The Earl's Mistake

"I envy you," he said. "I would gladly change places with you."

"Change your millions—or coming millions—for moverty, your youth formy middle age, your—"he was geing to say "beauty," but stopped (and said, desperately: "Cecil, you have overworked yourself. You will never be right until you have found some great tangible joy or some heavy, substantial sorrow. For you the world runs on wheels that have been too well oiled; wait till there comes a jar! Let us go in. You don't care for Swiss wine, I know—or any other, worse luck!—but I am craving for some."

Cecil swined.

"Go and get it, my dear fellow," he said. "I'll follow you in a few minutes. The sunset on those mountain-tops is worth all the wine that ever grew on their sides."

Forsyth shrugged his shoulders and left him, and Lord Cecil sat for some few minutes till the colors faded into a deep gray; then he rose, but instead of turning into the hotel he climbed the street that leads to the cathedral, pass-ed that ancient but particularly beaui-ful edifice, and found himself in the lane which leads to the open fields and val-

As every one knows, this lane is prettily dotted here and there with villas—most of which are to be hired furnished for the summer season. Lord Ceeil had proposed renting one of them, but Mr. Forsyth had negatived the proposition, saying that they should be moped to death, all alone in a villa, and they had gone to the Nationale instead.

Lord Ceeil was wandering through the lane with his cigarette, when suddenly he heard a woman's voice singing an air from the opera of "Trovatore."

It smote—say rather it floated—so suddenly into his reverie that he started and stood still.

The voice came from the balcony of a stills into the started with the started and stood still. As every one knows, this lane is pret-

villa just in front of him. It was a beautiful voice, not perfect by any means, but highly cultivated and admirably managed, and Lord Cecil, to whom music was as meat and drink, went beneath the balcony, and with his head sunk upon his breast stood listening, soul and mind entranced.

Without a falter withous cales note.

Without a falter, without a false note unknown and as yet unseen singer the unknown and as yet unseen singer sang the air through, and it was not until the long drawn out last note had wailed into silence chat he started into life again. He waited a moment or two to see whether she would sing again, then moved from beenath the balcony. As he did so a light flashed from the windows full upon his figure, and before he could move into the shadow he heard a low ripple of laughter from above, and a voice exclaim:

"O Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo!"

Romeo!"
It was the voice that he had heard a few moments before in song. He recognized it at once. The words were Eng. lish, but there was a faint accent which told him that the speaker was a for-

igner. Lord Cecil did not quite know what to

Evidently the lady had mistaken him r a friend. Should he raise his hat, or go on without taking any notice.

He decided it best to follow the latter

course, and appear as if he had not heard, and was turning away, when the

"Is that you, Mr. Gerald?"

cou mistake me for some one whom you know."

As he spoke, the voice murmured a quick exclamation of surprise, and there came into the light that streamed from the window one of the most beautiful—the most beautiful face that Lord Cecil had ever seen.

It appears to him like a vision. A vision of a fair face with a crown of golden hair that seemed to glitter in the candle-light; a pair of dark violet eyes looked down upon him full of surprise. A hand rested on the balcony rail, a hand shapely as a statue's and white as marble. Lord Cecil stood transfixed, his gaze chained to the face above him, the blood rushing through his veins as it is

sweet, so subtly bewildering with its faint accent, said softly:

"It is I who should beg pardon. Yes, I mistook you for a friend." Something-Lord Cecil knew not what mad impulse-prompted him to re-

"It is very unfortunate that it should a mistake."

be a mistake."

Then, startled at his own audacity, he raised his hat and turned away. But as he did so a hand was laid on his arm and a man's voice said:

"Who the dev—"' then broke off with an exclamation of astonishment and finished up with, "Why, it's Neville! My dear fellow, who on earth expected to see you here?"

The man was a college acquaintance, "How do you do, Moore?" said Lord."

The man was a college acquaintance.

"How do you do, Moore?" said Lord Cecil, as the other wrung his hand heartily and laughingly.

"What an extraordinary meeting!" said Moore. "Are you better? Where are you staying? What are you doing—!" He was going to say "here," when the lady in the balcony said:

"Is that you. Mr. Gerald, or is it another mistake:" and she laughed.

Gerald Moore looked up.

"Yes, it is I." he said. "Mistake—what do you mean?"

Lord Cecil hastened to explain.

