GERALDINE'S FORTUNES

She shrank back without taking her eyes off his quivering livid face, which had the fascination of horror for her. When he flung his arm round her, she only shuddered and stood passive, while he whispered into her ear with hot lips which almost touched it—

"Be kind to me; only look at me kindly, and I will worship you as no wife was ever worshipped before. See how gentle I can be! Why are you afraid of me?"

She felt like a girl in a fairy-tale, in the power of a demon, for through her husband's passionate whispers she could think of nothing but that he had sworn to kill James.

"You said you would kill him!" she said, faintly, not struggling, but shivering at his touch.

"O, Geraldine, I have sworn— My honor! He is a scoundrel—why do you care?"

She wrenched herself away from him without answer; and he buried his face in his hands, shaking from head to foot in the struggle between his oath and his passion. In a few moments he started into sudden self-control, and, without looking at his wife again, walked with heavy tread toward the dining-room. But she, with a frightened guess at the nature of that debate with himself and its issue, called him back as he had his foot upon the threshold.

"Philip!" said she in a whisper; and he wavered and stopped. "How can you be so hard, so unchristian, so cruel?"

"I hard, cruel! Great Heaven! Then what are you?"

She looked astonished in her turn. Her husband came back slowly toward her.

"Listen, Geraldine! An oath may mean nothing to a woman; but it is a bond to me. But I will give it up as I would give up my life for you to love me. Draw my head into your arms, now, look into my eyes with one kind look, and kiss my lips with one kind word, and I will give up my revenge forever."

He had drawn nearer and nearer to her, as she stood, now tearful and trembling, her figure drooping, her face softened, among the flowers. But, after the fearful excitement of the past half hour, she was no longer capable either of consummate acting or of perfect self-control. She made one strong effort. Taking a step forward, she encircled his bent head with her trembling arms, said, said, "Thank you, Philip!" with a quivering smile, and stooped to kiss him. But at the moment her lips touched his an uncontrollable shudder passed over her, and he shook her off with a hissing, deep-drawn breath, and looked at her furiously as she stood humiliated before him.

"You have saved my oath, at any rate!" said he, very quietly; and he turned and left her.

And, without a word or a cry, she sank fainting upon the stone floor.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It was the French maid Aurelie who, when nine o'clock struck, and her mistress did not ring for her as usual when there were no visitors in the house, went in search of madame, and found her just raising herself from the conservatory floor, cold, stiff, and giddy.

When it came to Captain Morrison's ears through Elizabeth, who heard it from Aurelie, that his wife had been found lying alone in the gloom and the cold, his remorse knew no bounds. He went up to the door of her room and asked if he might see her; but she begged him to excuse her until the following day, in such a frightened, broken voice that, irritated by her show of fear, he answered, "All right!" with sharpness which disgusted even Elizabeth, who could hear the colloquy from her room and he marched straight downstairs to the library. And the next day he made no reference to the evening's events, though a slight flush rose to his dark face on noticing, when his wife first appeared at breakfast, that she looked pale and heavy-eyed.

Engagements for luncheon, for dinner, calls to make and to receive, luckily gave Geraldine occupation for the first half of the week; but the constraint between her and her husband grew daily more irksome to her, more unendurable to him, and she heard on the Wednesday evening with a heart-throb of relief that he should start for Melton the next day.

"Do you still think of going up to town to taking riding lessons?" he asked, without looking at her.

"Yes, I think I may as well. It will give me a new occupation."

"Then I will give you an address, and I will telegraph for rooms for you and Miss Elizabeth at a quiet hotel. How long do you propose to stay?"

"Oh, I don't know! I think if you don't mind; you are going to stay a week at Melton, are you not? You might come to take us back, and we might go to a theatre or two first. Would that suit you?"

"Certainly. You will want some money to spend, won't you? I will draw you a cheque." He gave her the cheque before the evening was over, it was for such a large sum that she begged him not to trust her with so much money.

