

SIDEGLITS ON UNPARABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOT

Lord Cork, who is now in New York on a visit, is still unmarried, stubbornly devoted to all the advantages of bachelorhood, and has as next heir to his Earldom of Cork and Orrery, and to his many other honors, his only brother, the Hon. Robert Boyle, who is married to an American girl, a daughter of Joseph P. Hale, of San Francisco.

Although the earl may be described as the titular representative of the turbulent and boisterous city of Cork, yet, by one of those curious anomalies of the British peerage, he has no connection, either territorial or genealogical—that is to say, in the male line—with Ireland. He is of Herefordshire descent, and his country seat, Marston Bigott, which has been in his family since the reign of Charles I., is in Somersetshire. He sits in the House of Lords as Lord Boyle of Marston, this being the only one of his eight peerages which is English. All the others are Irish.

Not but what Lord Cork's ancestors formerly owned property in Ireland, and, their position in the county of Cork, part of the island were at one time exceedingly large, and came to them in a curious way. Queen Elizabeth had granted to Sir Walter Raleigh, upon the historic episode of his laying his cloak on the ground to enable her to cross-dressed over a puddle, and partly in recognition of this service, some 42,000 acres of land in Ireland, exclusive of bog and mountain and which had previously constituted part of the domain of the Earls of Desmond. About the same time an adventurer of the name of Richard Boyle appeared upon the scene as deputy escheator of Munster.

According to the annals of the noble house of which Lord Cork is the head, this Richard Boyle was an "adventurer of aristocratic birth." But from other records it would appear that he had been charged at various times as a horse thief and as a footpad, incidents in his career which are humorously described in the pages of the standard "peerage" as "persecutions on the part of the local authorities."

As deputy escheator of Munster he managed to acquire considerable wealth, and later on, when Sir Walter Raleigh fell into disgrace and was imprisoned in the Tower of London, Boyle offered him \$25,000 for all his Irish property, which Sir Walter Raleigh, fearing that it might be confiscated by the crown, accepted.

Boyle paid down \$2,000 to bind the bargain, and that is all that he is said to have ever really given for the property, possession of which he subsequently had confirmed by patent due from James I. from whom he also obtained an elevation to the peerage, first as Lord Boyle, then as Viscount Dungannon, and finally as Earl of Cork. Perhaps, just on account of his cleverness, which commended itself in turn to Queen Elizabeth, King James, King Charles, and Oliver Cromwell, he figures in history as the great Earl of Cork. His son was Robert Boyle, the philosopher, to whom we owe the air pump and the hermetically sealed thermometer.

Irish Nationalists will recall the great-grandfather of the present Lord Cork, and his predecessor in the family honors, in connection with his efforts to save the lives of John and Henry Shearres, sons of a popular banker of Cork, at the time of the Irish revolutionary movement in 1798. It was an infamy of the name of Armstrong, who swore away the lives of the two brothers. Lord Cork happened to be aware of the antecedents of Armstrong, whom he had known as an officer out in India, where the man had been court-martialed, cashiered, and drummed out of the army for a particularly disgraceful offense. Lord Cork endeavored to save the Shearres by exposing the true character of Armstrong. But his letters were intercepted by Leonard McNally, the infamous lawyer, who had undertaken the defense of the two brothers, but who in reality betrayed their case to the prosecution. The earl's letters never reached the proper authorities, and the court remained in ignorance of the information which Lord Cork had sent to be placed at its disposal, and the two Shearres met with their death on the scaffold.

Another relative of Lord Cork, however, is less favorably known to the Irish—namely, his mother's brother, Lord Clanricarde, some of whose extensive property he is likely to inherit.

Like Lord Clanricarde, Lord Cork is descended from the famous statesman and premier, Canning. He did excellent service in South Africa during the war, and is popular in the London world, where he goes by the name of "the inspector." The inspector is jokingly ascribed to him is that of buildings, and the sobriquet comes to him in connection with a rather amusing episode. It seems that one evening, after attending a regent's dinner, he was strolling along Piccadilly toward his home, when he came to the construction of the scaffolding of a big building which was being erected on one side of that thoroughfare was wabbling and in danger of falling. He appealed to the nearest policeman, who, not having time to see any movement of the scaffolding.

Lord Cork insisted, denounced the constable for failing to see what was apparent to the naked eye, and made such a fuss as to gather a crowd. An inspector of police appeared upon the scene, and then the earl proclaimed his quality as an hereditary legislator, and as such his duty to compel the police to take proper steps for the protection of the public from insecure and falling scaffolding. In the order to settle the controversy the party adjourned to the station house.

