

PEERAGES ROMANCES.

Some Curious Episodes of Noble Houses.

(H. L. Whitaker, in London Leader.)

The singular and romantic Carlingford litigation and other recent cases in which scions of the noblest houses have figured in the courts exemplify once more the somewhat threadbare adage that truth is stranger than fiction.

In no class of society is this more apparent than in the peerage, the records of which teem with curious episodes and tales of skeletons in aristocratic cupboards, as fascinating and enthralling as any work of imagination by a popular novelist.

Perhaps the strangest of all peerage romances is that known as the Anglesey ejectment case. This remarkable law suit was tried in 1742-3, when Richard Annesley had assumed the title of Earl of Anglesey. Public attention was first attracted to the case by the publication of a book entitled "Adventures of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman," which was thought to be a work of fiction emanating from the classic region of Grub street.

James Annesley, the plaintiff, was the son of Lord Altham, who was grandson of the first Earl of Anglesey. The father wished to get rid of his son, as he stood in the way of the disposal of some entailed property, so he sent him to a remote country school, and afterwards conveniently forgot to pay the necessary fees, with the result that the boy was turned out, and literally begged his way to London, where he picked up a living for about two years before his father's death.

Then his uncle, as pronounced a villain as ever scowled on the boards in suburban melodrama, succeeded to the property on the assumption that he was the heir at law. To further his plans he managed to kidnap the unfortunate youth and caused him to be sent to Pennsylvania as an indentured slave. His life there was a life of hardship, mingled with love affairs, adventures, and desperate straits, from which he had, like Captain Kettle, an extraordinary knack of emerging safely. He contrived at last, after serving ten years, to escape to Jamaica, where he enlisted as a sailor in Admiral Vernon's fleet. The admiral proved a good friend, for he heard and believed his story, and was the means of introducing him to influential friends, who assisted him in bringing his action of ejectment.

The wicked uncle, true to his melodramatic character, tried to hinder him in every way, even causing him to be tried on a trumped-up charge of shooting a poacher, and offered ten thousand pounds for evidence that would ensure his conviction. But James Annesley's lucky star was in the ascendant, and he was acquitted. The trial for ejectment came on upon November 11, 1743, and lasted fifteen days. He established his legitimacy and succession beyond a doubt, and ousted his terrible uncle from the estates. Strange to say, he was content to let well alone, and never attempted to obtain the title which belonged to him, which, however, became extinct in 1761, although it was revived for another family later on.

The following episode of the noble House of Cecil has furnished poets, novelists, and musicians with a theme on which to build romance. Yet the plain, unvarnished facts are of themselves sufficiently romantic without the aid of imagination. The true story begins with the arrival of a Mr. Jones in the

charming village of Bolas Magna, which nestles among the green lanes and fruitful apple orchards of Shropshire. He sought refuge from the storm in the cottage of honest Thomas Hoggins and his wife, and there, as the time-honored phrase puts it, 'he met his fate' in the person of Sarah, daughter of the house, a rustic beauty of seventeen.

To satisfy village curiosity he gave out that he was an undertaker, but no one believed him, and owing to his occasional absences and his return abounding with money, it was rumored that he was a highwayman. Notwithstanding this and the fact that he was of the prosaic age of forty, he courted and married the youthful Sarah, built himself a house, and for two years lead a life of rural happiness, taking his part in village life as overseer, churchwarden, and constable.

He was in these circumstances when he read in a country paper of the death of his uncle. Quietly telling his wife that he had business in Lincolnshire and that she must accompany him at once, they started on their journey on horseback, she seated on a pillion behind him.

After days of travelling they came within sight of a noble Elizabethan mansion, situated in a lordly park. Sarah Jones gazed in admiration, and remarked, 'What a magnificent house!' 'How would you like to be its mistress?' was her lord's reply. 'Very much indeed, if we were rich enough to live in it.' 'I am glad you like it; the place is yours, and you are not plain Mrs. Jones, but my countess.'

Such was the dramatic surprise that the mysterious Cecil, alias Jones, had prepared for his wife. The peasant countess's subsequent married life was short but happy. She was received with open arms by the nobility and gentry, and did not droop and fade under her new honors, as Tennyson relates, but maintained her position with dignity until, at the birth of her fourth child, she died.

The Wicklow peerage case must take its place among the peerage romances on account of its remarkably strange sequel.

When the fourth Earl of Wicklow died in 1869 without male issue two claimants for the title appeared, one Charles Francis Howard, a nephew of a younger brother, and the other an infant alleged to be the son of William George Howard, who would, if he had lived, have succeeded to the title. The petitioner's mother, Mrs. Ellen Howard, proved her marriage, also the registration of child's birth, and corroborative medical evidence, and everything seemed in their favor. But the other side still had their doubts, and these took substantial form one day when Sir Roundell Palmer upset the whole of the carefully built-up case by proving that Mrs. Howard had purchased a baby boy from the Liverpool workhouse, which she had successfully imposed as her own, even deceiving the doctor who attended her. The case was stopped, Mrs. Howard decamped, and this unique and almost successful imposture came to an end.

A pleasanter story is the following incident of city life. Edward Osborne, a young Kentish man, was towards the end of the sixteenth century apprenticed to Sir William Hewitt, who with his wife and daughter lived in one of the houses on old London Bridge, which were built upon every arch. As bad or good luck would have it, Mistress Ann, the daughter, was one day hanging her favorite bird in its cage outside the window, when she lost her balance and fell headlong into the swift-running tide. By a lucky coincidence Edward Osborne was looking from an upper window and saw the accident. He dived to the rescue—no mean feat as the bridge was built—seized her by the hair, swam to a barge, and saved her life. After this it is not surprising to learn that within a fortnight the banners of the young couple were put up at the parish church and that they were shortly afterwards married. Edward Osborne became Lord Mayor, was knighted, and founded a distinguished family.

Exactly a hundred years after his gallant act his great-grandson was raised to the dukedom of Leeds, and it goes without saying that the romantic story of the London apprentice's dive from Old London Bridge is one of the treasured memories of the family.

Putting on Clothes.

Every woman, by the way, should depend on hooks, not on safety pins, for the back of skirt and waist. If the bodice is worn over the skirt, put the hooks on the inside belt; if worn under, put the eyes on the outside of the belt. Don't depend on two—but three. Two will scarcely hold the exact centres of the skirt in place, which is the most important part to adjust. The two side hooks are sometimes worse than none when the centre one is left off, for then you see the skirt jerked up at the hips and sagging to a point at the centre of the back, says 'the Cleveland Plain Dealer.'

The ability to get one's clothes on straight is one of the most important things every woman has to learn, and yet eight out of ten gowns not made at a high-priced place will always be left without hook and eyes in the proper spots.

The correct gown should not have a pin in it. It should be adjusted with the precision and the security of a good set of harness on a horse. It is just as careless to pin your clothes together as it is to tie a harness with a piece of rope.



PIPING HOT BOVRIL

Try it with a dash of Tomato Catsup

The Kaiser's Health rules.

The German Emperor endeavours to follow the 'rules of life' laid down by his favorite physician, as follows: 'Eat fruit for breakfast. Eat fruit for lunch. Avoid pastry and hot cakes. Only take potatoes once a day. Don't drink tea or coffee. Walk four miles every day, wet or fine. Take a bath every day. Wash the face every night in warm water. Sleep eight hours every night.' The Kaiser ascribes his excellent physical condition to close adherence to this advice.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

Lord Charles Bessford claims the distinction of being one of the first Europeans allowed, by invitation, to gaze on the face of the Mikado of Japan. This was in 1868. In that year Lord Charles was gazetted to the 'Galatea,' which, with the Duke of Edinburgh on board, made an extensive tour. Among the places visited by the ship was Japan, where the British Prince was invited by the Emperor to visit him at his palace. 'Tom,' says Lord Charles Bessford, 'was with the first Europeans to see the Mikado, and we should have been curdled in the streets by the Japs if we had not been guarded by thirty or forty soldiers.'

“Appearances ARE deceitful— but so long as they are, there's nothing like having them deceive FOR us, instead of AGAINST us.”

On all genuine Progress Garments

“Progress Brand” Clothing creates good impressions. “Progress Brand” Suits and Overcoats give men the appearance that Fashion demands.

A man who depends on “Progress” clothes need not read fashion notes to find out what is new and proper to wear.

“Progress Brand” sets the style— not follows them. “Progress Brand” creates fashion—not imitates it.

Make your clothes count FOR you, by wearing “Progress Brand.”

Look for it

JOHN McLAUCHLAN, Woodstock. C. J. GREENE, Bath.

DON'T THROW MONEY AWAY



THE SETTING HEN—Her failures have discouraged many a poultry raiser.

You can make money raising chicks in the right way—lots of it.

No one doubts that there is money in raising chickens with a good Incubator and Brooder. Users of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder have all made money. If you still cling to the old idea that you can successfully run a poultry business using the hen as a hatcher, we would like to reason with you.

In the first place, we can prove to you that your actual cash loss in eggs, which the 20 hens should lay during the time you keep them hatching and brooding, will be enough to pay for a Chatham Incubator and Brooder in five or six hatches, to say nothing whatever of the larger and better results attained by the use of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

If you allow a hen to set, you lose at least eight weeks of laying (three weeks hatching and five weeks raising care of the chickens), or say in the eight weeks she would lay at least three dozen eggs. Let the Chatham Incubator on the hatching, while the hen goes on laying eggs.

Our No. 3 Incubator will hatch as many eggs as twenty setting hens, and do it better. Now, here's a question in arithmetic:—

If you keep 20 hens from laying for 8 weeks, how much cash do you lose if each hen would have laid 3 dozen eggs, and eggs are worth 15 cents per dozen? Ans.—\$9.00.

Therefore, when the Chatham Incubator is hatching the number of eggs that twenty hens would hatch, it is really earning in cash for you \$9.00, besides producing for your profit chicks by the wholesale, and being ready to do the same thing over again the moment each hatch is off.

Don't you think, therefore, that it pays to keep the hens laying and let the Chatham Incubator do the hatching?

There are many other reasons why the Chatham Incubator and Brooder outclasses the setting hen.

The hen sets when she is ready. The Chatham Incubator is always ready. By planning to take off a hatch at the right time, you may have plenty of broilers to sell when broilers are scarce and prices at the top notch. If you depend on the hen, your chicks will grow to broilers just when every other hen's chicks are being marketed, and when the price is not so stiff.

The hen is a careless mother, often leading her chicks amongst wet grass, bushes, and in places where rats can confiscate her young.

The Chatham Brooder behaves itself, is a perfect mother and very rarely loses a chick, and is not infested with lice.

Altogether, there is absolutely no reasonable reason for continuing the use of a hen as a hatcher and every reason why you should have a Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

We are making a very special offer, which it will pay you to investigate.

Small Premises Sufficient For Poultry Raising.

Of course, if you have lots of room, so much the better, but many a man and woman are carrying on a successful and profitable poultry business in a small city or town lot. Anyone with a fair sized stable or shed and a small yard can raise poultry profitably.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has created a New Era in Poultry Raising.

The setting Hen as a Hatcher has been proven a Commercial Failure.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has always proved a Money Maker.

A Light, Pleasant and Profitable Business for Women

Many women are to-day making an independent living and putting by money every month raising poultry with a Chatham Incubator.

Any woman with a little leisure time at her disposal can, without any previous experience or without a cent of cash, begin the poultry business and make money right from the start.

Perhaps you have a friend who is doing so. If not, we can give you the names of many who started with much misgiving only to be surprised by the ease and rapidity with which the profits came to them.

Of course, success depends on getting a right start. You must begin right. You can never make any considerable money as a poultry raiser with hens as hatchers. You must have a good Incubator and Brooder, but this means in the ordinary way an investment which, perhaps you are not prepared to make just now, and this is just where our special offer comes in.

If you are in earnest, we will set you up in the poultry business without a cent of cash down. If we were not sure that the Chatham Incubator and Brooder is the best and that with a reasonable amount of effort on your part you are sure to make money, we would not make the special offer below.