"You know what a spendthrift I am," said she. "If you were to give me a thousand instead of a hundred, it would all slip through my fingers in the same way."

"But the spending gives you pleasure. Well, then, spend it. Since I can not give you happiness, let my money give you a poor imitation of it."

Geraldine tore up the paper, with a slight, but unmistakable stamp of her foot at the same time. "That is mean, not generous," she said. "You want to make me feel like a fraudulent dependent."

"Not fraudulent, for I gave it to you, and not dependent, since you have money of your own. However, it is satisfactory to see that I can make you feel something, if it is only irritation at my ostentation."

She watched him uncomfortably as he picked up the pieces of the torn check and left the room. When he returned, he did not speak to her, but spent the evening morosely over the paper. It was not until she wished him good-night that he handed her an envelope containing notes for half the amount of the cheque, and asked—

"Is that too magnificent?"

"Thank you. It is too much, but—thank you."

The old ladies had taken their candles, and busied out with were alone together. "I and wife to-morrow—before you a'all start said, in the monotonous yap," he she now knew to be a sign of which within. "I will say good-bye now, I have written for rooms for you at Smith's hotel. I hope you will enjoy the change."

His eyes, too passionate at the moment to be very penetrating, were fixed upon her face, eloquent with inquiry, suspicion, and entreaty. She must act now, for someone else's sake.

"I think I shall; it will not be your fault if I do not," she replied, smiling. "You have taken every care to make it pleasant to me, thank you."

She held her face toward him, and he accepted the invitation with fervor which caused each kiss to sting the conscience-striken wife.

"You don't love me—I know you don't love me," he whispered huskily, as he still held her passive form in his arms. "But tell me this, on your honor, before Heaven—do you love another man?"

"In the sense you mean, before Heaven I do not."

He understood her, and, reading truth in her eyes, he let her go, half satisfied, and he was right, for her answer was honest; her love for James was that of a sister for a fallen brother, and she had no fear that her heart would ever be stirred by a deeper passion for any man.

The next morning, when she came down to breakfast, in spite of herself she was relieved to find her husband was gone. Full of the excitement which was now her only happiness, she fluttered from room to room, busy with preparations for her own departure; and when, later in the day, she and Elizabeth and Aurelie started, it needed all her self-control to hide the fact that something of more interest than riding lessons was the reason of her mad anxiety to go to town.

As she did not care what suspicions she might rouse, if only she could get her difficult and dangerous business over before her husband could hear of her mysterious proceedings, the very next morning she left the hotel alone, and, watching carefully to be sure that she was not followed, she walked a little way before she got into a hansom and told the man to drive to Waterloo Station, having consulted "Bradshaw" the night before, and found particulars of the train to Chiswick. When he asked, "Main line or Loop line, ma'am?" she began to feel nervous, because in her ignorance, she had to tell him she wanted to go to Chiswick; however, it was not likely that he would be able to make dangerous use of this information, and there was no help for it. She caught a train which left London at five minutes past twelve, and reached Chiswick at 23 minutes past. She asked at the station for Bankside Cottages, and was directed to a row of small houses facing the river. In summer time most of them were let in lodgings to rowing-men, city clerks, young stockbrokers, and the like; but now in winter, with dead creepers hanging like huge cobwebs on the dirty walls, they looked damp, deserted, and inexpressibly dreary. Mr. Hammond, whether rogue or honest man, showed singular taste in his choice of a residence.

Geraldine found No. 5. It seemed to her to look drearier, more desolate than the rest. A green stain spread from the end of a broken waterpipe over one side of the dingy brick front of the house, and a great bush of untidy ivy straggled across the other side and hung over the lower window. The bell wire was broken. She went through the half-open gate, along eight or ten feet of barren garden, up the short flight of ill-kept steps, and knocked at the door. After waiting some minutes she knocked again, and a dirty, sullen-looking woman opened the door. Geraldine wondered whether this was Mrs. Hammond.

