PLEASE RETURN TO DESK

Triple Role of a Monarch.

Victoria Has Won the Admiration of the World as Woman, Mother and Queen.

Special to the Globe.

LONDON, June 19.—Only those to whom the honor of personal contact with her majesty has been accorded can adequately realize how great in her goodness, how commanding in her intellect, and, with all her simplicity of heart and sweetness of manner, how immeasurably superior is our beloved queen. That she herself is the last to know this, but makes her power the more complete, for her majesty is the essence of an unaffected and natural warmth of feeling which reaches all hearts, and of which she herself is the least conscious. Many an eye has moistened at the queen's kind words, when I am sure her majesty has felt surprised why those before her were so much touched. Those who are awaiting an interview for the first time often speak of their nervousness, and express a wish that the "ordeal" (as some are apt to call it) were over; but it needs a very few minutes only to dispel their nervousness, and there are few, if any, who have ever left the queen's presence without regret that the interview could not be prolonged, and also with a warm desire to be received again.

The moment her majesty enters the room those who are awaiting her feel that, beyond the presence of a great sovereign, a true friend has come to them—one in whom they can trust; one whose kindness of heart and sense of justice will never fail them, and further and more intimate knowledge of the queen and of her life but intensifies and justifies their first impression.

There is a natural dignity in her manner which probably has never been equalled, and it has nothing of that chilling influence too often diffused by those whose "dignity" is a mere assumption, and not, as with our queen, the outward and visible sign of inward grace. She has a heart which never forgets; no matter how long the interval may be, she remembers and inquires after all connected with those to whom she is speaking.

There is not a servant in her several households of whom she does not know something, and in whom she is not, on occasion, quickly and sincerely interested.

The sympathy of her majesty in all accidents, misfortunes and personal griefs, is too widely known to need remark here, but I may add that the solicitude of the queen, which is made public, bears no proportion to the ever-active sympathy she feels and testifies to in private, and which is of daily, almost hourly, occurrence.

Amid affairs of state, family interests, and the numberless and incessant calls upon her time and attention, the queen always has a kind thought and a kind word for those who need either, and in all the domestic relations of her life—as daughter, wife and mother—she has set the most touching as well as the most exemplary of examples.

By this train of thought I am brought to the queen as a mother, and surely there cannot be a mother's heart amongst us that will not warm up towards her who has so truly been a mother to her people, as she has indeed been a beloved and honored mother to her own children.

From the outset our queen recognised the immense factor for good of our English family life, and in the carrying out of this principle the prince consort and herself devoted themselves to the personal superintendence of their children, making of their palace a simple "home"—in many ways far simpler than those of numbers of their subjects—and spending in the nursery what spare moments they could steal from their royal duties, to play with their children, sometimes like children themselves, and to show an interest, as real as it was helpful, in all the pursuits and occupations of the young princes and princesses.

More than one story has been told of Prince Albert being surprised on "all-fours" with one or two children on his back, for whom he was turning himself into a horse; of the others running to the queen, as to the poorest and simplest of cottage mothers, as indeed her grandchildren and great-grandchildren do now.

The published photographs of the queen, with the infant princes and princesses, speak for themselves to those who have eyes to see, for there is "mother" in every line of her face and figure as she sits or stands protectingly near the little child.

No poor person, no hospital, no charity, no suffering soul, where the application was a deserving one, ever appealed to the queen in vain.

The world at large is tempted occasionally to think in a vague manner that royal charity is one of the easiest of acts, that princes and princesses can "give anything they please" by a stroke of the pen; that, in fact, they "ought always to give;" and these opinions are repeated with many variations.

Verily, in this case do "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," for those who speak in this manner have no knowledge, and not the smallest conception, of the manifold difficulties which surround the throne and royal family in the giving of alms and the support of charitable institutions.

The exact contrary to these opinions is the truth, for, notwithstanding that there is no known fortune sufficiently large to satisfy a tithe of the applications by which all whose names are officially or publicly known are inundated in these days, the queen has set the noblest example, not only in the large sums of money she annually expends in charity, but far more efficacious assistance she causes personally to be rendered, where advice, superintendence and good sense are far more needed than a mere monetary subscription.

Quietly and unobtrusively, she and her family have often saved, helped and forwarded many a charity which would otherwise have had to close its doors; and, indeed, to the far-seeing policy of the queen and her noble husband in the matter of the government of charitable institutions is due their present condition of excellence, the increased facilities for helping all deserving cases, and the still wider aid and support now given to charity in this country by all those able to do so.

Little children feel their mothers' influence without knowing it; we older children can recognise this royal influence now, and let us hope that on this great and glorious occasion every man and woman in Great Britain will say, "God bless the queen" for the motherly love with which she has so long nourished, cherished and watched over her people.

Side by side with the true womanliness for which the queen is so justly loved, is that intellectual power, almost masculine in its strength, which has so often won not only her ministers' admiration and deference, but that of all the most learned and able men who have ever come in contact with her.

Whether we look on our queen as the young girl she was when she inherited the heavy responsibilities and immense power which are inseparable from the crown of England—whether as a young wife, mother, and, alas, now as a widow—we can not only find no fault, not even an error in judgment, I may almost say; for, however high party feeling may have run, however difficult at various times both internal and foreign policy may have become, even those most opposed to the views of the queen and her ministers at the period, have always known that Victoria, queen and empress, with all her gentleness of feeling, had a stern sense of justice and unswerving will to resist all wrong, and that, above all else, she was a constitutional monarch, and would, to the letter, adhere to her coronation oath, no matter how far her own personal feelings might unavoidably run in another direction.

Subsequent events have more than once proved how entirely the queen's judgment was the best when she had nevertheless felt it her duty to defer to the wishes of her ministers, and allow a contrary action to be taken.

There is probably no one now living whose intimate knowledge of all the political events of the last seventy years is so consecutive and so complete as that of the queen. The clearness and activity of her mind have always been, and are now, most remarkable. Her memory is even more so, for few persons can appoach her without very soon discovering that the queen knows quite as much, and often more, on the subject under discussion than he whose special business it is. At the same time, her majesty is ever ready to gain information, and is most graciously and considerately pleased to listen to anything which is worth repetition. There is not a trace in her of that affection of knowledge which is occasionally to be found in less gifted persons; her talent is as spontaneous as it is solid and exact. In the lighter accomplishments of life she also excels; she is a good linguist, an able musician and artist, and many a "poor body's" heart has been gladdened by some warm "comfort" made by the queen's own deft fingers.

It has been said that "to the greatest minds the simplest things are great," and it may truthfully be added that nothing which is worthy is too small for the queen's appreciation; all that is great in life, in art, in literature, in science, has her most able and intelligent comprehension and praise.

In a more marked and detailed form than is at present possible, future historians will bring more forcibly to light the directing influence her purity of mind, her accurate learning and her power for good have had on her country and people. One whose own loyalty to all that is right is so steadfast, inspires loyalty in others. Small wonder, then, that our queen should be so universally beloved, for her watchword through life has been "duty." Through good and through ill she has performed it, and no sovereign in history has ever had so bright and unsullied a record. She has suffered deeply, but her people's love, as she herself has so pathetically told them, has comforted her. May we, her people, one and all, rise up now and again and assure her with all our hearts and minds how loyally we feel for her, how deeply we reverence her and how fervently we pray God to "bles sand comfort the queen."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S GIRLHOOD.

A Collection of Royal Portraits.

FRONT, DRESS! 'TIS THE QUEEN.

Forty-Five Thousand Uniformed Men Will Hear This Command in London June 22.

Special to the Globe.

LONDON, June 17.—Next to the queen herself and the attendant procession of royalty, the most notable feature of the great display June 22 will be the military. Forty-five thousand men, representing the different peoples included within the British empire, will salute her majesty. They will be men of various colors, but each and all loyal British subjects, and to call an Indian soldier loyal is almost a revelation to those familiar with the sepoy as he was fourty years ago.

The commander-in-chief and his staff who may perhaps be included in the personal staff of the queen, the queen being the titular chief of the army, will ride in the procession. A very important fact, however, will be the enormous representation of the artillery. No less than twenty-two batteries, counting in all 108 guns, are expected to take part. The household cavalry will also be largely represented, and the cavalry of the line which will be called upon to furnish the guards of honor for some of the royal visitors from across the seas will also be extensively employed. Thus it does not seem such a wonder after all, when one thinks about it, that the queen's procession will be nearly a mile and a quarter in length. Surely it should surpass in splendor and significance of power every royal pageant London has ever witnessed.

All her majesty's aides-de-camp have been summoned to atttend their sovereign June 22.

