

Good Stories by Clever Writers.

Humble Folk Who Refuse Peesages.

There are more than a score of titles going begging in this country, often with estates attached, because no one will take the trouble to claim them, and of these a dozen are earldoms. In many cases the right owners have been traced, but for reasons of their own they flatly refuse to assume their titles and to be classed among the 'upper ten.'

One of the most powerful baronies in Scotland at one time was that of Cameron, though the title has long since become dormant because no one will lay claim to it. The rightful owner has been traced, however. He is a doctor named Fairfax, who some years ago emigrated to a village in western Virginia, U. S. A. and when apprised of the fact that the Barony of Cameron and several thousand acres of estate were waiting for him he was in anything but affluent circumstances. This was nine years ago, but he stoutly refuses to put forward his claim, as he prefers the humble life he is leading and has no heir.

It is not very often that an inmate of the workhouse refuses to be made a baron, but such a thing happened a few years ago. In 1888 the last Baron Farmborough died and the title became vacant. The family name was Long, and the Baron left no direct successor an enterprising next-of-kin spent a short time back thought it would be worth his while to try and find such an individual. He spent a good deal of money in looking for the man fortunate enough to stand in the line of succession, and eventually unearthed, what he considered the 'rightful heir' in a Lancashire workhouse. He thought he would have no difficulty in persuading him to prove his claim and reward his benefactor for his trouble, but to his surprise the pauper replied that he was quite happy where he was, and being an old man did not wish to be burdened with a barony. As he died and left no heir to the title is still vacant, and any one of the name of Long might be able to substantiate a claim to it.

A portion of Lord Rosebery's estate, called New Hall, became his property because no one would claim to be Lord Innerneath, to which house it really belongs. The family name is Stewart of Craigie hall, and the last Lord Innerneath died some years ago and left no successor. His next-of-kin could not be traced, so the title became unoccupied, and this handsome estate for many years went without an owner. If a Stewart were to come forward and prove his claim to the satisfaction of the legal authorities, Lord Rosebery would no doubt willingly hand over the property, and an Innerneath would once more take the place in the British peerage, for no, doubt a rightful heir is in existence somewhere.

The great family of Jones do not often figure in the peerage, and it is only because it is so great a house that no member will come forward and lay claim to being Viscount Ranelagh. The last viscount, who was so closely allied with the volunteer movement, died in 1885, leaving no successor but there is not the slightest shadow of doubt that some one possessing the prosaic name of Jones is fully entitled to call himself Viscount Ranelagh if he could only be persuaded to look up his ancestral table.

It is a rare thing for a turnpike-gate keeper to be buried in the tomb of an earl's family, but this happened in 1855. At the opening of the nineteenth century the last recognized Earl of Kent died, and the title became vacant until the year of the Crimean War, when some one discovered that a turnpike-gate keeper of Dubley, named George Wilnot, was fully entitled to claim the earldom. The man was approached, but he was skeptical, and replied that, being well advanced in years, he did not wish to abandon a certain means of living for an uncertainty. However, the matter was referred to the law and the man's right established, but ignorantly he considered he knew better than the law, so lived a poor man until he died the following year, when he was buried as Earl of Kent. Since then the title has gone begging and, though the family name is Grey, no claimant has arisen.

Burke the undisputed authority on such matters, has it that there is a man living, named Dillon, who should at present be occupying the vacant Earldom of Roscommon instead of remaining in obscurity, and

this is one of the finest estates in Ireland. Another earldom, that of Dunfermline, belonging to the family of Seton, is still waiting for a holder, because the rightful owner, according to those best qualified to judge, is a poor man named Seton, who lives in Rome, and cannot find the money to establish his claim.

A baker in Dublin and a millwright in Drogheda have been proved by experts to be equally entitled to the earldom of Tyrone, one of the principal in the Emerald Isle, yet neither of these men will be persuaded to put forward a claim. Similarly too, an east end barber is believed to be the only living heir to the Earldom of Liverpool, the last holder of the office having died in 1851. The family name was Jenkinson, but the barber for some reason of his own prefers shaving customers to numbering himself among the leading peers in the North of England.

Expenses of English Coronations.

Edward VII.'s Coronation expenses are likely to be extremely lavish, the precedent of George IV. being followed rather than that of Victoria. When George III. passed away the people had experienced no coronation solemnities for more than sixty years, and it was, perhaps excusably, felt that the occasion called for some larger display than when that long-lived monarch came to the throne. The sum, accordingly, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer of the day fixed in his own mind as a working maximum was £100,000. When the bill came to be presented it was discovered that the total expenditure ran to £238,000.

