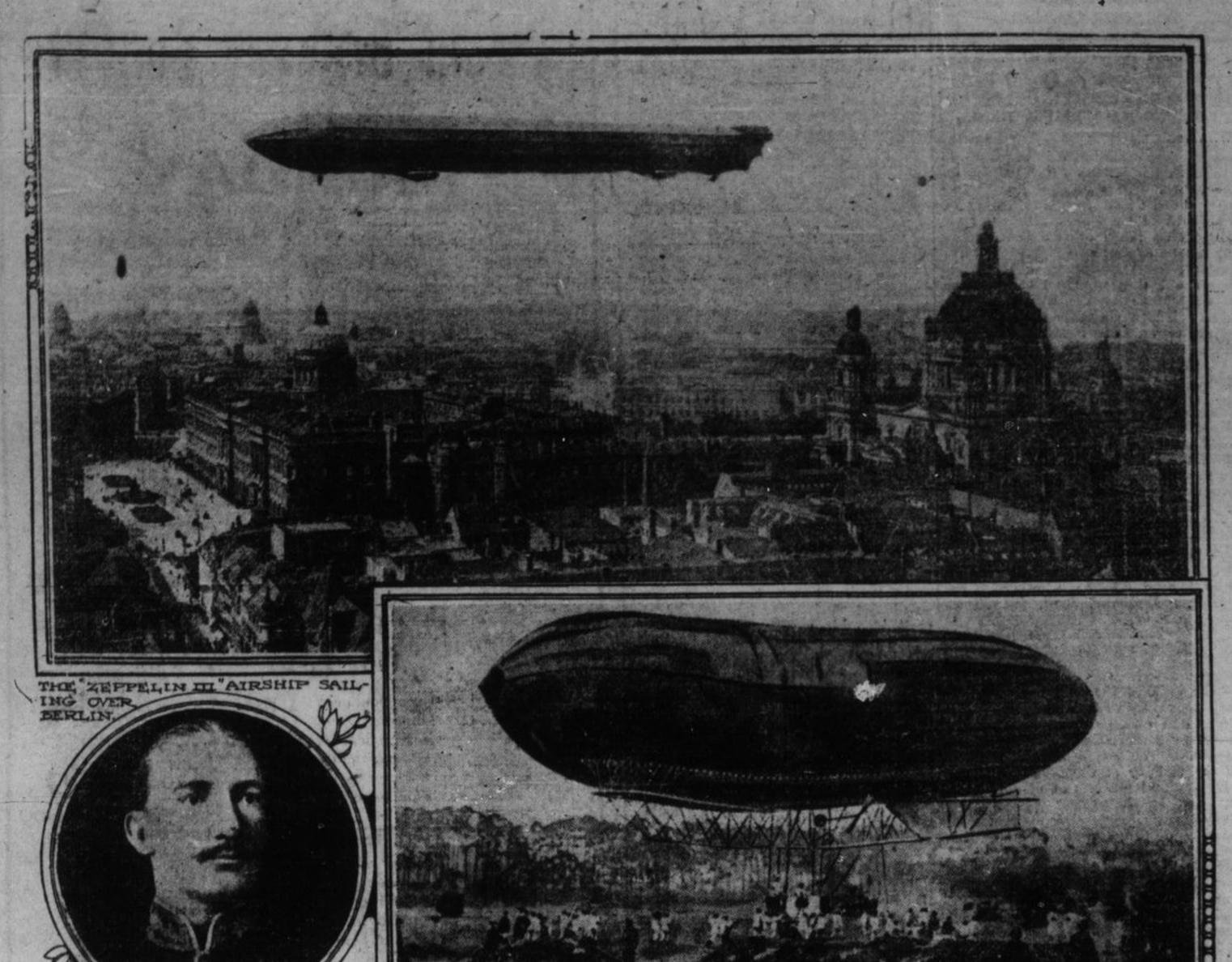
## TO CALL FOR AN ARMY OF VOLUNTEERS.



Baden-Powell before the members of tion wide movement: any future war of present day aerial are willing to volunteer to practise approximately 12,000 feet above the craft, both dirigible balloons and aero- receiving and replying to signals from level of the sea.

BADEN-POWELT

THE GROSS AIRSHIP.

London, Dec) 31 .- Aroused to action man of the executive committee of the day for signals of distress at sea. by the warning voiced by Maj. F. S. Aerial League, thus explained this na- Germany is, presented by the follow- clubs now possess the same statusthe Royal United Service Institution 'In the first place we wish to oblits fleet of "rigid" dirigibles ten Berlin, and the Kaiserliches Yachting that England must "wake up" and tain the names and addresses of men aerial "cruisers," equipped and ca- Club. prepare for the widest utilization in who, having knowledge of signalling, pable of floating aloft in all weathers

planes, the Aerial League of the Brit- air craft of every description. There | The kaiser's personal designing of a | Pueblo, Col., Dec. 31.-Gilbert Noble ish empire has sought through the is- must be many men who, having seen quaiform for the members : the im- once the richest man in Pueblo, with sunnce of a formal popular appeal to signalling service in the army, or perial Aero Club, in Berlin, as well as 'a fortune of \$1,000,000, died at the enlist the service of an army of volume many, would be ready, particularly in his authorization of that organization county poor farm, He was lavish teers as a supplementary factor to time of war, to look after aerial craft to assume the title of kaiserliches, or with his money and at the time and their signals, much as the senfar- "imperial," is held to practically de- his death had only an interest in

conquest of the air. Only two other lers of Maj. Baden-Powell as having in the Kaiserliches Automobile Club, \*in

Once Rich: Died A Pauper.

prospective client:

clients .- Yours faithfully.

one good Christian from another. Sincere creeds, no matter how diverse, should, on the contrary, bind Christians together. Bishop Fowler used to tell about young couple, John Smith and Han-

Claire was given to this well."

GENERAL LLOYD

Central P.O., Wolfe Island, Dec. 28.

spende his summers the guest of Mrs.

well-chosen words, thanked the ladies

who made the presentation and asked

that they would express to Gen. Lloyd

John Smith was a Presbyterian, to welcome him was Carlyle. "Brother Leon answered:

Hannah Jones was a Baptist. They hesitated about marrying because they feared that in after life, when the little ones came, religious disputes in the well the moon which is remight arise. Thus the years passed. reason this well bore the name of the "My brother," replied the man of Neither would renounce their church John Smith grew bald and Hannah Jones developed lines about her

John and Hannah.

minded man. Bigotry he abhorred.

Creed, he claimed, should never hedge

The late Bishop Fowler was a broad

Then John was sent abroad for a their unfortunate quarrel. He liked from the world and cast him into prayed him to be good enough to re- all my doubts have been suddenly year by his firm to buy fancy goods. Thackeray the better. "He was like He and Hannah corresponded regularamusement. He had great intelli- "In the days when the poor one of to me that our sister is tasting at this ly. Toward the year's end, by a regence; he lacked only the sense of Jesus Christ, Saint Francis, son of hour the full contentment with the markable coincidence, each received from the other a letter, the two let-"Having thus spoken, the good ters crossing in the mails. They said: "Friend John,-The obstacles that time was absolutely foreign to him. by his Brother Leon, whom he loved of his hand a few drops of water and stood in the way of our marriage have

at last been removed. This day I This is why the name of Saint was received in full membership in the Presbyterian Church.-Hannah." "Dearest Hannah,-We have no longer any ground for delaying our mion further. I united myself this day with the Baptist Church-John.'

Fifty Years a Diva.

1859, when she appeared as Lucia. made a public appearance on a con- we knew very well." George Eliotmas, never forgets the school children her first operatic appearance in Lon- most genial, homely woman.' don in 1861 she received \$450 a month. By his marriage with Helen Fancit. night, but later when Christine Nils | Theodore was brought into another

> Though these prices cut a small went back to the days of Edmund figure in comparison with those the present songbirds get, it is calculated that Patti's voice earned her about \$4,000,000.

Artist and Author at Golf.

