

## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

King George shows no inclination to comply with the suggestion that he should attend in person and preside over the more important meetings of the cabinet. The discussion was started by the somewhat indiscreet publication by Lady Giffen of a letter written by the late Sir Robert Giffen, as far back as 1901, just after the death of Queen Victoria, in which he made such a proposal. He addressed this letter to the London Times, but did not send it. Lady Giffen found it among his private papers and published it the other day.

The objection to the idea is that if the King were to preside at cabinet meetings he would necessarily become identified with the political party in power, to such an extent that his status as an imperial judge and arbitrator between the rival political factions would be impaired. In fact, he would become a party man, which would be contrary to the spirit of the British constitution.

On the other hand, the King has a perfect theoretical right to attend and preside at cabinet meetings. For the cabinet is after all nothing more nor less than one of the committees of his privy council, and he is very often present at meetings of the privy council. But no British sovereign has attended an actual meeting of the cabinet since the reign of Queen Anne, two centuries ago. In her time they were always held at the old hour of six o'clock on Sunday evening, and she would invariably take the chair. They were the only occasions when her subjects were permitted to sit in her presence. Not even her husband, Prince George, was allowed to sit with her at meals, which she invariably took alone, and how strict was etiquette in those days may be seen by the fact that when nearly half a century later, Queen Catherine, the consort of George II., dined with the prime minister, Sir Robert Walpole, in his Chelsea house, Sir Robert, though her acknowledged favorite, did not presume to sit at table with her. He stood behind her chair throughout the dinner, and then left Lady Walpole to entertain the queen while he dined with members of her suite. The custom of kings attending cabinet councils was abandoned in the reign of George I., owing to his inability to speak or understand English, and it may be remembered that even George II.'s English was very imperfect, and that he usually expressed himself in French, which was the court language in those days.

Emperor Nicholas, Emperor Francis Joseph, the Sultan of Turkey, King Victor Emmanuel, King Albert of Belgium, and Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, never attended cabinet meetings. Nor does the Kaiser; and it may be remembered that his resentment at being kept from knowing what went on at the cabinet councils presided over by the first Prince Bismarck, was the principal cause of the downfall of the Iron Chancellor. King Alfonso of Spain, on the other hand, presides at the meetings of the cabinet.

### LIFE A NIGHTMARE

HELPLESS AND BROKEN DOWN,  
DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS  
CAME TO THE RESCUE.

There are many who think anaemia is a trouble confined to growing girls and women, but this is not the case. Thousands of men are anaemic, and attribute their growing weakness to mental or physical overwork, or worry, and who do not appear to realize that they are swiftly passing into that condition known as general debility, and that their trouble is due entirely to the fact that their blood is watery and impure. If the trouble is not taken in time, they pass from one stage to another until the breakdown is complete, and often until a cure is beyond hope. To men in all walks of life there is no medicine so valuable as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you feel jaded, weak or worn out, the Pink Pills will make rich, red blood that puts vim and energy into every portion of the body. Making good blood is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and good blood is the one secret of good health and vigor. An excellent case in point is that of Mr. R. W. Ellis, of Balcarres, Sask., who says: "Just four years ago I was in England making preparations to fulfill the long cherished ambition of coming to Canada. My time was passing very normal, though I was never very strong. Three weeks before the time of my departure I was overcome with a feeling of general weakness and faintness which rendered me so inert and lifeless that my days were shrouded in gloom. Consultation with a doctor brought me no consolation. Debility was my trouble and I was on the point of a breakdown. 'Canada in your condition means death,' said the doctor. 'You must have a complete rest.' A rest, however, was out of the question, a fortnight's holiday I had, and then back to earn my daily bread. The next years were a series of misery and despair, body and brain undermined with a complaint the doctor could only call debility, but apparently could not cure. Snatching holidays when I could I struggled on until the opening of 1909, when, completely prostrated, I was compelled to go to my parents and become a burden to them. My life was simply an existence, and friends said, behind my back, 'consumption.' 'In April, 1909, I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Three months later, on July 1, I sailed from Liverpool on the Tunisian for Montreal, full of new life, energy and hope. In this great country I am making good and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In three months they changed me from a nervous wreck to a healthy man. When doctors failed they succeeded, and I honestly believe they saved my life.' 'You can procure this great health-giving medicine from any dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

net at Madrid, and joins in its discussions. And so, too, does the King of Sweden, while all the more important meetings of the French cabinet are held at the Elysee Palace, with President Fallieres in the chair, in which he occasionally falls asleep during the deliberations. In the United States, it is needless to say, the President always takes the chair at the meetings of the cabinet, which are held at the White House, and where the President never goes to sleep—very much, indeed, the reverse.

Lord Alfred Douglas has sold the one-time respected and authoritative weekly London Journal, the Ascent, which under his editorship and proprietorship, has been distinguished by its hostility towards everything American. That this policy was not popular is best shown by the fact that the paper, under his direction came to something very much akin to financial grief; a fact which was brought to light last winter by the extraordinary libel suit of the Hon. Henry Manners-Sutton, only son and heir of Viscount Canterbury, against the Academy, and against Lord Alfred Douglas and his managing editor, T. W. H. Crossland. During the trial letters were produced from Lord Alfred Douglas, asking his former friend, Manners-Sutton, to give him a considerable amount, informing him that unless he got it, he would be obliged to give up the Academy. Manners-Sutton declined the loan, in consequence of the unbusinesslike way in which the paper was conducted, and thereupon was made the object of the most violent abuse and disgraceful innuendo in the Academy.

Lord Alfred Douglas' animosity towards everything American is due to the treatment which he received when in the United States a few years ago. Some men, in New York and Washington, blessed with short memories, were foolish enough to give him cards for their clubs, but his appearance there immediately led to a remembrance of his former association with Oscar Wilde, and to the role which he played in the suit which culminated in the ruin and imprisonment of that gifted but misguided individual. The cards for Lord Alfred were thereupon immediately withdrawn, and he was given to understand that his presence was objectionable, the Metropolitan Club at Washington being among the number. Lord Alfred was very indignant, and since then everything American has been to him an anathema.

He is a younger brother of the present Marquis of Queensberry, and also of Lord Sholto Douglas, who, after having made an unhappy marriage, with a variety show girl in California, is now warning his daily bread there, at the rate of \$2 a day, as a track-walker.

Lady Ichester, who has been appointed one of the ladies of the bed-chamber, that is to say, ladies in waiting, to Queen Mary, is one of the latter's girlhood friends, and is the only daughter of Lord and Lady Londonderry. Owing to the marchioness' delicacy of health, Lady Ichester was, prior to her marriage, frequently called upon to do the honors of Londonderry house at her mother's stead, and to fulfill many of the latter's social obligations. This is no small task, for Londonderry house is celebrated for its hospitality, and whenever the Unionists are in power, Lord Londonderry invariably holds high office, which means that his political followers have to be conciliated in a social sense.

Now, however, Lady "Birdie" Stewart, as she was known prior to her marriage, has but little time to look after her father's establishment, and has relinquished the duty of assisting Lady Londonderry to her sister-in-law, the wife of Lord Castlereagh, who is heir to the marquessate of Londonderry. For Lady Ichester has a number of establishments of her own, and is the mistress of Hill House, which has played so great a role in English history, and in London society during the last 300 years.

At a sharp angle from the pylon, and dashed against the ground so violently that the forepart was embedded in the soil to a depth of three feet, while the huge box-tail at the end was wrenched from the body of the machine and hurled to a considerable distance on the grass. A cry of horror rose from the crowd. One could not doubt that the unfortunate lady aviator had been killed on the spot. With amazing presence of mind, however, the baroness had jumped out of the machine before it was crushed by the ground, otherwise she would have been crushed by the motor, which, in the Voisin machine, is placed at the rear of the biplane. She was caught in a perilous death, but Dr. Roussel, of Reims, who is attending her, cannot yet say whether she will survive her terrible injuries.

The tragedy cast a shadow over the meeting even more than the death of Wachtel had done. Latham was so overcome that he would not fly for the rest of the day, and gave up his chance of winning the longest distance prize. The cause of the accident remains inexplicable, but many believe that the baroness was overcome by the back-draft of Lindpaintner's machine, which was flying immediately in front.

Another theory is that the motor stopped suddenly while making a turning movement, and the baroness could not control her biplane. The unfortunate lady aviator was very popular among her brother pilots. She had taken part in many of the meetings at Reims, Budapest and Rouen, and had already won a great deal of applause for her skill and intrepidity.

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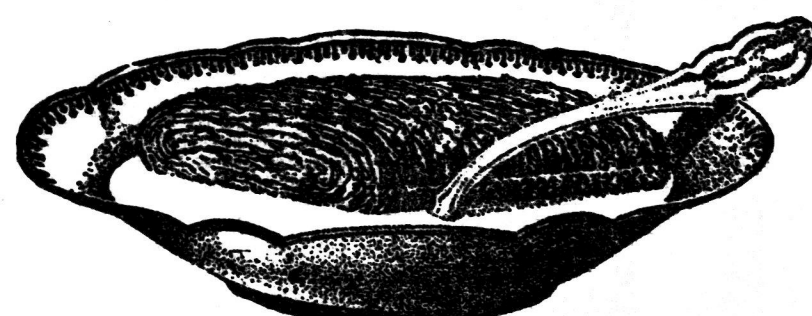
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### Montreal finish their studies, not at Munich or elsewhere in Germany, but in London or Paris.

The dominant note of Canadian art is landscape, particularly the wonderful autumnal and winter effects which are so characteristic of the country and can be seen nowhere else. E. P. Boyd, in "Red Autumn," conveys the striking effect of sunset in the red firs of the maple, which so vividly suggest a forest blaze in the distance. A. Suzor Cote is one of the most successful of the many artists who find inspiration in the Canadian winter, as witness his "Stream in Winter," and his early spring picture of "Primitive Sugar Camp," a forest of maple trees where the native obtains a plentiful supply of sap, which makes such delightful sugar.

Harry Britton Clarence Gagnon (who ranks easily first as an etcher), and J. S. Gordon are also successful in transcribing the many moods of "Our Lady of Snows." Homer Watson, the past president of the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts, finds much of his inspiration in the earlier chapters of Canadian history, in the pioneer work of the early settlers when they had to battle with the opposing forces of man and nature, his pictures, "The Dry Creek," are typical Canadian scenes of today. The river, the lake and the sea are the subjects of capital pictures by Archibald Browne, F. H. Bridgen and W. Smith.

The portraits are few, but excellent. In addition to two pictures of out-of-door life, the president of the academy, W. Brymner, a Scot by birth, is represented by a vigorous portrait of "Blackfoot Indian," and by an admirable group of the Misses Dorothy and Irene Vaughan. Mr. Dyonnet's two are respectively of Prof. J. Polvert, of Laval University, and R. Pinkerton, E. Wylly (who is represented by a whole length of Mrs. Agar Adamson; Robert Harris, while a portrait of the late Charles Alexander, who died in the Russo-Japanese war, is by the artist, by Curtis Williamson, prove that Canadian artists are capable of good, solid, conscientious work in portraiture.

The five exhibits in the sculpture section are by two artists of French descent. Three by Philippe Hebert include a statuette of Mile. de Vercheres, the story of whose defence of her home against a horde of Indians is one of the most thrilling chapters in the early annals of what may be described as the French history of Canada. The artist's daughter, we believe, was the model for this vigorous statuette.

"Alfred Laliberte, who received a mention honorable at the Paris Salon of 1907, is represented by two small but excellent works, "The Mendicant" and "Woman Carrying Water." Canadian sculpture cannot be described as adequately represented at the exhibition, but the cost and risk of bringing over some imposing examples were so great that the committee of selection wisely restricted itself to a few small specimens of first-rate quality."

### ITALIAN PANTOMIME.

If we can believe a traveller's tale, the pantomimes in Italy of the seventeenth century exceeded even present-day productions in strange stage effects. An anonymous writer quoted in "Broadben's History of Pantomime," describes a piece called "Nerone Infante," produced in Rome at the Theatre of the Capriccio in 1674. The scene opened, says the chronicler, "and discovered a scene underneath representing the river of Lethe, full of infernal spirits, spitting fire, while Charon's boat made its way across. Upon landing a prodigious monster appeared whose mouth nearly covered the whole of the stage and emitted a number of monstrous snakes. The monster moved toward the audience, who shrieked with horror, but in a moment it was transformed into a multitude of broad white butterflies, which flew into the pit so low that some touched the spectators' heads. At the same time the scene changed into a beautiful garden." Can Covent Garden beat that!—London Chronicle.

### THE CRIME OF EUGENE ARAM

Some Documents Relating To It  
Sold in Old London.

Everyone knows the story of Eugene Aram. Most of us learned it in verse in our school days, some of us remembering hearing Sir Henry Irving recite it. Eugene Aram has appeared on the melodramatic stage and in Lord Lytton's famous novel, but neither poet nor novelist has had anything to do with the little yellow packet of original documents which will be put up for sale by Messrs. Sotheby in London (England) this month. These documents, eleven in number, date from the year 1754, fourteen years after Eugene Aram committed his crime, and reveal the plain, unvarnished facts of the historic case as first unfolded in the coroner's court at Knarborough. They have come down to the present owner from his ancestor John Theakston, the coroner, and include his inquiry upon the finding of a skeleton on Thistle Hill, Knarborough, supposed to be that of Daniel Clark; the examination of witnesses, including Eugene Aram's wife, as to the circumstances connected with Clark's mysterious disappearance; and the coroner's inquiry upon the finding of a second skeleton in St. Robert's Cave in consequence of the confession of Richard Houseman, which led to the trial and execution of Eugene Aram as his accomplice. The coroner's papers declare that the mystery of the first skeleton was never cleared up.

The documents are very well preserved, and one or two of them bear a cross, the sign of an illiterate witness. In distinct writing, at the bottom of each deposition, appears the words, "Taken up by, John Theakston." The most interesting document is that bearing the statement of Anna, Eugene Aram's wife, who told the coroner that she remembered the night of Feb. 8, 1744, when Houseman, Clark and his husband left the house, but only Eugene and Houseman returned. Eugene burned something in a room with the door locked, and next day she raked among the ashes in the grate and found remains of clothing. She questioned her husband and became suspicious. Her suspicions were confirmed, and she kept her awful secret for fourteen years, when "The skeleton of an unknown" was the words written on the back of one of the documents was found in a quarry near Knarborough, and Eugene Aram walked one day "with gyves upon his wrist."

### EVENING DRESS TYRANNY.

No gentleman attired in correct evening dress need fear being taken for a waiter nowadays, according to a sensational expert. The discussion out of which this statement had arisen was on the question as to whether the "tyranny of evening dress," so to speak, had become greater in recent years. The expert declined to agree about it. It was tyranny, but said evening dress is undoubtedly worn far more generally in these days than used to be the case. "The real fact of the matter is," he said, "that evening dress is more becoming to the wearer than it was a few years ago. There is more style about it. The cut is smarter, the lines of the figure are displayed much more advantageously and more liberty is allowed with regard to the waistcoat. A man of taste need not confine himself to a white or a black waistcoat, and soft, pale colors—more frequently perhaps a silver gray—are extremely popular. Then the lower part of the waistcoat is cut away more than was the fashion formerly, and the wearing of a black instead of the white is allowable more frequently than hitherto. "The attempt to introduce color into the suits themselves was not very successful, but it was symptomatic of the desire to get away from the stiffness of the older fashions. It may be that some men wear evening dress, even though they do not like it, because they feel that their neglect to do so would be noticeable on occasions."

## At the Outset

Young married couples should start their housekeeping careers aright. Remember, Mrs. June-Bride, that

## Eddy's Indurated Ware

Is the best on the market. Also that Eddy's "SILENT" Matches are absolutely safe and harmless. MATCHES, PAPER OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. WOODENWARE, PAILS, TUBS AND WASH BOARDS.



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When in the past it would not have mattered, but I think you will find that most of the men who wear the correct attire do so because they like it."—London Daily News.

### MIND AS A DISEASE MAKER.

A good deal is said in these days about the effect of mind on matter in the way of the cure of disease, but less is heard about mental influences as a cause of bodily ills; yet it is an old truth that the state of mind has a direct effect on the body. The gloom and depression caused by worry and anxiety create a morbid condition of the physical system. It is impossible to feel well physically when the mind and spirits are downcast. The blood does not circulate properly, the appetite fails, the head aches, and if these morbid conditions continue, more deep-seated ailments are likely to arise, and cancer may be one of them. With many persons a fit of anger is followed by an attack of indigestion; excitement destroys the appetite, bad news creates nausea, fright causes faintness, and so on. Violent or depressing emotions always disturb the equilibrium of body and mind alike. This being the case, it is inevitable that when these emotions often recur or become continuous, the physical system follows. The obvious lesson is then that mental serenity tends to health—in fact, an essential element of health—and that, instead of resorting to mind "cures" after the health is broken, it is wise to preserve the serenity as a preventive and safeguard against disease.—Indianapolis Star.

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Vermint Paste for the bugs and roaches there is no more in the house. It's so much better than powder. The creatures like it. They are dying to eat it, and when they eat it they die. 25c, 50c, and \$1. at all dealers.  
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A soft answer turneth away wrath, and a little of Abbey's Salt sweetens a sour stomach.  
25c and 60c.  
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