In his most verbose and mellifluous English, helped out by his best scraps of milliner's French, does the reporter laud. The extreme beauty" of "the lovely lady who will—for many a long and happy year, we trust—adorn the ancient the of Cardonnel."

He alludes, reverently, to her wealth; and he describes her dress, down to her buttons and her boots, with careful minuteness; and he wines up with the statement that "the only cloud on the brightness of the auspicious occasion" was caused by the unavoidable absence of Lady Caristabel Lindessy—who was to have acted as bridesmant to Miss Surtees—owing to illness, a severe attack of neuralgia, the reporter adds, naving obtiges her ladyship to relinquish her intention of being present at the ceremony at the last moment.

"Lady Christabel, who has been somewhat indisposed lately, will, we understand," adus the discreet St. Cray's Observer, "leave town immediately, accompanying Dame Ermyntrude anilitariane to Scottand, where they are expected to join the distinguished ericle at Gien dearg, the Scottish residence of the Marquis of Glendornoch."

"So this is what Miss Surtees meant

"So this is what Miss Surtees meant by her high-handed benavior lately?" Mr. Blamire, of the firm of Feardon & Blamire, solicitors, muses, as he reads the extract from the St. Cray's Observ-

means? If I have to start for London the next hour, and work there day and hight for a month to come, I must clear by her high-hamede bearies as he reads the extract from the St. Cray's Observer, in a society paper.

Harse days octore is had read in that the large of "Ruthven Charteris Lindessey, Earl of Carioomel, to Lydia, only saugater of the late Michael Surtees, or against the Carioumel, to Lydia, only saugater of the late Michael Surtees, or regulated with the large of "Ruthven Charteris Lindessey, Earl of Carioomel, to Lydia, only saugater of the late Michael Surtees, and they might have added, 'King Witham Street, E. C.'' Mr. Blaming movers a stonishment at this totang under the common of the late I am certain, that, and the fact that her love has turned to hatred for that handsome young gentleman. Hatred or something very like it. He has offended her deeply in some way, though he was not candid enough to confess it to me that day he called. Dear me! what fools people are not to be candid with a lawyer or a doctor if they want his advice!" concludes Mr. Blamire, iratably. Indeed, the whole subject worries him so much that his senior partner advises him to take that "little run somewhere" at once.

at once.

"For you are not looking at all up to par, Blamire," the other man says, warningly. "And with your heart not exactly as tough as it ought to be for a lawyer, you're very foolish to burn the candle at both ends. Give yourself a candle at both ends. Give yourself a clear three weeks, and start at once, Blamire. You can't do better than Swit-zerland, though you've been there so of-ten."

zerland, though you've been there so of ten."
"You're right," assents Mr. Blamire, with the dull indifference of a man whose springs of life are running low.
"I'll go to my old quarters at the Pen-sion Hildebrand; they make me very comfortable there."

A week later he is comfortably install-ed at the Swiss pension, with visions of the snow-clad Alps and the silver lakes, instead of Bedford Row and Gray's Inn Road.

instead of Bedford Row and Gray's Inn Road.

He is beginning to feel rested from his journey, and to feel a little benefit from the gloriously pure air to his tired brain and weary heart, when a packet of letters arrives for him from England.

And one of them, in a handwriting that is strange to him, bears on the seal the words, "S. S. Ratomahana, Orient Steam Navigation Company," and, with a sudden feeling of interest, the solicitor onens this letter first.

"I believe it's from Roderic Lilindsay!" he exclains, with a half smile of curiosity. "I wonder if there is any solving of the mystery concerning her ladyship, Lydia, Countess of Cardomel, in this letter?" he continues, as he unfolds the thin, rustling sbest of foreign letter paper.

And the first lines of that letter contain such a startling, awful suggestion of the solution of the mystery, that Mr. Blamire's face grows livid as the blood rushes to his hollow temples, and the room seems to grow dim before his eyes. "Heaven help us!" he gasps, agitatedly. "Have we all been fools and blind!"

CHAPTER XXI.

With a vague impulse of rushing somewhere, or doing something—he can scarcely imagine where or what—Mr.

Blamire starts up from his chair, seizes a railway guide, and then sinks down again, partly in bewildered helplessness, partly in sheer, physical weakness.

The slow, labored throbbing of that overtired heart of his, well-nigh worn out by hard, mental labor, and by the worry and anxiety of weary years of business life, warns him of the possible results of straining the overstrained string of the bow.

"What am I to do?" he gasps in agitation, reading over again Roderie Lindsay's letter. "Sick or well, or living or dying, I can't sit here with my hands before me, and not know what this means! If I have to start for London the next hour, and work there day and night for a month to come, I must clear this up!"

For "this" runs as follows—surely as perplexing and alarming a suggestive message as a letter could well convey.

clasped behind his back, his brown deep-wrinkled in an anxious frown. He opens the window and leans out in the crisp, golden sunshine of the October morngolden sunshine of the October morn-ing, and looks unseeingly at the mist wreathed pine slopes, and the dim, ghostly whiteness of the great peaks, cloud-swathed and partly concealed, that from the background to the view every-where.

where.

The pure, icy freshness of the air rushing in over his hat brow is like an exhilarating draught. His brain clears, his spirits rise, and his nerves grow

his spirits rise, and his nerves grow steady.

"I'll start for Florence at once!" he decides, with a grim smile. "Wild-goose chase, or hunting for a mare's nest, or whatever other ignus fatuus sort of business it is that I'm bound on, I'll see the end of it now, at once, and not weary my brain with any more perplexing or nonsensical suggestions. What excuse I am to make for intruding on her ladyship in her honeymoon retreat, I don't know, and I don't eare! I'll invent one on the way."

ship in her honeymoon retreat, I don't know, and I don't care! I'll invent one on the way."

The mistress of the Pension Hildebrand, an amiable pleasant-mannered woman, English by birth, but Swiss through long years of residence and marriage, is "desolated" to hear that Mr. Blamire is called away by important business so soon.

"Only for a few days, I hope, Madam Hildebrand," he explains, "I must attend to the affairs of a client who is in Italy at present, I shall return to finish up my holiday with you by the end of the week, I hope, I am never so comfortable anywhere as in your house."

"I am so charmed to hear it!" madam says, plaintively, "I have given you one of my best rooms, Mr. Blamire. Is not the view from your window enchanting. Your friend, Miss Surtess, always has that room when she comes. She will have no other room. She thinks that room is the best in the house, she says!"

"Oh, Miss Surtees, of course! I gave her your address, I believe, some six or seven years ago!" Mr. Blamire says, starting, "Of course, you know Miss Surtees very well, I believe, madam."

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1907

of Our Great November Stock Reducing Sale

Containing One of the Best Bargain Lists Ever Offered by Hamilton's Most Progressive and Up-to-Date Store



Even the most casual reflection will give prominence to the central point of interest in this Saturday sale, namely, the fact that it comes just at an opportune time, practically at the opening of the Christmas season, when you can buy the highest and mos desirable grade materials in some cases at less than one half regular. This store will also make a grand display of all onr Christmas novelties, many of them imes you will find priced be-low regular for quick selling, in fact, it's just your chance to save much money, and without a doubt this splendid list forecasts for this great sale one of the heaviest day's business in our history, and once more we say to you, shop early in the day.

Special Sale of Christmas Ribbons for Saturday Only

Taffeta Ribbons 17c Yard

A yds. for 29c

Heavy Satin Faced Duchess Ribbons, in width 9 and 16, come in pretty shades of blues, pinks, cardinals, greens, yellows, Niles, purples, all correct shades for Christmas decorations, etc., regularly 10 and 16s yard, 3 yards for 19c, 3 yards for 29c

Dresden typoons 20c, 32c, 43c, 43c 63c yard inches wide, in pretty floral effects, on inches wide, in pretty floral effects, on delicate grounds, suitable for fancy work, opera bags, etc., regularly 50c, to \$1.00, yard, special for Saturday for 19c, 3 yards for 29c

Special Sale of Baby Ribbons

Dresden Baby Ribbons 3 yds. for 10c 5.000 yards of dainty Dresden Baby Ribbons, in all colorings, % inch wide, in pretty floral deigns on regularly 5e yard, on sale, 3 yards for light grounds, regularly 10 and 123c yard, on sale ... 5e yard

Dresden Ribbons 5c yd.

November Sale in Corset Dept. C. & B. Corsets \$1.25

Corsets 75c, Regular \$1.00

SATURDAY SATURDAY Men's Furnishing Department

Men's Cashmere Socks, fancy and colors, regular \$1.25, on sale Saturday

China **Opening**

the lovers of fine china. Beautiful nd-painted and decorated China m Austria, France and Ger nany. You are invited to attend the splendid display to-morrow.