"Does Mr. Hammond live here?" she asked, with as much assurance as she could muster.

"Which Mr. Hammond do you want?"

Geraldine was bewildered; the possibility of having to face a whole family had not occurred to her. She was about, most injudiciously, to ask how many Mr. Hammonds there were, when the woman continued impatiently, examining her at the same time from head to foot with evident suspicion—

"Mr. Hammond is out."

And she was on the point of shutting the door in the very face of her inquirer, when Geraldine said, quietly—

"I will see the other one—the one who is in."

"Mr. Harry?"

"Yes," said Geraldine, promptly; "Mr. Harry is the one I want."

She remembered the name on the back of the photograph.

"I don't think he's well enough to see anybody," said the woman.

"Is he in, then?" asked Geraldine.

"Well, it's an illness with him," answered the woman, with a wink and a gesture to intimate that the malady in question was the consequence of excess.

Geraldine shrank back as the woman stood aside to let her enter.

"Oh, you needn't be afraid!" said she, having perhaps grown a little curious as to the lady's business. "He isn't raving, or anything of that sort. He's only stupid; and perhaps you'll have a difficulty in making him understand. You needn't be frightened; I shan't be far off."

Geraldine had no doubt of that. The task before her seemed to be anything but pleasant or easy; but she must go through with it now. It suddenly occurred to her that it might perhaps be easier to find out what she wanted to know concerning James from a man half drunk than from one in the full and sober possession of his senses. So she walked resolutely into the passage, while the woman knocked at the first door on the right, and, receiving no answer, turned the handle and put her head into the room.

"Are you there, Mr. Harry? Are you awake?" She had gone in, and her voice sounded as if she was in the act of shaking him. "Here's a lady wants to see you—do you hear? A lady!"

A man grunted, heaved a deep sigh, and muttered something almost inarticulately.

"Here, get up; come and sit here; don't go to sleep again. Here are your boots; I'll help you on with them. Let me open the window."

There was a sound of a window being raised; the next moment Geraldine heard a heavy, shuffling tread across the floor, and the window was slammed violently down again, with another growl of the man's voice.

"Well, I never! I never knew such a one to be afraid of a breath of fresh air. The place isn't fit to come into; it's stifling—that's what it is!"

The woman retreated, returning to Geraldine in the passage. But the courage of the latter had given way.

"When will the other Mr. Hammond be in?" she asked, with trembling lips.

"The doctor? Oh, he won't be in before five or six—perhaps not then. He doesn't live here, you know—only comes to see his brother. He was here all last night playing cards with him up to seven o'clock this morning—not the best way to cure him, as I made bold to tell him; but he said his brother was cut down here, and he's that fond of him that, though he don't care for cards himself, he sat up just to liven him up a bit. He's a real devoted brother, and Master Harry here"—jerking her head in the direction of the room—"he's not worth such devotion—that's my opinion. So he's not been to bed at all; he's just been sleeping on the sofa."

"Well, I—I don't think I'll see him this morning; I don't think it would be of much use—"

She was interrupted by a voice from the room calling, "Mrs. Hicks!"

Geraldine started violently, and, gasping for breath, stopped the landlady as the latter was about to enter the room.

"I'll go; I may as well see him," she whispered, hurriedly; and, opening the door, she found herself in a rather small front sitting-room, divided by half-open folding doors from a similar one at the back.

The air was close and heavy; the window, obscured by the tangle of ivy hanging over it, let in but little light; a small fire burning in the grate increased the oppression of the atmosphere. In an arm-chair drawn up to the hearth rug sat a man with his back to the window; his head was sunk upon his breast, and his eyes were closed. He did not look up as Geraldine, after closing the door with trembling hands, crept nearer and, nearer to him, until stretching out one hand, she touched one of his, which was hanging listlessly over the arm of his chair.

"James!" she whispered, faintly.

He raised his head, opened his eyes stupidly, and stared at her. She sank upon her knees in front of him, and took his nerveless hand in her warm, quivering fingers.

(To be Continued.)

Thousands Sent Into Exile,

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottle free at Parke & Parke's. Price 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

KIDNAPPER CROWE IN JAIL.

Captured After Running Fight With Sheriff's Posse.

Chadron, Neb., Jan. 1.—Pat Crowe, the notorious desperado, charged with being the leader of the gang which kidnapped young Cudahy at Omaha, has been captured, and is being brought here. A large posse recently went from here in search of Crowe, and one squad overtook and captured him near the agency of the Pine Ridge reservation, and is bringing him to town. When the officers came upon Crowe he was driving, and when they hailed him he applied the whip. A running fight followed, the posse firing on him with six shooters and bringing him to a halt. Crowe will be brought in late to-night.

Dufferin Will Stick to His Guns.

London, Jan. 1.—Lord Dufferin, as was announced in the despatches of a few days ago, had arranged to go to South Africa, and had tendered his resignation as chairman of the London and Globe Finance Corporation before he learned of the company's default. In view of the circumstances he announces that he has deemed it his duty to ask his co-directors to allow him to withdraw his resignation until he has had an opportunity of meeting the shareholders. He will accordingly postpone his departure for South Africa, where his son was recently seriously wounded in an engagement with Boers.

The Only Real Cure for Catarrh

Royan, Que.—"I have tried a great many remedies for Catarrh, but none of them ever helped me. In my opinion Catarrhozone is the only real cure for Catarrh." F. G. Fadden.

Minden, Ont.—"I am delighted with the results from the use of Catarrhozone. I think it is the best remedy in the world for Catarrh." Thomas Cox.

Brief extracts only, but convincing. Not claims, but proof. That's what the people want before spending their money. We can supply over two thousand similar testimonials and your money back if you are not benefited. We will send you a twenty-five cent trial outfit for 10 cents in stamps or the complete treatment for $1.00. At all druggists. N. C. Polson, Kingston, Ont., Hartford, Conn.

Patti to Sell Her Castle.

London, Jan. 1.—A despatch to the Exchange Telegram Company from Swansea says it is understood that Sir George Newnes, the proprietor of a number of newspapers, who has presided at all the international chess matches, will purchase Mme. Patti's castle at Craig y'Nos, Wales. No statement as to Mme. Patti's plans for the future can be obtained.

Caution to Housekeepers.

The use of alum baking powders is condemned by all, but many inferior cream of tartar baking powders (usually sold at 25c pound), made from so-called pure French cream of tartar and cheap soda, are also offered. As Gerrie's Perfection Baking Powder, manufactured by J. W. Gerrie, druggist, James street, is prepared from chemically pure cream tartar and soda, it commends itself to every housekeeper.

The Patriotic Fund.

Ottawa, Dec. 31. — Contributions have been received for the Canadian Patriotic Fund Association. From the Province of Nova Scotia, $5,000, and from the British Empire League, London, England, £400 sterling, or $1,935. The Fund now amounts to $336,653.

Mrs. Grant Dead.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 1. — Mrs. Grant, wife of Principal Grant, of Queen's University, died this morning at seven o'clock, after two months' illness of anaemia.

Benefit performances for Trooper Mulloy were given at Ottawa yesterday. At the evening performance the blind hero made a manly speech, in which he expressed the conviction of the justice of the war, and his willingness to make the sacrifice over again if he had the opportunity.

A Boer representative at New York suggests that the United States refuse to sell horses to Great Britain.

MISS COLE FACES RODNEY.

Troubles of Couple Married in Toronto Rehearsed.

RODNEY'S LETTERS PRODUCED.

Washington, Jan. 1.—More details of the family troubles of Robert Burton Rodney, a retired paymaster of the navy, and his bride, were brought to light to-day in the hearing of the suit of Miss Elizabeth Cole against Mr. Rodney for $67 salary as companion to Mrs. Rodney. The couple were married at St. Ann's Church, Toronto, on Nov. 7th.

