

EDWARD HAD KEEN SENSE OF HONOR

Implicit Trust in His Thoughtfulness was Important Factor in Keeping the Peace of The World—His Record in Striking Contrast to Great Men of Other Countries.

London, May 27.—Among the many tributes that have been paid by foreign nations to the memory of the late King Edward during the fortnight that has elapsed since his death there is none, probably, that has appeared so strongly to his sorrowing countrymen as the well-nigh universal admission of the press abroad that his implicit trust and power as a factor in the maintenance of the peace of the world were due to the belief that he was a man of his word.

This, unfortunately, cannot be said of every sovereign. Some of them, though the very sense of honor in private matters, allow themselves to be driven by their ministers and by what they are given to understand are political necessities to violate pledges that they have given from the throne. Others again, hold that there is no relation whatsoever between official and private promises, and that while the latter should be observed the former are of no more value than the obligations to pay a tailor's bill. Then, again, there are rulers who are as unprincipled in public as in private life, and who have no conception whatsoever of the real meaning of the honor.

It was the fact that his brother emperors and kings and their leading statesmen were so assured that while they might fear Edward VII's diplomacy they could absolutely rely on his word, and that he would not perpetrate in his official relations with them anything of which he would be ashamed as an ordinary English gentleman, that endowed him with so much influence in international affairs. This universal belief in his honor was an asset of inestimable value to his people, and one which his son and successor, King George V., will be relied upon to maintain intact.

If this particular tribute to Edward VII. has appeared to me more strongly perhaps than all the columns that have been printed about his career, it is because it recalls to mind a display of anger and a passionate outburst of temper on his part which I witnessed and which I have never forgotten. It occurred at Paris, and was occasioned by the breach of faith of the Beaconsfield administration in the other great powers of the Berlin Congress in connection with Great Britain's acquisition of Cyprus.

Attitude of the Prince. When this secret agreement between England and Russia was first known it aroused great popular indignation in France, where it was rightly denounced as a most discreditable piece of sharp practice on the part of "perfidie Albion." The Prince of Wales had been up till that moment the most popular figure in France of all the galaxy of royals that visited Paris in that memorable year, and he complained bitterly not only of the false position which he had been placed by the government, but also that all that he had accomplished was the establishing closer relations between the two nations had been undone by this Cyprus convention, and insisted that the entire cordiality with France was of much greater value than the island which has never proved of any use to England since.

It was in discussing the matter in my hearing that he expressed himself in very vigorous language to the opinion that "honorable dealing was quite as necessary in international politics as in the turf and in social life." Gambetta was at the time as chairman of the budget committee of the Chamber of Deputies, the most powerful man and the virtual dictator of France; all the more powerful inasmuch as he was in the background and wielding his influence in a more or less occult fashion, as far as the general public was concerned. It fell to my lot to convey to the great French tribune, whom I knew well, some inkling as to the real sentiments of the British royal apparent. And while King Edward never openly disavowed the action of his mother's constitutional advisers about Cyprus, yet Gambetta undoubtedly caused the leading French statesman of the day to hold him entirely innocent of any connivance.

A meeting between the two was arranged. Gambetta was brought to dejeuner with the prince at the Hotel Bristol, and I may add by way of a personal touch, that, escorting him to the hotel, we got him safely up one staircase to the royal apartment just as the president of the republic, old Marshal MacMahon, who excoriated him, and who had been making a call on the prince, was leaving by the other staircase. It was that dejeuner in the summer of 1878, at the Hotel Bristol, which was the beginning of the friendship of the two men. They parted quite delighted with each other at its close, each surprised to find the other so agreeable and "sympathique," and afterward, whenever the prince came to Paris, he never neglected to see his friend Gambetta, who for a time went by the nickname of "L'ami du Prince de Galles."

Why Bismarck Fell. Another monarch who has a keen sense of honor is the present Kaiser, and the principal cause of his break with Bismarck, and one which has in connection with that great statesman's downfall, was the Emperor's discovery that prior to his accession to the throne, and while the so-called Three-Emperor Alliance was still in existence between Germany, Austria and Russia, the Chancellor had negotiated a secret convention with Russia, unknown to Austria, and which, if not directly aimed against the latter, was at any rate extremely injurious to all her interests in the Balkans and in the southeast of Europe.

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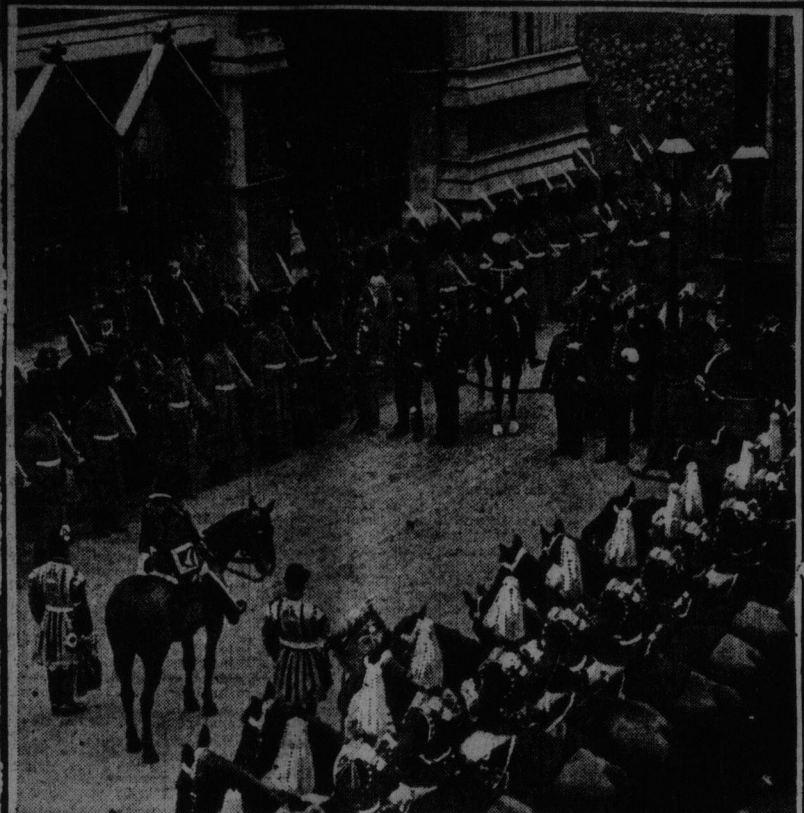
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PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING FIRST PUBLIC ACT OF KING'S REIGN



BLUEMANTLE PURSUANT DEMANDING ADMISSION TO THE CITY OF LONDON.

London, May 27.—One of the most picturesque ceremonies attending the proclamation of George V. King of Great Britain and Ireland occurred when the heralds of the King moved through the West-end to Charing

Cross, where the royal proclamation was again read, and thence to Temple Bar, where, according to an ancient custom, they had to sue for the permission of the lord mayor to enter "the free city of London."

The passage was barred to the new sovereign's heralds, thereby asserting the city's privilege, now over 600 years old, that no troops should be allowed to enter the city's gates until the sovereign had made a special request which only the lord mayor can grant.

complete. The dog, too, a little white dog, who could forget him, as he trots behind his master's coffin, and the troupe of Kings who escorted their dead peer, with the noble Kaiser riding at their head! England has lost something of her old kindness if she does not take him back into her heart today. There is Spain, ascetic and eager; Portugal, a sun-burned boy; Belgium, a kindly faced man. There is hope for the Congo at last if that man has his way. Then, too, one remembers the strong profile of the great American, set like granite, as he leans back in his carriage.

"To me the strongest impression of all was that of the exquisite Queen Mother, the sweet womanliness, the gentle grace, a picture framed for an instant in the carriage window and never to be forgotten.

"These are the high lights which stand clear in my mind after a broad river of scarlet and gold has flowed full tide, between the kings of pale faces, and the King has passed to his place. Now it is over. Statesmen and warriors, leaders and princes, with a glint of gold and a flash of steel, the greatest master upon earth, all are gone, and remain but a memory. The people surge forth from their close ranks and the hushed hum of London rises once more. For a few hours the great complex machine has stood at rest. For as many weeks it has been running heavily and slowly in all its countless gears. Each turn again to its own proper business. The great dead has been honored and the world is now for the living. All its manifold activities will roar into action and the strife of parties will break forth. It is good and should be so, for only through battle can life's high issues be attained."

Irascible Old Gent (to school girl who has collided with him):—"When you run into people like that you should say, 'I beg your pardon.'"
Girl:—"There wasn't no need. I heard what you said."

"What's this I hear about Casey?" asked McGinnis.
"He's been trying to asphyxiate himself," said O'Reilly.
"O'w! What did he do?"
"He lit every gas jet in the house and sat down and waited."

ethics which guide the conduct of a gentleman all the world over. The late King Milan on a memorable occasion hypocritically a big piece of real estate which he owned at Belgrade to a foreign banking institution concealing the fact that he had already mortgaged it up to the hilt, and he is not the only one of whom a private fraud of this kind could be recorded.

The history of Europe is, indeed, so full of broken promises on the part of monarchs, both in their official and in their private capacity, that one cannot be surprised at the appreciation which the world on that side of the Atlantic has been manifesting during the last two weeks with regard to the keen sense of honor of King Edward, and of the value which it has proved to the great British Empire.

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CONTRAST BETWEEN KING'S PERSONALITIES

Sentiment Toward Late King Edward Compared to Feeling Entertained For George IV.

Satirical Writers no Longer Find Material in the Lines of England's Rulers.

Rev. T. T. Summerhayes, of Toronto, has in his possession a copy of the Times of Aug. 15, 1821, which chronicles an almost forgotten incident in connection with the funeral of Queen Caroline, that pathetic figure of monarchical history, whose husband, George IV., had her turned away from the doors of Westminster on the day of her coronation. The ministry of the day refused to allow the funeral procession to pass through the most important part of London, and the troops sabred and shot a number of people who actually did, or in the opinion of the queen's ministers held consistent with their own bitter hatred of the illustrious deceased.

The incident forms part of a discreditable chapter in British history. The Fourth George was anything but an inspiring figure. Dr. Gardiner remarks in his "Students' History of England" that:

"When George IV. came to the throne attention was publicly called to his degrading vices. To his wife, who had been leading an indiscreet and probably a discreditable life on the continent, he refused to allow the position of even the title of Queen. From the beginning he had treated her shamefully, and the pair were separated after the birth of an only child, who died in 1817. In 1820, when she returned to meet any charges which might be brought against her, she received a most enthusiastic greeting from the populace, the general feeling being that even if her conduct had been as bad as her husband said his own had been so base that he had not the right to call her in question. The ministers, indeed, introduced into the House of Lords a bill to dissolve her marriage and to deprive her of the title of Queen, but the majority in its favor was so small that they had to abandon it."

All this popular unrest and the sor did story of Royal vices, is so much in contrast with the events of the past few weeks, that a peculiar interest attaches to these chronicles of the discreditable of less than a century ago. Undoubtedly the international respect which has been paid to the British rulers who have died of late years, to Queen Victoria and King Edward, and to his successor upon the throne, has been due in a large measure to the change in the monarchical personality. Not only has the guilt narrowed between people and king, but the character of Britain's recent monarchs has been such as to inspire the trust and confidence of their subjects and their passing has been the occasion of genuine national mourning and heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved. The Empire has learned to expect so much from its rulers that the Britain of today who reads of the excesses of the

Fourth George can hardly realize that he is studying the chronicle of only ninety years ago. It is little wonder that William Makepeace Thackeray the immortal author of "Vanity Fair" and "The Virginians," undertook to satirize the earlier Georges. He should a like satire upon the king of today or the king and queen of yesterday be published it would draw down upon its author's head an international indignation, inasmuch as an international respect for the personality of these rulers exists. An exquisitely humorous situation, indeed, has arisen in Philadelphia because a citizen seeing the Thackeray verses republished in the Bulletin, apparently mistook them for an attack on the present king, and at once protested. Perhaps they were not credited to the illustrious author. At any rate, this citizen declared that "the article lacks the merit of humor and does not attain the dignity of satire. After this, and in such circumstances, 'Vanity Fair' we may exclaim. 'Vanitas vanitatum!'"

The beloved Victoria, and the almost equally popular Alexandra, afford as great a contrast to the queens of olden days as did the Seventh Edward with some of his predecessors upon the throne; as does the Fifth George when compared with the degraded Fourth.

Shrewd judges of character never take their cue from a man's big or exceptional performances, but rather from his ordinary, everyday, habitual manner of acting. And of course they are right. The big things are scarcely a fair test, for they put people on exhibition, and in such circumstances they are likely to strain and overstrain themselves to appear at their best, or even better than they really are. To judge one's worth or worthlessness he must be caught in an unguarded moment, when he is not posing or conscious of being observed.

A straw will show the way the wind blows, and apparent trifles often afford the best key to human character. After all, the big things are the trifles. Life for the most part passes made up of the little ones, as the broad universe is made up of the atoms; and it is the little things that usually make a man's life a philosophy and the student of history knows full well that seeming trifles are often fraught with most serious consequences, and no man, of whatever rank or condition, who disregards the little things will ever amount to much. Historian, artist, scientist, strategist, physician, lawyer, and man of business all recognize the fact that close attention to details is essential to success.

Some of the most momentous happenings of history can trace their origin back to the very trifles of the making or unmaking of the world's great men depends not seldom on a little act of prudence or a little slip. It is the trifles, too, the little acts of thoughtfulness—and not the grand dress parade—that show the real lady or gentleman in this connection. The real man or woman is the one who, in the great metropolises, and still later the corruption and extension of his charges by a member of the Federal committee appointed to "invest the visiting delegation of Japanese" and the other such statements been made by aliens we might find reasons for resentment, but the fact that they come from our own, from just the kind of unpalatable, observant and honest tourists are quick to notice, and frank enough to admit, the to us—humiliating contrast between our own and some of the older peoples of Europe in regard to the little things which don't cost much to the giver but often mean a great deal to the recipient; are undoubtedly numerous exceptions, it is undeniable that on the average, taking man for man, we are lamentably behindhand in the matter, not so much in the big affairs of social life as in the important little social amenities—in that "to the manner born" or bred-in-the-bone politeness which even the peasant of Southern Europe has.

It is not that we are more radically selfish, or wanting in regard for others. It is rather the result of thoughtlessness due to our habitual lack of attention to the little things, we are apt to lose sight of the little ones. But whatever the reasons for it, it is a distinction that we can well afford to drop without loss of prestige, and with considerable profit to ourselves from the standpoint of the social relations.—Baltimore Sun.

WORLD'S FAIRS TO CELEBRATE COMPLETION OF BIG CANAL



A VIEW OF SAN DIEGO HARBOR.

Washington, May 27.—Within the past few weeks a number of American cities—prominent among which are Washington, San Francisco and New Orleans—awakened to the following state of affairs:

1. The Panama Canal will be opened for traffic in 1915.
2. The event is of high importance to the world at large.
3. Only by a world's fair can the event be fittingly celebrated.
4. Congress would probably grant an appropriation for such an exposition.
5. The exposition will have to be held in some city.

6. Why should not that city be San Francisco, Washington or New Orleans? Acting simultaneously upon this idea, representatives of San Francisco, New Orleans and Washington betook themselves to the halls of congress, each delegation hoping to be the one to cop out the appropriation and the exposition.

But amidst the enthusiastic, not to say hysterical, clamor to expound was heard a new voice, the voice of the city of San Diego, Cal., speaking in part as follows:

"Pish-tush! This Panama exposition idea is an old one with us. We thought it all out at the town meeting last fall. What's more, we've had our organization at work for

half a year, and everything is all fixed. Come out to San Diego in 1915 any time between Jan. 1 and Dec. 31.

"Our ideal climate permits of an all-year-round show, and not one limited to a few scant months of summer, and we'll show you the only original, authorized, and copyrighted Panama-California exposition."

"What's more, we don't want any appropriation. John D. Spreckles, Lyman J. Gage, A. G. Spaulding, U. S. Grant and others have chipped in to a pot of \$2,000,000, and what with the additional \$2,000,000 we'll get from the city, another million from the country about San Diego,

and a million or so from the Central American states, we'll get along fairly well without any government money.

"We're here for it is to give the government the chance to have an irrigation exhibit, if it wants one."

"Whew! San Diego? Congress looked at its atlas. Ah, yes. City in San Diego-co, Southern California, winter resort, pop. est. 50,000.

"Pause for a moment to consider what this San Diegoan conversation amounts to. It means San Diego intends to hold the only world's fair ever attempted without a lot of government money to sink in the project. This line of talk was mighty disconcerting to the San Francisco,

New Orleans and Washington delegations at first, but finally they decided to keep right on after the appropriation.

"And so in 1915 we are going to have two world's fairs held at once—one at San Diego, the other at either Washington, New Orleans or San Francisco.

"The San Diego delegation bubbled over with San Diegoan spirit during their Washington visit. They showed pictures of the beautiful ramona country, pictures of great hotels, pictures of cool tent cities, harbor scenes, tea gardens, Spanish missions, etc., etc., all tending to show why San Diego is the most likely place for the exposition."