



KING ALFONSO IN THE UNIFORM OF A BRITISH GENERAL.

King Alfonso early displayed a fondness for the army, and the honor that King Edward has conferred upon him, by his appointment to the rank of General of the British Army, is likely to be keenly appreciated by the Spanish monarch. The young king is now Honorary Colonel-in-Chief of the 16th Lancers.

Alfonso's Visit to England

OF all the Kings of Spain have been angry, but their visits to England have been generally few and far between. Three hundred and fifty years divided the landings on English soil of the second Philip (son of the thirteenth Alfonso) and yet the dislikes and suspicions born in the sixteenth century retain a breath of life in the twentieth. In adventures overseas, in European politics, and above all in religion, the Englishman and the Spaniard have gone on warring one another for three long centuries. There was an attempt to found a Peninsular War, but it was not an attempt cordial. In our own days, the sympathy of Great Britain with the United States during the hostilities in Cuba and the Philippines hardly made hearts of English and Spanish hearts, and there have been some strained moments over the existing tangle in Morocco. It follows that the world will be wise in not reading too much into the polite pretensions of Alfonso's visit to England. With the exception of Abdul Hamid or President Castro and the Emperor Jacques I. of the Sahara, almost any head of a state may descend upon the British Isles with confidence that he will find his particular flag flying and hear his national anthem playing in tune with friendly cheers.

The people, who have reduced international courtesies to a fine art, and the metropolitan love of a showy display in their houses and exclamations of "sightseeing" thrills. And the children of youth in the royal guest, spite them with a romance in which the name of a British princess is freely mentioned, and the Spanish King is simply paying a round of visits to his brother-sovereigns, and could not have in the least a shadow of national animosity in the least friendly cheer.

But, also the Spanish visit was intrinsically insignificant, it may safely be said that it will help forward a change in the English attitude towards Spain. Of recent years, Englishmen have wandered about Spain more and more, and the literature is little read by Englishmen, and that which is is little read in Spanish. For example, it is no longer believed that Spanish literature is still going strong, and that toothless Spanish abbesses spend their time in walking up beautiful young Spanish nuns alive, is hardly to be found, save among a few kitchen wenches. It may be admitted, on the other hand, that such as it is, Spanish literature is little read by Englishmen, and that which is is little read in Spanish. For example, it is no longer believed that Spanish literature is still going strong, and that toothless Spanish abbesses spend their time in walking up beautiful young Spanish nuns alive, is hardly to be found, save among a few kitchen wenches.

more objection to the suggested match between an Anglican Princess and a Roman Catholic king than to the marriage, already a fact, between the Anglican sister and the Lutheran heir-presumptive of Sweden. Indeed, many Anglicans are compelled by their Anglo-Catholic theory to maintain that the Princess Victoria is a Catholic already, and that, as the first lady in Spain she would be schematical if she did not transfer her residence from Canterbury to Rome. In any case Princess Victoria of Connaught as a Roman Catholic queen would be a less violent transformation than was Princess Alice of Hesse-Darmstadt as an Anglo-Catholic queen. But these are grounds of reason and precedent, and the zest of the situation lies in the uncertainty as to whether it will not rather be resolved in prudent deference to ancient prejudice and possible clamor. None of these things is a strong or a potent or a swiftly-working influence, but would resemble those mild and tactful movements, almost unmarked by the world, which have often made the palace at Copenhagen the vital centre of European politics. At this time of day it would not be a strong or a potent or a swiftly-working influence, but would resemble those mild and tactful movements, almost unmarked by the world, which have often made the palace at Copenhagen the vital centre of European politics.

But it is for religion, as it has been any time these 500 years, to determine how far a new warmth in Anglo-Spanish relations may amount to a blood-feud what can hinder a friendship between Protestant England and Roman Catholic Spain, seeing that the two nations are so long and so far apart, and that the new love affair with France, Italy and Spain are Roman Catholic, their leaders or governments are the enemies of England's advance, and as the most militant, anti-clerical sect, the most Catholic Spain is the most militant of England's advance, and as the most militant, anti-clerical sect, the most Catholic Spain is the most militant of England's advance.

white-haired soldier would repair to a certain shop of wools and yarns where he could match shades to perfection. The queen, however, was not so content. Feverish and shivering beneath her wonderful cap of blue, red and white, with its wealth of straw-colored hair tumbling from beneath her dark hat, resting on her arm, she was staring ahead into the blackness of the night, listening wearily to the rattle and grinding of wheels on the rails. In memory she was living over her short young life, the poor little queen, and she felt that no one was so unhappy as she.

ness to prize what France is throwing away, and there are many signs of what may be called, in an ugly phrase, the de-Latinization of Roman Catholicism. This is a process in which the Roman Catholics of the United States have shown that they have a destiny. For hundreds of years the English, on policy towards the Roman Church was to end it. The policy failed, and the new and better policy will be to mend it.

In this connection, King Alfonso's morning at the new Roman Catholic Cathedral in Westminster. May turn out to have been the shadow of a large event. The north aisle of the basilica ends in a chapel of the Blessed Sacrament as big as a parish church. Its unfinished but already splendid raiment of costly marbles and mosaics is mainly the gift of Catholics in the Americas, that once were Spain's and before King Alfonso's new king made an offering, as kings did in the old time, of a chalice of gold. Around him stood the restored hierarchy, and over him sprang the vaults of the primal cathedral in which the liturgy is celebrated with all the pomp and circumstance of Mary's days. It is not possible to guess the young ruler's thoughts as he kneels at the altar, but it is possible that he will set about it like a man, none but extremists would begrudge the young King Philip's wish to meet a champion of Christendom against Luther in the north, as she had been against Mahomet in the south, and hurled the invincible armada against the English coasts, the only great havoc wrought by his ships' guns was upon the Roman Catholic Church in England. For more than two hundred years the English, on policy towards the religion which Spain had sought to restore at the sword's point, and during those very years of persecution Spain's glory and power were waning away, so at length her last acre overseas is gone. The church in England has arisen from her ashes, but no man can say if Spain has even yet touched the zero of her fortunes. If only the young temporal king had sought of the venerable spiritual lords at the Westminster mass the explanation of their triumph that would have saved him a tale which must also be the program of new Spain—a tale of hard work, self-sacrifice, detachment from political adventure, husbanding of internal resources, education of youth, and above all a tale of compelling all his neighbors' respect. In stripping him of the remnants of his colonies, the United States reduced the Spanish monarch's task from an impossible to a possible one; and if the older half of the States were wiser, they would not let him set about it like a man, none but extremists would begrudge the young King Philip's wish to meet a champion of Christendom against Luther in the north, as she had been against Mahomet in the south, and hurled the invincible armada against the English coasts, the only great havoc wrought by his ships' guns was upon the Roman Catholic Church in England.

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Queen and the Switch-Tender

From the French of Francois Coppee.

ER MAJESTY the Queen of Bohemia—there is always a kingdom of Bohemia for the convenience of the queen who was traveling most modestly and strictly incognito under the name of the Countess of the Seven Castles and accompanied only by old Baroness de Geographical, lady of the bedchamber, and Gen. Horsechowitz, her gentleman usher.

thru the open windows, she had heard the murmur of a gathering crowd in the garden. She had trembled when they had left her alone in the conservatory with the young king. She loved him already; she had loved him from the first instant she had looked at him, she advanced toward her so graceful and proud in his blue uniform, with the diamond orders glittering on his breast. After the first waits Otokar had taken her arm and led her into the long, cool corridor, where they had sat down together beneath a spreading palm, and then he had looked deep into her eyes, saying softly: "Princess, will you do me the honor to become my wife?"

guard. "Still, I think the switch tender lives somewhere near here and ought to have a fire, if the lady would mind walking a step or two. Here Sabatier!"

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her separated from me; never! Not even for an hour. "But why?" "Because I will trust no one but myself to teach this child to be what her mother never was—a good woman! But pardon, will you be so good as to look Cecilie for a moment? They need me on the road."

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PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASS OF THE RYERSON PUBLIC SCHOOL OF TORONTO.

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Previous Revolutions in Russia

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