

THE NEW SWEDISH GUSTAF ADOLF. SUCCESSION MEANS NEW ERA FOR HIS COUNTRY.

Would Restore Importance of That Land in the Concert of Europe.

King Gustaf's accession to the throne at Stockholm means the beginning of a new political era for Sweden. True, he has repeatedly officiated as Regent during Oscar's absences abroad, and likewise during his illnesses. But the latter, while sufficiently severe to render the King incapable of supporting the fatigues entailed by the onerous duties of a constitutional sovereign—duties which include the perusal, consideration and signature of hundreds of documents each day—were nevertheless of such a character as to enable him to remain keenly alive to what was going on around him, so that he remained really the controlling power, his son being compelled to administer the government in accordance with the parental views and wishes. It is no secret to those who possess any acquaintance with conditions at Stockholm that Gustaf entertained ideas very different from those of the late King about a number of questions, that he entirely disapproved of his father's attitude in the controversy that culminated in the withdrawal by Norway from the union with Sweden, and that if he had had his way he would have endeavored to crush all Norwegian aspirations in the direction of independence long before they took the form of final separation. In one word, the character of King Gustaf, instead of being pre-eminently patient, conciliatory and ready to proceed to almost any length in order to avert a conflict, is extremely aggressive and unbending. Oscar's entire reign of nearly half a century was devoted to the avoidance of quarrels with foreign nations and to futile endeavors to bring about a friendly understanding between his Swedish and Norwegian subjects, and the realization of his failure in the latter particular when Norway proclaimed her independence was a blow from which he never recovered, which embittered the closing years of his life and aggravated the illness to which he finally succumbed. King Gustaf has no such compunctions about the necessity of maintaining an attitude of peace and goodwill toward all mankind. He is filled with resentment, not only against Norway, but likewise against those nations which he regards as having fostered and encouraged what he is pleased to declare to be her "rebellion" against Sweden, and is eager that his country should recover the importance and should play once more the role in the concert of Europe which it filled in the reign of King Gustaf Adolf, whose name he bears.

STRIKING CONTRAST TO FATHER.

Sweden's new king, therefore, commands a considerable amount of popular interest, and it is astonishing under the circumstances that so little space was devoted by the press to any portrayal of his personality and character at the time of his accession on Monday last. In appearance and manner he is a striking contrast to his father. True, he has the same lofty stature. But he lacks Oscar's breadth of shoulders and magnificent bearing; and whereas the late King was every inch a monarch in his magnificent physique, Gustaf, with his sloping shoulders, his receding chin, only partly concealed by a sparse beard, his everlasting monocle perched on a nose that is not aquiline but tip-tipped, is not precisely calculated to inspire enthusiasm. Furthermore, while his father was most genial and democratic in his royalty, and possessed in a very marked degree that peculiar charm of manner which the French so graphically describe as "sympathique," King Gustaf is reserved in his demeanor, formal in his speech, and conveys the notion of haughty arrogance and condescension to parliament. It is said that these defects are in a measure atoned for by a lofty sense of honor and a particularly kind heart. But it is to be feared that the people at large do not take these redeeming qualities into account and, being inclined to form their judgment by what they see on the surface, fail to accord to Gustaf the same appreciation that was so freely given to his father.

Another respect in which King Gustaf differs from his father is in the absence of all those graces of intellect and those accomplishments for which King Oscar was so distinguished. The late ruler of Sweden shone as a playwright, as a poet, as a novelist and as an artist with both brush and chisel. His musical talents were altogether remarkable, even in a land of song such as Sweden, and most of the music now used in the churches throughout the kingdom is of his composition. Oscar possessed a magnificent voice, and in times gone by was wont to entertain a small circle of intimate friends at musical evenings in the music room of his palace at Stockholm, he himself taking a leading part in the singing. While Prince Eugene has inherited his father's artistic tastes and has developed into a painter of international fame, many of whose pictures have been sold in the United States, King Gustaf has shown no special aptitude for literature, art or science. His tastes incline rather to matters military and to statecraft, which naturally leads to the belief that spirited times are ahead for the little kingdom of Sweden.

AN INTIMATE OF THE KAISER.

In matters of foreign policy Gustaf veils altogether in the direction of Germany, and has always cultivated a close intimacy with the Kaiser. It may safely be assumed that during his reign the relations between Sweden and Germany will become still closer than before, and that his response to Norway's action in securing a guarantee of her neutrality from Great Britain, France and Russia, which is directed against Sweden, will take the form of the conclusion of an offensive and defensive alliance with Germany. No matter whether this alliance be made public or not, Gustaf makes no attempt to conceal his pronounced sympathies for Germany. He has been one of the most active movers in establishing the new ferry service between the German coast and the southernmost point of his kingdom, and is a frequent visitor at Berlin, where indeed he has become persona gratissima. Under the circumstances, it is fortunate that the Kaiser and King Edward have succeeded in the last few weeks, by means of personal negotiation and intercourse, in restoring to a great extent the friendly relations which formerly existed between their respective empires, and in removing the sources of friction which on more than one occasion perilously near to the brink of war. Although King Gustaf permitted his eldest son, some time before the separation of Norway and Sweden to marry an English princess, in the person of Princess Margaret, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, yet he is far from entertaining friendly feelings toward Great Britain or her ruler. Thus, sharing the popular view as to King Edward's mastery of the arts of diplomacy and statecraft, he is firmly convinced that the English ruler not only had engineered the

elevation of his son-in-law, Prince Charles of Denmark, and his daughter Maud to the throne of Norway long before the dissolution of the union between the two countries, but that, with this object in view, he had been the principal factor in bringing the Norwegians to renounce their allegiance to King Oscar. This impression prevails far and wide in Sweden, where it is added that Edward VII was actuated not alone by a desire for the aggrandizement of his family, but also by the wish to strengthen the position of Great Britain in the North Sea, which he had considered as being weakened by the close understanding known to exist between Sweden and Germany. It is not generally known that a couple of days before King Haakon left Copenhagen to assume the throne of Norway, Gustaf, then Crown Prince of Sweden, suddenly appeared at Copenhagen, called upon Haakon and had an extremely stormy interview with him, the two parting in anger, and Gustaf quitting the Danish capital without observing or receiving any of those courtesies that are prescribed by etiquette in the case of visits of sovereigns and of acts of reigning houses. The unfriendliness of the Swedish royal family, and in particular of Gustaf, was shown by the manner in which they hastened to remove every vestige of furniture, even down to the very "batterie de cuisine," from the royal palace at Christiania, leaving to King Haakon and Queen Maud nothing but an absolutely dismantled building, with bare walls, on their arrival—a fact which was all the more resented when it was remembered that Haakon is, through his mother, a subject of King Charles XV of Sweden.

SUBJECTS SHOW LITTLE AFFECTION.

That King Gustaf is beloved by his new

with whom he takes active part in the work of the Salvation Army, preaching publicly as an officer of that organization not only in halls, but also in the streets.

THE QUEEN'S ANCESTRY.

Nor is the new Queen of Sweden calculated to strengthen the hold of her husband upon the affections of his people. For although she has a strong strain of Vasa blood in her veins, through her grandmother (the mother of the late Grand Duke of Baden, who was a daughter of Gustavus Adolphus IV, the penultimate Vasa ruler of Sweden), yet she has alienated all the good will which she would otherwise have enjoyed on account of that ancestry by persisting in spending the greater part of her existence abroad. Entire years have passed without her ever setting foot in Sweden, and whenever she has put in an appearance in the land of her adoption it has never been for more than a very few weeks at a time. The reason for her continued absence is alleged to have been the condition of her health. She has claimed to be suffering from incipient consumption and to be unable to withstand the rigors of the Scandinavian climate. But although the Swedish people down in the world, as its representatives today consist of a retail grocer and a tailor, both of whom were invited by the late King Oscar to dine with him at his hotel when he was last at Marseilles, and were addressed by him as "cousins," Old Queen Desirée, who had been jilted by Emperor Napoleon before becoming the wife of Bernadotte, was still alive in the early 60's—a dainty little woman, very frail in appearance, but with a most charming conversation and magnificent eyes. Her married life is said to have been very unhappy, as her hus-

and were it not the fact that through her grandmother she represents the illustrious Swedish dynasty of Vasa, with which the most glorious portion of the history of Sweden is identified, her marked avoidance of the Swedish court and of the Swedish kingdom would have excited much more resentment among the courtiers of her husband, of her sons and grandson than has been the case.

THE BERNADOTTE BLOOD.

Sweden's noblemen are very proud and reactionary, and the fact that the new Crown Prince of Sweden represents through his mother the old Vasa dynasty has contributed more than anything else to reconcile them to the House of Bernadotte, the plebeian origin of which caused them to hold aloof to a great extent from the court of King Oscar and of his Bernadotte predecessors. King Gustaf does not like to be reminded of his Bernadotte ancestry, but King Oscar was never ashamed thereof. He never forgot that his grandmother, Queen Desirée, wife of that Marshal Bernadotte who died as King Charles XIV of Sweden, was the daughter of a Marseilles stockbroker of the name of Clary. The Clary family have gone somewhat down in the world, as its representatives today consist of a retail grocer and a tailor, both of whom were invited by the late King Oscar to dine with him at his hotel when he was last at Marseilles, and were addressed by him as "cousins." Old Queen Desirée, who had been jilted by Emperor Napoleon before becoming the wife of Bernadotte, was still alive in the early 60's—a dainty little woman, very frail in appearance, but with a most charming conversation and magnificent eyes. Her married life is said to have been very unhappy, as her hus-

men by Senator Foraker in his state militates seriously against the prestige of home support in the convention, but this may be offset elsewhere. A man who has just made an extended business trip in the West tells me that everywhere he found the sentiment strong for Taft. It seems likely that the Secretary will retire from his official position as soon as his annual report is presented, and devote himself to his candidacy. That there may be another formidable candidate in the President's official family is apparent by the words of the friends of Mr. Cortelyou, who has just been succeeded at the head of the national committee by Harry S. New. The favorite sons of other states are encouraged by the developments of the week, especially Speaker Cannon, in whose state the convention meets.

THE NEW KING OF SWEDEN.

"So there is a new sovereign on the Continent of Europe?" "Yes, King Oscar II of Sweden has been gathered to his fathers, and King Gustaf V reigns in his stead. The change is automatic, by what the rulers please to call divine right, and even in European republics matters are arranged sometimes to regulate themselves. For instance, this week Switzerland elected a new President, but there was no rivalry for the nomination and election, for the law provides that the Vice-President is to be chosen to succeed the President, and so it was done. But the much more radical change of which nearly a century ago the son of a French lawyer who had been one of Napoleon's satellites succeeded the throne once occupied by Gustavus Adolphus. It was chiefly through the influence of his wife, who had been closely associated with the Corsican who not only seized the throne of France, but held all Europe in the hollow of his hand, that the erstwhile ruler of the shah of France gained the influence which led the latter in his childish old age to give his kingdom into the hands of the adventurer. And it was after the man who had once been an aid to Napoleon's war against the man of destiny, who was threatening all Europe with his sway. Another death of the week recalls the troublous times in the Near East of Europe. The Macedonian revolutionist leader, Boris Sarafoff, who was the prime mover in the capturing of Miss Ellen M. Stone, again reported to have been killed. As this report has come out of Bulgaria no less than the President and the giving of the official salute before moving to West Indian waters, the first big fleet sent thither since the Spanish warship which might be useful to their nation, and they were incited to handle off the battleships to display their energies elsewhere.

IN THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

"The indications that no special activity will be displayed in Congress in putting into concrete form the abstract utterances of the President in his message are apparent in the attitude of both houses. The discussion of the government policy in regard to financial reform, for which several Democratic members of the Senate were primed, was cleverly avoided by Senator Aldrich, who induced his fellow members to have all their resolutions embodied in a blanket one to secure from the Secretary of the Treasury full information in regard to all the steps taken, when the matter can be discussed knowingly. Meanwhile the Senate has been treated to the spectacle of a new member, in defiance of all traditional custom, breaking out with a stump speech in the first week of the session and seeking notoriety by lurid denunciation of trusts. This was done by Senator Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, the only man ever elected three times Governor of that state. Although he bears the same name, he is not even a distant relative of the first and only President of the Confederate States of America. In true backwoods style the ex-Governor told his fellow townsmen last summer that he would walk down the aisle of the Senate in his stockinged feet and shake his boots in the face of the Vice-President, whom he called "that old leech in the chair," but he kept his boots on when he made his speech, and he also wore a collar, even if it witted as soon as his auditors.

CHRISTMAS STUFFING.

What They Used to Eat in the South and Still Live.

(Copyright, 1907, by Doubleday, Page & Co.) M. Bertelet, an eminent French chemist, once said that he could foresee the time when the supply of the world would be manufactured synthetically. It would be prepared in a form so complete that we might get a full meal by merely swallowing a small tablet. The cook's occupation would be gone. She would have to seek other fields in which to assert her independence and exercise her skill.

With all due respect to M. Bertelet and his prophetic vision, I know that his dream will never be realized. I imagine the Christmas dinner of the future—"Will you have any of those turkey-with-chestnut-stuffing tablets? Or, if you prefer the little dark brown pellets, roast pig with apple sauce."

No, thanks! I would rather see one fine big roasted turkey, surrounded by all the "trimmings," than a whole tray of assorted food tablets, though they might save me the trouble of every delicacy from English plum pudding to baked flamin'g tongues.

Somewhat, though, I am afraid we are losing our grip on the old-fashioned Christmas; we don't take the trouble to make it the great feast day of the year that it was to our grandparents. I was speaking this to a Southern lady the other day, and she said, "Christmas is back to the halcyon days of the 50's." "Christmas?" she said, "an old-fashioned Christmas. You folks are mighty little about it, because up to the war time Christmas lived down South. It was there the days of days. Oh, we may have missed the soul of it—we were not the best bit transcendentalist, but we had the soul and the taste of it. Never was never will be such good eating again, and the things were nearly as good to look at as to eat, though we had not even heard of orchids and never put a yard of ribbon on our table. What we did put there was the best we had of everything—linen, china, silver, glass. And the dinner itself took up so many hours there was none left for decorations pure and simple. But we sort we came out strong—served our fruit, oranges, apples and occasionally malaga grapes—we called them 'Sicily grapes'—in tall openwork china bowls, white with gilt bands. Next came on the table in Wedgwood bowls, our sweet homemade wine in gold sprigged glasses, our figs and biscuits in the finest china dishes we could muster. All together they made a brave showing. But the Christmas thing of all was the egg nog. It was full man's size—but nobody slighted it. It began Christmas, in fact—about 4 o'clock in the morning.

"We had turkey, of course, but no cranberries. Why should we bother with them when jellied apples were so much better and prettier?"

"We had cake pans in those days, to be sure, but never eaten for the Christmas baking. It was a liberal education just to taste one of Mammy's oven pound cakes. They were baked between live coals, with only a greased paper between them and the iron. They came out the richest brown, innocent of molasses and red streaks, even if they were six inches thick and sixteen across. Fine grained and light as a feather—and so good you felt like crying when you realized you couldn't eat any more.

"Mammy made batter puddings—but on sufferance. What she revealed in was choco-cake—though she was thirty-four toward toward sweet potatoes. She would have been perfectly happy in cooking if only she had been able somehow, somehow, to grease butter and sweeten sugar. I hate these yere victuals whar yer hab ter wa' out yer tongue tryin' ter find de taste," she used to say.

"Along with them went fried peas—made of sundried peas. Slowly stewed until very soft, mashed, sweetened liberally, then spread half over rounds of corn-bread the unsprad half turned over and pinched. As the pie popped into boiling hot fat, in two minutes it was a good Christmas-tryin'—and ye long before New Year. Our doctor boasted 'tudy that, 't good festive, he would eat 'nuff of fried peas.'"

"We had fried peas, 'tudy that, 't good festive, he would eat 'nuff of fried peas.'"

THE POULTRY SHOW.

Nineteenth Exhibition of Birds and Pets at Madison Square Garden.

When it was announced eighteen years ago that in the old American Institute Building, in Third Avenue, a poultry show would be held, people wondered why it should be attempted. But New York and the country at large have come to realize that the New York Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association does good work, which is appreciated, and its nineteenth annual show, which opens at Madison Square Garden on Tuesday morning and continues the rest of the week, is of great importance. It will be conducted under the management of Henry V. Crawford, who has been its president since the start of the association. The value of the exhibits runs up to high figures, for the oldtime barnyard fowl has given place to the breeds, and the entries in all classes in competition. They are exhibited not merely for the improvement of breeds, but for everything that pertains to poultry raising for the best results to the breeder and the public.

The display in the Garden makes a pretty scene, and has special interest for women and children, who fondle the pigeons, talk to the pretty bantams which are shown in all breeds, and the sleek, feathered larger birds, which are specimens of the beauty. There will be no vacant spaces in the show, for the pigeons and pet stock claim their places, and will be put on exhibition in great numbers. The cages of families of choice breeds, the brooders with little chicks and the turkeys, geese and ducks will be especially featured.

The addition of the cat show, which is an innovation a few years ago, by the Atlantic Cat Club has become a fixture, and will begin in the concert hall on play of cats will begin on Wednesday morning, and continue until Saturday. The prizes offered by the club are sought for by some cats which are valued as high as a thousand dollars each, and many fashionable people await cat show week with ill concealed pride. If the cats were on a show, an exhibit of cat as the owners who date on them, would not be inappreciate.

DRUMMERS AND TEMPERANCE.

"Twenty years ago," said a salesman in the metropolitan trade, "four-fifths of the men were on the road in my line were drinking men. To-day four-fifths of them are teetotal."

"I remember I met the highest salaried salesmen in the trade, a man who could have over with his choice of employees. I was bubbling over with pride and satisfaction, and, I congratulate congratulated him on the story of his success. He was celebrating, and when I thanked him for his success and him I didn't drink he seemed half amused and half sympathetic.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

"Why is a puddle on a frozen pond like a kiss?" "Because it is dog-on-ice," said her slangy friend, Lippincott's.

MAGNETS THIS WEEK FOR THE LOVERS OF CHICKENS AND CATS.

The annual show of the New York Poultry and Pigeon Association will be held at Madison Square Garden from December 17 to 21, and in connection therewith, in the concert hall of the Garden, the yearly exhibition of the Atlantic Cat Club.



WASHING SHOW BIRDS FOR THE EXHIBITION.

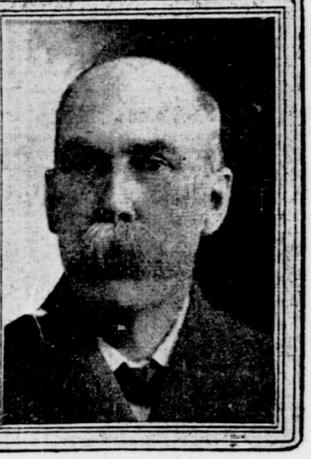
A GAME BANTAM.



PALE CHINCHILLA.



COCK CARRIER PIGEON.



HENRY V. CRAWFORD, Secretary N. Y. P. and P. Association.

subjects it is difficult to believe. At any rate they have failed to show him any marked evidences of affection, and, indeed, manifested quite a contrary disposition in this respect last spring in connection with his application to the governor to parliament for an increase of his civil list. It has been his misfortune to have been involved in controversies of one kind and another about money matters with the treasury and with the national legislature almost ever since he attained his majority, when he began to complain of the alleged inadequacy of his allowance from the state. His demands on the national exchequer became more persistent than ever when the Norwegians, deeply incensed by his public threats at Stockholm to bring them to subjection by force of arms, retaliated by declining to vote the quota of Norway to his civil list. Successive administrations and legislatures of every shade of politics in Sweden showed themselves indisposed to comply with his perpetual applications for money, and when last February he once more made a claim upon the administration and upon parliament for a lump sum to defray liabilities incurred by reason of the insufficiency of his income from the treasury he encountered not only a very unfriendly refusal by the Cabinet and by the Diet, as well as a good deal of abuse on the part of the press, but likewise a suggestion voiced in the legislature that he should sell his large stables in order to raise the money necessary to settle his debts. This perpetual wrangling by Gustaf about money matters has imbued the Swedish people with the conviction that he is of a grasping and money grabbing character, a belief further strengthened by the knowledge that there have been some painful family differences arising from the fact that the now widowed Queen Sophia has unduly favored her second son, Prince Oscar Bernadotte, in a financial way. Queen Sophia is enormously rich. Her great wealth is derived from the public gambling tables which her father, the penultimate sovereign Duke of Nassau, used to lease in his capital at Wiesbaden to the late M. Blanc, much in the same way that the Prince of Monaco now leases the Casino at Monte Carlo to old Blanc's sons and sons-in-law, Prince Constantine Radziwill and Roland Bonaparte. The now widowed Queen seems bent upon atoning for the tainted origin of her fortune by religion carried to the extreme, and for her intervention is due a stringent law compelling the unwilling Swedes to an altogether puritan observance of Sunday, which previous to the accession to the throne of Oscar had always been regarded as a holiday, destined for quiet pleasure and more or less innocent dissipation. Her ideas are shared by her second son, Oscar, who is regarded as the chief beneficiary and heir of his mother's wealth, and who surrendered his royal prerogatives and his rights of succession to the throne in order to wed her maid of honor, Miss Ekba Munk,

children have seen but little of their mother. In fact, they scarcely know her, and she is almost a complete stranger to the Swedish people. But she is a familiar figure at Rome, Naples, along the Riviera, in Egypt and Algeria, where she shows no signs of weak health. Indeed, at Cairo she actually made the ascent of the Pyramids, which is a terrifying climb. In one word, she is more or less of a "malade imaginaire."

EX-ATTACHE.

hand, besides being extremely fickle, was after becoming King always reproaching her with her plebeian birth, in spite of his own Pyrenean peasant origin; of the fact that he had been one of the soldiers on duty on the scaffold at Paris at the execution of King Louis XVI, and that on his left arm there was found after his death, tattooed, a revolutionary cap, with the inscription, "Death to all kings and tyrants!"

FOR THE BUSY MAN.

Constant Reader Tells What He Missed in Last Week's Papers.

"I hear that Mr. Roosevelt has removed himself from the list of Presidential possibilities," said the Busy Man, as he began his weekly confab with his friend, the Constant Reader. "Yes," was the response, "the doubts of all those who feared or hoped, as their inclinations turned, for a recrudescence of the third term spectre are now resolved. The action of President Roosevelt, who has only had one elected term, should forever end any aspirations of a President who has had two full terms to seek a third. The example of Washington, who could have been successively elected as long as he lived, was sufficient in the early days of the Republic to deter any of his immediate successors from seeking to surpass his record. What might have taken place toward the close of Lincoln's second term no one can tell, as it was cut so short by the bullet of the assassin. But after General Grant had achieved his second election there was speedily set on foot a movement to give him a third term. This went so far that a daily newspaper was started in this city, 'The Republic,' to advocate the re-election of President Grant in 1876. But the promised support for the enterprise, which started off with a promise of success in the newspaper field when the opportunities for a new undertaking were much better than they now are, did not materialize. After an indication of how the movement would be received by the people was shown by the election of Governor Gaston in Massachusetts, and after sixty days of life, the administration organ gave up the ghost. But in 1880 the adherents of General Grant made renewed effort to secure his renomination, and it was in the Republican convention of that year that the famous 206 delegates stood by the hero of Appomattox. "But if President Roosevelt will not take a

third term, Mr. Bryan is nothing loath to make a third try for a first term and doubtless to let others follow it. Now heart has been put in him and his supporters by the pronouncement of the President, showing that they feared him most as a candidate."

CONVENTIONS FIXED.

"I suppose the conventions are all arranged?" was next asked.

"The Republicans will meet as they did four years ago, in Chicago on June 16, but the Democrats, instead of meeting in the Windy City, where they once nominated Mr. Bryan, with their 'cross of gold' speech, or going to St. Louis, where Judge Parker was entered in the contest the last time, purpose to go further West and higher in the air than a national convention to name a Presidential ticket has ever been held. It will be 'Pike's Peak or bust' for the successful aspirant, for the convention is to be held in Denver, as late as July 7. As the minority party the Democrats are entitled to delay as long as possible in acting, in order to take advantage of any tactical mistakes their opponents may make. It has been said that the contest for the Democratic nomination between Denver and Louisville was a contest of two mints, one of which turned out gold coins and the other serves to impart a peculiar characteristic to the chief product of Kentucky when used for human delectation. But in point of fact the Democrats will meet in the heart of the silver region of the continent to name in all probability the man whose name and fame are more connected with silver than anything else.

On the Republican side there is only an embarrassment of riches in the matter of candidates. It is felt that the reiteration of Mr. Roosevelt's determination inures to the benefit of Mr. Taft's candidacy, although it may well be believed that the Secretary of War would not have allowed any use of his name had he not been assured of his chief's purpose. The strenuous contest that will be made against the Taft