I do not know how long I nau been pacing there; but it must have been ago."

"Was your position—were you the "Was your position—were today?" asleep, when there rang out from the same a year ago as you are today?" spire of Whittlesford Church, a loud, Yorke demanded. deep toned "one." So startlingly loud did it sound on the calm night-air power now, Doctor Yorke. Then-" that it brought me back to realities at! They moved away, and the rest of it had disappeared in the gloom. once, and for a moment I stood star- the sentence I lost. Peering out from Then from a great clump of bushes, ing about me, wondering how on earth behind a leafy screen, I saw them so near that the leaves touched my I came to be where I was. Here was again standing by the steps of Lady's face, there arose an odd crackling and a pretty state of things! I was wider Chapel, Roger still with a downcast rustling, followed by a sound as though awake than ever and further from sleep than I was from daylight. I decided that I had been a simpleton not to stay upstairs and woo Somnus under the bedclothes. I was uncomprom-

house again. To this day I can not tell what it was made me turn, while the door-handle was in my hand, and hesitate as I looked back at the great trees in the moonlight. From where I stood a broad sweep of gravel stretched away to the edge of the park, and, winding I came because of you, Roger Yorke?

In gamong the soft, crushed autumn leaves. I withdrew it feeling chillier yet, and for a moment stared blankly you ask—you? Think you that it is at the Lady's Chapel, looking like a more to me, this Chavasse—this hate-ful place—than any other? Think you had been obscured by a heavy cloud, to the edge of the park, and, winding I came because of you, Roger Yorke? among the clumps of bushes and laurel I had forgotten you—you belong to a leaves were warm, and shaped by the arches, the Lady's Walk looked like a year ago. I will not have what you form which had been crouching among the clumps with a leaves were warm, and shaped by the arches, the Lady's Walk looked like a broad yellow-white ribbon. I looked at it for a moment, thinking that just as it was, with the addition, say, of a lt; and for me there is but one way. figure or so in the foreground, it would Will you strike it from my hand? Will To Be Continued. make a pretty picture, and then started you say, Go back-starve-you, more violently than I had when the only man in all this England who can clock struck one. As surely as I was do it." standing in my slippers a figure did cross the Lady's Walk, darting suddenly out from behind a tall clump of more firmly, and hurried on, vehebushes and then disappearing lower mently. down the curving pathway!

If I had been wide awake before, I that I am here—what difference if I like that of a woman; but it had appeared and disappeared with such rawould be if she knew it. As quickly as I could, I crossed the stretch of gravel and stood in the Lady's Walk. peering down it. Two figures stood there close to the doorway of the little arbor I have mentioned before; but it was no maid philandering with her sweetheart. No-Mile Valdini and Roger Yorke!

In my astonishment I dropped my I tell to you that my past is dead. cigarette-end, and stood staring and Eh? Did not you see it die? I shall What was to be the next development? I wondered blank am Lucille Valdini. What would you ly, feeling inclined to pinch myself to more? And you will betray me!" make sure that I was not asleep without being aware of it.

emnity that I did not mean to listen. me, I must own, although I was in a rick, a coal oil peddler, employed by Of course, I did not. Is it to be supposed that I, Edward Chavasse of for the life of me make out what it Mount Chavasse where created about about Something in the Indiana. with him—is it to be supposed, I say, of his when he was perplexed. She that a person of such distinction would followed him, and I lost some further developments showed that he probably deliberately play averages of the supposed. Presently after a shorter than that, I did not listen—I merely overheard; and I overheard because—because I could not well get away. Just where I stood was in shadow, and I moodily, glancing gloomily at the eager was held yesterday at St. Scholas-well out of sight although I could be saillow face and known that the holds have held was held yesterday at St. Scholas-well out of sight although I could be saillow face and known the sail of the sail well out of sight, although I could see sallow face and keen dark eyes which tique, when the jury found that he was them plainly. Besides, gravel is a shone from the setting of the white a victim of accidental death, adding a them plainly. Besides, gravel is a shone nasty noisy thing to move upon, and shawl. I by no means wanted them to turn "Yes, there's something in what you should be more ca round and catch me. Again, their urge," he said—"I'll admit it. Things liquor to strangers. voices, when they spoke, were loud, or sounded so on the still night-air, so that I could hardly avoid hearing; and, anyhow, I did not want to know what out this evening before Madame and on earth it all meant. So I stayed them all. As it is—"

