

poachers. He will send a man to jail for four months for snaring a rabbit and let him off with a fine of \$1.25 for beating his wife. If he can prove that he was very drunk when he gave his spouse a pair of black eyes he is often let off with a reprimand. But neither inebriety nor the direst poverty are ever regarded by the Tory J. P. as extenuating circumstances where poaching is concerned.

When Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman formed his Liberal ministry he bestowed a peerage on Sir Robert Reid and made him lord chancellor. He was familiarly known as "Bob" Reid in his earlier days. Knighthood had not taken the edge off his radicalism and it was confidently expected that as Lord Loreburn, even when he donned the gorgeous robe and big horse-hair wig of the lord chancellor, he would be true to his old principles. The rank and file of the party hoped that he would do his best to overcome the overwhelming preponderance of Tory J. P.'s by appointing Liberals. He could not get rid of the precluded and narrow minded squires by sacking them, for once a J. P. practically always J. P. but he was free to appoint as many Liberals as he pleased, for the law imposes no limit on the number of these unpaid dignitaries.

#### WOULDN'T "EQUALIZE"

But a year went by and he had done hardly anything to equalize matters. A little while ago Sir Robert M. P. addressed a memorial to him on the subject. They told him, in effect, that he had not done what had been expected of him, and that if he didn't "get a move on him" there would be trouble. And they invited him to discuss the situation with them.

Lord Loreburn declined their invitation. He refused to be hustled. "I am certain," he said, "that I ought not to allow an office which places in men's hands the liberty and reputation of their humblest neighbors to become the subject of political traffic." His conscience would not let him play the game as Lord Halsbury had played. This declaration has caused the Tories to chuckle and the radicals to grumble more than ever. It is a condition and not a theory that confronts us, they say in substance. Disinterested virtue is all very well, but let the other fellows begin, or, at any rate, let our own side have the innings first. When the balance has been reversed, let both sides play fair. Lord Loreburn can't be persuaded to take that view of the case and so the matter stands.

#### \$50,000 CONSCIENCE SALARY.

Meanwhile Lord Loreburn continues to draw \$50,000 a year with a clear conscience. As a judge he gets \$20,000, and as he is a remarkably able man and profoundly learned in the law, he is well worth it. He gets the other \$30,000 for presiding as lord chancellor over the house of lords. That job is a "clinch." All he has to do is to sit on the woolsack—which isn't a woolsack at all but a scarlet-topped, decidedly uncomfortable seat—wear a sumptuous robe, and when he comes down over his shoulders and effectively keeps the flies from browsing on his pate, and let the noble hereditary legislators run themselves.

The house of lords has no rules and the speaker has no authority whatever. He is not in any real sense speaker of the house of lords at all. He has no power to rule a peer out of order for any word or act whatever. If there is a conflict of opinion, or of personalities, or any breach of decorum, as happened recently when a noble lord got outrageously drunk and in that condition insisted on addressing his co-legislators, the matter is settled by the whole house and not by the lord chancellor. The peers ignore him in their speeches. "My lords," they begin. If several peers arise at once he has no authority. "My lords," which of them shall address the house. The man who can garble out "My lords" first, and gets started takes his innings. Theoretically the woolsack on which the lord chancellor sits is outside the house. There is a curious little thing which brings out this fact in relief. Every time the lord chancellor rises to take part in a debate, he has to pass several paces to the left of the woolsack. It is as a peer he speaks and not as the lord chancellor.

#### OBSTREPEROUS MEMBERS.

In the house of commons the police may be called in to assist the sergeant-at-arms in expelling obstreperous members directed to be removed by that supreme arbiter of order, Mr. Speaker. But in the house of lords, the only agency that exists for calming a heated discussion, for pouring oil on the troubled waters of partisan feeling, for quelling riot even, is the reading by the clerk of a pious standing order dealing with asperity speech and personal quarrels, passed as long ago as 1612. It is as follows:

To prevent misunderstanding and for avoiding of offensive speeches when matters are debating, either in the house or at committee, it is, for honor sake, thought fit, and so ordered, that all personal, sharp, or taxing speeches be forbore, and whosoever answereth another man's speech shall apply his answer to the matter without wrong to person; and as nothing offensive is to be spoken, so nothing is



FAMOUS PICTURE REAPPEARS AFTER THREE CENTURIES.

Rubens' famous "Christ Risen," after being lost for three centuries, has reappeared in London, where it is on exhibition among the Old Masters at Burlington House. It was painted in 1633 by Rubens for the Duke of Devonia and was afterward placed in the Prado gallery at Madrid, from which it suddenly disappeared. It is considered by art connoisseurs to be the finest exhibition of this master's art and far superior to the replica, now in the Rospigliosi Palace in Rome, which, together with the Twelve Apostles, was done by Rubens' pupils and retouched by the master. The newly discovered work possesses a harmony of expression, color tone and drawing that give it a pre-eminent position among the works of the old masters. It is now the property of Henry S. Roche.

to be ill-taken if the party that speaks it shall presently make a fair exposition or clear denial of the words that might bear any ill-construction, and if any offense of that kind be given, as the house will be very sensible thereof, so it will sharply censure the offender, and give the party offended a fit reparation and full satisfaction.

On the few occasions when this ancient order has been read, the quaint mollifying words have sufficed to exorcise the demon of the unreasoning. Things seldom get lively in the house of lords. Except when they are bent on defeating some piece of popular legislation enacted by a Liberal house of commons, few of its members attend its sittings, and of those who come, few say anything and what is said is seldom worth hearing. In its calm and placid atmosphere the figurehead lord chancellor has ample leisure in which to attend to the cultivation of a sensitive conscience, if he be that way inclined.

ELLIS ELSEN.

#### WALKED ACROSS AFRICA.

(Continued from page thirteen.)

ing absolutely the recommendations of other people as to those he employs, but just judging by their faces the men on whom he may have to depend in an emergency. "Anybody who is the least bit of a physiognomist," he said to me, "can place more confidence in one look at a man's face than in 40 certificates."

When Landor left London the other day, on his way to Italy, he was planning to make only one stop, and that was at Marseilles where he proposed to see the faithful black boy who has been his constant companion for over a year, safely on board of a steamer that would take him back home to Somaliland. When I asked him if he ever expected to see Adem again, he replied characteristically that he never expects to see anybody again. And as for the Somali boy, though he would like to stick to the master he has served so well, he finds that Europe is much too cold a place to live in and is even more anxious for a look at the sun than Landor was over a year ago when he suddenly decided to go for a walk where it was shining. So, by this time, Adem, with what he considers a fortune in his pocket, is no doubt well on his way toward his own people, and meanwhile in the villa at Empoli per Vinet that was bequeathed to him by a friend of his famous grandfather Henry Savagelandor is probably occupied in

# Mothers, do you know



that a perfectly healthy baby never cries. When the little one does cry there's something wrong, and generally it's the stomach. Paregoric, Soothing Syrups, Cordials, Teething Syrups and Pain Killers contain opium and morphine. Don't use them. They are harmful—costly, too. Such drugs constipate and derange the digestive organs.

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A LAXATIVE)

is pleasant to take, augments and supplies the natural digestive ferment, acting as a gentle laxative by the power to assimilate food, makes and keeps babies in health and good humor. A trial will convince you.

Mrs. ALLIE JACKSON, of Farmer City, Ill., writes: My seven-months-old baby was troubled a great deal with his stomach and bowels. I had tried numerous remedies with no good results, until the baby lost much flesh and was in very poor health. A friend recommended Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I procured a 50c bottle at the drug store and gave the contents to the baby according to directions, after which there was a decided improvement in his condition. Have been giving him Syrup Pepsin for about a month, with very satisfactory results, his stomach and bowels being in good, healthy condition and his former weight regained.

Your druggist sells it. If not, send us his name and we will send sample bottle FREE.

50c and \$1 bottles.

It is economy to buy the \$1 size.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill., U. S. A.

### New York's New 1,000-Acre Park.

"GLEN IRIS," New York's new Adirondack park, the gift of the philanthropist William Pryor Letchworth, is described in the February magazine number of *Charities and the Commons* of New York by Robert W. Hebbard, commissioner of charities, New York City. Eight beautiful full-page illustrations also tell the story of the

natural beauties of the park. Says Mr. Hebbard:

"Covering more than 1,000 acres of woodland and garden on both sides of the Genesee, it has within its confines three waterfalls of imposing grandeur. One of them, within a stone's throw of the house in which Dr. Letchworth lives, rivals the American fall at Niagara in height and volume of water. For a considerable portion of each sunny day the rising spray from this fall produces a beau-

tiful rainbow, from which the park gains the appropriate name of Glen Iris, or the glen of the rainbow.

"The park has for years been open to pleasure seekers, so long as they did not abuse the privilege, and it is estimated that nearly 20,000 persons visited it last year. In the space of less than two miles, it precipitates itself over three falls, descending in all about 400 feet. The upper fall is 66 feet in height, the middle fall is 66 feet in height, the lower fall is 66 feet in height, the lower falls sandstone cliffs rise perpendicularly to a height of 350 feet, with the river at its base."

#### DANGERS OF PNEUMONIA.

A cold at this time if neglected is liable to cause pneumonia which is so often fatal, and even when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. La Grippe coughs yield quickly to the wonderful curative qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. There is nothing else "just as good." Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

Falt Lake Photo Supply Co. Kodaks, finishing, framing. 142 S. Main Street.

### Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago With No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned In Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

#### Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous good woman and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine \$10,000 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 6932, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvelous medicine; also her valuable book which every woman should have.

Remember, this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the \$10,000 worth is all gone.

Notice if our name is on the door. If not it's the wrong place. Phone 65 for the correct time.



### The Lagoon Road"

Salt Lake & Ogden Railway, Simon Hamberger, President and General Manager. Time Table in effect Sept. 4, 1906. Leave Salt Lake—8:30 and 9:00 a. m. 1:30, 4:30 and 6:30 p. m. Leave Layton for Salt Lake—7:00 and 10:15 a. m.; 2:30, 5:30 and 7:45 p. m.

## FOR MEN AND WOMEN

\$3.50 AND \$4.00 VALUES

\$2.85

See Window



106 South Main Street.



### MILLIONAIRE BRITISH PEER SEEKS AMERICAN HEIRESS.

Well authenticated reports from London announce that another international marriage may be expected, the parties being Miss Beatrice Ogden Mills, of New York, and Lord Howard de Walden. This latest British suitor for the hand of an American heiress is very wealthy, but is vitally interested in the Druce will case, which should it go against the Portlands, would cut him out of a large part of his estate. He is young, of rather a modest and retiring disposition and has been sought by many ambitious mothers of eligible daughters. Miss Mills is a daughter of Ogden Mills and grand-daughter of D. O. Mills, as well as a niece by marriage of Hon. Whitelaw Reid, and has been considered one of the most attractive young women in the American colony in London.