

BLACK & WHITE

BUDGET

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BACK TO ENGLAND—GENERAL BADEN-POWELL WALKING DOWN THE
GANGWAY OF THE "SAXON" AT SOUTHAMPTON

(Photo by Gregory)

NEWS AND VIEWS

LONDON got a wash in real earnest last week during the close-range bombardment by lightning. Rain fell in torrents; drains burst; the floor of Westminster Hall was covered; the tunnels of the Metropolitan Railway were flooded near King's Cross to the depth of 10 feet; in St. Pancras 300 people were rendered temporarily homeless, and had to take refuge in public buildings; a house in Bloomsbury was set on fire; and the flag that floats over the Victoria Tower of the Houses of Parliament was hurled to the ground. That was during the War Office vote. The lightning evidently mistook the House of Commons for the War Office. The destruction of the latter would be a benefit to the nation. Still, we live in hope.

THAT "the creator of modern Egypt," as Earl Cromer is called, should have been raised to the Peerage is not a matter for surprise: the surprise is that the distinction had not been conferred before. He is the ninth son of the Henry Baring who for some time was M.P. for Southampton. The family from which he sprang was of German extraction—the founder, a Lutheran minister of Bremen, came to England in 1697—but for nearly two hundred years it has been eminent in British commerce, finance, and politics. It has also achieved the unparalleled "record" of adding within less than sixty years no fewer than four new titles to the roll of Peers. These were those of Ashburton, conferred in 1835 on Alexander Baring, second son of the first baronet; of Northbrook, bestowed upon Thomas Baring, grandson of Sir Francis, in 1866; of Revelstoke, a creation of 1885 in favour of Edward Charles Baring, another grandson of the same; and, finally, of Cromer, the title taken in 1892 by Lord Revelstoke's younger brother, who has now received an earldom.

AFTER serving twelve years in the Artillery he got his first chance in connection with the commission under

Sir Henry Stocks to inquire into the suppression of the Jamaica outbreak by Governor Eyre. But it was not until 1877 that he got his real chance. In that year he was appointed British Representative on the Commission of Public Debt of Egypt. Since then he has fought the enemies of the country, and from a bankrupt state has raised Egypt to a smiling land. He is indeed a second Moses of extraordinary talent—soldier, administrator, diplomatist, economist, and financier.

THE Royal tour in Australia has realised the highest anticipations, the marked outburst of loyalty to the throne and devotion to the Empire utterly silencing the few carpers. To a large proportion of the inhabitants the opportunity of seeing the Royal visitors has been a source of great delight. Thousands of people have journeyed hundreds of miles, submitting to all sorts of discomfort and crowding, and yet all animated by a superb spirit, in their desire to prove to the Duke and Duchess the depth of Australian feeling. Melbourne's display was a unique and historical one. While the people fully realised that the consummation of the union of the States was a great event, they at the same time could see that the presence of the Duke and Duchess was deeply significant in its tendency to bind them still closer to the Motherland. The visit has set men thinking about the means whereby mutual interests may be improved, and if the Imperial Government



The firework display in honour of the Duke and Duchess of York at Government House domain, Brisbane

takes advantage of this feeling to propose preferential treatment, Australia will doubtless reciprocate heartily.

I HAVE very much pleasure in thanking the following for their kind donations to the Joseph Thompson fund:—Irish Reader, 20s.; Harrogate, 1s.; "G. P.," 5s.; Anonymous (Exmouth), 10s.; "T. E. J.," 20s.; and "L. A. H.," 10s. As already stated, Joseph Thompson, a working engineer, with a wife and children entirely dependent on him, was killed while trying to stop a runaway horse. He was on his way to look for work. However, as the Stock Exchange



The desolation wrought by the great fire at Rushden. The town was almost wiped out for the want of water

and the Mayor of Hackney took up the case, helped, in a humble way, by *Black and White Budget*, the widow and children have been placed beyond the reach of the pinch of poverty until the children have grown up.

relief fund has been opened in Rushden for the poorer sufferers.



THE fourteenth annual gathering of Pears' Athletic

Club (of Pears' soap) went off with great *clat*, one of the principal features being the tug-of-war. The entrants were: Isleworth Police, Pears' Soap Works (two teams, A and B), Heston and Isleworth District Council Employés, Isleworth Brewery, Brentford Police, Norwood Chemical Works, and W. Wisdom's works. For the final, two police teams were left, the Isleworth police eventually beating their Brentford comrades.



THE Tsar has ordered that the native and independent army of Finland shall be dissolved by the beginning of 1903, and be absorbed in the Russian regiments now occupying Finland. The order, says the Copenhagen correspondent of the Central News, has created intense excitement in Finland and great emotion in Sweden. However, neither Sweden nor Finland can oppose the order.

THE thriving and increasing town of Rushden, in Northamptonshire, was visited by a terrible fire on the 19th of last month. In less than four hours a large army boot manufactory, more than a dozen shops, a bank, the Board-schools, and other valuable property, were totally destroyed. A glance at the illustration will give an idea of the thoroughness of that destruction. Twenty years ago Rushden was a small rural village, but so quickly did it increase that it was impossible for the local authorities to keep pace with its growth. Local authorities very rarely do in any part of the globe. Five hundred people have been thrown out of employment, and some forty tradesmen are unable to pursue their avocations. It is an ill-wind that blows no good, so perhaps Rushden and neighbouring towns will have a water supply adequate to their needs. A



The 120 yards race at the fourteenth annual sports of Pears' Athletic Club (Pears' Soap) at Spring Grove House, Isleworth

correspondent of the Central News, has created intense excitement in Finland and great emotion in Sweden. However, neither Sweden nor Finland can oppose the order.



Miss Edith Kate Bowyer and Miss Ida Florence Bowyer, professionally known as Edith Yeoland and Ida Yeoland, the sister actresses whose tragic deaths have aroused much public sympathy

(Photos by Lafayette)

WHILE the Moorish Embassy was being entertained in England—the term is used advisedly, the geographical division south of Berwick being referred to—the Moors themselves were “kow-towing” with the Navy. The other Sunday—a fortnight ago—the Mediterranean Fleet arrived in the Marthu roadstead, near Tetuan, which in turn is a seaport town of Morocco. It is situate twenty-five miles south-east of Tangier, and manufactures guns. It was at Tetuan on February 4th, 1860, that the Spaniards, under O'Donnell, gained a decisive victory over the troops of Morocco. However, that did not affect a cordial greeting between the Basha of the place and Vice-Admiral Fisher, commander of the Mediterranean Fleet. The Moors afterwards visited the ships, but expressed no surprise, for, although they had never seen better men, they had seen better ships and guns. Everybody knows that the Admiralty relies on the crews for victory, and trusts in Providence for the rest.

SINCE July, 1865, when the Matterhorn was first success-

fully scaled, after many attempts, the death-roll among climbers of that mountain has been a heavy one. On July 13th, 1865, a party of eight gained the top, but in descending five of the mountaineers were hurled into eternity—Mr. Hadow, the Rev. Charles Hudson, Lord Francis Douglas, and two guides. The body of Lord Francis was never found, and the secret of its last resting-place is kept by the eternal ice and snow. In 1879 two lives were lost; in 1886, one; in 1890, four; in 1893, two; in 1900, one.

THE hard life of the stage, even to successful members of the profession, was once more brought vividly before the public through the tragic deaths of two beautiful young women who were standing on the threshold of fame. The hard work and uncertainty of their calling, acting on highly-strung nervous systems, caused the two sisters to take their own lives. They were gifted and refined girls, and, as already said, standing on the threshold of fame. In a rash moment they took poison. May they rest in peace.



The tragic news of the sisters' deaths begins to spread in Gr. Russell Street



Taking the body of Edith Yeoland to the mortuary



Moors visiting H.M.S. "Victorious" at Tetuan (Morocco), returning the visit of the handy man on shore [Photo by S. Cribb]

WITH THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET



Bicycle Polo



300 Yards Hurdles, final—A. W. Freeman, winning



100 Yards, open—J. E. Sudbury, of Ipswich, winning



The Three Miles Atlanta Cup Race — A. Shrubbs, making his own time, won in 14 mins. 54secs.

ESSEX COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP SPORTS AT CHELMSFORD



One Mile Flat W. J. Burrows, champion (third time in succession, and thus winning Sir Walter Gilbey's cup



Two Mile Walking Race—J. A. Taylor (Arc Works), champion. He went to the front at once, the issue never being in doubt. He won by fifty yards



The Lady Mayoress of London (Miss Kathleen Green), assisted by her father, the Lord Mayor, presenting the prizes

ESSEX COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP SPORTS AT CHELMSFORD



The King's yacht. (Photo by S. Cribb)

THE KING'S NEW YACHT

WHATEVER justification there may have been in the past for unfavourable criticism of the new Royal yacht, there can be no disputing the fact that she is now a stately, regal-looking vessel. As is generally known, the King will use the yacht for the first time during Cowes Regatta. She is not quite completed, but the army of workmen who have for months past been engaged in her left the ship on Saturday, 20th ult., in order that the crew of the old Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* might prepare the new yacht for commissioning. On the following Tuesday Captain the Hon. Hedworth Lambton, C.B., hoisted his broad pennant in the yacht as commodore of the flotilla of Royal pleasure vessels. Very beautiful the Royal apartments in the new yacht look. Comfortable to the verge of luxury, there is yet not the slightest sign of ostentation anywhere. The apartments of the King and Queen lie amidships. On the starboard side are their Majesties' sleeping cabins

dinner parties or for reception purposes, and the whole of the yacht's decks can be covered in with canvas; for in fitting out the yacht the fact that she may be largely used for entertaining has been borne in mind. Wherever pos-

sible hand-rails and scuttle handles have been silver-plated. On the state deck, which is panelled in fancy wood, are many cabins for the suite, and at the stern are spacious dining-rooms for the lords and ladies-in-waiting, equerries, &c.



Killarney



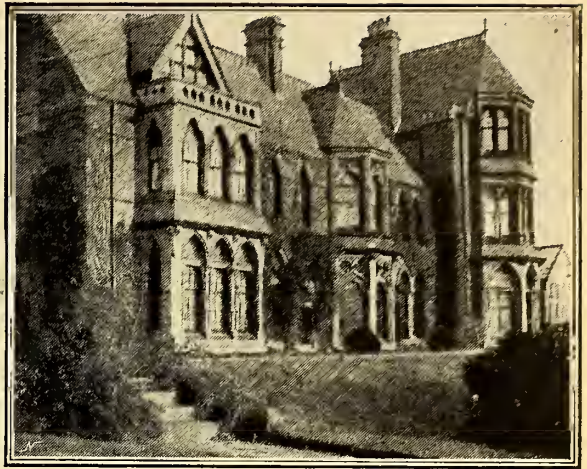
Kenmare

THE Great Southern and Western Railway Company of Ireland have of late been making special efforts to popularise the many beautiful holiday resorts on their route, and special facilities are now afforded for visiting such places as those of which we give photographs.

MESSRS. NORMAN AND BEARD, of Norwich, who have held a Royal appointment since 1891, have been honoured with a warrant appointing them organ builders to his Majesty.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HOUSE

THE country residence of the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P., is a charming modern mansion, not far removed from the grimy city in which the noted statesman's municipal and political spurs were won, and yet as fresh and beautiful in its surroundings as if it were miles away from any town. The gardens and grounds owe not a little of their loveliness to the taste of both Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain. Highbury is known everywhere as one of the head centres of orchid culture; but flowers and plants of all kinds are reared and displayed in the hot-houses and conservatories in which their owner takes such pride, and finds such healthy recreation from the cares of state. That Mr. Chamberlain is a landscape gardener of no mean order is evident from the manner in which the grounds are laid out—all having been done under his personal supervision. The park is not extensive, but is well wooded, and affords pasturage to some very fine cattle, in which it is understood Mr. Austen Chamberlain takes special interest. The regular staff of gardeners number nearly thirty, and they all find full employment in the gardens, and under the "glass" which abounds near the house. The grounds in the disposition of their greenery and the labyrinthine windings of their paths, give an idea of size in excess of their real dimensions. The most has been made of the ground available, and everywhere are indications of tasteful arrangement and the utmost care in keeping the estate up to a very high level of horticultural excellence.



Highbury, the Birmingham residence of the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P.

ANOTHER capture of a "monster tortoise" further complicates that hitherto impenetrable natural history mystery: To what weight and size do tortoises grow, and how long do they live in a state of nature? In 1897 the Hon. Walter Rothschild had one sent to him from one of the Aldabra Islands, in the Indian Ocean, where it had lived for "over 150 years" in semi-captivity. It was placed in the Zoo, where it still flourishes. It is 4ft. 7in. in length, 2ft. 10in. broad, weight 5 cwt. Up to that time this was a "record." It is now only second best, the latest monster, caught in the St. Vincent littoral, being 7ft. long by 4ft. broad. The tenacity of tortoise life under the most cruel treatment is very extraordinary. "I once saw," writes a naturalist correspondent, "a large one walk about for thirteen hours after its head had been cut off. I saw another experimented on by having its brains 'cleaned out.' It did not appear to mind the experiment a bit." Perhaps, before long another monster will be discovered.

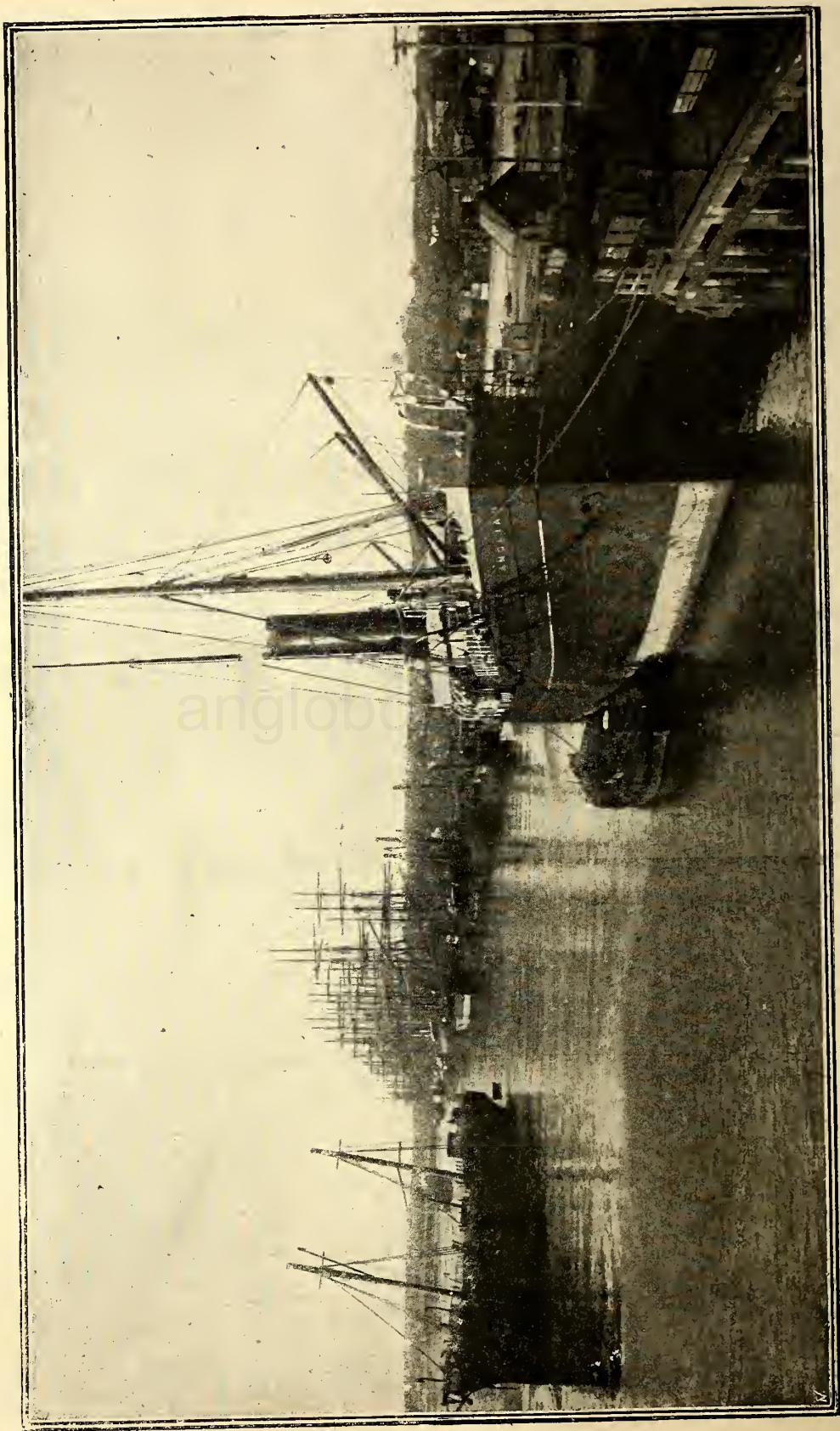


A view of the forcing houses of Mr. Chamberlain's famous orchids

IN his weekly article to the *Sporting Chronicle*, Mr. Francis Trevelyan draws attention to the "cut and come again" quality of American horses. He mentions as an instance Wax Taper, by the imported Candlemas, a brother of St. Blaise. After winning a lot of selling plates in the West, Wax Taper was sold to his present owner, Captain Rice of Texas, for 1,500 dollars. "I believe," writes Mr. Trevelyan, "the horse never was sound, but to-day he is as ragged-looking a 'crittur' as was seen out of a knacker's yard. One suspensory ligament is clean gone. On the other leg he has a ring-bone as big as a man's fist, and in addition to these blemishes are a big splint and as complete an array of 'osselets' as the proprietor of a veterinary museum could wish to acquire. And this broken-down 'crock' is beating all the best second-class horses we have in training. And it is by no means certain that he cannot handle some that we have been thinking among the best we have—and at that we have not sent all our best horses to England. This Wax Taper gets fully five races a fortnight. He carries all kinds of weights up to 129 lb. or so.



In the Park at Highbury



THE ROYAL DEPARTURE FROM AUSTRALIA: FREMANTLE HARBOUR

Whence the Duke and Duchess of York sailed for Mauritius



THE BATTLE OF VLAKFONTEIN

Under cover of the smoke from a veld fire the Boers rushed the British guns, shot the wounded, and fled helter-skelter before the bayonets of the Derbyshire Regiment

THE TOWN OF TOPSY-TURVYDOM

LIFTING UP THE STREETS OF NORTHWICH

ENGLAND can still boast a few natural curiosities. Not the least notable of these is the little town of Northwich, in Cheshire, which has the dubious distinction of being the town most unstable of foundation of any place, save the abode of those who choose a live volcano for their base. Northwich has attained to its unique height of fame by the abnormal depth to which it is in the habit of sinking.

It cannot with accuracy be urged that Nature repairs her ravages in the city of salt, albeit the operation of the law of compensation is obvious. Nature made Northwich one vast salt cellar. A venturesome man, not content with exploiting the wealth thus stored for his enrichment, has elected to build him a town over the mine he is tapping and blasting. Bomb, pick and pump are daily at work fashioning cavernous hollows where before approximate solidity existed, and upon whose strength houses and public build-

accommodation of 248 acres, one yard thick, from above. Thus, if the old town took it into its head to go a-journeying below, it could be all received in the course of a year or so, and not necessitate the hoisting of the "house-full" notice. Fortunately, not such complete unanimity of purpose animates all the districts of the salt metropolis. It renders generous toil in sops to the yawning maw, and then seeks to restore to place the equivalent of what it has given.

At present the local authorities are busying themselves in the matter of elevating to its ancient level the whole of the main street of the town. This, yielding to force of circumstances, has been gradually meandering down into the mines below. Its progress downward has been at the rate of nearly three-quarters of a foot per annum during the past eight years. In this declension most of the shops, houses, and public buildings have participated. So the powers that



A row of crooked houses in Tabley Street, Northwich

ings had been erected. Northwich, under other names, has long been known as a storehouse of salt. The Romans knew of its salt springs, and the Britons called the place the Black Salt City. The substrata of rock-salt upon which the town is erected—not too great stress is placed upon the erectness, by the way—were first discovered late in the seventeenth century. In the lower stratum mines far-extending are constructed. In fact, the town three and a-half hundred feet below the surface is a good deal more commodious and safe than that upon the surface. The upper stratum has been worked in the past, but the simultaneous topplings-in of two great portions of the town rather diminished the popularity of this pursuit. Besides, a readier road to wealth is available. Vast lakes of brine underlie the surface, and these are pumped for the purpose of evaporation.



It is computed by experts that from beneath the surface of Northwich there are removed annually 1,200,000 cubic yards of solid material. Hence, almost hourly subsidences of the surface are the order. The bulk removed provides for the

be have resolved upon a considerable measure of material elevation, and the work of lifting bodily the whole street and structural appurtenances to a height of 3ft. 6in. is now in progress. Who shall say after this that ingenuity and initiative are the monopoly of the American engineer? San Francisco is said to be sinking at the rate of two inches a year, and the citizens are unhappy because of their decline. This little municipal Jack-in-the-box of Northwich deals with wholesale subsidences, not merely in inches, but—as to some parts of the town—in feet and yards. Some of the public buildings will come back to the desired level with the street that is being raised, others will await the arrival of the promoted highway, as they rest now, propped up with beams and girders, four or five feet above the level of the roadway which has succumbed to nether inducements.

Subsidences are a matter of regular occurrence in Northwich, and nobody seems to mind them very much, if the fall be not too deep for ladders to bring the owner back to daylight and the existing level of the roadway. While not avowedly riding for a fall, they build in anticipation of many, and manage to imbue their buildings with something of their own stout spirit. For, so fashioned are the struc-

tures, that it does not necessarily result that a trip some fathoms deep into the realms below brings about the dissolution of the fallen edifice. The premises are bound and hooped with iron, nutted and bolted; and though the ground may whisk away from beneath its foundations, very likely the disturbed dwelling will sink snugly down into the abyss, unfractured and unshaken, waiting until some good Samaritan band comes along to heave it into position. The town appears indebted to the hydraulic-jack for its continuance upon the face of the globe. Out of many a hole this instrument has lifted them. Visitors are advised to carry several of these highly able implements in each pocket.

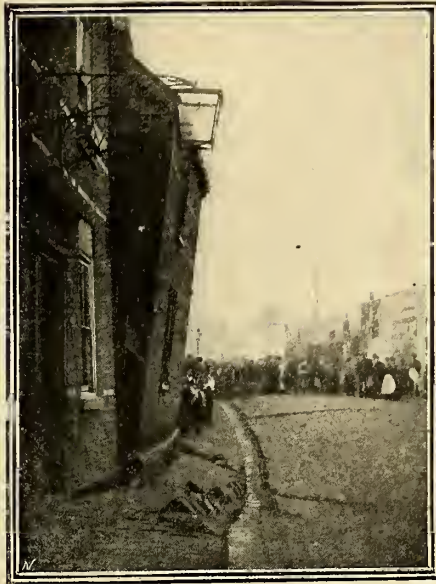
Not the most comprehensive collapses do the most injury. From those, buildings may be redeemed whole and little injured. It is the insidious, piecemeal demands made by the hidden hollows which do the most damage in the aggregate. The sinking of a portion of land will gut a building, and snap up much-considered trifles. A sausage machine, a dog—ominous combination—a horse or so, a cow, a jeweller's stock, the contents of a suite of offices, of a publican's cellars, a whipping-top, or a flock of monuments—for these, and such small deer, the emptied salt-cellsars appear to have a particular fancy, and an implacable disinclination to restore. A comparatively recent Parliamentary return showed that count had been kept of damage to no fewer than 892 buildings, comprising 636

houses and cottages, 140 shops, 41 public-houses, 34 warehouses and workshops, 21 slaughter-houses and stables, 15 manufacturing works, and 5 public buildings. Property depreciates at an average rate of £5,147 a year. Nothing is definitely safe, for the pumping operations draw upon all places, and no man can tell where the next fall-in may be. Not even the long arm of the law can reach down to safe foundations. A police-station, built at a cost of £2,000, was soon afterwards repaired at an expenditure of £300. But, that the locality had no use for so desirable an institution was painfully manifest by the continued disturbance of the foundations, compelling the quest of safe keeping for the unruly elsewhere.

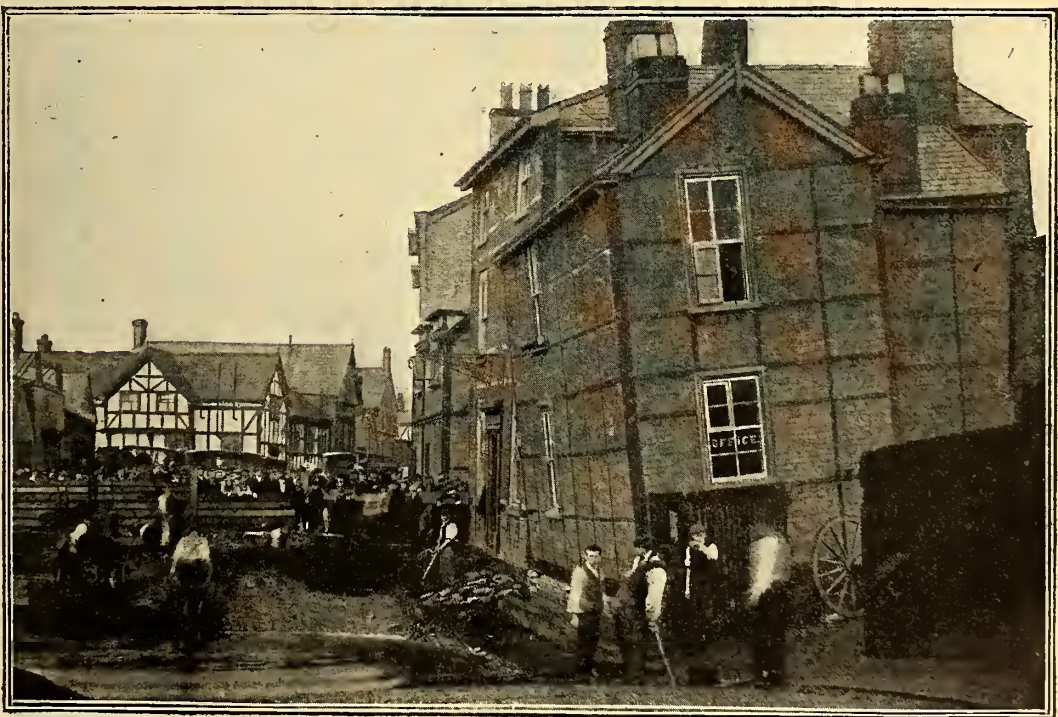
Curious forms the subsidences take, as though they were engineered by the master contriver of mischief. You may go to bed in the evening leaving all snug, to find in the morning your drawing-room hidden underneath the pavement, or stowed beneath the former abode of the cellar. Fireplaces take unto themselves peculiarly nomadic attributes; while any article of furniture at all given to weight will, if left untied, dive from sight with disconcerting celerity. It is not easy to keep appointments at Northwich. The

very roadway you propose to use may experience a violent hiccough, and in its paroxysm burst its jacket, leaving an interesting chasm in the centre, with supplementary fissures radiating therefrom.

ERNEST A. BRYANT.



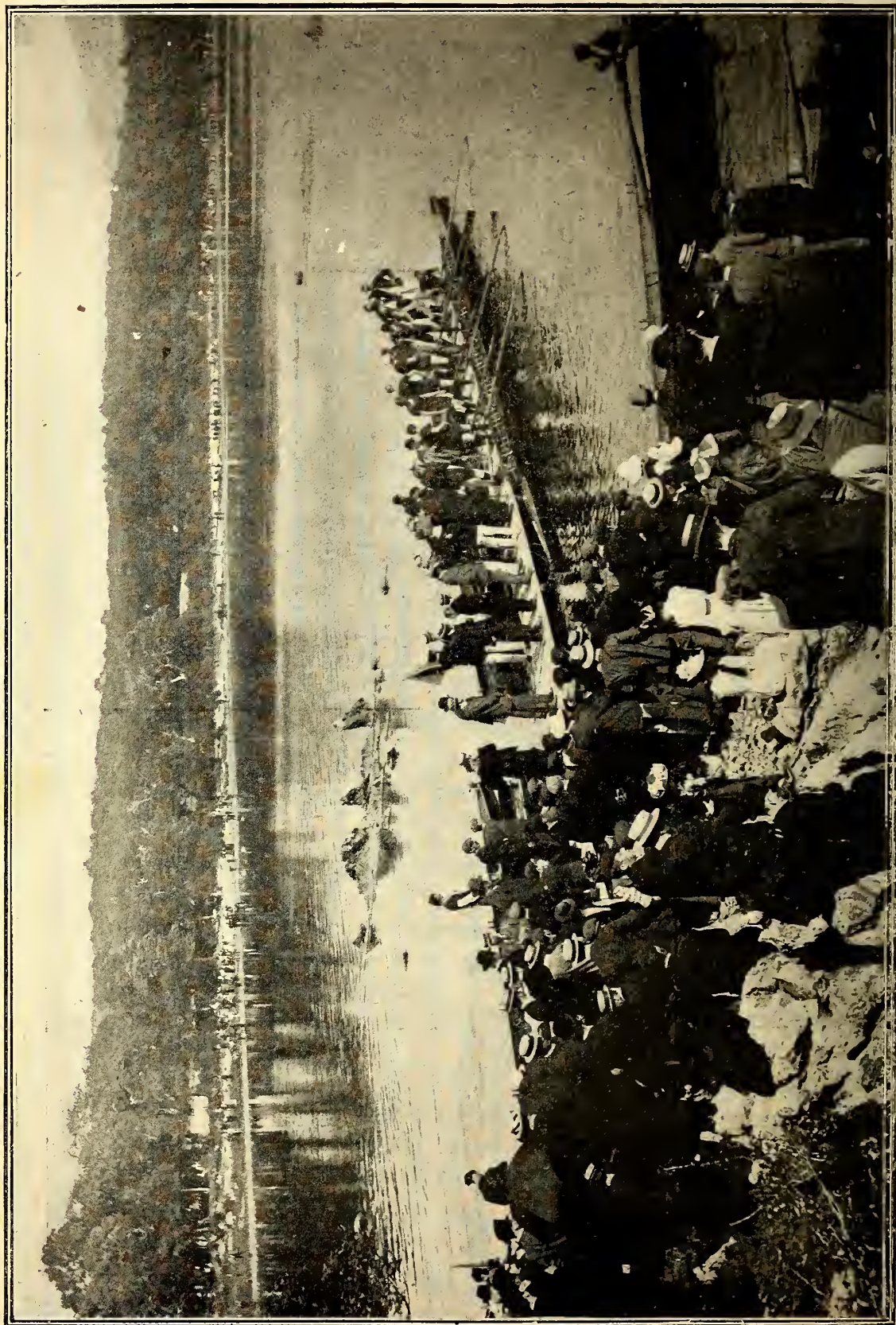
"Terra firma" as it is in Northwich



The Northwich "street-lifters" at work. The whole of the main street of Northwich, which has been gradually sinking, is now being raised

(Photos by Jeffries, Northwich)

THE TOWN OF TOPSY-TURVYDOM



THE RACE ON LAKE KILLARNEY — THE WINNERS (PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY) TAKING THEIR PLACES

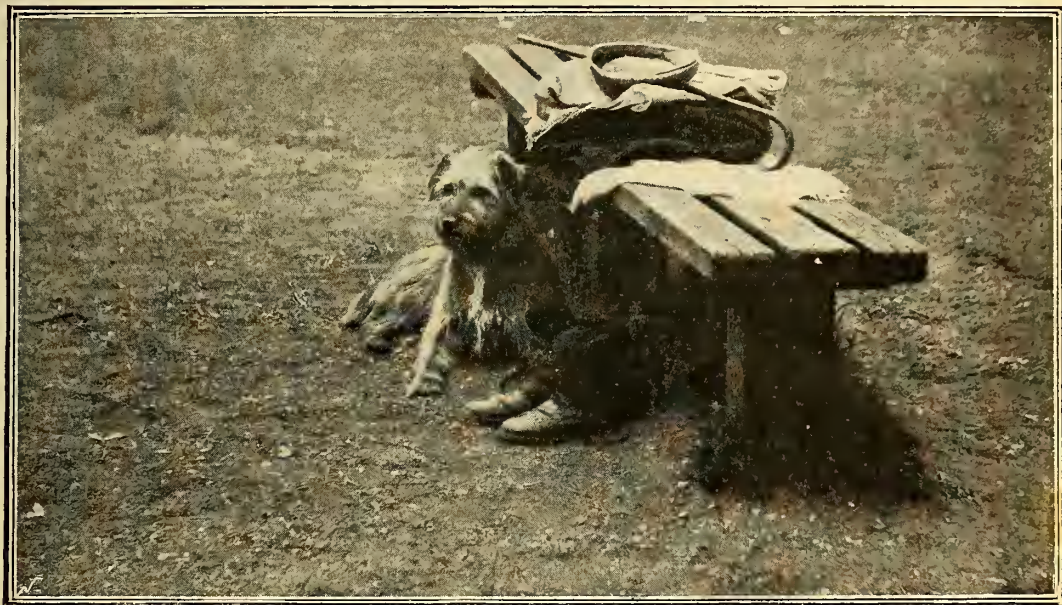
The American eight, who won honour's at Henley, raced a crew from Trinity College, Dublin, on the lower Lake Killarney, and won by over ten lengths, in 16 mins. 19 and 4-5 secs.

DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE

WHEN Doggett, an actor of some note at the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries, instituted, in 1715, the rowing competition between six young watermen, that bears his name to this day, the extraordinary garment, with its many pleats in the skirts, which, with a large silver badge bearing an imprint of a horse, and containing as much as twelve ounces of silver, that is worn on the sleeve of the said garment, and a cap shaped like a jockey's, comprised the guerdon to be won, the hue of the said garment—a bright orange—was presumed to indicate that the contest was instituted in memory of William III. of Orange—a mistaken notion, as was proved by the actor's will, in which, when he provided that £5 should be given annually for the badge, 18s. for the "cloth" for the coat, a guinea for making the coat, and 30s. to the clerk at Waterman's Hall; further stated that he left the money in commemoration of King George I.'s happy accession to the throne of England, the House of Hanover coming into power one year before the initial contest took place.

Doggett was an actor of some status, as is proved by

Fishmongers' Company; to the second, £6; and to the third, £5—which amounts are inclusive of the gift of Sir William Jolliffe, amounting to £7 3s. 4d. To the fourth, fifth and sixth competitors the Company present an honorarium of £4, £3 and £2 respectively. Consequently, as will be seen, every competitor who has the honour of starting for the race proper and rows the full course is the recipient of some monetary consideration. The course, which extends from the Old Swan Pier, by London Bridge, and finishes at the Swan, by Oakley Street, in Chelsea, takes about half an hour to cover under favourable conditions, and is, on account of the crowded state of the river, the wash of passing craft and its lack of protection from the wind, possibly the most difficult that scullers ever cover in a race of some importance. For a man to be swept clean out of his boat, as Wheeler, of Richmond (who was the favourite last year), was, is by no means an unusual circumstance. As the race was instituted in 1715, or sixty-five years before the first Derby, the contest that took place on August 1st was the 187th. It must also be mentioned that there were thirteen entries this year, a fact that proves that the race has in no way lost its hold upon the "jolly young watermen" of to-day, who are just as keen to be



On Guard—A pathetic scene on Wimbledon Common

The dead body of a man was found floating the other day on the lake on Wimbledon Common, and not far away sat his dog, guarding the clothes of the master who would never return. (Photo by R. E. Wilkinson)

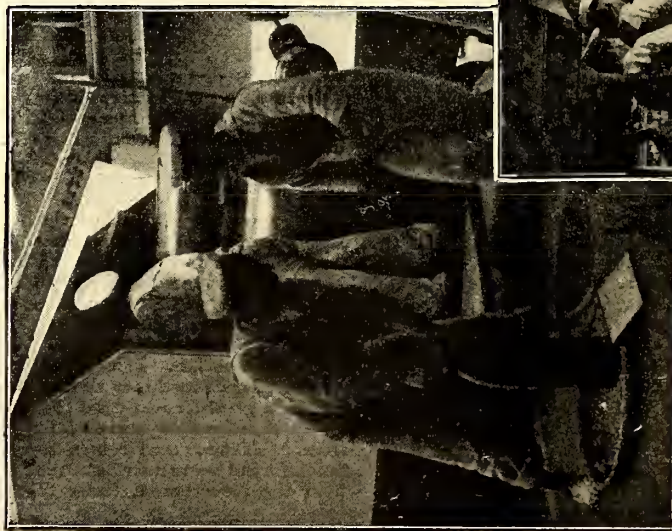
the fact that when on a provincial tour he wore a brocaded waistcoat and rode from town to town on his own horse, and is said to have been a man of rare humanity; though the story to the effect that when his landlady's maid took advantage of his absence and his razor to cut her throat, the comedian's only remark on being apprised of the circumstances appears to have been "Zounds! I hope it was not with my best razor," hardly seems to prove this point. Born in 1670, the son of a small Dublin tradesman, Doggett—having at one time been associated with Wilkes, Collier and Colley Cibber in the management of Drury Lane Theatre—died in affluence, in 1721, at Eltham, having witnessed seven of the races he organised rowed.

In days of yore—indeed, up to 1873—if there were more than six entries for the events, lots were drawn to decide who should compete. This ridiculous method has now been superseded by preliminary heats, the winners of which, together with the competitors that have drawn byes, race together in the grand contest that annually takes place in the first week of August for the Coat and Badge, and in addition several money prizes that have been added whenever the funds permitted. The prize list is at present as follows:—To the first man the coat and badge belong, and in addition the £10 given by the

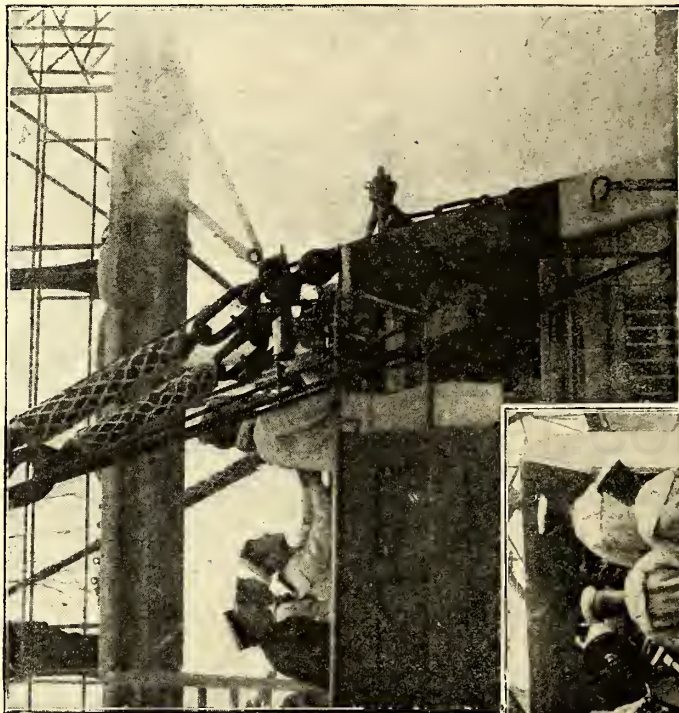
winners of the badge and coat as those eighteen veterans and wearers of the trophy who in 1863 formed a unique bodyguard on the occasion of his Majesty's visit as Prince of Wales to the Company of Fishmongers at London Bridge were in the forties, fifties and early sixties.

ON the subject of time-expired men in India, a correspondent writes from Amritsar:—"The 'time-expired' soldier in India is dissatisfied with his lot. He recognises that the Government can keep him until he has thirteen years' service, but he wants to know why something cannot be done to relieve the monotony. He is willing and eager to be sent to South Africa, or to England, not necessarily to return to civil life. Would not a brigade of these well-trained and seasoned men be the finest in the world? Would it not be a good idea to send these men to South Africa, and replace them from regiments out there, thus satisfying both parties? If these men return to civil life in their present frame of mind some months hence they will mingle with men whom the Government looks to for recruits. They will express dissatisfaction, which will have a detrimental effect on recruiting."

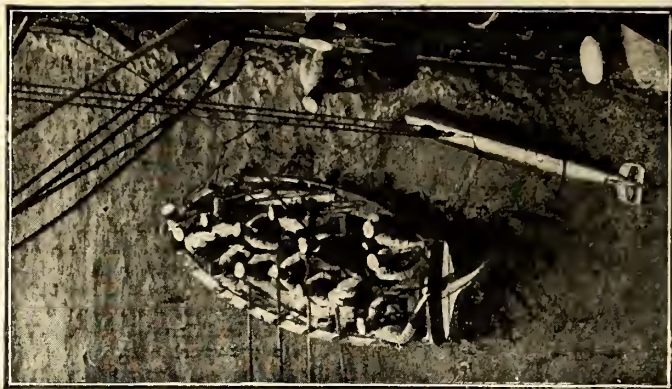
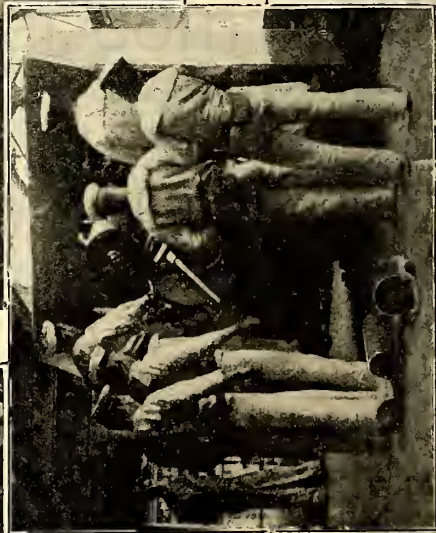
Firing



Fixing a fuse in a 6-inch shell



Firing a Maxim gun



Hoisting in a torpedo after firing

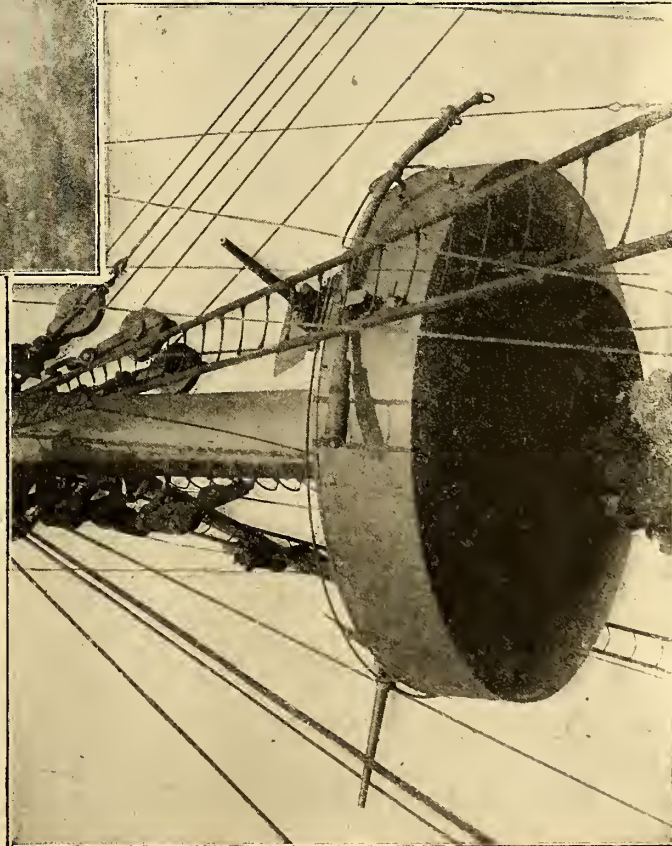
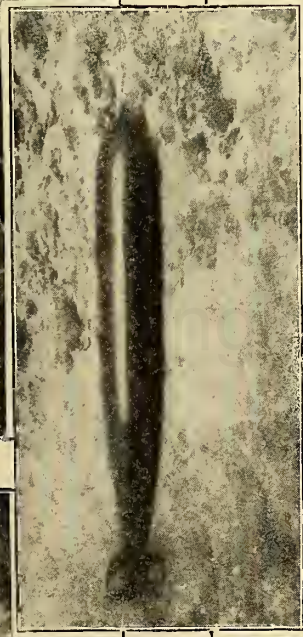




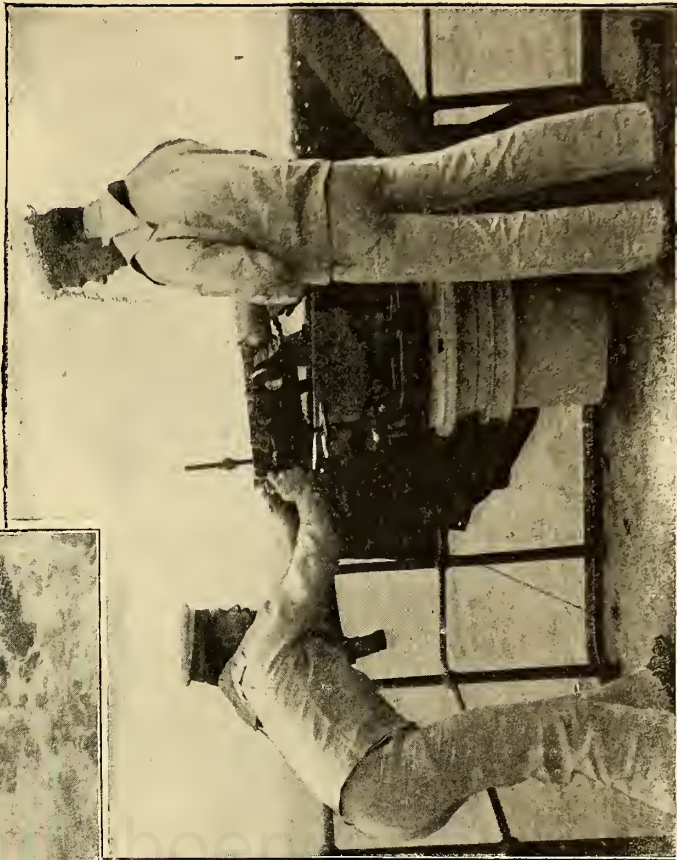
Torpedo being fired



Cleaning the aft barbette guns after firing



In the fighting top of the "Resolution"

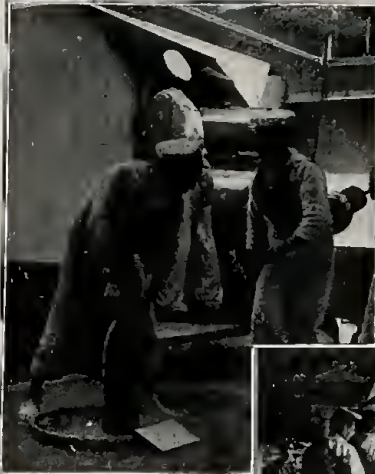


Firing a Maxim gun

LIFE IN THE NAVY

Torpedo just fired

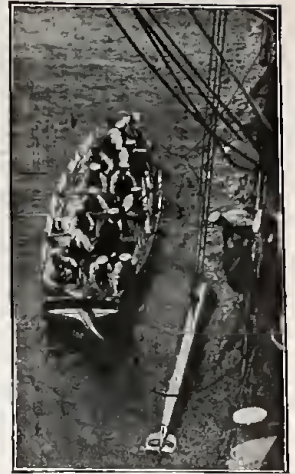
Firing



Fixing a fuse in a 6-inch shell



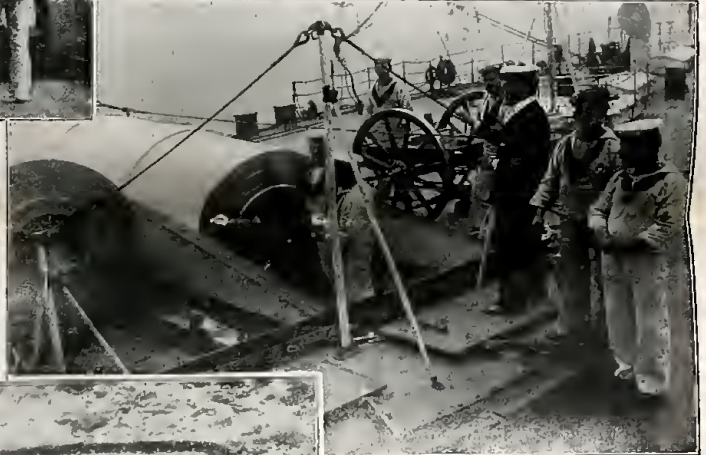
Firing a Maxim gun



Hoisting in a torpedo after firing



Torpedo being fired



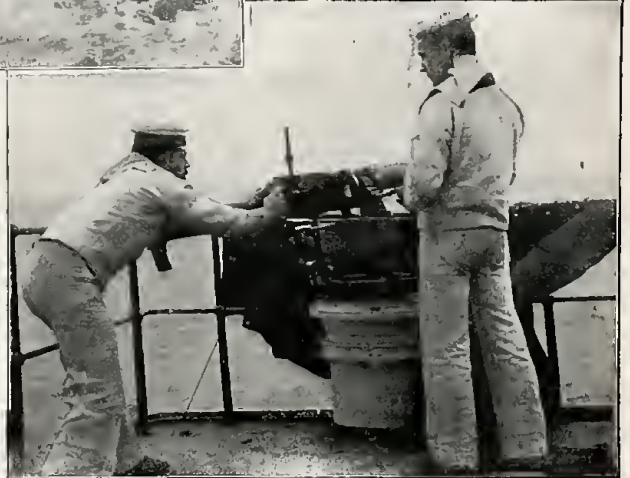
Cleaning the aft barbette guns after firing



