Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

There are quite a number of lords whose names will not be found in any of the British peerages, and inasmuch as one of them, namely Lord Kincairney, is now on his way to America, and proposes to make a tour of the United States, visiting the St. Louis Exhibition and other points of interest with his wife, it may be just as well to explain who he is, the more so as hotelkeepers here are likely to be disconcerted by the fact that the lord and the lady bear entirely different names, conveying the impression that they are in no way related to one another. The fact of the matter is that Lord Kincairney is one of the judges of the high court of session of the Kingdom of Scotland. Just in the same way that every judge of the high court in England is compelled to accept a knighthood whether he likes it or not, blossoming forth with the prefix of "sir" to his Christian name, while his wife receives the predicate of "lady" to her surname, so does every judge of the high court of Scotland become ipse facto a "lord" on his appointment. He is allowed to choose his title, which is not, however, shared by his wife.

Thus prior to Lord Kincairney's elevation to the bench he was known at the Scotch bar as William Ellis Gloag. When appointed a judge he chose the title of Lord Kincairney, but his wife remains Mrs. Gloag. Lord Killachy's wife is Mrs. Mackintosh, one of the leaders of society in Edinburgh. Several other of the Scotch judges have insisted upon retaining their family name with the prefix of "lord." Thus, M. T. Stormonth Darling assumed on his namination to the bench, the style of Lord Stormonth Darling, his wife remaining Mrs. Stormonth Darling. Alexander Low became Lord Low, his wife remaining Mrs. Low, while John McLaren and James Adam became Lord McLaren and Lord Adam, respectively. With regard to Lord Kingsburgh, the lord justice clerk of Scotland, matters are even still more complicated. For having received the Knighthood of the Bath, his wife has become "My Lady." But she is not "Lady" Kingsburgh, but "Lady MacDonald," the patronymic of Lord Kingsburgh.

I am more than glad of the opportunity to make this explanation, as there was a story in the newspapers some time ago about a man who got into trouble and who declared that he was the brother of Lord Kinnear. The title was sought in vain in the British peerage, and as it could not be found the man was set down as a fraud, whereas he had probably spoken the truth. Lord Kinnear being at that time a mere Scotch law lord. He has since had a full-fledged peerage conferred upon him.

Of course, the Scotch law lords have no seat in the House of Lords nor any precedence as peers. They are not even life peers, but only titular lords. The difference existing between their titles and the names of their wives has on more than one occasion led innkeepers in Wales, in Ireland and in the South of England, where this peculiarity is ignored, to refuse on the score of propriety to accord them accommodations, declining to believe the story that Lord Kincairney could possibly be the lawful husband of Mrs. Gloag.

Of the 18 peerages conferred by British sovereigns upon women between the reigns of James I. and the accession to the throne of George III. not one remains at this day in existence. This is, perhaps, just as well, since, in nearly every instance, they were "honors rooted in dishonor," that is to say, granted by the monarchs to unworthy favorites. The reason for their disappearance from the roster of the British peerage is that they were in each instance granted for life only, that they were mere titular distinctions, carrying with them but few of the prerogatives of the peerage. Indeed, since their recipients received no seat in the House of Lords in connection therewith, it is extremely doubtful whether they enjoyed any immunity from the jurisdiction of the ordinary tribunals or could claim trial by the House of Lords.

Thus Charles I. created the beautiful Louise de Querouailles Duchess of Portsmouth, Countess of Fareham and Baroness of Peterfield. But these honors became extinct with her death, and the son which she had borne the King inherited none of his mother's dignities, but was raised to the peerage by his father, the King, as Duke of Richmond and of Lenox. In the same way the Dukedom of Cleveland, granted by the same monarch to Barbara Villiers, lapsed on her demise, and the son which she had borne to the King received from the latter the Dukedom of Grafton, with a number of minor honors. James II. made Catherine Sedley a baroness; King George I. raised Madame von Schulenberg to the rank of Duchess of Kendal for life, and George II. elevated his German sultana, Frau von Walmoden, to the rank of Countess of Yarmouth.

Lord and Lady Curzon have now transferred their abode from Walmer Place, where they have been residing since their return from India, to Walmer Castle, which is said to stand on the exact landing place and first camp of Julius Casar when he invaded England. It dates from the twelfth century and it was the great Prime Minister Pitt who transformed the gloomy old castle into a comfortable country seat by adding several brick buildings, containing the present drawing and dining-rooms, and who, drying out the moat, converted it into a veritable garden of Eden, where flowers glow and fruits ripen in a sun trap sheltered from sea blasts and yet gathering to themselves all the mysterious properties contained in the sea air.

Although no room could be found for Stanley in Westminster Abbey, which is always described as the Valhalla of England's greatest men, yet there are plenty of individuals entombed there who have assuredly no claim to grandeur. Thus, among those whose remains have found a place in the Ancient Abbey, is John Broughton, a professional pugilist and prize-fighter of the eighteenth century, who kept one of the most disreputable resorts in Tottenham Court road, and who has sometimes been described as the father of prize-fighting in England. Then, there is Thomas Parr, an illiterate Shropshire farm servant whose only title to fame was that he attained the extraordinary age of 152 years, and lived to see ten rulers succeed one another on the English throne, dying in 1635 and being buried in the Poet's Corner. Alphia Behn, spy, playwright and demi-mondaine in turn, likewise reposes in the abbey, as does also the infamous Thomas Thynne, who has a magnificent monument. But Lord Nelson, who frequently spoke of his earnest desire for a tomb in Westminster Abbey, was interred in St. Paul's Cathedral, while many other distinguished men, like Sir Henry Stanley, have found the doors of the abbey closed against their remains.

Lady Harriet Lynche Blosse, whose death has just taken place in England, was a sister of the Marquis of Sligo and mother of the present holder of the Lynche Blosse baronetcy. Its name is very familiar, owing to the vicissitudes of several members of the family, notably of ex-Capt. Edward Lynche Blosse, formerly of the English and American armies, and who is now completing a term of penal servitude in England for swindling. When a mere boy Edward Lynche Blosse enlisted in the British army, rapidly obtained promotion and finally won a commission in the York and Lancaster Regiment. But he fell into evil ways, got into trouble and was forced to leave the army. The outbreak of the war with Spain in 1898 found him in America, and he at once volunteered, served through the campaign under the American flag and was mustered out honorably at its close.

According to the London police, he lived entirely by fraud in America and in England until his trial at Old Bailey and conviction in 1902, having been arrested in London while swaggering about in a gold-braided staff officer's uniform, in which, for the purpose of working his swindles, he posed as a member of Lord Kitchener's staff just home from South Africa.

He had married, just after obtaining his commission, a Miss Eva Brownrigg, daughter of the vicar of St. Jude, Southsea. But he treated her so badly that at length she come to America, obtained a divorce in South Dakota and then proceeded to marry, in Chicago, a man of the name of Booth, who within a year afterward became insane. She subsequently returned to England, and a little later committed suicide by blowing out her brains, the name of Captain the Honorable F. C. Howard, brother of the Earl of Effingham, being connected with the tragedy. Indeed, according to the testimony at the coroner's inquest, it was shown that she killed herself owing to her having been cited as co-respondent in a suit for divorce brought against Captain Howard by his wife, Lady Constance, the captain committing suicide on the same day. Captain Howard's eldest son is next heir to his uncle's earldom of Effingham, one of the most illustrious of the British peerage, the first lord having been lord high admiral of England at the time of the Spanish Armada.

Sir Robert Wright, whose serious illness has led him to place in the hands of the lord high chancellor his resignation as a $30,000 a year judge of the King's bench division of the High Court of Justice, is probably the cleverest, but at the same time the worst mannered and most unpopular, wearer of the judicial ermine in England. He goes by the nickname of "the little red ferret." Ferrets have nasty, sharp, snappy ways with them, and so has Sir Robert, who in the absolute disregard for the feelings of those with whom he is brought into contact, resembles the little animal with which he has been compared. With a lofty contempt for everybody's intellect but his own, he pays but little attention to the pleas that are put forward by the members of the bar who appear before him, and after ferreting out with the help of the papers before him and law books the gist of the case, proceeds to deliver judgment without the slightest regard for what counsel have said.

