THE USURPER

"Beg your pardon for this intrusion, Sir Jordan, and I'm very sorry to trouble you, but you being the nearest magistrate, and, in fact, the only one in the district just at present——"

Sir Jordan sat up in his dressing-gown and a faint quiver passed over his pale face, but he kept his eyelids down and his lips impassively closed.

"Don't apologize, Trale," he said, graciously. "What is it? Sit down," and he waved his hand to a chair. In doing so the dressing-gown fell away from his wounded arm, and Trale, with a well-feigned start, exclaimed with respectful concern:

"Have you had an accident, Sir Jordan? I'm sorry——"

"Yes, an accident," assented Jordan, smoothly. "I picked up a revolver which had been lying in one of my drawers, and the thing went off and the bullet grazed my arm. It is a mere nothing. You were saying—"

"Oh, one moment!" he said(as Greene, sionately. "Has the surgeon seen it, Sir Jordan? Sometimes these flesh wounds——"

Jordan interrupted him, still smoothly, but with a flash of his eyes under his thick lids.

"It is a mere scratch, thank you, Trale, and the surgeon would only laugh at me for troubling him on such slight occasion. What is it you want?"

"Well, Sir Jordan, my men made an arrest last night."

He paused, and he saw the face he was watching with covert intentness grow a shade paler.

"An arrest?" said Sir Jordan, with the polite and official interest due from the magistrate—no more.

"Yes, Sir Jordan, and as the man had some of your property in his possession, I thought it my duty to come to you at once and take your instructions."

Jordan's face turned livid, and then he turned it away and picked up a letter and glanced at it.

Trale watched him with the keen, but hidden enjoyment of a born detective.

"Property of mine?" said Sir Jordan, after a pause, and he forced a smile.

"Yes, Sir Jordan. We've been on the look-out for this man for some time past."

"Yes?" said Sir Jordan, scarcely hearing his own voice.

All was over, then. Banks was caught and no doubt had made a clean breast of it in accounting for his possession of the bank notes. But Jordan was a man who would die hard.

"So you have caught Jim Banks at last!" he said, with a congratulatory smile.

Trale put on an expression of surprise.

"Jim Banks, Sir Jordan? Oh, no. I wish we had, confound him!"

Jordan drew a long breath of relief, and his heart leaped with a sensation of reprieve.

"Not—not Banks?" he said, raising his brows, but still keeping his eyes under the concealing lids. "I thought from your tone that you had got that notorious scoundrel."

"No, Sir Jordan. It's curious you should have thought of him, sir. You haven't heard anything of him, Sir Jordan?"

He had come to give Sir Jordan a chance; not for his own sake, but for Neville's. If Sir Jordan would make a clean breast of it and right his brother, Trale had, very reluctantly, and after a terrible struggle with his sense of duty, decided to help Neville in "hushing up" Sir Jordan's villainy. For Neville had thought this the better plan, in order to avoid apublic scandal, which would exhibit his half brother in an unenviable plight.

Trale waited anxiously for a reply to his last question.

Sir Jordan met his grave regard with a bland indifference.

"I? How on earth should I hear anything of a man of that kind, my good Trale?" he said.

Trale's eyes fell, and his lips grew tighter.

"Just so, sir," he said. "It isn't likely, as you say. But about this property. You know what it is that you've lost, Sir Jordan, of course? What we found on this man?"

Jordan was in a terrible fix. Had Banks passed the notes to a confederate who had ben caught?

"I—er——" he began, then he shook his head. "I have lost nothing that I am aware of, Trale," he said, rather huskily.

Trale regarded him in silence for a moment.

"Perhaps you'll give it another thought, Sir Jordan," he said, in a low voice.

Jordan raised his lids and shot a keen glance at the grave face.

"I don't understand you, Trale," he said. "Why do you not tell me what this property is?"

"I'd rather it came from you, Sir Jordan," said Trale. "You see, it's a question for you—if you'll prosecute or not. Sometimes gentlemen would rather get their property back, and let the thief go scot free. It isn't for me——" he stopped, then went on with extreme gravity. "Sir Jordan, I'll advise you, if I may venture to do so without a liberty, to keep this matter quiet. I'm sure, Mr. Neville——"

He stopped again, and watched the effect of the name.

"Neville?" said Jordan. "My—my brother Neville? What were you going to say about him—what has he to do with it?"

"I was only thinking of what he'd wish done in the matter," said Trale, lowering his voice. "I suppose you haven't heard of him, Sir Jordan"

Jordan knit his brows. That Trale had some object in wandering off in this peculiar way in hinting and insinuating, he suspected.

"No," he said. "I have—er—had him searched for——"

"Yes, sir. Perhaps if you were to put an advertisement in the papers, saying that something to his advantage had turned up he might think Sir Greville had left him a fortune——"

He paused and eyed Jordan attentively.

Jordan's hand, under the bedclothes, closed spasmodically.

"As Sir Greville left him nothing, I should be sorry to receive him, Trale," he said, slowly. "And now about this—this man and property?" and he raised his eyes and met Trale's gaze defiantly.

Trale breathed hard for a moment. He had given Sir Jordan the chance he, Trale, had decided to give him, and Sir Jordan had declined to aavil himself of it. Now it was to be war to the knife.

His manner changed to respectful officialism.

"The man we caught had been robbing the Court fowlery, Sir Jordan, and was found with some of the prize birds in his possession," he said, almost briskly. "He is the son of one of the gardeners, and I didn't know whether you wouldn't be inclined to let him off for his father's sake."

Jordan eyed Trale keenly.

"Thank you," he said. "I quite appreciate your feeling in the matter, but you must remember that, as a magistrate, Trale, I have a duty to perform to society. This fellow must be made an example of. Yes, certainly, I shall prosecute, and his father will be discharged from my service."

"Very good, Sir Jordan," said Trale, with straightened lips. "There's nothing more, Sir Jordan?" and he looked at him steadily.

"Thank you, no," said Jordan. "Be good enough to ring tha bel for my man. Good-morning, Trale. I am much obliged to you for coming and laying the case before me so promptly, and I am sorry that my sense of duty will not permit me to overlook this theft."

"Good-morning, Sir Jordan," said Trale respectfully, and he went downstairs. "Well," he murmured, "for Mr. Neville's and the old name's sake, I've given you a chance, Sir Jordan! You'll wish you'd taken it before long. You're a cool hand, too!" and he shook his head with an air of admiration. "But you don't best Mr. Neville, if I can help it!"

Jordan lay back, his brows knit, his lips working, as he went over every word that had passed.

Was there any hidden meaning in the fellow's rigmarole, or had he, Sir Jordan, been unreasonably suspicious?

"Pooh! there's nothing in it. Banks has got off with the notes, the will's destroyed, and I am safe."

He repeated his assurance with still greater confidence and comfort later on in the day, when the evening grew on, and no Banks had appeared, and with something like a light heart he sent a telegram to Audrey, saying that he should return to London next day.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Audrey did not cry at the back of the box as she told Sylvia she should, but sat in front as usual, and smiled acknowledgments of the bows of her friends and acquaintances in the other boxes and stalls.

So fashionable and well-known a lady as Miss Audrey Hope cannot wear her heart upon her sleeve for daws to peck at, and so she sat there, looking, if a little pale and a wee bit tired, as lovely as usual, and no one in front of the footlights guessed how her heart ached, and how she wished that she had never said the fatal "Yes" to Jordan Lynne, or that Lord Lorrimore had come back a few weeks earlier, or—or that she had never been born.

She had received a letter from Jordan urging an early marriage, but to this she sent no reply, and her silence, as we have seen, had considerably irritated that personage.

Thus matters stood. Audrey in deep distress, fearing a visit from Sir Jordan, and constantly upbraiding herself for her haste in entering into an engagement with him.

Three days elapsed, and on the evening of the fourth she called on Sylvia.

"Did you think I was dead, or what?" said Audrey, as the two girls embraced, and Sylvia, with her arms still round her, led her into the sitting-room.

"I didn't know," said Sylvia, and she scanned her face anxiously.

There was a hectic flush on Audrey's cheeks and a wistful, restless look in her dark eyes which she averted from Sylvia's loving scrutiny; but she smiled and even laughed.

"I—I have been busy," she said, evasively. "How is Mercy?"

"Rather better," said Sylvia. "She seems stronger to-day, and more cheerful. If she had not been I should have insisted upon sending for the doctor; but she is really better."

"I'm glad of that," said Audrey, "for my sake as well as hers. Sylvia, you do not sing after to-night, for a week?"

"No," said Sylvia, wondering what was coming; "not for five nights. Isn't it splendid to have so long a holiday?"

"Yes," said Audrey, adding quickly, almost peremptorily, "and I want you to spend it with me. Not here in London, but in the country."

"In the country! How delightful! Where are you going?"

"To my house, the Grange, at Lynne," replied Audrey.

"To your house!"

"Yes," went on Audrey, speaking hurriedly. "I—they say at home that I want a change, a little rest, you know. I'm tired of going out night after night, and so—so I said I would go down to the Grange. They—Lord and Lady Marlow—wanted me to go to the seaside, but I hate the seaside, It is quiet I want, if I want anything, and a spell of quiet won't do you any harm, Signorina Stella. We must go to-morrow," she went on. "Lord Marlow has telegraphed down to the servants to have things ready for us, and he will come down with us, if not to stay. Say you will come, Sylvia. I want to show you the old house in which I was born and which I love so dearly. We can wander about the lanes, and—and—there will be nobody to plague us."

"Sir Jordan—will he not be there?" said Sylvia.

Audrey's face flushed. In her pocket was the telegram announcing Jordan's return to London on the morrow. She had shown it to no one, not even to Lady Marlow, or perhaps her ladyship would not have given her consent to this sudden rush off to the Grange.

"Sir—Sir Jordan will not be there!" she said, looking away. "He will have to be in town and—and—busy; but don't let us talk of him, or any one else but ourselves. We won't mention him—or any one connected with—with London while we are down there. We'll just be two school girls out for a holiday, shall we, Sylvia."

"We will! Let us swear it!" responded Sylvia, gaily, and, lifting Audrey's hand heavenward in the approved theatrical fashion, "Oh, but I forgot Mercy. I don't know whether she will come, and I could not leave her, Audrey."

Mercy entered at that moment, and, bowing to Miss Hope, was about to retreat when Audrey stopped her.

"Don't you think Sylvia would be all the better for a breath of pure country air, Mercy?" she said.

Mercy looked from one to the other.

"Yes," she said.

"And I am sure you would," said Audrey, gently. "So that settles it. We three are going to my house in the country, Mercy."

"And to-morrow!" cried Sylvia.

Mercy's eyes dropped.

"You must let me stay at home and take care of the house, please," she said in a low voice.

"Nonsense!" said Sylvia. "Now, don't be contrary, Mercy dear! It is you who want the change as badly as any of us. Think of five days in the country, and what a long time it is since we have seen it. Now, Mercy——"

Mercy shook her head.

"It is very kind of Miss Hope, " she faltered; "but I would rather——"

"You would rather I stayed cooped up in this wretched London, in this lovely weather, too," said Sylvia. "I will not go without you!"

"And I will not go without Sylvia," put in Audrey, resolutely.

Mercy stood, a troubled expression on her pale face, which was usually so impassive.

"Must I go " she said, in so low a voice that they could scarcely hear her.

"Yes, you must!" said Sylvia. "I know exactly how you feel——"

Mercy started slightly and her eyes sought Sylvia's face for a moment with a half-frightened glance.

"You feel as if you would rather do anything than move from your own rooms, and that just proves how badly you want a change. There we are two to one. And as you know, one of the two is the most wilful and obstinate of beings, so that you are bound to give in."

Mercy did not smile but looked straight before her.

"If I must go," she said, as if the words cost her an effort.

Sylvia clapped her hands and sprang up and kissed her.

"Hurray! Go and get ready, you martyr. Once you have begun to walk you will feel more resigned to your cruel fate!"

Mercy did not respond to this loving banter, but silently left the room. But when she had reached her own she did not commence to pack immediately; instead, she threw herself on her knees beside the bed and hid her face in her hands. Then after a while she rose, and with a white face and tightly-set lips began to make preparations for the journey.

Her face wore this constrained look of resolute repression when the party started the next morning. It was a lovely day, and Sylvia felt unusually bright-heartgrumble at having to leave his beloved rubber at whist at his favorite club.

