

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

Probably the boys and girls of Canada never returned to their various schools after the holidays with such pleasant prospects before them as in this Fall of 1901. Most of them have confident hopes of seeing in person, at an early date, their future King and Queen, and for those of them who may be debarred from this privilege there will be long illustrated accounts in the newspapers to read of the progress of the royal pair through our beautiful Canada. Upon the arrival of their Royal Highnesses every Canadian child will be letting off fireworks, waving a flag or wearing a souvenir button.

Of all our late Queen's grandchildren none of them has been more popular with British children, whether at home or across the seas, than the second son of King Edward, Prince George, 'the sailor prince.' At an early age, he was designed by his father to a sea life. He soon proved himself an efficient and popular officer, not only with his comrades in the gun-room or the ward-room, but also with all the men he commanded. As a midshipman he was always keen to do all in his power to render the boat's crew or the gun entrusted to his charge the smartest and best handled in the ship; as a lieutenant he was quick to understand the individual characters of the men of his division. He was ever ready to encourage and lend a helping hand to those who showed themselves eager to get on.

During the naval manoeuvres of 1889 he had charge of the finest torpedo boat. It so happened that another of these craft disabled her screw off the coast of Ireland, and was in danger of drifting on to a lee shore. The sea was running high, and there was a stiff breeze blowing. Prince George was sent to her assistance. The task was a most difficult one, owing to the delicate nature of the construction of such boats. He showed, however, great skill, judgment and nerve in approaching, securing with wire hawser, after several hours' effort, and, finally towing the disabled craft into safety. He won high praise from the senior officers who witnessed his conduct on this occasion.

Even in those early days Prince George had shown himself to be warm and constant in his friendships, endowed with a large share of practical common sense, simple in his tastes, singularly free from any trace of self-esteem or conceit, most considerate for the feelings of others, willing to learn from all, generous and open handed, yet careful and frugal on his own account—for his private allowance had never been very large.

It was in the beginning of 1892 that the event took place which was to alter all the future for Prince George. In February of that year the Prince's elder brother, the Duke of Clarence, died within a few weeks of his prospective marriage with the Princess Victoria, Mary of Teck, or 'Princess May,' as the English people loved to call her. The heir-apparent was thenceforth Prince George of Wales, who was created Duke of York on Queen Victoria's birthday, 1892. In the following June the Lord Chancellor moved that the Duke of York have place and precedence in the House of Lords, next after His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught and Strathearn.

On the occasion of his introduction into the House of Lords, the Duke of York, accompanied by his father and his uncle, the Duke of Connaught, advanced up the floor of the House to the woolsack, the new peer carrying in his hand the long roll of parchment containing the patent of peerage. When he proffered this roll the Lord Chancellor

immediately beckoned the Reading Clerk to take it, and the procession retired to the table. There the patent of peerage was read aloud, the writ of summons examined and the new peer wrote 'York' on the roll of Parliament.

The Duke made his first appearance in public since he became heir to the throne on Feb. 1893, where he presided at a meeting for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

It had been rumored for some time that Prince George would marry his late brother's betrothed, and the rumor was confirmed when an announcement appeared in the London 'Gazette,' to the effect that on May 16, 1893, Queen Victoria formally consented to a betrothal between her grandson and Princess May.

The marriage took place accordingly in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, July 6, 1893, amid great national rejoicings.

THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

The Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, was born in May, 1867, at Kensington Palace,—the same palace where Queen Victoria was born. Her father, the Duke of Teck, was the son of the late Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg. Coming to London when he was about twenty-eight years old, he succeeded in winning the heart and hand of Princess Mary of Cambridge. Their married life was a very happy one.

The Princess May was simply brought up at the White Lodge, Richmond Park. She was the inseparable companion of her mother, the idol of her friends and a great favorite with Queen Victoria. She grew up with thoroughly English tastes and habits, and at the time of her marriage was accounted one of the most expert horse-women in Surrey.

She was described as follows in 1893:—'Her disposition is exceedingly sweet and winning, and although not handsome, she is considered a very pretty girl. In stature, she is somewhat above the middle height, with a fair complexion, light hair and handsome gray eyes. While her features are somewhat irregular, they are continually brightened by a winning smile, brimming with good humor and cordiality towards everybody with whom she comes in contact. She is a healthy, wholesome, graceful young woman who looks every day of the twenty-six years which have passed over her head. In type, she is evidently Hanoverian, fair, oval-faced, full-eyed, with a long, well-shaped nose, a somewhat heavy chin, high cheek bones, and a mouth which is a trifle large.'

THE YORK CHILDREN.

The Duke and Duchess of York and Cornwall have four children, born on the following dates:—

Prince Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David of York, June 23, 1894.

Prince Albert Frederick Arthur George of York, Dec. 14, 1895.

Princess Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary of York, April 25, 1897.

Prince Henry William Frederick Albert, March 31, 1900.

Your Temper Is This It ?

(By T. M. Fothergill, Ph.D., in 'Parish and Home.')

The peculiarity of ill-temper, says Prof. Drummond, is that it is the vice of the virtuous. There are people who would present beautiful examples of Christian character were it not that in point of temper they fail. This is the rift in the lute, the fly in the ointment. A certain bishop well declared that temper is nine-tenths of Christianity, which is borne out by the charity (love) chapter of I. Corinthians xiii.

There are a great many types of temper. Here is one: the fiery temper. This temper usually takes the bit into its own mouth like a runaway team. A railway engine is good and useful, but it is necessary to have a man's hand at the throttle. So a powerful temper is of no small use, though it should be kept well in hand. A certain gentleman, being of a passionate nature, gave an unusual amount of annoyance to his butler, so much so, that the latter resolved at last to quit his service. Being pressed to give the ground for his decision the butler replied: 'Well, sir, to tell you the truth, I cannot stand your temper.' 'Ah, well, I am passionate, I confess; but then it is no sooner on than it is off.' 'Yes,' replied the butler; 'but it is no sooner off than it is on again.' Clearly temper possessed this man, rather than was possessed by him.

A short time ago the following dreadful deeds were committed in Cayuga County, New York. A party of men were engaged in threshing. It appears that a boy, while cutting bundles for the machine, accidentally injured the hand of the one who was feeding the machine, which so incensed him that at once he caught up the lad and threw him into the rapidly revolving cylinder, where he was cut to pieces before anyone could raise a hand to prevent it. Near by stood the brother of the unfortunate lad, who, on witnessing the scene, lost no time in wreaking vengeance upon the murderer. He struck him to the ground with a pitchfork, and while he lay defenceless and writhing with agony, repeatedly plunged the prongs into his body, nor ceased until the man was dead. At such an outburst of passion the men stood by awestruck, amazed and apparently powerless to stay the progress of the tragedies.

Over the graves of these two might have been inscribed Solomon's wise words: 'He that is soon angry dealeth foolishly,' and by their side, as a means of preventing such tragedies, might be placed those other words: 'He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.' Is this fiery temper yours? We trust not. If it is, keep it under as Paul did his body, 'beating it black and blue.'

Danger For Girls.

The girl in her later teens, who sits down at a dinner party somewhat shyly, and with a pretty self-consciousness, but who feels on better terms with herself and those around her after her first sip or two of champagne, has already placed her dainty foot on the topmost rung of the ladder that leads to the bottomless pit of the lowest social life. On this subject I have received letters from many a poor, wretched, and repentant soul, who can date her degeneration in health and happiness from the first day she tasted claret-cup at a garden party. Mind this, I am no ranter, but a plain man, stating a plain fact in a plain way. For constitutional, anatomical, physiological, psychological, and moral reasons, women and wine should never be seen on the same platform.—Dr. Gordon Staples.

The Find-the-Place Almanac

TEXTS IN THE PSALMS.

Sept. 22, Sun.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Sept. 23, Mon.—Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Sept. 24, Tues.—The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.

Sept. 25, Wed.—Seek the Lord.

Sept. 26, Thur.—Praise ye the Lord.

Sept. 27, Fri.—Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.

Sept. 28, Sat.—Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.