ALL CANADIANS SHOULD READ | days, made tenting a disagreeable acceptance of the style, but kind of life. The governor was obligation casts a sad ugit on the nardships THE DIARY OF MRS. SIMCOE the tent should be blown away. One ing take champian passed a large day, after being out driving and af-

Contains Early Pictures of Canadian Towns and hing, Mrs. Simcoe came home to find and it was known that a neavy-lacen things very dream Cities of the Present-Letters Undiscovered for Many Years.

little or no appreciation of the delights that await them in the perusal more valuable as a work of painstakof the early history of the great Do- ing research, because it the sapless pages of school histories all those Canadians who are interestof Canada, and it is no wonder that ed in their country's early days. mention of history is enough to nauseate them in after life when they choose their own reading. As a rule formal history is wearisome pages as a reader can happen upon anywhere. "The Life of Father Lacombe" is such a book, a new treasure

side it in point of absorbing interest is The Diary of Mrs. Simcoe," by Mr. J. Ross Robertson, of Toronto.In these two books issued by the same fortunate publisher, Wm. Briggs, we have volumes of which Canada may well be proud. The former is an historical romance of the west, the latter fascinating revelation of the first years of settlement in Upper Canada.

Before proceeding with an examination of the contents of the book a word concerning the author may not be amiss. Mr. J. Ross Robertson is a man of many interests. He is the proprietor of one of the leading newspapers in Canada, the Evening Telegram of Toronto. He is a wellphilanthropist, and a distinguished authority and exponent of Freemasonry, but in spite of his many activities he has always had a leaning to historical research. He has done more than any other Canadian to investigate the early history of Toronto, and his "Landmarks of Toronto" is a monument to indefatigable industry, preserving facts and reminiscences

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Competition and Great Accomplishment.

When the Body Fails to Support the Brain, Seek the Help of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Nervous people are the salt of the The great men and great women are usually those of nervous temperament.

But it takes an enormous quantity of blood to supply energy to the great brain or a highly-tensioned nervous

is followed by the agony of a sleepsuccess and to ward off disease.

right themselves, and since external assistance such as Dr. ics with easy grace. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great food cure is not a nar-

The majority of Canadians have that but for him would have perished. minion. Most boys are brought up on not only the residents of Toronto, but

It seems almost incredible that such important occuments as the letters which Mrs. Simcoe, wife of Governor to the flesh, but the memoirs and diaries Simcoe, sent home from Upper Canada that are being rescued from oblivion auring her five years there, between these days provide just as entrancing 1791 and 1796, should have remained undiscovered for so long a time, but Mr. Robertson has had the good fortune to rescue them from their quiet just added to the Canadian library, and resting place in a Devonian manor another work that takes its place be- house. He has now given them to the world, and before long, we believe, he will follow this work with a biography of Upper Canada's first governor which will also be an authority. And not only has Mr. Robertson obtained new historical material, but he has presented it to the public in the choicest dress. His volume is one of the finest specimens of book-making trations, including 90 reproductions of interesting sketches made by Mrs. as an artist, we have faithful pictures of places and scenes in Upper and Lower Canada which would otherwise have been called up only by the imagination. "Were it not for her work," says Mr Robertson "we would not have views of Toronto harbor at the end of the eighteenth century. We would not be able to contrast the quiet of the harbor and its surroundings in 793, when it was the home of the aborigine and the haunt of the wild fowl, with the commercial activities of today. We would not have a picture of the Mohawk village on the Grand River near Brantford, which, with the exception of the Mohawk church, has passed away, nor of the early days of the Niagara and Kingson settlements that were then and are now important places in the history of the province of Upper Canada." In addition to the sketches and Necessary in This Age of Keen paintings by Mrs. Simcoe there are many other illustrations, the volume being very rich in portraits of the innumerable persons whose names are mentioned in Mrs. Simcoe's pages. these worthies, forgotten even to many antiquarians, must have been his publisher has any idea of the House. toil that lies behind this beautiful and

What charms me most as I read her from ancient dues. For instance, Lord have been able to discharge their entries in the weekly diary which she Mayor Brass Crosby, in 1770, received duties without a more or less importorwarded regularly to a lady friend £4,251 and spent £6,685, and John tant contribution from their personal force ally stood on her dignity; but you pend of £1,000, with certain allow-tance, while the average is from £8,find no painful stiffness in her style. ances. In 1835 the lord mayor received 000 to £12,000. Carl Hentschel's mois lacking to control the flow of digest- Keen observer that she was, nothing in all £7,904. In addition the corporation to inquire ive fluids. A little extra excitement was alien to her, the dress or dancing of a stray Indian, the best cure for less night. You are easily irritated the ague, or the sting of the rattleand lose patience, you lack the re- snake, the arrival of the first mosserve force which is necessary for quito of the season (ague and mosquitoes had much in common, but Unfortunately nervous diseases do Lady Simcoe, who lived in the premicrobe age was unaware of it), or the your digestive system fails to supply prespects of a war with the United sufficient nourishment you must seek States-she touched on all these top-

valuable book.

The wife of the first governor cotice to deaden the nerves. It is not Upper Canada was familiar with the a stimulant to whip up the nerves to difficulties of life in the wilderness Her letters from England usually car-Dr. Chase's Nerve Food feeds the ried by Indians from Montreal were feeble, wasted nerves back to health, frequently singed or burned along the and vigor. It floods the nervous back or edges from hanging too near system with new rich blood, the only the camp fire. After they went to substance from which nerve force Niagara in 1796, the governor and can be made. Fifty cents a box, six Mrs. Simcoe had to live in a tent. The for \$2 50, at all dealers, or Edman-violent thunderstorms, which seemed son, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

- Breaks World "Toothies" Record

Baby Born With Four Teeth

things very dreary.

"We were so cold and wet," she says, that we were glad to drink tea. It was quite dark and too windy to allow of our burning candles, and when the torked flashes of lightning enlightened he air I was able to orink tea. wrapped myself up in two or three great-coats and intended, if the tent was blown down, to take shelter unger the great ginner-table. The rain and wind did not cease for two hours, and we had no means of drying our clothes and were obliged to sleep in a wet tent. However, we have not caught cold." But there were plenty of occasions in travelling when this aoughty lady did get very wet and caught cold. She travelled oft, as may be supposed, to Kingston, to Quebec. and back again to Niagara or York. rejoin her husband and nothing daunt- in a day." She cautiously adds, "They ed her, but she suffered many things were very small and highly-flavored." from the poor sleeping accommodation that has ever been produced in this on the long trip. On Sunday, Feb. 8. veying of Toronto as a new settlement. country. Its value from an artistic she arrived with her party in Cham- Governor Simcoe and his wife are repoint of view may be surmised when plain. "The house at Champlain," she sponsible for many of the place names it is stated that it contains 237 illus- writes, "was wretched, and the people of Ontario. Mr. Robertson has made Simcoe, Owing to Mrs. Simcoe's skill room, they gave up their sitting-room, allusions that would otherwise be

ed sometimes to hold the ropes lest or those days. "A person lately crossday, after being out driving and af- noie in the ice, and an intant, tying ter a threatened runaway, the horse being frightened by the blinding light- appeared that a sleigh had latten in. sieign, with tamilies in it, left the ountry on the opposite shore the day before; probably the mother threw the emid out as the sleigh went down. The gentleman carried the infant to Montreal, where a subscription was raised for her maintenance—a good circumstance this for the commencement of a herome's life i, a novel.

But if there were hardships and in-

conveniences in those days of nation-

building, there were also many joys. It is aelightful to follow this active Englishwoman in her daily gallops to Gibraltar Point, the original of Hanlan's Point of today; Mrs. Simcoe loved to rice around the sancy peninsula from the Don to the point, for there was no Toronto island at that time. We are also pleased to read her own confession that she was very fond of peaches and watermelons. "We have There are other entries here which thirty large May Duke cherry trees tell how she and the governor sailed behind the house, and three Standard York or went peach trees, which supplied us last around by land. The most dismal autumn for tarts and desserts during journey that Mrs. Simcoe records was six weeks, besides the numbers the from Quebec to Upper Canada in Feb- young men eat, My share was trifling ruary, 1795. She was going back to compared with theirs, and I ate thirty

Some of the most interesting pages and meals that she had to put up with in the book tell of the choice and sursaid that travellers never slept in it. this diary doubly valuable by adding but on my repeating a request for a luminous notes to explain names and which appeared so dismal that I could Greek to the reader. These explananot sleep, though I lay down on a tory notes follow the entries of which boudet. In the night a great dog crept they treat, and are written in most in from under the stove and people attractive form. There is a mine of were talking continually. The people information concerning the beginning looked as if they belonged to the cave of civilized life in Ontario, and once dwellers." Mrs Simcoe, however, was more let it be said that no intelligent lucky to escape the perils of such a Canadian can afford to leave these fourney. The following entry is char- pages unread.

It Costs To Be Lord Mayor

Some Information Regarding This London Honor [From the London Standard.]

Carl Hentschel, a member of the the payment of £9,000. Both these re city of London corporation, and at ports were withorawn, and ultimately present chairman of the general pur- mayor's salary at £10,100, free of inposes committee, has given notice of come tax, recommending that the ocmotion for their next meeting, to cupant of the office should show hosrefer it to that committee for consid- pitality and attention to the other eration and report: 1. The question of municipalities of the kingdom, and the The labor of finding pictures of all the expenses of the mayoralty of the representatives of the city guilds and city, owing to altered circumstances, the tracing and commercial classes of

2. The necessity for certain improve- London. enormous. None but the author and ments and alterations to the Mansion lord mayor's official salary was raised the upkeep of the Mansion House, was in 1873, but since then the im- such as rates, taxes, maintenance, re-Mrs. Simcoe was not only an artist, pertance and dignity of the position pairs, etc. It is common knowledge but had quite a Pepysian gift as a have greatly increased. Before 1775 that as large as the lord mayor's salterse chronicler of passing events, the lord mayor received his income ary is, few, if any, chief magistrates

in England, is their healthy, pungent Wilkes in 1774 received £4,889, and incomes. One lord mayor is reputed The wife of the governor spent £8,226. Thence down to 1835 to have spent £30,000 out of his own was aristocratic in manners, and usu- the lord mayor received a fixed sti- pocket in a year of no special importion used to pay about £3,300 per an- and decide if £10,000 is enough for num on the Mansion House expenses, the lord mayor of the present day. I The subject of the lord mayor's sal- it is, the corporation, he argues, ought ary was dealt with in two reports in not to bear some of the Mansion 1837 and later, the former recommend- House charges; if not, the allowance ing a salary of £6,500 per annum, and ought to be increased. The second part the corporation paying the expenses of Hentschel's resolution deals with of the lord mayor's show and banquet, the sanitary condition of the Mansion

the corporation in 173 nixed the ford

Since then the corporation has, in addition, spent £6,000 to £8,000 per The last time the question of the annum on purposes associated with and the latter suggesting a commuta- House, especially in the domestic and tion of all fees and allowances by kitchen departments.

SOME FUNNY THINGS ABOUT "LABBY" BY HIS FRIENDS

His Work Done in His Library.

It was to be expected that a person- plexion? ality so strikingly original, endowed with great wealth and armed with a pungent wit, and a unique gift of satire that made him feared as well a charming, handsome woman. as admired, should be the subject of many articles in the daily, as well as the periodical press of a character widely different from the usual bi-

ographical memoir. Of these, about the best that has yet appeared is by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, the wife of the well-known parliamentarian and journalist, who tells her story with the vivacity to be expected from an American lady who can use her pen with delicacy and ef- the carved panels is about all that be

tiere are some of the things she The first time I ever saw Mr Labouchere was 26 years ago at Pope's Villa, wickenham, that msterical, lovely place on the Thames, where th Laboucheres always spent their Saturday to Monday after Easter. It was a warm day, late in June, when the english sunshine and flowers are their best, and except for the greater termality and more elegant toilets, the hospitality of Pope's Villa was not unlike an old-fashioned "spending the

gay in the south." I sat at Mr. Labouchere's right at and very brilliantly. Detecting my southern accent, he said, flatteringly, he felt a positive kinship with the south; that, when an attache of the English legation, he had been engaged to be married to a girl from South Carolina, with long red hair and skin her on her father's plantation, seen the slaves, who struck him as being happy just the opposite, 'Truth,' and I felt and well cared for, heard the mocking I could not find a better name." birds sing in the moonlight, and had his engagement, broken with great consideration and charm by the young

How "Labby" Got Cured of Love. broken-hearted?"

"Well," he said, with an amused library. He smoked, he read, he wrote, twinkle in his eye, "I was reserved and he talked. He never walked, but he sympathetically sentimental, for, I. kept himself in good health by eating who eschewed poetry, on my return to very moderately, and he drank noth-Washington, allowed Lytton, whom ing. you will know as Owen Meredith, to Those were the days when his per read me the whole of 'Lucille.' He had was his sword. He wrote at a round just finished the last line and was table on a small pad, with a fountain pubbling over with it."

How He Was Cured of Love- for the lady, who afterwards married a second time and now lives in England. We are excellent friends and you will probably meet her some day."
"And has she," I asked, "the lovely red hair still and the magnolia com-

"After forty years," said he, "you ask too much, but as a matter of fact her hair is red. I haven't asked her how she manages it, and she remains The Grafting Butler.

"What wonderful tourists you Americans are!" he said. "They come here in shoals and insist on seeing the room where the immortal poet breathed his last. There is no such room, but the butler, being an Irishman of imagination and resource, has selected at the top of the back stairs the darkest room in the house, and thither he leads these confiding ladies and gentlemen, gathering the nimble shillings as they depart.

The fact is, the square hall with longs to the original house. That and the grotto, where Pope wrote his 'Universal Prayer,' and a very excellent prayer it is. Two verses have stuck in my memory:

Teach me to feel another's woe, To hide the fault I see, That mercy I to others show, That mercy show to me.

"To hide the fault' I see could not well be the mette of Truth," -I said. laughing. said Mr. Labouchere, when

the other guests had gone, chatting with Henrietta and myself, and it was luncheon, and he talked continually about half-past two o'clock in the morning, "Truth requires us to expose the fault I see, but after all. frauds, rascals and hypocrites should be exposed. They sap the strength of the community. Did you ever hear about the way the paper got its title? We had discussed all sorts of names. like a magnolia leaf. He had visited and finally I jokingly suggested 'Lies,' her on her father's plantation, seen the "'Why not,' Henrietta said, 'call it

His Library His Workroom. In one of his stories Henry James speaks of a man who had the charm lady, who had fallen in love with her of being always at home. Mr. Labouchere certainly possessed this charm, for he was always, except when at the "And were you," I asked him, House of Commons-he rarely went to the office of Truth-to be found in his

abbling over with it."

Pen, Every morning the footman filled "And then what happened?" I ask-half a dozen fountain pens, hung them ed.

"Well," said Mr. Labouchere, "I was ished a good-sized straw basket, hang-cured of poetry, if not for my love ing beside them, with cigarettes, and

acteristic not only of her style, but this comprised his landuchere's outht for the day. He could write with half a dozen people chatting around nim, and would mush a cigarette, toss it in the fire, and say, with a smile, "Listen, will this make him squirm?" and, without a qualm, read in a soft and gentle voice an unforgivable vitriolic attack on a man, which would give him an enemy for life. Mrs. La-

bouchere would often say: "Oh, Labby, I wish you wouldn't," but with his pen he was both fearless and ruthless.

In a personal interview, unless to his bitterest enemy, he could not be anything but kind, and no one ever came to him for personal help or advice without getting it, and he was the confessor to whom many quaint and curious secrets were told. He loved to unravel a tangled skein, and he loved to make peace, Many a scandal in high life in London has been prevented, and many a wife and husband reconciled through his clever interven-

A Gladstone-Parnell Incident. was Mr. Labouchere to whom Mr. Gladstone gave a promissory paper of home rule which was merely to be read to Mr. Parnell, and afterwards returned to the prime minister. Mr. Parnell's face never changed at the reading, and he discussed quite naturally some points with the member from Northampton. Then putting

cut his hand, he said:
"Let me see that second clause a moment," and taking the paper from Mr. Labouchere he read it, considered it, folded it and placed it in his poc-

Mr. Labouchere said, "Parnell, you must give me back that paper. I am under a bond to return it to Mr

Mr. Parnell said, very gently, "Oh no, it's sater in my pocket," and he withstood all Mr. Labouchere's brilliant arguments to get it back, and in his pocket it remained.

Mr. Labouchere's interview with Mr Gladstone was stormy. Mr. Gladstone fiercely blamed him for the detention of the paper, and urged him to recover it, and finally Mr. Labouchere said, to the less daring statesman "It's impossible. You get it back; can't," and Mr. Parnell remained mas ter of the situation, and doubtless the locument is still among his papers. It was an experience Mr. Labouchere was very fond of relating, and secretly he enjoyed intensely Mr. Parnell's superior cunning.

SERIOUS JOB.

[Washington Herald.] "Wombat sent over to my ust now for my encyclopaedia, all the poetry books I had, and my history of the world in seven volumes. "What does he want with all that

"Wants to name a pair of twins."

SKED HER DRUGGIST TO CHARLES SOUTH

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women to whom I have recommended it "-Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ontario.

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Harvey Bank, N. B.—I can highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any suffering woman. I have taken it for female weakness and painful menstruation and it cured me. - MRS. DEVERE BARBOUR.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tamors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, disciness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth

millions to many suffering women. If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

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Chicago, Jan. 26 .- Joy reigns supreme in the happy household of Po-Iceman Martin Mulvihill; a bouncing baby boy, weighing 15 pounds at birth, is the reason. Show your toothies to the man," the nurse demanded of Martin, jun. Martin, jun., did-five shiny white teeth; and he didn't appear at all stuck up" over them, not near as much as Martin, sen., or Grandpa

Mulvihill, or the baby's mamma. But, you see, Martin, jun., was only one day old then, and hadn't been paying much attention to anything.

It is claimed for the baby that he's the prize toother in the world be ing the unproud possessor of four at birth, gaining another within 24 hours. Three peeped through the lower gum, two from the upper. Also, de gained three ounces the first day along with the fifth tooth.