

PRINCE ARTHUR IS A ROYAL GOOD FELLOW

In Both Meanings of the Adjective—He May Be Next Governor-General.

TALLEST IN FAMILY

Early Ambition Was to Be a Watchmaker—Saw Service in the Boer War.

THE rumour that Prince Arthur of Connaught will succeed his father as Governor-General of Canada continues to gain credence. And his recently announced engagement to the Duchess of Fife, the wedding to take place in October, lends a romantic interest to the story. And then we are told he is to be made a Duke with the title of the Duke of Canada. All of which are good reasons for our wanting to know something of this clever young man, who may soon be the vice-regal occupant of Rideau Hall.

To begin with he is just a young man. He will not be 21 till January 13th next. Observe that he was born on the 13th of the month, a fact which has not stood in the way of his rapid advancement.

Prince Arthur is a favorite with the British public. Crowds know all his open, handsome face, with clear blue eyes, and his tall, straight figure—he is the tallest member of the Royal Family—and they keep a special cheer for him. He has always been popular at Eton, and at Sandhurst, in the regiments to which he has been attached, and during his many royal missions abroad. He is a sportsman, interested in all athletics, a fine "shot," and an excellent horseman. He has proved his worth as a hunter of big game during visits to Canada, East Africa, and Russia. In this country he won golden eagles; the people here quickly found that he had "no side."

To be a watch and clock maker was his ambition when a child, but any desire in this direction was checked by his father, who made the boy go round with the man who would the household clocks at Bagshot Park. Prince Arthur found that the occupation lacked excitement, and his ambition turned elsewhere. After Eton he passed through Sandhurst, and was gazetted to a second lieutenancy in the 7th (Queen's Own) Hussars in May, 1901, during the South African war.

Service in Transvaal

WHEN the regiment was ordered to the front Prince Arthur, as the youngest subaltern, was left, to his intense regret, at the cavalry depot. In 1903, when a full lieutenant, he went out to join his regiment in South Africa in charge of a draft of recruits. His service in the Transvaal was cut short by a severe attack of dysentery, which necessitated his being invalided home. To make himself a thoroughly efficient officer he has undergone instruction courses at the signalling and musketry schools. He



PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT.

has served with the Royal Horse Artillery and the Scots Greys.

As a member of the Sovereign, Prince Arthur has played many parts. During the illness of King Edward in 1902, he acted as a stand-in for the King. He also acted as a stand-in for the King at the funeral of the Dowager Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and at the opening of the new Protestant cathedral in Berlin. On that occasion the Prince was invested by the Kaiser with the Order of the Black Eagle. He also went to Berlin as the royal envoy at the wedding of the Crown Prince.

An Interesting Mission

ONE of his most interesting missions was to Japan in 1906, as the bearer of the Order of the Garter to the Emperor, who personally invested him with the Order of the Chrysanthemum, although never before had the Emperor invested a recipient. As a compliment to the Prince six choirs of geishas of Kyoto performed the famous Cherry Dance out of its due season. Prince Arthur was amused when one said to him in quaint English, "You very nice."

Representing King George, Prince Arthur went on a mission to Rome in April of 1910 to congratulate the King upon the fiftieth anniversary of Italy's independence. He also visited Munich to present the Order of the Garter to the Prince Regent of Bavaria, and in the summer of 1911, he was the Czar's guest at Krasnaya Selo, where he took part in a four-mile ride of the Russian cavalry commanders and a hunting party to shoot elk in the forest by night.

Prince Arthur had a great success as a special pleader in the cause of science when, as chairman of the appeal committee, he raised £25,000 to purchase the site for new chemical laboratories for University College, London.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

DELIGHT ON MEN AND WOMEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

IMPEACHED BY NEW YORK STATE LEGISLATURE



Hon. William Sulzer

Hon. "Bill" Sulzer, Palladium of all the World's Liberties

SATAN occasionally likes to make a pretence at respectability.

Therefore, we are not surprised occasionally when we find him rebuking sin, particularly when at the same time he can take a back-handed slap at some one who has prevented him carrying out some of his nefarious plans. The world has just witnessed the unusual spectacle of the New York State Legislature, at the dictation of Tammany Hall, an organization in which his Satanic majesty is a life member, impeaching Governor William Sulzer, of New York State, on a charge of having appropriated party campaign funds to his own use. The New York World puts the thing in a nutshell when it says that the most humiliating thing in the whole of Tammany Hall, whose organization uncovered the wrongdoing, would not have said a word about it had not Governor Sulzer been impeached. Then an effort was made to prove him guilty of perjury on a charge as ancient and more flimsy. And now the charges of malfeasance of party funds.

Governor Sulzer, of course, has denied the charges which formed the basis for his impeachment and unseating, and has announced his intention to fight to the death.

A breezy character sketch of Mr. Sulzer appeared in a recent number of Current Opinion, from which we quote: "He looks more like Henry Clay than any other man in the world. He is an intense, intense, and exaggerated Henry Clay, so to speak—what Henry Clay might have been had his features kept on developing in the way they were going. Many people have an idea that Mr. Sulzer is a Jew. But they never have seen him with his steel-blue eyes, his sandy hair, the long forelock straying restlessly over his left temple, and the features described by one of his eulogists as 'broken up into those rugged juts of force, those abrupt bubbles of intensity, which tend to spoil the smooth, even, waxen symmetry known as 'regular features.' He is of Scotch-Irish, Dutch, and German ancestry. His parents were strict Presbyterians, and his own church affiliations are of the same kind. His father was one of the band of German revolutionists who engaged in the struggle in the '40s for constitutional liberty. He was imprisoned, escaped, and fled to America. Here was the Honorable William born—on a farm in New Jersey, in the year 1853. He attended a district school, graduated from a grammar school, attended lectures at Columbia Law School, and went into training at once for a palladium of liberty."

Far From a Joke

MR. SULZER is far from being a joke, and yet the tendency to take him in large part as a joke seems to be ineradicable even after twenty-three years of unbroken political success. He was Speaker of the New York Assembly when he was but thirty. He has been a Congressman for nine consecutive terms from New York City, where a Congressman usually

lasts but one or two terms. He has never been beaten in an election, though his district is a close one and though he had to run as an independent one year when Tammany Hall tried to shelve him.

William Sulzer, the man, is hard to reach. To get at the real Sulzer you have to wade through not a mass of red tape and ceremony or a retinue of lackeys, but an exasperating bog of bombast and 'halfpenny' oratory, best summed up in the effective slang word 'bunk.' When you do get past the pose, or, by unusual good fortune, catch him off his guard in some moment when he is the real 'Bill' Sulzer, you find a man of great intellect, but a man of morbid self-consciousness, you find the real man.

Even in an interview he orates. Just after his nomination for Governor, the reporters assailed him, and here is a pen picture of him in action:

"Sulzer never sat down at all. He strode on long, thin legs, back and forth across a space about four feet wide, spouting words, gesturing with upraised or clenched, quivering fist as he exuded oratory, as a spellbinder exudes to a group of yokels about the campfire. For fully fifteen minutes he declaimed thus: 'I want to say to you, and through you, to all the people of the State of New York, that my nomination is not a personal triumph, but a vindication of the slogan, "Let the people rule!"'

"Yet every man in his little audience knew, and Sulzer knew they knew, that he has pursued the nomination for Governor for nearly twenty years with the sleepless, relentless persistence of a woods Indian. If ever there was a 'personal triumph' in politics, won cleanly, without the use of money, or unworthy schemes for the 'acceleration' of public sentiment, this was one."

A Whole Canning Factory

AS an orator, a purveyor of "bunk," Mr. Sulzer has soared to all altitudes and scorched the empyrean in all directions. "When it comes to preserving our liberties," says a Washington correspondent, "William is a whole canning factory. He can scent an outrage on those liberties all the way from the Capitol to the White House, or vice-versa, as the case may be. He can do better than that. No person can perpetrate an outrage, no matter how remote from Bill's scenting apparatus, without his getting on to it and sounding the loud bassoon. He is there with the scent. Try to put one past him, and you will think there has been an avalanche of phraseology off the steep and frowning sides of the mountain of speech. It makes no difference what the outrage on our liberties may be. The whole boundless universe is Bill's. He is a little brother to the oppressed of all the world. 'Our' to him means all nations, all creeds, all colors, and all conditions. He is for the universal conglomeration of man."

The sort of subject that calls forth Mr. Sulzer's most characteristic eloquence is the one of obvious rhetorical possibilities. A bill to preserve the Yellowstone National Park was reported not to be lost. "Take it all in all," he exclaimed, "Yellowstone Park is the greatest, the grandest, the most picturesque, and the most marvelous picture in nature's art gallery—painted in all the radiant colors of the rainbow by the unerring hand of the Infinite—sculptured by the Supreme Creator of the Universe—a testifying demonstration that the Great Jehovah liveth."

Sir Charles Tupper, Canada's Sole Surviving Father of Confederation, a Bonnie Fighter

Premier of His Profession, of His Province, and of the Dominion of Canada.

REMARKABLE OLD MAN

In Politics He Thumped His Adversaries Unmercifully—How He Won His Spurs.

By FRANCIS A. CARMAN.

MEMBER of his profession, Premier of his Province, Premier of the Dominion, creator of the education system of his Province, draughtsman of the Canadian Pacific Railway contract, a leader among the builders of Canada—these are the mountain peaks in the career of the last surviving Father of Confederation.

It is curious to find a dispute as to whether so well known a family as that of Sir Charles Tupper was not. But such a dispute there undoubtedly is. The Parliamentary Guide says that the family is of German origin, settling first in Guernsey and later in Virginia, "and subsequently, at termination of American Revolution, removed to Nova Scotia with other loyalists." On the other hand, the Rev. Edward Manning Saunders, of Halifax, in his sketch of Sir Charles in "Three Premiers of Nova Scotia," states that the great-grandfather of the future Canadian Premier, came to Cornwallis, N.S., in 1758.

We are accustomed in this day to explain a great deal by heredity, and there is no difficulty in discovering such an explanation for Sir Charles Tupper's torrential gift of language. He was not only a son of the paragonage, but he came of a race of preachers. His ancestor, who emigrated to America, Thomas Tupper, conducted worship among the settlers on Cape Cod, and built a chapel for the Indians, in which for many years his family kept up missions to the aborigines. The father of Sir Charles was one of the leading Baptist preachers of the Maritime Provinces, and gave his son an example in the untiring industry which has ever characterized him by finding leisure amid the pressure of his pastoral duties to acquire a reading knowledge of thirteen languages.

A Meteoric Beginning

THE opening of the career of the young politician was meteoric in brilliancy and dash, though by no means in duration. After a brilliant course at Horton Academy, Wolfville, N.S., he graduated in medicine from Edinburgh University in 1843, at the early age of 22. He returned to Nova Scotia, and was in practice at Amherst, Cumberland County—the county which later gave him his name—when he was summoned from the country practitioner's carriage to enter the field of politics. After he had become well acquainted with his county by nine years of political speech, and made his first was virtual, though not titular, leader of the Conservative party in Nova Scotia.

The circumstances of this first speech were characteristic of his tempestuous, headlong methods in politics all through his long career. There was a bye-election for the Nova Scotia Assembly in Cumberland in March, 1852, and one of the Liberal candidates was the mighty "Joe" Howe. Dr. Tupper, then in his thirty-first year, nominated one of the Conservative candidates at the joint nomination meeting. At this date—after the long career of the "Cumberland War Horse"—it seems impossible to believe that he was ever nervous over the task of speaking. But so it was. "Our young doctor," we are told by Saunders, slept little the night before the meeting, and was unable to take any breakfast that morning. But his nervousness was not made evident to the public—or his opponents—even then.

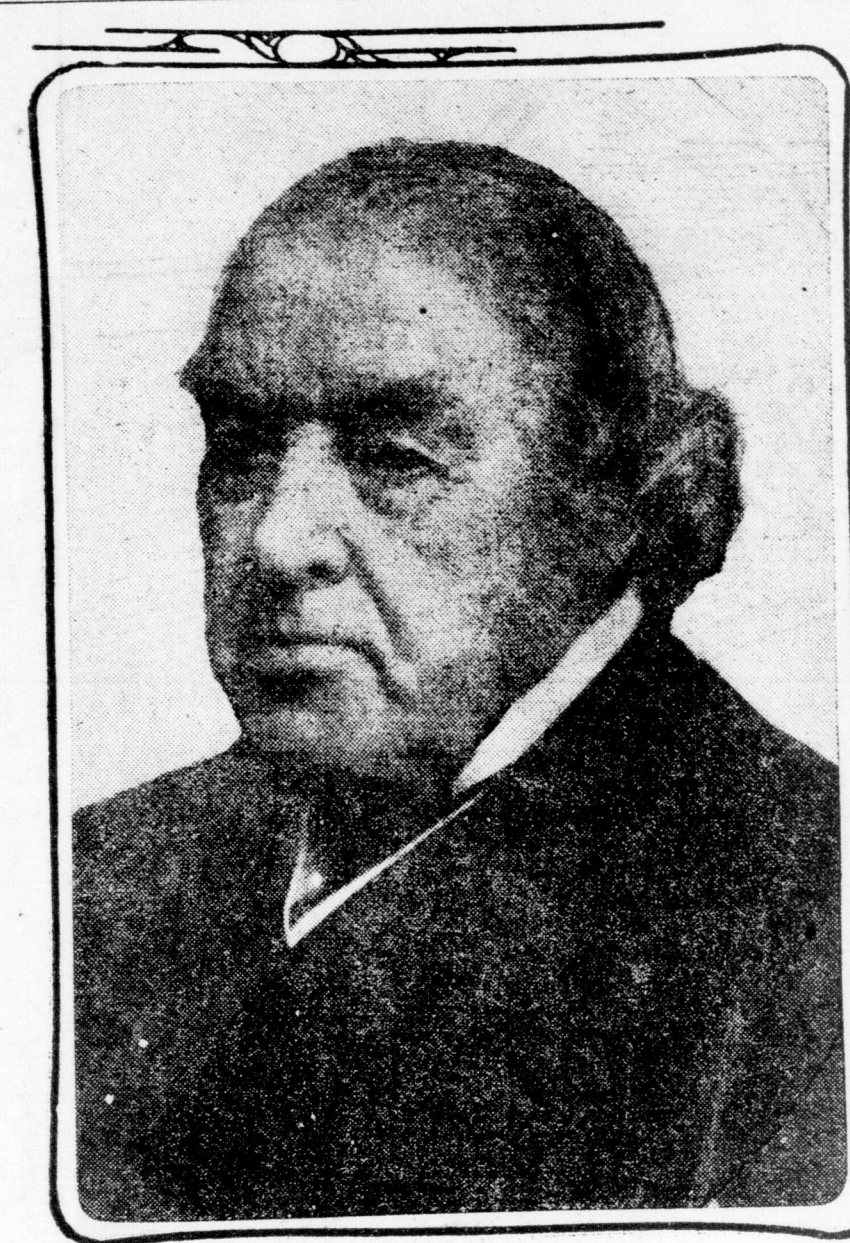
Got Under Howe's Skin

YOUNG Dr. Tupper had completed his formal task and was about to enter on his criticism of Mr. Howe's record when that experienced and famous politician ascended the platform. Dr. Tupper proposed at once to give way to the nominator of Mr. Howe.

"Go on with your speech, doctor," replied Mr. Howe, and Dr. Tupper went on.

"But," says Saunders, in telling the incident, "as Mr. Howe saw that the vehement utterances of the young man were damaging to his cause, he interrupted him, saying, 'The candidates should speak first.' This touched the match to the powder. 'Hear the candidates,' shouted the Liberals. 'Hear Dr. Tupper,' shouted the Conservatives. Over this difference of opinion confusion reigned for more than an hour, and the matter was settled by a committee, whose report was that the candidates should speak first, to be followed by Dr. Tupper and others."

Tupper had won his spurs. At the next general election he was asked and consented to accept the Conservative nomination against the veteran Howe. At the nomination on that occasion the other candidates spoke briefly at the outset, and then the field was left open



Sir Charles Tupper

People Like a Fighter

THERE was no doubt that the confident bearing of the young politician had had a great deal to do with his victory. The people like a fighter; and especially a fighter who is sure of himself. Dr. Tupper knew his strength, and he did not leave his confidence behind him when he went in the Conservative caucus at the opening of the Legislature. The shattered state of the party fortunes led to a "heart-to-heart" talk among the fortunate members. After the older men had spoken, the Conservative leader, Hon. J. W. Johnston, formerly Premier, called upon Howe's conqueror for his opinion. Dr. Tupper at once laid down two fundamental principles on which the party policy should be changed. The first was that care should be taken to change the hostile attitude of the party towards Roman Catholics—then numbering about 30,000—out of a population of about 330,000—and to adopt the policy of "equal political rights to all without regard to race or creed." The second was that the party should cease its opposition to the building of railways by the Government.

Government Defeated

DR. TUPPER carried his fighting qualities into the Assembly. When the first session opened the Opposition had only fifteen members out of fifty-four, and at the end of a month the Opposition forces had risen to twenty-two, due very largely, it seems, to Dr. Tupper's vigorous onslaughts on the Government. Nor did this end the attrition of the Cumberland physician's attacks. Two years later this Government, which assumed office so powerfully buttressed—owing partly to Dr. Tupper's tactics and partly to the antagonizing of the Roman Catholics by Joseph Howe—was defeated and Mr. Tupper became Provincial Secretary in the Cabinet of Premier Johnstone.

Three years later the Liberals came back into office for four years on a Protestant cry, but in 1864 Dr. Tupper again brought the Conservatives back to power, and was Premier during the eventful years that led up to confederation. It was during this period that he gave Nova Scotia a school system founded on compulsory assessment and settled a long controversy in the Province.

Dr. Tupper was the leader of the confederation movement in Nova Scotia. As early as 1850 he advocated it as the only remedy for existing evils. In 1864 he moved to bring about the Charlottetown Conference to discuss maritime union as a step towards the larger project, and that conference ripened into the larger union which he sought. When Mr. Howe took the field against confederation in 1867 and succeeded in carrying the Province against

it, it was Dr. Tupper who steadily fought the battle of union, and who ultimately overcame Mr. Howe at Ottawa, in London, and finally persuaded the anti-confederate party to give up the fight. It was about this time, too, that he organized the Dominion Medical Association to unite the medical profession of the Dominion, in recognition of which he had a great deal to do with the Conservative success of 1878.

His method of fighting was still the same headlong method which had won success so often in Nova Scotia. Howe had once said of him that "in all his experience he never before saw a windmill driven by water"; but Howe lived to know that the "windmill" created by a French-Canadian writer, Charles Thibault, who saw him in the federal sphere, spoke of him as a "Conservative Danton," and illustrated his description by this comparison: "Sir John Macdonald charms his adversary; Sir Hector Langevin convinces him; Sir Leonard Tilley coaxes him; Mr. Blake inspires him; Mr. Chapleau astounds him; Mr. Pope perplexes him; Mr. Laurier mesmerizes him; Sir Charles Tupper nails him down—masters him."

Dumfounded Ross

TUPPER and Sir George Ross met in a campaign in a bye-election in the old constituency of Cardwell in 1878, Dalton McCarthy being the Conservative candidate and victor, and Boulton being the Liberal candidate. "Tupper," says Ross, in telling of the incident in his recent book, "met me two nights in the riding, and with his usual force repelled my attacks upon the Conservative party, and left me wondering if I really had any definite opinions on public questions or was even remotely qualified to be a party politician."

After the return of the Conservatives to power in 1878 Sir Charles Tupper got his great opportunity in putting the Canadian Pacific Railway contract through Parliament. He was at this time Minister of Railways, the department being then separated from that of Public Works, which he had also held. He was Minister of Railways till 1884, when he became High Commissioner in London, an office which he held till 1896, except for a brief interval when he came over to assist Sir John A. Macdonald in the election of 1887. It was during this period that he received most of his Imperial honors. He had been made a C.B. at confederation; in 1878 he was raised to be K.C.M.G., and seven years later G.C.M.G., being made a knight for his services on the Fisheries Commission of 1888.

His gallant but fruitless effort to repeal the Fortunate of the Confederation party in 1896 is recent history. He kept up the fight with all the ardor of youth for four years, when he took defeat at the polls as a signal that he had earned his rest. Since then he has resided chiefly in England, an honored member of the Canadian colony there, whence he has made periodical and energetic tours of the Dominion, and whence he has signified into the larger union which he sought. When Mr. Howe took the field against confederation in 1867 and succeeded in carrying the Province against

Knew He's Single Again

Tramp: "Yes, I want had a good job managin' a hand laundry, but it failed."

Lady: "Poor man! How did it happen to fail?"

Tramp: "She left an' went home to her folks."

"BUFFALO BILL" CODY MADE OVER A MILLION

Although His Great Show Is Now Reported to Have Become Bankrupt.

SHOT HIS FIRST INDIAN

As a Boy of Eleven—How He Came to Earn the Name of "Buffalo Bill."

WHAT boy's heart—boys up to the age of fifty, we mean—did not sink as the owner of it read that Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show had been forced to close up shop, and that the sheriff was in possession? But it is a relief to know that Colonel William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill" himself, is not seriously affected by the disaster to a once great show, which still bears his name. He retired from the business a couple of years ago, having acquired a neat fortune of over a million dollars. A few weeks ago there was a rumor that he was dying in Knoxville, Tenn., but happily it was not so. He is only 67 years of age, too young to pass in his checks yet.

This most picturesque figure of American frontier life of whom we have heard in the schools, "Three weeks of regular school training was all he ever had, and his wide knowledge of the world was gained by travel."

His early life as a child was spent in the freighting business. He crossed the plains many times as a boy. He filled every post of occupation in the border life. He has been freighter, miner, driver, pony express rider, trapper and hunter, stage driver, scout, ranchman, mine owner, justice of the peace, member of the Nebraska Legislature, an actor in a border play written by Ned Buntline, and later one of the most successful showmen of modern times.

His First Indian

WHEN he was a boy of 11 he killed his first Indian. He and a party of other wagon drivers were being pursued by a band of Indians who had broken up their caravan. The whites were making their way along a river bed to a fort. Here is how he tells it: "Being the youngest of the party, I became somewhat tired, and while noticing I had fallen some little distance behind the others. It was about ten o'clock, and we were keeping very quiet and hugging the bank closely, when I happened to look up to the moonlit sky and saw the plumed head of an Indian peeping over the bank. Instead of hurrying ahead and aiming the men in a quiet way, I instantly aimed my gun at the head and fired. The report rang out sharp and loud on the night air, and was immediately followed by an Indian whoop, and the next moment about six feet of dead Indian came tumbling into the river. I was not only overcome by astonishment, but was badly frightened, as I could hardly realize what I had done. I expected to see the whole force of Indians come down upon us. While I was standing thus bewildered, the



"BUFFALO BILL" CODY.

men who had heard the shot and the whoop, and seen the Indian take a tumble, came rushing back. 'Who fired that shot?' cried Simpson. 'I did,' replied I, rather proudly, as my men came up. 'Yes, and little Billie has killed an Indian stone dead, too dead to skin,' said one of the men, who had approached me rather than the rest. From that time forward I became known as an Indian killer. This was, of course, the first Indian I had killed, and I was then not more than eleven years of age."

His Nickname

WHEN asked how he gained the title of Buffalo Bill, he replied: "It was in 1867, the time that the end of the Kansas Pacific track was in the heart of the buffalo country, and the company was employing about twelve hundred men in the construction of the road. As the Indians were very troublesome it was difficult to obtain fresh meat for the workingmen, and the company therefore concluded to engage the services of hunters to kill buffaloes. Goddard Brothers, who had the contract for boarding the employes of the road, made me a good offer to become their hunter. They said that they would require about twelve buffaloes per day. They used only the hindquarters and the hump of the buffalo."

"As this was to be dangerous work, on account of the Indians, who were riding all over that section of the country, and as I would be obliged to go from five to ten miles from the road each day to hunt the buffaloes, accompanied by only one man with a light wagon, for the transportation of the meat, I, of course, demanded a large salary. They could afford to remunerate me well, because the meat would not cost them anything."

"They agreed to give me \$500 a month, provided I furnished them all the fresh meat required, and I immediately began my career as a buffalo hunter, and it was not long before I was given the name of Buffalo Bill. "During my engagement as a hunter for the company—a period of less than two months—I killed 4,280 buffaloes, and had many exciting adventures with the Indians."