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THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

CHAPTER XL

Lady Selwyn had some reason for asking the question. Mrs. Rivers had started so violently, the child almost fell from her arms. The two ideas had suddenly occurred to her, the first was how cruelly Beatrice would use Rupert now that he stood between her child and fortune. She would doubtless torture him as she had done her mother, make his life wretched, poison his mind, if that were possible, against him. She foresaw, and with truth, endless sorrow for her most beloved son.

The second thought, not much less painful, was the wrong she had unconsciously done to the mother and child. She was Lord Selwyn's lawful wife, Rupert his legitimate son. What were the two before her? She shuddered at the thought. When she made what she believed a most heroic sacrifice she had not foreseen this. What was that proud, stately lady after all? Not Lord Selwyn's lawful wife, although she believed herself to be so.

"And it struck her suddenly," as she sat there, that if she had designed the greatest injury, the most deadly revenge against this her rival, she could not have done more than she had done.

More closely than ever must she guard her wretched secret, more closely than ever must she adhere to her disguise. The proud head of the woman before her, and the innocent head of the helpless child, should never be bent low in shame and disgrace for her error.

She had not foreseen this—truly as that she must one day die, she had not foreseen it. She had made her sacrifice believing that no one save herself would suffer, forgetting the consequences that might arise. And this was one of them. What, in the eyes of the law and of men, were Lady Beatrice and her little child? What if ever, by any remote, unforeseen chance, her fatal secret were made known—what would become of them? Well might the fragile hands that held little Lance tremble; well might the troubled face under the cruel veil grow ghastly in its despair.

"I did not think that I should ever like children," Lady Beatrice was saying, when her visitor forced back her thoughts and attention, "but I love my baby."

She murmured something to the effect that it was quite natural, thinking to herself that she would suffer any agony or death could inflict, rather than ever betray her own identity. "Do you think Lancelot a good name?" Lady Beatrice was asking, when the door opened and her husband entered. What would that unhappy woman have given to escape? She was obliged to remain—obliged to hear the kindly words Lord Selwyn said to his wife—obliged to sit, with throbbing heart and burning brain, while he drew his wife's hand carefully around her, saying that she looked pale and cold.

Then he crossed the room and went over to her, touching the baby's little face with his hands, then bending down and kissing it, just as years ago he had done to her son.

"He is a grand little fellow, Mrs. Rivers, is he not?" he asked, and she bowed assent.

From her heart there arose a wild prayer for help and mercy; her courage was failing, her strength leaving her. How could she bear it? Yet she said to herself that it was her punishment, and she must endure it to the bitter end.

Then Lady Beatrice took little Lance from her, as a sign that the interview was ended. Mrs. Rivers rose to withdraw.

"If you are fond of pictures, Mrs. Rivers," said Lord Selwyn, Rupert will show you our collection; it is considered a very fine one."

She remembered the day, when, leaning on his arm, she had inspected all the gems of art collected by the Selwyns for generations past. She remembered how, when her own portrait was taken, Lord Selwyn had declared that picture surpassed in beauty any other the house contained. Remembering all this, she bowed her thanks, but spoke no word.

"I think," said his lordship, "that you have quite won that boy's heart, Mrs. Rivers; he seems to like being with you better than any one else."

And again the dark-robed figure bowed, wondering at her persistent silence, and attributing it, as his wife did, to awe and timidity. Lord Selwyn opened the door for her, and Mrs. Rivers passed out.

"I am waiting for you," said Rupert, as she came to the stairs. "Now we will go and look at my mother's picture. It is used to hang in the drawing room, but Lady Beatrice sent it to the library."

Talking as he always did, gaily and naturally, Rupert led her to the library. How well she remembered it!

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the dark oaken furniture, the crimson carpet, the fragrant flowers, the long window that looked over the park, the crowded book shelves. When the door opened, a whole rush of memories overwhelmed her.

The boy went into the room first, and she followed him.

"There," he said proudly, "have you ever seen such a face as that, Mrs. Rivers? So fair, so true, and sweet! That is my mother."

She was almost afraid to raise her eyes to her own face. Her heart beat, and her brain burned; but it must be done, slowly she raised her eyes, and looked into the pictured loveliness of these before her.

"Ah, Heaven! was she ever like that?—so lovely, so bright; a glorious sheen on the golden hair, a bright light in the steady eyes. Such fair, dimpled beauty; such purity of expression—was she ever like that? Long and steadily she gazed on that beautiful face. That was Violante Temple, sister of the young hero who died in the far-off land, and dying, had remembered her. Who was she, standing there?—the wraith, the ghost of that fair young girl—surely not the same!