"It is my fault." he said, in a low voice. "I was tempted to listen to the lady who was singing, and she mistook me—for you, it appears. Pray express my sincere apologies for playing the part of eavestroner."

ful lady; she was even more beautiful at second and nearer sight than at first and from a distance; and she swept a graceful courtesy that was enhanced by a seraphic smile of welcome.

"Make no apologies, Lord Neville," she said, "since the accident's given us the mutual pleasure of meeting."

Lord Neville searcely knew what to say; for all his vast learning and numerous accomplishments, he seemed smitten dumb before the glory of her smile, the music of her seafences, which dropped from her lips full, as it were, of liquid vowels and singing consonants, and the graceful ease of her manner.

"And are you staying here long, Lord Neville's she asked, as the three leant against the balcony and chatted—or rather two did the chatting—Lord Neville was rather silent.

"No—yes," he said, as if awaking from a dream; he had been looking at the large, languid eyes fixed on the lake, the marveling at their beauty. She smiled at him.

"Yes," he admitted, "that is it. I have no plans. I am just wandering about aimlessly."

"Soh!" she murmured, and there wa "Soh!" she murmured, and there was a faint pheasure in this soft, lisping exclamation. "Then in that case I trust you will remain in Lucerne as long as you can. There are so few nice people here—ah! so few!—and you must take pity on us, and make one of us!"
"But you do not know whether I am nice or not yet," said Lord Neville, with his faint smile.

She turned her eyes upon him and regarded him with a half-serious, half-playful air, her teeth shining like pearls between her lips.
"Yes, I am quite sure that you are

"Yes, I am quite sure that you are nice," she said. Then she turned to Gerald Moore, who had been looking on, wondering at this little exchange of courtesies.

"Shall we have coffee, Mr. Moore, or will you gardlamen prefer some win?"

will you gentlemen prefer some wine?"
They both pronounced in favor of the coffee, and she led the way into the room from which the balcony opened.
It was a beautifully proportioned room, and furnished in the best possible taste. Lord Neville glancing round, noticed that in addition to the grand plane, a harm and several other musical. piano, a harp and several other musical instruments stood about. A faint per-fume was perceptible, and there were hangings of Oriental materials and colors—altogether a fitting setting for so beautiful a picture as Miss Zenobia de

Yorvan. Lord Neville expected? to see some none other present at that time than

A Swiss ervant-maid brought coffee A swiss ervant-maid brought coffee on a splendid repouses salver, and in a beautiful service of Worcester chim She put the salver on to a small table and withdrew immediately, and Zenobis scating herself, poured out the coffee and brought it to the two gentlemer with her own hands, declining to accept

"It is a custom in my country," she said, with her beauteous smile, "that the

Lord Neville would have liked "Is that you, Mr. Gerald?"

Annoyed with himself for having got into such a situation, Lord Ceeil paused, and, turning to the balcony, raised his hat.

"Pray pardon me." he said, "I fear you mistake me for some one whom you know."

As he spoke, the voice murmured a control of the control of

room, yawning slightly, and at last went on to the balcony and lit a cigar, without asking permission, which would have struck Lord Neville as rather sin y the beautiful creature beside him to notice anything save herself.

Presently Gerald Moore put his head in at the window, and said with a laugh:
"When you two have exchanged cor

"When you two have exchanged con-idences enough, perhaps you will one of rou deign to give us a little music." Zenobia looked up at him with her dow, liquid glance and nodded; then she urned to Lord Neville.
"You are fond of music?"
"He is music mad," said Moore, with a laugh.

naugh.

She rose and held out her hand.

"Now I understand the secret of the unpathy that existed between us! I also am what your friend calls 'music mad!' He," and she shrugged her shouldres in the most charmingly graceful way—'he cares nothing for it, knows nothing of it; a comic song, a ballad, an air from an opera—it is all one to him."

Gerald Moore looked up.

"Yes, it is I." he said. "Mistake—what do you mean?"

Lord Cecil hastened to explain.

"It is my fault," he said. in a low voice. "I was tempted to listen to the lady who was singing, and she mistook me—for you, it appears. Pray express my sincere apologies for playing the part of eavesdropper."

Gerald Moore laughed.

"You hat better come up and make your own apologies," he said. Then he looked up. "May I bring my friend, Zenobia?"

The delicate lins formed the word "see," and linking his arm in Lord Cecil's, Gerald Moore held him up the winding wooden stems to the balcony.

CHAPTER. V.

"This is my friend, Lord Neville, Edhand Sellenting like a bird in a cage, his eyes at one moment heavy with unshed tears:—I beg you will remore held him up the winding wooden stems to the balcony.

