## Impressions of City of Liverpool Memories of Gladstone and Felicia Hemans

BY JOHN O' LONDON, IN T. P.'S WEEKLY.

enter Liverpool through a deep cutting, whose walls of rock and rock-like masonry are joined by stone bridges in stern succession. The very trains seem to creep with a certain awe and smallness under these Dantesque arches and buttresses. As I looked out it occurred to me that this was a noble entrance to Liverpool. It suggested, as all vast arches and gateways do, an entry into something new, strange and distinctive. I was suddenly put in mind of the ships, the sea, and the uttermost parts of the sea, to which Liverpool herself the gate swung on the hinges of everyday features which singly strike the the everlasting tides. I had thought only to strap my portmanteau, when there rushed upon me this sense of man's ancestral relation to the sea. Thus men felt when they came through hill and desert to Carthage, and thus they lifted their eyes to gilded masts of Tyre.

THE LIVERPOOL SPIRIT. Liverpool lives her life strangely alone, with her back to England and her face to the waters. From the waters she has taken that quietness, reserve and dignity which belong to the mariner. I soon began to feel this characteristic of Liverpool in things present and things absent, in the whole set and complexion of the town, so different from Manchester. I am warn- of dominance and neighborhood. It is not. ed that if I compare these two cities I shall take my life in my hands. Absurd! though they be in area, are set between How can the Irwell ditch be jealous of the sea and country, and draw their compara-Mersey, or the half-dozen puny chimneyshafts of Liverpool be disconcerted by the Liverpool is more contained. To a strangrandiose smoke of Manchester? These ger's eye it is perhaps less social and welshould be the Damon and Pythias of cities, they are not. Their great roles are com-

### A FISHERMAN'S LUCK

DESPAIR WHEN DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CAME TO HIS RES-

breath very short and I could hardly waits. All the symbols, instruments and walk. I used many remedies, but limits of his work are larger and more they did not help me. Finally a final; they are handsomer. The seas are friend advised me to take Dr. Wil- wider than the land, and his business is liams' Pink Pills. I did so and today, thanks to the pills, I am a perfectly well man.

This very emphatic statement is made by Mr. R. L. Porter, of Maitland, N. S. Mr. Porter is a fisher- with the beauty of cavalry, but the great would have been deeply interested to see man, and naturally a hard-working steamships at the mouth of the Mersey man, subject to much exposure. He have a lovelier and a larger grace. They "I was in a state of are handled, too, with individual and modebility and bloodlessness. Some- mentary skill, according to wind and tide times I could attend to my work, able to do so. I was wakeful and earth. restless at night, and could not eat visible local stir, of internal strife and ar- was like that which might now appear Liverpool's commercial quarter. in the morning. I was troubled with gument. These may exist, but they are over a village. pains in mv back and shoulders, not much felt. The Liverpool man's congrowing upon t sometimes I could hardly straighten cern appears-I may not say it is-to be up. Then indigestion came to add to more with the waterside than with Livermy misery, and my condition was pool. His-day done, he ships himself to one that made me almost hopeless. I tried several medicines-but in vain. Unlike Manchester, it has no distinct Then one day a friend said, 'Why semble and coruscate. Its area of business don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink streets becomes a belt of darkness and Pills? I tried them and I shall al- quiet between St. George's Hall and the ways be grateful for them. In a river. The river never sleeps, never ceases short time I began to regain my to coruscate. Strong and levely in its health. I could eat better, and could strength, it heaves along with the undying eat any kind of food. My strength energy of the Cosmos. But in Manchester, returned. I could attend to my at night, it is the people who move and work. I was, in fact, perfectly well roar. The same thing marks the midday again, and this is actually due to hour. I close my eyes and hour again, and this is actually due to ter talking politics with thump and laugh

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the strength and drive out disease in tween Edgehill and the Cat and Fiddle. just one way-they actually make new, red blood. That is all they do. but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels-they don't purge and weaken like common pills. They don't bother with mere symptoms, they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure anaemia with all its headaches and backaches, and dizziness and heart palpitation. That is why they cure indigestion, rim. Local politics? You see what you Pale People" on the wrapper around from the deep waters." And the roar of ers or by mail at 50c a box or six of Lord street, and the thought of St. boxes for \$2 50 from the Dr. Williams' George's Hall and the Walker Gallery, did

and perfect form-fitting,

The London and Northwestern trains | plemental and interwoven. Liverpool's Cotton Exchange is her tribute to Manchester, Manchester's ship canal is her tribute to Liverpool. These cities stand for the two great elements in British toil, manufacture and traffic, and from the roar of looms and from the gleam of waters deep calls to deep in the undivided

LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER COMPARED.

Always remembering this, it cannot be

hour. I close my eyes and hear Manches.

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I EN MOUNT

improper to compare those human and WHERE GLADSTONE WAS A BOY But I am not writing a guide book, and attention. Indeed, the difference between without repreach I can leave many of the these two cities, so vast and yet so near, regular "sights" of Liverpool to the memis one of their glories; it proves the enorory or imagination of the reader. Nor mous energy and versatility of the race can I pretend to name one half of Liverand of its Lancashire element in particupool's worthies, many of whom are honorlar. Much of it arises from the fact that Manchester is a center, whereas Liverpool Hall and elsewhere. Liverpool has its own ed by statues in and about St. George's dwells apart. The cotton metropolis is a crown of great names, whereof the greatmighty mother of towns which "take est, is Gladstone. I did not neglect to see after" it, do the same work, and have the the house in Rodney street in which he same outlook on life. Its great tram was born. Rodney street is one of a group routes link towns whose boundaries touch of high-lying streets where it is pleasant invisibly, and form a mighty whole, of to wander on a Sunday morning. Built which the hub is Market street. Thus near the end of the eighteenth century, Manchester is continually flushed with this quarter recalls in the handsome brickvisitors, and inspired with a mighty sense work and portices of its houses the old mercantile and family life of Liverpool so with Liverpool, whose streets, vast A gentle melancholy now broods over its broad macadamized streets, where the family life of yesterday is blended with a tively few visitors from afar. Hence professional air today. I imagine that not so many children look out of the windows as of old. Rodney street is the Harley coming, as it is certainly more quiet and and there is small reason to suppose that distinguished. The Manchester man lives Washington Irving's account of his arrivery close to life. He employs men, val in the Mersey, that he was able t women and children; he handles material distinguish on the pier the merchant to and nurses machinery. He sees all classes whom the ship was consigned by his calof people in a day, and for his strenuous culating brow and restless air. and varied doing he has adopted a servicehands were thrust into his pockets; he was whistling thoughtfully." Well, I able manner. All his occupations tend to WEAK, WORN AND ALMOST IN make him sociable, argumentative and fancy that this unnamed but immortalized racy of the soil. The Liverpool man does merchant lived in Rodney street, or was ot, in nearly the same degree, come in hopeful of doing so. Here, numbered 62, contact with the raw crowd, and his only is the Gladstone mansion, a massive red pusiness with material is to ship it in or out of the country. His assistant is the clerk, not the "hand." His operations are the front door, and everything handsome brick Georgian house, with portico below the sum of other men's operations. He DELIVERPOOL street and Water street are inscribed with the epic of the sea. Great is the Oldham road, but the Mersey stretches imagination. The ranks of steel bobbins

about Gladstone's boyhood in Liverpool. He ran freely about these unchanged streets. He used to relate that when he came on a visit to London, and to a house the in Russell Square, he disliked to be kept indcors instead of being allowed to ran in a Manchester mill advance and recede the new Liverpool Cathedral rising withstone's throw of his birthplace. In Mr. Morley's biography we have one or two charming glimpses of that young Livand cablegram. The quietude and absorprpool life. Mr. Gladstone often recalled sky. tion of these large operations belong to that Liverpool's population did not then Liverpool, whose eyes are in the end of the exceed 100,000, or about a seventh of what Hence comes a certain lack of it is now, and that its silver smoke-cloud and this. I think, is characteristic of also remembered "the extraordinarily eautiful spectacle of a dock delivery on the Mersey, after a long prevalence of westerly winds, followed by a change, iverpool cannot imitate now, at least not for the eye." The word "delivery" in this passage is interesting. One of the many and conflicting explanations of the name of Liverpool is that which makes it the Liver Pool in the sense of Deliver Pool in the above Gladstonian sense. To "liver ship is to discharge its cargo. But I ad better not have touched on a subject which has set the etymologists by the ears

### MRS. HEMANS.

ter. I close them again and hear Liverpool softly discussing the motor gradients be-A lively curiosity made me seek out the house in Duke street in which Mrs. Hemans young minds My guide book placed the ouse a few doors below Slater street, a these notions before a very able Liverpool mistake which cost me twenty minutes' "Not there, not there, my journalist, did he contradict me? On the is a few doors above Slater contrary, he said, with a vast Mersey shrug: "My dear sir, of course it is so. neat tablet distinguishes the house, of It is less than 150 years since the first which the old Hemans dining-room is now proper road was made into Liverpool. This a small rope and twine warehouse. number is 118. Here in September, 1793, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, see; it is our own. Club life? No, we does not seem probable that she wrote general weakness and the special ail- don't foregather much at night. At our even her earliest poems here, for the ments that growing girls and women own club, as often as not, they turn up family soon removed to Abergele; but in do not like to talk about even to their the gas for me. We make nothing here. Liverpool, 1803, her first volume of verse doctors. But you must insist on get- We are shippers. And, by the way, this is was published when she was 14. It was ting the genuine pills with the full not a provincial town-not at all. It the fruit of parental vanity, and was name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for stands alone, like London. We keep our pounded into a jelly by the critics. But selves to ourselves, and we take our living | Felicia had come into the world to make each box. Sold by all medicine deal- the tramcars, and the shops and tearcoms in joy and in sorrow. Her marriage verses, and she made them all her life brought her fine children, but little othe happiness, and there was a separation Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. not seem to invest his words with exag- which lasted till death. It is a little

geration. Rather they confirmed his easy pride and unaggressive independence.

ART

known fact that Shelley was at one time attracted by Felicia Browne, and was with difficulty dissuaded from corresponding the confirmed his easy pride and unaggressive independence. ing with her. I, for one, can look with From my hotel windows I looked plump interest on the house whence issued the graceful talent which filled us with early on St. George's Hall. To describe Liverpool's greatest building would be superfluous, and to praise it impertinent. Dewoe for him who never smiled again, for that other who stood too long on the burning deck, and for the extreme inacsigned by young Harvey Lonsdale Elmes, who did not live to see his dream realized,

cessibility of the better land.

it was begun in 1838 and opened sixteen THE "RESIDENCE OF ROSCOE." years later. Its cost exceeded £300,000 In the haunts of William Roscoe I felt Down the sloping north side of this great less interested, merely because I have not had the good fortune or good sense to Lime street area, stretches the remarkable series of municipal buildings which inread his works, though I know of no book which I have seen oftener, without openlibraries, Walker Art Gallery and the ing, that Roscoe's "Life of Leo X." in the Here, also, is the Wellington Bohn edition. Washington Irving writes Column. The munificence of private citicharmingly about this banker who failed zens has had much to do with the erec without dishonor and this writer who tion of these buildings. The library and caused book-lovers to think of Liverpool as "the residence of Roscoe." He adds: museum were given by Sir William Brown, and the Picton Reading Room, which re 'Roscoe is the literary landmark of the sembles that of the British Museum in its arrangements, was added by the corporaplace, indicating its existence to the distant scholar. He is like Pompey's column tion. It is to Sir A. B. Walker that the at Alexandria, towering alone in classic city owes the building of the Walker Art dignity." Roscoe was compelled to dispose Gallery, which he gave to signalize his of his valuable library, and perhaps nothnterest than the sonnet in which he took farewell of his books. Here it is:

As one who, destined from his friends to

Regrets his loss, but hopes again ere-

And tempers as he may affliction's dart; hus, loved associates, chiefs of elder art, Teachers of wisdom, who could once be-My tedious hours, and lighten every

now resign you; not with fainting or pass a few short years, or days, or

And all your sacred fellowship restore, Vhen, freed from earth, unlimited its

Mind shall with mind direct communion And kindred spirits meet to part no

Roscoe's memory has undying honor in place on Mount Pleasant.

THE BRASS PLATES. The time to see the great commercial streets of Liverpool is midday, when Lord street is thronged and when the luncheon hour begins to draw business men into the Then, conscious of the beautiful stateliness of the town hall, and the massive bald dome of the customs, and the Victoria Monument on the site of Liverpool's almost prehistoric castle, and the huge ability of the municipal buildings in Dale street, and the splendid semi-privacy of the exchange, with its crowded "Flags, and its Nelson Memorial-to say nothing of the immense shipping and insurance offices on every hand-you begin to feel Liverpool. I wandered here and there, assimilating what I could, and pausing now and then to see the hot wide flash of the Mersey, with all its accidents of move ment, far away the Birkenhead fringe of higher, a distant windmill in the Cheshire Great and stately as these stree's are, I noticed that not one of them has been built at one time and on one plan; were too big to synchronize and harmonize the center of the borough of Bootle." He their tabernacles. Stone and brick, classic and Gothic, intermingle; yet the resulting streets are straight, wide and handsome; and the town hall is one of the satisfactory great buildings in these

ON CHANGE Of course I peeped into the exchanges. From the gallery of the Liverpool Exchange I looked down on the floor of the great room, on which several hundred typical business men were standing and strolling in those attitudes of nonchalance which elsewhere would suggest indolence, but which on any exchange point to strenuous bread-winning. It was different in the fine Cotton Exchange hard by. From the gallery I witnessed a curious scene. For two or three minutes together every attitude was easy, and the hum of conversation low. Then a voice would be raised, and immediately a dozen brokers shrieked replies at the speaker, stretching accusing fingers. The result was the ada few chalk figures to an immense blackboard on which the prices of cotton in all parts of the world were being momentarily recorded. These alternations of silence and emotion were far beyond my understanding. Prices seemed to come out of the air like the messages of a Mahatma. I only know that when I chanced to drop my umbrella on the floor with a crash, cotton instantly rose half

## PLEA FOR PIGMIES OF DARKEST AFRICA

(Continued From Page Nineteeen.)

zens of the forest. They dance and romp and play to their heart's content. their wives to participate in their bears pleasures and diversions. Indeed, in Now, I am not going to make any atwife treatment they are superior to tack on Wall street. As the designatheir bigger neighbors. They may at tion is popularly used, there are two times roam idly in the forest, but what Wall streets. At one of these Wall I have seen of them makes me think streets there are cliques of gamblers they are too full of jolly mischief to be or wreckers who sometimes raid the

the pigmies that mimicry employs some basic values. That is the Wall street of their time while at play. A droll which on May 9, 1901; on March 14, sults. They can imitate their larger forays on the market, in which securineighbors, or the white man, and take ties rose or dropped spectacularly, irthem off to perfection. To see them respective altogether of intrinsic worth, strut about in the dance with stiff legs and in which fortunes were made or and solemn faces fills one with roars of lost in a few minutes. That is the laughter. Mimics have great powers of Wall street which the public has in of the pigmy. His whole life tends to That, too, is the Wall street which is

the development of that faculty. tory, the chapters given to the real outlook in 1907. Mambutti or pigmy of the dark heart of Africa would bring from the reader a tear of sympathy and the voice of surplus cash gravitates for employnewspaper! Were the pigmy to print of the world. That is the real and the a paper now methinks it would contain greater Wall street.—The Circle. an ink-cry for help. While it is the task of anatomical science to prove that these small varieties of the human race have been the predecessors of full-sized humanity, yet we may safely, I think, infer that the pigmies were the first inhabitants of Central Africa, and hence among the greates land-owners on the earth. Why should they who chronologically are the first be the last to receive the healthful results of Christian philanthropy? While

the pigmy has his forest, his food and his fun, yet he is poor in opportunities to know his destiny. He has never heard the name of our Lord. I am reminded of the cute, caustic but Christian words of Thomas Carlyle, "The cause of the poor in God's name and the devil's."

Help the poor pigmy. He may even now be longing for a better idea. I am inclined to

"Believe, that in all ages Every human heart is human. That in even savage bosoms There are longings, yearnings, striv-

For the good they comprehend not."

Moffat had hope for the man who could laugh; the pigmy is included in that. I like the pigmies. Room for improvement, to be sure. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin?" A white skin is a great bother in tropical Africa. It is fortunate for the pigmy that he ing that he wrote has a simpler or wider cannot change his skin. If he could he might not get a good fit, and I reckon there is nothing more uncomfortable than a skin that does not fit.

Lend the pigmy a hand. His ancesers have sunk down into the mold of the forest; let not the present-day pigmies go into the past in like circumstances. Let the old Gospel story be told in the compact area of black forest. The grace of God can remake the pigmy. Through his dense forests 1 passed unharmed and unharming. Are there no preachers to go to the pigmies?-Wm. Edward Giel, F.R.G.S.

AN IRRESISTIBLE LURE FOR MEN. WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Montreal Witness: We have known men, and women, too, to whom a fire was an verpool, and it was a postman who irresistible attraction. Once upon a time, years ago, a fire broke out in Tooley street, on the Thames, and burned away for several days and nights. There was a glare in the sky which was seen for many miles, and it attracted people from Kent, Surrey, Essex and several other counties within sight of it. Two young men, living some twelve miles away, and seeing that strange light, one night, set out to locate They expected to have to walk some four or five miles, but they went on and one, sometimes running, the light growing ever more intense, until they London bridge, and verily saw the Thames on fire. Tallow, rosin, turpentine, coal and other oils, wool, cotton, timber, barges and what not, in huge quantities all went into the roaring blaze with pyrotechnic and other fascinating effects, so fascinating, indeed, with the addition of the fire-fighters, and the enormous, wonderful crowd, that the two youths only succeeded in tearing themselves away, with reluctance, the next day and making for home. In a lesser way we have noticed the same phenomenon in Montreal. We have a friend who never misses a fire upon sweetheart, yers ago, because a fire broke out, and he forgot another appointment the Villa Maria Convent burnt down, and the destruction of the Board of Trade, as lights to recall details, which he recites graphically, discoursing learnedly concerning babcocks, ladders, pumps, horses, helnets and all the mechanics and strategy of fire-fighting. The fascination of the fire and firemen is within easy reach of the understanding. Men have loved pictures from the times when they lived in caves. as they have admirable strength and courage and adventure, and all these are otential when a fire occurs The hell rings, the horses dash out, the firemen go to they know not what-to a trivial blaze, perhaps, or a great conflagration, to danger, and perchance to death. There is color, there is courage, there is strength, there is animation, and the people s to start up from everywhere to get that fire-fighting thrill that is old but ever new that is never monotonous and a sur cure for ennui. The other day there was fire alarm from Jurors street, near Bleury, but the fire proved to be a very trivial affair. Nevertheless, the crowd was con abroad, and doubtless enjoyed the turnout of the fire brigade, as a moving spectacle, better worth while than even bioscope. Certainly the noble horses alone are well worth admiring.

# WHEN WALL STREET CRIES

will be still worse three or six months heretofore, disaster belong to the element who are am pleased to write that they invite always and under all circumstances

exchanges and send quotations up or I noticed during my sojourn among down sharply, without any regard for numor, which is exceedingly funny, re- 1907, and on many like occasions, made observation, and this is characteristic mind when it condemns that place. doing most, though not all, of the Could we write the entire dwarf his. pessimistic talking about the business

The other Wall street is the point to which a large part of the country's helpfulness. In all the mighty forest ment when it fails to find profitable there are no schools, churches or im- work to do at home; the place from provement societies. If the pigmy can, which most of the country's larger enwith his present opportunities, "win terprises are financed; the locality the secret of a weed's plain heart," with which talks and acts for the United the help of missionary and teacher he States in all its great financial transmay reach the high altitude of a daily actions with Europe, Asia and the rest

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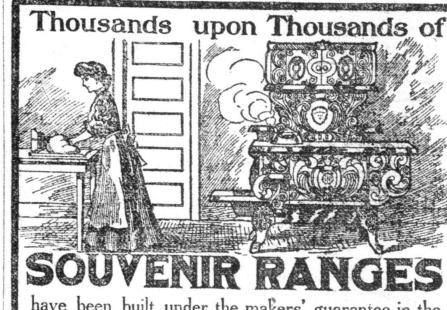
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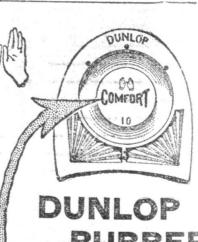
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Octo Sehlick, the noted marine enineer of Hamburg, now proposes that The smoking of dried colt's foot eaves antedated the introduction of obacco in England. One of the leading wireless com-

panies has been untiring in its efforts to span the Atlantic Ocean, and recenty some experiments have demonstrated to the satisfaction of the experimenters that the feat is ertirely feasible. A station is about to be established at Clifden, on the west coast of Ireland. out and it is expected to establish direct panic, panic, when there is no panic. connection with the United States. At the new station an innovation will be tred in the shape of metal plates to launch the etheric impulses into space instead of latticework of wires, which has generally been made use of







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