"Is she not beautiful?" cried Rupert. "In all the pictures here there is not another face like hers."

"There is no sorrow in it," she said gently; "it is light and bright."

"My mother had no sorrow," said the boy proudly. "Whenever I remember her, I think of the old proverb: 'Whom the gods love, die young.' She was happy; my father says she did not change much, becoming an angel."

Then he had been merciful to her memory. Even her enemy, Lady Beatrice, had spared her, believing her lying dead. Her son knew nothing of the fatal untruthfulness; they had spoken well of her to him. She thanked Heaven for that.

"Shall we go into the gallery now?" he asked. "I am so glad, Mrs. Rivers, you have seen my mother's face; you will understand me better now when I speak of her, shall you not?"

"Yes," she murmured softly. "I have always understood you well. Perhaps it is because I love my own lost boy so well."

[To be continued.]

OUR OLD TORONTO BOYS

Representatives of Dodd's Medicine Company Home on Business.

J. W. Lester, of London, and R. O. Davison, of Melbourne, Australia, in Town—Report Splendid Business Abroad—Wonderful Success of the Dodd's Remedies.

[From the Globe.]

Mr. J. W. Lester, London, representative of the Dodd's Medicine Company in Europe, and Mr. R. O. Davison, of Australia, both formerly of Toronto, are in town on a business visit. These two gentlemen are the foreign agents of one of the most enterprising business firms in Canada, it having substantial establishments in no less than four of the English-speaking countries—the United States, England, Australia and Canada, the headquarters, Messrs. Lester and Davison are in the offices of the company, Yonge street. Both gentlemen are enthusiastic as to the wonderful growth of the business in the countries they represent. Mr. Lester crossed the Atlantic in a steamer, and landed in New York. Mr. Davison landed in Vancouver, and came on to Toronto via the C. P. R.

How long have the Dodd's remedies been known in England? Mr. Lester was asked.

"Well, that is hard to say exactly," replied Mr. Lester. "You see, their reputation had crossed the pond ahead of us, and mail orders from the old country were common before we advertised over there. But if you mean how long has our English office been in operation—since 1898."

"Do you find that Dodd's Kidney Pills are likely to become as popular there as in this country?"

Mr. Lester laughed. "They are quite as popular already," he replied. "They met with even quicker appreciation on the old soil than in the new."

As soon as it became generally known, by means of advertising, that a reliable cure for kidney disease had been found, orders poured in faster than we could fill them. Therapeutic remedies advertised for kidney disease before, but they had been disappointing. The new Canadian remedy became famous as a certain cure for the diseases it was recommended for, and few people in the British Isles at the present time are unacquainted with its virtues."

"Do you find that the success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in England has brought forth imitations, as it has in this country?"

"Yes," said Mr. Lester, "that was bound to happen. However, we adopt the same policy towards imitations in England, as in Canada—we ignore them. We keep pegging away at our own business, and leave the public to decide as to the merits of the case. The original is always more worthy of confidence than the imitation, and that fact soon comes to the public side. Anyway, imitations have done us as little harm in England as they have in Canada."

Mr. Lester reports also that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have been equally successful in England. He will remain in Canada for about three weeks.

Mr. Davison's story of the success of Dodd's Remedies in Australasia was proportionately gratifying. They have repeated their usual success in the antipodes, having been introduced in Australia the same year as in England. The different managers of the Dodd's Medicine Company assemble once a year to discuss the business campaign of the ensuing year, coming from all over the world to do so. Mr. Davison has the longest journey, traveling nearly ten thousand miles to be present at the Dodd's Medicine Company's Annual Meeting.

A WARTON MAN DROWNED. Little Current, April 26.—The steamer Joe Milton arrived at Providence Bay yesterday, and reported that when about twelve miles from Duck Island the steward, named Harry Varcoe, of Warthon, fell overboard and sank before the steamer got turned around. Varcoe's friends are unknown.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life."

With reluctance that consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good.

MR. FALCONIO IN THE CITY

Welcomed by a Large Concourse of Clergy and Laity.

Arrival in London and Solemn Entry into the Cathedral of the Delegate Apostolic to Canada.

His Excellency Mr. Diomedé Falconio, Bishop of Lorisca, and delegate apostolic to Canada, arrived in London this morning on a four days' visit to this city. His visit is an event of importance, and of great interest to the Roman Catholics of London and Western Ontario.

