

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Lady Violet Elliott, the youngest, and, according to many, the most fascinating of the three daughters of the vicar of India and of Lady Minto, spent so much of her time in America during her father's five-years' term of office as governor-general of Canada that the announcement of her engagement to Lord Charles Fitzmaurice will be received there with sympathetic interest. Lord Charles is the younger of the two sons of the Marquis of Lansdowne, and of his two sisters the one is now Duchess of Devonshire, and the other the Marquise of Waterford. Lord Charles, who is quite as good-looking as his brother, Lord Kerry, is a dashing cavalry officer, went through the Boer war as a subaltern of the First Dragoons, and is likewise well-to-do in his own right. For some years ago his grandaunt, the widowed Marquise de la Valette, left him a legacy of £250,000, besides some real estate, and he has also received handsome bequests from other wealthy relatives. So that he has an income of his own of at least some \$40,000 a year, outside of any allowance which he may receive from his father, the basis of whose great fortune was laid by his paternal ancestor, Sir William Petty, who started life as a peddler, and died as a millionaire, and as a founder of the Royal Society.

The Marquise de la Valette was not the only French relative who thus remembered Lord Lansdowne and his sons in their testamentary dispositions, for the marquis was also the chief heir to the immense Scotch and English property of his maternal grandmother, the Countess de Flahault. Her husband, Lord Charles de Flahault, is generally believed to have been the father of Napoleon III. At any rate, it was to him the King Louis Bonaparte of Holland was accustomed to publicly attribute the paternity of this particular child of his wife, Queen Hortense. This kinship was not repudiated by the imperial family of France, and, until the death of the Dowager Lady Lansdowne, the Empress Eugenie was wont to frequently visit her in Perthshire, and likewise at Bowood Park, treating her as a relative.

The Comte de Flahault was of royal ancestry, for his mother, a wonderfully beautiful woman of the name of Adelaide Filleul, was a natural daughter of King Louis XV. of France. Adelaide married the Comte de Flahault, son of one of the oldest houses of French nobility, but it is generally understood that the son which she bore him, and who was afterward known as Count Charles de Flahault, was not his offspring, but that of the Abbe de Perigord, afterwards known in history as Prince Talleyrand. This accounts for the affection which Talleyrand, in spite of his appalling selfishness and egotism, always manifested for Charles de Flahault, whose promotion was extraordinarily rapid, he having attained the rank of general at the age of 27.

Charles de Flahault in his younger days was a wonderfully handsome man, and the hero of many a feminine romance, the most celebrated of all being that, of course, with Hortense de Beauharnais, daughter of Empress Josephine, and queen of Holland by virtue of her marriage with Louis Bonaparte. There is no secret made of this romance, for the pages of the Almanach de Gotha officially describe the late Duc de Morny as the offspring of Queen Hortense and of the Comte de Flahault, who was then with Napoleon at Moscow, at Leipzig, and at Waterloo. Subsequently, he

As a Family Medicine
THERE ARE NO OTHERS BETTER FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION AND KIDNEY DERANGEMENTS THAN
Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Lots of suffering would be avoided and much serious disease prevented if every family did as the writer of this letter suggests.
He has found out from experience with many medicines, that there is nothing so good as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a family medicine for biliousness and constipation.
Mr. G. W. Parish, Sturgeon Bay, Ont., writes: "In the year 1867 I was very bad with my kidneys. I could not work on account of my back being lame, sore and painful all the time. Though I carefully followed the directions of our family doctor he was unable to do me much good. At this time Dr. Chase was becoming known as an especially successful physician, and the advice of my uncle, Charles Williams, I went to Dr. Chase, at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and he gave me a box of his pills for kidney disease.
"You can scarcely imagine how much good they did me. They helped me so much that I went back to the doctor and bought a dozen boxes. We always kept them in the house as a family medicine, and I would not think of using any other."
You should not be misled by the various attempts of imitators, as the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

turned up in London, where he won the heart of the wealthy daughter and heiress of Lord Keith, to whom England owes the Cape of Good Hope, and through her he became the father of the late Marchioness of Lansdowne and of the Marquise de la Valette.
He was much with Prince Talleyrand when the latter represented the French Government at the court of St. James, and ultimately succeeded him as French ambassador in London. He was distinguished for his extraordinary baldness, and it is said that when on one occasion in the course of conversation with Talleyrand he expressed a great desire to present something really valuable by reason of its rarity to a lady, as a mark of his respect and esteem, the prince suggested to him to "present her with a lock of your hair."

It is perhaps owing to this ancestry that is to say, to the probability of his having in his veins the blood of King Louis XV. and of the great Talleyrand, that Lord Lansdowne possesses such an altogether exceptional mastery of the French language, as well as such perfect manners, in which the courtesy of the English grand seigneur and great noble is happily blended with that of the court of the Tuileries and of Versailles in the times of long ago. Curiously enough, in his youth he did not shine, and on the memorable day when the two beautiful daughters of the late Duke of Abercorn were married simultaneously in Westminster Abbey, the one to the Marquis of Blandford, afterwards eighth Duke of Marlborough, and the other to the present Marquis of Lansdowne, both girls being portrayed by Lord Beaconsfield in his novel, "Lothair," Lord Blandford by reason of his gifts and cleverness was held to have in store for him the highest destinies, whereas few dreamed that there was any brilliant future for Lord Lansdowne.

Yet Lord Blandford, failing to realize any of the expectations entertained concerning him, died, in spite of his dual title of Marlborough, a virtual outcast, shunned even by those middle-class Britons whose snobbish worship of the aristocracy leads them to view with a most extraordinary amount of indulgence its moral shortcomings and indiscretions. Lord Lansdowne, on the other hand, partly on account of his more prosaic observance of the requirements of conventional morality and respectability, has been promoted to the highest offices of state, and, after having held in turn the governor-generalship of Canada, the vice-royalty of India, the secretaryship of state for war, and the post of minister of foreign affairs, of the British Empire, is now today the leader of the overwhelming opposition to the Government in the House of Lords, and probably the most influential social power in English society.
And it may be admitted that he has filled every one of the offices entrusted to him with dignity and success. India owes to his viceroyalty the network of railroads by which it is crossed in so many directions, and which are one of the most important instruments of British authority over Hindustan; while when secretary of war he accomplished the feat, amazing to military men, of shipping an army of 200,000 men all the way from England to South Africa within the space of a few weeks.

The patronymic of the Marquis of Lansdowne, whose estates extend over an area of 200,000 acres, is Fitzmaurice, and it is hardly necessary to state that the house of which he is the chief is an Irish one, tracing its origin to Thomas Fitzmaurice, first lord of Kerry, and of the latter's wife, Grace, granddaughter of Dermot, King of Leinster. The Lord Lansdowne of today is the twenty-sixth Lord of Kerry, and the fifth Marquis of Lansdowne, the first marquis having been minister of foreign affairs and premier in the reign of King George III., who hated him, openly denouncing him as "the Jesuit of Berkeley square," while Fox stigmatized him in the House of Commons as "a peridious and infamous liar."
Gainsborough, the great painter, was nearer and more to the point, for, after a couple of attempts to catch the likeness of the marquis, who was sitting for his portrait, the artist threw aside his brush in despair, exclaiming, with an oath:
"I never could see through varnish, and there is an end of it."

But it was Oliver Goldsmith of "Deserted Village" and "Vicar of Wakefield" celebrity, who most completely put his foot into it. This first Lord Lansdowne's nickname with the public was "Malagrida." One day, when Goldsmith was talking to Lord Lansdowne, he exclaimed:
"You know I never could conceive the reason why people call you Malagrida; for Malagrida was after all a good sort of a man."
The third Marquis of Lansdowne repeatedly held office as a cabinet minister, and was renowned for his sound judgment and sunny temper, two qualities inherited by the present marquis, and which were largely accountable for the immense social power which he enjoyed. He figures in Lord Beaconsfield's political novels as one of the leading personages of the day, and as the most influential; while Lord John Russell, deprecating his indiscreetness and absence of all political prejudice and partisanship, went so far as to deplore during the course of a public speech, that "the pure gold of Lord Lansdowne's integrity was not more mingled with the alloy of self-love."

Edward VII. enjoyed the rather unusual experience the other day of having a person decline the offer of

presentation to him. The individual in question is the mayor of Doncaster and the invitation to be introduced to the King came from the latter through the Rt. Hon. Lewis Harcourt, who was officiating as cabinet minister in attendance on the sovereign throughout the royal visit to Rufford Abbey for the Doncaster race week.

Lewis Harcourt, on receiving the monarch's commands, had directed Mayor J. B. Clark to meet him at the entrance of the royal box on the Doncaster racecourse, where the presentation was to take place; and to his amazement received a response by wire to his telegram, to the effect that the chief magistrate of the ancient town of Doncaster would be unable to avail himself of the proffered honor.

In due course a letter arrived at Rufford Abbey from the mayor, intimating that he deeply deplored not having been able to accept the invitation, since the presentation to his sovereign would have been a great honor which he would have looked back upon all his life with the greatest gratification, and expressing his profound respect and loyal regard and devotion for his "most gracious King." But he added that although he was a native of Doncaster and had lived there all his life, he had never once visited the racecourse, being a Quaker, and that he did not feel that he could consistently break through the rule of the Society of Friends, even for so great an honor.

