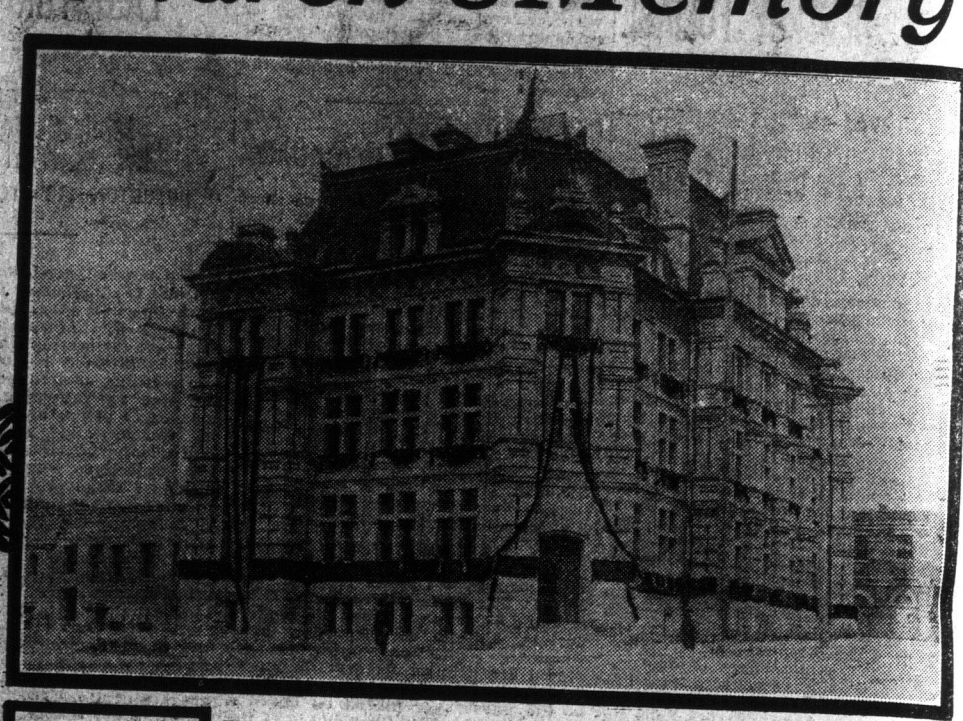


Victoria's Tribute to Departed Monarch's Memory



IN MEMORY OF HIS LATE MAJESTY

(Continued from Page 1.)

introduced the speaker of the day, Captain Olive Phillips Wolley, who said: We are gathered here today to do honor to our mighty dead, the King of England, the Emperor of India, the Supreme Lord and Ruler of the Dominions over seas, but above all the Head of the Empire, and the Representative of our Race.

This is no place, and I am no person to pronounce a eulogy upon King Edward the Seventh. That will be done by our spiritual heads in the cathedrals and churches of our nation to a people upon its knees, and moreover in any except such hallowed surroundings it is difficult for an ordinary Briton to bring himself to that frame of mind in which a eulogy would be anything but an impertinence.

Out of the immediate presence of God, natural human pride will have sway, and we when we think of our dead, must be filled with that pride beyond all speech, which makes British lips dumb because no words of man are adequate to express it.

Let the others praise him. He was ours, the people's King. We knew him as he knew us, and we loved him. His throne was not the one man saw. His throne was his mother's throne, earned by love and loyalty to and understanding of his people, and by unceasing labor for them to the very last. The throne of Edward the Seventh was the heart of Britain.

Must I prove it? Do you remember how we twice prayed for him, and twice God gave him back to us; that was in the time of sorrow. Do you remember in the play time, so little time ago, when his horse had won the Derby, how the busy, genial sportsman led that horse through the vast throng of his subjects, one of them, unattended, unguarded and unafraid? What other ruler of a mighty nation nowadays, dare or could do that?

Look back through history, and you will find the secret of our late King's safety in the story of all our greatest monarchs.

Alfred was the first ruler in Christendom who devoted himself utterly to the welfare of those he ruled, and in his steady labor, his love of his country, and his love of sport, he was absolutely one with his people. Edward the First, is called the First English King, and so like, was he to his people in body and mind, that his very faults were theirs, and they loved him better even when they were contending with him than they would have loved any other.

Time forbids me to go through the glorious roll, but the strength of Britain's kings has always lain in the fact that they were really kings, men who worked and led, the heads and representatives of their kin, and their kin was the British people.

But to bring the whole story home to you, I must for one moment come to another word. What is this Empire which is on every man's lips; this Empire of which Edward VII was the head? Is it a geographical term, describing the area over which one man rules? Surely it is more than this. If it were only this, it would mean very little to us, or to the world, and it would matter little how long it lasted.

But to me at least it seems that this Empire is the life's work of the British race; the expression of the British ideal; the monument to the mighty dead of our own kin; the very best that we can devise for the betterment of man, to insure perfect fair play for rich and poor, weak and strong alike.

I believe that God created the world, I believe that Christ came to teach the world, and I believe that the British Empire exists to spread Christ's doctrine and to illustrate them, however imperfectly and by her practice.

If this be not true, then there is no good reason for the permanence of our race, but I have good warrant for my belief that it is true.

Perfect fair play between man and man; the duty of the strong to help the weak; the nobility of self-sacrifice; these seem to me to lie at the root of all Christ's teaching.

Is there any nation today which illustrates these teachings? Our nation does? Where in the race whose laws are more fair than ours; where is the nation whose women are held in greater honor and respect; where is another nation which conquers to bring peace and fair play and prosperity as we have done in India; or schools and the comfort of successful agriculture as we have done in Egypt? Where is the nation which would hold the sea ways of the world for the purpose of peace?

I verily believe that this Empire of ours has been built as the great reefs of the world, by millions upon millions of tiny lives, and every life a British life; and that the soul of it is compounded of the soul of its builders, that it stands as a barrier between the happy land and the angry destroying ocean, and that its destruction would be a disaster to the world.

And of this Empire he was the head. We know what his headship meant to

us. Did you ever stop to consider what it meant to him?

A brave man goes through the world with his head high and a label on his lips, whatever be the pains of his body or the worry and anguish of his mind; and a brave King goes through the world with his head high and a label on his lips, must do more than the ordinary brave man.

We have seen Edward VII always with a gallant smile on his face; we have seen him the centre and instigator of our revels; we have seen him as he ought to be the splendid type and expression of the Majesty of Britain, but we have heard nothing of the long life at the throne; we have heard nothing of the immense amount of business which made up the greater part of his life.

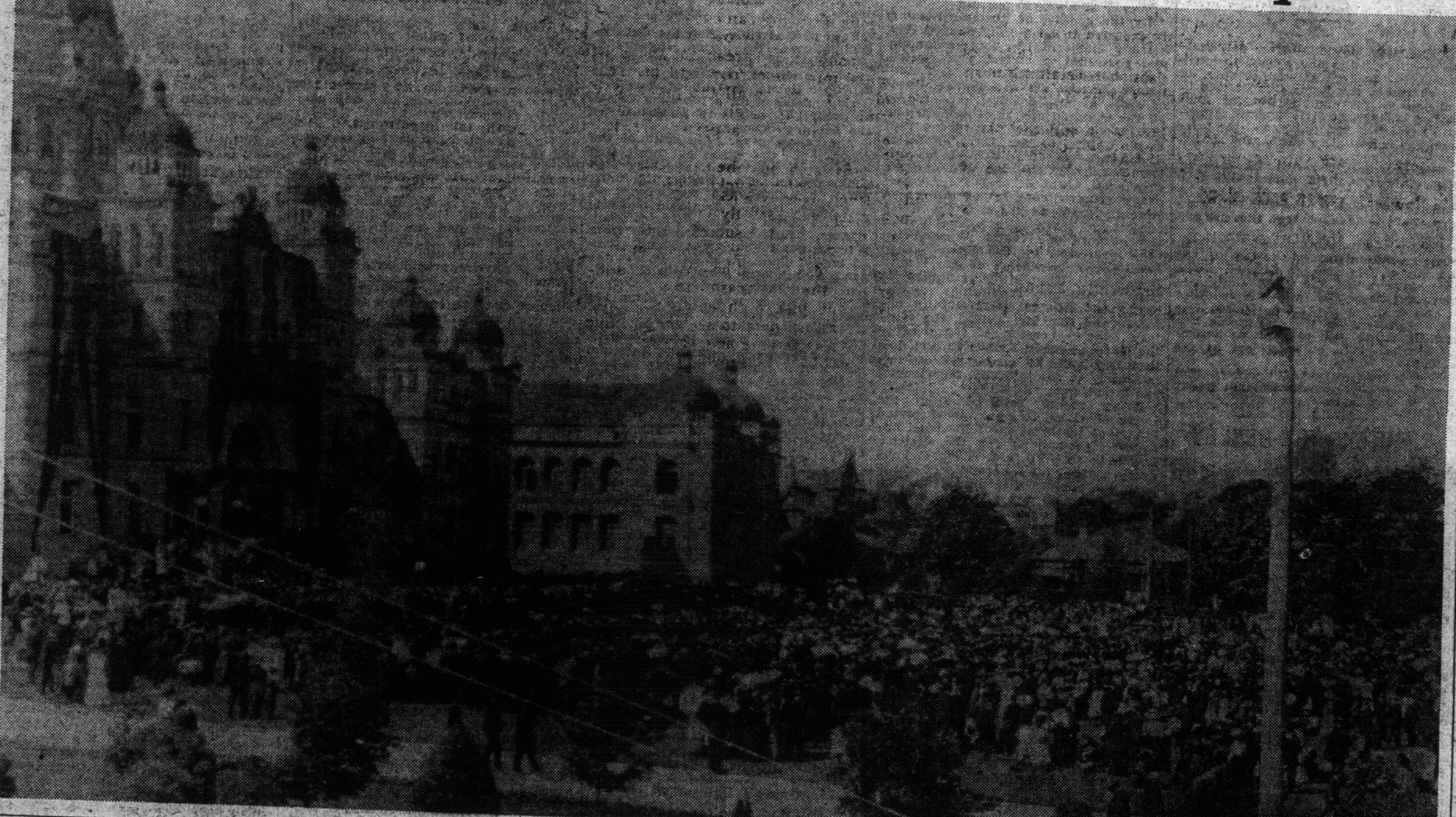
ture reading, the 90th psalm, was given by the Rev. Hermon Carson. The Rev. T. W. Gladstone delivered the invocation, the Benediction being pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Campbell.

The police arrangements in connection with the service and the procession of the fraternal organizations were perfect. The procession was headed by Chief of Police Langley and twenty-three of his men who presented a fine appearance in the line of march. On the grounds the rivals were assigned to their places with the utmost expedition, the members of the force handling the crowds with expedition and maintaining order.

Knights of Columbus, Young Men's Institute, United Commercial Travelers, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Native Sons, Pioneers and Sons of England.

Cadets in Uniform
The cadets of Victoria College, clad

Thousands Thronged Parliament Square



when he was upon the throne. He shared his pleasures with his people, but he took all the burden of his pain upon his own shoulders.

Look for a moment through the records of his great mother's life, and you will find that she was the hardest worked Briton of her day.

Notice that the new king, our present gracious sovereign, must be at his desk at 7:30 each morning; and wait for a year or two until you attempt to measure the work which is done by that great personage who is at once Britain's king and Britain's slave.

It is said that almost our King's last words were: "I think I have done my duty." With bent heads the nation will say amen to that, and may we ask it: "Have we done ours?"

That is the question for us today. Darker than ever before the storm pipe. Volcanic forces are at work within which may ruin or re-invigorate our body politic. Outside there is a grave menace than ever the Sea Queen has met.

It is for the race to assert itself once more; to pay for its pride of place as it always has done by willing individual sacrifice, and especially the "If for us the outland zone of the Great Mother, to teach the world that in spite of time and space of seas and continents which lie between, the British race in time of trouble is one and indivisible.

Wherefore, fellow citizens, remembering what I said about Empire and of the King's office therein, I ask you, remembering the great dead, to pledge yourselves in this nation's noble words: "The King will follow Christ and we will follow the King."

The hymns rendered were: "O God Our Help in Ages Past," "Abide With Me," and "Amen."

der with ease. Members of the detective force lent efficient aid in regulating the traffic carrying out a general supervision at the grounds. A detachment of fifty men from the Fifth Regiment assisted in police duty.

THE PARADE
About fifteen hundred members of the different local fraternal societies lined up on Yates street, above Douglas, and paraded to Parliament Square, where, stationed on a reserved section of the green directly in front of the buildings, they participated in the services.

Promptly at 2:30 o'clock the representatives of the several orders, wearing their distinctive emblems of mourning, left their respective headquarters and took the places assigned them by the management committee, which consisted of delegates from each organization. The marshaling done under the personal supervision of Chief of Police Langley, was quickly accomplished and marked by perfect order.

In their smart uniforms with large sombrero hats, joined the procession, lending an attractive color to the scene. They marched with arms reversed and took up a position of honor immediately before the main entrance of the buildings, where they were to remain until the services were over.

KING EDWARD RESTS AT WINDSOR CASTLE
(Continued from Page 1.)

breathing the empire spirit to be true and loyal to British rule as carried out under King George.

Even Judge McInnes' clarion voice failed to reach every part of the crowd of twenty thousand which filled the grandstand and grounds. The weather was intensely warm, the crush at the grounds being so great that a number of members of the regiment as well as boy scouts were overcome by the heat and had to be taken charge of by the ambulance corps.

Throughout the city during the day there was a general collection of business, even the theatres remaining closed until evening.



FRATERNAL SOCIETIES WERE PRESENT IN FORCE

R.U. HOW TO GROW

The Pansy! At the sound of the name I hear it, my mind goes back to the scenes of youth and of my childhood days, and stops beside the first bed of I have any recollection.

My childish fancy was it now just outside the kitchen as to be sheltered from the noon-day sun, by the spread of a cherry tree.

Long and earnestly have those lovely flowers—the ones ever called lovely—at their sweetness of innocent lovely toward the rising sun and their gaze as he moved in the azure vault of heaven.

My childish mind would pansy to the great cause beyond, "None but a God can bless."

That was long, long years ago, though today I am better able to understand the law of and better able to understand about how the different strains produced, I am yet ignorant of beyond, and the judgment of years only serves to confirm of my childish mind that "not of man's hand is the seed of life."

Such must have been the seed into our ancestors by the sowing upon it in all its pristine to be judged by the endearing it was called. The "Illuminated Idle Thoughts," the German. Many of the old affectionate meaning, Kiss-me-of-my-Joan, Three-faces-and-me-at-the-garden-gate, Lady's-so-pretty, and Kit-run-about-early poets called it Heartsease, spoke of it as Love-French called it Pensee from the modern word pansy. Name, the pansy has ranked as beloved of all the flowers in kingdom.

Parent is Tri-Colored
The parent of the pansy, which is found peeping meadows and fringing woodlands, hedgerows in England and France is found. A traveller, forests of Sweden says: "Inn of the loveliest colors peeped masses of brown rock enamel kinds of lichens, and huge variegated with beds of the case, displaying its different the darkness of the sweeping of this flower seed of the Giant cities such as Giant Excelsior. Burpee's Defiance and Bug planted in August, while the sorts are better started early. The reason for this will be quite it is understood that the large are not satisfactory summer.

They are not at any time bloomers as the smaller flower and are grown for the immediate bloom which can be had only in weather of early spring or frost. Some have tried these as such and been disappointed because far short of that claimed for quantity of bloom was not equal to bedding kinds.

Sow Early in Spring
The smaller flowered strains satisfactory results when sown in spring, and may be had in bloom. If you have a cold frame this is a place in which to start them. They may be started in a box set on the veranda.

We will not give any direct pansy seed in the house, not believe that ten per cent. of starting this seed there would factory results.

The pansy must have a cool place and plenty of fresh air be allowed to lag at any stage. If you have a cold frame plant as early in the spring as you brought into use. If you have select a cool, moist place in a partially shaded during the day. By partially shaded, hopes that those who understand of that term will pardon the digress in order to make him those whose idea of it is some many people have become discouraged through failure because they stumbled and term "partial shade," that it taking the time to set them in.

Not Dense Shade
Partial shade does not mean a place which never gets a sun or where the gentle breeze late. It means a place to which access and yet is sheltered from the rays of the sun during the hot day.

Give them all the sun possible, and after 4 p. m. If it is the seed bed, make it right and after the seeds have been five stakes in the ground, one and one in the centre of the bed.