

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Emperor William's invitation to ex-President Roosevelt to take up his quarters in the royal palace during at least a portion of his stay at Berlin, is regarded abroad as a very unusual distinction. It is a compliment ordinarily reserved for guests who are either monarchs themselves, or members of reigning houses, but is very seldom accorded to anyone else. Thus, the only non-royal people whom I can recall as having been entertained in this fashion by the Kaiser since his accession to the throne, have been Count Zeppelin and the Prince of Furstenberg and his wife. The prince is probably the most intimate personal friend of the Emperor, while the relations between the Empress and the princesses are almost equally close. William makes several stays each year with the Furstbergs at their magnificent place at Donaueschingen, in the grand duchy of Baden.

I cannot recall any guest of non-royal or non-imperial rank being quartered at Buckingham Palace. The only guests who are quartered there are either relatives of the King or else some foreign sovereign visiting London in state.

Edward VII. however, like Queen Victoria, entertains plenty of non-royal visitors at Windsor Castle, and during his periodical stays there in the summer and in the late autumn of each year, there are a succession of parties invited, either to dine and sleep, or else to spend two or three days, the guests including the various ambassadors and their wives, the cabinet ministers in office with their better halves, the ex-cabinet ministers and their spouses, and also leading members of the English nobility, with a sprinkling of distinguished non-royal guests from abroad, such as the Marquis de Breuille and his American wife, the Marquis de Lau and Prince Ardenberg from Paris, the Duke of Alba from Madrid, Prince and Princess Fies from Germany and Count Tassilo Festetics from Vienna.

It was at Windsor, by the way, that Queen Victoria entertained Gen. Grant after the termination of his second term of the presidency of the United States. The general was accompanied on that occasion by Mrs. Grant, and at dinner all precedents were violated in his favor, his being placed beside his illustrious hostess. He was more fortunate in this respect than ex-President Fillmore, Pierce and Benjamin Harrison, each of whom was in London upon the occasion of the term of office. They not only received no invitation to dinner from the sovereign, but at the official and social entertainments at which they were present, were compelled to yield

the "pas" to every titled personage there. Queen Victoria conversed with Gen. and Mrs. Grant for some time after dinner, before retiring, but she did not see them again. After spending the night at the castle, they were driven through the home park to visit various points of interest, were conducted over the mausoleum at Frogmore, which she had erected over the tomb of her husband, the Prince Consort, and where she now herself reposes beside him, and at 12 o'clock they returned to London, in time for lunch.

The invitations to the King and Queen's favorite country home at Sandringham, where both of them are seen at their best, are reserved for personal friends, and sometimes some distinguished foreigner, not a royal personage, is asked by way of a special compliment. But this only happens when the Sandringham season is on, that is to say, in the autumn, and around Christmas time.

Ex-President Roosevelt's stay at the Schloss at Berlin is likely to prove an infinitely greater source of interest to him than would have been his sojourn at any hotel in the Prussian capital. For royal servants receive such enormous gratuities from royal and imperial guests—gratuities which amount up into the thousands of dollars—that they will not be able to understand why the ex-president, who is an American (all Americans abroad are supposed to be multi-millionaires), should not show himself to be equally liberal.

Alexander II. of Russia, the late King William of Holland, each left a sum of \$10,000 to be distributed in gratitudes among the various servants of Buckingham Palace, on their departure after two days' stay there; while the tips of the present Kaiser, and of the King of Italy, at Windsor Castle, have been almost equally large. In view of the stories which are being published all over America, to the effect that "Lady Fitzgibbon," who for the past two years has been making her home there, and who is now living in a hotel in the suburbs of New York, is about to bestow her hand on an American, it may be just as well to explain her relationship to the reigning house of England. To begin with, she has no title whatsoever, and her correct designation is "Mrs. George William Augustus Fitzgibbon." Her second husband died in Switzerland about four years ago and was the eldest of three sons of Prince George of England, Duke of Cambridge, and the daughter of the Irish actress Miss Louisa Farnborough, the union being invalid in the eyes of English law, and the sons, as such, debarred from inheriting any of their father's honors.

The late Col. Fitzgibbon did not share the regard which his younger brother, who died on the field of battle, enjoyed by the remainder of the royal family, and while they figured conspicuously at the state funeral of the old duke, at which King Edward was chief mourner, Col. Fitzgibbon was alive at the time, was relegated to the background and had no place in the procession. Moreover his two younger brothers received titles from the King together with the Star of the Victorian Order, one becoming Sir Adolphus Fitzgibbon and the other Sir George Fitzgibbon. But Col. Fitzgibbon remained without any such token of royal favor and recognition.

The fact of the matter is that the colored man was a good deal of a thorn in the side of his royal father, and of the other members of the reigning family, by reason of his foolish speculation and extravagance, which forced him to leave the army, and which landed him in the bankruptcy court, with liabilities to the tune of nearly a million dollars worth of goods, and a good deal of sacrifice on the part of the duke, Col. Fitzgibbon was extricated from his difficulties.

Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelovich, who devotes as much time and attention to historical research as his cousin, Grand Duke Constantine, to Shakespearean lore, and to poetry, has just published a remarkable work, based on information from the sovereign house of Romanoff, and forming a memoir of Empress Elizabeth, daughter of the Margrave and Margravine of Baden.

thought only natural that Emperor Alexander should have considered it necessary to make atonement, by surrendering his sceptre to this younger brother, Nicholas, and by becoming dead to the world, so as to be able to spend the remainder of his days in penance and in prayer.

All this popular and widely believed tradition has now been shattered by the new book of Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelovich, who publishes in fac-simile the letters which Empress Elizabeth wrote to her mother-in-law, No. 125, day by day, regarding her husband's illness at Taganrog, during which she nursed him from his commencement until his death. She describes the various phases and the progress of his malady, and relates how he finally expired, with his head resting on her shoulder, and clasped in her arms. The story is most touching for her mother, and conveys such an impression of profound sincerity, as to make it possible to doubt as to the truth of the story which they contain. What made his death more difficult for his widow to bear, was that for many months previously after having treated her with neglect during a portion of their married life, he had returned to her, besought and obtained her pardon, and she was again reconciled to her happiness was complete, and all her sorrows forgotten. It was during this period of second honeymoon that he was stricken with his fatal illness, after a sudden illness, lasting not more than ten days. The Empress, who was completely broken-hearted, was so distressed by her sorrow that she was unable to leave Taganrog until three months later, when, while endeavoring to reach St. Petersburg by easy stages, she was overtaken by a severe attack of cholera. Her letters to her mother, the Margravine of Baden, that are reproduced in the book of Grand Duke Nicholas, are due up to within a week of her death.

The compiler of this valuable addition to the history of the sovereign house of Romanoff is the eldest son of Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelovich, who died the other day, is unmarried, is president of the Imperial Geographical Society of Russia, and the only member of any reigning house, besides the Prince of Monaco, to belong to the Institute of France. The Prince of Monaco was elected to the latter body in 1907, in recognition of his immensely valuable historical researches.

THE CANALS OF MARS

Professor Lowell Tells an English Audience They Are the Work of Intelligent Beings—A Brilliant Lecture.

Men of science and ladies of fashion crowded the lecture theatre of the Royal Institution, London, two weeks ago, to hear Professor Percival Lowell, the famous American astronomer, describe the methods by which he has arrived in the investigation of Mars and other planets at results which have astonished the world.

Professor Lowell is no poseur. At the same time he is very distinctly an American man of science. Instead of delivering a dry, dusty dissertation on astronomical photography he had what ex-President Roosevelt would call a "heart-to-heart talk" with his audience. The lecturer, who is a man friendly and impressive, just as the man himself is both hearty and dignified. With a frankly Transatlantic style of emphasis, the professor combined a most pleasantly familiar touch of humorous sarcasm.

