

THE
QUEEN'S EMPIRE

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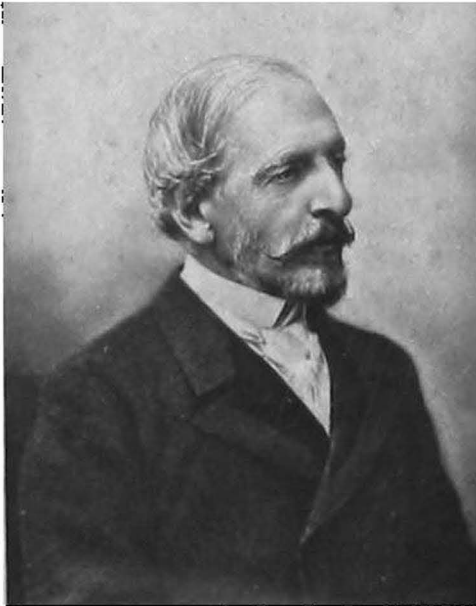
The Servants of India Society

By

V. N. Barve Esq.

Poona City

THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE



THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE

A Pictorial and Descriptive Record

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS

VOL. II.

SPECIAL EDITION

CASSELL AND COMPANY, LIMITED

LONDON, PARIS, NEW YORK & MELBOURNE

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WORK AND WORKERS IN THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE.—II.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

LOADING UP FOR COVENT GARDEN.

Despite the competition of the great wheatfields of the world, and the growing import to the United Kingdom of fruit and vegetables raised in distant countries and under favouring suns, the cultivation of the land is, happily, not yet extinct in England. In a moment of enthusiasm Mr. Gladstone once recommended the British farmer to fall back on the manufacture of jam as an escape from the ruin which threatened him. Jam has not quite realised expectations, but market gardening—the cultivation of vegetables in the neighbourhood of great towns—still remains a profitable industry. Covent Garden, the great market of London, receives in the grey twilight of every morning hundreds of tons of green stuffs, brought up in country carts such as that shown in our illustration.



Photo: Wier & Klein, Madras.

THE MANUFACTURE OF POTTERY IN MADRAS.

The art of working in clay was probably the earliest of all the arts practised by man. In India, a country of old civilisation, pottery is made in every degree of perfection, from the rudest possible vessels suitable for domestic purposes to the most elaborate triumphs of the ceramic art. The Indian Government has wisely taken measures to encourage and to keep alive the artistic spirit. Our illustration shows a workshop in Madras, where the workers are engaged in the production of fine reliefs and other decorative objects. Indian decorative art has undoubtedly been greatly influenced by the art of Europe, and some of the finest monuments in India, notably the Taj at Agra, have been inspired by European artists. No one can complain of the result in the case of the Taj; but there is a real danger lest the truly national character of Indian art in design should be obscured and deformed by injudicious European interference.



Photo: Felix W. Kelly, Trinidad.

DRYING COCOA IN TRINIDAD.

Cocoa, or cacao, has been endowed by botanists with the generic name of "Theobroma," or Food for the gods. Whether the immortals have substituted an infusion of this nutritive bean for the classical ambrosia is uncertain, but that mortals consume cocoa in ever-increasing numbers is beyond dispute; nor, when we take into consideration the value of cocoa as food, and the palatable forms in which it is presented, can we wonder at its growing popularity. Cocoa, which is the seed or kernel of the fruit of the cocoa tree, is dried before use and roasted. It is the former process which is here shown. The workers in this case are not natives of Trinidad, but are East Indians, of whom large numbers have established themselves in the island.



Photo: E. W. Conry, Durban.

A NATAL LAUNDRY.

The benefits of what we are pleased to call civilisation are not by any means always unalloyed. It is an open question whether the gift of clothes which the European invariably forces upon subject races who have hitherto luxuriated in the garb of Nature is appreciated by the recipients. But wherever clothes find their way the institution of the laundry in some form or another must of necessity follow. It is not easy to imagine a laundry better furnished with that first requisite of the washer-woman's industry—an ample supply of fresh water—than that which is depicted above. Under white superintendence a large party of Natal natives are washing linen in the terraced pools of a small stream. The white garments of the workers prove that natives as well as white men must be large consumers of that useful commodity, soap.



Photo: James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

CUTTING BANANAS IN JAMAICA.

It may be taken for granted that the members of the little group here portrayed are quite unaware of the picturesque appearance which they present, and have not the smallest appreciation of the beauty of the surroundings in which they are working. It would be hardly possible, however, to conceive a more beautiful workshop than that which Nature has supplied, or, indeed, to find a more simple and agreeable form of manual labour than that which is involved in robbing the great palms of their load of cool, clean, golden fruit. Year by year the import of bananas to the great towns of the Empire is increasing, as the qualities of the fruit become more appreciated and the facilities for supplying it in perfect condition increase.



Photo: Will Stark, Broadhurst.

"HARVEST HOME" ON THE DARLING DOWNS.

The operations of harvesting in Australia are conducted on a colossal scale. Steam-power has been universally introduced to cope with the problem presented by square miles of cornfields, and mountainous ricks. Not even the steam-engine, however, has been able to rob the harvest work of all its picturesque elements, and, as our illustration shows us, teams both of horses and oxen are still used to supplement the work of the locomotive and to supply the abundant sheaves to be dealt with by the threshing-machine attached to the stationary engine. Already Australia has taken its place among the great wheat-exporting countries of the world, although livestock still holds the first position amongst its food-products.



Photo : Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

DRYING SILK COCOONS IN INDIA.

The silk industry in India is a very important and, happily, a growing one, and in a "Filature," or silk factory, such as that shown in our illustration, the latest and most approved methods of handling the delicate, beautiful material have been introduced. We here see the cocoons exposed to the sun in large flat trays; the object of the process is to dry the silk and thus facilitate the subsequent process of reeling. It is also necessary to kill the grub inside each cocoon, a process which is effected by heat. Before being reeled the cocoons are again damped in order to soften the natural gum which coats the silk. While the production of raw silk is giving occupation to a large number of workers in one part of the Queen's Empire, it is satisfactory to know that the manufacture of silk has, despite great difficulties, made headway in England.



Photos: 1, Barton Bros., Dunedin; 2, William Notman & Son, Montreal.

THE TRIBUTE OF THE FOREST.

The insatiable needs of civilisation are daily devastating the surviving great forests of the world. Trees which for centuries have been maturing undisturbed are daily felled to furnish us with material for our street pavements, our buildings, and our railway-sleepers. Our first illustration shows us one of the giant Kauri trees of New Zealand already tottering to its fall under the axe and saw of the woodsman. Our second illustration presents a graphic picture of the operations of the Canadian lumber-men, who, taking advantage of the hardness of the frost-bound soil, are dragging the felled trunks of the pine trees to the riverside, whence, when the thaw comes, they will be borne down on the swift waters of the torrent to the great saw-mills, where they will be cut up into millions of planks for export. Happily, a wise forest policy has now been adopted in many parts of the Empire, and the loss of timber is, to a certain extent, being made good.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

ENGLISH NAVVIES AT WORK.

For good, honest, downright hard work the British navvy may fairly claim to hold the pride of place among the hand-workers of the world. A class apart, he spends his life in excavating the deep cuttings, and piling up the huge embankments which the rapid extension of railway communication renders necessary. Terribly exhausting in its nature, the labour can only be effectively performed by men inured to its rigours; but practice, goodwill, and a splendidly developed physique enable the British navvy to perform miracles in the way of expeditious work, and to remain healthy and good-tempered under what are often severe trials. Although deriving his name from the fact that his predecessors at the beginning of the century were principally employed in cutting the so-called "navigation" canals, his occupation is now almost exclusively on the railways. We here see a portion of the new central line from London to the North of England being constructed



Photo: Bourne & Shepherd Calcutta

CARPET-WEAVING IN INDIA

There are, happily, a few industries left in the world in which the deftness of the human hand, the colour sense inherent in the human eye, and that patient application to detail which is the outcome of the intelligence of the human brain, have triumphantly held the field against the invasion of machinery. Such an industry is that of carpet-weaving. It is indisputable that, despite the admirable work of Paisley, Kidderminster, and Huddersfield, the true Oriental hand-made carpets and rugs are still prized by the connoisseur far more highly than the most costly products of the power loom. The process of weaving an Oriental carpet is slow—it may even occupy years. The machinery is rude in the extreme, as our illustration shows; but the results are sometimes of incomparable beauty and brilliancy, and justify the minute labour which has been devoted to their production.



Photo : B. W. Cuney, Durban

"THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LEATHER": A ZULU INDUSTRY.

The ox, which while alive is the most valuable possession of the South African native, does not cease to be of use after his death. Apart from the function which he performs in furnishing material for a feast, his hide in the form of leather supplies a variety of wants. From it are made the shields with which the warrior protects himself from the assegai of his enemy. Ropes, ornaments, articles of wearing apparel, and a variety of other objects, are manufactured from the same material. We here see a party of Zulus engaged in the process of braying the hide of an ox, so as to give it that firmness and consistency which are such essential qualities in good leather.



Photo: J. E. Miffelbrook, Durban.

DIAMONDS AND DIRT.

As everyone knows, South Africa has of late years become the greatest diamond-producing country in the world. The famous De Beers mines alone have produced the precious stones in quantities which may be measured in sacks and bushels rather than in the minute standards peculiar to the jeweller's craft. But, despite the large output, the skill of those who control the market, or the insatiable appetite of the feminine half of civilised humanity for the brilliant gems, has kept up the value of the diamonds, and they remain what they have always been, the most precious objects, weight for weight, in the world. Hence, infinite care has to be taken to prevent their abstraction by the native miners; and it is to white men only, and to those who are selected for their character as well as their skill, that the task of separating the diamonds from the "dirt" is entrusted.



Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

LAMB-MARKING IN AUSTRALIA

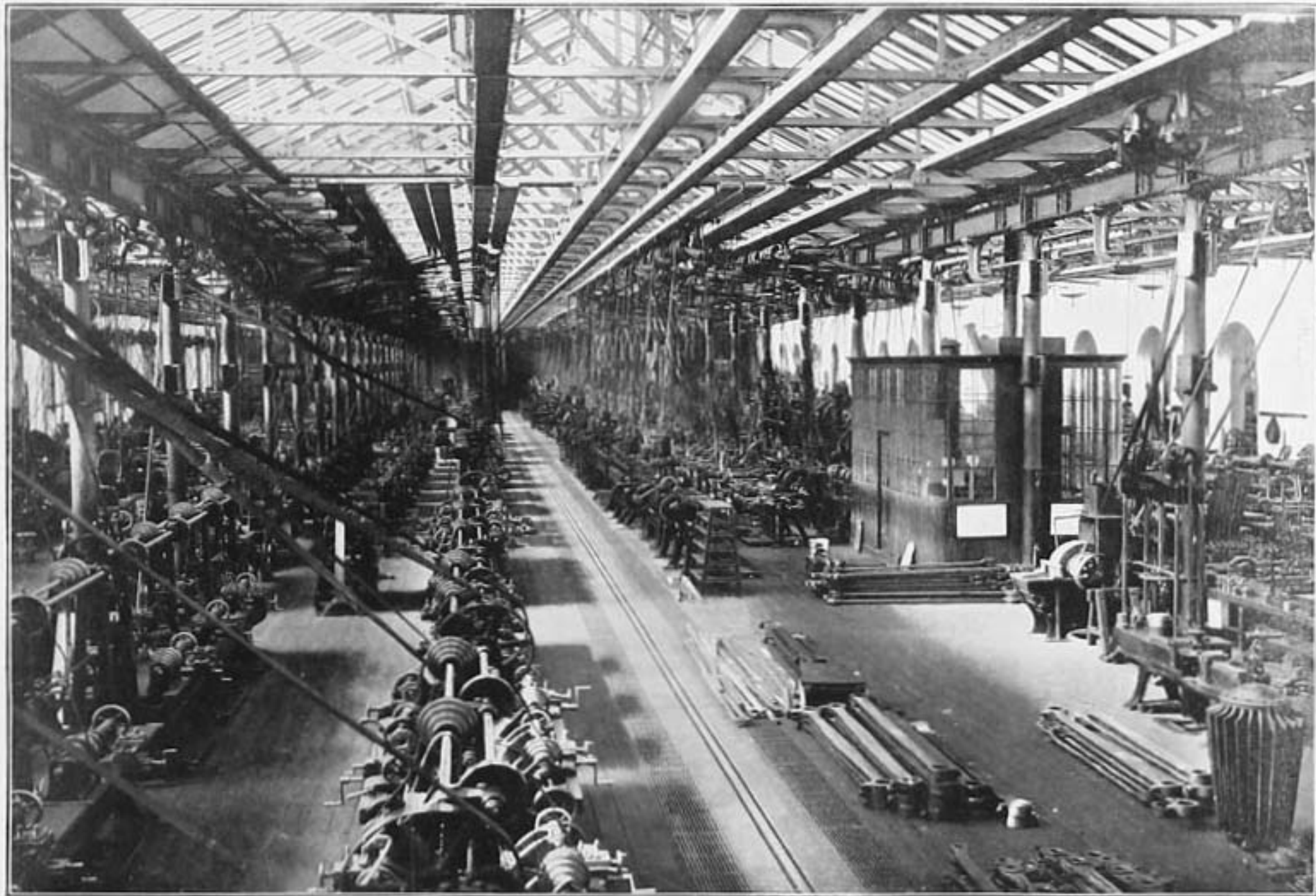
In a land where flocks are numbered by tens of thousands, and in which the limits of pastures have to be reckoned in scores and sometimes in hundreds of miles, special measures must necessarily be taken for the identification of the four-footed property of individual owners. To attempt to enclose an Australian sheep-run after the fashion of an English pasture would be like attempting to embank the Atlantic Ocean. As the individual members of different flocks cannot, therefore, be kept apart with any certainty, it becomes of the highest importance that every animal should be easily capable of identification. The process of marking the lambs, which we see represented in our illustration, has to be gone through each spring. It is accomplished with great rapidity, despite the reluctance of some of the little patients to be treated.



From Photo, by permission of the Government of British Guiana.

A SUGAR-CANE PLANTATION IN BRITISH GUIANA.

Although the competition of bounty-fed sugar has made the growing of the unsubsidised sugar-cane in the British Empire a barely profitable industry, in the West Indies and South America too much land is devoted to growing the sugar-cane to allow of the early abandonment of the crop. There is always the hope also that the cessation of foreign bounties, or some step on the part of the Imperial Government, may relieve the pressure on the sugar growers, and allow the industry to regain its natural position. We here see one of the great sugar plantations in British Guiana. The negroes are cutting the tall canes, to be loaded on the small punt which reaches all parts of the plantation, and which serves as a cheap and convenient method of transport to the neighbouring factory.



From Photo. by permission of the Midland Railway Company.

THE LOCOMOTIVE DEPARTMENT, MIDLAND RAILWAY, DERBY.

There is probably little to choose in the matter of efficiency and equipment between the engine works of the various great English railway companies. Crewe for the North-Western, Swindon for the Great Western, Doncaster for the Great Northern, Stratford for the Great Eastern, provide locomotives in no way inferior to those turned out for the Midland Railway in their immense shops at Derby. Locomotive engine building has now reached a high point of perfection, and no company can afford to be behindhand in the type of engine which it selects. The Derby works, however, are in some respects of special interest owing to the fact that they were constructed at a comparatively late period in the history of railway enterprise, and their designers were consequently able to lay them out on a definite plan, and to introduce into them at the outset all the improvements and conveniences which the experience of older establishments proved to be desirable.



Photo: James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

A NATIVE CANE MILL, JAMAICA.

There was a time when Jamaica sugar, and the products of Jamaica sugar—Jamaica rum and Jamaica molasses—held their own against the competition of the world. That happy time, alas! has long gone by, and the Jamaica sugar industry is struggling—and, as many would have us believe, struggling in vain—to prolong its feeble existence against the fierce rivalry of the bounty-fed industries of the great European nations. There are, indeed, some who tell us that the West Indian planters owe their misfortunes quite as much to themselves as they do to the unfriendly policy of France, Germany, and Austria; and that obsolete methods and inferior processes of manufacture are really responsible for the depression which undoubtedly exists. The planters deny the charge, and declare that their methods are now all that can be desired. But that the antique machinery still exists, and is utilised by the negroes, our illustration clearly shows.



Photo : J. P. Foscolo, Limasol.

NATIVE REAPERS IN CYPRUS.

The ancient and honourable work of reaping the harvest occupied the sons of men long before Ruth gleaned the ears in the field of Boaz. Of late years the steam reaper and steam binder have done much to destroy the picturesque side of the operation, but there are lands where the sickle is still wielded from morn to eve by the reaper, and where the gleaner still finds a harvest after the fallen corn has been gathered and put into shocks. British rule has given peace to Cyprus, and the workers who are shown in our illustration labour with the happy satisfaction that where they have sown there they shall reap, and that the fruit of their toil shall be their own. The principal enemy of the cultivator in Cyprus is now no longer the Turk, but the locust, a pest against which the British Government has striven, and not without success.



Photos: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

IN A LANCASHIRE COTTON MILL.

It has been said that what Lancashire thinks to-day England will think to-morrow. Lancashire and cotton-spinning are, as all the world knows, indissolubly connected; and if England depends to any extent on the opinion of Lancashire, undoubtedly Lancashire in a still larger measure bases its views upon what the cotton workers think. In one of these illustrations we see the deft-fingered girls standing at their looms and superintending the broad webs as they grow with each movement of the flying shuttle. In the other we see an early part of the process of spinning the cotton yarns, of which so many million pounds' weight are produced for the use of Lancashire manufacturers themselves, and for transmission to all parts of the world.



Photo: Bourne & Shippard, Calcutta.

THE MANUFACTURE OF OPIUM IN INDIA.

The question as to whether the raising of revenue out of opium be legitimate or not seems destined to remain a matter for discussion as long as our Indian Empire lasts. Meanwhile there can be no two opinions as to the importance of a manufacture which yields an annual revenue to the Government of Rs7,000,000. Our illustration represents an intermediate stage in the process of preparation. The sap collected from the half-ripe poppy heads is first freed from the watery fluid which is contained in it. It is then packed in jars, the contents of which, after being weighed, tested, and valued, are turned out into large vats. The contents of the vats are taken out and kneaded into balls or cakes for the market. It is this process which is depicted in our illustration. The balls of opium are packed in chests and are exported, chiefly to China.

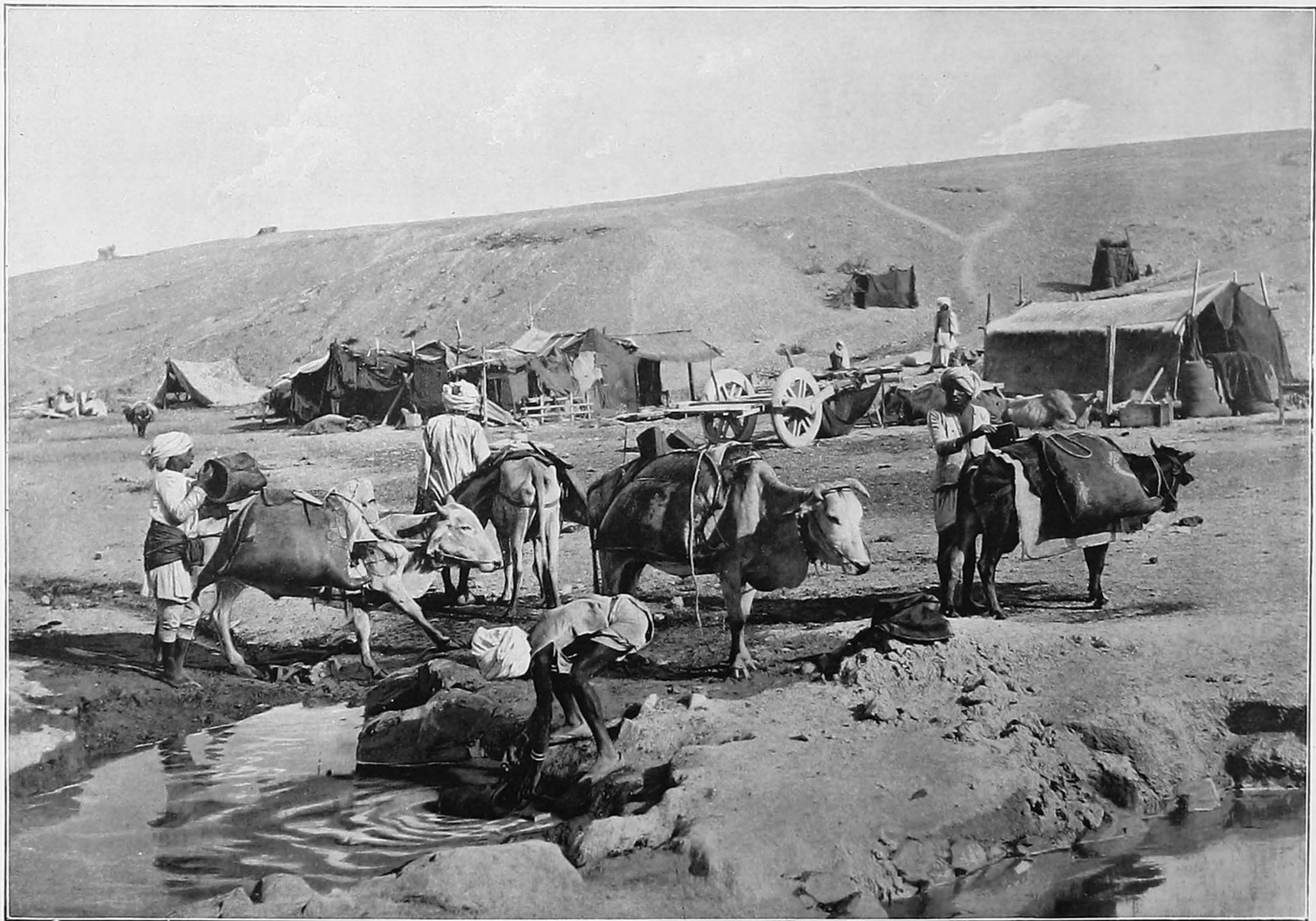


Photo: F. Bremner, Quetta.

WATER-CARRIERS IN BALUCHISTAN.

Throughout the whole of the East the trade of the water-carrier, the "Bhistie," as he is called in India, is an ancient and honourable one. Whatever else may be dispensed with, a supply of the treasured water must always be available in a land of scorching suns, if life is to be preserved. British rule is gradually covering India with a vast system of irrigation works, but for the most part water is still supplied by means of the primitive appliances here shown. The patient bullocks are laden with skins made water-tight with resin or some such material, and no other device has yet been discovered by which the liquid can be so easily and safely transported under existing conditions. Easy to carry when empty and easily adjusted when full, the "mussock," or water-skin, has held its own from the days of Abraham.



Photo: J. E. L'Évesque, Québec.

CURING FISH IN CANADA.

The Dominion of Canada is specially favoured in possessing two harvests—the harvest of the land, and the harvest of the sea. No part of the world is more prolific in fish of all kinds than the coasts and rivers of Canada and Newfoundland. The demand for fish as an article of diet is great and is daily increasing; and the fact that fish is a prescribed article of food on certain days and at certain seasons of the year in all Roman Catholic countries, gives a peculiar stability to the fish-curing industry. Cod, salmon, herring, and many other fish, are exported, preserved fresh in ice, canned, or cured. The trade in the last named is, perhaps, the most important of the three branches.



Photos: 1, J. E. Middlebrook, Durban; 2, W. Louis Cunniff, Pietermaritzburg.

AN OSTRICH FARM AND A DAIRY FARM.

- (1) The British farmer is often urged to devote his attention to poultry farming. In South Africa the industry has already been adopted, but the selected bird is the stately ostrich, whose egg would set up a small family in omelettes and puddings for a week, and whose feathers are likely to remain a marketable commodity as long as woman lives and fashion reigns. (2) The milkmaid has gained an established place in our literature as a charming creature of unblemished character and dainty toilette; her companion is usually described as a "swain," and she herself figures as a "merry maid." It is clear that the conception of the milkmaid must be modified before we describe the swarthy Zulu milkman who is pursuing his industry as shown in our illustration.

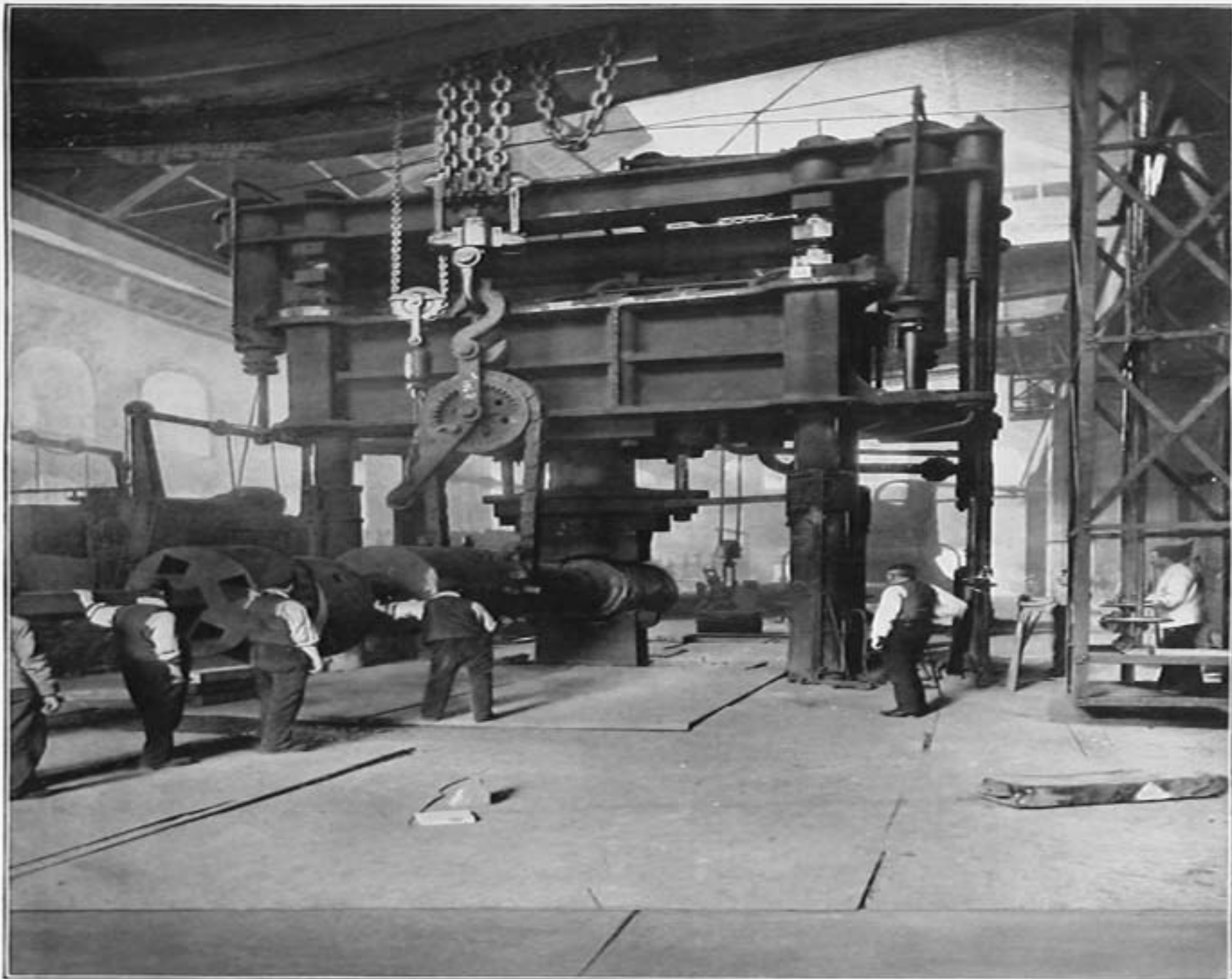
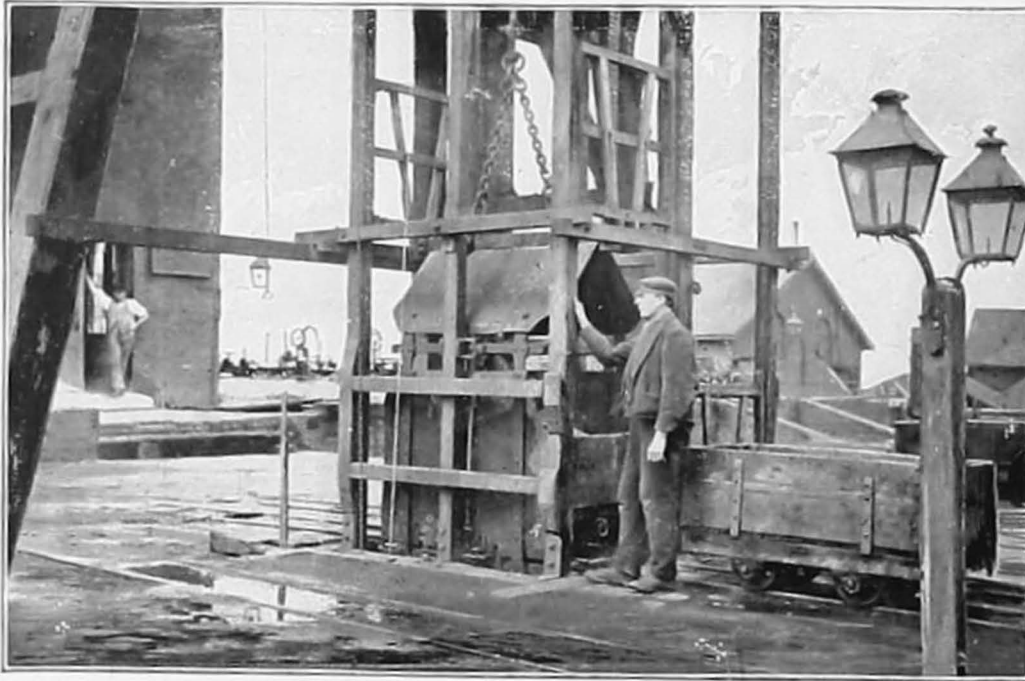


Photo - Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE STEAM-HAMMER AT WORK.

The Nasmyth steam-hammer has become almost proverbial as an emblem of power capable of being exercised with the greatest nicety. We all know how the great mass of iron driven by the steam piston or the hydraulic press can be so manipulated as to crack a nut or to flatten with its crushing blow the heaviest steel forgings. Without its aid the immense masses of forged steel from which the screw shafts of our ships, the barrels of our cannon, and a hundred other essential parts of our modern structures are composed could not be made. We here see an immense steel shaft being manipulated under the forging press of the Atlas Steel and Iron Works, Sheffield.



Photos: Arthur Sopwith Esq., C.E., C.C., Chusotown, Walsall.

COAL-WINNING IN THE MIDLANDS OF ENGLAND.

By common consent the difficult and dangerous task of winning coal from the deep levels of our mines has been recognised as a special and peculiar industry, surrounded by dangers unknown in other industries, and to be conducted, therefore, under special regulations. What can be more arduous than the miner's life? What more trying than the work carried on in darkness, in confinement, and often in imminent peril of unseen dangers? We see here at the head of the shaft the cage preparing to descend the deep levels. We dive into the earth, and by the aid of artificial light we are able to portray, with more brilliancy than the dim miner's lamp can ever shed, the workmen toiling at the face of the coal, and the pit boys guiding the trucks pulled by the pit ponies through the timber-roofed galleries of the mine.

THE PASTIMES OF THE EMPIRE.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

PLAYTIME AT A LONDON BOARD SCHOOL.

"*Maxima reverentia debetur pueris*"—so runs the Latin phrase, which for our purpose may be freely translated to mean, "It is of the highest importance to give proper precedence to the children." Happily, a great many grown-up people in the Queen's Empire "play" in one way or another; it would be a very dull empire if they did not! But while play is a rare privilege of the elders, it is—or, at any rate, it ought to be—the indisputable right of the children. Luckily, the right is very generally exercised; and while our great elementary schools have conferred an immense benefit upon city-bred children by giving them the opportunity to work, they have been no less beneficial in giving them a really good opportunity to play. The members of the small tribe here represented have evidently made good use of their opportunity.



Photo: Argent Archer, Kennington.

HOUSE-BOATS AT HENLEY.

Every year the great regatta at Henley-on-Thames is becoming more and more of an international festival; and each year crews from all parts of the Queen's Empire, as well as from the United States and other foreign countries, compete for, and not infrequently carry off, the prizes of the meeting. Each year the assembly becomes greater, the river more crowded, and, alas! the prices higher. Along the banks are ranged rows of house-boats—floating villas—crowded with gaily-dressed spectators. The proprietor of each house-boat vies with his neighbours in decorating his home, and in the lavish expenditure which is necessary to provide the perfect appointments and luxurious appliances with which it is adorned.



Photo : J. F. Coonley, Nassau.

A TUB RACE ON REGATTA DAY IN THE BAHAMAS.

The poet who has recorded for us the maritime exploits of "the wise men of Gotha," cautiously, but justly, remarks that "if their boat had been stronger their cruise had been longer," and the same general statement would probably apply to the enterprising sportsmen whom we here see taking part in an exciting race upon the smooth waters of the Bahama lagoons. It is safe to prophesy that some, at any rate, of the diminutive craft will not pass the post; but the perils of shipwreck have doubtless been accepted as an inevitable risk by the competitors, and in the absence of sharks, which are not to be feared in these inland waters, a dip in the pleasant warm sea involves no serious danger.

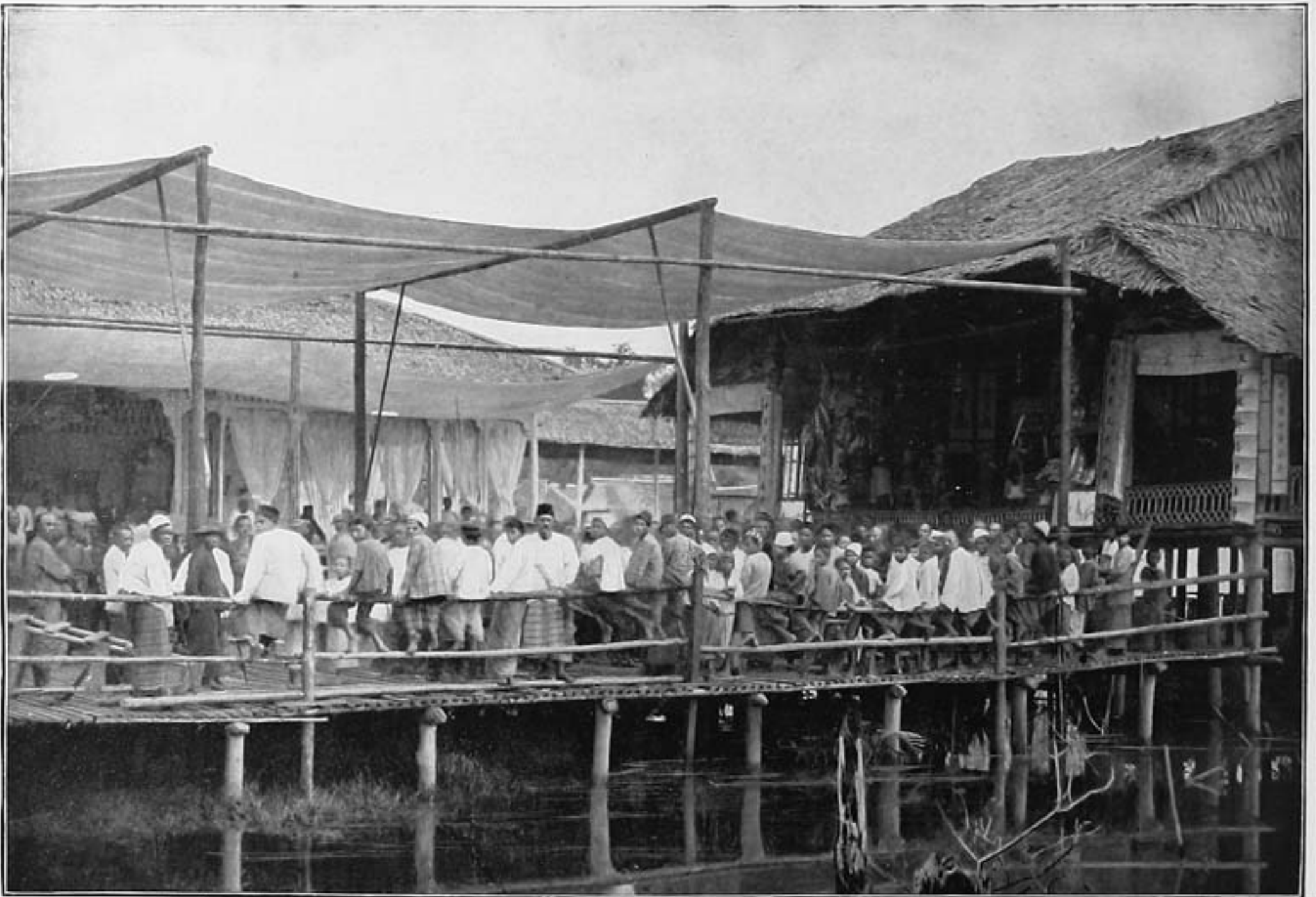


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

A CHINESE THEATRE AT SINGAPORE.

It is characteristic of the Chinese drama that it may require days and even weeks for its proper development. It is not wonderful, therefore, that the spectators in the primitive theatre, of which a representation is here given, should have found time to divert their attention from the performance on the stage, and to resign themselves, as they evidently have done, to the requirements of the artist whose camera has depicted them for the benefit of our readers. The Chinese play is not easily comprehended by the European, who has, moreover, to accept the conventional stage treatment which endows the principal actors with masks of the most extraordinary description, and which thus makes the play of feature quite superfluous. The Chinese form a large element in the population of Singapore, and the theatre is one of their favourite recreations.



Photo: Talma, Melbourne

SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE, MELBOURNE.

It has been said, and probably with some truth, that the Anglo-Saxon in Australia has a better notion of amusing himself than his kinsmen in the Old Country. That the citizens of Melbourne are a pleasure-loving people is indeed beyond dispute, and musical and theatrical entertainments are exceedingly popular. The demand has created a supply, and the great auditorium of the Princess's Theatre in Melbourne is worthy of the immense and enthusiastic audiences which the promise of good music or good acting always assembles within it.

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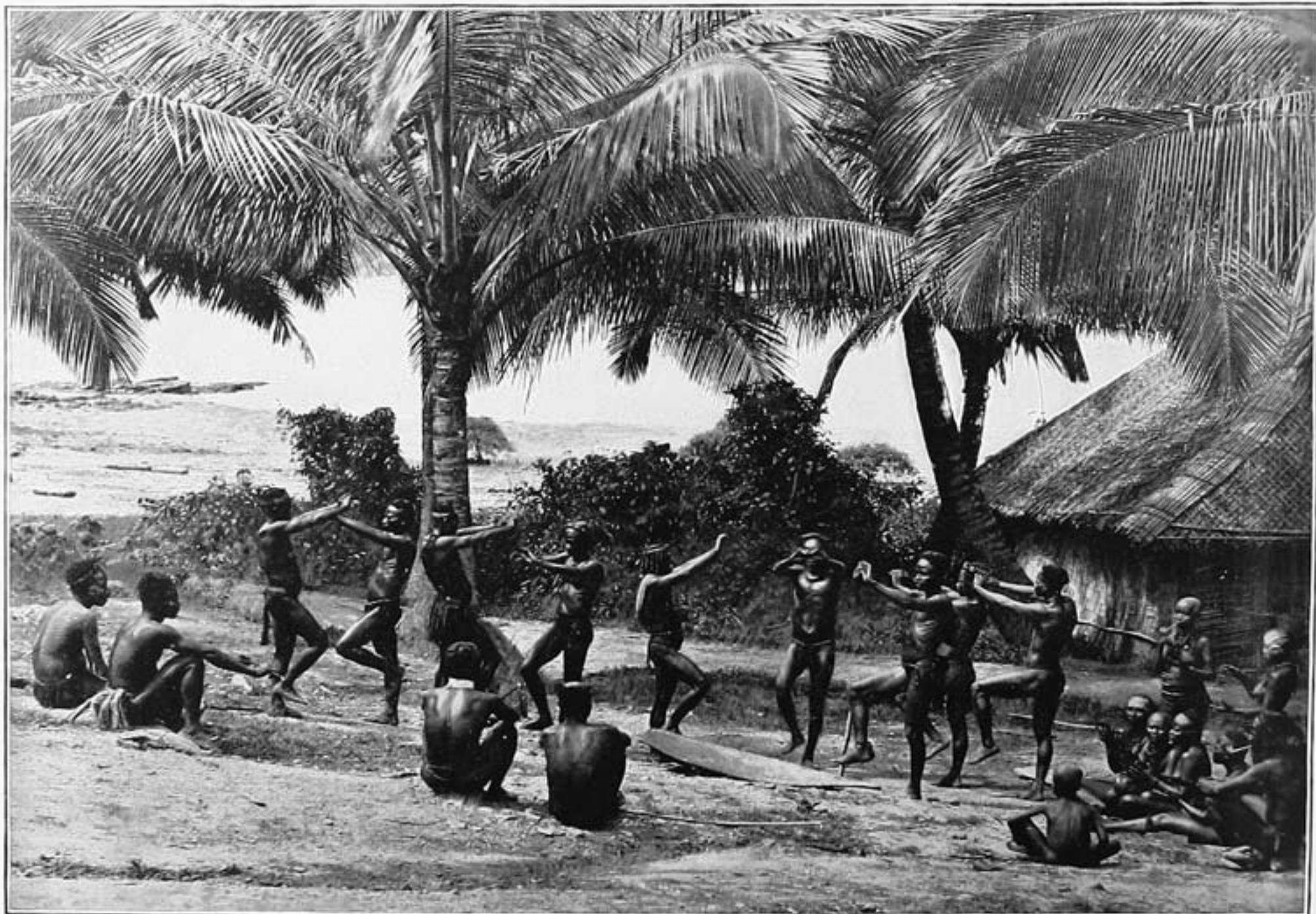


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A BALL IN THE ANDAMAN ISLANDS

The passion for dancing is evidently common to all the races of mankind. The same inspiration which sets lads and lassies tripping on Blackpool Pier sets these strange islanders of the Indian Ocean swaying and gyrating under the shadow of their branching palm trees. The costumes, it must be admitted, are not those of the best Lancashire society, but doubtless they represent the high water mark of fashion in the Andaman Islands; and if the toilette leaves something to be desired, it is evident that the *coiffure* of the principal dancers has received careful and skilled attention. The music, as is the case with so many other semi-savage races, is not of a character calculated to inspire a white man; but undoubtedly the strange droning of the native instruments and the banging of the "tom-toms" do "supply a felt want," and produce an effect comparable, it may be supposed, to that of the strains of Strauss's band in a European ball-room.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

DANCING ON THE PIER AT BLACKPOOL, LANCASHIRE.

The passion for dancing is believed to have been deeply implanted in primeval man, and it has apparently come down through the ages undiminished in force. Wherever "he and she" meet on amusement bent, with a plank floor under foot and anything that can be called a band within earshot, "he and she" will inevitably develop a tendency towards the suave quadrille, the animated Lancers, or the more agitating joys of the polka and the valse. It is not too often that the English climate lends itself to an *al fresco* dance, but our illustration shows us that such happy occasions do arise, and that when they come the young men and maidens of Lancashire know very well how to take advantage of them.



Photo: James Gibble, Paarl.

A TENNIS PARTY ON THE KARROO, SOUTH AFRICA.

When the British Training Squadron paid a visit to the far off island of Spitzbergen, the officers, with the true sporting instinct of their race, made the best they could out of an unpromising situation. Wickets were pitched upon the ice, and an orthodox cricket match was played by the light of the midnight sun upon the surface of the ocean. The same spirit of enterprise is sure to find a manifestation wherever a party of Britons get together. The Karroo, or uncultivated portion of the South African plain, is not attractive in appearance: its vegetation is scanty, and its water-supply is often sadly inadequate. But, as we see, the Karroo at its worst has its uses. With a little energy and goodwill it can be made to serve as a lawn tennis ground, and evidently the party who are here very good-naturedly interrupting their game for the benefit of our artist, have exhibited the necessary qualities, and have achieved an undeniable success.



Photo - Cassell & Co., Ltd.

"HOCKEY ON THE HOUSE-TOP."

"*Dulce est desipere in loco*" is one of the many Latin phrases which it is the privilege of the schoolboy to learn while he is at school, and his practice to forget within a month after learning it. It may be roughly translated: "It is a good thing to have a good time in the best available place." London, alas! like most other great cities, is not as well provided with playgrounds as it ought to be; and the scholars of the St. Paul's Cathedral Choir School, whom we here see represented, lack the airy playing fields which are the pride of many a country school. But "where there's a will there's a way," and the leads of the school building in Carter Lane have been made to do duty in default of better accommodation. Doubtless many a good game has been played, and will yet be played, under the shadow of the great Cathedral, and probably hockey on the roof has points and attractions which are absent from matches in the open field.



Photo: N. Wallin Holm, F.R.P.S., Lagos.

BOAT-SAILING AT ADDAH, ON THE GOLD COAST OF AFRICA

"There is," as Shakespeare tells us through the mouth of Fluellen, "a river in Macedon and a river in Monmouth—and there are salmons in poth." So, also, it is plain on the unimpeachable evidence of the camera that while there is "a Round Pond in England," there is also "a Round Pond in Africa," and that by the same token there are little boys sailing little boats in both. We are not accustomed to think of the negro or of his kindred as belonging to a sea-faring race, but it is evident that the younger members of the race are endowed with a maritime instinct which it is most desirable to encourage in those who have now become sharers in the fate and fortunes of the Empire of the Seas. It is true that the construction of the small ships of Addah is rude, and that the uncompromising square sail which forms the favourite rig does not represent the last word in the science of boat-sailing. But, indeed, much the same sort of criticism may be justly applied to the shipping owned by other young citizens of the Empire, whose faces are white.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

YOUNG BRITAIN LEARNING TO RULE THE WAVES.

One of the prettiest sights on a summer's day in London is that presented by the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens. On its tranquil waters may be seen a whole fleet of model yachts of every size and description, some of them shaped and finished with most extraordinary delicacy, and often sailed with consummate skill by their owners. Model boat-sailing is congenial to youngsters throughout the whole of the British world. On the Round Pond, at any rate, the sport has warm adherents among the seniors whose passion for the pastime of their youth has endured and become stronger as the years have passed on. It is safe to predict that the pretty little vessel in the foreground is carrying too much sail even for the Kensington "Trades"; but the real racing clippers are rigged and trimmed with almost as much care as an 80-foot racing cutter.



Photo - Cassell & Co., Ltd.

ESSEX VILLAGERS PLAYING QUILTS.

A cynical Frenchman has observed with some truth that the recreation to which Englishmen are most passionately devoted is "looking on at other people playing cricket." The gentle game of quoits is, however, free from the implied reproach, for it is probable that few of the spectators are not themselves perfectly ready to take their turn when those who are actually pitching the quoits have completed their match. A pleasant, tranquil pastime, the game of quoits has much to recommend it. The appliances are simple, the amount of space required is not great, and the roughest novice can get some amusement out of the game. It is not wonderful that quoits have held their own since the days of Homer.



Photo: H. King, Esq.

AN AUSTRALIAN CORROBOREE.

The Australian aboriginal natives are nowadays but a feeble folk in the land of their birth. At no period can their numbers have been very great, and they are now undoubtedly diminishing. Here, however, we see a group of this strange people assembled for the performance of the elaborate ceremony known as the "corroboree." It would be an error to call the performance a dance: it may be more correctly described as a dramatic performance in which gesture and carefully drilled movements are combined. The corroboree is a solemn function not to be undertaken by the inexperienced; and native children from their earliest years are taught the necessary movements, and elaborate rules of the game. On the right of the picture is to be seen a native holding two of those remarkable missiles known as the "boomerang."



Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

SNAKE-CHARMERS IN INDIA.

Few persons who have been in India have failed to witness the astonishing performances of the Snake-Charmers, who, as our illustration shows, handle with impunity the terrible cobra, the deadliest of Indian snakes. It has often been suggested that the snakes are rendered innocuous by the "Charmers," but there seems no sufficient evidence to prove that this is the case. Musical instruments are always an accompaniment of the performance, and it is clear that the snake is influenced by the sound—a circumstance which gives point to the Biblical description of the deaf adder which "will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely." The Snake-Charmers form a special caste, and their mystery is transmitted from father to son.

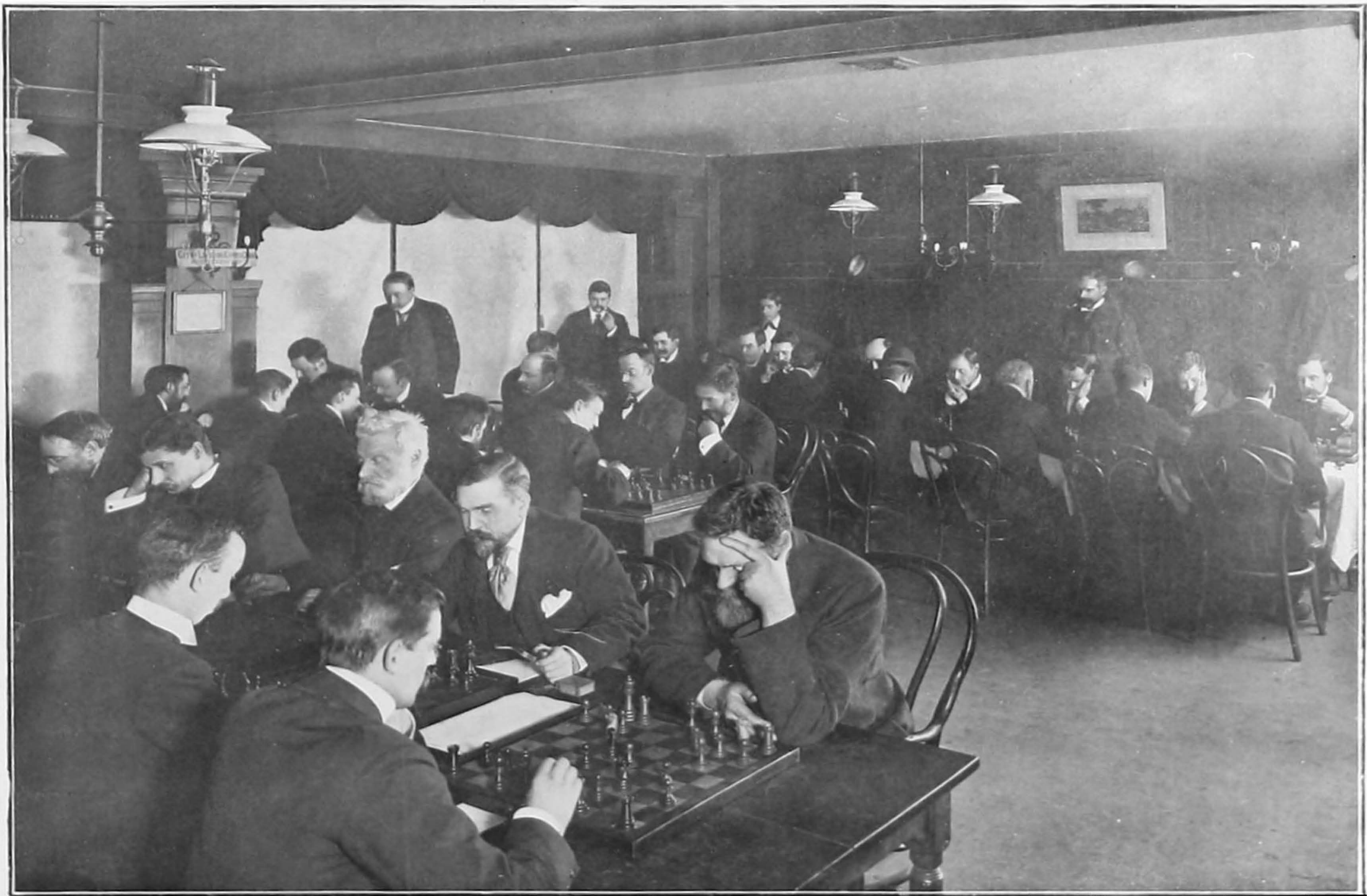


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

A CHESS MATCH.

The golfers have arrogated to their pastime the title of "ancient and honourable" and first among the claimants would assuredly stand the game of Chess—a game whose origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, and whose very nomenclature stamps it as the game of kings. We here see a match in progress in the rooms of the City of London Chess Club, Nicholas Lane. The Club, which is one of the oldest and strongest in the Empire, if not in the world, has a history of over forty years, and counts among its members past and present, some of the most eminent exponents of the game. The match which is here taking place is between selected teams of twenty a-side, chosen from the City of London Chess Club and the Ludgate Circus Chess Club respectively, and was played in February, 1897.

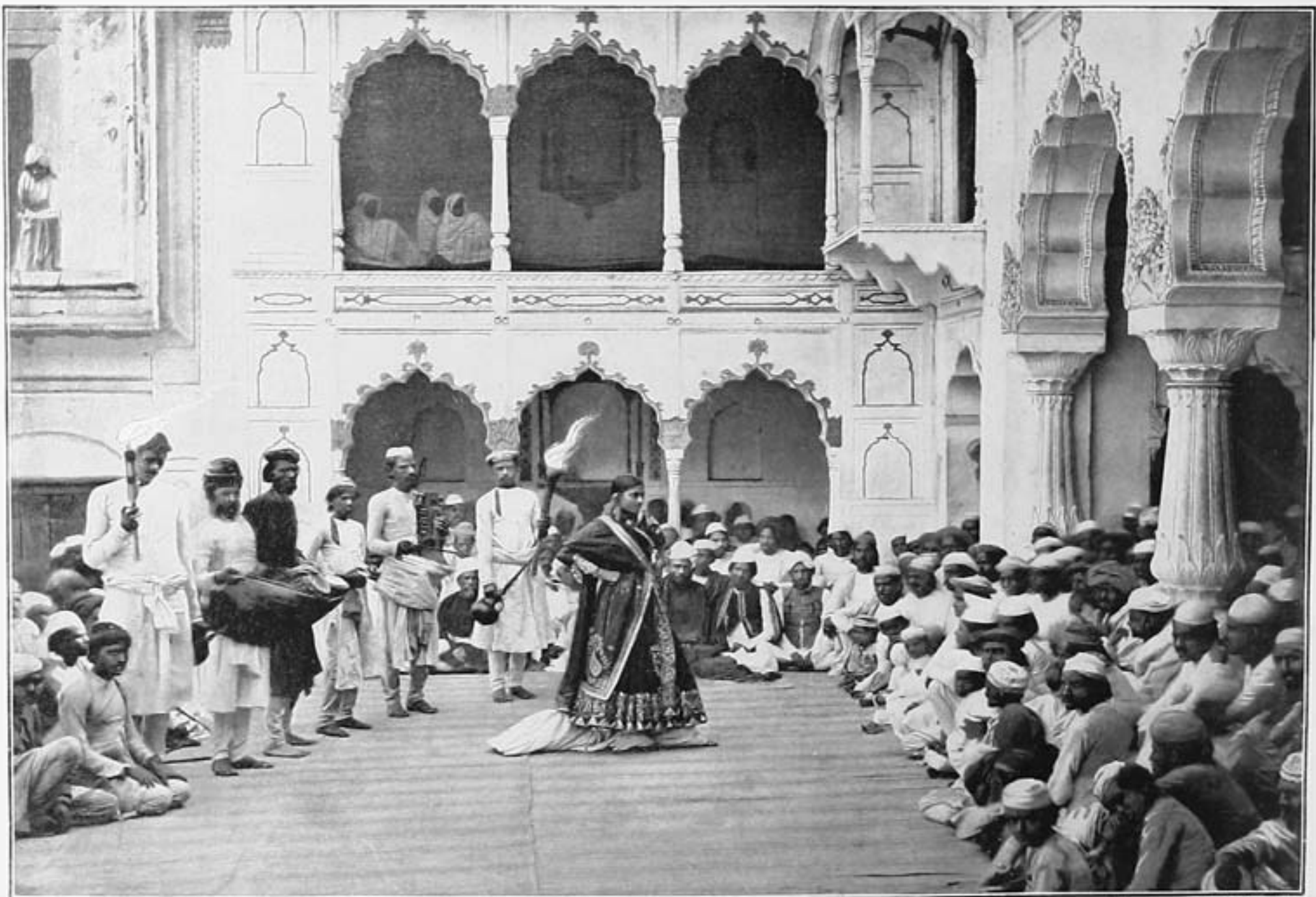


Photo: Burns & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A NAUTCH DANCE.

The Nautch Dance, performed by a professional dancer, is an exceedingly popular spectacle in India; and in the houses of the wealthy, such as that shown in our picture, large sums are paid to skilled performers for the exhibition of their art. The dancing—or, rather, posturing—does not always, nor, indeed, often, conform to European ideals of grace and agility. But in such matters each nation has its own taste, and it is conceivable that there may be countries in which the gyrations of a "*première danseuse*" pirouetting on one leg may not be considered either graceful or attractive. In one point, however, the West has an undoubted advantage over the East; for with the best will in the world it is impossible to pay compliments to the native orchestra, to whose monotonous dronings and drumming the lady on the stage performs her evolutions.



PHOTO BY W. WAGNER, VIctoria, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A METLAKATLA ORCHESTRA.

It is a far cry to Metlakatla, British Columbia; but the domain of art is as extensive as the distribution of man upon the globe. We see here a band sufficient in numbers, and, by all accounts, not deficient in skill, drawn up in front of the wooden church of Metlakatla, which, as all the world ought to know, is situated on the coast of British Columbia, in 54° N. latitude and 130° W. longitude. The musicians are, without exception, Indians—members of a race which is exceedingly susceptible to the charm of music, and producing many individuals who, like the subjects of our illustration, are capable of attaining considerable skill as instrumentalists. The congregation, of which these musicians form a part, is at present, it appears, greatly bent upon obtaining an organ for use in their church. It is to be hoped that so reasonable and commendable an ambition may ere long be gratified.



Photo: Kapp & Co., Darjeeling.

THE "CHOWRASTA," DARJEELING.

The scene which is here depicted is a Children's Floral Fête at Darjeeling. The children are assembling on the Chowrasta - or "Four Roads"—before proceeding to the "Shrubbery." The junction of the "Calcutta and Auckland Roads" with the two "Malls" gives its name to the Chowrasta, which is the fashionable place of assembly for residents and visitors in the charming mountain station of Darjeeling. Darjeeling, which is now connected with the plains by a narrow gauge railway, is not only a health resort for those who have become exhausted or enfeebled by work in the burning offices of Calcutta, but is the centre of the flourishing district in which the famous Darjeeling teas are grown. Among the throng seen in the picture are British soldiers in their sun helmets, and a couple of Gurkha soldiers recruited in the neighbouring State of Nepal.

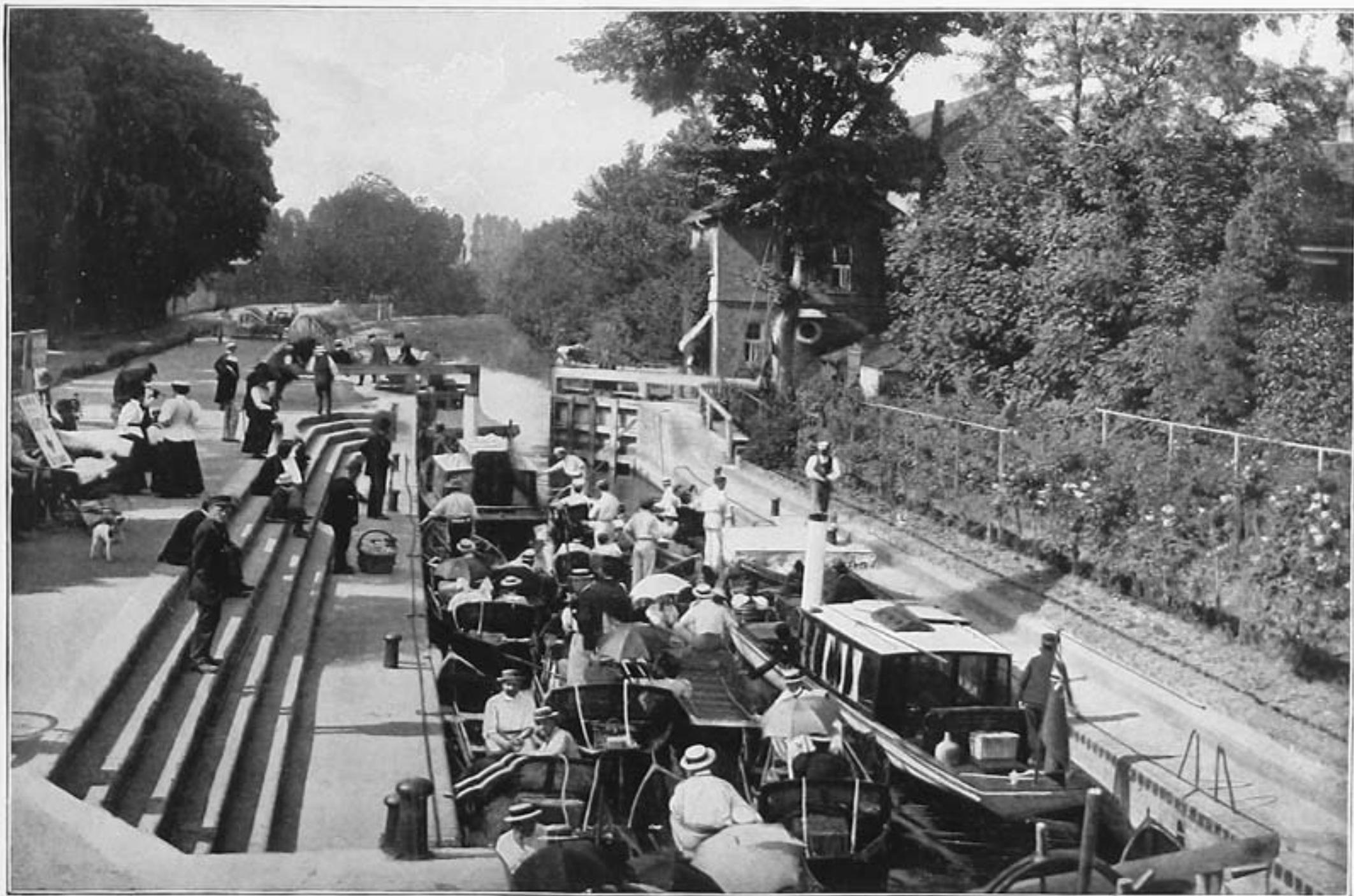


Photo: Wm. Flinck, Maidenhead.

ON THE THAMES: BOULTER'S LOCK, MAIDENHEAD.

There are many greater rivers in the world than the "Silver Thames." Indeed, if the truth be told, there are many parts in the Queen's Empire in which that much sung, much described stream would scarcely be accorded the style and title of a river at all, and would be relegated to the category of a humble brook. But "little and good" is sometimes a fact as well as a phrase; and as inches do not in the best sense make a man, so undoubtedly miles do not in the best sense make a river. And so, even though many a score of greater rivers roll their waters to the ocean, the Thames may still claim to be the Queen of Rivers, surpassed by few streams in its gentle and satisfying beauty, and approached by none in the amount of sport, recreation, and happiness it affords to the millions who dwell on its banks. We here see a crowd of pleasure-boats issuing from Boulter's Lock, near Maidenhead, on a summer afternoon.



Photo: Richard Ellis, Malta.

A REGATTA AT MALTA.

The Mediterranean sun gives brilliancy and warmth; the light-hearted Maltese, with their southern gaiety, contribute life and grace; the British element supplies force, organisation, and the sporting spirit; and with all these valuable aids a regatta at Malta must needs be a *fitz* of remarkable brilliancy. The water carnival is indeed a characteristic festival of the inland sea, and the jousts, or water tournaments, which take place in the coast towns of France and Italy are long established institutions. Here we see that the ordeal of the "greased pole" has been introduced into the programme of the sports, and is doubtless found to be as mirth-provoking and as exciting as it invariably proves to be in northern harbours and in colder seas. The boats, with their varied and picturesque forms, and the brilliancy of the colouring, combine to produce a most charming and attractive picture.

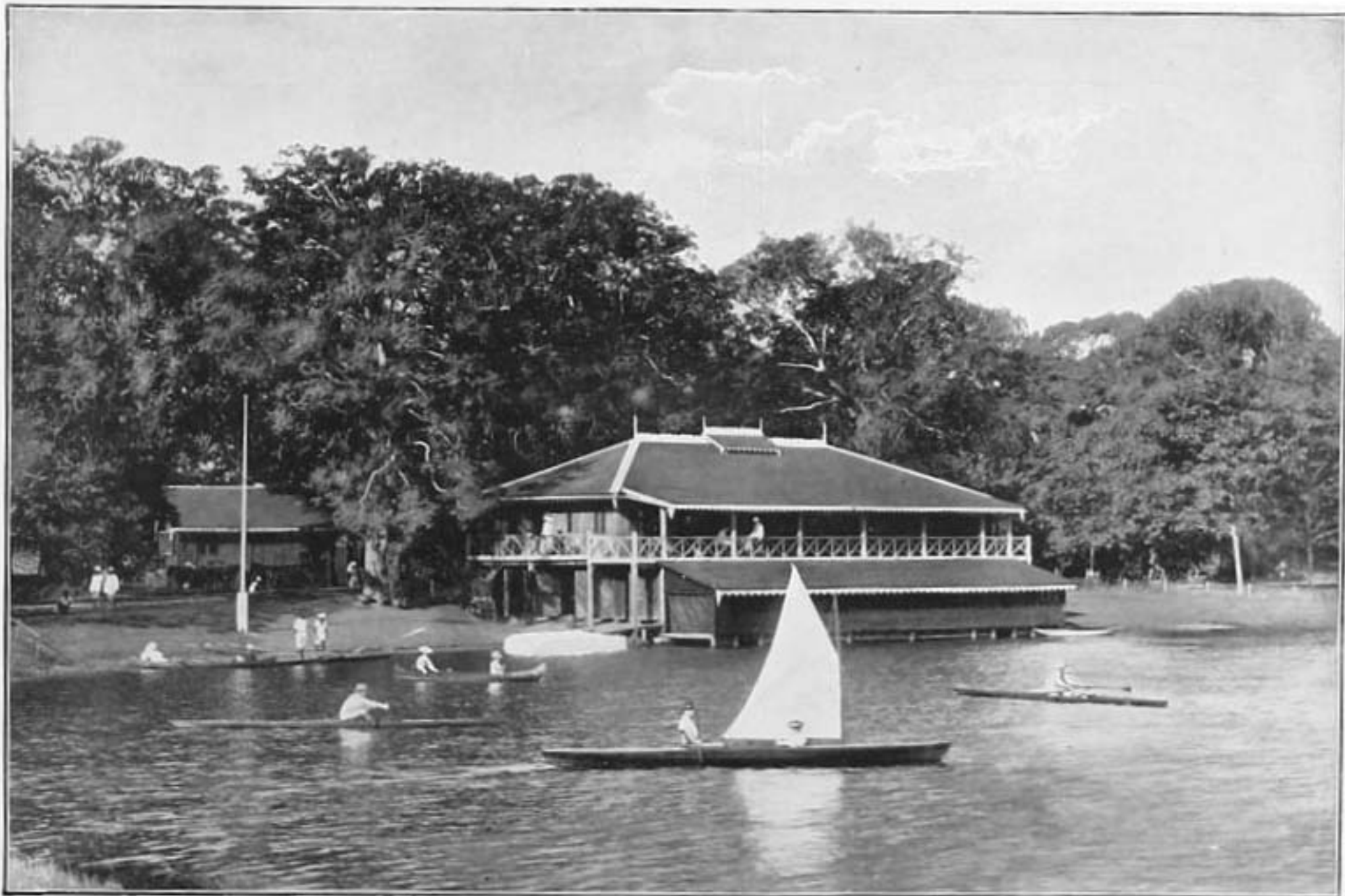


Photo. Watts & Dean, Rangoon.

THE BOAT CLUB, RANGOON.

Wherever the Briton may go he will in a very brief space of time start a "club" of some sort. If an attractive sheet of water be available, whether it be on an Equatorial Lagoon, or on some half-frozen fiord within ten degrees of the Pole, the club will pretty surely take the form of a rowing or sailing club. Burma is *par excellence* the land of the waterman: Holland is a dry country in comparison with it, Venice merely a miniature example of the vast territory through which the Irawadi flows, and which contains hundreds of miles of open waterways running far into the land. It is in the nature of things that the British resident at Rangoon should take full advantage of the facilities which the country offers for a peculiarly British recreation. We here see the charming clubhouse of the Rangoon Club. It is noticeable that apparently the West has nothing to learn from the East in the matter of boat-building, for the skiff and the canoe in the picture hail from the Thames and the St. Lawrence respectively.



Photos: 1, W. J. Tepley, Ottawa; 2, J. E. Livernois, Quebec.

THE UPS-AND-DOWNS OF TOBOGGANING: A CANADIAN SCENE.

Canada is a fortunate country in many respects, in none perhaps more so than in the fact that winter, so far from meaning an end to outdoor life, brings with it a new season of activity and healthy exercise. We here see a representation of that most exciting of all winter pastimes—Tobogganing. Only those who have tried it can fully realise the excitement and exhilaration produced by the fierce downward plunge of the little sledge as it leaps and rushes on its course at an almost incredible speed. Skill in a very high degree is needed to make a perfect performer, though its absence seldom results in a catastrophe more serious than that shown in our picture, where the soft snow has made a safe bed for the little "Coaster" who has so signally come to grief.



Photo: Kapp & Co., Darjeeling.

NATIVE JUGGLERS AT DARJEELING, INDIA.

To a generation which is familiar with all wonders, the performances of the juggler, marvellous as they often are, have ceased to be a novelty, and are often no longer an attraction. But it is impossible even for the most *blasé* spectator to witness without astonishment the extraordinary feats of balancing which are exhibited in such perfection in Japan and India. We here see a group of Indian natives displaying their skill, which has become almost an inherited quality in the caste to which they belong.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

"PUNCH AND JUDY": OR, THE LEGITIMATE DRAMA.

It is to be regretted that the increase of larger theatres has diminished the sphere of usefulness of that ancient form of dramatic representation which we here see depicted. The famous tragi-comedy which deals with the life and fortunes of Mr. Punch, his family, and dependants, has undoubtedly come down to us from the twelfth century at least, and in its original Italian form is believed by the learned to have been a "Mystery Play" of deep import. It is, however, not probable that a modern London audience sees any deep significance in the domestic quarrels of the hero and his spouse; and the amusement which is invariably the result of the interposition of the faithful Toby is quite independent of historical research. That "Punch and Judy" is still capable of amusing an audience of both old and young is plain from our picture, which represents a special "matinée" given for the benefit of our artist by Mr. J. Bland, of New Oxford Street, the lessee of the theatre, and the impresario of the troupe.

THE QUEEN'S NAVY.

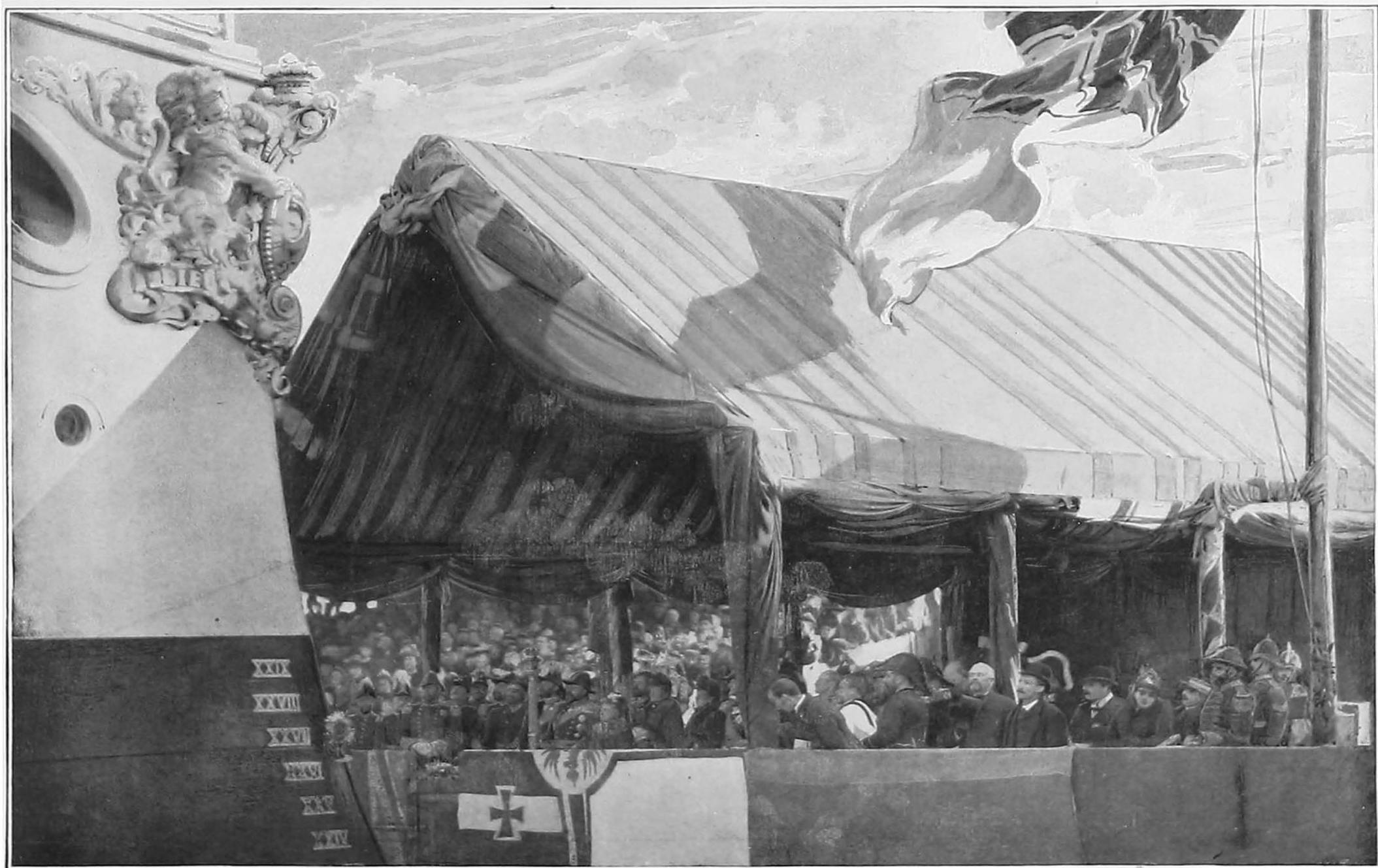


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

THE QUEEN LAUNCHING THE *ROYAL SOVEREIGN*.

Few sights are more moving than the launch of a great ship. The dog-shores have been knocked away, the pressure of a hand on an electric button releases the weight which upsets the last support. "She moves!"—yes, undoubtedly she moves—and with a swiftly gathering motion the great hull glides downward, checks on the surface of the water, and rides buoyant in the sunshine, while only a vast space remains to bear witness to her huge bulk. The consecrating service has been read, the blessing of God has been invoked for "all who in this ship, now and hereafter, shall commit their lives unto the perils of the deep," Queen Victoria names her great battleship the *Royal Sovereign*, and with her own hand launches it forth to bear the flag of Britain upon the ocean, and to maintain the "Queen's Empire" throughout the world

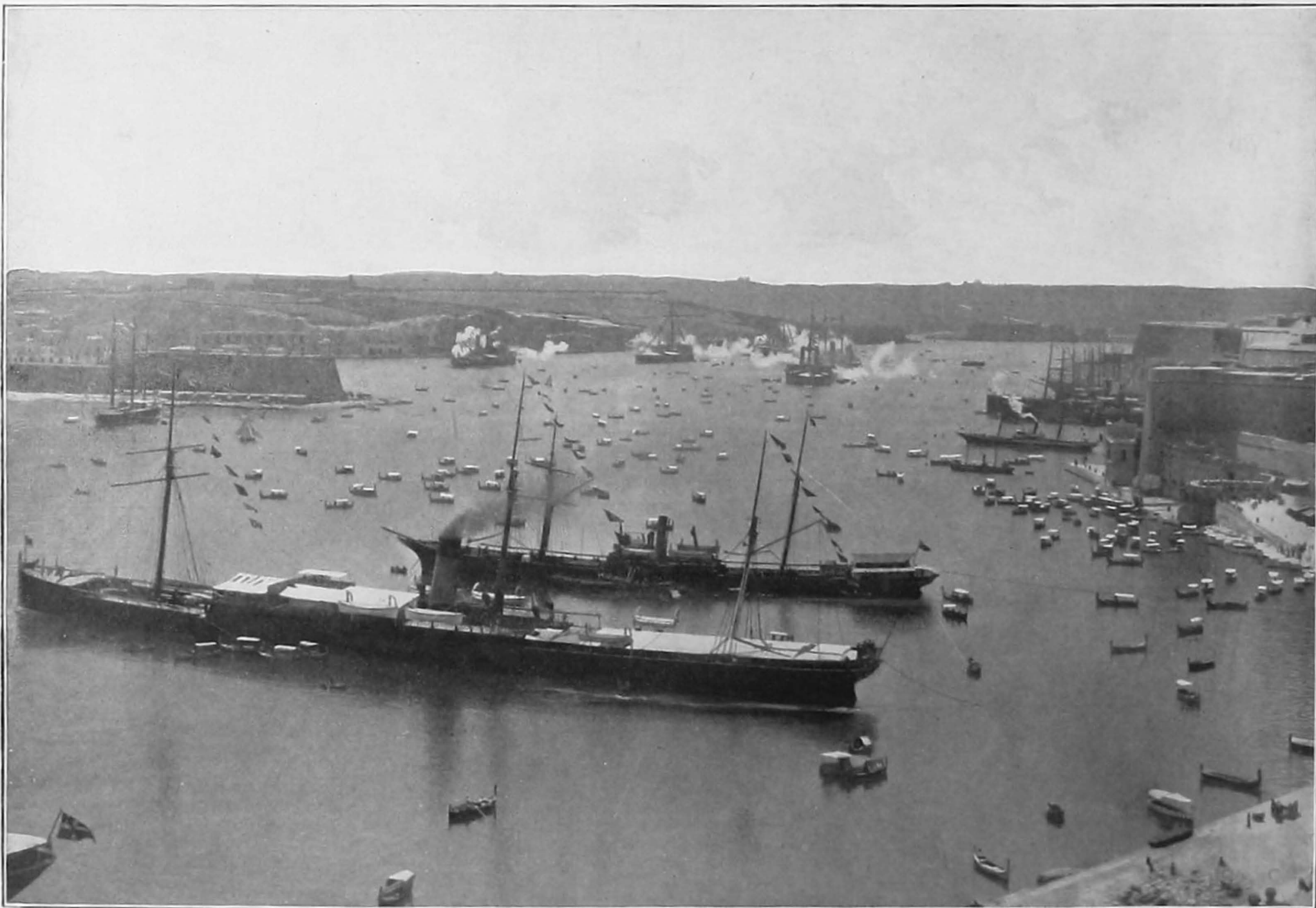


Photo. Richard Ellis, Malta.

CELEBRATING THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY AT MALTA.

This brilliant and lively scene represents the celebration of the birthday of the Queen-Empress in the great harbour of Valetta, in the island of Malta. In the background is the city of Valetta. Between the two bastions of the ancient fortress lies a group of the battleships of the Mediterranean Fleet gaily dressed with flags, and with the white smoke curling from their sides as the guns thunder forth a royal salute. In the foreground are two British merchant steamers, loyally decorated in honour of the Sovereign. On the left is seen the *Cruiser*, the training ship of the Mediterranean Fleet. The flotilla of little boats, each with its awning, floating on the smooth surface of the tideless water tell us that the scene is laid in the southern sea, and on the blue Mediterranean.



Photo: W. M. Crockett, Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH HOE.

Here we have a view of Plymouth Hoe, the scene of the famous game of bowls which Raleigh, Drake, Hawkins, and other great seamen were playing when the news of the coming of the Spanish Armada arrived. "Let us finish the game first," said sturdy Admiral Drake, "and beat the Dons afterwards," and he carried out the programme to the letter. On the right of the picture stretch the waters of Plymouth Sound; in the centre rises the old Eddystone Lighthouse, brought from its storm-beaten rock in the Channel, and reconstructed. An old Martello tower overlooks the Cattewater or mercantile anchorage; on the left is the new Marine Biological Laboratory, and at the back of it the ancient citadel, now used as a barrack. The two monuments commemorate respectively the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and the fame of that great seaman and stout man of Devon, Admiral Sir Francis Drake.

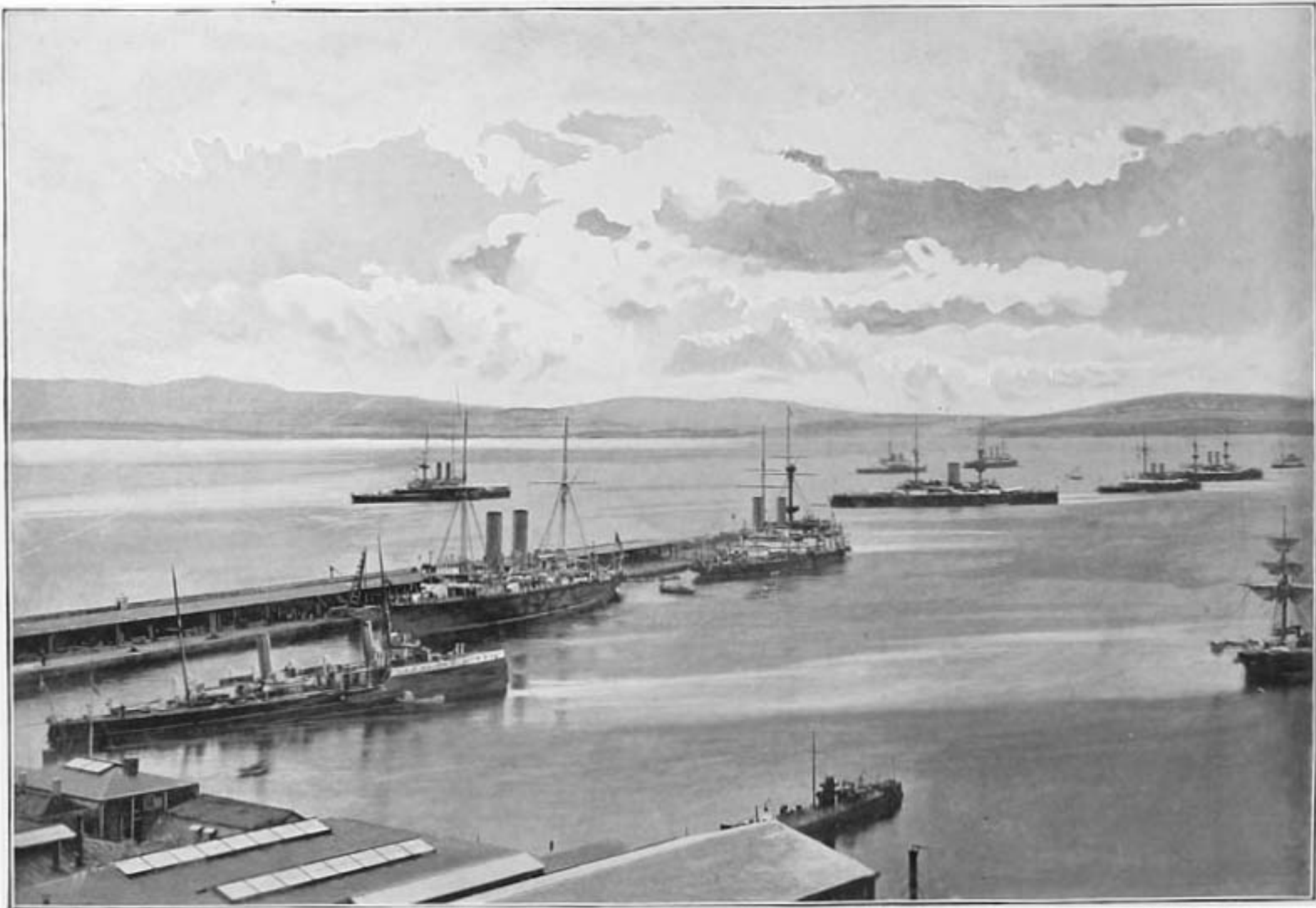
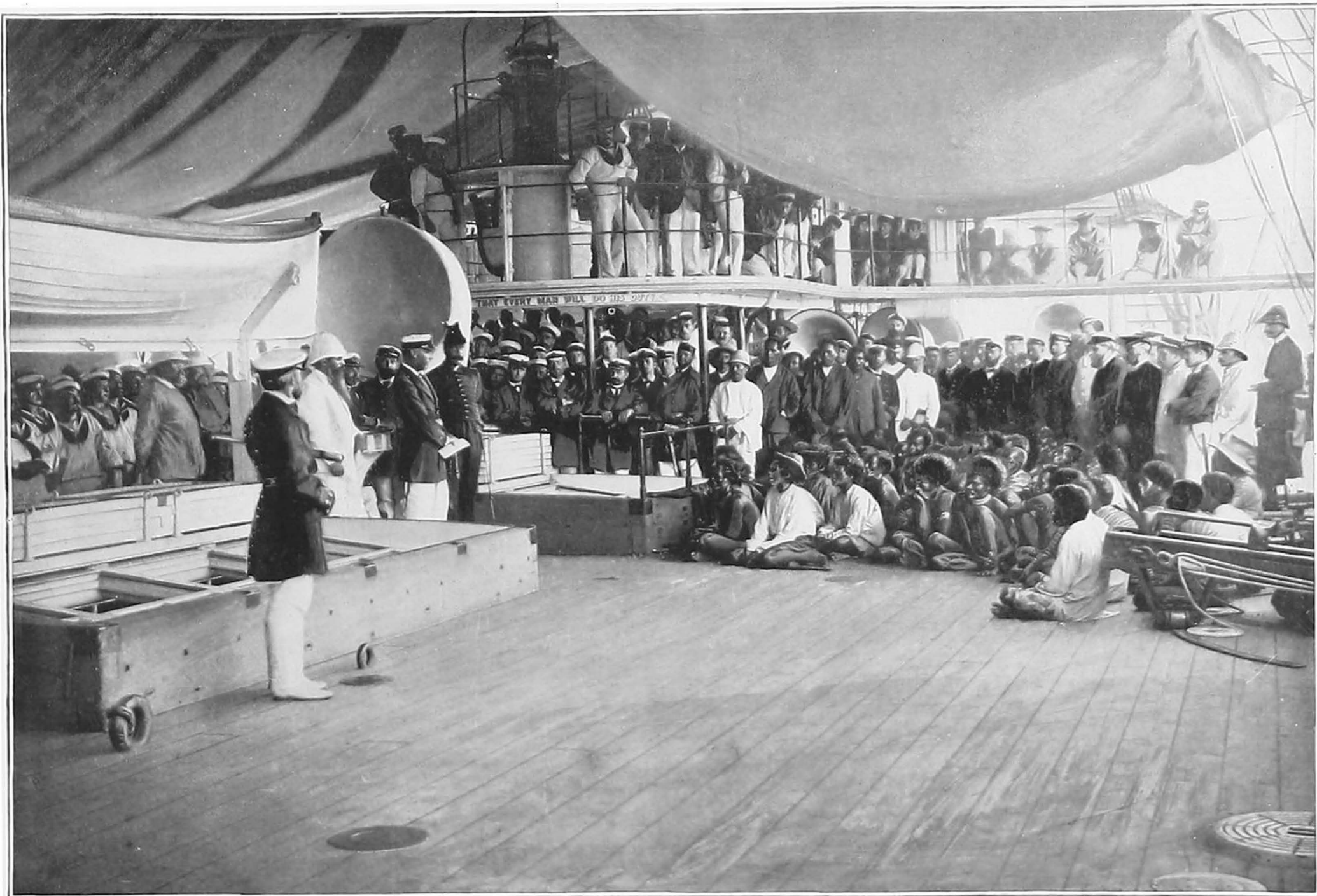


Photo: West & Son, Southampton.

THE FLEET AT GIBRALTAR.

Here we see a division of the Mediterranean Fleet, comprising six heavy ironclads and several smaller vessels anchored off the great fortress of Gibraltar. Alongside the new Mole lies the *Sanspareil* battleship flying an Admiral's flag, and a large first-class cruiser. Beyond the Mole is to be seen the battleship *Nile*. At present the anchorage at Gibraltar is ill-protected from a night attack, and enormous works are now in progress with the object of lengthening and supplementing the existing Mole. On the horizon may be seen the hills of the Spanish coast.



From Photo by permission of the New South Wales Government.

THE COMMODORE ADDRESSING CHIEFS ON BOARD H.M.S. NELSON OFF NEW GUINEA.

It has been said that "what a blue marine cannot do is not worth doing," and much the same may with truth be said of the naval officer. He plays many parts, and long experience has taught us that he plays them well. Here a naval officer is seen playing the part of a diplomatist and representative of the Sovereign. In the presence of his ship's company and of the civil official by his side, he addresses a party of natives in the name of the Queen. The motto fitly placed upon a ship bearing the name of *Nelson* will undoubtedly inspire him as it has done many generations of our naval officers. The history of the naval diplomacy of the Empire would fill a volume, and it would record a series of successes due to courage, tact, sympathy, and common sense, of which the Foreign Office of any country may well be proud.

9 "



Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

A ROOM IN THE NAVAL BARRACKS, WHALE ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Our sailors certainly have plenty of hard work. It is satisfactory to know that their recreation is also provided for. The picture shows the interior of one of the rooms in the new Naval Barracks at Whale Island. A party of petty officers are engaged in playing dominoes and other games. The spotless cleanliness of every article in the room shows us that lessons learnt on board ship are neither forgotten nor neglected on shore. Once a sailor always a sailor; and we see that everything looks as clean, neat, and shipshape as if it were prepared for an Admiral's inspection.



Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

RAW MATERIAL FOR THE ROYAL NAVY.

This interesting picture shows us a group of boys who have made up their minds that they wish to follow the sea in Her Majesty's Navy. They are being examined by an officer on board H.M.S. *St. Vincent*, a fine old wooden line of battleship which serves as a training ship in Portsmouth Harbour. The whole of the seamen in the Royal Navy are now entered as boys, and pass a fixed time in the various training ships and brigs before going to sea. At the age of eighteen they cease to be reckoned as boys, and their twelve-years' period of service is calculated from the commencement of their seamen's time. The privilege of serving in the Royal Navy is highly and justly valued, and an ample supply of excellent boys is always available. There are evidently makings of smart seamen in the little party whose portraits are here given.

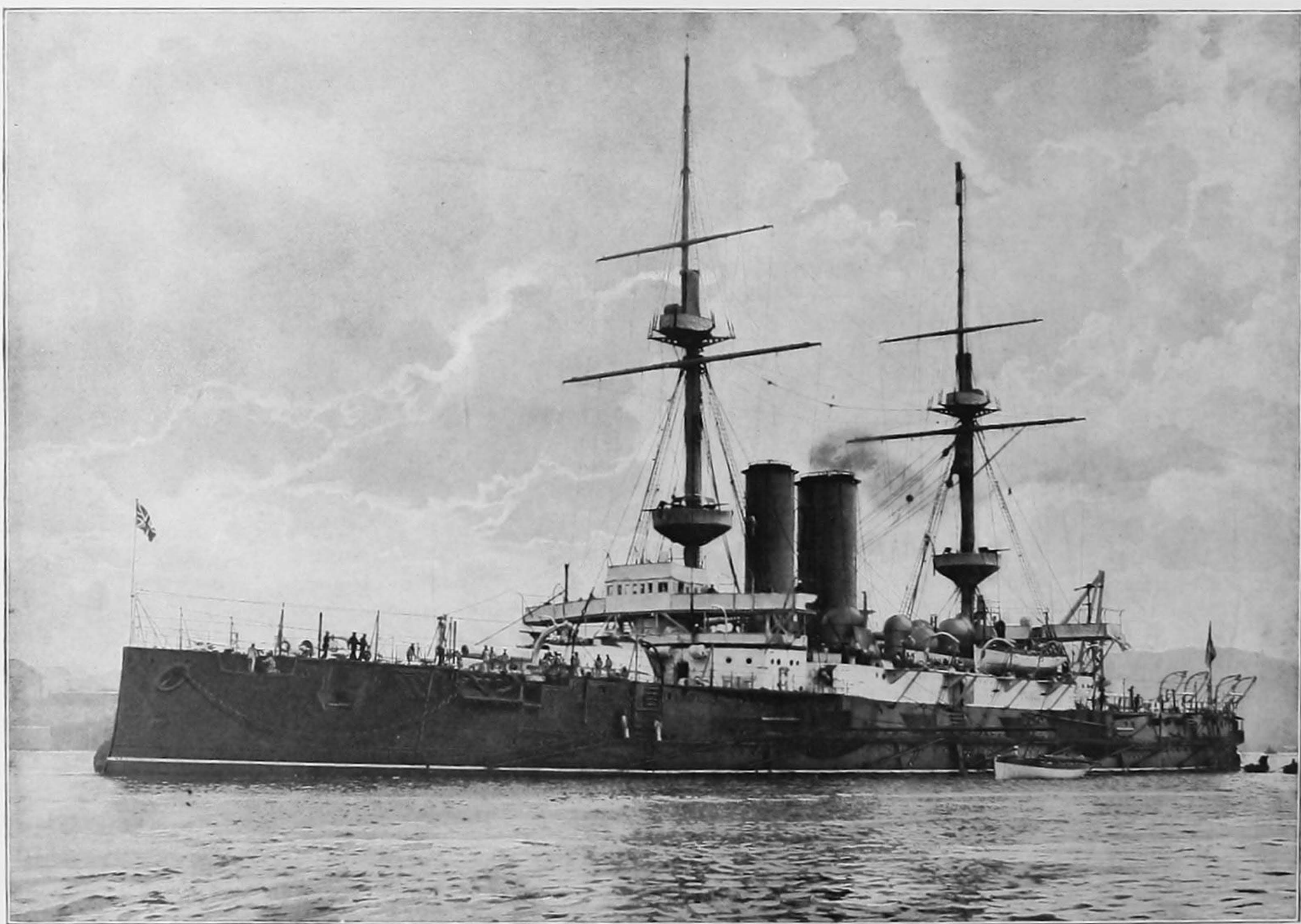


Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

H.M.S. OCEAN.

We have here a picture of the great battleship *Ocean*, one of the newest and most powerful vessels in the Mediterranean Fleet (1901). Of 12,950 tons displacement, steaming eighteen knots an hour, armoured over two-thirds of her length, carrying four twelve-inch guns, twelve quick-firing 100-pounders (six-inch), eighteen 12-pounders, and many smaller guns, the *Ocean* is one of the most powerful British battleships ever launched. Her consorts are the *Canopus*, *Goliath*, *Glory*, *Albion*, and *Vengeance*, all of which are practically identical with the *Ocean* in essential features.

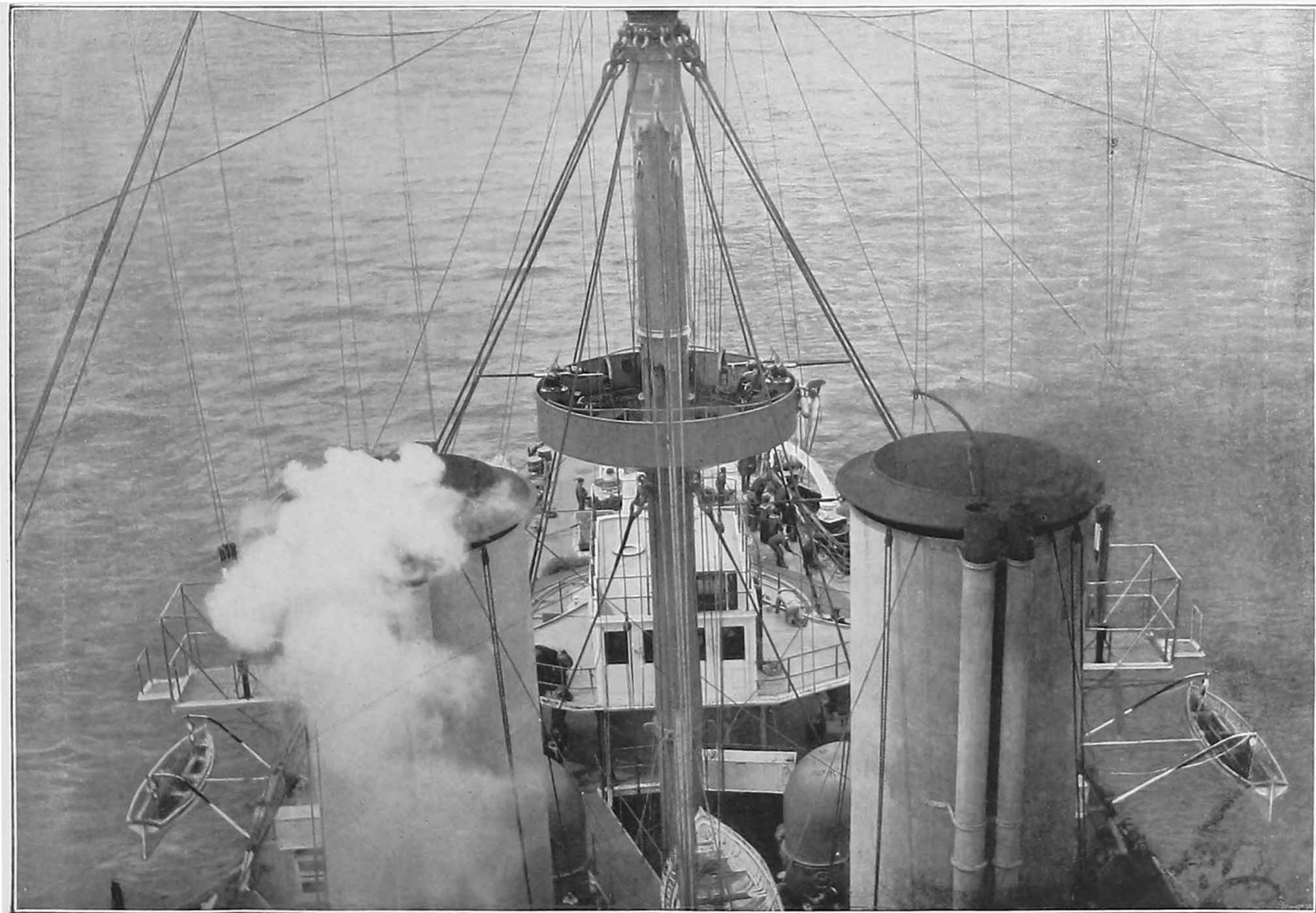
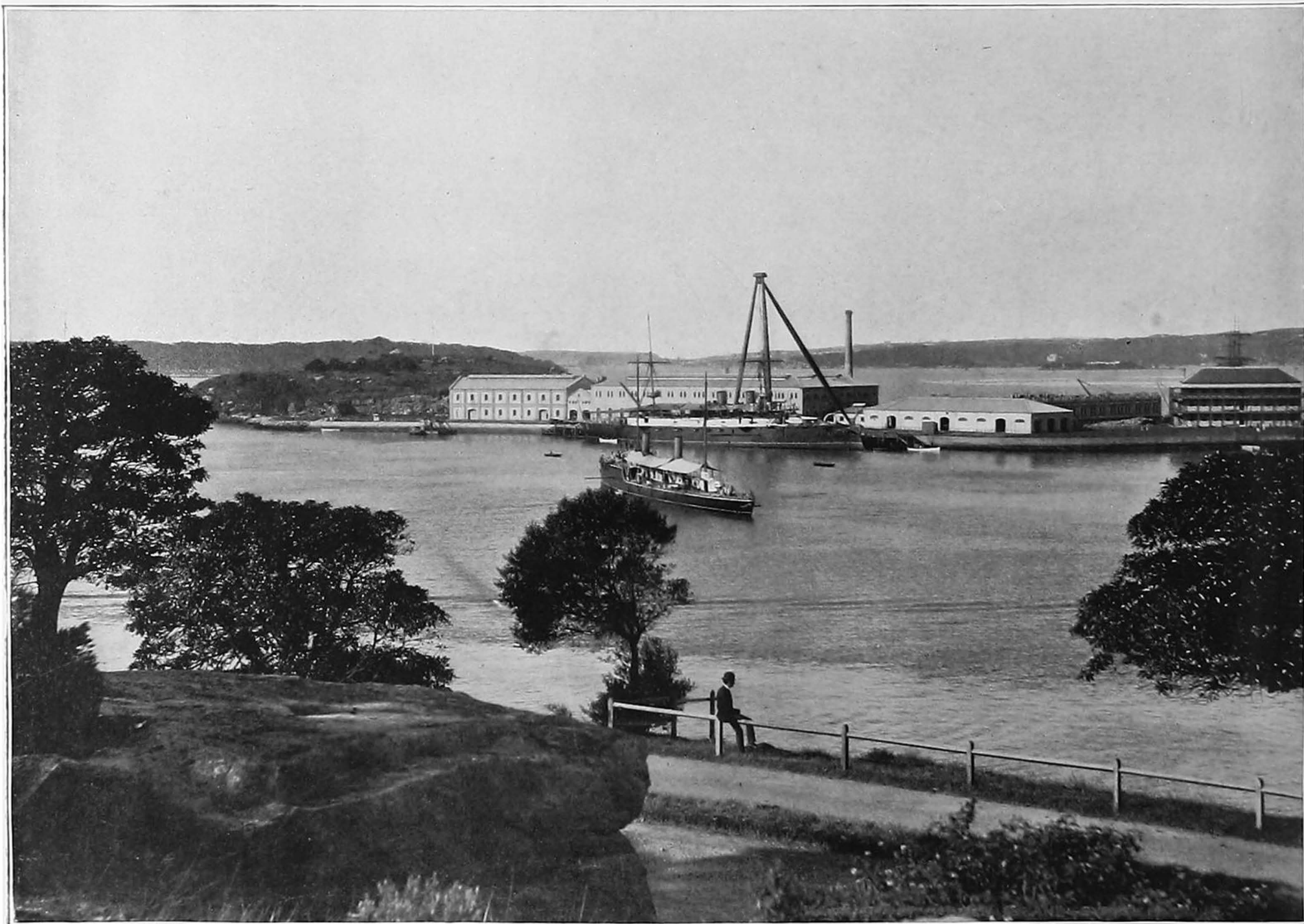


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

"UP ALOFT": A SCENE FROM AN ARMoured TOP.

Here the spectator is perched high up above the sea in the upper main-armed-top of H.M.S. *Royal Sovereign*. He can almost look down the two great funnels whose tops are in rather too close proximity. Far below in diminishing perspective are the Captain's bridge, and beyond it again the fore-castle of the ship. The boats hanging on the davits look like toys, while even the 6-pounder quickfiring guns in the fore-top look very small, though to anyone who cares to mount to the top the size and solidity of the little fortress in mid-air will probably give the most marked impression. The *Royal Sovereign* is one of seven battleships of her class. The *Head*, which resembles her in most respects, forms the eighth member of this powerful group.



From Photo by permission of the New South Wales Government.

THE ROYAL NAVAL DEPOT, GARDEN ISLAND, SYDNEY HARBOUR.

Here we see how great a service may be rendered to the Navy in time of war by the creation of a well-protected naval establishment in a distant colony. Inside the magnificent and well-fortified harbour of Sydney is Garden Island, a naval-fitting and repairing station maintained at the cost of the Imperial Government. Alongside the dock wall lies a powerful armoured cruiser, while in the stream is one of the torpedo gun-boats attached to the Australian Squadron, towards the maintenance of which a small contribution is made by the Colony itself.

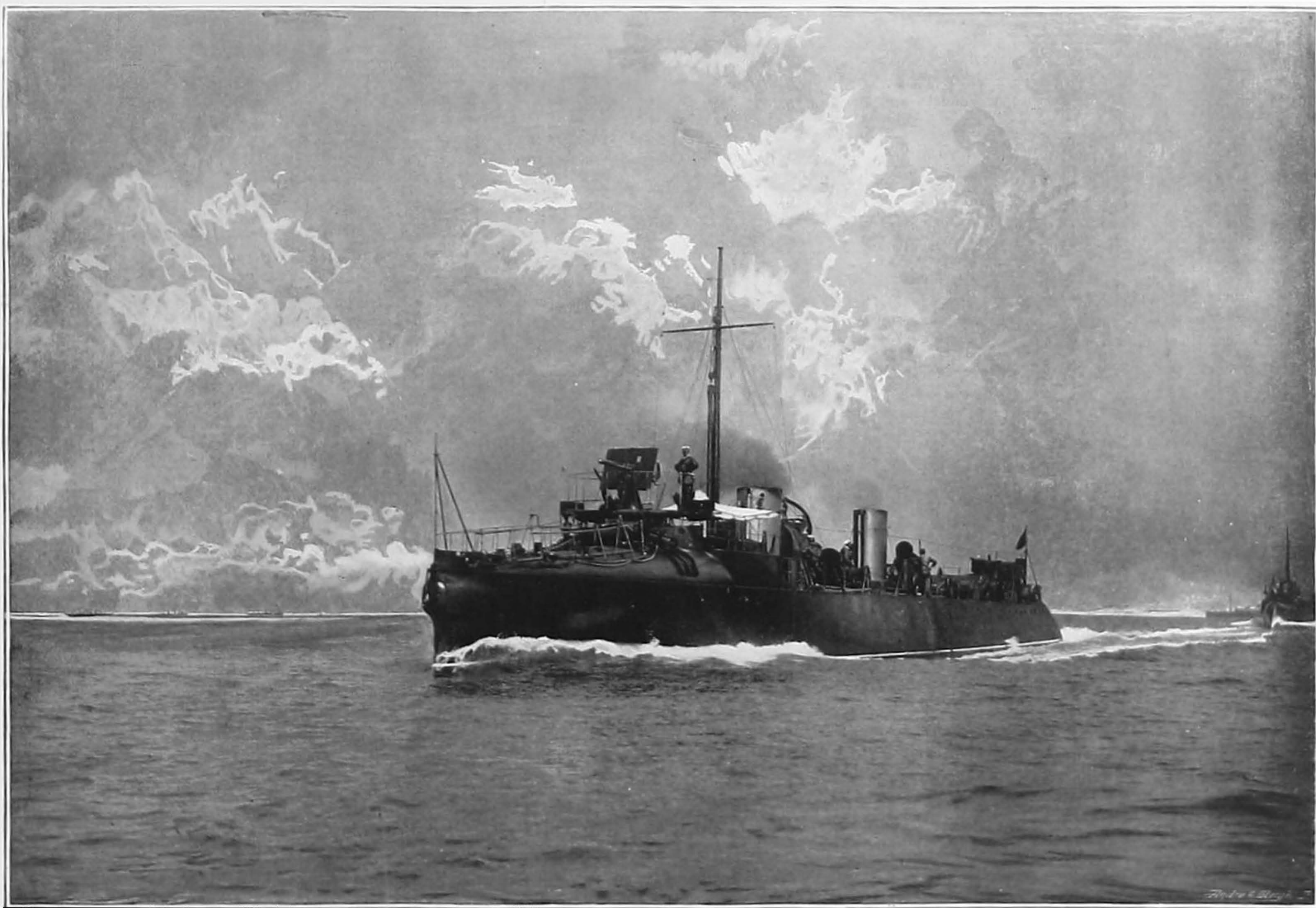


Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

H.M.S. *DARING*.

This picture represents the torpedo-boat destroyer *Daring* running at full speed. The *Daring* is one of the large and growing class of vessels in the Royal Navy the duty of which is to hunt down and destroy torpedo-boats. For this purpose they are provided with engines capable of driving them at a very high speed, and are fitted with from five to seven small quickfiring guns. The *Daring* herself attains a speed of 29.3 knots, or 33.6 statute miles, per hour; while later vessels of the class such as the *Quail* and *Sparrow-Hawk* have actually reached a speed of 33 knots, or 37.9 statute miles, per hour. Some idea of the engine-power which is crammed into these small boats may be obtained from the fact that one of the large Atlantic liners, if engine'd in the same proportion to her tonnage, would develop no less than 224,000 horse-power.



Photo: W. Gregory & Co., Strard, W.C.

CLEARING THE DECKS FOR ACTION.

This animated scene represents the clearing of the after-deck of the battleship *Magnificent*. As a necessary preliminary for firing the big guns, all the light gear carried on deck must be removed and sent below, or the blast of the guns will make short work of it. Moreover, in action, every superfluous fitting which may detonate a shell or cause splinters to fly is best out of the way. Here we see a party of Bluejackets and Royal Marines busily at work lowering rails, removing the gangway, the flagstaff, and all other movable objects. The great wire guns are seen protruding from the hood which covers the armoured barbette. On the right of the guns is the small sighting hood from the interior of which the officer sights and directs the laying.



Photo: W. Gregory & Co., Strand, W.D.

IN THE ENGINE-ROOM.

Here we get a glimpse into the engine-room of the battleship *Magnificent*. Far down below the water-line, underneath the thick protective steel deck, are the two sets of giant triple expansion engines which combine to furnish 12,000 horse-power, and which drive the ship at 18 knots. An engineer is receiving orders from the bridge and is evidently transmitting them to his assistant, who is about to start the engines. The dial indicates that the ship has not yet begun to move. The engineer officers, engine-room artificers, engineers, and stokers who constitute the engine-room and stoke-hold complements of her Majesty's ships, form one of the most important branches of the *personnel* of the Royal Navy. In an age when a warship contains as many as fifty separate engines, the demands made upon the skill and devotion of the engineers are enormous. The engineers have never failed to respond to the call.



Photo: West & Son, Southeast.

FORMING LINE AHEAD.

This picturesque scene represents a manœuvre in fleet evolution. The ships have evidently just turned from line abreast to line ahead as the broad wake on their starboard side testifies. A new evolution is about to be commenced, as is shown by the signal flags which are already fluttering down from the masthead of each successive ship. The hauling down of the signal is the executive command, and it is not till the flags have come down that the order which they convey becomes operative. In the foreground may be seen a group of officers off duty, and a marine in charge of the life-buoy, which is always carried at the stern of her Majesty's ships ready to be dropped the moment the cry of "Man overboard!" is heard.

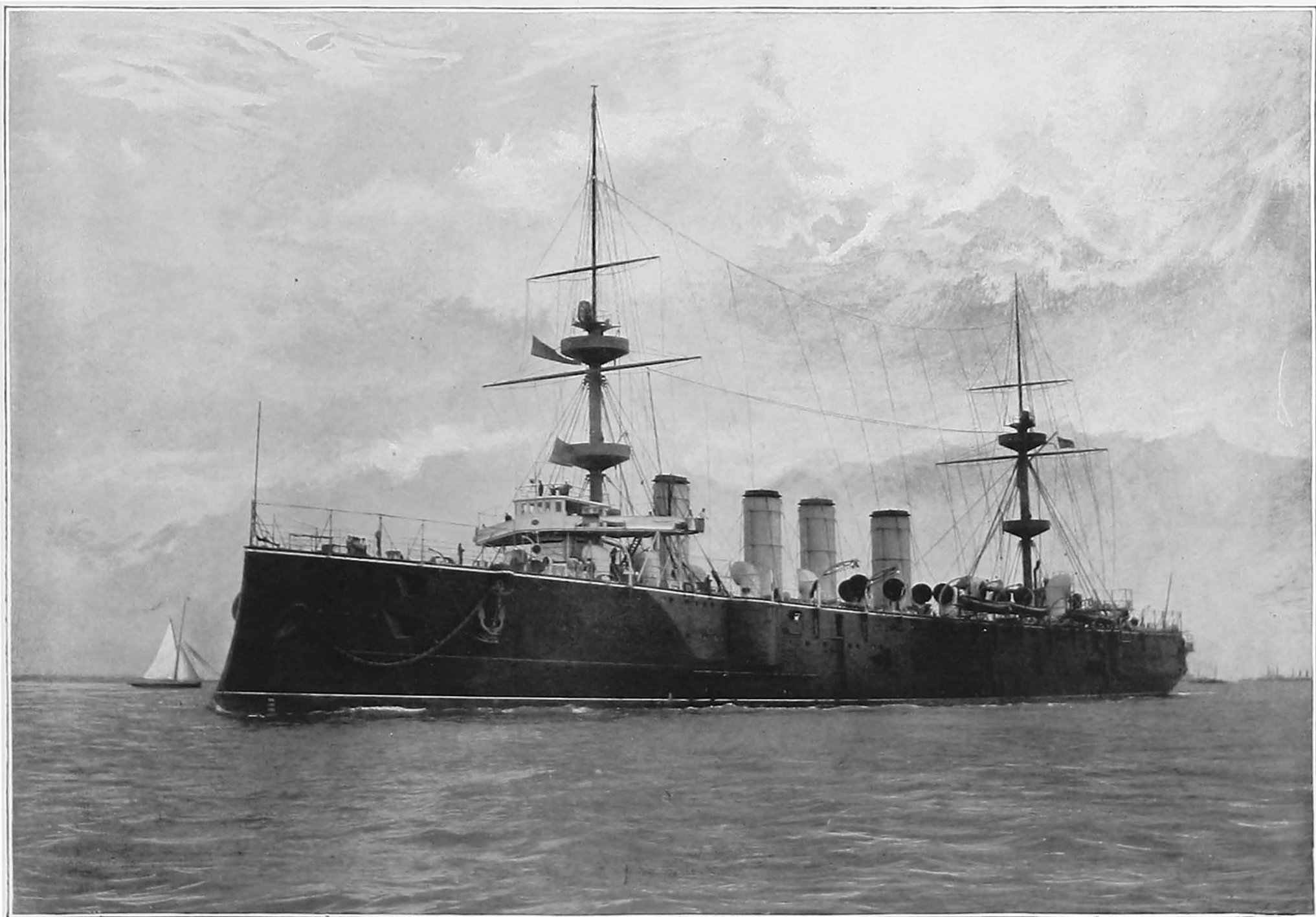


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

H.M.S. *TERRIBLE*.

This picture represents her Majesty's ship *Terrible*, which is one of the two largest and most formidable cruisers in the Royal Navy, and is in some respects without a rival among the warships of the world. The *Terrible* has engines of 25,000 horse-power, supplied with steam from forty-eight Belleville tubulous boilers. Her maximum speed is 23 knots; she can carry 2,600 tons of coal, and under easy steam will traverse 25,000 miles without re-coaling. She carries two 9.2 breechloading guns, twelve 6-inch 100-pounder quickfiring guns, sixteen 12-pounders, and a number of small guns. The larger guns are well protected. This gigantic vessel is 500 feet long, with a beam of 71 feet. She has a crew of over 800 officers and men. She was built on the Clyde, and was completed in 1896.

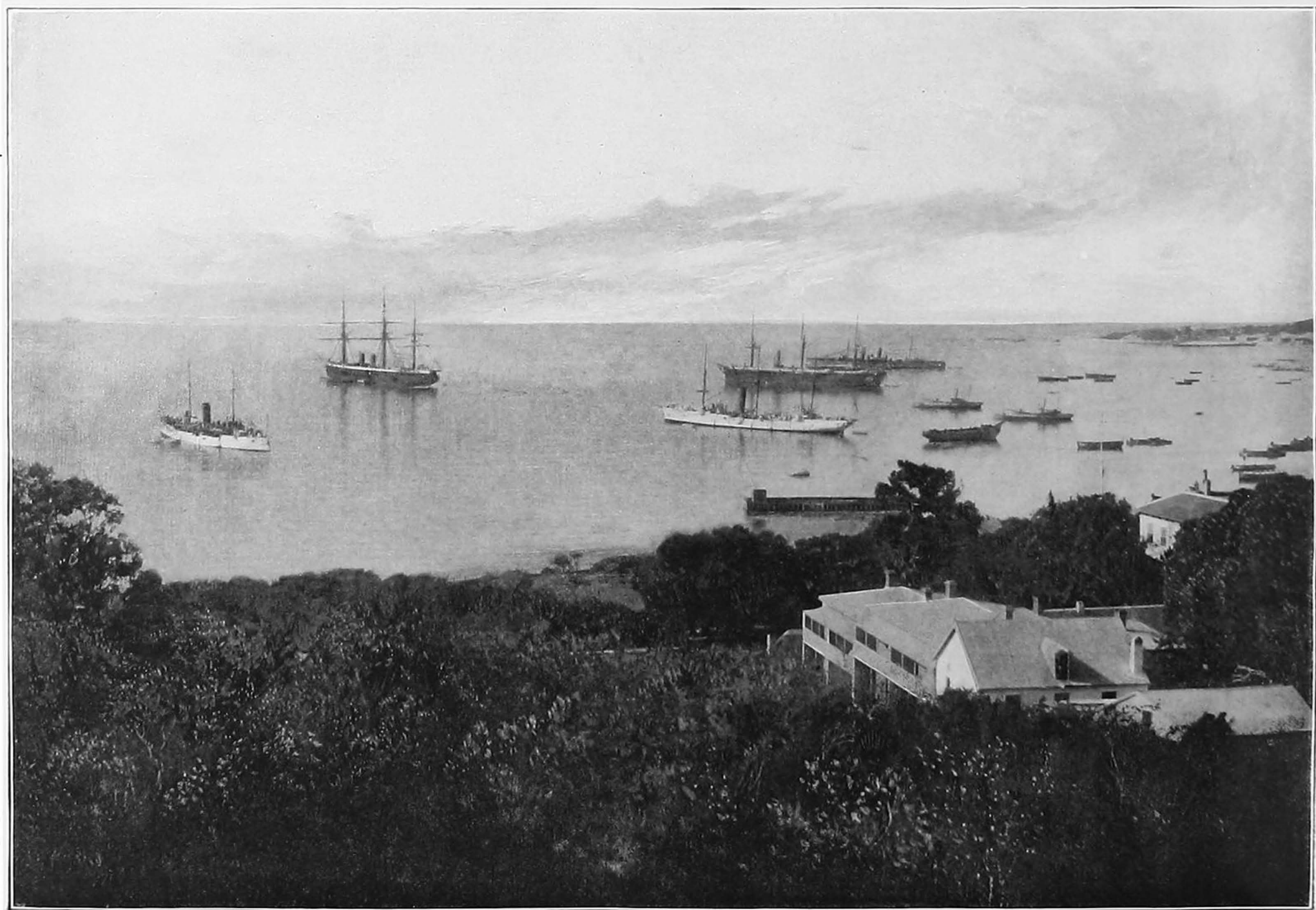


Photo: J. T. Pocock & Co., Cape Town

MEN-OF-WAR IN SIMON'S BAY.

There is probably no part of the Empire which has a greater strategic importance in time of war than the Cape of Good Hope. The picture shows Simon's Bay, the naval port of Cape Town. An old ironclad—the *Penelope* (now replaced by the turret-ship *Monarch*), the guardship on the station—lies in the foreground. A large three-masted cruiser of the old type, three smaller and more modern cruisers, and a couple of gunboats, lie around her. We are accustomed to associate South Africa with fighting on land, but it is well to remember that the unchallenged superiority of the British Fleet in South African waters has on more than one occasion saved British South Africa from the inroads of foreign nations. It is much easier to send a telegram from Berlin to Pretoria than to send a troopship so long as the Admiral on the Cape station is on the alert and has a proper squadron under his command.

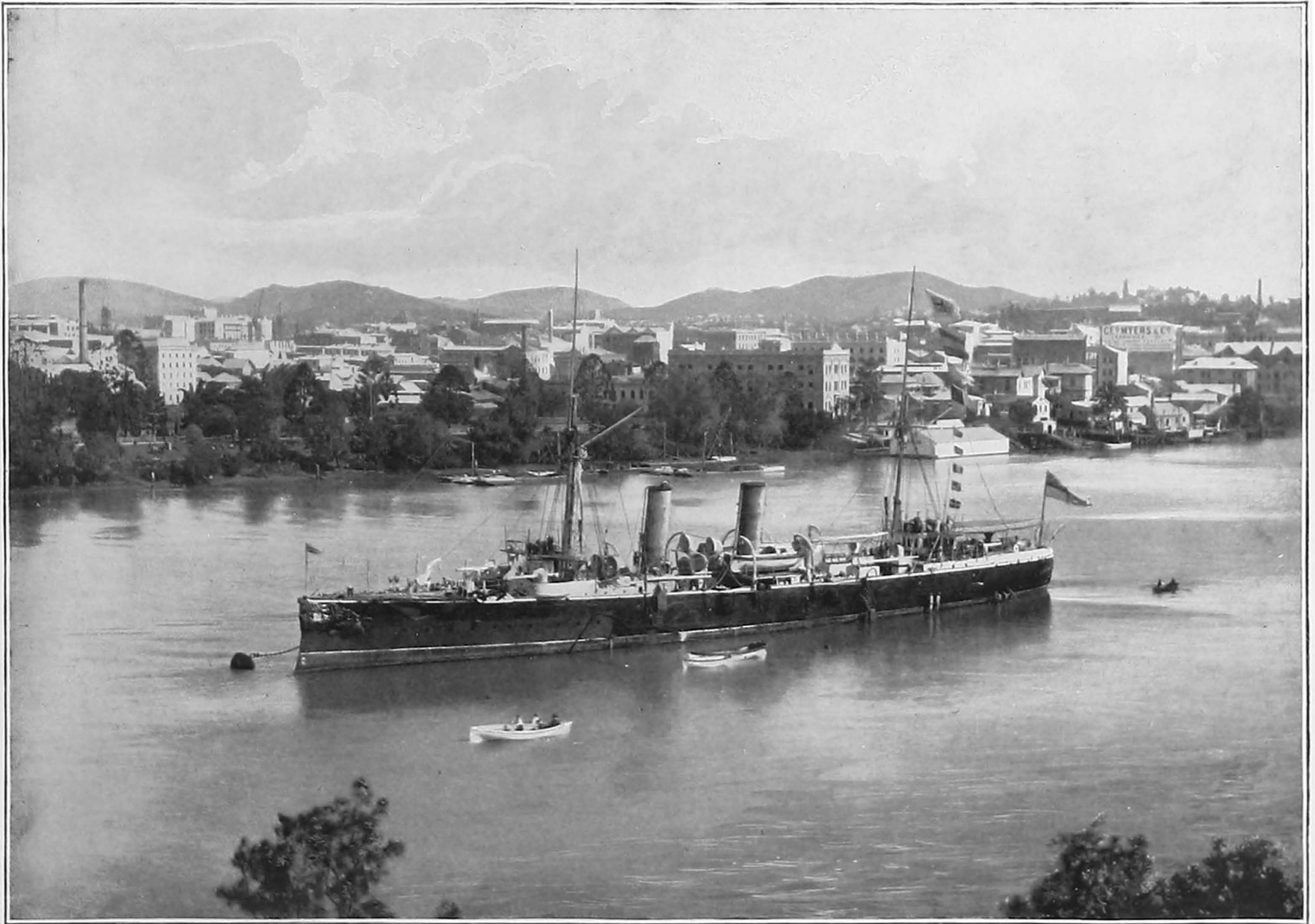


Photo: A. Lomer & Co., Ltd., Brisbane.

H.M.S. WALLAROO LYING AT BRISBANE.

H.M.S. *Wallaroo* is a smart vessel of 2,575 tons, eight 4.7-inch quick-firing guns, and with a nominal speed of 19 knots an hour. She forms part of the so-called Australian Squadron, and is placed on her present station subject to the understanding that her services should be confined strictly to Australian waters. But of late years the various Australasian Governments have shown by their patriotic action in assisting the Imperial troops in South Africa, and by the despatch of a war vessel manned by Australian sailors to China, that they are fully alive to the fact that the true defence of the Empire is to enable its forces to prevail at whatever point they are assailed. The New Commonwealth of Australia may be counted on as certain to continue the enlightened policy of the various Colonial Governments.



Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

A TORPEDO-GUNBOAT AND TORPEDO-BOATS AT SEA.

Here we have representatives of two classes of ships in the Royal Navy, the torpedo-gunboat and the torpedo-boat. The object with which the former was designed was to overtake and destroy the latter. As, however, the average speed of a torpedo-boat in trials is shown to be from 22 to 25 knots, and as that of the vessel which is supposed to overtake her rarely exceeds 16, it is obvious that the design has been imperfectly realised. The torpedo-gunboat is, in fact, one of the few failures in recent naval construction, and the place she was destined to fill has been supplied by the more modern torpedo-boat destroyer, of which a picture is given at page 203.

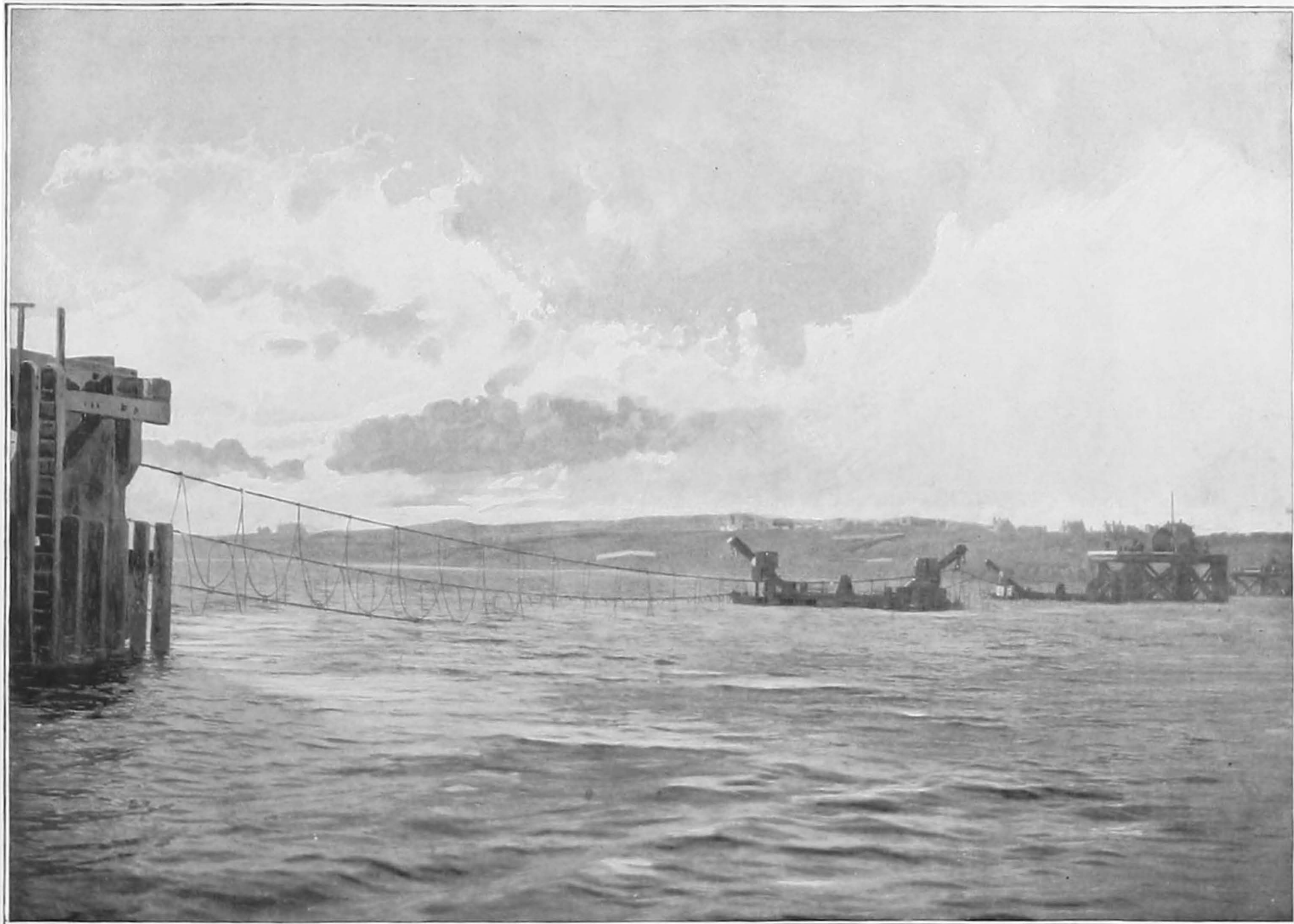


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

BOOM FORMING PART OF THE HARBOUR DEFENCES OF PORTLAND.

