

GEO. KNOWLING

Pure White Cane

SUGAR**3 1/2**

cents lb.

GEO. KNOWLING**This Date
in History.**

MARCH 10th.

Days Past—68 To Come—296.
KING EDWARD VII. married in 1863. Our late King married Alexandra, eldest daughter of King Christian of Denmark. As Princess of Wales and Queen her lovely qualities have endeared her to all.

The character of a generation is moulded by personal character.
—Westcott.

Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, - - Proprietor
W. F. LLOYD, - - - - Editor

MONDAY, March 10, 1913.

**The Betrothal
and Marriage**

OF ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA, OF DENMARK, MARCH 10th, 1863.

In 1861 glowing accounts from the British Embassy at Copenhagen, of Princess Alexandra, reached the ears of the Prince of Wales and roused his curiosity, and accidentally one day a friend showed him her portrait. It was the picture of a young girl simply dressed in a white frock, a band of black velvet ribbon round her fair throat and her hair smoothed back from the brows, revealing a face of great loveliness. He asked her name and an informal meeting was arranged in the autumn of 1861. The Prince, accompanied by his tutor, proceeded to inspect some of the European Art Galleries and Churches, while about the same time Princess Alexandra set out from Copenhagen with her father ostensibly to pay the usual visit to Rumpenheim. It was deemed advisable that Alexandra should also inspect the famous galleries and the first meeting between the Prince and Princess took place at Speier on Sept. 24th, 1861, and the next day they renewed their acquaintance with the happiest result. They were then nineteen and seventeen years old respectively and after this "preliminary peep" at each other, they departed on their several ways. When her Hessian cousins came round the Princess on her return, asking the news, Alexandra conclusively answered all enquiries by exclaiming with a mischievous laugh, "I have got him here," and drew a portrait of the Prince of Wales from her pocket.

The Prince Consort's fatal illness and a prolonged tour in the East prevented the Prince meeting the Princess for some time, but on the 9th September, 1862, the Princess Alexandra was taken to the heart of the sorrowing Queen and her formal betrothal to the Prince of Wales took place.

Soon after this popular event, the Princess came on a long visit to Queen Victoria at Osborne and aided by Princess Mary, selected and planned the trousseau, the greater part of which was made in London, of goods of British manufacture, with the exception of the 'lingerie' which was prepared in Copenhagen. This bridal 'lingerie' was on exhibition in Copenhagen. Each article was embroidered with the bride's initials below a representation of the English Crown. No machine was allowed to touch these fairy like garments, and several hundreds of women and girls were employed on the fine stitching and embroideries.

She made a triumphal progress to England and when at length the 'Victoria and Albert' came in view off Gravesend, such a shout rent the air that the Princess, standing on deck in a simple white frock, was seen to cling with a startled look to her mother's arm. When a little later she met her bridegroom the Princess looked regally lovely in a dress of mauve Irish poplin, a long cloak of purple velvet bordered with sable, and a white poked bonnet of the most approved fashion trimmed with rosebuds. The lovers' kiss which passed between them left nothing to be desired—the British public was highly delighted and more than satisfied.

The entry into London was one of the most remarkable events of the kind in history. "Since womankind existed," wrote Thackeray, "has any woman ever had such a greeting!" Justin McCarthy exclaimed with admiration at the sight of "that bright fair face, so transparent in the clearness of its complexion, so delicate and refined in its outlines, so sweet and gracious in its expression."

Her bridal gown was of white satin, trimmed with Honiton lace flounces, and festooned with orange-blossoms, having a train of silver moire ornamented to correspond. She wore a coronet of diamonds, and necklace; brooch and ear-rings of pearls and diamonds, the gift of the Prince; an opal and diamond bracelet, the gift of Queen Victoria. The bridal bouquet was composed of orange-blossoms, white rosebuds, rare orchids, lilies of the valley and sprigs of myrtle from the famous bush at Osborne. The wedding ring was very massive, and the keeper was set with six precious stones arranged so that the letters of the names spelled "Beryl"—Beryl, Emerald, Ruby, Turquoise, Jacynth, Emerald. A plain gold wedding ring was also made for the bridegroom and was inscribed with "Alexandra."

On the memorable 10th March, 1863, rank and fashion flocked to St. George's Chapel. In their allotted places were Dickens, Thackeray, Stanley, Kingsley, Tennyson and others, whose names are engraven on the Nation's record.

The bridegroom comes, and as he waits before the Altar, his glance is directed at the Royal pew above, where the Queen sits, a sorrowful figure in her widow's weeds. And then the bride, pale as the robe she wears, advances with slow steps and downcast eyes.

The supreme moment of this beautiful and touching historic scene came when the bridal hymn, set to music by the late Prince Consort, pealed through the Chapel, led by the incomparable voice of Jenny Lind, and the Queen bowed her head in her hands.

One cannot but contrast the joyous days of her honeymoon with the sorrow that came to her but four years ago, when her husband, our King Edward VII. of blessed and glorious memory, left her alone. Had he lived, what rejoicings there would be to-day in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of her marriage! Victoria the greatest Queen in history, was followed by the most popular and beloved of Queen Consorts. Alexandra is loved throughout the length and breadth of the land for her sweetness of character and her womanly compassion for the poor and suffering God Bless Her!

THE ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.
March 10th, 1863.
The wedding cake consisted of three tiers; round the base ran the symbolic flowers of the United Kingdom—the Rose, the Thistle and the Shamrock—wreaths of which were entwined with the Royal Arms of England and Denmark. Seraphs with harps seemed to be chanting an epithalamium to the happy pair, and on the satin flags were exquisitely painted miniatures of bride and groom. From the orange-blossoms and silver leaves that surmounted the top tier rose the coronet and a plume of Prince of Wales' feathers. This cake, the first of a long series of royal wedding cakes supplied by Messrs. Bolland & Son, Chester, stood nearly five feet high and was broad in proportion, for in these days the fashion of lofty slender wedding cakes was quite unknown.

A WELCOME TO ALEXANDRA.
(By Tennyson)—March 7th, 1863.
Sea-King's daughter from over the sea,
Saxon and Norman and Dane are we
But all of us Danes in our welcome o thee.

Alexandra!
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of feet!
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street!
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet.
Scatter the blossom under her feet!
Break, happy land, into earlier flows!

Make music, O bird, in the new-budded bowers!
Blazon your mottoes of blessing and prayer!
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!
Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, blare!
Flags, flutter out upon turrets and towers!

Flames, on the windy headland flare!
Utter your jubilee, steeples and spire!
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
Rush to the roof, sudden rocket and higher!

Melt into stars for the land's desire!
Roll and rejoice, jubilant voice,
Roll as a ground-swell dash'd on the strand.
Roar as the sea when he welcomes the land.

And welcome her, welcome the land's desire,
The Sea-King's daughter as happy as fair,
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea.

O joy to the people and joy to the throne,
Come to us, love us and make us your own.
For Saxon or Dane or Norman we,
Teuton or Celt, or whatever we be,
We are each all Danes in our welcome of thee.

Alexandra!
Mildred's Linctament Cures Diphtheria.

MUSIC STANDS.—Nickel and Japanned Music Stands, at reduced prices. CHESLEY WOODS & CO.—mar.11

**The
Best Bread
is
Ayre's****S.S. Beothic Damaged****A STORMY PASSAGE.**

The S. S. Beothic, Capt. Walte, reached port Saturday night, after a very stormy and eventful passage of ten days from Glasgow. The first day at sea dense fog was encountered. On Tuesday, March 4th, the wind blew with hurricane force from the N. W. and S. E. and a succession of gales were encountered. On Wednesday, March 5th, she shipped many heavy seas and sustained damage. The sealing galley was smashed, one of the life boats stove in, while the hand steering gear was thrown out of kilter. Off this port a considerable amount of slob ice was met with but did not impede the progress of the ship.

The Beothic left here for Portland, Me., last fall and after crossing to Hamburg with a load of apples proceeded to Partick, Scotland, where she was docked and underwent extensive repairs, having a new stern post and a new flush deck placed in position. She brought a passengers Mrs. Leaworth, wife of the Chief Engineer, Captain Dunn, of Harbour Grace, and Captain Joy, ships' husband.

Ashes.

BY H. L. BARN.



Ashes are one of the penalties of married life which gives a neat husband the murderous desire to attack the furnace with an axe. They consist principally of alkali dust, with a mixture of clinkers, hardheads and other substitutes for coal.

Whenever a man buys a ton of hard coal, the coal dealer throws in about four tons of ashes, which accumulate faster than whiskers on a hunting rip. When the ashes bank up so that the furnace can't take a long breath, they are attacked with a shovel and deposited carefully all over anything and anybody who happens to be in the cellar. They are then carried up stairs in a tin pail and scattered on the back stairs and kitchen floor in remnant, after which they are led out in the face of a head wind and thrown heavily to the ground.

In emptying an ash can most husbands usually arrange it so that the wind will get behind the ashes and plaster a blue serge suit from top to bottom. This sends a man into the house in a very cheerful mood and causes his wife to stand him out on the back porch while she goes over him with a whisk broom.

The clinker is a fragment of Vermont granite which is included in the coal bill without extra charge. Its mission is to lodge in the teeth of a furnace grate and hang on until the grate gives way at both ends. There are two ways of removing a clinker from a furnace. One is to hire a plumber at \$4 an hour and the other is to take down the furnace and rebuild it in the back yard. A clinker never gets a real good grip until the thermometer gets down to twenty below zero.

A very laudable form of economy is the practice of sifting ashes. This is done by wearing a linen duster, plugging the nostrils and ears with cotton batting and breathing once in every fifteen minutes. By this means some people are able to save a quart cup of hard coal out of eleven tons of ashes and emerge looking like a walking sign for a stucco works.

This Week's Nickel.

As the Nickel Theatre will be closed next week, the management has decided to give programmes this week which have seldom been equalled in this city. To-night's will consist of five full reels, each taken in the best possible manner. It will open as usual with a Pathe weekly, showing the leading events of the world's history for a week. It will contain many sights worth seeing. The other pictures will also be of the highest class and none should fail to see them.

MUSIC STANDS.—Nickel and Japanned Music Stands, at reduced prices. CHESLEY WOODS & CO.—mar.11

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of
the
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Day.



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