

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

"Thompson, your own groom, can come with me," she replied. "You consider him an excellent driver—very careful and steady."

"I dare not take you myself, with the chestnut ponies," he said. "I am a good driver, too, but I doubt whether I could hold them in. They are splendid ponies, but they require some good training yet. Never mind Redruth today; see Doctor Danvers instead."

"Will you drive me over," she asked; "there are several things I want particularly."

Lord Selwyn looked slightly annoyed at her pertinacity.

"I could not leave Rupert today," he replied. "You could not expect it, Beatrice. Tomorrow, if he is still better, I will take you anywhere you wish."

"Tomorrow is not today," she murmured.

"What would tomorrow be to her? She would have lost husband, home and title before sunrise tomorrow. The deed she intended doing must be done today."

"I never knew you so obstinate before, Beatrice," said her husband impatiently. "What can it matter whether you go today or tomorrow?"

"You forget," she replied; "one hour seems like ten to me."

"Nay," he said, "I do not forget it. Let Doctor Danvers do something for you."

"No," she replied; "I should like to go to Redruth."

Then, annoyed at her persistence, thinking it unkind of her to wish him to leave home while Rupert was in his present state, Lord Selwyn began to read the morning paper. He was not, however, too deeply engrossed to notice that his wife ate no breakfast.

She drank some tea, but the recherche little dishes prepared for her went away untouched. In his generous heart he pardoned her the little pertinacity of a few moments before, thinking she was ill and impatient.

So presently he rose and went over to her.

"Take my advice, Beatrice," he said; "go and lie down—you should not have risen—and I will send Doctor Danvers to you when he comes. I am so sorry you are in pain."

If he had known what her pain was! If he had guessed, as he bent down again to kiss the flushed face, that only last night she had planned the death of his son! She looked up at him, and there was an expression in her great dark eyes that he did not understand till long afterwards.

"You are sure you love me, Vivian, better than anyone else, better than you ever did or ever will love anyone else?"

He could not say "yes" to that, for he had loved Vivian better a thousand times, but he smiled and said:

"You know I love you much, Beatrice. Go and rest; you do not look like yourself. I shall tell your maid not to let you be disturbed. I am going to sit with Rupert. Mrs. Rivers must have some rest; she looks half-dead this morning."

He saw her shiver at the name; but thought she was cold and ill. As he turned to leave the room she followed him, and clasped her hands around his neck.

"Kiss me and say 'Good-morning,' Vivian," she cried, and as his lips touched her face, there came to them no warning that this was for her the last time on earth.

He went to his son's room, fully believing that she would obey him, and go to rest. No sooner had Lord Selwyn gone than my lady rose from her seat.

"I will go!" she cried. "I would go if heaven itself opposed me!"

Did she remember those wicked words an hour afterwards, when the avenging hand of heaven fell heavily on her?

She went to her room and dressed herself. Her maid was there.

"I am going out," said Beatrice. "Lord Selwyn wishes me to rest, but I think the fresh air will do me more good. You need not say I am going. I shall not be away very long."

Her mind was fully made up to go; not heaven itself, as she said, should prevent her. Her only fear was that her husband would see her dressed, and prevent her going; then she could not get that which she wanted to purchase. Without that the woman she hated would be living when the sun set.

She must go, no matter if rain fell like a deluge; no matter if it thundered and lightning; no matter if the horses were so spirited that she would be afraid of them; no matter what happened. She must go! Her life, her honor, her fair name, her son's inheritance—everything she valued most—depended on it.

She went quietly round to the stables where Thompson, his lordship's groom, was busy at work.

"How is it," she asked, "that all the carriage horses are disabled? That should not be."

"It is very unfortunate, my lady," said the man. "I never remember such a thing happening before. His lordship was very angry over it last night."

"Thompson," said my lady, in a quiet, determined tone, "I wish to drive over to Redruth this morning; and if I cannot have the horses, I must have the chestnut ponies Lord Selwyn bought last week."

"Why, my lady," said the man, wondering, "it is more than my place is

worth. They are not safe. My master himself dare not drive them."

"Then I will," she replied calmly. "Put them into my little carriage at once and get ready to go with me. I am pressed for time."

