

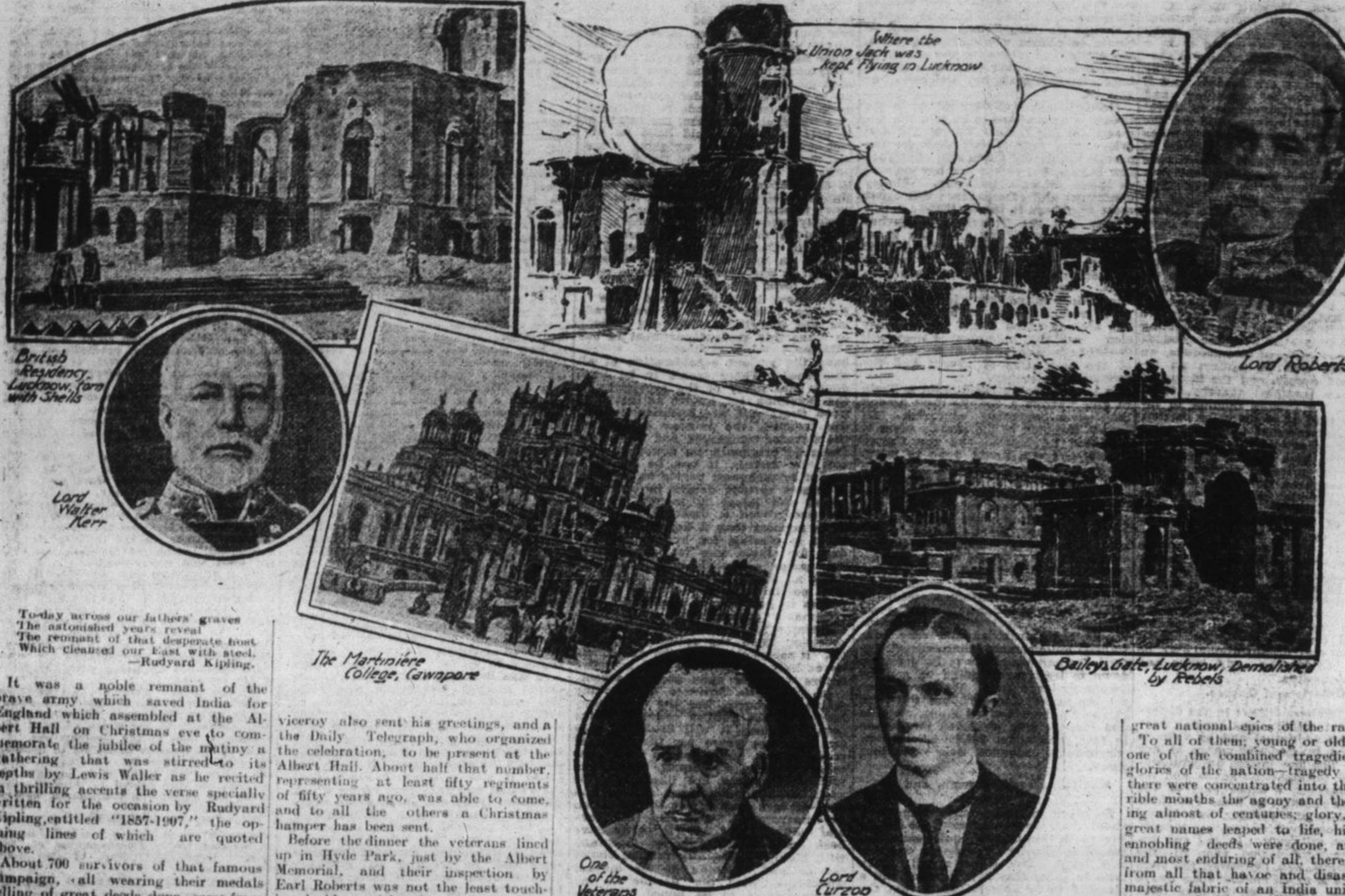
The Daily British Whig

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NO. 15

SCENES OF INDIAN MUTINY AND GUESTS AT BANQUET



Today across our fathers' graves
The astonished years revolve,
The remnant of that desperate host
Which cleansed our East with steel.
—Rudyard Kipling.

It was a noble remnant of the brave army which saved India for England which assembled at the Albert Hall on Christmas eve to commemorate the jubilee of the mutiny a gathering that was stirred to its depths by Lewis Waller as he recited in thrilling accents the verse specially written for the occasion by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "1857-1907," the opening lines of which are quoted above.

About 700 survivors of that famous campaign, all wearing their medals telling of great deeds done, came from all parts of the country to attend the jubilee dinner generously provided by the proprietors of the Daily Telegraph. They came from places as remote as Uist, in the Outer Hebrides, and from Connemara, in Ireland. Three hundred more survivors who, because of age and infirmity, or distance from England, were unable to be present, were all consoled with a Christmas hamper.

Before the dinner the veterans lined up in Hyde Park, just by the Albert Memorial, and their inspection by Earl Roberts was not the least touching incident with this great reunion. The interior of the hall presented a very lively and interesting scene when Earl Roberts took his seat at the head of the principal table where, among the guests, were Lord Curzon, Sir George White, Admiral Lord Wodehouse, Lord Kipling, Sir Hugh Gough, Admiral Sir Henry Stephen, Sir Dighton Probyn and Sir Edward Wood.

The dinner was a very substantial affair, and considering that nearly all the guests were by force of circumstances, over seventy years of creditable execution was done in the dining room. During the meal there was music, among the performers being Angus Gilson, the only surviving member of the mutiny, who awakened memories sad or glad by playing "The Campbells Are Coming."

There were many messages read by Earl Roberts, after the health of his majesty had been drunk. First, of course, was that from the king. The

telegraphic message from Lord Kitchener, who conveyed the good wishes of the Indian army to the veterans, and the observation, "Their past glorious deeds are not forgotten by this country," roused enthusiastic cheers.

To Lord Curzon, the last of ex-vic-

counts, fell the task of proposing the toast of the Indian Mutiny, and he performed it with his customary eloquence. To the bulk of the Englishmen, he said, the Indian Mutiny was already a tradition, rather than a memory, and was surrounded with an almost mystic halo as one of the

great national epics of the race. To all of them, young or old, it was one of the combined tragedies and glories of the nation—tragedy because they were concentrated into those terrible months the agony and the suffering almost of centuries; glory, because great names leaped to life, high and enabling deeds were done, and best and most enduring of all, there sprang from all that havoc and disaster, the majestic fabric of an India united under a single crown.

They were gazing for the last time at one of the supreme pages of history before it was turned back for ever and stored away on the dusty shelves of time. They were rendering the last tribute of gratitude and respect to those who wrote their names upon that page in blood that would die, and who were there to answer the last roll call they would bear together upon earth in the presence of their old comrades and before their old commanders.

There was only one response to the toast, and Lord Roberts, in his speech, expressed profound regret that there was no one left alive who held any position of responsibility in the mutiny. He expressed their indebtedness to Lord Burgham, and with characteristic modesty added that they must all feel that the commemoration was an honor paid through them to the memory of those by whose courage they had emerged victorious from a great struggle.

BRITISH BARMAID IS CREDIT TO SEX.



London, Jan. 18.—The marriage of Paul Patten, son of Charles H. Patten, a wealthy owner of the Palatine bank, at Palatine, Ill., to Miss Fanny Powell, a barmaid at Romano's restaurant in the Strand, although reported to have been resisted by the bridegroom's family, is no surprise here, where other barmaids have made matches even more eligible.

Dolly is a rather remarkable woman, having an extensive knowledge of Shakespeare, Herbert Spencer, and other authors not usually cultivated by barmaids, and is likely to make young Patten, who is only twenty-three years of age, a loving and devoted wife.

The barmaid is an institution unknown in America, and it is there-

ment or associations calculated to injure her reputation.

On the contrary, the presence of a girl behind the bar compels common politeness and decency among its patrons, and there are few offenders against the strict rule that property be always maintained.

Scores of barmaids have married into wealthy families, for invariably the barmaid comes of intelligent parents and knows how to conduct herself and her business with credit to both.

Skin Defence.

The skin, thin as paper, protects you from all sorts of evils. The slightest break in the skin may result in blood poisoning if certain germs are present. Care for and protect your skin with Wade's Ointment, a perfect healer and antiseptic.

Cures eczema, salt rheum, sealy or itching eruptions of the skin, pimples, blisters, dandruff, etc. In big boxes, 25c, at Wade's drug store.

As it was impossible for the steamer Wolfe Islander to reach the Island wharf, the remains of the late P. Conroy were placed in the vault of the Sacred Heart Cemetery at Wolfe Island until such time as the crossing will be safe, when they will be removed to the vault in St. Mary's cemetery, Kingston.

During the long, dreary winter months mothers become tired, worn out, can't eat, sleep or work. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the greatest blessing for mothers. Makes them happy and well. 35c, Tea or Tablets. Mahood's drug store.

For first-class storage on carriages, furniture, etc., go to James Lutney's Carriage Works, 299 Princess St.

Andrew McFarlane has sold his house and lot at Cherry Valley, known as the Ogden place, to David Stark, Cherry Valley.

Have You Stomach Trouble?

When you wake up with headache and bad taste in the mouth, something to settle the stomach is needed. That dull, heavy feeling must be lifted and appetite must be created. Get a tumbler of water, some sugar, and then pour in a stiff dose of Nervilene. You'll feel tip top in a few minutes. Nervilene invigorates, braces, tones and refreshes.

Besides being invigoratingly pretty, the Average human is well educated, well read, well bred, polite and vivacious. As a rule, she is a charming conversationalist, and her knowledge of current topics is by no means limited to her bar. As for movements, they compare favorably with those of any other type of English girl—whether in store, factory or farm—and there is nothing in her environs,

BORN AT YAZOO

And Yet He Was Able to Become a Senator.



James P. Clarke

Senator James P. Clarke, of Arkansas, was born at Yazoo City, Miss., on August 18th, 1854, and was educated in the public schools in his native town. He graduated from the law department of the University of Virginia in 1878 and began the practice of his profession in 1879 at Helena, Arkansas. Senator Clarke married Miss Sallie Moore in 1883 at Helena. He was a member of the state legislature in 1886 and 1887 and state senator from 1888 until 1892. He was attorney-general of the state from 1893 until 1894 and governor of Arkansas from 1895 to 1897.

Mrs. William Sweeney, an old resident of Picton, passed away on Tuesday night, after a month's illness.

Mrs. Sweeney's husband was a bitter leave a brother, John Rutter, Adolphustown, and a sister, Mrs. Warwick of Idaho. She was in her eighties.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

Any kind of a hot look's good on a woman if she has the right sort of face.

It's a sweeping assertion to say that a new broom sweeps clean,

GREATEST OF PATENTEEs.

Edison Holds Record With One Thousand.

The greatest patentee in this country—and that probably means the greatest in the world—is Thomas A. Edison. He has rolled up the enormous total of almost 1,200 patents and shows no inclination to quit.

As the patent office people who come next to Edison, says the New York Sun, and they will tell you that nobody is within hailing distance of the wizard. A good many men can count their patents by score, and as some of them are much younger than Edison, they may beat him out in time.

Up to the present, however, he deserves the title of the great American Patentee. That means a good deal for it is undoubtedly a fact that an American will take out a patent on less provocation than any other man or woman in the world.

As a consequence the patent office is filling up a swollen fortune which makes it a blotted bonhomie among the government departments. It has achieved a surplus of \$6,000,000 and is growing higher every day. Yankee ingenuity is gorging the patent office with records and piling up models by the hundred thousand.

When The Next Cold Starts.

Procure immediately a package of Wade's Cold Cure Tablets (Laxative). This remedy will cure the cold in twelve hours and leave you in better condition than before the cold began. The remedy is also a positive cure for the grippe, headache and constipation. In boxes, 25c.

Sold only at Wade's drug store.

Money back if not satisfactory.

Roosevelt's Witticism.

A witicism was attributed to the other day in Washington to the President. A young man, the story goes, during a call at the White House, told the president that he had been married the year before and was already the father of a boy. "I congratulate you," said the president. "I am sure you find it pleasant to be a loving sire than a sighing lover."

5,000 Out Of Work.

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can life it treated with Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's.

DOINGS IN STAGELAND

ABOUT PLAYS, PLAYERS AND PLAYHOUSES.

E. S. Willard Lecturing in Colleges—"The Right Of Way" Playing to Big Houses in Chicago.

Maud Fealey is credited by a report with a big success in the Western cities.

"The Man of the Hour" has celebrated its 500th performance in New York.

Arthur Bouchier, the English actor, may appear in New York in the Bernstein play, "Samson."

It is likely that Elinor Glyn's book, "Three Weeks," will be dramatized for the Shuberts by Clyde Fitch.

Leslie Harris, to be heard here next March, made his American debut at the Hudson theatre last Tuesday.

Toby Claude, seen here in "The Chinese Honeymoon," has joined "A Knight For A Day in Chicago."

Andrew Mack has done, so well in Australia that his tour there has been extended to the end of the month.

Lester Longman and Adelaide Novak will head the second company to play "The Great Divide" on tour.

Creston Clark is playing in Brooklyn in his new play "Adelaide Prince, The Power That Governs."

Mrs. Carter has acquired the rights to "Fedora" and "La Tosca," and intends to use them on tour during the season.

Maria Doro's engagement in New York, in "The Morals of Marcus," has been so successful that her time has been extended.

Fernand Boni has resigned as manager of the Berliner Theatre, Berlin, his attempts to Americanize that play having failed.

Miss Cecilia Loftus is suffering from an abscess in the ear. She may not be able to take part in the New York premiere of "The Lancers."

Sir Gilbert Parker's drama, "The Right Of Way," with Guy Standing and Theodore Roberts, is playing to capacity houses in Chicago.

Berühm Tree has brought out in London, "The Mystery Of Edwin Drood," at His Majesty's theatre, and is said to have scored a hit.

George Ade has announced his intention to be a candidate for delegate to the republican national convention from the tenth congressional district of Indiana.

Josephine Victor, playing now in "The Secret Orchard," in New York, is to be featured next season in a play to be written by Channing Pollock.

Justin Huntley McCarthy's new play, "Caesar Borgin," was produced at Edinburgh with H. B. Irving and Dorothy Baird in the principal roles.

Reports from Baltimore are to the effect that Viola Allen has found a splendid vehicle in "Irene Wycherley." The play is one of the hits of the London season.

Charles Hawtrey, genoimised locally in "A Message From Mars," appeared in a new play at the Vaudeville theatre in London, last Friday, called "Dear Old Charlie."

Julia Marlowe is rehearsing "Much Ado About Nothing," and two other Shakespearean productions, which will be used in place of "Ophelia," play which has not passed muster.

Ethel Barrymore will remain at the Hudson theatre in "Her Sister" until February, and will then make a short tour of a few principal cities. She will sail for London on June 2nd.

A report was current during the week that Jessie Busby would appear in "Viviette" under George Tyler's management, when her season in "The Bishop's Councill" came to an end.

E. S. Willard, the eminent English actor, who has retired from the stage, is devoting his spare moments to de-

livering lectures to colleges and other institutions of learning in the British empire.

Charlotte Thompson, one of the authors of "The Strength Of The West," has finished the dramatization of "The Awakening Of Helen Ritchie," which is to be used by Margaret Anglin.

Charles Klein has returned to New York. He went to Egypt and visited the Sphinx, but refused to tell him how to write a good play. Mr. Klein will remain in New York to watch the new productions.

According to a Boston newspaper, called the Advertiser, Nat Goldwin's new play, "The Master Hand," is a four-act mistake. It is said to be amateurish in construction and flimsy in texture. It is the work of Carroll Fleming and Florence Miller.

The first round in the attempt to pirate "The Merry Widow" has resulted in a victory to Henry W. Savage. The Kenworth company announced that it would produce the opera, Henry W. Savage said it wouldn't, and Judge Kohlsaat, of the United States court, said it couldn't.

Emphatic denial has been made by the report that Virginia Harرد would go travelling in "The Truth."

Mr. Fitch, the author of the play, has given it out officially that no one in this country will ever have a chance to appear in it, for it was written especially for Clara Bloodgood, and it passed out of existence at the time of her untimely death.

Rehearsals of William Gillette's new play, "The Little Affair at Boyd's," were abandoned last week, and the company was disbanded, with the understanding that it would receive the two weeks' pay guaranteed in its contract. It was said that Mr. Gillette, after watching rehearsals, decided that the piece would have to be altered before production.

The house at No. 9 Rue d'Antin, Paris, in which Marguerite Gauthier is supposed to have lived, has been torn down to make place for a commercial structure. Whether the original of Camille ever existed is a mystery, but this house near the corner of the Avenue de l'Opera has been pointed out to tourists as the home of the heroine of the younger Dumas' novel.

On January 29th, at the Savoy Theatre, Charles Frohman will make the first farce production that he has made in many years. It will be entitled "Twenty Days in the Shade." This play is now running with great success in Paris. Ernest Lawford, of Maude Adams' company in "Peter Pan," has been transferred to the cast of this farce. Richard Bennett will also be a member of the company.

Bargains In Harness.

Attention is called to the ad, in another column, of the Rudd Harness Co., Princess street. This is the firm's annual winter sale, and Manager Norris has placed on the list some desired bargains in harness, robes, trunks, suit cases, etc.

When pedling sweet potatoes or parsnips place them in water in which a teaspoonful of vinegar has been mixed, and they will not turn dark.

You can't make good ginger ale if anything ails the ginger.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he senior partner of the firm of Cheney & Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh Cough cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Swear to before me and subscribe in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY, 426, Toledo, O.