

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Lord Haldon, who succeeded to the peerage of his illustrious father, "Piggy" Haldon, in December last, has been until now unable to take his seat in the House of Lords owing to his having been until a fortnight ago in jail at Pretoria, charged in connection with two disreputable companions, with endeavoring to defraud a man of the name of Cowie by offering him a parcel of glass crystals, alleging them to be diamonds. The case came up for trial the other day, and the court acquitted him on the ground that he had permitted himself to be made the tool of a gang of swindlers, and that he was not primarily responsible for the attempted fraud, which, it may be added, did not succeed.

Lord Haldon at the time of his arrest was acting as checker and conductor on the railway at Pretoria, a position which, though humble, he had been exceedingly glad to get, as he had been literally starving when he received it, having been in a state of complete destitution at Johannesburg at Pretoria, after being mustered out of the Imperial Yeomanry at the close of the war.

This is not the first time that Lord Haldon has been in trouble, as I mentioned at the time of his accession, he placed himself in an unenviable position some years ago by raising money in London on a note which he had indorsed with the signature of his mother, who is wealthy in her own right. He wrote to her a letter informing her that, compelled by dire necessity, he had been obliged to sign her name thereto. Although the note was for a comparatively small amount, which she could easily have paid, yet she preferred to produce her son's letter in court and to make it public rather than take up the bill. If no prosecution followed it was because the Dowager Lady Haldon's signature was fictitious, and that he only let Lord Haldon have the money with the view to his subsequently able to blackmail his family.

Lord Tennyson, who is now on his way home to England on the conclusion of his term as Governor-General of Australia, after five years spent in the antipodes, is to be advanced to the rank of a viscount for his services. He rejoices in the Christian name of Hallam, which was the patronymic of the most intimate friend of his father, Hallam had consented to act as godfather, but nobody had decided upon the name which the child was to receive at the time when the christening party arrived at the church. In fact, nobody seems to have thought about the matter.

"What shall we call him?" asked Hallam when the party arrived at the font. "Oh, Hallam, I suppose," replied the bard. "But why not Alfred?" suggested Hallam. "Well," said the infant's father, "I had thought of that—but suppose he should turn out to be a fool?" The fears of the poet have been belied, and, while Hallam Tennyson may not have inherited his father's genius nor his eccentricity, yet his amazing vanity, yet he has turned out to be a most capable and successful administrator, and has left Australia universally regretted by the people, who are disposed to be critical with regard to the peers and titled personages sent out from the mother country to rule over them.

Perhaps it is the same fear displayed by his father that has led him to give the name of Alfred to his own son and heir, or possibly it may be due to a feeling of filial reverence and to the conviction that there could never be but one Alfred Tennyson. England's future king has been made the object of a good deal of unmerited abuse and ill-will, but in his own country and in America, through the publication of a story which seems to implicate him in the responsibility of the death of a cab driver, who was killed through falling from a staircase devoid of a handrail in a house in the Kensington district of London, forming part of the Duchy of Cornwall estate. Although the Prince of Wales is Duke of Cornwall and derives a portion of his income from the Duchy of Cornwall, yet the majority of the property is let out on long leases, most of them of 99 years, and quite a number of which were granted away back in the reign of King William IV. According to the terms of these leases the duchy of Cornwall is responsible only for the houses on the land, which were erected, indeed, by the leaseholders after the granting of the lease, and which will not become the property of the duchy of Cornwall until the lease expires. In fact, neither the Prince of Wales, nor even the King himself, has any constitutional right to force the leaseholders to put handrails in the staircases in their buildings, and the only people at fault are the leaseholders, while the Prince of Wales has nothing whatever to do with the matter. It is, therefore, most unfair to impute to him the charge of being a rack-renting landlord, who would not spend money on necessary improvements in the death of one of the tenants of his property.

