"Yes, but I want you to hear about the rescue," she replied; and stroking the hand that held hers with loving little touches, she continued, "The deadly serpent glided past me while I stood motionless with horror, and raising itself in shining coils, looked into your face with vindictive eyes. Again you moaned and stirred in your sleep as though a subtle sense of danger had penetrated your dreams. Your slight movement aroused its fury, and darting forward, it inclosed your form in its dread coils, raising its head to strike; but just then you awoke, and, as if its charm held you captive, you lay passive, making no effort to escape your fate. Oh, what a cruel look there was in the serpent's gleaming eyes! And your awful danger seemed to burst the bonds of fear that held me, for I suddenly screamed aloud, and from a tree near by appeared the form of a man—that handsome soldier up at Arcady, Colonel Fairlie—and raising a pistol that he carried, he took deadly aim; but before the bullet sped on its way his hand fell paralyzed to his side, for the venomous serpent had changed into beautiful Loraine is lister, who, with a wild, bitter laugh and a terrible look on her dark face, stood before them. Then I awoke, and, oh! I was so frightened, Paul in the darkness I felt for you to see if you were there safe beside me, and—"

A stifled sob burst from her, her voice broke, and she neasted nearer to the fond arm of her husband. Very tendedly he kissed her again, and as the fairlie, and Viying Vane yebe, estable touched the potential of the poets, trailing from her white felt were in the leave that he out of the poets, trailing from her shining hair and her with their subtly sense the with the robes, filling it about her repetts of the poets, trailing from her shining hair and her with their subtly serves the west perfume. The other guests soon arriving, the house and grounds were the sweet perfume. The other with their subtly sweet perfume. The other with their subtly sweet perfume. The other with their subtly sweet perfum

A striked sob burst from her, her votes broke, and she nestled nearer to the fond arm of her husband. Very tenderly he kissed her again, and as the violet eyes met his in fond affection, he read in their wistful gaze how utterly this first pure love of hers was part of her life, and murmured, with deep emo-

"Have no fears, my darling; no deadly

And as he gazed with adoring eyes at his wife's loveliness, he recalled these lines of a favorite poetess of his own loved Virginia:

"Has the red rose borrowed her scarlet

bloom
From thy bright lip, my sweet?
And the lily stolen thy brow's pale hue,
Her fairness to complete?
And where the summer violets hide
Within some leafy dell,
Thine orbs have caught their tender blue
By some sweet, subtle spell."

A sweet, mocking laugh startled them from their absorption in each other, and, starting apart, they saw Loraine Lisle and her friends advancing through the quaint, old-fashioned garden, with its winding walks and trees whose green boughs interlaced overhead, while the dancing sunshine sifting through made a lying mosaic of light and shade on the proposal of light A sweet, mocking laugh startled them

regraveled paths.

"Oh, pray, do not let us disturb the pretty tableaux!" cried the heiress, gay ly, and looked arefly at Paul Vane, as he advanced with a conscious flush on his white brow and welcomed them, in hearty Virginian fashion, with a warm hand-clasp, followed by Vivian, who had grown pale again, for an icy hand seemed suddenly to clutch her heart as if that dream ha dbeen a dim garning to her of the bitter woe this woman was to bring into her life. She tried to walk steadily to greet Loraine, but her head swam, and she almost reeled as she went forward to greet the imperious heires.

"Paul!" she exclaimed, in accents of reproach and entreaty combined, for her been dembrace, just as he had done in the sepent's coils.

Colonel Fairlie had followed ber. Even as that anguished cry left her lips he put out strong, authoritative hands and drew Loraine away from the rector, taking her icy-cold hands into the firm grasp of his.

"What has frightened you, Miss Lisle,' he demanded, in a stern voice that realled some of the girl's wandering sensitive to greet the imperious heires.

She shuddered violently, gazed at him with dilated eyes, then came close

experience out in the night and the storm, although she had almost got over her terror now.

CHAPTER IX.

Aready is one blaze of light. The beautiful grounds are lighted up with colored lanterns; statues and fountains gleam in the garden lights that fall upon them, and the harvest moon floats resplendena in the blue, heavens. To-night is Miss Lisle's lawn-party, and all Aready is enfect. The gentlemen are sauntering about, or waiting in the huge, wide half for the ladies to appear. Upstairs in my lady's boudoir all is confusion. Dresses lie strewn about in disorder; silks, sa, ins, laces, jewels glitter in the light; for Loraine Lisle is very hard to please, and she means to look her best to-night. The spectre has not appeared to her again, and all fear of it has passed from her mind as she clasps the splendid jewels on her throat and arms, and, gazing proudly in the mirror, thinks of the name by which Colonel Fairlie had called her—"Queen of Hearts."

Her superb form is draped in a close fitting gown of white brocade flowered with great crimson roses, and great, glowing rubies clasp her throat and arms—a splendid foil for her dark, Oriental beauty.

Annie, the little maid who had assisted at the decking of this goddess of beauty, clasped her hands in delight. "Oh, Miss Loraine! I pity all the men who will see you to-night. You take my breath away!" she cried; and the prond coquette smiled. Even the admiration of this humble girl was balm to her vanity.

"No one will rival me to-night; no one can!" she thought, exultantly, as she turned to go down to receive her quests, who were beginning to arrive.

In the hall she was joined by the guests of the house, and a new one who had arrived that morning from Chicago—Miss Josephine Thoraton, a plump brunctte with lovely blue-grey yess. The young widow, Mrs. Aubrey, had aiready descended, and was engaged in a desperate flirtation with Colone Fairlie, who looked up with a sigh of intense relief as the best of the house, and a new one who looked up with a sigh of intense

think I shall need Annie Seasholtz," she said, huskily. "I—I feel —better now, and a new one who had arrived that morning from Chicago —Miss Josephine Thornton, a plump brunette with lovely blue-grey eyes. The young widow, Mrs. Anbrey, had already descended, and was engaged in a desperate filtration with Colonel Fairlie, who looked up with a sigh of intense relief as the bewy of beauties descended the wide oak staircase.

Grandmere Lisie was at the open froat door waiting, in her pretty, placid fashion, for her guests: and her delight knew no bounds when the rector and wife were seen among the first arrivals. Vivian seen among the first arrivals are seen among the first arrivals. Vivian seen among the first arrivals descented the wide of the said, musking. The said, and pressed warmly for a moments, white hand to Miss Lisle.

"Good-night, for I may not return," he said, "You don't need to think that soon."

He was put in the smoking compartment of the first-class coach and is under careful guard of County Constitution of the first-class coach and is under careful guard of County Constitution of the first-class coach and is under careful guard of County Constitution of the first class coach and is under careful guard of County Constitution of the first class coach and is under careful guard of County Constitution of the first safety and the said the said the safety and the said the said the said the safety and the said the safety and the said the said t

"MISS Liste!" the rector exclaimed, in alarm; and the frightened girl turned arms about his neek, forgetting every-thing but her unreasoning terror, and still shricking so wildly that it brought sureKing so wildly that it brought others rushing to the scene—Colonel Fairlie and Vivian Vane, who, as she saw Loraine clinging with passionate abandon to her husband, thought, with a thrill of despair, of last night's dream. CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X.

It was a strange and thrilling tableau on which Colonel Fairlie and his lovely companion gazed. There in the flood of silvery moonlight was the scene of Vivian's dream; the green, mossy bank the rippling water wandering like; a silver thread in devious ways through Arcady; here and there the rich green shrubbery and tall treas and to complete the rehere and there the rich green shrubbery and tall trees; and to complete the re-semblance, there was Paul Vane inclos-ed in Loraine Lisle's arms, just as the serpent had coiled about him—the ser-pent that had suddenly changed into haughty heiress. Here, too, were Colonel Fairlie and herself, just as in that start-ling dream. In the distance was the sound of music and here against, the dark shrubberies the exister of fire-flies sound of music and here against dark shrubberies the glitter of fire glancing in the gloom, while over a flood of silvery moonlight poured

ber of the bitter wore this woman was to bring into her life. She tried to wask steadily to greet Loraine, but her head swam, and she almost reeled as she went forward to greet the imperious heirers. "How pale you are looking this morning, Mrs. Vanne:" Loraine's voice had so strange a tone that Colonel Fairlie, who was walking by her side, looked quickly at the rector's fair young wife, and saw that the heiress had spoken the truth. The blue eyes that had been so bright and arch when they last met were dark and grave with some inexplicable pain, and her samile, as she met them was and insteadof joyous. What was it't he wondered; for had he not seen her a moment ago with her husband's arm about her, and her head upon his breast? Surely, she could not be unhappy, she who loved and was beloved so tenderly, "You received cards for our lawnparty next week?" Loraine said present; y, with her psetty, patronizing air—just the air proper from the heiress of Lisle to the rector's pretty, simple wife, "You wondered," in the psetty, patronizing air—just the air proper from the heiress of Lisle to the rector's pretty, simple wife, "You wondered," in a stern voice that recalled asts to great the air proper from the heiress of Lisle to the rector's pretty, simple wife, "You received cards for our lawnparty next week?" Loraine said presently, with her psetty, patronizing air—just the air proper from the heiress of Lisle to the rector's pretty, simple wife, "You wondered," in the recall also the previous of doors that night—moonlight, and roses, and—everything!" vaguely; then a slight shiver ran over her as she recalled last Sunday night, and her terrible experience out in the night and the storm, although she had almost got over her terror now.

CHAPTER IX.

Aready is one blaze of light. The beau-

pressible pain in it. She moved away through the moonlight by her husband's side, a tall, white, graceful shape which the soldier's eyes followed with eager admiration, then was lost to sight in the winding path. Only then did he turn toward Loraine.

"You are better?" he asked, sinking into a seat by her side and carring with

"You are better?" he asked, sinking into a seat by her side, and gazing with cold, calm eyes into her pale face.
"So you recall my existence at last?" she flashed, bitterly. "Think you, Colonel Fairlie, that Mr. Vane would have relished seeing you follow with a lover's gaze his wife's fair form until it faded from sight?"
"As much as his wife relished the em."

gaze his wife's fair form until it faded from sight?"

"As much as his wife relished the embrace in which your arms held her husband when we came suddenly on you just now, Miss Lisle."

She writhed under the keen, cutting raillery of his tone, and cried:

"But that was explained by my fright. Really I was not conscious of what I did, in my horror of the spectre that appeared to me yonder in the opening of the trees."

"So, then, you really did see a ghost, Miss Lisle?"

"Did I not say so repeatedly?" she

"Did I not say so repeatedly?" she cried, indignantly.

"True; but I believed you in jest. I thought you invented the spectre to account to Mrs. Vane for the situation in which she found her husband."
Her dark eyes blazed with wrath.
"How dare you!" she cried, angrily.
"What can you mean!"
"You threatened to flirt with the

"You threatened to flirt with the godly rector—I believed you were carrying out your threat." he replied, coolly. "You were wrong. We were talking of serious matter—my soul, perhaps." she said matter—my soul, perhaps." "You were wrong. We were taking of serious matter—my soul, perhaps," she said, maliciously. "Then she paled again. "I did see something," she whispered, fearfully. "It was a dead man. There was a dead stare in his fixed blue eyes: on his fair, white brow was a bloody stain. Oh, God! can I be going mad, that I am haunted thus?" wailed

mad, that I am haunted thus? wailed Loraine, suddenly dropping her ghastly face in her jeweled hands.

On the stern, handsome face looking at her there was no faintest trace of pity—only bitter exultation. He smiled sarcastically as he said:
"You must be going mad, indeed, for

of Hearts?"

He saw her shrink and shiver, but went on, pitilessly: "Who, indeed, unless some poor wretch, who had gone mad for love of her fatal charms and died? Are there any such on your lists, Miss Liale, and was the face you saw a familiar one?"

She crouched in her seat without an-

She crouched in her seat without an swering a word, and presently she heard him repeat, meaningly: "'Thus from the throne of her high dis-

My lady looks on her suitors below And passes away in bitter pain, es says with a laugh that is sweet and

she says with a laugh that is sweet and low,
"L'amour est mort, hais vive l'armour!"'"
Loraine sprang to her feet, pale, furi-

"Take me back to my guests!" she cried pantingly.

But just then a gay party of young people almost rushed upon the scene, headed by the young widow, Mrs. Aubrey, who cried, gushingly:

(To be continued.) TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets.
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E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SCOTLAND YARD'S LONG ARM.

Jewel Robbers Arrested in California After Five Years.

Merced, Cal., Jan. 19.-A Merced, Cal., Jan. 19.—A Scotland Yard detective is reported to have ar-rested in this city last Sunday two men, who are accused of having committed a who are accused of naving committed a \$200,000 jewelry robbery in London nearly five years ago. The accused men, it is said, waived extradition and expressed a willingness to return to London at once. It is reported that the detective and his prisoners left for New York on Sunday

LONDON TIMES NOT SOLD.

Negotiations Had Been in Progress, But No Sale Was Effected.

London, Jan. 18.—Apparently a hitch has occurred in the reorganization of The Times, which on Jan. 6, it was announced had passed from the control of the Walter family to a new company, with C. Arthur Pearson as managing with C. Arthur Pearson as managing director. A paragraph appears in The Times this morning stating that no sale has been effected and that the previous statement only referred to the negotiations that were in progress.

Bears the Bignature Chart Fletchere

CHAMBERS TO KINGSTON. New "Lifer" is Shackled to Prevent

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Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs 5c Each

Only 200 dozen of Ladies' Fine Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, nicely hem stitched, in 34-inch hems, regular 10c, on sale

Odd Lots to Clear in Laces

Plauen and Guipure Laces 25c Yard

Nottingham Laces 2 Yards for 5c

Venice, Plauen, Guipure Laces 59c Yard

Venice, Plauen, Unipure Laces of the Venice Laces, also Guipure and Plauen Insertions, come white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream, ecru, black, 2 to 5 inches, straight band effects, and beautiful white cream expects and crea

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AND GET A CALENDAR

Wealthy Men Nearly Always "Dead Broke."

The millionare is chronically "broke."
He never has more than \$2 or \$3 in his pocket, and often hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like comes down when he hasn't carefare for two like two processes in his deak and credit at every shop in town. What is the use of being ourdened by carrying mone?

By being without it he protects himself from the small borrower, who is a constant nuisance, declares a writer in the Chicago Tribune. If he carried money with him he would not know what to do with it for he regards it as a nuisance to pay cash for his luncheon or for any purchases a between the false check ffor his luncheon and other than any other. The millionaires, more than any other than any other than the man the lephone to their cigars—to be more accurate, they have the more money they are obliged to bave in their pockets. There are only one or two shops in town at which I have care the machine to call at the heads that he had been the sales than any other than any other than any other. The millionaires, more than any other than any other than the machine to call and had ordered his machine to call and not keep the young woman, with whom he machine troke down. The millionaire could be comes down.

STEAMSHIPS

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These stamers carry passage"a.
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TWEEDSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. David Fleming visited fr. and Mrs. John Harkins at Caistorville on Thusrday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gunning enter-

Mr. and Mrs. David Gunning entertained a few friends at an oyster supper on Tuesday evening last.

Miss Cora M. Aikins, of Jackson street, Hamilton, who has been visiting for some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bradt, has returned home. Mr. Trumm and daughters, from near Watertown, South Dakota, have been visiting at Mr. Elgin Althouse's, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Althouse and daughter, Elma, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kelson, Grimsby, on Monday of last week.

Miss Pearl Sweet, of Delhi, Ont., has been visiting relatives in this neighbor-

hood.
Mr. Wm. Hildreth, who has been under, the care of Dr. Green, is better,
The many friends of Mr. Samuel Marshall and family extend to them their heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.
The stork called at the home of Mr. Ed. Tweedle on Tuesday night.
There was no service in the church on Sunday, the 12th, on account of the unfavorable weather.

DAY NURSERY DONATIONS. The board of Day Nursery, 209 Rebecc Street, is grateful to the friends who hav to kindly helped it with the following do

sugar, Friend cakes, sugar, tea, coffee, cornstarch, jelly, tapioca, Miss Steward candies and oranges, Mrs. Campbell candie and oranges, Lang & Bisby cakes, candies Geo. O. Elder oranges,. bananas, Congrega tional Church pastry, cakes, preserves, S Andrew's Church biscuits, cake, potatoe pastry, bread, Victoria Ave. Kindergarde apples, grapes, cabbage, onions, potatoes, Mr Hedley blackboard Mr. Ralstan whitewashed kitchen and painted pipes and boiler he kitchen and painted pipes and boller, frs. Chadwick two baskets grapes, Mr. ee rebates on bill, 3rd grade King Edward, chool onlons, rice, sugar, apples, carrots, ake, grapes, turnips, Hess Street School rapes, bread, onlons, cake apples. Children ept and fed at 5c per day while mothers o out to work.

CRASHED INTO CABOOSE.

One Man Instantly Killed; Two Men Injured.

Toronto, Jan. 20-Zacinth Larocque, aged single, a French-Canadian, of St. Lazar

27. single, a French-Canadian, of St. Lazare, Que.. instantly killed.

Joseph Prefontaine, cook, aged 29. married of South Durham County, three ribs broken and much cut about head.

Maxime Champaigne, single, aged 25, lineman, of Damy, Que., legs broken.

One man was killed, two men injured and an old passenger coach of the Grand Trunk in use for a line gang as their boarding, eating and cooking car, and in which there were twelve men at the time, with an empty caboose, were smashed to fragments by a caboose, were smashed to fragments by a collision with a light engine backing up collision with a light engine backing up from the east at what is described by sever-al witnesses as great speed. The boarding car was on the main track of the Grand Trunk just west of Dufferin Street crossing, at the end of a string of about fourteen cars bound for Hagersville. It had been in the Exhibition siding some little time before but had been left on the main line ready for pulling out about ten minutes before th accident happened, about a quarter after Saturday afternoon. The engineer the light engine was Alexander Rice and the

ST. ANDREW'S CONFERENCE.

Close of an Interesting Meeting Held at Brockville.

Brockville, Jan. 19.—The Ontario Conference of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, which has been in session here since Friday, closed to-night with a public meeting in St. Peter's Church, conducted by Rev. T. W. Powell, M. A., Eginton, About 125 delegates, were present, and the meetings very largely attended.

This afternoon in the Opera House Very Rev. Dean DuMoulin, of Cleveland, and Mr. Hubert Carleton, M. A., Boston, Secretary

Heve, Dean Dumoulin, of Cleveland, and Mr. Hubert Carleton, M. A. Boaton, Secretary of the Brotherhood in the United States, addressed a gathering of 809 men in the Opera House. The speakers were given close attention, and the meeting proved must interesting. Bishop Mills presided. A public meeting was held last night in Victoria Hall, addressed by Dean Farthing Kingston and addressed by Dean Farthing, Kingston, an Dean DuMoulin.

A Quebec in the West.

premare. It is so much easier to sign a heart for his luncheon and to tall the sales have there is the millionaires, more than any other clark are added to the telephone nabit as are addicted their clar man for their secretaries over to their haber desire to be secretaries over to their haber desire to be secretaries over to their haber desire to buy the form to-day until sold, we sell carbidone away with. When cash must be part of the secretaries and the secretaries are addicted whele is ested in a secretaries to be secretaries and the secretaries are to come accurate, they have the secretaries over to their haber days the secretaries over to their haber doubles of the secretaries over to their haber doubles over the secretaries over the secre

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