



SNAPSHOT OF NEBRASKA LUMBERMEN'S CONVENTION IN SESSION AT OMAHA.

Sketch of the New King of England

The following sketch of the career of King Edward VII of England is gleaned from the Sheffield Daily Telegraph, which was sent to The Bee by Consul Church Howe, a Nebraskan, who represents the United States at Sheffield, England:

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, K. G., D. C. L., who now succeeds to the British crown, is the eldest son of Queen Victoria and the late prince consort. He was born in Buckingham palace on November 9, 1841. Many of the present generation remember the rejoicings which celebrated his birth. A princess had been born in the previous November, but an heir was looked for with some anxiety, and never was baby prince more welcome than he. Every detail as to the coming of the little stranger was eagerly welcomed. We read how at 7 on that dark November morning the great officers of state were summoned to Buckingham palace. Immediately after his birth the royal infant was carried by the nurse into the adjoining room and shown to the illustrious personages in waiting, the customary declaration of birth being then issued in the usual form.

The prince was baptized on January 15, 1842, and the king of Prussia was his godfather. In his early years the prince was educated by the Rev. Canon Birch; Mr. Gibbs, afterwards one of the officers of the duchy of Cornwall; the Rev. C. E. Farver and Mr. H. W. Fisher. It was when his royal highness was a child of 5 that a now half-forgotten pamphlet entitled, "Who Should Educate the Prince of Wales?"—a subject in which the public took at the time no little interest—was published. Baron Stockmar, Bishop Wilberforce and Sir James Clarke were in turn consulted, and finally a happy choice was made by the selection of the late Canon Birch, who at the time was an assistant master at Eton.

First Public Appearance.

The prince of Wales, of course, was always public property, and even in childhood he was compelled to share in the duties of exalted rank. From a biography published about three years ago we learn that he made his first official appearance in London on October 30, 1849. It had been arranged that the queen was to be present at the opening of the Coal exchange, but she was not able to go, as she was suffering from chickenpox. Accordingly it was arranged that the princess royal and the prince of Wales should represent their royal mother. "Puss and the boy," as the queen called them, went with their father, in state, from Westminster, in the royal barge, rowed by twenty-six watermen. Lady Lytton, in a letter to Mrs. Gladstone, gives a charming account of the event and tells her sister how the prince consort was careful to put the prince of Wales forward. In honor of the royal children a great many quaint old city customs were revived, including a swan barge, and both the prince of Wales and the princess royal seem to have retained a very delightful recollection of their first sight of the city.

His preparatory education over, he first studied for a session at Edinburgh university, and afterward entered Christ church, Oxford, where he attended the public lectures for a year. Subsequently he resided for three or four terms at Cambridge for the same purpose.

When his university course was over the prince of Wales, at his father's request, betook himself to travel. He was to be the future monarch of realms on which the sun never set, and it was right that he should see for himself some of these dominions as well as other countries under other forms of government. In 1860, therefore, before he had attained his majority, he went, well attended, on a lengthened visit to our North American colonies. It was an excellent beginning to his travels, and the Canadians were delighted with the compliment thus paid them. Illuminating Ni-

agara in his honor and evincing the most enthusiastic loyalty.

Visits the United States.

In the United States, also, "Wales," as he was familiarly called in the republic, made himself extremely popular and was stared at and shaken hands with, as "lions" are in that land of freedom and equality. The late duke of Newcastle accompanied the prince throughout his tour. The prince reached Plymouth on his return home on November 14. The Hero, by which he sailed, made a very slow passage and the delay caused considerable anxiety, especially in court circles.

After his return home he studied at Cambridge for a few months, and then went into camp at the Curragh, he having two years previously been gazetted to a colonelcy in the army.

His marriage, on March 10, 1863, was the occasion of immense joy to the nation, as it has been of intense happiness to himself. Prince Albert, like the queen, favored an early marriage for his eldest son. According to the earl of Malmesbury's "Memoirs of an Ex-Minister," Mr. Augustus Paget was the first to suggest the Princess Alexandra of Denmark as a suitable bride for the prince, but another and more romantic story says that the queen had other views for the prince and negotiations were actually on the point of being opened when the prince happened to see the princess' portrait. He immediately sent a confidential friend to make inquiries at Copenhagen and, on hearing that the princess was even more charming than her portrait, he caused more formal steps to be taken. It is said that in the palace at Laeken there is a pedestal upon which are miniature busts of the prince and princess of Wales. It was there that the king of the Belgians introduced these royal personages to each other and his majesty considers that one of the pleasantest and happiest reminiscences of his long and prosperous reign. Tennyson wrote a stirring ode to the "Sea King's daughter from Over the Sea," and bright and beautiful she looked as she made her entry into the capital a few days prior to the wedding, which was celebrated on March 10, 1863. The festivities which took place on that occasion were remarkable for their spontaneous enthusiasm. Never was a bride more heartily welcomed by a nation than was the Princess Alexandra when she arrived in this country. From the mouth of the Thames to Windsor castle it was not merely a royal, but a popular progress. At every available point huge crowds gathered and enthusiastically cheered the young couple, for the prince of Wales went to Gravesend to meet his bride. The London streets through which the procession passed were profusely decorated.

Wedding Ceremony.

On the following day, which was Sunday, the members of the two royal families attended divine service in the private chapel. On Monday the lord mayor and certain members of the corporation arrived at the castle and presented to the Princess Alexandra a diamond necklace and earrings valued at £10,000. And the next day the marriage was solemnized in the Chapel Royal, Windsor castle, in the presence of the queen, who, however, took no part in the brilliant ceremonial, but remained in the royal closet, dressed in widow's weeds.

After his marriage the prince settled down to the career and the numerous high duties which his father's death and his mother's ill-health and seclusion rendered it indispensable that he should discharge. He became a fluent and tolerable ready speaker—a talent which became of importance when, during the season, almost every day brought its public appearance and consequent speech. From politics and political parties he wisely held aloof and it was rumored that the genial nature of Lord Beaconsfield had greater attractions for him than the colder reserve of Mr. Glad-

stone, he certainly did not allow such a preference to become in any way marked.

In November, 1870, the prince was stricken down with an attack of typhoid fever which nearly proved fatal. It was whispered at the time that the prince, under Providence, really owed his recovery to one of those sudden inspirations of genius of which the history of medicine is full. His royal highness seemed to be actually in extremis, when one of his medical attendants sent in haste for two bottles of old champagne brandy and rubbed the patient with it vigorously all over till returning animation rewarded the doctor's efforts. Other versions of the story, however, are current.

After his recovery he went abroad for a time. On March 27 he visited the pope; but he was back in England before midsummer, engaged in the familiar round of opening museums, grammar-schools, et hoc genus omne. The date, April 28, 1875, deserves mention, however, as it was on that day that the prince was installed as grand master of the Free Masons of England.

Penalties of Publicity.

From the time of his serious illness onwards the prince's life may best be described as one of hard work, marked by only a few outstanding incidents. To some it may have seemed a mere round of gaiety; but only to the unthinking, for the junketings

added the prince, stily, to Lord Rothschild, "whenever I read a paper or a magazine and see my name figuring in it, I turn away from it quickly, for I know that were I to read about myself in the papers I should have to read a lot that I know already, and a lot I do not want to know."

On March 10, 1888, the princess and he celebrated their silver wedding, amid general rejoicing, for long ere this both prince and princess had endeared themselves to the nation. His eldest daughter, the Princess Louise Victoria, was married in the following year to the duke of Fife and the birth of her daughter, in 1891, elevated the prince to the proud position of grandfather. But a great sorrow befell his household through the death, early in 1892, of his eldest son, Prince Albert Victor, duke of Clarence, after a brief illness.

Next year, 1897, the prince had a great deal to do in connection with the diamond jubilee festivities. First of all he inaugurated the Prince of Wales' Hospital fund in honor of the event. Its object was to raise a fund for the permanent endowment of the London hospitals and before the year was out the fund amounted to nearly £250,000.

Of late the prince has taken a deep, personal interest in the open-air cure for consumption and, by presiding at meetings and in other ways, has done his best to

habitation as quickly as possible in order that he might reach Breese, Clinton county, the party's headquarters, before dark.

He was quite worn out when he came upon a Scotch-irishman plowing in a field. The prince approached him and commanded that he hitch his horses at once to the nearby wagon and drive him as speedily as possible to Breese.

The man stopped, quietly took a quid of tobacco from his mouth, depositing it near the princely feet, and, taking another chew, stared in amazement.

"What is the matter, my good man?" said the prince. "It is not so far to Breese that your horses would not make the trip, is it?"

"Faith, an' nary a that, sor; but it's no business I have got in Breese the day."

"But, man, it is important that I should be there without delay, as I have no desire to be out here after nightfall."

"Faith, an' I'm sorry for that, sor," said the Irishman, viewing his royal highness with increased suspicion.

"Perhaps," said the prince haughtily, but with a suppressed smile hovering about his lips, "you do not know that you are refusing to do a service for an English nobleman."

"Shure, an' that's nather here nor there to me, sor. We are all on the same footing in this country, sor. If you want me to take you to Breese show your wad."

Finally, realizing what he meant by "wad," the prince thrust his hand in his pocket and drew out a \$5 bill. That settled it. Title or no title, the road was open to Breese.

"Climb in, pardner," said the Irishman, as he hastily fastened his horses to the wagon.

On the road the prince chatted familiarly with his grotesque and original friend, passing, as he afterward remarked, one of the most amusing hours of his trip.

The Irishman was delighted, and his prejudice against titled heads was rapidly diminishing when, as they came in sight of Breese, they met several of the party in quest of him.

Getting out of the wagon and mounting the horse that had been led out for him the prince turned to his new friend and said: "My good man, when you return home just tell your wife that you drove the prince of Wales into Breese."

"Well, faith," said the Irishman, shifting his lines into his left hand, "an' that's a good one." Extending his hand to Wales he said with a grin: "Shake, prince or no prince, you're the right sort, and if ye ever come into these parts again jest drop in. The old woman would be powerful glad to see ye."

South and the Negro

A writer in the North American Review says that the south now expends about \$40,000,000 annually in school funds, of which sum the negroes contribute but one-thirtieth, though they have the opportunity to reap nearly half the benefit. In the south all trades are open to them and they receive every encouragement to become proficient in the industrial arts. A large number of negroes have eagerly taken advantage of these opportunities and have made unprecedented progress in bettering their condition in every way. They have amassed in one state property the assessed value of which is nearly \$30,000,000, and it is estimated that they own, all told, about \$300,000,000 worth of personal and real estate. They have their own doctors, lawyers and preachers, they have been given the best schools, colleges and universities and they have their own military companies. Many of them realize that their interests are inseparable from the interests of the south. They have found by experience that the people who give them employment, who annually pay millions of dollars that their children may be educated, who make it possible for them to acquire wealth, who labor side by side with them in the field and in the factory are their best friends.

Force of Habit

Mr. Haist—I want a couple of eggs, boiled three and a half minutes, and hurry up about it, for I've got to catch—

Waiter—All right, sir. They'll be ready in a minute.



E. L. Myers, President, Newport. J. C. Cleland, secretary, Fremont. William Krotter, Stuart. D. T. Cornell, Holdrege. J. A. Holmquist, Oakland. J. W. Kerns, Auburn. C. F. Iddings, North Platte. T. M. Whiffen, DeWitt.

OFFICERS OF NEBRASKA LUMBERMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

which the public ceremonials, such as the opening in 1875 of the Firth park in Sheffield, at which both he and the princess were present, involve, become intolerably tedious when often repeated, as in the case of a royal personage they invariably are. In addition to the trivial round of state functions the prince paid to the full the penalties of publicity. It is on record that once, when paying a visit to Lord Rothschild, he said to his host, "Your life may at times be an arduous one; in fact, I know it is, but it is an easy one compared with mine. I long for private life, and I know that can never be mine. Every look, every gesture of mine is noticed. If I appear in public without a smile on my face the papers announce that 'his royal highness looks worn and sad, and we fear that revelations of a startling kind may shortly come to light.' If, on the contrary, I appear with a smile, it is given in the papers that 'the prince of Wales looked pleased and happy, and is in the best of health,' whereas, perhaps, I am feeling extremely unwell and upset. What sort of clothes I wear, the pattern of them, the color of my ties, whether I shook hands with Mr. So and So, or only bowed to him, and the reason why I only bowed—all these little things are noticed and made public. But,"

assist the spread of scientific knowledge on the subject.

The prince is president of St. Bartholomew's hospital and of the Society of Arts. He is also an LL. D. of Cambridge and Dublin and a D. C. L. of Oxford, a bencher of the Middle Temple and an elder brother of Trinity House.

A King Lost in Illinois

Some interesting anecdotes of Edward VII are told by a prominent man of this city, under whose personal observation they came when the prince of Wales visited this country under the title of Lord Renfrew, says a Carbondale correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. It was in the fall of 1860 and the prince, with a party of St. Louis friends, invaded Illinois for the purpose of shooting prairie chickens.

His success in bagging game quite carried the prince away, figuratively, and also literally during one hunt, for he was soon lost from both his friends and attendants in a country totally unknown to him. When he finally realized the fact he attempted to retrace his steps, but even his servant, who carried the game for him, was nowhere to be seen. Striking out toward the setting sun, he determined to reach some sort of