where I was,
Quick as I had been, I had missed
their first greeting, whatever it was,
and they now stood looking at each
other by the two moss-grown steps
had displayed in the evening, and
over her head she had thrown a white
shawl, which hardly whiter than the
shawl, he looked as much as
he had looked in the drawing-room
—morose, gloomy, ill at ease, almost
sullen. So for a moment I saw them
as clearly as a couple of photographed
figures, standing face to face in
movement of one of mademoiselle's
thin white hands, and slowly, he with
his eyes on the ground, and showly,
he face raised, they came toward me,
I caught her first words, sharp an
I sa it is," she broke in eagerly,
as it is, you will be silent, mon
and they now stood looking at each
and lilence between the C. P. R. and
Allan Line are being revived. Several
aigunes point to a closer union. Co-operaand sizus point t her face raised, they came toward me. I caught her first words, sharp and

"I thought you would have been here before. I have waited an hour longer. It has struck the first hour, and you went away at ten. You did not hasten, monsieur." "No," was the curt answer.

"And why not-why not, I ask? You knew I should wait here for you. "I know that."

But you did not come—why not?" now. But you need not fear that I "Because I would rather be 50 miles shall break my word."

When the shall break my word." Yorke retorted, suddenly wheeling round upon her as they came outstretched hand, he turned on his thirty minutes.

to a halt, and shaking off the hand heel and strode off down the Lady's which she had laid upon his arm. Walk. The next moment the French Mademoiselle laughed, a little low pretty ripple such as Nat might have

"Eh?" As you wish I were, mon-"You are right. As I wish you were most heartily!" She shrugged her shoulders.

"You are polite, monsieur,

I do not know how long I had been manners were better in Paris a year

"Of a certainty, no. I am in your moiselle talking eagerly, appealingly, stealthily among the thick under-But, although I listened intently, not a growth. My heart seemed to jump into word could I catch. Presently they my mouth, and I felt an unpleasantly moved up the walk again, and again chilly sensation down my back. Then,

do call sentimental memories! I must them. There had been a witness belive-I must have bread-I must earn sides myself of that secret interview in

Yorke seemed about to speak. She checked him by clasping his arm yet Tidings From San Juan of Millionaire

"What difference makes it to you know that, Roger Yorke."

"That you should choose this place of all others!" Yorke broke out, impatiently. Again she interrupted him. "But I tell you that I did not choose, mon ami-I did not. Why did I come

here? I saw Madame's advertisement. It suited me-I suited it. I am here. teach the little pretty demoiselle. I She uttered these broken, incoherent sentences with passionate rapidity and Now I declare with all possible sol- vehemence. Something in them touched Mount Chavasse, whose ancestors were was all about. Something in them torn off and his money apparently here in England before the Conquest, touched Yorke, too, it seemed, for he gone, while the team and wagen were all ready for the Conqueror to come moved away from her abruptly, with ditched some distance away. over instead of merely coming over his hands clasped behind him—a habit at first thought he had been murderdeliberately play eavesdropper? Certairly not—of course not. And, more time than it seemed, I dare say, they wagon, and that the horses had run

"Ah, as it is," she broke in eagerly, Quick as I had been, I had missed laying her clasped hands on his arm leir first greeting, whatever it was, -as it is, you will be silent, mon

Your there with his low felt hat in his hand, the contention of the claimant

Enjoy your food---Starvation only aggravates

Medical science strongly advises every dyspeptic to eat plenty of

good, wholesome food because starvation only weakens the

stomach as a digestive organ. Take a Little Digester after each

meal and find out how easily the stomach will perform its function.

