

STUDY COMET TAIL.

Government Men Plan for Sensational Experiments at Fort Omaha.

Omaha, May 7.—If it is possible to accomplish the feat, the government is going to determine the composition of the tail of Halley's comet. And it is going to be done at the Fort Omaha balloon station, near here, the only place in the United States where experiments of the kind will be conducted. The work will be in charge of W. R. Gregg and C. S. Wood, meteorological experts, who have arrived from Washington, and who will be assisted by local officers of the Fort Omaha station.

Balloons will be used for the purpose of ascertaining the specific gravity, if there is any in the comet's tail, and they will also be used in determining what kind of gases, if any, the celestial visitor is carrying in its wake.

Professor Gregg selected Fort Omaha as the point for making the observation on account of the government having an immense hydrogen gas plant here, where the balloons can be inflated, and also by reason of the further fact that Fort Omaha is a long distance from any large body of water. Thus balloons will be almost certain to fall upon land, and it will be an easy matter to return the records here or forward them to the war department at Washington.

May 18, 19 and 20 are designated by Professor Gregg as "comet days," these covering a period of time when the tail of Halley's comet will be sweeping the earth. During these three days the professor and his assistants will be busy men, prying into the comet and its tail. Each day twenty hydrogen balloons will be sent up, with a flock of extra ones ascending each morning and evening. It is hoped to inflate the balloons so that some of them may reach a height of fifteen miles, and possibly twenty.

In doing this, the professor believes he will be able to enter the tail of the comet at numerous places, and thus learn much concerning its consistency. Each balloon sent up by Professor Gregg will be equipped with delicate apparatus. There will be a self-registering instrument that will tell the story of the temperature, another that will measure and record the density of the matter contained in the tail of the comet, and still another that will gather and bring back samples of the gases. The latter instrument is in the nature of a self-filling and self-corking bottle. It is so constructed that it will open at a certain air pressure and close at another pressure. With this, the comet gas can be secured, brought back to earth and then separated into component parts.

HARTER STILL IN LEAD.

Norfolk Census Enumerator Goes Near- Champion One Better.

Joe Hays, district census director, believing he had found an enumerator who had Norfolk's record for the highest enumeration in one day beaten, called up Harter on the telephone last evening saying, "Well, we've got you beat, Harter. One of our enumerators made 251 enumerations the other day."

"That's nothing," was the reply from Harter. "I got 265 yesterday."

It is believed here that Norfolk will hit the 5,500 mark when the census department makes its official announcement.

ABAS, VERTICAL WRITING.

No Longer Taught in Norfolk Schools. Measles Cuts Attendance.

Mr. Gregory, the state normal training inspector, visited the Norfolk schools.

The regular teachers' meeting Tuesday evening was unusually interesting. Miss Cerber presented as she would to a class a lesson in fourth grade language work, while Miss Long gave a presentation of "The Chambered Nautilus," suitable for the seventh grade. This is the first of a series of such presentations which Mr. Hunter has planned. Practical work is given in this way and the teachers are enthusiastic over the help that has been and will be received.

Vertical writing has no longer a place in our school system. The slant writing and the muscular movement is now being taught. A set of papers from Miss Baird's room, the third grade, show excellent results along these lines.

The epidemic of measles, combined with the bad weather of the latter part of the week has reduced the attendance in some of the lower grades to a minimum.

Miss Ruth Shively has been out of school, as she was called away by the illness and death of her cousin.

The girls in the normal training class have been busy during this week making observations of class work. Wednesday they visited in the country, one of the schools being that of Miss Hattie Adams of 1909.

PAID A CENT FOR A \$7 SHOCK.

Automatic Machine Held Antonio Fast While the Pickpocket Worked.

New York, May 7.—While he held both hands to two cylinders of an electric storage battery to get a shock for which he paid one cent, Antonio Di Martino of Corona, L. I., was robbed of \$7. Martino said he was receiving the current when a stranger suggested that Martino take the full force of the current. Martino assented and the electricity held him

SKETCH OF THE LATE KING'S LIFE

His Career as Prince of Wales and His Accession to the Throne. Well Educated, Tacitful, Popular and for Nine Years Ruler of Great Britain.

KING EDWARD VII. was born at Buckingham palace, in London, on Nov. 9, 1841. His mother, Queen Victoria, was married to her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg, in February, 1840. In the same year Victoria, who became Empress Frederick of Germany, was born at Windsor. Albert Edward was born Duke of Cornwall and Duke of Rothesay, but not Prince of Wales, that dignity being conferred on him a month after his birth.

The future king of England received his first training under the direction of Lady Lytton, a sister of Mrs. Gladstone, who filled the post of governess to the royal children, until he was six years old. His education began at the age of seven, under the tutelage of Rev. Henry Mildred Birch, who retired from his position in 1851.

It was in this year that the future ruler of Great Britain made his first public appearance, assisting at the opening of the great exhibition in London. His second tutor was Frederick W. Gibbs, who remained with the

In July, 1864, the prince, by laying the foundation stone of the new west wing of the London hospital, evinced the first signs of that love of charitable acts which never forsook him. After a visit to Denmark, Germany and Belgium, he paid his first state visit to Ireland in 1865, opening on May 9 of that year the international exhibition of Dublin. On the 2d of the following month Prince George of Wales was born at Marlborough house. In this year the Prince of Wales attended his first public dinner as president of the Royal Literary fund and inspected the telegraph cable—then a great novelty—in the Great Eastern, off Sheerness. In this year also the prince suffered the loss of Lord Palmerston, whose friendship was greatly esteemed by him.

On March 20, 1875, the projected visit of the Prince of Wales to India was announced, and, strange to relate, a great deal of criticism was caused by the statement. It seems odd now to read that a mass meeting was held in Hyde park to protest against the tour on the score of expense. It was

Edward VII. had been a king just a month to a day when he left his kingdom for the first time on Feb. 23. He sailed in the royal yacht to visit his sister, the mother of the emperor of Germany, who was at that time believed dying. Arriving at Flushing on Feb. 24 he was received with royal honors by the king of Denmark. The following day he was met at Cronberg by Emperor William. Edward spent several days with his sister, returning to England with no notable mishap.

Parliament took advantage of the king's accession to make a change in the royal title. The title given to the new king was "Edward VII., by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the seas, king, defender of the faith, emperor of India."

The first parliament under King Edward's reign was uneventful from a legislative point of view. The king, in keeping with the strict rule of Queen Victoria, held absolutely aloft from politics. Neither conservative nor liberal had the slightest indication of sympathy or assistance from the palace.

The closing months of the year 1901 were devoted by King Edward to rest and quiet recreation. Much of his time was taken up with the preliminary plans for his coronation, a subject that soon engrossed almost his entire attention.

During October and November the first disquieting rumors of the king's health spread through the world. It then was stated that he was suffering from a malady of the throat. These rumors were set at rest, however, by Sir Frederick Treves, surgeon to his majesty, who announced on Nov. 20 that the king never enjoyed better health.

Desire for Peace Realized.

As the coronation drew near, the king's desire to be crowned with peace in every quarter of his dominion grew to be the dominant hope of his reign.

Leaving London on Oct. 11 for Brindisi, whence he sailed on the Indian troopship Serapis, he landed in Bombay on Nov. 7, 1875. In seventeen weeks the prince traveled 8,000 miles by land and 2,500 miles by sea, thus seeing more of the country than any other Englishman of the time, and making the acquaintance of more rajahs than all the viceroys who had ever reigned over India. Politically, as well as from an economic point of view, the visit of his royal highness to India was a success.

On Jan. 23, 1901, the day following the death of Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales took the oath as king in St. James palace. His accession to the throne was marked by a noteworthy revival of ceremonial forms and pageantry, which necessarily lapsed during the long reign of Victoria. After the queen's funeral, at which the new king and his nephew, the emperor of Germany, were the central figures in the procession, King Edward remained in seclusion at Windsor until Feb. 4. On that day he issued the three messages, one to the British people, one to the people of the colonies and the third to the people of India, in which he pledged himself to strive to the utmost of his power to maintain and promote the highest interests of his people.

King Edward's first appearance in public after his accession to the throne was on Feb. 14, when he opened the first parliament of his reign in state. The spectacle had a novelty and a splendor unprecedented within the memory of the oldest Londoner then living. It was a spectacle that carried London back to the days of the chivalry of medievalism.

Not a feature of ceremony was omitted. King Edward moved in procession with his court from St. James to Westminster and received the homage of the houses of lords and commons just as King Henry VIII. did 400 years before.

Arriving at parliament house, the king and queen marched between a living wall of peers and peeresses, all clad in the robes representing their rank. Before the king walked the Marquis of Londonderry, carrying the gorgeously jeweled sword of state, and the Marquis of Winchester, bearing

seated upon his throne the king took



GEORGE V, THE NEW KING.

the oath and read his first speech to parliament.

Incidents of His Reigns.

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WANT HERD LAW EXTENDED.

Tripp County Homesteaders Desire Removal of Stockmen.

St. Louis, S. D., May 7.—The stockmen of South Dakota will continue to be pushed backward if the homesteaders they have ticked to the state have their way. Only recently the homesteaders of Tripp county took steps to have the provisions of the state herd law submitted to the voters of the county at the election next November, and now homesteaders residing in Fall River county have taken similar steps and will endeavor to have the state herd law extended to that county, which would place the stockmen at a distinct disadvantage.

In order to have the proposition submitted to the voters it will be necessary to secure the signatures of a majority of the voters of the county to a petition of the county commissioners. Yet they serve one good purpose. It was told that if the ranch owners were to have wire fences put around their "Haciendas," they would have to watch them with rides or else replace every two weeks. The Chileans, especially the country rotos, have very taking ways. Stealing is as natural for a Chilean as being and being is as natural as eating.

IN COUNTY OPTION IDAHO.

Sale of Liquor on Dining Cars Stops and Starts by Jerks.

A Norfolk man who has just returned from a western trip, tells of a unique experience in the dining car while passing through "county option" Idaho. A Stanton man had ordered a bottle of beer with his dinner.

"Sorry," said the dining car conductor, "but we've just passed over the line of a dry county. If you had ordered it ten minutes ago you'd have got it."

The dining car men have maps colored up to show which counties are wet and which are dry, and thus the sale of liquor on the moving buffet starts and stops with all the suddenness of those dry and wet waves, according to the county that the train is in.

Picturesque Land of Chile.

Many of the interesting features of life in Chile are told in a letter just received by M. L. Ogden of Norfolk from his son, Glenn Ogden, who has been teaching in the "Instituto Ingles" at Santiago, Chile, since last fall. In his letter, dated April 4, he says:

In my last letter I said that I was planning a little trip to the south, from Santiago, during our Holy Week holiday. Last week was Semana Santa or Holy Week and according to the prevailing custom in Chile, we had a few days holiday. Most schools I think took the whole week off but at the Instituto Ingles we were granted but three days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Most of the holidays in Chile are to celebrate some religious event or person. During Holy Week the various industries, especially farming, are at a standstill for three or four days while the people feast, drink and go to mass.

Sometimes ago one of the boys, who attended this school last year, invited me to spend a little time with him on his farm which is near San Fernando. This I gladly accepted and thither I went last week.

Merciful.

Mrs. A.—I do love lobsters, but I never have them at home because it seems so inhuman to kill them by putting them in a kettle of boiling water. Mrs. B.—Gracious! I never kill them that way—it would be too horrible. I always put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil.—Boston Transcript.

No Satisfying Her.

"Women are hard to understand." "Think so?" "Yes; I told her she carried her age, well, and she was offended." "You don't say?" "Yes, and then I told her she didn't carry it well, and she wouldn't speak."—Philadelphia Record.

This Small Town to Pave.

Mobridge, S. D., May 7.—Thirty-two owners of real property abutting on Main street have signed a petition asking that the street be paved with material to be selected by them. Not a single owner of real property refused to sign the petition. Mobridge is the smallest city in the Dakotas to talk about paving, the population of the place being but little in excess of 1,000.

New Building at West Point.

West Point, Neb., May 7.—Frank Miller, furniture dealer, has commenced the erection of a large furniture store two stories in height. The building will be of brick and contain all the latest improvements used in buildings of that class. The location is one-half block east of the main business center of the city.

Boyd to Run Again?

That's What a Special to the Lincoln Daily Star Says.

The Lincoln Star prints a special from Washington saying that former Congressman J. F. Boyd of the Third Nebraska district may run for congress again. This is the special: "Washington, — Ex-Congressman Boyd may decide to run for congress again this fall. He has been in Washington on legal business for several days and he left the impression with several friends before starting for home today that he might get into the political game again. All the other candidates mentioned for the place have dropped out, with the exception of W. W. Young of Stanton, and the friends of Boyd are insisting that he should try it once more."

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2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, found me on board ready to enjoy, as much as is possible, the rough and dusty ride to San Fernando.

While there are many things similar between a train ride in Nebraska and one in Chile, there are also a number of things here quite unlike what one sees at home. The railroad runs south through the beautiful Santiago and Maipo and other valleys for about 400 miles. On the right hand, going south, these valleys are cut off from the Pacific ocean, by the low foot hills which are for the most part nearly barren. On the left there is an ever changing and entrancing view of the majestic Andes.

As we go beyond the southern end of San Ramon, a 10,000-foot hill near Santiago, there bursts upon our vision the tremendous dome of Tappun-galo as it lifts its hoary head 21,000 feet or more into the air. We gaze at it for an hour as the train carries us on our way, and then feel almost provoked at the lower but nearer foot hills which presently come between and hide the beauty from us. But other mountains, nearly as high and almost as beautiful, come into view and in measure make up for the beauty that has just disappeared. These peaks seem to reach up into the very heavens themselves, although they are forty miles away.

The valleys in Chile are as fertile as will be found anywhere in the world. With irrigation they blossom as the rose. With summer rains they are a veritable garden of Eden. Huge vineyards in large numbers, surrounded with high mud walls, are to be seen. The straight rows of vines look not unlike a cornfield, in the distance. Irrigating ditches lined by tall poplars run hither and thither across the plains. Of course all the farms in the northern valleys must be irrigated, but not in the far south.

Great hedges of blackberry bushes take the place of wire fences. The Spaniards, when they first came to Chile and South America brought both the almos, or poplars, and the blackberries with them from Spain. By planting the trees closely in rows and then between the trees planting the blackberries they were able to make an inexpensive fence which no live stock could break through and which no invading army could pass without laboriously cutting its way. I saw scores of fences thus made where the blackberries had grown twenty or thirty feet high and then dropped down in great streams to form or more long. These bushes were as a rule just loaded with luscious blackberries which were rotting there because Chileans do not use them. In some places the blackberries are as much of a pest as dandelions are at home. I saw whole pastures which were almost ruined by the bushes. They are particularly inedible to the sheep. Yet they serve one good purpose. It was told that if the ranch owners were to have wire fences put around their "Haciendas," they would have to watch them with rides or else replace every two weeks. The Chileans, especially the country rotos, have very taking ways. Stealing is as natural for a Chilean as being and being is as natural as eating.

"The Newsvy."

A good variety of articles are sold on the trains in Chile. A fellow who comes through the cars selling copper wire jardineres. Soon he returns with a little inferior candy and some cigarettes. Then he serves up beer and mineral waters in bottles, the people of the whole car using the same two or three glasses to drink down in great strainers. The beer and spit on the floor in a most offensive way. Some of this is seen at home but not to such an extent by any means as here.

The coaches are nearly all made in St. Louis, Mo., and when new, are pretty and clean. The engines are made in Germany and look much like the engines in England.

It seemed as though we stopped at every little village and farmhouse along the route. None or very few of the stations were called out by the trainmen.

It took us four hours to reach San Fernando. From there we took a branch line which ran down toward the coast through the Colchagua valley. These branch valleys occur at regular intervals as you go south.

Arriving at Manantiales, a little station about thirty minutes from San Fernando, we were met by my friend's stepfather who had driven in from the farm to meet us, with a two-wheeled break or "carrota." We had a pleasant though very rough ride for an hour over the stony country roads, through mud puddles and through the fields. No bridges are encountered on the roads in Chile. The tall almos make veritable walls on either side of the road and give a pleasing effect, especially when seen from some hill. The farm lies at the foot of a range of most beautiful hills which runs east and west at right angles to the coast and the mountains. A thin growth of thorn trees, wild bamboos, and other Chilean trees serve to cover the sides of the hills with a rich coat of green. The beauty of these hills never grows tiresome. They seem to take on new splendor with the setting of the sun. The mountains wrapper in a thin blue haze and capped with snow and white clouds, as seen from these hills, in the twilight or setting sun, make a picture which compels one to stand in silent awe and wonderment.

The Houses are Different.

The houses in Chile are built much differently than in the United States. I have not seen a single house that has never grown tiresome. They seem to be built with thick mud walls, plastered over without and within, and heavy tiled roofs. But of late much corrugated steel has been used for roofing and the mud slabs are giving way to huge burned bricks. Some good concrete and steel buildings are being built in the capital and at Valparaiso. Some American pressed brick are being imported now also. In the far south where lumber is always abundant the houses are frame structures. The farm house in question is a simple, oblong, one-story structure, built of mud slabs and roofed with steel. A long porch runs the entire length on the north side. This is enclosed at one end and that end serves as kitchen and dining room for the people who live there. We were served in our own room at the other end of the house, at a table and much the same as at any first rate farm house in Nebraska.

They do their baking in a huge mound-shaped brick oven. This they heat by building a fire inside. Then they drag out all the coals, put their bread in and seal up the mouth while the "pan" bakes. The bread was very delicious as it came to the table in little flat round loaves and piping hot. The Chileans eat differently than Yankoes do. In the early morning there is "desayuno" which consists of a chunk of bread and a cup of coffee. At noon is "almuerzo," breakfast, which is a good substantial meal of four or five courses. At three in the afternoon is a lunch of tea, pastries or bread, fruits and perhaps wine. Then at eight in the evening, or later, there is a seven or eight-course dinner "sopa." This is an everyday routine in well-to-do homes and in poor, only less elaborate in the latter.

Our hostess fed us exceedingly bountifully.

We could not eat more than half she brought and yet, did not like to leave untouched the food placed before us because that is a sure proof to a Chilean cook that her preparations are not edible. Of course she is insulted. So, often, we were guilty of slyly feeding the dog which stayed by us at meal time. But we were careful not to let her know it. I suppose this was deceptive but we were in a predicament and that was the very easiest way out of it. The dog enjoyed it I think.

Laugh at Americans.

The Chilean is very quick to express his amusement at our, to him, queer customs. They can not understand why a fellow does not drink wine. When Mr. Bryan was in Chile in February, it was often noted by newspaper writers that he "went to church on Sunday and did not drink any wine." If one eats any sweet sauces or jelly with meats they think him mad. They eat pepper. To use milk or cream on blackberries is the height of folly. So they had quite a deal of fun at my expense. I enjoyed it as much as they.

Chile has almost more than her share of rats, bedbugs and fleas. The latter ate at us, while we were there, as if they were afraid of insulting some hostess. One finds more of them in the country than in the city.

About all the farm lands of Chile are divided up into large ranches or haciendas. The farm where I was is a small one of only 250 acres. Many contain over 1,000 acres and some 10,000. These are owned by rich men who for the most part live in Santiago. Santiago is pretty nearly the condensed into a small radius, they leave their farms in charge of "mayordomos" who in turn boss the peon.

The peon has no parallel in the United States. He is a queer construction and an interesting study. He lives on the farm, with his wife and brood, in little thatched roofed shack. Little more than good enough for good blooded hogs to sleep in. And by the way I have not seen a good looking hog in all my stay in this country. They are all prairie-rooters. The peon gets the equivalent of from twenty to fifty cents a day, together with his calabash of beans twice a day, two one-pound loaves of bread and occasionally a little wine, "chicha," also a horse. His family fare no better and have to do various kinds of work to earn their support. The mayor domo gets no princely income though he fares a little better than the people under him. He expects the peons to get drunk regularly once a week and to work a day or two in sobering up. One can find the work of a workman on a Monday or the day following a holiday. I will write you more about the laboring people some time in the future.

Fruit Off the Trees.

My friend and I spent our days riding horseback through the country or over the hills, or else in picking out such as figs, plums, apples, grapes, pears, blackberries and peaches. There are no frosts in these valleys so the trees bear bountifully. A tree will grow almost anywhere a seed is dropped. It needs no care. A little grapevine four feet high will have from thirty to sixty large well-filled bunches of grapes on it. This is no dream. It is true. If one had a twenty-acre plot of ground here, well watered and well planted with fruit trees, he could soon make a fortune if there was such a demand for fruit as there is in the United States. Honey bees have an easy time to find enough nectar to fill their combs.

On Saturday we had to take our departure for Santiago. We were a little tired yet refreshed and on the whole, had had a very interesting and delightful time. I was able to truthfully say "Yo lo he pasado un buen tiempo." Before leaving I got the lady of the house to pose with the rest of her household while I took a picture of the crowd and the picture. They were as tickled over it as little children.

Along the road back to town we met many a peon returning from mass together with his wife and family. Often the whole family would be on one horse. The man sat in the saddle carrying a baby. The wife sat sideways on behind holding to the man with one hand and to another baby with the other. If they had other babies they probably left them at home.

No Easter bonnets are seen here in Chile. Easter here is much the same as "Thanksgiving" at home. The seasons being the reverse.

There are many other interesting items I should like to tell you about but must defer them to another time.



KING EDWARD VII. FROM PRINCE SEVEN YEARS.

He then went to Edinburgh to pursue his studies under the instruction of a number of professors.

In August, 1849, Edward saw Ireland for the first time. With his parents he received a reception at Queenstown which was so enthusiastic that he never forgot it.

In the summer of 1855 Edward extended his travels beyond the borders of the kingdom, visiting France with his sister and parents. The visit was a historic one, it being the first since the days of Henry VI. on which an English sovereign had entered Paris.

In 1857 the prince went to Germany and spent four months in study at Konigswinter, on the Rhine. In the fall of 1858 he continued his travels on the continent, visiting Germany and Italy. At Rome he was received by Pope Plo Nono. Spain and Portugal were next visited, and in July he returned to England. Before attempting further globe trotting the prince concluded his fifth term at Oxford. He finished his education at Trinity college, Cambridge.

It was not until 1860 that Edward began his first tour of the British dominions beyond the seas. With a brilliant entourage, he sailed in the battleship Hero for Canada, accompanied by a squadron of war vessels.

The prince arrived at St. Johns, N. F., on July 23, and his landing was accompanied by every evidence of popular rejoicing. He was then a stripling, nineteen years of age.

Visits United States.

After a tour of the Dominion, in which he visited Quebec, Toronto and other principal cities of the sub-realm to the north, and was everywhere received with the most vociferous loyalty, the then Prince of Wales arrived at Windsor, Ont., whence he crossed the river that divides British soil from American and landed at Detroit, thus beginning his memorable visit to the United States.

A LATE PHOTOGRAPH.

esumate that the prince would have to travel with presents, to be given to his various hosts in India, to the value of \$200,000; his personal expenses were set down at \$300,000, and the admiralty estimated the expenses of the voyage out and home at \$260,000. His suite was extensive, for, although he went to India officially as the heir apparent of the crown, the native princes and the people of India regarded him as the direct representative of the crown.

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