CHAPTER. V.

"This is my friend, Lord Neville, Edhand Searcely recovered from a severe illness, and that you will acquit him of unmanliness;—the next, alight with a joy almost painful in its intensity. She played upon him while sa the a severe illness, and that you will acquit him of unmanliness;—the next, alight with a joy almost painful in its intensity. She played upon him while sa the had scarcely recovered from a severe illness, and that you will acquit him of unmanliness;—the next, alight with a joy almost painful in its intensity. She played upon him while she played too here for the ferrom the Ministry.

She played upon him while acquit him of unmanliness;—the next, alight with a joy almost painful in its intensity. She played upon him while she played too for the referrom the ferrom the years in pioneer work in the Presbyterian ministry, will make application to form the condition of the principal gandier, of Knox College.

Only One "RROMO QUININE." that is all and pay his passage home.

Before he left Ottawa he drew sufficient money to take him to point to you, Lord Neville come, the doubt of the would be able to draw on the finance department for his acquit to you. Lord Neville to with precious s

e strange, sweet perfume in her hair med to rise and surround his brain— near that he could look into the pths of the liquid eyes and seem to e his own soul reflected there.

He was fascinated, bewildered, charmed, under a spell. Love! it was not love. passion—a man's first passion—

(To be Continued.)

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asking her questions it was she who asked him. She made room for him behalt.

"Pray pardon me." he said, "I fear you mistake me for some one whom you know."

As he spoke, the voice murmured a quick exclamation of surprise, and there eame into the light that streamed from the window one of the most beautiful had ever seen.

It appears to him like a vision. A vision of a fair face with a crown of golden hair that seemed to glitter in the candle-light; a pair of dark violet eyes looked down upon him full of surprise. A hand rested on the balcony rail, a hand shapely as a statue's and white as marble. Lord Cecil stood transfixed, his gaze chained to the face above him, the blood rushing through his veins as it had never done before.

A smile, full of infinite charm, took the place of the expression of astonishment on the fair face; and the voice so sweet, so subtly bewildering with its daint accent, said softly:

"It is I who should beg pardon. Yes, I mistook vou for a friend."

A sulce are questions it was she who asked him. She made room for him betwinde her on a broad settee, and leant test him the high had settee, and leant test in the sacetul attitude of perfect sace, which, if it was not quite English, was simply charming to Lord Neville's him, was simply charming to Lord Neville's him was simply

Baptist Church, Sandy Cove, bears wit-iess to the recovery of Mrs. Jeffry, and writes: 'This is to certify that Mrs. Annie Jeffry is a lady upon whose word you can depend. I have known her since childhood, and believe her to be a truth-ful, honest woman." This adds addi-cional force to the testimony of Mrs. Jeffry, and gives assurance to other suf-ferers that Ferrozone does what is claimed for it. Three wecks' treatment costs 50c., or six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists.

MACKENZIE KING

Can't Get Government Funds to Pay His Fare Home.

Ottawa, March 3.-It is rumored tha 1 Mackenzie King, M. P., who went to ernment of Canada at the opium confer ence, is stranded in Shanghai withou the necessary money to pay his hotel bill and pay his passage home. Before he left Ottawa he drew suffi-

MANDS COVERED WITH

"For three weeks I actually had to be fed like one feeds a baby, because my hands and arms were so covered with eczema that they had to be bound up all the time."

That is the experience of Miss Violet M. McSorley, of 75, Gore Street, Sault Ste. Marie. She adds: "I could not hold spoon nor fork. From could not noid spoon nor lork. From finger tips to elbows the dreaded disease spread, my finger nails came off and my flesh was one raw mass. The itching and the pain were almost excruciating. I had three months of this torture and at one time amputation was discussed

"Zam-Buk alone saved my hands and arms. I persevered with it and in the end had my reward. To-day, I am cured completely of every trace of the dreaded eczema, and I fervently hope know of my case and the miracle Zam-Buk has worked."

Zam-Buk has without equal for eczema, ring worm, ulcers, abscesses, piles, cracked hands, cold sores, chapped places, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggist and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for same price. You are warned against



SUNDAY CARS.

LONDON DID NOT GET MUCH EN-COURAGEMENT FROM WHITNEY

Says He Does Not Know Now What Will be Done by Legislature.

