ILLUSTRATED SECTION.

PART 1-PAGES 1 TO 8

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TLRS.

TORONIO, ONT., SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1905.

The Toronto World.

EASTER AND HORSE

SHOW NUMBER.

THE SPIRIT OF EASTER-TIDE.

Gross of Santa Teresa:

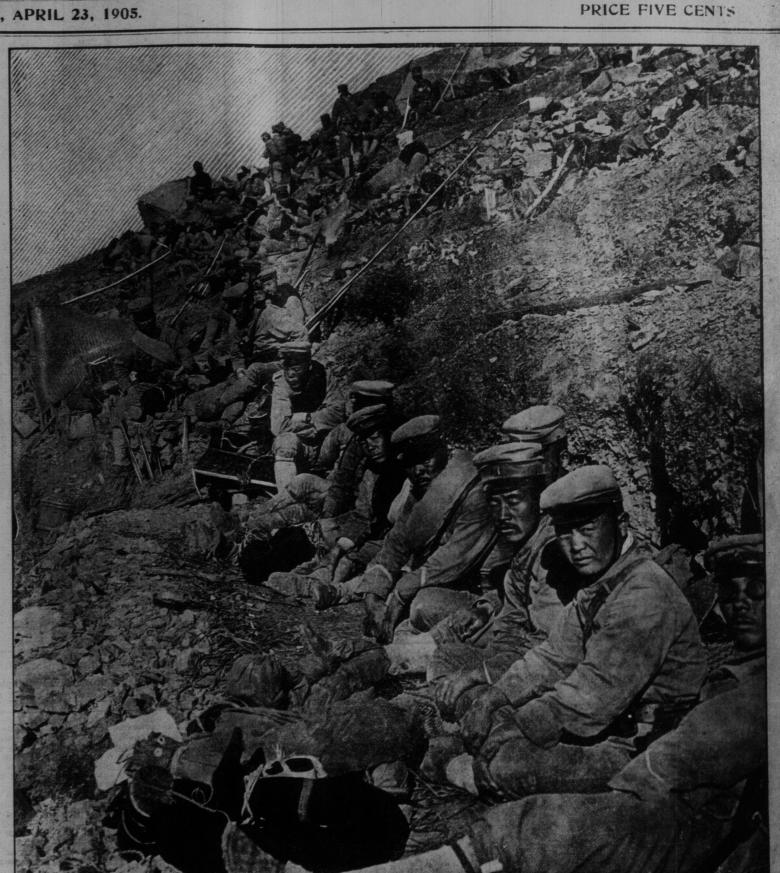
day since his sainted wife—may she rest in glory!—died of pneumonia; and now his excellency has done us the henor to ask the hand of our Teresita in marriage. Of course, dearest, this is not the season to dwell on earthly happiness. But the senor governor has been so long in choosing—there are so many precious Ninas in our city— and now at last he has spoken. Your father, poor man, is quite overcome by the honor. His excellency will now give him a government position worthy of his great talents (you know how long your dear father has been ignored), and your brothers, too, will be provided for. As for your sisters, you will now be enabled, by your wealth and exalted rank, to place them in the sphere where they rightly be-lung. Now, dear child, go to your chamber, and thank God for the for-tune that has come to our house thru chamber, and thank God for the for-tune that has come to our house thru you; but do not allow your thoughts to dwell on the vanities of this life. The wedding will take place the day after Easter. and our little daughter shall have her trousseau direct from Paris. There will be many beautifui gifts no doubt. But until then, re-member it is the season of penitence and prayer; and that thru them alone can you fit yourself for the great joy in store for you."

can you fit yourself for the great joy in store for you." During the dissertation, Dona Refu-gais's voice, which at first had been gentle, had gradually assumed its ac-customed ringing tone of command. She now extended her hand for the fillal kiss, as was her custom in dis-missing her children, but Teresita did uot see it. She had heard little of her mother's speech, save the opening statement. The governor, that ugly, fat, hideous old man, wanted her for his wife, and her parents had consented. She had never loved her mother, but life had always been so beautiful, first with the kind nuns in the convent school, and later surrounded by all the sweet friendships she had formed there, she had scarcely missed a motu-er's tenderness. A certain reverence she had aiways yielded her, as to the presiding deity of the household; it was the reverence of the tender child for the strong, imperious woman. Now, nowever, as she confronted her, while sine heard her own doom pronounced in measured tones, so great a change was wrought in her, that even Dona Refugla was alarmed. Both felt it, tho neither could have defined it. The shock had proved the awakening of the child into the woman. It was a woman who faced Dona Refugia, with cold defiant face, and cried: "So I am co be sacrificed for the ben-efit of the famity!" But Jona Refugia.

"So I am to be sacrificed for the ben-efit of the famity!" But Dona Refugia, ignoring her as completely as tho she no longer existed, had turned and was sweeping majestically up the long cor-

Trador. Teresita stood looking straight be-fore her into the patio. The fountain was leaping in the sunlight, birds were singing, bare-footed Pancho was wat-ering the heliotrope with a huge sprinkling pot, whiting it round his nead now and then in remarkable evo-iutions, to the delight of Anita, the li-tle maid, who smiled on him as she tripped past.

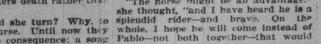
"I must be asteep." thought Teresia "or my mother has gone suddenly in sane: or. perhaps. I am insane." Bu the more she tried to beguile herself guidly fanning herself with a large and gorgeous fan. Dona Refugia was a short, portly,



JAPANESE TROOPS RESTING BEFORE PORT ARTHUR. JUST OVER THE HILL THEIR COMRADES ARE BEARING THE BRUNT OF

THE FIGHTING UNTIL RELIEVED BY THE SOBER.FACED MEN IN THE PICTURE. (See Page 5).

As the girls hurried toward the church, saluting friends and cousins with the sweet "adios," they passed a youth who turned and looked at them in frank and undisguised admiration. The three girls cast down their eyes with becoming humility, but in that brief glance each had formed her own impression; and while not a word was spoken, a general summing up might have resulted as follows: "He is very strong, very handsome, a Spaniard and



Horse Show Week Is Hailed with Delight by Toronto Society-Some of the Attractions of the Week-The Presence of

Vice-Royalty and the Yacht Club Ball.

aph, Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

To Royal Purple.

F HE sudden transition from Horse Show on Wednesday morning

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MISS LONG WILL DRIVE DR. YOUNG'S "GOVERNOR-GENERAL" IN THE LADY'S SINGLE HARNESS CLASS AT THE HORSE SHOW ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

"We came home by the ocean drive, the wind so cool-and there is a strange ship in the harbor-and we all—"
"Be still, child—that will do," stat testingt, "I have something to ther to protect me," whispered Terving, and there was a study of the to there there there are strange ship in the harbor-and we all—"
"Be still, child—that will do," stat testingt, "I have something to there of the to protect me," whispered Terving, "What makes mamma so genter," thought Tervisita. Then she said. "Yee, mamma." like the obedient child she, "To never realized fully what it is," went on Dona Refugia carcessingly. "Just fancy—his excellency the governor was here last night, you know how long the poor."
"My little daughter will never guess man has lived alone—just one year to"
"My little daughter will never guess in the cemetery of Santa Tervest and stood by the strains of a guitar." There was a thought, "now it has comparied by the strains of a guitar. "I have me from the card there was a stommoning to her aid at a stift—yee and to fight, bequeathed her by a long."
"My little daughter will never guess in the cemetery of Santa Tervest and there was a stommoning to her aid at hight, and have there were no tears. Instead fight, you know how how to got the poor."
"My little daughter will never guess in the cemetery of Santa Tervest and there was a summoning to her aid at hight, you know how long the poor."
"My little daughter will never guess and to fight, bequeathed her by a long."
"My little daughter will never guess in the chardy daughter was a man has lived alone—just one year to the strains of a guitar." The sent at a strange the of the white horse. Only the hight before he had stopped on the hight before he had stopped on the strains of a guitar. Then have a strange have the ordine and there was a man has lived alone—just one year to the strains of the white horse. Only the hight before he had stopped on the hight before he had stopped on the high

ALICE, COUNTESS GREY, WHO WILL BE TORONTO'S GUEST THIS



. G., GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF RIGHT. HON EARL GREY. U CANADA.

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