A GIRL IN A THOUSAND

"This is very funny—here you've been chased by the aunt for a year or two; and now, by George! the niece starts to lead you by the nose on a wild goose chase, which is to lead to some out-of-the-way nook where he'll never find her. It's immens".

Bullard, the Strand banker, off on the Continent somewhere, chamois hunting, and not a real, true friend in all that modern Babylon; no wonder she turned to him.

He consulted his watch—there was lently of time for the train. Why they

a little finger, the glance of an eye, would be enough."

would be enough."
"That's quite sufficient. A man likes to know he's not the only foel on earth. But, really, my boy, I must say goodbye. Her message might come at any time, and I'm equipped to make a move, buy a steamship, charter a train or do any like mad thing to bankrupt myself. I promise to keep you posted through-

out."
"That's kind of you. Perhaps we may meet again by chance, the usual way, sooner than you think."
"What d'ye mean!" demanded Rex, squeezing his hand, and thinking what a jolly good fellow this ci-devant diplomat

was.
"Well, strange things seem to be the order of the day, and I've an absurdantion that fate intends to sweep you and me on the same wave toward the harbor of matrimony. So long, Rex, old boy; and if we shouldn't meet, here's wishing you bon voyage, and all good things." Same to you, same to you. Good

bye."

Rex was affected more chan a little
by this parting from the cheery Bridge

"Gad, he's the truest-hearted chap I'v "Gat, he's the truest-reacted chap." ever had dealings with. Nothing would please me better than to hunt deer in his company. Now, what could he mean by his mysterious hint that, perhaps, we might run across each other again soon? Perhaps he's taken a lesson in Yankee push, and is planning an elopement. That long voyage out to India doesn't strike him as one a fellow ought to take strike him as one a fellow ought to take alone. Well, I hope whatever he does will conduce to his happiness. The girl who gets Bridge will never regret it."

Then he allowed his thoughts to return to his own matters, for, surely, he

Whenever a messenger entered, Rex watched him like a hawk, and sauntered close by so that they might be saved all trouble in searching for him when

wanted.

He made a hasty exit to his room, feverishly did up his canes and umbrellas, packed his bag and portmanteau, and then hurried back to the office to make sure the message had not come and been delivered to the wrong person.

Later he was compelled to seek some luncheon, but he left explicit orders so that any message could be carried to him. But his luncheon was not disturbed, and Reg began to feel that he was making a fool of himself.

The afternoon crawled along, and evening came. It was about five minutes to eight when the hotel clerk, with a grin of relief, pointed him out to a messenger.

And Exx know it had expect to the

messenger.

And Rex knew it had come to the man who had waited.

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXII.

Rex took the message with an eagerness he made no attempt to conceal.

The fellow hovered near, as though expecting to receive something, but for the moment his presence was ignored.

What the American sojourner in London read was as follows:

"I find it absolutely necessary to leave London without delay. The reason for such unseemly haste may be explained later on, if you should chance to overtake us. We are just about to leave our hotel for the late Dover boat, as we learn there is one to-night at midnight, I believe. Once across the Chan night, I believe. Once across the Chan-nel, we may go to the Alps and thence to Venice, and even Egypt, for a winter on the beautiful Nile. If the bonds the new federation are strong ugh to draw my bachelor friend, at I am in trouble, and know not

come! I am in trouble, and know not which way to turn."

There was no signature save the letter M., but surely Rex needed none.

He knew the author, since no one else could make reference to the brotherly compa i he held with Madge Moore.

It was all he expected—the Alps, Venice, the historic Nile—all were familiar to him, but what entrancing allurements they seemed to hold if viewed in the company of this charmings girl.

Would he go? It must be something astonishing that could keep him back.

Luckily, his effects were already packed, and all he had to do was to toss them upon a cab taking him to the station, where a train for Dover waited

There was plenty of time—no need of undue haste in the matter,—

"Are you there, my boy? Here, take this," slipping a half crown into his eager hand 'a'nd tell me where you got this message."

"Hat he 'Otel Cecil, sir."

"Ha lady."

"Who gave it to you?"
"Ha lady."

"Who gave it to you?"
"Ha lady."
"Young and pretty?"
"Ha stunner, sir," with a broad grin.
"Was she leaving—did you see any baggage?"
"Dor', yes, sir, ha plenty. Hi seen 'er get hinto ha growler hat the door."
"Who was with her?"
"Lady hand gentleman, sir."
Rex frowned as a suspicion arose concerning the count, and after he had put a few more questions to the boy, he let him go, fully satisfied that the dashing Austrian was one of the party.
Perhaps Rudolf still cherished hopes that when they were wandering through his familiar Tyrol, and gradually making headway toward the plains of Lombardy, he might so strengthen the bonds between this American girl and himself that his suit would meet with its customary success.

tomary success.
Well, hang the count, anyway. Rex really had no fear of him in the openit was the chance of the isllow doing some underhand work that gave bin more or less uneasiness.
The man who could conceive such a miserable game as that affair in the Whitechapel district would not be above any desperate play.

Bullard, the Strand banker, off on the Continent somewhere, chamois hunting, and not a real, true frierd in all that modern Babylon; no wonder she turned to him.

He consulted his watch—there was plenty of time for the train. Why, they had gone to the station so early he did not know—perhaps some errand claimed their attention on the way.

Now for a cab.

A man seemed to divine his purpose, a fellow who had kept close watch upon him, and without the slightest suspicion Rex engaged him.

His luggage was placed aboard by the porters, and thus he quitted the hotel. Ere starting he had ordered cabby to take him to a certain quarter where he could purchase some cigars he particularly fancied; this was as much to kill time as anything else.

He was fated to soon get over the notion that it was very early for the train. The vehicle shot around corners, and Rex suddenly awoke to the the realization of being in a section of Lord.

The vehicle shot around corners, and Rex suddenly awoke to the the realiza-tion of being in a section of London which was not very familiar—at least it was certainly not on the route to his station.

He knew such a thing as a London driver being unacquainted with the network of streets was preposterous; drunk knows his compass.

knows, they knew them as an old salt knows his compass.

One of two things must be the matter—either the driver had mistaken his order, which appeared incredible, or he had a motive in thus swinging around a huge circle.

It was no accident.

Robbery—well, such thing

It was no accident.
Robbery—well, such things had been known, but Rex would not believe it was intended in his case. His mind conceived something that was even worse—his detention until the train for Dover had departed, so that he would be left in the lurch. When this suspicion had dawned upon him, he banged upon the roof of the hansom and forced the driver to open the little trap above.
Rex knew the wily nature of such men, and had an idea they could be bribed much easier than browbeaten.

ed much easier than browbeate 'Stop your horse, driver," sharply.

turn to his own matters, for, surely, he had much to consider. How tenderly he conjured up pictures of Madge, imagining her seated opposite him at a neat table in a house of their own—could anything be a picture of greater bliss on earth?

And this was the shrinking bachelor the two days before had considered verything else under the sun before the sex feminine—it was marvellous.

London possessed no attraction for mlonger.

He haunted his hotel.

radical measures; perhaps the chance to make a handful of gold also staggered him, for such choice opportunities seldom came his way.

While he would not admit having been bribed, he agreed, for five sovertigns, to deposit the passenger as dation in time. reigns, to deposit the passenger at the station in time to catch the train. Per-haps that was the largest sum ever paid for a ride of a few blocks through London streets, but it meant so much to Rex that he cheerfully agreed to the

erms.

Then they were off. When they drew up at the station Rex had his watch in his hand—it still lacked some minutes of train time, amply sufficient for him to visit the booking window and have his luggage carried to the van where it belonged.

desperate thing, you see."
That settled it with the American. Besides, when they reached Dover he ould hunt up Miss Madge and her

Accordingly, he nodded to the porter carried his bag and small impedimenta, and with a sigh of resignatio

It was a disappointment to be sure when one anticipates champagne, it omes hard to receive only the ordinary veryday fare. Still, he owed much to

everyday fare. Still, he owed much to genial Bridgewater, and could not let his cry for help go unheeded.

As chance would have it, a head ap-peared at another car farther on, just as Rex was entering the compartment occupied by Bridgewater, and a pretty face showed unmistakable signs of cha-grin at recognizing the man who thus dodged in.

