

LIVED THROUGH CENTURY.

Mrs. Rebecca Wagner Passes Away at 104.

She Saw Toronto Grow from its Beginnings--Six Generations Brought Together in Her Family.

The death of Mrs. Rebecca Wagner in Toronto on Sunday afternoon removes an interesting figure from the activities of an unusually long life, for had she lived till the 14th of next month she would have then celebrated her 104th birthday. Besides being a centenarian, Mrs. Wagner was noteworthy by reason of the fact that she was the granddaughter of James Madison, fourth President of the United States, her mother having been Miss Sarah Madison.

A further remarkable thing about her was her being able to see her descendants to the fifth generation. Four generations are sometimes found together, and this had often happened in the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. L. E. Price, 870 Dovercourt road, but seldom can six generations be brought together, as was the case a few weeks ago in her family.

Mrs. Wagner was born at Cobourg, Ont. She lived in Toronto and at various places near here, including Uxbridge and Markham, nearly all her life. The last two years she spent in Galt with her daughter, Mrs. J. Givens. She visited her granddaughter in this city about two months ago, and had returned to Galt, but when she felt a week or so ago that her end was near she came back, desiring to die in Toronto.

She lived here during the time of the rebellion, and when the first epi-

demic of cholera broke out she was very active in caring for the sick and dying. She saw the first road opened from Hamilton to Galt, the Court House, that stood back of where the Street Railway offices now are, at King and Church streets, was built in her time, seventy-five years ago. There she saw the first two men hanged in a field close by.

Her husband, Andrew Wagner, a farmer, died about fifty years ago. She had eleven children, six of whom survive her. These are: William Wagner, aged eighty-six, living at Aux Sables, Mich.; Mrs. Elizabeth Graham, seventy-eight years of age, at Stoughton, Wis.; Mrs. Mary Baker of the same place; Frank Wagner, farmer, Lakefield, Ont.; Mrs. Jane Stiver, widow of a schoolmaster, Unionville, Ont., the third sister to be left a widow inside of nine months; and Mrs. John Givens, of Galt, Ont.

Mrs. Graham had eleven children, one of whom is Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, wife of a high school master in Iowa; she has a daughter, granddaughter and great-granddaughter, the last, four years of age, being the one to complete the six generations.

Mrs. Wagner was a member of the Methodist Church, being connected with Westmoreland avenue congregation. She retained her faculties up to the last, only a dimness of vision coming over her during her closing days.

SIX PER CENT. THE BAIT.

But Borrowers Signed for Interest at Rate of 125.

Toronto Globe.—Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, is alleged to be the tempting bait held out to borrowers by S. A. Anderson & Company. This fact was elicited in the further investigation at the police court yesterday into the charge against Robert McHarrie, who is accused of conspiring with S. A. Anderson by deceit, falsehood and other fraudulent means to defraud the public in connection with certain money-lending transactions. But in addition to the innocent six per cent the borrower had a good deal to pay according to the following document, which was put in evidence:

"We acknowledge receiving loan of \$30 of S. A. Anderson, doing business as Anderson & Company, through V. C. Lowther, and agree to pay S. A. Anderson, the following interest and charges:

Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum	\$ 90
Cost of appraisal	4 10
Cost of drawing up papers	4 00
Fee for examination of records	1 00
Commission on negotiation of loan	10 40

"(Signed) Alf. Reid, Nellie Reid"

Alfred Reid, who claims to be a poor scholar, said he signed the above document and understood he had to pay six per cent interest per annum. He borrowed twice from the firm, the first loan being for \$30, and the second amount was \$17.60. At the time of taking up the latter he still owed two payments on the old loan, and when he had got his second advance he owed altogether \$40.

"Did you know that \$70.80 was the amount you had to pay after you had got your second loan?" Crown Attorney Curry inquired.

"No," replied the witness.

Mr. Curry remarked that Reid had paid \$59.50 and \$27.60 altogether, and the amount he had received was \$47.60.

CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN'S HOME.

Some Curious Legends Associated With Belmont Castle in Perthshire, Where the New Premier Lives.

To the student of literature the Scottish home of the new Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, should possess more than ordinary interest on account of its legendary lore and historical associations, says T. P.'s Weekly. Belmont Castle and estate, which became the property of Sir Henry about twenty years ago, are situated close to the pretty little Perthshire village of Meigle, in the beautiful and fruitful vale of Strathmore.

The oldest of the legends refers to England and the Arthurian chivalry. Queen Guinevere, according to tradition, was a native or was in some way connected with the district, and the story goes that after her misconduct, which involved either Sir Lancelot or Modred, a heathen king, she returned to the quarter to live in a nunnery a life of penance and repentance.

This penitential story is dealt with by Tennyson, and local tradition affirms that she was put in activity on Barry Hill, in the vicinity, and there torn to pieces by wild beasts. Antiquarians affirm that she was buried in Meigle, judging by an ancient, quaintly carved memorial stone still preserved in the village, though scoffers ridicule the idea by asserting that the sculpture is nothing but a representation of Daniel in the Lions' den.

McDUFF AND McEETH.

Then, again, within the grounds and not far from the house, there is a large mound which is named Belliduff, and is said to be the spot upon which Macduff slew Macbeth. In support of this there is still in existence a map drawn up 153 years ago, on which the mound is represented with the words, "Here Macduff slew Macbeth."

This, at any rate, shows that the legend is no mere figment of the modern brain, but is of quite respectable antiquity. Shakespeare, it is true, killed off Macbeth at Dunsinane, but that may have either been due to carelessness or a striving after dramatic effect.

In any case verisimilitude is given the story by the coincident tradition that it was in Kirkhill Castle—as Belmont was originally called—that Isabella, the daughter of Macduff, was kept in captivity and starved to death, her sufferings being so great before she died that she gnawed the flesh from her fingers.

It is also affirmed that a large boulder stone, also located in Belmont, marks the spot where young Osbert, son of Sward, who was associated with Macbeth in the sustained conflict with Macduff, fell and was buried, in proof of which it is stated that a large stone coffin was once found under the boulder.

But apart from the shadowy Belmont is a charming domain. It for many generations was the property of the MacKenzie-Wharfedales, the first of whom was the Hon. James MacKenzie, who was Lord Privy Seal about the middle of the eighteenth century.

The castle was burned down about twenty years ago, and when the estate was purchased by Sir Henry for \$52,000, the castle was rebuilt in consonance with his views of what a modern mansion house should be.

RHEUMATISM

LIVES IN THE BLOOD.

Consequently it requires an internal treatment, one that will restore the blood, and thereby relieve the cause of the pain.

After years of experiment Dr. Hamilton succeeded in producing a remedy that quickly cures rheumatism, gout and all uric acid disorders.

This marvelous cure has been given to the public as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills; in every case they cure quickly.

By toning the kidneys and liver, Dr. Hamilton's Pills ensure a clean, healthy body. The blood is restored to a normal, healthy condition, renewed vigor is imparted to overworked organs, and thus the general health is built up, and no room is left for rheumatism to creep in.

Discouraged sufferer, relief is at hand. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and you will soon shake hands for good with your old enemy. Here is substantial proof:

A CRIPPLE'S STORY OF CURE.

"This is a glad day for me," writes James E. Brownfield, from Midland, Ont., "because I can speak of my permanent cure of rheumatism. I have been all through the aching days and sleepless nights, have spent my money on worthless remedies, and consequently in recommending Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I feel sure of the merit. No remedy gave such relief or did me so much good as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. My rheumatism they cured, and ever since my health has been perfect."

When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are to be had at any drug store, it's foolish to live on in misery and ill-health. You ought to get this medicine today and cure yourself. Price 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1 at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Pelson & Co., Hartford Conn., U. S.

INTERVIEWED A SPIRIT.

Remarkable Statement by Dr. Isaac Funk.

New York, Jan. 24.—The Journal publishes the following:

"Dr. Richard Hodgson has kept his promise to the Psychical Society. I have had a most remarkable interview with him, as agreed upon before his death. I stood face to face with his spirit and he told me that all was well with him. No one can any longer reasonably doubt that the spirits of the dead communicate with the living."

