



**GOOD  
KING EDDERD'S**  
AN  
**QUEEN ALEXANDER'S**  
VISIT TA  
**ZALSBURY**  
AN  
**WILTON**

*June 27  
Nineteen Underd an Haight*



When twenty year ago I rote ta tell ee about tha visit a tha Prince an Princess a Wailes ta Lard Bath at Warmister I leetle thought I should live ta zee em visit thease leetle townd a Wilton an Zalsbury Zity as King an Queen. Tad bin wisperd about var a longish time as ow thay wur agwain ta visit Lard an Leady Pembrook one a thease yer vine days; bit, as tha King an Queen be zich terryable busy voke an av got za much ta do an zee atter, an za many pleazin ta goo to, everybiddy thought it wur main doutvull if thay'd ever be yeable ta speer a vew days ta come down inta Wilshere an zee we Moonreaken voke.

Howzemever, a month agoo twur knaw'd var zartin they wur comin latter peart a June var drie days. Zoo tha Wilton an Zalsbury voke wur main plazed, an exciteed too, an mead up ther mines ta gie em a rale good Wilshere greetin. Zoo, as zoon as tha Zalsbury voke voun out as ow tha King an Queen wur agwain ta git out a tha train at ther stayshun, an drave auver ta Wilton be road, thay zet about tityvatin an deckeratin thic peart a Vishitin an Wilton Road as is in ther boundery. Bit tha Wilton voke ya zee wur twould be Lard Pembrook that as tha King an Queen wur on a private visit thay hood much prefer ta zee tha leetle townd as twur, in ael its midzummer glory (an wur, I shood like to knaa, can ee vind a purtyer road than tis vrom Skew Brudge right up ta tha geats a Wilton Park?) -- a two mile drave along a vine avenue a girt tall elem trees, we ther girt spreaden yarms twinin above ee in every sheap an varm; jist like gwain along tha isle of a girt Cathedral, we underds a birds a zingin,

an tha zaft zighin balmy hayer a blowin droo tha branches a nice coolin breeze. What cood em av better? Zides, tha King an Queen be za used ta girt vine deckerayshuns costin underds a pounds in Lunnen an mwoast a tha girt poplus towns thay da visit. Wilton voke wur twould tood be a bigger trate to em ta zee nuthen bit naters deckerayshuns in thease leafy month a June, as nuthun human craaters mid do, cooden beat it.

A coose, we tha good voke a Zalsbury twur a leetle different, an nabiddy voun vaat we em var showen ther sperrit a loyalty in what ever way thay wur a minteed; an zartinly what thay done wur a downrite girt credit to em, var it ael look'd main purty an hansim, we tha thousands a voke linin ache zide a tha road ta zee tha Royal Voke. Well, Zadderdy tha twenty zeventh day a June, haaf atter vive in tha evenin wur tha time vixed var tha Royal train to arrive at Zalsbury stayshun, an bout vive tha Yeomantry Caviltry begun ta clatter ael up Vishitin Street vollerd be tha Terribletorials we ther vine ban a music playin a marshill hayer; tha Mayor an Carperayshun in ther robes, an tha Meace bearers zoon vollered, likewise tha Bishop an Clargy an mwoast a tha girt voke belangen to tha Cathedral, we Lard Pembroke an he's wooldest zon Lard Herbert waiten on tha platvarm. In a vew minits a gran carridge we vower spankin hosses an two pwostillions drove up, an, punctual ta time tha Royal train come in we tha King an Queen. Tha Mayor (Measter Robberd Hall), an tha Town Clerk (Measter Hoddin), then went vorred ta meet em an ta rade a beautiful luminated dress a welcome, as did tha Cathedral voke headed be tha Bishop.

Tha King smiled, thanked em, an then replied ta bouath addresses, atter which a shook hans we tha Mayor an Bishop an mwoast eveybidy else he know'd who wur there; then tha Ban het up “God seave tha King,” an in a vew minets tha Royal Carridge rolled away droo thousands a delighted an cheerin people to the leetle townd a Wilton, tha Yeomantry Caviltry laden, an zom vollien on behine.

Tha road ael tha way ta Wilton wur lined we crowds a voke cheerin an weavin ther hats an hankerchers a good un. Bim by, tha carridge got in zite a tha crowds a voke gean tha cross roads Vugglestin Church, an as tha pwestillions rounded tha corner thay pulled up tha carridge cloas to tha path wur tha Mayor an Carperayshun a Wilton wur, awaiten to receive em at ther boundery, an a main purty zite it wur, we Mayor Swayne in he's gown, cocked hat an goolden chain, we tha tother members a tha Carperayshun in ther gowns stanin roun in a haaf zarcle, an Measter King, tha Town Clark, in a bran new wig an gown we tha Chaplin Canon Olivier an zim mwore a tha clargy, we tha Meace Bearers an Beadle, *a rale live Griffin*, we he's staff var to keep horder. At tha back, right up ta tha park wall a girt stan wur erected var tha Ladies a Wilton ta stan on. An main plazed an smeat thay ael looked in their light zummer gowns an blouzes, we bonnets, hats, an tokes a tha newest vayshuns, a cheeren, clappen ther hans an weaven ther hanketchers a goodun. As zoon as tha King an Queen come in zite of zich a good looken lot a voke an hansim oomans, (var I've offen yeard zaay as ow tha Wilton lasses be noted var good looks an clare complexions) tha cheeren wur deffenen.

As soon as the Royal carriage stopped, the Mayor steps up close and handed the King a roll of paper containing the address of welcome, in which he addressed as well the voice living in the hankshint town of Wilton, (once the capital of Wiltshire), was down right pleased to see their Gracious Majesties come amongst them; and although not a rain of Sovereigns had visited Wilton since George the Third, in 1778, yet, in hankshint times it was often visited by British Kings and Queens. In fact, history tells us that Charles the First spent every summer here, and James the First held his court here for six weeks during which time Master William Shakespeare and his company performed before them; and some writers tell us that this very pastoral play, "As you like it," was first performed here on that occasion, and performed here for many times.

The King shook hands with the Mayor and handed him back another paper roll containing his Majesty's reply, in which he addressed the Queen who was to come to Wilton, a town of such great antiquity, and the whom the hankshint kings of Wessex, and now in our time noted for its peaceful pursuits of agriculture and handicrafts, and he and the Queen wished the little town all happiness and prosperity. The Mayor and Mayress then introduced their pretty little daughter Mina, who, dressed in white handed the Queen a beautiful nosegay of the sweet smelling carnations (her Majesty's favorite flower) and when she smiled she shook hands with them, and thanked the little maid, and then after bowing to all around the carriage drove on through the happy and delighted voices up to the Park gates, and her Lord Pembroke's tenants and all the school children gave them another hearty reception.

Inzide tha geats, tha Yeomantry Caviltry we a Guard a honner a underd strong wur inspected be tha King who shook hans we mwoast a tha hofficers, an then thay waaked up to tha vront a tha house wur thay wur welcomed in be Leady Pembroke, tha raste a tha vamily an tha household pearty, amangst which were tha Markis a Lansdown an he's Leady, Lard Roseberry, Lard Zalsbury an Lard Durham (Leady Pembroke's brother), Lard de Gray (ther brother-in-laa) an lots a mwore a tha nability – nearly a score ael together I yeard.

Tha King an Queen wur na dout main glad ta get inzide tha gran mansion a tha Pembrooks ta raste therzelves a bit atter tha long journey in tha train an tha drave ta Wilton, an, dally, it mist be a bit wearyin ta be continaly bowen an noddin ta tha thousans a voke as turned out var ta zee an welcome em; an aeltho thay av in ther time visiteed thousans a plazin, I wur twould as ow thay wur terryable plazed we Lard Pembroke's beautifull whoam an he's lovely park, an, begar, who hooden be? we its haighty yeakers a springy, velvety laan, its unzurpassed steatley zedars an towerin trees of ael sheaps an varms, ta zey nuthin a thic wonnervull *Ilex* tree, as big's a leetle zarcus purty ni, proped up we dozens a girt poles, an yards upon yards a chain stretchin vrim lim ta lim ta keep un tagether an vrim vallen down. Ther yeant zich anodder tree in ael Englan I've yeard zay. An then, tha beautiful vlower gierdens, oringeries, cassinos an vountins, we tha zelebrated Halbein Pouch crowded we sculpture an vigers a zelebrated men an oomen an inzide tha vine statue a Measter Willian Shakespere. An then ta zee, an ramble be tha cool clare waters a tha ripplin an

windin Nadder, glistenin in tha zun vull a trout, graylin an other zart a vish glidin along as ya da look down upon em vrim tha vine an hansim Paladin Brudge as crosses tha river. An then tother zide another wide stretch a cloas sheaven laan an tha charmin an beautiful hooded hill beyond, vull a sweet zingin birds, an underneath underds a deer veeden about on tha rich grass. An ael this on tha verry spot wur King Offord had zich a warmish tussel we he's enemies tha Danes in Haight underd an zeventy one. Who cooden be charmed we zich a pleave now clothed in ael its Midzummer beauty an tha superb weather, too, not a drap a rain ta mar tha visit durin tha whole time. An then tha treasures inzide tha house – tha paintins, statutory an vurniture bein unzurpassed in ael Englin we'm twould. Tha view, too, vrim tha upper winders, specially one corner a tha haste vront, we tha girt spire a Zalsbury Cathedral peepin droo tha trees, yeant ta be beat, no wur in theasem yer pearts, at laste. An, as it happened, a beautifull, balmy an vreshenin breeze wur blowin droo tha trees ael tha time tha Royal voke wur here.

Zunday marnen tha voke wur ael astir, an tha leetle streets a Wilton wur very zoon crowded as ther Majisties wur agwain ta tend tha marnin zarvis in tha vine wordle feamed church; be ten a'clock tha Square an Wase Street wur choked vull a people, ael in ther Zummer Zundy baste. An tho ther wur ony room in tha church var zeven ar haight underd voke ther mist a bin two ar dree thousan wantin ta goo in. Zoo tha Recter an he's churchwardens had ta let tha Wilton voke in be ticket else thay hood a zoon a bin crowdeed out we straingers, an then ther'd a bin a purty ow-de-do.

Howzemever, thay as cooden get in had no razin ta grumble, as when tha zarvis wur auver thay had a splendid view a tha King an Queen on tha broad terrace as thay comed out an took ther sates in tha carridge.

Tha zarvis in church wur timed ta begin at leven a'clock an be that time tha inzide wur packed; in about a minet ar zoo in come tha King an Queen we Lard an Leady Pembroke ta show em wur ta zit, eveybidy stood up, an then tha zarvis begun an went off thout a hetch; tha zingin wur harty an beautiful an tha Bishop prached as I haant never year'd un prache avore, ya cood yer every wurd a zed right at tha bottom a tha church. Tha haviour a tha people an childern in tha gallery wur beyon ael praize, ya cood av year'd a pin drop ael droo tha zarvis. When twur auver, an tha Bishop ad gied tha Blessin tha harginist played "God seave tha King" tha people stood up whilst tha Royal pearty laved ther sates an waaked ael down tha isle to ther carridge at tha vront doer, an as thay drove away ta tha Park thousans a delighted voke wur waiten ta zee em, whilst thay in ther turn nodded an smiled to em ael, rich an pooer, high ar low, nabidly didn't seem ta sceap ther notice. One woold varmer chap wur mainly plazed, as when he took off he's hat tha King looked strait at un an smiled, "Ya zee," he zed, "I wonce zeed un at ower Haltrycultural Show an be drat if a didn't knaa I agean, var zartin." An he zartinly wur a woold feller na bidy wur likely ta varget when once thay'd zeed un. Atter lunch, an atternoon tay on tha laan, tha Royal pearty an mwoast a tha guests in vawer girt Moters went out at Netherhampton geat ta pay a visit ta Lard an Leady Radnor at Longvird Cassel; thay drove



ael droo Netherhamptin, Wase an Haste Harnim, an droo tha park to tha mansion, an atter bein received by Lard and Leady Radnor an zeein ael tha beauties a tha house an grounds, thay returned be way a Zalsbury Zity, ther Moters turnen into tha Cloas jist below Harnim Brudge, zoo that tha Royal voke shood av a good look at tha beautifull Cathedral, specially tha Wase vront, we its vine show a statues an carven work, also tha Nawth view as thay turned ta git inta High Street. Gwain droo Vishitin, tha Firmary was pwinteed out to em, an thay also had anoder good look at tha deckerayshuns which tha good voke a Zalsbury ad put up in their honner, right up ta tha end a ther boundery on tha Wilton road an wur a girt archway wur erected, representin tha geats of a woold Norman Cassel.

Thousans a voke wur on tha Wilton road, who respectfully saluted tha Royal Pearty an who aelwys returned tha salute. Wilton wur rached about haaf atter zeven an na dout thay wur ael downright glad ta git back ta zupper.

'Tad bin rumoured about Wilton as ow tha King an Queen wur agwain ta visit tha noteed Carpet Factory Mondy marnen avore thay went ta teak tha train back ta Lunnen. Zoo be ten aclock crowds a voke wur awaiten roun be tha avenue an at Burdensball right up ta tha Factory geates. Jist avore leven tha carridge we tha pwestillions wur zeed comen droo tha Park geats, an as thay wur draved along thay bouath wur smilin an looken za happy, bowen an nodden ta eveybidy as happened ta be thayer. Lard Pembroke pwinteed out to em tha Magalean an Zaint Giles' Hospitals, tha last a which wur vounded be tha zecond wife of King Hinery tha Vust, nearly haight underd

years ago as know'd as tha Lepersey Queen.

Tha carridge zoon draad up at tha Factory geats, an out got tha Royal Voke an wur received be tha Directors an Maniger, an purty zoon wur watchen we girt interest tha nimble vingers a tha maidens weaven tha noteed Wilton pile carpets. Tha Queen wur mainly plazed an axed a lot a questions about tha Factory an the work. Thay twould her as ow tad bin stablished tween two an dree underd year, an that tha vust carpet ever mead in Englan wur mead at Wilton, and that tha Kings ancestor, Willum tha Third granteed em a Royal Charter zo as to perdeck their trade, and thay'd a got a main lot a zeals, badges, &c., an a girt vine cwoat a yarms which wur hung auver tha vire pleace in Wilton Town Hall. The Queen wur quire stonished, when one a tha voreoomans (Miss Lizabeth Harris), twould her she had bin wirken at tha Factory var auver zixty year, an wur quite well an harty. Tha King, too, he axed a lot a questions about one thing an tother connected we carpet meakin, showin ow interested he wur. Atter zinin ther neames in tha visitors book, ael tha maidens stood roun in a haaf zarcle an zung "God seave tha King." an tha Queen gratalated em on their excellent zingin, atter which thay took ther places in tha carridge, which zoon rattled away ta Wilton Stayshun wur tha Royal train wur awaitin var em in charge a tha Chief Engineer and other yeads a tha Zouth Waastern Railwaay. An yer a touchen leetle incident took pleace. Leady Pembroke brought up and interduced to tha Queen tha Stayshun Measters leetle daater, who, ony a vew weeks avore had gone totally blind. Twur zed as ow her Majesty kissed tha poor, dear leetle maid, an then spoke zim veelin words a comfert to tha poor mother, an she hoped as ow tha poor leetle maid

hood be well looked atter an keerd var. When tha voke  
standin roun year'd this thay ael zet up anodder rale  
good harty cheer var tha Royal Voke, an anodder var  
Lord and Leady Pembroke, and then, mangst tha  
cheers an plauses, tha train steamed out a tha leetle  
stayshun, tha King an Queen weavin their hans till thay  
got out a zite. An zoo ended Good King Edderd's an  
Queen Alexander's visit ta Wilton and Zalsbury, an  
which event wunt never be vargot be tha youngest  
child as zeed em.

I mussen varget to tell ee that vore tha King and  
Queen laved Wilton thay ache planted a zeder tree on  
tha laan. I zeed em tother day, an wur downrite plazed  
ta zee ow nice and big thame growd up.