So abominably discourteous are his manners that the authorities have, as far as possible, prevented his trying any jury cases.

The Court of Appeal is composed of several judges who, working together, are required to possess, in order to transact with any degree of success the business submitted to them, a certain amount of suavity and bonhomie of the man of the world, and of a courtesy which treats on'e fellows, especially one's fellow judges, as vertebrates and not as black beetles. It would have been vain to expect so "superior" a man as Sir Robert to cultivate these qualities, and that is why he has always remained a puisne judge.

He is the most perverse man that it is possible to conceive. When he was raised to the bench he absolutely refused to be knighted, not on account of any democratic principles, but merely because he did not wish to be a knight, but after no end of discussion was forced to give way, and when he settled down at Headley Park, his country place in Hampshire, he endeavored to teach a lesson to the squires about him in law by putting up boards everywhere declaring "trespassers cannot be prosecuted." Sir Robert did not want the trespassers any more than the squires, but he felt that he must show them the superiority of his knowledge of law. Ultimately the squires were avenged, for Sir Robert was obliged to apply to the courts for an injunction against the trespassers who were overrunning his property.

BIG OPIUM SMUGGLER LIVES WELL IN JAIL

He's a Champion Eater and Shares His Fare with Fellow-Prisoners.

"Big Steve" Stevens, who has been sentenced to serve one year in the McNeil's Island United States prison by Judge Hanford for smuggling a ton of opium into the United States, holds not only the record for being the largest opium smuggler ever captured in the United States, but in addition he is the champion eater of the King County jail, says the Seattle Times. No more dainty epicure ever sat in the Waldorf-Astoria than Stevens. During his incarceration in the jail he has kept half a dozen messenger boys busy carrying food and dainties to him. Meals brought from the Butler Hotel served only as an appetizer for the smuggler. For dessert he always had a large order from some delicatessen.

Prisoners in the north tank with Stevens have been whiling away their time estimating what is costs the wealthy violator of the revenue laws a day to supply himself with food. Not only has he eaten himself in the best manner, but his good fare has been generously shared with his fellows in confinement. All Stevens ever eats of the fine food brought to him is a very small quantity. He is not a gormandizer, but a true epicure. After he has tasted of the good viands he wants no more. The substance thus unused has always been at the disposal of all who were hungry in the tank.

When Stevens entered the jail he put $500 in the drawer in the jailer's office to be used for food and messenger hire. Hotel men, and florists, too, will see the big fellow depart for the government penitentiary with regret. His cell has been tastily decorated with cut flowers every day. As soon as the flowers showed the slightest sign of fading others were sent for to replace them.

Every morning Stevens dresses with as much care as if he were going to make a social call. In a crowd of fashionable dressers he would at once attract notice. No ostentation appears in his attire. Only the best of goods and the most approved fashions are fit for the king of smugglers, even when he is in jail.

In the jail office Stevens has jewelry that would make even a wealthy woman envious. Two diamond rings alone are worth several hundred dollars, all purchased with money earned by smuggling opium into the United States, it is said. When he stands in front of the mirror in his cell he often calls the jailer and asks permission to wear some of his jewelry, but the regulations forbid any such privilege.

Chicken is the particular food that the smuggler craves. From five to six roasted fowl are brought to the jail every day from a down-town delicatessen to satisfy the cultivated palate of the prisoner. Every time the messenger boy receives a liberal tip for his trip to the building on the hill. Next to chicken pastry is brought into the jail in large quantities. On one trip three different kinds of cake have been brought to the big fellow. Nothing is kept from one meal to another. Whatever he does not eat at once the men in the cell with him are invited to share.

The jail officials are wondering what Stevens will do on the lonely island where the United States penitentiary is situated. There no first-class hotels and well-stocked delicatessen will satisfy the cravings of a fastidious palate. The same food provided for the other prisoners must satisfy Stevens.

