

A Lover's Triumph.

"He had only a few hours to live," she went on, at last, "and, though he could not hold a pen to write me one line, he made up that package with his own hands, telling his friends that it was to be forwarded to Miss Estelle Everett. You see, he kept my secret even while dying, and would not send me one of the fond messages of which I know his heart must have been full, for fear of betraying me. He said that I would take charge of the publishing of the manuscript, if I thought best, to give it to the world, for the expenses of which he inclosed the Bank of England notes. That, however, was only a blind, for the manuscript could not be published, and had simply taken that way to send me, without exciting suspicion, the only existing proof of our marriage, and what little money he possessed."

"My fond, faithful Charlie! He deserved a better fate, and a better wife. Of course, after that, there was no fear of discovery, even though I mourned with the bitterness of despair over my lost hopes. My mother's death was excuse enough for my grief, though people said I laid it to heart more than they imagined I could. For a long time I felt as if life was little better than a mockery. Mine certainly was thus far had been a miserable failure. My husband dead, my child lost to me forever—of course, I could never claim her now—what was there in the world for me to live for?"

"After a time I grew listless and reckless. I told myself I could not have the blessings that usually crown a woman's life, I would make the most of that fortune that still possessed me. I would travel—I would see the world—I would not deny myself a single wish or whim. My mother and I started off again. We went to England first, where I found my husband's grave, but did not dare even to mark it with an expression of my love. We went to Egypt and Palestine, joining a party of travelers thither, and after spending another year in roving we came back once more to America."

"Three months after our return, Nellie, too, sickened and died, and I was left utterly alone in the world—alone with my ill-gotten wealth and splendor. What was my money to me then—like the apples of Sodom; and yet I experienced a grim sort of satisfaction that the income of Uncle Jabez's property was still mine, that I had outwitted the world and the lawyers or executors of Uncle Jabez's will by my art and cunning. But only a little more than a year remained before I should be 5, when, if my cousin and I were both unmarried, Robert Dale would have our fortune. I grew rebellious at the thought, and I had nothing but my money to live for now, and my money I wanted to keep. I had sacrificed faith, principle, and all the noblest elements of my woman's nature for it, and I was willing to make almost any sacrifice now to retain it."

"Just about this time you returned, William, and, a burning blush now suffused the face of the proud woman, 'I welcomed you with secret joy, and instantly made up my mind to marry you if you would have me. I made myself agreeable to you with that sole object in view. You know how well I succeeded, although you did not dream that I was scheming for that, and I did not experience a qualm, since I did not deceive you regarding the state of my heart toward you, my acceptance of you was as frank as your proposal for my hand. Neither of us professed any love for the other. We agreed to decide that we would be a wise union, and that we could be a very comfortable couple. A strange, heartless arrangement, I suppose the world would have said, but it had read our motives, but it would have seemed even more strange if the experience of our lives had been revealed. I was hardened and reckless then, for I felt that fate had used me very badly. I have not deserved the quiet, peaceful years—quiet and peaceful but for the stings of conscience—that have been my lot since. I have been growing happier during all that time, growing to—"

"She broke off suddenly, flashing a quick, pained glance at her husband, while the blood again mounted to her brow."

"During all these years," she continued presently, "I have never learned anything regarding my child, save once. Last summer, after Everett left me at Newport, to come home, I was comparatively alone there for a few days, my friends, whom I was expecting to meet, not having arrived, and a sudden impulse seized me to go to Boston and try to learn something about my daughter. I had always kept the card you gave me, Mr. Huntress, and I found that you were still in that city I could trace you through the directory."

"Upon my arrival I stepped into a drug store on Washington street, and asked for the directory, to begin my search. You can imagine something of my amazement and consternation when I found myself face to face with the physician who had attended me at the birth of my child. He also recognized me, although I tried to deceive him regarding my identity. But he insisted that he knew me, and finding denial useless, I appealed to him for information regarding my child. He said he knew the man who had adopted her—that he had been for years the

family physician; but he would not give me his name or address."

