

AT R. McKay & Co's. THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1909

# THURSDAY a Day of Special Value-Giving

Careful buyers will do well in the matter of savings if they take advantage of the following special Thursday sale events. Quick selling is bound to follow this special announcement. Shop early in the day.

## Women's Cashmere Hosiery Thursday Special 25c Pair

Buy your Cashmere Hose to-morrow. This is one of the best values in the trade, guaranteed full fashioned, spliced heel and toe and a lovely fine quality, very special to-morrow 25c pair

### Embroidered Cashmere Hose at 50c Pair

Buy and see this line of Black Cashmere Hose, with pretty silk embroidered ankles, on sale to-morrow at a special price; sold in other stores at 75c. McKay's special Thursday price 50c pair

## Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Another Shipment of Plain and Shadow Stripe Suitings and Special Sale To-morrow. Regular 90c Plain and Shadow Stripe Venetians and Broadcloth Suitings for Thursday 75c Yard.

We have just passed into stock another splendid shipment of this popular material, correct style goods, on sale Thursday in perfect shades of wistaria, ashes of roses, Burgundy, copper birch, elephant, taupe, brown, myrtle, navy and black, in both plain and shadow stripe effects. Very special for Thursday per yard 75c

## New Arrival of Skinner's Guaranteed Satin \$1.25 Per Yard

We have just received a new shipment of the celebrated Skinner's Satin, the only fully guaranteed satin on the market. We make a special showing of fifteen shades, including latest novelty shades, in 27-inch width. Select your coat lining to-morrow \$1.25 yard

## Another Great Sale of Those Nice Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs

500 dozen dainty Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in plain and scalloped edge, regular 15c each, sale price 3 for 25c

Elastic Belts 29c  
10 dozen Elastic Belts, in brown, navy, sky and green, gray and black, regular 50c, Thursday must be cleared out for only 29c

Black Silk Belts; Regular 75c and 50c, for 25c  
A nice assortment of Black Silk Belts, some trimmed, with gilt and steel. Regular 75c and 50c, Thursday only 25c. Don't fail to see these Belts.

## Kimono Cloth and Vesting Values For Thursday

Kimono Cloth 25c Yard  
Kimono Cloths, in good, heavy weight, stripes, plaids and floral designs, in blues, greens, and browns; worth up to 35c yard. Special 25c yard

Pique Vesting 29c Yard  
A special line of Pique Vesting, in white ground, with blue stripes, black stripes and all white, 28 inches wide. Just the thing for heavy, full blouses. Regular 40c yard, Thursday reduced price 29c yard

## Thursday Bargains in Ribbons

Taffeta Ribbons Regular 15c, for 12 1/2c Yard  
Taffeta Silk Ribbon, 4 inches wide, suitable for girls' hair bows, reduced Thursday to 12 1/2c yard

French Dresden Ribbon 16c yard  
French Dresden Ribbon, 4 inches wide, newest shades and designs, greatly in demand for fancy work, regularly worth 25c, Thursday sale price 16c yard

## A Few Specials from the Embroidery Department Thursday

Corset Cover Embroidery 15c Yard  
2,000 yards of Fine Nainsook Corset Cover Embroidery, in pretty eyelet designs; don't fail to take advantage of this, and get some of this beautiful embroidery, on sale Thursday for only 15c yard

Blouse Frontings 29c  
Blouse Frontings in dainty designs, worth regularly up to 50c front, Thursday only 29c front

## New Fall Tailored Suits

Ladies' Black Suits of imported broadcloth; colors, black, navy, chicory, raisin, walnut and wistaria; superior linings; custom tailored; new model suits, value \$30.00, specially priced at \$24.00

Tailored Suits, for women and misses, wide waist, chevron and fancy stripes \$15.00

Tailored Princess Gowns—All the newest colors for fall and winter wear. Prices ranging from \$15.00 to \$75.00

Children's Ulsters—Our assortment of Children's Ulsters is large and well assorted. Prices very reasonable, from \$2.95 to \$13.50

## Big Values from Our Staple Section

Flannelette 10c  
36-inch Striped Flannelette, soft, warm finish, neat patterns, worth 12 1/2c, for 10c

Chintz 12 1/2c  
36-inch Turkey Red Quilting Chintz, splendid range of patterns, regularly 15c, for 12 1/2c

Flannelette Sheet 36c  
72-inch Flannelette Sheet, warm, fleecy finish, extra heavy, worth 45c, for 36c

Bleached Damask 60c  
72-inch Bleached Damask, firm, close weave, worth 80c, for 60c

Table Cloths \$1.50  
Pure Linen Table Cloths, border all around, slightly imperfect, worth \$2.25, for \$1.50

## "House Beautiful" Dept. Specials

Sale of Lace Curtains  
Strong double thread weaves in high class attractive designs, all full size. Several cable net curtains in the lot, white, cream or ecru.

Irish Point Curtains  
Art Cretonnes for bedrooms, 60c, at 33c yd. Beautiful hand-made Lace Curtains for drawing rooms, in 2 1/2 and 3 1/2 yd. lengths, strong and durable.

Blankets Reduced  
Best white wool Blankets, warm and cosy, full size, unshrinkable.

Special Reductions  
Art Sateen for Comforters, 25 and 30c, at 19c  
Bordered and Ruffled Saah Net, 35c, at 29c

# R. McKay & Co.

## Katharine's Sacrifice

Katharine uttered the words with unutterable sadness. They were so true, so very true. There was only one person in the whole world to whom she could turn in this trouble, and that was Gordon's mother, poor, Lucy Smythe, but here, again, she dare not, as she would have done, for Gordon, in his few same moments, never ceased to impress on her that he absolutely refused to allow his mother to come to him or to be informed of his accident.

"I've got a wife, what more do I want?" he said, with a feeble grin. "A most devoted wife, too! Why don't you cut and run, Katharine? Why don't you take your chance of getting away from me? Is it—because you are so fond of me that you can not bear to leave me, even for a moment? Or is it—because he laid his hot hand on the girl's wrist, and drew her shivering toward him—"is it that you fear me still? Ay, fear me even when I am lying stricken down? Is it because you know so well that, come what may, if you play me false, I will carry out my revenge, ay, even if it cost me my life?"

His voice, husky and weak from mingled pain and weakness, was indistinct at first, but the fierceness of the last words lent a hideous strength to them, and made Katharine shiver and draw back suddenly from the bed, sick and cold to the heart.

She knew he meant every letter of his threat; she knew if she were to take advantage of this illness to slip off her bonds and escape him, that so soon as the old vigor was returned to Gordon's frame, he would relentlessly seek out Ormande, her beloved, and work him the injury he has sworn to do.

But, apart from that, Katharine was, in every sense a true woman. Evil as Gordon Smythe had proved himself to be in her life, no thought of leaving him, now this calamity had fallen upon him, ever crossed her mind. He was helpless and sick, and her place was by his side. No matter what had gone before, she could not and would not desert him now.

The task was terribly hard; had Katharine known how hard, she might have hesitated before taking it up. She had, in addition to the natural worry and anxiety connected with a severe illness, strange and distressing insults to contend against. Gordon had been carried, by his wish, expressed as he was lifted from beneath the wheels of the cab that crushed him, to some room, which he had used for some time past; and Katharine's first experience had been a half concealed sneer, a wholly contemptuous smile, and a shrug of the shoulders from the landlady as the girl introduced herself as Gordon Smythe's wife. And as it began, so it continued; from one and all, Sister Dora excepted, Katharine lived in the perpetual condition of feeling that she was being degraded and devalued before all the world.

Truly Gordon Smythe's enmity was to be shunned and feared! The girl could not fail to understand that he refused to have his mother with him because, by so doing, he would undo all the multi-plied injury he had caused her to suffer at his hand. The presence of his mother, and her great affection for the girl, would naturally renegeate Katharine in the opinion of the landlady and others with whom she was brought in contact, and that was not what he intended or desired.

Even in the moment of her greatest mental torture, Katharine would pause to shudder at the unutterable venom of this man's mind; it was to her horrible, so terrible that, as he lay suffering, and barely out of the reach of Death's cold fingers, his one thought should be of revenge and petty, jealous hatred; that, in place of higher and better things, he should to his scheme how his plan could best be carried out, and gloat over the undoubted success that had attended him so far! Not one grain of remorse for that past crime; not one speck of pity or manly compunction for the anguish he had brought upon her and on those who loved her; nothing but the fulfillment of the miserable task which he had set himself.

Sister Dora stood for one moment longer, and then, with a final caress to the girl's hand, she moved away. "I shall sleep with one eye open, so do not hesitate to call me, dear," she said, softly; and then she passed into the next room, and Katharine was alone—alone with her husband, with Ormande's voice, low-led even in his deep slumber, ringing in her ears, his entreaties and reproaches eating into her very heart of hearts. Not one word of the cruel, insulting tirade that Barbara Mostyn had poured out on her had remained even to annoy her, but not one single syllable of the words Ormande had uttered was forgotten or ever would be.

"Will the day ever come when this cloud of shame will be lifted from me, and he will know the truth? Shall I ever be free to breathe and live as I breathed and lived only a few short months ago? Will the sunshine ever gladden me again, or am I doomed to exist always in this atmosphere of doubt, black despair? If—if only I could have spoken to him, have exonerated myself in his eyes! Oh, Ormande, my love! My love!"

She clasped her cold hands together with a convulsive gesture and sunk down in a chair beside the curtained bed. There lay the man who had blighted her young life as truly as the frost nips the early buds; he was prostrate and helpless now; but Katharine had learned her lesson too well to permit even the faintest hope of freedom to creep into her mind, shamefully as he had wronged her. She was too pure, too sweet, to count on his death, even though she knew so well that while life was in his veins her torture could never cease.

As she sat there in the silent night hours, Katharine was not giving way to rebellious thought or bitter reproach against the cruel fate that had come upon her; she was praying fervently, earnestly, for strength to be patient and brave; for courage to bear the heavy burden thrust on her young shoulders that, though all the world should turn and revile her, she might not falter in her heart, but live as she was, in truth and in deed, a pure, good, noble woman.

And even while she was uttering this prayer the deep, gloomy clouds above her head lightened a little, and through the shink, could she have only seen in the future, Katharine would have beheld a faint ray of gold, that spoke of a sun that would shine for her once again. While she was submitting herself to God's hands the end was drawing near; the end of sorrow and torture, the end

of shame and misery, of double sacrifice, that had nearly cost her her life.

"Well, this is really delightful!" So declared Lady Blanche Bellairs, rising from her chair in the comfortable room at her hotel to greet a smart, young lady who had followed up her card. "My dear Barbara," kissing her affectionately, "have you dropped from the clouds?"

"No, a hansom deposited me at your door," said Barbara, with her affected laugh, as she warmly embraced Lady Blanche, and then gave a peck at Marian Adams's delicate cheek. "Aunt Mildred was obliged to come uptown to see her lawyer and her dentist, and, of course, I was compelled to come, too."

"And I am very glad that you were," nodded Lady Blanche, with a smile of keenest pleasure on her handsome face. "Where are you staying? Oh, why don't you come here, Barbara? It would be so nice!"

"So it would! I wonder if Aunt Mildred would mind? We have sent our things to the Metropole, but we can easily alter that. It is so sweet to be near you again, dear Lady Blanche, that I think I shall urge her to come here!"

"Why not send a telegram? And then you can take off your hat, and have some tea. Marian and I were just going to have ours."

Barbara agreed to this, and was soon ensconced comfortably in the most luxurious arm-chair in the room, chattering away in her clear, high tones that made Marian's every nerve start and jar.

Miss Mostyn's eyes were busy while she talked. She was watching the door eagerly, and wondering whether Ormande would be likely to come in this afternoon; the letters she had received from Lady Blanche had told her that he was back in town and hard at work, but she imagined, naturally, that he would be constantly with his aunt; hence this sudden urgent business which summoned Mrs. Trevanion to her lawyer and her dentist at the same time.

Lady Blanche beamed affably at the cold-faced girl opposite. She was honestly glad to see Barbara, who always showed herself in her very best light to Ormande's aunt, posing as a sweet, sympathetic, unselfish girl.

"This is delightful!" declared Lady Blanche over again; and Barbara smiled her metallic smile of recognition.

"You have not been to see Lady Drummond yet, Barbara, I suppose?" Lady Blanche asked, after a while.

"Aunt Ellen is away, I fancy; then with a short laugh, 'the fact of the matter is, that Aunt Ellen and I have come to loggerheads, Lady Blanche, and are not very good friends just now.'"

"Dear me, my dear! I am sorry to hear that. I hope it is only a small quarrel!"

"Oh, that is a question of indifference to me, quite. I consider Aunt Ellen to be very wrong, and as I have some honor, I told her so."

"We all know that Lady Drummond is rather eccentric, Barbara."

"We must draw a line somewhere," was the answer, given a little shortly. Barbara paused, and then, looking up, said, "I am sure you tell me all about it, dear Lady Blanche; and for this reason I have launched out into the whole story of Katharine, imparting a very high color to the affair, and growing quite eloquent."

"She positively stated to my face, Lady Blanche, that she was going away with this man Smythe, whatever happened, although she knew him to be a man of evil life. Is there could there be any justification for such a woman? And yet Aunt Ellen refuses to believe a word I tell her; she has got some Quixotic, absurd notion into her head, that because this creature's father saved her son's life, she must hear nothing against her, no matter how strong the proof may be, that she is all I have said."

Barbara's cheeks had flushed, and her voice had grown unconsciously vicious; her mad hatred and jealousy for Katharine were such that she could not let herself mention the girl's name without expressing it; indeed, so strong was her rancor now that Lady Blanche looked up at her in such astonishment, that it seems a very sad story, Barbara," she said. "One can hardly imagine a woman to be so lost to all sense of decency and self-respect as this Miss Brereton appears to be, and after all she may not be entirely to blame. Surely if she is wrong, Mr. Smythe is still more so. Have you heard the full rights of the story, dear Lady Blanche?"

Barbara bit her lip savagely; here was Lady Blanche taking Katharine's part, and pleading her cause.

"Oh, the girl is thoroughly bad, there can be no doubt on that score!" she answered, almost sharply. "She is an adventuress, and has imposed on Aunt Ellen. I don't believe she is Robert Brereton's daughter, although I have heard that she is."

Ormande's aunt was a broad-minded woman; but she was full of innate delicacy; and this story, more particularly the manner in which Miss Mostyn was telling it, grated on her refined susceptibilities more than she could well describe. Besides, Barbara's last words had given her a clue to a problem that she had been trying to solve for the last ten days.

As they were alone, she leaned forward to Barbara.

"Was—as this Miss Brereton an inmate of your house while Ormande was there?" she asked.

The angry flush that rose to Miss Mostyn's face was in itself an answer, and Lady Blanche seen it; but Barbara had never venom to vent on one who had never wronged her by word, act, or thought.

"Yes, she was there, and is my opinion, Lady Blanche, that she came there on purpose to meet him again;

## Silverware

When buying silverware some people are only interested in the PRICE and never consider the QUALITY.

Whether you desire sterling or plated ware you may be sure that every piece you purchase from us will be RELIABLE.

Graceful patterns in a practically unlimited variety are here for you. Selection at prices that make a handsomely decorated dinner table a possibility.

KLEIN & BINKLEY  
35-37 James St. North  
Issuers of Marriage Licenses

## Stop Look What's Here

The SATURDAY TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1911, for fifty (50) cents. This edition is twice the size of the regular daily Times and contains some of the brightest stories from the large American Newspaper Syndicates, besides all important foreign happenings, complete local and up-to-date sporting items. As good as a letter from home.

that she worked her way, through Aunt Ellen, knowing that Lord Ormande would be a guest of mine. At any rate, she made the most of her opportunities, although, fortunately for himself, Lord Orway did not seem even to know she was present."

And Barbara cast down her eyes with a conscious blush as she uttered this lie glibly.

Lady Blanche listened in silence and some pain; her woman's heart jumped at once to the truth; here was the answer to the questions that had troubled her, here the solution to the mysterious change that had come upon her favorite boy.

(To Be Continued.)

## THE SOLDIER'S REPRIEVE

"My Fred! I can't understand it," and his voice is quivering with pain. While the tears kept slowly dropping. On his trembling hands like rain; "For Fred was so brave and loyal, So true! but my eyes are dim, Please read it, sir, while I listen, In fancy I see him—dead; My boy, shot down like a traitor— My noble, my brave boy, Fred!"

"Dear father," so ran the letter, "To-morrow when twilight creeps Along the hills to the churchyard, O'er the grave where mother sleeps, When the dusky shadows gather, They'll lay your son in his grave, For nearly betraying his country, He would give his life to save; And, father, I tell you truly, With mine on the march that day; I gave him my arm to lean on, Else he had dropped on the way, 'Twas Bennie's turn to be sentry, But I took his place, and I— Father, I dropped asleep; and now I must die as traitors die."

"The colonel is kind and thoughtful, He has done the best he can, And they will not bind or blind me— I shall meet death like a man, Kiss little Blossom; but father, Need you tell her how I fall? A sob from the shadowed corner; Yes, Blossom had heard it all, As she kissed the precious letter, She said with faltering breath—"Our Fred was never a traitor, Though he dies a traitor's death."

"You remember Bennie Wilson? He's suffering a deal of pain; He was only that day ordered Back into the ranks again. I carried all his luggage and press, With mine on the march that day; I gave him my arm to lean on, Else he had dropped on the way, 'Twas Bennie's turn to be sentry, But I took his place, and I— Father, I dropped asleep; and now I must die as traitors die."

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<b>White Star-Dominion Royal Mail Steamships</b>			
Laurentic, triple screw, 12,000 tons, 24 knots; fastest and most modern steamer on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders' art; passenger elevator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.			
MONTREAL-QUEBEC-LIVERPOOL			
MEGANTIC, Oct. 14 LAURENTIC, Nov. 4 CANADA, Oct. 29 MEGANTIC, Nov. 13		DOMINION	
The popular steamer "CANADA" is also again scheduled to carry large classes of passengers.			
While the White Star steamer "OTAWA" and the comfortable steamer "DOMINION" as one-class cabin steamers (called second class), are very attractive, moderate rates, third class carried on all steamers. See plans and rates at local agent's or company's office.			
115 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal. 41 King Street East, Toronto.			

## Thanksgiving Day

Return Tickets at Single Fare on Sale

OCTOBER 22, 23, 24, 25th

Between all stations in Canada; also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge and Black Rock, N.Y.

RETURN LIMIT OCTOBER 27TH.

### SINGLE FARE FOR HUNTERS

GOOD GOING DAILY UNTIL NOVEMBER 6TH TO TEMAGAMI DISTRICT, ETC.

OCTOBER 21ST TO NOVEMBER 6TH TO MUSKOKA LAKES, LAKE OF BAYS, ETC.

Returns limit December 6th, or until close of navigation. If earlier, to points reached by steamer.

Secure tickets and further information from Chas. E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster, depot ticket agent.

## HUNTING TRIPS

RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE

Stop-over Anywhere

OCT. 15th to NOV. 6th To all stations Mattawa to Port Arthur, also points in Quebec and New Brunswick</