Toronto, March 4 .- Hon, Adam Beck toronto, March 4.—Hon. Adam Beek yesterday introduced a large deputation to the Prime Minister, who asked for Sunday cars in London. The deputation emphasized the fact that they did not represent any railroad corporation, but were a Citizens' Committee. They had a petition of 7,000 citizens, and in a city of 50,000 they thought Sunday cars were necessary.

the cars were operated on Sunday, and was informed that in Brantford and Windsor cars ran on Sundays.

"But they have special charters," said the Prime Minister, "They run not

nelped."

Mr. White pointed out that the citikens and the Council had already enlorsed the application for Sunday cars,
und to submit the question to another
repearal vote would cause all kinds of
sitterness and discord. The strict
Sabbatarians and the women voters
would go out and make a bitter fight.
"Just so," said Sir James. "It seems
meertain, then, whether the public mind
'eally desires Sunday cars. You know really desires Sunday cars. You know the lady voters and Sabbatarians have a

The deputation thought not, and Sir

or to take people to church or any other excuse, but because they were convenient "I've heard a great many worse a ments than that," said Sir James do not think we can deal specifically do not think we can deal specifically with London's case. The matter, if dealt with at all, will have to be considered in relation to the whole Act, thus dealing with the whole Sunday car question. I cannot say now what will be done."

WERE FINED \$50.

Confectioners Admitted Breaking Law by Sale of Brandy Chocolates.

Toronto, March 4-No fight was made in the brandy chocolate cases when they came up for trial in the Police Court yesterday morning. The confectioners admitted that they had been selling can-

admitted that they had been selling candies containing a greater percentage of proof spirits than the law allows.

The information against Charles H. Whitehead, manager of the Savoy: John Patterson and Rene Burger, alleged that they "sold liquor without the license by law required." Contrary to the expectations of the prosecution, the three men pleaded guilty. They were fined \$50 and costs or three months each. Mr. W. H. Hunt and

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FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909

New Spring Style Goods on Sale

Take Advantage of the Savings

Come to-morrow and view the new style goods, also come and take dvantage of the many special sales now going on throughout the store Bright, crisp, new goods on sale at a fraction of real worth. Shop in the forenoon

Cotton Torchon Laces in a Big Friday Sale

3 Yards for 10c, Worth Regularly 8c Yard

To-morrow morning sharp at 8,30 we place on sale hundreds of vards of new Cotton Torchon Laces at a price that is bound to create to big stir in this section of the store. I to 4 inches wide insertions or match. It's just your chance to fill your Spring sewing wants. Take to match. It's just your chance t advantage of the above little pricing.

New Directoire Satin Dress Materials

We have just passed into stock a splendid range of shades in this new and scarce material. Just the correct material for stylish dress-es—will be displayed for you to-morrow in our grand Dress Goods Section at per yard \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Tremendous Friday Savings in Dress Goods

Of course every woman is interested in the new style dress goods, and we to you look to this great section of the McKay store for your new suit or great section of the McKay store for your ne wing Friday selling events will create big bus

75c Yard A popular material for the new style

Reg. \$1 Sedan Suitings for Friday Manufacturer's Stock Serges, Worth Reg. 75c, Sale Price 39c Yard

sults on sale to-morrow at a splendid saving, in shades of navy, brown, myrtle, reseda, elephant, taupe, tan and black, at per yard. 75c

Special Sale of Shantung Silk at 33c

Do not miss having a length of this splendid Silk to-morrow. Only a limited quantity at this price. A hand-loom Shantung, 25 inches wide, i

Special Values for Friday

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Striped and Plain Flannelettes, soft finish, good width, regular 10 an

Nainsook 15c Table Cloths \$1.29

DEPONDENT'S SUICIDE.

New York, March 3.—Both despondent because of adversity, Herman Aitshul, a former secretary of the Russian Red Cross, and Frederick Voss, once a man of means and influence in the elothing trade, to-day committed suicide, the former by shooting himself through the head and the latter by hanging.

Altshul had made elaborate preparations for his end, making neat bundles of all his belongings, mostly books and pamphlets on Russian political conditions, and addressing them to friends. His discouragement, at his inability to find employment, is said to have been complicated by melancholia over the death a few months ago of a young-land Dorr.

Ella Johnson, Gordon VanSickle, Nettie Jackson, Arthur Shaver, Rob Johnson, Hugh Phillips, Walter Stevenson, Ada Butler and Rena VanSickle (absent). Seniord third—Hazel Richardson, Gladys Richardson, J. W. Phillips, Fred Packman.