The groom seemed inclined to rebel. Beatrice looked quite calmly at him.

"You have just spoken of your place, Thompson," she said. "You will lose that and more besides if you disobey me."

More than once the man tried, on some excuse or other, to get away from the stables, hoping either to meet his master or to be able to send a message to him, but his lady stood watching each movement, hurrying him with eager words.

"Your ladyship will be kind enough to wait," said Thompson, "until I can change my dress."

"No," she replied, "that is no matter. If you wait to do that, I shall drive away alone."

Looking at the pale, resolute face, Thompson knew she would keep her word.

So the fiery chestnuts were put into the pretty little carriage that three years ago Lord Selwyn had purchased for his wife—a pretty little low carriage, elegantly built, capable of holding four people, two in front, two at the back.

"Let me drive them, my lady," said the man; "I can hold them in better than you can."

The ponies were pawing and prancing, and rearing, evidently determined to resist bit, rein and whip to the very death.

I believe the groom said a prayer as he took his seat; my lady sat white, proud and quite immovable.

"Drive quickly," she said, and these were almost the last words ever heard from her lips.

It was a desperate effort to drive them through the park, where all was quiet and still. The groom's gloves were frayed into great holes before he came to the lodge gates. The man who lived there came out to open the gates. But for my lady who sat there, so white, so proud, so defiant, he would have spoken, he would have asked what mad trick was this to bring out untrained ponies so full of mettle. But as she was there, he merely touched his hat and went in again.

"We shall hear news," he said to his wife. "That Thompson must be mad. He is driving my lady out with the chestnut ponies, and they have never been broken in yet."

Once upon the high road, the chestnut seemed possessed with fury; they tore along, they reared, they kicked, until the perspiration streamed down the groom's face. In vain he tried to stop them, to bring them into the stable like order, to steady them—they were rampant. In vain he tried to speak to his lady, he could not turn to her, and his voice was drowned in the rushing noise of that mad gallop. On, faster and faster, until they seemed to fly past the trees and hedges. On, faster and faster, until the groom's hands bled with the fraying of the reins. They were rapidly drawing near to Shilton hill, the steepest and most terrible hill in that part of the country—a hill down which the most careful drivers went with grave faces and steady hands. The most reckless and the most daring of men paused when they came there, and knew it was time to be cautious.

She had forgotten that terrible hill when she insisted on the mettlesome ponies, when she defied heaven itself to prevent her from going, that she might accomplish her evil deed.

Nearer and nearer, with terrible speed, and the groom stood up, white with the very lips, pulling with the iron strength of despair; the more he pulled the higher the beautiful heads were tossed, the faster the gallop became. His thoughts went to the wife and little ones at home, whom he never expected to see again. She perceived the danger at last; she cried to him once, in a terrible voice, to stop; but he never heard her—her cries were in vain!

They were on the brow of the hill; down in a mad gallop, faster and faster—down, in desperate, mad rage! Then the ponies fell, the carriage was overthrown, and my lady lay buried beneath the wreck! The groom, who had fought, who had struggled so nobly to save her life, lay dead under the iron-shod feet of the chestnut ponies!

[To be Continued.]

SUICIDE OF A PREACHER.
Port Dalhousie, Ont., May 11.—Rev. Charles Phillimore, lately of Meaford, Ont., committed suicide here last night by taking carbolic acid. He was born in this village, and had just lately moved back to his father's residence, and was a rest, being in poor health. No other cause can be assigned for the deed. He leaves a wife, and an adopted daughter.

FOUND DEAD.
Harrow, Ont., May 11.—Wm. Ferris, one of the oldest residents of this district, was found dead on the railroad a short distance east of here last evening. Deceased lived two miles from this place, and left home in apparently good health. Heart failure would have been the cause of death.

ONTARIO CROPS
Generally the Condition of Grain Is Favorable—Pigs Suffer From Rheumatism.

Toronto, May 11.—The Ontario agriculture department issued a crop bulletin yesterday morning. The temperature for the past six months was one degree higher than the average.

Generally the fall wheat is reported favorable. Winter rye wheat, which is being grown more extensively than formerly, presents a promising appearance.

As far as vegetation is concerned, the season is very backward. The spring was a fine one for seeding, but rain is wanted badly.

Fruit trees have come through the winter with hardly any loss.

Reports of the condition of live stock are favorable. There appears to be a decrease in the number of pigs kept, due to the heavy demand. Pigs seem to have been more subject to disease than any other stock, many suffering from crippling or rheumatism.

In Middlesex a plague affecting the lungs and causing sudden death made its appearance.

Conditions as to the amount of hay and grain supplies available, after satisfying the home demand, are extremely favorable. Oats are generally scarce. A good deal of wheat still remains in hand in the western part of the province. Much of the grain now unmarketed will be fed to stock.

CROPS IN MICHIGAN.
Detroit, May 11.—The Michigan crop report for May says that on the whole the condition of wheat is fully ten points lower than one month ago, and that much of it will be plowed up on account of being winter killed. Fully 20 per cent of the crop is destroyed by the Hessian fly. A year ago the damage from the same source was 6 per cent. The average condition of the meadows in the state is 86. Information in regard to fruit is on the whole favorable.

The late Mr. John Duckworth, Montreal, helped the Prince of Wales to drive the golden spike in the old Victoria bridge when he attended the opening in 1860.

Fatherless.
There's something about the little black dress that touches a man in a very tender spot. He pats the little one on the head, puts some pennies in her hand, swallows hard and then—starts out to make his own children fatherless. There is no doubt that many a man is taken from his family by neglect of simple precautions which would preserve his health. Disease generally begins now days in "stomach trouble" because the meals are hasty and the food not digested. From that beginning come disorders of the blood, liver, kidneys, heart or nerves. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition will avert the catastrophe of more serious disease. It strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and builds men up in both brain and body.

"I can say to you, one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me sound and well after suffering two long years with stomach disease," writes W. H. Brewster, of Mendonville, Gaston Co., N. C. "My health is worth all the world to me. I will praise you as long as I live."

Dr. Pier's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Discovery" where a laxative is required.

TEA.
All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.
Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes.

Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

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160 DUNDAS ST.

JOHN McMILLAN BADLY INJURED

Thrown in a Runaway Accident at Cargill Yesterday—Suffering From Concussion of the Brain—Is Still Unconscious.

Mr. John McMillan, of the firm of Fraser & McMillan, hat and cap manufacturers, of Richmond street, was severely injured yesterday afternoon in a runaway accident at Cargill.

About 3 o'clock Mr. McMillan was seated behind a team of spirited horses at the hotel. The driver was not in the rig at the time. The horses suddenly dashed forward, breaking loose the line by which they were tied. The trunks that were in the rig were thrown out and badly damaged. Mr. McMillan was hurled from the seat, and landed on his head. He was picked up by a passer-by. A telephone message was received here about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon to this effect. Mrs. McMillan and Dr. Roome went to Cargill last night. Today word was received that Mr. McMillan is suffering from concussion of the brain. He was still unconscious.

NON-JURY SITTINGS
Ten Cases Set for Hearing—Court Opens on Monday Next.

Following is the list of cases to be heard at the non-jury sittings, which open on Monday next before Mr. Justice Street:

Taylor et al. vs. Davis et al.—Action to set aside a will. Adjudged from spring assizes in March.

Fuerst et al. vs. Hoepfner—Albert H. Fuerst and Wm. P. Fuerst, brokers, of New York, allege that the defendant, Lewis Hamilton, formerly of Germany, but now of Hamilton, Ont., assigned to them certain assets in connection with the manufacture and sale of a patent which he obtained for the manufacture of zinc, and which agreement he has since violated. The plaintiffs ask for the enforcement of the agreement, for damages and for other relief. Blake, Lash & Cassels, Toronto, for plaintiffs; Teetzel, Harrison & Lewis, Hamilton, for defendant.

Collins et al. vs. Burwell et al.—Wm. Collins and his sister, Maggie Theresa Collins, of Strathroy, sue George V. Burwell, as executor of the estate left by their father, and C. H. Lockwood and W. W. Lockwood, as executors of the estate of C. G. Anderson, to be awarded certain moneys and lands left in trust for the said plaintiffs. John Finabene, Strathroy, for plaintiffs; Stuart, Stuart, Ross & Bucke, for defendants.

