Love Finds the Way

"Enough, enough! And she— she thinks me a thief and a scoundrel! Oh, shame, shame!" especially shame, shame!" especially shame, indeed! repeated Miss Lucas ering with an affectation of pity the anguish of the broken-hearted man. "Shame, indeed! Oh, Mr. Clifford, these mighty souls are meaner than the brutes when they stoop to injustice and cruelty to those who eat their bread. Be brave, sir, be brave."

He recovered himself with a struggle and confronted her, calm and proud. "Thank you, madam," he said, in slow, set words. "I know not to what I sext query."

when they stoop to injustice and to those who eat their bread. Be brave, sir, be brave."

He recovered himself with a struggle and confronted her, calm and proud. "Thank you, madam," he said, in slow, set words. "I know not to what I owe this kindness."

"Nay, you have been kind to me," said Miss Lucas, with a sigh; "and are we not similarly placed, sir? We were both dependents. I am still one—we have both suffered, though I in a less degree. I should be ungrateful to my order if I were to let you get into their clutches unwarned, unprepared."

He inclined his head and held out his hand.

Jaw faeling, madam, had I any gasped.

"A bride!" He breathed harder than ever. "Whose bride, madam?"
"Mr. Besant's," replied Miss Lucas. "He proposed for her before you were turned from the house. He is at the Hall every day, and I believe the law-vers are at work upon the marriage ettlement."

She rose as she spoke, and looking keenly at the dreadful effect of her

keenly at the dreadful effect of her words held out her hand.

"Good-by, Mr. Clifford, I dare not stay longer. You have not saked how I found you. I saw you in the city and followed you here. It was too late to speak to you then—it is almost too late now, but I do not regret my trouble or the lateness of the hour if I have been of service to you."

He took he hand in his cold one and grasped it, staring at her vacaally.

grasped it, staring at her vacandly. "Good-by," she said again, thinking with fine contempt that the weak idiot had gone out of his mind. "And te had gone out of his mind. "And be warned. Shun Rivershall as you would the plague. Rivershall to you spells the felon's dock and the felon's shame!"

She had gone, and he looked vacantly The room swam round him. were twenty gaslights-twenty

agere were twenty gaslights—twenty dingy office stools.
"Theft! Steal her ring like a footpad.
And she believe it! Oh, Heaven, how hard the world is! how hard she is!
Theft, a felon's shame! Oh, cruel, cruel!"

"Theft! Steal her ring like a footpad. And she believe it! Oh, Heaven, how hard the world is! how hard she is! Theft, a felon's shame! Oh, cruel, cruel!"

He rose to go, but the mind fails sometimes like the body. The room seemed closing in around him. He put out his hands to keep the walls away, and with a groan of misery he fell all of a heap, with the fallen stool on top of him and a file, shaken from its place by his fall, lying across his chest.

He might have been there either until Mr. Walker came in the morning or until the fit left him, but one of those chances which seem to be ever floating about the atmosphere of circumstances to fill up gaps in non-fitting events happened to save him.

Miss Lucas had closed the dealers.

Miss Lucas had closed the door inse-urely, the wind blew it open at the very noment a short, business-like-looking nan in black stopped and stared at the

"Number two," he muttered, scratching his chin with a black glove two sizes too large for him and too seedy for anyone but a lawyer. "This is the house, but all gone, of course. Might have guessed that. Stupid nonsense to come down at all, but instructions said immediate, whatever the hour, and here I am. Hello! shutters up, but gas is burning. Some young scamp left it; hope it'll burn down; them who leave their property to errand boys' carelessness ought to suffer. Ahem! here's the door open. Somebody there." Number two," he muttered, scratch-

cough and entered.

Having passed the inner door the logic of the affair met him point-blank. There was some one there and that some one was lying—drunk—in close amity with the office stool upon the floor.

"Scandalous!" said the visitor, and he stooped down and shook the limp figure with true legal energy. "Come, young fellow, ain't you ashamed of yourself? Come, come, get up; don't lie there like a pig. You've broken the stool, and the governor'll break your head for a certainty. Here's the fire down, too. Come, young sir, come."

But the "young sir" remaining obsti-nately nerveless and vertical, the lawyer suddenly conceived the idea that he might be mistaken, and that the "pig" might be dead.

"Mercy upon artists."

might be dead.

"Mercy upon us!" he gasped, falling back aghast. "Here—help! help!" and, crying loudly, he bent down and hoisted the limp figure onto his knee. Not dead, for the eyes opened.

The lawyer seized the water bottle and discharged the contents full in the pale, haggard face.

He inclined his head and held out his hand.

"Had I any feeling, madam, had I any room in my heart for any it would be that of gratitude to you! But—but—oh, a thief, shame! shame!" He groaned for a few moments, then raised his head again.

"And she?" he asked, "tell me is she well, happy?"

"Not very well," replied Miss Lucas, "but happy, it is to be presumed, for a bride-elect should be happy."

"A bride!" He breathed harder than the present of the chair.

"I am Clarence Clifford," he said. "I beg you will be quick, sir, I am ill and faint."

faint."

Even as he spoke he staggered.
Mr. Cracknell darted at him and caught his hand.

"For heaven's sake! don't go off again, my dear sir, till you've heard.
Don't, don't—I beg of you as a favor.
Most important business. If you're Mr. Clarence Clifford, and you must be, you know, you are the heir to five thousand a year!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

Clarence Clifford stared at the queer little figure with genuine bewilderment. Then a smile, sad and scornful, broke over his face, and he said, turning to the

desk:

"There must be some mistake, sir. Five thousand a year? Impossible!"

"Nothing's Impossible," retorted Mr. Cracknell. "If you are Mr. Clarence Oifford, and the is No. 2 Little Broadway, then you're the gentleman I was sent to communicate with. If it goes so much against the grain to hear that you're heir to a fine income that you can't even believe it, better communicate with Fibbs—Mr. Fibbs, Snarley Yard, Lincoln's Inn.'

Mr. Clifford, whose strong fund of common sense and calm composure had

and muttering:
"Rum affair—strange young man-

"Rum affair—strange young very strange—he, he!"
Clarence Clifford sat staring at the gas again for half an hour.
Five thousand a year! Could it be true, or was it some vile manoeuvre on

rue, or was it some vile manoeuvre or he part of Sir Ralph Melville, Mr. Be ant, or some other unforeseen ene o bring him fresh trouble and grief?

to bring him fresh crownes and green.
He sighed.
"If it be true, it comes too late!"
And with a heavy heart and a confused mind he locked up the office for the second time that evening and walked

Another man with the sudden intelli-gence of a possible five thousand a year in his pockets would have indulged in a

there."

He walked up and peered in, very much as the raven peers into the dog kennel in the popular picture.

"No one here. Ah, a policeman's the best thing for this job. Better see though if the place really is empty," and he knocked.

No answer came, and, peering a little still more closely, he emitted a warning cough and entered.

Having passed the inner door the Having passed the inner door the well, 'he said. "It's just my luck."

Hearty congratulations at his good

servant.

"Well," he said. "It's just my luck. I never had a particularly good nag but it broke its neck or leg or darned something. Now you get five thousand a year dropped into your mouth and I'm diddled of a clean head and a gentleman! But you don't look over excited. Perhaps you're used to this sort of thing!" he added, with a rueful sarcasm.

Clarence Clifford shook his head.

"I have not realized it yet," he sand, gravely. "It may be a hoax; it may be..."

be—"
"No, no," said Mr. Walker. "It's true
enough, I'll bet you anything. I know
my bad luck too well. There—if you
won't have any muffins—get to bed.
You look as knocked out as a b'iled
owl."

Only too glad to retire to his small out comfortable room, Mr. Clifford said

od-night." "Good-night."

In the morning he arose, convinced himself that the occurrences of last night were not the fleeting phases of a dream, and set out for the office.

Mr. Walker was there before him and

A deep, long breath and the man came to, but only to a sharper pain, that of the crossed his hands, and as if unconscious of any presence besides that of his own sorrow, groaned aloud.

"What's the matter, sir?" asked the little lawyer; "ill—faint—eh?—what is it?"

"Theft! theft!" moaned Clarence, and the lawyer let him down and ran to the iron safe.

"No, that's locked, so's the desk. What on earth does the man mean?"

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1909 White Star-Dominion Royal **Mail Steamships** Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw; largest and most modern steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the four decks. Every detail of comfort and lux-ury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

DOMINION July 31, Sept. 4, Oct. 9
MEGANTIC Aug. 7, Sept. 11, Oct. 14
OTTAWA Aug. 14, Sept. 15, Oct. 23
CANADA Aug. 18, Sept. 19, Oct. 23
CANADA Aug. 18, Sept. 19, Oct. 24
LAURENTIC Aug. 23, Oct. 25, Oct. 26
LAURENTIC Aug. 25, Oct. 26, Oct. 26
LAURENTIC Aug. 25, Oct. 27
LAURENTIC Aug. 25
LAURENTIC Aug. 25
LAURENTIC Aug. 25
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SHARP AT 8.30 TUESDAY MORNING

50 Dozen White Embroidered Wash Collars at 10c, Worth 25c Sharp at 8.30 Tuesday morning on sale for the first time, the prettiest Wash Collars. Be here on time and secure your share of them, the best fering of the season in new and up-to-date Wash Collars. Out they go

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White, tan, mauve and light blue, \$\frac{3}{2}\$ Length Wash Coats, nicely tailored and trimmed. Regular \$2.75, clearing price ... 98c Wash Suits \$2.98

A splendid assortment of styles and colors, semi and tight-fitting models, beautifully tailored and trimmed. Colors white, pink, tan, light and dark blue, and mauve. All New York sample suits. Regular \$10, on sale at .. \$2.98

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Dainty White Blouses, made of fine Hamburg Muslin, also Persian Lawn, with allover Swiss embroidery fronts; some with fancy yokes, trimmed with valenciennes and fine tucks, slightly soiled with showing, worth up to \$3.50. on sale,....

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Staple Values for Tuesday

R. McKAY & CO

just been raising by beating the door mat.
"No, thank you, my lad," said Mr.
Clifford. "I'll go to a chemist if I want
suffocating. I ell Mr. Fibbs it is Mr.
Clifford who would be glad to see him."
The lad returned from the inner office and Clarence Clifford was ushered into the presence of the head partner of the firm of Fibbs & Cracknell.

Quick at reading faces, the young man in a moment ran over the countenance before him, but said—nothing. "Mr. Clifford, I presume," said a dry, not-to-be-hurried voice, that might have matched Mr. Clifford's own for calm and

"I am Clarence Clifford, sir."

"I am Clarence Clifford, sir."
"Then I have to congratulate you, Mr. Clifford, on being a particularly fortunate young gentleman."
Mr. Clifford bowed.
The lawyer seated himself in his chair, which he had wheeled round to face his visitor, and watched for the clare of imperious and embaryased de-

signs of impatience and embarrassed de-light which did not come. light which did not come.

"I thank you, sir," said the clear voice. "You allude without a doubt to the fortune which Mr. Cracknell informed me last night I had inherited." "Without doubt," assented Mr. Phibbs, admiring the cool way in which this lucky heir bore the shock which had often maddened and sometimes killed. "Without doubt. May I ask if the intelligence was unexpected?"

"It was quite unexpected," said Clarence Clifford. "And I am here this morning to learn whence —in fact, the

ence Chilord. "And I am here this morning to learn whence —in fact, the particulars of this legacy."
"Just so," said the lawyer, calmly, ringing a hand bell. "I will place you in possession of the facts. Mr. Williams, oblige me with the Clifford documents."

There was a profound silence while the clerk went on his mission.

He returned with a small case, which Mr. Phibbs proceeded to unlock, saying as he did so:

"Do you know anything of one James Clifford, of Lausanne, Switzerland?" "Nothing," replied Clarence. "I never heard the name before."

A deep, long breath and the man came to, but only to a sharper pain, that of grief.

He crossed his hands, and as if unconscious of any presence besides that of his own sorrow, groaned aloud.

What's the matter, sir?" asked the little lawyer; "ill—faint—eh?—what is it?"

"Theft' theft!" moaned Clarence, and the lawyer let him down and ran to the iron safe.

"No, that's locked, so's the desk. What on earth does the man mean?"

By the time this inquiry was uttered Clarence Clifford accome to. With a deep sigh he passed his hand over his drenched forchead and breast and said, faintly:

"I am very sorry, sir; you have had a great deal of trouble. A faintness, sudden and very dreadful, seized me, but —but I am better. What—what may your business be?"

A deep sigh he passed his hand over his drenched forchead and breast and said, synthesis and state of the company of the lawyer, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I am surprised. What's locked, so's the desk. What one will your servant and will do my duty until we part—if we do," he added, significantly.

"If we do, ahi" retorted Mr. Walker, sarcastically. "Waal, I know your obstinacy, so there's the letters, but mind, don't you miss Snarley Yard, ten o'clock, and let us hear whether it's a hoax or not."

So saying he walked off disconsolately and his clerk opened the letters as usual. He worked up to the half hour, then put on his hat and walked—not hurried, but with his usual business pace of the company of the relationship between you either in the lawyer, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I am surprised. The lawyer, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I am surprised. Walker, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I am surprised. The lawyer, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I am still your servant and will do ny duty of the slawyer, with a slight upraising of his white eyebrows. "I may surprised. The

Mr. Phibbs bowed coldly Mr. Phibbs bowed coldly.

"No apologies, I beg, sir; my time is b your service. I will read the will."

And in a clear voice he read aloud the aportant document.

It was short, and in plain phraseology is a short, and in plain phraseology is a short one James Clifford, of

It was short, and in plain phraseology signifed that one James Clifford, of Lausanne, a Swiss canton, bequeathed first the sum of one thousand pounds to the hospital for the sick and incurable at Geneva, and the sole and whole remainder of his estate, which was to be sold and invested by James Phibbs, of Snarley Yard, Lincoln's Inn, and the interest forthcoming to be paid immediately to one Clarence Clifford, tutor to Sir Ralph Melville, of Rivershall, in the County of Berks. For whose, the said Clarence Clifford's, forgiveness, I, a sinful, dying man, to pray and implore. "Judge not lest ye be judged."

Divested of its five thousand unnecessary words and legal technicalities, this was the gist of the deed as Mr. Fibbs explained it.

explained it. (To be Continued.)

ORIGIN OF POKER.

Was It First Played in New Orleans?

RAILWAYS

AN IDEAL VACATION TRIP AT MODERATE COST

Ticket, Hamilton to Cobalt and Return costs \$14.50

Civic Holiday, August 2nd Return Tickets at Single Fare

to all stations in Canada.
Good going July 31st, Aug. 1st and 2nd.
Return limit, Aug. 3rd, 1909.
Full information, tickets, etc., from City
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STEAMSHIPS

From Montreal and Quebec All Canadian Pacific steamships are equiped with Marconi wireless telegraphy, and conveniences for the safety and comfor

HOUSEKEEPER

The following method does away with fishy" dishes and disagreeable odors: Clean and wash the fish thoroughly, sait, pepper, and flour it inside and out sparingly; then roll it in manila paper at least three times. Pinch the ends of the paper together, then fold back and pin securely to prevent the escape of the juices. Bake in a moderate oven and allow fifteen minutes more than if baking uncovered. When ready to serve remove the paper, to which the skin will adhere, and place the delisious, juicy meat upon a platter. Garnish as desired.

THREE THINGS TO TRY.

THREE THINGS TO TRY.

Butter well the top of any kind of hot mush and set away to cool, especially for frying. It prevents a tough coating from forming.

Keep bananas from turning dark in dessert or fruit saled by taking a fork and cutting crosswise. They are not so smooth as when cut with a knife, but will retain their natural color longer.

When obliged to use hard water for dishes try adding a little sweet milk to the water and see how much easier to get a suds.

PIE HELP.

To prevent the juice from running over when making berry pies, cut a three-inch square of plain writing paper and make into a cone.

Just as you place pie in oven make a small cut in centre of pie crust and insert in this cut the small end of cone. The surplus juice will come up in the cone.

RAINY-DAY SAINTS.

Legends of Swithin and Other Good Men of Old.

In the early summer many nation ommemorate saints who are popularly supposed to have an influence on the weather. The principal form of the be-

weather. The principal form of the belief is that whatever the weather may be on this particular saint's day so it will be for the next 40 days. Among English-speaking people the day is July 15 and the saint is St. Swithin. The old rhyme is well known:
St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain, For forty days it will remain, St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair, For forty days 'twill rain mae mair. St. Swithin was a native of Winchester, who lived about the year 800 and finally became the bishop of his city. His life was exemplary and after his death the miraculous properties of his tomb became so well known that his body was installed in a gorgeous shrine in the new cathedral. The ceremony took place on July 15, 971, so that this date is really the Feast of the Translation of St. Swithin. For a while the cathedral was dedicated to him but Henry VIII stringed in. For a while the cathedral was ded cated to him, but Henry VIII. strippe

him of that honor. He is buried in choir of the present church.

The Persian Game.

John B. Barber, of New Orleans, speaking about the gene of poker, said that while most men will testify to the fact that few know very much about the great American which are ignorant entered to the origin of the same. "All the evidence about poker which has come to light, however, points to its origin in New Orleans," confinued Mr. Barber. "The question is where did New Orleans gene known to the population of that city, who, it must be remembered were French and used French terms in any games that they played?

"There is no French game played with only twenty cards, as poker was played at New Orleans in 1832, but there are several French games in which all the poker hands are to be found except four of a kind. Am blue hand of each player. Where could the with five cards in each hand and the piack inventor of poker have found a game played couslating of twenty cards only?

"The standard pack of cards in Europe from the earliest days has been what is now called the player, Where could the with five cards in each hand and the piack inventor of poker have found a game played couslating of twenty cards only?

"The standard pack of cards in Europe from the earliest days has been what is now called the playet pack, which is the same as our American euchre pack, thirty-two cards. There is only one country in the world where poker has always been played with five cards in the hand of each player. Where cards in the hand of each player, where could the world where poker has always been played with five cards in the hand of each player. Where found a game played couslating of twenty cards only?

"The standard pack of cards in the hand of each player, where found a game played with five cards in the hand of each player and that is Persia, not called poker. It is called now, the hand of each player and that is Persia, not called poker. It is called now, the hand of each player and that is Persia of the played poker has always been played with five cards in the hand of each player and that is Persia of th

they may have screens in a theatre, but they are not for the purpose of keeping the flies out.

DIL Chase's Oint mout is a certain and grantage of these beliefs that in the days before Christianity our Teutonic ancestors had some feast, possibly moveable, which was call grantage of the flies of the weather. This ragan festival was so deeply sunken in the press and as your money back if not stained. On, at all the large of the many connected with some saint especially revered in each district.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

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RETURN TICKETS AT

SINGLE FARE From Hamilton to all stations in Canada, east of Port Arthur, and to Detroit and Buffalo.

GOOD GOING

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Monday, August 2nd ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE
For the round trip.
Going July 31st, August 1st and
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We are selling them for \$1.00 each.
They have sterling silver mounts and are up-to-date.

| Leave 1.10. | 12.10. | 12.14. | 12.14. | 12.15. | 11.15. | 12.00. | 2.00. | 11.10. | 12.15. | 11.15. | 12.00. | 2.00. | 12.15. | 11.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. | 12.15. F. CLARINGBOWL

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HOW ARROWS WERE POISONED. Indian Says They Used to Rob Rattlesnakes of Their Virus.

the ludians of oiden times used to poison their arrowheads for war purposes or for killing bears. Accordingly to the Denver

their arrowheads for war purposes or for killing bears. Accordingly to the Denver Frield and Farm, they took a fresh deer liver, fastened it to a long pole, and then went to certain places where they knew they would find rattlensakes in abundance.

About midday the rattlers are all out of their dens, coiled up in the sunshine. The bucks would poke the common state of the common snakes, always shows fight in preference to escaping.

The snake would thus repeatedly strike at the liver with its fangs until its poison was all used up, whereupon it would quit striking and slowly move on. The bucks would thun hunt up another rattler and repeat the performance, keeping up the work until the December of the pole was carried home and fastened somewhere in an upright position until the liver became as dry as a bone. The liver was pounded to a fine powder and placed in a buckskin bag, to be used as needed for their arrows. This powder would stick like glue to any moistened surface.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Niagara Falls, New York-1.65 a.m. daily, 2.27 a.m., *6.37 a.m., 19.65 a.m., 10.66 a.m., 5.30 p.m., *7.20 p.m.

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffajo-1.06 a.m., *9.56 a.m., *9.65 a.m., *10.65 GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

7.49 a. m. for Toronto, Lindsey, Bobesygeon, Tweed, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal,
Quebec, Sherbrooke, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., also for Alliston, Coldwater and
Balk, and all points in the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

8.35 a. m. for Toronto,
10.00 a. m. (daily) for Toronto, Tottenham,
Beeton, Alliston, Coldwater, Bals, the Muskoka Lakes, Parry Sound, Point au Baril,
Byrg Inlet and Sudbury.

12.25 p. m. for Toronto, Guelph, Eimira,
Milverton and Goderich.

3.15 p. m. (daily), for Toronto, Myrtle,
Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Peterboro, Tweed,
Brampton, Fergus, Elora, Orangeville, Owen
Sound, Arthur, Mount Forest, Harriston,
Wingham, Coldwater and immediate sta-

Hong.

5.05 p. m. for Toronto.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto. Peterboro. Ottawa.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto. Peterboro.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto. Peterboro.

8.15 p. m. for Toronto. Peterboro.

8.16 p. m. for Toronto.

8.16 p. m. for Alliston. Coldwater. Bela.

Parry Sound. Sudbury. Sault Ste. Marie. Fort.

William. Winnipeg. Canadian Northwest.

Kootenay and British Columbia points.

Trains leave Toronto 7.50 a. m., (daily).

9.30 a. m. (daily). 1.15 p. m., 3.45 p. m., 5.59

p. m.. (daily). 7.19 p. m., 11.10 p. m.

TORONTO HAMILTON & BUFALO

**7.35 a. m. Buffalo accommoda-dation ... **4.55 p. m. Buffalo & New York Express ... **8.15 p. m. **12.29 p. m. .. Buffalo Pittsburg and Boeton Express ... **2.20 p. m. Sieeping car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 6.25 p. m., and on train arriving at 9.55 a.m. Dining car and parlor car on train leaving Hamilton at 8.35 a. m. and arriving at 8.06 p. m. Pulman parlor cars on all through trains. Train leaving Hamilton at 8.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday, has Pulman sleeping car, Hamilton to New York, Cleveland and Pittsburg.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY. RAILWAY.

*7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10, 9.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 11.40 a. m., 12.10, 12.40, 1.10, 1.40, 2.10, 2.40, 2.10, 3.40, 10.10, 10.40, 11.10, 11.40 a. m., 12.10, 12.40, 1.10, 1.40, 2.10, 2.40, 2.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, 1.10, 5.40, 7.10, 5.40, 7.10, 7.40, 8.20, 8.40, 8.10, 9.40, 10.10, *10.40, *11.10, 10.10,

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY. Terminal Station—6.15, 7.16, 815, 9.15, 10.15, 10.15, 11.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.17, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.16, 8.16, 9.15, 10.15, 11.115 p.m. Leave Hatt St. Station, Dundss—6.00, *6.15, *1.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.15, 7.15, 8.16, 9.15, 10.15, *11.15 p.m. *Dnily, except Sunday.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMS-VILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave H.milion = 630, *1.45, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 a.m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.30, *11.20 p.m., Leave Brantford = 6.30, *7.45, 2.40, 10.00, 11.00, a.m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 8.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.00, 10.00, *11.00 p.m., *Dally, except Sunday STEAMER TURBINIA.

Between Hamilton and Toronto.

Leave Hamilton, 10.45 a. m., *5.36

Leave Toronto, 8.00 a. m., 2.06 p. m

*Saturday 6.30 p. m., instead of 5.30. STEAMERS MACASSA AND MODJESKA.

p. m. Note-Special time table Wednesday and Saturday. THE HAMILTON FERRY CO.

m. Arrive Toronto, 10.45 a. m., 5.00 and 10.00

North shore time table commencing, July th, 1909.
Depart Hamilton—7.20, 10.20 a. m., 2.20, 4.20, 10 p. m.
Arrive Hamilton—8.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.30, 5.30, 10 p. m. 7.20 p. 7.2

Plumbing and Heating Contractor

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