Mr. Falconio arrived at 11:30 a.m. by C. P. R. from Toronto, accompanied by his retinue, and by Rev. Father Aylward, of London, who went to Toronto to meet him. At the station Mr. Falconio was met by Bishop McVay, of London, all the priests of the London diocese, and a number from Hamilton.

A large concourse of private citizens were also at the depot to welcome the delegate. Mr. Falconio was dressed in a legate's robe and hat, with a richly-decorated zucchetto on his head. The entire party entered carriages, and were driven to the palace.

The legate's solemn entry into the cathedral was made as soon as possible after the arrival at the palace. The church was filled to the doors, all the children from the city separate schools occupying the side seats. Mr. Falconio, preceded by the chanters, acolytes and priests to the number of over 40, and surrounded by his retinue, advanced in solemn procession from the palace, and was met at the cathedral door by Bishop McVay in his robes.

As the delegate passed up the aisle the people knelt and received his blessing. When the chancel was reached, and the legate and the bishops, both enthroned, Bishop McVay made an address of welcome to Mr. Falconio, expressing the great pleasure of the faithful at the honor which was being conferred upon them in receiving a visit from the special representative of the holy father.

Mr. Falconio replied, thanking the bishop and his people for the welcome which had been accorded him, and expressing his sense of the honor conferred upon himself in being appointed representative of God's viceregent on earth. He referred to the holy father, Pope Leo XIII., whom all love and honor, and to the 292 popes who have presided over the destinies of mother church, making a golden chain linking St. Peter with Pope Leo XIII. Mr. Falconio then bestowed upon the assembled people the papal blessing.

He then, assisted by Mr. General Bayne and Rev. Dr. Kilroy, of Stratford, celebrated the benediction.

The music rendered during the service was as follows: Chorus, "Gloria Sacrosanctus Magnus" (W. E. Miller); solo, "Veni Creator" (Himmel); quartet, in A, "O Salutaris" (J. Wiegand); solo and chorus, "Tantum Ergo" (E. Silas).

Upon the conclusion of the service the party proceeded to Most Holy Hope, where Bishop McVay, tendered a banquet to Mr. Falconio, Bishop Dowling and the visiting priests.

Tomorrow afternoon a reception will be held at the Sacred Heart Convent, where an entertainment and banquet will be tendered to Mr. Falconio.

NEW COMMANDS

Changing of the S. A. Officers—Successful Councils Brought to a Close.

Last night ended one of the best series of councils and meetings of the Salvation Army has held in this city for many years. The citadel was crowded to the doors. Major McMillan had charge of the services. Short and interesting addresses were given by the district officers, and were interspersed with solos and musical selections by the London Army Band. Fifteen corps were changing officers, and Staff Capt. Phillips handed the commissions and appointments to the changing officers.

Reports received from the various corps go to show that the army was never in a more prosperous condition than at the present time. The officers who go to their different commands today are: Ensign and Mrs. Slope, of Dresden; to Leamington; Capt. Mrs. Huntington, of Leamington; to Essex; Capt. and Mrs. Coy, of Essex; to Dresden; Capt. and Mrs. Dowell, of Blenheim; to Seaforth; Capt. White, of Listowel; to Blenheim; Capt. Cutcheon, of Seaforth; to Guelph; Capt. and Mrs. Gorman, of Stratford; to Berlin; Capt. Wiseman, of Bothwell; to Listowel; Capt. Howcroft, of Berlin; to Stratford; Capt. and Mrs. Keeler, of Guelph, on furlough; Lieut. Stedman, of Stratford; to Listowel; Lieut. Knuckle, of Stratford; to Galt; Lieut. Sticksels, of Berlin; to Sarnia; Lieut. Thompson, of Seaforth; to Bothwell; Lieut. Bishop, of Listowel; to Guelph; Lieut. Fenaacy, of Guelph, to Blenheim.

POLICE COURT

Mr. Bartram's Case Against City Engineer Graydon and Eleven of the City Fathers Dismissed.

City Engineer Graydon and eleven of the city fathers were lined up before the police magistrate this morning for about two hours. Mr. W. H. Bartram contended that the city engineer was guilty of misdemeanor, which is an indictable offense, in not carrying out the instructions of the council in not measuring a certain street. Mr. Graydon claimed that he had not been so ordered, although the resolution had been passed by the council.

Magistrate Love held that the engineer had acted within his right, in not having carried out the resolution, as it would have entailed a great deal of unnecessary labor.

Mr. Bartram considered that the aldermen should have dismissed the city engineer, but owing to the magistrate's decision he offered no evidence against them.

Arthur McLurg was fined for riding on the sidewalk and two drunks were discharged.

A Penny Saved Is a Penny Earned. Economy is the lesson taught by this saying. It is true economy to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season because it purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, and thus prevents sickness for the coming season. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses take only Hood's.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25 cents.

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AT THE CAPITAL

Point Scored for the McKenna-Mann Railway System—First Death in the Strathcona House.

[Special to The Advertiser per C.P.R.] Ottawa, April 26.—At the railway committee today the McKenna-Mann railway system interests in Manitoba and the Northwest were arrayed against the Canadian Pacific, with the result that the big road was defeated by more than two to one. The fight was on the Manitoba and Northwest, which was waiting extension for five years, although it had two years to run, and intended paralleling the Mackenzie-Manitoba road. The extension was refused on a vote of 29 for to 66 against. The bill was therefore defeated.

ANOTHER CANADIAN GONE.

A cable from Col. Steele was received this morning by the militia department, announcing the death of No. 300, Summit, of the Strathcona House. He died at Cape Town yesterday. This is the first death among the Strathcona House. The deceased's mother lives in Newport, England.

GREAT GAME COUNTRY

Along the Route of the Intercolonial Railway—Tourist Travel to the Maritime Provinces is Greatly Increasing.

Messrs. N. Weatherston, traveling freight and passenger agent, Toronto, and James Kelly, traveling passenger agent, St. John, N. B., representing the Intercolonial Railway of Canada, and the Prince Edward Island Railway, are in the city, in the interests of tourist travel to Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, where good shooting and fishing abound. They have been making an extensive tour of Canadian cities in this behalf. Mr. Kelly thinks that the Intercolonial is the most beautiful cities in the Dominion.

The Intercolonial Railway is in more senses than one the people's line. As a government road it is owned by the people, and in the operation of the line this principle is ever kept in view, so that the best available service will be given. It is popular as the great tourist and sportsman's route, and that by which the desirable places in the province by the sea can be most conveniently reached. With the Prince Edward Island Railway, also the people's line, it embraces nearly 1,600 miles of road, with rail and steamer connections for many hundreds of miles in addition to this, and it traverses the most varied and inviting tourist country on the continent. Each year the advantages of this route are becoming better known, and the volume of travel is increasing.

Starting from Montreal, the Intercolonial crosses the Victoria Jubilee bridge, passing through the beautiful country east of the Canadian metropolis and takes the shortest and most direct route to Quebec. Following the south shore of the Lower St. Lawrence, the line makes its way among picturesque French-Canadian villages, and enters upon the most fertile and most beautiful regions reached by this line. The best large game regions in Canada are those in Eastern Quebec and Northern New Brunswick, and this road is a good route by which to reach them. Entering New Brunswick the sportsman is in a province of which it is estimated about five million acres are good game grounds, and where the large game, moose, caribou and deer, are not only holding their own in respect to numbers, but are in some cases actually increasing. This is due to a good game law, and to the efforts which have been made to reach them.

The moose which are found in this part of Canada have no equal in size outside of Alaska. In a recent season one was killed which has a spread of 66 inches, fairly measured straight with it. Even after passing Moncton and from this size down to 50 inches the records are too common to excite wonder. While numbers of these have been taken, many more await the coming of the sportsman. One feature of the game country reached by the Intercolonial will commend itself to sportsmen, and that is the convenience with which supplies can be procured at many points along the line. Wherever the road passes through the counties of Restigouche, Gloucester, Northumberland and Kent, in New Brunswick, it either goes directly through the game country, or is in close communication with it. Even after passing Moncton and going through the well-settled country on the way to St. John, it reaches, by the Central Railway, at Norton, the splendid moose grounds of Queen's county.

Partridge are abundant everywhere that there are woods along the line in all the provinces. Wild geese, duck, brant and other fowl are numerous along the Lower St. Lawrence, the Baie de Chaleur, the gulf shore on Northumberland Strait, and all around the shores of Eastern Nova Scotia. There is specially good shooting also around the shores of Prince Edward Island.

FILIPINOS RUN

Battle at Nueva Caceras—Eighty Insurgents Slain—Aquinado Skulking.

Manila, April 26.—Officers who have arrived here from Nueva Caceras, Province of South Camarines, bring details of a fight April 16, in which 80 Filipinos were killed. The American outposts reported 300 natives assembled three miles from the town, and Gen. Bell sent three detachments of the forty-fifth regiment, with two Maxims, who nearly surrounded the Filipinos, the majority of whom were armed with bolos and were carabao hide helmets, and shields. The Filipinos were quickly put to flight, leaving the field strewn with armor. Their riflemen were unable to shoot straight and the bolomen never got near enough to the Americans to do any execution. There fore none of the Americans were injured. Gen. Bell's two regiments are hard working in clearing the country. They meet with many small squads of bolomen and last week killed a total of 125. Manila papers state that Aguinaldo

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THERE IS JOY IN THE SPRINGTIME

For Those Who Use the Great Spring Restorative—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

A Blood-Builder and Nerve Restorer That Brings Health, Strength and Vitality to the Pale, Weak and Emaciated.

In the spring, when all nature is aroused by the thrill of new life and hope, the human body has a struggle to overcome the ill effects of artificial winter life. The blood is thin and watery, the system weak and debilitated, the nerves starved and exhausted and a restorative is demanded.

To meet the requirements of those whose vitality is low, and who are unequal to the fight against disease, Dr. Chase prepared his now famous Nerve Food which has proven itself the greatest blood-builder and nerve restorative known to the scientists.

The pale, weak and sickly feel the new life blood throbbing through their shriveled arteries when this great restorative is used. The new nerve force goes tingling through the nerve fibres until it permeates the whole body even unto the most remote branches.

Every organ feels the inspiration of the new life and is aroused to activity. The action of the heart is strengthened, the kidneys purify the blood, the liver filters out the bile, and the whole digestive apparatus is set in proper working order.

The influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can best be understood by a study of the accompanying figure, which shows the multiplex ramifications of the nervous system of the human body. New, rich blood is formed, new nerve force created by this great restorative. It cures by the building up process, the only reasonable way of assisting nature.

It is not wise to wait for a collapse of the nervous system before beginning treatment. Sleeplessness, nervous headache and dyspepsia, irritability, nervousness, paleness, weakness, and despondent, languid feelings are the beginnings which end with nervous prostration, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy or insanity.

Almost everybody needs a spring tonic and restorative, and every physician will tell you that there is no preparation which is so beneficial as a blood-builder and a nerve vitalizer as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It prevents and cures the ills of spring, puts color in the pale face, gives strength and vitality to the weak, and new life, new hope, new confidence to all who use it. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or by mail from Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

It is reported skulking among the Igorote villages of Luzon.

Chicago, April 26.—Two special trains left Chicago last night, hauling 33 Artillery and Cavalry regiments, which carried 1,000,000 pounds of timed and crated bombs, consigned to the American soldiers in the Philippines. This shipment constitutes 45 days' rations for the entire army in the Philippines.

WELL-KNOWN CONDUCTOR DEAD. Toronto, April 26.—Alex. Gilchrist, one of the most respected conductors on the Grand Trunk system, died at his residence, 108 Grange avenue, yesterday afternoon, after a few days' illness. Mr. Gilchrist, who was on the run between Toronto and Brockville, had been with the company for 32 years, 27 of them as a conductor. He leaves a widow and five children.

WOMAN DIES OF RARE MALADY. New York, April 26.—Mrs. Martin Foerster, 302 East Eighty-ninth street, died on Saturday night from a disease which made her skin change to bronze. Her husband had the coroner's office make an investigation, which disclosed that the woman had the rare bronze or Addison's disease. Mrs. Foerster discovered four years ago that her skin was changing color. Her husband finally retained Dr. Strauss, who prescribed for Addison's disease, his treatment beginning on Saturday a week ago. Mrs. Foerster had been able to be about, but was forced to remain in bed last Saturday.

WOMEN'S DAY AT THE ECUMENICAL. New York, April 26.—This, the fourth day of the ecumenical conference, was known as "women's day." While the men held exercises in Carnegie Hall, the Central Presbyterian Church, the feature of the day was the great

women's mass meeting in Carnegie Hall in the afternoon, and the great public meeting was scheduled for the evening. In the morning a session in Carnegie Hall, among the papers read was "A General Summary," by Rev. Alexander Sutherland, D. D., secretary, Missionary Society, Methodist Church in Canada.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moths, patches, redness, and all skin diseases. And every blemish on beauty, and restores the skin to its natural state. It is so harmless you can use it as often as you like. Accept no substitutes. For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods. Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

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For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods. Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

Also Poudre Subtile removes superficial hair without injury to the skin.

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