

EVENTS OF THE WEEK AS SEEN BY CARTOONIST SKUCE.



GENUINE GRIEF AT DEATH OF SOVEREIGN

World Reporter in London Writes of Scenes Around Buckingham Palace—Press Maintained Conservative Attitude.

(By Alex. Pringle.) LONDON, May 7.—The King is dead. The greatest sovereign the world has ever seen has passed away. These words which are on the lips of London's millions today testify to the place which King Edward has filled in the hearts of his subjects in the old land. One can hardly realize the profound evidences of sorrow that the passing of a sovereign could create such a genuine spirit of grief among the people. Followed by the bulletins on Friday that the condition of the monarch was critical, the people flocked to the neighborhood of Buckingham Palace and there remained in thousands awaiting news from the sick chamber.

It is significant of the conservative and careful attitude of the British press that although in the London newspaper offices it was known as early as Friday noon almost to a certainty that the end of King Edward's life was only a matter of hours the extras appearing on the street as late as 11 p.m. contained only the intelligence that the condition of the King was critical. No mention was made in any of them of the fact that the medical attendants had practically given up hope, and that the Sovereign had been lying in a comatose state for nearly two hours.

News Leaked Out. The press, however, maintained a small army of reporters in the vicinity of Buckingham Palace and quite inadvertently one of them learned the awful news about 15 minutes after breath had left the body. About midnight a reporter noticed a royal servant rushing from one of the palace doorways and hurried to ask for the latest news. The servant replied that there would be no announcement until morning, and then continuing on his way he added: "The King is dead." The reporter then turned to rush to the nearest telephone office and a man in evening dress rushed after him to learn the latest. The newspaper man and the other in evening dress were followed by the crowd all apprehensive that the worst had happened. The news that King Edward was no more spread like wildfire, and soon the surging mass of humanity were in the throes of great excitement. No bulletin had yet been published and the people hoped against hope that some mistake had been made. Many

crowded around the man in evening dress and enquired half angrily whether he was certain, whether it was really true. A few minutes later a clergyman came from the palace and to the anxious enquiries of the crowd he replied: "Yes, it is really true, the King is dead. He died about half an hour ago."

Grief of Multitude. When the full import of the tidings commenced to sink into the souls of these Englishmen on all sides could be heard such expressions as "Our beloved King is gone, God bless his memory," "Good old Teddy," "One of the best kings the world has ever seen," etc. "Hats off, everybody," called a big man, and everyone uncovered. In broken sentences and tears streaming down his face, he praised the late King. Fashionable ladies from the opera sat in their carriages along the street leading to the palace and wept, while people treading slowly back and forth sobbed audibly; it was a thrilling and impressive scene. While the street was yet full of people a man, waving his hat in the air shouted: "Hats off, everybody, King George the Fifth." The assembled people commenced to move away about one o'clock and soon after the palace gates were closed.

Mr. Pringle of The World staff left for England two weeks ago and reached London a couple of days before the King's death.

Rev. Dr. Turnbull of Toronto, newly-elected moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Toronto, and Kingston.

GOOD NEWS TO MANY. The many friends of Widmer Hawke, vice-president of the O'Keefe Brewing Co., will be pleased to know that he is recovering nicely from a recent serious operation. He was able to sit up for dinner yesterday. Among the youngest business men of Toronto Mr. Hawke ranks among the most competent.

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EXTENSIONS UP TO RAILWAY BOARD

But There May Be Compromise Between City and Company Proposals—Aldermen Determined to Have Tubes.

It's up to the Ontario Railway Board now. What is the board going to do about it?

This is the comment and the query of the hour, since the city council, acting on the advice of Corporation Counsel Drayton has agreed to ask the board to order the set of car lines which the city engineers figure out are the best adapted to Toronto's transportation needs.

The railway's application for the use of the streets, which it desires to lay lines is already in. The city will follow in a few days. Then will come the battle unless a compromise is reached, and this is not unlikely, for after all there is no great objection to the Fleming proposals except that they don't go quite far enough, and neither the city nor the company has a hankering to carry the struggle thru the courts again to the foot of the throne.

Most of the Half Way. From the selling expressed by the majority of the aldermen, the city would be pleased to meet the railway half way, or a little more. "We voted solidly for Mr. Russell's lines, but they signify that we are out to fight for them to a finish," said one of them. "We just felt like deferring to Mr. Drayton's judgment, as we are saying him good-bye a year or five it. There are a lot of us who would prefer taking what the company will give rather than getting involved in more litigation, but if we can't get a little more by making out a case before the railway board, why so much the better."

The board of control insists that the absence of the mayor isn't going to make any difference in the plans for pushing on the tubes. No time will be lost, the controllers declare with one voice, and the public, already impatient, hopes it will be even so. At any rate, the proposal to have the report entrusted to Jacobs, Davies and Forgie, the eminent New York engineering firm, looks like a good move. The firm has had just the sort of experience in subway construction to make them a little more by making out a case before the railway board, why so much the better."

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whether they want a change in the method of administration or not. The weakness of the present system has been strikingly emphasized in the ocean of trouble which has resulted from the attempt to plant a fireball in the Avenue-road district. Four times sites were chosen and four times the council showed itself susceptible to the influence of residents by turning down the locations. A commission might be expected to show more independence.

Awkward Rencontre Between Queen Alexandra and Mrs. Geo. Keppell, Who Was Known as "Arbiter of the King's Set."

(Special Cable to Sunday World.) LONDON, May 14.—Dowager Queen Alexandra and Mrs. George Keppell, social favorite of King Edward VII., met at the pier of the late monarch, it became known to-day, all efforts to avert just such an incident having suddenly failed.

The widowed queen almost bumped into Mrs. Keppell, the latter having gone to Buckingham Palace to look for the last time upon the face of the deceased monarch, who had so signally honored her. She was being accompanied by the official in charge of the death chamber, and as they neared it, the door of Queen Alexandra's apartment opened and she emerged and proceeded toward the room where her consort's body lay. At the door the two women were face to face.

Mrs. Keppell first stood stock still, then courtesied deeply and in faltering voice said, "I suppose this is the last time I shall have the honor of seeing you, madame." The Queen, recognizing her beneath the deep crepe veil, showed neither surprise nor resentment, but answered with great dignity, "Why so? Are not the King's friends always my friends?"

Mrs. Keppell, overcome by this noble sentiment, courtesied more deeply than before, and the Queen motioned her to follow into the death chamber. The two women stood gazing on the face of the dead king for some minutes, Mrs. Keppell weeping quietly. Then Queen Alexandra led the way from the room, and they parted.

Despite the fact that her unique position as arbiter of the King's set has gone, there is no reason to believe that Mrs. Keppell will be shunned by society. The utmost arts of diplomacy on the part of the Keppells have failed to conciliate the new King. Their day at court is finished.

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HALL GAINES REVIEWS LATE KING'S CHARACTERISTICS

Incidents of Edward's Visit to Isle of Man—Powers of Memory and Observation.

Hall Gaine, the novelist, in New York Herald.

If there is any medical term which denotes the exact opposite of the neurasthenic temperament, with its deep fits of depression and its flights of exaltation, that word, I should consider, would best describe the temperament of King Edward as his face and figure expressed it.

A man's voice is perhaps the most direct expression of the soul and it must be admitted that King Edward's voice, especially in later life, had not always the most pleasing effect. He spoke with a certain guttural note, an impression, which, however, very speedily wore away as one knew him better and listened to him longer.

As a public speaker, I would describe King Edward as nearly always strong and effective. He lacked, of course, the mellifluous flow of Gladstone's eloquence and the forthright power of Lord Rosebery's rhetoric, but his delivery was always firm, his sentences were always well balanced and his phrases always well considered and strong. What struck me most on various occasions was the entire absence of nervousness, such as the greatest orators constantly experience, which even in a King would have been natural. The mere presence of vast numbers of humanity, the presence of great occasions, produced in some an emotional effect that expresses itself in voice and manner, but never at any time did I see any trace of this in King Edward VII.

In his conversation the King gave the impression of extraordinary range. It was nobody's business, with him, to live a full and varied life. It had characteristics which I never have seen in any other person. There was nothing approaching the monogamy in it. The King seemed rarely to speak more than a dozen words at a time, but there was no reticence. His talk was a continuous flow, often of questions.

King Edward as Story Teller. In the intercourse I was privileged to hold with him I found myself telling stories and he would tell stories in return, but never in the manner of the theatrical profession, telling me what errors he seemed to have made in statesmanship in his life, how his theatre was too large, how his policy was not quite abreast of the desires of the public, and how his talents were best fitted for parts which he did not often allow himself to play. It was all startlingly true and suggested an extraordinary power of observing and recalling events from what must necessarily have been a considerable distance.

Fond of Melodrama. As to the King's taste for the drama, I doubt whether he was much interested in what some of us consider its more serious forms. It did not occur to me that he cared much for the play of the problem. On the other hand he seemed to find real pleasure in wholesome melodrama.

I do not think King Edward was a reader. Indeed, I doubt if any day of his life found him holding a book in his hand for a whole hour at once. Nevertheless, he knew books. As far as I was able to judge, it was impossible for a book to make a great impression upon the world without its making some impression upon him. He had much of the swift assimilative power that belongs to the great journalist, tho he used this quality in a still higher sphere. I do not think he cared for books that dwelt upon difficult social, religious and political problems.

Conscious of Exalted Rank. King Edward's manner was always free and unrestrained, but it never lost for one moment certain suggestions of consciousness the exalted height of his rank. I cannot imagine that anybody could ever have taken the small

est liberty with Edward VII. I doubt if even his most intimate friends, however close they may have been to him, could have forgotten for a moment the difference between him and them. Least this gives a suggestion of aloofness, let me hasten to say that nothing appeared to give him greater pleasure than an opportunity of sinking the sovereign in the man. He did not do this. Thackeray describes "Farmer George" doing it, but with an ease always allied with personal dignity. Thus during a visit to the Isle of Man, where I first had the honor to come to close quarters with him, he took obvious pleasure in the freedom with which the people who surrounded his person spoke to him.

"This Beats Coronation." I remember that one of our company said, pointing to the little gray town of Ramsey, which in a few hours had become transfused into an Oriental city under the blaze of every conceivable scrap of buntings: "This beats Coronation Day in London, your majesty."

The King smiled and gracefully allowed himself to agree. There were no police with him that day, no detectives and hardly any escort—only a gentleman in a light bowler, two ladies in sailor hats, with a few carriages full of friends behind them and a number of bicycle journalists scudding at their side. It was a charming picture—a picture probably without parallel in any foreign country. It was the picture of a sovereign who felt absolutely secure in the love and protection of the people over whom he ruled.

The King's memory was an extraordinary gift. Pointing to a monument on top of a hill, one of our party said: "That is Albert Hill, sir. The tower is Albert tower, so called after a picture of the Prince Consort's visit to Ramsey in 1847."

"Recalls Childhood Incident." "I remember perfectly," said the King, "I was on the yacht with the Queen, but I was only seven years of age and the Queen was ill, so I did not come ashore."

"Perhaps you remember, sir, what happened when the Prince Consort landed?" "I do. He had come unexpectedly. There was nobody to meet him and a local barber took him to the top of the hill." A memory that retained an incident of such little moment can never have failed Edward VII. in relation to greater events of his life.

It was a glorious day, with a cloudless blue sky and brilliant sunshine. Accompanied by the Queen and the other party, King Edward made a circuit of the whole central and northern portions of the island. Lunch was served upon an improvised table under the broken-arches of the roofless cathedral nave, in the ruins of old Peel Castle.

The King appeared to enjoy the picnic. He sat long and talked and smoked, while the brown sails of fishing boats swung with the movement of the tide.

Took Lunch Amid Ruins. The King's powers of observation were almost enough to have made him a Balzac among novelists. I remember as we drove into Peel he said to me: "I should say you arrived at that conclusion," I replied.

"By observing the great number of little Methodist chapels which we have passed on the way," said the King. "The little Methodist chapel in question are for the most part whitewashed structures, hardly distinguishable from barns."

King Edward was naturally too full a man in the broadest sense not to be interested in women. No woman's face seemed to escape him during the long drive to which I have referred. When somebody at Peel spoke of the excellent type of Manxman found among the Manx fishermen the King said: "Your Manx women are good, too. 'But isn't it possible,' I suggested, 'that you are mistaking English visitors for Manx women?'" "Oh dear, no," he answered. "I know the difference between types."

He Found Life Good. It may be truly said of King Edward that he found life good. He loved to live. This surely may be counted among the causes of his great popularity. He was the likeliest taker of all honest pleasures. Hence he liked sport. He took pleasure in the speed of a horse. He enjoyed a good dinner and a very good cigar, smoking big ones which he kept in large case in his pocket and offered to his immediate friends, while a silver box containing cigars of a lighter kind was passed around the table.

CONSERVATIVES WANT CONTROL AT CITY HALL

The Dominant Political Party Claims Right to Influence Municipal Affairs—Will Hold Election Primaries to Select Candidates.

"That it would be beneficial to the municipal interests that all elections should be run on party lines."

Resolution passed by Central Conservative Association at Victoria Hall.

"The old order changeth and gives place to the new." This is just what the Conservative party is planning to do in connection with municipal affairs in Toronto. For a long time the alleged dictums of the Albany Club have not produced the desired results, and the latest proposal is a flat-footed declaration that municipal elections in future will be fought on party lines.

This announcement found its expression in a resolution passed by Ward Four Conservative Association, recommending to the central association the fighting of municipal issues along party lines.

Held Secret Meeting. The executive about ten days ago passed the word around calling a general meeting without the fact being known to others than the general delegates. Fifteen delegates from each ward, the officers of the general association, the members of the house of commons and the provincial legislature were present at a meeting in Victoria Hall recently. The doors were locked and only the elect could gain admission. There were about one hundred and fifty qualified representatives in attendance. There was a general discussion.

Ward three delegates were practically instructed to oppose the introduction of politics into municipal affairs, in view of a resolution previously passed by that ward association.

Wards one, two, five and six objected to distinctions when the election of aldermen was concerned, but were inclined to favor a political declaration of the mayor and board of control. Some Conservatives present felt that any division on party lines would be bound to result in failure, while others felt that the present colorless method of choosing men to fill high civic offices was not bringing out the right type of candidates.

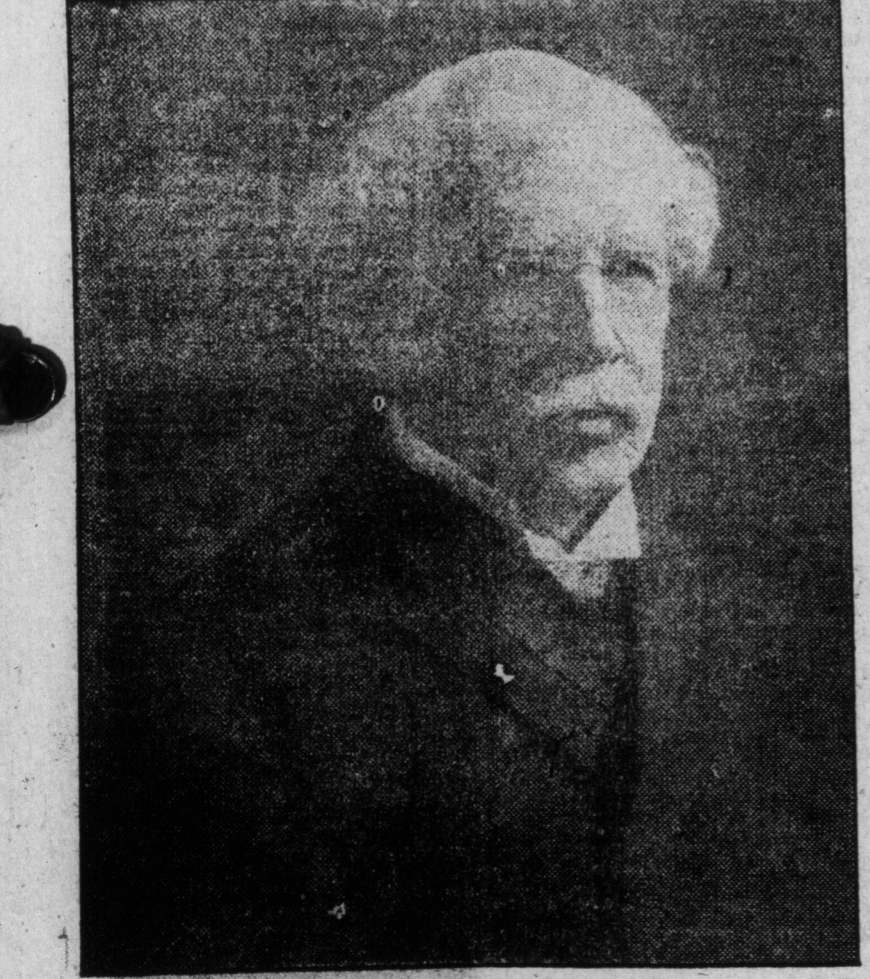
Resolution Passed. Finally on a vote, the following resolution was passed by 100 majority: "That it would be beneficial to the municipal interests that all elections should be run on party lines."

At a meeting held Friday night, attended by E. W. J. Owens, president of the Central Conservative Association; Dr. R. B. Orr, president of Ward Six; Fred Armstrong, president of Ward Four; the secretaries of all the wards, and A. H. Birmingham, ham organizer, at the Central and South Toronto Conservative Club, the details of the proposed municipal primaries were discussed.

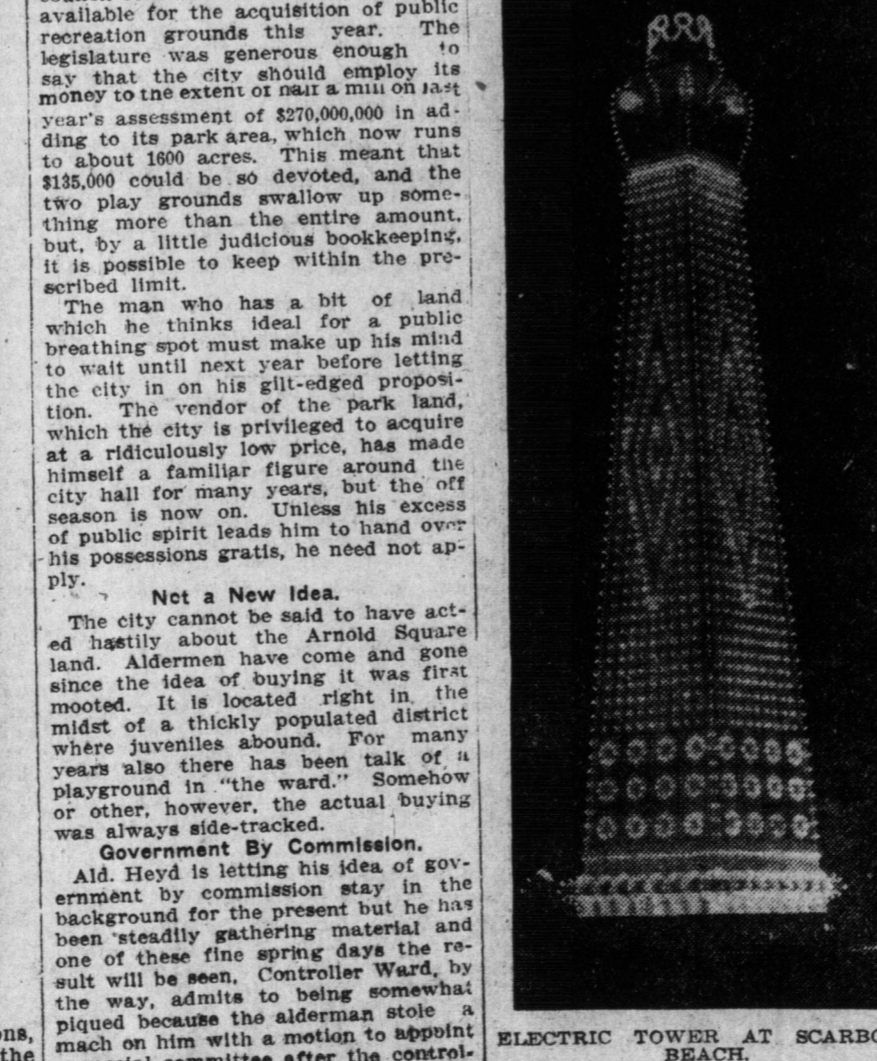
Plan Outlined. The plan is to leave the selection of aldermen to the ward associations. With regard to the choosing of candidates for the mayor and board of control, it was felt that this could best be accomplished by a thorough representative gathering from all the Conservative organizations in the city, but representatives as well from all ward associations, and A. H. Birmingham, ham organizer, at the Central and South Toronto Conservative Club, the details of the proposed municipal primaries were discussed.

The attitude of the Conservative party now resembles the position of the Democratic party in New York City, who feel that the dominant political party in the municipality should have a direct bearing upon the policy of the local administration. Under wise guidance and strong generalship this has proved to be beneficial, for men have been called who are worthy of the higher positions in the gift of the electorate. If it works out this way Toronto might do well in the past—but to worse than it has in the past—but the development of the new idea will prove its worth.

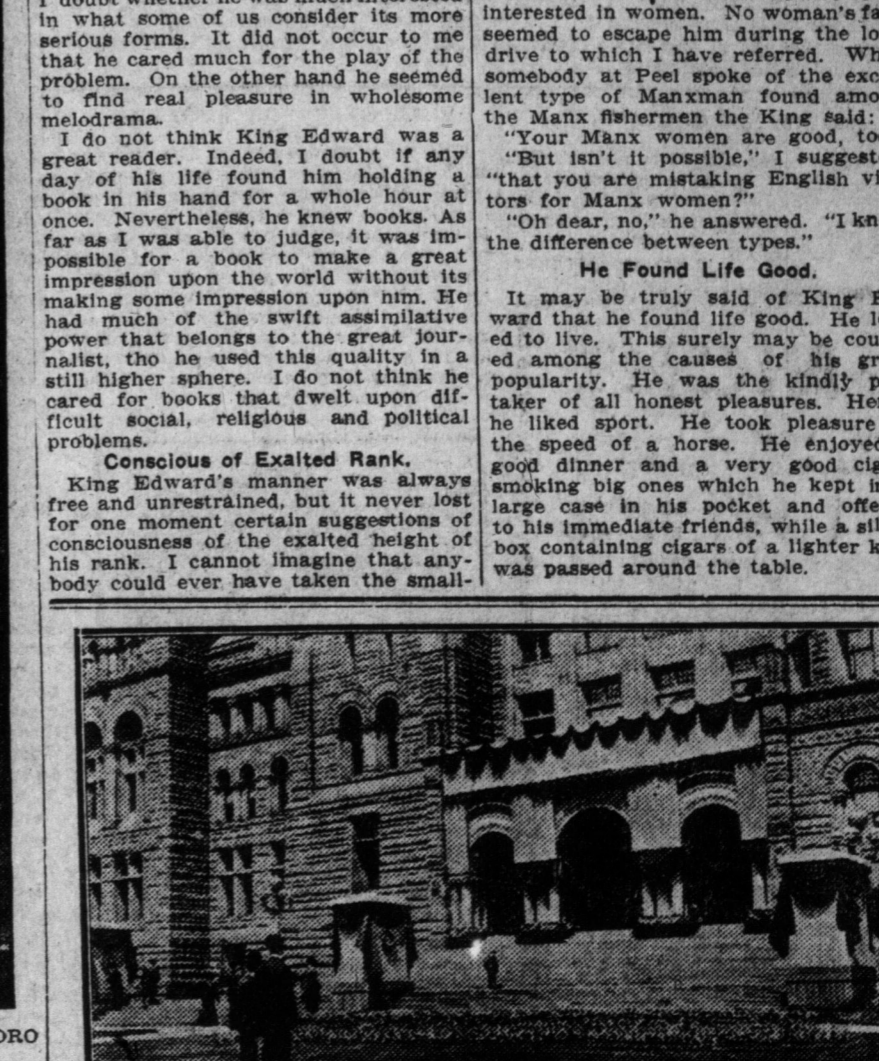
BUSINESS CHANCES. WOMEN'S and children's wear manufacturer requires more capital for business; loan or investment or partnership. Box 55, World.



Rev. DR. SUTHERLAND. Rev. Dr. Alexander Sutherland, general secretary Methodist Missions, who has been in failing health for over a year, had a serious change for the worse on Saturday morning. In consequence of his critical condition, the members of the family were summoned on Saturday afternoon to the residence, 837 Sherbourne-street.



ELECTRIC TOWER AT SCARBORO BEACH. Stands 125 feet high, studded with 4000 electric lights, and a striking landmark to mariners and travellers far out on Lake Ontario.



CITY HALL DRAPED IN PURPLE AND BLACK.

THIS FA... The... as his m... his father... MAY... AS A... Montreal... Also... MONT... is likely to be ca... Day, to memorial... be a sti... take the public w... ward pro... dowed, and... ready a... against a... nament... the late... tues you... orated by... a permit... of his su... At a m... the loc... ments fo... neral we... to make... stion the church i... annual s... rank will... No def... ferent re... tails hel... manding... of the v... bility... Cathedr... The Roy... drew's... which e... chaplain... AIL... Lord G... Graham... LOND... vell arri... he will h... ate citize... honora... ambassa... ward VII... King G... alden-f... These a... and Com... blingham... Mr. Roo... accompa... LOND... in the... hal repr... the roy...