Love and Crime

"She will be buried this afternoon,' adds Dr. Gerry, who loves gossip. "Miss Surtees has defrayed all expenses—very properly, of course—so poor Miss Scrope will be buried respectably."

"Scrope?" repeats Roderic, looking up. "I didn't think that was the name af Miss Surtees' maid; I fancied it was Parker or Parkyns, or something like that. Scrope? I wonder——"

"Yes; Lilith Scrope," Dr. Gerry replies. "Rather peculiar name, isn't it? Hush! I say, Mr. Lindsay, the coroner is going to speak to you."

The inquiry into Mr. Russell's death is over very quickly, and they are leaving the hotel when Roderic astonishes Dr. Gerry.

"Do you think—I should very much wish," he says, rather stammeringly, before the eager curiosity visible in the little surgeon's face, "if I could—that is, if you could let me see the body of this poor woman, this Miss Scrope? Could you, Dr. Gerry? I fancy I know the name."

"My dear fellow, the coffin was screwed down as soon as the jurors had viewed the body," Dr. Gerry says, looking disappointed himself. "Did you—eh?—think there was any mistake as to identity—eh? Couldn't be, you know. Miss Surtees herself was at the inquest."

"Miss Surtees herself might be mistaken," Roderic says, vaguely, as he tries to disentangle some confused memories of names that start up in his mind. "However, you saw the body, Dr. Gerry, and your description is——"

"A stout, strongly made woman, over forty years of age, certainly, I should say,' the surgeon answers; "dark hair, thick, dark eyebrows, short neck, rather large features, hazel eyes, square, large teeth——"

"Oh! that is enough!" Roderic interrupts. "That description convinces me that my wits were wool-gathering, doctor!" with a forced smile. "I had a passing idea that I knew this—Miss Lillith Scrope. It was an absurd idea, however. The poor woman was Miss Surtees' maid, of course, and I know nothing about her!"

So he speaks, and never knows—never will know, in this life at least—that the dead heart lying under the coffin lid had beat wildly with love for him, Roderic Lindsay, in the last hour of its vitality.

Three hours later, and the silent heart, which has throbbed its last, and the bright, new coffin plate, which bears the name of "Lillith Scrope," are lying beneath the clods and the damp earth, full seven feet deep, and the grave diggers finish off their work neatly, as they lay the green sods edge to edge, and beat them smooth with the flat of their spades.

CHAPTER VII.

Lydia Surtees comes down to dinner that evening in a cloudy robe of black Brussels net, spangled here and there with jet lace; with jet stars glittering in the red gold of her thick, close-cut waves of hair, and jet gleaming on her milk-white neck and arms.

If it were possible for her to look more alluringly fair than she did in her pale-blue silken robe, she looks it this evening.

Her eyes are glowing with an amber [illegible]nce like topaz jewels, her pale cheeks are faintly flushed. She looks younger, softer, more womanly, more lovely than in the more splend attir and RRuthven Lindesay, Lord Cardonnel, drinks again, and a deeper draught this time, of the magic cup she holds to his lips.

But Lady Christabel goes to her own room early that evening and so the stranger perforce has to go to her chamber also.

And in the pretty, quaintly furnished room, whose very atmosphere breathes of purity and peace, whose simple decorations are in perfect taste, whose time-faded, threadbare carpet is spotless and unsullied; whose white, fresh draperies are every one the work of the occupant's girlish fingers, in the silence and darkness of the room by the open window, Christabel sits, looking out at the night sky and the dark lawns, whose dewy scents of shrubs and flowers rise up in cold, pure fragrance.

She sits there thinking sad thoughts—troubled, angry, tormenting thoughts, for the first time in her innocent, happy, girlish life, until she is chilled and wearied out. But even when she lies down on the lavender-scented pillows of the little, white bed in the alcove, sleep does not come to her aching eyes for a long time. She lies there restlessly tossing and thinking.

And the ceaseless burden of those thoughts, the half-uttered whisper repeated a score of times by feverish lips is: "Oh, that she had never come!"

For the glamor of the influence that has fallen suddenly as sorcery, on her father's spirit, and on his daughter's honor and love for him, cannot blind or bewilder Christabel. She sees and knows the thing she dreads, though she sees no way to avert it.