Little Digesters

Indigestion and Dyspepsia

handkerchief across and cross his forehead, cool as the night air was. For perhaps a minute he stood doing this with a curious bewildered air; then, suddenly rousing himself, he struck into the footpath leading to the side-gate in the park

I do not know what impulse urged me, but on a sudden I darted out and followed him. I do not think I meant to speak to him, and, if I had intended it, I was too late. By the time I reached the gate he had sprung over it, and was half-way down the lane. I stood there, feeling dazed, and watching his active figure blankly until

hapel, Roger still with a downcast rustling, followed by a sound as though brooding face of gloomy anger, made- some one were trying to move away stopped at the spot where they had with a sudden idea, I parted the first halted. Mademoiselle was speak bushes, and put down my hand, feelng rapidly and bitterly, and constant- ing among the soft, crushed autumn

THE NOURMAHAL SAFE

Astor's Yacht. New York, Nov. 23.-The steam yacht Nourmahal, with Col. John Jacob Astor on board, arrived at San Juan, Porto was doubly so now. The figure looked stay? Say you go to Madame—you Rico, from Mayaguez, on Sunday, Nov. tell her what you know of me. I go. 14, and was still there on the evening What then? You are silent, and I stay of Nov. 17. All were well on board, and peared and disappeared with such rapidity that I was by no means sure.

One of the maids doing some nocturnal courting, I decided, chuckling to think what Madame's scandalized horror tray me—eh? I have suffered—I! You

Madame's scandalized horror know that Roger Vorke"

Of Nov. 17. All were wen on board, the Nourmahal was planning to leave soon for Ponce, and from there to some Cuban port, before her departure north. These tidings of the Nourmahal's safety were brought here by the insular line steamer Harry Luckenbach, which arrived this afternoon from Porto Ricar

The news brought here by the Luckenbach makes it positive that no harm came to the yacht in the storm earlier the month. The Nourmahal has by this time probably proceeded.

PEDDLER FOUND DEAD

Horses Ran Away While He Was In-

toxicated Throwing Him Out. Montreal, Nov. 23.—Albert Kilpat-Something in them torn off and his money apparently a victim of accidental death, adding a rider to the effect that hotelkeepers "Yes, there's something in what you should be more cautious in selling

C. P. R. AND ALLAN LINE

Rumors of Amalgamation Are Becom-

ing More Active.

woman, with a light rapid step, passed my place of concealment; and a few seconds later my strained ears caught the sound of a softly closing door.

I passed round my sheltering clump of rhododendrons, and looked after Roger Yorke. He had halted at the steps of the Lady's Chapel, and stood there with his low felt hat in his hand.

Skin Diseases.

Under this name such troubles as Sait Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter Shingles, Psoriasis, Scurf, Itching Rashes Eruptions, Boils, Pimples, etc., are included. Skin diseases, as a rule, are not dangerous, but are unsightly, irritating and often terribly annoying to the sufferer; they depend mainly on bad blood from one cause or another, for if the blood is pure and the circulation good no skin disease can exist, except it arise from lack of proper cleanliness or from contagion. To get rid of skin diseases it is necessary to observe strictly all the laws of health maintain regular action of the bowels avoid high living, eating only plain nourishing food. Cleanse and keep the blood pure by taking Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks all the secretions, and

makes new rich blood by acting on the entire system. Mrs. E. M. Myers. East Jeddore, N.S. writes:-"1 don't Salt Rheum + think there is anyone Six Years. + in this Dominion can recommend Burdock

→ Blood Bitters more than I can. I suffered terribly with Salt Rheum for six years, and did everything for it without relief. For curiosity sake I bought six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it completely cured me. I would advise others to

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

YOUNG CANADIAN GIRL C HARGED WITH

Employer Before Dying Says Servant in His Home Shot Him.

