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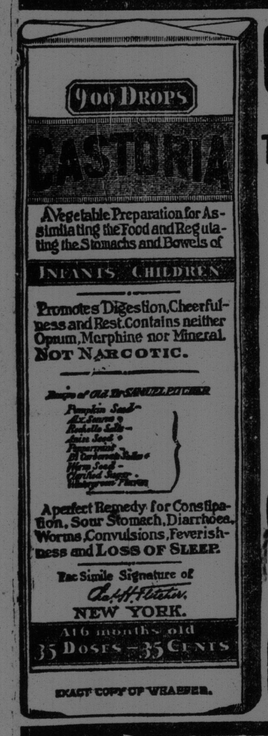

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La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

Archibald Sinclair Will Inherit Great Estates From Eccentric Grandfather — Byron House One of His Oddities

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Young Archibald Sinclair, a subaltern of the 2nd Life Guards and in honor of whose coming of age a number of festivities have been organized in England and more especially in Scotland, by his grandfather, Sir (John) Tollemache Sinclair and by other mambers of the historic house to which he belongs, is half an American. His mother was Mabel, the beautiful daughter of Mahlon Sands of New York, and through her, Lieut. Archibald Sinclair, (who on his near nonogenerian grandfather's death will inherit his baronetcy and entailed estates), is connected by ties of kinsmanship with several New York families, including the Vanderbilts.

The estates which young Sinclair will inherit are very great, extending over an area of 100 square miles in Scotland comprising some of the finest shooting in the northern kingdom and the wonderfully picturesque castle of Thurso which looks over the stormy tides of the Pentland Firth and is so close to the sea that one can literally fish from the spray-flecked windows.

For years Sir John, who is somewhat eccentric has let it to Thomas Baring and to Lord Cromer, who usually entertain large parties there in the fall for the shooting. Just east of the castle, which is exceedingly spacious, is Harold's Tower, over the tomb of Earl Harold, who was at one time possessor of half of Orkney, Shetland and Caithness and who fell in battle against his own namesake, Earl Harold "the Wicked," in 1190. Near by is the town of Thurso.

Sir Tollemache Sinclair, (who is known north of the Tweed as the Laird of Ulbster and who is cheftain of one of the branches of that great clan of Sinclair of which the seventeenth Earl of Catihness is the head,) is eighty-seven years of age, and may be said to have commenced his public career rather early, since he was page of honor to Queen Adelaide in the reign of King William IV., receiving on his resignation of that post at the age of seventeen, the customary commission in the Scots Guards.

He married away back in 1853, one of the beautiful Anglo-French Standishes of Duxbury Park and this naturally brought him into close contact with the court of the Tuileries and with the great world in Paris, during the palmy days of the empire.

Indeed, Sir John is almost as familiar a figure in Paris as in London and it is no exaggeration to assert that he has met and has been personally acquainted more or less intimately with nearly every notable personage of the Victorian era from Emperor Nicholas I., of Russia and the great Luke of Wellington to the present Czar and Emperor William and comprising Prince Bismarck, with whom he stayed at Friedrichshruhe; Count Cavour, Mazzini, Garibaldi, Empress Eugenie, both prior and subsequent to her marriage; Marshal Prim, Emperor Maximilian of Mexico and Thiers.

The reminiscenses which he has printed for private circulation contain many things that are trivial almost to the point of childishness and here and there something of real importance. But, such as they are, they all help to increase the understanding of the personages with whom they deal.

Is Eccentric

By his family Sir Tollemache—for that is the name by which he is known—is looked upon as a crank and the record of his eccentricities would fill a volume. Some years ago he endeavored to relieve the montony of the poorhouses all over England and Scotland by presenting to them gramaphones, the records consisting, however, not of popular songs, but of speeches he had delivered and of recitations which he had given, either of his own works or of his favorite authors and poets.

Among the latter, first and foremost is Byron, and among the most extraordinary memorials that have ever been devised to perpetuate the name of this, or of any other bard, is that which Sir Tellemache conceived and put into execution. Instead of taking the form of a statue, it has assumed the altogether utilitarian shape of an office building, occupying the site of the old office of the comic weekly, "Punch," on the south side of Fleet street in London, near St. Bride's church. Every stone of the hall pavement of this great office building, which brings in a large income to Sir Tollemache by way of rental, is inscribed, "Byron, the Pilgrim of Eternity," and the dates of his birth and death. Each tile is adorned with the words "Crede Byron," while on every block of marble lining the walls are verses from his poems, particularly stanzas from 'Childe Harold" and "Don Juan."