This somewhat unusual letter reached the King just as he was leaving Rufford Abbey for the north. But he was so much pleased with the old Quaker's loyalty to his religious convictions and independence that he sent him a message in reply that he fully understood and appreciated the reasons which had actuated his conduct in the matter and that on his return from the north to London he would be glad to have him presented to him at Buckingham Palace.

Although the good people of Doncaster derive a large portion of their revenue and of their prosperity from the various interests connected with the Doncaster racecourse they have not in any way taken exception to the attitude of their chief magistrate in the affair, but, on the contrary, seem to be gratified with the attention of Queen Victoria, which he has brought upon their town by a manifestation of principle and independence rare in these times of snobbery.
The episode served to recall the difficulties raised by John Bright when he first became a cabinet minister and privy councillor, and as such was called upon to share a responsibility of rank. He tried hard to be relieved of the obligation of wearing the gold-embroidered uniform, declaring it to be absolutely contrary to the ideas of the religious denomination to which he belonged and to Quaker ethics. Queen Victoria, however, declined to give way, and finally a compromise was effected, by means of which he wore the gold-laced blue coat and trousers and cocked hat, but was relieved from the necessity of wearing the sword which forms an integral part of the costume.

In fact, the late John Bright furnished, I believe, the only instance on record of a privy councillor's uniform having been worn at court and state functions without the otherwise indispensable completion of the sword.

HOW IMAGINATION CAUSES ILLNESS

SOME FOLK GET "FIXED" IDEAS OF PAIN, SICKNESS AND WOE.

A great deal of alleged physical suffering is primarily mental. A great disease, pain, debility, fatigue, dread, inefficiency and unexpressed woes. Much oftener than we realize these can be transplanted without surgery or medication. I do not mean that they are not real sufferings. They are as real as the grave. But they are not grounded in physical infirmity, and they are not to be cured with physic. The mind becomes possessed of a conviction that a certain part of the body is infirm, and imputes pain to that part in spite of all the medicine in the world. Hundreds of people refuse to get well after the physician has cured them. It is not his fault, and is not their fault; but they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto-suggestion," or it is a family suggestion of another person. The value of a "fixed idea" of health, as being only the removal of a fixed idea of disease where there was no organic reason for it, will hardly be disputed. Yet one cannot over-estimate the multitudes that there are of those invalids, sitting in padded chairs and making ready for the hearse whose illness is primarily mental; and how many there are again who have a slight organic infirmity and have increased its effects a thousand-fold by what we may call "household suggestion."

One is particularly reminded of those victims of so-called nervous depression, who are denied even the last resort of a chronic invalid—the enjoyment of cultivating a virtue. Patience is too absorbing for these sufferers, an unselfishness a desperate indifference. Day in and day out they are taught that they must foster virtue, which is the one thing the human heart unconditionally rejects. Most of us have sat shuddering at one time or another under the incubus of an idea, and those most pitiable persons are often in a dire extremity of the same plight. This remark sounds, at the first blush, like a personal affront to a self-respecting and proper-

NO MORE HEADACHES

SUFFERED FROM CONSTANT HEADACHES—CURED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES" WHEN DOCTORS FAILED.



"I was a sufferer from fearful headaches for over two years, sometimes they were so bad that I was unable to work for days at a time. I took all kinds of medicines, was treated by physicians, and yet the headaches persisted. I was rarely free from headache. A short time ago I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so with, I must confess, very little faith, but after I had taken them for three days my headaches were easier and in a week they left me. After I had taken a box of the tablets my headaches were quite cured. My appetite was always poor and my stomach bad, and now my appetite is splendid and my digestion is excellent. I had become thin and weak now not only have I been cured of all these awful headaches, but my strength is growing up once more, and I feel like a new man. I have taken in all three boxes of 'Fruit-a-tives.' I am exceedingly grateful to 'Fruit-a-tives' for curing me, and I give this unqualified testimonial with great pleasure, as I hope thereby some other sufferer of headaches will be induced to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and will be cured."

(Sgd.) B. CORNELL.

Taylorville, Ont.
"Fruit-a-tives" is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. Write Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa, if your dealer will not supply you.

ly smothered invalid. But upon reflection we will realize that the mind is no more incriminated than the body by the fortuitous admission of toxic matter. If we respected a psychic ailment more we would avoid it oftener. What we are avoiding is a thousand house-grown maladies of the imagination—a crew of impalpable lemons and blood-sucking ghosts, such as no man can afford to have about his hearth. Many of them now occupy recognized seats in the infernal hierarchy of the pathological. This has been tacitly understood by the less chemical and dogmatic of doctors for a long time. The chief value of many pills lies in the satisfaction of taking them.

Apologies of which subject I am reminded of a silver-haired Dr. Grimes, a good friend of my youth and a physician of the old garden school that is now nearly extinct. For him a few grassy herbs and a pot of shrewsbury medicine were the main items in materia medica. Yet I have seen him load up a cantankerous patient with doses of such potentia looking pellets looking about the size of a sea-going torpedo—as made my own inwards to quake. And that, too, when the diagnosis, as announced by him in the helpful tones of a cheerful doctor, was nothing of nobler nature than an "old-fashioned stomach ache." If you ventured to remonstrate with him outside the door upon the absurdity with which he had served out physic to your relative, he would look you up and down and he would grumble this out at you: "Some people, my boy, never believe anything until they get it stuck in their throat." Which mysterious formula meant, as I afterward learned, that all he had given the patient was a dose of corn starch and a slap on the back—The Atlantic.

TUSSELS WITH A DEER.
James Snook, of this city, had an exciting experience with a buck deer at Occidental in Marin County yesterday. Snook was out hunting alone and sighting the animal fired two shots. The deer fell, and thinking that it was dead Snook ran up to his prize. To his surprise the animal sprang at him and jumped up and rushed at him viciously. Before he could protect himself Snook was knocked down and trampled into insensibility. He finally recovered, and upon staggering to his feet discovered

CORNS CURED
You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is a harmless, non-poisonous, and contains no acids; is harmless because composed of salicylic gums and balsams. Fifty years in use. Care guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR
WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO
WHAT BOOTH'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE DOING FOR LONDON, ONTARIO, PEOPLE.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys every three minutes.
The kidneys filter the blood.
They work night and day to daily remove about 500 grains of impure matter. If they fail some part of this impure matter is left in the blood, bringing on pain in the back, head, ache, dizziness, irregular heart, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gravel, dropsy, deposits in the urine. Booth's Kidney Pills make the filtering right and overcome kidney trouble. Hundreds of Middlesex County residents have found this out.

Mrs. George Beswick, 211 Clarence street, London, Ont., says:
"The pains and tortures from back-ache that I have endured are too many to relate. I have suffered and taken many remedies to relieve the same, but have always had to endure the sufferings until I used Booth's Kidney Pills procured at the W. T. Strong drug store. This fine remedy gave me relief from the malady in a very short time. I feel truly grateful that I had the curing qualities of Booth's Kidney Pills brought to my notice. This remedy has a strong endorsement from me."
Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

PANDORA RANGE

"We Take off Our Hats to 'Pandora' Range!"

"BECAUSE—"

It's a uniform baker and cooker. Is the only Range with a burnished top surface. Has a reliable thermometer. Durable, sure-working grates. Emery rod for knife sharpening or towel drying. Is solid, strong, handsome and easily regulated.

"In 'Pandora' We Trust."

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., HAMILTON, CALGARY.
J. A. BROWNLEE, 385 Talbot St. J. A. PAGE, 807 Dundas St

Help for Weak Backs

Few old people are entirely free from kidney trouble. That is why so many men and women of 50 and 60 and over, suffer with backaches, sharp twinges in the back and legs, Rheumatism and Sciatica, bladder troubles, scalding urine and frequent passages at night.
Gin Pills mean a healthy, hearty old age. Gin Pills keep the kidneys well and strong. Even when there are no severe pains or dizzy spells, three or four Gin Pills a day will keep the kidneys flushed and free from accumulations and in perfect order so that they can perform their work of filtering the impurities from the blood, and thereby keep up the vigor and vitality of youth.

HALIFAX, N.S., Feb. 12.
"I have suffered from sick kidneys for about five years and had got very little relief from various medicines I had taken, until I tried Gin Pills which gave me instant relief. I cannot speak too highly of them and will recommend them to my friends."
MRS. M. LAWRENCE.

Don't make the mistake of neglecting your kidneys. Pains in the back and limbs are not "signs of old age." They are signs of kidney trouble. Get Gin Pills to-day and see how quickly you improve.
Gin Pills are guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale by all druggists and medicine dealers at 50c. a box or—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.
We have such unbounded faith in the curative qualities of Gin Pills that we will let you test them free. Mention this paper and we will send you a sample box free of charge.

Dept. E **The National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited,** TORONTO.
Formerly made by The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg.

Money to Loan

on Mortgages of Real Estate at Current Rates
All Business Strictly Confidential
Liberal Terms of Repayment
Loans Completed Quickly
Expenses Moderate
Full information gladly given

Huron & Erie.

Loan and Savings Co., London, Ont.