



### The "Sailor King."

Since the death of King Edward, the magazines of the world have been largely filled with surmises as to the character, and views and intentions of the new King, George V. It is evident enough that the problem presents much of the clarity of the proverbial Chinese puzzle. Since the time of his leaving the navy and entering upon his training for kingship, as Duke of York and Prince of Wales, the King has been sufficiently reticent; yet, the number of incidents that have been gleaned in regard to him is somewhat remarkable. It is not passing strange that they should be told and retold, for trifles often reveal the manner of a man. Upon the whole, these revelations of the King are satisfying—especially, may it be said?—to the democratic peoples who make up the colonies.

King George, it appears, has no great love for pomp and ceremonial. Since leaving the sea—necessarily, since, no doubt, it is as the breath of life to him—he has shown a decided preference for the life of a country squire, rather than for that of a prince of the blood. To dedicate public buildings, lay corner-stones, etc., has always been a bore to him—an explanation, perhaps, of the reason why, as was so often remarked during the Quebec Tercentenary, the "Prince" so seldom looked much interested. Such an attitude may not make a great bid for popularity, possibly—people like to be effusively recognized when they have "put their best foot forward" in doing honor—but it does bespeak a grain of good hard common sense. After all, it is reasonable that a plain man should sometimes tire of the blare of trumpets, and firing of salutes, and parade of red-coats, and playing of bands, and soaring of fire-rockets, and living eternally in the public eye. As a matter of fact, it has been hinted that King George is really more democratic in his political and other views than he has ever been permitted to publicly announce. If this be true, the Liberal Government of Great Britain may, from a political standpoint, have met with no great check by the death of good King Edward.

The incidents told of King George, however, have not all conveyed the idea of negation. He has shown a strongly positive side, too. That he should be fond of what are called the "Upper Bohemian Circles" of Britain and the Continent—clubs made up of men who have "done things"—is significant. That he has disapproved of excessive devotion to turf-racing, is also significant. That he was able to make a speech neither weak, nor wooden, nor simply conventional, as he did a few years ago, on his return from his trip through the colonies as Duke of York, is more significant still. We may, in short, hope much from George V. He looks unpleasantly like the Czar of Russia; it is true, yet he has within him the blood of Edward and Alexandra, and Victoria and Albert, of the good old King of Denmark, and George of Greece.

And now, may we turn to a few of the incidents told of the King? Side-lights on royalty are ever interesting. He is not lacking in wit, as the following will show:

He was present at one of the famous Savage Club dinners, and, as is usual on such occasions, menu-cards were circulated about the table for autographs. When a numerously-signed card reached the Prince, with a generous space at the top for his signature, he ran his eye over the names upon it. Among them were those of Sir Henry Irving, James Bryce, Winston Churchill, and down near the bottom, in a cramped handwriting, was the autograph of Hall Caine.

"I am very glad to see that," the Prince is reported to have said. "Now, at least, I can truthfully say I've read something Hall Caine has written."



The Queen-Mother, Alexandra.

He put his autograph on the card, and, as he passed it on, he remarked: "I wish Mistress Corelli were here and had signed the card. Then I could stop having to say almost daily that I have never read anything she wrote."

Of his earlier life, when in the navy, many a story is told, among them one which shows that a royal prince may be very human indeed, and withal very contrite, and very ready to make a manly apology when necessary.

One night, says "Sun," he declined to turn out, as he should have done, to go on watch. His fellow middy, whom he was designated to relieve, and who wanted to turn in, endeavored to arouse the Prince. The latter, on receiving two or three shakings, opened his eyes, swore picturesquely, but refused to turn out. He hit the man who had called him one blow on the eye, and went to sleep again.

The young fellow made no response, but returned to his post, resumed his watch, and thus did duty for the Prince. Now, if there is one offence

that is heinous, according to midshipman ethics, it is the shirking of a watch.

On the following day, the lad who had done double duty reported the case to his comrades. It was immediately decided to hold a drum-head court-martial in the gunroom. Prince George was brought before it, found guilty by unanimous count, and sentenced to be spanked by the middy who had done his work.

The royal culprit was seized by four of the seniors and held face downward, while the middy with the disfigured eye, his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, carried out the sentence of the gunroom court. When the Prince was released, he was furious with rage and mortification, and threatened all sorts of things. But a few hours after he thought better of it, came to his messmate who had spanked him, and apologized for the



The New Queen.

[Victoria Mary, daughter of the late Prince and Duke of Teck, and H. R. H. the late Princess Mary Adelaide of Cambridge, is her husband's cousin, both on her father's and mother's side. She was born at Kensington Palace, May 26, 1867. She is very clever, plays the piano and harp well, and speaks French and German fluently. Her favorite authors are Tennyson, Carlyle, Emerson and George Eliot.]

blow he had given him, as well as for making him do double duty. There is not now one of the officers or men who formerly served with him in the navy who does not speak in the highest manner of him.

In the present King, therefore, we probably have the only monarch of his time who has been court-martialled, spanked, and hazed.

### The Windrow.

Three hundred and eighty-six vessels, outside of warships, are at present under construction in Great Britain.

One hundred miles of monorail

tracks, connecting several mining camps, are to be laid in Alaska within a year's time.

Captain B. W. Macdonald, a son of Senator Macdonald, of British Columbia, has been given command of the Niobe, Canada's first warship.

"Never lick postage stamps," says an English investigator. Find some other way of moistening them. They are particularly likely to be laden with bacteria.

A national college of agriculture is soon to be established at Pretoria. General Botha has promised to set aside £100,000 as a first instalment for carrying out the project.

Under the auspices of the Scottish Aeronautical Society, there will be a seven-day international aviation meet at Lanark, Scotland, from August 6th to 13th. The amount set aside for prizes will aggregate \$60,000.

Fifty girls in Sedalia, Mo., employees in the factories, will own a factory of their own. They went on strike, and decided to start out for themselves. The money has been subscribed, it is said, by the various unions.

The Harmsworth Publishing company has offered a prize of \$50,000 to the first British aviator who will fly from London to Edinburgh and return. Several aeroplanes have of late acquired a speed of nearly a mile a minute.

The Government Lace School, at the island of St. Helena (famous as the prison of Napoleon), which was established to aid the islanders to overcome the loss of trade caused by the withdrawal of the garrison, has given a second exhibit of work in London.

The automobile speed power has been raised to 131.72 miles per hour. This places the automobile, as "Engineering Record" notes, in the position of being the "fastest thing on wheels." At Daytona, Fla., last month, Barney Oldfield, in a specially constructed car, covered a mile in 27.1 seconds, the fastest locomotion ever recorded.

Sir Leonard Lyell, of Kerriemuir, Scotland (nephew of Sir Charles Lyell, the geologist), who is at present travelling through Canada, is described as a liberal-minded gentleman, who is "an enthusiastic supporter of the present British administration and the Lloyd-George Budget, despite the fact that he owns large estates which are subject to the land-tax."

Edward Payson Hammond, gray-haired pedestrian, in his 72nd year, not for money, but just as an example to effete, automobile-riding Americans, recently completed, in perfect health, a 3,500 mile walk from Los Angeles to New York in 77 days. His diet was one meal per day, of milk and eggs, light cereal preparations, orange, or cake of chocolate. At the finish he received a well-deserved ovation. He travelled at the rate of 45 miles per day—not bad for an old man.