

MISS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

Agatha was fair and sweet, but her English face and golden hair paled before the lustrous of the radiant Andalusian.

There was a long debate about the costume; but it was settled at once when Lady Eversleigh saw the magnificent parure of diamonds. She pronounced in favor of white satin. "Nothing else," she declared, "would go with those superb stones."

Lady Lynne was pardoned if she did utter an exclamation of surprise when she saw herself for the first time in court costume. It suited her regal style of beauty to perfection. The gleaming satin, the sweeping train, the courtly plumes, and the rare diamonds, made up a picture such as one seldom sees, and Lady Eversleigh gazed at her in wonder and delight.

Agatha, though less magnificently attired, looked very fair and graceful, for Lord Lynne and Inez had presented her with a beautiful set of pearls, which suited her delicate beauty as well as did the diamonds the regal and brilliant bride.

Even Lord Lynne held up his hands with a comical gesture of surprise when he saw his bride. Lady Eversleigh smiled gaily at him.

"You will see," said she, "what comes of this. Do not be surprised if my cousin becomes a star."

Lady Eversleigh did not protest wrongly. The beautiful Lady Lynne crowned a perfect furor. She became the reigning belle of the season. Fashionable papers described her movements, told of the balls she attended, the parties she heard, and people raved about her. She was so unlike English beauties; that glorious southern face won tribute from poet and artist, and people would even die to see her in order to secure her attendance. Her dream was indeed realized—she lay at her feet.

It was not only her magnificent face, but those who visited Lady Lynne were charmed by her rich, passionate voice—Venetian barcarolles, French chansons, Italian love ditties, old English ballads—all were familiar to her; and those who heard her sing never forgot it. Another discovery was made. Lady Lynne was not only the possessor of a perfect face and one of the most beautiful voices ever heard, but she had a great gift of conversation. Her bon mots were repeated everywhere, and the gentleman esteemed himself fortunate who managed to converse with Lady Lynne. Whenever she appeared a crowd of fashionable admirers surrounded her. No one enjoyed her success or gloried in her triumph more than Lord Lynne. He saw that she cared for no admiration but his. She never wished to be with any other society unless he was with her. No one who had any charm for her save his. At any time she was only too happy to give up all or partly to spend a quiet evening tete-a-tete with him. The world saw with wonder this devoted and most unobtainable attachment of the young wife to her husband.

"I never was made for fashionable life," said Agatha one morning, with a dreary sigh.

It had struck twelve, and the two sisters still lingered with Lord Lynne over the breakfast table.

"Serious reflections generally come in the morning," said Lord Lynne, with a smile. "What is the matter, Agatha?"

"We have three more balls this week," she replied, "and I am quite tired of glitter, and music, and heat."

"You need not stay long at any one of them," said her cousin.

"I should never be brave enough to ask Inez to leave early," she replied. "What would all her admirers do? I am longing for Lynne's side again. I feel thankful that it was not my fate to be a lady of fashion."

Yet Agatha had been warmly admired, though not so much as her beautiful sister; but she had received sufficient homage and admiration to have made any young lady pleased with the London season. She liked to see Inez so popular. No shade or thought of envy ever crossed her mind. When she saw Lady Lynne conversing with the most eminent and clever men of the day, she said to herself, over and over again, how much better it was that Philip had chosen her sister instead of herself. She never could have added lustre to his home and title as Inez did.

Every day brought fresh triumphs to Lady Lynne. Philip wondered at times that her head was not fairly turned by the homage and adulation offered to her.

No English peeress was ever so exclusive as the Duchess of Rutwell. Young, beautiful and accomplished, charitable and generous even to a fault, she was one of the leading members of the English aristocracy. To belong to her set was the highest of all honors. Wealth could not obtain admission to it nor rank, unsupported by intellect. To be on her visiting list was an honor upon which people prided themselves. She was not proud; no one ever called her haughty; but she was exclusive. When it was known that her Grace of Rutwell was about to give the greatest ball of the season, the whole fashionable world was aroused. Those who were sure of receiving invitations watched with amusement the intrigues of others who were not so happy.

Lady Eversleigh was the first who mentioned the coming fete to Lady Lynne. She knew that for herself an invitation was certain; she had known the duchess many years. She waited anxiously to see if her two cousins would receive the same. She had heard the duchess speak in very high terms of Lady Lynne; but this ball was, after all, the touchstone.

"Let me know directly if you receive a card," said Lady Eversleigh to Inez. "I am very anxious over it. Let me know at once."

Lady Lynne smiled at her cousin's eager words, and promised to despatch a messenger at once when the much coveted billets should arrive. It was not, therefore, without some little anxiety that she saw two whole days pass by, and yet no invitations came.

"It cannot be," she said to herself; "that in the midst of my triumph I should be slighted," and she smiled as she saw her face in the large French mirror that adorned her dressing room. Still, that day came to an end, and brought no invitation for the Duchess of Rutwell's grand ball.

CHAPTER XIV.

"What large envelopes!" said Agatha, as she entered Lady Lynne's boudoir, where breakfast awaited the sisters.

"Do not make fun of me, Agatha," said Philip; "those very envelopes you are now criticizing contain talismans

that some beautiful and fashionable ladies are dying for.

"I never can quite understand you, Philip," remonstrated his cousin. "What do you mean? What are the letters about?"

"If I am right in my conjectures," he replied, "these envelopes contain no letter, but merely an invitation to her Grace of Rutwell's grand ball—the most exclusive of the season."

"Is it really so?" cried Inez. "How pleasant Lady Eversleigh will be! I must send her word at once."

"Did she fear you would not receive an invitation?"

"No; not quite that," replied his wife; "but she was anxious about it."

"If Inez could have foreseen the consequences of that ball, the cards she held in her jeweled fingers would have been torn into shreds. A thousand times afterward she regretted that she went, yet her fate would in any case have been the same.

Another hour brought Lady Eversleigh, addressing Inez, "to surpass yourself. Everybody—who is anybody in our world—will be at the ball and you must be the belle. You do not know how much depends upon it. I really think it so important a matter we had better consult Madame Nevers. There are no diamonds in London finer than yours."

After a short study of the splendid face and figure, Madame Nevers soon decided upon the toilet. The dress was to be of the palest rose satin, covered with rich flounces of white lace, and looped up with white camellias. The celebrated Lynne diamonds, she said, were all-sufficient without aid of other ornaments or flowers.

And certainly Lady Lynne looked the most beautiful in all that brilliant throng; the rich satin made her white arms and shoulders doubly fair. Her beautiful southern face was radiant; her dark eyes were full of light, and her costly diamonds shone on her queenly figure, and in the ripples of her dark hair.

Her entree created quite a sensation. Beauties who had been reigning triumphantly saw their reign at an end. A crowd of admirers soon surrounded her, and Lord Lynne smiled as he heard the low expressions of admiration her appearance excited.

That night was the most brilliant Lady Lynne ever saw; homage and adulation floated like incense around her. Wherever her bright eyes fell she saw smiling glances, pretty hands, people watched her when she danced, and agreed that such grace was rare. The young husband was proud of her triumphs, and again thought to himself that he had chosen both wisely and well.

But a greater triumph still was in store for Inez. One of the royal dukes, who seldom attended either balls or parties, honored her Grace of Rutwell with his presence, and as soon as he was introduced to Lady Lynne, he asked her for the next waltz. There was a glow of gratified pride on her radiant face as she assented, and people talked of the honor paid to the "belle of the season," the beautiful Lady Lynne.

When the waltz was ended, her royal partner found a seat for Inez under the spreading foliage of a magnificent plant in the conservatory. The duke stood by her side conversing for some minutes evidently delighted with the wit and vivacity of his fair companion. When he went away, Lord Lynne took his place by her side.

"You look warm, Inez," he said; "that dance has tired you; come into the cool conservatory, and I will fetch you an ice."

Willingly she rose and went with her husband, who placed a comfortable lounging-seat for her near the fountain, and then went in search of an ice.

The dripping water had a soft, soothing, musical sound; the perfume of rare flowers filled the air, the sound of the distant music took her thoughts back to that night at Lynneville, when she had overheard those few words Philip said to her sister, and a smile of triumph and gratified ambition, and high hopes, lay smiling before her. Philip loved her; the world laid its homage at her feet; he had nothing to fear; and again the red lips smiled as she remembered her past fear.

