

## TORONTO LOVERS' ROMANCE

Young Student Almost Marries His Own Sister When Suddenly Apprised of Blood Relation.

## HEART-RENDING STORY FROM LIFE

Rare Bit of Gossip One Must Leave Home to Hear About.

One of New York's "yellow" journals devotes a whole page of its last Sunday edition to a Toronto romance, a heart-rending story of two young lovers who discovered on the eve of their marriage that they are brother and sister. The artist was as busy as the romancing reporter and the story is written around double column pictures of a girl of surpassing beauty in evening attire and a smart looking student with hair parted in the centre and the latest thing from the tailor's that throws out like a jilt at the waist. Arthur R. Trevelyan is the young man's name, and Violet Redward the girl's. It is one of those quaintly pathetic stories of intense human interest, over which women are supposed to sob. The drawing shows Tintin Catbrier, where the lovers were to have been married, the university in the distance and the weeping lovers, who are supposed to have just been made aware of their blood relation. The public is regaled with all the details of how Miss Redward, "whose father is a high official of the Canadian government," became a prime favorite at the government home, Sir Oliver Mowat's residence and other aristocratic homes. No details are lacking to give the story an up-to-date romantic tinge. Not handicapped by facts, the writer has woven a pretty love story around the people he found in Toronto. Aside from the fact that Arthur Trevelyan and Violet Redward were never married, the story is a beautiful fiction. The story is substantially correct. Here it is from New York's lively field of journalism.

## Where the Scene Opens.

Toronto, March 12. Dear Heart—I send you tonight a picture of the man who was my lover. The picture in it is that of mother who, as I told you, died when I was but a babe. It was a rare high light in my dear father and was among his keepsakes. Keep it, remembering that you and I are one, and I am yours till death.

A. D. Trevelyan.

This letter and the picture accompanying it were received by Miss Violet L. Redward, one of the prettiest and most popular girls of this city, lately in time to prevent a catastrophe. In the twinkling of an eye all her plans for a blissful future were upset. Yet, after the first shock, she rejoiced that she and the man she had so dearly loved had escaped, by a miracle, tragedy as strange and terrible as it had been unforeseen.

Miss Redward is not separated from the one she loves so dearly as you may think. It is different love for she and her mother have him with them on the ocean board for Europe, and the mother has found a son in place of a son-in-law.

It is the most astonishing occurrence in the revolution of society in this part of the world. Over and over again the details are discussed. No printed romance nor acted play in modern times so amazing and interesting. On the very eve of her marriage, with arrangements for the ceremony complete, the expected bride discovers in her fiancé a brother.

**Believed His Mother Dead.**  
The groom of the drama opens in New York City 32 years ago. Three lived Jeffrey Trevelyan, a man of money, was married to the moneyed girl, but that of inheritance. The blood of the English aristocrat coursed his veins. When he married it was to an English woman, lately from London, visiting in New York. The honeymoon was spent in Europe, after which Mr. and Mrs. Trevelyan returned and brought a new residence.

The match was not a happy one. Four years later a separation was announced, divorce followed, and a baby boy was given into the custody of the father.

Thus came Arthur Trevelyan. Mrs. Trevelyan left for Europe, divorced from his wife, Mr. Trevelyan devoted himself to business and invested in much real estate in the west. Later he left New York for Montreal, and finally settled in Toronto. Arthur, as the boy, now quite a lad, accompanied him.

**Carried Over His Past.**

The curtain was well drawn about the youth's past. He had been told that his mother was dead. Thus the child continued up to manhood unconscious of his family history. He entered Trinity University, Toronto, determined to win a name as a surgeon. His father, who was a millionaire, was always liberal in allowance of money. Trevelyan was a popular fellow, and a prince among the freshmen and sophomores.

Only \$10 to Washington and Return

From Suspension Bridge, on Lehigh Valley Railroad, Wednesday, March 12, 1903. Philadelphia, 1000 to 1000. Further from the city at 35 Yonge Street, Board of Building.

Even unto old age you may feel the vigor of youth, with its light heart, elastic step, courage and tireless energy. You may be free from pains and defy your years.

I want to talk to men who have pains and aches, who feel run down physically, who realize that the old "fire" and energy which was so evident in youth is absent now; men who can't stand the amount of exertion they could years ago. I want you—if that means you—to see what I have done for others who were just as bad off. That's my introduction. If a friend in whom you had confidence presented some one to you and said, "Jack, here's Brown; he has made good with me and I trust him," wouldn't you trust him, too?

Now if you don't feel right, I can cure you with my Electric Belt. If you are full of rheumatic pains, I can knock them out. I can pour oil into your joints and limber them up. I have often said that pain and electricity can't live in the same house, and I prove it every day.

I thought it wise not to halloo till I was out of the bush. I am pleased to tell you that I have not had an attack of rheumatism since. I have gained 15 pounds.—MATTHEW ROBINSON, Mayfield, Ont.

I wore one of your high grade Belts. I suffered for two or three years previous to this with rheumatism. Your Belt completely cured me. I can honestly recommend the Belt to anyone, also your method of doing business, the manner in which you treat your patients, and the attention you give them.—H. E. MITCHELL, Forest, Man.

This is especially directed to men who have doctored for years without benefit. I want men with Rheumatism, Pains in the Back, Weak Kidneys, Sciatica, Lumbago, Varicose, Prostatic Trouble (I cure this by a new method), Locomotor Ataxia, Torpid Liver, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. All these troubles in chronic form I can cure with this new Belt, even after all other treatments have failed. To every weak, debilitated man who wears this new Belt, I give my

## NEW ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY FREE.

Give me a man with pains in his back, a dull ache in his muscles or joints, come and go pains in his shoulders, chest and side. I will pour the oil of life into his aching body, and drive out every sign of pain. It is impossible for pain to exist where my Belt is worn.

The reason so many men neglect to use my Belt is that they fear it will fail like other things they have tried. Now, the security that I offer to the doubtful man is that he need not pay for my Belt until it does for him what I say it will do, if he will in turn give me reasonable security that he will pay me when cured. Isn't this fair? My Belt has cured more than 50,000 people in the last 21 years, and where it failed to cure it stood the test. Now, if you are sick or in pain, or a weak or worn-out man, and are tired of doctors and drugs and paying out money without result, try my Belt. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain by accepting my liberal offer.

## PAY WHEN CURED.

**CAUTION.**—Thousands write me that they have used electric belts and received no benefits from them. I will explain why. They are purchased from agents or from people who have no practical knowledge whatever of electricity.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt is positively the only electric appliance that is offered to the public where you are under the care of a practical physician until you are completely cured.

**FREE BOOK.**—If you cannot call, send for my beautiful illustrated 80-page book which I offer you. It explains my method thoroughly. This little key to health is full of valuable information for any man or woman. I will send it, closely sealed, free upon request. Do not delay, but write at once.

**DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.**

alike. The faculty looked at him with hopeful eyes. He was spoken of as a medical student without doubt. Here in the old university, with its profusion of piazzas, buttresses and deep ravines, its strange contrasts of sunshine and shade, Trevelyan lived and studied and dreamed of greatness.

Just before a final examination his father took ill. A shaft and was in a Toronto cemetery with the one word, "Trevelyan," across it, explains the rest.

But he never finished the sentence. Young Trevelyan received the entire fortune. But he kept at his studies. He seemed to avoid, as a matter of precision, time, attention to and from the fair sex.

**Knew They Were Amateurs.**  
Two years ago Miss Violet L. Redward left Europe for Canada, accompanied by her mother. Her father had been appointed to a government position and had removed to Toronto eight years previously. Mrs. Redward and her daughter arrived at New York and remained a month in the metropolis before proceeding to Toronto. Soon after their arrival here Miss Redward entered one of the most exclusive institutions of learning. She was a striking young woman, for she had traveled widely, and her horizon was wider than that of the average college girl. Her individuality was marked. She believed in herself, and the world quickly took her at her own valuation. Her face was as beautiful as the charmed circle, and she soon became a favorite at the levee at Government House, the residence of Sir Oliver Mowat, G.C.M.G., LL.D., K.C., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

**Met at Social Function.**  
It was at one of these social functions that young Trevelyan met Violet Redward. Their friends called it "infatuation," so mutual discovery. They believed it was "infatuation," and they were soon to learn that it was indeed so.

Trevelyan, always impetuous, was decided in his love. He urged an immediate marriage, but Mrs. Redward demurred. She was an engaged woman, and she had a fitting wedding ceremony. For reasons presently to appear, the wedding was not held at the residence of the bride, and that none but intimate friends be invited.

Trevelyan was given a gift to his bachelor friends. He gave a bachelor dinner on the evening before the wedding was to occur. On his return from that celebration he dispatched to Miss Redward the letter and the loving note accompanying it which is printed above. Then he went to his bachelor couch, as he supposed, for the last time.

The note and the letter reached Miss Redward's hands on the morning of the day set for her wedding. She read the note, and with a happy face read her mother's room with the trunk. The letter was still unopened.

The moment Mrs. Redward's eyes rested on the old-fashioned gold locket she said, "Why, how like—what a coincidence!"

Then she opened the little gold case, looked at the picture within, uttered a choking sound, and stamped.

"It is not—Arthur!"

"Why, yes, mamma, here is Arthur's letter. It is his mother's!"

But the shock was more than the mother could endure for the moment. She sank, half-fainting, in a chair, dropping the miniature of her son. Miss Redward, who had been all in a moment, the face in the locket, looked at the picture and the letter, and then, with a gasp, she said, "It is not—Arthur!"

For an hour mother and daughter comforted each other. The mother, who had been all in a moment, the face in the locket, looked at the picture and the letter, and then, with a gasp, she said, "It is not—Arthur!"

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Positively cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sprains, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stiffness, Soreness, and all Bodily Aches. It kills pain instantly. It acts like magic.

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20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP  
CARBOIC OINTMENT

A pleasant Soap for toilet purposes. Especially valuable in countries infested by Mosquitoes and other insects to heal or secure immunity from their bites. Each tablet in metal box.

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With its aid anybody can play the piano without practice. Practice simply gives dexterity to the fingers. It does not give musical feeling or expression.

The Cecilian enables you without the dexterity which comes from practice to play anything you may desire in your own way with all possible shades of expression. The Cecilian is the superior of all other instruments of the kind, as we are always glad to demonstrate to our customers.

—COME IN TO SEE IT—

Ye Olde Firme of . . .  
**HEINTZMAN & CO.,**  
115-117 King Street West, - - TORONTO.

## CONVOCATION HALL FUND.

The contribution of \$5000 to the Convocation Hall Fund by the Hart A. Massey estate has given new encouragement to the faculty and students of University College. This splendid gift greatly simplifies the uphill task of raising the sum of \$50,000 required. The subscriptions to date total about \$30,000, and the students alone will contribute no less than \$9,000. An earnest appeal is made for assistance in completing the subscription list, as the Convocation Hall is greatly needed. The executors of the Massey estate are: Mr. C. D. Massey, Mrs. Lillian Massey-Treble and Mr. George H. Watson, K.C.

**Wanted Week Suit Settled.**  
The litigation in the case of Quinn v. the Grand Trunk Railway Company, the company having settled the matter, the company agreeing to pay \$5000 to Rose Quinn, and her daughter, Ruth, as damages for the death of Robert Quinn, killed in the Wanstead wreck.

**Where Fashion Reigns Supreme.**  
Millinery Opening at W. A. Murray & Co. Shows Splendid Display.

W. A. Murray & Co.'s spring opening attracted crowds of visitors yesterday. The firm's premises have undergone a wonderful change during the past few months, and what there is yet a great deal to be done before the enlargement is completed, one can easily see that the millinery room was, of course, a great centre of attraction, and while normally show day, many sales of rare and exclusive patterns have been reported by the ladies in charge.

One is impressed with the wide display of styles in hats. The millinery room was, of course, a great centre of attraction, and while normally show day, many sales of rare and exclusive patterns have been reported by the ladies in charge.

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## A.O.U.W. GRAND LODGE.

Some Important Amendments to Be Offered to the Constitution.

The Executive Committee of the Grand Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was in session all day yesterday, and considered and disposed of a great amount of important business. The most important amendment to be considered at this Grand Lodge is the proposed advance in rates, and the Executive Committee, after an exhaustive discussion, decided by a considerable majority in favor of a substantial increase, such as other fraternal orders are adopting.

Attempt is being made to keep out of the membership those engaged in immoralities, and a lively debate is assured, as the prohibition, if adopted, will materially affect several lodges. Another proposal is that women be admitted to membership. Grand Master Gibson is a strong advocate of this innovation. Past Grand Master F. G. Inwood was strongly opposed to the new feature in the work of the principle of the Grand Lodge officers—a volume of 208 pages—contains a mass of statistical and other information. These reports were referred to the respective standing committees, to be considered in committee, and reported upon at Grand Lodge. The Grand Recorder's report shows that 4445 applications were received in 1902; deaths last year, 370; new certificates issued, 3918; new lodges organized, 16; lodges in existence, 463. The Grand Lodge will be in session two days, at Association Hall, besides the 500 members of the executive and representatives of the Grand Lodge usually admits all members of the Master Workman Degree who wish to attend.

**\$10. Washington Excursion—\$10.**  
Via Lehigh Valley Railroad, Wednesday, March 18. All trains via Philadelphia.

**DR. WOODS' NORWAY SYRUP PINE.**

Heals and Soothes the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc., quicker than any remedy known. If you have that irritating Cough that keeps you awake at night, a dose of the Syrup will stop it at once.

**USED FOR EIGHT YEARS.**  
I have used DR. WOODS' NORWAY SYRUP for every cold I have had for the past eight years, with wonderful success. I never see a friend with a cough or cold but I recommend it.—M. M. Ellsworth, Jacksonville, N.B.

**PRICE 25 CENTS.**

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269 King St. West, Toronto.  
Phone Main 4583.  
Factories: Chicago, Ill.; London, England; Toronto, Canada.

**The Washab Railroad**  
Will make sweeping reductions in the one-way colonist rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Montana, Arizona and other west and northwest points. Tickets on sale Feb. 15 to April 30, 1903. Tickets should read via Detroit and over the Washab, the shortest and true route from Canada to all Pacific coast points.

Travelers will tell you the Washab is the most comfortable route to travel. Everything is up-to-date and first-class in every respect. For maps, time tables, rates, etc., apply to Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

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