

Born to the Purple

Children Who Are Likely to Shape the Destinies of Nations and to Become Either Blessings or Otherwise to the Countries They Will Rule.



Edward and George of Wales



Prince Edward of Wales



Frederick William of Germany



Grand Duke Alexis of Russia



Prince Olaf of Norway



Prince Humbert of Italy and his Sisters



Princess Olga and Elizabeth of Greece

SOME one has said rather facetiously: "The only person who is not envious of royalty is the one who wears a crown." He finds other things to envy. That might have been the case in other days, when royalty was really worth while. In these less sentimental days, when nobody believes in the "divine right of kings" not even the man who wears a crown—it is quite a different matter.

For nowadays the world has well nigh lost its reverence for the divinity that "doth hedge a king." All of the "divinity" that formerly constituted the sovereign's chief stock in trade seems to have fled from his individual repository and to have lodged in the sovereign people. And we are the people. We who have not been ruled by them "speak trippingly of crowned heads and jostle them." Regarding them as puppets in the more powerful hands of those who have never worn the purple.

But we haven't turned away entirely from our tendency to feel a mighty interest in the doings of these degenerate mortals. Foreign court journals are not of thrilling moment to the American reader, but most of us manage to keep ourselves informed concerning the domestic happenings in the leading European royal families. Some of us go even further. If matters are not running smoothly in the household of the tish of Bangalore, we want to know

of it, and we expect to be supplied with the minutest detail.

Most interesting of all are the children of royalty. When it comes to them we are willing to overlook the mere accident of birth that has put them where they are and to regard them as only another variant of that childhood which is the most beautiful and the most engrossing of all created things. Our virtuous disapproval of adult royalty does not extend to them. It is the fashion among us to think and to say hard things of the czar of Russia and of his grown relatives—that he is weak and vacillating and a despot at heart and that they are even worse—but we assume quite another aspect when we have occasion to mention his children, the four pretty little grand duchesses and the small three-year-old grand duke who is heir to all the Russias. His multiplicity of titles and his long drawn out baptismal record do not offend us in the least. We shorten his name to Alexis and we proceed to forget that he is a Romanoff, a family which has a bad reputation in republican America. To us the diminutive czarowitz is still an innocent little entity, unspoiled by the crookedness of courts and unconscious of the fact that to multitudes his very name is the synonym of all that is detestable.

This small royal Muscovite who is living his child life in the splendid gardens of Peterhof and Tsarskoe-

Selo, guarded by the most trusty soldiery in the empire of the czar, is the child of infinite hope. His coming was hailed as the one event that would restore the tottering equilibrium of absolutism in the empire. The fates ruled otherwise, but his tiny royal highness remains the one frail link that makes it possible to look forward to the continuance of the Romanoff succession.

The royal children of Great Britain have less claim on our sympathy, but we are even fonder of them. They are indeed fortunate in their environment. They belong to a country that celebrates itself upon their possession and maintains stoutly that there can never be too many of them. There are those who declare that the profligacy of the German family now in possession of the English throne has done more to bring prosperity to the country than all the efforts of her statesmen. The

fiction of the divine right of kings is as dead in England as it is in free America, but that has in no way detracted from the position held by those who are fortunate enough to belong to the English blood royal.

And they are a merry and a wholesome lot of youngsters—these boys and girls who stand a chance, more or less promising, of becoming the nominal ruler of the empire "upon which the sun never sets." They are the property of the nation, and it looks out for them

without much actual grumbling. Since the time of Queen Victoria, who was a solitary child brought up in great exclusiveness by her mother, the pious Duchess of Kent, the domestic phase of royalty has been a potent factor in British life. Nowadays there are children enough belonging to the English royal family to furnish sovereigns for all the thrones that are likely to become empty for the next generation at least. King Edward is so many fold a grandfather that he need not lie awake

Orthodox, their parents having embraced the national religion. They are also related to the czarinas, their grandmother being the Grand Duchess Constantia.

The little Greek royals are very charming children, but of vastly greater importance in a political sense is their German cousin, the new baby belonging to the Crown Prince Frederick and Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The mother of the Greek royal children is the Princess Sophia of Prussia. To be the grandson of the German kaiser is a distinction that has been raised by the coming of this baby, who is already regarded as an altogether likely William IV. Of course this possibility is far from immediate, but it must be a comfort to the kaiser to feel that the Hohenzollerns have by this baby's appearance been removed still further from the probability of race extinction.

The children of the house of Savoy, the head of which, Victor Emmanuel, is now in peaceful possession of the throne of united Italy, constitute the chief charm of one of the most admirable royal households in Europe. In view of the momentous questions involved in the succession, it was a great relief to those who are committed to Italian unity when the little crown prince, Humbert of Piedmont, made his appearance, about two years ago. Besides the heir there are three girls, all worthy models of their admirable Montenegro mother.

This by no means exhausts the list of royal children in Europe. Most of the German principalities are supplied with full measure and running water. The Princess of Romania, only twenty-five years of age, is the proud mother of six healthy boys. The children of Sophie Chotek, wife of the heir to the Austrian crown, will also be candidates for the succession whenever the Magyar influence becomes paramount in the empire.

WILLIS KENDALL.

In Women's World.

The more important things that will make a sewingroom a comfort and a pleasure are an old pie-plate, which can either be hung or mounted, and if possible, a piece of furniture of the "insert" variety, which will give a mirror, a clock, a lamp, and a hamper in a full-length view of both back and front of the figure. A kitchen table big enough to hold a skirt, with an extra shelf along the back, so that it can be made square for cutting out circular skirts or capes is also an addition. Then a wring basket, work basket, and a hamper in which to keep rolls of lining and materials which may be wanted at any moment, with a low folding table, a low and a high chair, and the machine—and your sewing room is properly equipped. The presence of a "dandy" or padded form, and a tree rack, on which half-finished garments can be hung, is also of great convenience.

main. Take the shell, claws and all, except the soft mass just back of the head, which is said to be poisonous, and put them into a kettle. Cover with water and let it simmer for several hours, the longer the better. When ready, strain off the liquor, thicken a little with flour, season to taste, and you have a cheap but good soup.

A favorite dish served in one of the popular hotels of New York is chicken à la king. The recipe is as follows: Cut into small pieces the white meat of a cold roast chicken. Make a sauce with two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan over the fire. When the butter melts stir in two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, which has been well sifted. When the flour and butter are mixed to a cream pour in slowly a point of hot milk, stirring constantly to keep from lumping. Allow the sauce to boil up once, then add the chicken, and two truffles and two mushrooms cut in small pieces and fried lightly in butter; one sweet green pepper cut in shreds after seeds have been removed, and a generous tablespoonful of capers chopped, and just a suggestion of grated nutmeg. Last of all, add the chicken, stir all together, and allow it to cook a minute. Chicken à la king is usually served in a chaffing dish.



THE NEWPORT SEPARATE COAT MODEL.

This new woolen Belmore, cut like a man's Paddock coat and made of a handsome tan cloth, is one of the long separate coat beauties favored this season. The seams are finely tailored with narrow stitched cloth straps, while the collar and cuffs of the long sleeves have facings of black velvet that lend additional chic to an already smartly designed model. It is rather loose fitting, yet preserves the figure lines admirably.

The Suggestion.

One morn I rose and saw the mist
Such as I've seen upon the sea
Hiding the coast of Brittany
And all the sky of amethyst.

'Twas inland, but some cabins stood,
Diminished to a shadow there,
Like huts of fisher folk all bare
Beside the vast Atlantic flood.

I saw the mist, the cabins small
That seemed like huts of fisher folk
And in my heart desire awoke
To be no more of land the thrall;

So I have left a pleasant chair,
And said good-by and packed a grip
That I might haste and board a ship
That sails to port of anywhere.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Priest's New Explosive.

For a Portuguese priest, Padre Manuel Hymalaya, is claimed the credit of having invented a new Explosive, which is destined to supplant dynamite and other explosives used for mining and other purposes.

Hymalaya, as the explosive is called, is made chiefly from chlorate of potash, and there is no danger in its manufacture. As it creates smoke it is unlikely to be used for war purposes.

Padre Hymalaya invented his explosive while in North America, where he devoted himself to scientific study. The first experiments were made at Frankfort, Philadelphia, with startling results that the secretary for further trials unless Padre Hymalaya would accept responsibility for any damage done.

Padre Hymalaya refused handsome offers for his explosive in America, returning to Portugal, where he placed it at his country's service.—London Mail.

KNUTSFORD HOTEL BUILDING.

MEHESY

THE FURRIER

Record Breaking Values in Our Great

FUR SALES

Bright, new, desirable. Furs, bought in tremendous quantities and at such low prices that we offer best values ever known.

This is a larger, better store than ever before. Our furs are more complete and more attractive than ever.

Our larger outlet and greater facilities mean larger buying and LOWER PRICES.

Prove this truth by shopping here.

No old goods marked down, but the best styles and qualities, made of skins so well bought that we can undersell any and all competition.

For Monday and Tuesday only, very special. Large Full three stripe elegant genuine Fox Muffs.

\$12.50
WORTH \$25.00

Our method of accepting a small deposit to hold furs till Christmas, appeals to patrons anticipating their Christmas and winter wants, while our selection is large and complete.

SEAL SKINS OUR SPECIALITY.

We have prepared for this season a splendid assortment of Fashionable Furs, among which will be found the most original and exclusive conceptions in fur styles yet produced, of all the desirable furs, RUSSIAN AND HUDSON BAY SABLE, MINK, LYNX, ROYAL ERMINE, PERSIAN LAMB, CHINCHILLA, BAUM MARTEN, SQUIRREL, BROAD-TAIL, PONY, Etc.

They bespeak the handwork of the most noted furriers in our shops and abroad.

Don't be confused by this cross-fire of claim and counter-claim among dealers. Look at the goods and the prices—let them do the talking. See for yourself if this is not the best place to make your purchase. Furs sold with a manufacturer's guarantee that guarantees.

MEHESY, THE FURRIER.

PERSONALLY IN ATTENDANCE.

ESTABLISHED 16 YEARS. KNUTSFORD HOTEL BUILDING.

OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK.