# &D. R. R. TIME CARD NO. 1 Mail and Express 12.15 P 7.05 4.15 P

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

. . For . .

### Christmas Vacation

Fil sease return tickets to general make at Single First Class Fare, good man becember 24th and 25th, good tarning until December 26th, 1901.

At first Class Fare and One Third, for Recember 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25, 25, swinraing until January 3, 1902.

Prokents and Teachers—At: First lass Fare and One-Third, from December 7th to 31st, 1901, inclusive, asturning until January 20th, Between all stations in Canada, at Archar, Sault Ste. Marie, Windman East, to and from Sault Ste. and East, to and from Sault Ste.

Mich, and Detroit, Mich., and acc not from, Suspension Bridge,
T. and Buffalo, N. Y.,
Democrcial travellers—On presentations of Commercial Travellers Rail-certificate, at Single First Class and December 20th to 25th,
December 20t Briween all stations in Canada, et arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Wind-

A. H. NOTMAN,
A. G. P. A., Toronto, Chy Pass. Agt., Chatham.

hristmas and New Years Holiday Rates

Expected public—At lowest first one as fare, Dec. 24th and 25th, good researce Dec. 26th, 1901, and also on bulser 31st, 1901, and January let tickets good returning from des-

macest one way first class fare sme-third, Dec. 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 25th, 1901, good returning destination not later than Janu-Ass. 1902. Also on December 28th, 28th, 1902. Also on December 28th, 28th, 31st, 1901, and January 1st feturning from destination han January 3rd, 1902. and Students—(On surrenficate signed by Principal) me way first class fare and way December 7th to 31st, 162th 1902.

paive, tickets good returning n all stations in Canada, on affalo division, and to Detroit, agreement Bridge, and Buffalo.

Buf particulars from any Wabash or J. A. Richardson, District emer Agent, Northeat corner of and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and

> E. RISPIN. City Ticket Agent, 115 King St., Chatham

### Christmas & New Year Holidays 1931-1902

Estween all Stations in Canada. All Stations in Canada to and from Descat and Port Huron, Mich., Fort Essention, Bombay Jct., Helena, Massass Springs, Rouse's Point, N. Y., unnt Island Pond, Vt., Buffato, Black Block, Suspension Bridge, and Niagara (Mars. N. fY.

General Public Soding dates and Emits.—At lowest way first-class fare, December the and 25th. Tickets good returning from destination not later than sember 26th, 1901, and also on December 31st., 1901, and January 1st, Ickets good returning from the control of Tickets good returning from ation not later than January

Act 1602.
At lowest one-way first-class fare as one third. December 21st, 22nd, 25cd, 23th, and 25th, and also on Dember 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 1901, and Leonary 188, 1902, good returning destination not later than

School Vacations

inchers and pupils of schools and a on surrender of Standard of School Vacation Railway cate signed by Principal.

Trates and Emit.—At lowest of first-class fare and one third, becoming 7th to 31st inchesive.

Pare, going dates, and Lmir.—At the second one-way first-class fare (not some rotal Travellers' fare) from Dember 20th to 25th, inclusive. Tickets and relarming from destination not the then Jamary 6th, 1902.
The Rets and all information from some Grand Trunk Railway System.
W. E. RISPIN.

City Passenger and Ticket Agt.,

115 King St., Shatham.

C. DICKSON, Lestrict Passenger Agt., Terento.

A Broken

Love Dream.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

over him, and when the gray dawn broke, he called to her eagerly: "Is there a clergyman near? If so, bring him to me."

It was quite half an hour before the Reverend Mr. Merrill entered the

help a man die.
"I do not know much about

death," continued Lyons, brushing with his weak right hand the dark, damp curls back which clustered about his forehead. "I have only seen one man die, and he was murdered," he whispered, "murdered one snow, stormy night in the suburbs of Pittsburg." The words ended in a shudder and a long-drawn, gasp-

a shudder and a long the worth much to a man who is leaving the world behind him," he added.
"You are very right," said the clergyman. "They are stumbling blocks in the way that leads to hea-

"It is not fair," muttered Frank Lyons to himself. "After all, I have had but a very short life of it, and it has been a miserable failure. "I need not inflict the story of my

"I need not inflict the story of my life and youth upon you," he said.
"I was left an orphan at an early age, and when I became one-and-twenty, I came into the fortune I inherited. The whole secret of my ruined life lies in these words. If I ad been put out into the world to earn my own livelihood, I might have turned out an honorable, industrious man. In less than three years I ran through three noble for-tunes which had been left me, and at

tures which had been left me, and at the age of four-and-twenty I found myself a bankrupt, heavily in debt, and pressed by creditors.

"I had met a true and noble girl, whose life might have been happy enough if I had not drifted across her path. She learned to love me, and I encouraged her. When I broke with Barbara Lawrence, calling our friendship only a pastime, her heart broke, she had so truly believed I was sincere in my attentions to her. She never named me. Not even to those nearest and dearest to her was it ever known that she even knew me.

me.
"I tried to comfort myself for many a day after Barbara Lawrence died with the thought—'A woman should not infer if a man speaks pleasantly to her for a few times that his object is matrimony.' I tried to forget her, but her face

The day of retribution came after The day of retribution came after I met Barbara's younger sister, Ione, who, I felt sure, knew nothing of Barbara's love affair. I cannot tell you what she was like—gloriously beautiful, with a beauty which has driven more than myself mad with love for her.

Troin the first moment, I saw her a strange, subtle fascingtion drew

a strange, subtle fascingtion drew me toward her. I grew to love her with a love that was my doom. I won her love, but lost it; fo

she had found out, in some way, what a graceless spendthrift I had She learned to love another-on who had in by-gone days been my friend. I made the mistake of my life when I took a solemn vow that I would take her from him by fair means or foul. An opportunity came. It has always seemed to me

since that an evil fate ordained it in that way.
"I heard her uncle, who was under the influence of wine, quarreling with an enemy of mine, a man for whom I had entertained a life-long hatred. My heart beat strangely when I heard them quarreling, and Ione's uncle turned away with the reckless words on his lips: 'Keep away from me! Keep out of my path forever, or I will kill you!'—words spoken in the heat of the moment, but never

"That night, quite by chance, met my enemy in an isolated spot; words led to an altercation, and — Heaven help me!—I slew him in the

Here followed a brief account Lyons' plottings until he fied from the church with Ione in his arms, as stated in a previous chapter.

drove rapidly away.

"My every effort to arouse her was without avail. 'Was she dying?' I asked myself in agony.

"I drove across the country to the nearest village, and upon the outskirts of it I observed, before a small white cottage, a doctor's sign.
"I drove up to the piazza and was
met by the doctor, who assisted me
into the house with the inanimate

"'Are you prepared for a great shock?' he asked; and I replied that I could nerve myself to bear it, inquiring in the same breath if there was anything serious the matter.

"I almost fear to tell'you,' he replied; 'but I presume it is best gotten over quickly. The young lady is hopelessly insane, sir.'

"I wonder the words did not strike me dead where I stood.

"For an hour or more she was quite violent,' he went on, gravely, 'but now she has sunk into a state from which no power can arouse her. She is more helpless than the most helpless child, and she will be like this through life.'

"No mortal man ever suffered what

This through life.

"No mortal man ever suffered what I suffered when I followed him into the adjoining room and gazed upon

"She was too weak and ill to be removed. I was obliged to leave her in charge of the doctor and his good wife for long weeks. I could not stay there. The babblings that she uttered would soon have driven me mad, too. Leaving a well-filled purse, with the instructions she should have every care that money could procure. I went away. I wandered up and down the face of the earth the most wretched man that ever lived.

"You have not heard all yet," he

"You have not heard all yet," he said, turning his feverishly bright eyes on the clergyman. "I came back to New York and there a trap had been laid for me by Ione's friends.