Each point in his lecture was illustrated by wonderful lantern slides—photographs of Mars, Jupiter and Saturn—but principally of Mars, "our nearest neighbor in space."

As Professor Lowell put it, the amazing thing about the pictures was that they contained so many "little details which one would not have supposed could be seen at all from their pictures to be taken." The most interesting of these details were, of course, those "canals" of which so much has been heard—canals that have been made by intelligent beings, but beyond that point he advanced with great caution.

He insisted, for example, that the word "canals" must be used in a technical sense, meaning, not the canals that are dug, but artificially

fertilized strips of country, connected with and vivified by the turning to such account of the melting of the polar ice.

Although, too, he is certain that organic life exists on Mars, he pointed out that that does not necessarily mean the existence of human beings, and that he would commit himself to before the Royal Institution was that the canals are "created" by the organisms dwelling for the moment on Mars.

His treatment of sceptics who would suggest that the lines are mere optical illusions or photographic faults was characteristically vigorous. "The lines you see are certain," he declared, "not matters admitting of the slightest doubt. They are as plain as the nose on your face, and they are as regular as the lines on a piece of paper."

Again, "Study of the conditions of the light and the nature of the photographs possible, just as lack of such study alone makes possible the scepticism one sometimes hears. Research on the planets, however, must be done in the light of the conditions of the ultimate power of the eye—and of the brain behind it"—a remark made with such dry reserve of meaning that the audience laughed his hearty sympathy and sarcasm.

Most wonderful of all the little medallion-like photographs (originally no larger than a pin's head) were a series showing the creation of a Martian canal.

In September last, when a certain region of the planet came round into view again after its periodic hiding of six weeks, due to the unequal days of Mars, and Mars was so imposing a canal was seen leading up to the southeast, which had not been there at the preceding presentation. Research showed that not only had they been previously seen, but that they could never have existed as such before. Yet these canals, with several subsidiary ones, fitted into the general canal system as if they had always been part of it.

Harvard more cautious than the Martian weather observations, the coming and the going of the frost, of which the lecturer was able to speak in concrete terms, the very weather conditions of Mars, he said, in his whimsical fashion, "will convince anyone that inter-planetary communication has already begun, and that, too, after the usual conventional manner of ordinary mundane greetings."

have for their object the establishment of airship lines between France and England, and to that end are coming to lease ground in the neighborhood of Dover, where they can build sheds and landing stations. But while the Compagnie Transaérienne intends to convey passengers from Paris to London, or for similar distances, including a passage over the English Channel, the Compagnie Internationale intends at the beginning to do nothing more than convey passengers between Dover and Calais.

M. Danville, the organizer and chief director of the latter company, says that his concern has a capital of \$200,000. The airships, which will be ordered at the Astra works, have yet to be built, but M. Danville hopes that he will be able to announce the first cross-channel trip before the end of the summer.

Meteorological observations show that on an average for 310 days out of the whole year it is possible to cross the channel in an airship. With an average of fifteen passengers a trip, it is proposed to make at least two cross-channel services daily.

The airship design which M. Danville proposes to adopt will be capable of carrying fifteen passengers and a crew of three. The balloon car will be provided with protected cabins quite as comfortable as those aboard the channel boats, and the maximum of safety will be assured by the construction of the envelope with gastight compartments.

The dirigible airship Ville de Pau made its first trip from Pau recently, carrying fourteen people on board, including M. and Mme. Bleriot. After making a tour of the base, the dirigible returned to its shed. The Astra Company intends to start a service of aerial excursions shortly.

THE GRAVES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Many Cannot Be Located by the Visitor—A Plea for Their Proper Care.

Some time ago says a writer in the London Daily News, I directed public attention to the condition of the tomb inscriptions in Westminster Abbey, especially in the north transept, but nothing seems to have been done to remedy the obliteration, which will undoubtedly ere long wipe away all traces of the last resting-places of the great dead, who have made the nation's history so glorious. It is not only apathy deserving the severest reprimand, but it is also an inexcusable vandalism on the part of the authorities responsible for the proper care of the Abbey memorials. It is almost impossible at present to locate the graves of Fox, Castlereagh, the Pitts and others at the entrance to the north transept. I understand there is a crown department for the preservation of ancient monuments, and unless the Dean of Westminster, or whoever else may be responsible, takes the matter up seriously, the sooner the custody of the Abbey monuments pass over into this department the better it will be for the dignity and respect of the nation.

The number of country and foreign visitors who pass through the portals of that ancient fabric within one year must be an enormous total, and it cannot be disputed that the primary interest for visitors is not the awe-inspiring architecture, nor the lofty walls, made venerable by the dust of ages, but the plain flagged pavement, underneath which rests the sacred dust of Britain's mighty men. It should only be necessary to mention the necessity for improvement in a matter which so largely affects the sentiment of the empire. If it is a question of cost, which at the most would only be a trifle, an appeal from the dean would have immediate response. The custodians of the Abbey have a duty to perform for the nation, and if they are unable, through lack of funds, the people will assist them. The necessity for the improvement is urgent, and should be attended to without delay.

WOMAN BULL FIGHTER.

The police have just arrested at Naples a woman whose life is an extraordinary romance. Her name is Maria Magliocco, and she is a music hall singer by profession, says the London Mirror. She was born at Algiers, her father being a wealthy shipowner, and her mother an Arab woman. After a vagrant existence, she disguised herself in masculine attire and became a banderilla in Spanish bull fights, throwing darts of death. One day she was severely injured and had to seek other means of livelihood. She became a lion tamer, but was terribly mauled. While at Nice, where she was singing at a music hall, she bought for a few shillings a picture which turned out to be a Giotto. She sold it for £8,000, and doubled that amount at roulette. Later she lost every penny by gambling, and she has now been arrested charged with attempting to pawn jewels which did not belong to her.—Cable News.

That Old Winter Cough

THE COUGH SYRUP YOU'VE TAKEN HAS SICKENED YOU BUT NOT CURED YOU.

You'll Never Be Well Till You Heal the Lungs with "Catarrozone."

Nothing pulls down strength, makes you wretched, miserable and despondent like a chronic cough. The old-fashioned liquid mixtures slip down the throat, enter the stomach and do little else but ruin digestion. Catarrozone is the only breathable cold, catarth and cough medicine. Instead of taking drowsy drugs, chloral, morphine and opium mixtures, you simply inhale the richest pine balsams, breathe into your lungs the healing, soothing vapor of a scientific remedy that commands the admiration of all good physicians.

The extraordinary efficacy of Catarrozone is without a parallel. A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes, a harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarth is thoroughly drawn from the system. In case of asthma and bronchitis the relief and certain cure that comes from the healing, balsamic extracts in Catarrozone is simply wonderful.

For more than twenty years I suffered with a cough, bronchitis, asthma and nasal catarth," writes J. E. Fenwick, of Staunton, P.O. "Every attack I was bound to grow worse, and I could hardly breathe on account of an accumulation of phlegm in the nose and throat. One day I tried Catarrozone, and in ten minutes was wonderfully relieved. I could breathe freely and naturally through the nose, and blood spitting was stopped—the phlegm was cleared away and my regular breathing restored. No remedy can do more than 'Catarrozone.'"

There is no remedy so certain and safe as Catarrozone, but being a good remedy, it is limited. The stock of the substitutor, Large Catarrozone lasts two months, price \$1. Smaller sizes, 25 cents and 50 cents. All reliable dealers, or the Catarrozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Wonderful Curative Qualities of Fruit

Demonstrated by "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Physicians puzzled over the strange case of Kingston girl. Nothing Did Her Any Good Until the Famous Fruit Medicine completely restored her to health.

The people are awakening to the marvellous powers of fruit juice as a preventive and cure of disease. "Fruit-a-tives," the only medicine in the world actually made of fruit juice—has demonstrated the extraordinary value of fruit juice even in cases that were apparently hopeless. The strange case of Miss Mabel Todd, of Kingston, Ontario, well illustrates the wonderful properties of "Fruit-a-tives."

From a happy, rosy-cheeked girl, she had become pale and thin and so weak that she could hardly stand. Her many friends knew that something serious was the matter. The best medical attention was sought but the ordinary resources of the physician failed to do any good. As a last resort, "Fruit-a-tives" was tried. Read the result.



MISS MABEL TODD.

"Fruit-a-tives" made this wonderful cure because "Fruit-a-tives" is a magnificent heart tonic and nerve tonic. "Fruit-a-tives" soothes the stomach and stimulates the liver, kidneys and skin, thus purifying the blood and restoring the heart action. "Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25 cents, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said: 'I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what a comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends, and they were astonished. They thought that there was smell and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost.'"

The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows. Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat. Just light a New Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen where one of these stoves is used.

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere will sell it at your price, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Are Sold By J. A. BROWNLEE, 385-387 TALBOT ST.

GENUINE B.B. WHITE LEAD

Brandram's B.B. Genuine White Lead carries more Linseed Oil than any other because of its minute fineness. Thus, it makes more paint and better paint—pound for pound—than any other.

Many generations of use, has proved this to the complete satisfaction of home owners, house builders, painters, architects and contractors throughout the world.

Actually Makes More Paint

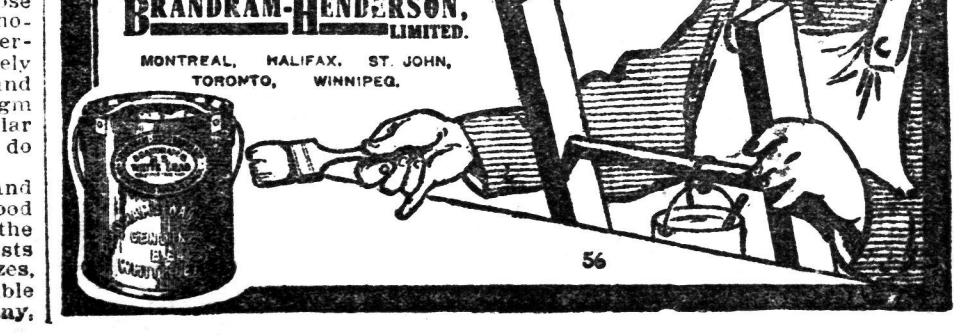
Brandram's B.B. Genuine White Lead carries more Linseed Oil than any other because of its minute fineness.

Thus, it makes more paint and better paint—pound for pound—than any other.

Many generations of use, has proved this to the complete satisfaction of home owners, house builders, painters, architects and contractors throughout the world.

Made in Canada by BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED.

MONTREAL, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.



56

LAY FOR WEEKS AT DEATH'S DOOR

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED Mrs. THOMPSON'S DROPSY.

It Started With Backache and Grew Worse Till the Doctor Said She Must Die.

Hold, Ont., April 22.—(Special).—All our countryside here is ringing with the wonderful cure of Mrs. Samuel Thompson, who lay at the point of death for weeks, swollen with dropsy, so that the doctor five different times decided to tap her, but resisted because, as her husband said, "It might be better to let her die in peace. After the doctor had given her up Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her."

Mrs. Thompson's terrible trouble started with pain in the back. She grew worse, and the doctor told her for judgment for eight weeks. Then her feet and legs began to swell, and it was realized that dropsy was the trouble. For seven months she suffered. The doctor said there was no hope, she must die.

As a last resort Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried. The improvement was slow, but gradually her strength came back. Today Mrs. Thompson is a well woman. She says, and the countryside knows, she owes her life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

If the disease of the kidneys, or from the kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Indigestion Cured

This disease from which so many suffer gives the average physician a great deal of trouble. The best medical men have endorsed PSYCHINE, and recommended it in scores of the most obstinate cases. It has never failed in a single instance to give prompt relief. When directions have been followed, a few doses will remove that tightness and weight on the stomach. Taken regularly it positively cures General Distress, Flatulency, Nervousness, Coated Tongue, Heart Burn and Palpitation. If you have never used PSYCHINE, don't hesitate a moment longer. Try PSYCHINE to-day.

PROOF

Mr. Arthur Tennison, 88 London Street, Toronto, says: "For six or seven years I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia. The acidity of the stomach the doctors said, originated the troubles. I tried scores of remedies without avail. Eventually I used PSYCHINE and this brought immediate relief and cure."

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

It prevents the children taking cold, wards off that terrible malady, La Grippe, and completely fortifies them against disease. It should always be used for colds, weakness, loss of appetite, bronchitis and weak lungs.

For sale by all druggists and dealers, 60 cents and \$1.00.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited

TORONTO

PSYCHINE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PASSENGER AIRSHIP LINES

Promised This Season to Tourists of Europe—German Concern Offer Trips to Switzerland and Oberammergau—A Cross-Channel Service.

It seems likely that American visitors to Europe this year will be able to do much of their sightseeing by dirigible passenger airships. It is now possible to add further, particularly those already given regarding the projects for airship lines in Germany and France.

Four new steerable balloons of the Paravel type are being constructed at Bitterfeld, Germany. They will be named Paravel VI, VII, VIII, and IX. Paravel VII is 227 feet long, with a diameter of 40 feet, and a carrying capacity of nearly 27,000 feet. It will be used for passenger trips from Munich.

Excursions from Munich to Oberammergau have been arranged to take place between May 15 and Oct. 1. The fare for the return trip will be \$127. Trips may also be made to other places in the Bavarian Highlands and to the Alps, and there will be short circular tours in the neighborhood of Munich, costing \$55 a person. Parties desirous of having the exclusive use of an airship can hire Paravel VI at the rate of \$1,375 a day.

Paravel VII, has been ordered by a Berlin company, which will arrange regular trips for passengers. Paravel VIII has been ordered by the Imperial Automobile Club of Berlin, the members of which will use the craft as an aerial yacht. Paravel IX, ordered by the Brussels International Exposition, will begin passenger cruises in the Belgian capital at the end of April or the beginning of May.

THE COUGH SYRUP YOU'VE TAKEN HAS SICKENED YOU BUT NOT CURED YOU.

You'll Never Be Well Till You Heal the Lungs with "Catarrozone."

Nothing pulls down strength, makes you wretched, miserable and despondent like a chronic cough. The old-fashioned liquid mixtures slip down the throat, enter the stomach and do little else but ruin digestion. Catarrozone is the only breathable cold, catarth and cough medicine. Instead of taking drowsy drugs, chloral, morphine and opium mixtures, you simply inhale the richest pine balsams, breathe into your lungs the healing, soothing vapor of a scientific remedy that commands the admiration of all good physicians.

The extraordinary efficacy of Catarrozone is without a parallel. A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes, a harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarth is thoroughly drawn from the system. In case of asthma and bronchitis the relief and certain cure that comes from the healing, balsamic extracts in Catarrozone is simply wonderful.

For more than twenty years I suffered with a cough, bronchitis, asthma and nasal catarth," writes J. E. Fenwick, of Staunton, P.O. "Every attack I was bound to grow worse, and I could hardly breathe on account of an accumulation of phlegm in the nose and throat. One day I tried Catarrozone, and in ten minutes was wonderfully relieved. I could breathe freely and naturally through the nose, and blood spitting was stopped—the phlegm was cleared away and my regular breathing restored. No remedy can do more than 'Catarrozone.'"

There is no remedy so certain and safe as Catarrozone, but being a good remedy, it is limited. The stock of the substitutor, Large Catarrozone lasts two months, price \$1. Smaller sizes, 25 cents and 50 cents. All reliable dealers, or the Catarrozone Company, Kingston, Ont.