

TEACHING HISTORY BY PAGEANTS

Great Drama Outside Walls
of Warwick Castle.

DRAMA FOR FIVE DAYS

On a Vaster Scale Than Had Ever
Been Attempted in Great Britain
—Some of the Scenes.

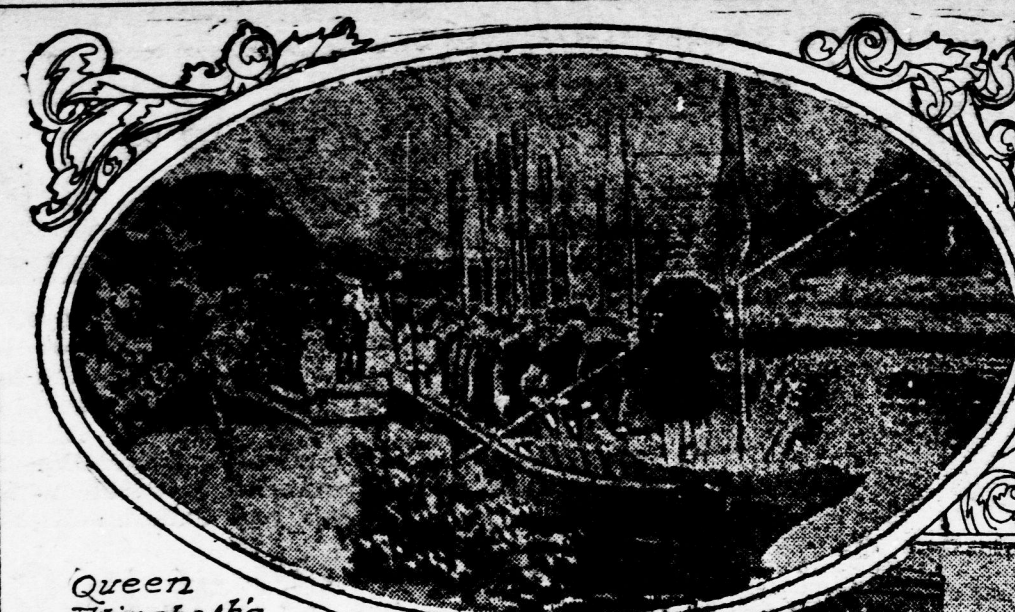
With the closing days of June the eyes of all England were turned toward the little town of Warwick, where, just outside the frowning, crumbling walls of grand old Warwick Castle, there was enacted for five days a drama vaster, more comprehensive, more significant than has ever before been attempted in Great Britain.

From Northumberland to Penzance, years hence, fathers will be telling their sons how they saw the whole history of England from the Roman Invasion to the days of Queen Elizabeth unfolded before them in regal, varied form at the great Warwick Pageant.

The scope and splendor of this great historical pageant-drama is a little too great for the mind to grasp at once. It had its genesis in the pride of the English people in their military and civic traditions.

Its realization was due to the zeal and energy not only of the people of Warwick but of the neighboring shires, and to the organizing and executive ability of Louis N. Parker, the play-right. With the aid of practically all the people of Central England he carried the great, royal display to a glorious success.

The stage for this vast outdoor display was a plain stretching back from the gardens of Warwick Castle. At one side flowed like a silver ribbon the historic River Avon. Majestic elms, poplar beeches and gnarled oaks bordered the other side of this great natural stage, while at the rear, stretching for miles across the soft, green country, were the entrances and exits.



Queen Elizabeth's
Departure Down
the Avon

almost lost to view in the blue haze that hung over the forests and hills. Close to the castle had been erected a great grandstand, seating more than 6,000 people, and here, during the week, 50,000 people, who had traveled from far and near, saw the imposing display.

The actors numbering more than 2,000, were drawn from Warwick, Stratford, Leamington, Banbury Cross, Oxford and other surrounding towns. The Earl and Countess of Warwick, who also appeared in the festival, drew down from their place in Essex to entertain members of England's nobility who took part in the pageant. These were as active in sealing the success of the undertaking as were the great horde of commoners who also appeared in its display.

Lord Willoughby de Broke personated the French king, Louis XI. Lady Willoughby de Broke appeared as Queen Margaret, and many others of social prominence also took part in the pageant. The various nearby towns impersonated their predecessors in the various tableaux.

The cost of the pageant is estimated at £250,000, all of which was defrayed by the people of the counties, although the receipts yielded an unexpectedly handsome profit. For instance, Lord and Lady Willoughby de Broke contributed not only their own costumes, but also the costumes of their household.

not hitherto been seen in Crawford County. They are large fellows, almost the size of full-grown turkeys. When seen both were in the air, so that an accurate view was not possible, but the identification was made by a gentleman familiar with the birds, and therefore qualified to pass an opinion.

ODD STORIES OF BIRD LIFE

SPARROWS BEATEN BY A HEN—
NESTS IN MAIL BOXES.

Blackbirds Fight a Cat—Fishhawks a
Nuisance—An Albino Robin.

FISH HAWKS A NUISANCE.
[Bristol Correspondence Providence
Journal.]

Fish hawks this summer are encroaching on industries in this town. In the matter of building their nests on the tops of electric light and trolley poles, much to the concern of the people in charge. The birds show little fear of human beings, so long have they enjoyed protection by law.

One of the hawks has shown unusual persistence in building on the top of a 70-foot electric light pole near Hall-Mile Hill, and though the sticks and cornstalks, woven in such a workmanlike manner around the wires and pole, have been thrown to the ground by linemen, the hawk has not given up the job, and is hard at work on the building of the nest every day.

Another of the birds built a nest on a trolley wire pole on the Consolidated Railroad at Bristol Highlands. This nest was disturbed by linemen, and the hawk at last gave up the task and built in a trolley wire pole near Hall-Mile Hill, and though the sticks and cornstalks, woven in such a workmanlike manner around the wires and pole, have been thrown to the ground by linemen, the hawk has not given up the job, and is hard at work on the building of the nest every day.

TRIED TO TAME YOUNG HERONS.
[Springfield, Mass., Republican.]

The attempt of two boys living between this city and Indian Orchard to domesticate five young brown herons by confining them in a chicken coop was blocked by official action yesterday afternoon. There are a number of these herons at Five Mile Pond, which have for some time attracted the attention of those familiar with birds.

A number of young ones have been seen there, and yesterday two boys infiltrated the place and captured five, which they bore home in triumph and confined in a coop. The news of the capture soon reached the ears of Agent Dexter A. Atkins, of the long named society, who at once sent a man with the aid of Officer P. H. McDonald, he soon located them and secured their names. The young birds were taken back to their native haunts and released.

A law passed in 1903 makes it illegal to take or kill a heron of any kind, and a fine of \$10 for each bird so taken or killed can be imposed. The question of whether to prosecute the boys is being given consideration.

NESTS IN MAIL BOXES.
[From St. Nicholas.]

Since free delivery of mail in rural districts has been established I have been pleased to discover two or three pairs of bluebirds nesting undisturbed in mail boxes by the roadside.

It is gratifying to know that the birds allowed themselves to be disturbed two or three times, but they did not abandon their nests, but the thing that gives the bird lover the greatest delight is the fact that no one robbed the nests. I am sure the bluebird will in time learn to appreciate this kindness, and the day is not far distant when it will be a common occurrence to find some kind of bird's nest in every home-made box that holds a letter.

TURKEY BUZZARDS FAR NORTH.
[Titusville, Pa., Herald.]

Two turkey buzzards have been observed east of the city along Oil Creek. These birds, which have been seen in some of the north than in their custom, and so far as can be learned have

YOUTH AND TEMPERAMENT

MODERN WOMEN WHO REFUSE
TO GROW OLD.

Enjoying Life as the Best Means of
Living It—Ignoring All Responsibilities—Cause and Excuse for Social
Extravagances—Frank Toilet Aid to
Beauty.

WHITE ROBIN IN MAINE.
[Kennebec, Me., Journal.]

An albino robin which has mated and built a nest in Bangor, is causing considerable comment among bird-lovers and observant people generally. The bird, while not literally white from head to foot, has enough white feathers to make him a decided curiosity, not to say freak.

The robin is white. The whole back of the robin is white. Many Bangor people have seen this bird, which is quite tame, and has a nest near the house of the Hon. F. A. Wilson, at the corner of Broadway and Somerset street.

The little curiosity may be seen nearly any day in that vicinity digging for worms or going about its daily routine in a quiet and gentlemanly manner, not at all as freaks usually act.

SPARROWS BEATEN BY A HEN.
[Chicago News.]

Few mothers have triumphed over more difficulties in the rearing of their families than Nellie, a little brown hen whose home is in a box on the bank of the Chicago River, near North avenue. Besides the perils of steam and street cars, of heavy traffic and deep ditches, Nellie has been forced, literally, to fight for the protection of her brood ever since she brought the little ones into the world three weeks ago. At that time she was killed twenty sparrows, members of a colony seemingly entered into a pact to destroy her offspring. The birds have killed four of Nellie's chicks, half of her family.

War was declared between Nellie and the sparrows the morning the little hen proudly came from her nest with her eight tiny chicks. The trouble started over a dish of cornmeal provided by a bridge tender for the hen and chickens. The sparrows wanted the meal, and to get it made a concerted attack on the hen and chicks. Nellie killed four sparrows in the first battle, while the birds took the lives of two little chickens.

The skirmish ended with the sparrows in flight, but a guerrilla warfare has followed. The sparrows have succeeded in driving the hen and her chicks from the place, and have been feeding on the cornmeal ever since, starting as early as 3 o'clock in the morning.

The other morning, while engaged in his usual work, the hen bird was seized by a cat, whereupon the cock attacked it furiously, and with such a commotion as to attract an attendant in the churchyard, with the result that the hen was rescued.

BLACKBIRD FIGHTS CAT.
[London Daily News.]

Blackbirds, it is known, will do many things, but the following story of a fight with a cat may be worth recording.

Last week Mr. John Dennis, clerk and sexton at the Beckenham Parish Church, found two young blackbirds in the churchyard. He placed them in a cage outside the house, where the birds found them, and have been feeding them ever since, starting as early as 3 o'clock in the morning.

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Proved After Fifty Years.

The test of time has proved that Putnam's Corn Extractor cures quicker, with less discomfort, and more thoroughly than anything else. Contains no acids, is purely vegetable, and absolutely guaranteed. Insist on Putnam's only—it's the best.

Queen Elizabeth and Master William Shakespeare, Aged 6

hold, all of whom took part. The various towns paid for the costuming of the children, who appeared in garments picturesquely representative of a sweep of centuries extending from A. D. 40 to A. D. 1694.

The president of the pageant was the Earl of Warwick. Some of the vice-presidents were the Marquis of Hertford, the Lord Mayors of Birmingham and Oxford, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Lord Leigh, Lord Brooke, Sir Francis E. Waller, Sir E. Montague Nelson and the Mayor of Warwick, the Hon. Thomas Kemp, nearly all of whom personated characters. These will show the social patronage of the undertaking.

Let one imagine himself now in the great semi-circular grandstand, overlooking the vast, grassy, forest-bespread stage on which the pageant was spread out. Glistening cavalades of knights and ladies in rich costumes come galloping down the shady lanes as far as the eye can reach. Up the Avon in her crimson barge of state comes Queen Elizabeth and her retinue



The Dun Cow Slain by
Guy, Earl of Warwick

be remembered there were spoken lines written by Louis N. Parker and arranged in the form of a play, divided into eleven episodes.

The chorals for the most part were composed by Allen K. Blackall, F. R. C. O., and the verses were written by James Rhodes, T. Keeling, head master of the Warwick School, and by Louis N. Parker.

The regimental band of the English troops stationed at Warwick formed the orchestra, and the entire performance, if such it can be called, was rehearsed and directed by Mr. Parker, who devoted a whole year to bringing it to a perfect state.

To indicate the lapse of time between the episodes there was a chorus of 100 male voices, after the manner of the ancient Greek drama.

The opening episode depicted the first recorded history of Warwick in A. D. 40, and traced the abbodation of the British House of Commons to the reign of King Louis XI. and the Earl of Warwick in 1464 and other great episodes in English history, arranged in chronological order down to the destruction of Warwick by fire in 1694, followed by a final tableau representing a restoration of the city by King William III.

In addition to the vivid pictures by which the Warwick pageant will best

so well that only very old—and undesirable friends dare even insinuate she is approaching the border line of maturity; that she has daughters of 20 or sons of 30.

She is still frisking, gambolling, cooing, and making a nuisance of herself in all sorts of ways. She is still dancing cotillions in the dawn of a summer morning, still enjoying late suppers, restaurant feeds, motor spins, bridge gambles; still reveling in the turbulent element of smart entertainments and agitated fashion that youthful temperament which is at once cause and excuse of all social extravagances. Happy temperament which refuses to be judged by arbitrary rules of right and wrong, but which treats its debts as lightly as its maternal responsibility and refuses to believe in the existence of worry.

Yet to be by nature gay and good-humored is not an unenviable attribute of either sex. The world will always give living up to other people's standards, when such exigencies demand retirement or abnegation.

Novelists have drawn tragic pictures of this temperament, facing lost hours or last ones; standing amidst the crumbling ruins of life and honor, and when such exigencies demand retirement or abnegation.

It has been truly said that virtue is seldom amusing and never well-dressed. That is because virtue is old-fashioned enough to attend to its duties, cultivate simple pleasures, and is in favor of paying its debts. It does not "go in" for temperament. Frequently it finds no difference between it and downright wickedness. Of course, it would not be polite to say so, and it therefore falls back upon the trite formula of "exceptions." Not all light-hearted people are bad and extravagant and immoral. If they seem to have an eye to the main chance and a temperance card in their hands, they are useful acquaintances that is not to say they are equally incapable of approving merit.

Among bores and boredom the youthful temperament drops like a stone in a stagnant pool. It disturbs it, moves the depths, it sets the ripples flying into wider circles. It insists on being noticed; it flatters, cajoles and flutters around the dulled antagonist to mirth. It laughs not only for itself, but for him or her who affects no mirth and sees no humor in life. It will not be crushed or withstood. It prides everything and delights in everything, and sees only one side of existence—the best and brightest. "Shallow," "pretentious," say the bores; but the youthful temperament does not stop at nothing. A fig for dignity, for repose, for accuracy of information, for respecting social misdemeanors, dangerously allied to libel! Amusement it must get at any cost; and when life ceases to amuse it is time for choral and the easy-chair, the dressing-gown and slippers, and that "good-night" to all it has clung to so long, which, however long-deferred, must at last be said.

IF YOUR CHILDREN moan and are restless during sleep, coupled with a wake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller effectively removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

Cymbeline with his Sons Caradock and Adminius

to be received by the council and corporation of Warwick and to be entertained by a thousand dancing children. Across the green plain career great companies of mailed knights on gayly decorated steeds, with lances couched, to bear the news of victory to their sovereigns.

There is the trial and execution of Piers Gareston, King Edward II.'s favorite, by eight angry earls. The audience had only to turn their heads to see, in the distance, the shaft raised to this martyr's memory on one of the neighboring hills.

There is the brilliant ceremonial of the proclaiming of Lady Jane Grey as the British House of Commons to the reign of King Louis XI. and the Earl of Warwick in 1464 and other great episodes in English history, arranged in chronological order down to the destruction of Warwick by fire in 1694, followed by a final tableau representing a restoration of the city by King William III.

In addition to the vivid pictures by which the Warwick pageant will best

FAVORITE BOOKS OF BRITISH M.P.'s

W. T. STEAD FINDS OUT WHAT
LABOR MEMBERS READ.

The Bible Their Most Helpful Book—
Literary Tastes Are Sound.

Mr. W. T. Stead has had the happy idea of writing to the Labor members of the British House of Commons to the books which they found by experience most useful to them in the days when their battle in life was beginning. The idea was copied from Dr. Robertson Nicol, who some years ago collected a series of papers from well-known public men, which were subsequently published under the title, "Books that Influenced Me." Forty-five of the fifty-one Labor members addressed sent in replies, and in publishing them in the current number of the "Review of Reviews," under the title of "The Labor Party and Books that Helped to Make It," Mr. Stead justly submits that, although lacking in most cases the literary character of Dr. Nicol's earlier series, these letters are quite as interesting, and perhaps even more suggestive, for the "British Weekly" papers were written by the picked few, selected from the cultured minority, whereas the series now contributed is written by the direct representatives of the majority of the population.

It is a most worthy demonstration of the triumphs that hard work, patience and perseverance may achieve. Thomas Burt, the first working-man elected by workmen to a seat in Parliament, started to work in a coal mine for twelve or thirteen hours a day when he was ten years of age. Will Crooks received his first education in a workhouse; Thomas Glover started to work in the mines when he was 9 years of age; Fred Jowett labored in a weaving shed when he was 8 years old; George Nicholls had commenced working on a farm when he had reached his 9th year; Will Thorne started to work when he was 6 years of age; J. Wilson was left an orphan at the age of 9 years and 6 months, and he commenced work at that time, and adopted a severe and arduous life.

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2,000 ACTORS IN THIS DRAMA

And 6,000 Spectators Sang
God Save the King

ALL CENTRAL ENGLAND THERE

The Great Pageant at Warwick Castle
—A Triumph for Louis
N. Parker.

manage familiar to every schoolboy of Warwick—the wooing of Lady Phyllis by Guy—for hard by the old town is Guy's Cliff, with its ancient mill, where, tradition says, this famed hero of medieval England once lived. It was he who slew the Dun Cow on Dunsmore Heath, and for his prowess Lady Phyllis rewarded the hero with her heart and hand. To give a touch of realism to the ancient romance the colossal head of the Dun Cow, breathing smoke and flames, was drawn across the great grassy stage.

The fifth episode was a brilliant picture of England's part in the Crusades. It represented the departure from Gundroda of Roger de Newburgh to Palestine at the head of his panoplied Knights Templar, and his return, years later, to the now old and sorrowing Gundroda.

Beginning with the sixth episode more familiar incidents in English history, embracing the pageantry of the reign of King Edward III., King Edward IV., Lady Jane Grey and Queen Elizabeth, formed the scenes. With them the pictures, as they unfolded themselves, took on the brighter colors of waving plumes and brilliant armor. For the final tableau was arranged an imposing "march past," composed of society, mounted and on foot, clergy, civic bodies dancing children and citizens in their picturesque middle-age costumes.

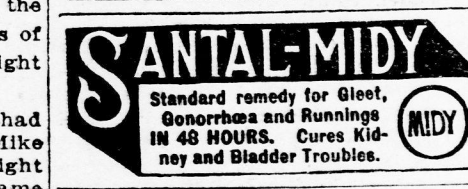
As the last incident, the whole body of 2,000 actors joined with the 6,000 spectators in singing the British anthem.



Thousands of sturdy men
and women owe strength
and vitality to Nestle's
Food. It's the

Perfect Substitute
for Mother's Milk
that three generations of
babies have thrived on.
If you have a baby, send
us your name and address.
We will mail a sample of
Nestle's Food—sufficient
for 8 meals—free of charge.

THE LEECHING, MILLS CO., LIMITED,
MONTREAL.



creaked again. The farmer called out again, louder than before, "Who's there?"

Pat answered: "Another cat."—But-fair Times.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

A lie that is half truth is not improved much by reason of its better half.

YOUR BRAIN HOLDS THE NERVE STRINGS

AND IF DISEASE TAKES HOLD OF THE NERVES THE BRAIN LOSES
CONTROL OF ALL THE FORCES THAT CONTRIBUTE TO HEALTH
AND MENTAL AND PHYSICAL COLLAPSE ARE AS CERTAIN AS SUNSET

South American Nervine

begins at the beginning to prevent and eradicate disease—it acts on the nerves that control the vital organs of the body, gives strength to the whole nervous system, fills the blood with that richness and purity that is so essential to health. Because, remember this, that when these nerves become weakened and exhausted it means indigestion, torpid liver, stagnant kidneys, the heart flutters and becomes irregular and weak, the lungs fail to have the nourishment and weaken, and the climax, naturally enough, is debility—and the next stage may be consumption. All such dire consequences may be saved by the wonderful potency of South American Nervine.

South American Nervine is greatest blood purifier of modern medicine. South American Nervine is woman's best friend in very deed.

You persist and it never fails.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE cures in from one to three days.

SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE for diabetes, Bright's disease and all bladder troubles.

Sold by C. McCallum and Callard & McLachlan.