

luncheon; and Mr. Roosevelt spoke in the Free Church, making reference to his own Dutch descent, and praising the sturdiness of character of the people of Holland. A picturesque incident of the brief visit to Holland was the magnificent display of tulips, not only at the great national tulip show, but along the road from The Hague to Haarlem, where thousands of acres of tulips in bloom in great masses of color were seen as the party passed in a motor. At Copenhagen one of the newspapers hailed the visitor as "a champion of peace, a spokesman of justice, and a faithful servant of freedom;" while Mr. Roosevelt in turn referred to the Danish emigrants to America as having only one fault, namely, that there were not enough of them. Here, too, the party was entertained royally in both senses of the word; in the absence of the King, the Crown Prince and Princess were the hosts.



**PRINCE TSAI-TAO'S  
BULL'S-EYE**

The chief of the general staff of the Chinese army has been visiting America. He is Prince Tsai-Tao, brother of the Prince Regent and uncle of the baby Emperor of China. Last week, at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, New York City, he asked to be permitted to try his hand at rifle practice. His Occidental hosts, confident as to their own sureness of aim, were prepared to be indulgent at the attempts of an Oriental. What was their surprise when, at the very first trial, the Prince put a bullet into the target, and, at the second, one into the bull's-eye! As Admiral Dewey's first cannon shot at Manila may be said to have changed the world's opinion regarding America, so Prince Tsai-Tao's shot in New York may possibly change the world's opinion regarding China. Hitherto we have regarded the four hundred million Chinese as singularly unaggressive. But they are not all unaggressive. Some have been quite the contrary, and in recent times particularly Yuan-Shi-Kai, now ex-Viceroy of the Province of Chili. His idea has been to rehabilitate China as a military nation. To this end he sought the advice of English, German, and Japanese authorities. He reorganized the ridiculous

and disjointed old Chinese army on a modern basis. His notion was ultimately to get an army of a million and a half men scientifically trained, well officered, and thoroughly equipped. No longer were undisciplined provincial officers, with clashing provincial prejudices, to militate against the success of a centralized force. The new soldiers swear allegiance to the Throne, and not, as before, to any provincial authority. The Viceroy then set to work to create the usual army divisions: first, the men in active service, and, second, those belonging to the first and second reserves. The fighting line consists of infantry, cavalry, artillery, and engineers, with the usual complement of signal corps, ordnance, experts, medical staff, and service corps. The period of service is fixed at ten years—three with the colors, three in the first reserves, and four in the second. The annual army requirements of recruits will be about a hundred and fifty thousand men. But Yuan-Shi-Kai's hardest task was to secure proper officers. The docile Chinaman is easily led if he has a proper leader. How could Yuan make leaders out of Chinese when for centuries military service has been regarded as the lowest in the social scale? He recommended, and the Throne ordered, that army officers should be assimilated to the class of Mandarins, and that every prince, noble, and official of the Empire should send at least one son to the newly established Military School for Nobles at Peking. The training of officers at that school, now that Prince Tsai-Tao has visited West Point, will, he says, follow American methods. This, of course, must also involve the adoption of similar methods for training the soldiers to be commanded by these officers. The supposedly sluggish Chinese may be found, under proper training, to be serious fighters.



**HENRY HARRIS  
JESSUP**

A star in the galaxy of distinguished missionaries whose work for human welfare has made the name American respected in Eastern lands was the veteran Dr. Jessup, whose fifty-three years of service in Syria ended at Beirut, April 28. Born at Montrose, Pennsylvania, in 1832, and graduated at Yale in 1851 in the

same class with the late Dr. Munger, he sailed for Syria in 1855 under commission from the American Board for Foreign Missions. Thenceforth his life was devoted to the development of the work which was then beginning to show fruit from the toil of its beginners since 1820. The conspicuous and lasting memorial of his life is the Syrian Protestant College in Beirut, opened in 1865, which he co-operated in founding, now manned by a faculty of twenty-eight, with nearly five hundred students. In ten months after his arrival he had mastered the harsh gutturals and strange idoms of the Arabic sufficiently to preach in that difficult tongue. A tireless worker to the last, he wrote at sixty-nine: "How can a missionary resign at seventy? We ought to work right on up to the gates of glory." He was a missionary of civilization as well as of religion. As such no man was more honored and esteemed in American churches. He died in harness, as he desired. His recently published autobiography, "Fifty-three Years in Syria," about which something is said on another page, is the principal relic of his industrious pen.

**RICHARD WATSON GILDER  
MEMORIAL FUND**

Mr. Fox, the Chairman of the committee which has in charge the raising of a fund to provide a memorial to Richard Watson Gilder, has recently received the following letter from Mr. Roosevelt:

Shepherd's Hotel, Cairo, March 26, 1910.

*Dear Mr. Fox:*

Like so many others, I have mourned the loss of Richard Watson Gilder as one of the truest, stanchest, and most delightful of friends, and one of the best of citizens. He combined to a singular degree sweetness and courage, idealism and wholesome common sense. It may truthfully be said that he was an ideal citizen for such a democracy as ours. He was a man of letters; he was a lover of his kind, who worked in a practical fashion for the betterment of social and economic conditions; and he took keen and effective interest in our public life. No worthier American citizen has lived during our time.

The form that the proposed memorial is to take—the creation of a fund for the promotion of good citizenship—would, I believe, have been peculiarly acceptable to him. It seems to me the best of all possible ways in which to perpetuate the memory of the man

who stood for what was truest and finest in our complex National life.

Faithfully yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The income of the fund, which is to be known as the "Richard Watson Gilder Fund for the Promotion of Good Citizenship," is to be used for the endowment of "Gilder Fellowships" in Columbia University, and the holders will be required to devote themselves to the investigation and study of actual political and social conditions, in this country or abroad, and to practical civic work. The undertaking has the approval and support of President Taft, Governor Hughes, and President Lowell.

## KING EDWARD OF ENGLAND

America always feels her kinship to England most strongly in the presence of national sorrow. It is an exact, plain statement of fact that Queen Victoria's death stirred hearts here almost as if we also had been of her own people. Now, at the end of her son's reign, Americans will express sincerely a brotherly sympathy in a great nation's grief.

That Edward was both respected and loved is beyond dispute. Nine years ago, when his accession was proclaimed with quaint mediæval ceremony, we said in these pages that he entered into the inheritance of a priceless possession of loyalty and affection, an inheritance that he would not forfeit if he had the good sense with which he was accredited. That faculty of good sense has proved his noteworthy quality. No constitutional monarch of our times, not even Victoria, has shown more tact and reserve. A blundering king in England might have so disturbed the political waters as to have made republicanism popular. But with all the spread of Socialism, with all the advance of labor radicalism, with all the attacks on the House of Lords, there have been few threats against the throne; loyalty to the tradition of a restrained monarchy is unshaken to-day. Nor was Edward VII a do-nothing king. From the first he recognized the fact that his chief sphere of action lay in personal influence upon the international relations of his country. Through his many family