TIMES PATTERNS.

5563.

MEN'S PAJAMAS. No. 5563.—Excellent shaping is given in the Men's Pajamas here shown, thus insuring a comfortable fit. The front may be either in double or single breasted style and the pattern

single breasted style and the pattern provides a high standing or rolling collar. The materials most in use for such garments are outing flannel, madras, silk and pongee. The med-ium size will require 6½ yards of 36-inch material

inch material.

Men's Pajamas, No. 5563. Sizes for 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches breast meas-

ure.

The above pattern will be mailed

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

G. T. P. MANAGER

Going West to Arrange Details a

to Branches.

Melville, Sask., Feb. 2.-Accounding to

telegraphic advices from Montreal, Edson J. Chamberlain, the new Vice-President and General Manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad, will arrive here

early in February on a trip of inspec

While in Melville he will attend to

The absolute purity and delicious lavor, the refreshing and invigorat-ing qualities of "Salada" Tea, have nade it the daily beverage of mil-

THEY FREEZE.

Uncomfortable Posi ion of Residents of Several Ohio Towns. Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 1 .- With the

thermometer ten degrees below zero to-

MAY BE MURDER.

Where McAnaney Was.

into the death of James McAnanev,

whose body was found in Albert Devlin's

whose body was found in Albert Devlin's livery stable early Saturday, was opened before Coroner Jory this evening, and revealed that death was due to a heavy gathering of blood on the brain. Death was at first supposed to be due to applexy, but Dr. Hooper, who, with Dr. MacDonald, performed the post-mortem, swore otherwise, and that though the stomach contained no trace of liquer, a clot of blood would have thrown deceased into a condition resembling in

to any address on receipt of 10 in silver or stamps.

The Tangle of Fate

Bonnie, going up the narrow stairway before her triumphant sister, looked down with flashing eyes at her unkind father and cried out, tempestuously:
"You are a cruel papa to let my sister tell you stories of me, and not listen to my side, too! I will never love you any more, and I will marry Lin! I'll jump out of the window and run away with him, so there! And if I was Imogen I wouldn't be making all this fuss about a man that didn't want me! Good-bye, Lin, till I see you again, and I hope that won't be very long, in spite of jealous Miss Imogen!"
Imogen gave the pretty rebel a resentful push, and the golden head disappeared up the stair-way. Lin La Valliere followed to pack his clothes, and the two sisters entered their own room. It was all over—the pretty love-dream of Lin and Bonnie. A cruel fate had torn them apart.

"Miss Mollie, I know you will help us."

"Miss Mollie, I know you will help us, because you love Bonnie, and you know that they are treating us both very badly," said Lin La Valliere.

It was an hour after he had left the Dale place, and he had sought pretty Mollie Miller, Bonnie's friend, and told her the story of his wrongs. The pretty schoolgirl was indignant at the way her friend had been treated.

"Yes, I will help you to elope with

schoolgirl was indignant at the way her friend had been treated.

"Yes, I will help you to elope with Bonnie," she replied, for the impetuous lover had decided to carry off his little sweetheart by storm, and make her his happy bride. "It will be delightful to outwit that proud Imogen Dale," continued pretty Mollie, laughing gayly at the idea of the young lady's discomfiture when she should find Bonnie gone. The story of Bonnie's love affair spread rapidly in the neighborhood, and every one sympathized with the captive girl, even the youths who had loved her and been laughed at in her bewitching fashion for their pains. Lin La Valliere could have organized a regiment, if necessary, to storm the fort and carry off the captive beauty.

But he preferred to use stratagem, so he and Mollie Miller, after holding a long consultation together, arrived at a conclusion, and ported with mysterious smiles of satisfaction to carry out their plans.

smiles of satisfaction to carry out their plans.