Now, when Victoria was crowned, it is to be remembered that there was a coronation only seven years before, and another barely ten years before that, so that most men of middle age had already tasted the sweets and born the expense of two great festivals of pageantry. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that when the Duchess of Kent came to discuss matters with her daughter's ministers of state, it was felt that sheer lavish display would be out of place, and the consequence was that the whole cost was brought well within the estimate.

The cost of arranging the Abbey ran into £30,000. The Lord Chamberlain's Department absorbed £14,000, the Master of the Horse and the Mistress of the Robes got £13,000, between them, the Earl Marshall and the heralds put in a bill for £1,800, the cost of the commemorative medals was £5,000, and £5,500 was spent on fireworks illuminations and free theaters. The lot came to £69,421.

Now one reason why the coronation of George IV. cost so much more, and, indeed, surpassed the expenditure upon any event of the kind before or since, was because there was a banquet provided for about two thousand hungry and thirsty souls who had eaten nothing all day because of their duties in the Abbey. It was a royal feed. The turtle alone filled eighty tureens, the turbot lay upon the same number of dishes, and there were eighty dishes also of salmon and trout.

The butcher's and game bills came to a respective total, as the following toothsome details will show: Beef, 7,442 pounds; veal, 7,033 pounds; mutton, 20,474 pounds; lamb, 20 quarters, 20 legs and 5 saddles; 55 quarters of grass lamb; sweetbreads, 160; cow heels, 389; calves' feet, 400; geese, 170; capons, 720; chickens, 1,610; bacon, 1,780 pounds; butter, 921 pounds; and 8,400 eggs. Nor was the flushing of the necks of the two thousand forgotten, as witness the wine bill; 100 dozen champagne, 200 dozen claret, 50 dozen each hock, Moselle and Madeira; 350 dozen sherry and port, 20 dozen Burgundy and 100 gallons iced punch.

How Marx Became a Soldier.

David Marx, a dealer in diamonds in New York, is a veteran of the Civil war, and as he himself admits, one glass of beer is responsible for that fact.

'My enlistment came about in a very peculiar way,' Mr. Marx explained to some friends the other day. 'In '61 when I first came to this country I obtained employment with a cigar manufacturer in Philadelphia. After work the first day, while strolling about the streets, I noticed a crowd surging around the outside of a large building. My curiosity was naturally aroused, and, having nothing else to do, I pushed my way through it into the building

'Imagine my surprise at what I found inside. There was a long line of men working their way up to a table at the end of the hall. On the table was a book, and as each one wrote in it, a man in livery handed him a foaming glass of beer.

'What is this place?' I whispered to a man next to me.

'Why Liberty Hall,' he said looking me over rather contemptuously.

'Liberty Hall?' thought I 'Ah surely this country is rightly known as the land of the free. Such liberty! Such freedom! I, too, will have a glass of beer.'

'So I fell in line behind the others and waited patiently for my turn at the refreshments. When at last it came I wrote my name and address in the book at the request of the man in livery, and drank my glass of beer. I then went home thinking no more of the matter except that as the beer was good I might drop in again some day and partake of the freedom of Liberty Hall.

'Next morning I was surprised in the middle of my work by my boss coming to the doorway and calling out, 'Is there a man in this factory named David Marx?'

'Yes sir,' said I, wondering what was up.

'Well, you are wanted outside, Marx,' he said. 'There's a drum corps and a file of soldiers waiting for you. You've enlisted.'

'Although I have never regretted having served my country, on that day I laid down two rules which I have never broken. Read what you sign, and buy what you drink.'

Pale and Dejected.

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit,' said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. 'I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languishness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so dependent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was.'

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All the proof she needed — I believe now that it's true that Mrs. Hasbom trimmed the family hats.

Why do you think so? Because her husband's horse had on a last year's straw bonnet this morning that was a perfect fright. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Curren—But I don't see why you will not pay my bill. You said I made a new man of you.

Mr. Geoph—That's just it, doctor. It was the old man who ordered the work done, and he ought to pay for it. —Baltimore American.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Sunday Reading.

The Prayer-Meeting.

Henry Ward Beecher in his best days spoke of the prayer meeting as the watch-fire of the army of the Lord. The life long influence of communion with God and his people is well illustrated by a fact recently communicated to us. A veteran of the civil war who was in Detroit, Mich., soon after being mustered out, and served there as recorder of a court martial which was sitting in that place for two weeks, found a morning prayer meeting at 8 o'clock, in the old Woodward Avenue Methodist church. As he passed that meeting on his way from his boarding-place to the court room, he attended it. The inspiration that that half hour gave to the work of the day has remained with him through the many years that have elapsed. More than that, it gave a distinct tendency to his life; for during a long business career he has made it a rule to attend the midweek prayer meeting and has found it a bulwark against the overweight of care. It is a safe and refreshing let up in the midst of the six working days and the spiritual energy and growth engendered by due preparation for such a meeting is a recompense out of all proportion to the time and strength involved. In our multitudinous correspondence a better statement of the benefits of the prayer meetings has seldom been made. The spiritual energy and growth engendered by due preparation is the emphatic statement in this extract. Prayer meetings are dull to persons who rush from business or rest to the house of God. Fifteen minutes of secret prayer and meditation; ten minutes; five even, if it is fully concentrated on the part of those who attend prayer meeting, would make such a difference that every one would be astonished and none more than the pastor; the room would soon be filled to its utmost capacity and almost before the church was aware of it, it would be in the midst of a revival.

The New Bible Revision.

The new Bible revision which is recommended by a committee of the Protestant Episcopal church should not be mistaken for a radical change in text or translation. If it is expected the church, it is said, will have a Bible which retains the version around which the loving regard of the people centres, with the addition of such notes and commentary as are suggested by a critical study.

It is undeniable, however, that some of the instruction which is proposed may cause a momentary pain to the less critical and the less scholarly multitude which has been brought up near to the doctrine of verbal inspiration. When it is explained, for example, that the century hallowed close of the Lord's Prayer, 'For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever, Amen,' is not found in some of the earliest manuscripts, the conflict of manuscripts must become really startling to people who know little of the higher criticism and all of faith. For the words have come down as an injunction from Christ, as an inseparable part of His prayer, and their import and rhythm have entered into millions upon millions of lives from generation to generation.

We say this not, of course, in condemnation of the revision committee, which has merely stated a fact. But it errs in the declaration that the fact has a universal recognition. The distinction is of some importance, since the great majority of christians must be excluded from the universal category. Most of them may have a vague feeling with regard to the whole subject of critical study that it is proving a disagreement in many things, but they understand next to nothing of the particulars and should not be confused with the scholars.

No doubt, however, the effect of the new teaching will descend through all the ranks in time, though it is not likely and is not intended to destroy any of the essentials of faith in the Bible and its authority. People will continue to repeat the doxology at the end of the Lord's Prayer not as if it were in all the manuscripts, not only because the repetition has come down as an inherited custom, but because the sentiment is in keeping with the spirit of the prayer. Just as many other passages in scripture have an authority that words of the King James version are a priceless endowment which pervades all literature, carrying with it a sacred treasure of thought and feeling.

Church Notes.

A \$1,500 Methodist church is being built at Rosser, Man. There are three vacancies in the Pres-

bytery of Hamilton, Smithville, Burlington and St Ann's.

The Montreal Witness says that a presentation of \$250 was made to Dr. W. I. Shaw by the laymen of the Montreal Methodist Conference.

At a recent observance of the sacrament in the Presbyterian church, Richmond Hill an old lady nearly one hundred years of age, was one of the communicants.

Rev. G. C. Patterson, son of Hon. Wm. Paterson, Minister of Customs, has been called to the pastorate of a Presbyterian church at San Francisco.

The Presbyterians of Acton presented their pastor, Rev. H. A. Macpherson, with a horse, buggy and harness. D. Henderson, M. P., made the presentation.

The Bishop of Toronto has appointed Rev. E. A. Dangfeldt of Omeme, to the rectorate of Ashburnham in succession to Rev. Dr. Symonds, the newly appointed principal of Trinity College school.

Another deputation has been appointed by the Keswick Council in England, and will visit Canada during September and October, for the purpose of holding meetings for the deepening of spiritual life. The members of the deputation are Mr. Frank Webster, M. A., London, who was in Canada before; Rev. D. Moffatt, of Edinburgh, and Rev. John Brash, a Methodist minister of Liverpool.

Catarrh Poisons the System.

lowers health and vitality, destroys digestion and makes the victim feel like thirty cents. Foolish nay criminal to have Catarrh and suffer its evil consequences since Catarrhzone so quickly and pleasantly cures it. It is medicine carried to the lungs, throat and nasal passages, by the air you breathe. It's as absolute in its power of curing as it is scientific in its method of treatment. Your doctor or druggist will tell you that nothing equals it for Catarrh and all other lung and throat diseases. All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

Cigars Are Rights and Lefts.

'It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off,' said a tobacco dealer yesterday.

'It is often because a right-handed man is smoking a left-handed cigar. Sounds strange, hey? Well, a 'left-handed cigar' is one rolled by the maker's left-hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidexterous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence, a snaker who holds his cigar in his right hand sometimes, in twisting it about rubs the wrapper the wrong way and unloosens it.'

ITCHING Burning Scaly HUMOURS Complete External and Internal Treatment. Cuticura

THE SET, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humours germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chaffings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

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