"'Pon my word," he said, "I feel like a schoolmistress taking her favorite pupils out for a holiday! Signorina, Have you brought your skipping rope and hoop?"

And when they had left hot and stifling London some miles behind them, Audrey seemed to throw off the lassitude and weariness which had oppressed her, and the three talked and laughed happily, while Mercy, with her eyes closed, if she were not actually asleep, sat silent in her corner.

The Grange carriage was waiting for them at the station, and Audrey grew still brighter as she pointed out the familiar places to Sylvia, who leaned forward at the window, eager to be interested in everything and every spot connected with Audrey.

Presently they came in sight of one of the Court lodges, and Sylvia naturally asked:

"What place is that, Audrey?"

And she did not notice the sudden clouding of her friend's face as she replied:

"Lynne Court. We shall soon be home now, Sylvia," she added, quickly, as if to avoid any further question respecting the place they were passing, and as the carriage entered the avenue and the Grange came in sight, she said: "And here we are."

An exclamation of delight and admiration broke from Sylvia.

"How lovely! Oh, dear, and she laughed with mock awe. "I had no idea until now that you were such a great lady! I wonder how it must feel to be the mistress of all this!"

And she laughed.

Audrey laughed, too, but the laugh died away into a sigh.

The carriage drew up at the door, at which a row of servants in livery stood waiting with a real welcome for their mistress, and Audrey, catching something of Sylvia's eagerness, took her hand and said:

"Come and let me show you your rooms. Yes, that's the hall, but I will show you everything——"

"But not until after dinner, I devoutly hope!" exclaimed the viscount, who had enjoyed the journey down immensely. "No keeping the dinner waiting, young ladies, or I'll take you back to school. Oh, by the way, I didn't telegraph to Jordan Audrey, but I suppose you did, and that he will come over from the Court to dinner—eh?"

"He is in London," said Audrey, her manner growing cold instantly.

"Eh? How's that?" demanded the viscount; but Audrey had run off with Sylvia, and did not appear to have heard the question.

(To be continued.)

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Thirty streets and open places in Paris are named after eminent chemists, the latest being Place Berthelot; and 32 are named after famous physicists.

AT R. McKAY & CO.'S, MONDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1907

Monday a Day of Unexampled Undervalues

Monday will be another day of special offerings, which fact will be welcome news when you remember that this is just the commencement of the fall and winter season. It's a value-giving event bound to cause a flutter in many sections of the store. Our Ready-to-Wear and Dress Goods Sections are out for immense business and will be ready for you at 8.30 sharp. Come.

Great Values in Handsome Tweed Coats

$14.98 Values at $9.98

Made from fine quality Tweeds in a lovely assortment of colors, 48 and 50 inches long. Elegantly trimmed with silk braid; lined with excellent quality lining. Regular $14.98, special price for Monday at $9.98

Beautiful Panama Skirts $5.49

An attractive new line of strictly All Wool Panama Skirts, new pleated models; a good assortment of sizes in black and colored. Regular $6.50, special at $5.49

Cravenette Coats $6.98

In fawn and grey Cravenette, three-quarter and full length. These Coats are splendid for travelling or automobiling, in fact make a very serviceable coat. They are worth $10.00, special at $6.98

$1.25 Silk Embroidered Venetian Suiting, Sale Price 69c

To-morrow we will put on sale for quick selling fine pure wool French Venetian, with silk embroidery designs, in shades of navy, brown, green red and black. By far the biggest bargain of the season. Come early and secure your share of this bargain. On sale to-morrow. Regular $1.25, for ....$..... ... ... 69c

Of Extraordinary interest to Men

Men's Heavy Ribbed Underwear, to be sold at a special price, regular price $1.00, on sale Monday .. 75c

Men's Wool Gloves, in plain colors, mainly black, grey, red, white and blue, regular 75c, on sale Monday 50c

Now is the time to buy Boys' Sweaters, will be sold on Monday at half price, regular price $1.75 and $2.00.

Men's Fancy and Plain Black Socks, regular 35c, on sale Monday .. 25c

Sale of Pearl Buttons 5c Doz.