And the upshot of the whole matter was that on the morning of the fourth day of Bonnie's imprisonment, Imogen awoke in the cold grey dawn chilled to the bone by a frosty breeze blewing in upon her through the open window. Bonnie was gone, so were all her best clothes, and a ladder outside the window showed how she had escaped. Farmer Dale's watch-dog had been poisoned, and everything proved that Bonnie had very efficient help from the outside. Later in the day a note reached Farmer Dale in a very mysteriaus manner. It said simply:

imply:
"Dear Papa,—I have run away to
marry Lin. I told you I would do it,
you know. You have treated me cruelly,
but I forgive you and love you still.
"Bonnie."

CHAPTER VIII.

Imogen's secret wrath at her sister's elopement was terrible, but she hid it under a mask of contemptuous indifference, saying curtly to Creey, when she affored her symptoms.

ered her symptahy:
'It is a good riddance to bad rubbish!

Say no more about it!"
But alone in her own room once again
Imogen took down the little framed
photograph of her sister and ground it
to fragments beneath her furious heel photograph or her sister and ground it to fragments beneath her furious heel.

"How I hate you, you miscrable little coquette!" she hissed, through her white lips. "I wish I had cut off all those dangling curis before he came here! They always took the men, I think! Even papa used to love to wind them around his fingers when she sat on his knee; but I neven could understand what there was in a yellow curl to wind itself around a man's silly heart!"

Spurning the fragment of the shattered photograph with a disclainful foot, she continued, passionately:

"She has spobed me of the man I loved best in the world, and blighted all my grand prospects in life, but it's a long lane that has no turning, and I may match you yet. Bonnie Dale, for what you have done to me. I shall watch my chance to be revenged, and if that time comes I will not spare you!"

Imogen did not guess how terribly

Imogen did not guess how terribly near to her was that revenge for which she thirsted as a man dying of thirst longs for a drop of water to cool his of the dark fate lowering over her fair head as, seated by her adoring lover, with her small hand nestled in his, she with her small hand nestled in his, sue was being driven toward the station, where she was to marry Lin La Villaire, and go away with his on their wedding journey to his city home.

The little town of Cross Lanes near

The little town of Cross Lanes near which the Dales lived was fully fifteen miles from the nearest railway station, and the road to it was through a mountainous country, rough and dangerous, so the lovers would have been ten or twelve hours on the road before their old-fashioned carriage rumbled into the little mining town of Ansted, where they hoped to find a preacher, a rough sort of a specimen who resided in the neighborhood and preached on Sundays to the mountain people.

borbood and preached on Sundays to the mountain people.

In the carriage with the lovers were Mollie Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Harper, a young married couple who had eloped themselves, and therefore took great delight in forwarding runaway marriages. They had very gladly agreed, at Mr. La Valliere's request, to chaperon the bridal party, and it was their own carriage in which the journey was accomplished.

They arrived at the little station in a

They arrived at the little station in a steady downpour of rain, and there being no hotel drove straight to the preacher's

"My husband is down at the mi

"My husband is down at the mines. You men folks can go down there and get him while the ladies come in and rest," said the minister's wife.

Mrs. Harper made 'Bonnie lie down in the little bedroom upstairs and rest.
"You look so pale and scared," she said. "But, bless your heart, my dear, there's nothing to feel frightened over. You're going to have a fine rich husband that loves the very ground you walk on."

on."

There was a stir down stairs, and presently Lin came up ushered by the preacher's wife.

"Come, darling," he exclaimed, drawing Bonnie hand through his arm, "the minister is here, and the train we are to leave on will come in about fifteen minutes."

minutes."

The three women followed to the little back parlor, where Mr. Harper and and a rough-bearded, common-looking

man, the preacher, stood on the hearth-rug awaiting them.
"Don't look so frightened, my own darling." Lin whispered, fondly, to his pale little sweetheart, and they paused before the minister.

Bonnie was trembling like a leaf. She did not look up until a harsh, familiar voice exclaimed:
"Bonnie Dale!"
With a wild start, she lifted her dark eyes to the preacher's face.

with a wint start, we intend her data eyes to the preacher's face.

"You here to be married again!" he exclaimed. "Why, where is your hushand, Miles Westland, that I married you to at the old haunted mill on Hallow Eve night?"

you to at the one hadned this on the low Eve night?"

If an earthquake had divided the solid ground beneath their feet the little group in the minister's parlor could not have been more startled than they were at the words that had fallen from

the preacher's lips.

His keen gray eyes, with their rather shifty expression under their betling black brows, were fixed on Bonnie Dale's face with blank astonishment as he awaited her answer to his question. A low murmur of astonishment came

A low murmur of astonishment came from every one in the room except Lin and Bonnie. He was gazing at her in wonder, and she had fallen back a pace, her face death-white, her eyes dilated in terror, her lips parted in dumb agony. At the utterance of her name she had recognized the voice of the rough preacher who had bound her in unwilling chains to Miles Westland. The moment she had feared and dreaded had come to pass. She was found out.

Finley Pike, the preacher, waited in vain for the trembling girk to speak, and at last exclaimed:

"Miles Westland isn't dead, is he? And you couldn't get a divorce from

And you couldn't get a divorce from him this quick. So how can I marry you to another-

He did not finish, for, at this mo-ment, the stricken girl fell unconscious at his feet.

The women crowded around her, and then Mr. Harper said, in surprise "You must be mistaken, Mr. Pike. Bonnie isn't married to anybody, and as for the schoolmaster, he disappeared Hallow Eve night and has never

Hallow Eve night and has never been seen or heard of since."
"That's very strange." Pike answered, and then and there, while the women worked to restore Bonnie to consciousness, he told Mr. Harper and Lin La Valliere of the midnight marriage at which he had officiated at the old haunted mil on Hellow Eve.
"Miles Westland had me engaged todo the job beforehand," he said. "It was to be a secret yet awhile, because her folks wa'n't willing. He said the girl loved the ground he walked on, but land sakes, she acted foolish after she got there, and tried to back out of the match. But he brought her around, and I tied the knot as fast as law could make it, and Westland paid me a good-sized feasier. hess, he told Mr. Harper and Lin La Valliere of the midnight marriage at which he had officiated at the old haunted mil on Hellow Eve.

"Miles Westland had me engaged to do the job beforehand," he said. "It was to be a secret yet awhile, because her folks wa'n't willing. He said the girl loved the ground he walked on, but land sakes, she acted foolish after she got there, and tried to back out of the match. But he brought her around, and I tied the knot as fast as law could make it, and Westland paid me a good-sized fee, and I came away and left them together, leastwise she fainted as soon as, it was over, and that's all I know about it, and I've never been back up in that country since, and I'd never heard that the schoolmaster was gone."

While in Melville he will attend to several minor details in connection with the two branch lines to be built from this town early in the present year. It is expected an early start will be made on the branch running northwards to Hudson's Bay, via Yorkton, and shortly afterwards construction will start on the line to Regina. As far as these lines run within the province they will be sub-sidized to the extent of \$15,000 per mile; the Saskatchewan Parliament having revently passed legislation to this effect. From Regina the southerly branch will be undary of North Dakota, where several American lines will make connection with the two branch lines to be built from the sevent all the two branch lines to be built from the two branch lines to be built from the two branch lines to be built from t

gone."

Lin La Valliere, with despair in his blue eyes, watched the man's face eagerly, trying to detect some falsehood in it, but face and voice were both honest,

he told his story. "You would swear to this story?" he

"You would swear to this story?" he asked, sadly.
"Yes, sir, on a whole stack of Bibles!" replied Finley Pike, and just then he saw Bonnie's large, dark eyes wide open and looking at him with loathing.
"You don't deny the truth, do you, Bonnie Dale!" he asked, in his rough way, and for a moment there was dead silence. "You can't deny it, you know, for your husband may come back at any minute and claim you," he added, as she did not speak.

thermometer ten degrees below zero today, Lancaster, 25 miles from here, is
practically without fire. The natural
gas main from the West Virginia field
has broken across the Ohio River and
the city is without a supply. Lines of
people are going to the coal yards with
buckets, baskets and wheelbarrows, or
anything else they can get, but the coal
factories and schools have closed.

At Upper Sandusky the natural gas
has been reduced to the lowest pressure
and the water pipes have frozen. Chilicothe, Ohio, is also minus gas, and few
houses are equipped for coal fires. s she did not speak.

Mrs. Harper felt the slight form restng against her tremble with a mortal
hudder; then Bonnie lifted her head
nd looked defiantly at her accuser.

"You are mistaken," she said. "Perhaps you did marry some one to Miles Westland, but it was not me." Finley Pike gave a low laugh of won

der.

"Come, now, none of that nonsense," he answered, "It was you, and nobody else, Bonnie Dale. It ain't likely I would forget the prettiest face in the country so soon, and your name, and those long curls."

"You speak falsely," Bonnie repeated in a strange voice.

liere, who stood aloof, pale as death, and with despairing eyes. She held out her trembling hands to him. "I was not,"

she cried, wildly. "I was not at the old haunted mill that night. Do not let him turn your heart against me! I am no man's wife unless you keep your proise and make me yours"

He did not answer, only gazed at her with those pathetic dark blue eyes full of a dumb despair.

of a dumb despair.

"Mr. Finley Pike, you're not telling the truth! I don't believe Bonnie ever married Miles Westland. She despised him, and he went away from the party that night because she wouldn't have anything to say to him. Go on with the ceremony this minute, or it will be too late for the train, and then Bonnie's papa may come and carry her home again.

again."
It was the pretty school girl, Mollie in Miller, who spoke. Her cheeks were if tushed with anger, and her dark gray eyes glowed indignantly as she looked as Finler. Mollie were barn apparently intoxicated.

Adjournment was made till Tuesday

Finley.
'Dear Mollie!" sobbed Bonnie's trem bear Monie: sooved Bonnie's trem-bling voice, and the two girls clasped hands tenderly. Mrs. Harper did not utter a word. She seemed dazed by the turn affairs had taken.

"Well, you're a pert young one!" an "Well, you're a pert young one!" an swered the preacher, witheringly. "Does your mother know you're out—hey?" Mollie curled a silent, contemptums lip at him, but he only laughed at her, lip at him, but he only laughed at her, and turning to the others, said, coolly: "Good folks, you better take Bonnie Dale home to her pa, and tell him to keep her there till her husband, the school master, comes after her. There won't be any marrying here to-day ly me, I assure you!"

"I will not go back to papa—never again!" almost shrieked Bonnie, and again she looked at her pale and illent lover. "Oh, Lin, you will not desert me!" she cried, pleadingly.

He looked round at the others, and said:

He looked round at the said:
"Let me speak to her alone for a few minutes, please."
Every one went out, and they were falone; but he stood apart from his beautiful young love as if she had been a stranger.

(To be Continued.)

At R. McKay & Co's, Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1909

REMARKABLE FEBRUARY



We inaugurate another of our special Fur sale to-morrow and announce such unprecedented values as must make new history in the selling of Furs-new also, because of the scope and exclusiveness of the styles of garments, the elegance of modelling and the select variety.

You have known our Furs all this season fo all the attributes of the better kinds-beauty, style and curling elegance, as well as for maxi num value. Now we invite you to choose from the mat prices that have been cut in half.