"I have been a long time, Inez," said her husband, approaching her, "but really the rooms are so crowded that I have almost had to fight my way."

"There seems to be a great number of people here," she replied, "and so many of them are coming this way."

"Rest a few minutes longer," said Lord Lynne. "You look quite refreshed already. I have something to tell you that the duke said about you."

She smiled again, and watched her husband as he went back into the ball-room. Then the rippling waters drew her attention, and she bent over the fountain with the loveliest still in her dark eyes and the smile upon her lips.

No one ever saw that same smile again upon the face of Lady Lynne. Several people had entered the conservatory, and stood grouped among the flowers and shrubs. On or two sought, and Lord Lynne had done, the coolness of the fountain, and Inez watched them with some amusement as her eyes wandered over the different groups, her quick instinct telling her who were lovers and who were not.

All at once a deadly pallor overspread

the face of Lady Lynne, a wild look came into those dark eyes, riveted as though by some terrible spell on the half-averted face of a gentleman who stood alone intently watching her. For one moment her lips opened, as though to utter a piercing cry; but even the very breath seemed to die upon them, they were so fixed and still. The bouquet of flowers she held in her hands fell into the fountain, but she never heeded the fall.

"Lady Lynne, what is the matter—are you ill?" cried one or two ladies who saw that she white, startled face, and one of them went up to her, and tried to take her hand.

"Are you ill, Lady Lynne?" she inquired, gently; and never, to her dying day, did the lady forget the ghastly face and wild eyes.

No reply, no word, came from the rigid lips.

"Shall I find your husband?" asked the lady; then the white stillness of the face was broken, the lips quivered, and she withdrew her eyes from the spot where their wild gaze had been so terribly fixed.

"My husband!" she murmured; then, seeming to arouse herself by a great effort, she looked into the lady's face, and said: "Thank you, I am not ill; the heat made me faint for half a minute."

Still the dreadful pallor remained, and the white, jeweled hands were tightly clinched.

"Shall I go in search of Lord Lynne?" again inquired Lady Ripton, alarmed at the expression of the face upon which she gazed.

"If you will be so kind," replied Lady Lynne. "I am very tired; and if he will order a carriage, we will go home."

Lady Ripton went on her kindly errand, and then the stranger drew near to Inez. For one moment he stood before her in silence.

"It is really you," she said. "The grave has not given back its dead!"

"It is really myself, fair lady," he replied. "The grave and I are yet strangers."

the face of Lady Lynne, a wild look came into those dark eyes, riveted as though by some terrible spell on the half-averted face of a gentleman who stood alone intently watching her. For one moment her lips opened, as though to utter a piercing cry; but even the very breath seemed to die upon them, they were so fixed and still. The bouquet of flowers she held in her hands fell into the fountain, but she never heeded the fall.

"Lady Lynne, what is the matter—are you ill?" cried one or two ladies who saw that she white, startled face, and one of them went up to her, and tried to take her hand.

"Are you ill, Lady Lynne?" she inquired, gently; and never, to her dying day, did the lady forget the ghastly face and wild eyes.

No reply, no word, came from the rigid lips.

"Shall I find your husband?" asked the lady; then the white stillness of the face was broken, the lips quivered, and she withdrew her eyes from the spot where their wild gaze had been so terribly fixed.

"My husband!" she murmured; then, seeming to arouse herself by a great effort, she looked into the lady's face, and said: "Thank you, I am not ill; the heat made me faint for half a minute."

Still the dreadful pallor remained, and the white, jeweled hands were tightly clinched.

"Shall I go in search of Lord Lynne?" again inquired Lady Ripton, alarmed at the expression of the face upon which she gazed.

"If you will be so kind," replied Lady Lynne. "I am very tired; and if he will order a carriage, we will go home."

Lady Ripton went on her kindly errand, and then the stranger drew near to Inez. For one moment he stood before her in silence.

"It is really you," she said. "The grave has not given back its dead!"

"It is really myself, fair lady," he replied. "The grave and I are yet strangers."

A long, low murmur came from her white lips.

"Merciful heaven!" she cried, "is this my triumph?"

"I was half afraid of starting you," he said—"but you have good nerves—you are a grand creature, Inez."

"Hush!" she cried, passionately. "Do not dare to use my name! If hatred and contempt would kill you, you would die now at my feet."

"I am fortunately invulnerable," he replied, with a light laugh. "Oh, here is my Lord Lynne approaching. Introduce me, Inez."

"What is the matter, darling?" said Philip. "How ill you look! What is it?"

"I am tired," she said, in a low voice, unlike her own—"tired and wearied. Take me home."

(To be continued.)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Brings relief moment if fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

KAISER'S IMPROVED HEALTH.
Joined in the Shoot Saturday in a Pouring Rain.

Berlin, Dec. 22.—The fact that the Kaiser, joined in the Wusterhausen shoot Saturday in a pouring rain is regarded as sufficient proof of improved health. He spent the evening with the other guests in Frederick the Great's smoking room of Wusterhausen Schloss. According to tradition, long Dutch pipes were smoked at which beer was drunk out of historical stone mugs. There was no music, owing to the fact that the court is in mourning, but the Kaiser played piquet for an hour for penny points.

MILK DEALERS INDICTED.
Fifteen of them charged with Conspiracy at Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—The December Grand Jury to-day returned indictments against fifteen members of the Milk Dealers' Association for conspiracy to do an illegal act injurious to public trade.

The indictments are the result of the investigation recently commenced by State's Attorney Haley into the causes for the recent advance in the price of milk.

The offence charged against the milk dealers is punishable by a fine of \$2,000 or imprisonment in the penitentiary from one to five years, or both.

GETS ITALIAN HONOR.
Mr. David Boyle Honorary Member of Scientific Society.

Toronto, Dec. 23.—Mr. David Boyle, Director of the Provincial Museum, received word on Saturday that he had been unanimously elected an honorary member of the Society of Anthropology and Ethnology of Italy. This appointment is considered quite a distinguished one. For many years he has been connected with the Provincial Museum, and has come to be perhaps the chief authority in the archaeology of Ontario. For over ten years he taught school in Elora, Ontario.

Killed by Fall From Toboggan Slide.
Winning, Dec. 22.—Romeo Archambault, a young man who came here recently from St. Hyacinthe, Que., was fatally injured by falling from a toboggan on the slide on Friday evening, and died early yesterday morning.

Wm. McIntosh, an ex-employee of the Toronto Zoo, testified on Saturday that Cuntor Carter had largely profited from the sale of fancy fowl and eggs; had kept a race horse at the city's expense, and had contributed 500 lbs. of nails and other material to the building of the Barrett house.

He Tells How to Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness

Biliousness is merely a term applied to a condition that exists when the body is over-loaded with bile.

The complexion turns yellow, eyes look dull, pimples, itching and eczema break out, headaches are ever present.

Biliousness has two great causes, constipation and defective liver action.

When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are taken they not only correct the bowels, but act directly on the liver, regulating its bile secretion.

Unlike ordinary medicines which purge and give temporary relief, Dr. Hamilton's Pills remove the condition which causes biliousness; thus permanent cures are effected.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure biliousness and liver ills under all circumstances.

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S, TUESDAY, DEC. 24th, 1907



NOW FOR TUESDAY! THE LAST DAY

We have planned a right royal entertainment—the only kind of an entertainment a store should give the day before Xmas—A BARGAIN ENTERTAINMENT, on many Christmas lines. Hundreds have been expectantly awaiting for clean-up day in the China Section. You can come to-morrow expecting great reductions, in many cases reduced to almost one-half regular. As you know, China is not one of our regular lines; every piece and set must be sold. Come and join the giddy gathering of jolly buyers. Every department in the store is out for immense business with the GREATEST OF BARGAINS that will fill the store from 8.30 in the morning till 10 o'clock at night. SHOP EARLY.

STORE OPEN TILL 10 O'CLOCK TONIGHT

Big Sale of Ladies' Christmas Umbrellas
Reg. \$1.25 Value, For Each 79c

500 fine Ladies' Umbrella will be cleared to-morrow at a price that will make big business in our Umbrella section. Guaranteed silk and wool tops, the Paragon frame, patent rubber, pretty handles, makes a useful gift. Secure one to-morrow. On sale each 79c

Final Sale of Pictures
Worth up to \$2.00, 59c Sale Price

To-morrow is clean-up day in the Picture Section. We will place on sale 150 lovely Pictures, with pretty frames, at a price that means each at 59c.