The large check book of Stevens will not be depleted for luxuries during the next year. Friends of the big smuggler that have his confidence say that he is a wealthy man, having almost $100,000 on deposit in one of the Seattle banks. That he could have acumulated this amount of money in the smuggling business is readily believed by the secret service men. For years they have known that he carried on the most extensive operations in opium smuggling, but not until three weeks ago were they clever enough to catch him. Then he was found with $30,000 of the poppy drug in his possession.—Seattle Times.

Twenty-one husbands who reside in Bayonne, N. J., have organized the married men's Anti-Euchre and Home Preservation Society. They declare it is high time their wives and other men's wives were cured of the progressive euchre habit, and propose to use all their efforts to establish such a society.

PSYCHIC TRAITS OF PET ANIMALS

WATCHING THEIR INFLUENCE UPON THE CHILD MIND—INQUIRY AIDED BY CARNEGIE'S WEALTH.

Conclusion Reached That "Puss" is the Most Loved and the Most Hated of All Animals.

The psychic traits of pet animals and their effect upon the child mind form the theme of the most unique investigation to which the Carnegie millions have contributed. It is being conducted by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, assisted by several psychologists connected with the busy child-experiment stations of Dr. Hall's institution.

DOG MOST POPULAR PET.

The investigation has proven that the dog is the most popular of all pets dear to the childish heart. Ranking next in order of popularity are the cat, canary, rabbit, horse, parrot, chicken and pony. The investigation is being based upon the written reports of nearly 3,000 children, ranging in age from 6 to 17 years. These data are being weighed with others collected from the best known scientific investigators throughout the world.

Dogs and cats are far in the lead of all other pet animals, so far as popularity among children is concerned. Whereas forty-three out of every hundred pet owners prefer the dog, twenty-eight like the cat best, six are most partial to the rabbit, and so on down the list. Although with both boys and girls a steady increase of favor toward the dog occurs with age, that animal, the horse and the rabbit are more popular with boys than with girls. The cat, canary and parrot lead in feminine favor at every age of childhood.

COLLIE IS CHILD'S FAVORITE.

The investigation of the dog has been turned over to Dr. W. Fowler Bucke, fellow in Clark University. He ranks children's pet dogs in the following order of popularity: Collie, fox terrier, Newfoundland, bull pug, water spaniel, setter, bird dog, pointer, greyhound, skye and rat terrier. The first three and the water spaniel are about as popular with one sex as with the other. Of the remaining dog varieties, the St. Bernard, poodle, pug, wolf hound and greyhound are especially high in feminine favor. Toward bull dogs, bird dogs, rat terriers and pointers there is a noticeable masculine preference.

Children form a fondness for dogs as early as the age of 6 months, and they rarely form an antipathy for that most faithful of man's friends. A morbid fear of dogs, known as "cynophobia," has been studied by Dr. Fere, the celebrated French scientist, who found it to be more rare than the kindred nervous affections characterized by pronounced dread of insects and of small animals. Dr. Bucke has compiled from the children's reports a list of the foods fed to their dogs. This includes ice cream, coffee, peanuts, pie, apples, chewing gum and pretzels.

DOG NEXT TO MAN.

In intelligence of learning through persuasion the dog ranks next to man. Dr. Bucke quotes the two French psychologists Hachet and Souplet in support of this statement. It is generally believed by scientists that the dog's mind reacts in response to a signal more quickly than does man's; that its hearing is more acute and its scent is far superior. It has a wonderful memory for persons, as is evidenced by many cases, notably the great Darwin's surly, savage house dog which treatened every stranger but welcomed him after his voyage of five years. Refutations of the popular belief that dogs remember only by scent are, in Dr. Bucke's opinion, three authenticated cases where dogs have recognized life-size portraits of their dead masters. Sir Edwin Landseer, "the Shakespeare of dogs," owned a pet of this species, which, when begging of his master's deaf father, would always bark louder than ordinarily.

Other evidences that a dog can reason has been collected by Dr. Bucke. One dog whose master had three possible ways of travel from the point where he had missed him smelled for the trail on two of the paths, then followed the third without scenting. This animal's natural inference was that if the other two trails had not been taken, the remaining one must have been. That dogs locate water by the natural slope of the ground is also known. A Steeleton, Pa., dog which had visited friends in Trenton, N. J., went one day to the Steeleton station, boarded the Trenton train and went alone on a visit to his former hosts. One experimenter drugged dogs and carried them 60 miles into strange country. In a short time they returned home. "Ouida," owned a dog, quite blind and eaf, which followed her about with unerring accuracy. Another blind dog could avoid every bit of familiar furniture in a room, but collided with new objects. Still another blind dog carried sixty miles found its home in San Diego. Indeed, some investigators believe the dog to be gifted with a special sense not intrusted to man and distinct from smell.

LANGUAGE AND EMOTIONS.

The dog understands voice, facial expression and gesture, according to Dr. Bucke. English dogs are stupid in France because they do not know the accent. The canine not only understands the language of the human eyes and face, but that of different animals. His bark is an imitation of human speech. Before dogs were domesticated they did not bark. The Esquimaux dog does not even to this day. Indeed, in Dr. Bucke's opinion, our dogs understand us better than we understand them.

Dogs have imaginations. That they dream is regarded by Darwin and others as proof of this. Mooreover, they are observed to play with imaginary objects.

The emotions of dogs have well-defined physical expressions, according to the investigator. Joy is manifested by jumping up and down, running about, a curling up and wagging of the tail, a curling of the upper lip and quick, sharp barks; sadness by a limp tail; affection by a lowering of the head and entire body, extended tail wagging from side to side, lips loose, hair smooth.

Dog jealously is illustrated by the story of a bachelor to whom a golden collie was much attached. After the man married the dog evidenced a pronounced antipathy for his new mistress. He finally forced her into a canal and during the desperate struggle which ensued she was forced to drown the animal in self-defense.

"The highest level of sympathy of the order of the carnivora is found in the dog," said Dr. Bucke. Yet canine antipathies are very pronounced. Many dogs of white men have strong prejudices against negroes. Oriental dogs have an aversion for Western travelers. Many dogs show antipathies for cripples and ragged beggars. Through several generations of one dog family there ran an antipathy to butchers.

WHY HOWLS AT MUSIC.

The dog's howling at music is believed by some investigators to be an expression of enjoyment. Darwin reported a dog which invariably howled when B flat was sounded on the flute, but minded no other note.

Your correspondent has a friend whose King Charles spaniel unfailingly cries out when a certain air is played on the piano, even when it is interwoven in a continuous medley. No other strain was ever known to have this effect.

The grief of the dog for the master he loves is perhaps its most beautiful trait. "Greyfriar's Bobby," which in 1858 followed the remains of his owner to Greyfriar's churchyard, London, continuously guarded the mound until his own death, fourteen years afterward. To save him from starvation his food had to be thrown to him, as no one dared approach the spot. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts erected a memorial fountain to the faithful animal.

FAMOUS DOG LOVERS.

Scott, on the death of his dog "Maida," staid at home, declining an invitation for the day. Byron nursed his dog "Boatswain" through hydrophobia and risked the disease. "I never knew but one (friend), and here he lies," was part of this dog's epitaph, written by his poet master. Byron directed in his will that his own body be buried near that of this faithful animal. One of Darwin's dogs slept at the foot of his bed, beneath the covers. Kingsley was buried a few rods from his dogs. The food of Queen Victoria's dogs was prepared in a special kitchen.

Belief in the immortality of the dog's soul was expressed by Luther, Plato, Plutarch, Locke, Des Cartes, Condillac, Bishop Butler and Robert Louis Stevenson.

Dr. Bucke's tribute to the dog was in these words: "This pet has taught the children goodness, politeness, sympathy, cheerfulness, companionableness, appreciation, patience, gentleness, the reward for good nature, interest in and knowledge of all animal life and the exalted position of all animal nature. It has made them more interested in their fellows and humanity, and has furnished the ideals of life. It is reasonable to believe that she who has had successful experience in training a pet dog would better understand child life and be more successful in teaching the child than one who has not had such experience."

CAT RANKS NEXT.

The special study of the cat was made by Dr. Hall in collaboration with Mr. C. E. Browne. They found that this animal is nearly twice as often a girl's pet as a boy's. Eight years is the age when girls love the cat best; eleven in the boys' case While many naturalists deny that cats have any real love for their masters, the child, which perhaps knows this animal best, attributes to it grief at separation, pleasure at being with its master, sympathy in illness or trouble, willingness to please and pleasure in touching its human friends.

Sixty-three distinct cat "myows" have been counted. Its language has the same vowels as pronounced by the dog and six additional consonants—"m," "n," "g," "h," "v," and "r." About half of the children reporting to the investigators believe that their cats understand words.

Cat fights have come in for their share of study. With boys the interest in such encounters is found to increase from the age of eight to that of fifteen, while it decreases in girls between the same ages. Girls show pity and sympathy for the cat worsted, while boys glorify the victor.

The investigation of cat diet showed that they were observed to eat grasshoppers, coffee, custard pie, jelly, raw potatoes, grass and seeds, in addition to the more common foods. One cat developed a special penchant for beer.

By far the greater number of these children's cats are buried with more or less ceremony. Upon demise flowers are placed on the graves not only at the time of the funerals, but for successive seasons.

CAT LOVERS AND HATERS.

A list of famous cat lovers, compiled by the investigators, includes Leo XII. Pius IX., Petrarch, Victor Hugo, Shelley, Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Johnson and Sir Walter Scott. Herodotus relates that when a house took fire among them in the Egyptians of his time thought only of saving their cats. They embalmed cats with great ceremony, each member of the household shaving his eyebrows when a pet cat died. The Sultan El Daher Beybars, who reigned over Egypt and Syria about 1200 A.D., left at his death a garden, known as "The Cat Orchard," for the support of homeless cats. The rental from this ground outside Cairo is now appropriated toward the purchase of prepared food daily distributed among the cats of the neighborhood at the hour of afternoon prayer. A cloister near St. Lorenzo's Church, Florence, is reserved as a cat refuge, while at Rome the butchers still drive through the streets giving a peculiar cry, familiar to all felines, and distributing cat meat paid for by cat-owners at a certain monthly rate.

The great cat haters of history have been Napoleon, Boswell, Lord Roberts and Raton. In some Christian countries cats were tossed into the fire on St. John's Day as an encouragement of morality, as late as 1604. They were publicly burned in Picardy on the first Sunday of Lent, while inhabitants of Vpres formerly hurled them from a tower on the second Wednesday of Lent. Physicians of the middle ages cut off cats' ears and let the blood drip on parts affected with erysipelas. A recipe for preserving the eyesight was to burn a black cat's head and blow the ashes into the eyes three times daily. A felon was treated by placing the affected finger a quarter of an hour each day in a cat's ear.

TRIBUTE TO PUSS.

The tribute which the investigators pay to puss is as follows:

"It is probable that no other animal has been so loved and hated, petted and persecuted, heaped with opprobrium and worshiped as a god. First idolized in Egypt, persecuted and an outcast in the middle ages, the companion of popes and saints, inspirer of poets and artists, the accursed and anathematized accomplice of witches, lending herself without protest to the behests of the evil one; these two extremes of attraction and repulsion may still be traced in the attitude of individuals toward the modern domestic cat."—Washington Star.

WHERE DEER AND DOGS LIE DOWN TOGETHER

Instances Where They Have Been Good Friends.

In the town of Oroville, Cal.—now a notable gold dredging center—where I live, I very recently saw a fawn, still in its spots, unconcernedly rambling about the main street; dogs that were in nowise accustomed to it went up, smelled it, as is their canine custom, and passed on. The fawn was perfectly unconcerned.

Two years ago there was another deer, over half grown, in the same town, which had as its companion and safeguard a large Newfoundland dog. These animals were often seen playing together, and went downtown together at their own desire. On these trips the Newfoundland seemed, by instinct to know that the deer was at the mercy of other dogs, and saw to it that no dog molested the deer. The family owning these two attractive animals has moved from Oroville, taking its interesting friends.