WE WILL SHIP NOW TO YOUR STATION FREIGHT PREPAID

A CHATHAM INCUBATOR and BROODER

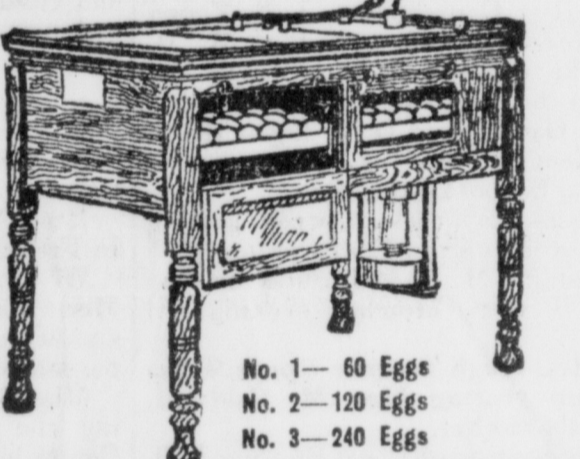
You Pay us no Cash Till After 1906 Harvest

Gentlemen—Your No. 1 Incubator is all right. I am perfectly satisfied with it. Will get a larger one from you next year. H. M. LOCKWOOD, Lindsay, Ont.

Gentlemen—I think both Incubator and Brooder is all right. I got 75 per cent. out of three hatches. R. S. FLEMING, Plattsville, Ont.

Gentlemen—I had never seen an incubator until I received yours. I was pleased and surprised to get over 90 per cent., and the chickens are all strong and healthy. A child could operate machine successfully. JAS. DAY, Rathwell, Man.

We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Halifax, Chatham, Factories at CHATHAM, ONT., and DETROIT, MICH.



THE CHATHAM INCUBATOR—Its success has encouraged many to make more money than they ever thought possible out of chicks.

Every Farmer Should Raise Poultry

Almost every farmer "keeps hens," but, while he knows that there is a certain amount of profit in the business, even when letting it take care of itself, few farmers are aware of how much they are losing every year by not getting into the poultry business in such a way as to make real money out of it.

The setting hen as a hatcher will never be a commercial success. Her business is to lay eggs and she should be kept at it. The only way to raise chicks for profit is to begin right, by installing a Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

With such a machine you can begin hatching on a large scale at any time. You can only get one crop of your fields in a year, but with a Chatham Incubator and Brooder and ordinary attention, you can raise chickens from early Spring until Winter and have a crop every month.

Quite a few farmers have discovered that there is money in the poultry business and have found this branch of farming so profitable that they have installed several Chatham Incubators and Brooders after trying the first one.

Perhaps you think that it requires a great deal of time or a great deal of technical knowledge to raise chickens with a Chatham Incubator and Brooder. If so, you are greatly mistaken. Your wife or daughter can attend to the machine and look after the chickens without interfering with their regular household duties.

The market is always good and prices are never low. The demand in excess of the supply and at certain times of the year you can practically get any price you care to ask for good broilers. With a Chatham Incubator and Brooder you can start hatching at the first time to bring the chickens to market when broilers when the supply is very low and the prices accordingly high. This you could never do with hens as hatchers.

We know that there is money in the poultry business for every farmer who will get it right. All you have to do is to get a Chatham Incubator and Brooder and start it. If perhaps you are not prepared just now to make the money. This is why we make the special offer.

IS THIS FAIR?

We know there is money in raising chickens. We know the Chatham Incubator and Brooder has no equal.

We know that with any reasonable effort on your part, you cannot but make money out of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

We know that we made a similar offer last year and that in every case the payments were met cheerfully and promptly, and that in many cases money was accompanied by letters expressing satisfaction.

Therefore, we have no hesitation in making this proposition to every honest, earnest man or woman who may wish to add to their yearly profits with a small expenditure of time and money.

This really means that we will set you up in the poultry business so that you can make money right from the start, without asking for a single cent from you until after 1906 harvest.

We know of a fairer offer, we would make it. Write us a post card with your name and address, and we will send you full particulars, as well as our beautifully illustrated book, "How to make money out of chicks." Write to-day to Chatham.

A FELINE DITTY —ON— DIAMOND DYES.



My kittens three, were white and gray,
'Twas hard to keep them clean;
No matter how I worked each day,
The kits looked very mean.

They'd go out in the morning clad
So tidy and so trim;
At night, they'd come home looking sad,
With clothes so soiled and grim.

I could not keep them tidy neat,
One hour of the day
When they were in the field or street,
With other cats at play.

I then procured the DIAMOND DYES,
And made a dye bath hot,
And to my kittens great surprise,
I dipped them in the pot.

To-day, my kittens all are dressed,
In Black so rich and deep;
I mourn no more, and now am blessed
When'er I roam or sleep.

The moral of my song is plain,
To women bright and wise;
If you would pleasure, profit gain,
Just use the DIAMOND DYES.