Mrcdith, N. H., oNv. 24.—Hattie Le clane, the Canadian girl wanted in con-ection with the killing of Clarence clover, of Waltham, was arrested near here today.

In an ante-mortem examination, Glover said the shooting took place about 9 o'clock Sunday night in the office of the laundry and the wounded man, after crawling several hundred yards, reached the door of a physician's home.

Glover declared that the Le Blanc girl, who is 16 years old and embloyed as a domestic in his household, had done the shooting. The bullet which caused death entered the back and passed through the body, while a second one pierced the left shoulder from the front.

Glover's own revolver was used, and it was found later behind the laundry, where the wounded man said he had thrown it after wresting it from the girl's hand.

The police thought Miss Le Blanc had iere today.

The police thought Miss Le Blanc had committed suicide by jumping into the river behind the laundry and dragged for her body. Inquiries were made in every direction, but she could not be ocated.

The dead man's automobile, in which
he went to ride early last evening, was
ound a quarter of a mile from the
aundry.

In it was a coat owned by a

laundry. In it was a coat owned by a Waltham young man, and this increased the mystery. He denied he had been out in the automobile with Glover and Miss Le Blanc.

Mrs. Glover, wife of the dead man. said today in an interview:
"My husband and the girl had no isiness that would bring

weil, ne said, uttering each word slowly, "yes, I'll agree so far; so long as nothing is done, so long as no questions are asked me, I'll know nothing, is nothing is done, so long as no questions are asked me, I'll know nothing is morthed by the steps of the company as soon as the amalgement of the company as soon as the all and the halker of the part of the company as soon as the amalgement of the company as soon as the all and the halker of the part of the company as soon as the am

RACE WAS FIXED.

RACE WAS FIXED.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Nov. 23.—John R.
Dobbins was found guilty today of grand larceny in connection with the loss by T. W. Ballew, a Princeton, Mo., banker, of \$30,000 on a fake horse race more than a year ago. Dobbins' case was the first of several brought in connection with the alleged fleecing of many victims throughout the country by J. C. Maybray and his associates, Ballew testified that he bet \$30,000 on a horse race which he later discovered was "fixed," and declared that Dobbins "steered" him into the game. The maximum penalty is five years' imprisonment. Many other cases connected with the operations of Maybray and his associates are scheduled for next month.

REMOVING COAL. The Grand Trunk today commenced ork on the removal of the immense pile of coal on the company's property south of the chemical works on Rectory street.

The pile contains nearly 50,000 tons of soft coal, and will be distributed all over the district. Every two or three years the pile is as the life goes out of the coal after that time. A steam shovel is now on the job and the 50,000 tons will

disappear within a couple of weeks. RUSS NAVY CHAOTIC.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 23.—Reports on the construction of the four battleships laid down June 16 show that the chaotic conditions still exist in the adniralty. The newspapers state that the laying of the keels last summer was a mere formality, intended to meet the criticism that the work of the navybuilding was at a standstill. It is said that even the designs of the new vessels have not been adopted, and the completion of the battleships within four years is impossible.

GEORGE MERCHANT DEAD. Rochester, Nov. 23.—George N. Mer-chant, president of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad, died here this

COAT WE

The great sale of Ladies' and Children's Coats is causing a big sensation this week among London's most fashionable dressers and economical buyers. Such a timely event, such a blending of style and economy, seldom greets the ladies of this city. We've taken the bulk of the new coats and divided them into five prices, regardless of what they cost, in an effort to secure record-breaking business. Every woman or girl with a coat-want to satisfy should take advantage this week of this, THE MOST PROFITABLE COAT OPPORTUNITY OF THE YEAR.

