

## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

England's House of Lords has been rid of one of its black sheep through the death last week of the second Lord St. Leonards, and although the new bearer of the family honors and head of the house is the son of an abominably drunken father, who paraded his dissipation on both sides of the Atlantic, yet the fact that he has been brought up by his mother, and freed, through the judicial separation which she obtained in his infancy from the influence of his disreputable father, furnishes hope now that the 18-year-old peer will on attaining his majority, live up to the obligations of the name of his illustrious great-grandfather, one of the most famous lord high chancellors of the Victorian reign, and one of the most celebrated jurists of the nineteenth century.

The first Lord St. Leonards was the great lawyer, Sir Edward Sugden, who on his elevation to the woolsack was created Lord St. Leonards. He was the son of a well-known barrister of Ditch street, St. James', London. He died full of years and honors in 1875, being predeceased by his eldest son Henry, who had left four sons, the eldest of whom was Edward, the late peer, and the second, Henry Frank, also deceased.

Old Lord St. Leonards conceived during the closing years of his life a most profound aversion for the two eldest sons of his first-born, an aversion due to the constant scandals to which their behavior was giving rise, and some time before his death he drew up a will, written on nineteen sheets of ordinary quarto paper, in his own handwriting, in which he diverted all his considerable property from his two elder grandsons, bestowing it upon his second son, the Hon. and Rev. Frank Sugden, and upon his favorite daughter, the Hon. Charlotte Sugden, who for the last quarter of a century of his life had been not only his constant companion but likewise his trusted confidante and amanuensis.

This will, to the existence of which the Hon. Charlotte Sugden and a number of other people were able to furnish conclusive testimony, could not be found on the death of the old lord chancellor, and it was asserted in court, and generally believed, that it had been feloniously destroyed by his elder grandson, that is to say, by the late lord, who succeeded to his grandfather's honors and peerage.

While the evidence was insufficient to enable criminal proceedings to be instituted against the second Lord St. Leonards for the destruction of his grandfather's will, yet it was sufficiently convincing to cause the learned president of the court of probate to grant a decision in favor of the Hon. and Rev. Frank Sugden, and against the second Lord St. Leonards.

That is to say, the presiding judge, Lord Hannen, for the first and, I believe, the only time in the annals of the court of probate, admitted to probate a will which no longer existed in writing, but only in the memory of the plaintiffs and of their witnesses, awarding the whole of the property, that is to say, extensive landed estates and some \$500,000 in money, to them.

On the ground that he was in that manner fulfilling the intentions of the testator, despite the attempt on the part of the defendant to frustrate them through felonious destruction of the will.

The case is one celebrated in the annals of British jurisprudence, and the Government prosecutor of the day was taken to task and criticised by the leading English newspapers for neglecting to institute criminal proceedings against Lord St. Leonards, based on the decree of the court of probate.

Not long afterwards the wife of this second Lord St. Leonards, a member of the ancient and historic house of Dashwood, obtained a judicial separation from her husband, on the ground of misconduct and drunkenness, and later on he was convicted of a particularly disgraceful assault on a poor servant girl, for which he, in spite of his rank as an hereditary legislator, was sentenced to a term in jail.

He died forgotten, despised, and in poverty, in a remote and lonely village, in his sixtieth year, leaving an only daughter, whom he had not seen since her childhood, and who is married to a pale-faced person!

Let them take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills; there is no remedy to equal them for making pale faces rosy, weak hearts and shaky nerves strong, fleshy muscles firm, and infusing new hope and ambition into life.

Mr. W. J. Churchill, Lombardy, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for three years with a weak heart and nervousness. I could not sleep and eat little food, and would distress me. I also had faint and dizzy spells, and doctored with three doctors but was growing worse. After taking three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel as well as ever. I did. They are the best pills on earth."

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Capt. Drury Lowe, of the Grenadier Guards. His brother, the late Henry Frank Sugden, whose son has now succeeded to the peerage, lived for a time in America, first in Melville, Ia., and also in New York.

While there, the Hon. Henry Frank Sugden's drinking habits were such that it became necessary for his wife's brother to go out from England to take her home.

Subsequently a reconciliation took place, and Mr. and Mrs. Sugden lived together until the former went into another spell of drunkenness, swallowing even methylated spirits when he could get nothing else.

It was during one of his drunken fits that he had a battle royal with his wife which resulted in blows given and received by both.