There is yet one more sorrow, down deep in Christabel's breast—a little sorrow, which she will not admit even to herself is a pain, although it rankles and hurts her so; it is a little, trifling grief of a surety only the size of a sheet of cream-laid note paper, that letter of formal respectful thanks for "Your ladyship's kindness to a stranger," which terminate in a business like formula:

"Believe me, madam, ever yours faithful,

"R. C. Lindsay."

When the morning of the next day is come, Christabel is thankful that she can breakfast alone, and escape from the house that shelters the stranger guest for a few hours. It has come to that, ere three days have passed, that Lady Christabel is glad to "escape" from beneath the roof that shelters fair Lydia Surtees. She cannot analyze her feeling any more than she can understand it. She says once more within her heart:

"Oh that she had never come. Oh! that she were gone!"

But, for this morning at least, Lady Christabel is to be happy in her own gladsome, innocent, girlish joys.

After her own breakfast, she goes to see her aunt, Lady Flora, who never puts in an appearance until late in the afternoon, and listens, as usual to Lady Flora's last night's dream, or vision, or presentiment, as the case may be.

Then she gathers a little bouquet, and lays it on her father's letters and papers, and takes them to his door, and gives them to the earl's man: "With my love, Harold, if you please."

Then Lady Christabel has a conference with the housekeeper, who is also the cook in that small household, and makes out the list of stores required, and looks over the weekly accounts. The earl's daughter is as "domesticated" as any young woman who advertises her virtues and capabilities in the morning papers.

Then, later on, about eleven, Lady Christabel "escapes," and drives away from the abbey, with a vague wish that she were driving away for months instead of a couple of hours, along the leafy lanes toward Ashurst. As she gets farther and farther away, her spirits rise.

It is a cool, bracing morning, with fitful sunshine, and white clouds blowing across the high blue of the heavens. Hope and happiness seem astir in the bright sunshine, the fleeting shadows, the scents of the copses and the hedgerows.

"I shall go as far as the Furnace House, Sparrow, and go for a stroll about the garden," Lady Christabel says.

"Yes, my lady," her smart little groom responds.

"Yes; but we mustn't stop long," his mistress says, prudently. "The weather is changeable. I shall just look at the flowers, and read a while in the garden, and have a talk with the old people. You have the basket safe for old Mrs. Mason, I hope?"

"Yes, my lady."

"How beautiful those chestnut trees look!" Lady Christabel exclaims, present', as they come in sight of a group of four stately, spreading trees, which overshadow the road and overhang the river in front of the neglected lawn and the ruinous front of the deserted old Furnace House. "I think they look taller and grander, and their branches stretch farther over the river every time I see them. Don't you?"

"Yes, my lady. They're reglar splendid trees!" answers Sparrow, trying to be enthusiastic. "There's some one on horseback under the branches, my lady!" Sparrow adds, with much more lively interest in his voice. "Some London gentleman come down to look at the place, I dare say, my lady. There he is, between the first two trees, my lady."

"Oh, how tiresome!" Christabel says, petulantly; "I shan't go in at all then, Sparrow. You must take the basket in to Mrs. Mason, with my kind inquiries as to how she is, and if her husband is better? I can't go into the garden with city men and London estate agents strolling about it. Planning, I suppose," Christabel says, her lips curling in conservative regret and displeasure, "to pull down the dear old house, just as it is growing so beautifully picturesque with all the variegated ivy over it, and cut up the beautiful, old orchard and garden into building lots for horrid, red-brick villas. If so, I shall never drive this way any more," Lady Christabel says, with a tremor in her voice; "I could not endure to see it!"

They are now abreast of the massive, old, rusty gates, between the gray, lichened pillars, and as Lady Christabel pulls up, she glances at the horseman, sitting silently in his saddle, in the shadow of the chestnut trees, and gazing at her.

She sees a pair of massive shoulders and a broad chest, clad in a rough, brown tweed, a handsome, large-featured face, pale under the bronze on the skin, a pair of deep, steadfast, dark-lashed eyes, a heavy, tawny-brown moustache.

The stranger lifts his hat gravely at Lady Christabel's glance, and with a wild throb of surprise and gladness, which tingles through all her pulses, she recognizes Roderic Lindsay.

She returns his formal greeting with a quick, bright smile—a swift glance of kindly inquiry—which encourages him a little.

He touches his horse, and moves out into the road, keeping still a little way off, until he sees that the groom is going into the house with the basket, while his mistress sits waiting.

