

# The Tangle of Fate

"Oh, how tired I am, sister. I've been napping in the woods all the morning. Our teacher did not come to-day, and the scholars gave themselves a half-holiday; she cried out to Imogen, who stood on the porch in her prettiest dress.

"I wish you had been with us, Miss Bonnie. Your sister went with me for a lovely stroll this morning." Lincoln La Valliere exclaimed, with a little note of regret in his musical voice. It had cost him a pang to see the little beauty go off with her books to school. True, Imogen, in her brown cashmere dress, with those red wild flowers in her dark hair, was very charming, but this other girl, so frank, so pliant, so lovely, had carried his heart by storm. At breakfast he hardly knew what he was eating, so constantly had his eyes wandered to the young face opposite, that blushed so warmly under his gaze.

"My little sister, Bonnie," Imogen had said, earnestly, and then kept up the conversation so briskly that Bonnie said hardly a word, only smiled at her old father, who looked at her so lovingly. After last night she had said she could not bear to look Lincoln La Valliere in the face.

But a glad light leaped into his laughing blue eyes as she came in sight again, and his heart beat quickly at the sound of her voice. He followed her eagerly to the porch, and then Imogen said:

"Yes, Bonnie, I took Mr. La Valliere up the glen and to the old haunted mill, and he made such a lovely sketch of it. And—Bonnie, you told me a little fib last night—you did go there to look in the pool before you came home, because—"

"You needn't deny it, Bonnie, because I found your blue hair ribbon and your lace handkerchief at the mill, and you certainly lost them there last night, for you had them when you started for the party. I gave them to Mr. La Valliere to carry. He will show them to you now."

But although the young man turned his pockets inside out they were not to be found. Who was to guess that the lace handkerchief and bit of blue ribbon were hidden close to his heart, where the image of willful Bonnie was already enshrined?

"I am very sorry, Miss Bonnie, but I have certainly lost them," he muttered, coloring under her intent gaze. "Will you forgive me if I will promise to send you some prettier ones when I go back to the city?"

"I don't think Imogen ever found them, or that you ever lost them. You're trying to tease me, both of you," she answered, with a passionate shake in her voice.

Lincoln La Valliere did not take the trouble to contradict her, for he saw that she bitterly resented the implication that she had been at the haunted mill last night.

"Never mind, Miss Bonnie, I don't care who you saw in the pool, for you saw my face over your shoulder in the mirror afterward! As I was the last one, I am sure to be your fate," he said to her, daintily, and yet very much in earnest.

CHAPTER V.  
Days came and went, but the missing schoolmaster did not return.

Still as yet there was no suspicion of foul play connected with his disappearance.

The scholars all declared that he had gone off in a huff at his odious sweetheart, Bonnie Dale, and that he would return when he had become tired of sulking. The elders accepted this explanation, and chaffed Bonnie at every opportunity. It was not until the second week of the term that the trunk and other belongings remained at his uncle's, where he had made his home. The door of the school was locked and the key handed over to the care of the grumbling trustees, who deeply resented such larking on the part of the teacher and threatened to secure a new one.

CHAPTER VI.  
Sure enough, there was Bonnie loitering in the patch of autumn-hued woods only a few rods from the house. She was standing with her back against a tree, throwing dead leaves into a little brook that went singing past her feet with a musical murmur. Her downcast dark eyes watched the leaves as they whirled down the tiny stream with a curiously sad, intent expression.

Lincoln La Valliere watched the girl in eager silence a moment, then helped her across the brook and caught her hand in his, holding it fast as he exclaimed:

"Where have you been all day, little truant?"

"What is that to you, Mr. Curiosity?" demanded Bonnie, but in such soft tones and with so bright a blush that the words were robbed of their sauciness, and elicited a passionate answer:

"It is everything to me, Bonnie, because I miss you so and long for your presence every moment that you are away from me!"

"Why do you go away to avoid me every day, Bonnie, when you know that my heart is aching with love for you?"

"I don't know you loved me, Mr. La Valliere!"

"Call me Lin, won't you, darling!" he exclaimed, eagerly. "Mister sounds so cold, and I would like to hear you call me Lin just as my mother used to do."

"Lin—it is a lovely name," she whispered.

"It sounds beautiful to me from your lips, darling," he exclaimed, ecstatically, and bent toward her. "May I kiss you, sweet, in token of your promise to be mine?"

"I—I have not promised," she cried, drawing back from him in dismay.

"But you must promise, my dearest. You do love me, don't you, my little Bonnie?"

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### TIMES PATTERNS.



No. 8402—Checked wools in green with facing on collar and sleeves of plain cloth, trimmed with soutache braid and ornamented with metal buttons, was used for this model. The fronts are double breasted, the coat sleeve is finished with a fancy cuff. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the 10-year size.

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It will take several days before you can get patterns.

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LOVED THE WIDOW.

J. R. Ray's Excuse for Setting Fire to Barn.

Guelph, Jan. 28.—That he made love to the widow McGuire, and that when she turned him down he set fire to and destroyed the barn on the McGuire estate in Peel township.

**CASTORIA**  
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**BIG JEWEL ROBBERY.**  
A Mysterious Affair in Westmount That Baffles the Police.

Montreal, Jan. 28.—A robbery involving the loss of several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry was committed some time yesterday in the residence of Mrs. J. H. Stanford, who occupies suite sixteen in the Metcalfe Apartments, on Côte St. Antoine road, Westmount.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1909  
—HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE—

# LAST DAY

## Of Our Great Stock-Taking Sale

This splendid Saturday sale bulletin conveys to you news of some of the greatest bargains ever offered by this store. Without a doubt this splendid stock-taking event has been one of the most successful in every way ever held by this store and for to-morrow, the last day before inventory, we place before you, without a doubt, some of the best bargains ever offered to the women of Hamilton. Read the events and shop in the forenoon.

**Clearance of Dainty Embroidered Wash Belts, Worth Reg. 35c, Sale Price 19c Each**  
10 dozen dainty Embroidered Wash Belts that we don't want to sortment of Silk and Net Bows, prices 25 and 35c, Sale Price 15c Each

**The Stock-Reducing Sale of Women's Gloves**  
Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 French Kid Gloves, for To-morrow 69c Pair

A slashing sale of quality Kid Gloves, guaranteed perfect in every way: 2 dome fasteners, and on sale in shades of grey, mode, navy, green, champagne, pearl grey, black and white; mostly small sizes for women with small hands. A big bargain awaits you here. Worth Regularly \$1.00 and \$1.25. Inventory sale price 69c pair.

Elbow Length Kid Gloves, Worth Regular \$2.25, for To-morrow 89c Yard

4 dozen elbow length Kid Gloves, sizes 5 1/2 and 5 3/4, mousquetaire style, assorted shades. These we do not want to place on our stock sheets. A great bargain. Come. Our former price \$2.25. Sale price 89c pair.

**All Wool Gloves Must Go**  
Ringwood Gloves, all colors, regular 25c, for 19c pair  
Ringwood Gloves, all colors, regular 35c and 45c, for 29c pair  
Ringwood Gloves, all colors, 2 dome fasteners, regular 60c, for 39c pair

**Clearing Sale of Dress Silks at 59c**  
To-morrow we will place on clearing sale about 3,000 yards of high class Silks at the above price. Buy your new dress to-morrow. All new effects in stripes, checks and fancy designs. Silks went up to \$1.25 per yard. To be cleared to-morrow at 59c.

**Splendid Inventory News Here**  
Wool Vests 69c  
Special line of Ladies' Flat Knit All Wool Vests, natural shade, neatly shaped, with gusset, regular \$1, for Saturday only 69c each

**See How This Clearance Affects Our Stocks of Winter Coats**  
50 Women's Coats on Sale Saturday Morning at \$2.98  
48 inches long, a good assortment of colors. All strictly tailored, in box, semi and tight-fitting styles. Make your selection early as quantity is limited. Regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 value; while they last Saturday morning at \$2.98

Children's Ulsters \$1.98 Tailor-Made Suits \$4.98

**Inventory Sweeping Reductions in Winter Goods of Every Kind**  
To reduce stocks to the lowest possible point prior to stock-taking, we offer WINNER COATS, SUITS, SKIRTS and FURS of every description, we heavily reduced prices. Many of the greatest bargains cannot be mentioned in this announcement because of limited quantities, BUT COME! In making the special selling figures, former prices were totally disregarded.

**Great Slaughter Sale of Furs**  
\$125.00 PERSIAN LAMB, MINK TRIMMED JACKETS... \$75.00  
\$50.00 FUR-LINED COATS... \$27.50  
\$10.00 ANTRACHIAN JACKETS... \$21.50  
\$10.00 NEAR SEAL JACKETS... \$25.00  
\$25.00 PERSIAN LAMB TIE and MUFF... \$15.00  
\$50.00 CANADIAN MINK MUFF... \$25.00

**Enormous Blanket Landslide**  
On Saturday our many patrons will secure Blankets at \$3.98 pair, which have collapsed from \$5.50 and \$6.00, regular prices. These Blankets are grand A-1 goods, but we have too many of them. We must clear them on Saturday, Jan. 30, on account of inventory. We recommend them personally as being made of best white long fleece lambs' wool, thoroughly carded and refined, in splendid full sizes, all perfect goods. Don't let this opportunity slip by. Lots more cold weather still this winter.

**Inventory Sale of Net and Silk Waists**  
THIRD FLOOR  
\$4 Waists for \$1.98 \$5.50 Net Waists for \$3.49

Navy blue, white and black Taffeta, Jap and Silk Waists, made with front nicely tucked and trimmed, odd sizes, worth regular \$4.00, Saturday's sale price \$1.98

**Sale of Baby Goods**  
50c Bonnets for 25c \$1.25 Shawls for 25c  
White Silk Embroidered Bonnets, made with lace ruch and ribbon ties, worth regular 50c, Saturday's sale price 25c

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For full information from Chas. E. Morgan, City Ticket Agent; W. G. Webster, Depot Agent.

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\*Ottoman... Jan. 29, Mar. 6  
\*Haverford... Feb. 6  
\*Cornishman... Feb. 13  
\*Canada... Feb. 20  
\*Dominion... Mar. 13

\*No passengers carried.

Steamers sail from Portland at 2 p.m.

Second-class, \$12.50 and \$40.00, according to steamer.

As no first-class passengers are carried until the 20th February, sailing second-class passengers will have use of all promenade decks.

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