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WHY NOT TRY IT.

The King's Life Guests.

Residents of Royal Palaces Give a Lot of Trouble.—Refusal of Lady Scott to Take a Royal Residence Recalls Previous Episodes Connected With the Guests of Britain.—Hampton Court Contains Twenty Families of Distinction and Inducement.

It is announced that Lady Scott, widow of the hero of the South pole, had declined the offer of a royal residence, as a mark of the disapproval of the way in which the fund raised in honor of the ill-fated British expedition had been handled. It is only in the past year or so that the great majority of us have heard of a royal residence as distinct from the residence of the reigning monarch, and probably few people knew what it is.

Royal residences first broke into print in recent times, when it was announced that the private solicitors of King George were about to apply to the courts with a view of having sundry occupants of royal residences removed. Later on we heard that an appeal to learned counsel had resulted in advice not to sue, because the royal complainants would have lost.

The case in point was that of a noblewoman who had been placed in a royal residence by the late King Edward, which means that she had been given apartments rent free. After the King's death it was suggested that she should vacate in order that some other recipient of the royal benevolence might move in, King George having friends of his own that he wished to provide for. It appears, however, that the occupant of a royal residence is the one for life, and that the widow of this class of tenant can also stay as long as she lives, unless specific provision has been made to the contrary.

No doubt ever since the Norman Conquest the Kings of England have been providing certain of their friends with free lodging for the remainder of their days in recognition of some service rendered. Up to the time of responsible government it was the fashion of royalty to present its favorites with a few thousand acres of land and a grant from the public treasury, but after these prerogatives had been abolished, especially after the coming of the Hanoverians, certain royal residences were reserved, and the reigning

monarch was permitted to install in them his needy friends and relatives.

Strictly speaking, to-day Parliament might assent to its right to say that the tenants should not be the particular friends of the reigning sovereign, but that the royal residence should be reserved for those whom Parliament might designate. As a matter of fact, the offer of a royal residence to Lady Scott is a recognition of the fact that the royal residences are not exclusively intended for the personal favorites of the King.

Hampton Court which is one of the show places of London, and whence the home of royalty, is a palace inhabited chiefly by indigent persons of rank of distinction that the King has a right to nominate as free tenants. Some twenty families occupy the premises. Their accommodation range from 5 to 12 rooms, and if the King were to rent the apartments, he would receive some \$20,000 or \$30,000 a year, and the money would go into his private purse. Incidentally it might be remarked that the nation pays \$75,000 a year for the maintenance of Hampton Court. The present tenants are, for the most part, widows and daughters of army and navy officers or men who held minor offices in the Royal household.

Before being eligible as tenants it is necessary that the applicant make an affidavit to the effect that his or her income is not more than \$1,000 a year. In the other royal residences no such rule applies, and at the present time many apartments are occupied by persons well able to pay for their accommodation. A case in point is that of the Countess Pebara Gleichen, a cousin of the King, who was granted apartments by King Edward, or rather her father was given the privilege of living rent free by Queen Victoria, and King Edward confirmed the daughter in the premises at St. James' Palace.

It was this countess who was requested by the agents of King Geo. V. to pay rent, but she declined upon the score of poverty. It is notorious that the countess, who is a sculptor of note, and is also in receipt of a pension, is earning some \$20,000 or \$25,000 a year, and can well afford to pay good rent. Nevertheless, the countess has refused to move or pay rent, add has left it to the King to decide upon any further steps.

The gift residences around Windsor are also said to be a source of con-

siderable annoyance to King Geo. V. who finds them occupied by persons who have no particular claim upon him or upon the nation. The tenants have the advantage of the owners in this respect, that King George is very loath to appear in a court of law.

There are nine of these residences at Windsor, and of the tenants six had no special arrangement with King Edward, who installed them, as to their vacation upon demand. It is held that unless there was a legal agreement to this effect the tenants can continue to occupy during their lifetime, and most of them will no doubt insist upon their legal right in the matter.

Sir Dighton Probyn, King Edward's Keeper of the Privy Purse, has not only a fine suit at Windsor, but has some exclusive rights in a park. He seems to have regarded the park as his own to such an extent that he has spent several thousands of dollars in beautifying it. He says he will move when he is reimbursed for his improvements, but as his expenditure does not improve the premises, except for his own occupancy, his terms have been refused. Probably Sir Dighton will be buried from Windsor.

Ireland's Lord Chief Justice

Stories of "Peter the Packer."

So far from resenting the description of "Peter the Packer," bestowed upon him by the Nationalists, on account of the manner in which he resolutely set aside jurors notoriously in sympathy with defendants in cases which came before him, when Mr. Balfour was Irish Secretary and the Coercion Act was in force, Lord O'Brien, who has just tendered his resignation as Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, has, on more than one occasion, remarked that the title was quite justified.

"I certainly eliminated from the jury-box," he has said, "those who were prejudiced. I did so without apology, and would do it again if in the same position I ought to have been called 'The Great Unpacker.'"

It has been truly said that Lord O'Brien has had some bitter political opponents, but not a single enemy. He is a typical Irishman—genial, kind-hearted, and witty, with a brogue of exceptional strength. He was Queen Victoria's guest on several occasions during Her Majesty's last visit to Ireland, and he greeted the Queen on one occasion by describing how, when travelling abroad before his elevation, he inscribed himself in the books of the Swiss hotels as Her Britannic Majesty's First Sergeant-at-Law. Although the title was strictly correct, its pompous nature threw the officials of Switzerland into consternation, and they had much to do to decide whether diplomatic courtesies were not due to this high and mighty personage.

A story which Lord O'Brien is rather fond of telling against himself relates to an occasion when he hired a hackney-car at Sligo for a driver after a weary day in court. He mounted the car beside the driver, and the "Jarvey," believing the Attorney-General, as Lord O'Brien then was, to be inside the vehicle, remarked, "That's a hard man inside."

"Yes," said Lord O'Brien, "I believe he is a man with an indifferent reputation."

At the end of the drive the Attorney-General handed the "jarvey" a gold coin, and the surprised and delighted man, looking first at the coin and then at the Attorney-General, whom he then recognized, said:

"Well, after all, the devil isn't as black as he's painted."

Body in Trunk Dumped Into New York Gutter

Push Cart to Haul the Gruesome Load—The Victim Was Still Warm When Police Investigated.

New York, Jan 20.—A trunk containing the still warm body of a man who had been bound hand and foot and murdered, was dumped out of a push cart in the heart of the east side to-day and left in the gutter.

"Look out for this trunk and we will pay you when we come back," said one of the two men who wheeled the cart to Samuel Trable, an eight-year-old boy, of Pitt street. The boy watched it for half an hour, then told a policeman. The murdered man was about forty years old, poorly dressed. The lower part of his face was muffled in a red bandana handkerchief by which the police believed he had been smothered. The body had been doubled up and packed in the trunk with a covering of old straw.

The push cart men had left plenty of finger print evidence on the trunk and equipped with this a large force of detectives set out to find them.

Head and Nostrils Stuffed from Cold

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends colds and Grippe in few hours—Tastes nice—Acts gently.

Your cold will break and all grippe misery end after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

Famous Streets.

THE STRAND.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Slivash." "The Strand" is the name borne for a brief distance by London's most famous and important street.

However, the casual tourist will not recognize this street by its name if he met it anywhere else. London streets change their names more frequently than America actresses, and the Strand travels under a dozen aliases. It begins as Cannon Street, and after dodging St. Paul's cathedral becomes Ludgate Hill. A few blocks west it becomes confused at Ludgate circus and changes its name to Fleet Street. Without warning it then becomes the Strand and sweeps majestically along for half a mile or more, greatly congested by motor buses and churches, both of which occupy the middle of the street on the slightest provocation—though the churches are less dangerous than the motor buses, as they have refused to budge for hundreds of years.

Presently the Strand reaches Trafalgar square, at which point it explodes into almost a dozen great streets, the pieces of which have never been satisfactorily collected by any one but a native of the city. There is a suspicion that Piccadilly is really the Strand in disguise and that after travelling as Piccadilly it changes as Kensington road, but this is disputed.

Anyway the Strand is an extremely busy street under any and all of its names. It is an eighteen-hour-a-day riot of busses, taxicabs and trucks, being one of the stow streets by which the Londoners can get to West London and vice versa. It is so crowded that it is gradually being changed to take care of the great growth of business, and the fronts of Fleet Street have been peeled off by eminent beauty specialists.

The Strand under its various names contains most of the newspaper offices of London, most of the lawyers and all of the law, the most exciting theatres and hotels of the city and places where umbrellas can be bought for fifty cents. It varies in age from 800 years to yesterday. A hundred kings have passed along its winding way and seven hundred years ago the traffic police held up knights in armor instead of taxicabs while pedestrians passed over. The most impressive buildings on the Strand are the Law Courts and the Gaiety theatre, and both the Crusades and Floradora began their existence on this street.

The Strand has no skyscrapers, and isn't as handsome as Fifth Avenue. It looks as if it needed a bath, and its sidewalks are as narrow as those of Podunk by the Creek. But it has one feature which makes all Americans homesick when they look at it. It has an enormous vacant lot covered with sign boards. This lot is worth so much that no one has had the nerve to build on it as yet, but some day an American five and ten cent store will discover it and the Strand will have a building boom.

Nurse's Years of Experience

Proves Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Best Treatment for Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

The trained nurse has even greater opportunities than the doctor himself to watch the action of medicine in specific cases. For years the writer of this letter has been recommending the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills among her patients, and is firmly convinced that no treatment is so prompt and effective.

This is the most valuable evidence obtainable, and we believe that all who know Mrs. Duffy will appreciate it to the full, knowing that she would not recommend anything in which she had not the fullest confidence. Mrs. Duffy, nurse, 35 Lewis street, Toronto, writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for years, and recommend them to my patients for all disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach. In all my professional experience I have found nothing better." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmans's, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



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