

NEW THINGS ABOUT THE KAISER

NO longer the most talked-of and spectacular ruler of the German empire and would-be lord of Europe is the Kaiser to-day as he was before the fateful August 4, 1914, for the war has changed many things, both spiritual and temporal, and the change bodes anything but good for the Emperor, or the "all-highest" as he prefers to be called.

The signs of the times indicate that this royal criminal and murderer of young and innocent children, women, and men, on land and sea, has about run his royal race and the end is not far off. Kaiser Bill, no doubt, already sees the handwriting on the wall and the letters are not blurred; has doubtless placed his money and valuables in safe keeping against that day. For very many years the Kaiser's income, extracted from his beloved, hoodwinked subjects, has been but a sorry pittance—a matter of 16 million marks a year.

The spectacle of the late Czar Nicholas Romanoff, the would-be betrayer of his country; Constantine of Greece, now known as plain Mr. Constantine; and Mr. William Hohenzollern, late of Berlin, hobnobbing together bereft of their kingly state, is something to look forward to with keen pleasure. But whatever the Kaiser's fate, his egoism, bombast, and claims of divinity, will ever remain on record as a proof of his insanity and unfitness for his kingly position.

One of the favourite sayings of the Kaiser's is, "There is but one master, one king, let them hate me if they but fear me"; and from such a statement may be traced many of the mad things attributed to him all through the years of his reign.

It is said that King George the 3rd found a louse on his plate at dinner and ordered his whole household shorn, men and women, alike, but this was mild egoism to the ego of the "divine William" who does nothing by halves, as we shall see in the following extraordinary declaration:

"I will walk among you and will be your God, and ye shall be my people; ye shall walk in all the ways which I have commanded you. Without me ye can do nothing."

The foregoing is the actual inscription written in a number of Bibles which the Emperor dedicated for use in the Berlin garrison church. Each sentence was signed "Wilhelm, Emperor Rex," and no reference to chapter, or verse, or quotation marks. The phrases are transcribed from Leviticus, the Book of Deuteronomy, and St. John's Gospel. "They shall stand by themselves as expressions of my royal will," said the Kaiser to his queen.

That the "all-highest" had keen vision is attested from a letter he sent to Prince Bismarck from Constantinople in 1899, in which the one and only says: "We had an excellent voyage from Stamboul, the weather splendid, colour effects and illuminations on land and sea surpassing anything heretofore known. Yesterday the air was so clear, I saw the peaks and the continent of Pelagomes all at once, a sight which never before greeted mortal eyes." This is an inference that the Almighty God was good enough to shift clouds and manipulate the heavenly lights to give the Kaiser a special vision!

To impress his poor, ignorant bodyguard with his wonderful majesty and power the Kaiser made the following speech: "Children of my guard, you are now my soldiers—mine body and soul. You have sworn to obey all my commands; you must follow my rules and my advice without grumbling. It means from this day on you durst know but one enemy and that enemy is my enemy. And if I command you some day—and God grant that I may never be driven to this extremity—if I command you, I repeat, to fire upon your own relatives, your sisters, brothers and parents perhaps, my orders in that respect must be executed cheerfully and without grumbling, like any other command I may issue." Thus the Kaiser imparts both fear and even death to the unfortunate man who wears

MOST people of good sense agree that they have no love for Kaiser Bill, but everybody is still interested in reading about him. It's a good while now since the mad monarch of Potsdam cut much figure in the head-lines. Hindenburg and Ludendorff have headed him off. But the Kaiser is still behind the scenes and among millions of deluded people as popular as ever. Getting rid of the Hohenzollerns may look easy on paper, but Kaiser Wilhelm is a hard nut to crack. The things dug up about this mad Emperor by the writer of this article are most of them new, and all interesting.

BY R. G. EVERETT

the uniform of this conceited monarch.

Had the Kaiser not succeeded his father as Emperor of Germany, but had been born like any other mortal, perchance he would have outrivalled the great showman, P. T. Barnum. Says a court official at the time of the great Paris fire: "He, the Emperor, was fairly beaming with enthusiasm as he informed the court that he had sent his cheque for 10,000 francs to the relief committee. 'All the world will talk about it—can man do more for a national enemy?' spoke his eyes."

In the evening, even before the newspapers had the story, a despatch arrived from Count Philli: "They will haul your Imperial and Royal Majesty to Paris in a thousand triumphal cars in 1900!" But, when a month afterward, Wurtemberg was devastated by floods, the Emperor had neither money or words of sympathy for the stricken ones. And for the military aid, furnished to the inundated Silesians in the fall of 1897, the towns and villages were promptly taxed: so many pioneer troops, so many marks for food, forage, extra pay, and railway fares.

Slapping the Kaiser.

HOW near the world could have been saved from the horrible holocaust caused by the present war will be seen when the circumstances attending the birth of this royal murderer is remembered. After the Princess had given birth to the present Kaiser it was thought that she was dying and

BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.



The Kaiser's bitter memories.

—Knott, in the Dallas News

even the doctors remarked that she was paying for her son, while they worked over the body of the Princess. Here is what the nurse to her Royal Highness says:

"I had to abandon the child momentarily to help them, and when—the Princess having revived after a little while—I knelt down before the couch on which our heir rested, imagine my fright; he had not yet uttered a cry, nor did he move a muscle. 'Still-born, by Heaven!' I thought. A gesture brought Dr. Martin to my side, and together we laboured over the newly born, I do not know how long, exhausting successively every means ordained by medical books, or practised in the nursery, to bring the child to life.

"When everything had been done that in decency could be done, I took that royal youngster under my arm, and, grabbing a wet towel in my right, began to belabour him in good homely fashion, though the doctors groaned and everybody in the room looked horrified.

"To the devil with etiquette," I thought, seeing their grimaces; 'this is a matter of life or death.' So I spanked away, now lighter, now harder, slap, slap, until—the cannons announcing the birth in the Lustgarten yonder had about half finished their official quota of a hundred and one shots—at last a faint cry broke from the young one's pallid lips.

"He was alive! I had snatched our Prince from the grave for which he seemed destined."

That the Kaiser had a weakness for beautiful female arms is shown by the interest he took in Fraulein Von Bocklin, the central figure of some tableaux vivants arranged for the benefit of Paul Gerhard Stift in 1891. How he raved about her arms, her hands, and her feet. Photographs of the young lady adorned his study, private bedroom, and the audience chamber, but Fraulein herself never crossed the threshold of the Schloss or Palais, though Count Eulenburg proposed her for years successively at every festive occasion. Auguste Victoria simply put her foot down, and Fraulein Von Bocklin's social success was a thing of the past.

Kaiser's Deformities.

Cancer is an inheritance of the Kaiser's which is a contradiction to his oft-repeated statement that he is divine, since the Deity himself is perfect and not susceptible to disease.

At the time of his Majesty's entry into life, it was found that his left hand and arm were deformed, and that he could not move his left arm. The surgeons discovered that the elbow joint was dislocated.

ON January 28, the Prince showed his son to his relatives, friends, and the assembled royal and princely households; no one observed that anything was wrong. But on the last, or the last but one day of the month, it was noticed that the child could not move his left arm; an investigation was made, and in the course of it the surgeons discovered that the elbow joint was dislocated.

Says one of the Imperial valets in describing some of his daily troubles: We would not mind the work, at least if the Emperor changed his uniform ten instead of four times a day. It's the fear of injuring his lame hand that makes us nervous and gradually wears away our usefulness, and, besides we must always be prepared to forestall the "all-highest" master when he balances himself on his left leg as he does at times when he is in a hurry to put on a different pair of trousers.

According to court etiquette the Kaiser's height must never be discussed! It is said that Count Von Molke once told an intimate friend that this royal master was exactly 5 feet five; that his clothing is always adapted to make the Emperor appear taller. The Kaiser is seldom, if ever seen, without a helmet terminating in a point.