

Pickwick Exhibition in Old London

THREE OR FOUR HUNDRED EXHIBITS RELATING TO THE MOST POPULAR BOOK IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE — EVERY KNOWN EDITION THERE.

The Pickwick Exhibition, organized by the Dickens Fellowship in commemoration of the seventieth anniversary of the completion of "The Pickwick Papers," was formally opened at the New Dudley Gallery, 169 Piccadilly, W., on Monday, July 22, by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P. The interest that has been shown in the exhibition, and offers of exhibits have come not only from all parts of England, but from America and South Africa, too. It may or may not be that "Pickwick" is the most popular book in our language, but of this there can be no question—there is not another book round which some three or four hundred exhibits could be gathered, with any hope of attracting the general public. Such a fact is eloquent testimony to the hold that this production of a lad of 25 has upon the English and English-speaking people, and the objects of the exhibition, at this exhibition are, first, of course, to demonstrate how widely the book is read, and secondly to show how "Pickwick" has entered into all phases of life.

EVERY KNOWN EDITION. An attempt has been made to gather together a specimen of every known edition of the book. Of course, complete success was practically impossible, but of English editions alone the number on exhibition is very nearly one hundred. Beginning with a complete set of the original parts, now worth about twenty times their original cost, there is a steady sequence, down to the "Charles Dickens" edition, which was the last that the author revised. Then there are the famous "Household" edition, the edition de luxe, and so on, to the "National" edition just issued by the original publishers, Messrs. Chapman & Hall, which contains every illustration for "Pickwick" that was approved by Dickens. A glance at this collection will show how the book has appeared to all classes, for the prices range from 1d. 3/4d. to 6d. up to several guineas.

IN MANY TONGUES. Then there is an extensive collection of American editions, including the first edition published in the States. Next will be found evidence of the fact that "Pickwick" appeals to people of other nationalities as well as to the Englishman, though one wonders how some of Sam Weller's remarks read in a Russian translation! There are French, German, Russian, Danish, Dutch, Bohemian translations, and many of them are very curious. One German edition, for instance, is illustrated, and in every picture the characters appear dressed in German costumes. Further, there is an edition in Braille type, and another in Pitman's shorthand, and not the least interesting is an edition published in Van Diemen's Land, copies of which are very scarce indeed.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND CARTOONS. Our grandfathers tell us that we of the present generation can have no conception of the tremendous popularity of "Pickwick" when it first appeared; but I fancy visitors to this exhibition will be able to gain some conception of it. Very interesting, too, is a collection of the plagiarisms, many of which have been referred to in these pages. Of pictures there will be a very large collection. Most interesting is Phil's original drawing to illustrate the famous Trial Scene. There are complete sets of illustrations to "Pickwick" by Phil, Seymour, Buss, Onwhyn, Crowquill, Nast, etc., and several original drawings by well-known artists. Further, a complete set of old engravings, photographs, drawings, etc., has been gathered, illustrating the topography of the book. An interesting picture is an autographed portrait of Mr. Justice Stareleigh, who died in 1839, who just the prototype of Mr. Justice Stareleigh, who laid down the immortal dictum that "what the soldier said isn't evidence." There is a large collection of political cartoons (including at least one original "Punch" drawing), showing how "Pickwick" has been drawn upon to illustrate this or that political situation.

PICKWICK POSTERS. Another section which is of more than academic interest is that showing how "Pickwick" has entered into the commercial life of England. Here is seen a large collection of posters, newspaper advertisements, etc., in which Mr. Pickwick, Sam Weller, or some other character from the book, is made to extol the virtues of cocoa, biscuits, jam, pickles, etc. Examples of Pickwick cigars and Pickwick cigarettes are seen, as well as Sam Weller blacking, Pickwick biscuits, Pickwick stationery, Pickwick Christmas cards, Pickwick pens, Pickwick Christmas cards, Pickwick playing cards, and so on. Crockeryware, decorated with Pickwick pictures, is on exhibition, also including a valuable Pickwick toy jug.

DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE. Thackeray said that the future historian would turn to "Pickwick" as a guide to the manners and customs of the period. It is probably not fully realized how true this is, and the exhibition will go a little way towards proving it. In chapter 23 it will be remembered that "Mr. Weller the elder delivers some critical sentiments respecting literary composition," and he expresses his opinion that "Poetry is unnatural; no man never talked poetry, 'cept a beadle on Boxin' Day, or Warren's blackin', or Rowland's oil, or some of them low fellows." Well, here at the exhibition is documentary evidence that a "beadle on Boxin' Day" and Warren's blacking did talk poetry, and contemporary examples may be seen. Again, on the same occasion, Mr. Sam Weller reads from his "valentine" as follows: "The first and only time I see you, your likeness was took on my heart in much quicker time and brighter colors than ever a like-

When they get sick with cramps, indigestion and bowel trouble, give them Doan's Nerve-Laxative. Cure is immediate. Sold everywhere in 25-cent bottles.

MARIE CORELLI SCORES THE MEN

SAYS THEY ARE CHILDREN AND WOMEN SHOULD TREAT THEM AS SUCH.

From time to time Miss Marie Corelli has suffered much at the hands of the reviewers and pressmen, who, because of the independent attitude she has taken, have seen fit to accuse her of every literary sin under the sun.

Among other allegations that have been made against her as an authoress is the one of attacking men on all possible occasions. It has been said of her that she is a man-hater, and never fails to place the worst possible construction on anything a man does. That such a charge is unjust is the purpose of this article to show. Of course, in the nature of things, Miss Corelli has had to write of bad men, just as she has had to write of bad women; but she has taken care to give pictures of men who are in accord with the very highest ideals.

For instance, here are a few examples culled at random from some of her most popular works: "There is something in the soul of a true man," she makes a character say in "The Power," "that does not change with the elements—and that is loyalty to a sworn faith."

"There is nothing more faithful on earth than a faithful dog, respect a faithful servant," says Angus in "The Treasure of Heaven."

"If there were more men like you, what a difference it would make to us women! We should be proud to have such a friend of life with those on whose absolute strength and integrity we could rely, but in these days we do not rely so much as we should; we cannot love so much as we should; we cannot be so true as we should," says the beautiful and popular Duchess de la Santoise, speaking to Alwyn in "Arcturion."

Most admirers of Miss Corelli's works will remember in the same book the description of the duchess's garden, and the compliment the authoress pays to an ideal man: "Alwyn hastened to open the door for her, and she passed out, followed by a man of women in rich and rustling garments, all of whom, as they swept past, the king figure that with slightly bent head and courteous mien thus paid silent homage to their sex, were conscious of very unusual emotions and feelings." How would it be, some of them thought, if they were more frequently brought into contact with such royal and gracious manhood? Was it not possible for men to be the words of the duchess, rather than the devil she so often fears?

Though Miss Corelli knows how to picture appreciatively a good man, she also knows how to pour the vials of righteous wrath on a bad one. It is perhaps Miss Corelli's hatred of all that is mean and wrong that has led unjudicious folk to make absurd statements about her attitude toward men.

Her most scathing indictment of the bad man, as well as her highest praise of a good one, appears in "Free Opinions Freely Expressed," under the title of "Coward Adam." Admitting that Adam is a brute, she writes, "who owns and admits the brute, and admires him with pride and tenderness," she declares that Adam the Coward and Sneak is much more frequently to be met with than the noblest of men. The most powerful exposition of woman's view of the Garden of Eden story ever written.

"Adam," she says, "is the same Adam still, and the same Adam still. And when things are getting rather 'mixed' in his career, and the forbidden fruit he has so readily devoured turns out to be rather more sour and tasteless than he had anticipated, he is to be pitied. He is being searched through for the causes of the folly and disobedience which have devastated his original fairness, the same old Adam, he must be said of him, 'Mister Adam, he clum up tree.'"

"He says: 'The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree and I did eat.' Coward Adam! Observe how once transfixed by the fact of his own lack of will and purpose to the weakness more credulous, more loving and trusting partner; how he leaves her defenseless to brave the wrath which he himself dreads, and how he never for a moment contemplates admitting himself to be the least in the wrong! . . . The woman whom thou gavest to be with me! Alas, poor woman! She has heard him saying this over and over again, and she has heard him share her food with him, gave him the forbidden apple. No doubt she offered him his rosiest and ripest side! She always does—at first. Not afterward! As soon as he turns traitor and turns up his nose, she takes to pelting him—metaphorically speaking—with coconuts. This is quite natural on her part! She had thought him a man; and when he suddenly changes into a monkey, she does not care whether this cause may possibly be attributed some of the ructions which occasionally jar the harmonious estate of matrimony."

"Temporal Power," which is by many folk thought to be the finest of Miss Corelli's novels, contains some very pointed thrusts at men, particularly in relations to their attitude toward the other sex. Here are a few of the most poignant: "Now you look at that snake and call it a bear, pitiless as a snake! God! What men can become when they are balked of their desires!"

"And so she had fulfilled the common lot of women, which is taken in the aggregate, to be wronged and slain (morally when not physically) by the very men they have most unselfishly sought to serve."

"It is the unselfishness of men—to kill the women who love them, the women who show you how to love, and care, and who are royal or the reverse, and despise you, you run after them for all you are worth."

"Of a truth these are paltry days—and paltry days breed paltry men. Afraid of sickness, afraid of death, afraid to think, afraid to speak. Men, in the present era of his boasted progress, resembles nothing so much as a whipped child—cowering under the outstretched arm of heaven, and waiting in whimpering terror for the next fall of the scourge."

"Men are children, and should be treated always as such. If you take in the aggregate, all men are alike in my estimation: all the same barbaric, foolish babes and children, all to be loved and petted alike."

"It takes a woman, and a warm-hearted, sympathetic woman, to write as Miss Corelli does in 'Arcturion.'"

"Oh, the loving hearts of women! How much men have to answer for when they deliberately break these clear mirrors of affection wherein they, all unworried, have been, for a time, reflected unguilefully, all the warmth and color of an innocently adoring passion shining about them like the prismatic rays in a vase of polished crystal!"

CHOLERA MORBUS, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarr'd from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

How Does the Sun Keep Hot?

ONE OF THE RIDDLES OF THE UNIVERSE UNTIL EXPLAINED BY RADIUM—EARTH NOT ONLY COOLS OFF, BUT ALSO HEATS ITSELF.

How does the sun keep hot? It is one of the riddles of the universe, and the new astronomers and physicists have got the answer. They have got it just today, this minute, this century that is but being born. They are inspired by some genius of the new era and can speak where the elder men had to hold their peace or talk in vain. The names of the new scientists are legion: J. J. Thomson, Becquerel, the "Curies," Rutherford, Ramsay, S. D. Crookes, and others, and high hosts of others like Robert Dunn, Kennedy, who interprets their wise words and works into the common tongue of the laymen who only can look on with eyes and mouth aghape.

It has been one of the prime problems of the thinkers—how the sun maintains its heat. At first they naively supposed that the sun's fires were sustained by common combustion, that the sun was a burning mass which would go out as soon as the coal or other fuel was exhausted, and that then there would be an end to heat, light, and life. But the wisest of the scientists cannot see the means of supplying the sun's present waste for over 5,000 years. It is obvious that the heat of the sun cannot be supplied possibly by any chemical process of which we have the slightest conception. This question is unanswerable unless there be chemical agencies at work in the sun of a far more powerful order than anything we meet with on the earth's surface. So the sun would have had to burn itself up thousands of years ago, and as it still runs fiercely across the sky every day and keeps the whole earth alive, the thinkers had to think something else.

WOULD BURN OUT IN FEW YEARS.

Take (in mass equal to the sun's mass) the most energetic chemicals known to us and the proper proportion for giving the greatest amount of heat by actual chemical combination and so far as we yet know their properties we cannot see the means of supplying the sun's present waste for over 5,000 years. It is obvious that the heat of the sun cannot be supplied possibly by any chemical process of which we have the slightest conception. This question is unanswerable unless there be chemical agencies at work in the sun of a far more powerful order than anything we meet with on the earth's surface. So the sun would have had to burn itself up thousands of years ago, and as it still runs fiercely across the sky every day and keeps the whole earth alive, the thinkers had to think something else.

Some suggested that the meteorites falling into the sun also could generate enough heat to maintain its energy.

But this source seemed folly. And then came Helmholtz. His idea proposed that the heat of the sun might be maintained by its own contraction from a nebular condition. Helmholtz won all his good brothers of the world's laboratories to his way of thinking and the Helmholtz theory that the sun gave out heat because it was shrinking has held its own until these latest of latter days, despite the tangle it made of geology and biology. It did not give them time enough.

SHRINKAGE DOES NOT EXPLAIN IT.

Professor Young began to doubt. He said that no conclusion of geometry is more certain than this, "that the contraction of the sun to its present size from a diameter even many times greater than Neptune's orbit cannot be the cause of anything as its present rate for more than 18,000,000 years, if its heat really has been generated in this manner."

Lord Kelvin followed up with a most melancholy conclusion. He calculated the energy lost in the shrinkage of the sun from its long ago nebular condition of "infinite dispersion" and decided that on the whole it was probable that the sun would have cooled to the earth for 100,000,000 years, and almost certain that he had not done so for 600,000,000 years.

"As for the future, we may say with equal certainty that inhabitants of the earth cannot continue to enjoy the light and heat essential to their life for many million years longer unless sources now unknown to us are prepared in the great storehouses of creation."

In these latest of latter days the clever folk have discovered these unknown sources of energy and supplanted the melancholy Helmholtz theory with a more cheerful prospect for the weary world. The new energy, the new-found energy, is in radio activity.

RADIUM EXPLAINS EVERYTHING.

We know that there exists in radium enormous quantities of the element helium. We know also that helium is a substance, product from radioactive substances, and, finally, we know that radio-active substances generate enormous quantities of heat. The people who have experimented with radio-activity have taught us all this, and pointed to the possibility and the probability that there exists in the sun's mass large quantities of radioactive matter. And on this supposition it is easily possible to increase enormously the duration of the sun's age and heat in the past and to prophesy its duration for untold millions of years to come.

The clever chemists have shown that the presence of 3.6 grains of radium in each cubic meter of the sun's mass is enough to account for the present minimum heat, or, calculated in another way, that 2.5 parts by weight of radio-active matter in a million would keep the sun going. Rutherford decides that if the energy in other atoms of the chemical elements is used by the sun it may continue to radiate at its present rate as much as 500 times longer than the maximum limit allowed by Lord Kelvin.

So the doleful conclusion of yesterday's science that the earth would come to an end and in its past short of all proportion to its past duration was needless sorrow. The world still lives and only has begun to be.

NOT PERCEIVED ON THE EARTH.

Perhaps we at the foot of the class may wonder why radio-activity is not perceived on earth if the sun has this radio-activity. But the erudite fellows at the head of the class tell us

it cannot be perceived. For even the most penetrating of the radio-active rays, the gamma rays, would be practically stopped and absorbed by the earth's atmosphere, which is equivalent to 30 inches of mercury in density and power to absorb the corpuscles composing the radio-active rays of light.

Another riddle of the universe that has teased the erudite bigwigs is the age of old mother earth. Could any old-fashioned woman of uncertain and none too tender years have more astutely eluded the questions of the elder scientists? During the last 50 years there has been a bitter debate. The physicists were on one side. The biologists and geologists were on the other side. The physicists would not grant the time demanded by the geologists and biologists for the changes that these men have noted in rock and plant and animal. The physicists would not go beyond ten million years. The geologists would take nothing less than a thousand million.

Lord Kelvin was a physicist. He calculated the age of the earth by considering the heat of the earth in the interior, and the rise of temperature as one descends below the surface. This rise in temperature amounts to about one degree, centigrade, for every one hundred feet of descent. Taking into account the average heat conductivity of the earth, we get Lord Kelvin's conclusion that ten millions of years ago the surface of the earth still was molten. And this conclusion the natural scientists would not allow. This earth was teeming with living things by that time.

THE MISTAKE OF THE PHYSICISTS WAS THIS: They assumed that the earth was a self-cooling body and never surmised that it might be and was a self-heating body as well. The new science proves this.

It proves this victoriously. One grain of radium yields about 100 calories of heat every hour, or 864,000 grain calories a year. Instead of calories we can say units. They are the pounds or yards or quarts for measuring heat. So that an exceedingly small amount of radium present would compensate for the heat which the earth loses by conduction. The physicists express it in this wise: 2.6x10-13 of radium per unit volume or 4.6x10-14 per unit mass. But if you and I do not understand that we get the general idea of a most minute proportion anyhow and that is more important than figures.

Or take Uranium. Uranium probably does not evolve more than a millionth of the heat of radium. Yet those who know can show that the presence of a microscopic fraction of this element scattered through the earth would suffice not only to keep the earth's temperature constant, but actually to raise it from a cooler temperature to a hotter.

RADIO-ACTIVITY FOUND EVERYWHERE.

And do they actually find in the ordinary earth enough radio-activity to furnish the heat needed to balance the earth's loss by conduction? They do indeed. They find radio-activity everywhere in all matter, in the soil, the water, the air, everything. The air of cellars and caves is markedly radio-active. So it is the air sucked up from the soil, particularly clay. The air of the free atmosphere, normal air, is slightly radio-active.

A wire strongly electrified and suspended in the air for a few hours acquires a strong ray emitting power which may be rubbed off and transferred to leather moistened with ammonia. Everywhere over the earth there seems to arise an emission of penetrating rays. All matter seems to be radio-active in some measure.

More than this, Rutherford has shown convincingly that his radio-activity of ordinary substances is in the right order of magnitude to balance the loss of the earth's heat into space. So the old physicists after all were right only as far as they went, and they did not go far enough to discover that the earth not only cools off, but heats itself. The geologists and biologists also were right, and they may have their thousand million years for their rocks to form, their grass to grow, and their animals and men to evolve. They may have it and more. For the debate is over; the riddle looks solved, and the new physicists with their new knowledge have solved it. Ada Krecker, in Chicago Tribune.

"LADY GUIDES.

And now comes a young woman with the statement that she intends to become the "lady guide" because she loves nature and a life in the woods—and, how, why should not young women become guides? Although she is woefully ignorant in asserting that she intends to become the pioneer "lady guide," she evidently recognizes the value of publicity, for instead of advertising her intentions on the usual manner usually followed by mere men guides, she launches her career through the medium of a long interview in the metropolitan press, thereby hoping, it is to be assumed, that scores of persons will write to engage her services. As a matter of fact, there have been women guides ever since there have been men and women visitors to the woods that surround hotels and camps; but while these estimable persons are nearly always competent to point out well-defined trails, select the best fishing waters, and lead their women patrons to points where deer may be seen, they are "guides" by courtesy only, for they cannot carry heavy packs or canoe over the back-breaking trails, row boats all day, perform the heavy drudgery incident to backwoods camp life, wield an axe—or, in a word, help a man to do his share of the work in the woods. The guide who is entitled to be so called is merely a man-of-all-work in the camp and on the portage, and we pity any young woman who, wishing to emulate the example of the "lady guide" in question, wastes her time and savings in any such pointless wild-goose chase. If the young woman in question wishes to pursue her new fad, let her, for it is said she has an abundance of this world's goods, but she cannot earn her salt in guiding in the true sense of the term, nor can any other woman who is womanly and not an amazon—Forest and Stream.

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EARLY CIGARETTE SMOKERS.

Who first introduced cigarettes into this country? They were first used in the streets here by the late Laurence Oliphant, and, curiously enough, the introduction of this method of smoking to the English people came as a result of the Crimean war. Our officers in Russia, among other hardships, could not procure tobacco or cigars, and learned the use of the cigarette from their French, Italian, and Turkish allies, and also from their stay in Malta and Gibraltar. Introduced into London military and other clubs, the new custom made very slow progress. But its use steadily spread from 1870 to 1890, when the fashion was set by the golden youth of those days—London Reader.

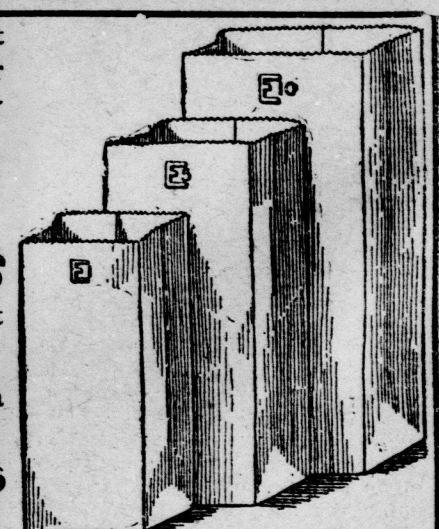
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is a perfect specific for all bowel complaints. It has been in use in thousands of families for the past sixty-two years and we have yet to hear a complaint of it not giving perfect satisfaction.

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