The court decided that Mrs. Sugden had to a certain extent been justified in slapping her husband's face, and granted the decree of judicial separation for which she had petitioned, and at the same time confided the two children of the marriage to her custody.

A sister of these two precious scions of the British aristocracy, the Hon. Emma Sugden, is married to an American, of the name of George Reid, and makes her home in the United States.

I may mention in connection with the cause celebre provoked by the will of the first Lord St. Leonards, that a large number of the most eminent judges of the supreme court of the United Kingdom, and especially those presiding over the court of probate, have furnished much trouble to that particular court in connection with their testamentary dispositions.

Appointed by the crown as the jurists best qualified to determine all controversies arising in connection with wills, they seem all to have been unable to draw up their own particular wills in such a fashion as to avert legal proceedings on the subject after their death.

Lord Falmouth, who is about to publish the memoirs of his celebrated ancestor Admiral Boscawen, one of the greatest naval commanders of the first half of the eighteenth century, is doubly a peer of the realm.

For, while he succeeded his father as seventh Viscount Falmouth, he became through the death of his mother, and as her heir, the twenty-fourth Baron Le Despencer, and possessor of a peerage which dates clear back to the reign of King John.

Modest to the verge of shyness, and a most sympathetic friend, he is known in English society by the nickname of "The Star," a sobriquet that originated with a horse called "Star of Africa," which belonged to his father, and about which he was often talking to his brother officers.

How devoted he is to sport, and the extent to which he has inherited his father's fondness for racing, may be gathered from the fact that within an hour after calling to his father-in-law, the Egyptian victory of Tel-el-Kebir, in which he took part, he received a telegram to say that his father's horse, "Dutch Oven," which had started as an extreme outsider, had won the St. Ledger.

Lord Falmouth, besides serving through the Egyptian war which culminated in the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, commanded the guards' camel regiment in the Nile expedition of 1884, and also the British forces at the battle of Metemneh.

He retired from the army a few years ago with the rank of major general, and now divides his time between racing, wireless telegraphy, and the management of his two great estates, Tregothnan, where Marconi has his wireless station, and Mervorth.

At the latter place are the world-famed paddocks of the Lord Falmouth, where no less than three Derby winners, Kingcraft, Silvio and Harvester have been born and bred.

Lord Falmouth never bets, and so firmly resolved has he always been to preserve free from stain his grand old family name of Boscawen, that when his brother Hugh got into financial difficulties some years ago, he came forward to pay off in full the liabilities, thus saving the escutcheon of his house from the stigma of bankruptcy.

Tregothnan has been in the family of the viscount for more than five centuries, coming to it through the marriage of Joan Tregothnan to John de Boscawen, during the reign of King John.

Lord Montgomery, lieutenant of the Second Life Guards, whose engagement to Lady Beatrice Dalrymple has just been announced, is the eldest son and heir of the present and fifteenth Earl of Eglinton. Lord Eglinton himself is a younger son of that thirteenth Earl famous as the organizer of the Eglinton medieval tournament, which was held at Eglinton Castle nearly 70 years ago, and in which not only the earl himself and many other peers of high degree took part, but also Prince Louis Bonaparte, who afterwards ascended the throne of France as Napoleon III.

That Lord Eglinton was undoubtedly the most notable figure at the tournament, both in grace of bearing, in strength, and in agility; and where, as the other knights, by reason of the great weight of their armor, had to be hoisted into their saddles like so many raw recruits in an army riding school, the earl vaulted into his seat over 16 hands high, without touching his stirrup and as lightly as a feather, though his armor was among the heaviest of those who took part in this historic pageant, portrayed by Lord Beaconsfield and other novelists, and which had been instituted for the purpose of showing the world a living picture of old world chivalry. It is estimated that the affair cost the thirteenth earl nearly half a million of dollars. This, together with the splendor of his establishment when

viceroy of Ireland, crippled for a time the resources of his successors.

In spite of this, the present Lord Eglinton is extremely well off, owing to the fact that his possessions are situated in one of the richest mineral districts of the United Kingdom, and there is no ground for the popular impression that he is in straitened circumstances.

This impression has arisen from the fact that when his half-brother and predecessor in the family honors died without male issue, he not only bequeathed everything that he possibly could to his daughters, and away from the title, but even left directions that the jewels and family treasures not entailed as heirlooms should be sold by public auction for their benefit.

It is owing to this that gems which had belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, including six unique black pearls presented by her to Mary Seton, and which had remained ever since then among the most treasured possessions of the Seton and Montgomery families, came into the market, and were bought at a public auction by Sir John Blundel Maple, the retail furniture dealer of Tottenham Court road, in London, and by him presented to his daughter, Baroness Eckardstein, whose matrimonial differences with her German husband, formerly attached to the Kaiser's embassy at Washington, attracted so much attention last year.

The present earl cruelly resented this action on the part of his half-brother and predecessor, and it has contributed not a little to deprive him of that infectious gaiety and geniality which was so marked a characteristic of his gallant father.

It was the latter, by the way, who established the steamship service between Galway and America, the first half of the nineteenth century; a line which would be in existence today had it not been for mismanagement after his death.

There are few Scotch peers who unite more honors than Lord Eglinton, who combines in his person the line of no less than four great houses; the Montgomeries of Eaglesham, the Eglintons of Eglinton, the Barclays of Azoosau, and the Setons, one of whose ancestors married the sister of King Robert Bruce. One of the Montgomeries figures in the ballad of "Chevy Chase," as "the courteous knight" who took "the Percy" prisoner, and in Eglinton Castle is still preserved the very battle-sword which Sir Hugh Montgomery wrested on that occasion from the hand of the gallant Hotspur.

The Hon. Alistair Hay, whose matrimonial affairs have just been engaging the attention of the divorce tribunals at Edinburgh, is a younger brother of the Earl of Kinnoull, and scion of a house which has contributed a particularly large number of chapters to the annals of the British law courts.

In fact, the Hon. Alistair himself is no stranger to the latter. For he has on two occasions been gazzetted as bankrupt, and his financial shipwreck on the first occasion being brought about by his losses as a stock broker, and by his unfortunate connection with Promoter Hooley. His now ex-wife, a rather pretty woman, is a daughter of Lord Greville, and a sister of Round Greville, who with his brother, the often-entertained King Edward, are now amongst his particular circle of intimates.

Alistair Hay has a number of years, one of whom, the late Francis Hay, worked his way up from between the masts to the command of one of the British India Steam Navigation Company's vessels. Another was Lord Dupplin, noted as the owner of Pet, the famous racehorse, and as the finest amateur pianist ever known in England. After the elopement of his wife with Herbert Flower, whom she married after her divorce, he went astray, however, and died in Paris in violent exile and social ostracism.

His eldest brother, the present Earl of Kinnoull, has likewise figured in the court of divorce, but as co-respondent, and has been twice married, his present union being distinctly a love match, and based on mutual affection and a similarity of tastes. Indeed, Lord and Lady Kinnoull are both passionately devoted to music, and as he is a composer of no small merit, and likewise plays wonderfully well on the organ and the piano, and she an equally talented violinist, they constitute one of the most musical couples in England.

They are not rich, and a few years ago a number of American newspapers contained advertisements of their ancestral home, Dupplin Castle, in Perthshire, for rent. No one on that side of the water, however, was found willing to take the picturesque old place.

The first Earl of Kinnoull was a gentleman of the bed chamber to King James, and lord chancellor of Scotland, as well as owner of the Island of Barbadoes, which he had inherited from his kinsman, Sir James Hay, Earl of Carlisle. The third Earl of Kinnoull sold the Island of Barbadoes back to King Charles II, but it is claimed that he never received the purchase money. It was this same third earl of Kinnoull who during the civil war made his famous and romantic escape from captivity in Edinburgh Castle, by tying his sheets and blankets together, and letting himself down the face of the rock, which furnished the third earl of Kinnoull the idea of this extraordinary feat, which was repeated by his French prisoner of war, Champdivers. In his romance "St. Ives."

It costs nearly as much to pay the salaries of the municipal servants of New York City as it does to support the entire army of the United States. The salaries amount close to \$70,000,000 annually.

## KING EDWARD'S GREAT DOCTOR

SIR THOMAS BARLOW, NOTED  
FOR HIS BEDSIDE MANNER.

