

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

The fact being that Lady Selwyn, immediately after her marriage had built and endowed a school at Thornleigh. She had spared neither trouble nor expense. There were two large, cheerful, airy rooms—forty, well-built, well-furnished and well-ventilated—one for girls and the other for boys; and near the girls' school stood a pretty, picturesque cottage, embowered in roses and woodbine, and that was the residence of the school-mistress.

They were a respectable class of children who attended the schools; the sons and daughters of the poorer tradesmen and small farmers. Lady Beatrice, amidst all her faults, certainly did not number avarice or greed. "What she did, she did well; what she gave, she gave nobly, with lavish hand. The master of the boys' school had one hundred pounds per annum, and the little house rent free. The mistress of the girls' school had the same income, with the pretty cottage to live in. Lady Beatrice was also munificently generous to the scholars. She gave rewards and prizes, she had founded all kinds of societies and clubs; in fact, people looked upon Thornleigh as a model parish, and upon Beatrice Lady Selwyn as a model lady. Now that the school-mistress, who had been very happy at Thornleigh, was leaving, Dr. Hearne thought that the mistress of Creighton Hall ought to be the first consulted.

"I should certainly say, 'advise,' was the advice of Lady Beatrice; 'advise,' and select from the applicants yourself."

"I think," suggested the doctor, "that for a post so important, we should require personal interviews."

"By all means," said her ladyship, languidly opening a superb black-and-silver fan that lay near her.

"Then the better plan will be for me to advise," continued the doctor, "and from the answers select a certain number that I think most promising, and request the writers to come to Thornleigh. The only question is, would you, Lady Selwyn, wish to examine the candidates, or shall I?"

A smile rippled over the beautiful face of her ladyship.

"If the writers were more propitious, I would examine any number of candidates," she replied; "but in the present state of things, Dr. Hearne, I shall be grateful if you will do it yourself."

And those few words altered the destinies of many lives. So the subject was dismissed as rather a tiresome one, and the good doctor was pressed to take a claret cup, the most invigorating refreshment, Lady Beatrice declared, in existence. He did so, and talked to Lord Selwyn on the one subject which never wearied him—his son, Rupert Selwyn.

"He will soon be fifteen," said the doctor, "and you will think about his education in good earnest."

"I think I shall keep him with me a year longer," said the father. "He is all my own now. I have a jealous kind of feeling over his going to college. He will be mine no longer; he will belong to all the world then. He will have a thousand interests, loves, and thoughts away from me."

The doctor laughed.

"It must be so, my lord," he replied. "Rupert cannot always be young. When he is a man in years, he will have the cares and interests of a man."

"I suppose so," was the reply, accompanied by a deep-drawn sigh. "The fact is, doctor, he has wound himself so completely into my heart, that I fear I set too much store by him. I am often afraid of my own great love for him."

"You can not spoil him," replied Dr. Hearne, "for he is, without exception, the most truthful, the most honorable boy I have ever met."

And again Lord Selwyn sighed. He remembered to those gentle counsels, to those wise and tender training his son and heir owed his love of truth, his love for honor—the training that had at one time been scorned and marked as "old-fashioned," but was now bearing such magnificent fruit.

Lady Beatrice noticed the sigh, and gave a very accurate guess as to its origin. Her proud face had grown pale as she listened to Lord Selwyn's words. All that love for Violante's son! Ah! why had she no child that he might love and cherish? Why was fate so cruel to her?

She clutched her slender fingers until the gemmed rings she wore made great indentations. What avail that the rival she hated lay sleeping under the white marble monument, while her son lived to succeed her in Lord Selwyn's seat? Of what avail that the fair, pure beauty of her rival's face had been marred and blotted out, when Violante's sweet eyes shone in her son's face? Hatred and jealousy, blacker and darker than before, rose in her heart against the unconscious boy whom everyone loved.

"Perhaps," she thought to herself, after a time, "perhaps it is just as well that I have no child. If I had a son, and Rupert Selwyn, Violante's boy, stood in his way, I should slay him! I could never bear to see a child of mine supplanted by one of hers."

"Lady Selwyn," she heard the doctor

say, at last, "shall I send the advertisement today?"

She looked at him with the expression of one suddenly dazed. She had completely forgotten in the bitterness of her own thoughts, all that they had been speaking of; and the doctor, meeting the troubled, gloomy glance of those dark eyes, thought to himself that after all, he knew very little of Lady Selwyn.

"Do in every respect as you think best, Doctor Hearne," she said, in her most stately manner; "I give you carte blanche."

She rose to quit the cool, shaded drawing-room.

"Beatrice," said Lord Selwyn, "if you meet Rupert will you send him here?"

She assented by a slight bend of her beautiful head. He was in the corridor anxiously waiting to go out.

"Lord Selwyn wishes to see you," she said, in a tone that she strove to make kind; and as he passed her by she thought to herself:

"If I had a son of my own I would slay Rupert!"

CHAPTER III.

Again a bright June morning, and at the Thornleigh rectory there is considerable excitement. From innumerable letters the rector has chosen three only, and the applicants are Miss Rivers, Miss Castleford and Mrs. Rivers. From each of these three ladies Dr. Hearne has received what he calls a sensible, business-like letter, and he had written requesting their attendance at Thornleigh. But the important matter of choosing a governess was not left to the rector alone; the opportunity was far too favorable to be neglected. Several ladies had kindly volunteered their aid; and had offered to be present at the examination; among them Mrs. Beauchamp, of Beauchamp Hall; Mrs. Tatton, of Lonsdale; and Lady Percy, of The Hollis. Lady Beatrice had at first felt some inclination to attend; then she remembered how very much it might bore her; so she told Lord Selwyn it would be better for him to look in and see what was going on.

He promised to do so, smiling at his wife's fastidious taste.

The rectory of Thornleigh was a long, lowly built house of gray stone; scarlet creepers and purple wisteria almost covered it; the windows were framed in woodbine and jessamine. In front of the house lay a large old-fashioned garden; at the back, an orchard, where the fruit was ripening under the June sun.

The library was on old-fashioned room with a large bay window that looked into the flower-garden. The furniture was of dark oak, the hangings of dark green. This June morning the window was thrown wide open, and the perfume from the rose-trees and the clover carnations floated in on the soft western wind. The song of the birds at times drowned all other sounds.

In the library, in solemn state, were seated Mrs. Beauchamp, Mrs. Tatton, Lady Percy, and the rector. Lord Selwyn had not yet appeared, and so enters first a tall, gaunt woman, cold and severe in face, unlovely in manner, harsh in voice, she is Miss Rivers, and the general impression is strongly against her. Mrs. Tatton, who is a very tender-hearted soul, looks at the thin, bony fingers, and pictures them on the soft, rounded shoulders of a little child. Miss Rivers answers all questions mechanically, with a harsh, unmusical voice. She extols her own peculiar method of dealing with the juvenile mind; it is by unmitigated severity; and she is asked to recite to the drawing-room, until the decision is made known to her. There is a general disapproval when she retires, and so the first of the rector's candidates falls to the ground.

[To be continued.]

DROWNED IN ERIE CANAL.
Rome, N. Y., April 12.—Gardner Lamb and Wm. Jerry, of Oneida, were driving on the Erie Canal tow-path, about 1 o'clock this morning, when their wagon was overturned and Lamb was thrown into about four feet of water in the canal and drowned. Lamb was 29 years old and a widower.

IMPORTANT GOLD STRIKES.
Minneapolis, Minn., April 12.—A Tacoma, Wash., special says: "Couriers from Koyukuk have reached Dawson bringing news of important strikes on Bryan and McKinley Creeks and other streams heading into the hills south of that place. It is estimated the district contains claims for 5,000 men."

