

Cupid Defies the Century-Old Rothschild Command and Joins World's Two Richest Jewish Families



BARON VON ROTHSCHILD.

MISS MONTEFIORE.

Vienna, Oct. 7.—The richest Jewish maid in Europe, Miss Clarice Selig Montefiore, has captured the richest Jewish bachelor, Baron Alphonse Mayer von Rothschild, and they will soon be married at the London home of the bride-to-be.

While the wedding will unite the world's two richest Jewish families, it will be in defiance of the dying injunction placed upon the male members of the Rothschild family by its founder, Mayer Amschel Rothschild, who more than a century ago called his five sons to his bedside and admonished them to be loyal to the faith of Moses, to remain united to the end, and to intermarry.

"Observe these things," he said, "and you will be rich among the richest, and the world will be yours."

The few millions the first Baron Rothschild left have grown into hundreds of millions, probably the total family fortune exceeding \$2,000,000,000, bringing in an annual income of not less than \$100,000,000.

Kings and nations have come and gone; empires have become bankrupt and

mighty; men have returned to the dust, but every second of every day saw the Rothschild fortune grow. In Austria, Belgium, Germany, France and England members of the family spread out everywhere they were, and are still, the lawbreakers to rulers and nations.

As they live up to the command to intermarry, none of that god ever flowed away. Baron James, married the head of the French branch, married his niece, Baron Lionel, of England, married his cousin, and so it went on. When there wasn't a Rothschild girl for a Rothschild man to marry he remained single until there was. When the supply of girls exceeded the boys the girls married out. Miss Montefiore, a beautiful American, Miss Olga Menin, and committed suicide because his family refused to sanction a marriage with a non-Rothschild. Miss Menin is in a sanatorium, a mental and physical wreck.

Baron Alphonse is the great-grandson of the first Rothschild. He was the first to break the intermarrying tradition, and produced a grand-daughter of the late Sir Moses Montefiore, who made a great fortune and was knighted by Queen Victoria.

tion dollars, to supply New York proper, with branch establishments in Greater New York and the urban areas in close proximity.

London Market Investigation.

"In connection with this movement I am therefore making an investigation on this side into the conditions prevailing in London, Brussels, Berlin, Paris and other capitals. Yesterday I paid a visit in the early morning hours to Covent

Garden, Smithfield, and Billingsgate Markets, and was greatly interested in what I saw. It is not possible to make comparisons, as I have yet to see the foreign markets, but I will say that I thought your Central Meat Market very clean and apparently most efficiently inspected."

Mrs. Black contemplates a prolonged tour in the Far East during the next twelve months to acquire first-hand knowledge of social conditions.

Some Recent Sayings of Well-Known People

Mr. Nat Goodwin: Getting married is like gathering mushrooms. The only way to find out whether you have got the right thing is to swallow it—and wait.—*Quoted in the National Weekly.*

Sir William Lever: Show me a man's home and I will tell you not only what the man is, but what his wife is, and what their children will be twenty years hence.—*At Chester.*

Prof. Levi: Keep your eyes on the stars, but do not forget that your feet are on the ground.—*At the Brotherhood Conference.*

Mr. John Burns: The relation of housing to physical strength, sobriety, character, and wage-earning capacity is at the root of the troubles of the poor.—*At Saffron Walden.*

Lord Rosebery: One never sits next to parents at dinner who know the least in the world what they are going to do with their sons.—*At Epsom.*

Sir Ryland Atkins: A great proportion of the best work in the world is done by word of mouth.—*At Lichfield.*

Sir William Lever: The days of the rule of thumb have gone, and the days of science and science have taken their place.—*At Chester.*

Rev. James Denney: Only enthusiasm can excuse metaphysics.—*In the British Weekly.*

Dr. Jowett: A fine eye, a good heart, and a strong will—and you are well furnished.—*At Newcastle.*

Mr. Albert Gobat: The pessimists are militants and scoundrels; the optimists form the army of pacifism.—*In the Peace Movement.*

Rev. J. M. Wilson: This age admires action, and worships the man who by his will works on and controls the world.—*At High-bury.*

Rev. Arthur Mursell: If a man cannot realize his ideal he can idealize his real.—*At St. John's Wood.*

M. Julet Claretie: A tiresome man may be a superb genius, but he will not please the far sex.—*In Le Temps.*

Sir E. T. Cook: The idea of the state as a co-operative commonwealth has taken firm hold of the modern mind—aye, and of the conscience of the modern world.—*In the National Weekly.*

Rev. F. L. Wiseman: Many a parent spoils a child otherwise well brought up by his own indulgence.—*At Westbury Park.*

Right Hon. G. W. E. Russell: Eat the food you like best. The fact that it is a little better than the fact that it is a little worse.—*In the Manchester Guardian.*

Mr. George Bernard Shaw: Every daughter, every woman of any character, rebels in time.—*In an interview.*

Bishop Wilton: This is the age of the people. The age of privilege has gone, and the age of democracy is come.—*At the Brotherhood Conference.*

Mr. Joseph Fels: The physical, material and moral health of a nation depends upon a just distribution of its wealth.—*In the Nation.*

Rev. R. J. Campbell: Facts are facts, and if they can be established religious faith should have no quarrel with them and no need to fear them.—*At the City Temple.*

Mr. Steel Maitland, M. P.: Politics should be dealt with with as much care and trouble as a man devotes to his business.—*At Skipton.*

Mr. Oscar Hammerstein: English society has no fondness for grand opera as such. It is only a social diversion to them.—*In the Standard.*

Mr. Reginald Lloyd: We lack individuality, we lack originality, we play the fool by living beyond our incomes for no other reason than that we fear Mother Grundy.—*In the Daily Telegraph.*

Mr. F. A. Norman: Wherever industry tends to crush life and nature, so prodigal of life in the either change the character of the industry or withdraw the young from its influence.—*In the Christian Commonwealth.*

Mr. Lloyd Osbourne: Nature, so prodigal of life, is more than stingy with her bread and butter.—*In the London Magazine.*

Rev. J. B. Brooks: The man who succeeds is a self-made man. The man who fails is a victim of circumstances.—*At Connaught's Quay.*

Headmaster of Sherborne: The typewriter is a great obstacle to improvement in handwriting; but there are plenty of people whose writing is improved in all its details by the introduction.—*In the Times.*

Rev. W. H. Lovell: It is one thing to be in the show-room, but quite another to be in the sheds where the grinding is done.—*At Worthing.*

Bishop of Oxford: The average human being will swallow the number of dogmas with ease—except the dogma of the brotherhood of man.—*At Oxford.*

Mr. E. Rimbault Didden: The man in the street (and the woman too) has an instinct for the wrong thing—the thing that is inferior.—*In the Graphic.*

Mr. John Burroughs: Creation by industry and mechanics is as mysterious as creation by miracles.—*In the North American Review.*

Rev. Silvester Horne: We must consider the value of life, we must consider the value of land; for life without land is intolerable.—*At Whitefield.*

Mr. Filson Young: The books on golf. It is they who know everything about the game, though they cannot play it.—*In the Saturday Review.*

Mr. Fletcher: In a progressive age everybody must move on; those who insist on standing still are responsible for any outbreak of violence.—*At Hull.*

Mr. Fletcher: A man who works simply as a machine is no use; but if he tries to do his work a little better than his neighbor, he is a man who will turn out well.—*At the Carpenters' Hall.*

REPLY TO PROF. SHAEFER BY A PARISH MINISTER

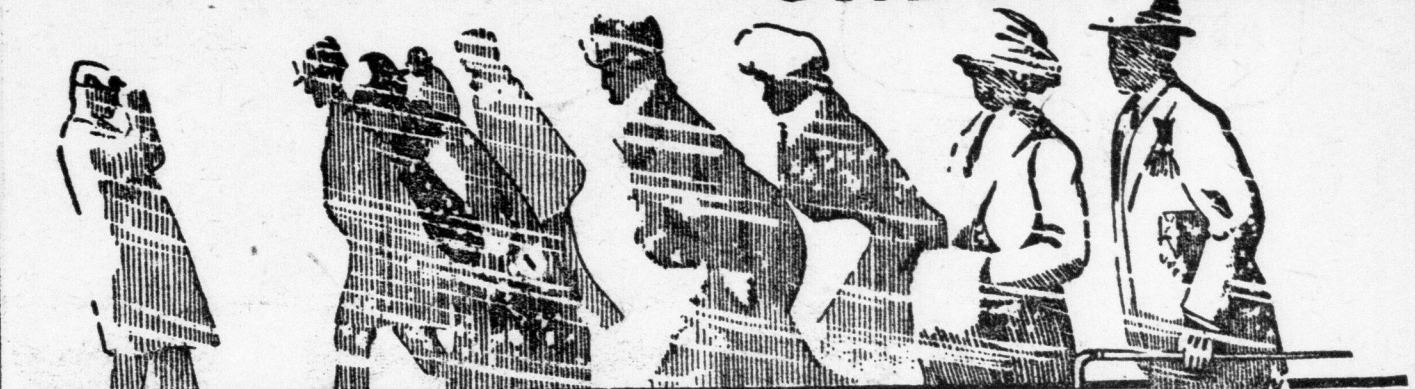
The parish church minister of Hawick, Scotland, Rev. D. Cathels, M.A., makes an effective reply to Dr. Schaefer, president of the British Association, an abstract of whose paper, predicting the end of the world, appeared in The Advertiser a week ago. Mr. Cathels writes in the Hawick Express as follows:

The blight that has fallen on other departments of life has settled on religion. The time for the time being. The pioneers and discoverers are no longer with us. The expositors and professors, and writers of text-books are in the ascendant; the men of genius are conspicuous by their absence. The president is a well-known teacher of physiology, and is distinguished in the branch of that subject which is known as histology. He is likely to be still more distinguished, for some little time to come, for the witness which his presidential address bears to a form of materialism as dogmatic, and crude, and effete, as this generation has listened to. The basis of life is matter. Between the life of man and that of the slug anasba Professor Schaefer sees no distinction. The origin of each is the same, and the end—extinction—is identical. Behind it all, and explaining it all, are fortuitous forces, evidently void of mind, and void of consciousness, and void of purpose, from which, and through which, man and slug have been evolved! This is the light wherewith "science irradiates" the problem of being! Mind and consciousness, moral emotion, and will can all be traced to an origin in some primordial slime either on land or sea! There has been no "supernatural" caus-

ation of life, or of any other thing. The living has been evolved from the non-living, consciousness from the unconscious, mind from what is mindless! This is the conclusion of the whole matter. It is a conclusion which has been reached before. It comes as a rebash of familiar, but discredited speculations. By every serious thinker of this generation it has been relegated to the "scrap heap" of abandoned absurdities. It explains nothing, solves nothing, illuminates nothing. It can only be accepted when the mind is closed to the multitudinous facts of life and history, and experience, which materialism must either ignore, or confess inability to meet. But Professor Schaefer is oblivious of these. They do not come within the scope of his microscope and his scalpel. He is not minded to deal with them in his laboratory, and therefore, for him, they do not exist. In this way his materialism comes easy to him, and he expounds it with an easy mind and a fluent tongue, and with no consciousness of obstacles and barriers in his path. And yet he is not a pessimist. He is an optimist in his way. There is much to enhearten him and all of us. "Preventive medicine and hygiene," for instance, "are no doubt operating to lengthen the average of human life." "The need of death should appear at the end of life just as the need of sleep appears at the end of day." And "were we all certain of a quiet passing we could anticipate the coming of death after a ripe old age, without apprehension." Here is optimism with a vengeance! Unfortunately, the professor is not able to guarantee a ripe old

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is manufactured from only the finest of the finest Australian Merino Wool. This wool is combed and scoured until every particle of foreign matter is taken out and every strand of wool is as clean as it is possible to be made. It is then put through process after process on expensive and exclusive machinery, and when finished each garment is in such a state of perfection that it has earned the reputation of being unequalled the world over. Each garment is full fashioned and made to fit the human form. Every join is carefully KNITTED together, not sewn, as with ordinary underwear.

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WORN BY THE BEST PEOPLE

age with any certainty as yet. The day for this is still distant. "We can hardly say that its dawning is visible." But meantime, in this world of premature death, and broken hopes, and lacerated hearts, we may go on anticipating that such a day will come! We shall all be dead long before then, of course, but that is a mere detail, and does not matter! We can comfort ourselves, at any rate, with the contemplation of what "preventive medicine and hygiene" may be able to accomplish in some generation that is yet to be, or, at least, perhaps may be! And so "the sunshine which science irradiates may eventually put to flight the melancholy which hovers over the termination of our lives." These empty platitudes, and problematical hopes to be realized by our descendants in some far-off time, and these predicted triumphs of "preventive medicine and hygiene," were received by the professor's audience with "loud applause." It is so easy to mistake "powdered glass" for "flour"! But human life cannot be sustained by it, and will be curious to see what reception this recrudescence of materialism will meet with from thoughtful men and women when they come to think of it. Fifty years ago it might have caused alarm. Today it is likely to be received with amazement as the rehabilitation of a ghost that long ago was "laid." Were this the last word of science, and were Professor Schaefer its prophet, the human race were in a perilous plight. If the greatest boon which could be presented to the eager hearts and wishful eyes of men were an "easy passing" to annihilation "in a ripe old age," and were this all that we could ever hope to have to take from death, then our indolence to science need not weigh heavy upon us. Even now, for a few people, any chemist can provide us, in tabloid form, with what can secure an "easy passing," and the multitudinous living cells which constitute us, and all our hopes and fears, our joys and sorrows, our triumphs and defeats, the pathos and tragedy of what we call our life, could be robbed of all their futile activity, and made to cease for ever from perpetual being as so purposeless, and meaningless, and aimless, as ourselves. The simple fact of this seems to have escaped Professor Schaefer, but it is not the only one of which he is oblivious!

PROGRESS OF THE NEGRO.

[Booker Washington.]

"During the past fifty years missionary societies of both Northern and Southern white religious denominations, assisted by negro denominations, have worked for the religious development of the negro. As a result of these efforts, there are now over 3,700,000 negroes that are members of churches. They have 35,200 ordained ministers, 35,000 church buildings, and they own church property to the value of \$56,650,000. For their religious and moral instruction the negroes are maintaining 25,000 Sunday schools, which contain 1,750,000 pupils, who are taught by

210,000 negro teachers. Negro churches are contributing annually over a half million dollars for education. They are supporting 175 colleges, industrial schools and academies. It is estimated that in the past fifty years negro churches have contributed almost \$20,000,000 for education. They are also contributing every year over \$100,000 for home mission work. They are supporting 200 home churches, and giving aid to 350 needy missionaries. For foreign missionary work they are contributing annually over \$50,000, and are supporting over 100 missionary stations."

An American's humor sometimes saves him from embarrassment when a speaker compliments him in a strange language. At the closing session of the International College of Applied Chemistry a German delegate praised the work of the chairman, Mr. W. H. Nichols. That gentleman responded by saying that he didn't understand a word of the speech, but that notwithstanding the sound of some of the words, he took it for granted that nothing bad was said of him, and he would let it go at that!

Mr. E. Utlery, Toronto.

DEAR SIR:—

I am so pleased to see Neave's Food advertised. I tried to get the Food in Valparaiso, Chile, and could not, and had to go without, and LOST MY BABY.

Now I am so glad to have found your address. I will tell you why; because I know my mother brought my sister and I to the world, until she was two years old and then mother died, so I continued doing the same, and also gave it to my baby brother who was 5 months old, and now my sister is a fine young woman twenty-three years of age. Born in Wakefield, England, our doctor advised mother to use it. I was only a girl then but I never forgot my only sister was brought up on it, and I am so glad to praise Neave's Food.

(Signed) MRS. H. UTLERY.

Mothers and prospective mothers may obtain a free tin of Neave's Food and a valuable book "Hints About Baby" by writing Edwin Utley, 14 Front Street East, Toronto, who is the agent for Canada. Mention this paper.

Neave's Food is sold in 1 lb. airtight tins by all Druggists in Canada.

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