

Monday 5
very cold
little snow
Busy & finished my paper, then began latitudes
again.

Tuesday 6
cold
little snow
The weather lately is quite severe & sleighing
good again. Busy at latitudes.

Wednesday 7
cold
Busy at latitudes.

Thursday 8
fine
Busy at latitudes. After 5 P.M. Marie & I
took a walk, I calling in at office of Clara Bess
to enquire after health of old Mr. Clare, I found
father there who had just written his will & by request
of G. Clare I went with father & witnessed Mr. C.
sign it. He was quite sensible but apparently very
weak.

Friday 9
fine
Busy at latitudes.
This morning at half past eight the greatest
monarch of his century, and one of the most
wonderful monarchs of the world breathed his
last - Kaiser Wilhelm is dead.
Not only was he a nonproletarian, physically and men-
tally sound to the last. What an eventful life.
Scores of histories have been written of the present century,
and here we have in one single person - an eye witness,
a participator, and in many cases the princi-
pal figure, in all. - He found upon his entry
into life Germany divided, not only into various kingdoms
& principalities but also in sentiment, the South Ger-
man hated the North German & so on, he made it &
leaves it a united Germany, and more & more
the people have learned through their own pros-
perity that a united Germany has brought them strength
and in consequence have become more & more at-
tached to the old Emperor.

Truly Germany may weep and Germany
does weep. But the cup of grief will yet

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be more fully filled, to be drained by her to the very dregs. — "Mein Fritz" the last words of the Emperor are responded by millions bleeding hearts for "Meiner Fritz" who is at present in a foreign land and dying from cancer of the throat. — Ever since the Franco-German war "Meiner Fritz" was the pet of Germany, and well might she be proud of such a royal man —, physically a giant — a soldier to the very core — a man in its fullest sense — a kind hearted father, what more virtues could we shower in a mortal frame. — And now, and now, — a few short months have shattered this noble structure, where there was verdure now is hoary with age, threatening to collapse at any moment. — Merciless Fate. —

He is Emperor now by law of succession, but Emperor only in name, for never will he wield the sceptre, that sceptre towards which he aided so much in calling into existence. — His son Frederick William now in his 29 year will be the ruling sovereign. —

The grand trio is broken. The Emperor, Bismarck and Moltke — the triumvirate of the German Empire. To the two remaining it is an earnest and sad admonition of that final knell to which they must once respond. — With whom can Bismarck & Moltke now consult. — The three were an indivisible unit. The future welfare of the Empire I trust not to the sovereign but to the people. Through their political union since 1871 they have prospered to an unexampled degree, and now in turn this prosperity will uphold the ruin.

May the German Empire prosper & flourish, may she ever be in the van of science, and may she ever add to the peace & welfare of mankind. —

Kaiser Wilhelm tot, aber sein Werk lebt. —