Torpedo just fired



In the fighting top of the "Resolution"



Firing a Maxim gun

LIFE IN THE NAVY



Some of the Sussex team—Left to right : (1) Goldie ; (2) Ranjitsinhji ; (3) Vine ;
(4) Relf ; (5) Bland ; (6) Killick



Oxford v. Cambridge at Lord's. L. V. Harper (of Cambridge) having a chat before lunch

THE leading non-official newspaper of Denmark, *Politiken*, the sympathies of which are pro-Boer, publishes the following extract from a letter from a Dane who has lived for many years in the Transvaal, where he married a Boer wife:—

"The British authorities are treating us well in every respect, and really are showing us extraordinary friendliness. The behaviour of the soldiers demands the highest praise; one never hears a word of any plundering, or of violence of any description towards the people here. I do not know a single case of such a thing, and I have not heard the least complaint of the British soldiers being rude or rough to any of our population. I really, therefore, cannot see that there is the slightest excuse for the way in which so many Boers are taking up arms again and breaking their oath of neutrality. They had nothing to fear as long as they simply kept their oath, for the British authorities protected them in every respect. They might have formed a camp in which, with their families and cattle, they could have remained perfectly secure under British

protection. Instead of doing that, the moment they could they have broken their oath, and have slunk round behind the British army. If the English have made any mistake in their treatment of the Boers, I can only say that, in my opinion, it has been in treating them with a great deal too much good nature and forbearance."

♥ ♥ ♥

IN connection with the National Canine Defence League for defraying the quarantine expenses of the dogs of soldiers returning from South Africa, an inmate has been received into Mr. Stevens' veterinary infirmary at Redhill to undergo the prescribed period of quarantine. This is a cross-bred Pomeranian recently returned from the war with its master, Sergt. Rowe, of the 4th Scottish Rifles. The dog has had a remarkable history. He was left behind by one regiment, but selected a master from another, and with him was present at the battles of Modder River, Belmont, Graspan, and Magersfontein, took part in the relief of Kimberley, and was shut up for seven weeks at the siege of Boshof.



Fisher girls at Etaples, near Boulogne



"Jansie"—A Dutch peasant girl gathering potatoes



A typical Dutch peasant woman and her baby

EXPENSIVE CRICKET

ALTHOUGH the expenditure of sixpence will on a fine day provide a cricket enthusiast with as many hours of first-class cricket as there were pennies in his outlay, and is perhaps the cheapest, in a pecuniary sense, source of amusement provided, in view of the fact that each day's play entails an outlay of some £750, that the title of this article is not justified can hardly be gainsaid.

Notwithstanding the fact that subscriptions bulk largely on the credit side of the cricket score, or, rather, balance-sheet, it is chiefly on account of the enormous interest taken in county cricket by the public at large, who pays down its entrance sixpences by the million, that enables the various clubs to pay the wages of a large staff of professionals and keep up their various establishments. It is, therefore, nothing short of a calamity, and is no doubt regarded as such by half the county secretaries in the land, when a

balance of £4,905, or a difference of £18,215, due partly to the weather, but chiefly to the fact that the nation was occupying a large portion of its spare time in thinking and talking over the war, and putting in extra time in the workshop in order to fulfil the huge orders a war sometimes brings in its train.

~ ~ ~

One of the most pleasant landscapes in figures of the year was that presented to the gaze of the supporters of the White Rose, who might have discovered, had they worked the problem out, that each of the 11,682 runs scored by the county during the season was represented in the exchequer by 7s. 5d. (at which rate the value of Tunncliffe's 158 against Worcester works out at £58 11s.), to which total must be added £7 11s. for each wicket taken—Rhodes' fourteen wickets against Hants at Hull representing £105 14s. Perhaps the feature that appealed the most



A pretty nook in Westmoreland—Vicarage Bridge over Darket Beck, Martendale

Bank Holiday turns out, on account of the weather, to be a "dies non."

Last August Bank Holiday was such a day, and the fact is duly reflected in the balance-sheets of the various clubs, who have published their accounts for last year.

From these accounts we find that Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Notts had balances on the right side, but Worcester, with a deficit of well over £1,400, had as companions in misery Warwick (with a deficit of £900), Hants and Leicester (one of £860 apiece), Derby (one of £535), Surrey (one of £502), and several other counties with balances on the debit side varying between £50 and £400.

Taking the county season as a whole, we find that the aggregate receipts amounted to about £62,273, against £72,000 in 1899, when the Australians were over; whilst the expenditure was approximately £67,180, as against £58,690 in 1899. Thus we see that a balance of £13,310 on the right side in '99 was last year converted into a debit

from a financial point of view to the man fro' Sheffield was the fact that, whereas the income of the county in 1892 was £3,393, in 1900 it had risen to £8,662, a fact that permitted of another large sum being placed to the reserve, which now stands at a sum equal to the price of two solid gold regulation-sized cricket-bats (£7,500).

If Lancashire had not presented the receipts (£1,500) from the Yorkshire match to their famous fast bowler, Moid, their balance-sheet would have been even more satisfactory than it was; still, it had a very pleasing appearance, showing, as it did, a balance on the right side of £626 as the result of the attendance of 163,406 spectators at the home matches, or 11,670 on an average at each fixture.

The chief cause of the Hants deficit of £860 is to be found in the fact that the gate receipts fell from £1,351 in 1899 to £680 in 1900; and the same reason, coupled with the fact that they indulged in the luxury of a publication, *The History of Middlesex Cricket*, which entailed an outlay of £315,

accounts for the fact that the home county's balance-sheet was not so satisfactory as usual. Altogether in Middlesex matches £1,354 9s. 6d. was taken at Lord's in gate-money, of which the Surrey match was represented by no less than £350.

The only matches on the Derbyshire programme attracting gates of over £100 were those held at Glossop and Chesterfield, no match taking place at Derby being productive of a £50 gate. The county committee, of course, knows its own business best, and there may be insuperable objections to playing a match at Buxton, objections of which the writer is ignorant; still, the idea might be worth trying some Bank Holiday in August, when the popular watering-place is thronged with visitors. If attended by half the success of the Scarborough and Hastings festivals, a Buxton week would be decidedly remunerative.

Except in the case of their Whit Monday match with Warwick, when the receipts were £186, Worcester did not know the sensation of taking a hundred pounds at the gate last year, the average, indeed, being less than £50. This

Hawke signalled the fortieth anniversary of his birthday by hitting up a sterling 79.

In ten matches away from home the Notts expenditure was £1,852, but as the gate-money receipts were £519 more than in 1899—showing that the interest in the game is reviving in the Lace County—the executive had no reason to complain of last season's vagaries, notwithstanding the fact that the next largest "gate" to that of the Surrey match, which brought in £713, was that when Yorkshire was met, on which occasion the receipts were less than £150.

Taking the first-class cricket season as a whole, the cost per run works out approximately to 4s. 9d. per run, to which sum must be added £5 16s. for each wicket falling, at which rate the match between Yorkshire and Worcester at Bradford last year was probably the most expensive of the season, seeing that twenty-nine wickets, representing £168, fell, and 193 runs were scored at a cost of £45 16s. 6d., making a total of £213 16s. for four hours and thirty-five minutes' play, which is at the rate of 15s. 6d. per minute.



A group of black polled Aberdeen-Angus cattle on the point of starting for America. They thrive better in that country than any other imported breed

fact fully accounts for the loss of £600 on twelve home matches, which loss was further increased by other expenses until the total represented a deficit of 1s. 8d. on each of the 8,426 runs scored for the club, to which must be added a further sum of £1 19s. 6d. for each of the 361 wickets they captured.

Whereas each of Lancashire's twenty-eight matches brought in on an average £319, the expenditure amounting to £297 and the credit balance per match to £22. Warwick lost on an average £45, Derby £25, Somerset £23, and Essex and Gloucester £15 apiece on each match figuring on their respective fixture lists.



The Gloucester deficit was chiefly due to a wet August Bank Holiday, when not a ball could be bowled, and a somewhat startling collapse in the Yorkshire match at Cheltenham, which ended abruptly on the second day. That the collapse was not on the Northerners' side is obvious from the fact that in two hours Hirst scored 108 and Lord

A FEW days ago Leo XIII. granted a private audience to the Rev. Father Ehrle, S.J., and Cav. Camillo Serafini, for the purpose of inspecting some 1,500 specimens of the famous Randi numismatic collection recently purchased by the Pope for the Vatican library. On the names of the different Pontiffs, whose medals were indicated, being mentioned, Leo XIII. recalled their family names. "There is a fine medal of Benedict XIV.," remarked one of the exhibitors. "Of Benedict XIV.?" rejoined the Pope; "why, this is Clement." "O, yes, I beg pardon, Clement X." "It is Clement XII., not Clement X.," replied the Pope. His sight had not deceived him, though he read without glasses and the coin was somewhat worn.



MESSRS. BELLAMY BROTHERS, of 118, Jermyn Street, St. James's, poulterers and game dealers, for many years purveyors to her late Majesty Queen Victoria, have now been honoured by Royal Warrant of appointment purveyors to his Majesty the King.



Epsom Lad, the winner of the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, and his jockey, Gomez



Tattersall's
SANDOWN PARK RACE MEETING



SANDOWN PARK RACE MEETING — MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE AND STAND



A stroll in the Bois du Boulogne, Paris

NEARLY thirty years have elapsed since our King, then Prince of Wales, on a visit to Malta, laid the foundation-stone of the recreation establishment of what is now known as St. George's Barracks, at Pembroke. The other day—June 24th, to be precise—his Excellency the Governor, Sir Francis W. Grenfell, performed a similar ceremony in the same neighbourhood when he laid the foundation-stone of the first block of soldiers' quarters of the new barracks, to be known as St. Andrew's. "Agreeably to the spirit of the age, which gives so prominent a place to athleticism," says the *Daily Malta Chronicle*, "the new barracks have been

begun with the formation of a recreation ground. This has already made considerable progress, and the proceedings commenced with its inauguration by a cricket match. As six o'clock, the advertised hour for the ceremony, approached, a gaily-clad company surrounded the pavilion of bunting which had been prepared for the day's function, while an outer fringe of khaki covered all points of vantage in the vicinity. His Excellency was supported by Major-General Lord Congleton, Colonel Hughes-Hallett, Colonel Cameron, and most of the senior officers of this garrison, the Admiral Superintendent, and some members of the Civil Government. The Rev. P. Reymond, the Senior Chaplain to the Forces, having dedicated the cornerstone, his Excellency declared it "well and truly laid," and explained the scheme of the Military Authorities for the Construction of Barracks, which consist of three barracks—St. George's, completed; St. Andrew's, of which the first stone had been laid; and St. Patrick's, which would eventually be built in the vicinity. The foundation-stone is a handsome piece of local limestone, and bears the inscription:—"This foundation-stone was laid in the first year of the reign of King Edward VII. by his Excellency Sir Francis Wallace Grenfell, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Malta, and its dependencies."



The Governor of Malta (General Sir F. W. Grenfell) laying the foundation-stone of the new St. Andrew's Barracks, Pembroke, Malta

[Photo by Noonan]



Mr. Charles Coborn entertaining visitors at Eastbourne



Corporal Onmundsen, the winner of the King's Prize at Bisley, surrounded by "brither Scots" from London—in kilts, of course

[Photo by Knight

A REMARKABLE FAMILY

THE HERRESHOFFS, THE AMERICAN YACHT BUILDERS

THE coming race for the America Cup between Sir Thomas Lipton's *Shamrock II.* and the American yacht *Constitution*, once more arouses public interest in a remarkable family, whose history would make a very readable novel. This is the Herreshoff family that has built, among others, the yachts which have kept the America Cup in the United States.

Of the seven brothers, four can see the yachts and three cannot. James, Charles, Francis and famous Captain Nathaniel—commonly known as "Nat"—have full possession of their eyesight. John, Lewis, and Julian are blind. The lives of the brothers who have use of their eyes may be called successful; the lives of the sightless ones have been, and are, heroic. In their success those who could see the world were aided by the blind; while the blind, in turn, were assisted in their heroic struggles by those who could see. All are self-made. At one time they could not get credit for a pound of coffee in their native village, Bristol, R.I. To-day they are perhaps the richest family in the town, the best known in the state, and somewhat famous the country over.

The whole family loves this one thing—a boat. All are boat designers, boat builders, and boat sailors. Captain Nat and John devote themselves to boats as a business, the others as a pleasure. Of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company blind John is the president, Captain Nat the superintendent and manager. Having given America two successful Cup defenders—the *Vigilant* and *Defender*—they are now sending a third to the line, the *Columbia*. Nat and John did the work, but the other brothers advised and helped, and all are equally proud of their creation.

☞ ☞ ☞

Dismiss the sight-gifted brothers this time with a word. Captain Nathaniel Green Herreshoff, designated by Bristol folk as "N. G.," is known to all newspaper readers. James, a mechanical engineer, lives in Coronado, California. Charles, as a typical "country gentleman," devotes his time to his big farm on the shore of Narragansett Bay, opposite the Herreshoff boathouses. Francis lives in Brooklyn, and is at the head of one of the largest chemical works in the world. Enough of the brothers who have each two good eyes.

The sightless brothers, contrary to general supposition, were not "born that way." Up to the age of fourteen John and Julian and Lewis had eyes as good and as far-seeing as any other Herreshoff. But for some psychological reason, a reason inscrutable, each of these boys, at the age mentioned, lost the sense of sight. To their aid science was invoked in vain. The world gradually faded away from them, until it finally became a vale of darkness impenetrable.

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But in the Herreshoff family there is no such thing as despair. The boys lost not hope nor did ambition abate. They determined to conquer all difficulties, to succeed even under the greatest physical infirmity. Eyesight gone, they cultivated mind sight. They made of memory a servant.

Blind John, the oldest of the blind brothers, began whittling boats as soon as he was old enough to handle a jackknife. His eyesight lasted just long enough for him to build and to sail his own first boat—a good-sized yacht—around Narragansett Bay. Then, despite the great affliction that overtook him, he went on building boats, having retained in his mind the models upon which he had worked when guided by his eyes. He was naturally of a practical turn of mind. Therefore, when forced by his useless eyes to greater mental activity, his mind became one of extraordinary concentration and acuteness. He even learned to set up pieces of machinery, and could readily explain their qualities of perfection or imperfection.

☞ ☞ ☞

At twenty-five years of age he had saved enough money to begin building boats as a regular business. He started in a plain little shed, with a patched roof by the shore edge, in which there was not room enough to build a boat that measured over twenty-five feet waterline. He took charge

of the "works," attended to the office work, travelled, solicited business and purchased material. From the very beginning, too, he was as familiar with the boats under construction or repair as were his employes. He was and still is the Milton of boat-building.

For twelve years the business prospered, and then blind John entered into partnership with Captain Nat and formed the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company. The works were enlarged, new shops were added year after year, during which time an incredible number of steam yachts, sailing boats, and business vessels were built. Among these were the United States torpedo-boat *Cushing* and the fast and famous steam yachts *Stiletto*, *Vamoose*, *Say When*, and *Now Then*. At last, in 1890, the Herreshoffs built the yacht *Gloriana*, in which was developed the centre-board model that has since revolutionised the practice of the whole yachting world. In 1893 the Cup defender *Vigilant* was launched at Bristol, and soon afterward the name of Herreshoff became famous on two continents as the builders of the fastest yachts ever under canvas.

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Of the two partners, blind John is the more sociable and more wonderful genius. Still a fearless traveller, he goes all over the country to meet his patrons. He is now sixty years of age. The plant of which he is the head is the most famous and one of the largest of its kind in the country. In his office every day he spends his time listening to letters read to him by his clerk, conversing with those interested with the firm's work, or talking over the telephone with the people of New Bedford, New London, or other distant places. In his walks about the shops he seldom needs an attendant, and the street leading from his home to the plant is as familiar to him as to any ordinary pedestrian.

Lewis Herreshoff, the second blind brother, is a student rather than a worker. He is not a national character, as is his brother John, for he is not such a remarkable man. But in Bristol he is, of all the Herreshoffs, the best loved. Every man, woman, and child looks upon him as a personal friend. When, as a boy, he was overtaken by blindness, he resolved to acquire as much of an education as the family means would allow. He worked his way through the State college and saved enough money to take him for a trip abroad. He loved music, and in music he saw a way of making his way in life independently. He studied the "theories" under various masters in Germany, earning money meanwhile working at anything his sightlessness would permit. Then he returned to Bristol and hung out his sign, "L. Herreshoff, Teacher of Music." His first season in Bristol was so promising that the following year he went to Providence, where he could work in larger fields. Pupils came to him; he retained them years after—success was his.

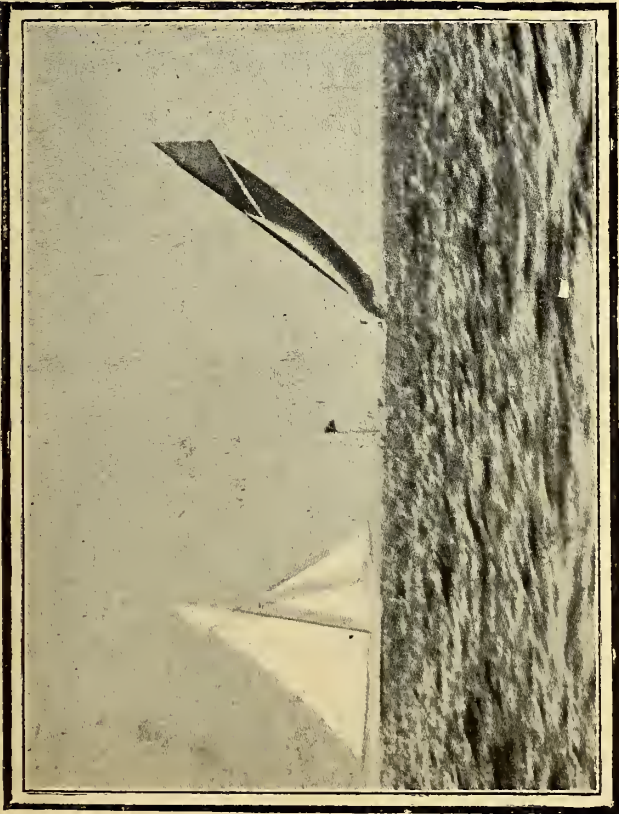
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The prosperity of the Herreshoffs in time became so great that someone was needed to look after the family estate. Lewis came back to Bristol and undertook the work. He continues still to look after all the family affairs in the most business-like way. He is no less a lover of boats than his brothers, but he devotes himself to the theory, rather than the practice, of boat-building. He keeps himself so well posted on the subject of naval architecture, is so familiar with the works in the shops, that he can advise with his brothers concerning even the smallest detail. All improvements in the construction of vessels and all advances made in the world of mechanics are known and understood by him.

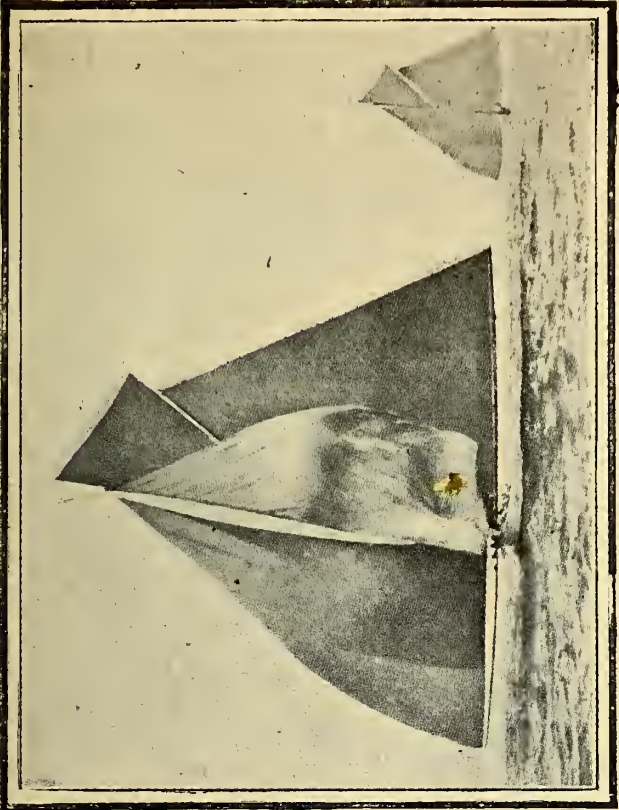
He walks through the streets without the aid of a guide; he can sail a boat, and is a good oarsman. He uses the typewriter, seldom striking the wrong letter, but writing his letters with all the skill and rapidity of a two-eyed professional. Himself an expert swimmer, he has taught more citizens of Bristol to swim than can be easily recalled. Every day in summer, at high tide, he takes a plunge.

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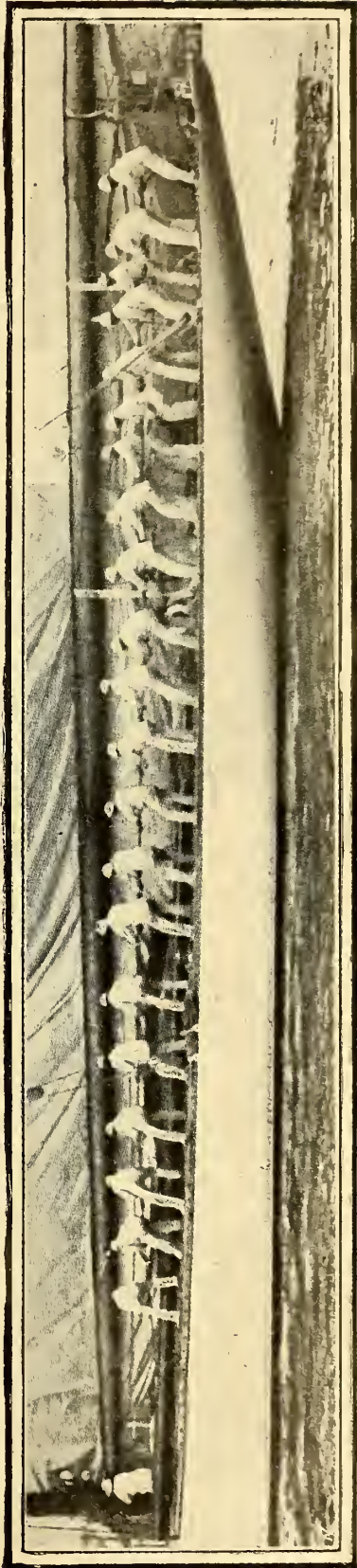
The career of the last and youngest of the blind Herreshoffs, Julian, has been similar to that of Lewis. Like Lewis, Julian inherited from his father the love of music. Again, like his brother, he studied in Germany. Julian, however, had the superior advantage of study at the University of Berlin.



Making for the line



"Columbia" winning the first race



The first race—Hoisting the mainsail on the "Constitution," the Cup defender
THE AMERICA CUP — THE RIVAL OF "SHAMROCK II." RACING OFF NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND



An artist on the sand catching coppers thrown from the Pier



On the Pier
THE OPENING OF THE NEW KURSAAL ON EASTBOURNE PIER



THE BRILLIANT YOUNG PERFORMERS AT THE OPEN-AIR CANTATA. "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY," IN THE VICARAGE GROUNDS, ST. SAVIOUR'S SCHOOL, CAMBERWELL

WOMAN'S WAYS

DURING this spell of hot weather the river is undoubtedly the most enjoyable place on which to spend our leisure. Reclining on a pile of luxurious cushions in a punt, one realises that "life is worth living" although the temperature be 86 in the shade. Lately I have been indulging in this my favourite pastime; even then I have not been quite idle, but taking notes and ideas for the benefit of my readers. Here is one—a sweet river frock worn by my hostess, and which she kindly allowed me to reproduce in *Black and White Budget*. The material was white cotton with red pin-pricks, the white collar was bordered with red Oriental embroidery, which also formed the vest and made a pleasant change from the everlasting transparent ones. Narrow black ribbon velvet, finished off with tiny buttons, made a pretty touch on the bodice, also the soft black silk knot of ribbon passed through two huge eyelet-holes and hanging in two loose ends. The skirt devoid of all trimming—an ideal one in which to punt—in fact, the simpler the



A simple figured muslin frock

dress the better for those taking an active part in the pleasures of the river. The hat worn with this costume was of sunburnt straw and trimmed with black and white daisies.



OUR second illustration represents a gown of figured muslin. Pleated white muslin forms the vest and fichu, which is edged with lace and fastens on one side with black ribbon velvet and buttons.



A HINT to those taking their tea on the river, and using methylated spirit for boiling the kettle. I was told of a terrible accident resulting from the use of this spirit: the unguarded flame caught the light dress of a girl, who was severely burnt before it could be put out, and she is now



A pretty river frock

suffering from the shock. Vessels are sold for this purpose, which render such accidents impossible, and as "prevention is better than cure," everyone taking their tea on the river should go provided with one of these safeguards to ensure exemption from one of these dreadful accidents.



At this lovely time of the year, when we are all enjoying to the full the varied pleasures of outdoor life, when the mere sight of shady trees, grassy mounds, and limpid water, suggests to our town-tired eyes the elusive joys of *pieniek*ing, and electric tubes and stuffy buses are horrors not to be thought of, it is well to remember the debt of gratitude which is due to the owners of property who allow the public access to their grounds.



THIS gracious act is not always valued as it should be. It is practically a gift to the public, but not such a wholesale one as many people seem to imagine, for it does not include a permission to loot and destroy what is intended to give pleasure to all; while in the grounds the pedestrian may enjoy the benefit of the gardener's skill and labour without having to pay in any way. Not so the owner, for he has

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probably had to pay heavily for the enjoyment which he offers gratis.



It is shameful that we should read in the papers of the convictions which are constantly made for the wilful destruction of shrubs and flowers; and it is not always the rough element who are the delinquents. Ofttimes a party of respectable people, who may be model citizens of Brixton or Clapham, yet once on a gentleman's property will behave with an utter disregard for manners, and for all responsibility. Such mischievous conduct is often exonerated on the plea of thoughtlessness. Surely the thoughtless people who bivouac on other's lawns, and leave them strewn with empty bottles and miscellaneous articles, and employ their surplus energy in destroying plants and shrubs, would not exercise the same "thoughtlessness" on their own belongings."



ACCURACY would prevent the modern young man from describing the stature of his ladylove in the pretty words of Orlando: "She is just as high as my heart," for nowadays she is invariably a good head taller than her swain, and the present mode of hairdressing, headgear and trailing gown all tend to give her inches.



WOMAN is certainly asserting herself, and is determined not to be overlooked; everywhere one notices the tallness of the modern damsel, for it is one of her most distinctive marks. It seems in accordance with her requirements that she should be "divinely tall," since she is to have part in professions and work which were formerly the unchallenged prerogative of men. The encouragement for a freer, more outdoor life which is given to girls is partly accountable for their development, as is also the more healthy clothing generally adopted, and the natural healthy appetite which used to be considered so unfeminine and vulgar.

NOWADAYS in a girls' school, cricket, tennis, hoekey and innumerable other outdoor games play almost as important a part as they do in her brother's college, and when her hoyden days are over she is still permitted to follow her inclination for feneing, archery, or whatever sport she prefers. There is absolutely no limit to her choice.



How greatly girls have changed since the days when John Leach delighted us with his life-like sketches of a then typical English Miss—the young girl with the innocent baby-face, blue eyes and parted hair, which generally ended in ringlets which, by the bye, were perhaps not all simplicity, but owed their bewitching undulations to art. "This simple little girlie with the downcast eye" didn't look for woman's wrongs to be righted nor wish for a vote in Parliament, nor would she on any account have played ericket (with a wicked disregard for her complexion) under the burning rays of the sun, nor soiled her lily fingers by rolling up cigarettes to place in her rosebud mouth; no, she halved her time in working those pathetic little samplers, which boast those fascinating, impossible stiff trees, bordering a quaint sentence or part of the Lord's Prayer, and practising those artless little musical productions with which to charm "him" when his presence should bless her drawing-room. Certainly her aims and pleasures differed widely from those of her sister of to-day.



THE schools of the Misses Pinkerton could never have produced the modern girl who, with all her faults, yet fills a more useful place in the world, and is infinitely better fitted for the growing struggle of life than were the Amelia Sedleys, however sweet and lovable their characters.

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