

THE EDWARDS AGAIN TO RULE IN ENGLAND

WHEN EDWARD VII WAS IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE present king of England was in the United States but once, and that was in 1899, under the guardianship of the Duke of Newcastle, when he was scarcely 19 years of age. It may be said either that he took to Canada on the way, or visited the United States in connection with his American trip, the first extensive voyage he had then taken; but, as his time was about equally divided between the two countries, neither can claim that it was peculiarly favored at the expense of the other.

Landing at St. John's, Newfoundland, on July 24, 1899, the then Prince of Wales, who was traveling as Baron Harewood, spent nearly two months in Canada, on his way west visiting Niagara, where he saw the great Niagara cataract, the chasm on a tight rope and said "Thank God!" when the performance was over.

Crossing into the United States on Sept. 20, the prince was met by more than 50,000 people at Chicago, went on for a day's shooting of prairie chickens and then continued to St. Louis, where he was also royally received. A tale went the rounds at the time that when the procession of lovely women passed before the prince and the governor of Missouri, who were standing on a dais in the ballroom, the latter, an enthusiastic bachelor, turned to his guest and stopping him on the shoulders, said: "Prince, don't you wish you were governor of Missouri?" The prince's reply is not recorded.

Proceeding to Washington, the latter apparent to the English throne several days as the guest of President Buchanan, who wrote home to his mamma that her son had "won her hearts," etc. In point of fact, Edward was a gracious, fun-loving lad at that time and possessed a winning personality. In a speech made on the eve of his departure from Chicago, he is reported to have said: "My duty as representative of the queen on this day, but in a private capacity, is about to visit before I return to England that remarkable land which claims with its common ancestry and in whose extraordinary progress every Englishman feels a common interest."