Sir Thomas Barlow, the famous Wimpole street physician, who is in attendance on the prime minister, is noted for his "bedside manner," which is wonderfully suave and magnetic. Burly and jovial, with a free and hearty Lancashire style, he carries about him an atmosphere that cheers and inspires. Before he became physician extraordinary to Queen Victoria and physician to King Edward's household, Sir Thomas was known as the children's doctor, and the famous children's hospital at the original Ormond streets holds his name in high reverence. "The late Queen Victoria's last hours were tenderly watched by Sir Thomas. He also attended the death of the late Lady Curzon. He is a temperance doctor, but not a fanatic on the subject. Nor is he a diet faddist, for he consumes his meals rapidly and at irregular hours. His hobby is books, which he carries in stacks on his journeys. Two years ago he presided at a remarkable function—a dinner attended only by members of the big Barlow family. From all parts of England Barlows flocked to the Hotel Cecil, and it was then discovered that the original stock of the family came from the village of Barlow, or Barlee, near Chesterfield. They were people of position, who owned property from the days of the Boonsday Book and the Norman conquest.

## LA MARSEILLAISE HOW WRITTEN

ORIGIN OF THE STIRRING BATTLE-HYMN OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

"La Marseillaise," the stirring battle hymn of the French revolution, which was born in the heat of one of the most dramatic and momentous single struggles of recorded history, has become in a sense, the international lyric expression of the passion for freedom.

The history of this song, which electrified a people and played its part in the shaping of events in the France of 1792, has been almost as singular as the enduring character of its appeal. Its effect has been far-reaching, indeed, and its meaning has often been sadly perverted. Originally it appealed to the deep-seated sense of patriotism. Today it is often the unofficial rallying cry of anarchistic outrages.

This perverted use of the old battle hymn was well illustrated in the demonstration of the "unemployed" in Union Square, New York. When the ranks threatened to give way before the advance of the police it was the swaying rhythm of "The Marseillaise" that held them in order and gave them the courage of opposition.

The history of the writing of this most famous and familiar of French songs is not without an interest of its own. Its author was Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle, a captain of engineers who was stationed during the anxious times of 1792 in Strasbourg, on the Rhine. The words and music were written, according to tradition, which has never been successfully disproved, on the night of April 24, 1792, after the captain of engineers had returned from a dinner. It was first called by him "Chant de guerre pour l'armée du Rhin." This "Chant de guerre" was sung in Dietrich's (the mayor's) house on the following day, and on April 26 it was copied and arranged for a military band. The first public rendering of it, so far as is known, was given by the band of the Garde Nationale at a review on Sunday, April 29, 1792.

It was an accident that gave it its present name. On the evening of June 26 of the same year a singer named Mireur sang it at a civic banquet given in Marseilles. It created an extraordinary impression. No time can well be conceived more opportune for the reception of such a hymn. The volatile and impressionable French nation was passing through such scenes as only the genius of that nation could make possible.

Fired by the fervor of ideals which had not yet degenerated and quick with resentment that a foreign invasion might bring the revolution to naught, the people of the French provinces were awaiting some such battle hymn as "The Marseillaise." The volunteer troops selected the song, and with it upon their lips they entered Paris on July 30. Everywhere it was received with an enthusiasm not far short of fanaticism. It awakened the peace-loving, and when the army marched to the attack upon the Tuilleries on Aug. 10, 1792, it was the irresistible hymn of "The Marseillaise."

Prussia had declared war on France, and was on the march. This movement rendered power and popularity to the Jacobins. The assembly, in self-defense, took measures against the court and the foreigners. The country was proclaimed in danger, and 50,000 volunteers had been called for. The Jacobins organized now almost openly for the purpose of forcing the hand of the assembly. The extravagant proclamation with which Brunswick added fuel to the flames. "The Marseillaise" was his answer and on Aug. 10 the vanguard of the attack on the constitution was entrusted to the men of the battalion of Marseilles. It was this insurrection, led by the robust Danton, that, to the notes of "The Marseillaise," swept over the assembly and the monarchy and prepared the way for the commune.

Of the author of the famous song little is known. He seems to have been one of those men whom a single supreme effort has made famous. It is known that he was born in Lons-le-Saunier on May 10, 1760, and that he died in Choisy on June 26, 1836. He was the author of various complimentary verses of mediocre worth.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA. The Court of Appeals at Frankfort, Ky., reversed the decision of the lower court in the case of Herlie versus Riddle, holding that the Louisville Cemetery is for the burial of human beings only, and that it is improper for a pet dog to be buried in a family lot.

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