Christmas Sale of Fancy Combs Nicely Boxed

Handsome Steel Mounted Combs, regular 50c, for 25c
Beaded Combs, mounted on steel mountings, regular 50c, for 25c
Back Combs, mounted in gilt, regular 75c, for 49c
Back Combs, with gilt mountings and cold settings, regular \$1, for 49c
Back Combs, with side to match, with brilliant settings, regular \$1.50 for 98c
Heavy Cut Steel Mounted Combs, regular \$1.50, for \$1.19
Handsome Cut Steel Mounted Combs, regular \$2, for \$1.50
Cut Steel and Brilliant Mounted Combs, regular \$2.50, for \$1.98
Latest novelties in Mounted Combs, ranging from \$3 up to \$10, greatly reduced.

Christmas Sale of Leather Goods
At Special Prices for Tuesday

Fancy Beaded Bags, assorted colors, regular 75c, for 49c
Beaded Bags, mounted on gilt frames, regular \$1.00, for 49c
Beaded Bags, mounted on fancy gilt frames, regular \$1.75, for \$1.25
Velvet Crocodile Purses, with hand strap, regular \$1.75, for \$1.39
Velvet Crocodile Purses, with leather handles, regular \$1.75, for \$1.39
Seal Leather Strap Purses, with fancy fastener, regular \$1.00, for 75c
Seal Leather Strap Purse, card case combined, regular \$1.25, for 80c
American Strap Bags, with outside pocket, regular \$2.50, for \$1.98
English Carriage Bags, leather lined, \$2.75, for \$2.25
English Carriage Bags, leather lined, regular \$3.50, for \$2.98
English Velvet Crocodile Bags, regular \$8.50, for \$5.75
Paris Opera Fitted Bags, regular \$3.75, for \$3.25
Paris Novelty Bags, fitted with opera glasses, regular \$11.00, for \$8.50

Final Xmas Sale
Beautiful New Xmas Blouses, Silk Underskirts, Eiderdown Robes, Kimonos and GOLF JACKETS, all specials for Xmas Gifts. Third Floor.

\$10 exquisite Messaline Waists \$6.98 \$6 Eiderdown Pale Blue Robes \$3.49
\$7 Beautiful Net Waists \$4.98 \$3.50 Eiderdown Dressing Jackets \$4.99
\$5 Dainty Jap. Silk Waists \$2.98 \$3 Wool Golf Jackets \$1.98
\$5 Fine Persian Lawn Waists \$3.49 \$2.75 Wool Cardigan Jackets \$1.98
\$2 New Persian Lawn Waists \$1.49 \$7 Tafetta Silk Underskirts \$4.98

Wonderful Reductions in Furs For Christmas Selling

\$50 Fur Lined Coats for \$37.50 \$40 Near Seal Coats for \$32.50
\$100 Persian Lamb Coats for \$75 \$70 Mink Stoles for \$55
\$135 Persian Lamb mink collar, Coats \$50 Mink Ties for \$40
\$100 \$50 Persian Lamb Muffs for \$45
\$40 Astrachan Coats for \$22.50 \$12.50 Sable Muffs for \$7.50

Velvet Coats \$39.50
Handsome % Velvet Coats, silk applique, lined throughout with black satin. These Coats are worth \$65. Very specially priced at \$39.50

Lovely Waisting Silks 59c Yard

Many of these Silks are just waist lengths, others run 7 and 8 yards, but will be cut to your liking. All pretty colors and effects, and in most instances worth at least double the price offered or all these silks, boxed free. On sale to-morrow 59c yard

Christmas Suggestions for Men

Just one more day and we expect this day to be the best day of all. All furnishings greatly reduced.

Men's House Coats, now is the time to buy a house coat, we are selling all coats at half marked price.

Men's Fancy Braces, done up in fancy boxes, ranging from 50c up to \$2.

Men's Silk Ties, all 50c ties will go on sale at 38c on Tuesday.

