A GIRL IN A THOUSAND

CHAPTER XIII.

After luncheon the two friends separated, having various personal engagements to keep.

Rex no longer doubted his mood—the fact that an unprincipied schemer, an adventurer, in truth, like the count, had spread his snares to entrap the beautiful American girl, served to stimulate his natural aggressiveness, and he was now grimly determined to force the fighting, no matter at what cost.

In the first place, he had a curiosity to gaze upon this same Count Rudolf, of whom he had heard and read so much, for his escapades had formed many a juicy morsel for the scandal-loving continental press, though the fact that he had blood ties with the occupant of the Austrian throne had prevented decent people from ostracizing him, smoothing over his most notorious pranks.

Some inquiry gave Rex the information he desired, and about the middle of the afternoon he was gratified by having pointed out to him the object of his solicitude.

Well, the count was all Bridgewater had said; handsome as an Apollo, with a certain dare-devil character lurking about him, a sort of Fra Diavolo bravado that, among most women, appeared to advantage.

Somehow, Rex gave a sigh of relief.

It was not because the count seemed to be a less determined antogonist than he had anticipated, but simply from his innate conviction that Madge Moore was too bright and sensible a New York girl to be deceived by so flagrant a sinner.

And Rex then and there felt a reckless desire to rub up against the buzz saw, to cultivate the acquaintance of this dueling Austrian, who had brought down quite a number of men in affairs of honor, and to irritate him if need be.

Deep down in his heart he believed the count could not be so valorous after all, for a truly brave man would never stoop so low as to plan such a scurvy game, and place the girl he wooed in danger, simply to pose as a hero in her eyes.

Then, again, he remembered what Bridgewater had told about him, and wondered if he could possibly carry out so exalted an idea of a Western rough rider, accustomed to swinging up against desperadoes and cattle thieves, and shooting from the hip.

It was worth the trial at least; possibly he might, in a measure, thus convince the count that he could never expect to stand up before such an exponent of American grit, who occupied a class by himself, and the game be thus won by default.

So he walked toward his man.

It was in the lobby of the Carlton Hotel, and others were coming and going.

The count saw him advance, and watched him with apparent curiosity.

'Evidently don't know me from Adam," was the mental comment Rex made.

Then he reached the Austrian.

He made a stately salute, which the other returned; Rex could see he was wondering what might be on the carpet, and he decided to keep him speculating a little longer.

"Pardon, monsieur," he said in French, which he spoke with excellent accent, "am I right in believing I am addressing the Count Rudolf Swarborg, of Croatia?"

The count drew his figure up and smiled.

"The same, monsieur, at your service."

"Ah!" said Rex, surveying him from head to foot in what some people would have deemed an insolent manner, but which Rudolf, bless his innocent heart, seemed to accept as hero worship, "I have desired to become acquainted with you, since I heard that you know how to handle a pistol to advantage."

"I am considered a fair shot, I believe, monsieur."

"With ten men to your credit."

The count endeavored to appear indifferent.

"Perhaps it was only nine, monsieur—you know people have a way of exaggerating these little affairs of honor. Still, it may be ten shortly — who knows," he added, carelessly, the monster.

"And these ten were punctured at different times?"

"Certain, monsieur; I do not comprehend."

"I mean you have never had the abounding exhilaration of meeting half a score of dare-devils all at one time, and fighting to the death?"

Rex said this as coolly as though speaking of guinea pigs. The count started and looked at his companion with sudden interest, as though it had dawned upon his mind just then that, after all, he might not be the object of hero worship he had supposed—that his prestige was in danger of being eclipsed.

"Ah! indeed, monsieur, I must confess that pleasure has never been granted me. Parbleau! Am I to understand that you have passed through such an ordeal and live?"

"You see I am here, count — such things are not of infrequent occurrence in my country."

"But, sacre! in this especial case, tell me, did none of these gentlemen escape?"

"On my honor, none. Let me see, six fell before my revolver, three with the bowie knife, and the last, I think, I brought down with—a—the jawbone of an ass, after Samson's style of old, that article falling luckily to my hand.

The Austrian, having reached the limit of his French expletives, turned to his native tongue to continue the volley that expressed his surprise.

"And were you not wounded, monsieur?" he asked.

"Well, I should say so—slashed almost into ribbons, at least, my clothes were, and it took me seven weeks in a hospital to recover. But miners and cowboys all expect such things in the course of their adventurous careers."

Rex, since he was in for a yarn, considered it the part of wisdom to pile the agony on heavy—evidently the Austrian was swallowing the bait, hook and all, with great gusto.

So, with slight encouragement, he narrated several other imaginary encounters, which he treated as trifling affairs, hardly worth mentioning; and glancing out of the tail of his eye, he could see he had landed the big Austrian.

Count Rudolf listened with wonder, and his manner indicated that, while he might have minor doubts, he had been deeply impressed with these amazing yarns.

The Austrian was a blond-bearded giant, a figure that had been the despair of many a despairing swain whom the smiles of a sweetheart per-

chance after perforating the said lover with a sword or bullet; but Rex himself made no mean comparison, and with the halo of such extraordinary deeds hanging about his head, he doubtless appeared in the light of an ogre to Count Rudolf.

By degrees, that astute ndividual had come to suspect the identity of his acquaintance, and after Rex had related how he had, as the sheriff of the county, alone and single-handed, squelched an incipient revolution, checked a big jail delivery, and landed the ringleaders behind the bars, the count remarked, eagerly:

"Ha! then you are an American, m'sieur?"

"Certainly—such affairs could not possibly happen in any other country," replied Rex, coolly, offering the count a cigar.

"And since you know me, might I have the pleasure of your name?"

"Most assuredly, count."

He was careful to give him a card that would correspond to the one Miss Madge had received by accident.

"Mr. Rex King, New York," the count read aloud.

Evidently he was not much surprised, though he unconsciously edged a little farther away from the cowboy rustler.

"I am pleased to meet you, Monsieur King."

"Just what you were wishing for, eh?"

"I do not comprehend the import of what you say," looking at him uneasily.

"Well, I'll try to make my meaning plain. You are said to be a splendid pistol shot. I, too, have been called such in my day. I am growing a little rusty, and I need practice. I had an idea you might welcome a chance for a little exchange of compliments, at, say, ten paces with revolvers. I have a lovely pair—you will be charmed. Any kind of a shot can drive a nail with one of those shooting irons at that distance. What say you, count, shall we indulge?"

The count stood there like a bag of salt—for once in his life he was actually frightened by a challenge, about which he could see no trace of a joke or American humor.

CHAPTER XIV.

In his checkered career the big Austrian beau had undoubtedly seen some stirring times—a man with a reputation of having been a principal in ten duels, more or less sanguinary, could hardly be looked upon in the light of a coward.

At the same time, he could remember no single circumstance in the past that affected him to an equal degree as when this fire eater of a wild Western cowboy adventurer, accustomed to contests with half a dozen antagonists at one time, and the finest pistol shot in the States, according to the veracious Bridgewater, so coolly asked the pleasure of an exchange of shots at such range as to make it murder.

Now, be it known, that while Count Rudolf desired evil in any shape to befall this same American, because a freak of fortune had injected Rex into his well-laid schemes he had no idea of sacrificing his own life in the matter.

Many accounts had he read of how these untamed broncho-busters of the Western wilds fought the most terrific duels on earth, and thought nothing of cutting one another into tatters. True, the count had never as yet had the pleasure of meeting one of these characters, and the ideal he had formed did not in any way correspond with this sun-browned but gentlemanly athlete, but apparently not a shadow of doubt regarding Rex or his exploits found anchorage within his brain.

The duels he had fought had been on the French order, with gentlemanly antagonists, who were very punctilious with regard to all the amenities of the code, and the very thought of a duel with this American, whose delight it had been to meet half a dozen foes at the same time, and indulge in a regular orgy, in which death alone brought about a cessation of hostilities—ugh! it sent a cold shiver racing and down his patrician spinal column.

