

BLACK & WHITE

BUDGET

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THE NEW LORD MAYOR

Alderman Frank Green, the Lord Mayor elect, is a native of Maidstone, where he was born in 1835. He has represented the Ward of Vintry in the Corporation since 1878, and as he is a widower, the duties of Lady Mayoress will devolve on his elder daughter, Miss Kathleen Haydn Green.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

DA BROOKE

ALTHOUGH the present Adjutant-General, Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., is not "before the public," he leads a very busy life. Sir Evelyn, by the way, has seen very much service in South Africa; he gained the V.C. during the Indian Mutiny, and he raised the Egyptian Army in 1883. He must feel proud of it now.

STILL another V.C. falls to the wearers of the black gaiter buttons, "the three G.'s," commonly known as the Gordon Highlanders. The latest recipient is Captain William Eagleson Gordon, who, "under a particularly heavy and most accurate fire on the 11th of July last, during an action at Leesholhoek, or Doornboschfontein, near Krugersdorp, organised a party to recover a gun. He went out alone to the nearest gun, fastened a drag-rope to it, and then beckoned the men, who doubled to join him. Captain D. Reginald



The latest portrait of Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C.
(Photo by J. yd Sawyer)

Younger, Gordon Highlanders, and three men were hit, and, after ordering the retirement, Captain Gordon himself retired. Captain Younger would also have been recommended for the Victoria Cross had he survived." Captain Gordon is a son of Mrs. Gordon, Fellside, Moffat, N.B., of 29, Melville Street, Edinburgh, who has another son an officer in the Royal Scots, and a son-in-law a captain in the Royal Field Artillery, all at the front.

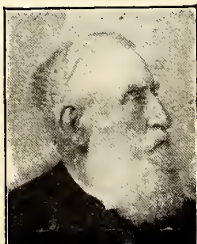
THE very popular Canadian officer, Lieut.-Colonel Walter Macdonald, commandant of the 48th (Canadian) Highlanders, has had a long and useful military career. Enlisting in the Queen's Own Rifles (Canadian) in March, 1878, he served for three years as private and corporal. In March, 1881, he was appointed Second-Lieutenant, and in November of the same year was made Lieut.



Capt. W. E. Gordon
Gordon Highlanders,
who has gained the
V.C.



Earl of Howe
Who has just succeeded to the
title. (Photo by Russell and
Sons)



Late Rev. Preb.
Harry Jones
Chaplain to the Queen
(Photo by Russell and
Sons)



Coleridge Taylor
The talented coloured musician
who has been performing at
Birmingham. (Photo by Rus-
sell and Sons)



Lieut.-Col. W. C.
Macdonald
Commanding the 48th
Canadian Highlanders

tenant. He was promoted to Captain in February, 1884. During the North-West Rebellion of 1885 Captain Macdonald commanded No. 3 Service Company, Queen's Own Rifles. In 1885 he was appointed Adjutant of the regiment and continued to serve in that capacity, holding the rank of Captain until transferred to the 48th Highlanders as Major, upon the organisation of the regiment in February, 1892. During the period of organisation of the latter corps Major Macdonald discharged the duties of Adjutant in addition to those of Major. Upon the death of the late Lieut.-Colonel Cosby, the command of the 48th Highlanders devolved upon Major Macdonald, and on June 8th, 1900, he was gazetted Lieut.-Colonel commanding. In 1892 he served as Adjutant of the Bisley team,



An extraordinary photo taken in 1,000th part of a second By the George Doppel-Anastigmat ("Aufgenommen mit Georg Doppel-Anastigmat"). The high leap was made in Friedenau Park, Berlin

and in 1896 came to England as a member of that team.

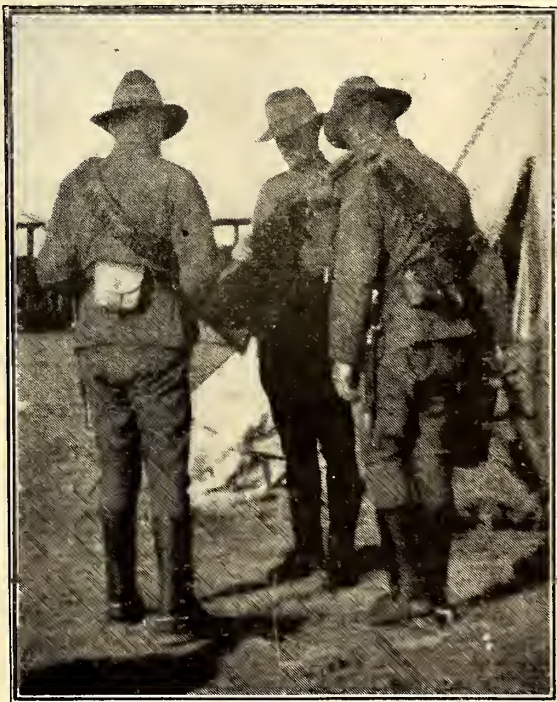
TROOPER EARL McKEAGE, of Strathcona's Horse, has returned to his native place, Danville, Quebec, after having served his country in South Africa. He was wounded in the arm, and near Balmoral in descending a clay hill was thrown from his horse over the side of the hill, breaking his leg and dislocating his jaw.



Trooper Earl McKeage
Strathcona's Horse. Wounded



The latest photo of Sir Donald Currie, who, rumour has it, is to be elevated to the Peerage. (Photo by Cribb)



Australians (Carrington's Horse) changing guard at Beira

THE MARQUIS ITO

A GREAT JAPANESE STATESMAN

It is just about ten years ago since Japan made a great national experiment in self-government; previous to that time its people were ruled over by feudal princes and nobles under the Shoguns or vicerepts of the Mikado. First the Mikado asserted his power over the Shoguns, though not without a bloody revolution. Then, after commissions had been sent to make careful inquiry into the constitutions of the Governments of European countries, a written constitution was granted by the Mikado.

That constitution was mainly the work of the remarkable man who has now again been called upon to become Prime Minister of the Island Empire of the Far East, the Marquis Ito.

Party politics have not yet reached in Japan that sharp definition with which we are familiar in this country; still there may be said to be two leaders of popular opinion in the Land of the Rising Sun, the Marquis Ito and Count Okuma. The one is the head of what may be called the Liberal party, the other of the Radical, though these terms as applied to Japanese politics have not the same significance as they have in English. Recently the Marquis Ito has striven to form a great national party, whose watchword shall be moderate but sustained progress. The one question in Japan is, whether the Cabinet shall be subject to the Parliament, as in England, or subject to the Sovereign, as in Germany. Ito says that the latter suits Japan better at present, as the country is passing through a state of transition. In twenty years, perhaps, it will be ready for the latter. Count Okuma would have full representative government at once. The two men, though in a sense rivals, are close personal friends, and it is said that the Mikado takes no important step without first consulting both of them.