Junior third—Jean Shaver, Ethel Me-Murray, Merrill Swim, Ida Johnson, Earl Stevenson, Jennie Phillips, Dorothy Jackson, Nellei Jackson, Dave Kelly (absent). Part second—W. Braithwaite, M. H. Lyons, Jessie Jackson, Jim Butler, Erland Dorr.

teath a few months ago of a young land Dorr, woman to whom he had been very nuch attached, and who also committed suicide.

Present every day—J. B. VanSickle, R. Johnson, E. Sager, H. Richardson, J. W. Phillips, M. Swim, W. Braithwaite. Voss' death was attributed by wealthy

IN UNMARKED GRAVES.

Forty-one Victims of Railway Con-

struction in Them.

Port Arthur, March 3.—A remarkable story is told by John Munroe, who has just come in from superintending the erection of the Gordon Pulpwood Company's mills at Goose Lake. He says that at a place near there is a burying ground in which are placed in unmarked graves the bedies of forty-one men who have been killed in railway construction work, and whose names have not been learned by the company. He added that some had been interred in coffins, and some without, and even without religious to the like the sale without, and even without religious to the like the sale without, and even without religious to the like the sale without and even without religious to the sale without and even without provided the sale with the sale without the sale without the sale with the sale with the sale without the sale with the sale with the sale without the sale without the sale with the sale without the sale with the sale with the sale without the sale with the searned by the company. He added that some had been interred in coffins, and some without, and even without religious service of any kind. To the illicit sale of whiskey Mr. Munroe attributes nearly all the accidents.

plicated.

The Mutual Fire Underwriters of Outario suggest the appointment of a fire commissioner.

The motion to quash the Toronto's license reduction by law has been dismissed.

TRINITY SCHOOL.

Two Men of Refinement End Their names appear in order of merit:

I ives in New York.

In the following remains:

In the following remains:

In the following remains:

Fourth—Elmer Sager, J. B. VanSickle, Nettie New York, March 3.—Both despondent | Ella Johnson, Gordon VanSickle, Nettie

Murray, Merrill Swim, Ida Johnson, Earl Stevenson, Jennie Phillips, Dorothy Jackson, Nellie Jackson, Dave Kelly (absent). Part second—W. Braithwaite, M. H. Lyons, Jessie Jackson, Jim Butler, Er-land Dorr, Present every des

SHEFFIELD SCHOOL.

The following is the report of the Sheffield public school for February: Fifth ciass—Ceeil Culham.
Fourth class—Frank Keachie. John Whetham, Muriel Hendrie, Hazel Van-Siekle.
Senior third—Gladys Hooker. Zella Main, Della Hendrie, George Keachie, Alfred Griffin.
Junior third—Olive Cronin, Jennie Kelly, Ethel Falkiner, Roger Bricker, Ervin Bricker.

VICTORIA LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Whitehead, manager of the Savoy; John Patterson and Rene Burger, alleged that they "sold liquor without the license by law required." Contrary to the expectations of the prosecution, the three men pleaded guilty. They were fined \$50 and costs or three months each. Mr. W. H. Hunt and Mrs. M. Sime failed to appear, and their cases were remanded for a week. "The analysis of the candies bought at the defendants' stores made it difficult for the men to fight the charges. The confectionery consisted of brandy chocolates and candy fruits soaked in alcohol, then coated with chocolate. Many of them contained as much as 30 per cent. proof spirits.

"These candies can only be sold over the bar," remarked one of the lawyers.

Is on every the form of the Savoy; all the accidents.

Wintipeg FOR MONEY.

Galician Lumberman Killed at Sandilands, Manitoba.

Wintipeg, March 3.—Investigation by the police of the circumstances surround in many the death of a Galician lumberman named Ivan Czewski, whose bedy was found near the cordwood camp at Sandilands yesterday with his throat cut shows that the deed was colibboded malcohol, then coated with chocolate. Many of them contained as much as 30 per cent. proof spirits.

"These candies can only be sold over the bar," remarked one of the lawyers.

Is one week of the condection of the lawyers.

The Mutual Fire Underwriters of Outario Suggest the appointment of the motion to quash the Toronto's large that the defendant is the motion to quash the Toronto's large the sasting of the condection of the motion to quash the Toronto's large that the defendant is the decendant of the construction of a railway between owners and members and their candidates and candidates and

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eamer. Third class to Liverpool, London.

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