

At Sea With King Edward

Just now the monarchs of Europe are thinking of their summer vacations. The Russian czar is getting ready the magnificent cruiser yacht Standart, while his imperial brother, the Kaiser, is planning new cruises among the Norwegian fjords in the big Hohenzollern.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra however, usually map out less strenuous programs and are content with a run around the British islands and perhaps a visit to some continental resort like Biarritz. Although King Edward never took to the sea in the professional way of his late brother, the duke of Edinburgh, he is nevertheless a keen amateur sailor.

Every one will remember the triumphs of his yacht Britannia; and there was a time still further back when he sailed his own boat, Belle Lurette, in many a race at Cowes. Even now his majesty's liking for the sea is evidenced by his choice of a yachting cruise for what may be called his real summer holiday.

The mails are attended to by secretaries under the king's own direction. He himself rarely appears upon deck much before noon, but at this hour he will select a sheltered nook upon the promenade deck for his morning cigar.

Luncheon is served at 2, and the afternoon is devoted by the king to a novel or a game of cards. It is interesting to note that his majesty has a keen appreciation of Thomas Hardy's works and those of Marie Corelli. As a rule dinner takes place at 8 o'clock unless it is a formal function at which guests of high rank are present. In this case the meal is served one hour later.

Afterward King Edward joins the gentlemen of his suite in the smoking room, and as a rule retires about midnight. Both the king's and queen's favorite nooks on the yacht are found above the upper deck, where there is a spacious promenade fitted with shelters from the wind. As to the navigation of the craft, this is done by picked officers and men of the royal navy, commanded by a commander and a rear admiral.

To be drafted into the royal yacht is an honor much sought among officers, petty officers and men. There used to be among the lower deck hands a seaman named Hall, who was a guitar performer of no mean ability, and very often the king while strolling round the decks after dinner would say to him: "Come along, Hall. Bring your guitar aft and let us have a tune." And that seaman boasted with perfect truth that he had had the honor of playing before the king and queen more frequently than any great musician alive.

Altogether the officers and men of the Victoria and Albert number 350, quite apart from the personal servants of their majesties. And in going ashore the king invariably uses a box owned by his jackets, with himself handling the till.

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The queen's bedroom is much larger than the king's. The furniture is of satinwood, with silver fittings, and there is a stately canopy bed that has silken draperies suspended from the ceiling. The color scheme throughout is a soft green. The dressing room is surprisingly large and has an immense bath of snow white Carrara marble, with dressing tables of inlaid satinwood, fitted with front and side mirrors.

Just opposite the royal sleeping apartments is a magnificent Louis XVI drawing room done in blue silk. Adjacent are several other state bedrooms for the reception of imperial and exalted guests. The magnificent dining room runs one-third of the Victoria and Albert's whole length. It is lighted by thirty large windows.

A novel feature is the great screens of brocade, by means of which greater seclusion can be obtained if desired. Close

Public Bakers.

Another Tripoli institution, through which many families combine together to cheapen their food, is the town baker. This man is to be found in most of the streets of the city. His shop looks like a cellar; it consists of a great oven with a well in front of it in which the baker stands as he works. The well is about four feet deep, and so made that the bread of the baker is on a level with the mouth of the oven. The dough is put in and the baked bread taken out on a long wooden paddle. The baker not only bakes, but he also does roasting, and one can have a sheep cooked, a pan of chestnuts popped or coffee browned, according to order.

These public bakers have their regular customers, who pay them so much per month, and some of them work on the same plan as our country millers, taking a toll out of each baking sent in. For instance, if a dozen loaves are cooked, the baker gets one as his share, and if a smaller amount is sent in a little loaf is put in for the toll.

Fuel is scarce in all the cities of north Africa, and especially such as Tripoli, where the only wood near by is that of the palm or the olive tree. A great part of the fuel used is charcoal, and this costs so much that it is cheaper to send one's roasts and loaves out to be cooked than to do them at home. The only stoves used are made of clay or of bricks, built up as a ledge in the kitchen walls. There are no chimneys and the smoke gets out as it can.

In the Meat Markets.

Speaking of the baker, makes one think of the butcher and the candlestick maker. They are all to be found in Tripoli. The chief light of the city comes from candles and there is a regular business of making candles for the trade. They are usually sold by the perfumers.

The butchers are even more interesting. I spent some time the other day in a big meat market just inside the city walls. The chief meats sold are mutton and camel flesh, each of which has its own department and its own butchers. The market is held out of doors and the killing and selling are done on the same spot. I saw men slaughtering sheep and skinning them, while their customers waited for the sullen smoking flesh, and beside them their fellows were cutting up other carcasses and weighing them preparatory to selling.