All Fur Lined and Fur Coats at Half Price \$75.00 Fur-lined Coats \$37.5 \$65.00 Fur-lined Coats \$50.00 Fur-lined Coats \$37.50 Fur-lined Coats \$37.50 Fur-lined Coats \$150.00 Persian Jamb Coats \$100.00 Persian Jaw Coats \$50.00 Near Seal Jackets \$40.00 Astrachan Jackets \$60.00 Near Seal Coats

Women's Handkerchiefs Worth Regular 8c and 10c. Sale Price Wednesday 4 for 25c

300 dozen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs will go on sale here at 8.30 to-morrow morning, secured our buyer at his own price, and will be cleared at the above

Big Purchase and Sale of All Wool Mitts and Gloves Must Go

Women's and Misses' Gloves and Mitts, Worth Regular 50c and 60c, Sale Prices 29c and 39c

Any amount of cold weather b any amount of cold weather be-fore us, and to reduce our stock at once we have made buying easy for you. Very best qualities, perfect fit-ting, all sizes, take advantage of the special sale to-morrow.

'09 -- New Spring Goods -- '09

To-morrow we intend ringing in the new season with 2 special lines of materials that will be in great dmand for fashionable Suits and Dresses Take advantage of the savings and buy now

at 50c

Swell New Shadow Stripes Directoire Satin Cloth, the New Style Goods, at 85c Yard

Special Values from Our Staple Section

Fancy Linens 1-3 Off Fancy Irish Hand-drawn and Hund-embroidered Tray Cloths, Doylies Centre Pieces, etc., some slightly soiled, for sale at 1-3 off marked price.

Flannel Sheeting 69c

Union Flannel Sheeting, soft warm nish, 2 yards wide, worth 80c, sale Towels 35c

Bath Towels 29c Striped Bath Towels, extra size heavy absorbent, worth 35c, for 29c

Flannelette 12 1/2 c

Wide width, soft finish Flannel-ette, neat stripes, worth 15c, for .

R. McKAY & CO.

POLICE RAID.

RUSSIAN ADMIRAL'S DAUGHTER TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.

Charged With Treason-Colonel's Daughter Also Under Arrest -Sensation Caused by Detention of Former Police Chief.

Petersburg, Feb. 1 .- The police midnight raided the headquarters at midnight raided the nearly of the Union of Clerks and Shop Employees, and arrested two men who ere found on the premises. They Coroner's Jury Want to Know large number of manifestos and quantity of correspondence and i

quantity of correspondence and life-gal literature. As they were about to depart a young girl appeared, and was imme-diately, arrested. She was found to be carrying a roll of paper, which turned out to have upon it a manifes-to written in invisible ink. She was identified as the daughter of Rear-laminal Ratakoff of the Russian Admiral Batakoff, of the Russian

navy.
Six other persons were subsequent-

was at first supposed to be due to apoplexy, but Dr. Hooper, who, with Dr. MacDonald, performed the post-mortem, swore otherwise, and that though the stomach contained no trace of liquer, a clot of blood would have thrown deceased into a condition resembling intoxication.

Devlin swore that when he went for a final look at his horses before going home for the night the man was in the barn apparently intoxicated.

Adjournment was made till Tuesday week, to ascertain what became of Mc-Ananey between the hours of 5 and 9 o'clock Friday evening. A wound over the temple leads to fears of foul play.

NURSES IN TRAINING.

Do Dot Come Under the United States Alien Law.

Washington, Feb. 1.—An important immigration case was decided to-day by Secretary Straus, of the Department of Commerce and Labor. Ethel Wright, a Canadian woman of 25 years of age, and advanced to the content of the police of the empire, on the charge of being a revolutionist, has caused a great sensation.

The circumstances of his arrest were dramatic. At 6 o'clock yesterday morning his house was surrounded by police, who wore builet-proof cuirasses. Lakuhpin was awakened, and appeared half-dressed. When the order for his arrest was shown to him, he replied, calmly: "Gentlemen, do your duty."

Former Minister Prince Urusof, a brother-in-law of Lakuhpin, arrived at the house while the police were searching it, and was placed under arrest, but he was liberated after having been searched. Other residences were visited by the police, including one occupied by M. Sliosberg, an advocate, who acts for the Ministry of the Interior

Ice Bridge at Falls.

immigration case was decided to-day by Secretary Straus, of the Department of Commerce and Labor. Ethel Wright, a Canadian woman of 25 years of age, applied for admission to the United States in order that she might enter the Nurses' Home at Chicago to study nursing. In common with other student nurses at the inetitution, she was allowed a small compensation. A special board of inquiry rejected her application and denied her admission.

Miss Wright appealed her case to Secretary Straus, and he has directed that she be admited. He holds that the case in no way comes under the prohibitions of the alien contract labor Niagara Falls, Feb. 1.—Under the influence of a cold northwest wind and a driving snowstorm, Nliagara has come into her own again. Not in years has the winter scenery been prettier than it is to-day. From the spillway of the Ontario Power Co. to the power house art collector, and probably no other private collection has so many gems by Reynolds, Gainsborough and Romey.

Fire in the store of McKendry's, Limited, Yonge street, Toronto, on Monday did damage estimated at \$50,000.

s lost to sight under a coating of jagged ice from six inches to as many fee

WHERE IS COOPMAN?

Orangeville Sewing Machine Agent Missing.

Orangeville, Feb. 1.—A particularly mean case of embezzlement has just come to light here, coincident with the departure of G. H. Coopman for parts unknown. The absconder is an Englishman about thirty-five years of age, who arrived here last summer age, who arrived here last summer from Wingham. He secured the local agency of a large sewing machine company, and posed as a man of commercial importance. Coopman joined St. Mark's (Anglican) Church, and affiliated with the local chapter of St. Andrew's Brotherhood, being appointed Treasurer of the Sunday school and custodian of the finances of the brotherhood.

The disagreeable fact has just been developed that in each case Coopman has proved recreant to his trust, he having levanted to parts unknown, after having appropriated the funds committed.

is care as Treasurer of the above named organizations.

The worst feature of the situation

s that Coopman has deserted his wife and three small children.

BURTON DEAD. Was Head of the Brewing Firm of

Bass & Co.

London, Feb. 1.-Michael Arthur London, Feb. I.—Michael Arthur Bass, Barton Burton, who was director of the brewing concern of Bass & Co., Mr. W. Whilson, St. Thomas: Mrs died to-day. He was born in 1837. Al-though Lord Burton was best known to the public as the head of the famous brewing firm, his claim to be rememberbrewing firm, his claim to be remembered is his enormous donations to public and charitable works. He spent the equivalent of a large fortune in improving and beautifying the Town of Burton-on-Trent. He was also a great art collector, and probably no other private collection has so many gems by Reynolds, Gainsborough and Romney.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is

Laxative Bromo Quinine
Curse a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

On every
box. 25c

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C. P. R. ATLANTIC SERVICE TO LIVERPOOL

DOMINION LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS From Portland for Liverpool.

... Feb. 6 .. Feb. 13 Mar. 20 Apl. 24 May touthwark ... Mar. 6
Ottoman ... Mar. 6
Ottoman ... Mar. 13 Apl. 17
*No passengers carried.
Steamers sail from Portland at 2 p. m.
Second-clase, \$42.60 and \$46.00, according to teamer.

DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.



BLACHFORD & SON FUNERAL DIRECTORS

ARMSTRONG-CASE.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solumized on Jan. 20 at the parsonage in rdan, when Miss Eva Victoria Case, urth daugnter of Mr. Benjamin Case. Temperanceville, Aurora, was unite marriage to Mr. J. C. Armstrong, oil in of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong Cheapside. Rev. R. Keefer performe ec ceremony, in the presence of a sma rele of friends. The bride was becon

circle of friends. The bride was becomingly attired in a smart costume of greyand green, with hat to match. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold watch and chain with monogram. The happy young couple took the evening train for Hamilton. Their honeymoon was spent at Jordan, Woodstock, Hamilton, Appieby and other points.

A host of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. Jas. Armstrong, on Monday evening last, to attend a reception given at the home-coming of their son and his bride, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Armstrong, At 8 o'clock the guests began to assemble, until the house was well filled with a happy company, who amused them happy company, who amused them-ves with games, music, etc., until the vival of the bride and groom and ty, who came by carriage from Hag-ville at about 10 o'clock. The bride ked charming in her Princess gown of hoped he would have the pleasure of the tending more affairs of the kind. He congratulated the bride and groom and gave them a hearty welcome to Cheap

oung couple and wished them all the uccess possible.

Mr. Arthur Evans complimented the ostess, Mrs. James Armstrong, and aid Cheapside was the place for a young an looking for a wite, judging from tasty and bountiful supper he had artaken of.

artaken of.

Mr. W. Degrow followed in speech by elling what he thought was the reason or so few social affairs of that kind. It was because so many of the young lalies in Cheapside preferred living alone, a referring to the groom, he said he and lived there, and had always found time honorable, upright, obliging and norally clean. He congratulated him on his choice of a life partner, and a comed her and her husband to

Mr. R. Mattice offered congratulations, and said he was pleased to know two such pleasant young people would be residents here. He wished Mr. and two such pleasant young people would be residents here. He wished Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong had seven sons and seven daughters and that a wedding would occur every six months, and he would receive an invitation to each re-

Mr. James Mellon also made an an

Mr. James Mellon also made an appropriate speech.

The groom responded for himself and bride by thanking those present for their kind speeches made and for the many beautiful and costly gifts, which were a sign to him of their affection for himself and Mrs. Armstrong. After supper, games and music were indulged in until the wee 'sma hours. Before breakuntil the wee 'sma hours. Before breaking up congratulations were heaped upon the young couple and also upon
Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong
from all the guests present, who were:
Miss Case, sister of bride (from the
Nurses' Training School, Woodstock),
Miss Calista Case, another sister; Mr.
and Mrs. Abe High, Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Beck S. Cayuza: Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Beck S. Cayuza: Mr. and Mrs. Los. Mr. W. Whilson, St. Thomas; Mrs. Willis Shoup (missionary to West Indies; Rev. R. and Mrs. Railton, Dr. and Mrs. G Sherk, Mr. and Mrs. F. Aude, Mr. and Mrs. W. Degrow, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. Mattice, Mrs. R. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Akkinson, Misses A. and M. Stillwell, Miss Matilda Pond, Miss M. Fligg, Miss W. Beam, Mr. Charles Beam Mr. Goad-Beam, Mr. Charles Beam, Mr. and Wm. Butler, Mr. Walter Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Metcalfe, Miss Erie Wood, Mr. Geo. Wood, Miss Emma Pond, Mrs. S. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pond, Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Buckley, Miss Eva Buckley, Messrs. Roger and Edward Shoup, Miss Laura Dennis, Mr. Roy Dennis, Mr. O. Weiderick, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hurst, Miss Annie Shoup, Mr. Jas. Mellon, Mr and Mrs. Sydney Jepson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Evans. The bad roods prevented a number from a dis-Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Metcalfe, Mis

roads prevented a number from a distance from being present.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK STILWAY Winter Resorts

Round Trip Tourist Tickets now on sale to all principal Winter Resorts, including California, Mexico, Florida, etc.

THE NEW AND ATTRACTIVE ROUTE

Full information from Chas. E. Morgan, ity Ticket Agent; W. G. Webster, Depoi

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F. F. Backus, G. P. A. one 1990.

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Leaves Montreal 12 noon daily, except Saturday for QUEBEC, ST. IOHN, N.B., HALIFAX.

Friday's Maritime Express

Carries the EUROPEAN MAIL and Carries the EUROPEAN MAIL and lands passengers and baggage at the side of the steamship at Halifax the following Saturday.

Intercolonial Railway uses Bonaventure Union Depot, Montreal, making direct connection with Grand Trunk trains.

For timetables and other information apply to

For timetables and the state of the state of

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WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. FIRE AND MARINE Phone 2584

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