Pope vs. Stewart et al.—Jessie Pope, sister of the late Charles Clark, who came to his death last year after receiving a brutal beating by two roughs, sues James C. Stewart, nephew of deceased; R. G. Fisher, as an executor of the estate; Ann Clark, Bella Stewart, Betsy McBain, Bella Allen, Wm. Clark and Ada Stewart. The action is to set aside a deed and establish a will. J. M. Carthien, Listowel, for plaintiff; Meredith & Fisher, for defendants. James C. Stewart and Ada Stewart, for the defendants. Ann Clark, Bella Stewart and Betsy McBain; Edmund Weld, for defendant. R. G. Fisher; James Magee, Q. C., for defendants. Wm. Clark and Bertha Allen.

London Steam Laundry Company vs. Mackey and Wallace—An action for assessment of damages for non-fulfilment of contract to purchase business. Jarvis & Vining, for plaintiff; E. T. Essery, for defendant.

Moore vs. Moore—Rhoda Moore sues her husband, Robert Moore, of London, to recover alimony, he having, it is alleged, deserted her in 1897. Edmund Weld, for plaintiff; Love & Dignan, for defendant.

White vs. Kingsmill—Jane White sues T. F. Kingsmill for \$500 damages for injuries incurred while in defendant's employ. E. H. Johnston, for plaintiff; Magee, McKillop & Murphy, for defendant.

Jones vs. Township of Westminster—Charles Henry Jones, of London, sues the Corporation of Westminster for \$2,000 damages, for injuries sustained by being thrown from a bicycle by reason of the state of disrepair, in which one of the township roads was left. R. H. Dignan, for plaintiff; Fraser & Moore, for defendants.

Goldstick vs. London Hat and Cap Company et al.—S. Goldstick sues the London Hat and Cap Company and its individual members for alleged wrongful dismissal. Meredith, Judd, Dromgole & Elliot, for plaintiff; Purdon & Purdon, for defendants.

WOODS' FAIR



Saturday and Monday .. Bargains ..

THIS IS THE BARGAIN LIST:

Muslin Underwear.

It is fortunate that these sample lots are unusually large, otherwise this notable sale would speedily end for lack of material. Buyers are beginning to realize the great values now offered in strictly high-class garments—the best goods at fully one-third saving—and sales are increasing so fast that we deem it well to suggest that prompt choosing alone will insure selection from full lines of sizes. The price range is as follows:

Chemises, 25c to \$1.50. Night Gowns, 39c to \$3. Skirts, 75c to \$5.
Corset Covers, 25c to \$2.50. Drawers, 25c to 1.50.

A Great Sale of Knit Underwear.

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The time for lighter underwear is certainly here. In buying your supply for the season, we want you to enjoy an opportunity. We've been busy for weeks preparing to give you the very best values London has ever offered.

Women's Underwear.

Fine Ribbed Vests with tapes in neck and arms, sleeveless or half sleeve, 3 for 25c. Women's Fancy Ribbed Vests, with silk lace trimming, in white, pink and blue, ordinarily priced 25c, sale price 15c. Women's Fine Vests, in Richelieu rib and cluster ribs, silk taped neck and arms, regularly sold 29c, sale price 24c. Women's Fine Vests, Richelieu ribs, shaped, long sleeves; 30c Vest for 25c.

Men's Underwear.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, with pearl buttons, long sleeves, drawers reinforced, all sizes, excellent values, 25c. Men's Double-Thread Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, finished with pearl buttons, drawers reinforced, gusset and extension band, worth 60c, 45c. Men's Silk-alene Shirts and Drawers, striped, finished in the best manner, satin binding, worth \$1, for 50c. A line of Men's Medium-Weight Shirts and Drawers, unshrinkable, in gray and tan, 50c. 500 dozen Men's Half Hose, seamless, all sizes, 15c.

Children's Underwear.

A very special lot of Children's Vests, ribbed, half sleeve and sleeveless, taped neck, a 10c Vest, sale price 2c for 15c. Children's White Gauze Vests, regular make, not a great number in this lot, the usual 15c Vest, 2 for 25c. Children's Cotton Ribbed Vests, low neck, short sleeves, small sizes, sale price 5c.