The trial room was crowded when Miss Cole entered with Mr. Archer, her lawyer. She is a handsome young woman, twenty-three years old. Mr. Rodney glared fiercely at her during the three hours of the hearing. He had to be restrained by his attorney at times, as he seemed to think it was his duty to comment upon Miss Cole's testimony.

Miss Cole said in a straightforward manner that she was a cousin of Mr. Rodney's wife, a bridesmaid at his wedding, and had been engaged by him to act as companion to his wife on Nov. 2, the day before he was married. She was then employed at a telephone exchange in Toronto, and said she gave up her position as Mr. Rodney had agreed to give her $50 a month for two years.

Charged Money to Her Account.

She declared he had not paid her any wages, but at one time gave her $20 for a dress, which he charged to her account, and another time gave her $1 for car fare.

Numerous letters were introduced which were written by Mr. Rodney to his wife's mother before the marriage, in which he expressed a willingness to employ Miss Cole as a companion. He expressed a high regard for her in these letters, but on the witness stand said that he had never seen her until the day before the marriage.

When examined, Mr. Rodney said he did not remember receiving a letter from his wife before the wedding, and that her mother did all the corresponding. Asked as to his employment, he became quite dramatic when he insisted that he was a paymaster in the navy on the active list. He admitted that he was carried by the department on the retired list, but said it was without authority of law.

First Meeting With Miss Cole.

He testified that he first met Miss Cole the day before his wedding, when she called upon him with his fiance, and that he gave his fiance five $20 bills. He said that he had given her $100 previous to that time.

He had no idea Miss Cole was to accompany them to Washington, and when they went to the station after the marriage she forced her way on the train, and there his wife compelled him to purchase a ticket for Miss Cole.

He said the two women deliberately kept him out of their department on the train, and that Miss Cole had slammed the door of the compartment in his face and locked it on the inside. The two women have been constantly together, and he compared them to the Siamese twins, and that he has been kept from his wife's presence.

Asked why he wrote letters praising the young woman, he said he was only "valentining"; that he was of a very gallant nature, and that he did not mean what he said. Miss Cole, he understood, came here as a guest, and he would do anything if she would return to Canada. He said his wife never comes to him unless she needs money.

In his testimony he frequently contradicted himself. He was extremely nervous, and was bitter in his attacks upon the plaintiff.

The case went over until Wednesday.

To cure a cold in a night—use Vapo-Cresolene. It has been used extensively during more than twenty-four years. All Druggists.

STRIKE WAS PREMATURE.

January 10 Will Decide Nova Scotia Strike.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 1.—There was no new development in the coal strike situation to-day, and none is expected until Jan. 10th, the termination of the truce between the men and managers at the Cumberland mines, which are still working. Then the real test will take place of the extent of the sympathy for the Pictou strikers entertained by the miners in Cumberland and Cape Breton, who number four thousand. They embrace the majority of the mine workers of the Province, and their action will probably decide the contest. The Cumberland men were expected to join the strike to-day, but, a message from Springhill says that matters wore a usual appearance there to-day.

A despatch from Sydney, C.B., states that there is no indication of a strike in the Cape Breton mines, such being regarded in all the Dominion Coal Company's mines as quite improbable. The management of the Pictou collieries have nothing to say about their men going out.

Your Best Work

Cannot be done unless you have good health. You cannot have good health without pure blood. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now. You cannot realize the good it will do you until you try it. Begin taking it to-day and see how quickly it will give you an appetite, strength and vigor and cure your rheumatism, catarrh or scrofula.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Well Worth Remembering.

A firm to be progressive must keep in touch with the requirements of the people. Messrs. Green Bros., the undertakers, have recognized this and have introduced a system to their increasing business by manufacturing their own burial cases, thus doing away with the middleman's profit. Their office is open day and night. Telephone, No. 955.

Queen's Gifts to the Poor.

London, Jan. 1.—The Queen sent New Year's gifts of meat and coal to over 900 poor persons in Windsor.

Mr. William Oliver, who resigned the mayoralty of Lethbridge when elected by the returning officer's vote, has again been elected over the same opponent by 28 majority.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Free Trial

DEATH TO HAIR ROOT and BRANCH New Discovery By The Misses Bell

A Trial Treatment FREE to Any One Afflicted With Hair on Face, Neck or Arms

We have at last made the discovery which has baffled chemists and all others for centuries—that of absolutely destroying superfluous hair, root and branch, entirely and permanently, whether it be a moustache or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms, and that too without impairing in any way the finest or most sensitive skin.

The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment to which they have given the descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR," shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges, to any lady who will write for it and say she saw this advertisement in this newspaper. Without a cent of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment "KILL-ALL-HAIR" will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by sending two stamps for mailing.

THE MISSES BELL, 78 and 80 Fifth Avenue, New York City

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

There is time yet to make that gift, and you can save quite a bit on the price:

Black Fur Ruffs, regular 50c make ... 39c

Men's Dark Mufflers ... 15c

Dark Flannelette for Wrappers or School Dresses, worth 10c, special 5c

ALL TOYS AND BOOKS

Friday, Saturday and Monday, 1-3 of the regular price, 5c goods for 3c; 10c for 7c; 15c for 10c; 25c for 17c;

DAVIS & CO., 90 JOHN SOUTH

We close at 7 o'clock at night, except Saturdays.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in ¼-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.

Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, etc.

Order of all Chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, Limited, TORONTO. MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND.

We will sell the balance of our ROBES, BLANKETS AND MITTS At cost. A large assortment to select from. Trunks and Valises made to order and repaired.

W. E. MURRAY, 20 Market Square, 24 MacNab St. North.

TEMPLE'S LIVERY, 46 AND 48 CATHARINE ST. N.

High-class Horses and Carriages of every description for hire.

STABLES OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. 'Phone 52.

Electric Light Wiring. The Joy of the House—that's the electric light. From the baby up, everybody enjoys its use. BRILLIANT, HEALTHFUL, RELIABLE, and no work nor worry in connection. Who wouldn't use the electric light if he could? ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO., Lowe & Farrell, Prop'rs. 67 James St. South.

BIG G CURES In 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to Prevent contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists. Circular sent on request.

F. W. CATES, JUN., DISTRICT AGENT. Royal Insurance Co. Assets, including Capital, $45,000,000. Office—39 James Street South. Telephone 57

RAILWAYS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, November 26, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10.00 p.m. connect with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday at 12 noon, for Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., The Sydneys, and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, The Sydneys, St. John and other points east will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 5.30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7.40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1.05 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Levis daily, except Sunday, at 5.20 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 11 p.m.

Through Sleeping Cars on the Maritime Express. Sleeping Cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveller. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

The Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk System, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 10 King street west, Toronto.

H. A. PRICE, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EAST BOUND.

DEPART.	
*5.38 a.m.	Lehigh ex.
8.35 "	acco.
*9.55 "	Buffalo ex.
11.20 "	acco.
*12.35 p.m.	Atlantic ex.
5.05 "	Ex.
*7.25 "	New York ex.

FOR TORONTO.

DEPART.	
7.00 a.m.	
8.45 "	
*9.00 "	
*10.20 "	
11.15 "	
*12.40 p.m.	
* 3.40 "	
5.30 "	
* 7.05 "	
* 7.25 "	
* 8.20 "	

*Daily.

Chas. E. Morgan, City Ticket Office, No. 11 James street north, Hamilton. Telephone 633. M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agent.

WEST BOUND.

DEPART.	
*12.45 a.m.	Chicago ex.
6.45 "	acco.
8.20 "	acco.
*8.45 "	Lehigh ex.
*3.45 p.m.	Pacific ex.
*5.45 "	International Limited.
6.55 "	mail.

