TENNIEL MUCH BELOVED-GREATEST WAS BRITISH BAYARD

[From London Dally News.]

world is sensibly the pool once abroad is largely due to the weekly quently sold. Tenniel, as a rule, drew loss of one whom Mr. Balfour once cartoons, which manage, as a rule, to straight on the block, and when any described as 'a great artist and a hit off very happily the feelings of the one expressed a desire to obtain the original he in order to fulfill the comgreat gentleman," says the Tele- mass of the nation," says the Times. graph. "He had attained to a very ripe age he would have been 34 on John Tenniel's pencil. It was be-Friday last and perhaps our younger cause his genius as a draughtsman contemporaries know little about him. enabled him week by week to depict But for many years during the Victorian era his cartoons were a force in the land, representing as they did the mingled humor, pathos, wit, irony and common-sense of a keen and disinterested observer of public events.

There was always a certain austerity about John Tenniel's pencil; there was the same austerity about his life and his outlook upon things. The vulgar arts of advertisement he disdained; he had a natural shrinking from public notoriety. But his generous temperament-the temperament, in fact, of a great gentlemanhim, in a sense, an ideal cartoonist, because he was always scrupfair, and won lifelong friends rather than enemies by his political

"Punch" a National Institution. "Punch is one of our National in



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Mrs. Beck's Fondest Hopes Realized-Health, Happiness and Baby.

Upper Lahave, N. S., Can., - "I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-



ble Compound for female troubles from which I was a that I was completely run down in health. Other medicine did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made

me well and strong. I now have a big, hearty baby boy, and praise your medicine for the wonderful lot of good it has done me." - Mrs. ISRAEL BECK, JR., Upper Lahave, Lunenburg Co., N. S.,

The darkest days of husband and wife are when they come to look forward to a childless and lonely old age.

Many a wife has found herself incapable of motherhood owing to some derangement of the feminine system, often curable by the proper remedies.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write and held in strict confidence.

"Sir John Tenniel is dead, and the world is sensibly the poorer for the world is sensibly the poorer for the among Englishmen at home and in exhibitions, and was not unfreamong to the weekly abroad is largely due to the weekly quently sold. Tenniel, as a rule, drew For 50 years these cartoons came, with masterly skill the events that have left their mark upon the times, to give expression to the joys and sorrows of his countrymen, and often to throw a fresh light upon some wellworn subject that Sir John Tenniel's name was known wherever Britons gather together and Punch penetrates, and that he had long been recognized as the foremost political carteonist of

his age." A Londoner. Sir Henry Lucy, one of his companions at the famous Punch table, says some interesting things about the great cartoonist in the Daily News, and also in the March Cornhill.

"John Tenniel was born in London in 1820, and with rare excursions he passed within the boundary of the metropolis a long and blameless life," says Sir Henry in the Daily News.
"For a man whose quaintly arranged initials were for full 40 years familiar all over the civilized world, Tenniel's personality was singularly little known to the outside public. He never lectured, as did several of his colleagues on the Punch staff, never took the chair anywhere, nor in other ways common to mankind did he live up to his fame. Yet in quiet, social circles he was known to most eminent Englishmen for two generations. He was a friend of Charles Dickens, and was one of the famous dramatic company that went about the country under his management, playing for charit-

"In 1851 Tenniel joined the Punch staff, and soon after undertook the prized. production of the weekly cartoon. Through the more than forty years good health, and also implied a singular indifference for holidays.

brush. He found time to do some and gentleness." book illustrations, richly endowing "Aesop's Fables," "The Ingoldsby Legends, "Lallah Rookh,' and 'Alice in Wonderland; but more especially he how soon or late that end might gave himself up to his Punch work, be. It was known that he was passtreatment were arranged in pencil at for this hope. complished it.

Tenniel rarely suggested a cartoon. but he never led in the debate. When the subject was finally settled upon, and its treatment came to be discussed, Tenniel was more in his element and increasingly communicative. "It was characteristic of Tenniel. his modesty, unselfishness, and singleness of purpose, that he was with Punch to work under peculiar ecuniary disadvantages. His cor- cartoonists, John Tenniel." leagues on the staff drew their de-When the work had signs on paper.

one expressed a desire to obtain the original, he, in order to fulfill the com-mission, did all the work over again. "Dropping the Pilot."

"Thus his famous cartoon, 'Drop-ping the Pilot,' the appearance of which marked the dismissal of Prince Bismarck from the councils of the young German Emperor, was carefully re-drawn before it passed into possession of the disgraced Chancellor on the gift of Lord Rosebery.'