And as if Byron's verses were not sufficient, other inscriptions on the walls record the opinions concerning him expressed by such men as Schiller, Goethe, Victor Hugo, Lamartine, Tennyson, Chateaubriand, Sir Walter Scott, and Matthew Arnold.

Yet another inscription on the walls proclaims that the British Museum Library catalogue devotes twenty-eight pages to Byron, and only ten to Tennyson. On still another stone Sir Tollemache Sinclair recalls the fact that one edition for the blind has been published of Byron's works but none of Tennyson's. Over the entrance is a beautiful medallion of Byron in white marble with Shelley's splendid epitaph, "The Pilgrim of Eternity," and I need hardly say that the office building bears the name of "Byron House."

One would be apt to imagine that the overwhelming quantity of Byronic quotations, adorning, as they do, every vacant place, every stone and tile, and all the walls, floors, and ceilings, would be apt to get on the nerves of the occupants, but apparently this is not the case. The building is full of tenants. Sir Tollemache, who is a prolific poet on his own account, has, moreover, been modest enough to put only one of his own verses on the walls of Byron House. It is as follows:

Far o'er all bards, thy fame, dear Byron,
ever towers,
Thy glory wanted not—though wanting
wert to ours.

And beneath there is an intimation that this bit of rhyme, such as it is, is from the pen of "Sir Tollemache Sinclair, Bart., who has erected the building to the memory and glory of Byron."

I am sorry to say, however, that Sir John's own verses do not appeal to his employes, for one of the elevator men, on being asked about them, remarked, confidentially, "It is the only bit of poetry in the whole building, except foreign pieces that I cannot understand."

Sir Tollemache, in spite of his numerous castles, country seats and houses in England, Scotland and on the continent, makes his home in rooms just off St. James' street, the walls of which are hung with the Sinclair tartan, which is more or less concealed by the most heterogeneous collection of pictures, some of them priceless gems, others the most worthless daubs. Even the ceiling is covered therewith so that in order to do justice to them, one has to lie on one's back. In one word, his rooms, like his castles and country seats, are filled with a mixture of art treasures and art rubbish.

These pictures are the old baronet's chief extravagance. He rarely, if ever, dines at a restaurant in vogue, never goes to the theatre, to the opera, or to a music hall, rarely dines out and is never seen at a ball or party. He has no carriages, horses or automobiles, walks by preference, and when riding is imperative makes use of a democratic omnibus. He will live on herrings and hominy, will forget all about his dinner, will cook something for himself in his room over a spirit lamp, and then will suddenly fuss over the merits or demerits of the world-famed chef at the Travellers, the most exclusive club in London, and of which this wonderful old laird, with his odd looking wig, his beard, his erect and spare tall figure, and his extraordinary flow of conversation, is one of the oldest members.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

WHAT kind of a girl do men like best?

Some time ago, I suggested that my readers solve this much discussed problem from the stores of their experience. The result of that suggestion appears today.

Here is a hint for the girl who does not think a man appreciates a sweet tempered girl.

"I have just noticed your inquiry for opinions concerning the kind of a woman a man likes. Below are my ideas on the subject drawn from my experience:

"I like one better than the rest, because I have never seen her when she was not in good temper. I have observed her in some temper-testing situations and have never seen her boil over, although I knew there was a storm raging beneath the surface.

"READER."

Here is a word from a feminine cynic:

"Your column brings up a subject that I have thought about a great deal. I am not a man, but I believe I know what men like in women. I often wondered how some girls had so many beaus and went out so much; a visit to a girl friend's house when she was entertaining enlightened me. I have decided if any girl will allow a man to kiss and hug her and make questionable remarks to her, she can have all of the gentlemen callers she wants * * * Another thing. Men like a girl to meet them down town for dinner, and if the girl does not want wine or beer, he wears a sneer the rest of the evening. I would really like to meet a good natured business man who enjoys a girl's society because she is straight and not indecent."

I don't suppose I need tell you my opinion of this point of view or attempt to refute it. I'll leave that to the rest of my letter-friends. Here is one who has a pleasanter faith in mankind.

"What kind of a girl does a man like? I'm not a man, but a married woman, and yet I feel quite sure that I can answer that question and tell a few things.

"A man once said to me that he cared for something more than a 'bundle of sweetness,' that he, although a professed infidel, would not marry a woman who was not a Christian; and that nothing was so becoming to a woman or so inspiring to a man ,as for her to be good, pure, true and interested in humanity— especially children. A man wants a good housekeeper and a woman that can entertain him, not by sentiment, but by intelligent conversation, and enter into games and pleasure with him. He wants a girl who will allow him no privileges, who will not allow him to be free with her or kiss her. If he cannot kiss her, he is quite sure that other men have not and men want to be a woman's first love. Furthermore, he would rather have a girl who would coquette with him than one who would run after him. A man is a sport, and there is no fun in catching a sure thing. Ask some men if I am not right."

This man has decided ideas. Wouldn't you like to know what kind of a woman he will really marry?

"What kind of a girl does a man like? I'll tell you. One who, besides a loyal wife, is a staunch friend; who does not want to be googooing all the time; who does not put him on a pedestal for hero worship; one who will call him down when he needs it, who will stand by him in adversity, as well as in prosperity; one who will preside over his home with dignity and who will raise his children to be what is best on earth—American ladies and gentlemep. That's the kind of a girl most men who are men like."

Here is a man who—but space forbids. If you are interested as a man to know what kind of qualities you like in women or if you are interested as a woman to know what qualities you must possess to attract the opposite sex, look in on us tomorrow and we will have some more to say on this all important subject.

$10,000 Worth of Dry Goods and Winter Clothing for Men, Women and Children to be slaughtered at the actual half price.

At S. Jacobson's great cut n Men's Overcoats that will suit any body's pocket. Sale Price from$3.48 up.

Grand clearing sale of Men's and Boys' odd and ends Suits. Men's, worth $9.50. Sale Price $4.98 up.

Boys' Suits, worth $3.00. Sale Price, $1.98.

Men's Sweater Coats, worth $1.35. Sale Price, 89c.

Men's Sweater Coats, worth $1.50. Sale Price, 98c.

Men's Sweater Coats, all wool, worth $2.00. Sale Price, $1.35.

Men's Heavy, All Wool Socks. Sale Price, 17c.

Watch our Shoe Window for bargains of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Slippers. Hundreds of more bargains which we cannot mention, but you will see them when you come.

S. JACOBSON, 32 MILL STREET

Some Quick Selling Cold Weather Specialties

Molasses Cream Chewing Bar, Ice Cream Bar, Buttercups Paragons, Cocoa Confits, Glazed Cocoa Bon Bars, Etc., Penny Goods bought from us still afford you the same profit—we have not raised our price.

Emery Bros., - 82 Germain St.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c

is sent direct to the diseased parts. Gives Improved Relief. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. blower free. Accept no substitutes. At dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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Magic Lanterns

We have several sizes with very attractive slides at low prices or you can secure them as a premium.

Buy your Boots and Shoes, Crockery or Clothing from us and you will secure FREE many valuable articles for Xmas.

ASEPTO LIMITED

Cor. Mill and Union Sts.

Got A Pain In Your Back?

IF YOU HAVE HEED THE WARNING.

You get a pain in your back, and you wonder what is the matter. When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are affected in some way.

Heed the warning; cure the weak, lame, aching back and dispose of any chances of further trouble.

If you don't do this, serious complications are very apt to arise and the first thing you know you will be troubled with Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease; the three most deadly forms of kidney trouble.

On the first sign of a pain in the back, Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

They go right to the seat of the trouble, cure the backache and prevent any further complications arising.

Mr. Stewart Johnston, Richardson Mines, N.S., writes:—"For years I was troubled with my back, and I had to give up work. I tried Dr. after Dr., and was getting no better. I had almost given up hope when I began to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I took three boxes of them, and found I was completely cured. I feel I owe my life to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

JUST TRY A TEN CENT BOX OF CASCARETS

Insures You for Months Against a Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation or a Bad Stomach

Put aside—just once—the Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or purgative waters which merely force a passageway through the bowels, but do not thoroughly cleanse, freshen and purify these drainage or alimentary organs, and have no effect whatever upon the liver and stomach.

Keep your inside organs pure and free with Cascarets, which thoroughly cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the decomposed waste matter and poisons in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Billiousness, coated tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

VAIL-HENDERSON.

On Saturday evening at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Thorne, 203 Brussels street, Miss Margaret R. Henderson was united in marriage to Leonard Vail. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Gordon Dickie, M.A., pastor of St. Stephen's church in the presence of immediate friends and relatives. The bride wore a gown of white silk with lace overdress and her sister, Miss Henderson, acted as bridesmaid. The groom was supported by J. Hunt. After a honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Vail will reside in this city.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box. 25c.

Royal BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes

Daily Hints For the Cook

BRAN MUFFINS.

One cup bran, 1 cup flour, ¾ cup milk 1 tablespoonful butter, 2 teaspoons baking powder ¼ teaspoonful salt, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon sugar. Rub yolk and sugar together, mix flour, baking powder and salt; add milk to egg and sugar, then a little flour, then little bran. Continue till all are used. Then add beaten whites and lastly melted butter. Bake 20 minutes; makes 18 muffins.

POPOVERS.

One cup flour, 2 eggs, ½ cup milk, ½ teaspoon salt. Beat all together with egg beater, till full of bubbles Heat tin before filling; 3 tablespoonfuls in each pan; bake 20 minutes; makes nine muffins.

SPONGE CAKE.

Five eggs, beaten separately, ½ pound powdered sugar, ¼ pound flour, grated rind and juice of lemon. Mix in order given, and bake 30 minutes in moderate oven.

SOUR CREAM DRESSING.

Two eggs beaten very light, ½ tablespoon mustard, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon pepper, 1 cup cream, 3 tablespoons vinegar, 1 lemon (juice only). Beat all well together and set bowl in vessel of boiling water. Stir till it comes to a cream.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, NOV 20.

	A.M.	P.M.		
High Tide	11.20		Low Tide	5.42
Sun Rises	7.17		Sun Sets	4.49

The time used is Atlantic standard.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Quebec, Nov 18—Ard, stmr Montreal, London.

Ard Sunday—Stmr Montcalm, Bristol.

BRITISH PORTS.

Liverpool, Nov 19—Ard, stmr Megantic, Montreal.

Sld 19th—Stmr Canada, Portland (Me).

Glasgow, Nov 18—Sld, stmrs Scotian, Halifax; Saturnia, St John.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Nov 19—Ard, schrs Grace Darling, Nova Scotia; Hugh John, Sherbrooke (N S).

New York, Nov 19—Sld, stmr Nanna, Hillsboro (N B); schr Maggie Todd, Calais.

New York, Nov 19—Ard, stmr Philadelphian, Southampton.

MARINE NEWS.

During the shipping season at Campbellton, just closed, fifty ocean going vessels, carrying 52,500 tons of lumber, and 111 coastwise craft taking 32,157 tons cleared from the port.

The St. John schooner Abbie and Eva Hooper, which struck on a shoal in Vineyard Sound on Saturday night, was towed into Vineyard Haven on Sunday and was beached just as she was about to sink. She was carrying coal from Perth Amboy to Bar Harbor.

The three masted barge Helen A. Wyman broke adrift from her towboat in a gale on Sunday and was wrecked about twelve miles south of Block Island, R. I. It is feared that her crew of five men are lost.

Wreckage bearing the name "Vermont," picked up on Block Island yesterday is taken to indicate the loss of the coal barge of that name.

Strange to say, very few fans are pawned, although it is very easy to "raise the wind" with them.

Dr Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation and all kindred & resulting troubles. 25¢ a box. 16

Every Woman Who Has Ever Worn A Priestley's Gown or Skirt

knows what thorough satisfaction she had out of every yard of "Priestley's" cloth.

Whether it was a soft, delicately tinted Silk-and-Wool Cloth for house or evening wear, a fine Tweed or Coating Serge—or a "Priestley's" Cravenette—the service was totally satisfactory.

Ask your dealer to show you the new weaves and colorings in "Priestley's" Gown, Suit and Skirt fabrics.

"Priestley's Limited" stamped every 5 yards on the selvedge. 2

Big Reduction or Knit Goods

Ladies' Sweater Coats pure wool worth 2.25 .. .. $1.68

Children's Sweater Coats all sizes for Girls and Boys .. .. only 65c.

Men's Sweater Coats Were $1.25 to $2.25 .. .. Now 75c. to $1.38

Men's Home Knit Mitts 18c. a pair.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 15c., 20c. and 25c. a pair.

Women's and Children's Gloves and Mitts at Bargain Prices.

N. J. LaHOOD

282 Brussels St.

Near Cor. Hanover.

The Famous Rayo Lamp

The best part of the day is the evening, when the whole family is gathered together around the lamp.

The old days of the smoky fireplace and flickering candle are gone forever. In their place have come the convenient oil stove and the indispensable Rayo Lamp.

There are to-day, in the United States alone, more than 3,000,000 of these Rayo lamps, giving their clear, white light to more than 3,000,000 homes.

Other lamps cost more, but you cannot get better light than the low-priced Rayo gives. It has become so popular we may almost call it "the official lamp of the American family."

The Rayo is made of solid brass, with handsome nickel finish—an ornament anywhere.

Ask your dealer for a Rayo lamp; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited