beamville—5.0, \*6.40, 7.40, 8.40,
9.40, \*10.41, 11.40 a.m., 12.40, 1.40, 2.40, 2.40,
4.40, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 8.40, \*9.40, \*10.40,
\*Panily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

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October 13th to 31st To points in Temagami, points Mattawa to Port Arthur and to a number of points reached by Northern Navigation Co., also to certa'n points in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Maine.

October 21st to October 31st To Muskoka Lakes, Penetang, Lake of Bays, Midland, Maganetawan River, Lakefield, Madawaska to Parry Sound, Argle to Cobocouk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Sharbot Lake to Calabogie, via K. & P. Ry. Points from Severn to North Bay inclusive, and certain points reached by Northern Navigation

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Return limit on all tickets December 4th, or until closs of navigation, if earlier, to points reaghed by steamers.

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