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SECOND SECTION

ENGLAND'S SAILOR KING



George V and His Family

With the death of Edward VII, and the advent of George V, upon the royal and imperial thrones of England and of the Indian Empire, the greatest naval power in history has for the first time in several generations a monarch who has been, and is, a professional sailor.

Just what this means to a nation whose proudest boast is that "Britannia rules the waves," can be better understood by recalling the fact that the present era is absolutely the period of greatest expenditure for warships in the history of the globe. Also despite the efforts to limit armaments, the naval programme of England and the other great powers are going on steadily increasing.

Of course, England's monarch, is admiral in several different navies, a field marshal of the German Empire, a general in the Austrian army, and holds naval and military rank in every European state of consequence. But it is the fact that King George served as a common ordinary British naval cadet away back in 1877, aboard the old-fashioned warship, the Britannia, that has stirred the most enthusiasm among his subjects.

At that period he was not heir-apparent, a position held by the King's elder brother, the Duke of Clarence, until the latter's death in 1892, and King George served through all the various grades of the British navy. He was made midshipman in 1879 and sub-lieutenant in 1881, and gained another step in another year and became a full-fledged lieutenant in his grandmother's Queen Victoria's navy.

It took 10 years of active sea work for Prince George to get a ship of his own, and even then he was no more favored than any other hard-working seaman, for all he got was a bit of torpedo craft called "Torpedo boat 79."

The "79" was only 128 feet long, and the future king inhabited a cabin 10 feet square with a hatchway opening so that in bad weather it shipped quantities of salt water. Here the sailor-king was compelled to eat canned sardines with his only mess-mate, the gunner of the torpedo boat. King George was no fair-weather sailor. He understood his bit of a heaving, sea-sipping craft with the dangerous tides, as well as any of them.

Moreover, in his quiet bull-dogged way, England's future ruler has showed courage at times when the best of sailors felt that dangers thronged thick and fast about them. It was in 1889 that young Prince George, after breaking one hawser in trying to tow a disabled companion torpedo boat into harbor during a terrible gale, managed to get ashore for a new tow rope and finally pulled the other ship into a place of safety and saved a dozen lives.

The thing happened off Lough Swilly, where three torpedo craft were defending the marine mines during maneuvers at sea. No one was more surprised than she when she found herself confronted by her second grandson, who, by orders of the admiralty, was to be publicly thanked by the sovereign. The Queen was so delighted that she not only thanked her

bashful grandson, but gave him a hearty kiss into the bargain, at which the young fellow, who was just 21, blushed purple. The late King Edward, then Prince of Wales, next day congratulated the boy without effusion and told the lad's mother, now the Queen-Mother.

"George is a quiet lad, but he never shirks," was the lady's comment, but the next day the younger man was delated by the title of a "double duchy," namely, as Duke of Cornwall and of York.

And his mother's description of her son, now king of many kingdoms and emperor of India—ruler of the richest and mightiest combination of nations, empires and dominions, of every race, color, language and religion under the sun—holds good to this day: "George is a quiet lad, but he never shirks."

He's a stickler for duty and was to the official, military or civil, who presumes on the quiet manner of his now monarch to go counter to regular orders or to shirk a plain duty. Nothing will ever save him, neither aristocratic connections, political pull nor financial power.

Yet King George, as a plain lieutenant in the British navy, once dared to disobey his father's direct commands when that latter gentleman was himself only Prince of Wales. The prince and his nephew, the war lord of Germany, wanted to pay the young man a visit to look over his little torpedo craft.

Sir Edmund Comberell had just given orders for torpedo boat "79" to go to sea for manoeuvres with the remainder of the channel fleet. The Prince of Wales and the Emperor of Germany sent word to the lieutenant of the torpedo boat that in the royal yacht they were waiting down to see what sort of a ship he kept. But when the Victoria and Albert got to Spithead, amidst the roaring of mighty salutes from the huge British ironclads, they looked around in vain for Prince George and

torpedo boat "79." That young man had obeyed orders and was off shore in an easterly gale, with briny seas washing over his ten-foot-square cabin.

The next afternoon "79" got in port with the rest of the torpedo flotilla and the emperor and Prince Edward went aboard. "Orders, sir," was all Prince George had to say to the angry expostulations of the Prince of Wales, which fact so delighted the Emperor of Germany that the impulsive Kaiser hugged the youth, much to the great discomfort of the quiet, reserved, and always dignified Prince George, and as soon as he got back to Germany he sent him the highest decoration in the gift of the Teutonic crown.

So the strongest characteristic of England's new king is his reserve, added to a keen sense of duty—not bad qualities to be possessed by a new ruler in a country as much upset politically as the United Kingdom is at present. The late King Edward was a diplomat—not an ordinary ambassador or minister, but a man of tact so superlatively refined that it almost reached the rank of positive genius.

King George V has none of this, and in consequence many eminent statesmen have confessed that his unexpected ascension of the throne was unfortunate. Yet this may well be doubted. He is no diplomat like his predecessor, but diplomacy has its limits, and one of them is the time of battle. After the war is opened the diplomats take front seats and watch the spectacle.

War is, among the political cohorts of the British parliament—bitter war, exterminating war—and it may well be doubted but that King George, undiplomatic but straight-forward as a rifle shot, will do quite as well under the circumstances as his political father. There are plenty of politicians in England, and no man

is better fitted to wear the crown and do justice between raging party factions than this sailor king.

Of course, the ordinary facts of the new king's life are on printed records everywhere, and it is those more intimate little things, not widely known, that after all can give some worthy ideal of the new and powerful personality that has entered on so great a part in international affairs.

King George V. was born June 3rd, 1865, and takes command at the very prime of life. He married Princess Victoria Mary, who has taken the title of Queen Mary and whom all England has named Queen May, in 1893. She was daughter to the Duchess of Teck, and grand-daughter of the old Duke of Cambridge, who was Queen Victoria's uncle.

The new king takes from King Albert of Belgium the title of the most travelled of crowned heads. In fact, it is doubtful if any king ever covered as much territory as George V. South Africa, India and Canada are some of the widely diverged places to which he has taken lengthy trips. But for the sudden death of King Edward, King George would have opened the new parliament of the confederated British dominions in South Africa.

King George will probably reside most of the time at Windsor castle, following the habit of his grandmother, Queen Victoria. Sandringham palace was King Edward's favorite home, but undoubtedly this will remain the residence of Queen Alexandra, now the queen mother. Buckingham palace, one of the show sights of the greatest city of the world, is the residence wherein most of the important events of King George's reign may be expected to occur.

Like Theodore Roosevelt, King George admires large families, and has one himself. There have been six children born to the royal couple, five sons and one daughter, and all are splendid healthy specimens of English childhood.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

"I Am Glad To Write My Endorsement Of The Great Remedy Pe-ru-na. I Do So Most Heartily." Julia Marlowe.

ANY remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves. The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and indigestion is the result.

Pe-ru-na is not a nervous nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Pe-ru-na frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result. In other words, Pe-ru-na goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear. Mrs. J. C. Jamison, 61 Marchant street, Watsonville, Cal., writes:

"I was troubled with my stomach for six years. I tried many kinds of medicine, also was treated by three doctors. They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

"I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again.

"I took the medicine for two years, then I got sick again and gave up all hopes of getting cured.

"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Pe-ru-na, so I thought I would give it a trial.

"I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured.

"I have gained in strength and feel like a different person. I believe Pe-ru-na is all that is claimed for it."

Nervous, such as cool lax preparations, are doing a great deal of harm. Sleep medicines and headache powders are all alike—heart depressants, and should not be used. The nerves would be all right, if the digestion were good. Pe-ru-na corrects the digestion.

Kellogg's

Buy Kellogg's and try Kellogg's—then you'll buy it again. You won't tire of it. There's the welcome toothsome in it, you'll like. With sugar and cream, Kellogg's is the daintiest morsel ever rolled under your tongue—with the healthful strengthening qualities your body ought to have. A dime will prove its worth.

10c A PACKAGE TOASTED IN CANADA

CORN FLAKES

AT ALL GROCERS THE SWEET-HEART OF THE CORN

A TRIAL MARRIAGE

FIGHT CAUSES TENOR TO BARE STORY OF LOVE.

Tells How She Importuned Him and Then Ran Off With Chauffeur—Civil Action Against the Soprano is Taken to Criminal Court in Italy

Milan, Italy, July 29.—With extraordinary frankness Enrico Caruso, world applauded tenor, and Mme. Ada Giachetti, a soprano, described yesterday their too brief voyage of the high seas of temporary matrimony.

Mme. Giachetti it will be recalled, was known as Mme. Caruso for several years. She paid Caruso an unwelcome visit when he was singing at the New York Metropolitan opera house in the winter of 1909. Then Caruso put his foot on the soft pedal, put a muffler on Mme. Giachetti's string reproaches to the tune of \$20,000, and she took the next steamer from New York.

Mme. Giachetti brought suits here against Caruso and Signora (Christina Carignani, who keeps a boarding house for opera singers and is said to be a good friend of Caruso. Mme. Giachetti alleged that Signora Carignani withheld a letter from Gaetano Lanza, her secretary, and so lost to her a contract with Oscar Hammerstein to sing at the Manhattan opera house for \$5,000 a month.

Caruso and Signora Carignani entered counter suits delating Mme. Giachetti's charges to be libelous and calumnious. Fearing the suits were transferred from the civil to the criminal court, Caruso filed an affidavit in which any libelous will find ample material for an open dealing with the upward and downward scale of human affection, more particularly human affection on the operatic stage.

Caruso swears that he met Mme. Giachetti in Leghorn in 1897—thirteen years ago. He took a hand-sack's hump—and she agreed to associate herself with him off the stage.

Then, Caruso sets forth, Mme. Giachetti took a fancy to his chauffeur Casare Romati, whose only note was emitted by pressing the knob of a automobile horn.

Caruso, having in New York, heard of this affair, sailed for England and went straight to Florence, where he had established "Mme. Caruso" in a fine villa. Caruso found the belongings left to him and the estate in great disorder. Mme. Giachetti and Chauffeur Romati had fled to Nice in Caruso's motor car de luxe. He followed and found them installed in the villa Les Pins at Nice.

At a stormy interview, Caruso states, Mme. Giachetti refused to restore to him their second child unless Caruso would consent out half a million francs on the table before them.

Caruso packed up only his own belongings and went from Florence to London.

Next, says Caruso, when he was singing in the Metropolitan opera house, in New York, he received a letter from Signora Carignani, at whose boarding house Mme. Giachetti was staying, interceding for the heroine of his opera tragedy. He replied, refusing to have any more dealings with Mme. Giachetti. But in January, 1909, she appeared at the Knickerbocker in New York, while he was putting up. Accompanying her was Signora Carignani's husband.

He promised her if she would go to Italy and behave herself for six months, he would give her a \$20,000 house there, \$10,000 to furnish it, and an allowance of \$1,000 a month. This seemed to please her and she sailed from New York.

But so long he was accustomed to receive her demand for a further allow-

ance of \$100 a month and that he pay \$1,000 debts she owed.

With equal emphasis Mme. Giachetti in her own statement denies all of Caruso's allegations.

CAN'T STOP THEM. Teething Babies Have Perfect Right to Howl.

New York, July 30.—In teething time every baby has an inalienable right to howl. That much has been held by Magistrate Nauman in the Flatbush court, Brooklyn, hereafter in the future mothers will not be forced to the expense of equipping their teething babies with maxims sizers.

Arnold's baby lives next door to Sumner Tucker, in Flatbush, the father of the particular babe in question and protested against the night howl of the younger Tucker. He decided finally to have the "question settled in the courts, as to whether a young boy while his "teefangs" are pushing themselves out as a protest against a milk diet has the right to howl and yell and rip up the political silence of the Flatbush night.

In deciding the case yesterday the magistrate gave the youngster the privilege of making as much noise as his lungs permit, for he added was not he himself once compelled to go through this painful experience.

Mistake of a Comma.

This instance of what a mistake of a comma can produce has been noticed: "Lord Palmerston then entered upon his head, a white hat upon his feet, large but well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful walking stick in his eye, and dark monocle glare saying nothing."

Circle Magazine. All men are popular with themselves.

MUCH CONCERNED

PREHISTORIC MAN IN "CROUCH" GRAVE.

Egyptian Find Displayed in London Causes a Great Deal of Interest—What is Disclosed.

London, July 30.—It is a long time since Londoners have been so interested in anything as in the bones of pre-historic man now on exhibition at King's College, after being put together by a famous London surgeon. This pre-historic man was one of the discoveries made by the little band of explorers who have just returned from Egypt after a five months' tour on behalf of the Egypt Exploration Fund. According to experts the discovery dates from a period earlier than 6000 or 7000 B.C. The explorers and native workmen were digging at Abydos, Upper Egypt, about nine miles from the Nile, when they found an oval "crouch" grave in the sand. In it was a figure on its left side, doubled up with the knees to the chin. It proved to be the skeleton of a man in a fine state of preservation. Abydos is really a huge cemetery. Experts say it has been used as a burying place for all time. The surface is now of sand. When this is scraped away the blackened bricks of the Romans are revealed, underneath be the burials of the 18th dynasty, 1500 or 2000 years B.C., and further down are the burial places of the pre-historic period. At the present day the Arabs use the spot as a cemetery.

The diamond is almost as hard as the heart of a pawneeboer who refuses to advance more than 10 per cent. of its value.

If you deserve good friends you'll have them.

WAR ON OPIUM EVILS.

United States Great Sufferer—Will Lead Conference.

Washington, July 30.—The United States will lead the nations in the fight against promiscuous opium traffic at a conference to be held at the Hague in September. The conference was made possible through diplomatic correspondence with the interested powers of Secretary Knox.

The first realization of the seriousness of the opium traffic so far as the United States is concerned, came when the government started to put the Philippines in order. An attempt to regulate the unlimited traffic there called for the appointment of a commission. The commission, in tracing the many Americans engaged in the opium trade, found that the United States, with some two hundred thousand American users of smoking opium, to say nothing of the Chinese men here, presented almost as serious a question as the insular possessions.

While several side issues will be taken up at the forthcoming conference at the Hague, the big endeavor, in delegates from this country will take the lead, will be to bring about opium producing countries will prevent the shipment from their ports of smoking opium intended for countries where the importation of the drug is prohibited.

The Indian government, says Secretary Knox, restricts the exportation of opium to two ports—Calcutta and Bombay. In all other countries that produce or export opium the drug passes out without government supervision. It would seem necessary in the control of opium traffic that all interested governments restrict the number of ports of exit, have all shipments registered and communicate the records of such registration from government to government.

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him.

His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will use



WILSON'S FLY PADS

persistently, this peril would be tremendously reduced.

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop the meanest, nastiest, most persistent headaches in half an hour or less. We guarantee that they contain no opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs. 25c. a box at your druggist, or by mail from National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. Montreal.