At least, her fears that Rex might fail to respond to her invitation were set-tled—the rest could be safely left to

Rex obeyed the call to duty, and yet, at the same time, he was also curious to learn what on earth had brought about this sudden exodus on the part of the diplomat, who had given no hint of an intended flitting at their last and

nemorable interview.
Once inside the compartment, his first ng that it had other occupants.

There was an elderly man with dark

skin, and eves that seemed to pierce one skin, and eyes that seemed to piece one through and through, as well as a young woman wearing the well known bonnet of a Salvation Army worker. Of course, these must be Nance and Ras Ragoula, but whither were they go-

Ras Ragoula, but whither were they go ing, and in the company of little Bridge water?

The girl appeared to have been ween The girl appeared to have been weeping, as though she might have been forced to break associations that had really become very dear to her; but no will could hold out against that of the former Abyssinian general, and when he chose to shake the dust of London from his feet, there was no use in accument or tears.

Owing to the disorganization caused by the earthquake the prices of lemons have advanced 25 cents to a dollar a box

whitechapel district would not be above any desperate play.

Then he thought of Madge—poor girl; how she clung to him in her distress—with her aunt leagued against her—Mr.

CASTORIA

in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his perand has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
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LADIES' SHIRTWAIST. o. 8361.—A simple model for sill cloth. This waist typifies one of most popular luggage carried to the van where it be longed.

He paid the tricky driver without a word, and the fellow made haste to clear out, evidently afraid lest the Austrian catch a glimpse of him.

Rex easily secured his ticket, and was sauntering along eying the cars for signs of the one person he wished to see when a hand shot out from a window and caught his arm.

"By Jove! what luck!" said a familiar voice.

CHAPTER XXIII.

It was Bridgewater who thus brought Rex to a sudden halt.

Of course, the American was astonished and this feeling grew rather than of of mystery upon the face of his friend.

"Come in here—be quick," said the other.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times

"Address, "Pattern Department," Times

"Expenditure of the board of the waist is expenditure of the waist is expended the front gains its broad shouldered effect through the four plaits that [all in a pretty fulness below the stitching. The waist is easy to make, and is experiedly attractive for small-figured silks, with bandings of plain silks, with soutache, embroidery or but tons of trimming. The pattern is close the prosecution of work on the sea wall. Urges the removal of the House of Industry to a rural site and the consistent of mystery upon the face of his friend.

"Come in here—be quick," said the other.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times

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

It will take several days before you can get patterns.

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.

RINK WRECKED.

Caretaker at Stratford Hunted Fos Gas Leaking With Match.

Stratford, Jan. 11 .- An explosio which was heard all over the city o curred about 6 p. m., as a result o curred about 6 p. m., as a result of which Antony Morrow is in the hospital in a critical condition, and the annex to the Stratford curling rink, containing the acetylene generator, is in ruins. About 6 p. m. two members of the club passing smelled escaping gas and entered the club rooms to investigate. Mr. Mor-row, the caretaker lighted a match. row, the caretaker, lighted a match to enter one of the waiting rooms, and the explosion followed, which wrecked the corner of the building and broke nearly every window in the rink, scattering the debris in all directions.

Mr. Morrow was thrown a considerable distance and was found to be very badly burned on the face and hands, and his face was badly lacerated. He was immediately taken to the hospital. Hopes are entertained for his recovery. The damage done to the rink will be in the neighborhood of \$500. Mr. Morrow was thrown a consider

TONGUE TORN FROM MOUTH. Painful Accident to Child-Chapter of

Mishaps. Chetham, Jan. 11.—The two-year-old son of Herbert Clark, con. 6, Ral-eigh Township, fell off a high chair Saturday afternoon. His tongue caught in the arm of the chair and it caught in the arm of the chair and it was almost torn from the mouth.

Andrew Forsythe, employed at John Piggott & Son's, got his left hand-caught in a pulley Saturday afternoon, the index finger being destroyed.

Mrs Joseph Monigomery, Queen street, aged 75 years, fell on the ice Saturday afternoon, fracturing her right hip. She is also suffering from a severe nervous shock.

TORONTO'S MAYOR

Ten Years.

Build For Future is Mayor Oliver's Motto.

Toronto, Jan. 12.-The Mayor predicts population of ha million in the ext decade

"Build for the future" is his motto.
Suggests conference with the
street railway management on the
question of extensions.

cuestion of extensions.