50c UNDERWEAR 39c

Ladies' White and Grey Vests and Drawers; two styles. A few garments of extra quality left over from our recent big Underwear Sale. Worth 50c. Clearing at, a garment 39¢

WHITE TOQUES 15c

We have a small quantity of these White Honeycomb Toques, for children. Worth

black; loose and semi-fitted styles; all long lengths. LADIES' KERSEY COATS—Double-breasted; military collar; long length; trimmed with jet buttons. Colors, black, navy, green, grey and wine. Worth to \$12.00,

| LADIES' CHEVIOT COATS—Good quality, in navy and

for \$9.50 LADIES' COATS - Kersey and Broad Wale Serges; Moyen Age and other new styles, in brown, green, navy, black and grey. Very special at\$11.50

LADIES' COATS—A variety of styles to choose from, in 48 and 50 inch lengths; military and low collars; double and single breasted Colors are navy, taupe, green, wine and black. Value to \$17.50, for **\$14.50**

LADIES' COATS, in Kerseys, Broadcloths and Serges; Moven Age and ulster styles: perfect in tailoring, fit and finish. Colors are navy, brown, green, smoke, taupe and black. Value to \$22.50, for.......\$19.50

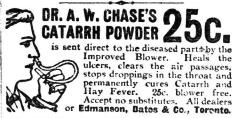
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

Phone 1182

150 Dundas, and Carling Street

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 23 .- Fire did \$100,000 damage in the heart of the village of Canastota this morning. The Bruce Opera House block, the Groat Block adjoining it, were burned, and the Beemis Block, across the street, were damaged Syracuse and Oneida sent men and apparatus to assist in saving the town.

THREE BLOCKS BURNED.

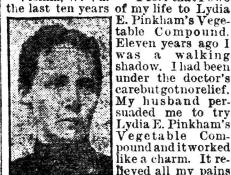


Benger's Food is mixed with fresh used, is dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and most easily digested. Infants thrive on it, and delicate or aged

persons enjoy it. Benger's Food is sold in tins by all druggists, etc., every-



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Vienna, W. Va. - "I feel that I owe



E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago l shadow. I had been under the doctor's carebutgotnorelief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and itworked ke a charm. It re-

neved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, rregularities, periodic pains, backache, ndigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to

herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Don't Use Common Soap on Your Face

Common soap merely removes the dirt.

It is not made to do more. No laundry soap is fit for toilet use!

The alkali burns and cracks the skin and causes roughness and soreness.



Infants Delight Soap

not only cleans but stimulates and nourishes every gland in the skin of the infant or adult.

This soap is a pure combination of coceanut oil and vegetable oils, with a small addition of boracic acid-a harmless and healing cleanser-delicately perfumed with real Otto of Roses.

Notice, please, that unlike common soap Infants' Delight will lather freely, but the cake will remain hard and firm until reduced to the thinness of a wafer.

We put this soap through eight distinct aging treatments - equivalent to remaining six months on your shelf—the process takes twenty-one days.



Get a cake of your dealer today-10 cents everywhere.

Cents a Cake At all Dealers

John Taylor & Co., Ltd. Toronto



Buchess **COMBINATIONS** -Corset Covers and Drawers

-Corset Covers and Petticoats

are luxuries for every woman who wants daintiness and comfort. They do away with all full-

ness around the waist and over the hips-improve the figure—and make gowns fit

In fine cotton, nainsook and bar check muslins, -\$1.25 up. Every "Duchess" garment is

guaranteed by the makers as well as the dealers. If you can't obtain "Duchess" Combinations, Kimonas, Waists etc. at your dealer's,

DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO.,



PURE WOOL

The "CEETEE" Trade Mark on underclothing] is an assurance of quality

MONTREAL. 10

-means absolute comfort to the wearer. In all sizes for men, women and children-every garment guaranteed. Ask your dealer to show you "CEETEE."

CO. OF GALT, Limited, GALT, ONT. re-Established 1859

are a compound of the purest drugs procurable—just the sort of prescription your family physician would write out for you. It costs nothing to try Little Digesters. These dainty tablets are put up in little red boxes—made to slip in the smallest purse or vest pocket. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if they do not effect a cure. Recommended by eminent physicians and sold by all druggists-25 cents

The Coleman Medicine Co., Toronto