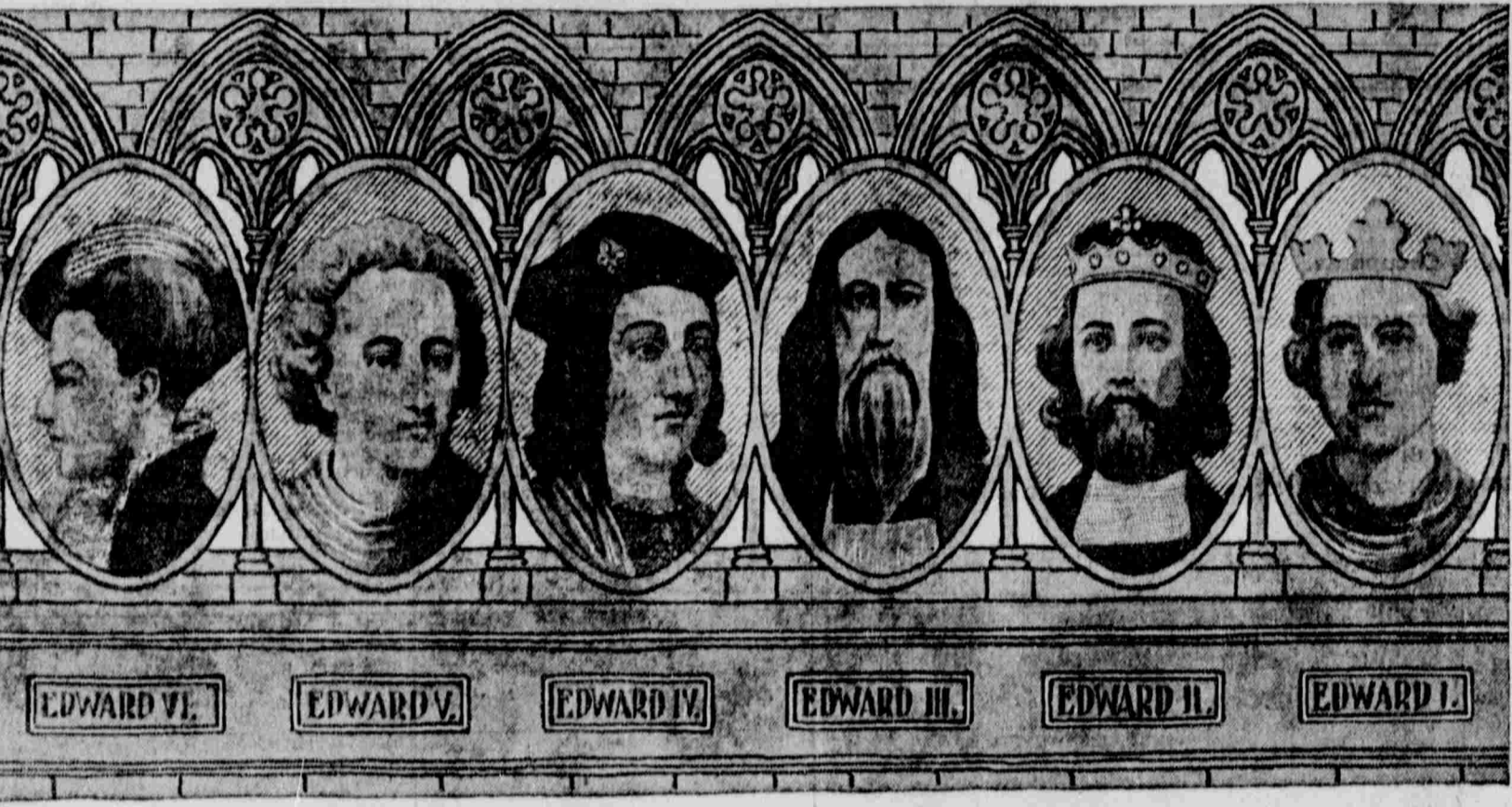
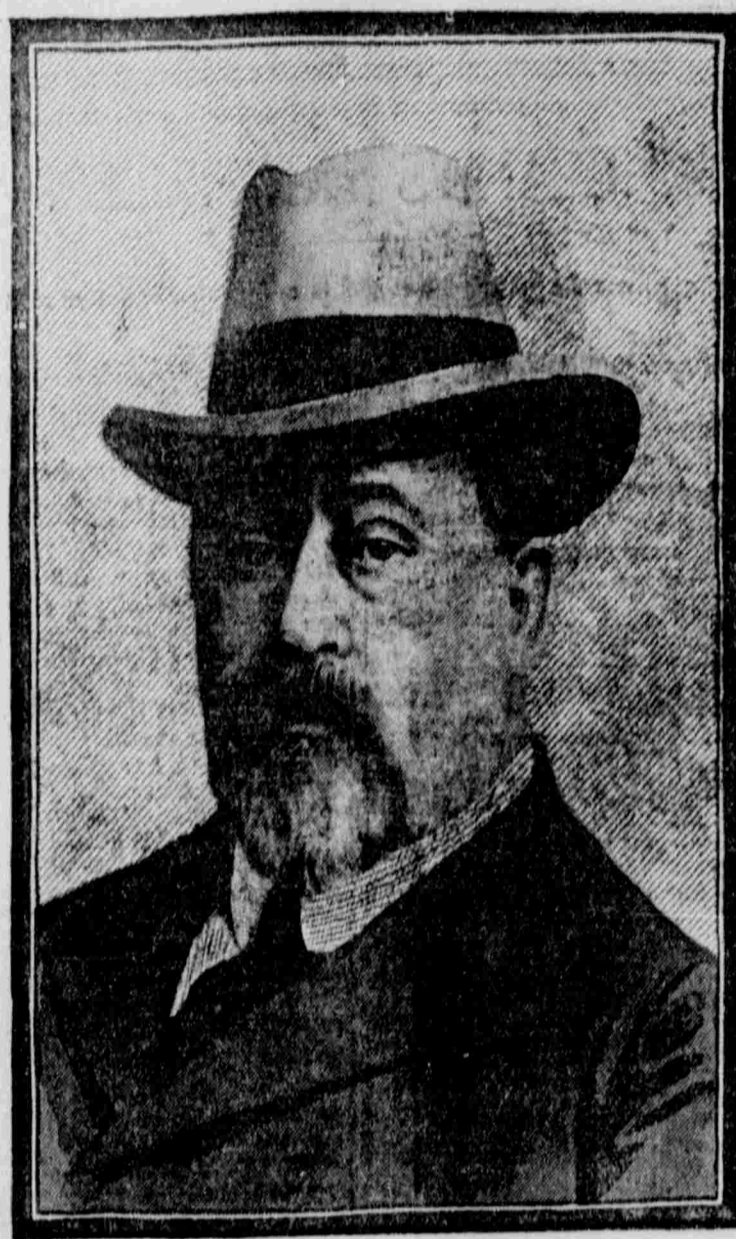
However much he may have felt the sentiment herein expressed, at the time in the United States, at Mount Vernon he planted a chestnut tree in the grave of Washington, the chief of the rebels against his great-grandfather, George III; in Philadelphia he moralized over the famous Liberty bell, and in Boston shook hands with the only survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill, Ralph Parham, who had reached the age of 105 years. Every city that held the honor of entertaining him went wild over England's future king.

As there was no structure in New York large enough to contain all those who wished to do him honor, a ball was held in the old Academy of Music, at which only 2,000 persons were permitted to attend.

The festivities were marred by the breaking down of the floor. The ball to the prince given in London was the grandest function of the kind ever seen in that city, and the balls of the period were dazzling in expense, ornaments, no expense was spared, the outfitters and caterers being given carte blanche, and the receipts from tickets to the grand ball, \$200,000, \$4,000 short of the outlay.

So it was amid universal expressions of good will that he who was to be England's Edward VII passed through a portion of the United States, bearing innumerable testimonials of our friendship when he left Portland, Me., for England, where he arrived after a tempestuous voyage.

WALLACE WILCOXSON.
Four hundred women are employed as telegraph operators in the postoffice building of Manchester, England.



PRESENT KING, EDWARD VII; HEIR PRESUMPTIVE, EDWARD VIII.

THE accession of the Prince of Wales as Edward VII of the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, king, defender of the faith and emperor of India, naturally excites an interest in name and title. It also calls attention to the fact that notwithstanding a great many years have elapsed since an Edward has appeared in the list of England's royal names there was a period in which it was both famous and significant.

It is just 1,000 years since the first Edward rose to prominence in England, when, as king of the West Saxons, he succeeded Alfred the Great in the year 901. He was followed by Edward the Martyr, king of the Anglo-Saxons, who was murdered about the year 978, and after him came Edward the Confessor, who died more than 900 years ago and was canonized a century later.

But the first actual king of England bearing the name of Edward was he who was surnamed Longshanks from

the length of his legs. He was the son of Henry III and Eleanor of Provence. This first Edward of the Norman kings of England was born in 1239, was crowned in 1272 and died in 1307. He was a chivalric crusader and served two years in the east, being informed on his way home from Jerusalem of the death of his father, which raised him to the throne. His noble character is shown in his reply to a soldier who had found a cask of wine and offered him a drink. "It is I who have brought you into this strait, and I will have no advantage of you in meat or drink." He was a determined enemy, however, and one of his desires was the conquest of Scotland. He said to his wife on the day of their coronation, "Henceforth thou art queen of Scotland and I king." But she replied, "I fear we are only playing at royalty like children in their games." And her words proved true, for he had not reckoned sufficiently upon the opposition of Robert Bruce. Rising

from a sickbed to meet this valiant foe, he was laid low by the hand of death on the very borders of Scotland.

Edward II, who succeeded his father, enjoys the distinction of having been the first Prince of Wales, a title which has since been borne by the eldest son of the British sovereign. It is doubtful if it will not temporarily expire with the latest possessor, as his eldest son already bears the title of the Duke of York and has been made Duke of Cornwall. Edward II was born in Carnarvon castle in 1284, ascended the throne in 1307 and was murdered in 1327. He lost two great battles with the Scots and was deposed and imprisoned in Berkeley castle, where he was found dead one morning after agonizing shrieks had been heard issuing from his cell. Bruce at Bannockburn had defeated the English with his hollow squares of spearmen and was left master of Scotland.

Edward III, who was born at Windsor in 1312, was proclaimed king of England in 1327 and reigned 50 years. He found his opportunity for defeating the Scots when the death of Bruce left his 8-year-old son David as their king. David was captured and released after a ransom of £100,000 had been paid.

Edward invaded France with 50,000 men, but without advantage to his crown, and some years before his death proclaimed the "great peace," relinquished his pretensions to the throne of France and restored his conquests. It was at the battle of Crecy, which he fought with the French, that field artillery is said to have been used for the first time and, in conjunction with the British bowmen, won the day, more than 1,200 knights and 30,000 foot soldiers being killed.

The house of Lancaster having lost, with the victory of Towton, the crown

of England, it passed to the house of York and was worn by a great-great-grandson of Edward III under the title of Edward IV. He was born 1441 and died 1483. The war of the roses—the red rose of Lancaster and the white rose of York—went merrily on. Edward of York finally, on a charge of treason, put to death his brother, the Duke of Clarence, imprisoned his mother and on the whole behaved so badly that he could by no means be considered a popular sovereign, despite his good looks and jovial bearing. When he died, he left five daughters and two sons, the latter being those ill fated princes, Edward and Richard, who were murdered in the Tower.

Edward V, who should have succeeded as king, was born 1470 and was only 12 years old when his father died. The queen mother took sanctuary at Westminster from the regent, the Duke of Gloucester, brother of the late king, but the two princes were imprisoned by him in the Tower of London, where they were murdered by his orders, the throne being filled by him as Richard III. These princes have ever remained pathetic and romantic figures in England's history and constant reminders of the cheapness of human life in that country 500 years ago. Edward V did not reign at all, and the next to bear the name, third of the Tudor dynasty, Edward VI, who was born 1537 and ascended the throne 1547, died at the age of 15, after having been only nominally a king for six years.

This son of Henry VIII and Jane Seymour, having been neglected and shunned, was the most unhappy of youthful sovereigns when he was called by the death of his dissolute father to ascend the throne. He was bright and precociously talented, his biographers

say, but little could be expected from a youth of his tender years, and his short reign was turbulent in the extreme.

Henry VIII bequeathed the crown to his son and his issue (Edward VI), and, falling then, to Mary and her heirs; in case of her death to Elizabeth; finally, passing over the Scottish line, it was to go to the children of his sister Mary's two daughters.

More than the third of a thousand years—to be exact, 348—have elapsed since the death of the last Edward in English royal annals, the last of the Tudors being Elizabeth, the sister of Edward VI. With the death of Elizabeth in 1603 the Tudor line became extinct as a dynasty, and the house of Stuart succeeded in the person of James I (James VI of Scotland), son of Mary, queen of Scots. In a roundabout way the house of Hanover came to rule over England through George I, a great-grandson of King James. But the Hanoverians were foreign, both by birth and instinct, and George III, who came to the throne in 1760, was the first of the brood who could truly boast of being a "true born Englishman."

In the family of the Duke of York, the present heir apparent to the throne, there are an Edward and a Henry as well as an Albert in the direct line of succession. Prince George himself bears the name of the four Hanoverians. His elder brother, who died in 1892, was Duke of Clarence. Thus we find the titles of four great houses in this single group of the late queen's grandchildren. The title Duke of York was formerly conferred upon the younger sons of the kings of England, and was first borne by Edmund Plantagenet, fifth son of Edward III, who created Duke of York in 1335.

The first ruler to bear the name of Henry appears in the eleventh century

—born 1068, died 1135. The second of the name, grandson of the preceding, the founder of the Plantagenet dynasty, was born 1133 and died 1189. Henry III was born 1207 and died 1272, and it was nearly a century later that Henry IV, founder of the house of Lancaster, was born—in 1366. This son of John of Gaunt became king by right of conquest, affirmed by parliament, and his son, Henry V (born 1388, died 1422), was created Prince of Wales in 1399. Henry VI, the last of the Lancaster line, born 1421, was killed in the Tower in 1471.

Henry VII, the great founder of the Tudor dynasty, was born 1456 and died 1509, after a long and successful reign, during which commerce was encouraged and voyages of discovery promoted.

Henry VIII, the second of the name, was born 1491, died 1547, of three of whose six wives had children who sat on the throne after his demise. The first, Catherine of Aragon, was mother of Bloody Mary; the second, Anne Boleyn, bore him Elizabeth, and the third, Jane Seymour, gave birth to that Prince of Wales who succeeded his father as Edward VI.

It is a far cry back to the time of the last Edward who sat upon the throne, and still farther to the last Henry. But it is still farther to the day when Edward, the Black Prince, found on the battlefield of Crecy the crest of three ostrich feathers borne by the blind king of Bavaria, who was among the slain, and appropriated both crest and motto ("Ich dien") which have ever since been retained by the princes of Wales.

If prestige of knightly qualities and popular esteem attaches to these various royal appellations, then surely the present reigning family should benefit, for it has revived and annexed them all.

CHANNING A. BARTOW.

MARDI GRAS, THE CRESCENT CITY'S GREAT CARNIVAL

THE crowning event, the culminating triumph, of the carnival season, the celebration of Mardi Gras, or "Fat Tuesday," falls this year on the 19th of February, but the festivities have already begun, inaugurated by which, it is fondly hoped, the Crescent City's prestige will be more than maintained. The ante-Lenten week begins what has well been called the high tide of the season, with the indoor entertainments, the balls, spectacular pageants and social functions generally.

It is saying a great deal to declare that this month's revels and routes will surpass those of all former years, but what the carnival committees promise they always more than fulfill, though their designs are not even if a particular, knows in advance the character of the celebration in its entirety. The official programme, however, may be outlined as follows: Thursday, Feb. 14, at night, the parade of the Knights of Momus; Monday, Feb. 18, at noon, the arrival of Rex; at night, the Knights of Proteus will parade; Mardi Gras, Feb. 19, at noon, reception to Rex, the king; at night, the grand ball of Comus, at which Rex and his queen preside and with which the festivities come to an end.

"The Way to the Hyperborean Land," "Glaucus and the Fishes," "Atlantia Loses the Race," "Jason and the Golden Pleece," "Cheiron's School," "Oceanus Leaves Prometheus," "The Island of the Blessed," "Hercules" and "The Amazon Queen."

This mere list of attractions in but two of the processions will convey an

idea of the elaborate art manifested in the interpretation of the themes, but cannot convey an adequate conception of the beauty of the completed product. No sooner is one celebration over than the various committees meet to formulate plans for the next year's event, which, it is tacitly understood, shall eclipse those of preceding years. So it

is summoned to meet and receive him to receive the freedom of the city. The first intimation that the citizens receive of his arrival is when the cry is raised, taken up and repeated all over the city, "Rex is here!" and by that time he is in their midst. Even the immense floats and the vast aggregation of papier mache figures, which give

workmen and artists employment from year's end to year's end, constitute a profitable business, are kept hidden from the vulgar gaze during all the long term of their inchoate state and only appear when fully equipped.

It is of course generally known that the carnival had its origin in the ancient festival of "carni vale"—farewell to meat—which preceded the abstention from fleshly pleasures during the 40 days of Lent. As Byron says:

"Tis known—at least it should be—that through-out
All countries of the Catholic persuasion
Some weeks before Shrove Tuesday comes about
The people take their fill of recreation
And by repentance ere they grow devout,
However high their rank or low their station,
With feasting, feasting, dancing, drinking, mack-
ing
And other things which may be had for asking."

In the western hemisphere Mardi Gras is celebrated wherever the Latin peoples predominate, as in Mexico, South America, etc., but the recognized home of the carnival in the United States is conceded to be Louisiana, where the Mardi Gras has been declared a legal holiday. The "fetes des fous" of the French and their Mardi Gras, or "Fat Tuesday," with its "bouff gras" or fat ox, its processions and merrymakings, were first transported to New Orleans about 19 years ago, but the chief features of the pageants, which have differentiated the Crescent City carnivals from all others, are of later date.

The merrymakers known as the Mystick Krewe of Comus were introduced in 1857, having been suggested by Milton's "Comus," which was then for the first time spectacularly rendered. The appearance of Rex dates from 1872, at which time, also, the Twelfth Night Revelers made their bow to the public. In addition there are the Knights of Momus and the Krewe of Proteus, all these mystic personages and societies working harmoniously toward one great result—the triumphant success of King Carnival.

The evolution of these unique and extraordinary pageants, the spectacular processions and finally the brilliant assemblages culminating in the grand ball of Mardi Gras, when great Rex, the king, chooses the most beautiful woman in New Orleans for his queen, has been one of the most wonderful of the lesser artistic developments of the era.

WILLIAM J. RUDOLPH.

CHOOSING A PROFESSION.
"If a boy has no inclination to become a sailor, I should certainly not encourage him to become one," says Admiral Dewey. "And even if he has the desire I should make sure that it was not a temporary craze for adventure. Many boys who ship aboard a vessel when they are 15 or 16 are very sorry for it a



A PROCESSION OF FLOATS AT MARDI GRAS.

Whatever the character of the festivities during the week preceding Mardi Gras, or Shrove Tuesday, and however fast and furious the fun has been, on that day they are at their height and end only at the stroke of midnight. There are usually four great parades on Monday and Tuesday, two each day, in the conception and elaboration of which more ingenuity is displayed than would suffice to build and equip a battleship. Take, for example, the Rex parade of last year. This was an interpretation of the "Terpsichorean Revels" by means of 19 beautiful tableaux contained on as many huge floats. First, there was the "title float," which gave the key to the tableaux, coming in the following sequence: Butterfly dance, minuet, frog ballet, dance of the sprites, flower dance, dance inferno, snowflake dance, dance of the fairies, bacchanalian dance, celestial, Indian and maypole dances, mosquito dance, serpentine, rainbow and finally the dance fantastique.

The Mystick Krewe last year presented the "Triumph of Comus," also on 19 floats. On the title car was a bearded cat's head resting on a golden shield, and the detail of elaboration may be imagined from the following floats, which contained "Poseidon's Palace Under the Sea," "Jupiter at the Center of the Earth," "Oracles of Delphi and Dodona," "Daughters of Phoebe," "Dryades Protecting Paris," "King of the Myrmidons," "Apollo and the Muses," "Helen, the World's Beauty," "The Golden Apples of Hesperides,"

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ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Seventy-one degrees below zero was the record low temperature registered by Schwaika on the Great Fish river in Canada.

The kangaroo is said to consume as much grass as six sheep. There are now in Australia about 900,000 of these funny animals.

The foreman of the laboratory of a

firm of manufacturing chemists in Detroit reports that when he opened a cask of white powder arsenic consigned to his employees recently he found within a number of worms which seemed to be thriving upon the deadly poison.

John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, is to be given a home by

the anthracite miners in recognition of his work for them during the recent strike.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana is an advocate of light lunches. "No man can do good work in the senate," he says, "who fills himself full of food at noon." Senator Fairbanks eats a bowl of crackers and milk or an apple for his luncheon.

Robert Dick Douglas, a grandson of

the late Senator Stephen Arnold Douglas of Illinois, has been appointed by Governor Russell to the office of attorney general of North Carolina. He is but 25 years of age and is said to be the youngest attorney general the state ever had.

One good rubber tree produces 40 pounds of good rubber.

When the American army was in Cuba, the island was almost depleted of

cattle, a vast number of animals having been killed for food. Now the ranchmen and farmers are busy stocking up again and have made heavy drafts on Florida, which as a consequence has about been stripped of its better grades of cattle.

Senator Thomas R. Bard of California and his brother, Dr. C. L. Bard of Ventura, Cal., are to erect a hospital in that city as a memorial to their mother.

few years later. To be really successful in the navy a man must have his heart in the work, and a young man who dislikes the sea can never distinguish himself in the service. My son is not in the navy. The reason is that he seemed to have no inclination that way, and I refused to spoil a good business man in him by making a poor sailor."

"WILT THOU BE MY VALENTINE?"
BY JOE LINCOLN.
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Filmy folds of paper lace,
Patterned with an airy grace,
Decked with pictured posies fair,
And a white dove here and there,
And a Cupid, roguish sprite,
With his quivered darts bedight!
And below this one sweet line,
"Wilt thou be my Valentine?"

Some mistake there sure must be—
This was never meant for me!
Such I looked for years ago,
Now my head is white as snow,
And Saint Valentine is cold
Toward a lover bowed and old.
Who'd ask me at sixty-nine,
"Wilt thou be my Valentine?"

Ah, but look! my very name,
Printed here, though somewhat lame,
Letters set a bit askew,
And a trifle blotched, too,
But so all can make it out,
"Grandpa," past a human doubt!
Comes to me this screed divine,
"Wilt thou be my Valentine?"

Who has sent it? Can I guess!
Let me think a moment. Yes!
Is it one with golden hair,
Hiding here behind my chair?
One who peeps with laughing eyes
At my wonder and surprise?
Gladly, little sweetheart mine,
Grandpa'll be your Valentine.

This hospital will eventually be presented to the city.

Harry Vardon, the great British golf expert, has decided to make his home in the United States. He says there is more money to be made here at golf than in Great Britain.

When steel pens were first made, they were so costly that the manufacturers advertised that they would make such repairs to their pens as might be necessary for a stated time—generally about six months. When it was found that aged his pen, he carried it back to the factory and had it mended by a repaired mechanic.

Bret Harte will probably return to America next year, but only for a short time as he merely intends to make a dash to the west to brush up his memories of that section of the country and see some development.