Urges a clearer and more definite report from the City Treasurer.

Abolition of tax collectors is to receive consideration by the Council.

The Mayor urges the early construction of the viaduct.

Urges the early adoption of the estimates.

mates.

Recommends the passage of the license reduction by-law.

Censures the extravagance of the Board of Education. Questions the wisdom of the suggested reversion to

wisdom of the suggested reversion to the ward system in electing the Board of Education, and recommends that legislation be applied for limiting the expenditure of the board to five and three-quarter mills on the dollar. Recommends that the question of water filtration be submitted to two expert engineers for an exhaustive re-port thereon Urges the extension of the street railway to the eastern entrance of the Exhibition grounds and closing up of the Garrison Common purchase.

Recommends the establishment of a central criminal court for the county Recommends the preparation of a comprehensive blan sever connections, water and gas mains, telephone and electric conduits ,etc.

SAVED FROM CONSUMPTION

Another Startling Case That Proves Unquestionable Merit of "Catarrhozone."

Miss Louise Murphy, a well-known ociety belle, residing at 28 Monument treet, Medford, writes: "Kindly for-ard me three outfits of Catarrhozone, atarrhal affections of the head and weak lungs and really saved me from consumption. I am recomm CATARRHOZONE above all reatments, knowing what great cura-ive powers it possesses. I know others lso who have been benefited by Catarrh-In your case, Catarrhozone would be seful. Why not get it to-day Com-

useful. Why not get it to-day Com-plete outfit is sufficient for two months' treatment, and costs but \$1; trial size, 25c., at all dealers in medicine.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY.

Grand Jury Find True Bill Against Blythe on Charge of Murder.

Toronto, Jan. 12.-Walter Blythe, who murdered his wife at Agincourt a week murdered his wife at Agincourt a week ago, was brought up for trial at the East Toronto Police Court yesterday. He pleaded not guilty, and was committed for trial. Later in the day the grand jury at the Criminal Assizes found a true bill against him. He will probably stand his trial within the next few days, although his counsel, Mr. T. N. Phelan, will endeavor to get a postponement for the purpose of working up the defence, which will be insanity.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine & The on every Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days AT R. McKAY & CO'S. WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13, 1909

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Shop where your money goes farthest and buy goods that will give you perfect satisfaction in every way. Thousands of dollars' worth of the newest winter merchandise must be cleared before Inventory, and it will pay you to keep in touch with this store.

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Thousands of yards of dainty Embroideries, tremendously reduced—Cottons, Sheetings and Linens, at less than makers' prices. Laces, Vestings and Home Furnishings. These are the greatest white goods value-giving events in the store's history.

The January Clearing Sale of Dress Goods New Chevron Stripe Suitings, Worth Reg. 85c, Sale Price 59c

A Great Sale of Eoliennes for Afternoon and Evening Gowns.

Worth Regular \$1.25, Sale Price 79c Yard Rich in quality and rich in shade, both in plain and shadow stripe effects, guaranteed pure silk and wool, lovely, sheer material, on sale in navy, brown, reseda, light grey, champagne, helio, pale blue, old rose, cream and black, at, per yard.

War on Prices in Our Ready-to-Wear and Fur Department

We enter a new week of battle against high prices. All new goods, made specially to show that the highest qualities can be made now and be by the McKay firm at lower prices than reduced goods can be sold eithers.

New Tailored, Suits, \$15 and \$18 Models, at \$9.98 Nothing to compare with these values. Every coat beautifully Very latest trimmings, beautifully modelled skirts. Regular \$15 to \$18

\$25 BROADCLOTH SUITS \$15 \$35 TAILORED SUITS \$25 \$50 TAILORED SUITS \$37.50

\$10 and \$12 Coats \$4.95

January White Sale---Exceptional Values in Household Needs

Longcloth 10c

Nainsook 18c

Covers Half Price Swiss Tambour Covers, slightly

Table Cloths 98c

Pure Linen Cloths, bordered all around, slightly imperfect, worth \$1.50

White Flannelette 71/2c Soft Finish White Flannelette, close, firm weave, worth 10c, for 71/2c Sheeting 29c

R. McKAY & CO.

Bleached Twill Sheeting, round even weave, 2 yards wide, worth

GIRLS' HOME.