"I hope you are much better, Mr. Lindsay?" Lady Christabel says.

And Roderic fancies, for a moment, that a flush is softly suffusing the rounded cheeks. He gets out of the saddle at once, and comes close beside the carriage.

"I can't be rude and stiff," he mutters to himself; "she is a sweet girl, even if she is Lord Cardonnel's daughter."

"I am much obliged by your ladyship's kind inquiry," Roderic answers, with elaborate, old-fashioned politeness, such as befits, he thinks, a colonial farmer when conversing with an earl's daughter. "I am nearly all right again now."

His own color rises a little in gratification as he sees Lady Christabel's little hand, in the dogskin driving glove, held out frankly, and he, with all the good will in the world, takes it in his sinewy, sun-browned hand, and clasps it warmly.

She does blush this time—the lights and shadows have not deceived him. Perhaps it is with astonishment at the unconventional squeeze she receives—instead of the cold clasp of the fingers, which society permits. At all events, her fair face is a delicate rose-glow up to her white temples, and her lips are trembling, partly with fun, partly with emotion. She leaves her hand in his while she speaks.

"Are you not Roderic Charteris Lindsay?" she asks, wistfully, and her eyelids droop with that rising flush before the pleased light in the dark, deep eyes that gaze at her.

"Yes, certainly; that is my name," Roderic stammers, his sun-tanned face becoming a fine brick-red. "I wasn't aware, though, that—that you guessed—I mean—that your ladyship knew——"

"You are aware, though, that you are a cousin of mine, aren't you?" Christabel says, quietly, with a little reproachfulness in her smile.

Roderic's flush fades.

"I haven't that honor, Lady Christabel," he says, coldly. "My father is, I believe, a cousin, distantly removed, of the Earl of Cardonnel."

"Oh!" she says, drawing away her hand.

And as Roderic looks up and reads in the depths of those pure, honest eyes—clear, shadowy wells of truth beneath their dark fringes—the simple disappointment, the frank regret which his haughty denial of relationship has caused her, he feels ashamed of having armed himself with pride and coldness to meet a gentle antagonist, whose only weapons are her bright smiles and sweet kindliness.

"I am, therefore, only in the fourth degree of cousinship to you, Lady Christabel," he says, smiling frankly, "if that can be called relationship at all. A sort of Scotch cousinship, I suppose. My forefathers were of the house of Lindesay. That is all."

"We will call it cousinship, if you like," Lady Christabel says, pleasantly.

"I shall be delighted!" he says, earnestly.

The color deepens slightly again in Lady Christabel's face, and she looks away, toward the old, deserted mansion, from the ardent gazeof her new-found "cousin."

(To be continued.)

AT R. McKAY & CO'S, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6th, 1907

Take Advantage of These Hurry-Out Sale Prices

Only 4 more days left for you to take advantage of these Hurry-out Sale prices. We intend making the remaining days whirl with the greatest of bargains in regular McKay quality materials ever offered in the city of Hamilton. To-morrow's list is small, but important. Come and see the many fine lines on sale not advertised. READ.

Money-Saving Values

Bleached Sheeting 25c

15 pieces English Bleached Sheeting, firm even twill, 2 yards wide, 30c quality, Hurry-out Price 25c

Towels

Hemstitched Huck Towels, 24x41, pure linen, 30c value, for 25c

Hemstitched Huck Towels, large size, firm absorbent weave, 25c value, for 19c

Table Covers

Pure Linen Cloths, border all around, fine satin finish, slightly imperfect.

2x2 yards, regular $2.25, for $1.59

2x2½ yards, regular $2.75, for $1.89

Table Padding 47c

Heavy Fleeced Table Padding, 54 inches wide, 60c value, for .. 47c

Tea Toweling 10c

26-inch Plain Linen Tea Toweling, dries clean and free from lint, 14c value, Hurry-out Price 10c

Toilet Covers 39c

Swiss Tambour Toilet Covers, dresser and stand sizes, dainty patterns, regular 50 and 60c, Hurry-out Price 39c

Cream Damask 37c

58 and 60-inch Cream Damask, pure linen, splendid wearing quality, 45 and 50c value 37c

Cashmere Hose and Underwear on Sale

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, 1-1 rib and 2-1 rib, seamless feet, spliced toes and heels, regular 35 to 40c values, Wednesday Hurry-out Sale Price 29c pair.

Plush Underwear

Ladies' Plush Vests, long sleeves and buttoned fronts, white or grey color, regular 65c values, Wednesday Hurry-out Sale Price 47c. Drawers to match.

Fancy Silks

For Evening and Afternoon Dresses at 59c, Regular 75c and 85c

To-morrow we will place on sale a lovely assortment of designs in French Louisene Silks, all good quality and just the style for pretty evening and afternoon dresses. Regular value 75c and 85c, on sale to-morrow 59c

Hurry-Out Sale of Manufacturers' Sample Ends of Embroideries, Insertions, Allovers, Skirtings, 5c, 9c, 11c, 14c, 19c, 29c to 79c

15 cartoons more of fine Cambric Embroidery, from 1 inch to 27 inches wide, beautiful fine baby edgings and insertions, 6 to 15 inch flouncings, 18 to 27 inch skirtings, 18 to 24 inch Allovers, all exclusive designs in eyelet shadow effect, come in 2½ to 4½ yard lengths, manufacturers' sample lengths, imported direct range from 15c up to $1.50, Hurry-out Sale 5, 9, 11, 14, 19, 29 to ..... 79c yard

Hurry-Out Sale of Handkerchiefs 10c Each

500 dozen of very fine Swiss Handkerchiefs in the scalloped edge, also dainty ¼ inch hems, nicely hemstitched, beautifully embroidered in floral designs, worth up to 30c, Hurry-out Sale ..... 10c ea.

Fancy Dresden Ribbons 25c Yard

100 pieces of beautiful Dresden Ribbons, 4½ to 6 inches wide, in pure silk, beautiful floral, polka dot and stripes, in all the dainty colorings, worth up to 95c yard, Hurry-out Sale ..... 25c yd.

Last Week of Hurry-Out Sale of Housefurnishings

Colored Madras at 22c Yard

150 yards Colored Madras, mostly art glass and Oriental designs, 36 inches wide. This is a very suitable selection for halls, dining rooms and sitting rooms. As there is only enough here for about ten windows, it will be necessary to shop early. Hurry-out price 22c

Art Sateens and Muslins

A few more patterns have been placed on the bargain table, to be cleared at yesterday's price, 14c. The likes of this bargain has not been equalled, was the general remark. A few more just as good will be offered for Wednesday. Regular price 18 to 40c, Hurry-out price 14c yd.

R. McKAY & CO.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

LIQUOR DESTROYED AT KENORA.

Large Quantity Seized Along Transcontinental Railway Line.

Kenora, Nov. 4.—A large quantity of liquor of various brands was destroyed yesterday at the Transcontinental office here in the presence of Commissioner of Police Quibell and other officials. The liquor had been seized along the line of the Transcontinental Railway. H. Sunblad was fined $50 and costs by Commissioner Quibell for being in possession of a large quantity of liquor contrary to the provisions of the public works act.

OXFORD EDITOR DEAD.

Harry Rowland Passes Away at Advanced Age.

Ingersoll, Nov. 4.—Harry Rowland, founder of The Oxford Tribune, and for over forty years a resident of this town, died last night after a lingering illness, in his 71st year.

The deceased was a native of England, and at the age of six years came to Canada with his parents who settled in Middlesex County. He learned the printing trade in London, and in 1863 came to Ingersoll. He retired from journalism and active work several years ago owing to failing health.

White Slave From Toronto.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 4.—At to-day's session of the Purity League conference, one of the speakers said she had rescued a "white slave" in Alexandria, Egypt, who said she was from Toronto.

The girl had been sent to Chicago, thence to New York, London and Paris, and then to Egypt.

TORONTO MAN ARRESTED.

Police Say He Was Introducing a Canadian Lottery.

Cincinnati, Nov. 4.—Herman Croll, who claims that his home is in Toronto, Ont., was heavily fined here on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. The police say he was introducing a Canadian lottery here. He sold tickets got up in the form of a bond. The headquarters of the company are in Montreal, and it is known as the Montreal Bond Company.

Croll, it is said, did a lucrative business in Cincinnati and surrounding towns. Croll maintains that his business is perfectly legitimate, and that the Bond Company will do all it agrees to do.

OAKVILLE UNSPOTTED.

Smallpox Epidemic Over and People Go to Church.

Oakville, Nov. 4.—The slight epidemic of smallpox prevalent for the past six weeks has been entirely overcome. There have been no new cases for nearly three weeks; all the suspects under quarantine have been released, and the few remaining patients at the isolation camp are all doing well and having a good time.

The churches were all crowded yesterday for the first time in many weeks, and the Public Schools were reopened to-day with a good attendance.

MANY LIVES LOST.

Three Newfoundland Fishing Schooners Missing.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 4.—It is feared that many lives were lost in the last heavy gale. Three Newfoundland fishing schooners are missing and four French vessels belonging to the St. Pierre banking fleet have not reported. Wreckage washed ashore on the southern coast of Newfoundland indicates that the schooner Orion was lost.

She carried a crew of 18 men, all of whom are missing. The Orion was on her way home from a fishing trip on the Grand Banks and she encountered the storm ten days ago.

Football Injuries Fatal.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 4.—Richard S. Evans, left half-back of the Wooster, Ohio, University football team, who was injured in a game between Wooster and Western Reserve here on Oct. 5 last, died to-day.

Local Option Campaigns.

Beaverton Town, Mara Township, Omemee district, Norwich district and Barrie are all having local option campaigns. Barrie is the largest town in the fight at the present time.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

STEAMSHIPS

C.P.R. ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS "ROYAL MAIL" EMPRESSES

LIVERPOOL.

To		From
Nov. 1	Empress of Ireland	Oct. 18
Nov. 9	Lake Champlain	Oct. 23
Nov. 15	Empress of Britain	Nov. 1
Nov. 23	Lake Erie	Nov. 6
Nov. 29	Empress of Ireland	Nov. 15
Dec. 7	Lake Manitoba	Nov. 20

REDUCTION IN RATES.

Until further notice the following rates first and second, eastbound and westbound, will be effective: "Empresses," 1st, $55 and upwards; 2nd., $42.50 and $45. "Lake Manitoba," 1st., $45 and upwards; 2nd., $37.50. "Lake Champlain" and "Lake Erie" (one class boats only) $40 and $42.50.

For further particulars apply to Steamship agents.

Until further notice the following 1st and 2nd cabin rates eastbound (i.e., Montreal to Liverpool), will be effective:

Empresses (1st) $55.00 and upwards.
Empresses (2nd) $42.50 and $45.00.
Lake Manitoba (1st) $45.00 and upwards.
Lake Manitoba (2nd) $37.50.
Lake Champlain and Lake Erie (one class boats) $40 and $42.50.

For full particulars apply to Steamship Agents.

DOMINION LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

From Montreal.	From Portland.
Kensington, Nov. 9.	Dominion, Dec. 14.
Southwark, Nov. 16.	Canada, Jan. 4.
Canada, Dec. 7.	Dominion, Jan. 18.

Steamers call from Montreal, daylight; from Quebec, 7.00 p.m.

The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade. The Ottawa holds the record for the fastest passage between Montreal and Liverpool.

First-class rate, $50; second-class, $37.50 and upwards, according to steamer.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE.

To Liverpool, $40.00 and $42.50
To London, $2.50 additional.
Third-class to Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Belfast, Glasgow, $27.50.

MONTREAL TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth).
Englishman, Oct. 26. Manxman, Nov. 9.

For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

S. S. ALCIDES OVERDUE.

Carries a Dangerous Cargo in Stormy Weather.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 4.—Much anxiety is felt here over the Donaldson Line steamer Alcides, now a week overdue at this port. The ship left Glasgow on Oct. 18th, and has a large general cargo, including a quantity of coal and steel for the I. C. R. buildings at Moncton. The steel is being carried on the deck and might cause serious trouble if the ship rolled much in the heavy gales.

Much stormy weather has been encountered lately on the Atlantic, and sea captains who have just arrived from the other side say the voyages out were terrific. The Alcides is 2,181 tons and one of the pioneer steamers in the winter port trade. She carried a large crew.

TYPOTHETAE'S LATEST MOVE.

Holds That International Pressmen's Union Has Violated Injunction.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 4.—A violation of the injunction against the officers of the International Pressmen's Union is alleged in a paper filed in the United States Court to-day by attorneys for the United Typothetae of America. On application of the Typothetae court recently issued a permanent injunction forbidding the union officers to advise an eight-hour strike prior to January 1, 1909, or to recommend a strike for a closed shop at any time, or to pay strike benefits in connection with any such strike.

It is now charged that in the issuance of a general circular to local organizations this injunction has been violated.

ARM TORN FROM BODY.

Fatal Accident in Knife Works at St. Catharines.

St. Catharines, Nov. 4.—A fatal accident occurred this afternoon at Whitman & Barnes' knife works, the victim being Edward Liptrott, millwright, who had been in the employ of the company but a few weeks. Deceased was engaged on a machine, and his clothing became caught on the shafting. One arm was torn from the body, death resulting almost instantly. Liptrott was born in England, but had been in America for years, having come to St. Catharines from Buffalo in May last, and having worked for some time at the Packard electric works before going to the knife factory.

J. F. Tobin Wins.

Brockton, Mass., Nov. 4.—John F. Tobin, of Boston, has been re-elected General President of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, the result of the general election being announced to-day. C. Lesperance, of Montreal, is elected a member of the General Executive Board.

John Gordineer Acquitted.

Belleville, Nov. 4.—John Gordineer, of this city, who was charged with entering the room of Mrs. Julia Shadrock, a member of a theatrical company, and committing an assault, was acquitted to-day before Judge Deroche. The complainant and her husband had left the city with their company.

HER REASON.

She bought a hat—plain, prim and flat—
With feathers trained on wiltingly;
It hid her face like a disguise
And ouched one ear tipsilingly;
A homely thing of straw and string,
And yet she proudly flaunted it.
"Twas all made clear by her, "O, dear!
Another woman wanted it!"

She wears a dress—it cost no less
Than ninety-five simoleons;
It's faded tan, and looser than
That great-coat of Napoleon's;
It puckers so, and flares as though
Some dismal spirit haunted it;
It has no style—but she will smile:
Another woman wanted it!"

Of bric-a-brac she has no lack,
And still she's always buying more;
Weird wall designs and ugly steins;
Strange foods—she's always trying more.
Once to her flat she brought a cat—
A fake Maltese. We taunted her.
She sighed: "I know I'm beat, but, O,
Another woman wanted her!"

Her married life is naught but strife—
But what's the use to moralize?
"He" has an awe-inspiring jaw
And "I-delight-to-quarrel" eyes.
Threats of divorce or show of force
Have never even daunted him,
And she'll confess: "Well, I said 'Yes'—
Another woman wanted him!"

—W. D. Nesbit.

The Russian Government has given an order for ten new torpedo-boat destroyers to cost $14,000,000 in all.

An appeal has been sent to President Roosevelt to relieve the money stringency in the west so that the wheat can be marketed.

The United States Government forecaster has estimated that within twenty years the country's timber supply will have been exhausted.

No more racing or athletic contests are to be allowed on Toronto streets.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

RED DEER

Are Abundant in the "Highlands of Ontario"

Single fare in effect until Nov. 5th, to all points in above district including: MUSKOKA LAKES, LAKE OF BAYS, MAGANETAWAN RIVER, PENETANG, MIDLAND, LAKEFIELD, TEMAGAMI DISTRICT.

Also to certain points in Quebec, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, and to Sault Ste. Marie, via Northern Navigation Co.

Tickets good until Dec. 7th, or until close of Navigation if earlier by steamer lines.

Full information and tickets may be obtained from

CHAS. E. MORGAN, City Agent.
W. G. WEBSTER, Depot Agent.

Or write to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

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To the Orient, Australia or Around the World

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A. Craig, C.P.R. Hunter St. Station,
or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

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A. Craig, T. Agt. F. P. Backus, G. P. A.
'Phone 1690.

BIG GAME SEASON OPENS

Moose Caribou Deer Bear

New Brunswick September 15th.
Quebec September 1st.
Nova Scotia (Moose only.) October 1st.

WRITE FOR

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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Fishing and Hunting
Week in the Canadian Woods
Hunting Ground of the Micmacs
Big Game of the Southwest Miramichi

Containing latest information about DISTRICTS GUIDES ROUTES

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General Passenger Dept.—Moncton, N. B.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Niagara Falls, New York—*2.30 a. m., *5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *5.00 p. m., *7.05 p. m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *9.55 p. m., †11.20 a. m., 1.55 p. m., *5.00 p. m., †5.35 p. m., †7.05 p.m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a. m., †11.20 a. m., †5.35 p. m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., *2.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m.
Brantford—*1.12 a. m., †7.00 a. m., †8.00 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., †1.45 p.m., *3.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
Paris, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.12 a. m., †8.00 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.35 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
St. George—†8.00 a. m., †3.33 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
Burford, St. Thomas—†8.50 a. m., †3.45 p. m.
Guelph, Palmerston, Stratford and North—8.00 a. m., †3.33 p. m.
Galt, Preston, Hespeler—†8.00 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.05 p. m.
Jarvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcoe—†9.00 a. m., †9.10 a. m., †5.25 p. m., †5.32 p. m.
Georgetown, Allandale, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—†7.20, †4.05 p. m.
Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†7.20 a. m., 10.45 a.m., †11.20 a.m., and *9.05 p. m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*11.20 a. m., *8.55 p. m.
Toronto—†7.00 a.m., 7.55 a. m., *9.00 a. m., *10.45 a.m., †11.20 a.m., *11.30 a.m., *2.00 p.m., *3.40 p. m., †5.35 p. m., *7.10 p. m., *8.55 p. m., *9.05 p. m.
Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—†7.00 a. m., †11.20 a.m., †5.25 p. m.
Cobourg, Port Hope, Peterboro', Lindsay—†11.20 a. m., †3.40 p. m., †5.35 p. m.
Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.55 a.m., *7.10 p.m., *8.55 p. m., *9.05 p.m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡From King Street Depot.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a. m.—For Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and all points in Maritime Provinces and New England States. Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Craighurst, Bala and the Muskoka Lakes.
8.50 a.m.—For Toronto.
10.00 a.m.—(Daily)—For Toronto.
12.25 p. m.—For Toronto, Fort William, Winnipeg, and all points in the Northwest and British Columbia.
3.10 p. m.—For Toronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, Tottenham, Alliston, Craighurst, Bala and intermediate stations.
Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, and intermediate stations.
5:05 p. m.—For Toronto.
8.15 p. m.—(Daily) for Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, Sault Ste. Marie, For William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest, Kootenay, and British Columbia points.
Trains arrive—8:45 a. m. (daily), 10.25 a.m., (daily), and 2:10, 4:40, 6:15 (daily), 8:10 and 10:25 p. m.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*3.05 p. m.	Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express	*8.50 a. m.
*8.05 p. m.	Buffalo and New York express	*10.30 a. m.
*9.55 a. m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston express	*6.20 p. m.
**8.35 a. m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo accommodation	**4.50 p. m.
**12.20 p. m.	Buffalo, New York and Pittsburg express	**8.15 p. m.

Sleeping car, dining car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.20 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a. m. Cafe coach on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.50 a. m. and arriving at 8.05 p. m. Pullman parlor cars on all through trains.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
**8.40 a. m.	Detroit, Chicago and Toledo express	**8.55 a. m.
*9.45 a. m.	Brantford and Waterford express	**10.35 a. m.
**12.20 p. m.	Brantford and Waterford express	**6.30 p. m.
**4.45 p. m.	Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati express	**3.10 p. m.
**7.40 p. m.	Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas	*8.30 p. m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford.
*Daily.
**Daily Except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILROAD—TIME TABLE.

Taking effect October 1st, 1907.

Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points—6.10, 7.10, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.30, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville—6.10, 8.00, 10.30, 1.30, 2.30, 5.10, 8.25, 11.10.
These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal, Hotel Brant, Burlington, and all stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton—7.50, 9.35, 11.50, 2.50, 4.00, 6.45, 9.45.
These cars stop at all Stations between Oakville and Burlington, Hotel Brant, Canal Bridge and No. 12.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points—8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville—8.10, 11.30, 2.30, 5.30, 8.25.
These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal Bridge, Hotel Brant, Burlington, and all stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton—9.30, 12.50, 3.50, 7.00, 9.45.
These cars stop at all stations between Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and Bridge and No. 12 station.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—6.00 7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.30, 10.30, 11.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15 7.15, 8.15, 9.30, 10.30, 11.15 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—8.30 10.00, 11.45 a. m., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—7.30, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 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 Beamsville—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.40 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.45, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10 8.10 p. m.
Leave Beamsville—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton 9 a. m. Leave Beach 9.20 a. m. Arrive Toronto 11.45 a. m.
Leave To