100 gross of fine hand polish Seashell Pearl Buttons, in all the best sizes, 4 hole, 1 dozen on card, regular 10c dozen, for 5c

Victoria Skirt Binding 5 Yards for 10c

Fine Wool Skirt Binding, 1 inch wide, in navy, green, cardinal, brown, grey, also black and white, a splendid skirt binding, regular 4c yard, on sale 5 yards for 10c

Fine Corset Cover Embroidery 19c Yard

300 yards of Fine Cambric Embroidery, for corset-covers, dainty eyelet designs, 7-inch deep, with beading inserted, regular 29c, for 19c

Nottingham Torchon Lace Insertions 5 Yards for 10c

100 gross of fine and heavy Nottingham Torchon Lace, half to one inch wide, in dainty patterns with Insertions to match, regular 3 and 4c yard, on sale 5 yards for 10c

Fine Torchon Laces 5 Yards for 17c

5,000 yards of fine Torchon Laces and Insertions, 1 to 3 inches wide, in dainty patterns, suitable for trimming fine garments, regular 5 and 7c yard, on sale 5 yards for 17c

Here's 98c Waists for 69c

Waists made of superior quality of wrapperette, in black and white and navy blue and white, back and front nicely tucked, worth regular 98c, Monday's sale price 69c

Specials for Monday

Children's Underwear

Children's Penman's Drawers and Vests, warranted unshrinkable. See our lines. Best prices.

Children's Waists

Children's Fleece Lined Waists, all sizes, special 25c

Women's Hose

Women's Black Cashmere Hose, made from soft yarns, full weight; special 39c pair; regular 75c pair.

See our Fancy Hose in all colors, silks and lisles, for evening wear.

Interesting Values From Our Staple Section

Pillow Shams 25c Pair

Swiss Tambour Pillow Shams, well finished, good patterns, special 25c pr

Towels 12½c

Huck Towels, hemmed and fringed, large size, firm, absorbent weave, regularly 15c quality ... ... .12½c

Cream Damask 32c

63 and 70-inch Cream Damask, firm, heavy quality, a good cloth for common use, 40c value 32c

English Longcloth 10c

Fine, soft finish English Long Cloth, 36 inches wide, a splendid quality for general use, 12½c value, for ... 10c

White Flannelette 14c

5 pieces extra heavy White Flannelette, warm, fleecy finish, 17c value, for 14c

Sheeting 19c

Plain, Unbleached Sheeting, round, even thread, 2 yards wide, special 19c

Sheeting 27c

Extra Heavy Unbleached Twill Sheeting, firm, even weave, bleaches easily, 30c value, for 27c

Odd Napkins 15c

35 dozen Pure Linen Napkins, ⅝ size, firm, close weave, regular $2.25 value, for ... ...15c each

Striped Flannelette 12½c

Heavy Striped Flannelette, soft, warm finish, free from dressing, 15c value, for ... ... .12½c

UnderpricedCarpets for Monday

Note these special bargains

Tapestry Carpets 57½c

30 pieces heavy Tapestry Carpet, very serviceable quality, and up-to-date patterns and colorings, regular price 70 and 75c, special for Monday 57½c

Brussels Carpet 79c

10 pieces Brussels Carpet, extra good quality, neat patterns, actual value $1.25, special for Monday 79c

Velvet Carpet $1.05

12 pieces Velvet Carpet Borders to match, rich colorings, serviceable quality, worth $1.35, special for Monday, ... $1.05

All Wool Carpet 75c

10 pieces all wool 2 ply Carpet, new colorings, artistic designs, worth 90c and $1, special for Monday 75c

Tapestry Squares $7.25

15 Tapestry Squares, size 3x3 yards, bright saleable colorings, new patterns, special for Monday $7.25

Brussels Squares $19.50

12 Brussels Squares, large size, 4x3¾ yards, fine quality, rich colorings, worth $23, special for Monday $19.50

Inlaid Linoleum 95c

10 pieces best quality Inlaid Linoleum, fine patterns, worth $1.15, special for Monday 95c

4 Yard Wide Scotch Linoleums 50c Yard

600 yards heavy Scotch Linoleum, 3 and 4 yards wide, splendid colorings, worth 60c, special for Monday .... 50c sq. yd.

R. McKAY & CO.

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SINGLE FARE

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OCT. 24th TO NOV. 5th

Tickets will be sold at single fare for round trip to the following territory.

Muskoka Lakes — Penetang
Lake of Bays — Midland
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Madawaska to Depot Harbor; Argyle to Coboconk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Sherbot Lake via Kingston Junction and Kingston and Pembroke Ry. All points Severn to North Bay inclusive. Sault Ste. Marie via Northern Navigation Co.

All tickets good until Dec. 17th, or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamer lines.

Full information and tickets may be obtained from Chas. E. Morgan, C.P. & T. Agt.; W. G. Webster, Depot Agent; or write to J. D. McDonald, D.P.A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

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Daily Until Nov. 5

to all stations between Mattawa and Port Arthur and to many points in Quebec and New Brunswick.

Oct. 24 to Nov. 5

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RETURN LIMIT DEC. 7, 1907 | STOP-OVERS ANYWHERE

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LIVERPOOL.

To		From
Oct. 12	Lake Erie	Sept. 25
Oct. 18	Empress of Britain	Oct. 4
Oct. 26	Lake Manitoba	Oct. 9
Nov. 1	Empress of Ireland	Oct. 18
Nov. 9	Lake Champlain	Oct. 23
Nov. 15	Empress of Ireland	Nov. 1

REDUCTION IN RATES.

Until further notice the following 1st and 2nd cabin rates eastbound (i.e., Montreal to Liverpool), will be effective:
Empresses (1st) $55.00 and upwards.
Empresses (2nd) $42.50 and $45.00.
Lake Manitoba (1st) $45.00 and upwards.
Lake Manitoba (2nd) $35.00.
Lake Champlain and Lake Erie (one class boats) $40 and $42.50.

TO LONDON DIRECT:
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Canada, Oct. 19.
Ottawa, Oct. 26.
Dominion, Nov. 2.
Kensington, Nov. 9.
Steamers sail from Montreal, daylight: from Quebec, 7.00 p.m.
The Canada is one of the fastest and most comfortable steamers in the Canadian trade.
The Ottawa holds the record for the fastest passage between Montreal and Liverpool.
First-class rate, $50; second-class, $37.50 and upwards, according to steamer.
MODERATE RATE SERVICE.
To Liverpool, $40.00 and $42.50
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Turcoman, Oct. 12. Manxman, Nov. 9.
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For all information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Niagara Falls, New York—*2.30 a. m., *5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *3.00 p. m., *7.00 p. m.
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—*5.37 a. m., †9.05 a. m., *2.55 p. m., ‡11.20 a. m., 1.50 p. m., *5.00 p. m., †5.35 p. m., †7.05 p.m.
Grimsby, Beamsville, Merritton—†9.05 a. m., ‡11.20 a. m., †6.35 p. m.
Detroit, Chicago—*1.12 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.25 p. m.
Brantford—*1.12 a. m., †7.00 a. m., †9.00 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., ‡1.45 p.m., *3.45 p. m., *5.25 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
Paris, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London—*1.12 a. m., †8.00 a. m., *8.50 a. m., *9.02 a. m., *3.45 p. m., *5.25 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
St. George—†8.00 a. m., †3.33 p. m., †7.05 p. m.
Burford, St. Thomas—†8.50 a. m., †3.45 p. m.
Guelph, Palmerston, Stratford and North—8.00 a. m., †3.33 p. m.
Galt, Preston, Hespeler—†8.00 a.m., †3.33 p.m., †7.05 p. m.
Jarvis, Port Dover, Tillsonburg, Simcoe—†9.00 a. m. †3.10 a. m., †6.25 p. m., †5.32 p. m.
Georgetown, Allandale, North Bay, Collingwood, etc.—†7.20, †4.05 p. m.
Barrie, Orillia, Huntsville—†7.20 a. m., 10.45 a.m., ‡11.20 a.m., and *5.05 p. m.
North Bay and points in Canadian Northwest—*11.20 a. m., *8.55 p. m.
Toronto—†7.00 a.m., 7.55 a.m., *9.00 a. m., *10.45 a.m., ‡11.20 a.m., *11.30 a.m., *2.00 p.m. *2.40 p. m., †5.35 p. m., *7.10 p. m., *8.55 p. m., *9.05 p. m.
Burlington, Port Credit, etc.—†7.00 a. m., ‡11.20 a.m., †5.35 p. m.
Cobourg, Port Hope, Peterboro', Lindsay—‡11.20 a. m., †3.40 p. m., †6.35 p. m.
Belleville, Brockville, Montreal and East—†7.55 a.m., *7.10 p.m., *8.55 p. m., *9.05 p.m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡From King Street Depot.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.40 a. m.—For Toronto, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and all points in Maritime Provinces and New England States. Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Bala and the Muskoka Lakes.
8.50 a.m.—For Toronto.
10.00 a. m.—For Toronto.
12.25 p. m.—For Toronto, Fort William, Winnipeg, and all points in the Northwest and British Columbia.
3.10 p. m.—For Toronto, Myrtle, Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed, Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston, Wingham, and intermediate stations.
5.05 p. m.—For Toronto, Tottenham, Beeton, Alliston, Craighurst.
8.15 p. m.—(Daily) for Toronto, Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Portland and Boston, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William, Winnipeg, Canadian Northwest, Kootenay, and British Columbia points.
Trains arrive at 8.45 a. m., 10.25 a. m., (daily), and 2.10, 3.35, 4.50, 6.15, (daily), and 8.10 p. m.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
*8.05 p. m.	Niagara Falls and Buffalo Express	*8.50 a. m.
*8.05 p. m.	Buffalo and New York express	*10.30 a. m.
*9.55 a. m.	Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and Boston express	*6.20 p. m.
**7.35 a. m.	Buffalo and Welland accomodation	**5.00 p. m.
	Buffalo, New York and Pittsburg express	**8.15 p. m.

Sleeping car, dining car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.20 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a. m. Cafe coach on trains leaving Hamilton at 8.50 a. m. and arriving at 8.05 p. m., Pittsburg sleeper on 8.15 p. m. Pullman parlor cars on all through trains.

Arrive Hamilton		Leave Hamilton
**8.40 a. m.	Detroit, Chicago and Toledo express	**8.55 a. m.
*9.45 a. m.	Brantford and Waterford express	**10.55 a. m.
**12.30 p. m.	Brantford and Waterford express	**6.30 p. m.
**4.55 p. m.	Detroit, Chicago, Toledo and Cincinnati express	**3.13 p. m.
**7.40 p. m.	Brantford, Waterford and St. Thomas	*8.30 p. m.

Sleeping cars on Michigan Central connecting at Waterford.
*Daily.
**Daily Except Sunday.
†Niagara Falls connection except Sunday.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILROAD—TIME TABLE.

Taking effect October 1st, 1907.

Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points—6.10, 7.10, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.30, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville—6.10, 8.00, 10.30, 1.30, 2.30, 5.10, 8.35, 11.10.
These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal, Hotel Brant, Burlington, and all stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton—7.50, 9.35, 11.50, 2.50, 4.00, 6.45, 9.45.
These cars stop at all Stations between Oakville and Burlington, Hotel Brant, Canal Bridge and No. 12.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and intermediate points—8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Hamilton for Burlington and Oakville—8.10, 11.30, 2.30, 5.20, 8.25.
These cars stop at Beach Road, No. 12, Canal Bridge, Hotel Brant, Burlington, and all stations between Burlington and Oakville.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.
Cars leave Oakville for Hamilton—9.20, 12.50, 3.50, 7.00, 9.45.
These cars stop at all stations between Bridge and No. 12 station.
Cars leave Burlington for Hamilton and intermediate points—8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—6.00 7.15, 8.05, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.30, 10.20, 11.15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.20, 10.20, 11.25 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—8.20 10.00, 11.45 a. m., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.10 p. m.
Leave Hamilton—9.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.40, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 p. m.
Leave Beamsville—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.40 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.45, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10 8.10, p. m.
Leave Beamsville—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton 9 a. m. Leave Beach 9.30 a. m. Arrive Toronto 11.45 a. m.
Leave Toronto 4.30 p. m. Arrive Beach 6.55 p. m. Arrive Hamilton 7.15 p. m.

Only 1 Dollar

For a good stem-wind and stem-set Watch. New make; good timekeeper; have sold over 50 of them in a short time. You need one to save your good watch.

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