

T. P. In His Anecdote

The King and John Burns

(By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.)

The character sketches by Mr. A. G. Gardiner, which have been for some time appearing in the Saturday issue of the Daily News, have attracted much attention. Last Saturday Mr. Gardiner's subject was the King, and no paper in the series has been better done. The quality of these sketches may be partly judged by the fact that in portraying Edward VII. Mr. Gardiner contrives, or, rather, happens (for there is no strain in his writing), to make happy references to "Charles Lamb, Sir Walter Scott ("with all his great qualities, a deplorable tuft-hunter"), the Admirable Crichton, Montaigne, Professor Huxley, and Shakespeare.

WHY THE KING LIKES JOHN BURNS.

"Above everything else, a very human man" is Mr. Gardiner's salient description of the King. And a man of humor, who can laughingly invert the folly of tuft-hunters. "You see that chair," said the King recently, in an awe-struck tone, to a guest in the smokeroom of Windsor Castle, "that is the chair John Burns sat in." The sketch continues: "This liking for Mr. Burns is as characteristic of the King as his liking for France. He prefers plain, breezy men who admit him to the common humanities rather than those who remind him of his splendid isolation."

SUBLIME SHOPKEEPING.

The most interesting new shop in London is the one which has been opened by the British South Africa Company at 138, Strand. The commodity kept at this shop is information about Rhodesia. Tennyson found a "violet freshness" among the chops and steaks at the Cock Tavern. But here in the noise of the Strand one finds the silence of the prairie, on the stones of London the scent of orange and lime. All that Rhodesia means, and all that it produces, may be studied here; and Rhodesia is displayed in the shop window with as much art and detail as millinery in Regent street.

THE ORIGIN OF THE PLAID.

A Scottish lady who belongs to that select circle who have read this journal "from the first number" writes apropos of the kilt: "The best description of the kilt, as originally worn, is to be found in Sir Herbert Maxwell's book, 'A Duke of Britain.' He says: 'It then constituted the sole garment of the wearer, and consisted of a plaid of dyed wool wound round the hips to form a kilt, and the free end passed twice over the left and under the right shoulder. This was the dress of the Scotch Auxiliaries of the Roman Legions in the time of the Emperor Honorius, A.D. 397. It is generally believed by the Highlands that the origin of the tartans was the plaids being dyed in irregular patches of different colors on account of the women who dyed the wool never having enough of the same colors of dye at one time.'"

Man's incomplete knowledge of the surface of his planet is again illustrated in the departure of Dr. Charcot on a voyage of discovery to the Antarctic. A continent bigger than Europe is believed to lie behind the ice.

YOUNG WOMEN



Young women are often great sufferers for want of proper advice at just the right time.

Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., has always insisted to young girls a special invitation to write to her about their sickness. She is a mother, and fully understands.

In nine chances out of ten your case will be just the same as that of the young lady whose letter follows.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is what you need to restore health.

Miss M. R. Morin, 335 Ontario St., Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham.

"I was in very poor health and doctored for months, receiving very little benefit. I had lost all ambition, was nervous, and subject to dizzy spells and painful periods each month."

"A friend suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as the proper medicine for me. I procured a bottle of this remedy and began taking, and before it was finished, I felt so much better that I continued its use and gave it a thorough test, with the result I am so well and a much healthier girl than I was three years ago. I have no more painful periods, dizziness or nervous troubles."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

barriers of the immense uncharted sea within the circle. As early as 1841 Ross sailed along a vast shore of mountain ranges terminating in a volcano of 12,000 feet, to which he gave the name of Mount Erebus. This land within the Antarctic Circle is estimated to have an area of three million square miles. That it produces vegetation is known, but animals have not been seen. Dr. Charcot and his scientific staff of eight hope to skirt the edge of the continent in Dion motor sledges. Why not? The name of their ship echoes "Pourquoi-Pas."

WHEN EXCHANGE IS ROBBERY.

London's landmarks are becoming more and more precious. By the irony of circumstance an act of preservation has involved an act of concurrent vandalism. Crosby Hall, as I stated in a recent article, is to be re-erected. It turns out that a part of Danvers street is now being demolished in order to make room for the new building. But here Randall Davies calls "Halt" from New York in a letter to the Times. For Danvers street is itself a precious landmark. In its southernmost house, on the west side, so Mr. Davies claims, Swift wrote his famous Journal to Stella.

It was written in the summer of 1711, when Swift retired for his health to Chelsea. The author of "Gulliver's Travels" describes minutely in the Journal his walk from Suffolk street to his lodgings: "I leave my best gown and perwig at Mrs. Vanhomrigh's, then walk to Pall Mall through the park, out at Buckingham House, and so to Chelsea, a little beyond the church. I set out about sunset, and get there in something less than an hour. It is two good miles and just 5,748 steps."

THE OLD SEMAPHORE.

Not that such a means of communication is altogether new. Long ago the admiralty was able to communicate with Portsmouth and Plymouth from its Whitehall roof. In one of his books George Augustus Sala writes: "I have a lively recollection of the old semaphore which used to stand on the roof of the Admiralty at Whitehall, and over and over again I have puzzled my young brains as to what the cumbersome machine, with its wide waving arms, was signalling down to Plymouth or Portsmouth."

LONDON TO DOVER IN SEVEN MINUTES.

This semaphore was the last of many devices of its kind. In 1796 the plan of Lord George Murray was used on the first Government line of telegraphs which stretched from London to Dover. In the "Annual Register" for 1796 is chronicled the erection of the semaphore on the roof of the Admiralty. It was opened on Jan. 28. A message could be flashed to Dover in what was then thought an incredibly short period of time, viz., seven minutes.

THE LINE OF SIGNALS.

The system was called the Six-Shut-ter Telegraph, and was in use till 1816. In that year the Government adopted the semaphore described by Sala. It was the first invention of Sir Hume Popham, and it conveyed the signals by arms and not by shutters. One range of telegraphs formed the means of communication with Dover and the Downs, and another with Portsmouth. A telegraph station was at Nunhead and another at Greenwich on the Dover route. One was on top of the Duke of York's School at Chelsea, another on Putney Heath. Hard by the site of the latter is the hostelry known as the "Telegraph-Arms."

THE VALUE OF OLD BOOKS.

Several correspondents have written to me lately expressing astonishment at the low values set on books which they have submitted to my expert. This is no new thing. Few literary delusions are more common than those which concern the value of books. Good uninformed people imagine that an old book is valuable, and their expectations, when prepared to realize, are pathetic.

TO BUY A COTTAGE.

A year or two ago a New Zealand young man sent to the editor of a literary paper, without warning or invitation, a consignment of thirty-seven books, concerning which he wrote: "In sending so valuable a consignment to such a distance, one wants the witness and personal recognition of a citizen of weight to the transaction. May I beg your kind influence that the books be only offered under favorable conditions for remunerative sale, as I am most anxious to realize funds to buy a cottage for my mother and myself." The books whose sale was to build a cottage consisted mainly of three odd volumes from the nine-volume edition of Pope, Dodd's "Beauties of Shakespeare," etc. The real value of all these books was about seven shillings, and for that sum a much better selection could have been picked off a Farrington street barrow.

MR. SNODGRASS.

The name of Snodgrass has been engaging the attention of various correspondents of "Notes and Queries." Many people doubtless imagine that Dickens invented the name for the poet of the "Pickwick Papers." Nothing could be further from the fact. There is little doubt that he picked it up in Bath, where at the time he was writing "Pickwick." A Mr. Alexander Snodgrass was a thriving tavernkeeper. In the British Museum catalogue there are no fewer than twelve authors of this name.

SAM WELLER.

Weller is quite a common name, and Samuel Wellers must have been fairly numerous. A year or two ago some book-hunter stated that in a copy of a volume called "The Abuse of Grace," by Nicholas Claget, Oxford, 1659, he found the following inscription—dated, it will be observed, almost exactly a hundred years before "Pickwick":

SAMUEL WELLER, HIS BOOK, 1737.

God give him Grace therein to Look, Not to Look, but understand for Learning is Most Exalted, for When house and Land is Gone and Spent then

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR



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Some men and women spend hours deciding what they shall select for a new suit or hat, and almost ignore the question of under-clothing—which is the basis of true comfort in dress.

"CEETEE" Underclothing

Is full-fashioned, and knitted to fit the form. It has no rough seams—is absolutely unshrinkable, and retains its softness and elasticity no matter how often washed.

We manufacture it in all styles for men, women and children and want you to ask your dealer to show you "CEETEE" underclothing. It is fully guaranteed by us.

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CEETEE

PURE WOOL

Lerning is Most Exalted, 1737.

The rhyme is familiar, and the spelling seems to show that the orthographical eccentricities of the immortal "Sam" were an old family characteristic. Even the tone of the rhyme descended to our own Sam, whose rhyme is his letter to Mary, inserted against the wishes of his father, may have been an outbreak of the ancestral affectus. "I don't like it, Sam," said Tony Weller; "I never know'd a respectable coachman as wrote poetry." But Sam was not to be dissuaded from the poetical idea that had occurred to him, so he signed the letter:

Your love-sick
Pickwick."

Mount Everest of the Himalayas is the highest mountain peak in the world, being over 29,000 feet high. The 18,000,000 packets representing one year's output of "Salada" Tea would, if placed end to end, produce a pyramid 5,000,000 feet in height, or 132 times higher than the highest mountain in the world. Can you grasp the magnitude of the demand for "Salada" Tea?

St. Petersburg authorities have issued an order forbidding the students of the cadet corps to read "Sherlock Holmes" and other stories of a similar character.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A SMART FROCK FOR THE LITTLE BOY.

No. 855—Little Boy's Dress. Cut in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 years. The 4-year size will require 2½ yards of 28-inch material. This little frock is most becoming to the little man just leaving off baby dresses. It is simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams and closes invisibly under a Gingham, madras, pique and serge are all suitable for development.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust Waist....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION: Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 22, 24, or measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

HARD LOT OF PEARL DIVERS

MISFORTUNES OF NATIVES OF FRENCH ISLANDS IN THE PACIFIC.

About 4,000 people on the Tuamotu Islands, thousands of miles out in the Pacific, are now living in a state of destitution and wretchedness that is scarcely paralleled in any other part of the world. They are the victims of the great storms of 1903 and 1905 and of the indifference, neglect and mismanagement of French officials. Their story is printed in the Bulletin of the Comité de l'Asie Française, from the pen of Father Braconot, a Roman Catholic missionary in the islands.

The Tuamotu Islands form the most extensive of the archipelagoes controlled by France in Oceania. They comprise eighty little atolls, narrow rings of coral rock rising a few feet above sea level and enclosing lagoons. Though they are scattered over an area 500 miles long and 200 miles wide the total land surface comprises only about 215,000 acres.

Nearly 6,000 natives lived on twenty islands before the storms of 1903 and 1905 reduced their number. Many of the natives were always visited in pursuit of the only important industry of the group, diving in the lagoons and in some waters outside the atolls for mother of pearl.

Every islander in his prime is a diver, and Father Braconot says that professional divers in no other part of the world can compare with them. They can swim as though water were their native element. They do not come ashore to eat, but catch fish with their hands and devour them raw. Four or five commercial companies of Tahiti have practically made slaves of these islanders. For years before 1903 the average production of mother of pearl was 400 tons a year. The trading companies bought this for about 600,000 francs, all payable in merchandise, and sold it for 1,500,000. They had besides the extortionate profits due to the barker trade.

The pearl divers were always in debt to the traders and they manoeuvred to keep him in debt; and he was always straining every nerve to bring more shells, for his creditors never ceased to bully and threaten him. It was a bare existence, hand to mouth, for every one of the 6,000 natives in the archipelago.