Of course, Count Rudolf, being a man of the world, would not care to betray the real reason why he declined the friendly offer of a tilt.

He mastered the feelings of alarm that threatened to overwhelm him, and sadly shook his head.

"You are very kind, monsieur, but, really, I am too closely engaged at present to indulge myself in such a pleasure. Perhaps, later on, when I have carried to completion certain plans I have now in mind, I may oblige you. Besides, it is so very peculiar this request; never have I a duel fought without a cause," was what he said, in the most delightful of his engaging ways.

"Oh! that might soon be remedied. I could give you a slap in the face, you would challenge, we might take a cab to some quiet place, if such can be found outside London, and then settle the matter of curiosity."

The sang-froid with which this was spoken made Count Rudolf stare.

"Monsieur, I tell you it is impossible just at present, much as it grieves me to refuse so delightful an opportunity. A bridegroom has other things to think of than the duello. Perhaps, as a married man, I may remember your wish and satisfy that curiosity."

"Ah, but it is not my desire to make a widow, my dear count. There would be no marriage if it came about now."

The count threw off his mask.

"It is all one account of the young m'amselle," he said, fiercely.

"Now, we are beginning to comprehend each other. Yes, it is because of the lady you hope to marry, but who has given you no encouragement. Over here the law pays no attention to such gallants, except when a brother sometimes uses a horsewhip. In our west they shoot on sight men who raise a hand against a woman—shoot them as they would coyotes, jackals, wolves."

The count looked around uneasily.

He was not in the habit of carrying firearms constantly, and he had a strong understanding that these western desperadoes always went "heeled," ready, as the Britisher had solemnly assured him, to "shoot at the drop of a hat," whatever that might mean.

Life was sweet to the Austrian—he hoped to see many more triumphs of his kind ere shuffling off this mortal coil, and, above all things, he dreaded the thought of being horribly shot to pieces, hacked with a terrible bowie knife, "cut to ribbons," as these men of the wild and woolly west would say.

He could philosophically stand up and accept the fire of an orthodox antagonist, delivered after the perfunctory fashion of the French duello, but this barbarian method of fighting made his very flesh creep to think of it.

"Monsieur King, I have no quarrel with you—I do not even wish to have anything to do with you. I am a gentleman, a member of Austria's aristocracy, not far removed from the throne. Any lady whom I condescend to marry may feel honored. That is all, monsieur. As I have a very pressing engagement just now, I beg that you will excuse me. Some other time, monsieur, I promise to oblige you; let it be revolvers, swords—or, sacre! even the jawbone of an ass!"

He bowed and retreated, something after the fashion of a crab, sideways, so that he might manage to keep a wary eye upon his rival, for he had an uneasy feeling that Rex, who kept his hands carelessly in his pockets, might open fire upon him without removing them; indeed, he had read that this was the favorite manner of taking a dreaded enemy by surprise, practiced extensively out in wild America.

It was only with difficulty that Rex could control his risibles until the doughty count had managed to effect a masterly retreat.

When the Austrian had jumped into a hansom at the curb, and was driven off to keep the imaginary engagement that served as a nexcuse for his leaving the other, Rex chuckled as might a man who had enjoyed a pretty good joke.

"Upon my word, I never knew before how well I was cut out for an actor. If Bridge could only have witnessed that interview, I'm sure he'd have enjoyed it. The count may be a terrible duelist over here, where they hedge the principals about with such abominable regulations that a serious sending is of rare occurrence, but he's a baby when it comes to the Texan method. Just as I said, he's a coward at heart, and I'm sure he has a most vivid idea of wild western methods."

"By Jove! It was as good as a circus," said a voice near by, and, behold, Bridgewater issued forth from behind a pillar, which had easily concealed his small figure.

(To be continued.)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

TIMES PATTERNS.

A NEAT AND DESIRABLE SHIRTWAIST FOR WOMEN.

No. 8329.—This simple yet stylish shirtwaist fastens in the back. The fulness is gathered at the waist line and laid in three deep tucks on the shoulders. The plastron revers on the front forms a band trimming over the back; his revers may be omitted. The sleeve is cut in the regulat shirtwaist style, but may be cut for shorter length, and finished with a band. The waist may be made of silk, woolen or wash fabrics, or chemisette of contrasting material of tucking. As illustrated, green and white striped taffetas was used for green taffetas for cuffs and revers and white taffetas for the chemisette. If made without the revers, the sign would also be effective with front embroidered and trimmed bands of insertion, fancy ginger braid. The pattern is cut in 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 inches bust measure.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Address, "Pattern Department" Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get patterns.

Important Change in Pacific Trancontinental

During the months of January and February the C. P. R. "Imperial" will not run between Montreal and Winnipeg, or between Calgary and Vancouver. This change will not affect passengers from this city to any considerable extent. The time of the northwest express from Toronto is unchanged from Montreal daily; there is no change of time made to Winnipeg, but passengers to Calgary and points west wait in that city. Passengers west of Calgary and the Pacific enjoy a welcome break in the journey, arriving in Winnipeg on Friday and after an afternoon in the city which to see the attractions of the western metropolis, leaving destinations at 10.45 p. m. Thursday. This opportunity to explore Winnipeg and way to the Northwest will be doubtedly be welcomed by many frequent travellers. The change will come into effect Jan. 1.

CAST

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Interior of Alberta

In Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is via Chicago and the Northwestern or Duluth. Superior, Minneapolis, lighted St. Paul. Secure tickets without smoking and pamphlet, "New Homes in the Great West," from nearest agent.

Causes of the body Frobisher, along side of Mendel's death. side the railway bridge, He was worth $50,000. Apparently and left Tuesday. Apparently he seemed in good health, but exhaustion in keeping with his life, until

GO FOR YOUR LETTERS

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UNCLAIMED IN HAMILTON.

Allan, Miss Jessie M. (2)
Akart, Miss Mae.
Ash, M. G.

Barlow, C.
Begg, W. A.
Boyle, R. S.
Bristow, G. D.
Burnell, Fred.
Burroughes, James.
Burton, P.
Burgess, W. O.
Burrows, W. A.
Brown, O. G.
Barkholder, E. P.

Calder, Mrs. Sarah G. B
Carruthers, Mrs. J.
Chase, G.
Churchill, Miss Susie.
Cooper, Wyman.
Colbeck, D.
Cobb, E.
Cooper, W., Britannia Ave.
Cooke, J. P.
Cushen, Miss M.
Cushen, Miss Ada.
Cummings, Mrs.
Curtis, Mrs. W.

Davidson, J.
Devitt, H.
Dods, Jno.
Dumaine, A.

Erskine, James

Fletcher, Mrs
Flewelling,
Forsythe, J
Fraser, F.

Gardner, A.
Gillies, Evelyn.
Gillard,
Gidding
Gordon
Goodea fred.
Gray, David.
Griffin er Wm.
Griffin J. B.
Greer,
Grenn ward, 39 Park st. s., 4 L.

Ham rs. Norman.
Harr
Han
Halc
Har s D.
Har lian.
Her W. E.
Ho r. and Mrs. F.
Ho lly.
He J.
H
Horge S.
W. R. T.
Miss G.

J.
rs.
A. W.
, Mrs. W.
G. P.

C. H.
M. D.
Miss Ada C.

an, Wm. C.
Gilbert.
John.
r, Miss Jennie.
ore, R.
Miss Edna.

lum, Mrs. L.
ngall, A.
are, H.
od, Miss Elizabeth.
e, Miss Pearl.
ennie, Alex.
ay, Capt. M.
erson, Mrs. George.
e, Miss.

kel, Mrs. J. E.
sey, C. D.
hews, John R. F.
rtin, A. H.
ling, B.
ger, E. R.
en, D. O. F.
ller, Miss Jessie
ore, George
urray, Peter
yers, Miss Gertie

orrie, Mrs. Jennie

kes, Mrs. Hattie
Hara, E. J.
rr, D. A.
rr, W. R.

Parsons, Mrs. Will
Paskins, Mrs. (2)
Paker, R.
Pirie, T. R.
Pond, Mrs. Maggie
Typer, Wm.

Ripteon, D.
Riehl, W. J.
Rose, W. S.
Rogers, G.

Schubert, George
Scott, G. M.
Shortland, Mrs. C. H.
Schazel, Er.
Shipman, Horace
Sinclair, Mrs. Sarah
Soule, Mrs. M. C.
Smale, Matilda V.
Smith, Mrs. Helen N. W.
Smith, Mrs.
Smyth, John
Stewart, J. L.
Stewart, Mrs. E.

Taffe, Mrs., Beach Road
Thomson, Alex.

Vanderlip, Miss Lottie

Waters, B. A.
Watkins, Bert, care Mr. Rasberry
Watson, Wm.
Waterberry, Mary A.
Waterberry, Norval
Webb, sen., Mr. and Mrs.
West, Herbert
Webber, M. M.
Webster, Mrs. Mary
White, F.
White, Harry A.
White, Miss A.
Wilson, H.
Williams, Chas. W.
Wood, Mrs. R.
Weir, F. D.
Wood, E. B. (2)

Young, Miss Nellie
Young, H. H.

Foreign:

Domenico, Guesuta

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps. LEMBIRE, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal. 401

Mrs. Phybers, wife of an English settler, was fatally burned at Tilhorn, Man., while lighting a fire with coal oil.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1909

Second Day of the Great January Sale of

WHITE GOODS

Thousands of eager and enthusiastice buyers took advantage of the wonderful bargains offerd here to-day, and we fully expect greater numbers to-morrow, for the goods and the pricing of the same are the best that we have ever offered. Our buyers have been searching the markets of the whole world for reliable materials for this great January event, and placed large orders to induce low prices. The following are only a few of the many bargains that await you.

Thousands of Yards of Beautiful Embroideries in the Great Sale of White Goods

Corset Cover Embroidery, Worth Regularly 69c and 79c, All One Price 49c Yard

10 cartoons to be cleared at the above price; fine Swiss and Nainsook Embroidery, with pretty shadow and eyelet designs, worth regular 69 and 79c, for ..... 49c yard

Mill Ends—Great Reductions

Twenty cartoons, manufacturer's mill ends Embroideries and Insertions, the finest we have ever offered, from pretty baby edgings to 9-inch flouncings.
At 9c yard, were 15c yard.
At 11c yard, were 20c yard.
At 14c yard, were 25c yard.
At 19c yard, were 29c yard.

Regular 50c Corset Cover Embroidery, Sale Price 35c Yard

See this line of Corset Cover Embroidery, beautifully embroidered in pretty open and shadow designs, with pretty lace edgings and blind insertions, worth regular 50c, sale price ..... 35c yard

Worth Regularly 60c Up to $1.50, Sale Price 39c to 98c Yard

Every woman who loves pretty rich All-over Embroideries should not miss seeing these specials, very dainty designs suitable for babies' wear and blouse lengths, worth in the regular way 60c up to $1.50 yard, sale price 39c to 98c yard.

Quality Skirting Embroideries--Great Reductions

Worth regularly 79c, sale price ..... 49c yard
Worth regularly 80c, sale price ..... 59c yard
Worth regularly 90c, sale price ..... 69c yard
Worth regularly $1.00 and $1.25, sale price ..... 79c yard

25c-Tremendous White Wear Selling-25c

Corset Covers, Worth 50c for 25c

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Covers, full front and deep lace yoke, and trimmed with lace edging, worth regularly 50c, for 25c

Drawers, Worth 50c for 25c

Women's Fine Cambric Drawers, with very full frill, trimmed with hemstitched tucks. Take advantage of the savings and come to-morrow. Worth regularly 50c, for .. 25c pair

Regular $1.50 Fine Cambric Skirts for 98c

Another big chance in fine Cambric, beautifully made Skirts, with full flounce, trimmed with lace, also fine embroidery, very special, Tuesday 98c

Honest Values---Great Reductions

Nobody has a monopoly of them
We make a specialty of them in our big Linen Section.
The very best quality at the lowest possible price is our motto.

January Sale of White Lawn and Net Waists

THIRD FLOOR

$2.50 Waists for $1.25

Dainty, Fine White Mull Waists, made with embroidered yoke and trimmed with Valenciennes insertion, long tucked sleeves, pointed cuff edged with lace, also a line of tailored Vesting Waists made with Gibson tuck, worth regularly $2.00, Tuesday's sale price $1.25

$6.00 Net Waists for $3.98

Handsome new Ecru Net Waists, made with filet panel down front, edged with Valenciennes lace, long, musketeer sleeves, pointed cuff, edged with lace, baby back, silk slip, directoire collar, worth regularly $6.00, Tuesday's sale price $3.98

R. McKAY & CO.

SENATE VACANCIES.

Death of Senator Bernier Makes the Fourth.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—There are now four Senatoral vaciences to be filled, namely, two in Nova Scotia, one in Ontario, and one in Manitoba. In Nova Scotia the vaciences are over a year standing. In Ontario the vacancy was caused by the death of Senator Merner last summer, and in Manitoba the death of Senator Bernier last week made the fourth vacancy in the Upper Chamber. It is unlikely that any appointments to fill the vacancies will be made until just prior to the opening of Parliament.

In Nova Scotia Mr. H. J. Logan, ex-M. P., is mentioned as being likely to succeed to one of the vacancies for that province. In Ontario the names of Adam Zimmerman, ex-M. P., for Hamilton, and Hon. Mr. Young, of Galt, have been mentioned. No action has yet been taken, however, by the Cabinet in Council. The whole question of appointments still remains open for consideration at a later date.

Severe Fighting in Persia.

Teheran, Jan. 3.—Serious disturbances have occurred at Ispahan, which lies 210 miles south of Teheran. Bakhtiari tribesmen have penetrated the town. Indiscriminate looting followed with severe fighting and loss of life.

SAVED OTHERS,

But Porter at Meriden, Conn., Was Killed Himself.

Meriden, Conn., Jan. 3.—Risking his life to save those of Mrs. Philip Gauthier and her child, who were on the tracks, Michael Donlon ran in front of the New York-Boston express over the New York, New Haven & Haverford Railroad at the station here yesterday and rescued both, but was fatally hurt himself. Mrs. Gauthier and her child escaped practically unhurt. The platform was thronged with people who were waiting for the incoming express.

Unexpectedly the child slipped away from its mother and ran out on the tracks. Mrs. Gauthier sprang after the child. Donlon saw the act and in a single bound separated the mother and child, throwing each in an opposite direction clear of the engine. Donlon could not get out of the way and was struck. He died last night.

SHOT AT HIM.

Night Riders Attempt to Kill Attorney-General.

Union City, Tenn., Jan. 2.—An attempt was made here to-night to assassinate Attorney-General Caldwell, who has been active in the prosecution of the night riders now on trial here for the murder of Captain Rankin. He was followed from the depot by a man, who shot at him twice as he neared his home. Union City is not well lighted, and as the man ran, after firing the shots, the Attorney-General could not identify him.

The defence rested its case in the night rider trials this afternoon and the State began its rebuttal testimony, which will be concluded Monday. The most startling story of the day was that of Mrs. Bud Morris, wife of a witness, who swore he had been present at the murder of Captain Rankin and had recognized some of the accused. Mrs. Morris had been on the stand yesteday and had sworn that her husband was at home the night of the murder. To-day she took the stand again and stated that she had perjured herself yesterday because night riders had threatened her, and had further told her that her husband would be hanged unless she swore he was at home.

When court adjourned, Mrs. Morris, accompanied by her husband and baby, under the protection of six soldiers, left for Dresden, Weakly County, where she will live in future. She was in such terror of her life that she did not even wait to get her other two children or her personal effects.

NEW YEAR'S FIGHT.

Charles Stonley Dies at Halifax From His Injuries.

Halifax, Jan. 3.—Chas. Stonley, a stevedore, aged 32, died to-day in the hospital as the result of a fight on New Year's Day, and Wm. Lawler, aged 20, and Lewis Shea, aged 21, of Windsor, are held on the charge of manslaughter. All had been drinking and a fight occurred in which the two men are alleged to have attacked Stonley and beat him so badly that he never recovered from his injuries.

The body of George Plastow, a farmhand in Vaughan township, missing for two weeks, has been found in a field. Death was due to exposure. Fifty dollars he had is missing.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Toronto AND Return $1.15 FROM HAMILTON

With 25 cents added for admission to Ontario Horse Breeders' Exhibition.
Good going Jan. 12, 13, 14, 15.
Return limit, Jan. 16, 1909.

California Mexico Florida

Round trip tourist tickets now on sale to all principal winter resorts.
Full information from Chas. E. Morgan, city agent; W. G. Webster, depot agent.

DAILY TOURIST CAR

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

From Toronto to Winnipeg, the Northwest and Pacific Coast.
Always bright and clean, well lighted, ventilated and heated, wide aisles and modern conveniences. Berths are roomy (easily accommodate two), comfortable, daily supplied with fresh linen. Smart porter in charge.
The best people "go Tourist" now-a-days. You are sure of congenial company; going Tourist pays, too, berths rates are very moderate. Berths reserved at C. P. R. Ticket Office, Cor. King and James streets.

T., H. & B. Railway —TO— NEW YORK $9.40

Via New York Central Railway. (Except Empire State Express).
The ONLY RAILROAD landing PASSENGERS in the HEART OF THE CITY (42nd Street Station). New and elegant buffet sleeping car accomodation.
A. Craig, T. Agt. F. P. Backus, G. P. A. 'Phone 1090.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

For Copy of "NOTES BY THE WAY" with Time Table of Maritime Express

Canada's train, noted for excellence of Sleeping and Dining Car Service, between MONTREAL and the ATLANTIC PORTS

Apply to Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King street East, or GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTM'T Moncton, N. B.

STEAMSHIPS

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

From Portland for Liverpool.

*Roman	Jan. 9	Feb. 13
Merion	Jan. 16	
Canada		Feb. 20
*Welshman	Jan. 23	Feb. 27
*Ottoman	Jan. 30	Mar. 6
Haverford	Feb. 6	

*No passengers carried.
Steamers sail from Portland at 2 p. m.
Second-class, $42.50 and $46.00, 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.
Third-class to Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Belfast, Glasgow, $27.50.
For full information apply to local agent or DOMINION LINE, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.

INSURANCE

F. W. CATES & BRO. DISTRICT AGENTS Royal Insurance Co. Assets, including Capital $45,000,000 OFFICE—39 JAMES STREET SOUTH. Telephone 1,448.

WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. FIRE AND MARINE Phone 2584 W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent. 75 James Street South

FOR SALE CHEAP
Plasterers' Salamanders,
Garbage Tanks,
Metal Hods for mortar and brick,
Slating, Tiling,
All kinds of Roofing,
Vallies and Flashings.
JOHN E. RIDDELL
Phone 687. 257 King Street East.

IMPERIAL SENTIMENT.

Sunday Observer Thinks Milner Arrested Its Decline in Canada.

London, Jan. 3.—The Sunday Observer thinks Lord Milner found Imperial sentiment weakening in Canada and arrested its decline. The Observer now believes Canada will probably hold the door open another year or two. Tariff reform here must, however, result in greater inspiration of the Imperial cause. Without Imperial preference any change in the British fiscal policy would only help to disguise from Britain her real position.

Word was received in Toronto yesterday that Mrs. Fred. G. Cox, of Glen Road, Rosedale, died suddenly of heart failure in Chicago on Saturday morning.