Every lover of Shakespeare will regret to learn that the castle of Kronborg, sometimes known as Elsinore castle, on the battlements of which the ghost scene of Hamlet is laid, is in danger of disappearance, owing to the fact that its foundations have been undermined to such an extent by the stormy seas of this winter, that they are regarded as being the work of a giant. It was in this castle, too, that Queen Caroline Mathilde, sister of King

George of England, was imprisoned after the execution of her lover until released by a threat of war by England, when she was allowed to leave for Hanover, where she spent the remainder of her days.

The new Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne, who is likewise Viscount Lyon, besides owning a number of minor Scotch and English peerages, is a man of about 49 years of age, is married to Miss Ninon Cavendish Bentinck, a cousin of the Duke of Portland and of that Mrs. George Cavendish Bentinck who was Miss Livingston, of New York, and is a soldier by profession, although he is now retired from the army. He has succeeded to a far larger amount of property than that which his father, the late earl, inherited at the time of his accession to the peerage. For the tenth earl married July 2, 1820, a domestic servant who had been employed, first in the gardens, of which her father had charge, at Streatham, and afterwards in the household, and by whom he had at the time of his marriage in 1820 a boy already 9 years of age, to whom he had given the family name of Bowes.

Most of my readers are, I suppose, aware of the fact that military ethics on the continent of Europe and the laws of military honor require that an officer when in uniform should immediately proceed to cut down with his own sword any individual who either by blow or gross insult subjects the "cloth" that is to say, the uniform, which he is wearing, to indignity. The other day an infantry officer of the name of Kobitzky was marching at

the head of his company through the street of St. Petersburg, when suddenly a famished-looking tramp in rags sprang towards him, and, apostrophizing him with an ignominious epithet, struck him with his stick twice on the arm and on the shoulder before any one could interfere. The officer made a movement as if to run him through with his sword, but on the man crying: "Yes, kill me! kill me!" and bearing his breast to receive the blow, Kobitzky desisted, and calling his men to thrust the fellow aside, continued on his march.

That same evening Kobitzky blew out his brains, leaving a letter to his colonel in which he said: "I know that I should have killed the man who struck me, and that my colonel would blame me for not having done so. In fact, I was about to run him through, but, when instead of feeling he urged me to kill him, and when I saw before me a man starving, feeble, in rags, and manifestly demented, I could not bring myself to kill him, but I felt that I was a man. But as I do not wish to lay myself open to a charge of having been unworthy of my honor as an officer or of being a coward, I am now killing myself."

And now a discussion is raging, not only in Russia, but also in Germany, Austria, and among the other military nations of the continent, as to whether the young officer was right in refraining from killing his assailant or not. Gen. Dragomiroff, the most popular commander of the Russian army, and the most ardent advocate of dueling, and has on two occasions appealed to the Emperor to forbid it in the Russian army.

The suicide at Dijon in France of Arnold Comtesse, the 26-year-old son of the President of the Swiss Republic, serves to call attention to the exceedingly democratic nature of government institutions in the Helvetic Republic. Young Comtesse had gone to Dijon for the purpose of taking the place of manager of a second or third rate inn there, and he blew his brains out owing to ill-health. His father, the President, who holds office for a year, was rich in real estate, and a salary of not quite \$2,000 a year, and on the occasion when he reviews the troops of the confederation at the annual muster, he is dressed in a full evening dress, white gloves, and a high silk hat, presenting to all spectators the appearance of a prince.

Sir Horace Rumbold, who was for many years British minister at Bern, tells in his recently published reminiscences of one of his foreign colleagues, who, when called at the house of the then President of the Republic to pay his respects and to leave his card, was admitted in response to his ring by a motherly-looking woman with bare arms all covered with snags, "Madame la Presidente," having come straight from the family washbub, to

answer the bell. Even Jeffersonian simplicity carried to the most extreme limit could not offer a match for this.

King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, has purchased the historic Roman palace of the Prince of Massimo, so famous for its colonnade to which it owes its name of Palazzo Massimo Alle Colonne. It is one of the most noble and the most beautiful of the Quirinal, and has virtually been on the market for some time. The prince is almost entirely ruined by unfortunate speculations, and for a number of years past has been obliged to rent out the various floors of his ancestral abode to strangers, merely retaining an apartment on almost the top story.

Although the prince is a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, his mother, having been by birth a princess of the Carignan branch of the royal house of Savoy, that now occupies the throne of Italy, yet he has until now been regarded as the leader of the so-called "black" or "papal" aristocracy at Rome, and fills the office of postmaster-general to the holy seat. His wife has, like himself, royal blood in her veins, for her mother was a daughter of the Duchess de Berry herself, a daughter of the King of Naples, and of her second husband, the Marquis Lucchesi Palli. The Princess Massimo is, therefore, a half sister of the late Comte de Chambord, who, as a child, reigned for a few hours over France as King Henry V, after the abdication in his favor of his grandfather, King Charles X.

The reason for the King's dislike of the Quirinal is twofold. First, it is a place, a considerable portion of it is subject to the Papal interdict and to the ban of the church, and therefore objectionable to all those Italians or foreign visitors of the King who happen to be good Catholics. Then, too, it is neither commodious nor regal, save in certain parts. Moreover, as he was a resident of the Quirinal until 1870, when it was seized by the Italian Government, the King has always been conscious of its being a residence which has been acquired by might instead of right, and he has been ever since the slightest question. And, lastly, there is the drawback which has already been mentioned in these letters—namely, the existence of a tunnel for tram car traffic running right and left, and, of course, offers a tempting opportunity to anarchists who might wish to blow the palace and the family into the air, since all they would have to do would be to drop a bomb from the car while riding through the tunnel, which is most difficult to police.

Let me add that the younger son of Prince Massimo is married to Princess Beatrice of Bourbon, daughter of Don Carlos. The latter's children, by the by, are not in reality Infantes of Spain, though they usually describe themselves as such. For at the time of the first Carlist insurrection, when the Spanish Cortes passed a law depriving the original Don Carlos, younger brother of King Ferdinand VII, of his descendants of the title of "Infant," although they are accorded the predicate of "royal highness."

HE'S WELL KNOWN IN PORT HOPE

MR. CHAS. GILCHRIST DECLARES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS DIABETES.

He Suffered for Ten Years and Could Get No Relief Till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Port Hope, Ont., March 4.—It has long been admitted that when well cured Diabetes, will cure any form of Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured the long-standing Diabetes of Charles Gilchrist, of this place.

Mr. Gilchrist is easily one of the best-known men in Port Hope, and for 22 years Fishery Overseer of the Dominion Government. When asked regarding his cure, he had no hesitation in saying it was caused by Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else.

"I had Diabetes and Kidney Disorder for ten years," he said, "My urine was like brickdust and I had a terrible backache. I tried doctors, but everything failed, and I was told I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I commenced taking them, soon began to get better and am quite well now."

"If I had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills I am sure I would have been in my grave."

Sound Kidneys take all impurities out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys. They are the greatest tonic of the age.

THE DAYS OF THE FAIRIES LINGER WITH US STILL

Cinderella's Story May Be a Pretty Invention, but This Tale Is Circumstantially True.

Cinderella and her slipper may be imaginary, but a little story has just come out which shows that something of the fairies have not yet passed away.

A month or two ago the promising pupil of one of the masters of the piano in the city, was in the habit of dropping into Montreal's Waldorf-Astoria and running his fingers over the keys of a splendid instrument there. While engaged in this absorbing pastime, a gentleman, a woman dropped in and listened in rapt attention until he arose from the instrument to take his departure.

"You play the piano very well, young man," said the gentleman. "I am studying it," was the reply. "You are a talented fellow," said the gentleman, and he entered into a discussion with the student and wound up by asking him to dinner.

The student, nothing loath, accepted, but before the time appointed something turned up to prevent him keeping his engagement.

He was sitting in his room, strumming on his somewhat dilapidated instrument the next evening, when the door opened and in walked his acquaintance of the hotel.

"Go on playing," said he, "don't let me disturb you."

The student went on playing. "Why don't you get a better piano," at last interrupted the guest.

"Can't afford it," was the reply. The evening passed pleasantly and the guest took his departure at the same time saying that he would like to see the city being concluded.

A few days afterwards a magnificent instrument, which cost no less than \$1,300, was delivered at the student's room, with the compliments of the chance acquaintance. It appears that he is a wealthy Englishman, with a taste for music, traveling for pleasure. He was attracted by the harmonious tones of the piano in the drawing-room of the hotel, with the results related.

The story is circumstantially true. A few Canadian Englishmen would have been a good fairy; today he is well, just a little eccentric, but a mighty good fellow.—Montreal Star.

JAPAN'S WOMEN IN WAR TIME

THEIR DEEDS LIKE THOSE OF THE WIVES AND MOTHERS IN OLD SPARTA.

They Fought in Deadly Earnest—Eager to Serve as Nurses—Bereavement an Honor.

No nation has a better right to be proud of what its women have done in wartime than Japan. Even the mothers and wives of ancient Sparta have been rivaled in deeds of patriotism and self-sacrifice by the women of Japan.

In feudal times, which came to an end in Japan only 20 years ago, all gentlemen were trained in the use of the sword and lance. The women of the samurai class received a regular military education, and it is a caste was besieged they were capable of assisting in the defense if necessary.

A noted instance of the martial prowess of Japanese women occurred during the siege of the castle of Wakamatsu in 1869, where the Shogun made his final stand against the forces of the Mikado. Nearly 1,000 women and girls belonging to the families of samurai attached to the Shogun fought behind the barricades and on the castle walls. Many of them were killed in battle, while not a few committed suicide rather than undergo the humiliation of defeat.

BRAVE, BUT TENDER. Yet the Amazonian qualities of the women of old Japan did not detract from their womanliness. They were tender mothers and loving wives. The nursing of the wounded and sick was part of the education of every samurai woman.

With the passing away of the age of chivalry in Japan, upon the downfall of the Shogunate, the Japanese woman was called upon to face new conditions, and how she met these conditions is shown in the history of the Chinese war of 1895.

It is a matter of record that some 10,000 Japanese women volunteered to go to the front as nurses in the field hospitals at the outbreak of the Chinese war, and advices from Japan state that the number of nurse volunteers today is greater than in 1895.

But the women who stay at home are not lacking in patriotic devotion. When the heroic Commander Sakamoto, who was killed on the bridge of his ship, the *Yakagi*, at the battle of Yushima, which shows how the spirit of patriotism flames in the hearts of Japanese women.

An official of the Navy Department called on the family of the officer to convey, as delicately as possible, the news of his death. Having commiserated his tidings as a member of the family, he was about to depart, when the shoji slid open softly and the aged mother of the dead commander staggered into the room.

She had been an accidental eavesdropper and had heard all. Trembling with emotion she bowed low to the visiting officer and said:

"Tell the Emperor I rejoice that a son of mine has been able to be of some service to him."

REFUSED TO WEEP. Some Japanese women refused to weep over their dead, because it was considered dishonorable. The Mikado wept for those who had had the honor to die fighting for him. When a wife or a mother heard that a husband or a son had been killed in battle the first expression uttered was an acknowledgment of the honor conferred upon her by the death of her loved one.

The Western mind such patriotism is a thing of the past. In the light of Japanese history it does not seem so strange. The spirit of patriotism in the Japanese women of the present generation is the outgrowth of ages of feudalism. The loyalty and devotion of the women of past generations gave to their feudal family heads are in the present generation given to the Mikado.

In time of war the Empress of Japan sets an example for all the women of the country by her own example. She is seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals, and she is seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals, and she is seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals.

Following the example of the Empress, all the great ladies of the aristocracy and the nobility can be seen visiting the great military hospitals, and she is seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals.

Among the new industries established in the Indian territory there are none more novel than the "skunk farm," just two miles southwest of Herbert. The industry is backed by a wealthy New Yorker, who has made a fortune in the fur trade.

This "farm," as it is called, consists of about twenty acres inclosed with a stone wall five feet high, located along a rough mountainside with a steep, overhanging rock, being an ideal place for minkeries and polecat dens. The neighborhood is said to be infested with all kinds of reptiles, and by the establishment of this skunk farm the promoters claim they will make money.

"Tip" Lewis, who will have charge of the farm, is a noted hunter and trapper, and those who know him say he really enjoys the work of skinning polecats. He has made a livelihood of the work for twenty-two years, and now that a real breeding-farm has been established, he is assured of plenty of work in his line.

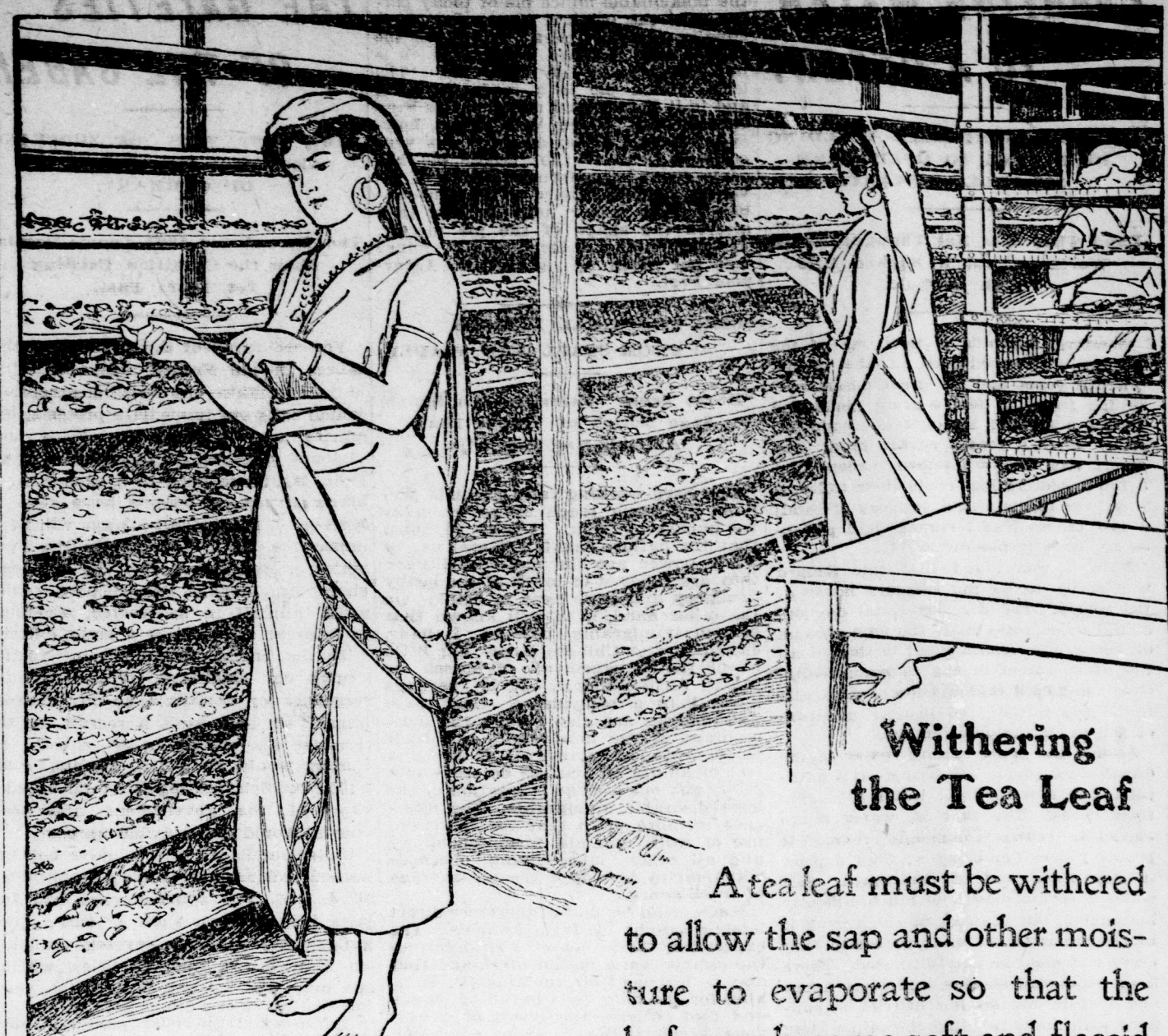
In conversation recently, "Tip" had the following to say of the novel industry:

"We propose to cross the breeds of polecats and minks, then all of one color, either white or black, and by proper care we hope to entirely get rid of the offensive odor. Every polecat carries a musk bag for protection, and when tamed and crossed with the civet cat they lose this weapon. Their skins can be improved by cultivation and interbreeding with other animals."

When asked about the much-advertised "skunk oil," Mr. Lewis said: "I believe skunk oil will cure many ills, such as rheumatism, and other ailments, but the musk, which is so odiferous and offensive, is a cure for almost any ill the flesh is heir to. It will keep away disease and I believe it will cure consumption in the earlier stages."

Mr. Lewis says that each polecat will raise from five to eight kittens every year, and he proposes to catch about 300 cats and kittens and place them on the farm. Skunk skins are now worth from 50 cents to \$1.25, and by improving the breed, they hope to get double this price for the skins.—Kansas City Journal.

A MARTIAL EMPRESS. The Japanese woman who above all others distinguished herself in wartime was the Empress Jingū Kōgo, who led a Japanese army in person to Korea in 303 A.D., and conquered that



Withering the Tea Leaf

A tea leaf must be withered to allow the sap and other moisture to evaporate so that the leaf may become soft and flaccid enough to render it susceptible to a twist by the roller.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is withered so that the leaf will twist perfectly. A perfect twist means a better retention of the flavor and aroma. That is one reason why Blue Ribbon Tea—Red Label—tastes rich and delicious—smells in a way that ravishes the senses—is a tea fit for an epicure.

Black, Mixed Forty Cents Red Label Ceylon Green Should be Fifty Quality

What Constitutes a Fence?

A fence, practically speaking, is something that farm stock can neither get under, through or over.

Smoked wire of any kind, heavy or light, constructed in a manner allowing stock to get even partially under, through or over (wires with 13 strands, perfect, and being so easily destroyed by the stock, it takes more wire and money for a high and good fence, but it pays in the end.

A good, high, close London Fence of 11 or 12 strands and 12 inches apart, close enough to stop a chicken, strong enough to stop a bull, high enough to feed a hungry jumper, can be built for less money per rod than some are wasting on 6 or 8 strand fences with stays 2 to 4 feet apart, which will need replacing in three or four years. Don't miss the weaving competition which takes place every Saturday at our new sales room.

We will furnish wire for 100 rods, 11 bar coiled steel spring woven wire fence, like the cut, with No. 7 top wires, No. 12 body wires, and 13 strands of 13 inch diameter, ready for weaving, all high grade galvanized steel wire, will be furnished for \$30.

The London Fence Machine Company, Ltd.

New Salesroom—Deering Building, just west Market Square, LONDON, ONTARIO.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO

"We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Baker's Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSEPH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto & Montreal.

It is not easy, even in France, to find good help. I think I am giving some consolation to the women who happen to read this. The best help is discovered through personal inquiries; the "employment office" (bureau de placement) recommended too frequently undesirable persons. Last year all the papers reported a strange occurrence, which frightened many Parisian women. A physician and his wife had secured a housemaid about 23 years old, who came with the best certificates. She was devoted, attentive, laborious, capable, and in short, an ideal girl.

After a fortnight, when the physician's wife was visiting her friends, she excited their jealousy by her reports of such a wonderful "bonne" for that question is the most frequent topic of women's conversation in the system.

One morning a grave gentleman called on the physician. "Have you here," he said, "a housemaid named Mary?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you pleased with her?"

"Could I see her?"

"But—"

"Do not be alarmed, I will cause you Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Cures You Sleep

Vapo-resolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the disease indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic in the nostrils, and the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEKING, MILES & CO., 1631 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

Dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS