

## Heroines of History: The Queen Who Taught England a Lesson

By Albert H. Terhune, in the New York World.

Great was the rejoicing in England when Edward III, the King, married Philippa of Hainault, daughter of the Count of Flanders. For, this meant strong alliance between the two countries, helped English trade and was a heavy blow to England's hereditary enemy, France. This much the English knew and they were glad. They did not realize until later how great a blessing to their country Philippa herself was to become.

Edward's reign was one of strife. He spent most of his youth in prison and was scarcely settled on the throne when he began a series of wars with Scotland and France. He claimed the French throne for himself, though he had no legal right to it. The demand of course was refused. So he landed an army in France and started for Paris. The French king and his allies with a huge army attacked Edward's small force at Crecy in 1346. The French were beaten and their host wholly overwhelmed. The battle was noteworthy from the fact that it was won by peasant archers fighting against knights in armor. The English bowmen, arrows found the weak spots in the armor and brought the hitherto invincible knights tumbling helpless to earth. Up to this time the armored man on horseback had been considered the ideal warrior. On this belief the feudal system was founded. The triumph of the peasant archers was a triumph of the plain people and paved the way for the downfall of feudalism and for the peoples' rights.

At the battle of Crecy, gunpowder was said to have been used for the first time. The cannon were of wood and leather, bound with iron hoops.

From Crecy, Edward marched on the seaport city of Calais. It was the chief port for the pirates who yearly ravaged the British coast and harried English commerce. Its possessions would also give Edward the mastery of the English Channel. So he laid siege to it. Meantime the Scots under David Bruce, their king, had taken advantage of Edward's absence to cross the border and invade England. Philippa, left at home to govern the country in her husband's absence, hastily raised an army of what militia and other soldiers were at hand, rushed them north to Neville's Cross, and personally harangued them, urging the little army to fight for their home and, for her and for their absent king. The men were made wild with enthusiasm by their queen's words and fought so valiantly that they not only won the battle and drove

back the invaders, but captured the Scottish king.

Thence Philippa, having won by her courage and eloquence the love of her people, crossed to France and joined Edward in the siege of Calais. There she fell ill. Edward, worrying over her, was all the more furious at the long resistance of the beleaguered city. At last his rage grew so hot that when Calais was forced by starvation to surrender, he resolved to punish the defenders by demanding that six of the foremost citizens be delivered to him to put to death by torture or as he might choose. Six of the great men of the place volunteered, in order to save the rest. Out from the city they came, amid the lamentations of their townfolk. They were in sackcloth and wore halters about their necks.

Edward's rage broke out afresh at sight of them and he ordered the six to be beheaded. Philippa heard of the order. Springing up from her sick bed she hastened to the king, threw herself at his feet in the presence of the entire court, begged for the lives of the condemned men. Edward curtly refused, saying Calais captured the city many an English life and that retaliation was only right. Then Philippa, according to the old chronicles, replied:

"I crossed the sea and endured much peril for you. I have followed your fortunes meekly and have never before begged one favor of you. But I entreat you to spare these innocent men."

"I would rather you had been any where else than here," grumbled the King. "But have your way. Take the prisoners. I give them to you to do with them what you will."

England was in those days not noted for clemency, or was mercy a fashionable virtue. Philippa's gentle example was quoted far and near, and the magnanimous lesson it taught subjects, in a rude brutality of her subjects, turning many of them to chivalry and forbearance and having a marked effect on their actions in future sieges and battles. The Black Prince, eldest of Philippa's twelve children, inherited so much of his mother's mercy and learned so much from her teachings that he became known the land over as the gentlest and most chivalric as well as the most valiant warrior on earth.

Such was the woman's influence for good in an age when women, for the most part, were regarded as little better than slaves.

as poor as Job; nor clothes more than a man or two brought in their cloths bags." The following year, 1644, the writer of these memoirs was married to Sir Richard Fanshawe at Wolvercote Church, near Oxford.

### STORM AND FLIGHT.

Adventures followed by land and sea, but Lady Fanshawe was always an intrepid assistant of her husband in the King's cause. In January, 1649, the year and month of the King's execution, we find her on her way from Calais to Dover with two ladies and her little daughter Nan. "But a great storm arising, we had like to be cast away, the vessel being half-full of water, and we were forced to land at Deal, everyone carried upon men's backs, and we up to the middle in water, and very glad to escape so." In May of the same year Lady Fanshawe landed at Youghall, in Ireland, and proceeded to Cork. Some months afterwards she was compelled to fly with her family to Kinsale, after first obtaining a pass from Col. Jeffries, who had taken possession of Cork in the name of Cromwell. "With this I came through thousands of naked swords to Red Abbey, and hired the next neighbor's cart, which carried all that I could remove; and myself, sister, and little girl Nan, with three maids and two men, set forth at 8 o'clock (in October), having but two horses amongst us all, which were rode on by turns." At Kinsale the gallant lady found her husband, "the most disconsolate man in the world for fear of his family, which he had no possibility to assist."

### THE TURKISH GALLEY.

In February of the next year Lady Fanshawe sailed for Malaga with her husband. On the way they were met by a Turkish galley, and the captain, having administered brandy to himself and his crew, had the deck cleared for action; the women having been ordered to keep below. "This beast captain had locked me up in the cabin. I knocked and called long to no purpose, until at length a cabin-boy came and opened the door. I, all in tears, desired him to be so good as to give me his blue thrum-cap he wore and his tarred coat; which he did, and gave him his crown, and putting them on, and flinging away my night's clothes, I crept up softly and stood upon the deck by my husband's side as free from sickness and fear as, I confess, from discretion; but it was the effect of that passion which I could never master." Fortunately the Turkish man-of-war declined the contest, and the Fanshaws arrived at their destination in safety early in March. By the middle of April they were in Madrid. Lady Fanshawe was destined to see much of this country, as, after being ambassador to Portugal, Sir Richard Fanshawe was appointed ambassador in Spain in 1664. The author of these memoirs seems to have found the home of Don Quixote a land flowing with milk and honey. The memoirs close on St. Stephen's Day, 1671.

## GENERAL BOOTH IN TOUR OF JAPAN

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Theater, of Tokio, was so limited that at one time the crowd outside were so desperate to gain admission that the police were unable to maintain order without promising on their own responsibility that the general would speak to them from his carriage in the streets as soon as the meeting indoors ended. Some estimate the crowd clamoring outside at 3,000 to 4,000. Col. Lawley, of the army, declares that the sight of the solid mass of men in front of the theater, surging and surging toward the flimsily constructed doors, made him quail more than once with fear.

But of the meeting inside? Indescribable! The general was advertised to lecture on the lessons of his life applicable to the students, and the crowd turned up in the expectation of listening to an old dissertation. The platform contained the great educational powers of the empire. There were at least 30 professors from the universities, including the well-known Dr. Nitobe, who moved a vote of thanks. For the first time in such gatherings women students occupied seats in a part of the theater reserved for them. It is not the custom for lady students to be out so late at night.

All through the evening the buzz of the crowd on the outside was distinctly heard, and more than once a scuffle in the gallery indicated that there was an unhealthy crush.

In accordance with the promise of the police, the general appeared outside. Officers held the horses' heads tight, while the carriage was led as near the fringe of the waiting crowd as was safe. When the general rose, seen by the aid of a farthing candle held by Commissioner Nicol, the roar of banquets must have been heard miles away. The crowd was satisfied. The promise had been fulfilled, and they yelled again and again. But the general had not done. He spoke to them of his love for them, his prayers for their happiness and usefulness, and urging them to give themselves to God; and then, amid a wild tumult, he rose and moved forward, and amidst showers of banquets got away from the scene. "I have seen nothing like it!" exclaimed the general as he sat down.

But he was to see greater. The honorable president of the Waseda University, Count Okuma, in the name of the university court, extended an invitation to address the students in the square in front of the main entrance. It was here that William Jennings Bryan talked for 15 minutes two years ago—then considered a feat. Today 10,000 students assembled, and when the general reached the extemporized platform, led by the count and the professors, such a vision of human faces met his gaze as he had never seen, and may never see again. Every head was uncovered and every face a study in dignity, strenuousness and soul. Shoulder to shoulder they stood until the moment of reception, and then up went forests of students' caps and shouts that beggars description. The crowd, in fact, was bewildering, and all records of previous meetings on that square were broken, but there remained the serious question, would the interpreter be heard?

Fortunately the air was mild, the wooden gable of the university entrance splendid as a sound-carrying means, and the inclosure to the right and left well wooded. But the general and his interpreter not only were heard, but heard well from one end to the other and all over the square. This was clearly proved by the individual plaudits, and thus encouraged the general drew upon his reserve strength for an exertion equal, if possible, to the occasion.

### A GENTLE HINT.

Someone hinted to him that his address was to be academic and not to treat upon the positive elements of Christianity. Buddhists and Confucians were in the vast majority. For nearly three-quarters of an hour he preached like Paul at Athens under the might and wisdom of the spirit of God. The main point of the address was, "Where is the power to be obtained to carry into effect the maxims or the virtues of righteousness, benevolence and purity which the religions of the east enjoin upon all their devotees? The general combat the delusion that this moral power could be found in education, or in religious belief or religious ceremony. "Where is it?" he asked at a moment in his oration when the unerring light of conscience was at work, and replied amidst a thunder of applause, "It is only to be found in God!"

"How am I to know?" was the next question, and with tears in his strong voice, speaking as a father to his boys, he beseeched them to seek God there and then, renounce wrong, and, using his own words, "Abandon yourself to the right, and follow the winning lead. Forgive! God be with you. We shall never meet again in this world. I shall look for you on the other side, however, and for many of you up and down the world fighting for God and righteousness."

And then a Niagara of Banzais, the function of tea-drinking, kind words from kind words in the pro-courts, and the grandest triumph that a Christian apostle had ever won among the students of the far east was closed.

In this same way were the Salvation Army soldiers received in their campaign throughout Japan. At Sendai a welcome song was rendered by 10,000 voices, and the city set aside \$1,000 for the entertainment of the guests. From town to town and from city to city the Christian army marched, everywhere gathering hundreds of converts to its banner, and when at last the time came for the general and his staff to sail for America, again unnumbered thousands gathered at Yokohama to bid him farewell.

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## THE NOTED GRIZZLY IS DISAPPEARING

WAS MONARCH OF THE WEST IN EARLY 'TWENTIES.

It is noticeable that the early western travelers speak of the grizzly as the "white bear." It is so described by Lewis and Clark, and James O. Pattie, narrating his father's expedition in 1824, spoke of the great number and unusual ferocity of these "great white bears." So great were their numbers in that early day that in a single day's journey Pattie counted 220 of them, eight of which had attacked the party and were killed. This was on Sept. 15, 1824, while the party was passing through the territory now occupied by Cheyenne County, Col. A few days later, further south, the grizzlies became so numerous that twenty men were required to guard the camp from their onslaughts each night. So much for the "solitary" nature of the grizzly back in the "twenties." Writing of the period of the early forties, Gen. Fremont, in his memoirs, speaks of having seen great herds of these monsters feeding gregariously under the oaks of San Bernardino, California. Such testimony tends to show that the great grizzly was not always the lone wanderer that we now know him to be, and tends to show, moreover, that he once lived the valleys better than his present dreary and solitary abode. Indeed, the explorers of the west found him equally at home in the parched fastnesses of the Great Basin, in the fertile valleys or among the ice-bound peaks, whether feeding on berries, or bison, herbs or human flesh, and everywhere, at all times, "monarch of all he surveyed."

But he is not much to be feared where 75 years ago 200 of his powerful tribe could be counted in a day's journey he is now but a tradition and a memory, and he is a lucky sportsman who gets one shot at a grizzly in a lifetime. Driven to the inaccessible retreats of the mountains, he is making his last stand against a race which has already robbed him of those myriad herds of buffalo, antelope, and elk which were once his prey, and from his icy summits, where only the American eagle soars, in solitary grandeur, he looks down upon a hereditary dominion which is to be his no more forever.

We have known him but a hundred years. Was there ever so mighty a monarch with reign so brief? We cannot compute the exact rate at which he is disappearing (it is far easier to get at the mountain grizzly than the grizzly, but, as events go, it is likely that there will still be tigers in India and lions in Africa long after the last echo of the grizzly's growl has died among the peaks and precipices of his mountain home. But he will die as he lived—"the gamest of the game."—Thomas Speed Mosby, in Harper's Weekly.

If you want a Canadian-built car which compares very favorably with the best \$3,000 cars in United States, at considerably less price, you should see the Chatham and ride in it. It will please you. The representative Mr. H. S. McCallum, is in the city a few days and is making his headquarters at the Tecumseh House.

## MEMORIES OF LADY FANSHAW

AN ECHO FROM THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

T. P.'s Weekly: Every now and then through the mass of memoirs published by people who might well have welcomed oblivion one comes across an intimate record of a man or woman, a record that presents a period of history through the medium of a human being, careless alike of any tribunal of the present or the future. Such a record is "The Memoirs of Ann Lady Fanshawe, Wife of the Right Honorable Sir Richard Fanshawe, Bart., 1600-72" which have been reprinted by Mr. John Lane from the original manuscript in the possession of Mr. Evelyn John Fanshawe, of Farsloes.

### A HOYTING GIRL.

These memoirs are addressed by Lady Fanshawe to her only son, and in them she gives this quite delightful impression of her own early youth: "Now it is necessary to say something of my mother's education of me, which was with all the advantages that time afforded, both for working and for fine women with my needle, and learning French, singing, (the lute, the virginals, and dancing; and, notwithstanding I learned as well as most did, yet I was wild to that degree that the hours of my beloved recreation took up too much of my time; for I loved riding in the first place, and running, and all active pastimes, and in fine I was that which we graver people call a hoyting girl. But to be just to myself, I never did mischief to myself or (other) people, nor one immodest action or word in my life; but skipping and activity was my delight."

### DARK DAYS.

On Lady Harrison's death the future Lady Fanshawe put away childish things and endeavored to fill worthily her mother's place in the household. "I was very well beloved," she continues, "by all our relations and my mother's friends, whom I paid a great respect to; and I ever was ambitious to keep the best company, which I have done, I thank God, all the days of my life." Easily she etches in the family life. "My father and mother," she tells her son, "were both great lovers and honorers of clergymen, but all of Cambridge." A little later she adds: "We lived with great plenty and hospitality, but no lavishness in the least, nor prodigality, and I believe my father never drank six glasses of wine in his life in one day." But trouble soon put an end to this happy state of affairs, for Sir John Harrison was taken prisoner at his home in Montague House, Bishopsgate street, in 1642, and though he made his escape his estate was taken from him and "continued out of his possession until the happy restoration of the King." The next year the family followed the court to Oxford. These were sad days: "For from as good a house as any gentleman of England had we come to a baker's house in an obscure street, and from rooms well furnished to lie in a very bad bed in a garret; to one dish of meat, and that not the best ordered; no money, for we were

## MEN'S CORSET BILLS ARE PAID

COAXING A FOP'S FIGURE INTO SHAPE.

Since corsets are generally regarded as exclusively destined for feminine wear, it may come as a surprise to many readers to learn that the annual corset bill of many a smart man is much larger than that of the average smart woman. This is, nevertheless, a fact.

A leading corsetiere who supplies most of them puts down a good customer's bill at £150 a year. Let no one imagine that it is only fops who wear them.

The majority of wearers are military men, who, I learn, require a greater amount of padding than civilian. Others are ordinary well-dressed men, given to many sports, and by no means effeminate.

A man's figure has to be gradually coaxed into shape and is first of all put into a soft silk corset with scarcely any bones, until he attains by degrees to the full glory of the perfect figure. This process usually takes three months, and five special makes of corsets are employed in the development, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say the "repression" of the figure.

The corsetiere to whom I am indebted for this information is lodged in praise of her male clientele. In her praise of them they have good taste, and no matter what other bills they leave unpaid she is always sure of her money, possibly because few men would dare face a summons from such a quarter.

According to the latest Indian census, the population of India was 294,361,056, and the total number of people employed in various capacities by the Government was 1,490,276. Of these, 245,803 were partially agriculturists, and about as many more were employed in occupations not strictly official, not leaving about a million who could be called Government officials.

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## Women and Babies In London Bars

Continued from Page Eleven.

society of mothers taking infants in arms into public houses and actually giving these little ones strong drink. As Sir Lauder Brunton, one of the best known London physicians, said at the meeting:

"My experience as physician at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, reaching over several hundred thousand cases, has shown me that the ordinary rule which obtains is: Mother, a bit and sup; baby, a bit and sup, and generally the sup consists of gin and water. It must be quite evident that this process of slow poisoning destroys the child, one would say body and mind were it not that very often the body is destroyed before the mind has time to develop.

The meeting decided that steps should be taken to introduce legislation to prevent children, and especially infants in arms, from entering a public house.

It is a satisfactory sign that public opinion in England has so far been aroused as to clamor for legal methods to put an end to children entering public houses. Unfortunately the evil will be only scotched, not killed. So long as the custom continues to prevail of women drinking in public houses, just so long will the harmful effects of the habit be exhibited in the rising generation.

A writer in the London Lancet of about a year ago put the situation in a nutshell when he said: "The drunken woman whose duties are supposed to be domestic is a particular curse to the community, because she has not the check upon her that is applied in the case of a man by the ordinary discipline of labor and because her children suffer in an appalling way physically and morally."

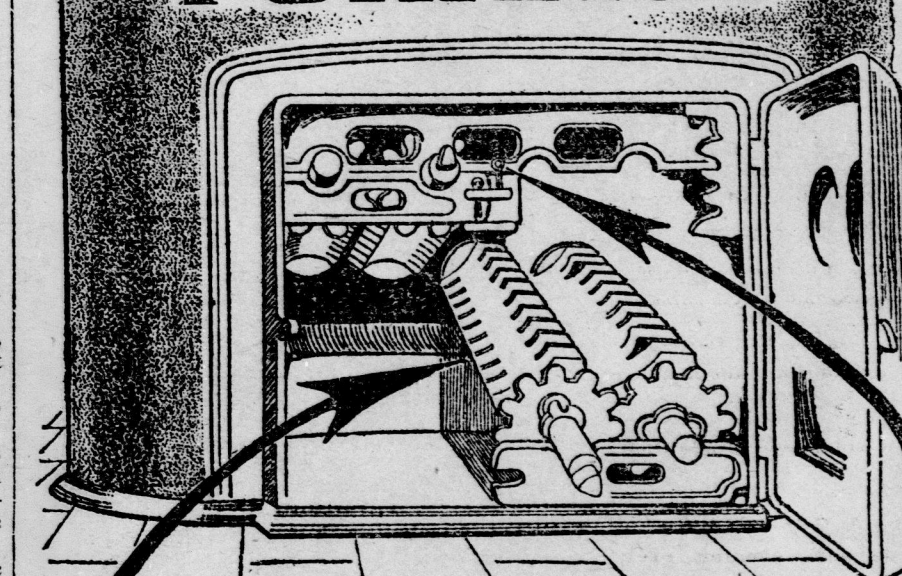
The assertion may be made that drunkenness is common among a certain part of the female population of London and of other large British cities, and that this form of drinking is almost the greatest curse which exists in Great Britain. Although the theory is no longer held that the alcoholic taint can be transmitted from parents to children, yet it is known that the children of drunken parents are invariably of a high strung, nervous, neurotic disposition, predisposed to the use of alcohol and peculiarly susceptible to its injurious action.

The hopeful phase of the situation is that the leaders of thought in all the professions in England have become alive to the menace involved in the drinking habits of some British women and will use their best efforts to stop the evil.

The Chinese method of producing artificial pearls by introducing some foreign substance into the pearl oyster open to difficulty—the oyster sometimes expels the object from its shell. A French experimenter has devised an improvement. He makes a hole in the shell and introduces a little bit of mother-of-pearl. The oyster cannot get rid of this, and deposits the necrotic layers on it until it becomes a pearl. About two years suffice. A small true pearl may be used.

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