The creation of the torpedo-boat has led the Naval authorities to go back two or three hundred years in the plan of their defences. At Portsmouth, Plymouth, and elsewhere, there may still be seen embedded in the rocks the old iron staples to which were attached the floating booms that closed the harbour mouth in the days of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth. Against the stealthy but rapid approach of the torpedo-boat rushing in at night, the closest vigilance and the most sweeping gun-fire may not avail. Hence, in the Medway, at Portsmouth, at Devonport, at Pembroke, and at Portland, formidable booms of timber and wire have been constructed ready to close and bar the passage if necessary. The picture shows a portion of the boom defence of the new harbour at Portland.

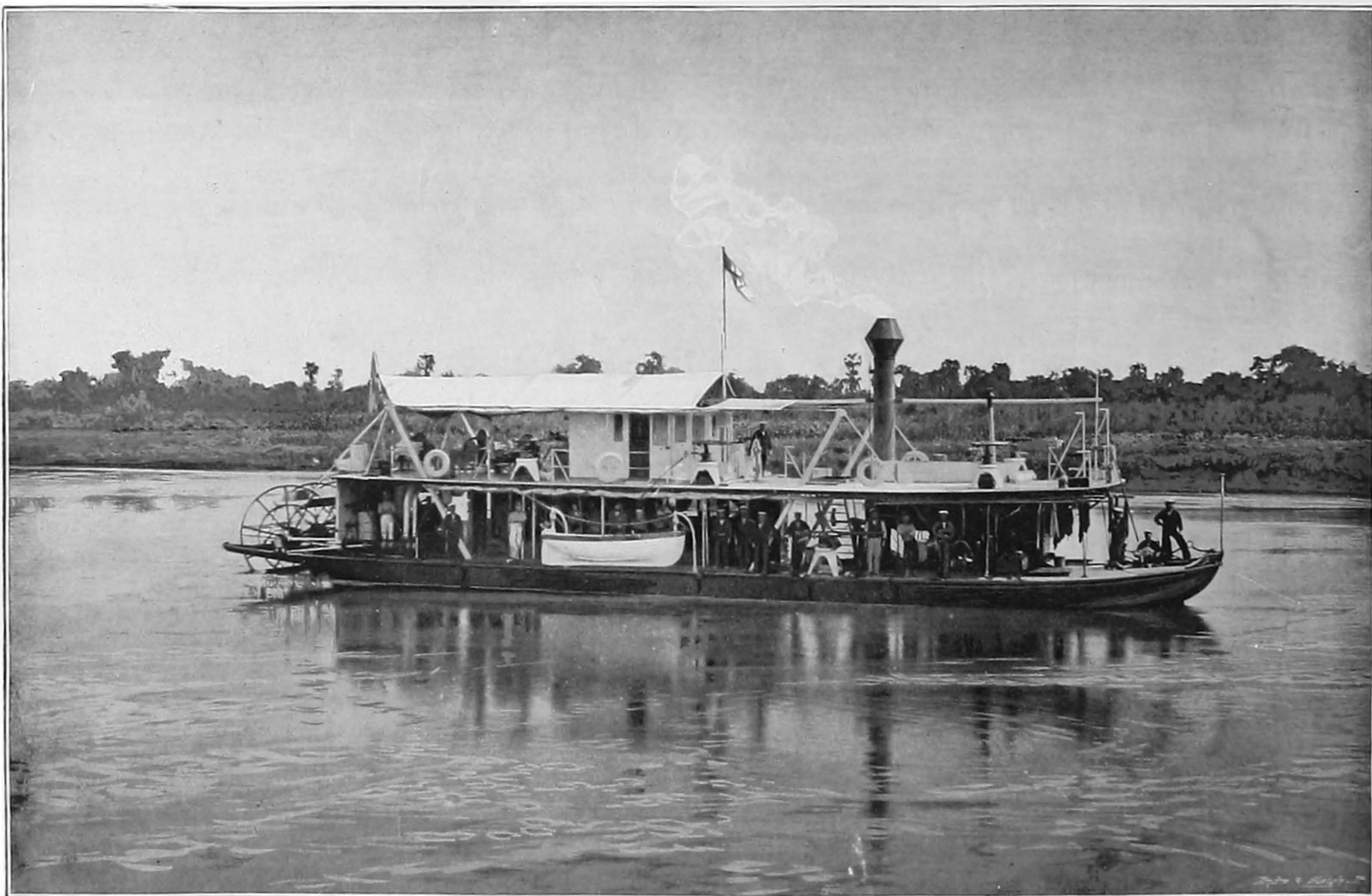


Photo: B. W. Caneg, Durban.

H.M.S. HERALD ON THE ZAMBESI.

This strange-looking little vessel is one of the very few ships of the Royal Navy whose cruising is entirely confined to fresh water. Drawing but a few inches, and furnished with a stern paddle-wheel which adds nothing to the boat's draught, the *Herald* can make her way through the shifting and shallow channels of the great African river. She has a small, but for the purpose a sufficient, armament, and with her crew of Bluejackets she may be relied upon to make the white ensign which she carries respected should occasion ever arise for her to show her teeth. At present she is, happily, employed as a herald of peace, and her duty is to maintain British influence and to display the British flag on the river which forms the entrance to the great route which runs from Chinde, at the mouth of the Zambesi, northward through the great lakes, to be completed some day perhaps by a junction with the headwaters of the Nile.

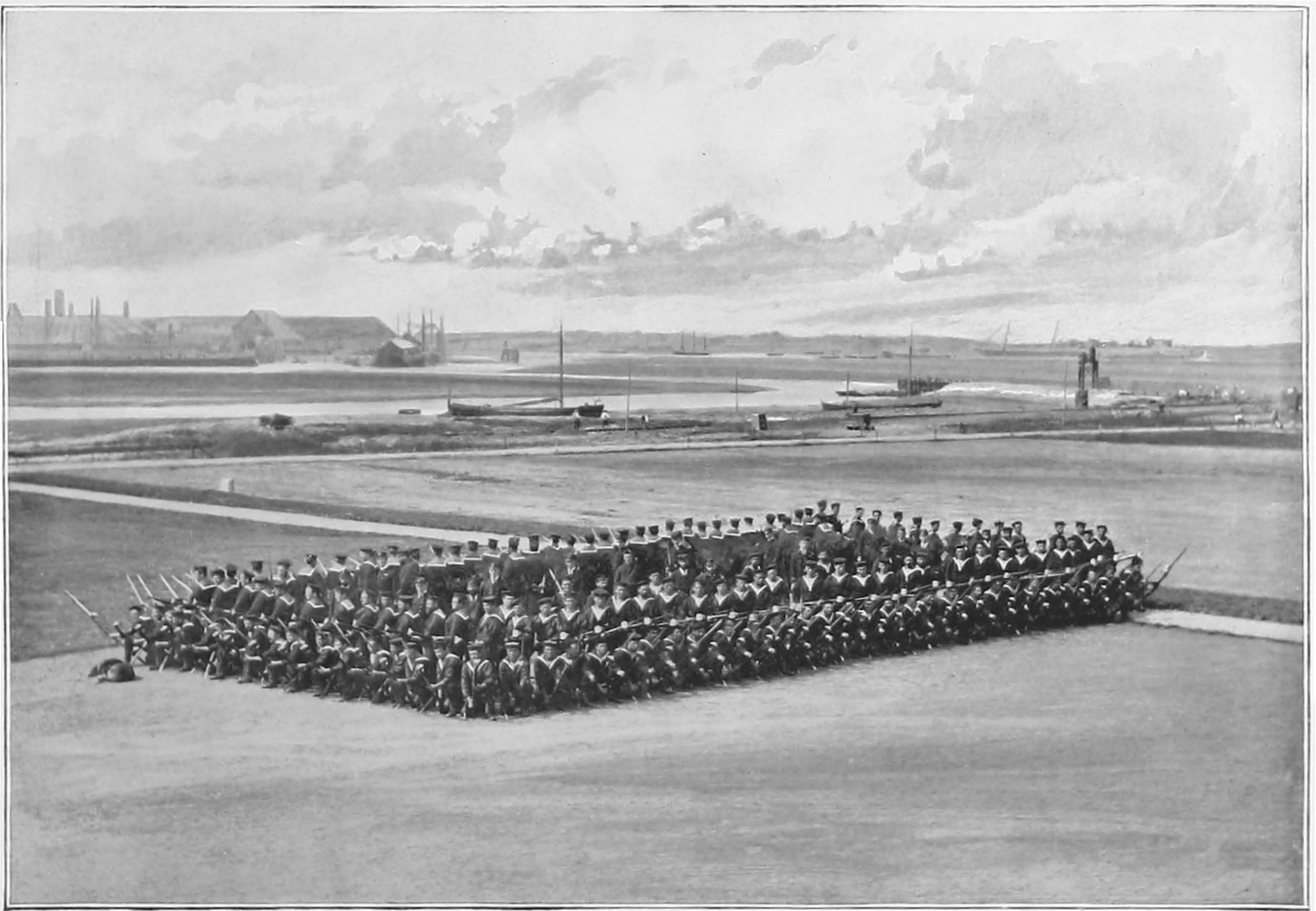


Photo: West & Sun, Southeast

BLUEJACKETS FORMING SQUARE.

Jack has his duties ashore as well as afloat, and he performs them when on land with a combination of zeal, alacrity, and decision no less remarkable than that which he displays when on board ship. Here we see a battalion of Bluejackets at Whale Island, forming hollow square to receive cavalry with the precision of a battalion of regular infantry. Very few of the Empire's little wars have been fought without the aid of a contingent of sailors. As long as the history of the Indian mutiny is remembered, so long also will be remembered how Captain Peel, of H.M.S. *Dartmouth*, and his crew, dragged their battery of heavy guns into the very heart of the peninsula, and were among the first of the rescuing army which saved the gallant remnant of Lucknow.



Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

DIVERS AT WORK.

Such are the exigencies of modern warfare that neither in the Army nor the Navy does the service of earth or sea suffice for the operations of our soldiers and sailors. While our soldiers survey the enemy's lines, or destroy his works, from their balloons far above the earth, our sailors are constantly compelled to dive into the depths of the element upon which they live. The picture shows a diving party from H.M.S. *Excellent* at Portsmouth. One diver has just risen to the surface, another is descending. The work is not for a novice to undertake. Trying, and at the outset often painful, it requires an adequate apprenticeship; and to a strong physique the diver must add a dauntless courage which alone can enable him to do his work among the terrible scenes with which he is sometimes confronted in his wanderings on the ocean bed.



Photo: J. B. Heyl, Bermuda.

BERMUDA FLOATING DOCK.

In these days of iron shipping it is absolutely essential that vessels should go into dock at frequent intervals if they are to preserve their speed. In war-time damage from the enemy will also necessitate frequent entry into a dry dock. The Admiralty have, therefore, been wise in establishing at Bermuda a great floating dock, of which an illustration is here shown. Placed half way between the British stations of Halifax, on the north, and Kingston, Jamaica, on the south, it occupies an admirable position. The Dock, which cost £250,000, was constructed at Woolwich in 1868, and was towed across the Atlantic by two men-of-war. Its length is 321 feet, its extreme breadth 124 feet, its depth 53 feet 5 inches, and its lifting capacity is no less than 10,400 tons. The intricate channels and powerful forts of the Bermudas afford an almost invulnerable protection for this valuable work.

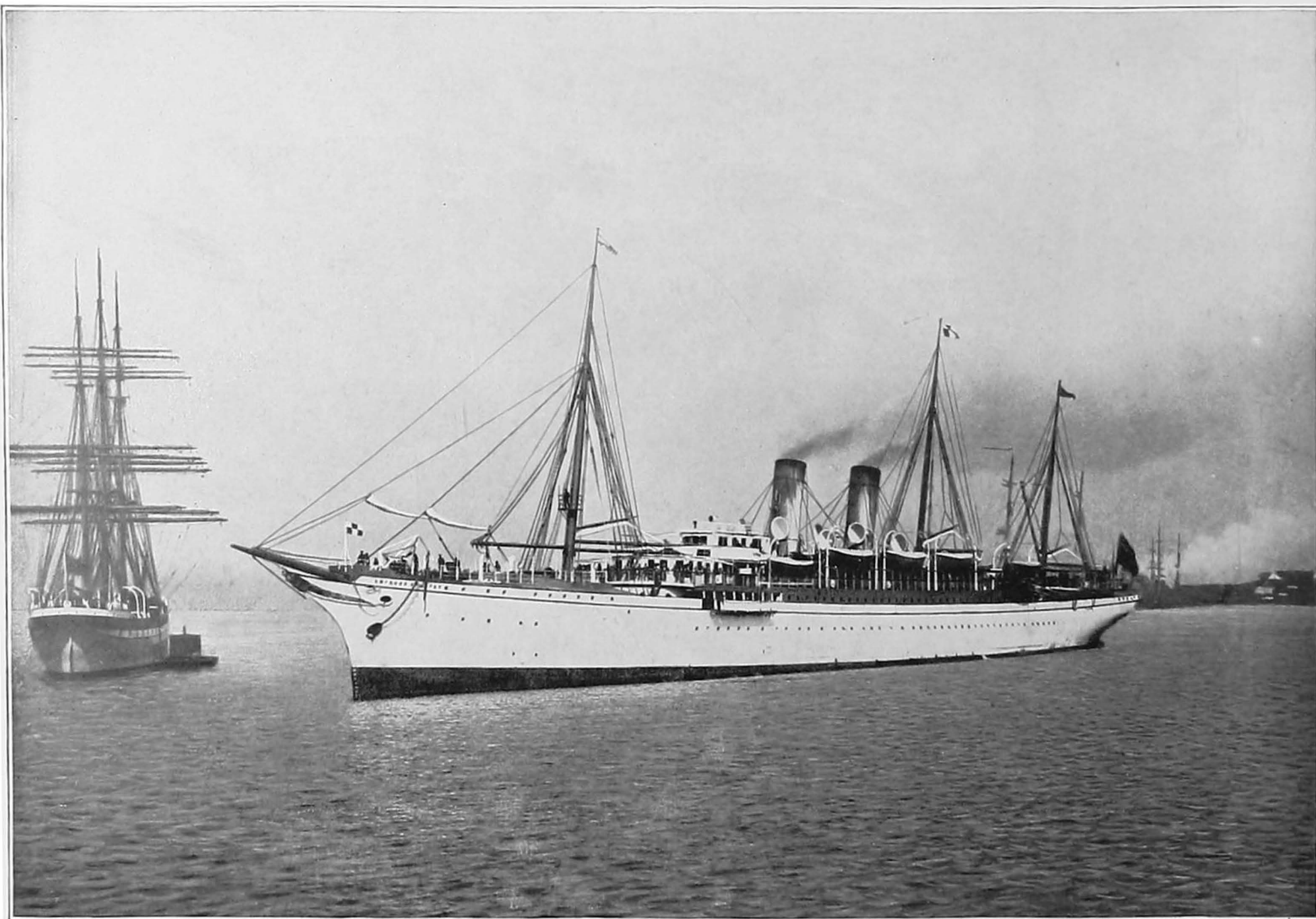


Photo: Wm. Notman & Sons, Montreal.

THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

The *Empress of Japan* is one of the splendid mail steamers running between China, Japan, and Vancouver. Built in the year 1891, these three powerful steamers complete the line of communication afforded by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and enable a passenger to travel from Liverpool to Hong Kong in forty days, without once leaving the protection of the British Flag. The "Blue Ensign" floating at the stern shows that the *Empress of Japan* numbers among her crew a sufficient number of officers and men of the Royal Naval Reserve to entitle her to the special recognition of the Admiralty. In time of war she will be at the disposal of the Government, and guns are provided ready to be placed on board her in case of emergency. The ships of the "Empress" Line have a tonnage of 5,905 tons each, and a speed of 16 to 18 knots.

FAMOUS PLACES OF WORSHIP IN THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, FROM THE TOP OF THE CLOCK TOWER.

We here see a somewhat novel view of the great church of St. Peter, which all the world knows as Westminster Abbey. Here lie the bodies of our greatest Sovereigns—Edward the Confessor, the founder; Henry V., the victor of Agincourt; Elizabeth, the great Queen. Here are the tombs and memorials of poets, artists, statesmen, famous men who in many ways have helped to make our country great. Well may a modern poet speak of that spot as "where the great Abbey makes us one," for the Abbey is a possession of our race. Its history goes back for twelve hundred years, and is as long as the life of the nation:—

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"Twelve hundred years and more
Along the holy floor

Pageants have pass'd, and tombs of mighty kings
Efface the humbler graves of Sebert's line."

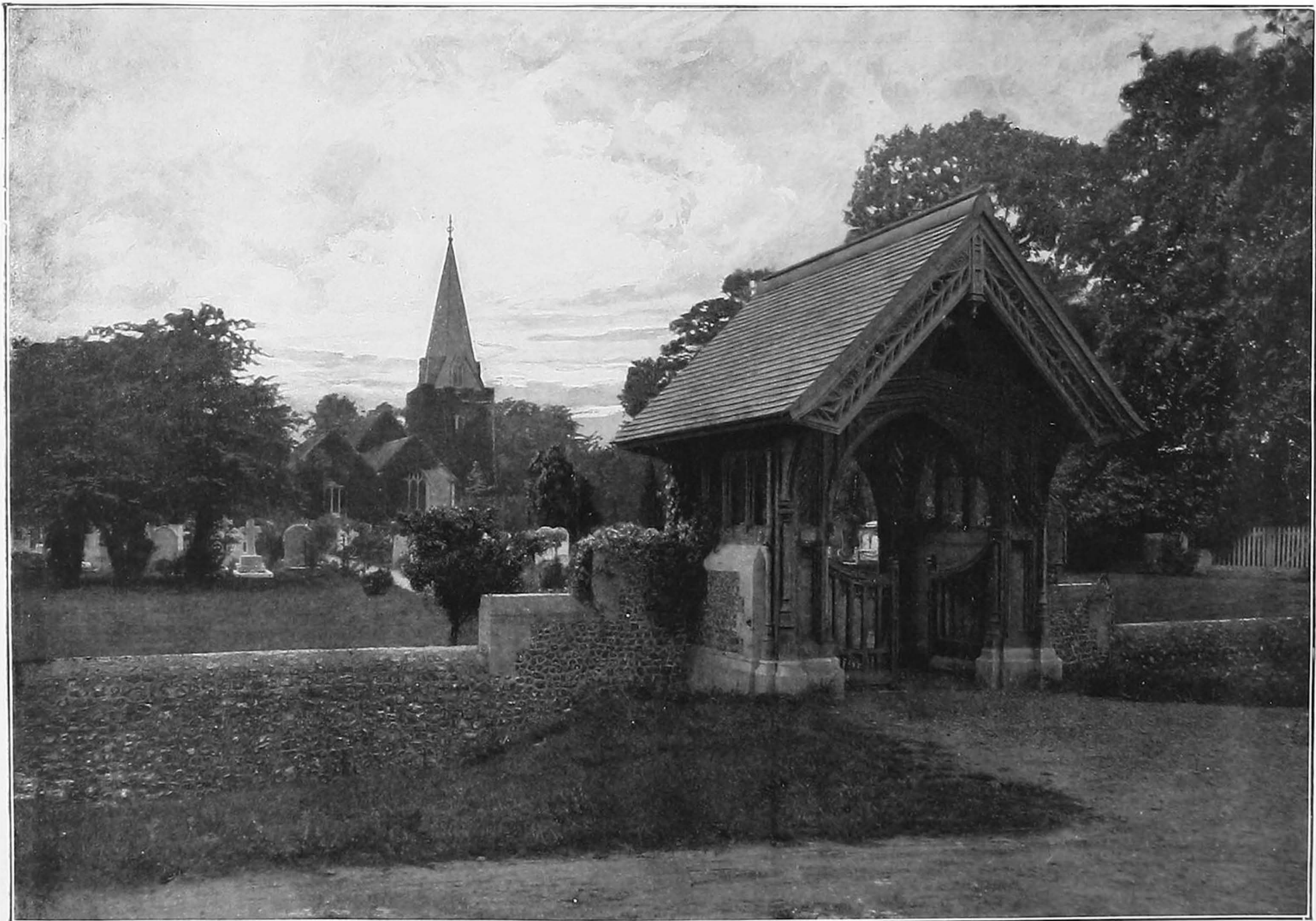


Photo: Chester Vaughan, Aston, W.

STOKE POGES CHURCH.

It is fair to take the beautiful little church of Stoke Poges, in the county of Buckingham, as a representative of a thousand other beautiful country churches which are to be found throughout the length and breadth of the English counties. In his imperishable verse the poet Gray has made this church and churchyard for ever famous; for it was of Stoke Poges that he wrote in his "Elegy," and it was in the little churchyard which surrounds it that he composed his famous and melodious lines. The picture shows us the scene which was before his eyes when he wrote—

"Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,

Each in his narrow cell for ever hid,
The rude Forefathers of the hamlet sleep."



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

WESLEY'S CHAPEL, CITY ROAD, LONDON.

It was on the site of the present building that John Wesley, the great founder of the Wesleyan Methodists, built the chapel in which he ministered, in the year 1777. The original building was greatly damaged by fire in 1879, but has been restored as shown in our illustration. Within its walls and in the neighbouring churchyard are preserved many interesting relics of the older building, and of those who ministered and worshipped in it. It will be seen that in some respects the building has a more ornate character than is usually to be found in the earlier examples of Wesleyan Methodist chapels. The chapel is situated opposite Bunhill Fields, in London.



Photo: Wm. Notman & Son, Montreal.

THE CHURCH OF BONSECOUR, MONTREAL

High on the banks of the St. Lawrence in the city of Montreal, stands the church of Bonsecour or "Our Lady of Gracious Help." The foundation stone was laid two centuries ago by a pious French-Canadian lady, Marguerite Bourgeois. From the summit of a lofty tower the image of the Virgin looks down on the busy scene below, and many a pious *Habitant* still comes to lay his offering before the altar as a token of gratitude for life preserved, for a perilous voyage safely accomplished, or for other blessings for which he desires to thank "Our Lady of Gracious Help." Essentially the sailor's church, Notre Dame de Bonsecour recalls, both in its dedication and in the position which it holds in the minds of those who worship there, the Breton churches of the old French motherland, to whose genius Canada owes so much.

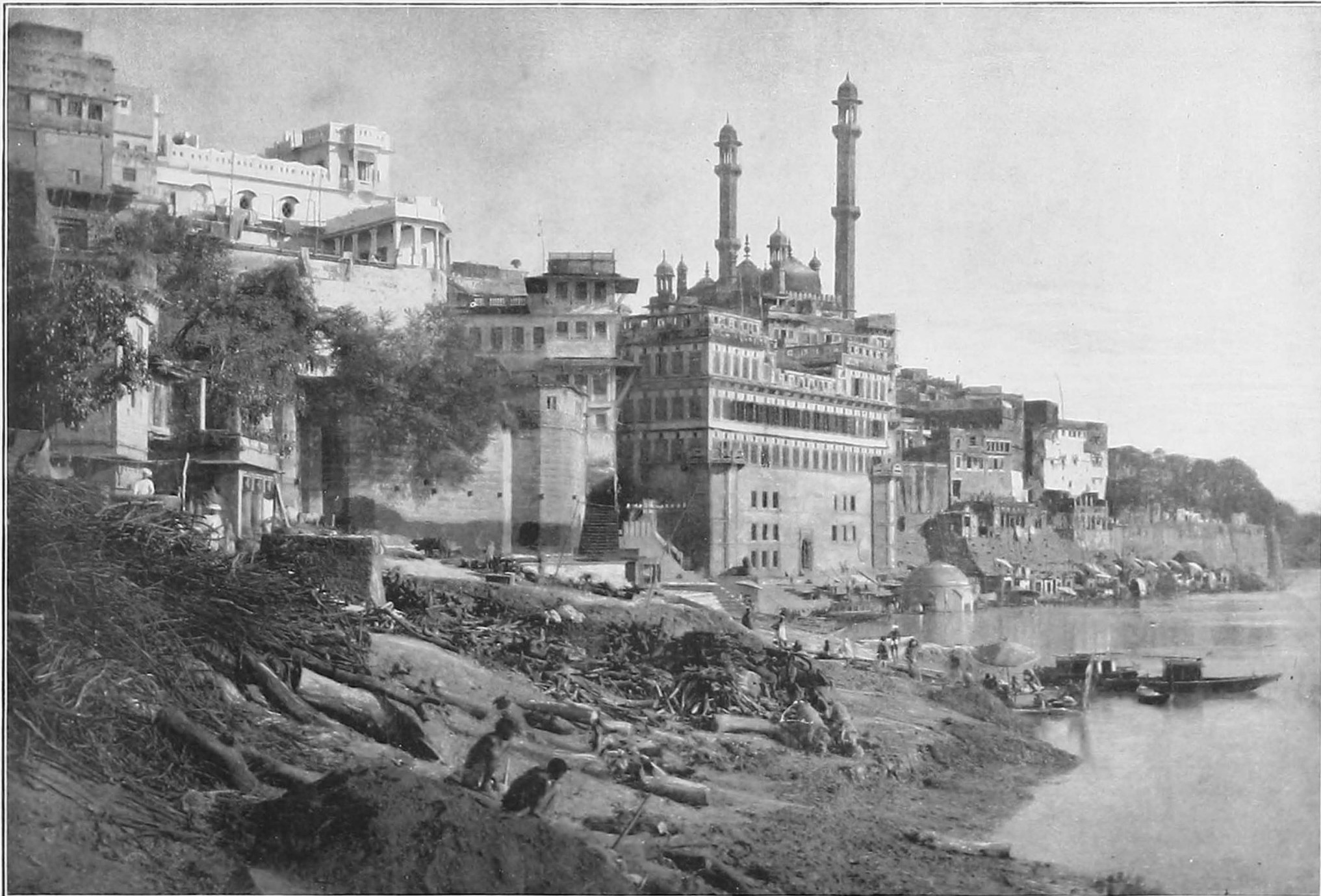


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta

BENARES.

The great mosque of Aurungzebe at Benares is among the most justly famous of the architectural monuments of India. Overlooking the great waterway of the Ganges, on the direct route from Calcutta to the Punjaub, it is familiar to nearly all who are compelled by business or pleasure to travel in our Indian Empire. It is situated at Madhoray Ghaut, and overlooks the river-bank, to which devotees of another faith—the Hindus—daily crowd in the performance of their own religious rites. It was in 1707 that Aurungzebe, the Mogul Emperor of Hindustan, the more famous son of a famous father, died, after having extended his conquests from Thibet, on the far north, to Golconda, in the Madras Presidency, in the south.

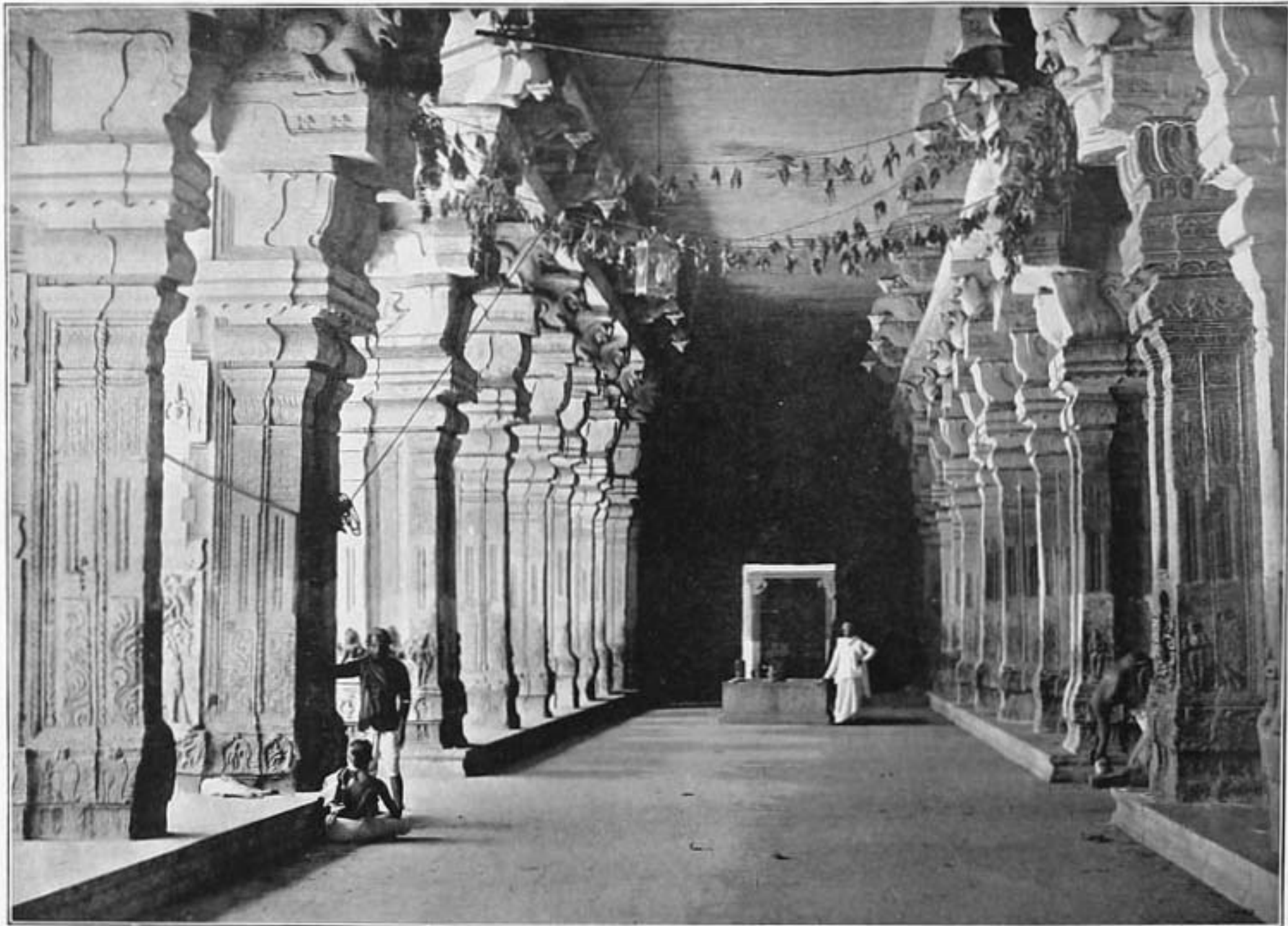


Photo: Wile & Klein, Madras.

MEENACHI TEMPLE, MANTAPAM, INDIA.

We here see a portion of the interior of one of the most famous Temples of India. The endless rows of stately columns recall the architecture of ancient Egypt, but both the decoration and the symbolism are peculiar to, and characteristic of, India. The sculptured elephant tells us that the building is of Hindu origin. It is fortunate that the Meenachi Temple has escaped the fate which has overtaken so many examples of ancient Indian architecture, and has been preserved from ruin. The equal protection of British law now serves as a guarantee for the preservation of this and all other ancient monuments throughout India. The building dates from the early part of the seventeenth century. The temple covers no less than twenty acres.



Photo: R. Milne, Abogno.

CRATHIE CHURCH, SCOTLAND.

When residing in her Highland home, at Balmoral, the Queen is a regular attendant at the services of the Established Church of Scotland. It is the little church of Crathie which is usually selected as her Majesty's place of worship. The church stands on the hillside within easy distance of Balmoral Castle. The present building was opened in June, 1895, when, in the presence of the Queen, the service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Macleod, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. The ceremony was specially interesting because it was the first occasion since the Reformation that the Sovereign had been present at the dedication of a parish church in Scotland. Crathie Church may fairly be included among the interesting places of worship in the Queen's Empire in view of its close connection with the Sovereign, who by law is supreme in all matters ecclesiastical as well as civil throughout her dominions.

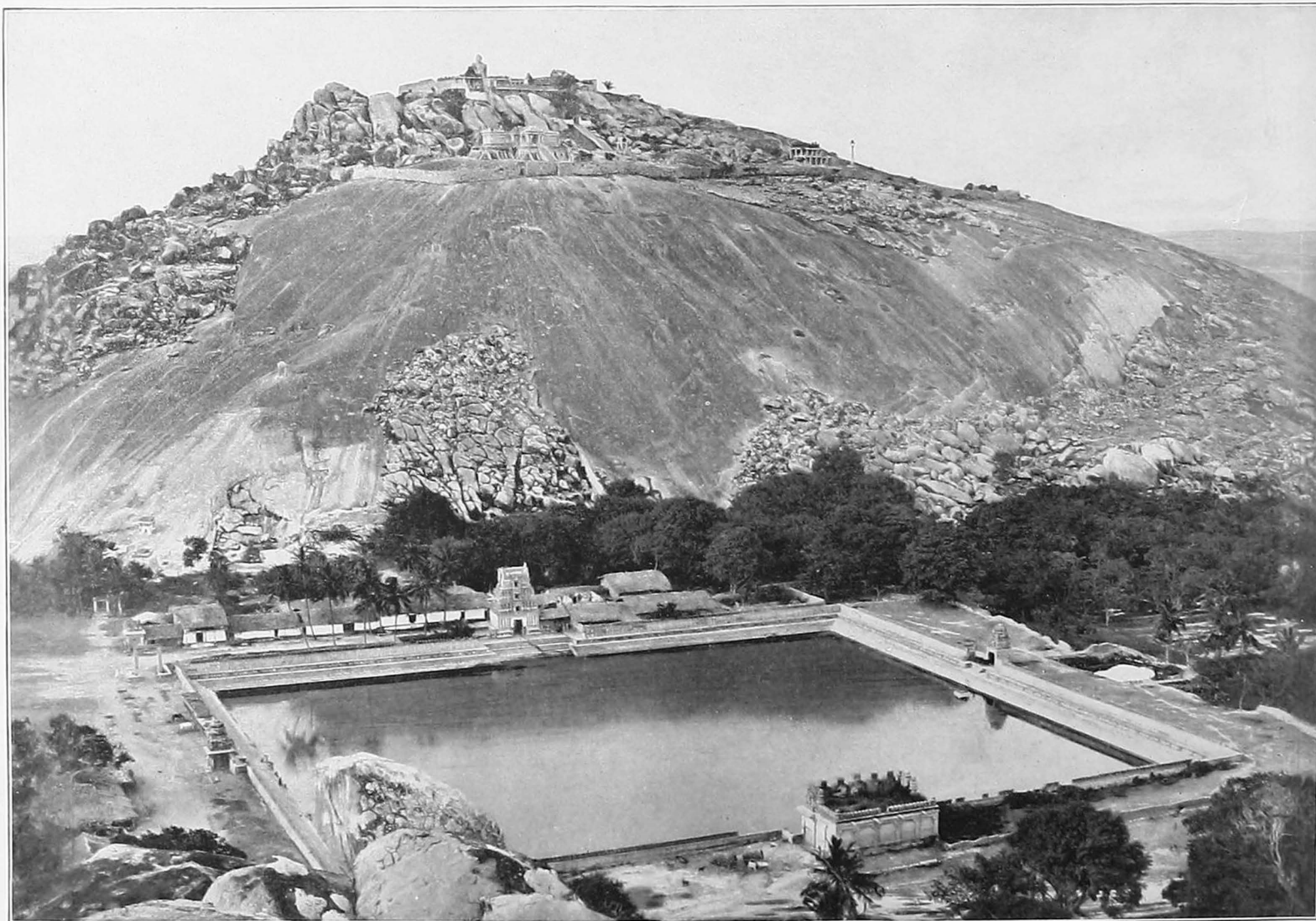


Photo: Barton, Son & Co., Bangalore.

THE TEMPLES OF THE SHRAVANAS.

This very striking picture represents the temple of the Sacred Tank of the Shravanas, or Jains, situated at Bellagolla, in Mysore. The building is dedicated to Bhadra Bahn, a holy man of the Jains who lived in the fourth century. On the summit of the hill which rises to a height of 3,250 feet may be seen a colossal statue of Gometeswara. It is sixty feet high, and is hewn out of the solid rock. Of the Jains themselves we have spoken elsewhere (p. 226) when describing their temple at Calcutta. The Tank, which lies at the foot of the mountain, is a very common feature in connection with Indian ecclesiastical architecture. It adds a beauty to the buildings with which it is associated, and in a land of drought and hot suns is of the greatest value to the people.



Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co. Singapore.

MAHOMET AND BUDDHA.

We have here a picture of a street in the town of Singapore. On the one side may be seen the minarets of a Mahomedan mosque, on the other the towers of a Chinese temple. It is the boast of our British Government that wherever the British flag flies freedom of religious worship is guaranteed. To the paramount power falls the duty of insuring that the right shall be more than a nominal one. Throughout the whole of India, and in many other parts of the world, the State, like that of ancient Rome, has to stand between men of conflicting faiths, and to guarantee to the members of every religion and every sect the right to worship as they please, provided always that they do not exercise their privilege in contravention of the law of the land. Hence Buddhists and Mahomedans can and do live together in peaceful proximity in the town of Singapore.

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Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A JAIN TEMPLE, CALCUTTA

The Jains are a sect of the Buddhists numbering some half-million persons. They have a just renown as the builders of some of the most lovely structures in India. Among these is the beautiful temple here represented. The Jains themselves are an interesting people, and their faith is a refinement upon that of the Buddhists from whom they sprung. They have a calendar of saints, like those of the Comtist Calendar; twenty-four great names are associated with the twenty-four great epochs into which time is divided. The Jains are a wealthy people and charitable, and, as their work shows us, true lovers of the beautiful in art. The blue sky and clear air of India, however, are needed to give full value to the exquisite marble tracery, and to the cool waters of the Tank.



Photos: 1, Stark & Co., Cambridge; 2, Wm. Sutton & Son, Montreal.

EAST AND WEST: CAMBRIDGE AND MONTREAL.

Completed in 1536, in the best style of Perpendicular architecture, the chapel of King's College, Cambridge, shares with the chapel of the kindred foundation of Eton the right to be regarded as one of the masterpieces of English ecclesiastical architecture in Tudor times. Happily, like so many other English institutions, it still admirably fulfils the purpose for which it was designed. Another but scarcely an inferior interest attaches to the great Roman Catholic Cathedral of Notre Dame in Montreal, founded as long ago as 1654. It was not, however, till 1823 that the present church, the fourth upon the original site, was completed. It is one of the largest on the American continent; its tall towers form a landmark which may be seen for many miles. In general plan it recalls the still more famous foundation of the Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris, the dedication of which it shares.



Photo: *Burns & Shepherd, Columbia.*

DHARMSALLA CHURCH, INDIA.

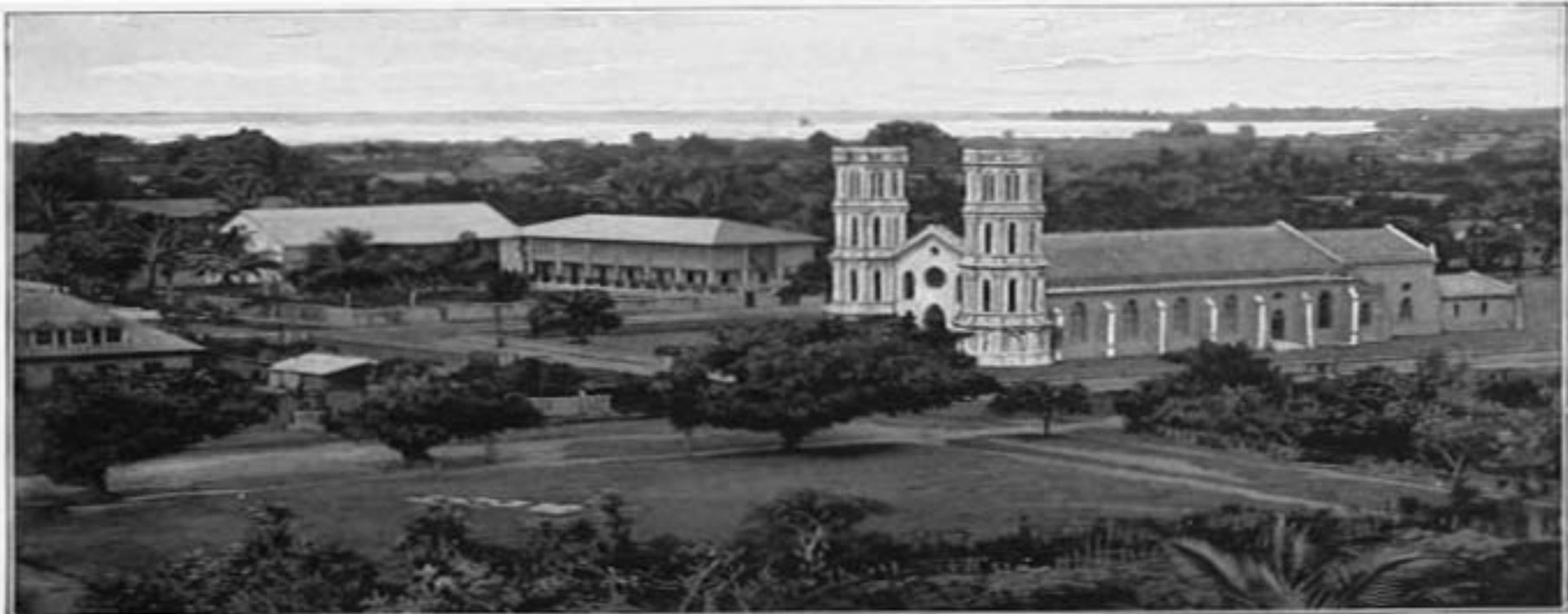
Here, under the shadow of the great Himalayas 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, the white rulers of India have planted one of those little colonies to which they can from time to time retire, and in which they find that breath of mountain air, that touch of northern climate, which alone can give them back the vigour they have lost in the burning plains below. And here, where the strong go to refresh themselves, the sick sometimes to find health, sometimes to die, it is fitting that a church which may recall memories of home should be built. Such a building we see in our illustration, standing in a small clearing on the edge of the Khud: behind it are the foot-hills, and the bungalows in which the population live; far away in the distance, towering above all, are the peaks of the Himalayas covered with eternal snow.



Photo: Edward Ellis, Malta.

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN, VALETTA.

It was to Malta that the famous Knights of St. John, or Knights Hospitallers, moved when they left their first home in the island of Rhodes. It is of the interior of the stately and beautiful church, dedicated to the patron saint of the Order, that we here have a picture. Completed in 1578, the church is remarkable for its architectural proportions, the richness of its decorations, and the value of the treasures which it contains. Underneath the richly decorated arches may be seen the eight-pointed cross of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. In colder lands the absence of light and of the high windows of the Gothic cathedrals would be felt; but here, in a land of fierce sunshine, the cool of the vaulted roof and the comparative gloom of the deep arches are a welcome relief from the scorching glare of the outside world.



Photos: 1. N. Malain Holm, Esq., F.R.P.S., Lagos; 2. J. E. Llewellyn, Quebec.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.—THE ENGLISH CATHEDRAL, QUEBEC: INTERIOR.

The history of the Roman Catholic church on the west coast of Africa goes back for at least three or four hundred years. Spain, Portugal, France, and England, have all borne their share in the arduous work which every missionary on this deadly coast must undertake. The stately cathedral of Lagos is a testimony to the organisation and zeal of the Roman Catholic community in that colony. Of the interior of the English cathedral in Quebec, it is sufficient to note that it does not differ greatly from many other churches of its period. The tattered flags on the wall, however, should be marked as one more proof, if proof were needed, of the success which has crowned the display of Canadian courage and Canadian loyalty on many a hard-fought field.



Photos: 1., By permission of the New South Wales Government; 2., Cassell & Co., Ltd.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL, SYDNEY: EXTERIOR.—ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, MELBOURNE: INTERIOR.

In many, and indeed in most things the two great Australian capitals maintain a generous rivalry. It is pleasant to note that in both cities there has arisen a stately cathedral recalling, if not absolutely rivalling, the ancient and splendid churches of the mother country. The Anglican Church is well represented both in New South Wales and in Victoria. The dedication of the Sydney cathedral recalls the patron Saint of Scotland, the land which has contributed so many energetic and successful sons to the founding of "Greater Britain." Melbourne has not inappropriately adopted the same dedication as that of the cathedral church of the capital of the Empire.



Photo: Watts & Steen, Rangoon.

FIGURES OF BUDDHA IN A BURMESE TEMPLE.

There can be no doubt that Buddhism is a higher and finer form of religion than the older Brahminical faith, which still prevails throughout the greater part of India: though it be hard for Western intelligence to comprehend the precise meaning of the great perfecting of existence by absorption into Buddha which is the aim and hope of the devout Buddhist. Indeed, the full comprehension and accomplishment of the mystic ideal are held in Eastern lands to be the privilege of the few, the reward of exceptional piety and life-long self-devotion. But the external presentation of Buddha, the seated figure in eternal contemplation, is familiar to everyone who has travelled in the East. We here see a succession of such figures seated along the wall of a Pagoda. The figures, no doubt, are made interesting to the minds of the faithful by their pious associations, but are not particularly impressive to the ordinary spectator.

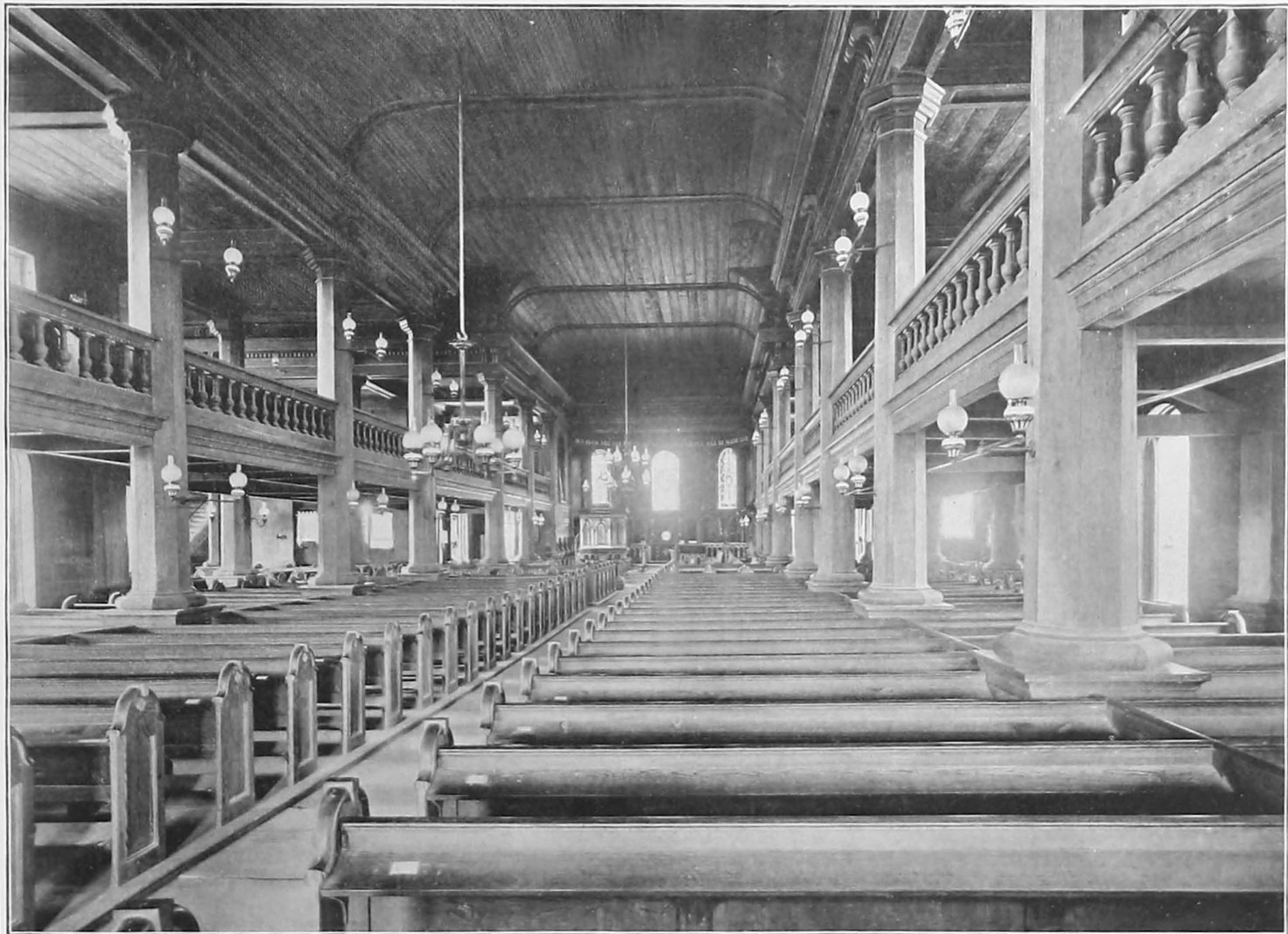


Photo: W. O. Cooper, Barbados.

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL, ANTIGUA.

Not every dweller in the British Empire can lay his hand on his heart and declare that he knows with absolute certainty where the island of Antigua is situated. It is, in fact, one of the Leeward Islands, the next neighbour to the French possession of Guadeloupe. The existence of the handsome and capacious church represented above is an evidence that in Antigua—as, indeed, in all other parts of the West Indies—the Protestant Church has many adherents, and that provision exists for the satisfaction of their spiritual needs. As in every other building erected in lands where the sun is the enemy and not the friend, space and shade are the points which the architect has chiefly to consider in forming his plans. The singing of the negro members of a West Indian congregation is fervent, and often remarkable for its beauty.



Photos: 1. Fred Melh. Exp. 2. R. J. P. Fennell, Unsett.

BLANTYRE CHURCH, AFRICA.—ST. SOPHIA NICOBIA, CYPRUS.

Few British colonies have sprung more rapidly into active and worthy life than that which has its centre at Blantyre, in the territory of the South African Lakes Company. It owes its origin and nearly all its success to the energy and wisdom of its founders, principally high-minded and honourable Scotsmen; and to the good sense of its officials, amongst whom Sir Harry Johnston has been, perhaps, the most distinguished. While the church in Blantyre is an evidence of progress, the ancient cathedral of St. Sophia, Cyprus, is, unhappily, an evidence of retrogression; for, alas, it is no longer devoted to Christian worship, but has now become a mosque, in which the emblems of the Mahomedan faith have obliterated or superseded those of Christianity.



Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A VIEW IN BUDH GYA, INDIA.

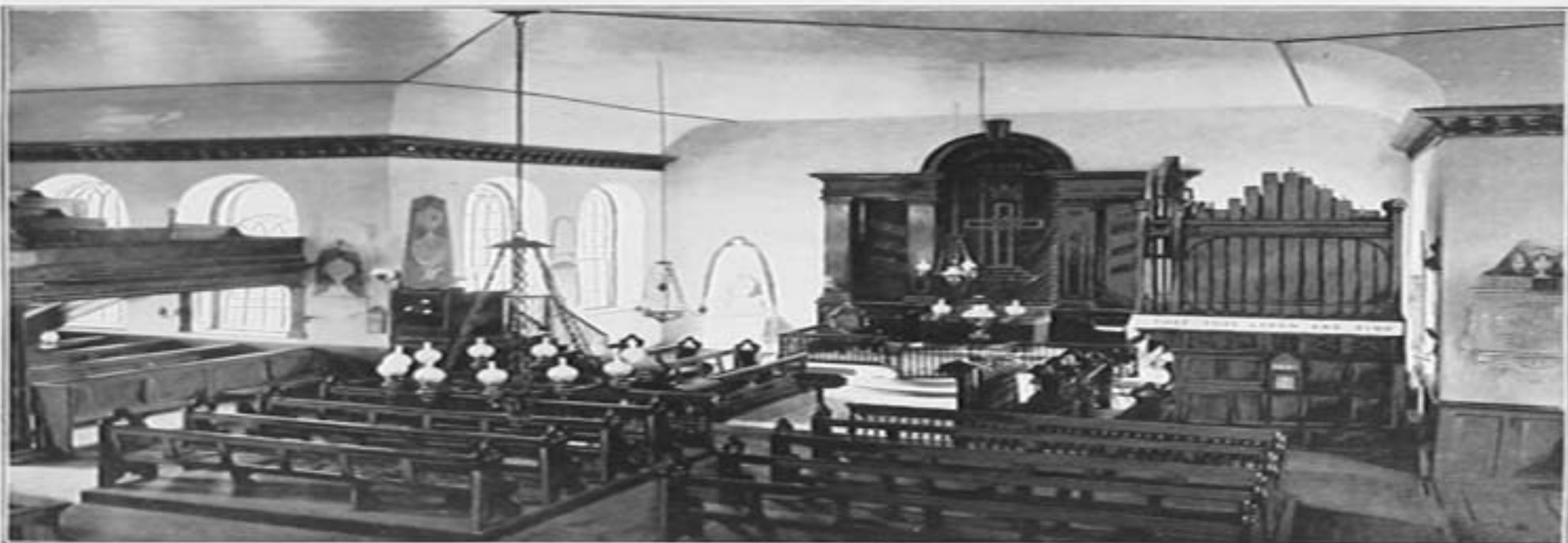
The village of Gya is situated in the province of Bengal, and contains some of the most remarkable and most ancient ruins in India, and, indeed, in the world. It is famous as having been the acknowledged dwelling of Sakya Muni, who, in the sixth century before Christ, practically founded the Buddhist faith. Here under the Pipal tree Sakya Muni himself rested with folded hands until he became "absorbed into Buddha." The graceful pyramid of the shrine shown in the illustration remains perfect among a number of buildings more or less in ruins. Some of the carvings on the ruins are of very great age, and, indeed, are said to be the oldest in India. The height of the pyramid in the picture is about one hundred and eighty feet.



Photos: I. Evans & Shepherd, Calcutta; F. Knapp & Co., Darjeeling.

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, CALCUTTA.

The cathedral of St. Paul, Calcutta, is the metropolitan church of India. The Diocese of Calcutta has had no undistinguished history. The names of Wilson and Cotton among its bishops stand justly high on the bed-roll of the English Church. The walls of the cathedral bear testimony to the perils and successes of the British race. Here is the monument to Robert Yule, who fell at the siege of Delhi, "bravest among the brave, and gentlest among the gentle," a type of many another Anglo-Indian soldier. Another tablet commemorates Baird Smith, to whom, as much as to any other man, was due the capture of the great northern city. Many another strong, active, good life spent, but not lost, in the service of the Empire has here its memorial.



Photos: 1, Cassell & Co., Ltd.; 2, James Johnston, Esq., R.D., Jamaica.

**THE FRIENDS' MEETING-HOUSE, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON.—THE PARISH CHURCH,
MONT EGO BAY, JAMAICA.**

Main living and high thinking, and, above all, noble acting, have been the characteristics of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, throughout their history. It may seem a strange transition from the bare little meeting-house in the city of London to a place of worship far away in the Caribbean Sea, but the intimate association of the Friends with the abolition of West Indian slavery establishes a real connection in thought between the two. It cannot be said that our fellow-countrymen in Jamaica owe us a great debt for the ecclesiastical architecture with which we have endowed them, but the familiar appearance of this West Indian church interior is in itself a type of the real unity which exists in different branches of the Anglican Church. *Cœdem, non animam tentant.*



Photo: Nishkula & Co., Madras.

THE GREAT GOPURAM, MADURA, INDIA.

This magnificent building is one of the nine "Gopuras" which surround the famous Hindu temple of Madurai, in the Madras Presidency. The temple itself is specially favoured by the personal presence of Siva, one of the great gods of the Brahminical Trinity. The whole temple, which is 847 feet long by 740 feet wide, is profusely ornamented with elaborate sculpture. It was rescued from the hands of the Mahomedans as far back as the fourteenth century.



Photos: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

AN ENGLISH CHURCH AND AN ENGLISH SERVICE.

We have here a picture of Dr. Maclaren's Union Chapel in Oxford Road, Manchester. The church is the centre of much good work in the city of Manchester—work inspired by the energy and earnestness of the eloquent minister. Our second illustration is of a service of the Church of England in a London church, one of those buildings which have not received the benefit of the new development in church architecture, but retain their simple and unornamented interior. The service is being held in connection with that vigorous organisation known as the "Church Army," a body which, under the auspices of the Church of England, is sharing the good work done by the "Salvation Army."



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.

St. Paul's Cathedral forms a worthy and splendid centre of the busy city on which its lofty dome looks down. Designed by Sir Christopher Wren to replace the ancient cathedral on the same site destroyed by the great Fire of London, the present cathedral of St. Paul was begun in 1675, and completed in 1710. The length of the cathedral is 500 feet; its breadth, without reckoning the porches, 250 feet; and the height of the dome is 365 feet. In the vaults beneath are the tombs of some of Britain's greatest men, among them being those of the Duke of Wellington, Lord Nelson, and Lord Collingwood. To Wren himself, the great architect, no special monument is consecrated, but on the portico of the north transept is a tablet bearing his name and an inscription ending with the famous and well-chosen words, "*Si monumentum requiris, circumspice.*"

ON HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE: THE ARMY.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE HORSE GUARDS, LONDON.

This handsome and well-proportioned building dates from the reign of George II. It was designed by Kent about 1753, and is constructed of a fine white Portland freestone. The picture shows the western front of the building facing upon that part of St. James's Park known as "The Horse Guards' Parade." The eastern front faces upon the busy thoroughfare of Whitehall. In front of the central arch may be seen a trooper of the Household Cavalry, the Life Guards, or Royal Horse Guards, doing sentry duty. The office of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army was formerly in the Horse Guards. It is now in Pall Mall; but an important branch of the Headquarters' staff and the Officer commanding the Home District still occupy the old building.

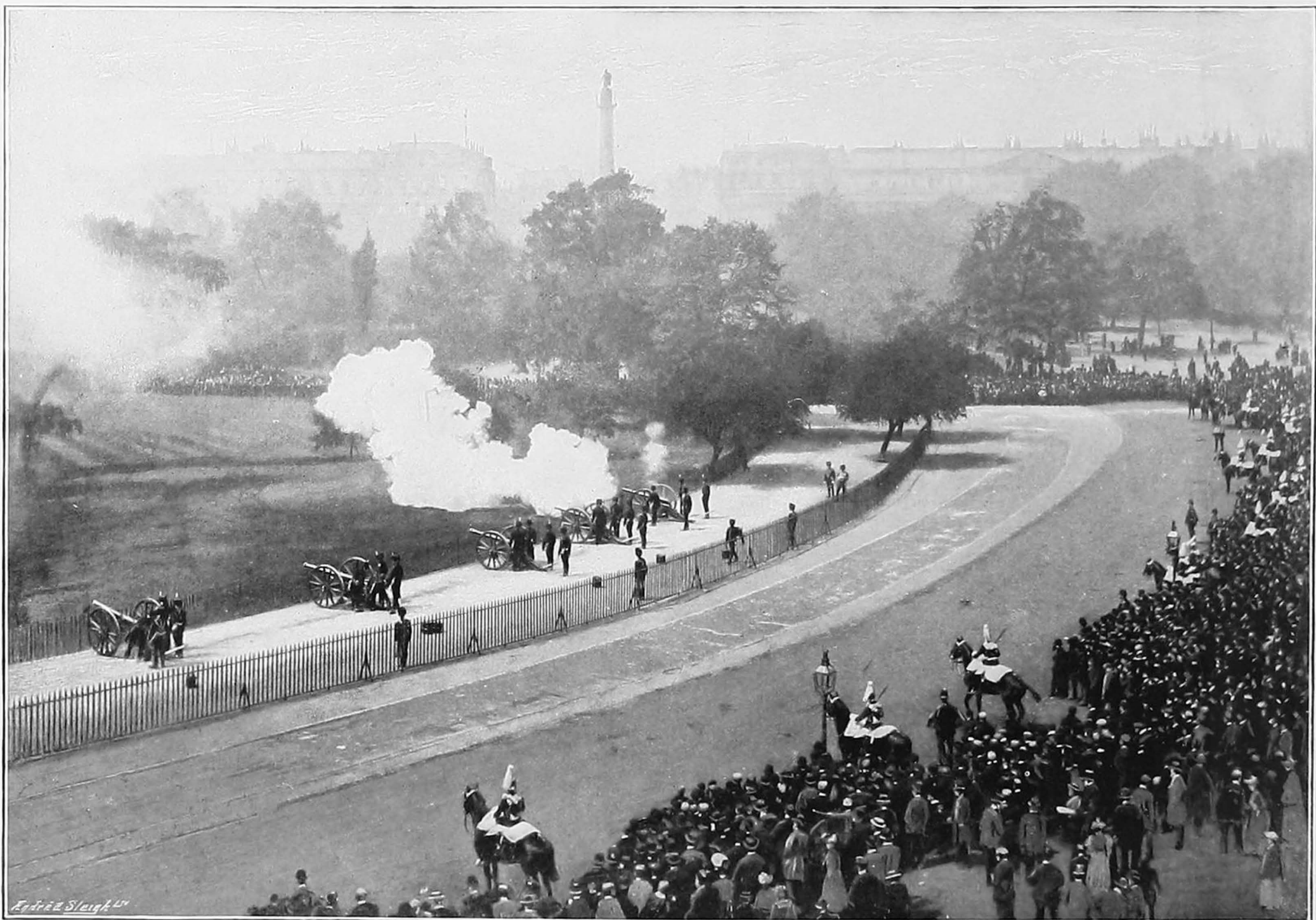


Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

A ROYAL SALUTE.

It is noon on the meridian of Greenwich, on the 24th of May; and in the centre of the Empire, the heart of the great metropolis of London, her Majesty's birthday is being commemorated by a royal salute of twenty-one guns. The scene is in St. James's Park. In the background rises the Duke of York's Column; on the right is a crowd of sightseers restrained by the troopers of the Life Guards on their well-managed horses. In the foreground is a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery firing a salute. Already, long before the sun reached the meridian of Greenwich, the salutes had begun in Eastern lands which own her Majesty's sway, and it will be night ere the sound of the last gun has died away as the West takes up the message of the East and, from the ramparts of Esquimaux, repeats the thunder of the London guns.



Photo: A. F. Micalleg, Malta.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY AT MALTA

Here we see the garrison of the great Mediterranean fortress celebrating her Majesty's birthday. The long line of troops drawn up upon the ramparts and bastions which overlook the harbour, are firing the three discharges of the *feu de joie*, or "Fiery Joy," as that free translator the British soldier would entitle it. The proper execution of the *feu de joie* is no mean art. Starting from one extreme of the line, the reports follow each other in succession down its whole extent, returning again with the same precision and rapidity from the furthest point. Woe to the man who through nervousness or clumsiness discharges his rifle in advance of his appointed time, and thereby mars the soldier-like precision of the performance. The extent and varied outline of the fortifications at Malta make the firing of the *feu de joie* a most picturesque affair.



Photo: W. & A. H. Fry, Brighton.

THE CANADIAN RIFLE TEAM SHOOTING AT BISLEY

The name of Wimbledon was once familiar to the world as the meeting-place of all the great rifle-shots in the Empire. What Wimbledon was Bisley now is. No visitors are more welcome in the camp than the Canadians. No team is more respectfully received by the competitors than that which the Dominion annually selects. There are great shots in Canada, and over and over again the fact has been proved to demonstration at the Wimbledon and Bisley butts. The wearers of the "maple-leaf" are here shown shooting for the Kolapore Cup, a trophy presented by the Rajah of Kolapore. It is pleasant to note that the solidarity of the common service is shown by the uniforms, which but for their special badges are indistinguishable from those of British troops. In speech, in spirit, and in appearance, indeed, the Queen's troops from both sides of the Atlantic are truly comrades in arms.