Dawson claims say the Chilkoot and the Sitka Indians had a fight last week. Numerous braves were injured with clubs and stones, though none were killed. The tribes quarreled over religious subjects, and indications are that they will fight again.

At Brantford Switchman Fred Bechtel attempted to jump from the freight shed platform upon a moving car. He fell and struck a rail with his head and was instantly killed.

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HOOKS AND CROOKS SENSATION

Dexterous Shoplifters Wear Spurs.

With Them They Could Hang Up Stolen Goods Inside Their Skirts.

New York, April 12.—Three women and a man, comprising an expert gang of shoplifters from this city, were arrested in Newark on Saturday night, with nearly a wagonload of plunder taken from the counters of three or four big department stores in that city.

Detective Sergeant Carmichael noticed the four in a hallway on Academy street, near the postoffice, early in the evening, and saw the woman, giving the man a dark red cloth bag, which seemed half-filled. His suspicions were aroused, and he loitered until he heard the man tell the woman to meet him later at the corner of Commerce and Broad streets. Christie put Detective Murphy upon the track of the man, and then made a tour of the stores to look for the women, informing the department store detectives of their presence in the city.

The women, who had been chosen Murphy just as the three women approached the man with the bag, and were beckoned into the back room of the saloon on the corner of Broad and Commerce streets. The detectives entered the saloon and got a peep into the room just as the women were transferring goods from their skirts to the bags which the man held.

They arrested the quartet and seized the plunder. The woman, who was believed to be right: Anna Schreitz, 97 Norfolk street; Mary Necheski, Eighth street, near Avenue A; Mary Necheski, Jun. 33 Sixth street, aged 26, 32 and 22 years respectively, Mary Jun., saying she was a niece of the other Mary after the nearness of their ages was pointed out. The man said he was the husband of the woman, and he said he could not tell the number of his house. The woman Schreitz accidentally fell full the fact that he was her husband later while the detectives were searching the plunder.

The plunder was examined at police headquarters, and its quantity and variety excited wonder. There were three pairs of heavy chenille portieres, a woman's wide-brimmed hat trimmed with beads, lace and feathers, four cloaks of one pattern, two silk waists, one blue skirt, a suit of clothes for a man and a boy's suit, besides three children's dresses, all taken from Hahne & Co., while one silk waist was claimed by Plant & Co. The unclaimed goods consisted of another suit of clothes, two pairs of trousers, four pairs of shoes, a silk waist, and some small articles.

The detectives found that the women had no big pockets in their skirts or shoplifters' bags, but were provided with hooks and strings and had hooks on the heels of their shoes. Things which they had brushed from the floor were found to be adroitly fixed inside the skirt. One worked at a time and transferred the loot to a companion in some dark hallway, where the goods were made secure under the skirts until the final transfer was made to the bags carried by the man.

One Newark storekeeper said yesterday that he modestly turned away when he saw one of these women with her hands under her skirt and a look of trouble on her face. He supposed that there was some trouble with her hose, but discovered later that two silk waists had disappeared from the counter. She had probably caught one of her heel spurs in her drapery and had to release it or hop on one foot.

The man and the three women were all held for the grand jury.

Who Built the Pyramids?
Hard to tell in some instances. But we know who are the great Nerve Builders. They are Scott and Bowne. Their Scott's Emulsion feeds and strengthens brain and nerves.

SUFFERING WOMEN
Who find life a burden, can have health and strength again by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The present generation of women and girls have more than their share of pain and misery. With some it is heart palpitation, nervousness and sleeplessness, with others anemia, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Let no woman who suffers from any of these troubles of her heart or nerves, or whose blood is thin and watery, try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They will do as much for them as they did for Mrs. W. Barnes, West Gravenhurst, Ont., who wrote the following account of her case:

"Some time ago I was very ill and did not know what to do for myself. I was weak and tired all the time and frequently had a sensation of smothering when everything would turn black before me and I would nearly lose consciousness."

I got so bad at last that life was a burden to me.

One day I received a book telling about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and thought I would try a box.

By the time that box of pills was finished I was like a new woman. I had regained my strength, my heart beat naturally and regularly and from that day, which is over a year ago, to this I have had splendid health."

HOUSECLEANING SUPPLIES.

Step Ladders, Window Cleaners, Furniture Polish, Furniture Beaters, Furniture Brushes, Floor Paint, Ready Mixed Paint, Paint Brushes, Carpet Stretchers, Hammers and Tacks.

A. WESTMAN,
111 Dundas Street.

Branch Store—654 Dundas Street

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 361 Queen W. Toronto.

Railways and Navigation
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Montreal.

From: To: From: To:
Portland, Halifax
St. John, N. B.
March 21, April 1
Parisian (new) April 1, April 8
Tunisian (new) April 21, April 28
Parisian (new) May 12, May 19
Nebraska, April 21

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, \$25 and upwards. Second cabin \$20. Steerage, \$12.50 and \$25.00. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$40 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35. Steerage, \$25.00. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets. London agents—E. De La Hooke, T. R. Parke, F. B. Clarke.

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 late date than to secure it.

"S. S. OCEANIC"..... April 18, 7:30 a.m.
"S. S. TEUTONIC"..... April 25, Noon
"S. S. GERMANIC"..... May 2, Noon
"S. S. OCEANIC"..... May 16, 7 a.m.

"Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers."

E. De La Hooke,
Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
FOR Easter Holidays

Will issue return tickets at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, going April 12 to 16, inclusive, returning up to and including April 17, 1900, between all stations in Canada, Port Huron and Detroit, Mich., and to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge, and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

(On surrender of certificate, signed by principal, single first-class fare and one-third between stations in Canada west of Montreal, and single first-class fare and one-third to Montreal to destination, from stations west of Montreal to Quebec, Lewis, and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, going April 6 to 14, inclusive, returning up to and including April 24, 1900.

Tickets, rates and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway system.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

EASTER HOLIDAYS
SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS

To all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Michigan, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Ticket will be issued April 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, good to return until April 17.

TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS
On presentation of certificates signed by principal, tickets will be issued April 6 to 14, good to return until April 24, at

FARE AND ONE THIRD
FOR ROUND TRIP.

Rates, tickets and all information at City Ticket Office, 365 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. BUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Free Cure For Men.
A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicose, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. J. W. Knapp, 203 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly gives the recipe of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

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IN STRATHROY

Lycium Block Discovered on Fire in Two Places.

Second Attempt to Destroy the Fine Block Fails.

Strathroy is again apparently troubled with a fire bug, and in consequence un- casioned the loss of the bustling little town. For the second time within a few months the destruction of the Lycium block was prevented by the miscarriage of a villain's plans and the promptitude of several citizens.

Returning home Thursday evening about 6:15 passersby saw smoke issuing from an opening in the window of A. Gill's Palace Meat Market, and without any ceremony a party, including J. Tull, Joe Northcott, Jas. Nicholson, W. Parry and George Frangley, broke in the back door, and behind the stove discovered a small fire burning merrily in a hole picked in the wall, which contained a pile of kindling, evidently whittled with a knife to facilitate burning. Behind a counter some seven feet distant from the stove another hole was found filled in a manner similar to the first, burning slowly, and this being extinguished the possible destruction of the building was averted.

The fact of the second fire seems to disprove any theory of sparks from the stove causing the trouble, for it would have been utterly impossible for the fire to catch behind the counter, excepting it had been deliberately started there. This opinion is held by all who visited the scene yesterday.

Mr. Gill had been away about 45 minutes when the fire was discovered, and the stove had not sufficient heat to keep itself warm. An investigation into the matter will be held by the proper committee, and an effort made to secure conviction of the guilty one.

Had there been any draft the fire would have been drawn between the walls into the opera house above, where was abundant inflammable material, and no doubt great damage would have resulted. Luckily the smoke gave away the trouble.

Various theories are advanced by well-known people, who will be summoned before the board to give their testimony.

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