Colonels—The Duke of Westminster, Cheshire Yeomanry and Queen's Westminster Volunteers; the Earl of Weymess, London Scottish; the Earl of Derby, Third Royal Lancaster; the Earl of Home, Lanark Yeomanry; the Earl of Mount Edgcombe, Second V. B. Devonshire; the Earl of Cork, North Somerset Yeomanry; Earl Percy, Third Northumberland Fusiliers; the Earl of Haddington, Lothians and Berwick Yeomanry; the Earl of March, Third Royal Sussex; Lord C. J. Hamilton, Fifth Royal Inniskillin Fusiliers; Lord Suffield, Norfolk artillery; Lord Belper, Notts Yeomanry; Lord Blythswood, Third V. B. Highland L. I.; Sir R. Ogilvy, Forfar and Kincardine artillery; Sir C. S. Gzowsky, Canadian forces; W. Bell, Royal Guernsey militia; Sir J. Godfray, Royal Jersey militia; H. H. Parr, M. S. Bell, V. C.; R. MacG. Stewart, W. J. Thomas, Third South Wales Borderers; J. P. Brabazon, J. R. Slade, R. A.; A. G. Hammond, V. C.; R. Gough, J. H. Barnard, J. H. Rivett-Carnac, J. C. Cavendish, Second V. B. Derbyshire; E. T. H. Hutton, A. Gaselle, W. Campbell, Royal Marine artillery; M. Protheroe, B. G. D. Cooke, Second V. B. Royal Welsh Fusiliers; G. L. C. Money, Cameron Highlanders; F. Howard, Rifle brigade; A. B. Crosbie, Royal marines; J. G. Kelly, J. Davis, Third Royal West Surrey; J. Stevenson, Ninth Lanark Rifles; F. J. Kempster, Royal Munster Fusiliers; C. C. Egerton and R. A. P. Clements, South Wales Borderers. It is expected that all will attend, who may be on Indian or other foreign service.

Arrangements have been made by the war office with the various railway companies concerned for the whole of the infantry and other mounted troops, regular and militia, to be brought into London on June, and to be de-trained by 6 o'clock in the morning. They will be marched off immediately to rendezvous in Hyde park, the Green park, Battersea park, Chelsea and Wellington barracks, and other concentrating points, where the men will be at once provided with a hot meal after their night's journey. It is understood that the Southwestern railway will have to carry the greatest proportion of troops, more than 11,000 having to come up from Aldershot and Pirbright, whilst from Portsmouth the number will be about 2,500; from the Sussex militia camps, 2,500; from Colchester, nearly 2,000; from Dover, 1,200; from Chatham, 2,000; and from Woolwich, 1,200.

In addition to these, the railway companies will have to bring in the naval and marine contingents, the Sandhurst and Woolwich cadets, and 5,000 volunteers from various parts of the country, besides other and smaller military contingents. At their places of rendezvous the troops will be formed into brigades under general or regimental officers, and will be marched to their stations on the route of the queen's procession. Shortly after this has passed they will return to their railway stations for the return journey. It is intended to give all the soldiers a shilling beyond the ordinary day's pay.

It will be an odd sight to the Londoner and one equally strange to the foreigner accustomed to London sights and crowds to see the Indian contingent lined up on the day of the procession. To most of us the Tommy Atkins of the Indian empire has been the creature of the novelist. We have unconsciously associated him with memories of the Sepoy rebellion, and the thought of the Indian soldier has brought to mind the siege of Lucknow and all its attendant horrors. How little, then, were we prepared for the calm, dignified and very cleanly appearing dark-skinned men who, twenty thousand in number, represent that adjunct of the British army known as the Imperial Service troops.

Soldierly, every inch of them. In most instances, their fathers and their fathers' fathers were soldiers. There is something more than simple military training in the appearance of these men. It is not the work of the drill master, indefatigable though he may be. It is heredity, a far more powerful factor. The troops will unquestionably from a most striking feature of the royal procession June 22. There will be no finer appearing body of men in the whole contingent that present arms when the empress of India drives down the line. They are commanded by the representatives of the great native states of India, who are known as the guard of honor. They consist of the cavalry commanders of the Imperial Service troops, in most cases relatives of native princes. The arrival of these representatives in London shows the happy solution of a serious problem.

Up to ten years ago the native state armies consisted of large bodies of ill-disciplined, badly paid, discontented men, some 350,000 in number, a source of danger to their rulers and to the imperial government. Changing this orded of things was such a Herculean task that for years the government of India shrank from it. Viceroy after viceroy, with his advisers, evaded the question, and looked on any attempt to reform the existing order of things as well nigh impossible. But in the year of her majesty's jubilee, 1887, the native princes of India came forward with offers to make that auspicious time by preparing troops for the defense of imperial India. Lord Dufferin and his advisers were prompt to seize the opportunity and were resolved to make an attempt to utilize the resources of the native states to our advantage, though at the time absolute failure was almost universally predicted.

The Imperial Service troops, maintained by the native princes of India for the defense of the empire, which have taken the place of the old and effete native state armies, are a magnificent body of men, the subjects of their own rulers, who maintain them in an excellent state of efficiency and discipline. These troops are officered by the nobles of the country, and are under the guidance of a British inspector general—Col. H. Melliss, who was given a free hand with the project of reforming the Indian army, at its inception in 1887—and a small staff of supervising officers.

The new troops number twenty thousand thoroughly equipped men, with full transport facilities and all possible details for rapid mobilisation. They can take the eld at twenty-four hours notice, if required. Two of the mountain batteries have already made their name in history in the Chitral expedition. There are besides sixty-six squadrons of lancers, fifteen battalions of infantry, four companies of sappers, a camel corps, ad two large transport companies. The native princes in person command the troops when on parade in India.

The commanders of the Imperial Service troops, who will appear in the diamond jubilee procession, represent the following eighteen states: Kashmir, Patiala, Jhind, Nabha, Bahawalpur, Kapurthalla, Ulwur, Jodhpur, Bhurtpur, Bikanir, Jeypur, Gwalior, Indore, Bhopal, Rampur, Mysore, Bhawnagar and Hyderabad.

The following is a list of the names, rank and commands of the officers:

Kashmir—Reseldar Sunayat Singh, a near relation to his highness the mahajarah. (Amir dogra by caste.)

Patiala—Commandant Nand Singh, of the Patiala Imperial Service lancers (Sikh). A sirdar of the state.

Jhind—Reseldar Didar Singh, commanding Jindh Imperial Service squadron (Sikh). A sirdar of the state.

Nabha—Reseldar Kishan Singo, commandant Nabha Imperial Service squadron. A sirdar of the state (Sikh).

Bahawalpur—Jemadar Abdul Majid Khan (Mohammedan). Squadron leader.

Kapurthalla—Jemadar Hara Singh (Sikh of the highest family in Kapurthalla.

Ulwur—Commandant Daud Khan, of the Imperial Service lancers (Mohammedan), Sirdar.

Jodhpur—Lieut. Col. Maharaj Sir Pertab Singh, K. C. S. I., A. D. C. to the Prince of Wales. Uncle of the maharajah.

Bhurtpur—Commandant Chatru Singh, of the Imperial Service lancers (Rajput), of the clan of Jats.

Bikanir—Commandant Rai Bahadur Thakur Dip Singh, of the Camel corps (Rajput).

Jeypur—Superintending officer Rai Bahadur Dhunpat Rai, commanding transport train (Khatri).

Gwalior—Commandant Abdul Ganny, commanding Second regiment of Imperial Service lancers (Mohammedan).

Indore—Commandant Govind Rao Matkar, of Indore Imperial Service lancers (Mahrattan).

Bhopal—Commandant Nazir Khan, of Rampur Imperial Service lancers (Mohammedan).

Bhawnagar—Reseldar Dhan Singhi, a relation of the maharajah (Rajput).

Hyderabad—Mir Hashim Ali Khan, commanding First regiment (Mohammedan).

Beside the troops from India, there will be twenty-three Hausas from Accra, on the gold coast, and fifteen men of the frontier police from Sierra Leone, under command of Capt. Davidson Houston. Capt. Houston is the only European officer with the party, and is a strong contrast to his dusky subordinates. The men are clad in dark blue with red facings. They carry carbines and side arms, and present an exceedingly smart and soldierly appearance. They will take part in the royal military tournament and the record reign celebrations.

The most striking figure of the party is Dumbano, a native officer. In appearance he is very intelligent and speaks English fluently. Upon his breast he wears four medals for gallantry. Incidentally, most of the sergeants of the police wear good conduct and active-service medals.

It has been decided to considerably increase the number of officers and men of the Irish militia force to be brought to London for the celebration, the only portion of that branch of the army so far announced as under orders for London, being about 150 of the Sligo artillery, at present under training at Portland. It is now intended to bring from Ireland a provisional battalion of militia infantry, to be made up of detachments from all parts of the country.

What a military display it will be! Those who look back to the pageant of 1887 say it was child's play as compared with what will be on view June 22.

Brilliant Crown in the Sky.

How the Illumination of St. Paul's Cathedral Will Be Carried Out.

Special to the Globe.

LONDON, June 19.—The dome of St. Paul's cathedral will be lighted the night of June 22 in a manner which it is believed will produce an effect unparalleled in beauty. It has been decided to place upon the dome lines of colored incandescent lamps, so that after darkness has set in the structure will seem to the observer like a huge crown, poised above London ready to crown it the queen city of the world.

This effect, I suppose, is suggested by the method of lighting I remember seeing employed on the dome of the administration building at the Columbian exposition in 1893. That idea itself is very beautiful, but the result of the carrying out of the one relative to St. Paul's will be splendid beyond compare. The precious stones in the real crown could easily be represented in the crown of light, by lamps of green, blue, red and crystal glass, while over all on the summit of the huge cross itself, it might and probably will be arranged to have a powerful arc light, either plain, to sparkle as a white diamond, or colored to imitate a ruby. It will be difficult to find anything more charming to dominate this whole strikingly beautiful crown of fire.

The mighty ribs of the great structure could be picked out with rows of incandescent lamps, and it is understood that this is exactly what will be done. Circlets of the same sort of lamps will be fastened about the stone and the golden galleries. Small arc lamps will be set here and there, representing the historic gems in the crown of England. The whole, when viewed from a distance, would appeal to the millions of eyes to which it would be visible as the actuality of that golden link which binds together the myriad nations and peoples of the empire, while their representatives of every color and shade thronged the streets below. No more fitting or typical symbol of rejoicing could be conceived than that of transforming the one structure which dominates the heart of the empire into a mighty crown. Hundreds of thousands of lamps would be required, and the cost of placing them in position and lighting them up would run into thousands of pounds.

Another idea is to light up the exterior of the dome with searchlights placed in convenient positions, the rays being so directed that none shall project into the atmosphere around and thus spoil the effect. This scheme, if the lights are properly arranged, will bring the great structure out into brilliant relief and show it up as if built of silver. One peculiar result of this mode of illumination, when efficiently done, is to convey the idea that the dome is being lighted from within.

Last year, at Rouen, the dome of the exhibition building there was illuminated in this manner, and the effect was of the most delightful and fairylike character. It seemed, when seen from a distance, as if the dome were a great ball of silver, so thin and airy that the radiance of a brilliant light within was penetrating the metal and rendering it luminous.

British electrical engineers are just as skillful as their French comrades, and if they make the installation perfect and use search lights of sufficient power, the innumerable little roughnesses on the surface of the dome of St. Paul's will break up the beams, and give the charming frosted silver appearance, just as the myriad points of the colorless ice crystals that form the snowflake reflect and interlace the sunlight, and produce the perfect whiteness of newly fallen snow. From a distance, say from Hampstead Heath or the Crystal palace, the dome should look like a huge white ball floating in the air and shining with its own radiance.

It is expected that the cathedral itself will be illuminated something after the style adopted on the occasion of the marriage of the Duke and Duchess of York. At that time the west front, including the windows, niches, the dean's coat of arms, and the cornice and pediment above were outlined in brilliant lines of gas jets, producing a very delightful coup d'oeil. It will be seen, therefore, that St. Paul's, which will occupy so prominent a place in the doings of that glorious day in June, will be no less a center of attraction during the rejoicings for which the advent of night will give the signal.

A rather novel suggestion has been made in reference to the illumination which is so true that it is interesting. It is that electricity as an illuminant for festive occasions is not the equal of gas, because it is too steady, too cold a light. It is fire, of course, but then not of the sort that flickers out at you from the pine log or darts up from the blazing coke. A mighty influence has this suggestion had, too, in the matter of illumination during the coming jubilee. Electricity seems to have carried the day, but gas will be used to a considerable extent.

IN HONOR OF VICTORIA.

Sons of St. George to Give an Entertainment.

Pioneer lodge, Order Sons of St. George, give an entertainment and banquet, to be followed by a dance, tomorrow evening, at the Odd Fellows' hall, in commemoration of the Diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria. During the banquet, which commences promptly at 8 o'clock, the following programme will be rendered:

Piano Solo—"El Capitan" ..Miss Anne Proctor
Baritone Solo—"Anchored"...Michael Watson
J. H. Boyd.
Violin Solo—March—"Tannhauser"...Wagner
John Shepherd.
Bass Solo—Selection.. .....J. W. Smith
Address ....Dr. Wright
Piano Duet .....Misses Scarrat and Graham
Tenor Solo—"The Silent March"...Michael Watson ....J. F. Knight
Address ....Rev. John Pringle
Vocal Duet—"Larboard Watch"—
Messrs. Widlake and Shepherd
Alto Solo—"Ehren on the Rhine"—
Master A. S. S. Ingram
Bass Solo—"Mandalay".....Kipling
G. M. Pridham.
Piano selection from "Bohemian" opera—
Prof. Fenwick
Comic Song—"The Typewriter".Howard Young
Diamond jubilee hymn, composed for the occasion by Prof. Chappel.

Answer to Question.

Mr. M.—Yes, sir, it is true we make a man's suit of fine imported all-wool black English Clay worsted cloth to fit anyone for $6.50. We also make a nice Cassimere suit as low as $3.25. We make suits up to fit and send to anyone to examine before paying. We will send free by mail, to anyone cutting this answer out and returning to us, a large assortment of cloth samples, our fashion plate, tape measure, rules, price lists, order blanks, etc. Very truly, Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago.

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"BILL" NYE Said: Make the most of this life, for you will be a long time dead.

We want you to consider this subject.

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Well, it is one of our

NOVELTY BLUE FLAME COOK STOVES,

And we are proving by

Every Day's Experience

That they are the

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Summer Stove

MADE.

Now please consider the quotation from the observation of Mr. Nye. These hot days are exceedingly trying, but we have to cook, so "make the most of your life" by buying one of these stoves.

Then remember the "long time dead," and see to it that you take no chances by getting a Gasoline stove, which of itself may be safe (dealers claim they are); but Gasoline is Dangerous, and no one denies it.

Our Stoves are Safe, Simple, Clean, Cheap and Economical.

Call and See Them Work.

ANOTHER EXCELLENT THING TO PROLONG LIFE IS ONE OF OUR LEONARD CLEANABLE REFRIGERATORS.

We have handled them for years. They keep ahead of the times in improvements and are satisfactory. We also have a line of Cheap Refrigerators and Ice Boxes.

Wales as a Lifesaver.

Victoria's Eldest Son Appears Before the British in a New Role.

Special to the Globe.

LONDON, June 19.—The Prince of Wales has added another to his many accomplishments. He has become a life saver. A few days ago he actually captained the crew of the famous Worthing lifeboat, and before the cinematograph executed some evolutions which would have done honor to professionals. More than 1,000 pictures were taken, and almost all of them were excellent. They will be shown only to the royal family and guests at Buckingham palace.

To the stranger to English customs and sentiment it might seem an odd turn for royal eccentricity to take, but when one considers the intense admiration and respect felt by every Briton for a life saving crew, the reason for the prince's action is apparent. He has ever since the day that in company with his father, the prince consort, he first saw a life saving crew in action, evinced the heartiest liking for the service.

Very many persons have been inclined to doubt the bravery of the Prince of Wales, but those who best know him, who have seen him under circumstances where, if he had been inclined to show the white feather, it would have become visible, are thoroughly cognizant of the fact that underneath the exterior of a fashionable man of the world there beats a heart full of courage. This fact was exemplified at Worthing, when the lifeboat exhibition took place. The prince donned the oilskins and sou'wester that the life savers wear, and taking the coxwain's place gave the necessary orders like a veteran. In the first place the crew were summoned by the signal gun, and almost in an instant stood inside the great boat that is known to mariners far and wide as the staunchest craft employed in the saving of life on the coast of Great Britain. Many persons have an idea that the crew of a lifeboat seize their boat, dash with it into the surf and then jump in and take their positions. Not so with the Worthing crew. Every man seats himself in his proper place and holds his oar ready to ship or place in position the minute opportunity offers.

The crew being in place, the boat and its freight are pushed down the oiled ways on which they rest by willing hands, and then the boat plunges in the surf as if indeed she felt the thrill of life along her keel. The coxwain of the lifeboat is the captain of the crew. This was the position taken by the prince. When the boat took its maiden plunge into the surf, the prince stood as erect as the mast of the ship in still water. He held the steering oar in his hand and as the staunch craft thrust her nose into the waiting waves, he manipulated the oar so deftly that she never lost headway for an instant, and that is a feat which even the old timers often fail in accomplishing.

In a second, so it seemed to the spectators, the big boat was through the surf and out into the open. The discipline aboard a lifeboat is as strict as that of the cutter of a cruiser. It is not the same sort, of course, but in its way just as severe. In order to secure the best results, the entire crew of life savers must act in absolute unison. The slip of an oar blade may swamp the boat. Rarely has the discipline which prevails in the life saving service received better illustration than at Worthing on this occasion. The prince was as cool as if he had been holding a reception at Buckingham palace. If he had been a trained life saver and boatman for years, he could hardly have shown more sang froid or exhibited that best of all skill which arises from an absolute surety of knowledge. Once, twice, thrice the boat apparently headed for the shore and then as if she was as changeable as a woman's mind, turned about and made for the open sea.

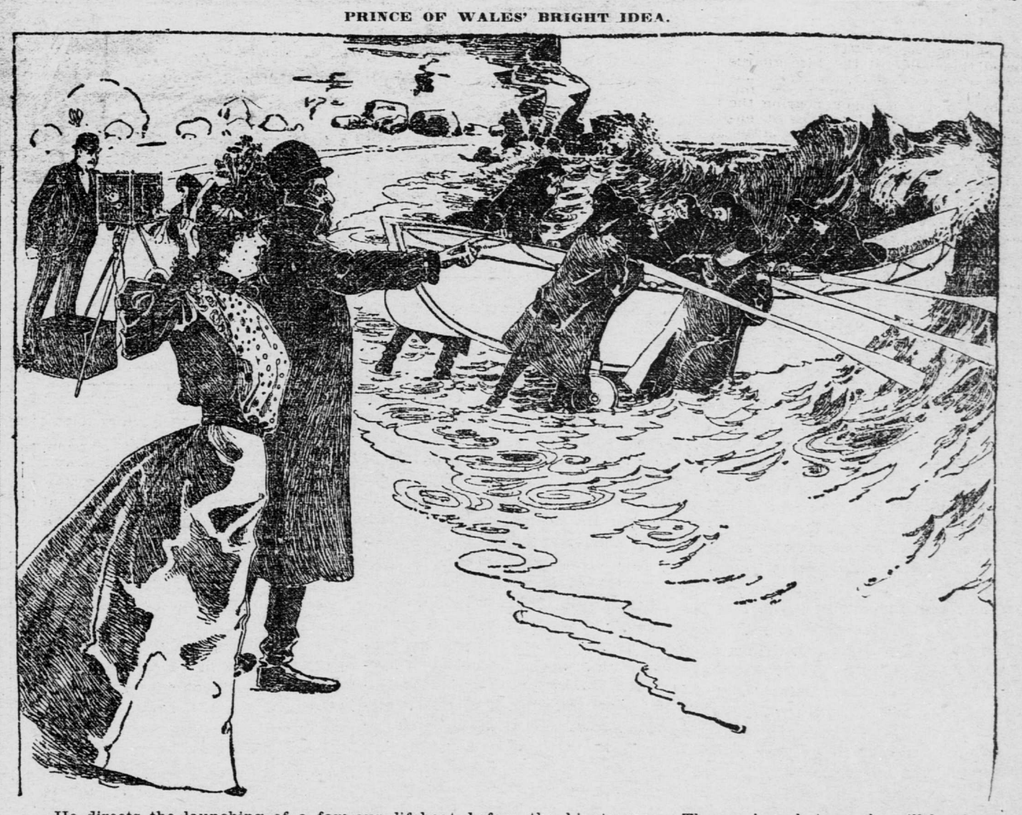
It is almost like a play, but a very realistic one. After circling about a little, as if in search of a vessel in distress, the prince was seen to shade his eyes with his hand. Then he gave a quick order and the boat turned in a new direction as readily as the dainty half-rater answers the helm when her skipper is sailing her. The crew of the life-boat pulled like madmen. Had they been rowing to save a hundred lives they could have done no better. The prince encouraged them with voice and gesture. Thost who were watching the maneuvers through field glasses saw the muscles stand out on the rowers' arms like the rigging of a ship in a gale of wind. Faster and faster moved the big boat until apparently the vessel in distress was near at hand. Then with a skill that only sailors can appreciate, she rounded to beside or within easy distance of the imaginary craft, to whose succor she had gone. With a gesture full of nautical grace, the prince motioned to the crew, as he was seen to speak to them. Reaching down in the stern sheets he pulled into view a coil of light line, which, in turn, was attached to a coil of rope. Giving it a wave about his head, after the fashion of the American cattle man who is seeking to throw a lasso over a refractory beast, he gave the line a skillful throw with tremendous force.

The old salts who stood on the shore watching and commenting on the performance with true nautical freedom, gave a cheer at this. "Why, bless 'is 'art," said an old-timer, who looked as if he had done nothing but double the cape all his life, "I tell ye he's a rum 'un. Dashed if I could a done it any better." Now, according to the sailorman's method of reasoning, there could have been paid no greater compliment. This was echoed by those about him, and it was evident the prince had made another conquest, though not a social one.

After putting his crew through a few more evolutions, the prince headed in for the shore. As the bow of the boat entered the surf, the prince and his crew were over the side like cats, and seizing the craft, pushed her through the surging waters and brought her high and dry on the sands. Of course the sailors who formed that crew will talk of the event to their dying day. Of course the ancient mariners who watched all that went on will discuss it pro and con the remainder of their natural lives. Never before has Worthing had such a morsel of gossip to roll beneath its tongue.

It all came about because of the diamond jubilee. One or two of the prince's particular friends who knew his ability thought it would be a great treat to royalty and its guests if the cinematograph could be made to show something of the sort which has been described. The prince agreed.

PRINCE OF WALES' BRIGHT IDEA.



He directs the launching of a fam ous lifeboat before the kinetoscope. The moving photographs will be shown at Windsor Castle for the exclusive edification of the royal guests.

THESE ARE M. D'S. NOW.

List of Those Who Passed State Medical Examination.

All the papers presented by candidates for diplomas as physicians, at the recent examination held by the state board of medical examiners, have been passed upon by that body, and marked. The board finds that ninety-three of the candidates successfully passed the examination, and are entitled to sheepskins. They are as follows:

Allen, Mason,	Alexander, F. H.,
Anderson, E. C.,	Bacon, H. P.,
Baldwin, L. B.,	Ballard, Charles A.,
Blakesley, Frank,	Blanchard, H. G.,
Brante, A. E.,	Beckley, Fred L.,
Beagle, John S.,	Bergquist, K. E.,
Betts, C. A.,	Briggs, T. C.,
Bouman, Herman H.,	Booker, Gertrude,
Buck, Carroll D.,	Burch, Frank E.,
Button, A. J.,	Colburn, Jola,
Cahoon, Grace W.,	Carmen, Charles L.
Clark, Howard S.,	Carpenter, C. C.,
Cavanaugh, J. O.,	Creswell, W. W.,
Coleman, Henry M.,	Corse, C. A.,
Dahl, G. A.,	Davidson, Frank S.,
De Coster, Wm. T.,	Edward, George,
Farr, John F.,	Fleming, A. S.,
Fowler, F. H.,	Gilfillan, J. S.,
Gildworthy, Will,	Gordon, David,
Hack, Charles W.,	Harrison, E. E.,
Hyde, L. W.,	Hovorka, W.,
Hedback, A. E.,	Heise, W. F. C.,
Hurd, Mrs. Ethel E.,	Iverson, L. U.,
Justice, O. M.,	Kramps, J. W.,
Keene, R. K.,	King, William W.,
Koppelberger, H. W.,	Gowdy, F. A.,
Johnson, S. H.,	Lamb, J. L.,
Lares, Bert V.,	Leach, R. B.,
Lind, C. J.,	Loa, A. O.,
McCarthy, William J.,	McClung, Alberta, V.,
Mathison, George,	Miller, A. W.,
Moore, A. H.,	Morley, G. A.,
Munro, A. T.,	Neraal, P. O.,
Nicholson, D. A.,	Parrott, Byron W.,
Parsons, Joseph G.,	Perkins, G. A.,
Perry Gentz,	Peterson, G. A.,
Pollock, H. M.,	Peterson, John R.,
Rulien, Frank W.,	Rees, Soren P.,
Schjelderup, N. H.,	Schmauss, L. F.,
Stevens, John, Jr.,	Schlegel, H. E.,
Taylor, Frank Herbert	Smith, Hiram W.,
Torgerson, Wm. A.,	Tessler, Marcus,
Wanous, E. Z.,	Thorpe, A. C.,
Wontat, H. G.,	Van Epps, Clarence
Watson, Charles M.,	Warren, William J.,
Wilcox, M. Russell,	Wedelstaedt, G. Svon
Wood, H. D., Jr.,	Williams, L. A.,

Something like a dozen candidates failed to pass the examination.

For choice restaurant table and service for ladies and gentlemen, Hotel Metropolitan Cafe leads. Superior in everything, this brings great popularity.