Special Sale of

Christmas Kid Gloves For Saturday Only

8 Bution Trefousse Gloves \$2.15 Pair

Celebrated Trefousse Kid Gloves in beautiful shades of tans, greys, also black and white, a perfect fitting glove in fine French glace, sizes 5¾ to 74, every pair guaranteed and fitted nicely, put up in fancy boxes, regular \$2.75, for. \$2.15 pr. Long Cashmere Gloves 49c Pr.

Children's Lined and Unlined Kid

Gloves 75c, 85c, 89c, 98c Pr.

12 Button Trefousse Kid Gloves \$2.69

Pair

The Trefousse is a beautiful fine French Glace Kid Glove, in 12 button length, come in beautiful shades of navies, greys, tans, browns, dark greens, resedas, dark reds, Alice blues, old rose, also black and white, every pair guaranteed, and fitted, put up in fancy box, regulad \$3,25 for \$2.69

Trefousse Kid Gloves \$1.50 \$1.75 Pr. Fine French Glace and Suede Kid Gloves in wrist length, leading shades of tans, browns, greys, greens, navies, wines, champagnes, pale grey, etc., one and two fancy domes, every pair guaranteed and fitted, put up in fancy boxes \$1.50 and \$1.75 pr.

Grand Clearing Sale of 38 French Sequin Dresses

Dresses Worth Up to \$22 for \$8.75



To-morrow, the day for the sale of thirty-eight Sequin Dresses, at only a mere fraction of their true value—all French sequins on sik net, and some are samples. These Dresses are semi-made and of very latest styles and designs. The lot will be divided into two prices. Values \$25.00 up to \$32.50, for \$12.75 and values \$17.90 to \$22.00, for ...\$8.75 Note—Enquire at Silk Department.

Specials in Dainty New Xmas Wants THIRD FLOOR

\$5.00 Point d'Esprit Waist \$3.49

White Point d'Esprit Waists, made with tucked yoke and trimmed with insertion, also a line of net Waists over silk slip and daintily trimmed lace collar and cuffs, worth regular \$5.00, Saturday's sale price .. \$3.49

\$2.00 Lawn Waist for \$1.49

New White Lawn Waists, made with Swiss all-over embroidery front, embroidery collar and cuffs, worth regular \$2.00, Saturday only \$1.49



\$1.25 Wrappers for 79c

Baby Department

\$1.25 Shawls for 98c

Hosiery and Underwear on Sale

Hose 69c Pair, Reg. 85c

Children's Hose Children's Fancy Embroidered Hose, fashioned, double toes and heels, embroidered in red, blue and white silk, prices ranging from 25c pr. to 30e pr.

Black Tights \$1.19 Pair

Where to Buy Housefurnishings AND SAVE MONEY

Window Shades worth 65c for 48c

Window Shades, made of best hand painted cloth, mounted on good, durable rollers, complete with brackets, rings and nails, finished in standard colors, of cream, green and red, size 37 x 72 inch, regular 65c, Saturday 48c Lace Curtains Were \$2.75 for \$1.68

Flannelette Blankets were \$1.35 for \$1.15
Fine finish Flannelette Blankets, full size for largest bed, very soft finish, h blue or pink borders, very large size, regular \$1.45, Saturday \$1.15

Wool Blankets Were \$5.50 for \$4.48

60 pair Fine Wool Blankets will be put on the bargain table, to be at cut prices Saturday. This is a splendid Blanket, being full size, for de bed and guaranteed to stand real hard wear, regular price \$5.50, Saturds

Tremendous Bargains, Fine Coats, Prices 1/2 Less than Regular

75 Finest All Wool Scotch Tweed Coats \$4.29

In over twenty beautiful mixtures, stripes, checks and plaids, with collar and cuffs of plain broadcloth and velvet to match, with just the pro-

Important Sale of Handsome Suits \$27.50 Suits for \$18.50. \$40.00 Suits for \$20.00 \$50.00 Suits for \$25.00

Finest Tailored Suits \$15.50

Finest lattorea Suits 515.50

Of Plain Broadcloth, Fine Cheviot, fashionable two-toned striped Broadcloth, in several models, including the single and double breasted coat. The swell Prince Chap, in black and all are preferred colorings. Skirts are New York models. These Suits are regular ≥5, very special at \$15.50

Special Sale of Persian Lamb Jackets \$92.50

We have been fortunate in securing these Coats from a leading manufacturer and at very low price. They are made from selected Persian skins and finished with the care that characterizes all of our productions, and lined with

MCKAY

"Oh, yes," madam says. She is charmed to acknowledge that she know Miss Lydia Surtees very well indeed. "She wrote to me to say she feared she could not visit Switzerland this year, a letter so charming and kind," madam says, "and now I fear I shall not see her. It grows late in the season, Mr. Blamire, you see. And she sent me her photograph," continues Madam Hildebrand. "So excellent a portrait. You shall see it!" and she rushes off for a huge, photograph albunm. "Is it not excellent, charming?" she demands. "You would recognize it at once, monsieur?"

"At once, anywhere!" Mr. Blamire-says, emphatically, gazing at the full-length, cabinet portrait, a faithful likeness, and beautifully executed, of Lydia Surtees.

She is wearing a plain yelyet govn.

ness, and beautifully executed, of Lydia Surtees.

She is wearing a plain velvet gown, well made and extremely becoming, and she is looking her best. The photo is that of a sensible clever-looking woman, middleaged, ladylike, well dressed. Just that and nothing more.

"I am going to ask you a great favor, madam," the solicitor says, thoughtfully, gazing at the photograph. "If you will not grant it I cannot be displeased, but if you do I shall be extremely grateful

of Miss Surtees for a few days, until I return from Italy?"

"Certainly, Mr. Blamire;" madam says, with rather a reluctant glance at the photograph, however. "But you will take great care of it, will you not? I value it very much. Miss Surtiss is a friend greatly esteemed and her picture is one great treasure."

The tears come into madam's cases

The tears come into madam's eyes as she gives another farewell glance at the face of the picture. Lydia Surtees in past days has indeed been a most generous friend in an hour of need to poor madam and her husbond.

In spite of himself, a slight chill cheeps over Mr. Blamire as he assures madam that the photograph shall be well cared for.

Half an hour letter her in the state of the shall be well cared for.

For the next day, when he reaches Florence, and by the time he has made a few inquiries of the landlord of his hotel, and procured the address of the owner of the Villa Marati, it is late in the afternoon. He is too wearied then er of the Villa Marati, it is late in the afternoon. He is too wearied then, from his journey, to attempt anything more until he has had a good night's rest. This, however, is not vouchsafed to him. He arises next morning, after a restless night and troubled, fragmentary dreams, feeling more weary and feverish than ever.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c

Thinking to stock his depleted larder an editor/advertised: "Poultry taken in exchange for advertising." The villainous compositor, seeing his opportunity to put up a long-standing grudge, set it up: "Poetry taken, etc.," and since that time the office-boy has been clearing five shillings a day from the waste-paper man.

St. Petersburg, Nov.—The despatch received here eight days ago from Bokhara, Central Asia, relating that the treasury there had been robbed was mistaken in some of its details. It now appears, according to more complete reports, that a number of bandits attacked the palace of the Ameer, killed the Minister of Finance and made their escape on horseback, with a sum of money equal to \$90,000. Cavalry men pursued the robbers and captured one of them, who proved to be a soldier attached to the railway battalion.

FIVE DROWNED IN COLLISION.

Belgian and Italian Steamers Crashed Near Gibraltar.

New York, Nov. 28. —The Herald has received the following cable despatch from Cartagena: —A fatal collision occurred last Thursday evening 25 miles east of Gibraltar, between the Cap Negro, a Belgian coal steamer,

bound for Marseilles from Sunderland, and the Helvetia, an Italian steamer, bound for Lisbon from Marseilles. The Belgian vessel's bow crashed into. the Helvetia's starboard side sinking her. Four of her crew succeeded in jumping on board the Cap Negro, and subsequently the Helvetia's captain and nine men were picked up, while the boatswain, three sailors and a woman passenger. Adile Sala, 22 years old, of Lisbon, were drowned.

TWENTY-TON GIRDER FELL.

Carried Twenty Workmen Into the

Thames—Two Drowned.

London, Nov. 28.—A twenty-ton steel girder, upon being placed in its position to-day in connection with the widening of Blackfriar's Bridge, collapsed and carried down with it the surrounding staging. Twenty workmen were plunged into the river. Several were pinned down in the water under the wreckage. All, however, were rescued except two, and these lost their lives. Several of the men were seriously injured.

England has a "Goose Club," with a membership of ten thousand.