

## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Claremont Palace is comparatively unknown to all those of the present generation of English and Americans who do not happen to be comprised in the relatively narrow circle of the friends and acquaintances of the German widow of the late Duke of Albany, youngest son of Queen Victoria. Therefore the news that this singularly beautiful royal residence, with its magnificent and extensive gardens, has been given up to the duchess, and is being completely overhauled, redecorated, refurnished, etc., to serve as a suburban home for the young Prince of Wales, according to some, and for Queen Alexandra according to others, has served to recall the fact that it was originally owned by the great Lord Clive, the founder of the British empire in India, and the victor of the battle of Plassey. He built it for himself, after his return to England, at a cost of a million dollars, and his arms still appear on the pediment of the Corinthian columns which constitute a feature of the facade of the place.

It was purchased by the nation at the time of the marriage of Princess Charlotte of Wales, only child of George IV., on the occasion of her marriage to the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cornwall, and afterwards first king of the Belgians, and was the scene of her brief and very happy married life, and of her untimely death, consequently, the place which led to the suicide of her principal physician, Sir Richard Croft.

Queen Victoria went there for her honeymoon, and spent much time at Claremont during the early years of her marriage, retiring thither with her husband and her children, whenever they felt a desire to get away from the great pomp, ceremony and three some etiquette of life at Windsor Castle. Their use of Claremont for this purpose was brought to a close by a terrible tragedy. A Mrs. Brooks, who had been King Edward's nurse, had been given employment by her husband, as gardener, in the Claremont gardens, and occupied a lodge in the park, where she was visited almost daily by the royal children, who found in her old-fashioned congenial playmates. There was an especially strong friendship between one of her boys and the then Prince of Wales, the two being about the same age. One morning, with the slightest previous warning of any mental aberration on her part, it was found that in a fit of insanity she had cut the throats of her husband and of her four children, while they lay asleep, and, completely demented, she spent the remaining years of her long life in the great asylum for the criminal insane at Broadmoor.

The shock of the tragedy robbed Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort of all further liking for Claremont, and it remained untenanted until 1848, when it was placed by her at the disposal of the fugitive and exiled King Louis Philippe, and Queen Marie Amelie, of France, both of whom died there.

Its next occupants were Queen Victoria's younger son, Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, and his German wife, a sister of the queen mother of Holland. But it was regarded of much of its convenience, owing to the fact that Queen Victoria insisted on locking up all the rooms which had belonged to her deeply lamented husband, and giving them up to the prince consort, who had occupied a number of the best rooms in the place this was very unpleasant. Other rooms were in the same way sacred to the memory of Princess Charlotte of Wales, and to King Leopold, and others, again, to the late Duke of Albany, after his sudden death at Cannes. Indeed, the widowed Duchess of Albany has been restricted in this fashion to less than half of the palace, and the least desirable moiety at that.

Now, all the locked rooms are being

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**FAINT AWAY.**

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**Would Never Come Out of One.**

Many people may be unaware of having anything wrong with their heart till some little excitement, overwork, or confinement in an unventilated or crowded room or public building makes them feel faint or dizzy.

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"In fact, my doctor said that sometime I would never come out of one of them. After taking three boxes of your pills I am glad to relate that I have been a number of years since I have had a fainting spell and scarcely have had a headache. Too much cannot be said in praise of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for in me they have effected a perfect cure."

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opened, emptied, redecorated and refurnished, since King George VI. is expected to entertain the same sentiments of adoration for a grandfather who died before his birth, as Queen Victoria did for a singularly devoted and loving husband. Thanks to this, Claremont, the only royal palace in Surrey, near Esher, is about to be restored to its old time and long departed glories.

Much sympathy has been manifested on both sides of the Atlantic for the American-born Lady Farmer Hesketh, whose second son, Frederick, holding a commission as lieutenant in the Ninth Lancashire, mysteriously disappeared on Sunday, Oct. 30, in Dublin, and of whom, despite all the efforts on the part of the police and of private detective agencies, nothing has been heard since, at the time of writing this letter.

Why he suddenly left Chadsworth Manor, near Banbury, where he was staying with his father and mother for the hunting, and proceeded to Ireland without warning any one of his relatives or friends, is beyond their comprehension. His brown leather valise and his rug were found on board the steamer Leinster, which he crossed from Holyhead to Kings-town, early on Sunday morning. But from the time he landed—he was seen disembarking—he had vanished, without leaving any trace.

As yet he is not the sort of man to be easily lost, or to pass unnoticed. For he is very good looking, over six feet one in stature, with dark curly hair, slight, black mustache and large blue-gray eyes and extremely well set up. There has been no reason whatsoever which his parents and relatives have been able to think of that would cause him to thus disappear, and they are disposed to attribute the affair to a sudden fit of mental aberration or of loss of memory. The military authorities have not yet taken any action in the matter, as the young lieutenant, who is 26 years of age, is on leave of absence from his regiment, which is stationed in South Africa.

His mother was Florence Sharon, daughter of the late United States Senator Sharon, of Nevada, and Sir Thomas Farmer Hesketh, who was formerly a famous yachtsman, first met her during a cruise around the world in the "Goshawk," which had put into the Golden Gate for a refit. During its stay there Sir Thomas made the acquaintance of Miss Sharon at San Francisco, and won her hand. Sir Thomas united in his person two ancient families, namely, that of Hesketh and that of Farmer. His mother, Lady Arabella Farmer, was the daughter and ultimate heiress of the fourth Earl of Pomfret, whose peerage became extinct with the death of his son, the fifth and last earl, when the estates, which had been in the Fer-

mer family for many centuries, passed into the possession of Lady Arabella. Her husband, the late Sir Thomas Hesketh, was authorized by the crown to assume the arms of the Earls of Pomfret and their patronymic of Farmer in conjunction with his own.

While Lord Lansdale is perhaps one of the foremost sportsmen in England, he is not an antiquarian, and has more sympathy with the prize ring than with relics of the past. Just at present he is rendering himself guilty of a piece of unpardonable vandalism, which will be resented by many American visitors to Westmoreland.

There are few more picturesque ruins in England than that of the grand old abbey of St. Mary Magdalene at Shap, which during its four centuries of existence prior to the reformation, had no less than 24 abbots. Judging by the ruins, it must have been a singularly stately edifice, built of fine sandstone, and with a quarry in the immediate neighborhood. The roof of the abbey has long since vanished. But the greater portion of the walls, and especially the tower, remain standing, and are the bourn of antiquarian pilgrimages, not merely from other parts of England, but from the United States and from the continent of Europe.

The ruined abbey, as well as the surrounding country, belong to Lord Lansdale, and a sum of money was collected some time ago, amounting to about \$10,000, to be employed on the preservation of what remains of the abbey. But when the earl was approached about the matter and asked for permission to spend the money in this way, he peremptorily declined, and not content with this, is now pulling down the ruins, and removing them to his Lowther Castle estate, where the stones are being used, partly in building operations, and partly in road making. Some 200 wagon loads of the stones taken from the ruins have already been removed by Lord Lansdale, who scoffs at the protests which have been lavished upon him by local antiquaries and by the press throughout the length and breadth of the United Kingdom.

Nor is there any means of preventing him from continuing his work of destruction. For an ancient monument act of parliament provides that when the Government is of the opinion that the preservation of any monument is a matter of public interest, it may by reason of the historic tradition or artistic interest attaching to it, may at the request of the owner, consent to become the guardian thereof. But the statute does not give the Government any power over the monument against the wishes of the proprietor, and, therefore, Westmoreland's only abey, or what remains of it, is destined to disappear.

## MYRIAD SENSATIONS IN MOMENT OF TIME

Young Man Describes His  
Feelings When on the  
Verge of Drowning.

One October morning I walked a mile, over a treacherous shore, to the edge of the sea. I was then twenty years of age, full of life and vigor and joy; as to religion, agnostic. The tide was out, and I crossed several channels, like dry river-beds, without considering the possibility of being overtaken by the tide. I was overtaken by the tide on the other side, and their bodies were washed up there next day. As there were no rocks on the coast to bar the way of escape, I wandered vaguely, with people who had eyes to see and legs to run were overtaken by the tide; and forgot all about it. I realized the joy of living that morning as I seen never before. I realized it before, or since, Solitude, sunshine, the smell and the sound of the sea, the salt spray on my face, seemed to intoxicate me; and my young life was full of promise and possibility. For a long time I stood facing the sea, noticing how each wave came a little further towards me, and moving backwards to avoid it. At last I turned round to go home, and saw a broad stream of water between me and the shore. On my left the stream stretched away further than I could see; on my right the sea poured into it through a wide channel. The strip of land on which I stood was about six yards wide, and between the incoming sea and the widening stream it narrowed swiftly. The stream was not quite so wide. Of its depth I could not judge, but already little waves rippled over it, and it seemed to run instantly.

Possessed by Terror. Instantly I understood how people were caught, and might in a few minutes be drowned. I could not swim. No human being was in sight. Hesitation would mean certain death. I had no idea whether or not I could go through the water. For one instant terror possessed me, then a moment of exultation. During those instants no imagination of pain of death, no thought of the meaning of death in it came to me. Wonder and excitement, like a sound heard from a great distance, filled my mind. Life was simply "what is," death "what is not." Life was full of sense, healthy joy. But gladness and faint and indescribable came with the nearness of death. Then I thought of my friends. Vividly for all those instantaneous impressions were a faint realization of their long suspense; their horror and grief if my body was washed up the next day. I felt keen regret at causing so much sorrow, anger at my stupidity, and a sort of shame, as if I had committed a fault for which other people must suffer. I hoped I might get back to them safely, and spare them such pain. I did not, for one instant, think of not trying to escape. I believe that,

even without thought of my friends, instinct would have urged self-preservation. But the fact that in a few minutes I might be drowned caused me no fear and no shrinking, rather a sense of well-being and faint triumph. All this flashed through my mind in a few instants. At the moment of action all hint of gladness, all but the will to live, the instinct of self-preservation, vanished. I cried aloud "God have mercy on me!"—plunged down into the stream, nearly lost my feet in the middle, staggered about in the water, and struggled to the shore. Afterwards I was astonished at what I remembered. I always have had an extraordinary terror of any sort of suffocation. I could not learn to swim because I could not endure accidental dives and the sense of choking. I had no religious belief. I was not singularly unselfish or considerate for others. Life seemed good to me, and I shrank from the possibility of annihilation after death. I always have a normal self that—face to face with death by drowning—felt only exultation forgot fear, and desired, most of all, to spare my friends suspense and sorrow. Another self had dominated my conscious self during those instants. That self saw death, personal pain, and separateness as illusions. I have never understood, over long years, the meaning of nothing, and the suffering of others so important.—From an article in The Hibbert Journal.

## A ROTHSCCHILD WILL

Lady Louise Rothschild Left  
Nearly a Million Dollars.

The late Lady Louise de Rothschild (widow of Sir Anthony de Rothschild), an intimate friend of Disraeli, Thackeray, Matthew Arnold, Bishop Wilberforce, Gladstone, who died September 22nd last, aged 89 years, left unsettled property of the gross value of £167,255 18s. 8d., of which the net personalty has been sworn at £161,719 18s. 8d. Lady de Rothschild left various bequests to charities and servants, including the following:

£200 per annum to the Servant Girls' Training Institution, Aston Clinton.  
£250 per annum to the Aston Clinton Girls' and Infants' school.  
£50 to Miss Jessie Peck, mistress of the Aston Clinton schools.  
£20 each to Miss Amy Peck, mistress of the Halton schools, and Miss Lewis, mistress of the Aston Clinton Infants' schools.  
£400 to her housekeeper, Mrs. Hick.  
£300 to her cook, Mrs. Ware.  
£250 each to her maid, Mrs. Stacey, and her butler, Peter Evans.  
£200 to her housemaid, Mary Howell, her footman, Henry Warner, and her head gardener, Warren.  
£150 each to her stillroom maid, Christine Dennis, and her head carpenter, Ashdown.  
Life annuities of £80 to her former hall porter, Chas. Nash, and Leonie Coragod, daughter of her former governess. I did not, for one instant, think of not trying to escape. I believe that,

## 60,000 PENSIONERS DIE EVERY YEAR

Who Are in Receipt of Old Age  
Pensions in Great Britain.

Of the over 600,000 old people in the United Kingdom who receive old age pensions at 70, about 10 per cent, or over 60,000, die each year. A city full of old people die soon after getting the pension.

The Government has now a scheme on hand to help those who fall by the wayside before they become 70—the great industrial army which becomes sick and ill, and which is troubled about its wages when it has to stop work. To insure against this the Government is bringing forward a scheme for insurance against infirmity, or invalidity as the Germans call it.

The Germans already have such insurance with beneficial results as masters and men agree. The Spectator thus describes it: "The German authorities decided to combine their system of compulsory insurance with an immediate grant of gratuitous assistance to persons already over the age of 70. By launching the scheme under these favorable conditions the German Government was able to win general acquiescence for its proposals. All the old people over 70 were immediately provided for, and within a few years the large number under 70 also became entitled to receive benefits under the working of the scheme, although of course actually their own contributions were not by that time sufficient to justify the payment of benefits."

"Very ingeniously, too, under the German scheme the scale of payment for infirmity was so arranged that, after a few years' infirmity, pensions would become more valuable than old age pensions. This explains how it is that in Germany old age pensions commonly are rapidly disappearing, being replaced by infirmity pensions."

"The two points which have to be dealt with are the application of compulsion and the preservation of the friendly societies. The first is comparatively simple. Here the German model can safely be followed. Parliament will place upon every employer the obligation of deducting each week from his workmen's wages a sum sufficient when added to the employer's contribution to effect the required insurance. The employer will discharge this obligation by providing for every workman a card with 52 spaces upon it, into one of which a stamp of the requisite amount, bought from the postoffice, will be placed each week. When this has been done every workman in regular employment will have been compelled to pay his premium of insurance against infirmity."

"But a large number of poor people are not in regular employment, and some are employing themselves as small shopkeepers, cobblers, and in similar occupations. No system of compulsory insurance can touch all these. They must be given, as in Germany, the liberty of voluntary insurance."

NO NATIONAL MUSIC.

I am not a believer in national schools of music. The very idea seems ridiculous on its face. As I have said before, national music is nothing more nor less than national imitation. A striking genius like Wagner arises, and he starts in to compose just as all his contemporaries composed. He writes a work like "Rienzi," which was nothing more nor less than an advanced form of Italian opera of the day. Then he does a little original thinking, and realizes that if he wishes to make a bid for real greatness he must work not as an imitator but as a creator. The consequence is that he brings forth a new kind of music, inspired works, and, lo and behold, we are told that a new German school has been founded. It would have been precisely the same if Wagner had been born in Russia or in Tasmania. In no other art is individualism so strong as in music. In Wagner there is really no suggestion of a national school. It is simply Wagner, a musical mind, a brain, and that is all. If Wagner had written music suitable only for Germans it would not be as popular in New York, Bombay, London or Paris as it is in Bayreuth. Wagner wrote good music, great music, and the world identifies it, irrespective of any school.

There will always be cheap and trifling music, because there will always be a certain class of people who will have to evolve from no music whatever to music that is worth while through music which requires very little taste for intelligence to understand. The problem is to get them interested in good music by first gaining their attention through music of less esthetic value. I have no sympathy with those who would build a Chinese wall around the good music and keep all those out who honestly confess that they don't understand it. From an article in The Etude.

FACTS ABOUT EGGS.

Ostriches lay the largest eggs of all birds now extant, but the ostrich egg would have appeared small beside that extinct Madagascar bird, the epornis, which measured more than 30 inches in its smallest circumference. The smallest bird's egg are those of the minute species of humming birds, which are smaller than the eggs of certain kinds of tropical beetles. But eggs of a number of the world like a number of new potatoes. The eggs of fishes are usually small, soft and inconspicuous. The most remarkable point about them is the extraordinary number laid by the individual. A single cod lays as many as 9,000,000 eggs.

Sharks lay eggs which are large in size, few as to numbers, and are deposited singly instead of in masses. These eggs consist of a dark-colored leathery envelope, and are usually adorned with frills, horns or long, twisted tendrils. These appendages serve the purpose of keeping the egg case supported among the branches of seaweed, thus preserving the embryo from the damage it would sustain were the egg carried hither and thither by the waves.



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You should wear Pen-Angle Hosiery, and no other kind. For this is the only Canadian-made hosiery that is full-fashioned-seamless and priced moderately and guaranteed.

All three merits ought to be in your hosiery. Because no hosiery that is not SEAMLESS can be comfortable — and Pen-Angle machines are the only ones in Canada able to knit such hosiery, form-shaped to the leg and foot, instead

of merely stretching the fabric into shape. Thus, though priced reasonably, Pen-Angle Hosiery holds its shape indefinitely, being reinforced wherever wear falls.

To these merits add the GUARANTEE you read here—two pairs for one if Pen-Angle Hosiery disappoints. Note next the modest price you need pay to get all this—and then remember name and trademark when next you need hosiery.

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No. 1780—"Lady Fair" Black Cashmere hose. Medium weight. Made of fine, soft cashmere yarns, 2-ply leg, 4-ply foot, heel, toe and high splice, giving strength where needed. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.  
No. 1020—Same quality as 1780, but heavier. Black only. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1150—Very fine Cashmere hose. Medium weight. 2-ply leg, 4-ply foot, heel and toe. Black, light and dark tan, leather, champagne, myrtle, heart, pearl gray, oxblood, helio, sky, cardinal. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1720—"Fine quality Cotton Hose. Made of 2-ply Egyptian cotton, with 3-ply heels and toes. Black, light and dark tan, champagne, myrtle, heart, pearl gray, oxblood, helio, sky, pink, blue. Box of 4 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$1.50.

No. 1175—Mercedized. Same colors as 1720. Box of 5 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

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ORDER THIS WAY

Ask at the store first. If they cannot supply you, state number, size of shoe or stocking and color of hosiery desired, enclose price, and we will fill your order postpaid. Remember we will fill no order for less than one box and only one size. BE SURE TO MENTION

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No. 500—"Black Knight" winter weight black Cashmere half-hose. 5-ply body, spun from pure Australian wool. 4-ply silk splice heels and toes. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1090—Cashmere half-hose. Same quality as 500, but lighter weight. Black only. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

No. 330—"Everlast" Cotton socks. Medium weight. Made from four-ply long staple combed Egyptian cotton yarn, with six-ply heels and toes. Black, light and dark tan, put up in boxes. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

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long, although the extreme length of the bird itself is only 28 inches.

Reptiles' eggs are not very attractive objects. In the case of crocodiles and many kinds of tortoises they are pale colored or white and resemble those of birds in shape. But the eggs of the gopher tortoise is remarkable for its complete roundness. It might well be mistaken for a golf ball. Many snakes' eggs are soft-skinned, brown as to color, and look for all the world like a number of new potatoes. The eggs of fishes are usually small, soft and inconspicuous. The most remarkable point about them is the extraordinary number laid by the individual. A single cod lays as many as 9,000,000 eggs.

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Similar letters to the above are not infrequent, though, of course, such cases are not of long standing. Most who have suffered for any length of time will require to use ORANGE LILY in order to effect a complete cure, but in every case they will be positively benefited. Further, the benefit will be permanent whether they continue to use ORANGE LILY or not. It is a simple remedy, taken internally, and does not contain any alcohol or other stimulant. It is an applied treatment and acts directly on the suffering organs. In all cases of women's diseases, such as leucorrhoea, etc., it is a simple remedy to a greater or less extent, and acts directly on the suffering organs. In all cases of women's diseases, such as leucorrhoea, etc., it is a simple remedy to a greater or less extent, and acts directly on the suffering organs.

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