

The Daily British Whig

YEAR 74.

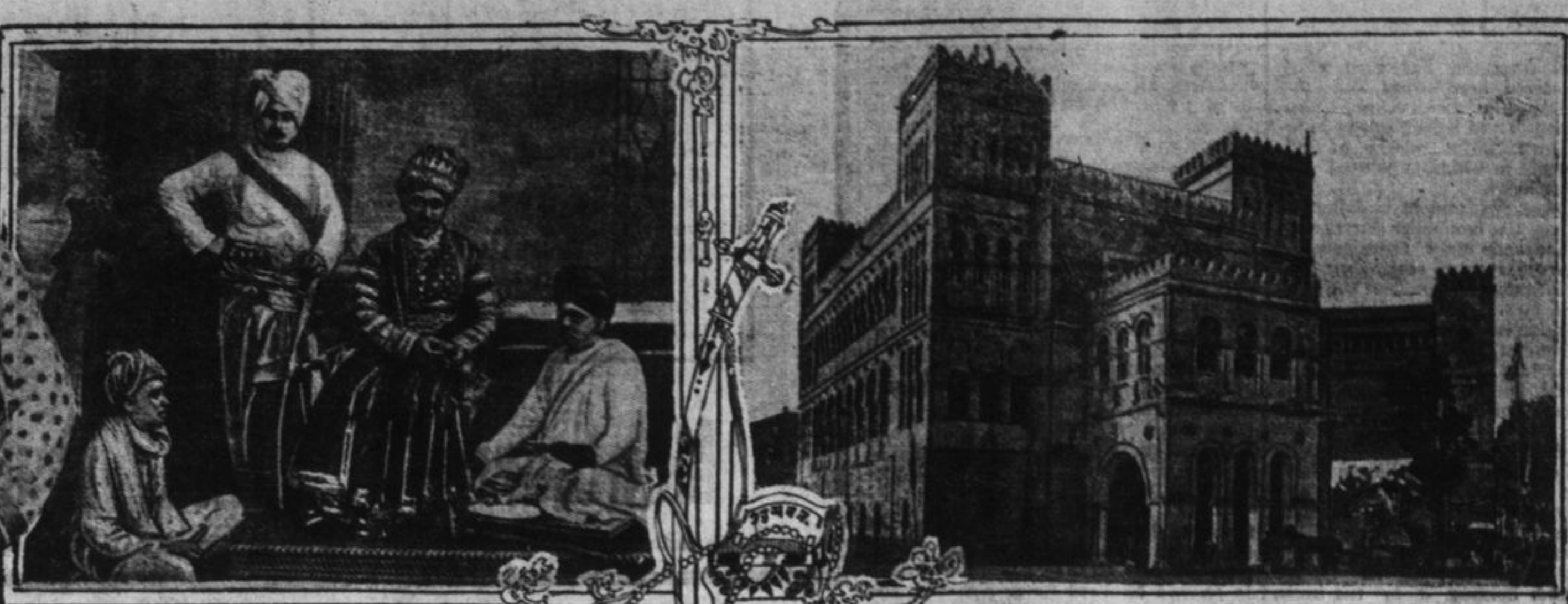
KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1907.

NO. 175.

INSTALLATION OF PRINCE RANJITSINHJI.