The Tripoli mutton is fine. It is tender and fat and the carcasses have great flaps of fat at the tails. The Barbary sheep have tails which are made of nothing but fat; they hang down like great aprons over their rumps, a single tail sometimes weighing fifteen pounds.

Many of the sheep sold in the market are decorated with gilt paper to catch the eyes of their customers, and some are sprinkled with white and black seeds. I asked the price at which mutton was selling, and it was told that good outs brought 10 cents and upward per pound.

A little further on was the camel market. Here the meat was also decorated with gilt paper, but as it came from old and broken down camels it was tough and jaw breaking and brought much less than the mutton.

Leaving the meat market, I visited a place where men were selling perfume in little bottles about as big around as one's thumb. They sat on the ground, with their tables before them, and weighed out the scents at so much per ounce. A little further on I saw several Arabs peddling second-hand weapons. Most of the guns were of the old flintlock variety, and some were beautifully tinged with gold, silver and ivory. I find the flintlock gun still in common use here and also the flints. In some of the Tripoli shops boxes of flints are exposed for sale side by side with cast bullets and cast shot.

Very, very deep founesses are upon some

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

There is a conspicuous absence of arms and armor on the Victoria and Albert, unlike the German emperor's Hohenzollern, which is practically a second class cruiser carrying a formidable armament of 47-inch guns. The Victoria and Albert is a marvel of elegance and luxury, being in the most literal sense a steel floating palace of some 5,000 tons burden, propelled by twin screws. It is a little smaller than the czar's Standart, but far more shapely, being of the clipper type, with the schooner bows and an elliptical stern. Its engines develop 12,000 horse-power and are capable of propelling the yacht at 21 knots. The graceful bows carry a "head" consisting of a gilt crown surmounting a shield that bears the royal coat of arms and supported on either side by the solid ornament in which the rose, thistle and shamrock are introduced. From its graceful masts to the stately hull of royal blue and gold the Victoria and Albert is a real home on the sea, with spacious offices that would do credit to Buckingham palace itself.

King Edward's day at sea commences at 8 o'clock, when his majesty comes to a light breakfast of coffee, rolls and an underdone chop. After breakfast the king's morning is devoted to state affairs and

ropes in the stern sheets.

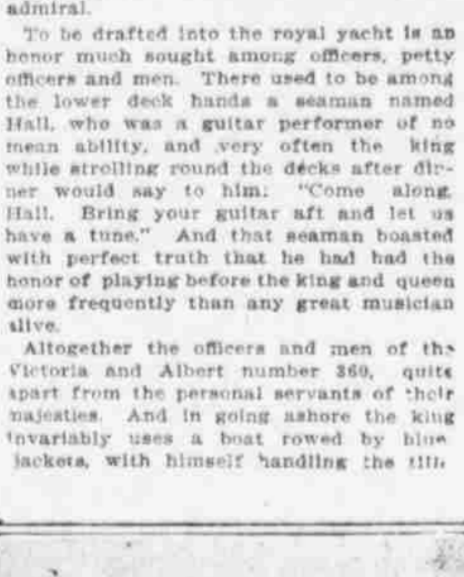
From first to last the present Victoria and Albert, which is a contrast, indeed, with its predecessor, Queen Victoria's own yacht—has cost nearly \$6,000,000. Its coal supply is large enough for a radius of over 2,500 miles at a cruising speed of fourteen knots. Thus the floating palace will easily go from Portsmouth to the French Riviera without refilling its bunkers.

The entire scheme of internal decoration was carried out under the direct supervision of Queen Alexandra, and no attempt has been made after the gorgeous or elaborate. Even on the upper deck, which is exposed to very severe weather and the action of the salt spray, solid silver is used for the deck fittings.

The various suites are after the eighteenth century English style, done in white enamel. The necessary warmth and color is obtained in the furniture, carpets and draperies. Thus in the king's private stateroom the carpet is a royal blue, which harmonizes perfectly with the blue morocco of the chairs. The king's bedroom is very handsome, with its swinging bedstead of silver plate without draperies, satinwood furniture and ingeniously contrived stick and sword stands, as well as brack-



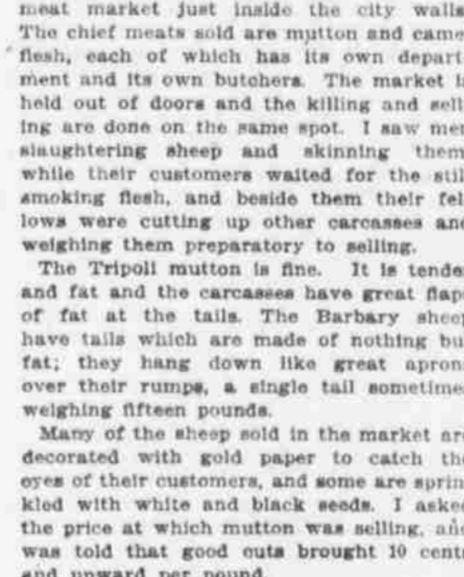
KING EDWARD VII.



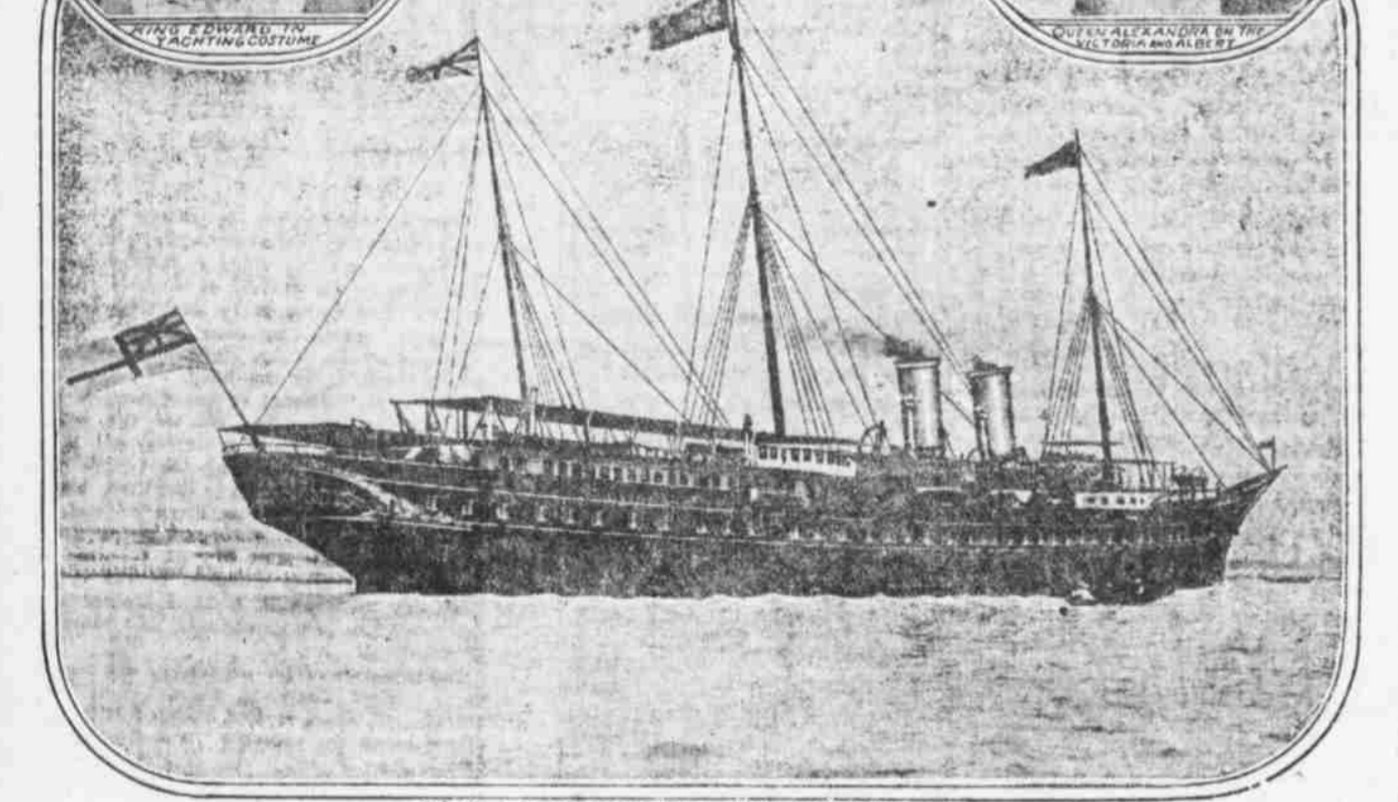
QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



KING GEORGE V.



QUEEN MARY.



ROYAL YACHT VICTORIA AND ALBERT

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Carpenter's Letter

(Continued from Page Three.)

The camels kneel down by the wells while the barrels are filled. Each camel carries two barrels at a load, one on each side of its hump, and on the horn of the saddle is hung the measuring tub, turned upside down. The water is sold at so much per tub, and the camel owner has his regular customers to whom he furnishes their daily supply.

American Sewing Machines.

