

AT HIS MAJESTY'S COURT

HOW THE PRESENTATIONS ARE CONDUCTED.

Sight of Splendor and Magnificence Unsurpassed at Any Other Court of Europe.

The average person probably finds it difficult to understand why there should be such a keen desire on the part of society people to be presented at Court. To the uninitiated, the mere honor or pleasure—however you may like to regard it—of making a curtsy to the King and Queen in the ballroom of Buckingham Palace scarcely compensates one for the expense and trouble involved.

As a matter of fact, a presentation at Court means a great deal to those who move in upper circles. Without it a woman has no recognized social position; she is never invited to Royal entertainments, and when visiting a foreign country cannot be presented to its Sovereign. In the old days, when a lady had been once presented, she could continue to attend Courts, uninvited and unchallenged, until the end of her life. But time has changed that privilege.

However, it is obvious that there are still great inducements to secure the precious card of invitation from the Lord Chamberlain which entitles one to attend the Court.

Everybody who is anybody is to be seen at a Court presentation—princes, lords, and dukes, grey-haired ambassadors, generals, politicians, and diplomats, down to young attaches, all attended in

FULL UNIFORM OR COURT DRESS, the men's attire, in many cases, being no less brilliant and gorgeous than the dazzling confections worn by young debutantes who nervously await their turn for presentation.

Those who by right of birth are entitled to attend at Court are members of the aristocracy and of the leading county families, the wives and daughters of officers in the Army and Navy, of clergymen and barristers, of important financiers, and of men engaged in large commercial enterprises. But the line is rigidly drawn at those occupied in retail trade, no matter how refined or well connected they may be. Now-a-days several titled women, members of old families, keep shops of their own, and this fact entirely prevents their appearance at Court. This rule is absolute, and has no exceptions.

The general company drive into the courtyard of Buckingham Palace under the portico at the State entrance. There is also another entrance, known as the Pimlico door, through which members of the Diplomatic Corps and what is known as the Entree company are allowed to pass. By entering with the general company, however, one obtains a splendid view of some of the beauties of Buckingham Palace.

After alighting at the Doric portico, the debutante enters the large but somewhat low-ceilinged entrance-hall, with its marble floor and staircase, and its double row of pillars in

PURE WHITE CARRARA MARBLE. From the hall access can be obtained to the so-called Bay Window Room, which is one of the finest on the garden floor of Buckingham Palace. The Bow Library is used as a cloak-room, where wraps and cloaks are left and numbered tickets received in exchange. The staircase is a model of splendor. Every step is a solid piece of white marble, and the gold and cream ceiling shows some marvellous decoration. Stationed on the staircase and everywhere about are Yeomen of the Guard dressed in red and gold, with neck ruffles, buckled shoes, and the flat hats that have become known by their name.

Attentive gentlemen ushers pass the guests on in batches of about thirty through the ante-rooms which lead to the last halting-place, the Tapestry Corridor. The ballroom, where the Court is held, is a superb saloon, with walls panelled in crimson and a floor of satinwood and mahogany. At one end is a fine organ and the gallery for His Majesty's musicians.

The King and Queen enter the ballroom about ten o'clock. They are preceded by the White Staves and followed by the most important officers of the State, who, together with other members of the Royal Family, take up their position in a semi-circle round their Majesties in order of precedence. Then the business of the evening commences. Trains are let down and spread upon the floor, cards are passed from hand to hand, and

A GREAT SILENCE PREVAILS, broken by a nervous debutante's ear only by the sound of her own tread on the polished floor and by the announcement of her name in a tone of official authority. When the two deep curtises have been duly made, the lady has to retire from the Royal presence with all the grace at her command.

Formerly a debutante was obliged to undergo the nerve-trying ordeal of kissing the Queen's hand, and, if a peeress, of being saluted on both cheeks, while, in addition, she was obliged to walk backwards from the Royal presence. But King Edward has altered all that. Their Majesties remain seated, and a curtsy is all that is required.

Between one and two hours are thus taken up with the business of presentation, after which the King and Queen retire from the ballroom to partake of supper with a few favored guests. Supper is also provided for the general company, with this difference—that while the Royal party sit down to a formal meal, the others refresh themselves at the buffets, for the most part standing up.

It may interest some readers to learn

Pen-Angle

The underwear that fits perfectly, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named PEN-ANGLE, and bears this trade mark in red. Who sells it, guarantees it, in the maker's name. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear wears best and

fits better

by the way, that strict regulations govern the dress of both men and women who attend at Court. Men who do not belong to the Services must appear in the regulation velvet tail-coats and steel buttons, knee breeches, black silk stockings, buckled shoes, and white gloves, with cocked hat under the arm and small sword at the side.

Ladies, too, must dress to order, in evening toilette, with train from three and a half to four yards long, white gloves, and with ostrich feathers. For mourning black trimmings are permissible with the black toilette, but a special permit must be obtained if a lady wishes to attend Court in a high-necked gown and long sleeves. A doctor's certificate is generally necessary in order to obtain this permission.—London T. Bits.

MOTOR ENDS ROMANCE.

French Father Captures His Eloping Daughter and Takes Her Home.

The romance of a French heiress and her penniless lover, their elopement, and a few weeks of wedded bliss, have been followed by the abduction of the bride in the paternal motor-car.

Some months have passed since Mlle. Piedallu met Victor Dehaulon near her millionaire father's chateau at Isle-Acam, France. A friendship sprang up and ripened into love. A few weeks ago the elopement was planned and carried out. Mlle. Piedallu and her governess went shopping in Paris. The girl gave her chaperon the slip and joined her lover, who was waiting in a cab. So deep was the father's anger that he swore to leave the neighborhood. The contents of his chateau are to be sold by auction before the place is shut up.

The lovers drove to a railway station and travelled to Ostend. There they took cheap rooms, and Dehaulon obtained work at a well-known hotel. His wife carried his dinner in a bundle through the streets each day.

Neither knew that the millionaire who was searching for them was one of the chief shareholders in the company which owns the hotel where Dehaulon was employed. Discovery came owing to this fact.

The heiress was carrying her husband's dinner through the streets of Ostend when three men suddenly seized her and placed her in a motor-car waiting by the kerb. Instantly the vehicle, in which the millionaire was sitting, started off and quickly got clear of the town. Dehaulon, alarmed by his wife's non-appearance, ran to their rooms, found them vacant, and learnt what had happened a few days later. Since then he has been searching in vain for his wife.

MAN WHO FEEDS MANY.

Joseph Lyons of London Has Most Colossal Eating Concern in World.

Joseph Lyons runs in London what is by long odds the most colossal catering concern in the world. There is no aggregation of restaurants under one management in America that comes any way near feeding such a vast multitude daily. He makes it pay, too, handsomely. His company has declared a dividend of 32½ per cent., besides adding \$200,000 to its reserve fund. There are few companies in the land of millionaires which can show such profits as that. From the rank of a small public provider at provincial exhibitions, Jos. Lyons has risen in twenty years to the forefront of the restaurant and catering world, and to-day the ramifications of his business extend throughout the whole of Great Britain.

ENGLAND'S BAD WEATHER.

Sleet in July, This Year Was the Crowning Indignity.

A woman who announces that she has just "looked out of the window and beheld flakes of sleet drifting past on this July morning," writes to the Queen to recall a rhyme which celebrated another season quite as dripping as the one which has afflicted England this year. It ran—

Dirty days have September,
April, June and November;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Without a blessed gleam of sun.
If any of 'em had two-and-thirty,
They'd be just as wet and twice as dirty.

Mrs. Money Bags—"I hear you have spent a great deal of your time in Italy?" Mrs. Parvenue—"Oh, yes, my dear; we're quite Italianized."

A reputation for wisdom may be acquired by applauding the opinions of your neighbors.



A sample of Celluloid Starch. Send us your name and address and we'll forward you a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch and a Painting Book with colors for the little folks.

Don't send any money—they're free. We just want to get you acquainted with Celluloid Starch—the starch that requires no cooking, never makes the iron stick and gives the best results. Send your address to-day to

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited
Brantford, Canada

Celluloid Starch

SYMPATHY.

Mr. Henpeck (after a long argument) — "I can understand now why your folks cried the night we were married." Mrs. Henpeck—"Why?" Henpeck—"They were sorry for me."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

The Navy of Spain had in 1708 16,400 seamen. Nearly two centuries later it has but 14,000.

When all is lost save honor a man tries to stand on his dignity.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

The slow going dray horse lands more coin than the average race horse.

Spinsters do not believe in taxing bachelors; they believe in nailing them.

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

Every man would be a prohibitionist if there wasn't anything but water to drink.

If a man's acquaintances are unable to discover that he is in love, he isn't.

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovim," the best tonic, will put it there. At all general stores and Druggists.

It's surprising how well most shiftless people manage to get along.

Lots of voters would have to think for themselves if it wasn't for the political bosses.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

HAPPIEST OF ALL.

"Don't you know, Willie," asked the Sunday-school teacher, "that you are always happiest when you are good?" "Yes'm," said Willie, "I'm never so happy as when I'm good, 'ceptin' when I'm eatin'."

EXPERT SEWING-MACHINE REPAIRS

Also sewing machine oil of absolute purity, and the best needles and parts for all machines at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

"Well, my little man," said the minister, kindly, "I am glad to see you coming regularly to the Sunday school. You want to be a good little boy, I am sure." "I do, indeed," replied the "little man," earnestly. "You see, mamma says she can't trust me, and she always locks the pantry door, so I'm trying hard to be a good boy so that she'll leave it open as she used to do."

There are four Scottish breeds of cattle namely, Polled Angus, Galloway, Ayrshire, and West Highland.

The Wake the Torpid Energies.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

Just as long as there's a case there will be a woman in it.

HORSES ATE SHOE PEGS

PROPRIETOR TAYLOR KEPT THE STABLE DARK.

A Handy Shoe Factory—Horses Got Off Their Feed—a Great Scheme.

Down in the southern part of the State of New Hampshire, at a railway station where the farmers for miles around used to come to take the train for Boston, a certain man had a house and a big stable, and in the long rows of stalls they kept their horses during the day until they returned from their journey to "the nub." Then they would hitch up and drive home. Everybody waits on himself in these democratic communities, so they were in the habit of hitching their own horses, hanging the harness on the pegs at the foot of the stalls and giving each animal a measure of oats from a big bin over in the corner. The stable was kept very dark, so that sometimes on a cloudy day they had to feel their way around, but Mr. Taylor, the proprietor, explained its advantages—that it kept out the flies and other insects.

BOUGHT SEVERAL BARRELS.

One day Mr. Taylor was employed by a stranger to drive him over to Haverhill, where a shoe factory with all its contents and appurtenances was to be sold at auction under foreclosure. Everything was going very cheap and Mr. Taylor bought several barrels of shoe pegs for almost nothing. When he got home he put them in the barn without explaining what he was going to do with them.

It was something more than a coincidence that about this time Taylor quit buying oats and the horses that were placed in his barn while their owners went to Boston almost invariably got "off their feed."

SOLD BURDOCK CURE.

The owners unhitched and put them in the stalls and gave them a measure of grain, as usual, from the bin in the dark corner, but when they returned at night the feed lay untouched in the trough. Mr. Taylor, had some medicine, made of burdock leaves, which he recommended as an appetite restorative, and he sold a good many bottles at 25 cents each. He told his customers to give their horses a dose before they started to drive home and another after their arrival before feeding, and he thought it would cure them. And it did. It worked like a charm and there was a great demand for the burdock remedy.

HAD BEEN FEEDING SHOE PEGS.

One day an inquisitive farmer took his measure of oats to the stable door and found it full of shoe pegs. For nearly a year, ever since Taylor went over to that auction at Haverhill, his customers had been feeding shoe pegs to their horses and paying Taylor 25 cents per animal for that privilege.

As one might expect, there was a good deal of comment on the discovery and Taylor went out of business.

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

In Germany over 8,000,000 persons are insured against sickness at an average premium of \$375 a head.

Hell Gate, the great reef in New York Harbor which was removed by a single blast in 1885, covered no less than nine acres.

Like a bad habit a skin disease grows. Scrofulous humors, eczema and all eruptions may be cured with Weaver's Cerate, assisted internally by Weaver's Syrup. All Druggists.

In 1791 it took 8 tons of coal to make a ton of iron. To-day the work is done with one ton.

Roughly speaking, one man is killed in British collieries for every million tons of coal raised.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holkway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Two fishermen named Smith, living near each other, had met with misfortune, the one having lost his wife and the other his boat. A lady visitor called on the one who had lost his boat, thinking it was the one who had lost his wife. "Good morning, Mr. Smith. I am sorry to hear of your sad loss." "Oh, it ain't much matter, mum. She warn't up to much." "Dear me, you don't say so." "Aye, she was a rickety old creak. When I went out with her I was always in danger of my life. Indeed, I offered her to my mate only last week, but he wouldn't have her. I have had my eye on another for some time now." But the lady could stand no more of the old man's denunciation of the weaker sex, and hurriedly took her departure.

Prussia produces 400 tons of silver yearly, and has some of the most valuable zinc mines in the world. But her coal is poor, and so is her copper and iron ore.



CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.** Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

FOR SALE.

Fur business and small stock men's Furnishings. Reason for selling, ill-health. Best stand in town; five-year lease will bear investigation. R. W. O'BRIEN & SON, Collingwood.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**. The new Vaginal Hygiene. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the **MARVEL**, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. **WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.** General Agents for Canada.

WILSON'S FLY PADS Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper. **SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. Will last a whole season.**

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 1 p.m., 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Picton, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Percé, Cape Cove, Grand Riva, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 4th, 14th and 25th September, 6th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 81 degrees. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. A. F. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

NOT A STICKER FOR POLISH.

"A good many people," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "have been inclined recently to criticize our minister for the little flaws that his sermons contain, but I think we ought to take them summum bonum."

"Yes," replied her hostess, "I think so, too. I don't like those sermons that are all flabby. Give me the good stiff ones that seem to have bones in 'em, even if they ain't just as polished as they might be."

A Brazilian spider spins a web of which the total length of the strands has been estimated at 2¼ miles.