The committee of the Girls' Home thankfully acknowledge the following Christmas donations: Robert Duncan & Co., 25 hymn books and blotting paper; the Santa Claus Cub, 40 dressed dolls, 15 books, doll's house and toys; the Tiomas C. Watkins Co., winter hats; the Eagle Knitting Co., quantity of yarn; Mrs. Mewburn, basket of pears; Mr, J. F. Ballard, a Christmas tree and decorations, also a box of cream candy; Victoria Avenue School, a gift for each child; Mrs. R. A. Lucas, seven perfume baskets, six boxes of handkerchiefs and a turkey; Hess Street School, toys, books and papers; the G. W. Robinson Co. cords for Six in the control of the street of the street of the control of the street of t GIRLS' HOME. books and papers; the G. W. Robinson
Co., order for \$10, invitation for the
children to visit their store and a gift
for each; a friend, jelly; Miss MacKelcan, decorations for Christmas treet;
On twig a king-bird marks the tyrant's can, decorations for Unisames

Miss Payne, gifts for Christmas tree; a sway,
friend, two dozen and a half moulds of fray,

Othristmas fray, riend, two dozen and a half mounds of relative flag. Wrs. Wrs. Wrs. Hendrie, 49 Christmas ards; Mr. Howard, two dozen postal ards and stamps; Messrs. Geo. E. Tuck-tt & Sons, 200 pounds of flour; Miss Froup, four baskets of apples; Zion Tabernacle Sunday Schoool, \$10; Mr. E. So soldiers fearless guard the fatherland. Troup, four baskets of apples; Zion Tabernacle Sunday Schoool, \$10; Mr. E. Se soldiers fearless guard the fatherland, Pearce, eight quarts of jam and \$1; the Misses Gillespie, roast beef; Mr. Wood fuff, basket of apples; Mrs. Woolverton, popcorn and Christmas tree decorations; Wentworth Street Mission Band, scrap books, pictures and paper doils; Mrs. Wm. Carey, sugar and oatmeal; Mrs. Wm. Carey, sugar and oatmeal; Mrs. Witton, barley and rolled oats; Mrs. Moodie, Bay street, ice cream; Mrs. F. S. Malloch, turkey, four dolls, doll carriage, books and games; Mrs. Coburn, S. Malloch, turkey, four dones, riage, books and games; Mrs. Coburn, \$5; Mr. Riddle, \$2.50; Mrs. Leggat, \$2; Mrs. J. Moodie, roast beef, apples, turkey and 50 Christmas stockings; Miss Bamberger, layer cake, candy and Christmas cards; Miss Myrtle Lee, 374 Main street west, scrap books, toys and binatics, the pounds of cream Christmas cards; Miss Myrtle Lee, 374
Main street west, scrap books, toys and biscuitis; Mrs. Croy, ten pounds of cream candy; Mrs. A. E. Malloch, turkey, paper serviettes and sponge cakes; Mr. Adam Brown, doll carriage, games and books; Mrs. Vallance, oranges; Mrs. Thrush, postcards and stamps; Messrs. Duff & Sons, oranges and nuts; Mrs. Colin G. Snider, nuts; Mildred Foster, candy bags and toys; Mrs. James Randall, smoked ham: Mrs. Niblet, oranges and nuts; Mrs. Linton (Robinson street), dates; Mrs. J. J. Blachford, nuts and candy: Mrs. McLagan, &; Carol, Louise and Doris Dobson, Christmas stockings; Messrs. Lee & Sons, 3 currant loaves; Mrs. Didman, & dozen cookies and I dozen tarts; Mrs. William Marsden, 10 lbs. of candy; Mrs. McLwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. John Hendrie, bag of apples; Mrs. McEwen, flour; Miss Hendrie, box of candy; Mrs. McLawen, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour, flour,

Messrs, Finch Bros., 15 yards of mannetete: All Saints' congregation, eake, ice cream and sandwiches; Mr. Danforth, plotographing the children, Christmas tree and doll's house.

The monthly meeting will be held in the institution, 179 George street, Wednesday, Jan. 13th, at 10.30 a. m.

"SOLDIERS."

challenge, seeks the battle-

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