Dr. Isaac K. Funk, (he well known psychologist and spiritualist, made this astonishing declaration at his home, No. 195 Washington Park, last night. He is upheld in his statement by Mrs. May Pepper, head of the First Spiritualist Church of Brooklyn, who commenced the formal seance at which the long sought for communication with the dead psychologist is alleged to have been established.

No more intensely absorbing problem has ever confronted the fraternity of the psychic societies at large and caused more curiosity on the part of the lay public who have been watching the case than Dr. Hodgson's promise to communicate with his fellows from the spirit world.

Dr. Hodgson was president of the Society for Psychic Research, and his promise aroused world wide interest. Dr. Hodgson fell dead while playing baseball in Boston, on December 20. Four weeks passed and nothing was heard from him.

NERVOUSNESS, A CALAMITY.

Many who don't realize what lies beyond, treat an attack of the "nerves" with indifference. Others consider it will soon pass away. But in every case nervousness is a calamity. Only one remedy will cure—Ferrozone—a nerve strengthener that acts through the blood. First it gives you appetite—you eat plenty. This fills the blood with nourishment for the inner nerve cells. Energy and strength to the system. You get well—keep well—nervousness forever departs, because you've used Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box of fifty tablets at all dealers.

PRESENTED THIEF WITH BOOTY

An Example of Magnanimity in a Montreal Criminal Court.

Montreal, Jan. 22.—An instance of the most advanced theories in dealing with and reforming criminals was reported today in the case of Alphonse Gladeau, who was charged by A. H. Scott, Westmount, with having stolen a pair of moccasins, valued at \$2.25. The accused had been caught with the goods in his possession, and there was a clear case against him. He seemed, however, to be in rather an unenviable condition all round, and when referring to his ill fortune he wept so that Mr. Scott could not but sympathize with him. Stepping forward, the complainant interceded by pleading before Judge Choquette for the release of the prisoner. After a few questions from the bench, the accused was allowed to go on suspended sentence, and, as he turned to move into the corridor on his way to liberty, Mr. Scott pushed forward and put the coveted moccasins into his hands, remarking that probably he had greater need of them than the owner.

ARRESTED FOR THEFT.

A colored man named George McIntyre was arrested Saturday evening by Policeman Rideout, charged with stealing a suit of clothes from Mrs. Hannah Dean. It is claimed that he took the clothes, and sold them to an auctioneer for \$1. The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the charge at the police court this morning, and was remanded until Thursday for trial.

A PALACE ON WHEELS FOR ROYALTY.

King Edward's Train said to be the Most Perfectly Appointed in The World.

It is claimed that the most perfectly appointed single train ever constructed is the one used by the King of England, and there seem to be some ground for the contention. The use of private cars has become comparatively common throughout America. It would seem that every conceivable device for providing comfort to travellers had been perfected in scores of these rolling palaces. King Edward in travelling occupies not one but a long train of private cars, each of which is the best the English car makers are capable of making. There are special apartments for practically every hour of the day. Needless to say, the King may eat, sleep, smoke or lounge in a variety of apartments, each specially designed for its particular utility. So numerous and varied are these compartments that it is possible to entertain a number of guests en route.

The most striking thing about the royal train is its surprising simplicity in point of decoration. Each compartment has been designed with the utmost care. The lines are simple and elegant, and the first glimpse given is rather one of surprise at the lack of elaboration. The interiors are besides distinctly modern. They are such as may be found in any one of a score of high-class apartment houses in New York. Their size, which is, of course, regulated by the rather restricted dimensions of a railroad car, also suggest a New York interior. The color scheme in most of the cars is very light, much of the wood work being in white with the draperies in light tones which harmonize perfectly. At every turn the cars are surprising because of the art of the designers and decorators in lending to their work the atmosphere of a private house despite the restricted dimensions.

The King's bedroom, finished in white and light shades of blue, is indeed fit for a king, as the saying goes. While there is literally not room to swing a cat about, the room, nevertheless, gives a surprising sense of artistic spaciousness. The windows are of conventional size and proportion—conventional as in a private house—not in any sense a railroad train. The bedstead is a very simple affair, without canopy or hangings, the chairs are few and simple in design. Opening off from this apartment is a dressing room in the same general style of decoration. There is, of course, a tiled bathroom equipped with every possible convenience and luxury. There is a compartment in the same car for the attendants and personal servants of the King, with ample closets, hooks and presses for clothes—everything, in a word, which could possibly minister to the King's comfort.

This care in providing for the comfort and safety of the King does not of course, stop with the arrangement of the train itself. Extraordinary precautions are taken to make travel as safe as possible when the royal train is in use. The entire system to

served for the use of this train, be used on a royal journey is re-

PLOUGHING IN JANUARY.

Dr. Kitchen of St. George, chairman of the Provincial Board of Health, who was at the parliament buildings at Toronto Tuesday, reports that between Hamilton and Toronto, at a point about one-third of the distance from the former place, he and many other passengers on the train, saw a man ploughing. He was carrying on his work as steadily as though it were spring, and already had completed nearly a dozen furrows. Naturally the incident created a good deal of interest among the passengers, and led to exchanges of reminiscences along the line of weather experiences. No, however, could recall ploughing at so early a date as January 22.

CUPID TO BLAME, NOT JOHN BARLEYCORN.

Fine Suitors of Trenton, N. J., Liquor Seller's Daughters Enter by Side Door on Sunday.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 24.—The crusade against Sunday liquor selling in this city has worried a prosperous saloon keeper who has five marriageable daughters. The cause of his anxiety is explained in a communication sent to a newspaper by one of the young women.

She writes that she and her sisters had five young men calling on them Sunday evenings and her father has objected on the plea that the young men coming and going Sunday nights through the side door lead the police to suspect that they are bar patrons getting drinks in violation of the Sunday law.

The young woman asks if the five sweethearts should not be "tagged" so they will be in no danger of arrest.

LADY PARKER'S BURGLAR.

Entered Her Room With a Master Key.

New York, Jan. 24.—The Herald publishes the story of how Lady Parker, wife of Gilbert Parker, M.P., the eminent Canadian novelist, was robbed of \$75,000 in jewels several weeks ago.

In the recent political campaign in England, Lady Parker took up a temporary residence in the Carlton. She was Miss A. E. Van Tine of this city, daughter of the late A. A. Van Tine, and wealthy in her own right. Her jewels are well known, and on this occasion she had in a casket in her room part of her collection. There came a knock at her door one morning, and a well-dressed man was discovered. At the sight of Lady Parker he apologized profusely, saying that he had made a mistake, having been called to the room of a friend.

Little was thought of the incident and Lady Parker went to make some calls. When she returned she discovered that the case and its contents had been taken. Nothing else had been disturbed. Entrance had been

obtained by a master key. It was Lady Parker's description of the man who had rapped at her door that caused the Scotland Yard man to take ship for this city. The detective authorities thought they recognized in it a man who has made a reputation as a sneak thief and hotel thief on two continents. It was learned he had sailed for New York. He was not in New York when the detective arrived, but there were traces of him, and after a week's investigation a clue was found which indicated that he had gone to Florida.

BE DONE WITH CATARRH!

Why allow this filthy disease to poison your system? It drains your strength, ruins digestion, pollutes the breath, makes you repulsive. The one certain cure is "Catarrhazone," it cures because it destroys the cause of the disease, cures thoroughly because it goes wherever the catarrh is, cures every case because its vapor destroys the catarrh germ instantly. To get well and stay free from catarrh get Catarrhazone and use it; satisfaction guaranteed.



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and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. This applies with few exceptions to toilet preparations also.

YOU CAN LEARN ON

every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Stanles

York Street Drug Store

STOCK-TAKING NEAR IT'S CLOSE

Our Inventory for the past year is almost completed. During our Stock-taking we have carefully gone over our stocks and have placed on sale odd lines of goods, remnants, etc., which we are desirous of clearing out. Cost is not considered in this matter and GENUINE BARGAINS are to be had during this week, in such things as

Men's Fur Caps,

Fur Collars,

Gauntlets,

Overcoats,

Ladies' Skirts,

Suits, Coats, etc.

In fact in every department a clearance out is now in progress. See the Fur Coats we are offering at \$13.50 and \$15.00

CALL ON US THIS WEEK. IT WILL PAY.

M. FICKLER & CO.