

cyclist, and loves nothing better than to lead a country life at Appleton Hall, near to Sandringham, which the King gave her on her marriage. Part of her time is spent in Copenhagen each year while Prince Charles is discharging his duties as an officer in the Danish Navy. The Princess is pretty, witty, vivacious, and the most individual of the King's daughters.

During recent years their Majesties, as Prince and Princess of Wales, continued with unabated zeal the routine of stone-laying and institution-opening and fulfilling the calls of society, varied by periods of quietude at their loved Norfolk home or visits abroad. It has always been the Queen's habit to spend some weeks of each year in her loved fatherland, living again the old life with her parents at Bernstorff, and enjoying family reunions at the lovely Palace of Fredensborg, on the blue waters of Esrom. In the autumn of 1898 she was summoned, while nursing the King after the injury to his knee from an accidental fall, to the death-bed of her beloved mother. This was the first break in the Queen's parental circle, if we exclude that of her brother-in-law, the late Czar. During this later period of their long and indeed unique career as Prince and Princess of Wales they did much arduous work in connection with the Jubilee and Diamond Jubilee of the revered Sovereign. Never before has an heir-apparent witnessed two such celebrations.

When, on that memorable evening of January 22nd, 1901, the good and great Queen breathed her last, the King entered upon his heritage with a long record of personal service to the country behind him, given with ungrudging industry and good temper; while his beautiful Queen already reigned in all hearts as the friend of the poor and suffering.



The King is noted for his keen insight into affairs, business-like action, and a desire to have everything about him "just so," if one may use a col-

loquialism. If he steers the ship of State with the same precision with which he has managed his Norfolk estate it should sail smoothly. There is no vacillation about him. He knows exactly what he wants, gives an order clearly, and expects to see it executed *instantly*. At Sandringham he rises early, breakfasts alone, and is transacting business by nine o'clock, often walking at a quick pace over the grounds, accompanied by his faithful blind dog "Peter," as he gives orders. Nothing escapes his vigilant eye, and there are no laggards in his employ. His gardens, pheasantry, and horse-breeding studs are kept in a great state of perfection. I think it may be said that the King's great hobby is being a country gentleman. Shooting parties have been a marked feature at Sandringham, and the woods nearest to the Hall are always "shot" on his birthday. Much of the activity which he has displayed at his Norfolk home will now be transferred to Windsor Castle and estate, which already knows that it has a master. The King has shown a keen interest in education, housing questions, and other topics pertaining to modern social work, and had he been a man in private life would have made a good chairman of the London County Council.

At Marlborough House, the centre of his public activities, the same exactitude prevailed. He was at work early, and throughout the morning received callers on business matters. Not infrequently at these audiences he held a large cigar between his fingers, taking an occasional smoke as he talked and walked about the room. He wrote his private letters at a high desk, of which he always carried the gold key on his person. Directions to his private secretaries, or to Sir Dighton Probyn, Comptroller of the Household, were frequently spoken through a telephone fixed in his room. The King shows his modern business spirit by permitting his secretaries to send typewritten letters, a thing which Queen Victoria never allowed. The routine of Marlborough House neces-