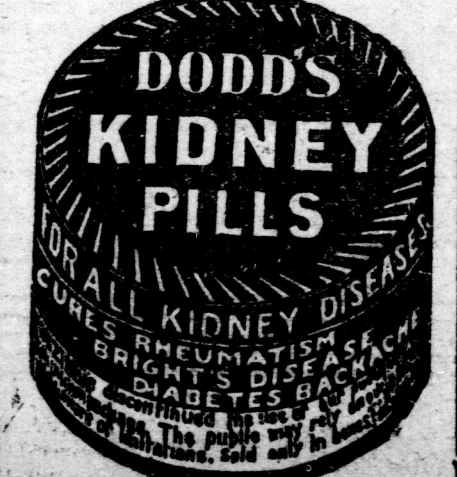
This had for years been the situation when the storms of January, 1903, destroyed every coconut tree on the islands, overwhelmed the low reefs on which the natives lived, washed all their huts and fishing implements into the sea and drowned hundreds of the islanders, including many of the best divers, whose families have since been dependent on the charity of their poverty-stricken neighbors. They had begun to get a new start when the storms of March, 1905, occurred.

These storms were even more destructive than those of 1903. The giant waves not only killed nearly 1,000 people but dug to the bottom of the lagoons and carried out to sea the bivalves that yielded the real wealth of the islands, mother of pearl. In addition not a drop of potable water was left in the islands.

There are no brooks among these little rings of rock. The people depended upon cisterns of mason work in which they caught the rain. Every cistern was destroyed in the gales, and the first thing to do was to rebuild them, spreading cloths meanwhile to catch the rain and thus alleviate suffering from thirst.

Under these circumstances the islanders lost courage and wished to flee from the scene of their trials. They sent a delegation to Tahiti to lay their case before Governor Jullien.

"We've lost everything but our lives," said the old chief, who was their spokesman, "and nearly every family is mourning its dead. We men are not afraid to stay on the islands, but we fear for our women and children. We ask you to give us some places on this great high island where our families may be safe. Help us a little at first, and we shall not long ask you for anything, not even for work."



TRIAL JUSTICES DOWN EAST.

The so-called trial justice remains in many districts a survival of conditions which no longer exist; the reason for its being no longer remain; and the sooner he is relegated to the limbo of things and experiments non-existent, and his district attached to some real and reputable court, the better it will be for the standing and good name of the state. As a rule his court is a farce; his methods are ridiculous, his rulings excite gawty, his judicial error is nothing but a side issue, his justice is simply a side issue, his law practice in other courts and places. Since the growth of the automobile, and the passage of laws for the regulation of its use, the courts of certain trial justices have become merely an aid to the fattening of town treasuries, and a chauffeur or owner of a machine has as much chance of ordinary justice and fair play as a kitten in a dog kennel. The fine is the thing, and arrests are made and summonses issued with an eye single to the cash that will swell the receipts of the petty court and the town treasury.—Boston Traveller.

MAKING SEALSKINS.

How many of the fair wearers of sealskin know how this fur is prepared? In the skin of a dog or cat it will be noticed that at the roots of the longer, coarser hair there are fine, short hairs, called "under fur."

In most animals these hairs are so few that they are usually overlooked. Not so with sealskin. The skin after going through various processes to cleanse it of grease, etc., is stretched flat with the flesh side uppermost, a

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flat knife is then passed over it, thin-

ning the skin considerably.

In doing this it loosens the roots of the longer hairs, which are more deeply imbedded than those of the under fur. The rough hairs are thus got rid of without injury to the softer fur.

Next the pelt passes through operations which soften and preserve it. Then comes the dyeing, by which the uniform tint so generally admired is obtained. And now the fur is ready for making up.—Montreal Standard.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Although scarcely a year has passed since those swift-moving electric and petrol carriages appeared, the capital already invested in London taxicabs is \$10,000,000. There are 755 taxicabs on the streets, 2,600 taxicabs in order, 1,700 licensed drivers, an average of 55 certificates granted each week.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 634 Richmond street. Phone 937.