N. & N. W. (King st.)

GOING NORTH. DEPART.	
7.50 a.m.	
5.00 p.m.	

GOING SOUTH. DEPART.	
9.00 a.m.	
5.25 p.m.	

Trains leave Toronto for Hamilton at 7 a.m., *7.35 a.m., *9 a.m., *11 a.m., *2.10 p.m., 3.30 p.m., *4.50 p.m., 5.30 p.m., *6.15 p.m., *11.15 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton		Arrive at Hamilton
8.00 a.m.	Eastern Express	*8.20 a.m.
*9.55 a.m.	Toronto Express	10.40 a.m.
12.25 p.m.	Toronto Express	2.10 p.m.
3.00 p.m.	Express	5.35 p.m.
5.10 p.m.	Toronto Express	*6.15 p.m.
*8.05 p.m.	Montreal Express	8.20 p.m.

*Daily.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

Time Table, Taking Effect June 24th, 1900.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Buffalo Ex., (via Niagara Falls), daily	8.25 a.m.	Western Express, daily	7 a.m.
New York Express,	10.45 a.m.	Brantford and Watford Exp.,	10.50 a.m.
New York Express, daily.	6.25 p.m.	Pacific Express	4 p.m.

Parlor cars on day trains. Pullman Buffet sleeping car on New York train leaving Hamilton 6.25 p.m.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Commencing Monday, October 1st, 1900.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 9.10, 11.10 a.m., 1.10, 2.10, 4.15, 5.10, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 p.m.

Leave Burlington—6.10, 8.10, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 4.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00 p.m.

10.45 car will always wait till after opera.

On Saturday nights will leave at 11 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10 a.m., 1.00, 4.15, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15 p.m.

Leave Burlington—8.15, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 3.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30 p.m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

Winter Time Table, Commencing October 1st, 1900.

Leave Dundas—6.35, 7.50, 9.25, 11.10 a.m., 1.25, 2.55, 3.55, 4.55, 6.35, 8.10, 10 p.m.

On Saturdays a special car will leave Dundas at 2.15 p.m.

Leave Hamilton—6.45, 8.45, 10.00 a.m., 1.00, 2.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.00, 9.00, 11.15 p.m.

On Saturdays a special car will leave Hamilton at 3.15 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—8.30, 10.00, 11.30 a.m., 2.00, 4.00, 6.00, 8.30 p.m.

Leave Hamilton—9.15, 10.45 a.m., 12.40, 2.00, 5.00, 7.00, 9.15 p.m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10 p.m.

Saturday—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10, 10.10 p.m.

Leave Beamsville—6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 8.10 p.m.

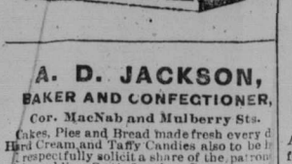
Saturday—6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 a.m., 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 8.10, 9.10 p.m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

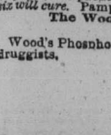
Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10 a.m., 12.45, 3.10, 5.10, 7.10, 8.45 p.m.

Leave Beamsville—7.10, 9.10 a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 4.10, 5.10, 8.10 p.m.

HEADQUARTERS FOR Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Vici Kid, Patent Leather, Plush, Velvet and Fancy SLIPPERS. Latest Styles at Moderate Price. E. M. C. CASSELL 38 KING ST. WEST. JAMES ANGUS, Manager.



A. D. JACKSON, BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, Cor. MacNab and Mulberry Sts. Cakes, Pies and Bread made fresh every day. Hard Cream and Taffy Candies also to be had. Respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public. Satisfaction Guaranteed.



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The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. 2 packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine sold in Hamilton by all druggists.

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

Steamer.	From Portland
Roman	Jan. 9th, 2 p.m.
Dominion	Jan. 12th, 2 p.m.
Colombian	Jan. 23rd, 2 p.m.
Dominion	Jan. 30th, 2 p.m.

These steamers do not carry passengers.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

FIRST CABIN—$60.00 and upwards single; return, $109.00 and upwards according to steamer and berth.

SECOND CABIN $35.00 and $37.50 single, according to steamer; return, $63.88 and $67.25.

STEERAGE—To Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Queenstown, Belfast or Glasgow, including outfit, $26.00.

BOSTON to LIVERPOOL via Queenstown.

New England, Jan. 2, 1901; Jan. 30, 1901.

Commonwealth, Feb. 13, 1901; March 13, 1901.

Midship saloons, electric light, spacious promenade decks. For further information apply any agent of the company, or to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

AGENTS AT HAMILTON, CHARLES E. MORGAN. W. J. GRANT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—PRIVATE FUNDS at 5 and 5½ percent., according to security; also a large amount to lend in sums of $200 and upwards, repayable in monthly instalments. T. C. Lyall, barrister and solicitor, 17 King street west, Hamilton.

MORTGAGES—LARGE AMOUNT OF private funds to loan on real estate in sums to suit borrowers, at lowest current rates. Loans put through with despatch. Chisholm & Logie, barristers, etc., 69 James street south.

$100,000 TO LEND AT LOWEST rates of interest, in sums to suit borrowers, on real estate security. LAZIER & LAZIER, 23 James street south.

$200,000 TO LEND AT LOWEST rates of interest, in sums to suit borrowers. William H. Wardrope, Barrister, Solicitor and Notary, 16 James street south.

4¾ AND 4½ PER CENT.

Money to lend at above rates on improved real estate. Neatt, Gauld & Dickson.

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BELL & PRINGLE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Office—Wentworth Chambers, 55 James street south, corner Main. Money to lend in large or small amounts at lowest rates. WM. BELL. H. A. PRINGLE.

H. H. BICKELL, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Conveyancer, etc. Offices over Molson's Bank, 1 James street south. Money to loan at lowest rates.

CRERAR & CRERAR, Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Provident & Loan Building. JOHN CRERAR, C.A. P. D. CRERAR. T. H. CRERAR.

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LASLETT, THOS. C., BARRISTER, solicitor, notary, etc., Spectator building, Hamilton. A large amount of private funds to lend at lowest rates. No commission or agency fees and no delay in completing loans.

MACKELCAN & COUNSELL, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc. Office—Bank of Commerce Building, corner King and Hughson streets. A. MACKELCAN, Q.C. J. L. COUNSELL, B.A. Money to loan.

JOHN McKAY, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc. Offices—37 James street south. Loans at lowest rates effected promptly. Telephone No 1052.

TEETZEL, HARRISON & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, ETC., Traders' Bank Chambers, King street west. T. V. TEETZEL, Q. C. JOHN HARRISON, A. M. LEWIS.

C. LEMON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, Notary Office—No. 14 Equity Chambers, southwest corner of Main and Hughson streets. N. B.—Money to loan on real estate.

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DR. LEEMING CARR, 15 Victoria Avenue north, Hamilton. Office hours—1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m. Telephone 1212.

DR. F. A. ROSEBRUGH, Physician, Surgeon, etc. Specialty—Diseases of women. 98 James south.

DR. PRYSE PARK, SURGEON EYE, EAR, Nose and Throat. 144 James street south. Office hours—9-1; 2-4; 7-8. Sunday by appointment. Telephone 1371.

DR. FRANK D. W. BATES, M. D., SURGEON of the eye, ear, throat and nose, No. 34 James street north. Office hours—9 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 5 p.m. Residence, No. 383 Main street east. Tel.—office, 724; house, 1,159. Formerly Anderson & Bates.

DR. GLASSCO HAS REMOVED TO 57 Main street west. Telephone 1392.

DR. D. G. INKSETTER, L. R. C. P. & S., Edinburgh, 82 Jackson street west. Office hours 9 to 10 a.m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m. Telephone 803.

DR. JOHN P