Men's Initial Linen Handkerchiefs, to buy a house coat, we are selling all boxes, price 25c

Men's Colored Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c dozen, to go on sale at 1/2 price, regular selling price 80c.

Men's Cashmere Socks, in plain or fancy, regular 35c. On sale Tuesday on sale at 38c on Tuesday.

R. MCKAY & CO.

Sold by all dealers; 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

FROM PORTLAND.
Weselman Dec. 21 Corralcama, Jan. 11
Ottoman Dec. 23 Dominion, Jan. 15
Canada Jan. 24 Weselman, Jan. 25

These steamers carry passengers.
Steamers sail from Portland 2 p. m.
The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade.
First-class rate \$50; second-class \$37.50 and upwards, according to steamer.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE.
To Liverpool \$60.00 and \$45.00
To London, Liverpool, London, London, derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$72.50
PORTLAND TO BRISTOL (Avenmouth), Englishman, Dec. 19 Manxman, Jan. 2
For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacramento street, Montreal.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST Homestead Regulations

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 80 acres.

Application for homestead entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

An application for entry or cancellation made personally at any Sub-agent's office may be made by the Agent by the Sub-agent, at the expense of the applicant, and if the land applied for is vacant on receipt of the telegram received by the Agent, the application and the land will be held until the necessary papers to complete the transaction are received by him.

In case of "persecution" or fraud the applicant will forfeit all priority of claim if entry has been granted it will be summarily cancelled.

An application for cancellation must be made in person. The applicant must be either the homesteader, or only one application for cancellation will be received from an individual until that application has been disposed of.

Where an entry is cancelled subsequent to the date of cancellation proceedings, the applicant for cancellation will be entitled to prior right of entry.

Applicant for cancellation must state in what particular the homesteader is in default.

Homesteader whose entry is not the subject of cancellation and who may be subject to the approval of Department, relinquish it in favour of father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister if eligible, but to no one else, on filing declaration of abandonment.

DUTIES.—A settler is required to perform the duties under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months residence upon the homestead in each year during the term of three years.
- (2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required duties solely by him, or on farming land residence duties by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead. Joint ownership of land will not meet this requirement.
- (3) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him, the vicarious homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).
- (4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in any direction, exclusive of road allowances crossed in the measurement.
- (5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself, must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of his intention to do so.

SINGLE FARE
Tickets good going Dec. 24 and 25 Return limit Dec. 26

FARE AND ONE THIRD
December 21 to 25 inclusive. December 28 to January 1, inclusive. Return limit January 2.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS
Canada's Famous Train

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
Canada's Famous Train

THE MARITIME EXPRESS
Leaving Montreal 12 noon Fridays, carries the European mail and lands passengers, baggage, etc., at the steamer's side, Halifax, avoiding any extra transfer, the following Saturday.

SPECIAL TRAINS
When inward mail steamers at Halifax do not connect with the regular train, the Maritime Express, west bound, special train, with through sleeping and dining car attached, for passengers, baggage and mail, will leave Halifax for Quebec and Montreal, connecting with trains for Ottawa, Toronto, and all points west.

For further particulars, apply to Toronto Head Office, 41 King street east.

T. H. & B. Railway
Christmas and New Year Excursions

At ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE for the round trip, going December 24th and 25th, returning to and including December 26th, also going December 28th and 29th, returning to and including January 1st, 1908, and at ONE AND ONE THIRD FIRST-CLASS FARE for the round trip going December 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th, also on December 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, and January 1st, and returning to and including January 2nd, 1908.

A. CRAIG T. AGT. P. F. BACKUS, G. P. A. Phone 1969.

INSURANCE
WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.
FIRE AND MARINE
MARRIAGE LICENSES Phone 2594
W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent
75 James Street South

F. W. GATES & BRO.
DISTRICT AGENTS
Royal Insurance Co.
Assets, including Capital \$45,000,000
OFFICE—39 JAMES STREET SOUTH, Telephone 1,445.

THOMAS LEES
FOR
Christmas Rings
Lockets, Brooches
Watches, Chains &c.

Plumbing and Heating Contractor
GEO. C. ELLICOTT
Phone 2088, 119 King W.

Select yours now, while our stock is at its best.
Thomas Lees 5 James St. N.