Fancy Goods.

CUSHION TOPS—We have over 2,000 Cushion Tops, all the very newest designs from New York, in fact, from everywhere.

Tapestry Cushion Tops, Tinted Tops, Painted Tops, Figured Tops, Scroll Conventional Tops, Battenburg Tops. Without a doubt, we have the greatest variety of Cushion Tops ever purchased for one store in Canada, and to enable one to work their Cushion Tops we have decided to give ONE FREE LESSON on every Cushion Top purchased here.

One special for Saturday that is well worth buying at the low Price asked.

COON CUSHIONS—The newest take-offs in Coon Cushions. Some of the etchings are: "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," "All Coons Look Alike to Me," "Mammy's 'Little Pumpkin Colored Coon," "Telephone My Baby" and a hundred others. Front and back complete; usual price 75c, for 40c.

Sixty-three years have passed since the Queen, shortly after her accession, first took up her residence at Buckingham Palace, a mansion which was built in 1825 at a cost of over a million.

"Take LAXA-CARA Tablets, man!" Don't be peevish, headachy, constipated, without appetite. LAXA-CARA is made to cure just such spring ailments as these. 25 cents, at all drug-gists.

If you suffer from looseness of the bowels, ANGSTULA BITTERS will surely cure you. Beware of counterfeits, and ask for the genuine article, prepared by Dr. J. C. B. Siegest & Sons.

A new use recently discovered for fuller's earth is that the wool manufacturers wash old wool with it, as it is a great absorber of all oils and refuse matter found in raw wool.

Railways and Navigation
WHITE STAR LINE
New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to cancel accommodation at a late date than to secure it.

*S.S. OCEANIC.....May 16, 7 a.m.
*S.S. TEUTONIC.....May 23, Noon
*S.S. GERMANIC.....May 30, Noon
*S. S. Majestic.....June 6, Noon

*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

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From Montreal, Quebec, 9 a.m., 6 p.m.
Tunisia (new).....May 25, May 26
Numidian.....June 2, June 2
Corinthian (new).....June 9, June 9
Parisian.....June 16, June 16
From New York to Glasgow—State of Nebraska, May 26.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, \$32.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$25 and upwards. Steerage, \$23.50, New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$30 and upwards. Second cabin, \$20. Steerage, \$23.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. De la Hooke, T. R. Parker and F. B. Clarke.

Stationery.
LEAD PENCILS—Best lead, eraser, regular, 3c. Saturday, 4 for 10c.
SCRIBBLERS—Ruled and blank, good paper, 5 for 10c.
PENS—252, Bank of England, one dozen for 30c.
INK—Crimson, green, violet, blue-black and black, 3 ounce bottle, 50c.

Music.
50 copies of popular two-step, "Belle of the Hunt," publisher's price 40c; our price was 25c; Saturday it is 10c.
"Write a Few Lines to Me," Mother, the leading patriotic song, the words and music by a London boy; price 25c.
5c Music—Popular price on all our 15c and 10c Sheet Music for Saturday 5c.

Candy.
HONEYCOMB CREAM—Three flavors, delicious; Saturday, 1 pound for 10c.

Free Cure For Men.
A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicocele, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 205 Hill Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

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FAST EXPRESS DAILY
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Leaves London at 4:10 p.m., arrives at Toronto at 8:45 p.m., and Montreal at 7:30 a.m. Through coaches to Toronto, Pullman wide vestibule buffet sleeping car London to Montreal. Dining car as far as Hamilton. Tickets and sleeping car accommodation can be secured at "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas streets. E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger Agent and Ticket Agent.

M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent, Union Station, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
UPPER LAKE SERVICE

Commencing May 1, Steamships "Alberta," "Athabasca" and "Manitoba" will leave Owen Sound, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 1:30 p.m., after arrival of Express leaving Toronto at 8:25 a.m.

Commencing May 19, Upper Lake Steamships will leave Owen Sound, at 5:30 p.m., on arrival of S.S. Express, due to leave Toronto, at 1:30 p.m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Connection will be made at Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur and Fort William for all points west.

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King Street East, Toronto.

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