Another nearly grown doe I saw last year (adjoining the same town) standing in a little creek with some cattle. I was told that it came and went to pasturage and to milking (of course, the deer was not milked) daily with the cows. In 1897 I was at Eden Valley ranch for a month. A wild, rough country in Mendocina County, Cal., environs this gem. Big and small game is abundant there. The wild cattle in the "roughs" are the most interesting features there.

The cattle dogs, wild dogs, bear dogs and deer dogs are taught to attack and pursue tirelessly. The most exciting chase and fight I ever witnessed was between these dogs and a great wild bear that succeeded in ripping two out of six of the largest and best trained dogs. The bear was finally secured alive and dragged into the corral at the tail of a riata snubbed to the horn of the saddle of the chief vaquero.

For a month I saw a male and female fawn move with perfect unconcern among these dogs, and all lap milk from the same trough (the fawn does not lap, but drinks like a pig, and drinks much like a starved pig). It was laughable to see them pushing each other while gulping milk. These dogs that ran off the mother doe were first to discover her young, but did not seize them, as they would have done the doe. When strange dogs passing this ranch house on the road espied the fawns in the orchard or the meadow they naturally "went for" the fawns. I expressed apprehension, but I was told by the wife of the proprietor that the home dogs kept a sharp outlook for strange dogs, and always protected the fawns. I saw evidences there of this.

I know a gentleman in Virginia whose shepherd dog chased a tame deer all about the grounds at top speed, to the infinite delight of both animals.

After the race deer and dog would come up to their master.—Hartford Times.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhea, summer complaint, seasickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Very few persons know that Italy, among her other treasures, possesses a small forest of papyrus trees, which grow on the banks of the Anapus, near Syracuse. This is most curious, as it seems that this tree can only live on the waters of the Nile, the Clane and this small and insignificant stream at Syracuse.

TANGIER—The Wonderful City of Morocco

A most vivid word picture, profusely illustrated with striking photographs of the scenes so lately made famous by the kidnapping of Ion Perdicaris and his stepson, in the August Number of the

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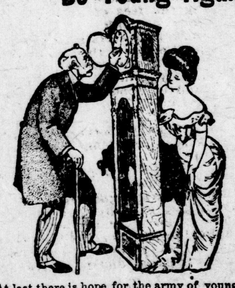

At last there is hope for the army of young, old and middle-aged men who either through early indiscretions, later excesses or exposure find themselves lacking in virile power. How many of you are now reaping the harvest of your folly? At last you are face to face with the realization that nature cannot be deceived, neither does it forget the wrong done it, whether through ignorance or otherwise; but the punishment always corresponds with the amount of abuse committed. Do not, however, lose hope, as there is a cure, thanks to Dr. Goldberg, the noted specialist, who can give you what is rightfully yours—perfect manhood. If you are not what you should be; if you have stricture, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, impotency, rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc., write at once to Dr. Goldberg, and he will send you his method of curing these diseases free of charge.

The doctor has received fourteen diplomas, certificates and licenses from colleges and state boards of medical examiners, which should convince you as to his standing and abilities.

His acceptance of a case for treatment is equivalent to a cure, as he never accepts an incurable one for treatment, and should you decide to doctor with him you may

Pay When You Are Cured.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor at once and confidentially lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as his booklet on the subject, containing the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply

Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room 202, Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free, in a plain sealed package.

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"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices in tablet form. They are the laxative, tonic and curative principles of fruit—combined into pleasant tasting pellets. They contain all the virtues of fruit—but by the secret process of making them, their action on the human system is many times intensified.

What "Fruit-a-tives" are for

"Fruit-a-tives" are the natural and logical cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Their action is that of fresh fruit, only very much surer and more effective. Then too, they are free of fruit acids, sugar and woody fibre which often prevent fresh fruit being beneficial.

Try "Fruit-a-tives" and see how quickly they cure you of Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bilious Headache, Loss of Appetite and Kidney troubles.

At all Druggists. In 50c. boxes.

Barley Purity

The best malting barley in the world is grown in certain favored localities of Western Ontario.

All the barley used in Carling's Ale is grown in these districts and the best crops are selected each year by Carling's own experts.

Before being used it is put through special machinery which separates all the impure and foreign substances.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other because no other is quite so good

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure