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**THE NEW GERMAN EMPEROR.**

Somemonths ago, before the death of the Emperor William, and before the present Emperor's sad illness, a contemporary wrote:—

“As to the Crown Prince, it is not exaggeration to state that he is the *beau idéal* of all that is finest, noblest and best of the great German race. ‘A tall, handsome and noble-looking man, with an elegant figure, light-brown hair and a straw-colored beard, with a most chivalrous, and yet somewhat grave courtesy,—a Teuton, in fact, such as Tacitus describes,’ is the portrait which the Empress Eugenie draws of him in writing to her friend, the Comtesse Walewski. His name, his appearance and his character are famous throughout the world: they are as well known in Japan or China as in America or Europe. No breath of scandal has ever tarnished his fair fame, either as officer, gentleman, or in his domestic relations, and probably the highest testimony in his favor is the fact that the French, with all their intense vindictiveness against the Germans, have never either uttered or published a single offensive remark about him. A singularly devoted husband, his undisguised admiration for his clever and



FREDERICK III., EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

talented wife has given rise to the rumor that he is entirely subservient to her will. Those who make this assertion know the Prince but little. That it is entirely false, every one who has had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the strongly-defined features of his sterling and upright character will readily admit. Few parents have ever devoted themselves more completely to their children, and, with the solitary exception of Prince William, whose conduct toward his father and mother has been far from exemplary, the tenderest relations exist between the Crown Prince and Princess and their children. Never was depth and intensity of feeling more strikingly displayed than at the funeral of Prince Waldemar, an exceedingly bright and lovable twelve-year-old boy, and their favorite child. Few of those who were present on March 29, 1879, in the Friedenskirche at Potsdam, will forget the scene. It is a moving thing to see a man weep, especially when the mourner is so glorious a specimen of manhood as the Crown Prince, and there were few dry eyes in the church.

“Those who have had frequent opportunities of seeing the Crown Prince in civilian dress will have noticed that

1888  
 G. W. M. POZER  
 GALLON QUE  
 1888