The only modern thing I have seen in Tripoli is the American sewing machine, which is used in the street of the tailors. Every business has its own section, and one long street is filled with tailors, who sit cross-legged on the floors of their little cubbyhole shops as they sew. Some of them use hand machines, which they place on little tables beside them, and some have table machines of a well known American make. Where the ordinary table machine is used it takes up half of the shop; nevertheless, I have seen more than a score of such machines in action. They are all exported by one company, which sells its machines everywhere over the world.

and that notwithstanding we have other machines equally good which are never seen abroad.

In the Bazaars.

But let us take a walk through the bazaars and observe these bustling centers of work. They are a busy people and have many manufactures, although everything is turned out by hand. Here, for instance, is the bazaar of the jewelers. It consists of a street, walled on both sides with little rooms not much bigger than an upright piano. In the center of every room there is a little furnace, fed through a bellows worked by a boy. Here is one in which a long-winded, dark-faced Arab holds a pot of molten silver over the fire. Now he takes it off and casts the white metal into bracelets and anklets. In the next shop a turbaned man sits flat on the floor and pounds a gold bar into earrings as big round as saucers, which over the way are smiths making silver anklets, each of which will weigh several pounds. All Mohammedans are fond of gay ornaments, and the Bedouins of the desert use jewelry as their savings banks, turning their earnings into gold and silver worn by their daughters and wives. Many of the articles are of great weight. Some of the earrings

are as large around as one's wrist, and a silver brooch of common wear is the size of a tea plate, fastened on by a prong hinged to its back.

Among the Shoemakers.

In the bazaar of the shoemakers I saw scores of cobblers at work. The American shoe is practically unknown in Mohammedan countries, and the Arab gets along without shoe strings or shoe buttons. Both women and men wear slippers, and they are always of the lightest of colors, the favorite for men's wear being of lemon yellow. The man usually bends down the back of the heel and wears it under his foot. The women use only red slippers and the richer ones often have slippers of velvet embroidered with gold. All footwear is made by hand, and the shoemaker's hammer is a round paper weight affair shaped somewhat like the old-fashioned glass ink bottle. The shoemaker holds this by the knob, and rubs and pounds with it at will. The shoe shops are small. The ordinary cobbler usually has three or four boys sitting cross-legged beside him working away. Tripoli makes a great deal of cloth. There are streets here filled with weavers, in which men work on hand looms in just about the same way as they did in the time of Mohammed.

Milling in Tripoli.

I wish I could show you the roller process of making flour in this old-fashioned Mohammedan city. Tripoli is the Mohammedan city of Barbary, and it manufactures meal for shipment all over the country. It has many mills which are worked, day in and day out, the year through. Each mill looks more like a stable than anything else, and indeed it is often stable and mill combined. In the center of the stable are two huge stones, as big around as a cart wheel, and about two feet in thickness. There is a hopper above the top stone, and from this the wheat pours down into a hole in that stone, and is ground as the stones move about on the other. The power which makes the mill go is an ungainly camel, hitched to a long bar which moves the top stone. The camel has two cups of closely woven basket work as big around as a saucer over his eyes, and he goes about blindfolded.

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for without it no happiness can be complete. How sweet the picture of mother and babe, angels smile at and commend the thoughts and aspirations of the mother bending over the cradle. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so full of danger and suffering that she looks forward to the hour when she shall feel the exquisite thrill of motherhood with indescribable dread and fear. Every woman should know that the danger, pain and horror of child-birth can be entirely avoided by the use of Mother's Friend, a scientific liniment for external use only, which toughens and renders pliable all the parts, and assists nature in its sublime work. By its aid thousands of women have passed this great crisis in perfect safety and without pain. Sold at \$1.00 per bottle by druggists. Our book of priceless value to all women sent free. Address BRANFELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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The Weight of the World

and its civilization rests on the strong shoulders of the three great beer brewing nations. Herein is overwhelming evidence that the continual use of rich barley brews like

Gund's Peerless Beer

develops muscle, might and mind. Dr. Chas. S. Grady, Grantwood, N. J., says: "I believe the moderate use of good malt beer, the product of barley vegetable or cereal ingredient, is beneficial to adult persons and is certainly a food."

The popularity of "Peerless" is due to its commanding superiority. It has a splendid fragrance and most delightful flavor, because it is brewed—and has been brewed for half a century—by the celebrated Gund Natural Process—a peculiar process that retains in a most wonderful degree the aroma and strength of the grain and the hop.

Won gold medal at St. Louis, 1904—and diploma at Paris, 1900. Contains but 3 1/4% of alcohol—enough to promote digestion. Is a fine family beer. Try a case delivered at your home. Telephone, write or call for a trial order.

Peerless is sold at all restaurants, buffets, cafes, hotels and places of public resort.

Ask and it is handed to you.

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