The denouement came on the following morning in the form of a letter from the station house, where the earl, having on his way to the court convinced himself that the scaffolding was perfectly safe and no longer appeared to wobble, admitted to the magistrate that he might have been mistaken the evening before, and cheerfully paid for the shillings fine imposed upon him for causing a crowd to assemble unnecessarily.

Old Lady Crawford, widow of the twenty-fifth Earl of Crawford, and friend of Queen Victoria, who on several occasions stayed at her historic Villa Palmieri, at Florence, now owned by J. W. Ellsworth, of New York, has just been told to rest by her husband in the Bradshaigh Chapel of Wigan parish church, a chapel belonging to the ancestors of the Lords of Crawford in the female line, from whom they have inherited their great Lancashire estates.

The late earl's body underwent the most extraordinary experiences before its entombment in the Bradshaigh chapel, for when he died, just thirty years ago, he was interred in the famous place known as Duncannon, a few weeks afterward the mausoleum was found to have been broken open, and his body stolen, a crime suggested, no doubt, by the fact that in America of the body of A. T. Stewart.

in his troubles by his ingratitude to his brother-in-law and benefactor, Mr. Van der Heydt, who, having repeatedly endeavored to extricate him from his difficulties, and advanced money for his relief, is now one of the trustees of what is left of the Peel estates.

As such Van der Heydt employs the income partly in payment to the creditors, partly in the maintenance of Tamworth house and the estate in proper repair, while a small sum is set aside for the Swiss-born Lady Peel, who was a Mlle. Mercedes von Graffenberg, the only child of Sir Robert's marriage is the now 12-year-old son, who is, however, not with his father, nor yet with his mother, but with Mr. and Mrs. Van der Heydt, who are the lady's guardians at law. Sir Robert is the grandson of the great Sir Robert Peel, who lives in history as the principal statesman and premier of the Victorian era.

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The whole country was wrought up over the affair. Spiritualists and other pretenders to occult knowledge, to the quest for the missing body, their efforts proving as unsuccessful as those of the police, and nearly a year afterward the body was recovered on information given by a man named Charles Suter, who was an accessory hidden away in a room corner of Duncannon Park, and thereupon re-interred, this time at Wigan. Suter received the actual year's penitentiary, but the body was never brought to justice.

Not untypically, the late earl's widow and her son, the present peer, who is the son of the earl, and who, of Scotland, became involved with an aversion to Duncannon, and sold it at the best opportunity. It passed between several hands, and has just been purchased for a large sum in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000 by Sir Verulam Pearson, the great known in the world of the Atlantic as in Great Britain.

Sir Hyton Brisco, who has just succeeded to his father's honors and estates as fifth baronet, will eventually be considerably richer than any of the former masters of Crofton Hall, in Cumberland, where the Briscos, of the compilation of Deansbury Book—that is to say, for nearly nine centuries.

For Sir Hyton is married to a Miss King, who is not only the niece, but also the adopted daughter and heiress of Lucy, Countess of Egmont, Lucy, Countess of Egmont, must not be confounded with the wife of the present Earl of Egmont, who is an American, a daughter of Warwick Howell, of South Carolina, and who was for some years prior to her marriage a barmaid at the Sloane Square station on the underground railroad in London.

The antecedents of Lucy, Lady Egmont, were likewise of a character to preclude her presentation at court. But her husband, the seventh earl, made up at home for the shame by turning towards her by society with the most devoted and affectionate, and when he died, in 1897, he bequeathed to her everything of every kind whatsoever, of which I am possessed at my death.

That is to say, she became an absolute mistress of all the large property of the seventh earl, with the solitary exception of the entailed estate known as Cowdrey Park, which went to his successor and distant cousin, Gusie Perceval, who, before being thus raised to the house of peers, served in the mercantile marine before the mast, enlisted in the Suez brigade, and was for a time janitor of the tower of Chelsea. He has no children, and the next heir to the earldom is his brother, Charles John Perceval, who was for some years a policeman at Pleinmaritzburg, Natal.

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"He seems so nice and strong," said Mrs. H. "Maybe he'll be an athlete." Honeybud shut his lips tight and scowled. "I simply will not say that he's a base bawliar," he announced, "much as you tempt me."

"Oh, deary," exclaimed Mrs. H. "I saw away down his throat that time. He has such a nice body, and throat and such fine roof to his mouth. I'm sure he'll make a singer. Don't you think he has breadth of tone?"

"I'm not sure about the breadth; but I'll swear to the tone," said Mrs. H. "Think, dear! Some day you may hear him sing in opera. Can't you imagine his singing Mephisto?"

Odd facts about flies. At the London Institution the other day, Mr. H. Hill, addressing a juvenile audience, gave an interesting information about flies. The house fly, he said, belonged to the highest group of the two-winged fly, which, in its turn, was the highest, and most numerous order of insects.

He wondered whether, if it were called the "Cholera fly" or the "Typhoid fly," it would be so welcomed. He thought it would be, for it conveyed cholera, diphtheria, and all sorts of diseases. The eggs of the fly were laid in decaying vegetable matter, and when the young came out, the fly could breed there.

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which was provided with about 1,200 minute hairs. The fly could send small drops of gum down these hairs, which were really small tubes, so that it was practically glued to the ceiling. As a rule the gum remained moist while the fly stayed there, but instances have been known in which the gum had got dry, and the fly had had to break off its legs in order to get away.

How was it, then, that a fly could not walk down a milk bowl without falling into it? As a matter of fact, fly movement was always perfectly clean, smooth surface. They would never see a fly walk down a window pane, if it was clean. Yet, strangely enough, the fly always rested with its head downwards, and if a fly was seen at rest with its head upwards, it was either dead or about to die.

Simpler favors in vogue.

A marked reaction is apparent this season against the extravagant tastes that have been shown in recent years in the matter of cotillion favors. At the dances that have been held so far they have been neither so numerous nor so costly as in the past, and it looks as if society had made up its mind that tasteless simplicity is to be preferred, after all, to lavish ostentation. At the last junior, dainty little Louis XVI. mirrors were the favors for the girls, and photograph frames of similar design for the men, and at the Cinderella and most of the private dances the gifts have been of the same comparatively modest scale. In the case of ordinary presents, the same tendency is showing itself in the shape of things that are useful and not merely costly and ornamental. Pins for the ushers and brides or bridesmaids for the bridesmaids used to be about the only recognized presents on the occasion of a wedding; but in the present utilitarian frame of mind such serviceable articles as travelling clocks, letter cases and cigar and cigarette cases usually are preferred to the more stereotyped forms of jewelry. New York Press.

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BRIDGE CRAZE IN BUSINESS

Enormous Outlay for Card Game Accessories.

Five Times as Many Cards Sold as Twenty-Five Years Ago—Tons of Paper Used in Making Score Cards.

A matter scarcely considered when the bridge fever first hit New York was the impetus it would give certain lines of business. What this impetus has been may be judged from the statement of the head of the second largest playing card manufactory in the United States that twenty years ago he was turning out fifty gross of packs a day. Nine years later the factory's output was eighty gross a day. For the last two years or so the output has been about one hundred and fifty gross a day, or nearly seven million packs a year.

The output of the largest factory is about twenty million packs a year. The product of the five factories in this country which make playing cards only is at a conservative estimate about fifty million packs a year. To this must be added the product of a few small concerns.

Speaking offhand, the manufacturer quoted said he thought about 500 per cent more playing cards were sold now than were sold twenty-five years ago, and that the noticeable increase came in the last ten years, or since bridge jumped into wide popularity. Bridge had penetrated into homes which had previously kept card games out. The manufacturer told of the production of more cards recently at the rectory of a Catholic Church in Greater New York, where 200 tables were in commission and 400 packs of cards were ordered directly from him, such a small scale being of everyday occurrence.

The increased sales of playing cards, he believes, are due to some extent to a stricter observance of that phase of card etiquette which demands that cards be every sitting. Women at their bridge clubs or at their formal private bridge parties are greater sticklers on this point than formerly.

At up-to-date bridge parties two packs of new cards for every table is the rule, and there are expert players of both sexes who will not use the same pack of cards twice. Naturally this means that instead of one pack card game at a time the average card player buys a dozen packs, and at that he demands a better quality than once satisfied the general public.

When asked if the tremendous increase in the demand for playing cards did not indicate a relative increase in gambling, especially among women, the manufacturer replied with emphasis: "Not at all. I am asked over and over again that I am acquainted with a host of persons socially who play cards as well as with hosts more in a business way, and my invariable answer is that only about one pack out of a hundred is played—that is, play for money."

"Playing for prizes is more general than formerly, but that hardly comes under the head of gambling. The very thing which has made bridge so popular at home by every member of the family helps to keep down instead of to increase gambling, in my opinion."

As an offset to this opinion a New York woman who plays bridge every night said she has a chance and says she never gets enough of it, finds that about 30 per cent of her women friends play for money whenever they have the opportunity, and she has no doubt that the tendency is increasing all the time among New York women.

It is the manufacturers of score pads and tally cards, though, who relatively have benefited most from the increased popularity of card games. Enormous quantities of these articles are now needed to satisfy the demand, and of late the manufacturers are called for better quality and more variety. One manufacturer turns out more than one hundred designs in fine bridge tally cards alone.

score cards as a side line, and in every case, as it turned out, at a substantial profit to themselves. One manufacturer, who six years ago had not dipped into the business at all, started to turn out little crumpled instead of printed bridge score pads, which he could sell at the same price as the standard score pads. The new pads, which provide for every intricacy of the game, can be had in almost any color and quality of paper, in any size and at as low a price as five cents a pack. Five cents is consumed in one edition, or 60,000 of these pads.

The stock on hand of this manufacturer is usually from 20,000 to 30,000 pads, and this represents only a fraction of the total number of score pads consumed by the public every year. The most interesting point about his business, he says, is that ten years ago he would not have dared to put large quantities of these goods on the market, the demand then for score pads and tally cards being less than one-third what it is now. Said he: "In this case of specializing, producers who want to make money must put out something original. A score may be kept perfectly well on the margin of a newspaper, but most women like something that is not so ordinary as a score pad, especially on state occasions. They must have a beautifully decorated tally card."

"As for myself, I specialize on the most artistic pad possible to produce at a popular price and I make money at it. Others in the business specialize on a particular style of pad, and there is no wolf around their door either."

"There are manufacturers of tally cards which sell at top price, of tally cards which sell at bottom price, and both classes make a handsome profit on their goods because the demand for such things is now enormous."

A maker of the better grade of tally cards said that his own experience led him to believe that five times more score cards and pads are now sold than were sold ten years ago, and twice as many as were sold five years ago.

"The money spent every year in New York for score cards and chips alone, leaving out playing cards, amounts far into the thousands," he declared, "and the orders for these from other parts of the country, including suburban districts, have proportionately increased faster than orders from New York and nearby large cities."

There are decorations appropriate for certain holidays, like Thanksgiving, Halloween, Christmas and Independence Day. Large quantities of tally cards with a plain outside cover are sold to glimmers of private bridge parties, who have them decorated by hand with original designs, sometimes making the covers of the tally cards, who keep them as souvenirs.

The game of 500, comparatively a newcomer, has also helped to make money for the score card manufacturers, most of whom make several varieties of score cards for this game. Compared with bridge score cards, though, these are as one to fifty.

In speaking of the enormous quantities of poker chips made, bought and sold every year, a leading manufacturer said he thought that the quantity sold, which has not increased to any great extent in the last five years, is less remarkable than the quantity of some of the varieties of chips. He pointed out that the quantity of men with plenty of money to spend. For instance, ivory sets costing from \$100 to \$150 are not at all uncommon, and these after they are decorated with the owner's monogram or initial cut on both sides of the chips cost exactly twice as much. Poker chips inlaid with pearl are now bought in as large quantities as those of ivory. He pointed out that he had seen a set of 100 chips used to be.

"About 50 per cent of the poker chips bought are used for counters for several other games besides poker," said the manufacturer, "or else there would be a big drop in the number made."

When it became certain that the game of bridge was established on a more or less permanent foundation, that it was not the passing fancy of a season, men almost new at the business began adding

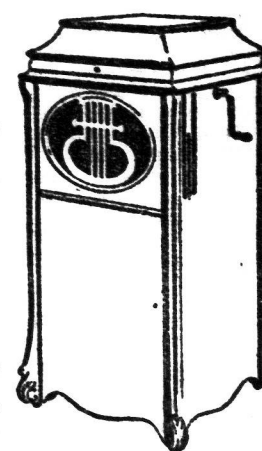
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(Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M.Sc. LL.D. Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal.

"If poker was a woman's game to the extent that bridge is, poker chip manufacture would make fortunes in a hurry. As a matter of fact, since bridge became so universally popular there has been a little increase in the demand for poker chips. There might have been a falling off were it not that chips are used for counters in many games just now."

"Here we make poker chips which retail from 35 cents a hundred to 60 cents each, and our output is 30,000 a day, or about 3,000,000 chips a year."

"What the other factories turn out I have no idea, but it is safe to say that when compared with the gross total of poker chips used in the United States, three times what it was twenty years ago, the quantity turned out of this factory is only a drop in the bucket."

ESKIMO COURTESY.

If European death scenes astonish, the consenting "yes" of a bride at marriage shocks an Eskimo woman. Not only must a bride show herself uncoquettish; she must, if she respects herself and tribal traditions, scream and struggle with all her might when her wooer or