

LONDON

Conservatory of Music

AND

School of Elocution and Expression.

W. W. CAVEN BARRON,
PRINCIPAL.
A list of fees charged at the Conservatory will be sent on application to Mr. Barron.

the Little Minister

By J. M. Barrie.
Author of "Window in Thurgate," "When a Man's Single," "My Lady Nicotine," Etc.

"I wonder at you, God. Do you believe in master?" said the pool for her. He'll stop her rain. Mr. Dismart said you knew that the church had been empty and the door locked for an hour. "The rain has come as if in answer to the minister's prayer, Jean." "It was a rain like this they wanted." "Jean, you would not attempt to guide the Lord's hand! The minister will have to repent the people for thinking too much of him again, for they will say that he induced God to send the rain. To-night's Thums." Jean shuddered, and said, "It's mair like an ordinary rain now, ma'am." "But it has put out your fire, and I wanted another heater. Perhaps the one I have is not enough, though." Margaret returned to the parlor, and the heater tilted backward and forward in the box iron; a pleasant, homely sound when there is happiness in the house. Soon she heard a step outside, however, and it was followed by a rough shaking of the barred door. "Is it you, Mr. Dismart?" Jean asked, nervously. "It's me Tammas Whamond," the precursor answered. "Unbar the door." "What do you want? Speak low." "I wanna speak low. Let me in. I have news for the minister's mother." "What news?" demanded Jean. "Jean, you let me in to do my duty." "What's the minister?" "He's a minister no longer. He's married a gypsy woman and run awa wi' her." "You lie, Tammas Whamond. I believe—"

He struck the stone with his fist, and then gave a cry of exultation. He raised the great slab in his arms and flung it from him. In that moment Babbie might have run away, but she failed. Almost simultaneously with Dow she knew that this was the stone that covered the Caddam well. When she came to, Dow was speaking, and his voice had become solemn. "You said your master was made powerful, and I said it was beneath the tree. You were sitting here, and I have been praying for you. Listen!"

He dropped a stone into the well, and she heard it strike the water. "What are you shaking at?" he said in reproach. "Was it no yourself that chose the spot? Lasse, say your prayers. Are you saying them?" He put his hand over her face to feel if her lips were moving, and tore off the necktie. And again the rain came between them. In that rain one could not think. Babbie did not know that she had bitten through the string that tied her hands. She planned no escape. But she flung herself at the place where Dow had been standing. He was no longer there, and she fell heavily, and was on her feet again in an instant and running recklessly. Trees intercepted her, and she thought they were Dow, and wrestled with them. By-and-by she fell into Windybottom, and there she crouched until all her senses were restored to her when she remembered that she had been married lately.

How long Dow was in discovering that she had escaped, and whether he searched for her, no one knows. After a time he jumped into the dog-cart again, and drove aimlessly through the rain. That wild journey probably lasted two hours, and only came to an abrupt end when a tree fell upon the trap. The horse galloped off, but Dow's legs were beneath the tree, and he was breaking it, severely hurting it, but so that he was held prisoner. A night and day passed and he believed that he must die, but even in his plight he did not forget the man he loved. He found a piece of slate, and in the darkness cut out the words on it with his knife, "Me being about to die, I solemnly swear I didna see the minister marrying an Egyptian on the hill this night. Signed, Rob Dow." This document he put in his pocket, and so preserved proof of what he was perjuring himself to say.

CHAPTER XI.
The Egyptian was mournful in Windybottom, up which she had danced and undanced; but you must not think that she still feared Dow. I felt McKelvie's clutch on my arm for hours after he left me, but she was far braver than I; indeed, dangers at which I should have my eyes only made hers gleam, and I suppose it was sheer love of him that first made her play the coquette with Gavin. If she cried now it was not for herself, it was because she thought she had destroyed him. Could he have gone to her then and said that Gavin wanted to blot out the gypsy wedding, that throbbing heart would have frozen at once, and the drooping head would have been proud again, and she would have gone away forever without another tear.

What do I say? I am doing a wrong to love these two bore each other. Babbie would not have taken so base a message from my lips. He would have had to say to her himself before she believed them. What would he want her to do now? To follow him was useless, for in that rain the darkness two people might have searched for each other all night in a single field. That he would go to the Spital, thinking her in Rintoul's dog-cart, she did not doubt, and his distress was painful to her to think of. But not knowing that the rains were in flood, she under-estimated his danger.

Remembering that the mudhouse was near, she groped her way to it, meaning to pass the night there, but at the gate she turned away hastily, hearing from the dog the voice of a man she did not know to be Nanny's brother. She wandered recklessly for a short distance, until the rain began to threaten again, and then, falling on her knees, she prayed, and prayed to God for guidance. When she rose she set off for the manse.

The rain that followed the wedding on the hill brought Margaret to the kitchen. "Jean, did you ever hear such a rain?" "It is trying to break into the manse." "I canna hear you, ma'am; it is the rain you're hearing at?" "What else could it be?" "I hope the minister won't leave the church, Jean, till it is over?" "Nobody would daur, ma'am. The rain'll turn the key on them all."

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Jean forced out these words with difficulty, for she knew that the church had been empty and the door locked for an hour. "The rain has come as if in answer to the minister's prayer, Jean." "It was a rain like this they wanted."

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO NOV. 15, 1901.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

Leave London, Ontario. Arrive St. Thomas, Michigan.

North Shore Limited (daily) 8:30 p.m. 11:50 p.m.
S. Y. Express (daily) 8:30 p.m. 3:00 a.m.
American Express (except Monday) 8:30 p.m. 11:50 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily) 8:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.
Mail (except Sunday) 8:30 a.m. 8:00 p.m.
N. Y. and Boston Express 8:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m.
Accommodation (except Sunday) 8:30 p.m. 7:00 a.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

Leave St. Thomas, Michigan. Arrive London, Ontario.

North Shore Limited (daily) 8:30 p.m. 7:25 a.m.
Chicago Express (daily) 8:30 p.m. 4:20 a.m.
Chicago L.G. Exp. (daily) 8:30 a.m. 10:55 a.m.
American Express (except Monday) 8:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.
Mail (except Sunday) 8:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m.
Pacific Express (daily) 8:30 a.m. 8:00 p.m.
Accommodation (except Sunday) 8:30 p.m. 7:40 a.m.

Trains arrive in London at 8:25 a.m., 12 m and 6:40 p.m.
Through trains to or from London on Sundays.

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 753 Richmond Street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED DEC. 7, 1901.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE DEPART

Limited Express (A) 8:30 a.m. 3:45 a.m.
Mail 1:30 p.m. 6:00 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A) 1:30 p.m. 12:10 p.m.
Day Express 1:30 p.m. 12:10 p.m.
St. Louis Express (A) (B) 4:30 p.m. 4:25 p.m.
Mixed—No. 24 Freight 6:45 p.m. 4:25 p.m.
Erie Limited 11:50 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE DEPART

Chicago Express (A) 8:30 a.m. 5:30 a.m.
West End Mixed 8:30 a.m. 6:15 a.m.
Erie Limited 11:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.
St. Louis Express (A) 11:30 a.m. 11:25 p.m.
Accommodation 11:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Pacific Express (A) 8:30 p.m. 7:10 p.m.
Mail 11:30 p.m. 7:20 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Limited Express (B) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B) 11:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.
Accommodation 11:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (B) 11:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE DEPART

Express 10:15 a.m. 8:05 a.m.
Mail 10:15 a.m. 4:35 p.m.

London and Port Stanley.

ARRIVE DEPART

Mail 11:30 a.m. 6:40 a.m.
Accommodation 11:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m.
Mail 11:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Mixed 11:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Mixed-Mail 11:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m.
Express 11:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.
Express-Mixed 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Hamilton-Depart 11:30 a.m. 8:00 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive 11:30 a.m. 8:00 a.m.

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
‡ Run daily, Sundays included, but make no intermediate stops on Sundays.
§ 60 P.M. carries passengers between London and Paris.

† This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOCHE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations. Exp. Exp. Mix. Mix.

Sarnia (C. T. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Courthouse 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
M. C. R. Junction 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Chatham (C. P. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Fargo (M. C. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Blenheim 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.

Trains North.

Stations. Exp. Exp. Mix. Mix.

Blenheim 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Fargo (M. C. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Chatham (C. P. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
M. C. R. Junction 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Courthouse 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
Sarnia (C. T. R.) 8:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.

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