

Prince Henry of Prussia,

Who is Coming to Visit Us,

Most Popular Man in the German Royal Family.

It is the most popular and the most accomplished of the Hohenzollerns who is in a few weeks to visit America as the guest of the nation and the personal representative of His Imperial Majesty William II. of Germany.

Prince Henry of Prussia, the Kaiser's only brother, is indeed one of the few princes in Europe who fulfill the romantic ideal of what the son of a royal household should be. A navigator, a scholar, a musician, handsome and dignified in appearance and lovable in personality, His Royal Highness will decidedly be the most interesting visitor the United States has seen in many years. And there is every reason to believe that the olive branch of peace which it is his mission to offer us afresh will be extended by a most graceful hand.

Henry, the sailor prince of Germany, "Unser Heinrich," as he is affectionately called, is now forty years old, having been born on August 14, 1862. Among the many points in which he offers a striking contrast to his brother, none is more significant than the fact that he was the favorite son of both his mother and father, and that he was loyally devoted to them both at a time when William, then Crown Prince, was pursuing a decidedly unfilial course. Personally Prince Henry is a little less tall than his brother,



PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA'S WIFE AND FAMILY.

but is far more symmetrically proportioned, and so well have his twenty years of seamanship agreed with him that he gives an impression of perfect health. He has a handsome face and head, and wears a close-trimmed beard and mustache, after the fashion of the present Prince of Wales, his cousin.

While Wilhelm's various, remarkable, alarming and erratic attributes and acts have earned for him all sorts of titles among his loving subjects, from War Lord down through all the degrees of Ich und Gott, Wilhelm the Sudden, Wilhelm the All Knowing, Jack of All Trades, the Mallyphist, the Pichelhaube, and William the Vain, Prince Henry has made himself so well beloved among the Germans that they have honored him as they did his father. They called that good man "Unser Fritz," and they call his younger son "Unser Heinrich."

He has earned their love by—

- (3) Minding his own business;
- (4) Selecting for that business that of sail.



COLUMBIA WILL ENTERTAIN GERMANIA AT A LAUNCH PARTY.
—From the New York Tribune.

Every nation with a crowned head demands a sailor prince, and the sailor prince always is the favorite. Henry is a real sailor prince. There wasn't any fooling about it. Few admirals in any service in the world have seen as much sea service as he has. He worked his way up and served as a captain so long that all Germany became excited over it, and insinuated that his imperial and absolute brother never would let him advance.

Besides being able to steer a ship or get up steam in her or paint her or fire her guns or scrub her decks, he can make excellent clocks.

If there ever should be a revolution in Europe that would make it desirable

making as a trade, following the Hohenzollern custom of teaching each child a manual art. Wilhelm the Mighty is a glove-maker by trade and is said to be as good at it as he is at emperoring, sculpture, statesmanship, oratory and poetry. Whatever else he is, he is no slouch, but does everything with all his might.

The imperial yacht Hohenzollern, which will sail over here, is the most powerful private yacht in the world with the exception of the Standart, belonging to the Czar of Russia. Like

that vessel, the Hohenzollern really is a warship. She is well armed, and capable of being armed far more heavily than she is. Her sides are armor plated and she has a ram. In fact, in all essentials she is a cruiser of no mean strength.

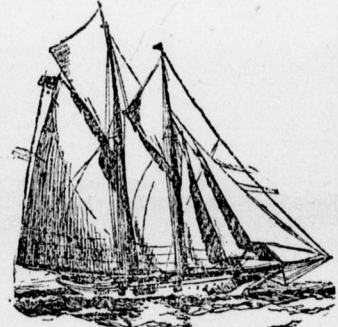
Her crew is uniformed, and the discipline aboard is that of a naval vessel.

Her interior is as lavish as her exterior is grim and threatening.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, who will christen the schooner yacht that is now lying on the ways at Shooter's Island, in the works of the Townsend & Downey Ship Building Company, is a tall well-built girl of the modern athletic type. She is the daughter of the President by his first wife, and was cared for by his sister, now Mrs. Cowles, wife of Commander Cowles of the Navy, until Mr. Roosevelt married again. She is in her nineteenth year.

Prince Henry's Itinerary.

This program of Prince Henry's American tour was submitted to Em-



THE KAISER'S YACHT AS SHE WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED.

per for the Admiral to emigrate and begin life over again in a free and easy country, he could hang out his shingle in Maiden lane confident that the merit of his goods would bring a reasonable amount of business to



GERMAN EMBASSY AT WASHINGTON, D. C. (Prince Henry's stopping place while at the National Capital.)

peror William and the Prince, and has been approved by them:

February 22—The arrival of the Prince and his suite at New York.

February 23—The official welcome by the representatives of President Roosevelt, the Governor of the State of New York and the Mayor of New York City.

February 24—The launching of the yacht at Shooter's Island and a dinner to be given by Prince Henry.

February 25—A reception in honor of Prince Henry, a dinner in his honor to be given by the Mayor of New York and, if consistent with these functions, a reception by the Press Club.

February 26—The Prince and his party will proceed to Washington, where the Prince will reside at the German Embassy. He will exchange calls with President Roosevelt and be entertained by a dinner at the White House.

February 27—Official receptions and visits and a dinner at the German Embassy.

February 28—The Prince and his party will start for Chicago.

The appointment of the Prince's time between Chicago, Milwaukee, Niagara Falls and Boston, all of which he will visit, has not yet been precisely made. In fact, any part of the official program may be modified.

Before sailing for home Prince Henry will spend two or three days in New York, visiting the city's objects of interest and receiving privately some of New York's notable citizens.

The old wooden boat bridge over the ancient Oxus, on the line of the Trans-Caspian Railroad, is to be replaced by an iron bridge 5000 feet long, supported on twenty-four piers. The estimated cost of the structure is \$2,600,000.

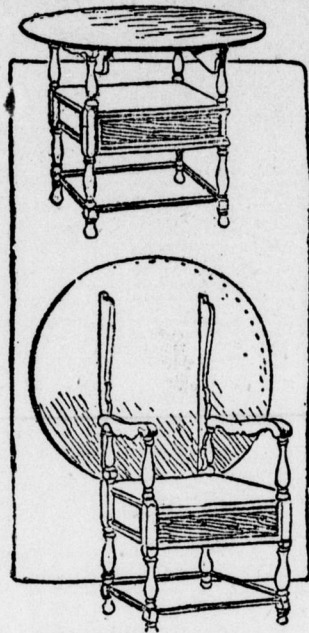
Albert William Henry Hohenzollern, Formerly Member of the Firm of William H. (Limited), Now Manufacturer of Clocks. For Prince Henry learned clock

- (1) Keeping his mouth shut (except once in Kiel);
- (2) Bearing the hard lot of a younger prince without expectations and with a mallyphist brother, in silence and with dignity;

COMBINATION CHAIR-TABLE.

Something New and Odd in the Way of Furniture.

This unique furnishing piece, the combination chair-table, is designed especially for piazza or lawn use; but



COMBINATION CHAIR-TABLE.

It is quite attractive enough and sufficiently finished to form a decorative addition to any room—in smoking or lounging rooms especially, or where economy of space is a consideration. "Mutton in parvo" might well be used to describe it, as it combines a most comfortable chair and convenient table, with large drawer, in one furnishing piece. It may be had in several designs in ash, dark green or dark brown, or finished in weathered ash, as desired. It is covered with waterproof varnish to withstand moisture or rain when used outdoors. Its attractive appearance, convenience, substantiality and very reasonable price (from \$8.50 to \$11 in different sizes) will commend this piece to many.

The Doctor's Circle.

Each physician in the United States has 655 persons to look to for his support, for one to 655 is the proportion, according to the latest Government statistics. California stands at the bottom—or top, depending on the view—of the list, for there are only 416 actual and prospective patients for each M. D., while in Alaska 2340 persons have to depend on or take chances with one doctor. New York is near the average, with 603 persons for each physician to look after, and Pennsylvania comes nearer the average than any other State, with 662. Lying partially between these great States comes New Jersey, where the number of medical practitioners falls off until one has to care for 686 persons.

A Celebrated Roman Eater.

Touching the matter of eating, the stories told by the old chroniclers and historians of the abnormal appetites of certain Roman and Oriental men of note fairly stagger belief. Gibbon tells of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth century, who died of indigestion in his camp near Chalcis, in Syria, just as he was about to lead an army of Arabs against Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and figs, which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was finished with marrow and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same caliph had eaten with impunity at a single meal seventy pomegranates, a kid, six fowls and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayef.

Dangerous Delights.

A New York physician has recently drawn attention to the danger of tuberculosis infection in childhood from visits to menageries. These greatly loved visits of the little ones should, he thinks, give concern to sanitarians. To visit the monkey houses in the zoological gardens and to remain there as long as nurses, time and temper will allow is the delight of every child. But monkeys also, like the children of men, are prone to tubercle. The commotion, dust, impure air of the average monkey house are certainly favorable to the dissemination of tubercle.—The Medical Press.

A Queer London Character Gone.

William Day, a London character, is dead. He always wore a high hat inscribed in gold letters, "Prepare to meet thy God." He had special permission from Scotland Yard to wear this hat. He made a special point of promenade the Strand when the theatre crowds were pouring out from the matinees.

How She Figured It Out.



Jimmy (with the peanuts)—"A little girl choked to death eating peanuts the other day."
Jane—"Well, she'd be livin' yet if she'd known you!"—New York World.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: Beauties of a Cheerful Spirit—Causes for Thanking that are Seldom Recognized—Remember Daily Blessings—Comforts of Friendship.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls attention to causes of thanksgiving that are seldom recognized, and shows how to cultivate a cheerful spirit; text, Psalms xxxiii, 2, "Sing unto him with a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings."

A musician as well as poet and conqueror and king was David, the author of my text. He first composed the sacred rhythm and then played it upon a harp, striking and plucking the strings with his fingers and thumbs. The harp is the oldest of musical instruments. Jubal invented it, and he was the seventh descendant from Adam. Its music was suggested by the swang of the bowstring, and water refers to the harp in the "Iliad." It is the most consecrated of all instruments. The flute is more mellow, the bugle more martial, the cornet more incisive, the trumpet more resonant, the organ more mighty, but the harp has a tenderness and sweetness which no other instrument can give. It knows of it enters into the richest symbolism of the Holy Scriptures. The captives in their sadness "hung their harps upon the willows." In other ages it had eight strings. David's harp had ten strings, and when his great soul was afloat with the mightiest of his sacred poems, "the words "praise" and "songs" are often repeated in his psalms that one would think the typesetter's case containing the letters with which those words are spelled would be exhausted.

In my text David calls upon the people to praise the Lord with an instrument of ten strings, like that which was accustomed to finger. The simple fact is that the most of us, if we praise the Lord at all, play upon one string or two strings or three strings when we ought to take a harp fully chorded and with glad fingers sweep all the strings. Instead of being grateful and giving a blessing we are only trying to think of, we ought to release all our blessings so far as we can recall them and obey the injunction of my text to sing unto him with an instrument of ten strings.

Have you ever thanked God for delectable food? What vast multitudes are hungreled from day to day or are obliged to take food not toothsome or pleasant to the taste! What millions are in struggle for bread! A Confederate soldier went to the front, and his family were on the verge of starvation, but they were kept up by the faith of a child of that household, crying we will wonder that we were for so many years so loath to make the transfer. After he has seen Christ face to face and rejoiced over our departed kindred there are some mighty spirits we will want to meet soon after we pass through the gates.

We want to see and will see David, a mightier king in heaven than he ever was on earth, and we will talk with him about psalmody and get from him exactly what he meant when he talked about the instrument of ten strings. We will confront Moses, who will tell of the law giving on rocky Sinai and of his mysterious burial, with no one but God present.

We will see Paul and hear from him how Felix trembled before him and the audience of skeptics on Mars Hill were confounded by his sermon on the brotherhood of man, what he saw at Ephesus and Syracuse and Philippi and Rome and how dark was the Mamertine dungeon and how sharp the axe that beheaded him on the road to Ostia. Yea, we will see all the martyrs, the victims of assassin sword and fire and blow and whetstone and the instrument for us when we gaze upon the heroes and heroines who gave their lives for the truth.

We will see the gospel proclaimers Chrysostom and Bourdaloue and Whitfield, and the Wesley and John Knox. We will see the great Christian poets, Milton and Dante and Watts and Mrs. Hemans and Frances Haavelgald. Yea, all the departed Christian men and women of whatever age or nation.

But there will be one focus toward which all eyes will be directed. His infancy having slept on pillow of straw; all the years of his life a life of infinite pain; His lacerated form put in sepulcher, then reanimated and ascended to be the centre of all heavenly admiration—upon that greatest martyr and mightiest hero of all the centuries we will be permitted to look. Put that among your heavenly anticipations.

Now take down your harp of ten strings and sweep all the chords, making all of them tremble with a great gladness. I have mentioned just ten—delightful food, eyesight, hearing, healthful sleep, power of physical locomotion, illumined nights, mental faculties in equisite, friendships of life, gospel advantages and noble temptations. Let us make less complaint and offer more thanks, render less dirge and more cantata. Take paper and pen and write down in long columns your blessings. I have recited only ten. To express all the mercies God has bestowed you would have to write at least three, and think five, numerals, for surely they would run up into the hundreds and the thousands. "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever." Get into the habit of rehearsal of the brightnesses of life.

Notice how many more fair days there are than foul, how many more smiles than had you meet. Set your misfortunes to music, as David opened his "dark sayings on a harp." If it has been long tide heretofore, let the surges of mercy that are yet to roll in upon you reach high water mark. All things will work together for your good. Let us be ever devoutly thanked God for these two wonders of our hearing, with which we can now put ourselves under the charm of sweet sound and also carry in our memories the infantile song with which our

mothers put us to sleep and the voices of the great prima donnas like Lind and Patti and Neilson, and the sound of instruments like the viola of the Swedish performer, or the cornet of Arbuckle, or the mightiest of all instruments, with the hand of Morgan on the keys and his foot on the pedal, or some Sabbath tune like "Coronation," in the acclaim of which you could hear the crowns of heaven coming down at the feet of Jesus? Many of us have never thanked God for this hearing apparatus of the soul. That is one of the ten strings of gratitude that we ought always to thrum after hearing the voice of the loved one or the last strain of an oratorio or the clang of a cathedral tower.

Further, there are many who never recognize how much God gives them when He gives them sleep. Insomnia is a calamity wider known in our land than in any other. By midnights vast multitudes have their nerves so overworked that slumber has to be forced, and many are the victims of chloral and morphia. Sleeplessness is an American disorder. If it has not touched you and you can rest for seven or eight hours without waking—if for that length of time in every twenty-four hours you can be free of all care and worry and your nerves are not overworked and your limbs escape from all fatigue and the rising sun finds you a new man, body, mind and soul—you have an advantage that ought to be put in prayer and song and congratulation.

As long as you collect vast dividends and have health, joy and prosperity around you you will have crowds of coming friends, but let bankruptcy and invalidism and defamiation come, and the number of your friends will be ninety-five per cent. off. If you have been through some great crisis and you have one friend left, thank God and celebrate it on the sweetest harpstring.

But we must tighten the cords of our harp and retune it while we celebrate gospel advantages. The highest style of civilization the world has ever seen is American civilization, and it is built out of the gospel of pardon and good morals. That gospel rocked our cradle, and it will epitaph our grave. It soothes our sorrows, brightens our hopes, inspires our courage, forgives our sins and saves our souls. It takes a man who is all wrong and makes him all right. What that gospel has done for you and me is a story that we can never fully tell.

What it has done for the world and will yet do for the nations it will take the thousand years of the millennium to celebrate. The grandest churches are yet to be built. The mightiest anthems are yet to be hoisted. The greatest sermons are yet to be gained. The most beautiful Madonnas are yet to be painted. The most triumphant processions are yet to march.

Oh, what a world this will be when it rotates in its orbit a redeemed planet, girdled with spontaneous harvests and enriched by orchards whose fruits are speckled and redundant with grace! We will have been banished and the last tear wept and the last groan uttered, and there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain! All that and more will come to pass, for "the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

So far I have mentioned nine of the ten strings of the instrument of gratitude. I now come to the tenth and the last. I mention it last that it may be the most memorable—heavenly anticipation. By the grace of God we are going to move into a place so much better than this that no arriving we will wonder that we were for so many years so loath to make the transfer. After he has seen Christ face to face and rejoiced over our departed kindred there are some mighty spirits we will want to meet soon after we pass through the gates.

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