Mr. Will Owen, the artist, has In conclusion, Mr. McAllister ad- | delightful drawing of the caddie watching a very erratic player, and remarking to some children who stand by, "Now, ain't yer glad yer didn't go to the pantomime?" This he con siders his best golf story; but the fol lowing, which he tells at the expense of himself and the author of "Many Cargoes," bears repeating: "Jacobs and I-both of us regular dufferswere playing on the ladies' links a Deal. The place was rather deserted and we had two small caddies Jacobs (to his caddie): 'Do fou ge many people playing here?'/Caddie 'No, sir, we don't-only ladies and old gentlemen wot can't play'."-Strand

WANT WEALTHY HUSBANDS.

Confessions of a London Matrimonial

ing lunch at a famous restaurant in the Strand, London. Seated at the

same table was a well-groomed gentle-

man, with whom he entered into con-

versation and secured a number of

which were quite startling.
"You would be surprised," said my

table companion, "at the amount of money which is made in London and

other large towns by matrimonial

clever business methods.

facts regarding matrimonial agencies

The other day a reporter was hav- LATE SIR THEODORE MARTIN KNEW MANY NOTABLES.

> English Man of Letters Thought the Present Generation Did Not Compare. Very Well With the Early Victorian Age - Remembered Sir Walter Scott Walking In Edinburgh-Friend of Queen Victoria.

agents who succeed in marrying lady clients to wealthy husbands. After ex-The death of Sir Theodore Martin periences as a matrimonial agent exat the age of ninety-three gives to The tending over a period of fifteen years
I have come to the conclusion that London Daily Chronicle the opportunwomen are far more business-like and ity to recall some literary personalia ambitious in their matrimonial pro- of a man who could look back to the jects than men. And they do not beginnings of the Victorian era and fee you may ask-within reason, of course-for securing for them the husquibble about paying you whatever describe as a asad and saddening "About eighteen months ago a lady spectacle."

came to me and told me frankly that He . ...embered seeing Sir Walter she was looking for a husband with at least \$10,000 a year. She was extended by good-looking, accomplished. Scott walking down Prince's street, Edinburgh. A very tall old man with a club foot, leaning heavily on a stick, and to all outward appearance a lady. around which his legs seemed to twist She was, in fact, a governess in a as he walked. "I can vividly recall titled family. To quote her own Sir Walter," he said, "sitting as clerk words, however, she was 'sick of the in the court of session. He would life,' and wanted to marry a man who sometimes seem to go to sleep during could provide her with a fairly luxur- the proceedings, and then suddenly lous home, in return for which she wake up and begin scratching upon would help him with his work and paper with a quill." Sir Theodore Martin's long friend

"Husbands with \$10,000 a year, of ship with Queen Victoria was a privicourse, do not grow on gooseberry lege he valued very highly, and some bushes, but I felt sure that a lady of the most vivid and charming remwith such personal attractions would iniscences of the late Queen were have no difficulty in impressing any those he published only a few years man looking for a wife. Ultimately I ago. When it was decided to publish introduced her to a young iron manual a life of the Prince Consort Sir Arthur Modern plumbing is sanitar facturer with a prosperous business. Helps was to have been entrusted who was so smitten with her that with the biography. Feeling that the they were married a few days after task was beyond his powers, he urgthe introduction. The last I heard of ently recommended that his friend them was that they were extremely Mr. Martin should undertake it. In happy together, and the husband was taking up the work the latter very never tired of talking about his wife's soon found how great were the responsibilities attached to it. On one "I get a lot of letters from lady occasion he went to Windsor to conclerks, shop girls, and even barmaids. sult the Queen as to the advisability asking me to introduce them to well- of making certain statements. Her to-do husbands; but as a rule they advice was unhesitating. "Tell the have little to recommend them, and I | truth as you find it in the materials am obliged to tell them that I have at your command," she said. "Tell no client who would suit. Of course, the truth, no matter whom it hurts. I know that many agencies run on Truth is a very precious thing fraudulent lines make a practice of people in my position.

taking fees from such girls with no Among Sir Theodore's many triintention whatever of finding them | butes to Queen Victoria is one worth husbands. But it would not be worth quoting. "It is always to be rememmy while to do business in that man- | bered," he said, "that Queen Victoria was two women at the same time-on The usual procedure of a matrimon- the one hand a loving wife and mothial agent is to send, in the first place, er, and on the other an exceedingly a letter on the following lines to a dignified sovereign. In talking to the one woman you were never allowed to Dear Madam,-I am in receipt of forget the other.

your favor, and am confident that I The friendship brought about by can bring about an early and desir- the Prince Consort's biography did able marriage for you. I have a num- not cease on the completion of the ber of clients who, I am sure, would | work. Sir Theodore continued to adbe pleased to make your acquaintance | vise the Queen in literary matters and with a view to matrimony. If you has told many humorous stories of will forward remittance according to how he was asked to turn some of scale of fees stated in circular, I will Mr. Gladstone's despatches into inat once place you in communication telligible English. Very often the Capt. R. A. Cave-Brown, R.N., chair- ing people on our coasts watch to- monstrate his intense interest in the mine which was tied up in litigation. with a selection of most suitable Queen would send for him to go to Windsor, when he would find himself a fellow guest with either Mr. Gladstone or Disraeli. It gave him an opportunity of comparing the two statesmen. With the Queen Disraeli

> the art of appealing to a woman, Gladstone was by far too full of his own ideas." When Sir Theodore left Edinburgh -where he was born the year follows ing that of Waterloo-and came to set-

was by far the greater favorite.

"Disraeli," Sir Theodore said, "had

tle in London, one of the first friends "Well can I remember," said Sir Theodore, "Carlyle bursting into my business room one afternoon and

plumping himself down by the fire, and saying in broad Scotch, 'Why is it you never came in and had a crack with me. Martin?"

With both Thackeray and Dickens and very gracious miracle, which un- the adorable grace of the Lord, the mouth and eyes. It was a complete Sir Theodore was acquainted, and he was present when they patched up a great big-hearted boy." But of all Price 25c., 50c. with the the distinguished men of the day with whom he came in contact Browning held first place in Sir Theodore's affections, perhaps because he knew him most intimately. The poet spent weeks at a time with Sir Theodore and Lady Martin at Llangollen, and his host's recollections of him are valuable personalia of one whose personality a orded scant material for biographers.

"As everybody knows," Sir Theodore said, "there was very little of the apparent poet about Browning. He looked like a business man, and Adelina Patti recently celebrated talked about anything else but pothe fiftieth anniversary of her debut etry. He was particularly full of good as an operatic singer at the New stories. I think it was all partly due York Academy of Music, Nov. 24. to real sensitiveness about his poetry. He was, anyhow, far more inclined to She was then under 17, but had resent parody than Tennyson, whom cert platform nine years before. In another friend-was to those who realthis year of Patti's operatic debut ly knew her not a Delphic oracle of Strakosch paid her \$100 a week. At | whom everybody sat in awe, but "a

Previous to her marriage in 1869 one of the greatest Shakesperian acher earnings never exceeded \$600 a tresses who ever trod the stage. Sir son was engaged for \$1,000, Patti got circle of friends - a theatrical one, and his memories of the great players Kean, whom he saw in various roles. "His acting," said Sir Theodore, "was very unequal, but there were moments of passion that were quite overwhelming," Coming to later times, Macready he pronounced "full of dig-

nity and elevation." With such memories to carry with him through the years that brought a change from the old order of things and gave place to the new, it is only natural that Sir Theodore should have viewed with despondency the social and literary activities of the present day, "We of the old order," he said recently, "see much to deplore in the new. The stately manners of the spacious Victorian days are gone. Men with brass mouths and iron lungs command, undivided attention to-day. Haste, bustle, noise, the jingling of the guinea, the thousand and one meretricious allurements of the age. have for a time dimmed the fair mirror of English life; but it will pass."

With some, one fancied injury will more than offset a dozen genuine

would be injured by publicity,

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.. .. Sanitaris Water.

# WELL OF ST. CLAIRE

By ANATOLE FRANCE.

the French, for Short Stories.

I was in Sienna in the spring. Occupied all day in minute researches in the archives of the city, I took my drew, as in the days of old Evander, ages. a rustic cart with solid wheels. The bells of the city sounded the tranquil death of day, and the purple of evening fell with a melancholy majesty upon the low chain of hills. the black flock of rooks had gained the ramparts, a hawk, alone in the opal sky, wheeled above an isolated

evergreen oak. I was alone with the silence, th solitude, and the charming terrors which increased before me. Insensibly, the tide of night covered the plain. The infinite eyes of the stars twinkled in the sky, and in the darkness the amorous light of the fireflies flittered over the bushes.

These living sparks cover on May, nights all the Campagna of Rome, Ombria, and Tuscany. I had seen them once upon the Appian Way, ery, at which he laughed quietly, de- Leon, who walked beside him, said: Separate school section No. 7, on Wedaround the tomb of Cecilia Metella, sand years. I saw them once again de Tolmei, at the gates of the dolorous and charming city of Sienna. All along my path they vibrated in the grass and in the shrubs, seeking one

eat nights the only being I met was the Rev. Father Adone Doni, who, then; like myself, was studying all day in the ancient academy Degli Intropati. I had from the first an affection for this corelier who, pale from study, retained the easy and smiling temper of an unlettered man. the talked freely, and I took delight in his suave speech, his beautiful language, his learned and naive purified by baptismal waters, his instinct of accomplished mimicry, the of Carpineto. In this manner he to obey, the holy man was troubled gratitude for the good will that explay of his alert, delicate passions, and the strange and charming genius. I Of his life, concerning which he was silent, I knew only that, born at family, he had studied the humanities and theology at Rome, entered ciscans of Assisi, where he worked in ecclesiastical superiors. I thought I

"Just perfect" this weather.

Translated by M. B. Stewart, from would always prevent him from at- The Rev. Father Adone Doni never in this well?" taining the perfection of evil. He failed to say:

thought that he saw certain signs of "Welcome, signore, to the well of "Brother Francis, thou hast seen goodness in the dark acts of Satan, St. Claire. and without daring to say so too often, he argued from this the final wild road of Monte Olivetto where, in redemption of the meditative archwild road of Monte Onvetto where, in angel after the consummation of the told me it was because of a lesser that I have seen in the well, but, by the common and ordinary. He lived Bernardone, journeyed through the in images of the past and dreams of cities teaching holy simplicity and the future. The notion of present-love, he visited Sienna, accompanied Saint Francis drank from the hollow His political ideas proceeded at the But the avaricious and cruel Sien throse strengthened. same time from the ancient Saint lesse, true sons of the wolf, whose Mary of the Angels and from the re- nilk they boasted of having sucked volutionary secret societies of Lon- lid not accord a hospitable welcomdon, and were those of a Christian to the saint, who counseled them to socialist. He was not excessively at- take into their houses two ladies of tached to them. He scorned human perfect beauty, poverty and obedi Remembered . The Teachers And reason too much to place any great | ence. They overwhelmed him with

not slow to discover in him flagrant these men have closed their hearts Gen. I loyd, of Pittsburg, Pa., who contradictions. He desired universal peace with all another, and, at times, tracing above the charity of his heart. But he had answered: the path the fiery arch of their the taste for civil war, and held in high esteem Farinato degli Uberti, who so loved his city of Florence as have not been able to knock at the I. Murphy, Mrs. T. Murphy and Mrs. to bring it, by violence and cunning doors of their hearts with sufficient Luther Harris. The latter read an and reddening the Arabia with Florentine blood, to wish and think ferior to the men who make a bear George McAllister, with a beautiful \$1,050 as he himself wished and thought. dance upon the public square of the fountain pen. Both teacher and pupils Nevertheless, the Rev. Father Adone city. For they attract a numerous as- were taken wholly by surprise, but Mr. Doni was a gentle dreamer. Upon sembly by exhibiting this great ani- McAllister replied, and with a few the spiritual authority of the Holy mal, and I, who show them ladies of See he relied to see the kingdom of celestial beauty, have attracted no God established in this world. He one. Brother Leon, I command thee, believed that the Holy Ghost led the by thy sacred obedience, to say to me: Popes in paths unsuspected by themselves. Nor had he any but respect-Phought, his air of an antique Silenus ful words for the Roaring Lamb of truly harmful." Singaglia and the Certincat ed Eagle

Rev. Father Adone Doni was particu-Viterbo of a noble and impoverished larly pleasing to me, I avoided, out of knew that Claire was exposed to great teacher would leave the section with respect of his liberty and my own. visiting him too often in the city of when young the order of the Fran- his too assiduous labors; and on his walks we were able to meet as if by chance. At half a league from the such a weight that, arrived at this perceived, indeed, that he inclined to Roman gate the road sinks between spot where the road sinks between two hills which bristle with gloomy larches. Under the clayey'side of a northern hill on the border of the road arose the light pavilion of a dry well. There, almost eyery evening, I found the Rev. Father Adone Doni Sitting on the curb, his hands hidden in the sleeves of his robes, he contemplated with peaceful wonder the things of night. And the darkness | NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM CO. OFCANADA LIMIT

cooococococococococococo singular opinfons. He had religion which surrounded him still allowed two hills, he felt his limbs fail under and science, but not without whimsi- me to divine in his clear eyes and on him at every step. He dragged himcalities. He believed in God on the his marvelling face the expression of self as far as the well, which then testimony of the Scriptures and ac- timid audacity and mocking grate was new and beautiful and cording to the doctrine of the church | which was deeply imprinted thereon. filled with clear water, and he fell and he derided simple philosophers We at first exchanged solemn wishes exhausted upon the curb where we who believed in them without being of good health, peace, and content- are sitting at thos moment. compelled. In this he did not de- ment, and I seated myself near him man of God remained long leaning part from orthodoxy. - Concerning on the old stone well curb which still over the mouth of the well, after the devil he professed singular opin- bore traces of carvings. There could which, lifting his head, he said joyions. He thought that the devil was be distinguished in broad daylight a ously to Brother Leon: wicked without being so absolutely, rigure with head larger than the "What thinkest thou, Brother 

I asked him one evening for what flected there. preferred one of Saint Francis. He God, 'it is not our sister, the moon, These singularities of mind and fortunately, had not been admitted true face of Sister Claire, and so pure deadlock, the world said. disposition which had separated him into the collection of the Floretti. I and resplendent with holy joy that solitude were for me a subject of late it which he did in these words: dissipated and it has become manifest

value, on his own part in it. The outrages and derision, and drove him government of the States appeared to from the city. He went forth in the him an enormous piece of buffoon- night by the Roman gate. Brother -A very pleasing event took place at cently, like a man of taste The civil " 'The Siennese have inscribed up- nesday last, when, after the closing exand criminal judges astonished him on the gates of their city: "Sienna ercises, the children were presented somewhat. He regarded the army opens to you her heart wider than with a feastgof candies, oranges and with philosophical indiffence. I was her gates." And yet, Brother Francis, all linds of confectionery, the gift of

"And Francis, son of Bernardone, Euther Harris, and who, at Christ-

"The fault is in me, doubt not, and teacher of that section, Brother Leon, little lamb of God. 1 The presentation was made by Mrs. strength and skill. I am indeed in address and presented the teacher, Brother Francis, thou art a poor his thanks and the thanks of the chilman without merit, disgraceful and dren who were so kindly remembered.

"And while Brother Leon hesitated dressed the children, expressing his commonly designated Pius IX. and within himself. Along the dark road isted between teacher and pupils durhe remebered sweet Assisi, where he ing the year, and expressed his regret Although the conversation of the had left his sons of the spirit and at having to sever his companionship Claire, the daughter of his soul. He with them, but hoped that the next tribulations for the love of holy pov- the same kind memories that he bore erty, and he questioned if his beloved to both parents and children. Then, daughter were not ill in body and son wishing all present a merry Christmas

part, he maintained in regard to me and turned away from her good pur- and a bright and prosperous New the archives, and had had difficulties an exquisite discretion. But in our pose in the house of St. Damien. Year, the happy event was brought to "These doubts burdened him with a close,

last, are sold here.

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