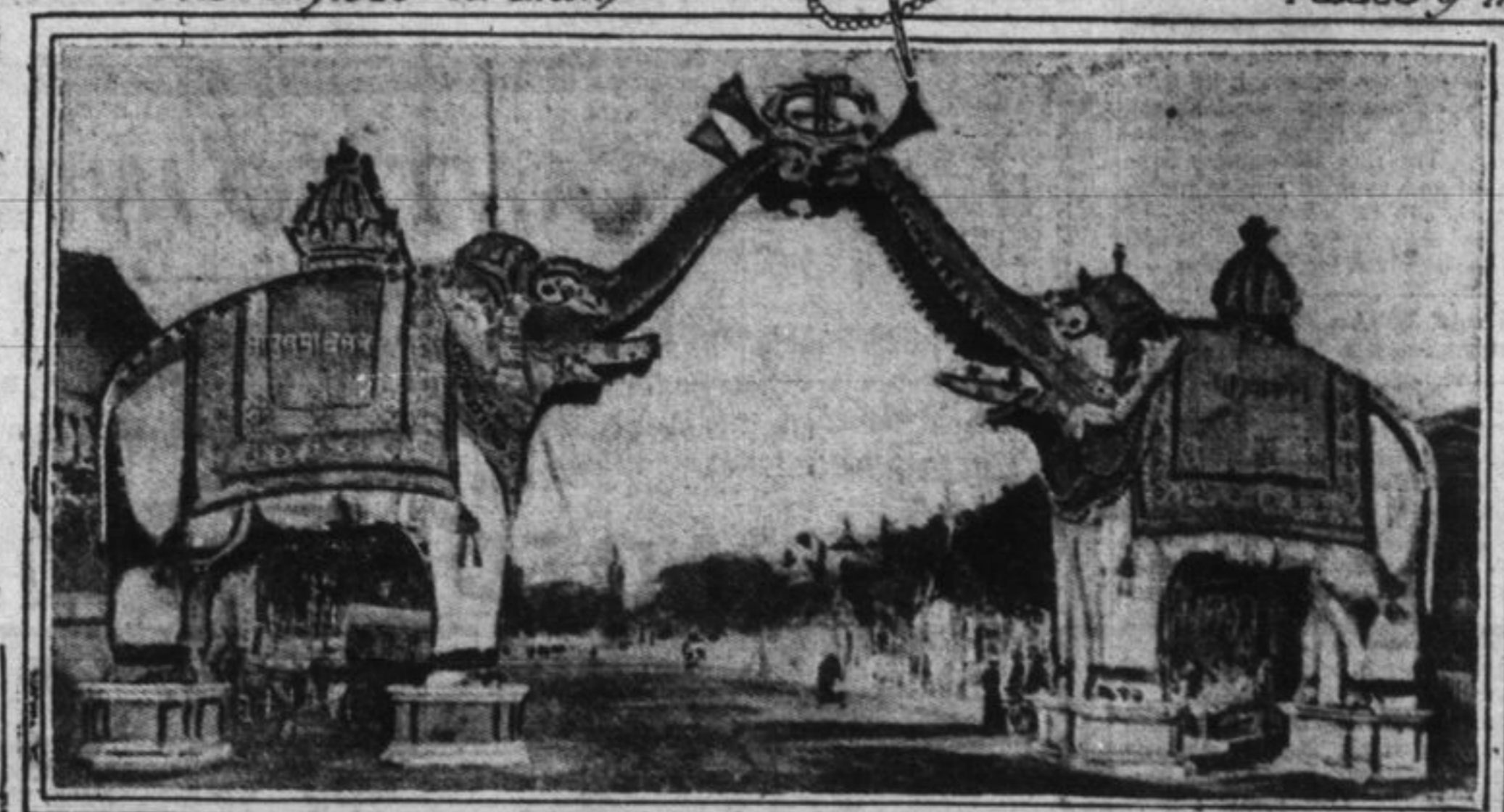


Prince in dress of Jam



The religious ceremony

Palace of His Highness Nawanagar



Triumphal arch representing two elephants

THE JAM OF NAWANAGAR.

Prince Ranjitsinhji, the world-famous cricketer, who succeeded to the throne of the principality of Nawanagar, was recently installed. Advice from Bombay state that the ceremony was one of extraordinary magnificence, and that the streets of the city of Nawanagar were splendidly decorated. During his great state ceremony Prince Ranjitsinhji sat upon a throne of solid gold, above a canopy of gold embroidery, and the carpets at his feet were also embroidered in gold. His highness drove to and from the proclamation ceremony in a silver carriage. The installation ceremony was preceded by a religious rite, during which the prince wore a magnificent red robe, which was prepared for the occasion and immediately afterward destroyed. The ritual demands that he shall hold a coconut in his hand during the reading of the Shastras.

BROADBRIM'S

Weekly Letter From The City Of New York.

MURDEROUS MOB.

EATEN AT NEW YORK BY THE POLICE.

The Rights of Freemen — Mark Twain's Remarkable Success — Forty Years Ago He was a Newspaper Reporter.

Special correspondence; letter No. 1571.

New York, July 4.—The summer he-gira is at full tide. Churches are closing and shepherds are folding away their clerical attire. The tourist is out to spend his loose change. Some one has made an estimate of the amount of money pleasure-seekers carry out of the country, placing it at \$3,000,000. Take this vast sum and add to it the unearned wages of nearly 100,000 strikers in different parts of the country, and we can almost see our national ruin, if this condition is to continue much longer.

The freight handlers and stevedores have been on a strike for several months. All along the river-front freight has been piled up which the steamers wanted to carry but which the strikers would not allow them to touch. The steamship companies employed the Italians, who are now arriving here by thousands every week. The strikers, unable to endure their idleness any longer, resolved to give up the fight, and made a wild rush for the companies that they were ready to go back, but to the companies' honor, they were told that there were "no vacancies." There were some places that had been filled by men too old to work and others that were too young. The Italians saw their advantage and demanded equal wages for all. These were discharged and a few of the strikers put in their places. When the discharged Italians got outside the gates the strikers fell upon them. They outnumbered the Italians, five to one, but the countrymen of Julius Caesar and Scipio Africanus were no holiday fighters and all were armed with some kind of deadly weapon. They fought with the desperation of madmen. The police reserves were called out, and although the rioters made common cause against them, never was seen a grander triumph of perfect discipline over dismounted brute force. The police numbered about 400, the rioters about 2000. They received the first charge of the blue-coats with a terrible fusillade of all sorts of flying missiles and many of the police were seriously wounded, but they never faltered; they took it like veterans and marched on with the steadiness of fate. Those long night-sticks rose and fell with unerring aim. You may judge the fierce character of the conflict by the time it lasted (nearly five hours) before the murderous rioters were beaten. All the houses in the vicinity were filled with the wounded.

While stopping the loading and unloading of freight on steamships is a serious blow to the city's peace and prosperity, it is not to be compared to the deadly peril to the city's health caused by the garbage being left in the middle of the streets, and sometimes on the sidewalks, with the thermometer working up towards the 90 mark. In this department all contracts should be made for a year, with heavy penalties for their violation, not in fines, but with long terms of imprisonment at hard labor.

No man desires to deprive the man who works of the right to have his position when the employer does not yield to his demand for better pay and shorter hours, when he has finished his contract. Then he is within his rights, but he must allow to every other honest workman the same privilege that he claims for himself. As long as he holds to his job, no interference will be allowed by any outside party offering to take his place for lower pay and shorter hours, but when he abandons his place and refuses to work any longer for the terms offered, he has reached the limit of his rights. If the workman is free to bring in the best return, then the employer should have the same right to seek another man who will accept the terms he offers. This world owes a living to every honest man who is willing to give a fair day's labor for a reasonable compensation. If a man's capital consists of his muscles and brain, he should have the same right to carry it into the market and sell to the highest bidder that the millionaire has to enter the Stock Exchange and buy a million dollar's worth of the stocks that will give him the best return, without the interference of any one who has no better rights than his own. The man who works must be a freeman; not one class only, but all classes of honest laborers. In the Civil war, the United States spent \$3,000,000 and sacrificed 2,000,000 of precious lives to break the shackles that bound a helot race. It will not do less to preserve inviolate the liberty of a hundred millions of freemen.

I have been troubled in mind lately about the doctrine of evolution. Strange enough this train of thought on evolution was called up by Mark Twain's reception at supper given by "The Pilgrim's Club" at the Savoy hotel, London, Eng. The company that received him was the most distinguished that had been called to do honor to a private citizen for many a day, men eminent in literature, politics and finance. When he entered the room the company rose to receive him, and I am sure he can never forget to his dying day this remarkable circumstance connected with the occasion—that King Edward and the Queen held a royal reception that same afternoon and that a number of invited guests, instead of going to the palace, remained to receive "Mark Twain." To appreciate the evolution that has taken place in Samuel Clemens' life, one must go back and see him as I saw him nearly forty years ago. He was a reporter on the Territorial Enterprise, published at Virginia City, Nevada, with no more promise of his present exalted position than he had of "flying to the moon." I saw him almost daily. I was a member of the Constitutional Convention and there was absolutely nothing in his reports to call for the slightest attention. His first work of

any merit was his description of the eruption of Mana Loa, in the Sandwich Islands. His next success was his letter from "The Quaker City" on his summer tour and completed in book form under the title of "Innocents Abroad." This was the turning point in Mark Twain's marvellous life. Thousands of men have written books of the highest culture and have died without receiving a tithe of his reward. For wonderful success, won without apparent effort, his phenomenal achievement is without parallel in history, sacred or profane.—BROADBRIM.

One Service A Year.

There stands upon a hill in the village of Uphill, in the county of Somerset, a small and very old church, which is surrounded by caves in which the bones of all kinds of animals have been discovered. This historic place of worship, which looks down upon Uphill Castle and the village itself, was at one time the only place of worship for miles round.

For several years no Sunday services have been held within its walls, and the only time that the public are allowed to worship there is one night in the year—on Christmas Eve—when the vicar of Uphill or some other clergyman officiates. There is a footpath leading up the hill to the church, but as the hill is a very steep one, and the distance great, very few people visit the church. It is by order of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that it is opened to the public once a year.

Curious stories are told regarding this interesting edifice, one of which is to the effect that the church was purposely built on the top of the hill, so that the preacher could feel convinced of the sincerity of the faith of those who accomplished the task of climbing to it. The church has been visited by people from all parts of the world. It is the only building in England—probably in the world—in which Divine service is conducted only once a year.

Tax On Dancing.

From London Globe.

In Prussia they tax everything. Even a dance does not escape. Anybody getting up a ball must pay the "rejoicing duty." The duty is levied as a municipal rate. It has recently been the cause of an amusingly curious dispute.

The officers of the Fifth Artillery, stationed at Sagan, recently got up a ball, and were promptly called upon by the local authorities to "pay duty" to their rejoicing. Thereupon the officers pleaded that for military men dancing was a sacred duty, and as they might almost be considered on halloo service, when a ball was organized they ought not to be taxed.

The general commanding the Fifth Corps d'Armee, in whose district Sagan is, upheld this view, and so did the war minister. Then the council turned in despair to the county committee. This body decided that the officers must pay, but they do not look upon themselves as beaten yet, though what obstructive step they will take next is not known. The whole sum at stake is about ten marks, or about 84d.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for the discovery of a cure for Catarrh of the Bladder that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known J. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

W. H. BEANS, Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials and references will be furnished on request. Price 75 cents for a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SUED FOR MOUSTACHE.

Cruel Friend Clipped Ends of Adornment.

Herr Borel, a merchant, brought an action in the High Court at Prague, Vienna, claiming 450 damages from a former friend named Dragone, who had clipped off the ends of his moustache with a pair of scissors at a carnival ball.

Twelve witnesses called by Herr Borel described in glowing terms the magnificence of his moustache. It was the heaviest and longest in the country, and when waxed reached from shoulder to shoulder, with the exception of a pile of Herr Borel was so ashamed of his altered appearance that he avoided the public view, and his business suffered in consequence.

The court decided in favor of Dragone on the ground that the act complained of had been done in jest and no damage had been proved. If Herr Borel had lost a chance of getting a rich wife through the mutilation of his moustache, this might have counted for legal damages. He was, however, married, and his wife had no ground for a divorce in his altered appearance, even if she desired one.

Asleep For A Year.

In the French hamlet of Recoules, not far from Rodez, there is a girl of fifteen who has lain in an unbroken sleep from June 1 of last year. She is the daughter of a farmer, the eldest of four children, who all enjoyed good health until the spring of 1906, when the eldest developed stomach troubles which necessitated her being kept in bed, and she took less and less nourishment, until on June 1 she fell into a sleep from which she has never awoken. Her case has been studied by seven doctors.

Don't place too much confidence in a man who boasts of being as honest as the day is long; wait until you meet him at night.

CONDOLA AHEAD OF BUGGY.

American Tourists Limitations of Speech.

Albany Review.

Who has not strayed across wornout American tourists in hotel parlors, hollow-eyed, sallow, haggard of cheek, straight-fronted though exhausted, shirt-waisted, side-bagged, loathing sights, hating churches, hating pictures? An American was overheard to ask a porter in a Geneva hotel, "Is there a museum in this town?" "No, sir," replied the porter, humiliated by this disgraceful confession. "Thank God," the young American cried fervently, and shook the astonished man's hand.

The American, like his English cousin, is limited in his expressions of rapture. I remember a divine night in Venice. The Grand Canal lay bathed in moonlight, and from a passing gondola, gay with lanterns, a song floated softly upwards. Suddenly through the stillness of the City of Dreams I heard a compatriot, a wideawake, red-headed youth from Maine, exclaim with sincere conviction, "I say, a gondola does beat a buggy all hollow, don't it?"

Fortunes Found In Lowly Clam.

Many valuable pearls have been found in the last five years. One found near Lansing, Iowa, in 1902, was sold in Boston for \$65,000. It was nearly an inch in diameter, flawless, and of the regular "pearl" color. The "Queen Mary," found the same year and in nearly the same place, is now owned by a Chicago lady, and cost her \$20,000. It is of a lovely pink color, and is somewhat the shape of a cranberry. It was nearly lost to the world, however, as the tired clammer overlooked it when he was sorting over his shells just before his late evening meal. His wife, waiting for him or less impatiently for him to finish while the supper cooled in the kitchen, and while idly tossing them about she noticed something sticking to one of them. A close examination revealed an enormous pearl partially embedded in the shell. In his joy at the recovery of the fortune he had so carelessly thrown away he declared that she must keep and wear the beautiful jewel, but when a buyer appeared the same evening and offered her the price of a good farm, a house in town, and enough besides to keep them both running, they came to the conclusion that, while the jewel might look out of place with her calico dress, the farm wouldn't.

MOTOR BOAT AND MOTOR CAR ONE.

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MILLIONS OF INSECTS.

On Shipboard They got Into Food And Made Life a Burden.

One of the worst experiences that a crew at sea has ever lived through was reported yesterday by the sailors of the Italian bark Gabrielle, which arrived in port after a voyage of sixty-two days from Buenos Ayres. The cargo of the vessel consisted of animal bones gathered for fertilizing purposes. When a few days out, the insects among the cargo, numbering millions, appeared on the decks. They got into every part of the ship. They crept on the food. They dropped from the ceiling onto the table and into the bunks and made life unbearable. The crew had to wear masks and long coats at all times to prevent being eaten by the army of bugs. In spite of all these precautions all on board were terribly bitten before they reached port.

In addition to the insects many lice, hards crawled into the bedding of the men. Many of them were bitten by the snake-like creatures. Captain Sturace feared at times that the crew would desert the ship in the small boats so bad was the pest. In addition to the other discomforts the odor that arose from the hold made the ship almost uninhabitable.

It was a much relieved crew that reached Sandy Hook.

Aeronauts In The Sea.

Westminster Gazette.

It is not a little remarkable that although scores of balloons have been driven out to sea, cases in which the misadventure has ended fatally are few. More than a century ago, when Major Money made an ascent from Norwich, he was compelled to descend in the sea, where he remained for seven hours until his plight was seen and he was rescued by the crew of a revenue cutter. Some years later, in 1842, J. Sadler, narrowly escaped drowning in an attempt to cross the Irish Channel; his balloon dropped into the water some miles off Liverpool and he was on the point of succumbing when rescue came in the form of a fishing boat.

In a similar attempt a Mr. Crosbie was saved when almost in extremis many miles from the English coast. Lunnard, in 1788, nearly lost his life in the sea off Edinburgh, and in the same year two aeronauts, in an attempt to cross the English Channel, had also a narrow escape.

Women Librarians In Colonies.

London Standard.

Lady librarians are not much in evidence in London, but they have a considerable majority over men in the colonies.

The municipal library in nearly every Australian country town is in charge of a lady. In Sydney there are eleven ladies employed as government librarians, all with one exception, university graduates. The government lady librarian starts at £75 and rises by annual increments to £150.

One of them was recently asked for an indication of the present reading tastes of the Australian public, and her reply was couched in commercial terms: "George Meredith is in most demand; Dickens and Thackeray are less asked for, and Scott is practically dead stock."

Poster That Won.

From Reynolds' Newspaper.

As Lord Bury, the Earl of Albemarle represented Birkenhead in Parliament, his opponent being Mr. Lever, of Sunlight Soap fame, and he recalls an interesting anecdote connected with his election. A couple of days before the poll, his opponent came out with a poster bearing the device: "Vote for Lever, and swim with the flowing tide," to which Lord Bury retorted with another inscribed, "Vote for Bury, and dam the flowing tide." It was this poster, according to his friends, that gained him his seat.

PHOTOS OF SOUL

NEW YORK PROFESSOR PLANS SNAPSHOTS.

Believes Soul Cannot Be Seen In Taking Its Flight Because All Present At a Death Are Hypnotized—A Minute Organism.

New York, July 6.—The unheard-of claim that he has discovered a method by which he can photograph the human soul was advanced last night by Henry Price, a retired professor of music at Mount Vernon. Mr. Price announced that he is actually seeking permission to make experiments at Bellevue hospital that will demonstrate the extraordinary scientific value of his discovery.

Mr. Price, who was 47, forty years, the baritone soloist of Trinity church, New York, says he has made the subject a life study and he is convinced that the soul has a real existence, and that the reason it cannot be seen in taking its flight from the body is because those present at the time of death are invariably hypnotized. The theory that the soul really exists, Mr. Price says, is borne out by the fact that the body lightens immediately after death.

His plan is to photograph the soul as it departs from the body with a number of quick snapshots.

It would be impossible, he says, to hypnotize the camera, as it records many things not visible to the naked eye.

Professor Price was asked if he had formed any idea regarding the organism of the soul.

"Necessarily," replied he, "the organism must be very small. It may be like an oyster or a mollusk. We cannot see its organism, yet we know it has life."

Always Ready.

When a Scotsman has no argument at his tongue's end to defend his own life of conduct which another may have criticized, it may safely be inferred that his ancestry has a strain from some other nation.

A man who has an estate in Scotland took his best ploughman to task for the wavering furrows which were the result of his work.

"Your drills are not nearly as straight as those Angus made," he said, severely. "He would not have left such a globe as this."

"Angus dinna ken his work," said Tammas, calmly contemplating his employer with an indignant gaze. "Ye see when the drills is crooked, the sun gets in on all sides, an' 'tis then ye get early 'tates."

Fraser And The Pyramids.

A Concordia, Kas., clergyman who is making a tour of Egypt writes home that, although one of the pyramids occupies thirteen acres, it doesn't matter, for no crops grow on the land anyhow.

It is wonderfully impressive, and as I rode around it I wished an unavailing wish that I could be alone. But this was impossible. The camel driver and all of his neighbors and relatives and friends were attending me, not because they cared at all for the stranger from a far country, but because they wanted a share of his money. I wished to enter the temple to see the few rooms there, but when I started in that direction a mighty host of Bedouins started, too. They had been lying in the sand, but now they came rushing up to be on hand at the very start of my journey. I could not see or learn anything with such a rabble at my heels."

A Pure Castile Soap.

It is not generally known that Castile Soap is made in Canada—nor are many aware of what Castile Soap is made of. Olive oil, in its pure state, is the principal ingredient, and this oil is widely known for its curative and healing properties and containing natural sulphur. It has also an antiseptic value. For these reasons, Castile Soap is looked upon as the purest and best form of which soap can be produced.

A Canadian company has been formed which has already had their goods introduced on the market for the manufacture of Castile Soap. In addition to toilet soaps they have put out a Castile laundry soap, which has become recognized as the best wherever it has been given a trial, for all laundry and household purposes. Any one who prefers the best and appreciates a good soap cannot afford to overlook the above facts. These soaps are put at a price within reach of all, as the laundry soap is 5c. a cake, and the toilet, 5c. and 10c. a cake. Ask your grocer or druggist for it, until you get it. Ask for the soaps by name "Olive Oil" laundry soap, and the "Berlin" Castile toilet soap.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

ents of the People—What

Are Saying And Doing.

Madden, Stuart street, has left

Kingfield, Mass.

Mooney has resigned his post-

guard in Kingston

McCartney, of Kingston, is

Miss L. Brydes, in Benfrew,

all remains for some time.

L. L. Bray and wife went over

Island this afternoon, to

Sunday as the guests of Dr.

Weykoff and family have ar-

om New York, and will spend

summer at their residence on

an Island.

Wilkinson, Donald Torrance,

Tothill and Francis Smythe,

Saturday morning, for a canoe

the Rideau.

R. J. Craig, Kingston, the

astor of the church of the Re-

Deseronto, will occupy that

on Sabbath morning and even-

ott Journal: L. P. McLeod,

ly of the Merchants Bank staff

of Kingston, spent a few

in town this week amongst

and acquaintances. "Seotly"

as well, as ever, and says that

about the Limestone City

with him nicely.

Polish

Laces

and you might as well have

put up in 10c. and 25c. sizes.

at 25c. and in boxes at 10c.

by the militia.

10c. size.

at 25c.

at 15c.

at 10c.

oe Store.

Club Bags, both for Ladies

\$25.