With regard to this famous cartoon the Telegraph says "There is probably a concensus of opinion that the cartoonist reached his widest span in the famous 1890 drawing, 'Dropping the Pilot,' yet few noted at the time the additional note of bereavement—Tenniel's own—as Bismarck was passing from his hands also. Lord Rosebery was quick to discern the genius of this design, and at once gave the artist a special commission for a pen-and-ink drawing of it. Moreover, he sent a copy to Bismarck himself, who acknowledging it,

stated, 'It is a fine one indeed.',

If Only I Could See.

"We are enabled—by special permission—to give a description of the closing phase of Sir John Tenniel's life," says the Telegraph. "Like Samson of out in his blindness,

O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of Irrecoverably dark, total eclipse, Without all hope of day!

this Samson of satiric art sometimes exclaimed against the terrible affliction that in recent years deprived him, as the result of an early accident, sight; most precious of gifts to all, but by the artist perhaps most dearly

"'If only I could see-if only I could see!' he would exclaim when Tenniel held the post there were less something was read out to him, and than a score of occasions when his imagination flung some image on the place was filled by another. That was still-seeing mind, I could draw it now remarkable testimony to phenomenal I could draw it now!' And, with that, his hand would firmly describe some bold outlines on the unresisting air "After he joined the Punch staff great chair with a sigh. Yet he bore the labors and responsibilities of his Tenniel practically abandoned the his affliction with incredible courage

His Perspective of Death. His end was in keeping with his life. Those about him did not know putting all his time and labor into ing into his last sleep, but it was thought that he might live for several duction was happily leisurely. On days, or even longer. A most beauti-wednesday night the subject and its treatment were arranged in pencil at for this hope. For hours, on and off, tory by which. But he saw out the the table. On Thursday he thought figures upon the air. Then came what reign of Elizabeth and paved the way out the design, and on Priday he ac- was the last movement. The arm was outstretched with poised fingers as if spective. The perspective it was of He sat attentive, smoking his long spective. The perspective it was of clay pipe, whilst a choice of subject Death. Nor can one doubt that the was debated. Sometimes he threw in great artist found the figure kindly a suggestion or expressed a preference, to look upon, for there was a smile upon the face of the dead."

> "Farewell, brave knight of the pencil! Dauntless and irreproachable, writes his old editor, Sir F. Burnand,

in the Telegraph. "To us you were, are, and ever will be, the White Knight—Le Chevalier, this Robert Cecil who built Hatfield content through his long connection sans peur et sans reproche Our, the English people's, great chief of all

Punch this week has a fine Tenniel supplement with many reproductions been engraved the original sketch was of his famous cartoons.

No Danger Incurred By the Hunter, and Animals Just Can't Get Away - They Are Safe in Films.

Have you shot the movies? No? Then ou have missed the latest form of popplar diversion. Which perhaps is not this strange, inasmuch as it is just beginning which have already been acquired. is one of the most fascinating pastimes yet devised and promises to put the old- ambition gratified in every large city time shooting gallery in the discard once it has become generally established.

In the firstp lace it is a novelty. Secondly, and of even greater consequence, ti is the nearest approach to the real thing in big game hunting which has yet been attempted, aside from the ex-

ing through tropical jungles, a springing ion, a fleet-footed antelope.

bird. The instant the rifle cracks the moving object stops. As the bullet pierces the white naper screen on which the pichures are thrown a little hole appears, showing a red light where your bullet penetrated. Then as you look the film resumes its motion.

The ingenious feature of the arrangement lies in the fact that the whole mechanism is actuated and controlled to Lydia E.Pinkham Medicine Co. by the sound waves caused by the fire (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for ad- arm. The report of the rifle is recorded by a receiver similar to those employed on telephones, this in turn being connected to a system of control which prine difficulties by day or night. vice. Your letter will be opened, ed by a receiver similar to those emread and answered by a woman, ployed on telephones, this in turn being

instantaneously- brings the film to a standstill. This allows the exact point and of another that he "inherited his of entrance to be noted by means of the father's evil proclivities"; that he was bright spot of light appearing where the bullet pierced the screen. Then the hole in his youth" but that it did him no in the screen is automatically obliter- good. ated and the picture proceeds, with everything in readiness for the next shot. The mechanism can be timed as desired, from one to three seconds being required in completing the entire oper-

A German inventor is responsible for to be introduced throughout America. It is anticipated that within a few months throughout the country.

A SERVANTLESS HOME

are wont to complain of the trials and tribulations which beset them because of the servant problem. Not a few of us periences which have fallen to the lot of know from actual experience that the the comparatively few who have been servant problem is quite acute. However, great sufferer, so able to stalk the lion and tiger and ele- it remained for the manager of an elecphant and other wild animals in their tric light station in Southern California native lairs. It provides all the thrills, to solve the servant problem with entire without the attendant expense of a jour- satisfaction. Apparently, he was a lover ney to foreign lands, while there is no of sleep, and so was his servant. At any possibility of a controversy over blood- rate one should judge that he often went letting with the most rabid humanitar- to work without his breakfast. Driven to desperation by starvation or some Here is how it works: Entering what other impelling force, he devised a scheme Here is how it works: Entering what at first glance might be mistaken for an ordinary shooting gallery, save that it this is described in the Electrical World. lacks the iron ducks and the squirrel The master of the house is now awak. that climbs the tree, and the ball that ened each morning by an ordinary alarm pobs up around atop a stream of water clock, which in going throws a switch you find yourself confronted by a screen at the back of the cabinet and thereby which are flashed moving pictures. connects in the circuit four electric Here are shown wild birds and animals sockets. In one socket is a small lamp in their native element—anything you furnishing sufficient light to dress by, want, from a flock of ducks winging while the other three are connected to a their way along to an elephant tramp- toaster, a coffee percolator and a grill. Besides solving the servant problem, the arrangement is also a time-saver, for it Taking a rifle in hand, you blaze is related that by the time the master away at the swiftly moving animal or of the house is dressed, breakfast is ready.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bedwetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W12, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances

Elizabethan England Was For Thirty Years Shaped by a Cecil.

SOME GREAT STATESMAN 'Old Sarum," Wife of the Seventh Earl, Was a Great Character.

For some 30 years the history of Elizabethan England was shaped moderated is perhaps the word by William Cecil, better known by his title of Lord Burghley. Queen Elizabeth beth, whose conversation was apt to take a personal turn, used to sayshe probably said it much oftener than once—"My Lord Burghley, you are burly." At other times she browbeat him cruelly, but he continued till the end of his life to be her Lord High Treasurer—"no prince in Europe," she said, "had such a councillor as she."

This William Cecil, not content to stand on his own merits-a solid enough foothold—went to great pains to provide himself with a pedigree, but it could never be got to wash, and he was condemned to be nothing bet-ter than the grandson of his grandfather, a certain David Cecil or "Syssell," who got into Court service with Henry VII., and whose son, the statesman's father, profited much by the plunder of the monasteries which hap-pened upon his time. Mr. G. Ravenscroft Dennis, who writes the history of the Cecil line, does not lay too bare this original source of the family fortunes, but truth will out—even if it wait for nearly four centuries and a debate on the bill for the disestablishment of the Church in Wales, it will out. Lord Burghley was accused by his enemies, who were a numerous body, of turning England into a regnum Caecilanum—our own equivalent for this was the "Hotel Cecil." Lord Burghley was twice married,

and two sons, half-brothers to one another, were living at his death. The elder one, Thomas Cecil, after an unpromising youth settled down to a sedate and respectable career, in the course of which he was made Earl of Exeter. This elder line of the Cecils continues and is represented among us by the present Marquis of Exeter, for in 1801 the family went up one in the peerage.

Robert's Last Words.

The younger son of Lord Burghley,
Robert Cecil, became the first Earl of Salisbury, and is the direct ancestor of the family which makes such active exertions in the politics of our own until he dropped it to the arm of his time. This Robert Cecil succeeded to "Ease and pleasure," he said father. in his last illness, "quake to hear of death; but my life, full of cares and miseries, desireth to be dissolved." He lived a singularly laborious and, in his exalted rank, a lonely life, preserving his office, and for that matter his life, in days when so many of his contemporaries lost one or other or both, which. But he saw out the for the accession of King James, albeit James had originally some natural rewith pencil in hand to take a per- sentment against the Cecil family-'Of one thing I am sorry," writes on of his correspondents to King James, "that your majesty should speak so hardly of Mr. Secretary Cecil for that you allege my lord his father cuttit your mother's throat," and the writer goes on to explain, for the pacification of James, though in terms that seem a little blunt, that "the Earl of Leicester or Sir Francis Walsingham were only the cutters of her throat." It was

House After the death of Robert Cecil the family vegetated for nearly 250 years, when it again produced a great servant of the state. Through the greater part of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the name is to be traced chiefly in the memoirs of a frivolous society. Macaulay describes one earl as being "foolish to a proverb," and Mr. Ravenscroft Dennis tells us of an-

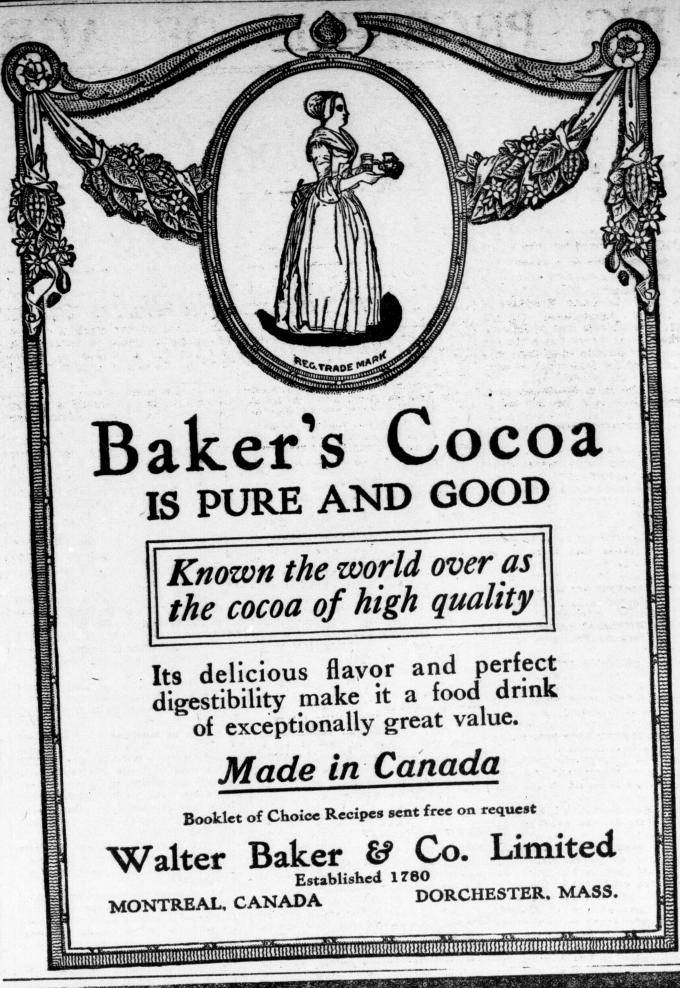
other that he was a "good-natured nonentity, addicted to low pleasures," The family had, however, in the

eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries one great character. This was "Old Sarum." She was the wife of the seventh earl, who in 1789 was advanced to the rank of marquis. In her youth and early maturity "Old Sarum" had been one of the beauties of the court device, the American rights to of George III. She was the Tory rejoinder to the Whigs' Duchess of Devthose who long for an opportunity to take a shot at big game can have their ecution done to the susceptible multitude by Georgiana. She hunted until she became too blind to see the fences and so weak that she had to be tied in the saddle, and a year before her death, being at church and hearing apparently for the first time Adam's excuse that "the woman tempted me," she stood up in great disgust and said "Shabby fellow." "Old Sarum" was "Shabby fellow." burned to death in the west wing of Hatfield in 1835. Here is a picture of her in her old age:

Old Salisbury arrived yesterday . . in her accustomed manner, in a phaeton drawn by four long-tail black Flanders mares, she driving the wheel orses and a postillion on the leaders with two outriders on corresponding long-tall blacks. Her man and maid were in the chaise behind; her groom and saddle horses arrived some time after her. It is impossible to do justice to the antiquity of her face. If, as alleged, she is only 74 years old, it is he most cracked or rather furrowed piece of mosaic you ever saw; but her dress, in the colors of it at least, is absolutely infantine . . . I wish you just saw her as I do now.

She is reclining on a sofa reading the Edinburgh Review, without spectacles or glass of any kind. Her dress is white muslin properly loaded with garniture, and she has just put off a very large bonnet profusely gifted with bright lilac ribbons, leaving on her head a very nice lace cap, not less adorned with the brightest yellow rib-

And here is rather a beautiful picture of family life at Hatfield in 1858. It is from the diary of Richard Redgrave: lips, and passed rapidly upstairs. I was much pleased on the second evening with an elder boy of 10. He was not in the room when the other and younger children bade their mother (the marchioness) good night; but as the company were about to proceed







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One wishes that all children and their mothers were like that, but perhaps for the setting of such scenes all homes would need to be Hatfields. Mr. Ravenscroft Dennis concludes his book with a close account of the



LONDON BRANCH, 211 DUNDAS STREET. Dennis says. "lies in the fact that he ment." Thuswise does Mr. Ravenscroft gave to the country a long period of Dennis have his little gibe, but we forinternal peace and prosperity in which give him for the sake of a book full to the diningroom, as we crossed the his book with a close account of the form the sake of a book full private and political life of the Marquis internal peace and prosperity in which private and political life of the Marquis internal peace and prosperity in which of interesting humanity and quite example a side door, knelt, took up the skirt of the sake of a book full internal peace and prosperity in which of interesting humanity and quite example of salisbury, the prime minister of our the sake of a book full internal peace and prosperity in which of interesting humanity and quite example of salisbury, the prime minister of our the disturbance and unrest inseparable of interesting humanity and quite example of ladyship's robe. Pressed it to his the disturbance and unrest inseparable to recover from the advent of a radical Government.