

## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Capt Frederick Arthur Fane, formerly an officer of the rifle brigade, and one of the oldest members of the Naval and Military Club of London, who has just been sentenced, at the age of nearly 70, to a term of seven years' penal servitude for forgery, is a distant cousin of the Earl of Westmoreland, and a scion of the historic house of Fane, which has played so notable a role in the history of England. The affair has attracted a considerable amount of attention by reason of the fact that the forgeries were perpetrated at the expense of one of Capt. Fane's fellow-members of the Naval and Military Club, and also because the ex-captain is the father of a particularly gallant and distinguished officer of one of the crack regiments of Lancers, who has been decorated for bravery under fire in South Africa. The unfortunate young fellow was subpoenaed to appear in court to obtain a new trial. For it was furnished through avowed motives of revenge by a couple who are already "doing time" for forgeries at the expense of the bishop of London, but only in a circumstantial way, by the discovery among the ex-captain's effects of a number of signatures torn from letters of fellow members of his club. He claimed that they were destined to enrich a collection of autographs, a pretext which did not commend itself to either judge or jury, and, to make matters worse, the forgeries were perpetrated upon blank checks of the Naval and Military Club—that is to say, checks to which he, as a member of the institution, had access. Then, too, there was the damning fact that a man of his birth and rank should have been associating for several weeks with people of the class of the male and female convicts who victimized the Bishop of London. Many consider that the sentence of seven years' penal servitude, which is the case of the ex-captain, is virtually a life sentence, is unduly severe, especially as, although bankrupted, he has never been previously convicted.

The evidence on which ex-Capt. Fane was convicted was of a nature which in this country would have rendered it easy for his lawyers to obtain a new trial. For it was furnished through avowed motives of revenge by a couple who are already "doing time" for forgeries at the expense of the bishop of London, but only in a circumstantial way, by the discovery among the ex-captain's effects of a number of signatures torn from letters of fellow members of his club. He claimed that they were destined to enrich a collection of autographs, a pretext which did not commend itself to either judge or jury, and, to make matters worse, the forgeries were perpetrated upon blank checks of the Naval and Military Club—that is to say, checks to which he, as a member of the institution, had access. Then, too, there was the damning fact that a man of his birth and rank should have been associating for several weeks with people of the class of the male and female convicts who victimized the Bishop of London. Many consider that the sentence of seven years' penal servitude, which is the case of the ex-captain, is virtually a life sentence, is unduly severe, especially as, although bankrupted, he has never been previously convicted.

While it is the Americans who, as a general rule, rent castles and country seats from British peers of the realm, Lord Eglington, by way of reversing this procedure, has leased a grand old castle on the coast of Donegal from its owner, who is an American. The latter is Mrs. John George Adair, daughter of Gen. Wadsworth, of Genesee, N. Y., and widow first of John George Adair, high sheriff of County Donegal, who, at his death, bequeathed to her, along with much other property, Glenveagh castle. It is a grand old pile of gray stone, castellated with embattled walls, and is perched on a bleak, wind swept cliff overlooking the sea on one of the most picturesque portions of the coast of Ireland. Many alterations and additions have been made from time to time, until now it is one of the most roomy and luxurious mansions of the Emerald Isle, and has frequently been suggested as eminently suitable for a royal residence.

Lord Eglington is head of the ancient and illustrious Scotch house of Seton, which is figured frequently in the pages of Scotland's history, and one of whose members, the fifth Lord Seton, played so romantic a role in connection with Mary Queen of Scots, acting as the master of her household and rescuing her from the imprisonment of Loch Leven. It may be remembered, too, that Mary Seton was the favorite of the half a dozen Marys of ancient lineage who attended her both on the throne and in her captivity as her ladies in waiting.

One branch of the Seton family, which has been settled for near 200 years in America, figured both in the war of independence and in the civil war, while perhaps the best known of its members is Archbishop Seton, now resident in Rome, but long connected with the Roman Catholic Church interests.

### Windsor Heard From!

Postmaster Wigle makes a statement

The following letter from Mr. Alfred Wigle, Postmaster at Windsor, who is a man of excellent musical ability, and a most competent judge, speaks very highly of the New Scale Williams Piano:

Dear Sir:—I am delighted with the New Scale Williams Piano (Style Sheraton), which I purchased from you. It fully equals, if not exceeds, your representations, and certainly exceeds the expectations which I had formed. I esteem it to be by far the best piano I have ever owned, and I have been the owner of four of the leading pianos manufactured in Canada. Its tone has clearness, power and volume and a resonance that lengthens and enhances its outpouring "concord of sweet sounds."

Anyone conversant in music must know that quality of tone depends upon the material used and the construction of the musical instrument. I have no hesitation in saying my full conviction is that the New Scale Williams Piano with its Harmonic Tone-Producing Bridge and other noticeable modern improvements is by far the best piano manufactured in Canada or the United States to-day. It is, without doubt, the piano of the twentieth century. Yours very truly, ALFRED WIGLE, Postmaster.

Intending purchasers will do well to visit the New Scale Williams Pianos at 135 Dundas street, London, Anderson's Book-store.

In New Jersey, and celebrated as a genealogist and as one of the most erudite and accomplished divines in the United States.

The present Lord Eglington is the fifteenth earl of his line and is a younger son of that thirteenth earl who is famous as the organizer of the Eglington tournament which was held at the Eglington castle, seventy years ago, and in which not only the earl himself and many other peers of high degree took part, but also Prince Louis Bonaparte, who afterwards ascended the throne of France as Napoleon III. Lord Eglington was undoubtedly the most notable figure at the tournament in grace of bearing, in strength and in agility, and whereas the other knights, by reason of the great weight of their armor, had to be hoisted into their saddles like so many raw recruits in an army riding over 16 hands high, without touching the stirrup, and as lightly as a feather, though his armor was among the heaviest of those who took part in this historic pageant portrayed by Lord Eglington and other novelists, and which had been instituted for the purpose of showing the world a living picture of old world chivalry. It is estimated that the affair cost him nearly half a million dollars. This, together with the fact that his possessions are situated in one of the richest mining districts of the United Kingdom, and there is no ground for the popular impression that he is in straitened circumstances. This impression has arisen from the fact that when his half-brother and predecessor in the family honors died without male issue he not only bequeathed everything that he possibly could to his daughters and away from the title, but even left directions that all the jewels and family treasures not entailed as heirlooms should be sold by public auction for their benefit.

It is owing to this that gem which had belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, including six unique black pearls, which had been presented to her by Mary Seton, and had remained ever since then among the most treasured possessions of the Seton and Montgomery families, came into the market, and were purchased at auction by Lady Maple, wife of the retail furniture-on-the-installment-plan man in London, and subsequently figured on her massive bosom at the court at which she was presented as wife of a member of Parliament.

The present earl cruelly resented this action on the part of his half-brother and predecessor, the fourteenth lord, and it has contributed not a little to deprive him of that infectious gaiety and good humor which was so marked a characteristic of his gallant father. It was the latter, by the bye, who established the steamship service between Galway and America in the first half of the nineteenth century, a line which would be in existence today had it not been for mismanagement after his death.

Lord Eglington has had no end of trouble in connection with claimants to his honors and estates, and has been put to no little expense in connection with the defense of his rights. Among the most notable claimants has been a man of the name of William T. Fulton. Then there is a George Seton Anderson, connected with one of the great shipping houses at Liverpool, while a third claimant is one of the veterans of the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

George Seton Anderson's claim, however, is aimed not at the earldom of Eglington, but against the earldom of Winton, which is one of the inherited honors of the present Lord Eglington. This earldom of Winton came into his family through his father, the thirteenth Lord Eglington, who was able to prove to the satisfaction of the crown and of the committee of privileges of the House of Lords that he was descended from the first Earl Winton, who was heir to his honors. He based his successful claim on the fact that the fifth Earl of Winton died without issue. This fifth Lord Winton was implicated in the Jacobite rising in the early portion of the eighteenth century, and was incarcerated in the Tower of London, from which he managed to effect his escape, seeking refuge at Rome, where he died towards the close of the century in question.

Now, there has always been a question whether he left any legitimate issue. So far, no proof, valid in law, has been produced to show that he even married. But there are all sorts of stories in existence, according to some of which he married in Italy and left issue there, while, according to others, he made frequent visits to Scotland, under the name of Seton and married there. If he left children, either of the male or of the female sex, their descendants would have rights prior to those of Lord Eglington to the earldom of Winton, which, being an ancient Scottish honor, can be inherited by women as well as men.

The entire question rests upon the point as to whether he did or did not marry, and this day the search is being pursued for information about the matter, not only by Scotch and English people, but also by Americans, among them being, I understand, George Seton-Thompson, the writer of animal stories.

There are few Scotch peers who unite more honors than Lord Eglington, who combines in his person the lines of no less than four great houses, namely, the Montgomeries of Eaglesham, the Egintons of Eglington, the Barclays of Ardrossan, and the Setons, one of whose ancestors married the sister of King Robert Bruce. One of the Montgomeries figures in the ballad of Chevy Chase as "the courteous knight," who took "the Percy" prisoner, and in Eglington castle is still preserved the battleaxe which Sir Hugh Montgomery wrested

on that occasion from the hand of the gallant Hotspur. The earldom of Eglington dates back to 1507, while the barony of Montgomery dates from 1449.

A diplomatic scandal of an extraordinary character is just at present being aired in the States General at The Hague. It dates back to the time of the Kuiper cabinet. The minister of foreign affairs in the latter, Baron van Lynden, was a man of such palpable incompetence that in all important matters the premier was obliged to take the direction of foreign affairs into his own hands. Every effort was made to get rid of the baron, but without success. Deaf to all hints, he clung to his office like a leech. At length some of the principal dignitaries of the court of The Hague hit upon the idea of using Baron van Heeckeren, minister at Stockholm, to get rid of Van Lynden by inviting the Swedish cabinet to make a strongly-worded complaint to Queen Wilhelmina on the subject of some faux pas of which her foreign secretary had rendered himself guilty.

The envoy, however, declined to lend himself to any such court intrigue, and not only refrained from asking the government to which he was accredited to make any capital out of his chief's mistake, but would himself have been ignored, but also took upon himself to warn Baron van Lynden of the trick which the court officials were attempting to play upon him. Van Lynden investigated the affair, and naturally the court dignitaries absconded with the truth of the envoy's story, whereupon Van Lynden, believing that he had been misled by Van Heeckeren, proposed to the queen that he should be dismissed. The queen would not permit this, and while she did nothing to prevent Van Heeckeren's recall to Stockholm, she endeavored to make amends for his treatment by conferring upon him a decoration and a seat in the upper house of the national legislature. Van Heeckeren refused the decoration and declined to take possession of the seat in the upper chamber as long as De Kuiper remained in office.

Finding that the influence of his enemies at court has been strong enough with the new cabinet to prevent his being restored to the active list of diplomatic secretaries, Van Heeckeren has taken advantage of his position in parliament, demanding redress. As he is able to back up his statements by documentary proofs in the form of letters which the authors of the intrigue had handed to him, and which he at first refrained from using from motives of consideration for the queen, and in the belief that the new administration would right his wrongs he has been able to secure popular sympathy in the entire matter to an extent which was most imperative of the dismissal by Queen Wilhelmina of at least two of the greatest dignitaries of her court.

Baron van Heeckeren bears a name that is profoundly execrated in Russia, so much so that whenever a patriotic Russian hears it he instinctively remembers it necessary to spit on the ground in token of disgust, and while Baron van Heeckeren has been stationed in times past at Washington, his government has never been able to send him to St. Petersburg.

This is through no fault of his own. It is not even the fault of any legitimate member of his family. His grand-uncle, one of the most handsome men of his day, was one of the numerous admirers of Queen Hortense of Holland, and through her became the father of a son, whom he took with him to St. Petersburg where he was killed by the Dutch court there, after the overthrow of the French Empire, and the restoration of the Bourbons in 1815. This illegitimate son of his married a sister of Mme. Pushkin, wife of Russia's most famous poet.

Pushkin became so jealous of his brother-in-law, who no one knows to this day whether or not he had any grounds for this jealousy, but there is no doubt that he firmly believed that his youngest daughter was not his offspring, but that of his brother-in-law. Not long after the child's birth he forced his brother-in-law to fight a duel with him, in spite of all the efforts made by mutual relatives and friends to prevent the combat, upon which young Van Heeckeren himself was most reluctant to embark. The duel took place, and Pushkin died mortally wounded by his adversary's bullet, dying before he could furnish any additional explanation about the affair.

Not only St. Petersburg society, but the entire Russian people as well, rose up in arms against young Van Heeckeren, whom it accused, not merely of ruining the home, but of destroying the life of their national and idolized poet. Both he and his father, the Dutch envoy, had to be smuggled out of the country in order to escape harm. Young Van Heeckeren made his way to France, allied himself to the fortunes later on of his half brother, Napoleon III, and on the foundation of the third empire was granted an annuity and a seat in the senate of France. He was one of the most popular members of the court of the Tuilleries and was particularly intimate with his illegitimate half brother, the late Duc de Morny. De Morny was the Almoner of Gotha informs us, was the offspring of the Countess de Flahaut.

The child whose birth had brought about the fatal duel between Pushkin and his brother-in-law married, when she grew up, Gen. Doubet, chief of the Russian secret police during the reign

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of Alexander II. She deserted him for Prince Nicholas of Nassau, whom she married morganatically as soon as divorced by the general, and one of her children by this union with the prince is the beautiful Countess Torby, morganatic consort of Duke Michaelovitch, while her son is married to one of the illegitimate daughters of Emperor Alexander II. by Princess Katharine Dolgoruki, whom he created Princess Yourieffska.

Not even the premier peer of the British realm—namely, the Duke of Norfolk, who is supposed to be the supreme authority in all questions of genealogy and heraldry, is secure in the possession of his honors, and since July there has been in progress in the House of Lords at Westminster a suit brought by Lord Mowbray, who claims not the dukedom, but the much more ancient earldom of Norfolk, and the earldom of Surrey, dignities that carry with them the hereditary office of earl marshal of the United Kingdom. Formerly the dukedom of Norfolk and the barony of Mowbray were held by one and the same person. But in 1777 the last of the long line of Lord Mowbrays, who were also dukes of Norfolk, died out, whereupon the dukedom went to Charles Howard, while the baronies of Mowbray and of Seagrave fell into abeyance, from which Lord Stourton, the present Lord Mowbray's father, revived them.

Lord Mowbray's ancestors had been singularly successful. Thus, the first Lord Stourton was hanged with an alken halter for murder in 1557, and for many years the alken halter in question hung above his beautiful tomb in Salisbury Cathedral, precisely as the huge red tasseled hats of cardinals are suspended above the tombs of these princes of the church. The fifteenth Lord Mowbray, as well as the sixteenth, were executed for high treason, and the fourteenth Lord Mowbray was sent to the scaffold for unlawfully quartering on his own shield the royal arms of King Edward the Confessor. The second Lord Mowbray was beheaded at York for rebellion, and the seventh was hanged, drawn, and quartered for taking a leading part in the insurrection against Henry IV. From this it will be seen that a large number of Lord Mowbray's ancestors have met deaths at the hands of the public executioner.

Lord Mowbray is the twenty-fourth of his line and derives his descent through the female line from Roger de Mowbray who figures in history as one of the commanders of the Norman army which under William the Conqueror invaded England in 1066. Lord Mowbray is likewise Lord Stourton, and Stourton is not only his patronymic, but likewise the name of his country seat near Knaresborough, in Yorkshire. Stourton was once famous as the Thornville royal of the well-known sporting Col. Thornton, whose wife used to ride races dressed as a jockey, and who kept all Yorkshire talking by his eccentric doings. The Duke of Norfolk is now being heard and discussed by the committee of privileges of the House of Lords, it will be some time before the affair is decided, since the entire issue rests upon the question of complicated relationship, intermarriages, etc., prior to the year 1453.

For some reason or other the name of De Trevisse seems to possess a singular fascination for footlight favorites of the various vaudeville shows and cafe concerts as well as for the queens of the half world in Paris, and the unfortunate Duc de Trevisse has been compelled to spend no little time and a large amount of money during the last ten years in obtaining injunctions against the use or misuse of his name by these ladies as their nom de guerre. Just at present he is suing one of the divettes of the Scala, who has preferred the name of "Mlle. de Trevisse" to her own patronymic of "Gare." The fact of being sued by a duke gives these women such a large amount of advertisement that one is almost tempted to believe that when they assume the name of Trevisse they are with the object of becoming involved in legal proceedings with the nobleman in question.

The duke is the fourth of his line, and a grandson of that Field Marshal Bortier, who, after having been created Duke de Trevisse by the emperor, was killed in 1835 while riding by the side of the carriage of King Louis Philippe by the bomb of the would-be regicide, Fieschi. Curiously enough, the Trevisse family has at least two subsequent occasions upon which it was nearly brought to ruin by bomb outrages, the last time being when the widowed Marquise de Trevisse's town mansion in the Rue de Berri, was badly damaged by a bomb, the perpetrators of the outrage having remained undiscovered to this day. The present duke is the youngest of three brothers, the eldest of whom, Napoleon by name, died as third duke, while the other, Hippolyte, succumbed just a month earlier as Marquis de Trevisse. The country seat of the Trevisse family is the historic chateau of Seauval, the gates of which were laid out by Le Notre, who likewise designed those of the palace of Versailles, and among the former owners of the place has been the famous statesman, Colbert, who entertained Louis XIV. there.

**FIFTY YEARS ON SAME FARM.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rieger, who live seven miles west of Bonner Springs, Kan., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at their home here yesterday. Nearly all of their 52 young descendants were present.  
In 1850 they went to Leavenworth County, and six years later they moved upon the farm where they now live. Many of their descendants are still on the farm. An old log barn built chiefly by Mr. Rieger's own hands now serves as a chicken house. The old orchard is located where it was first set out, although nearly all the trees have been replanted. The first well sunk on the farm still does duty. "We will never leave the old farm," said Mr. Rieger yesterday. "Here we reared our family; here mother and I have known all our joys and sorrows, and here we expect to die as we have lived—together."—Kansas City Star.

## JUDGE MAKES COURTING RULES

LAYS DOWN THE LAW FOR ENGAGED COUPLES.

Send a Token Every Day and Call Twice a Week—A St. Louis Lover Made to Toe the Mark.

Send violets once a week, with note, asking permission to call. She, the same deference to the girl's parents as to your own. Don't insist on her giving up all her friends so as to be with you. Don't act as if you owned her, but treat her as a comrade. Call at least twice a week and send her some little token or note every day. Take her among your relatives and friends and praise her to them. Help her choose her trousseau, and permit her to select the engagement and wedding rings.

These are the judicial rules for courting, as laid down by Judge A. N. Blyer, of St. Louis, in the case of Teen-er vs. Moore, recently decided by him. For the first time a court of justice has prescribed rules for lovelorning between engaged couples—and in this case the court enforced its rules, compelling Edward B. Moore to court, according to his ruling, under pain of contempt proceedings.

Magistrate Blyer is married—for the second time—and in addition to being an able administrator of justice, he is well qualified to speak in matters pertaining to courtship, for, as he modestly admits, he has courted and won two of Missouri's fairest women, and therefore knows whereof he speaks, needing no other authority than his own experience to quote in handing down decisions referred to him from Cupid's court.

The case of Teen-er vs. Moore was one of the interesting ones brought into his court recently. Miss Cora Teen-er, one of the prettiest girls in the south side of St. Louis, was in love with Edward B. Moore, who was employed by one of the street car companies. Miss Teen-er lives with her aunt, Mrs. Amelia Giddings, and is—or was—employed in one of the big downtown stores. It so happened that, during her rides down town in the morning, she frequently caught the car on which Moore was conducted—and after she had been catching that car two or three times a week for months she suddenly began to catch it every morning. The secret of this was that the handsome, athletic young fellow, almost as deep as the lake, the merry face of Moore, had made an impression on the young girl, almost as deep as the lake, which her pretty blue eyes had made upon the handsome young conductor. And, by and by, in due course of events, Moore began to say, "Good-morning, miss," when she boarded the morning train, and she was necessarily careful in helping her on and off the car. He was so polite and so attentive that, after another week or two, she began to smile and say "Good-morning," to him, and, still in due and natural course of events, and entirely without intention of stirring it, it came to pass that they talked together and told each other their names. It was about at that stage of the proceeding that Miss Teen-er began to catch Moore's car every morning and Moore always was watching for her, to help her on the car.

And after perhaps two months of this good friendly relationship Moore asked permission to call; and, after a few days of hesitation, because she hadn't been "regularly introduced," she granted the permission, and Moore called and was introduced to her family.

Moore made a big hit with Old Man Teen-er, Cora's father, who had been a railroad man when he was young, but cause he was so jolly and good-natured, and brought such good cigars out to the house, explaining that he did not smoke, but that a lot of his passengers handed him cigars when he held the car a moment for them in the rush hours.

All the girls in the store and a lot of her friends in the neighborhood envied her because Moore was handsome and jolly; and when he began to call twice a week everybody expected her to announce her engagement, everything was joyous, and the course of love ran as smoothly as an eel in a bucket of oil. Then the shadow fell. Moore was transferred to another line, running away up into the north end of the city, and his hours were bad.

One week he did not call even once, and Miss Teen-er, desperate and heart-broken, felt that he had deserted her. When two days of the next week passed and she appealed to a lawyer, explaining that she was a victim of a breach of promise, but she weepingly explained that he hadn't broken his promise yet, as the date they had agreed upon in secret had not yet come. The lawyer, however, told her to sign some papers and that he would take action that would bring Moore to time in a hurry.

The next thing Miss Teen-er knew she received a note from the lawyer telling her to appear before Magistrate Blyer's court, and when she got there she found Moore. Reproachfully, yet tenderly, she advanced to him, and wept a little because he acted coldly towards her. A little later she learned that Moore had been arrested on a warrant charging him with the larceny of the ring she had given him. When the case was called Miss Teen-er refused to prosecute, and Justice Blyer demanded to know the reason; so, with many blushes and much confusion, she told him.

### Proved in Mount Forest

Every doctor in this town tried his best to relieve Mrs. J. Withom of asthma; none succeeded. "For years she states," I was a dreadful sufferer; it was necessary to have all the doors and windows open to get my breath. When in despair I heard of "Catarrhoxone." I used it and now am perfectly cured." This proves beyond doubt that any case of asthma is curable with Catarrhoxone. No remedy so pleasant, none so absolutely certain to thoroughly cure; try "Catarrhoxone" yourself; it's guaranteed.

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Start to save **now** by taking a policy in the

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fusion and much assistance from Moore, she told the entire story. The magistrate took the case under consideration for a moment, then scored the lawyer for causing the arrest, and assessed Moore the costs for making any such step necessary. Afterward, from the bench, he handed down his rules of courtship, ordering Moore to observe them rigidly and to report to the court.

After he had given the instructions the court ordered that the young couple invite him to the wedding and then called the next case, and then Moore, having been forced to take a day off anyhow, to attend court, escorted Miss Teen-er down to luncheon, took her to the theater, and then went to her home with her.

Not content with handing down the judicial rules for courtship, Judge Blyer used his pull with some friends of his in the street railway management, and the following week Moore was sent back to his old run, and rides down town every morning with his fiancée.

### PROOF OF HIS SKILL.

Frank Miles Day, the well-known architect and essayist of Philadelphia, stepped carefully from a Persian rug of dull green and old rose to another rug of rich blue, for the polished floor between was dark and smooth and slippery, like ice. "Rather a good polish, there, I think," said Mr. Day's host, a resident of Rittenhouse square. "Remarkably good, indeed," said Mr. Day. The host just then slipped and nearly fell, and the architect, with a laugh,

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went on: "A friend of mine has beautiful floors, and the other day sent for a floor polisher."

"I want these floors polished," he said to the man, as he led him about the house. "They are, you perceive, fine ones. They ought to come out as lustrous as rosewood. Do you think you're capable of doing them just as good as some proof of your thorough competence?"

"That's easily done, sir," the polisher replied. "You just go and ask Col. Snow, next door but one, about my work. He'll tell you. Why, governor, on the polished floor of Col. Snow's dining-room alone five persons got broken limbs last winter, while the ladies slipped down the grand staircase during the Easter week ball, and one dislocated her hip, while the other fractured three ribs. You ask Col. Snow, sir. I polished that floor and that there staircase of his'n."—Philadelphia Bulletin.