

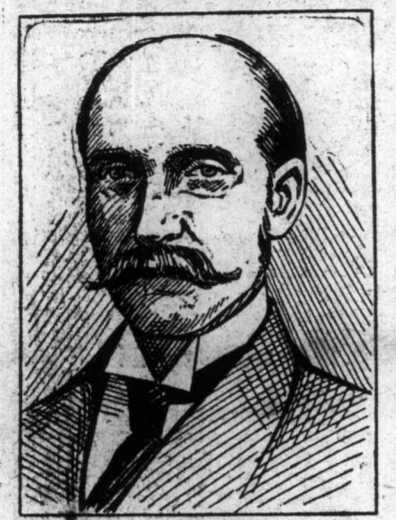
MAN OF MANY TITLES

LANDSDOWNE IS A SMALL PEER
AGE BY HIMSELF.

The Leader of the British Tory Peers Who is Fighting the Liberal Legislation So Vigorously, Goes Back to Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, and Has Titles in England, Scotland and Ireland.

Lord Lansdowne, Unionist leader in the British House of Lords, and consequently chief of the Tory party's big majority in that august chamber, has returned to a prominent place in the public eye. When the celebrated Veto Bill which broke the back of the Conservative peers as a legislative obstacle to the Liberal Government, was in the hands of the nobility, Lansdowne figured large in the daily prints. When he accepted the distasteful measure the scene of battle shifted back to the Commons and the Home Rule Bill, for which the Veto Bill was merely an advance guard, was fought out in the lower House. Then, amid dust of battle and shouts of victorious Liberals, it went to the Lords, only to be guillotined summarily. Passed twice again it becomes law, and the Green Isle will be free to settle its feud with Ulster.

Lord Lansdowne figured only officially in the first rejection of Home Rule, but the other day he came into



prominence as one of the leaders who favored the dropping of food taxes temporarily from the Unionist platform.

The Marquess of Lansdowne is the fifth of that title, which was created in 1794, but his family goes back much further than the eighteenth century. He is also the twenty-sixth baron of Kerry and Killybeg, a peerage created away back in 1381. He holds also the barony of Leix and Nairne, founded in 1681, the Earldom of Kerry and the viscountcy of Clannaurice, created in 1723, the viscountcy of Fitzmaurice, and the barony of Dunkerton, 1751, the Earldom of Shelburne, the barony of Wycombe, the Earldom of Wycombe and the viscountcy of Gage. His earliest celebrated ancestor was Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, famous in our histories, and many of his forebears have since held notable places in the realm.

The present Lord Lansdowne is now sixty-eight years of age and has had a career filled with honors. He has held several Cabinet positions, but his post of chief interest to Canadians was the Governor-Generalship of the Dominion, which he occupied from 1883 to 1888. He is a large landowner, possessing 143,000 acres, a London mansion and a handsome estate in each of England, Scotland and Ireland.

Wanted To Be In It.

When the late Mr. Raffles completed his twenty-five years' service as police magistrate of Liverpool the court was literally filled with congratulations.

As the venerable stipendiary took his seat on the bench a prisoner was called. But before commencing the ordinary proceedings one of the barristers rose and expressed a few words of warm congratulation upon the completion of such a long period of honorable and distinguished service. A solicitor followed the barrister, the chief constable followed the solicitor, a reporter followed the chief constable, a court usher followed the scribe, until everybody had expressed their congratulations.

The prisoner had been kept standing all the time about three-quarters of an hour. When all had finished he asked, with charming simplicity: "Am I expected to say a few words of congratulation, your worship?"

Lazy Clergymen?

Lazy clergymen are scored in a recent pastoral of an English bishop, Dr. Diggle, to the rectors of his diocese.

After denouncing two or three of the clergy for their lax habits that are bringing them "to the brink of exposure," the plain spoken bishop says: "Others seem afflicted with incurable indolence. The less they have to do, the worse they do it. Others are dull and listless. They get through Sunday, but Sunday does not shine through them. Their ministry is not ministry, but mechanism. They do not visit sympathetically. They take little loving interest in their people, and consequently their people take little loving interest in them, except to write to me when vacancies occur and say how dearly they would like to see them promoted. Their churches are shut from Sunday to Sunday, and on Sundays they are empty."

Milk In Slot Machine.

Customers who put a penny in the slot can now, it is said, obtain their daily supply of milk from an apparatus devised by a Walworth (Eng.) milkman.

Animal Life.

The average life of an elephant is a century.

The Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance may finance hotels in local option districts.

There was desperate fighting in the State of Coahuila, Mexico.

POST OFFICE MARVELS.

Stamping Six Hundred Letters Every Minute.

A visit to the London Metropolitan and many of the larger provincial head postoffices in England would come as a revelation to most people. "They are more like factories than offices," remarked a visitor to the latter recently, and, indeed, there was much justification for his remark.

The machinery of these gigantic institutions is of the most varied character. Most of them, to begin with, are equipped with a complete electric light and power plant, comprising a battery of boilers and large steam-driven dynamos. The convenience of the public is considered and safeguarded to the extent of providing duplicate sets of even the most expensive machinery, so that any breakdown of the running units is always provided against—the standby set being always ready for action.

In the Birmingham office are six powerful lifts constantly in motion day and night for the conveyance of mails from floor to floor.

The last six years have seen a revolution in the method of dealing with such matters as obliterating the stamps on letters. This is done almost entirely by machinery, the stamping machines in use having been brought to such perfection that they will deal with letters and postcards at the rate of six hundred per minute. At Christmas time, in the office in question, four of these kept working incessantly for four or five days. A little calculation by the mathematically-inclined reader will give him some idea of the amount of correspondence which passes through a busy office during the festive season.

A very important part of the engineering equipment of a postoffice is its pneumatic plant. Powerful air compressors in the basement are constantly forcing air into huge containers, from which radiate miles of pneumatic tubes. Messages are placed in small cylindrical leather carriers with felt discs attached to one end. These discs fit the tubes fairly tightly and thus the rush of air through the tubes forces the carrier and its message along. In many instances the tubes are laid underground and carry messages to outlying offices a mile or two distant.

In the instrument rooms, which are usually situated on the upper floors, some very interesting machinery may be seen. It is necessary to continually collect the messages as they are received and transcribed by the hundreds of operators and convey them to a central point for dispatch. Formerly this was done by hand, boys and girls being employed for the purpose. Inventive genius has been hard at work upon this matter, however, and the result is an arrangement known as a "pick-up conveyor," which is almost human in its working. There are hundreds of these silent messengers busy all day, each one responsible for its own operator, and the room is a veritable network of moving cords and wheels.

Reveling In Statistics.

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money, of the British Commons, is one of the few politicians who can make statistics interesting. He is a prolific writer on free trade, and has rendered very great service to his party both in Parliament and in the press. Official blue-books are interesting reading to Mr. Money, and he can handle figures in a manner which is only equaled by Mr. Bonar Law.

Though born in Genoa forty-two years ago, Mr. Money is English on his mother's side, and has spent a greater portion of his life in England. His natural talents led him to financial journalism, and for five years he was managing editor of Commercial Intelligence. It was owing to his efforts that a complete revision of the Board of Trade returns was brought about, and he appeared as a witness before the Select Committee on Income Tax in 1906. In that year he was returned to Parliament by the Liberals of North Paddington, and constituency he represented until 1910, when he was defeated; but he returned to the House a few months later as member for East Northampton.

Mr. Money is a Fellow of the Royal Statistical Society, and has achieved a great success with his book "Riches and Poverty," in addition to which he is the author of several popular treatises on the fiscal problem.

Past Salaries of Actors.

A number of autograph letters of Edmund Kean supply some interesting information about the salaries of actors early in the nineteenth century. One relates to an offer by Mr. Ellison offering Kean \$15 a week as acting manager of "the new theatre in Wyndham street." Later this rose to \$125 a month. In 1826 Kean was offered \$12,000 a year to go to America.

In the primary his popularity he received \$1,000 for a week in Edinburgh, and apparently reached the highest point when Mr. Bunn wrote from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, on Feb. 8, 1826, and offered him \$250 a night to play in Dublin and Cork.—Liverpool Mercury.

The Ants of the Himalayas.

In the Himalayas, on the side facing India, the limit of perpetual snow is about 6,500 feet higher than in the Alps. One result of this is that various forms of life are found in the great Asian mountains at an elevation which seems extraordinary. Among these are many species of ants. Up to nearly 10,000 feet the ants are very abundant, and even at the elevation of 12,000 feet four species have been found, and it is believed that more careful investigation would show that they exist even at 13,000 feet or more.

A Peppercorn Rent.

A peppercorn in a white envelope, the rent of the old village school at Buebury, Wolverhampton, Eng., was handed to Mr. Staveley-Hill, M.P., on a visit to the school. He said he believed he was now the only man in England who was actually paid a peppercorn rent annually.

Turkey renewed its offer to cede Adrianople and to conclude peace.

Sylvia Pankhurst is seriously ill in Holloway Jail as the result of a hunger strike.

CHILD ACTORS.

Earning \$500 a Week at the Age of Twelve Years.

Master John Brown, whose address at the present time is the Criterion Theatre, London, Eng., is a boy who is likely to make theatrical history. He is only ten years of age, but, at the moment of writing, is strenuously rehearsing the title-role of "Billy's Fortune," the new four-act comedy which is now being produced at the Criterion to delighted houses every night.

For some time the author of the piece, Mr. Roy Horniman, and the manager of the theatre, Mr. F. J. Payne, searched London and the provinces for a young actor suitable for the part. Just as they were despairing of ever finding a boy with the necessary qualifications Master John Brown was introduced to them, and after a trial was engaged on the spot. He is, naturally, and takes hints so quickly that Brown of the Criterion should become one of the most popular juvenile actors in London. But when a reporter asked him the other day if there was anything he liked better than acting, he promptly replied: "Yes, Jack, my little mongrel terrier, who sleeps in my bedroom and always accompanies me to the theatre."

Neither is Master John Brown the only wonderful boy actor at present in London. At the Garrick Theatre, for instance, Master Philip Tonge is making another "hit" in "Where the Rainbow Ends," and that delightful spry of the piece, Miss Mavis York, who is still in her teens, is the delight of every child who witnesses this wonderful fairyland on the stage. And no one has made a bigger success in the Drury Lane pantomime, "The Sleeping Beauty," than Renee Mayer, the exquisite little "Puck."

He is only eleven years of age. This little girl has acted in many parts since Mr. Gerald du Maurier produced "Passers-By" at Wyndham's theatre, when little Renee was the child who brought together two loving hearts.

The meteoric career of that wonderful girl dancer, Miss Elise Craven, furnishes another striking story of juvenile stage triumph. Miss Craven began to dance almost as soon as she could walk, but it was not until she was nine years of age that a friend, happening to notice her skill as a dancer at a children's party, strongly recommended her father, a London artist, to have her trained.

It was that at the end of a couple of years she was taken to Sir Herbert Tree, who was forming a company for his fairy play, "Pinkie."

Fairies were a trial dance. When she was only half through it, Sir Herbert delightedly exclaimed: "She is wonderful. I engage her as Queen of the Fairies. Her dancing created quite a sensation, in addition to which she proved a most charming pantomime actress. So great was her success that Mr. Devell Stoll engaged her to appear at the London Coliseum at the gigantic salary of \$500 a week, though little Elise was then only twelve years of age."

Old Adage Disproved.

So far the winter in England has been as mild as, to judge from telegrams from Canada, the winter has been there; but the old adage that "a green Christmas means a fat graveyard" has by no means been verified, says a London despatch. Inquiries among the medical officers of London show that so far from the weather having proved unhealthy, cases of illness have been remarkably few.

Indeed, one of the leading medical practitioners here declared that the Christmas just past had been one of the healthiest since 1885, the year of the last great "white Christmas," and incidentally of one of the worst epidemics of influenza recorded.

"The fact is that a green Christmas does not make a fat churchyard," he said. The common illness has been uncommon. There has been very little pneumonia, not even a slight epidemic of influenza, and, on the whole, little infectious disease of any kind.

The "green winter fat churchyard" proverb was also derided by Dr. Forbes Ross. "It is an old tag," he said, "which, like most of its kind, is nothing more or less than absolute foolmortality."

Early Mince Pies.

Mince pies were known as early as 1596, and they are said to be derived from the paste images and sweetmeats given to the fathers of the Vatican at Rome on Christmas eve. They were far more formidable at that time than mince pies, then mince pies are now, consisting of "neals" tongues, chicken, raisins, lemon, sugar and orange peel, with various kinds of spicery. Peppys, the diarist, writes of Christmas, 1688:

"Lay pretty long in bed and then rose, leaving my wife desirous to sleep, having sat up till 4 this morning seeing her maids make mince pies."

Clearly it was an undertaking, and Mrs. Peppys was a beauty of only twenty-six too.

The Heads on the Rails.

Viscount Hardinge, brother of the Indian Viceroy, in a lecture in London on the Delhi Durbar referred to a much criticized statement which he maintained was absolutely true. Whenever the viceroy traveled in India policemen were stationed along the railroads at intervals of a hundred yards. The policemen, he said, often became sleepy and lay with their heads on the rails to listen for the approach of the train. On one occasion, however, no fifty lost their heads. Lord Curzon asked him where he got the yarn. He replied: "I got it from my brother, and I do not think he would tell a 'cracker.'"

An Irish Incident.

"Driver," said an English tourist who was being driven to a lecture by car through the Donegal highlands, "I notice that when you speak to your friends whom you meet on the road you invariably do so in Irish, but when you address your horse you do so in English. How is this?" To which came the retort: "Musha! Now, then, isn't English good enough for him?"

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HE IS AN EARLY BIRD

SIR WM. MACKENZIE USED TO START WORK AT SEVEN.

Railway Magnate Wondered When He Found No One Was on the Job at the Legislature at 8.30 a.m. and Guessed Perhaps People Slept Later Now Than When He Was a Boy—Prod of His Modest Start.

Sir William Mackenzie may be a prince of railroading, but he has remained all his life one of the most democratic and unpretentious of men in ordinary personal relations. Not is he anything but proud of the modest beginnings of his boyhood, and the earlier years of manhood, when he applied his best abilities to the tasks nearest to hand.

The other day Sir William was motoring to his office with an aristocratic English friend. Passing the Legislative building he stopped the car and ran up the steps to enquire for a certain official. It was then only 8.30 a.m., and no Government employees were on hand. Sir William returned to the car a trifle disappointed.

"I believe the world is sleeping later in the mornings than it used to," he remarked to his companion. "When I was a young fellow I had my breakfast over every winter's morning by seven, and was ready for work."

"This was in the university?" queried the visitor.

"This was in the maple bush," corrected Sir William, with his accustomed crispness.

Mystery of Sleepiness.

An attempt to explain the excessive somnolence of Pickwick's fat boy is made by Dr. Frederick Taylor, F.R.C.P., in an interesting article on sleepiness in The Practitioner.

Dr. Taylor is sympathetic towards those with whom sleep is an affliction, and he thinks that the Fat Boy may possibly have suffered from some mysterious disease.

"There is no evidence that he was overworked mentally or physically," adds Dr. Taylor.

He cites the case of a prisoner who when charged with sleeping in the roadway went to sleep in the dock; tells of a housemaid who went to sleep in the act of announcing a visitor, and while carrying a tray with cups full of coffee; and mentions a woman "who was a nurse till, in one of her sleeping paroxysms, she dropped the baby on the floor and nearly killed it."

"There are also on record other cases of somewhat different kind," he says. Dr. Taylor, "in which the individual sleeps continually for hours, days, and months; some of these are described as narcolepsy, and they seem to present alliance with trance, catalepsy, hysteria and insanity."

"A man slept seven months without interruption; on another occasion fifteen months. Another man, in eight years spent more than four and a half of them in sleep. The final attack lasting fifteen months."

Tea, coffee, and even tobacco are mentioned as remedies which will keep people awake when attacked by sleepiness. Dr. Taylor states that he has employed with success an egg beaten in coffee.

What Wellington Was Afraid Of.

Sir William Allan covered a large canvas with a picture of the Battle of Waterloo which the Duke of Wellington bought. His grace asked the painter to call at the Horse Guards on a certain day to receive payment.

Functually Sir William came, and the duke began to count out notes for the sum agreed upon. Knowing how valuable was his time, Allan said that he would be quite content to take the duke's cheque.

His grace went on counting, and the artist, thinking he had not been paid, began to feel impatient. "It would save your grace time and trouble if you would give me a cheque on your bankers."

Either angry at being interrupted in his counting or else jealously, with a touch of the truth that is sometimes spoken in jest, the duke answered: "Do you think I would allow Coutts (his bankers) to know what a fool I have been?"

An Eccentric Wager.

In the old betting books of the Jockey Club and White's in London are to be found many curious records of wagers. There was once a young man who made money on spider racing.

"He wagered that as spider which he would produce would cross a plate quicker than a spider to be produced by a friend. Each spider was to have its own plate. His opponent's spider, however, on being started would not stir, while his own ran with immense speed. The bet was consequently lost, and the loser soon found out the reason why. Our young friend had a hot plate." This is told by Ralph Nevill in "The Man of Pleasure."

His Food Bill.

The average Englishman consumes \$200 worth of food a year.

Forty years in use. 40 years the standard, preserved and recommended by physicians. For Women's Ailments, Dr. Martel's Female Pills, at your druggist.

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"Hygeian" is made for all ages—infants—children—ladies—to fit all figures. In cotton—cotton and wool—and the finest of Australian Merino Wool. Union suits for children and ladies. Regular sizes—over sizes and extra over sizes. All weights, Summer, Winter, Fall and Spring.

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Whilst in the act of handing his wages, amounting to £3 6s., to his wife, Jacob Goldstein, 34-a tailor's machinist, of Regal Place, Mile End, fell forward and died from heart failure. A son stated at the inquest that several people came into the house, expressed sympathy and when they had left the money had disappeared. Six huntsmen in hunting pink acted as pallbearers at the funeral.

Marked Harbrough, of Tom Isaac, huntsman of the Cottingham Hunt, of Charles Isaac, for many years huntsman of Mr. Fernie's Hunt. Messages of sympathy were received by the family from Queen Alexandra and Princess Mary, who was "bleeding" by Tom Isaac, when he was huntsman to the West Norfolk Hounds.

William Brown, engine driver and fireman, were jointly charged at Bourne (Lincolnshire), with stealing two pairs of boots and a girl's jacket from the van of a goods train of which they were in charge. Easson pleaded guilty to stealing goods in transit and took all the responsibility. The charge against Brown was dismissed. Easson was sentenced to three months' hard labor.

See McFarland's for bargains in high-class Century bench tailors' coats. Big opportunities. McFarland's.

VOL. XLII—No. 310

BRIT

Welcomes the Wilson With

(Courier Leased Wire)
LONDON, March 1.—The Chronicle in an editorial denounces Wilson's expression of the repeal of the canal tolls act says it is a step to an early and lament of the controversy of Mr. Wilson's declared which it says cannot fail to be an adjustment of the cost. Whether by arbitration or speedier method of Senate amendment to the canal bill.

German Military

(Courier Leased Wire)
BERLIN, March 1.—The Lokai Anzeiger, the man military bill involves a figure of nearly a million (\$50,000,000), spread over four years, and thereafter an annual increase in budget of from 200,000,000 marks. The news a large part of the million.

Customs Rec

OTTAWA, March 1.—The increasing volume of custom which has been such a feat administration of the department. J. D. Reid, is the present fiscal year.

The revenue for the 11 months ending yesterday was \$7,716,000, compared with \$7,716,000 for the 11 months of the

British Suffra

LONDON, March 1.—The suffragettes playing a bar others drawing pictures pavements and still other flowers on the street corners. Women suffragettes living by street entertainment residents of London to gathered a considerable

Welsh Milita

(Courier Leased Wire)
CARDIFF, Wales, March 1.—Welsh military authorities victims last night of a ho

TO-MORROW'S WEAT

Colder at night.

NOTICE TO SUBSCR

The Courier Manager are desirous of improving their delivery and would deem it a if subscribers who fail to receive their paper would notify this office.

GRAND OPERA HO

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Tuesday, March 4.—Cohris present the greatest performance in years. "OFFICE" 14 rows, \$1.50; 8 rows, \$1.00; balcony, \$1 and 75c; 3 rows reserved at 50c; Seats Saturday. To all lovers, "Can personally."