"To be brief, I was arraigned for that murder in Pittsburg on that winter night. Then an eye witness was produced. I was convicted, and the jury passed sentence of death upon me. I escaped — it matters little new how — and find to Poston. upon me. I escaped — it matters little now how — and fied to Boston, intending to take the out-going steamer for Europe, but I saw it so closely watched by the officers of the law I dured not make the attenipt, and on the inpulse of the moment much worse. Look at me, darling! took the train back into the inter-

for, You know the result.
"I suppose," said Frank Lyons, looking into the rector's distressed face, "you consider mine a bad

I do not speak of forgiveness, for I believe there is none for me: I have sinned too grievously for that. I can make but this reparation before I die: send to the man from whom I parted lone, and who is wearing his life out searching for her, and tell him where she is."

("His paragraf": gold the clargeman.

him where she is "His name?" said the clergyman, seeing he was sinking fast.
"Arthur Rochester. No.— Lexington avenue, New York," was the faint

reply.
"Is there anything else you would like to say?" was asked Lyons.
"Yes," he muttered; "Ione—I—

With the name on his lips Frank With the name on his tips Frank Lyons passed through the portals of death to the unknown beyond. Before noon the next day the Rev-erend Mr. Merrill's letter to Arthur Rochester, telling him of Ione's whereabouts, was on its way to New York. In it was a statement, word York. In it was a statement, word for word, of all Frank Lyons had

Arthur Rochester's emotion, upon reading the letter, can better be imagined than described. Ione lying than described. Ione lying her reason entirely dethroned,

Heaven keep me from going mad myself at such intelligence as this!" he cried, raising his white, desperate

face to the night sky.

Procuring two of the most famous medical experts in insanity cases, Arthur hastened on at once to the little village of Branlea. He lived years instead of hours, it seemed to him, before the train dashed up and texpend at the little depot. There was no conveyance, and the three started on foot for the dec-

## TONGUE CAN TELL"

The Pain E. dured by Mr. Bradley was Be vond Description-For Over Nine Years, she Never had a Good Night's Sleep - She Couldn't eat, and had Given up Eope - Dedd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cured Her.

Mrs. James Bradley, of Smith's Cove, Digby county, N. S., is a very happy woman. For years, she suffered a great deal with dyspepsia. She kept on doctoring without relief, and for the last few months had practically given up all hopes of ever being cured.

ing cured.

Now she is well. How this came about is better told in her own words:

"I have had dyspepsia for over 9 years, and have tried the best doctors in this place, and never got any re-

"I have had to starve myself, until I was very weak. I could eat scarcely

"I have had to starve myself, until I was very weak. I could eat scarcely anything.

"After so many trials and failures, I had given up hope of ever being any better. No tongue can tell what I have suffered. I cannot describe it.

"Some time ago, I saw an advertisement of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I purchased six boxes, and have taken nearly all of them, and I am thankful to say that I am entirely cured. I can now eat almost anything.

"For years, before using the tablets I had never enjoyed a good night's sleep. Now I can sleep comfortably all night, something which I never expected to do lagaim in this world.

"I advise all who suffer as I have, to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, for they are the best remedy that ever was discovered, and I hope that this may be read by many who suffer from Dyspepsia, for I am sure that if I could make them understand what Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have done for me, it would be the means of saving many others from continual suffering."

"Is she your wife?' he asked, and the question was put to me so suddenly, I did not have time to consider whether it would be best to cleim her on that half concluded ceremony or not, and I answered—"No. my flance."

"I was invited into the adjoining room, and he called upon his wife, a stately gentle lady, to assist him with his new patient.

"Was it only my fancy, or did I hear blood-curdling laughs and hushed cries through the hours that followed?

"At length I heard the doctor's footstepe" the gravity of his fare

sur s cottage on the outskirts of the village. He had been telegraphed to: he would be expecting them. As they, opened the white gate, Arthur turned suddenly to his companions.

"There is one favor I must insist upon," he said, "and you will not, the companion of the companion

am sure, find it in your hearts to efuse me. I must see Ione at once."

CHAPTER XL. As Arthur had said, the physicians

nered straightway, into Ione's pre-The doctor's wife had arrayed her with great care for their coming. She had dressed her in a dress of soft, pink mull, with soft, white lace at the neck and throat, garnishing the simple but strikingly-becoming costume with a cluster of pale pink blossoms at the belt, and twined among the nut-brown curls.

Arthur would have entered alone, but his companions thought it would

but his companions thought it would be best not to allow him to do so, be best not to allow him to accompanied him.

For one instant Arthur stood on the threshold, bewildered by the vision of girlish beauty in the great willow rocker at the window which

met his gaze.
"Ione! my darling!" he cried: and with one bound he was by her side.
But, ah Heaven, the pity of it.
The pity of it! There was no look

eyes that met his own for a moment and wandered past him.

"Oh, my God, Ione, don't you know me?" he cried, in such agony that the strong men who accom-

me!"
But he might as well have talked to the waving trees outside. Some one touched him on the shoulder. It

was one of the physicians.

"Let me persuade you to come away, Mr. Rochester, while we make our examination to see if the young the physicians was a seen as the property of the physicians. "Your grief can avail her nothing—our assistance might; I cannot tell."

thur followed the doctor's wife into an adjoining parlor, and she excused an adjoining parlor, and she excused herself to turn to lone's side.

It seemed to Arthur that he paced the confines of that narrow little room long hours. And yet the examination was not over; they had not come to tell him the result.

He could not endure the suspense one moment longer; crossing the hall, he tapped nervously yet softly upon the door. Dr. Wright opened it, and if Arthur had not been so agitated he would have noticed at once that the doctor's face looked unusually grave.

"How does the case stand?" asked Arthur, eagerly. "You can effect a cure, can you not?"
"Let us come out under the trees."

"Let us come out under the trees, and we will talk the matter over," replied the doctor, evasively.

Together they walked on down through the fragrant, old-fashloned garden, rich with a wilderness of flowers, and odorous with the honey of the bee-hives.

of the bee-hives.

"You brought me out here to speak," said Arthur, impatiently, "but you do not seem in any hurry to begin."

"I am trying to find words to begin that which I have to say," said the doctor, who was always so plen-

tiful with his ideas. Arthur, stopping short, and laying a heavy hand on his shoulder. "Can

you restore her reason? Answer me This was the very opening the doc-

tor desired.

"I will answer you truly. I think it can be saved on one condition. My colleague is not so sanguine.

"Hold!" he said, checking the glad cry on Arthur's lips. "It can only be hoped for by a delicate surgical operation which involves much skill. Eight out of every ten cases result fattly. We dare not take the risk of the operation without your con-

"It might result in death, you whispered Arthur, in horror.

"Yes, that is what I said," replied the doctor, very gravely. "In falling at the chancel rail in the old church, she received a severe blow on the head which shattered the base of the skull. It is these splintered bones, pressing upon the brain, which dethrones her reason. As I have said, eight of ten such cases result fatally. You must take your choice of two positions: to see her as she is, hopelessly, harmlessly insane, while her life lasts, which may be many, many a long year yet, or consent to the operation."

many a long year yet, of consists to the operation."

"Give me time to think—to consider!" cried Arthur.

His anguish was too keen to be witnessed by other eyes. He turned away abruptly, and the doctor walked slowly on down the path.

An hour passed; then Arthur Rochester joined him: And the doctor, looking into that white, haggard face, would hardly have recognized him, that hour had changed him so greatly.

"I have decided, doctor," he said. Her condition—the way she now is—

# 'A Prevailing Scourge.

The "Blighting White Plague." How Catarrh Does Its Deadly Work.









Is a hygienic powder, free from alum

loved best. He was helpless. He could do nothing but, as he had said, leave her to Heaven. He took out his watch and held it in his hand. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed; another ten. He wondered what was passing i the room where lone sat. Fow could he stand another moment of suspense? The torture of it was killing him. Had they forgotten killing him.

money, after all.
was with thousands at his
command; yet he could not
purchase safety of her whom his soul
He was helpless. He

tidings, but slow in bringing mes-sages of woe. At length he saw the glimmer of a gray dress coming toward him through the trees.

It was the doctor's wife coming in search of him. Ah. Heaven! what tidings would she bring him?

She called to him in a cheering

Every one is quick to bring joyou

she said. 'He has spared you your beautiful love! She will live! Her reason has been restored! They have

what followed? What pen can portray how the poor fellow fairly flew to the house, and the meeting of the lovers? The ex-planations that followed, and the vows that were renewed when Ione

learned all? The death of Colonel Whitney was a sad blow to Ione, but no one mourned the untimely taking off of Frank Lyons.

Three months from that day, owing to the elasticity of youth, lone

was fully recovered, and soon after a merry wedding followed. Arthur Rochester was the happy bridegroom, and Fine—sweet Ione—the blushing

of their marriage with a strangely beating heart. It was Elaine Granger. She looked at her hands, holding them up to the sunlight, murmuring:
"Thank Heaven! after all Ione Miss Carriscourt, who rarely read the papers, did not know of it until she received Ione's letter, signed Mrs.

Arthur Rochester, and telling her Arthur's father and his aunt welcomed Ione gladly to their hearts

comed Ione gladly to their hearts and homes.

The girls in the Nottingham lace mills gathered together and talked the matter over, as girls will. They all agreed that she would be far above them now, but not one of them envied Ione the good fortune that came to her. Imagine their surprise when Ione herself entered the old familiar room, leaning on that came to her. Imagine their surprise when Ione herself entered the old familiar room, leaning on Arthur's arm. She had a kind word, a happy greeting for all; for, even in the midst of her prosperity and happiness, she never forgot how hard toiling for one's bread is, and to be kind to those she left behind her, struggling on in life's pathway.

"Do not despair," she whispered to the weary-hearted girls, as she turned away. "None of you know how

looking into that white, haggard face, would hardly have recognized him, that hour had changed him so greatly.

"I have decided, doctor," he said. Her condition—the way she now is is a living death. Let the operation that will save, or rather restore, her reason, be performed. I leave her in God's hands and yours."

"Will you remain here? Where shall I look for you when you are wanted, which will be within half an hour, I should aver."

"I shall be here," replied Arthur.

"I shall send the doctor's wife out here to tell you the resulf, whatever it may be," he said. "Then you are to come to us." With these words he left Arthur.

The moments that passed Arthur Rochester never forgot while his life a lasted. The agony of unrest was on him. He paced the path frout the lilac bush down to where the roses of the moments with the said windows of the Nottingham Mill; and they cried from the depths of their hearts:

"God bless Ione, the Pride of the Mill—the lovely daughter of a Knight of Labor!"

THE END.

## Yolk Baking Powder

and other injurious ingredients.

Sold in 10c, 15c and 25c cans only



# CHRISTMAS PRESENT For Your Wife or Husband. ....



Please Deliver

Your Wheat, Beans, Barley, Oats, Oorn, Buckwheat and Grass Soed to the Blenhelm Mills, Blenheim, or at Kent Mills, Chatham, where you will Get the highest cash price.

Next Door to The Bank of Montreal.

The Canada Flour Mills Co., umited

### The Keys to Prosperity

\*\*\*\*

Are held by the customer who deal with us. Our Xmas goods are the finest that money could purchase and at lowest prices. Our stock of Watches is the finest in the city. Ladies' and gents Chains in endless variety Gold Rings that set the pub lic in ecstacies when inspected. Why pay \$8 or \$10 for what you can purchase of u for half that amount. R member the place

Sign of . . Big Clock

A. A. Jordan

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Christmas Cards, New Years Cards, Calenders, Christmas Figaro, London News, Black and White. Pears, Graphic. Holly Leaves. Christmas Globe

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* TAKE YOUR SOILED LINEN PARISIAN

STEAM LAUNDRY And get the best work WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

\*\*\*\*\*

Money to Loan 41-2 and 5 per cent.

LEWIS & RICHARDS