"That must have been Dr. Turner," said Mr. Huntress, looking astonished, "but how could he have known that we adopted the child? He never told him that she was not our own."

"True; but he was called to attend her for some slight ailment only a few days after you took her, and he recognized her; he would not, however, violate your confidence nor his sense of honor by telling me anything by which I could trace you or the child. He comforted me greatly, though, by assuring me that she was a beautiful and talented young lady; that she had received every advantage, and was surrounded by the fondest love and care. I remember now that I have seen her," Mrs. Mapleson said, with starting tears, "and my heart yearns strongly for her as I think of it. I saw her at Yale when my son graduated; she was with you," turning to Geoffrey, "and she is truly a lovely girl. Mr. Huntress, you have held your trust sacred, and I am deeply grateful to you."

CHAPTER XLVIL.
"Surely, Estelle, your lot has been a hard one," Col. Mapleson gravely remarked, "an oppressive silence; your sufferings have been keener than mine, and I can only wonder how you have concealed them so successfully during all these years."

"I promised that I would try to make you a good wife, and I have striven to be agreeable and companionable to you. I knew if you suspected that I had any great sorrow, you would imagine it was because I was unhappy with you, and so I have done my best to appear contented with my life."

"Done your best to appear contented," repeated Col. Mapleson, with some bitterness, "but in a tone that reached her alone."

His wife looked up quickly, and a bright flush dyed her cheeks. She reached forward and laid her hand upon his arm.

"I have been content, William," she said, under her breath, "it was only a little while that I had to strive—while my grief was so keen and fresh. But let us not talk of this now," she concluded with a glance toward their visitors.

Col. Mapleson sighed. Then he said, with an anxious look at her face: "Estelle, I am afraid all this excitement will prove too much for you, and you had better go to rest; but first, come and speak to my son, will you?"

His tone was pleading, and his unusual gentleness touched her; it told her that he felt more of sympathy than blame for the errors of her past. She arose with a sense of relief, such as she had not experienced during all her married life. Her burdensome secret— that terrible barrier that had always stood between her and her husband—was at last swept away. She could not tell whether it would create an insupportable gulf between them or not, but at least she had nothing now to conceal. She went to Geoffrey with him, prepared to welcome him as her husband's first-born, with all the cordiality of which she was mistress.

"My boy," said the colonel, holding out his hand to him, "can you tell your father after all that you have heard?—can you forgive the deception of my early years—my moral cowardice in turning my back upon you at Saratoga—and let me have the satisfaction of repairing, as far as may be, the hardships of your youth? My debt of gratitude to your other father—with a glance at Mr. Huntress—"I can never repay."

Geoffrey warmly grasped that extended hand.

To be Continued.

Half Holiday

Lord's Day Alliance Appeals to the Government
That All Shops, Large and Small, be Closed at One on Saturdays—Premier Hardy's Reply.

Toronto, Jan. 21.—A deputation representing the Lord's Day Alliance waited on the Ontario Government on Tuesday afternoon to urge legislation for a compulsory half-holiday each week in all shops throughout the Province.

The members of the deputation were Messrs. J. K. Macdonald (president), A. E. O'Meara (secretary), John A. Paterson, D. J. O'Donoghue, N. W. Rowell, J. C. Copp, Rev. Dr. German, Rev. John Anderson, Rev. William Frizzell.

The members of the Government were Premier Hardy, Hon. G. W. Ross, Hon. John Bryden, Hon. Richard Harcourt, Hon. E. J. Davis, Hon. William Hart.

Mr. J. K. Macdonald stated in a few words the object of the deputation—to induce the Government to bring in a bill for the enactment of a half-holiday in every week for all persons engaged in shops, with a few exceptions in special cases.

SEVEN PROPOSALS.
Mr. O'Meara submitted the proposals of the alliance for a weekly half-holiday and early closing on Saturdays. These are seven in number, as follows:

1. All shops shall be closed in each week on the afternoon of one working day at the hour of 1 o'clock, with such exceptions as are necessary in the public interest, such as the cases of drug stores and restaurants at all times, and butcher shops during the months of June, July, August and September.

2. In the absence of a municipal by-law appointing another day, the closing day shall be Saturday.

3. In each municipality the municipal council shall have power by by-law to appoint another day instead of Saturday.

4. All shop assistants in exempted shops shall have a half-holiday from 1 o'clock on some working day of the week.

5. When a public holiday occurs in any week it shall be sufficient to close shops on such holiday instead of the closing day.

6. All shops shall remain open on the afternoon of the day preceding New Year's Day and other public holidays, and on such working day may be the day appointed for closing.

7. All shops, except drug stores, shall be closed on Saturday evenings from 9 o'clock.

A CANADIAN COMPANY.

THE GOLD HILLS

Non-Personal Liability. Exploration and Development Company, of Toronto, Ltd.
Shares Sold at a Discount Absolutely Non-Assessable.

Incorporation applied for under the ONTARIO Joint Stock Companies Letters Patent Act Relating to Mines and Mining.
PROPOSED CAPITAL, \$2,000,000, DIVIDED INTO 2,000,000 SHARES OF \$1.00 EACH.

Head Office, - TORONTO, Canada.
Principal Agencies will be London, Eng., Rossland, B.C., Rat Portage, Ont.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:
EX-ALD. GEO. McMURRICH, Toronto, Manager, Alliance Assurance Co. of London, Eng.
W. A. DOUGLAS, Esq., Toronto, Director, The Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.
ORONHYATEKHA, M.D., Toronto, Superintendent, Niagara Independent Order of Foresters.
JOHN POY, Esq., Toronto, Managing Director, Niagara Navigation Co.
JOHN R. MINNICK, Esq., President, Empire Oil Co., London, Ont.

SOLICITORS—Clarke, Bowes, Hilton & Swabey, Toronto, Ont.
OPTIONS.—The management has secured the following interests in both British Columbia and Ontario:—Options on three promising locations near the famous "JUMBO" mine, Rossland, B.C., two properties in the Slovan District, B.C., one in the Whitewater Basin, being under option held by us, the other in which an interest is being negotiated for at present.

A location in Boundary Creek District, B.C., which is well mineralized, and will be carefully examined in the spring by our experts in connection with contemplated purchase.
Two locations in Rainy River District, one of which will be examined minutely as soon as transportation admits it in the spring, whilst the other is under negotiation.

Locations in Jackfish Bay, having an area of about 500 acres, as well as several other partially developed properties in the Lake of the Woods, Trail Creek, Slovan, and Boundary districts, which are receiving the attention of the management.

OBJECTS.—(1). The Company will secure by exploration, through its Mining Agents and employees, gold, silver and other mineral claims, and will sell the same, or partially develop and sell, to other persons or companies as will secure the best and quickest returns to its shareholders. There are scores of mining claims which show surface indications of gold or silver, or both, but unless and until they have been thoroughly tested by some expenditure in opening them up, they cannot be submitted to the examination of skilled Mining Engineers. This Company will start operations with options and contracts extending over the best mining fields in Canada, and will continue to secure more while developing those in hand. The extent to which expenditure will be made will depend on the advice of experts. Before offering any property for sale the Company will be ready to lay before intending purchasers the carefully-prepared reports of the best Mining Experts. The prices will vary with the stage of development and the nature of the reports. In this way no investor need be misled. They will know what they are getting so far as the best advice can guide them, and they will have the chances always before them of great gains, and a minimum chance of loss. The services of a practical and thoroughly reliable man, who has explored the Kootenay, have already been secured for the Company in British Columbia.

(2). The Company will also promote and form other Companies, both on this Continent and in Europe, for the purpose of acquiring and operating mines now secured, or to be secured, by this Company.
(3). Will deal in mining shares, and act as Mining Brokers generally, and appoint Agents throughout Canada and elsewhere to represent the Company, and especially the Brokerage Department of the Company.
(4). Will be a medium of information to its shareholders on all matters pertaining to mining and mining stocks in Ontario, British Columbia, and elsewhere, enabling each shareholder to receive the very latest news from the Company's confidential Agents at the mining centres.
(5). Having its private prospectors, good claims can be secured at first cost, of which every shareholder gets the profit and all the profit. Ordinary Mining Companies are often capitalized at tens of thousands of dollars beyond the first cost, thereby depriving the shareholder of the first, and frequently the largest, profit. Every prospector of this Company will be in the position of a private prospector and locator for each shareholder. There will be no middle owners and no middle profits.
Write or call for prospectus, or any other information desired will be given upon demand.
A limited number of shares, first issue, are now offered to the public at 10 CENTS per share, in blocks of not less than 100 shares. Those desiring to become subscribers to the first issue can do so by communicating with

A. W. ROSS & CO., Mining Brokers, etc., 4 King St. E., Toronto
AGENTS WANTED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
JOHN A. MOODY, LONDON AGENT.

Western Ontario. The London Gold Mining and Development Co., (LIMITED).

NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY.
Incorporated under the laws of Ontario, providing absolute non-assessability. The safest laws for shareholders in the world.

Capital stock 500,000 shares of \$1 each. Joseph Powell, C. E., manager and engineer, Rossland, B.C. This company, whose larger advertisement showing its system, has before appeared in these columns, has now acquired some fourteen mining properties, most of them of very fine promise. Samples from the last purchase, the Arkwright, give assay of \$694 per ton.

The 50,000 shares offered are going fast at 25 cents, and the company's prospects are so good that at the shareholders' meeting on Monday afternoon it was decided to raise the price to 30 cents on Feb. 15. Investors should not delay. \$100 now will buy as many shares as \$120 will at 30 cents, or \$140 at 35 cents. It is expected that a dividend of 1-2c per share will be declared in a few days.

Inquire particulars of any of the officers, Dr. W. F. Roome, President, Wm. Spittal, Vice-President, Andrew Greenlees, Secretary, A. A. Campbell, Treasurer, G. N. Weekes, Solicitor.—All of London, Ont.

J. F. SANGSTER, BROKER,
403 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON.

SEND FOR PROSPECTUS. Shares may also be had of A. A. CAMPBELL, Molsons Bank Building, and of ISAAC UNSWORTH, Florence.

KILLED HER BABY.
Mother Squeezed It to Death While She Was in a Frightful Dream.

Liberty, Ind., Jan. 21.—Abraham Dawes returned home late last night to find his wife in bed asleep, with the dead body of their infant child tightly clasped in her arms. The mother squeezed her babe to death during a frightful dream.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.
We will mail you application, free information, how to grow hair upon bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp dandruff. Address, Altheim Kid. Dispensary, Dept. B.V., Box 779, Cincinnati, Ohio.
DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.
Self-adjusting. No pain. Whispers heard. Send to eyes. P. Altheim Co., 808 W. 1st St., For Book and Free!

GOOD NEWS

To Lovers of Good Health.

We have just received a quantity of the

RALSTON

Breakfast Food

—AND—

Pancake Flour

These are made from the Ralston formula, and are recommended by the President of the Ralston Health Food Club.

They are guaranteed to be the purest and most wholesome and palatable goods on the market. You can eat the pancakes without suffering from indigestion. One trial will convince you.

Fitzgerald,

Seandrett & Co.,

100 DUNDAS STREET.

In advanced stages of Consumption, Scott's Emulsion

soothes the cough, checks the night sweats and prevents extreme emaciation.

In this way it prolongs life and makes more comfortable the last days. In every case of consumption—from its first appearance to its most advanced stages—no remedy promises a greater hope for recovery or brings comfort and relief equal to Scott's Emulsion. Book on the subject free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Limited, Eng.