

Plump

A million women

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For ladies have

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Halifax, Nov. 16.—

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Queen Mother  
of Great Britain

(The Canadian Press, Toronto, Ont.)

"Sea-kings" daughter from over the sea." However, harkened to the lyric became with the passing of time the affection of the people of England towards Alexandra of Denmark only increased as the years went by. Through all the long and gracious life which she spent among them she ever received a like affectionate and cordial greeting as on that day in March, 1863, when she landed to become the bride of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales.

Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louise Julia—to give her late Majesty's baptismal name in full—was the eldest daughter of Prince (afterwards King) Christian of Denmark. The Prince of Wales was 20 years of age when he first met Alexandra of Denmark. His bride-to-be was seventeen. That was in 1861, two years before the wedding. How the alliance was brought about makes an interesting chapter. The widowed Queen Victoria, in this matter as in many others was vastly influenced by her uncle, King Leopold of Belgium. This excited adviser to the Queen of England prepared a list of ladies of royal rank in Europe who were eligible to become the wife of the Heir-Apparent to the British throne. Even in those days there was evident in England a distrust of making matches between members of our own royal family and of the reigning houses of German States. Prussia in particular was showing an arrogantly ambitious bearing, and was betraying a sinister attitude towards Denmark concerning the possession of Schleswig-Holstein. King Leopold's list of eligible brides for Albert Edward, was naturally scrutinized most thoroughly by Queen Victoria and her confidants. The German princesses who headed the list were eventually ruled out. Alexandra of Denmark stood fifth. In the summer of 1861 there was a meeting between the royal pair, a meeting which was repeated more than once. Queen Victoria herself contrived to meet Alexandra at Coburg. The Danish princess, with her youth, and her natural grace and beauty, enraptured the critical widowed Queen of England and the announcement of the engagement soon followed. It was stated that "the marriage is based entirely upon mutual affection and the merits of the Princess." Undoubtedly this was absolutely true, but whether there was not something of a diplomatic fiction about the further announcement that the betrothal "is in no way connected with political considerations" is open to doubt. As has been said, Prussia was already adopting a menacing tone towards Denmark, and it is certain that the reigning house took the news of the engagement with ill grace.

However, the rest of the world heard of the alliance with entire satisfaction. In Great Britain the news was received with feeling of the keenest pleasure. These feelings were demonstrated to the full when the royal yacht, with the young bride-elect aboard, put into Gravesend on March 7th, 1863, three days before the wedding. The Princess was met by the Prince at Gravesend. Together they made the journey through London amidst such a demonstration of delight as the capital had not witnessed for at least a generation. The unaffected graciousness of the young Princess, the youth both of herself and of the Heir-Apparent, the knowledge that the future Queen of England came from a royal house where the rule of life was one of service and not one of self-aggrandizement—all these drew the hearts of the people of Britain to the bride of Albert Edward.

They were married at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on March 10th. It is interesting to recall that the wedding took place in Lent, and a special dispensation for its performance was granted by the Archbishop of Canterbury. There had been some talk of the ceremony taking place at Westminster Abbey or St. Paul's. On this point, however, Queen Victoria would not be gainsaid. Her Majesty insisted upon preserving, as far as possible, the seclusion which she maintained for so many years after the death of the Prince Consort, and the wedding was therefore conducted under comparatively simple and quiet conditions such as were possible at Windsor. The following note concerning the ceremony by Bishop Samuel Wilberforce is particularly interesting in view of the

"The wedding was certainly the most moving sight I ever saw. The Queen above looking down added such a wonderful chord of deep feeling to all the lighter notes of joyfulness and show. Everyone behaved quite their best. The Princess, calm, feeling, self-possessed. The Prince with more depth of manner than ever before. The little Prince William of Prussia between his two little uncles to keep his quiet, both of whom he—the Crown Princess afterwards told me—bit on the bare highland legs whenever they touched him to keep him quiet."

The "little Prince William" afterwards became the Kaiser, and one of his two "little uncles" was the Duke of Connaught. The other was the Duke of Edinburgh, another son of Victoria, who died many years ago. The royal couple took up their residence at Marlborough House, which only a year or two earlier had been purchased by the nation as a residence for the Heir-Apparent. Here it may be mentioned that it was some years afterwards that the then Prince of Wales acquired his Norfolk estate of Sandringham, where he lived the life of a country squire, although on many occasions after his accession he received Ministers, Ambassadors and other distinguished visitors there. Sandringham was King Edward's own property, and upon his death Queen Alexandra continued to enjoy the use both of Marlborough House and of Sandringham House. Now that Queen Alexandra has passed away it remains to be seen what ultimate disposition King Edward made of his Norfolk property. The future of Marlborough House presumably lies with the discretion of Parliament. Throughout Queen Alexandra's widowhood their present Majesties, King George and Queen Mary, continued to make use of York Cottage, Sandringham, as they did when Prince and Princess of Wales.

To follow in detail the life of Queen Alexandra from the days of her marriage would merely be to record her participation in one good work after another. The hospitals, the condition of the outcast, the care of children—in all these and many other philanthropic enterprises she displayed an unceasing active interest. One wing of the great London Hospital, in the East end of the City, is called the Alexandra Wing in commemoration of its opening by her late Majesty a year after her marriage. There are hospitals all over the country which bear similar titles. The position which the Danish Princess had to fill in this country was one of extreme delicacy, for her own station, exalted though it was, was naturally and properly overshadowed by the personality of Queen Victoria. The latter, as already indicated, persisted for many years in maintaining a strict seclusion in her widowhood. It fell to the Princess of Wales, therefore, to fulfill many duties which in other circumstances might not have come her way. In her relation with people of any degree she always displayed the same captivating qualities. Her own personal friendships were invariably bestowed upon men and women of high-minded outlook. This is not to say that Queen Alexandra did not enjoy life on its animated side. At Epsom, at Aintree races, for instance, Queen Alexandra was always one of the most eager spectators. With King Edward she visited Ireland three times, the first occasion being in 1868, the second in 1885, and the third after King Edward's accession, in 1903. All three visits were pronouncedly successful, the graciousness and charm of the royal Consort largely contributing to this happy outcome. Only once was the life of Queen Alexandra ever in danger at the hands of an assassin. In 1890 their Majesties were travelling on the Continent, and at the Gare du Nord at Brussels a Belgian youth of 15, named Spido fired twice at the royal couple. One bullet lodged in the boarding of the railway car between the Prince and the Princess. Neither of them was visibly alarmed. The would-be assassin proved merely to be hunting for notoriety.

A letter of Queen Alexandra's has been preserved which illustrates her sentiments towards a certain form of public function. The Prince of Wales, as he then was, suffered a dangerous illness in 1872. Upon his recovery a Service of National Thanksgiving was proposed to be held in St. Paul's Cathedral. To this idea Queen Victoria was greatly opposed, but her Ministers and other advisers persisted in reasoning with her Majesty on the matter. The Princess of Wales wrote to the Queen: "I quite understand your feelings about public thanksgiving. I do not like it myself, for it seems to me almost to be making too much of an outward show of the most sacred and solemn feelings of one's heart, and I quite agree a simpler and more private service would be more in accordance with one's own wishes. But then, on the other hand, the whole nation has taken such a public share in our sorrow. It has been so entirely one with us in our grief, that it may perhaps feel it has a kind of claim to join with us now in a public and universal thanksgiving." These views ultimately prevailed and the great service duly took place at St. Paul's.

Undoubtedly the heaviest grief which ever befell Queen Alexandra was the death in 1892 of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, her eldest son, who of course stood next in succession to the Crown after the then Prince of Wales. Prince Eddie, or Prince Albert Victor, as he was earlier known, at the time of his fatal illness was within a few days of his 28th birthday. Only a week or so earlier his engagement had been announced to Princess Victoria Mary of Teck—now Queen Mary. With his present Majesty, King George, he served some years in the Royal Navy. The Duke of Clarence was never robust from birth. In that winter influenza took a terrible grip of England, and the Duke of Clarence was among its victims. The Princess of Wales was overwhelmed with sorrow, nevertheless her own grief did not make her unkindful of the bereavement of others. Cardinal Manning died the same day as the Duke, and Charles Spurgeon, the noted Baptist Divine, died a few days later. To the families of both the Princess sent her personal condolences. Throughout her long life, indeed, she took particular care to convey her sentiments whenever there passed away anyone whose kindred could expect her sympathy. Up to her last days the memorial wreaths which she caused to be sent invariably bore an inscription in her own hand.

Queen Alexandra's ever-youthful appearance, which continued almost to the time of her death, was a matter of wonder the world over. "She might have been 28," declared Lord Morley after meeting her Majesty in 1910. Queen Alexandra was then 61. This appearance of youthfulness lasted for many years after. Not merely was it observable in the facial expression of her Majesty, but her figure generally, almost to the last, was that of a woman in the prime of life. Queen Alexandra's one physical drawback was her deafness, a misfortune which overtook her comparatively early. After King Edward's death Queen Alexandra lived largely in retirement at Sandringham, although for some years she spent a portion of the summer in London, in constant companionship during her widowhood with the Princess Victoria, the only child of King Edward and Queen Alexandra who never married. Once a year, though, for several years after her royal husband's death, Queen Alexandra again received, as in earlier days, the joyful exclamations of the people of London. Queen Alexandra's Rose Day—the first general "tag day" of which this country ever had experience—was instituted in 1912. Everybody was exhorted to buy an artificial rose in compliment to Queen Alexandra and in aid of the hospitals. Everybody complied. But the crowning event of the day—repeated for several years following—was when the widowed Queen drove through London to greet the flower sellers and their customers, and when she received the salutations of high and low, satiate as hearty and sincere as those which heralded her progress through the capital when she entered it as a bride-elect 50 years earlier.

The Annual Collection for the Christian Brothers will be held next Sunday—Nov. 23.81

## Bon Marche Specials

With every purchase here you get 1000  
Votes for every dollar spent for that  
Pony.

We have a case of 100 dozen of Winter Weight 69c.  
Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear. Per garment.  
Special Line of Ladies' Wool Gannet Gloves. All 95c.  
shades: Light and Dark. Per Pair.  
See our Children's Fleece Lined Underwear—all sizes. White  
and Cream, from 35c. garment up

Special Line of Men's Wool Tweed Pants: all sizes  
and heavy winter weight. Per Pair. \$2.35

Store Open Every Night.

## BON MARCHE

Nov. 23, 41, m, tu, th, f



When Mr. Happy Sun smiled down, The neat little kitchen seemed very empty.

on the little white bungalow in the dear Old Bramble Patch, he found "Little Miss Mousie, Little Miss Mousie!" shouted the anxious old gentleman rabbit, hopping into the kitchen. She had arisen early, for goodness me! you remember how many people had spent the night in her pretty white bungalow: Uncle Lucky, Dr. Quack and Peter Pig. And all on account of Mr. Wicked Wolf, who had almost upset the donkey egg on its way to her little white house. Yes, it was all on account of this wicked old wolf that poor Uncle Lucky, with his sprained pinkie toe, Dr. Quack and Peter Pig, to say nothing of Donkey Longears, who had been safely locked in the Little Red Barn for the night, had been forced to stay over until the next day. Lady Love knew they would all be hungry by breakfast time, so this careful little housekeeper had hopped out of bed, even before Mr. Happy Sun had shaken off his yellow night cap, to prepare the breakfast. 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