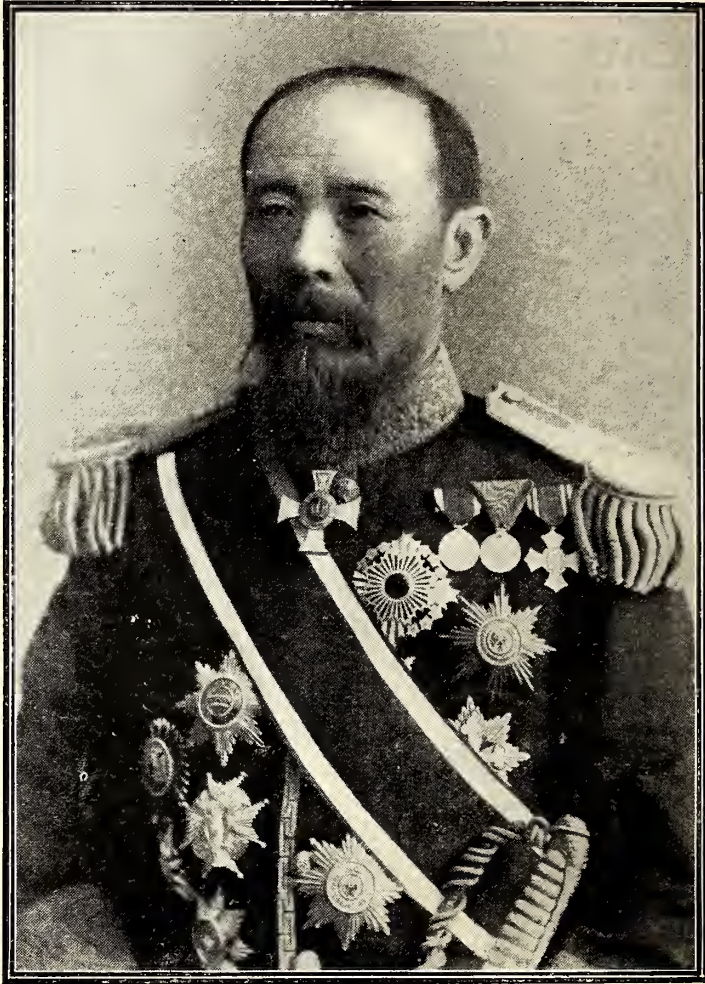
Marquis Ito has been Prime Minister before, and it was while he occupied that position that the war between Japan and China broke out. Yamagata, who has just retired from the Premiership, was at that time

Generalissimo of the Japanese armies. When peace was concluded consequent upon the victory of Japan, Russia, France, and Germany combined to demand that Japan should retrocede to China the Liautung Peninsula, which had been given her by the Treaty of Shimonoseki. Marquis Ito felt that Japan was not able to stand against the three most powerful military countries of the world, and was forced to yield. He managed, however, to obtain an increased monetary

incentive by way of compensation from the Chinese. But the retrocession was so unpopular in Japan that he was driven from power. And now, after five years, the turn of Fortune's wheel brings him back again to office.

Marquis Ito is about sixty years of age, is of short stature even for a Japanese, has a strong face with marked features, is able, shrewd, and intensely patriotic. He cherishes a great admiration for England, and has more than once pointed out that an alliance between Great Britain and Japan would dominate the Far East, as both are maritime Powers, and Japan forms a splendid natural base for naval operations. The navy of Japan has during recent years been largely augmented, and when the warships now being constructed are completed, Japan

will have one of the best navies afloat. The development of Japan's navy is a principal plank in Marquis Ito's platform.



The Marquis Ito

AMERICAN lifts are now being provided, explains the *Scientific American*, with air mattresses in the bottom of the shaft to break the shock of an accidental descent. The mattresses ought to fill the shaft for one-sixth of its total height. Thus in the lift of the Empire Building, New York, there are air beds for 45 ft. at the base of the shaft, which is 251 ft. high. A trial proved that eggs on a lift were unbroken after its sudden descent from the twentieth storey.



Died in harness. As many of the seasoned London 'bus horses are serving in South Africa, the unseasoned have fallen victims to overwork



Free firewood. While coalowners are filling their pockets from the proceeds of high-priced coal the discarded wooden paving comes in handy to cheer the domestic hearth

WHILE the General Election may be of paramount interest in the home, passers-by in London's streets have something more to think about than mere parliamentary affairs. A lack of vigilance may mean a broken head or leg, and, of course, a mud-bath is too trivial a detail for mention. However, much interest was evinced in the election of Mr. F. W. Horner for North Lambeth. He is the owner of a weekly review,



Cheapside up

and was born in 1854. He is a prominent member of the National Union of Conservative Associations, and has been closely identified with the municipal government of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. Several works from his pen have been published, and it is recalled that he once wrote a three-act play in French, which was successfully produced at the Théâtre de la Renaissance not long ago.



The Strand up--Looking westward



The Strand up--looking eastward

IN LONDON'S STREETS



MISS LENA ASHWELL

The charming lady who is playing at Wyndham's in "Mrs. Dane's Defence"

(Photo by W. and D. Downey)



Miss Annesley as Maid
in the "Price of Peace" at Drury Lane



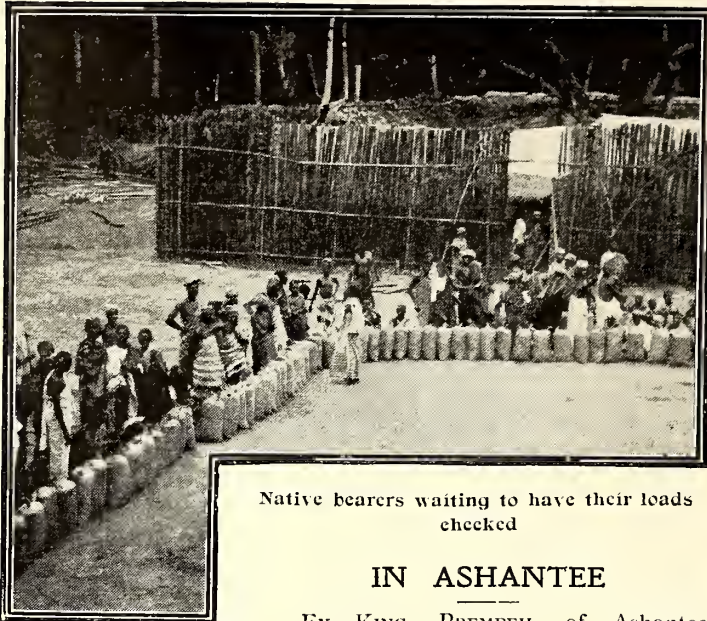
Miss Esme Beringer
(Photo by Wirdow and Grove)



Mr. A. E. George as Meikle (the butler) Miss Dorothea Baird as Margaret Fairbairn
Miss Violet Vanbrugh as Kate Ommaney Miss Kate Serjeantson as Lady Janet Dunwoodie
Scene from the first act of "The Wedding Guest" at the Garrick Theatre

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS

[Photo by The Biograph Co.]



Native bearers waiting to have their loads checked

IN ASHANTEE

EX - KING PREMPEH, of Ashantee, who is now on his way to the Seychelles Islands, is to be finally located in Mahe, the leading item of this interesting group of islets in the Indian Ocean, and where, also, the chiefs from the Malay Peninsula were exiled in the early seventies. Mahe, which is seventeen miles in length, and from four to seven across, enjoys the distinction, only in a lesser degree than the Aldabra Islands in the vicinity, of being the home of the gigantic land tortoise, of which so many examples may be seen just now at Regent's Park, brought from the islands mentioned at the instance of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, M.P. What the quondam bloodthirsty ruler at Coomassie will think of these huge creatures, should any happen to cross his path, remains to be seen, but it is highly probable that as the whole of his life up to the present has been spent in West Africa, he will view them with much the same feeling of alarm as overtakes the Indian traveller who finds himself confronted for the first time in his life with a gigantic land crab. Should he develop a taste for the soup made from these ponderous reptiles, he may ultimately become qualified for an aldermanic position.



The river Prah which impeded the advance of the Coomassie Relief Force

Among the many deaths of brilliant soldiers in the hard-fought Ashantee campaign was that of Captain Benson, of the Shropshire Regiment, who was killed in the attack on the town of Ejebu. His men deserted him at the critical moment, and that was what he feared, as will be seen by the following extract from a letter of the deceased officer, written at New Jabin. He wrote:—

"I have been up here for nearly six weeks on the most hopeless task that any man was ever set. I was told to raise native levies—nothing more—and



A private of the West Africa Regiment

I really found out that the task was impossible. When I tried to recruit the men direct they all said, 'Ask our chief.' When I saw the chiefs, they said, 'Ask the King.' The King said, 'Ask the chiefs.'

"Not being given a single Hausa, or trained soldier, I have endeavoured to raise a bodyguard of something over fifty men. My opinion is that the war is probably over by now, and that we have been forgotten. If it comes to a real show after all, Heaven help us! Three-quarters of my prospective army are arrant cowards, and all are undisciplined and quite impossible to hold."

IN CENTRAL AFRICA

MAJOR A. ST. HILL GIBBONS, 3rd East Yorkshire Regiment, who returned recently from a unique African journey, lasting two and a quarter years, gives stirring accounts of his journey, which, by the way, covered more than 13,000 miles. Major Gibbons said to a correspondent of Reuter's :

to which I have referred, and, on reaching a camp on Lake Albert Edward, I saw five or six villages spring into flame almost simultaneously, telling me that they had accomplished their work.

"While in Marotseland we discovered a tribe of Bushmen totally different from any I had previously seen. Timid to a degree, they are of slight build, but not unduly short. They have not thick lips, but rather



IN ASHANTI

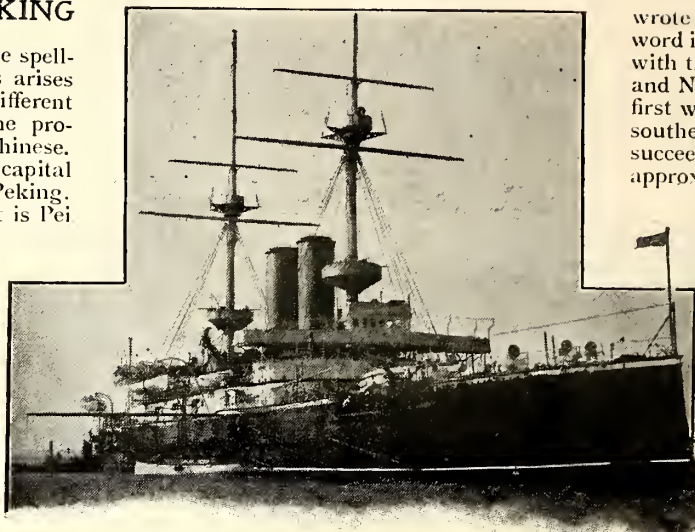
Native prisoners at work under a guard of the West African Regiment

"On getting near Lake Albert I witnessed the effects of all the curses of Africa at once. I had no sooner passed through recently raided villages strewn with dead bodies than I came on a large village in which the inhabitants were dying of starvation by hundreds. The scene was sickening and the stench beyond description. About this time I saw a large war party, probably composed of cannibals on the march to avenge the raidings

their lips recede, giving them almost the appearance of being toothless, and, curiously enough, they had a light skin, being little darker than a sunburnt white man. They are armed with bows and arrows, and have no habitations of any kind. Their food consists largely of snakes, and at the close of their day's hunting they sleep on the ground wherever they may happen to be. They are nude except for a cat skin in front.

PEKIN OR PEKING

The confusion in the spelling of Chinese names arises from the efforts of different observers to equal the pronunciation of the Chinese. Thus, the name of the capital is spelled Pekin or Peking. The real Chinese of it is *Pei* (pronounced bay) and *ching* (pronounced ging). In South China the word *ching* or *ging*, meaning capital, is pronounced *tsin*, without any final "g" sound. The first foreign observers in China lived in the South, and in attempting the name of the southern capital called it *Nan-kin*, and being unfamiliar with the northern pronunciation they wrote the northern capital down as *Pekin*. The first observers in the North, however, quickly noticed the sound of a final "g," and they therefore



H.M.S. "Goliath," which is hovering about Shanghai ready for action
(Photo by Hopkins, Southsea)

wrote it *Peking*. The last word in *Tien-Tsin* is identical with the last word in *Peking* and *Nankin*; but it, too, was first written by one using the southern pronunciation, who succeeded in making a better approximation to the Chinese

than the one who first wrote *Nan-kin*. The name *Taku*, given to the forts, is thought by some to be better spelled *Dagu*, but really the Chinese is a combination of the two. The various spellings, *chow*, *chou*, *chau*, are all efforts to reach a Chinese word that sounds something like "Joe." Chinese sounds are beyond expression with

our alphabet, and in desperation the experts have adopted some most remarkable and arbitrary spellings, one of the most striking of which is in the familiar title of "*Ta-jen*," given to Chinese high officials.

Tung

Dr. Mark

Mr. G. D. Pitsipios J. H. Stewart Capt. Sanders,
Consul Lockhart, Colonial Sec. Hon. A.D.C.

Lord Suirdale, A.D.C.



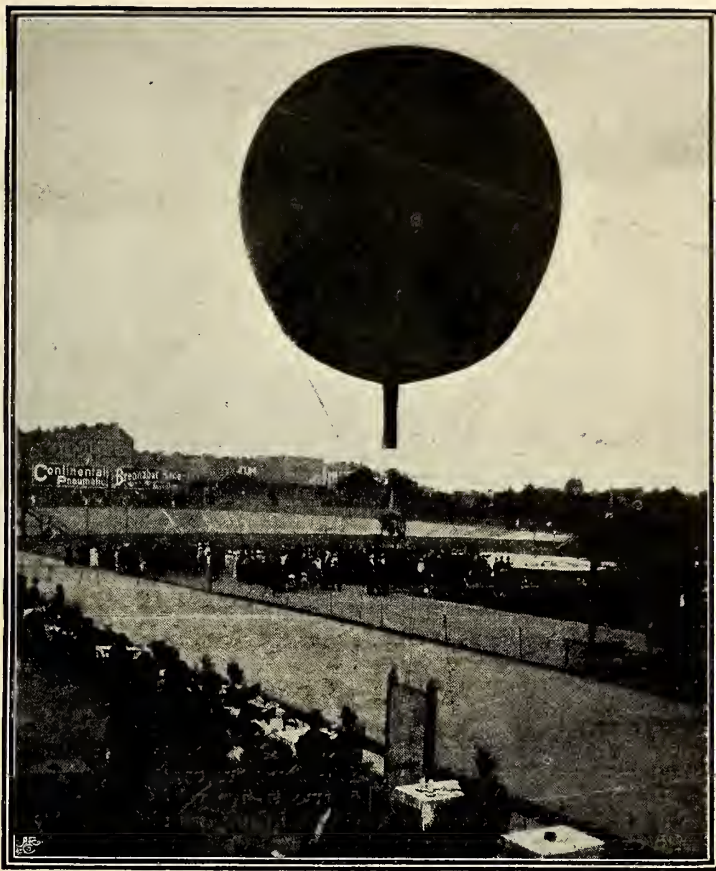
Li Hung

Sir Henry Blake, G.C.M.G., Governor

An interesting group at Hong Kong, taken before Li Hung went to Peking
IN FAR CATHAY

BALLOONS

ICARUS, many, many years before the Christian era, was a prisoner somewhere in Greece. Like most human beings he loved liberty. So he made wings of wax, and flew beyond the prison walls. But the sun melted the wax and he fell into the sea. Since that praiseworthy attempt indirectly to solve the problem of aerial navigation, not only men but nations have puzzled their brains in an endeavour to be able to fly. Great strides have been made, and the latest example of modern invention was given on the 23rd of last month in the Friedenau Park, Berlin: there four aeronauts — the meteorologists Berson and Dr.



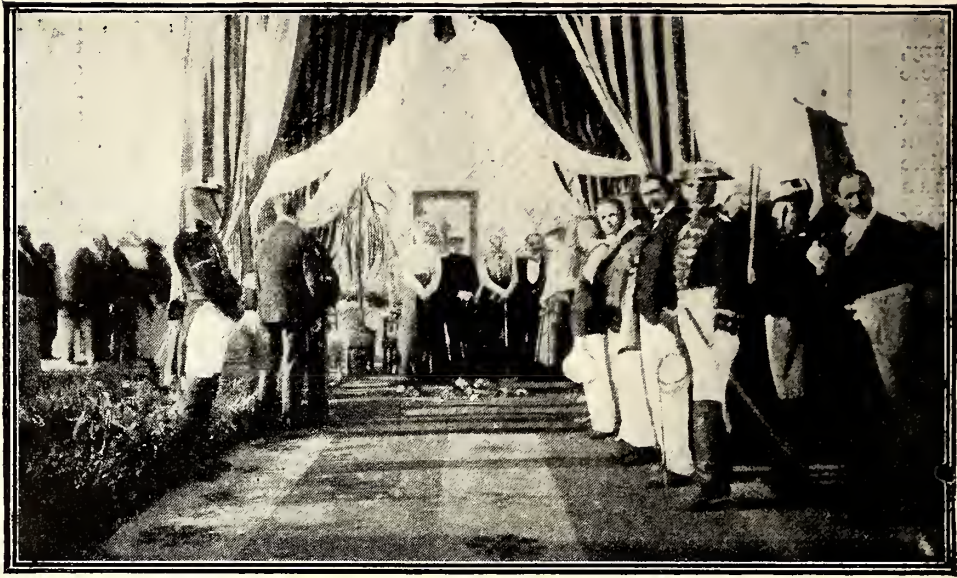
Scientific ballooning at Friedenau Park, Berlin—the ascent

Suring, the engineer Fekéli, and the English amateur, Mr. Alexander, made an ascent with the definite purpose of a time test and meteorological observation. The balloon used has a capacity for gas of 11,376 cubic yards, and measures in circumference 86 yards—twice the size of André's balloon. Its weight is 19 cwt., and the net, if rolled up, is over 3,000 yards in length and weighs 15 cwt. The basket is practically a small dwelling-room, having two iron beds, a folding table, and provisions for three weeks. It also contains fourteen carrier pigeons, seen in the basket in the bottom illustration. The cable of the balloon is 300 yards in length.



Scientific balloonists at Friedenau Park, Berlin—after the descent

IN BROAD BERLIN



A Royal group. The young King of Spain at the opening of a fete

ALFONSO XIII., the young King of Spain, was born on May 17th, 1886, and is the son of the late Alfonso XII., who died before his boy was born. During the minority of the young King Spain was governed by the Queen-Regent Maria Christina. Spain is in a backward condition. Education is free but very inefficient, and only one form of public worship (Roman Catholic) is allowed. By the constitution of 1876 the country is declared a constitutional monarchy with executive power vested in the King, and the legislative power in the Cortes with the King. Cortes consist of Senate and Congress.

The Senate is composed of three classes : those who sit by right of birth or official position, members nominated by the Crown (these two classes not numbering more than 180 together), and 180 elected by the largest taxpayers of the kingdom and certain corporate bodies. The Congress contains 431 deputies, elected by citizens of twenty-five years of age who have enjoyed full civil rights in any municipality for two years. Each province has its own parliament, and each commune its own elected ayuntamiento presided over by the alcalde, for municipal and provincial administration.

The Queen Regent of Spain

The young King



The Spanish Royal Family at lunch in the garden of the Duques de Terranova, Madrid

IN FAIR MADRID

BOUNDS

BEATING the bounds, or Perambulation, is, the popular expression in England for those periodical surveys or perambulations by which the ancient boundaries of parishes used to be preserved, and which in many respects resembled the old Roman *terminalia*, celebrated every year on February 23rd, the last month of the year. On Holy Thursday or Ascension Day the clergyman of the parish, with the parochial officers and other parishioners, followed by the boys of the parish school, headed by their masters, used to go in procession to the different parish boundaries of the important town. And no one



"Beating the bounds" at Bristol. The bumping operation

peeled willow-wands that they carried in their hands. Sometimes the boys were whipped at important points "to make them remember." At Shrewsbury the bounds - beating was called Banner- ing, and was kept up annually till the middle of the nineteenth century. At Ludlow it still retained its religious character in 1822. Our illustration shows one of the incidents of the beating of the bounds at Bristol, when a "beater" was dumped in a gentle manner on one of the boundary stones, to make him "remember" the

boundaries, which boundaries the boys struck with said: "What ho! he bumps."



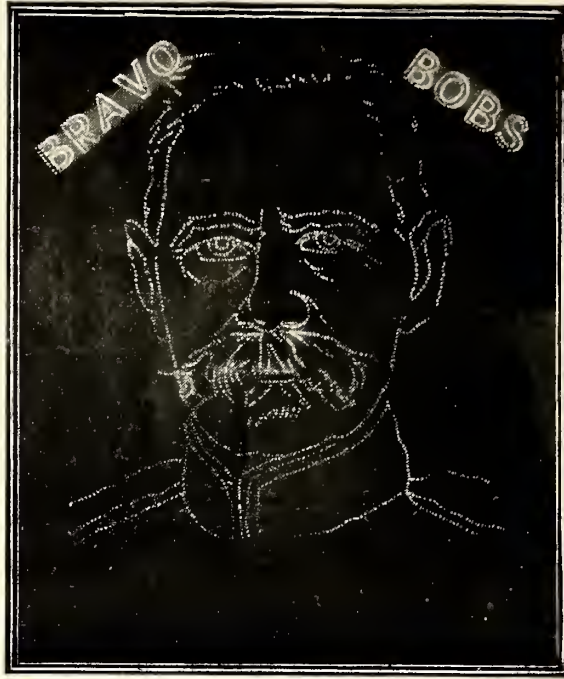
Tintern Abbey which has been purchased by the State

The Government has at length purchased from the Duke of Beaufort the magnificent ruins of Tintern Abbey, together with several thousands of acres of land adjoining in the lovely valley of the Wye, and will maintain the property for the enjoyment of visitors as at present. The Abbey, which will be vested in the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, was taken over on September 29th

IN MERRY ENGLAND

THE "C. P."

NATURALLY the most popular exhibit at the Crystal Palace has been the portrait of our new Commander-in-Chief, Lord "Bobs," in Fireworks—an appropriate framework at the present time. The Crystal Palace, as Messrs. Ward, Lock, and Co.'s *London* says, is one of the sights of London. We all know that it originated in a desire that there should be some memorial of Sir Joseph Paxton's wonderful palace of glass, erected in Hyde Park for the Exhibition of 1851; that a company was formed for the purchase of the materials, and that Sir Joseph re-erected it, with vast additions and improvements; that the beautiful grounds on the hill-side were laid out with exquisite taste and skill; that royal receptions have been held, and musical performances given on the most colossal scale; are the opera theatre and the concert-room; and in the but that it is shorn of some of its original proportions, galleries are a picture gallery and reading-room.



The most popular exhibition by Brock at the Crystal Palace

by a fire, which many years since consumed the north transept. But this misfortune has lately been converted into a boon; for the space occupied by the destroyed transept has been transformed into a garden with seats, and walks; and a lake, where we may sit and listen to the music of a first-class band, while gazing on one of the fairest scenes it is possible to imagine. At night the gardens are illuminated, and the firework displays have gained a world-wide celebrity. The north tower has been fitted with a lift to take people to its topmost rung, whence, if they think they would like a view into six counties, they will have an opportunity of gratifying their desire. The Palace consists of a nave, a central transept, and a south transept. Adjoining the transept



The Crystal Palace illuminated by Brock
AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE



With General French. Examining stores, &c., left behind by the Boers in the hasty flight over the Portuguese border

THE Cunard Steamship Company have received a very gratifying letter from the Admiralty conveying the thanks of the Lords Commissioners to Captain William Watson, R.N.R., the company's general superintendent, and the staff under him, for the valuable assistance rendered by them to the Admiralty during the fitting out of transports and the embarkation of troops at Liverpool in connection with the war in South Africa. Their Lordships especially notice the services rendered by Captain Watson.

THE *Jewish World* is requested to state that a proclamation has been issued at Johannesburg by Lord Roberts pointing out that correspondents who employ Yiddish-Deutsch or Yiddish are likely to experience delay in the delivery of their letters owing to the censor not being conversant with the writing of the languages. Letters in these characters are, therefore, detained for translation for him, with other communications in foreign languages. Lord Roberts suggests that letters should be addressed in English.



Shells found at the Boer shell factory being sorted in the Johannesburg Fort

(Photo by H. W. Nicholls, Johannesburg)





THE MANDOLINE PLAYER

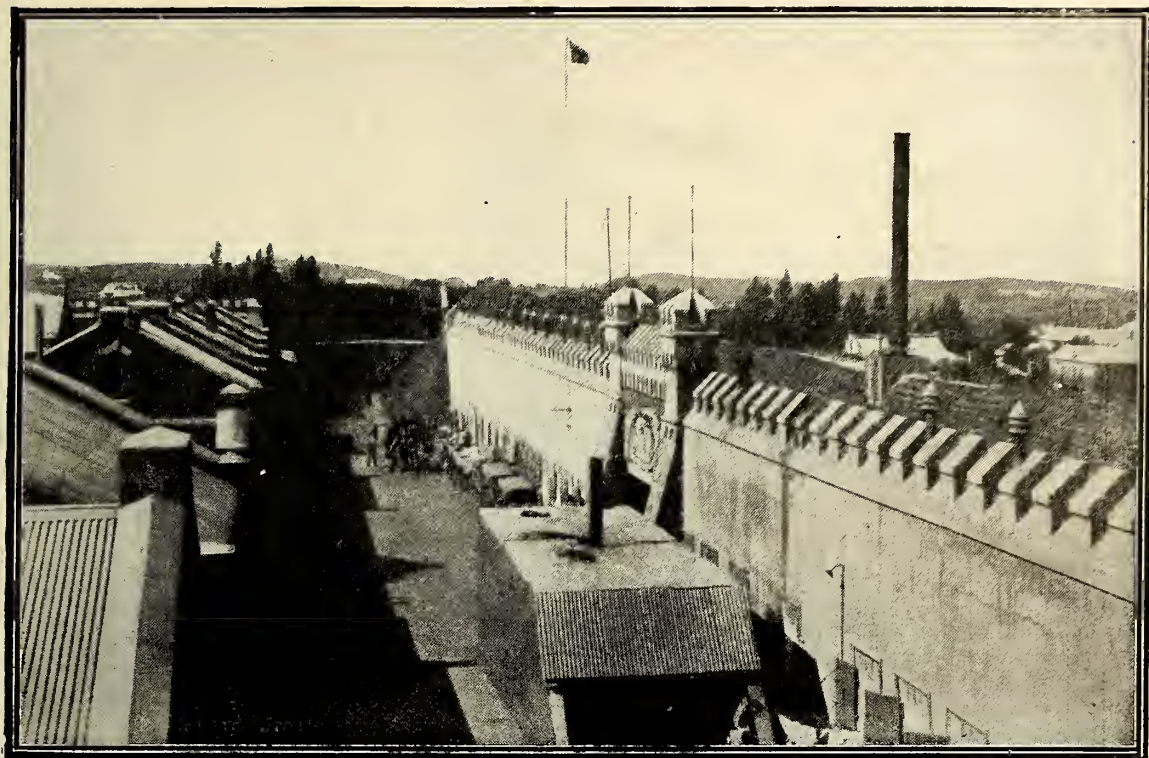


THE MANDOLINE PLAYER



(1) Miss Grace A. Kerrick-Walker's "Lord Chester"; (2) Dr. P. P. Johnson's "Yatton Bobs"; (3) Prince of Wales' "Sandringham Madam"; (4) Mr. O. T. Burgess's "Lady Maud"; (5) Mr. W. T. Pegg's "Woodcote Chinosol" (winner, Duke of York's Cup); (6) The Duchess of Newcastle's "Welsh"; and (7) Mrs. T. McIntyre's "Militza"

THE DOG SHOW AT ALEXANDRA PALACE



Johannesburg with the Union Jack flying: The South Ramparts of the Fort



Headquarters' Residence, Pretoria: Lord Roberts' daughters going out for a drive

(Photos by H. W. Nicholls, Johannesburg)



Submerged and wind-swept Galveston. A typical corner of the utter devastation of the town

WEST INDIA HURRICANES

ALL West India hurricanes have their origin to the east of the Windward Islands, at the inner edge of the trade wind zone, or region of calms, where the overheated air rises and flows away in the upper current in a direction contrary to the trade wind. The ascending current of heated air produces a whirlwind similar to that caused by forest fires, and it is no doubt the cool trade wind blowing steadily from the north-east that heads the hurricane off in that direction, and sends it sweeping slowly to the north-west along the chain of islands to the northern coast of Florida.

The dotted lines on the accompanying chart show the usual path of one of these storms, and the way the area steadily increases. In all cases the wind revolves from right to left, or contrary to the hands of a clock or watch. To find the centre of a hurricane at any time the rule is to face

the wind and it will be at your right hand.

As these whirling storms progress with a constantly increasing area they curve to the north, at or near the coast in the vicinity of Savannah, then curving still more, they go sweeping up by Hatteras to the north-east, where the area rapidly increases and the storm usually expends its energy, although some hurricanes have been known to reach the banks of Newfoundland before losing their severity. The central path of these hurricanes can be followed on the chart by the line of small crosses, although they vary sometimes.

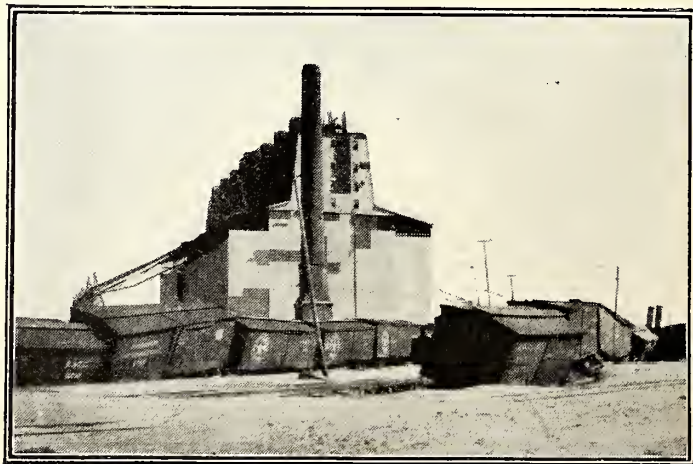
The most violent of these storms often do immense damage along the sea-coast, as they follow the north-east-



Chart showing the usual course of a West India hurricane. For once the hurricane swept past Cuba and destroyed Galveston

ward trend from Florida to Nova Scotia, which seems to make a natural channel for them.

In September, 1889, one of these West India hurricanes, after causing immense damage along the southern coast, became "cornered" east of New Jersey, as a wave of high pressure extending over northern New England, and far out over the ocean, checked the onward progress of the storm to the north-east. The result was that the storm centre was almost stationary for three days in the bay between Cape May and Nantucket, causing a furious gale from the north-easterly quadrant of the compass, and unusually high tides in all that section.



A wrecked grain elevator. About the only thing that withstood wind and wave

THE GALVESTON DISASTER



The remains of a wharf. The vessels seen in the picture brought stores for the distressed people after the disaster



A terrible heap of ruins in the centre of the town. Hundreds of bodies were taken from below this pile



All that was left of four blocks of houses, half a mile long
THE GALVESTON DISASTER



An old Chinese Temple



The Bubbling Wells, Shanghai

A MOST peculiar thing about the Chinese is that they do not know the value of time. We have had some convincing proof of this in the last few weeks. The Chinese were in no hurry to let us know that the diplomats and foreign residents of Peking were alive. The manner in which the Chinese ignore time may also be noticed in another way. If a Chinaman announces his visit for official or other business you may be sure that he will arrive from



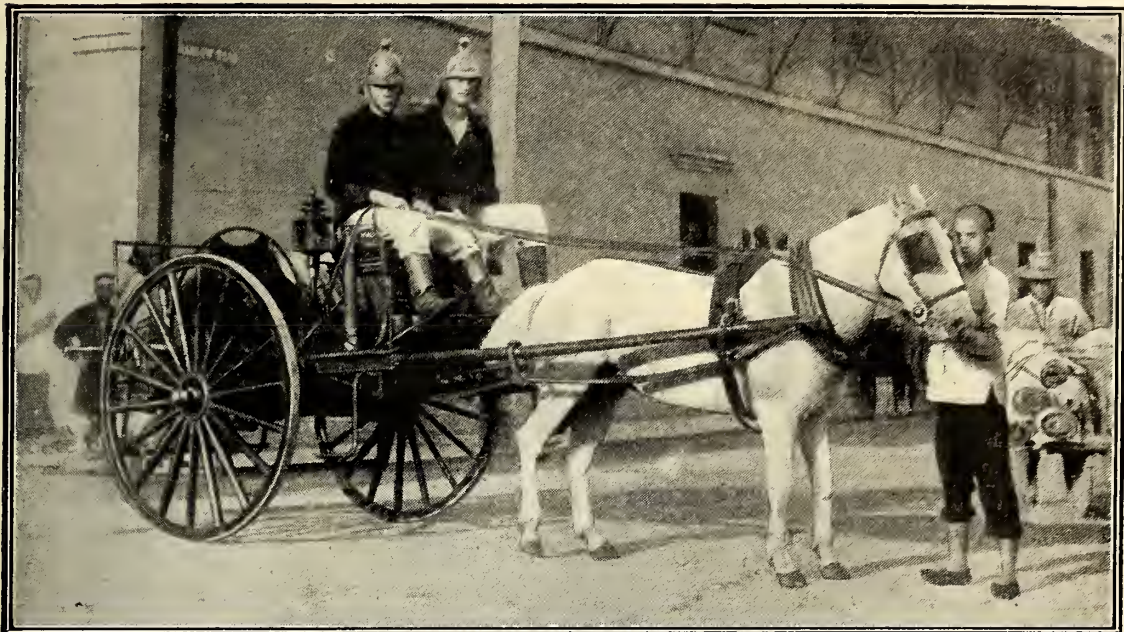
A Chinese bullock cooling himself in a creek during the hot weather

an hour to half a day later, sometimes even on the next day, without deeming it necessary to apologise for the delay. When the caller finally does arrive, there is generally a long exchange of polite phrases and words.

THE Bubbling Wells at Shanghai are situated some three or four miles from the town, and form the chief resort for both Europeans and Chinese. Tea houses abound and hundreds of people visit them during the season.



A company of Japanese volunteers drilling. Japan keeps her eye on Russia, and believes in the volunteer system



Part of the Shanghai Fire Brigade outside the truck house. The Brigade finds plenty of work and does it well



The Market at Shanghai

The capture of Shanghai in 1853 by insurgents threw the whole trade into confusion, and the native customs collector called in the aid of foreigners. An English, an American, and a French inspector were appointed, and on the recapture of the town the system of three inspectors was made permanent

IN SHANGHAI

HOLY RUSSIA

THE Russian Court has the reputation of being the most corrupt and most dissolute of modern Europe, yet, thanks to the influence of the Empress, virtuous and high-principled as all princesses of Danish blood have proved, the late Emperor, autocrat and tartar as he was, was so tamed that not a breath of scandal ever touched him. The son, the present Czar, carries much the expression of his mother in his face, and the strong features and high brow are indicative of a thoughtful and high-minded character, which one day may assert itself unshackled by the tradition handed down by his fathers.

on his pillow, another day a miniature coffin would be in his soup-plate. In spite of the extraordinary precautions taken by the police and the innumerable spies employed, the persons who left these messages were never discovered, and the unhappy Czar could but come to the conclusion that there were Nihilists among the very members of his household. But the Nihilists, in spite of their warnings, spared Alexander III. from his father's horrible fate.

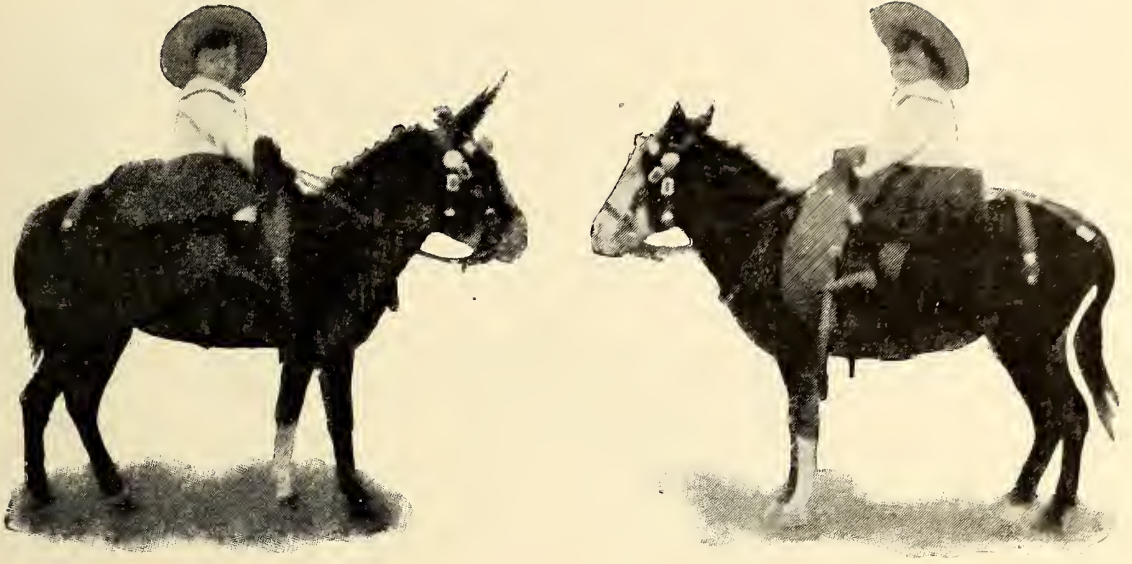
HERE is a hint for the next big London Exhibition—a palace of hay similar to that erected for the National Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. Bales of hay were



The Grand Duke Michael of Russia leaving Ballater Station on a visit to the Queen at Balmoral. The Grand Duke is the one with the bowler hat

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," runs the old adage, and no one, doubtless, is more convinced of its truth than the Czar of Russia. Ever since the tragic death of Alexander II. at the hands of the Nihilists, the late Czar lived practically in a constant state of mortal terror. To fear that one may be hurled into eternity at any moment while sitting in supposed security in one's own palace; to suspect that the dishes at the dinner-table may be poisoned, or that one's pillow may conceal deadly bombs, is enough to unnerve any man. It is said that Alexander III. was continually receiving sinister warnings from the Nihilists. One day he would find a message bearing a skull and cross-bones pinned

used just like cut stone or brick for building the walls and arches. When completed, the palace was festooned with wheat, corn, and other grains in the sheaf and in bundles; and the space inside, explains the *Montreal Star*, was divided off so as to display the products of the great North-West. Another hint—in the horse ring there was no judging of horses in the morning, and nobody was allowed in the ring except the judges and the attendants upon the horses, the committee being determined that the public should have every facility for seeing what is going forward and forming an estimate for themselves of the exhibits.



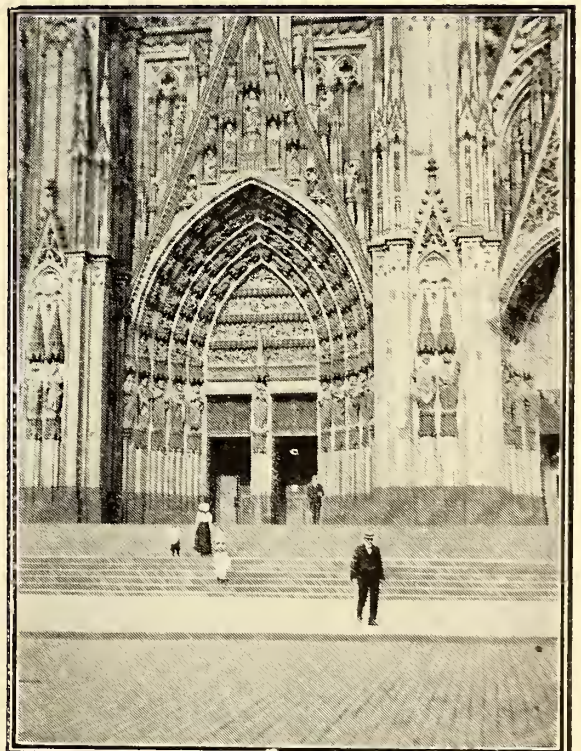
A REMARKABLE ANIMAL

The hind legs of this donkey are striped like a zebra's, while from one side the animal looks like a mule, and from the other like a pony. It is well known in Eastbourne, and its owner would not part with it for its weight in gold. On one side its face is white, on the other black



Entrance to the old bridge, Heidelberg

(Photo by Miss Daisy Senst)



Entrance to Cologne Cathedral

(Photo by Miss Daisy Senst)

HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

Hands Across the Sea

It is some years now since the New Zealanders showed the way, for in the Maori War the Imperial troops were sent home after an unsuccessful campaign, while the New Zealanders, untrammelled by red-tape control, took the matter in hand. In a very short time the Maoris were subdued and conquered. In our illustration we have much pleasure in giving the Dunedin Contingent of the Composite Regiment of Volunteers. Dunedin, being practically an "Aberdeen awa" in the Southern seas, is a pugnacious city, and ever ready to strike a blow for the Empire. When the first intimation of war in South Africa was flashed round the world it touched a nerve throughout the British Em-

pire that was nowhere more responsive than in New Zealand, which sent her sons to cement the brotherly bond by blood spilt on the battle-field. The New Zealanders crowded forward as volunteers in the war in such numbers and so much in excess of the requirements, that candidature for fighting for the Empire developed into an acute competitive examination. The value of the men—many of them used the trackless bush—has been fully appreciated in the Mother-country, and fully has that appreciation been justified. The gallantry of the New Zealanders, like that of their Australian and Canadian brothers, has been beyond all praise. The New Zealand "bushies" have done their part nobly.



New Zealand Composite Regiment of Local Volunteers (Dunedin)
The band having a rest by the way



Medical Officer Pringle of the
New Zealand Composite Regt.
of Local Volunteers (Dunedin)



The camp of the New Zealand Composite Regiment of Local Volunteers
(Dunedin)



Rosslyn Park v. Lennox—Breaking up a scrummage



A goal kick



"Making his mark"



Rosslyn Park v. Lennox at Richmond—"Well dribbled"

THE OPENING OF THE RUGBY FOOTBALL SEASON IN LONDON



A SHEPHERD BOY

First Prize, £10: Mr. Alex. Morrison, 42, Grafton Street, Glasgow

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION



HIS MAJESTY THE LAW

Second Prize, £5: Chas. F. Inston, 25, South John Street, Liverpool



HOW HE WOULD HAVE SETTLED OLD KRUGER

One Guinea Prize: Chas. F. Inston, 25, South John Street, Liverpool

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION



THE FIRE AT GOTHENBURG, AUGUST 29th
(Half an hour after the beginning)

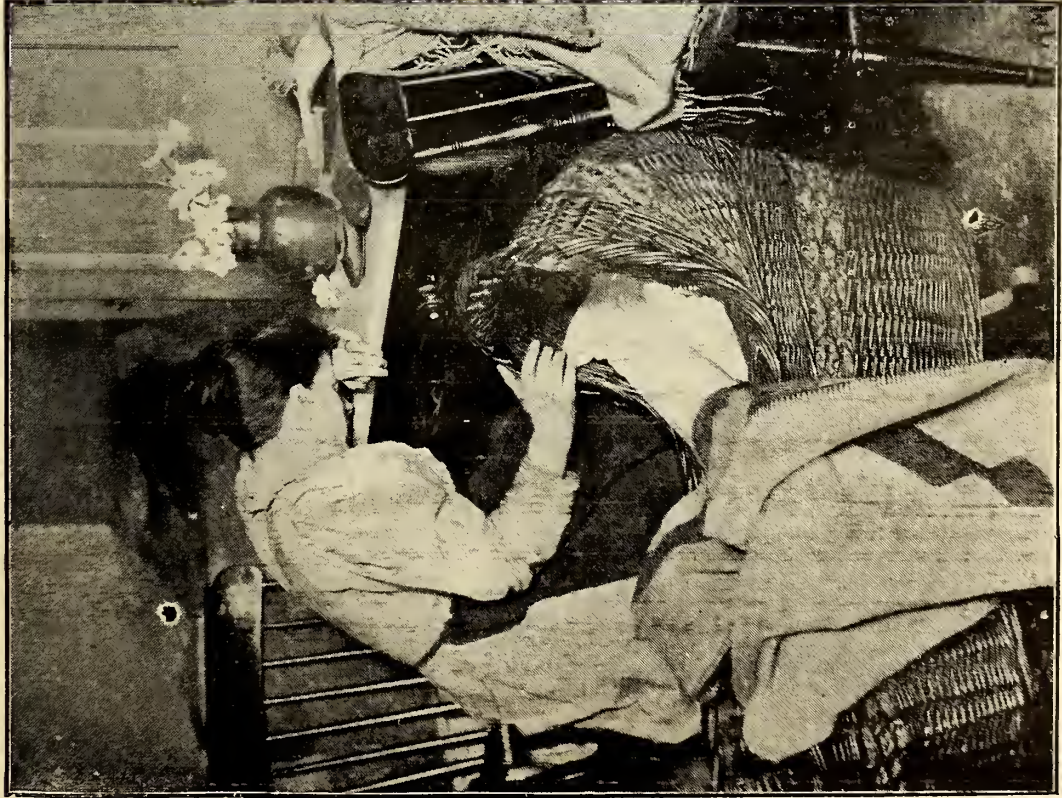
One Guinea Prize: James Sandeberg, Gotabergsgaten 11, Gothenburg, Sweden



DOLLY'S WASHING

One Guinea Prize: Otto Brown, 25, Wickam Road, Pokesdown, Bournemouth

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION



THE EMPTY CRADLE

One Guinea Prize: Mr. Alex. Morrison, 42, Grafton Street, Glasgow



BIDDY

One Guinea Prize: M^{ss} Edith Haslett, Belgravia, Belfast

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION



Mr. Kruger with his whiskers at Lourenzo Marques

THE PHOTO COMPETITION

THE PRIZE LIST FOR SEPTEMBER

1st, £10 — Mr. Alexander Morrison, 42, Grafton Street, Glasgow.

2nd, £5 — Mr. Charles F. Inston, 25, South John Street, Liverpool.

Ten prizes of One Guinea each—James Sandberg, Gotabergsgaten 11, Gothenburg, Sweden; Miss Edith Haslett, Belgravia, Belfast; Basil Thompson, 79, Pembroke Road, Dublin; Miss Oldham, Oldbar Castle, Brechin; Otto Brown, 25, Wickam Road, Pokesdown, Bournemouth; R. S. Harding Knypersley, Congleton, Cheshire; Charles F. Inston, 25, South John Street, Liverpool; J. D. Hopper, Molesworth Road, Cookstown, Co. Tyrone; Alex. Morrison, 42, Grafton Street, Glasgow; R. W. Grubb, 130, Banbury Road, Oxford.