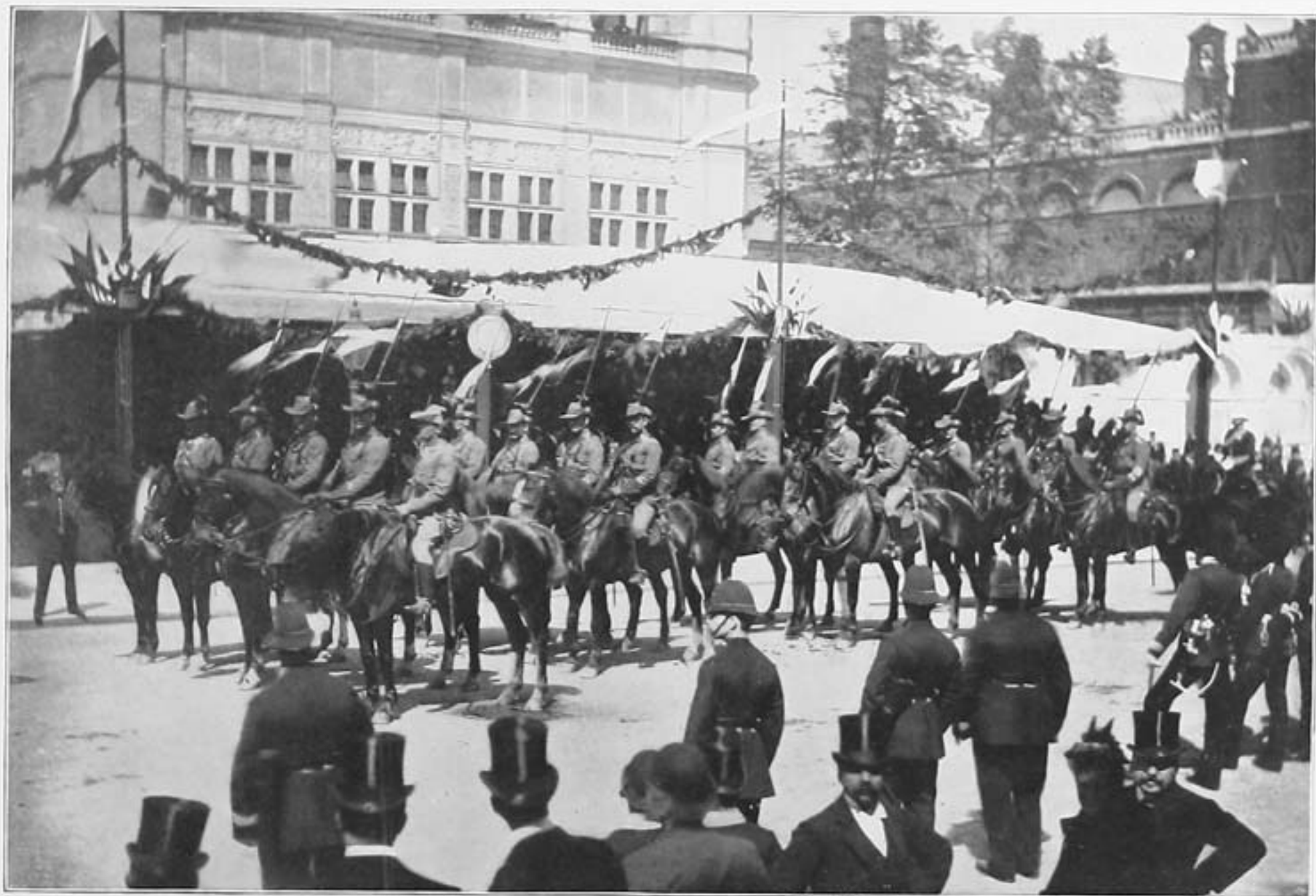


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington.

NEW SOUTH WALES VOLUNTEERS.

Here we have a group of that very smart and efficient body of cavalry, the New South Wales Volunteer Cavalry. Armed with the lance—in well-trained hands the most effective of all cavalry weapons—dressed in a uniform as neat as it is practical, the New South Wales troopers formed a worthy part of the escort of the Queen on the occasion of the opening of the Imperial Institute in 1893, and figured with equal advantage in the still greater procession of the Jubilee of 1897. Since then they have had an opportunity in South Africa of proving their mettle and winning honours in the field. Australia is a land of horses and horsemen, and outside the great towns every born Australian can ride almost as soon as he can walk. Here, then, is material for a magnificent cavalry when next the Empire is in need of reinforcements from under the Southern Cross.

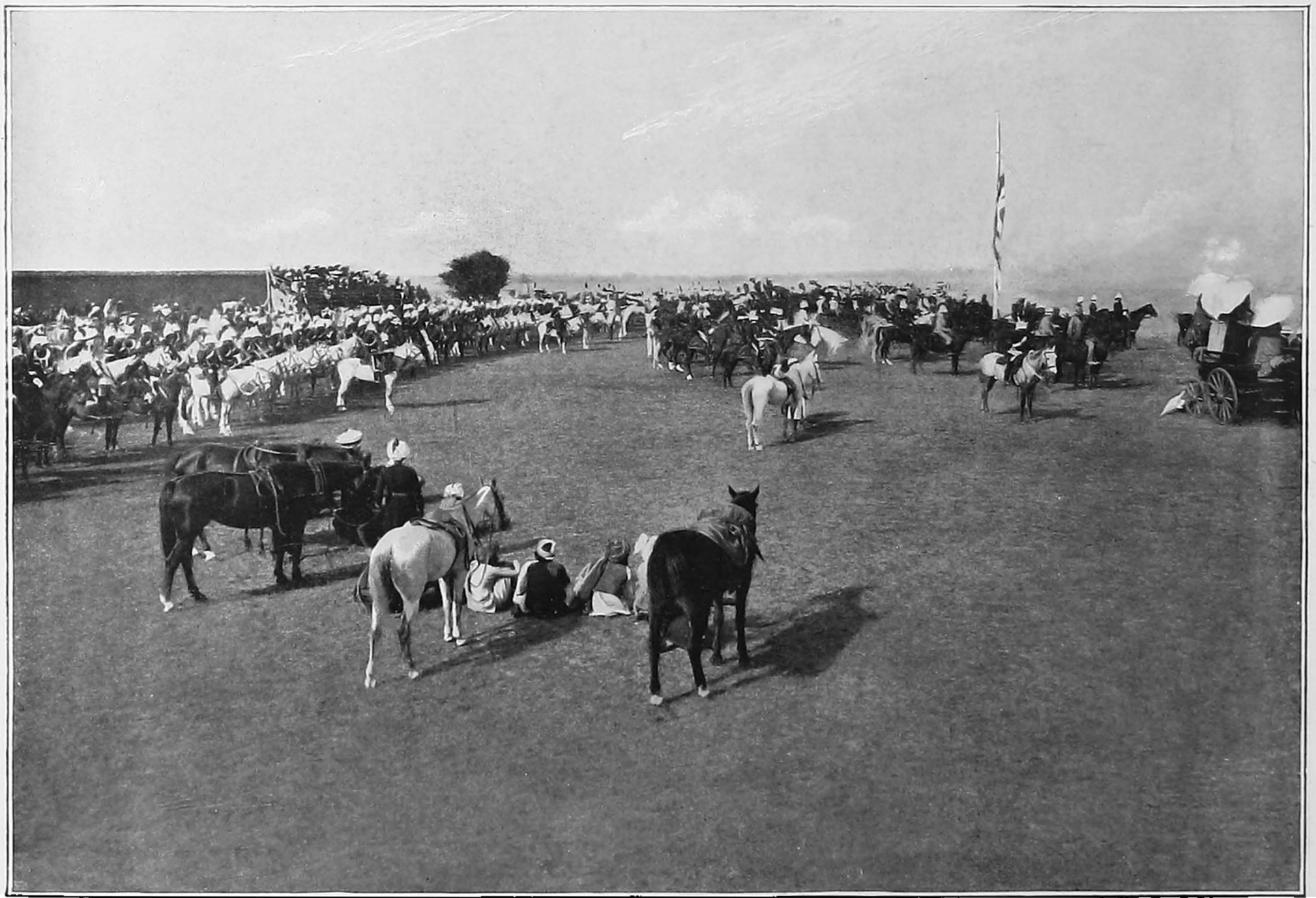


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE ARMY IN INDIA.

It is at Meerut, the great military cantonment which lies just north of Delhi, and which won an unenviable notoriety owing to the revolt of its native garrison at the commencement of the Mutiny, that the scene of this picture is laid. Taking post beneath the Union Jack, which hangs listless on the pole in the hot, still air, the Commander-in-Chief is passing in review a section of the Indian army. Soldiering in India is a very serious business. The sword is still not only a power; it may be described, even in these days, as the greatest power in the land. Left to itself to a large extent, the Indian War Office has created an army which in point of organisation, efficiency, and readiness for war can bear comparison with any in the world; fortunate indeed that this is so, for the time may come when the efficiency of the Indian army will be tested by a strain that only the finest and best-tempered metal will endure.



Photo: J. H. Murray, Pietermaritzburg.

A VOLUNTEER CAMP IN NATAL.

The people of Natal, living in close proximity to Zulus on one side and to Boers on the other, have had special reason to remember that he who would hold his own in South Africa must still keep his house as a strong man armed. South African volunteers had over and over again fought many a fierce contest; even before the outbreak of the latest and greatest conflict between Boer and Briton, this encampment on the Veldt, photographed before the war, doubtless contained many a man who had seen hard service, and many who were soon to carry a rifle in defence of the "old flag" and of the cause of British supremacy in South Africa. The volunteers in South Africa have one great advantage over their comrades in the United Kingdom, for, as our illustration shows, they do not lack space for exercise.

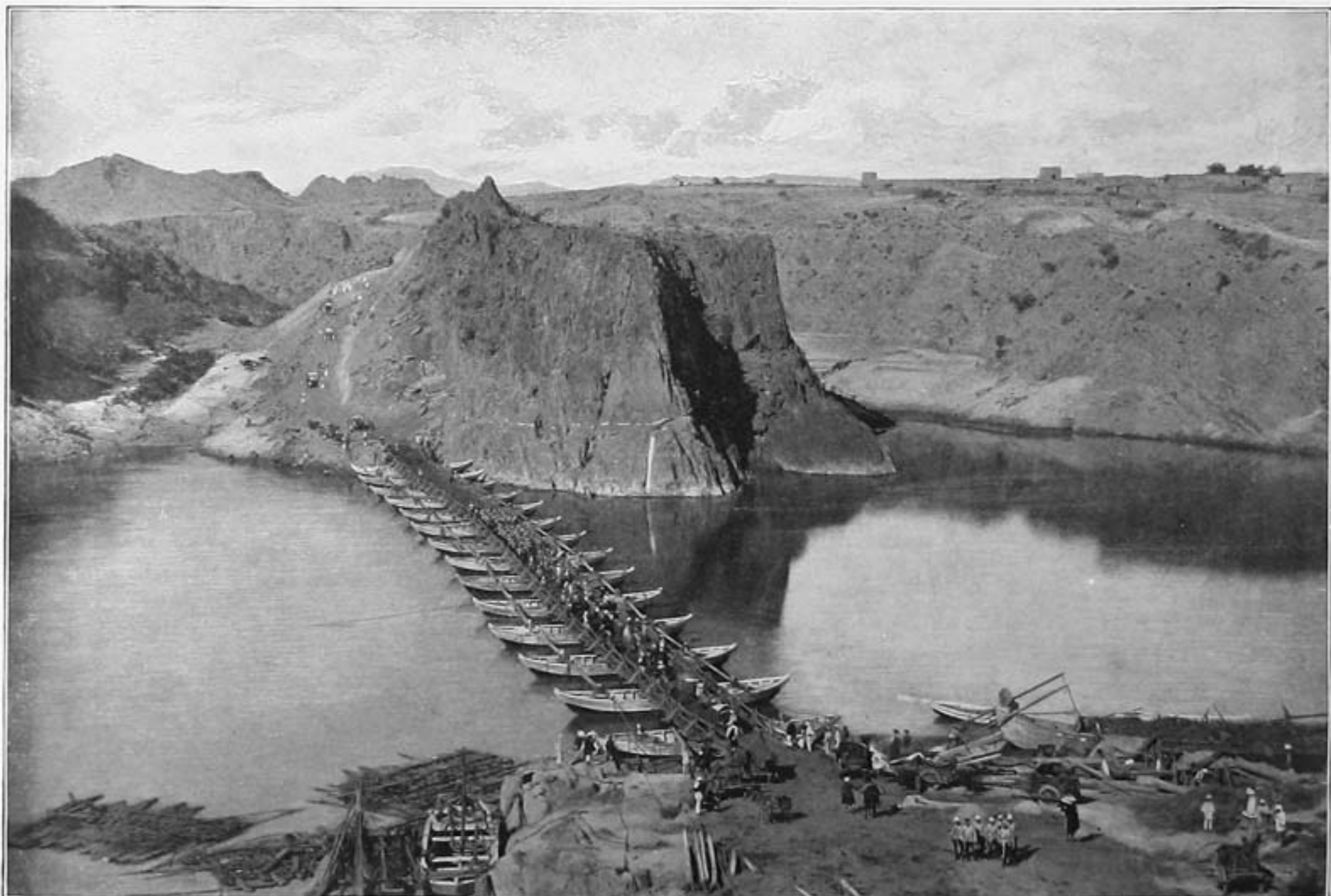


Photo: Bourne & Shepard, Calcutta.

THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE INDUS.

This striking picture shows us the famous "Seventy-Second" crossing a famous river. The Indus has long ceased to be the frontier of her Majesty's dominions, but its broad stream and strong current must always make it an important feature in any scheme of military operations. Although it is now spanned in more than one place by permanent bridges, the flying bridge of boats as here represented still proves valuable as a means of communication. The bare, rugged country across the river is characteristic of the inhospitable land which lies on the other side of the Indus; but its dangers and hardships have often been faced and overcome by our troops, and the 72nd Highlanders have maintained among the mountains of Afghanistan the reputation which they have long held among the most justly famous regiments in the British Army.



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

"ADVANCE, AUSTRALIA": NEW SOUTH WALES TROOPS LEAVING FOR THE SOUDAN.

It was in the year 1884, when military operations were being carried on in Egypt, and when the heroic figure of General Gordon, waiting at Khartoum for the help which never came, deeply moved the hearts of English-speaking people, that the Government of New South Wales, under the Hon. W. B. Isaacs, then acting Prime Minister, gave a practical proof of its loyalty by offering a body of troops for service in Africa. The offer was accepted. A patriotic fund was started; money, stores, and uniforms were contributed, and on the 3rd March the troops, to the number of 900 men, embarked under the command of Colonel Richardson. Landed at Suakin, they took their part in the hard-fought battles of the campaign side by side with British troops from the Old Country. The picture represents the battalions about to depart from Sydney in the presence of the Governor, Lord Augustus Loftus, and amid the enthusiasm of the loyal population.

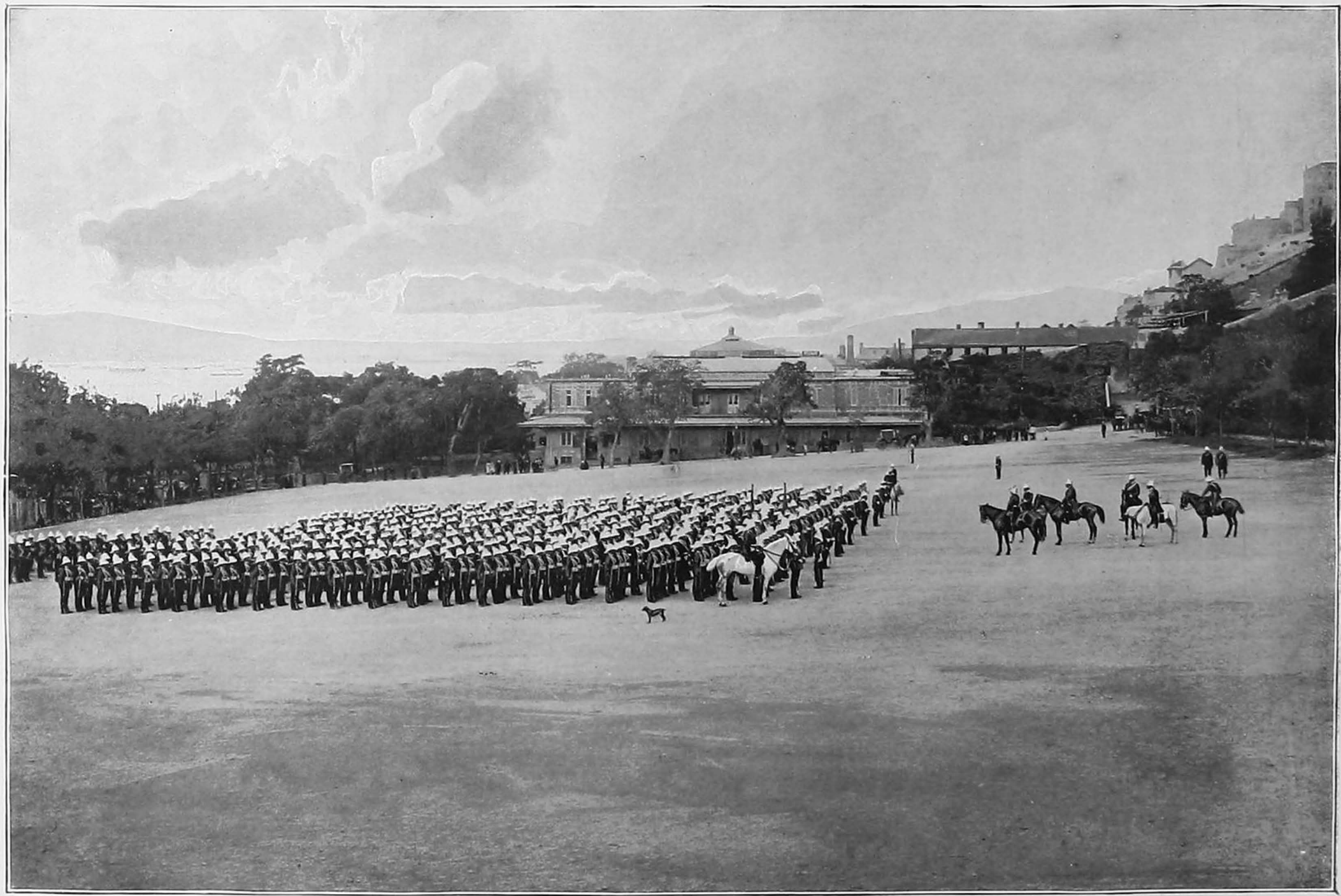


Photo : Campbell Sinclair, Gibraltar.

FAREWELL PARADE AT GIBRALTAR.

The picture represents the Governor of Gibraltar addressing the 1st Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment (the old 14th) on the parade ground at Gibraltar. The battalion, which has been keeping watch and ward over the "Gateway to the Mediterranean," is about to depart on Her Majesty's service to a more distant but scarcely less important post, and is to serve as part of the garrison of Hong Kong. The scene is a picturesque one. On the right is a portion of the great fortress. On the left are the hills of the Spanish mainland, in these days of long range gunnery too near to be altogether satisfactory from the engineers' point of view. But whatever danger threaten the great fortress, it may be relied upon to equal, and if necessary to surpass, the famous record of its great siege of three years and 204 days successfully withstood.



Photo: Melroy, Ltd., Regent Street, W.

THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London is the oldest representative of the volunteer force in the Empire, and its origin and organization are quite separate from those of the "Volunteers." The force was raised in the reign of Henry VIII. (1537). Service in its ranks is voluntary and unpaid. The Company contains troops of all arms—a battery of artillery, a troop of cavalry, and a battalion of infantry; the infantry wear the bearskin cap and a uniform closely resembling that of the Guards. It is from the Honourable Artillery Company of London that the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, in the United States of America, derives its origin and takes its name. In the crowd on the right of the picture may be seen two members of the Boston Company in uniform; they are members of a deputation which visited the old country and were cordially welcomed by their brothers in arms in the year 1896.

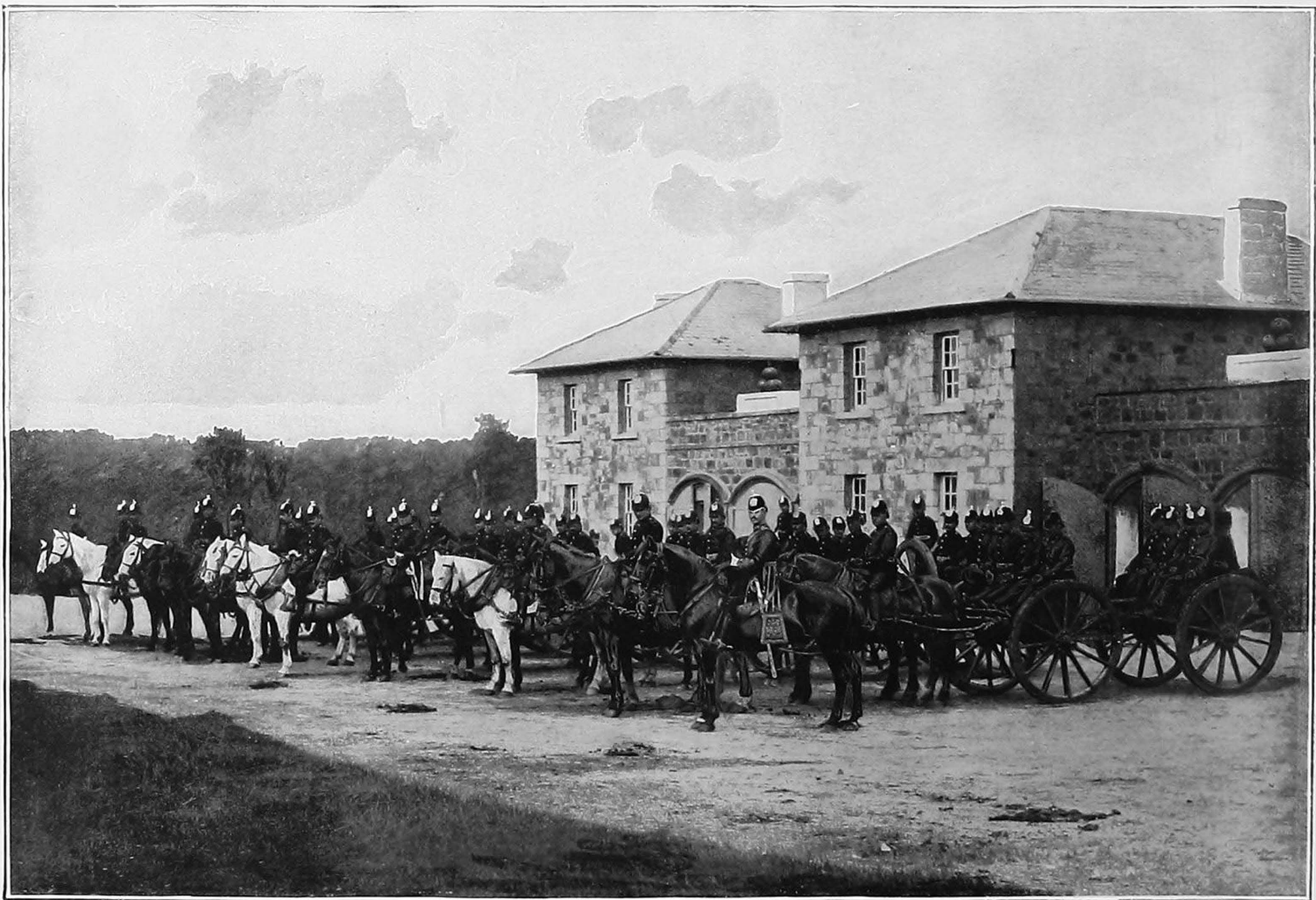


Photo: Albert Smith, Jersey.

THE JERSEY ARTILLERY.

The military force of the Channel Islands has a special interest in view of the fact that it is the only military force in the Queen's dominions which is recruited by other than voluntary service. The ancient military force of the island of Jersey is composed of artillery and infantry: the former comprising two field batteries and four garrison companies, the latter comprising three battalions of six companies each. Service in both branches of the Royal Jersey Militia is by law gratuitous, obligatory, and personal; in other words, a conscription of a very mild and unoppressive form exists. Inasmuch as the island contributes nothing to the cost of the naval and military establishments of the Empire, it is just that provision for local defence should be made by the islands themselves. As a rule, the duty of military service is cheerfully performed; and the smart battery, of which an illustration is here given, is a testimony to the excellence of the material and the value of the training given.

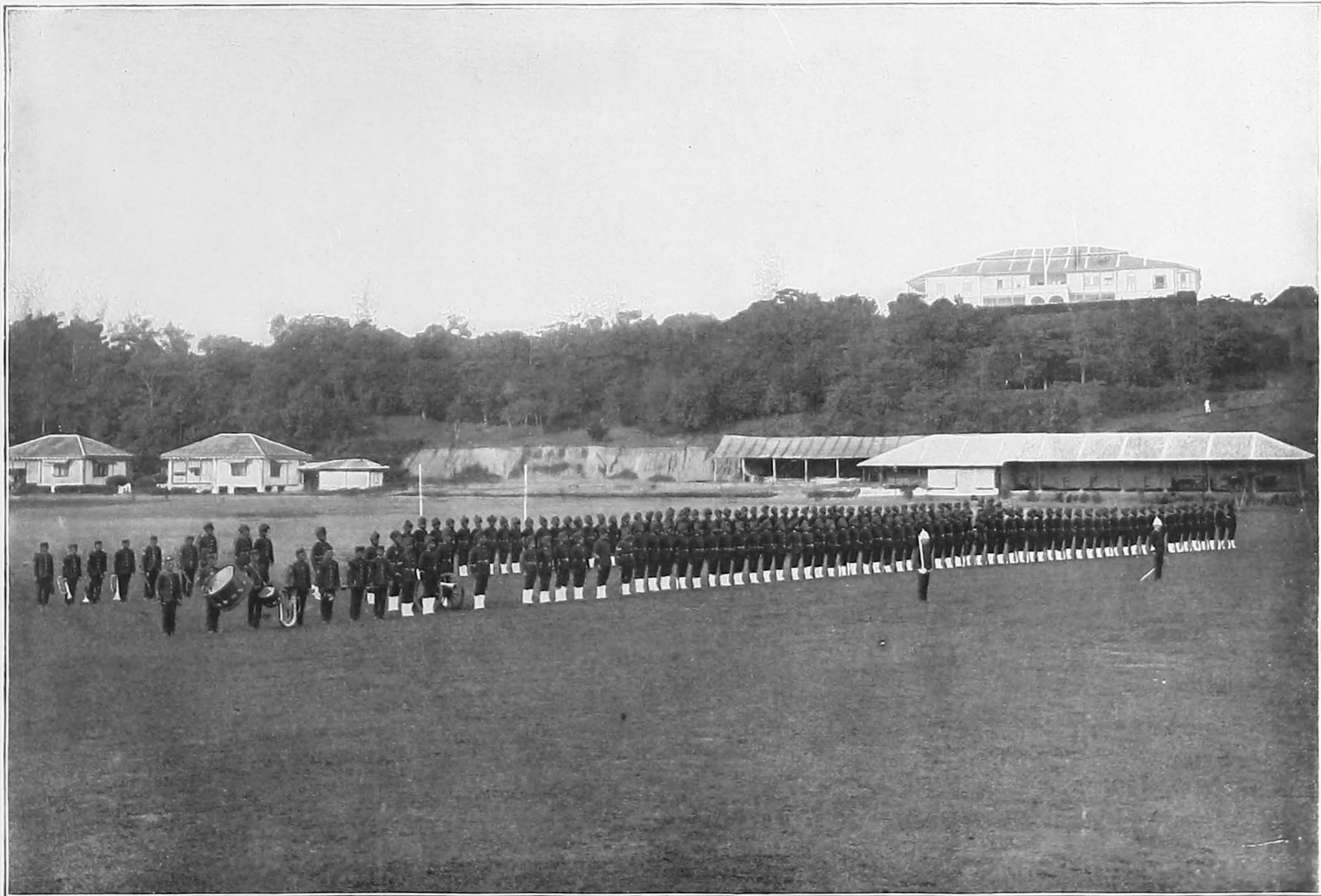


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

SIKH TROOPS AT SELANGOR.

Selangor, in the Malay Peninsula, is one of the federated Malay States administered by native rulers under the advice of a British Resident who receives his orders from the Governor of the Straits Settlements. Wherever there is British authority, there should be an adequate force to support it. In Selangor such force is provided in the fine battalion of Sikh troops under British officers which we here see drawn up on parade. The Sikh, one of the finest representatives of the fighting races among the Hindus of India, makes a splendid soldier, as we have learnt both when he opposed us in arms on the battlefields of Scinde and when he stood beside our troops in the breaches of Delhi and on many a hard-fought field since that day. Selangor is *par excellence* the great tin-State; and good government, coupled with great natural resources, has made it prosperous and rich.

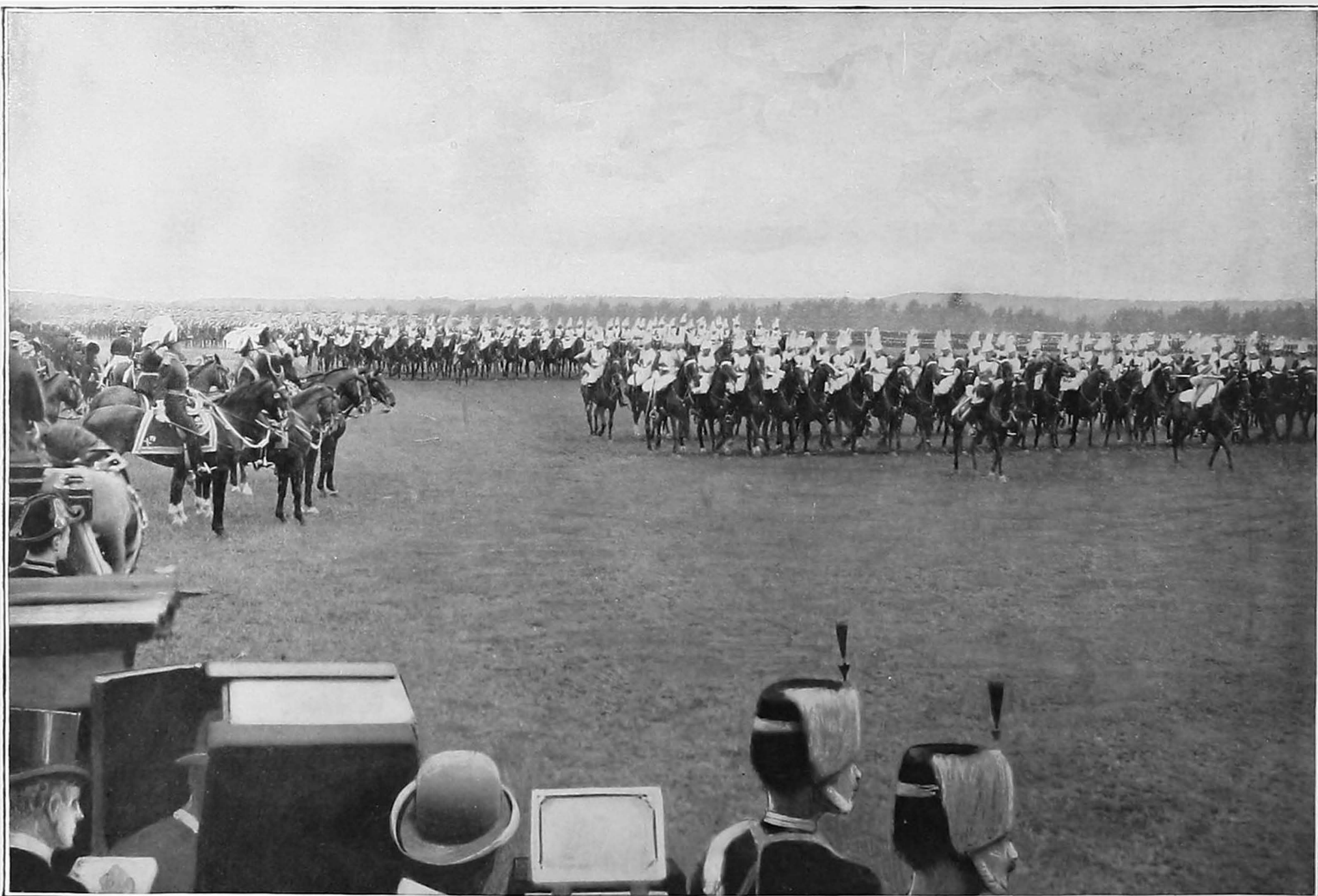


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE LIFE GUARDS."

Whenever any body of British troops is assembled, the Household Cavalry, the First Life Guards, the Second Life Guards, and the Royal Horse Guards have the right of precedence before all other regiments and branches of the Service. The Life Guards, who are here represented, are, as their name implies, guardians of the person of the Sovereign, and furnish guards of escorts for the Queen on all State occasions. Both Life Guards and Horse Guards wear the handsome and imposing uniform of heavy cavalry, the red tunics of the former, the blue of the latter, being worn with the steel cuirass, helmet and plums, the white buckskin breeches, and heavy jack boots which are familiar to all who have seen these splendid regiments on parade. The Household Cavalry have won distinction on the field of battle, and have always maintained in peace the high reputation gained in war. The Life Guards are here shown marching past the Commander-in-Chief, who is accompanied by the Shahzada, son of the Ameer of Afghanistan.



Photo: Hong Kong K. G.

"L'UNION FAIT LA FORCE": THE PARADE OF THE HONG KONG POLICE.

It is the just boast of Britons that wherever their Empire extends, law and order are forthwith established and maintained. It is, perhaps, part of the secret of our success that we have learnt to enlist in the cause of public order the willing service of men of other races over whom the dominion of the Queen-Empress extends. A tribute is here borne to the wisdom of our policy and the unflinching tact and intelligence of our officers. No city is better policed than Hong Kong. The force is made up in about the proportions shown of white-faced Britons, tall swarthy Sikhs from northern India, and yellow-faced Chinamen, who, under good officers and good discipline, show themselves capable of doing excellent work, and of obeying the orders of leaders whom they respect.



Photo: J. T. Cumming, Aldershot.

VOLUNTEERS ON THE MARCH.

Here we see a sample of that great force which does so much credit to the patriotism and soldierly instinct of the people of Great Britain. First raised in 1859-60, in response to a threat of French invasion, the Volunteers have steadily grown both in numbers and efficiency. Of late they have been assigned a definite place in the defensive arrangements of the United Kingdom. "Defence, not defiance" has always been the motto of the force; and there can be little doubt that should the Volunteers ever be called upon to defend the country against an enemy, they will do all that courage and goodwill can accomplish. It will be the fault of those in authority if they do not also exhibit those military acquirements which they are sincerely anxious to learn, and in which a large number of them are proficient. The battalion is evidently a mixed or "Provisional" battalion, which has been united for the purpose of undergoing a period of training.

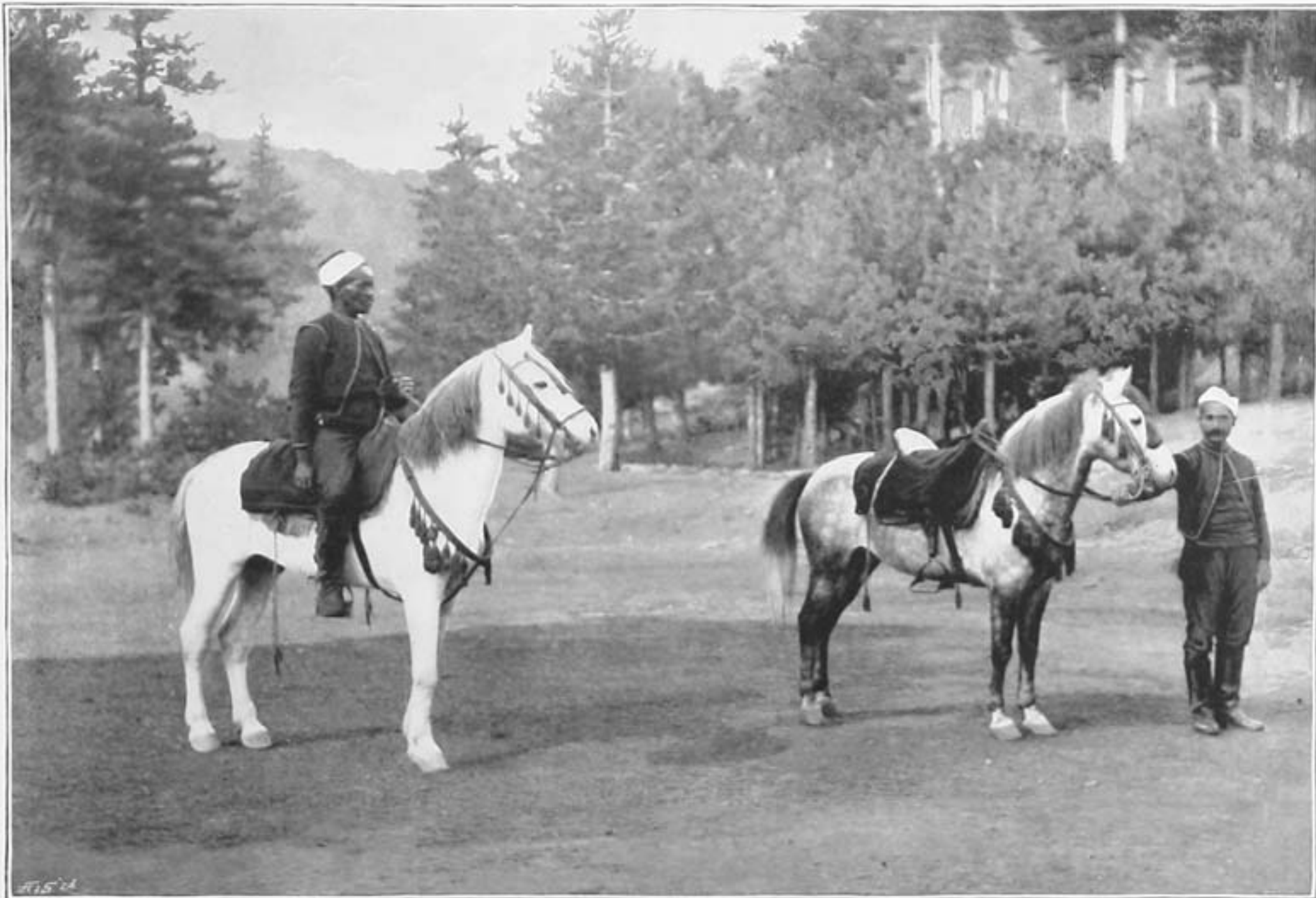
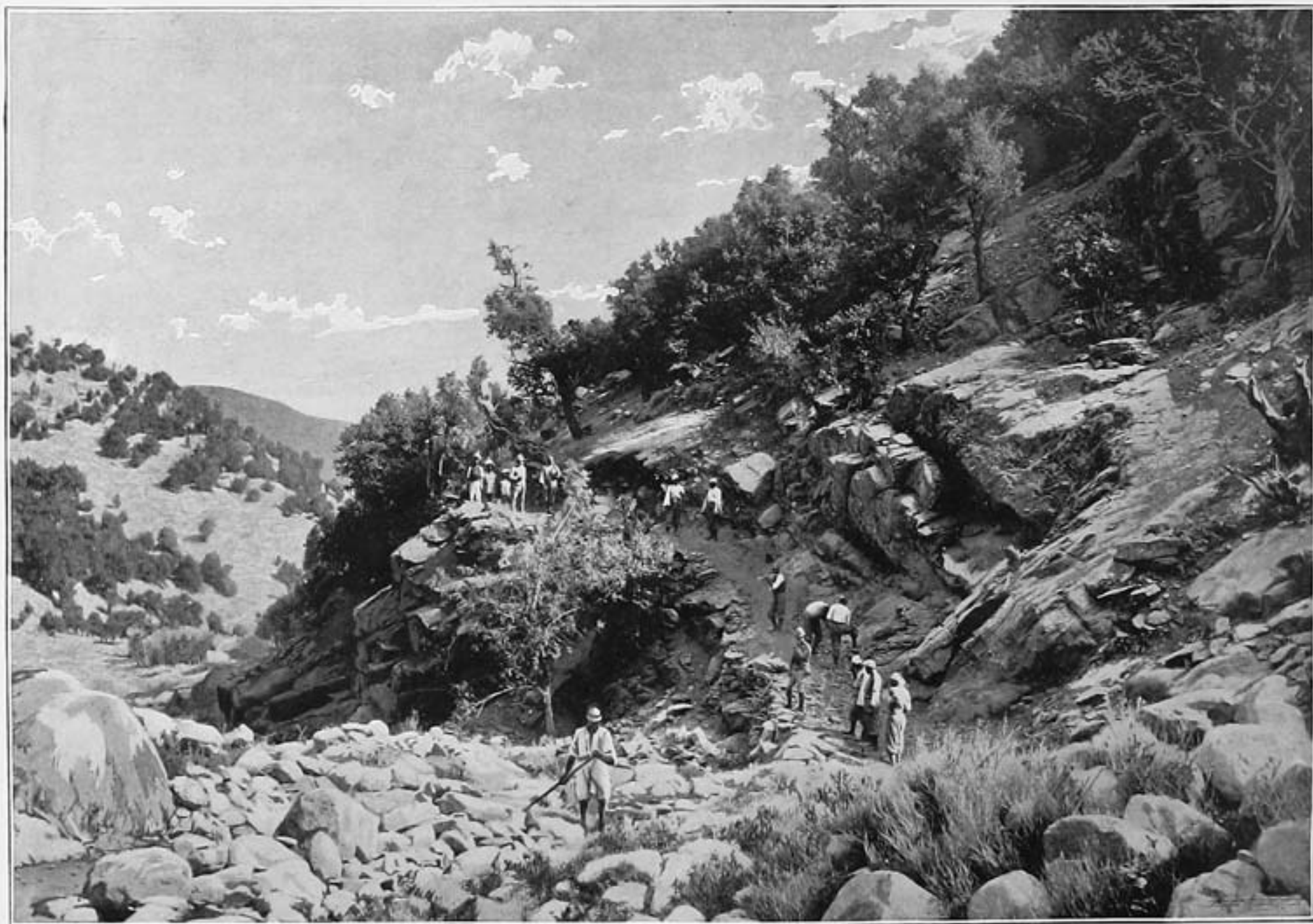


Photo: J. P. Fawcett, Linnæus.

MOUNTED ZAPTIEHS OF THE CYPRUS LOCAL MILITARY POLICE.

Whatever political differences may exist with regard to the addition of Cyprus to the British Empire, one fact with regard to the island is beyond doubt. It has received from the British Government a measure of internal peace and security such as it has never enjoyed in the whole of its previous history. It is no small testimony to the discretion and good sense of British officers that they should have been able to utilize for the police purposes of the island Mahomedans, members of the faith of its former conquerors and oppressors, and that they should be able to clothe them in a uniform closely resembling that of the Turkish army, a costume simple in itself and likely to be congenial to those who are called upon to adopt it.



Photo, by permission of General Sir Robert Law.

ROAD-MAKING IN CHITRAL.

It has fallen to the British race to be the successors of the Romans as the great road-makers of the world. The pioneers of empire, indeed, make their way into every region, path or no path; but rapidly and surely the road-maker follows in their track, and secures the ground they have won. In the picture we see a party of the Bengal sappers and miners constructing a road for the passage of troops among the barren and rocky valleys of Chitral. The road made will be protected and defended, and in the end will bring peace and good government into a land where rapine, murder, and misgovernment have ruled for many a long year.



Photo: W. G. Cooper, Barbados.

THE FIRST WEST INDIA REGIMENT.

For hard work bravely undertaken and well performed, the West India Regiment holds a high place in the army to which it has the honour to belong. The dark-skinned soldiers of whom it is composed have learnt under their British officers the discipline and self-restraint which are demanded of soldiers in the Queen's service, but they retain to the full the warlike qualities of their race, and have proved themselves in many actions worthy of the trust which has been reposed in them. To the two already existing battalions a third has just been added (1897), a testimony of the esteem in which the regiment is held by the War Office. It is in the West Indies and on the West Coast of Africa that the West India Regiment is employed. Its first battalion is here shown on parade at Barbados. The handsome zouave uniform worn by the men is well suited to the climate, and is exceedingly attractive in appearance.



Photo: A. Dupont & Son, Kingston, Jamaica.

NEWCASTLE BARRACKS, JAMAICA.

Life at the sea-level in Jamaica is a deadly trial to the unacclimatised European, but fortunately the mountain ranges lying within convenient distances of the sea enjoy a most delightful climate in which the beauties of the tropical island can be enjoyed to the full. We here see the barracks of a British regiment perched on the wooded slopes of the hills. Much labour has been devoted to excavating the Parade Ground on so steep a hill. The Fives-court shows that wherever the Briton goes he takes his institutions with him. Thanks to British government and British administration, the roads of Jamaica are a pattern to the world; and access to the highlands is easy for those whose duty or business compel them to reside in Kingston or other low-placed towns.



Picture 1, J. P. Fuchs, Atlanta; 2, Geo. H. V. Wood, Paris, F.R.P.; 3, W. E. Gardner, Bermuda.

A GALLERY OF CONTRASTS.

We have here four subjects differing from one another. The first represents the charming quarters which the officers of our little garrison in Cyprus have established for themselves; the building is the Officers' Mess. No. 2 is a group of the sturdily excellent Hausa soldiers who have done such good service on the West Coast of Africa. No. 3 represents the militia artillery of Bermuda drilling in the ditch of that important fortress. No. 4 is a quaint picture of King E. M. Koro and his warriors on the brass river. That the king and his forces are at the disposal of Her Majesty is evident from the flag borne by the flotilla. It is to be hoped that this splendid force may prove as valuable in war as it is undeniably imposing in peace.



Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras

BEEF FOR THE BRITISH ARMY.

It is said that the Turkish soldier will live and fight upon a handful of dates and a cup of water, the Greek upon a few olives and a pound of bread—an excellent thing for the commissariats of the two armies concerned, no doubt! But though Turk and Greek will be satisfied with this Spartan fare, the British soldier will not—not if he can help it, that is to say. Sometimes he cannot help it, and then it is only just to him to admit that he bears himself at a pinch as a soldier should, and is satisfied with what he can get. But what the British soldier wants is beef, and plenty of it; and he is a wise and provident commander who will contrive that his men shall get what they want. Here we see that the Indian Government has realised this truth. The picture represents the great Commissariat Farm at Hunsur in Mysore, where the shapely long-horned bullocks are kept for the use of the army.

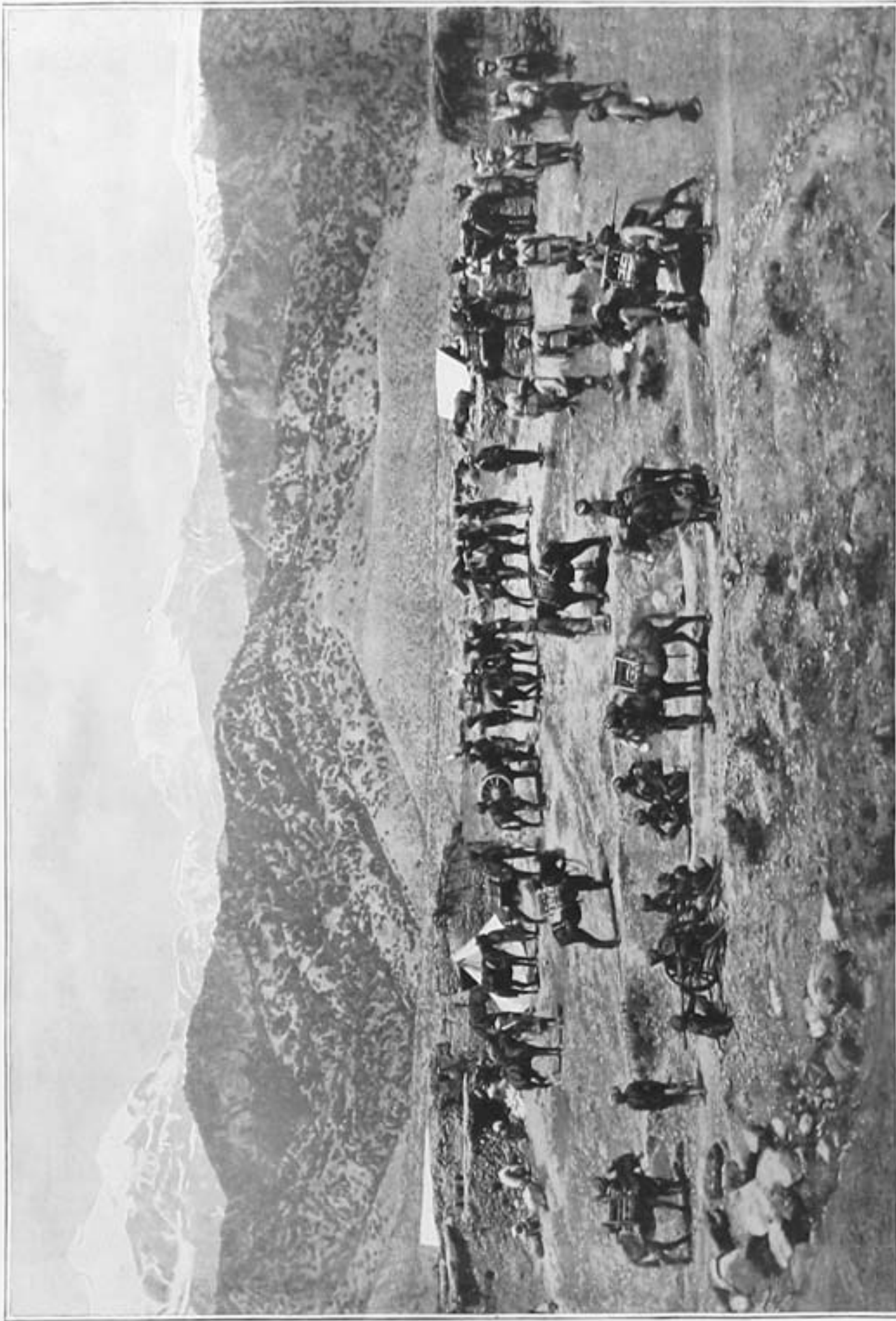


Photo: Evans & Howard, Calcutta.

A MOUNTAIN BATTERY IN NORTHERN INDIA

After the Sepoy Mutiny, in 1857, the British Government disbanded practically the whole of the native artillery, and to this day the guns are for the most part in the hands of British troops. There are, however, exceptions, as in the case of the Native Mountain Battery, which is here seen picturesquely dispersed upon the bare foothills of the great Himalayas. Armed with a 7-pounder, or a heavier "screw-gun" which is carried in pieces on mules and fitted for action, it may truly be said that the mule-carried batteries will go anywhere and do anything. Mr. Rudy and Nijling, the laureate of the Indian army, has sung the fame of the screw-guns —

"They send us along where the roads are, but mainly we go where they ain't;
 We'd climb up the sides of a signpost and 'round to the side of the point;
 We've chivied the Naga an' Lozshai, we've given the Afreedman fits,
 For we fanatics ourselves at us threatened, we gave that are built in 1857 fits —"
 F. J. F.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd

THE RAW MATERIAL OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

Here we see a batch of recruits drawn up in front of the Recruiting Depôt at St. George's Barracks, London. It would be an exaggeration to say that the young men who are about to don the Queen's uniform are a full average representation of the muscular youth of the nation, but doubtless many of them, with adequate food and good training, will make capital soldiers, and will develop into full-sized men. That the War Office has lately (1897) had to reduce the standard of height for the infantry to 5 feet 3½ inches, and 32 inches round the chest, is in a great measure the fault of the system by which recruits are obtained. Nothing can be less attractive than the forlorn barrack in which the depôt is situated. It is approached from one of the slums of London, and is in every way unworthy of the Service. Despite, however, the mismanagement and thoughtlessness of the War Office, the fine qualities of the race are always displayed by our troops in the day of battle.

HOMES OF THE QUEEN'S SUBJECTS.—II.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

MONKEY BARGES ON THE GRAND JUNCTION CANAL

"A life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep"—three knots an hour at full horse-power, and a perpetual change of scene—such are the attractions of life on a monkey barge, and no small attractions either in these days of dull routine in crowded cities. It is true that the ocean wave is represented by the still and not over clean waters of the Grand Junction Canal; that the horse-power is not "nominal," but actual, being strictly limited to the capacity of the slow-going steed at the end of the tow-rope; and that the outlook from the deck is never very extensive, and is often not at all gay. Still, there are worse homes in the world than the snug little cabin of a cleanly kept boat, and many worse occupations than that of her "land-locked" skipper. The Grand Junction Canal connects the Oxford Canal with the Thames at Brentford.



Photo: G. E. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

A CHINESE DRAWING-ROOM AT SELANGOR.

The Chinese, who, owing to bad government and extortion, can seldom accumulate wealth in their own country, soon become rich under the protection of British law. What they earn is their own, and their prodigious industry and their skill in business enable them to earn money rapidly and easily. We here see one example of how the money is expended by a well-to-do Chinaman living in a State under British protection. It cannot be said that the compromise between Eastern and Western tastes has been very happily effected, but, to tell the truth, the incongruity is no greater than appears in many a Western drawing-room, which the fair occupants have crammed-full of Chinese and Japanese curios, assorting but ill with the solid and unpicturesque furniture of the ordinary British upholsterer.



Photo. Currier & Co., N.Y.

A SCOTTISH SHOOTING BOX, GLEN FIDDICH, BANFFSHIRE.

The business of killing birds and beasts has assumed extraordinary and enormous proportions in nearly every part of the world where Britons congregate. It is not altogether a pure good; it sometimes occupies more attention than it deserves, and is occasionally pursued in a spirit which does not improve those who take part in it. But undoubtedly the chase in its various forms has a very manly and excellent side to it. In no part of the world are more money and more energy expended upon the keeping alive of birds and animals for the purpose of shooting them at fixed intervals, than in Scotland, where a grouse moor or a deer forest are often more valuable than a gold mine in other countries. We here see one of those charming residences which, under the modest description of a "shooting box," are the autumn homes of the grouse-shooter and deer-stalker in the Scottish Highlands. Its inmates live a healthy and exciting life in the open air during the day, and can return to all the charms of refinement and civilization after their day's sport.

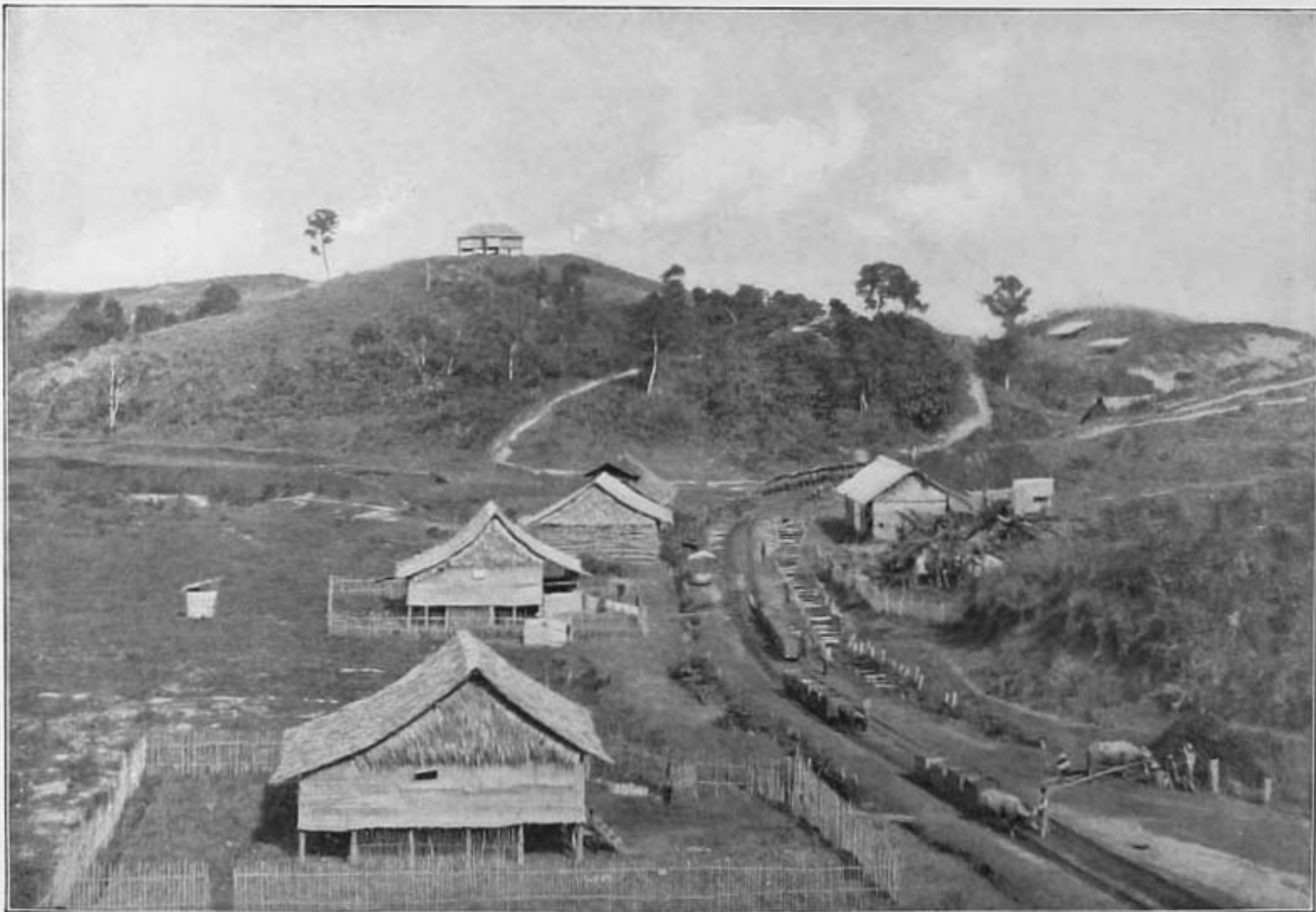


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

NATIVE HOUSES AT MUARA, BRITISH NORTH BORNEO.

Wherever British enterprise goes, British activity and British hard work soon follow. We here see a mining tramway, the waggons being drawn by oxen. In the foreground are the houses of the natives, built of matting and reeds, and raised off the ground as a precaution against fever. The enclosures round the houses are made of the inevitable bamboo, the most serviceable and adaptable of all vegetable products. The British North Borneo Company has recently shown much activity; and, among other good works, has at length succeeded in adding to the stock of good tobacco in the world. The capital of British North Borneo is Sandakan, which possesses a good harbour.



Plots: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A FAKIAL HOME.

It is believed that the members of the very small tribe of which some of the representatives are portrayed in this picture, are strangers in the north-eastern corner of India in which they are at present to be found. They are said to be the descendants of the aboriginal population of Burma who have wandered to the north-west and have made their home among strangers, still keeping their own individuality and peculiar independent methods of life. The total number of the tribe in India does not exceed 30,000 persons. Their primitive dwellings indicate a low stage of civilisation, though in appearance the men and women represented in the picture are by no means so degraded and unattractive as are some of the wild wandering tribes of the peninsula.



Photo: F. Bremer, Quetta

A HUMAN NEST, BALUCHISTAN.

Many a bird is more skilful in building a nest for its young than the poor widow woman of Baluchistan who has heaped together this little shelter for herself and her child. It would be hardly possible to imagine a more primitive dwelling for a human being. Happily, it is the sun which at this season is the enemy, and against the sun sufficient shelter is provided. The household goods of the little family are displayed in the foreground. They are rude enough in all conscience, but they have the merit of serving the needs of an owner whose drink is water, whose food is rice, and whose ambitions are strictly limited to keeping body and soul together for the sake of the little son.



Photo - F. L. A. Ellis, Dunedin

SCENE IN A MAORI VILLAGE.

We see here a quiet, peaceful scene. The village is that of Koroniti, on the Wanganui River, New Zealand. The inhabitants are Maoris, members of the fine native race who fought so long and so bravely for the defence of their country against British troops, and who now, in the enjoyment of their land and protected by British law, are among the most faithful subjects of the Crown. It was near this place that, in the year 1843, a number of Englishmen were overwhelmed in a *witi* with the Maoris, thirteen being killed on the spot, and the remainder slain by their captors. The conflict which followed was renewed again and again during the next five years. The Wanganui River is a fine stream; the town of that name has a population of 10,000.



Photo: E. W. Cress, London.

KRAALS ON THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA.

The tall straight palm stems, the queer little round huts, and the gentleman in the dramatic attitude and the white trousers in the centre, all combine to produce an effect not unlike a scene in a pantomime. One can imagine the sprites dropping from the property trees, and the fairies of the valley dancing on the green in the centre. The three natives who are "posing" in the picture would probably be little surprised at any phenomenon which confirmed their deeply-rooted belief in the presence of evil spirits of all kinds. The gentleman in front, however, is probably concerned with much less romantic questions, and is doubtless enduring his exile in a distant and somewhat unhealthy land in the hope of making a fortune out of the great gifts which the forests and plains of the Dark Continent may be made to yield—ivory, gums, gold, and many another precious article.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

A DINING-ROOM IN AN ENGLISH HOUSE

It would be clearly an error to content ourselves with looking into the homes of all the Queen's subjects in distant lands, and yet never take a glimpse into that sanctum from which the Briton goes forth to seek his fortune in every part of the world, and to which he often returns to enjoy his success or to deplore his failure. The Englishman's house is his castle, and a most important part of that fortress is undoubtedly the room devoted to the great function of dinner. The interior here represented is probably the type of tens of thousands of others throughout the United Kingdom, and, indeed, throughout the Empire. But to its owner it is doubtless full of associations; it is the room to which his memory will come back when he is far away, and which he will ever connect in his mind with the Englishman's great ideal of "Home."



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

A WAYSIDE INN, OURIMBAH, NEW SOUTH WALES.

To take one's ease at an inn has been the enjoyment of many a tired mortal, both before and since the sage Dr. Johnson pronounced the inn parlour to be the best place in which an intelligent man can enjoy himself. Although the inn in our illustration is not a pretentious one, it nevertheless has an air of comfort which commends it as a welcome resting-place both for man and beast. Here long trains of cattle can find that rather precious commodity, water; and here, too, even the strict Colonial laws will allow their owners to gratify themselves with something more to their taste than water.



Photo: J. F. Cowley, Nassau.

"NINE LITTLE NIGGERS": A SCENE IN THE BAHAMAS.

It is to be hoped that the whole of the little black family who are sitting on the cart, and who form so droll a background to the charming English lady in front, are not inmates of the modest residence whose three principal occupants are seen in the centre of the picture; for nine persons, even though some of them be very little persons, would be a decidedly close fit in the little Bahama cottage. But however that may be, the whole party looks jovial and contented—as why should they not be, for life in the Bahamas is a very easygoing affair. The gifts of Nature are abundant, the sea air tempers the fierce sun, and the ideal of the negro—all play and no work, something to get and nothing to do—does not seem so far out of the range of practical politics as it is found to be in other less favoured parts of the world.



Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

DINNER-TIME IN ST. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE, LONDON.

The law of England, in some respects the most communistic in the world, has long ordained that to no man or woman shall be denied the prime necessities of food and shelter; but still, though every English man and woman is entitled to relief at the public expense, such relief can only be obtained on terms. To enter the Workhouse is justly regarded by any man or woman still capable of work as a stigma; but for those who can no longer work public opinion has a gentler judgment. We here see the female inmates of one of the great London Workhouses at their mid-day meal. It cannot be said that the refuge which is offered them at the public expense is luxurious or attractive; but for many of the inmates it serves as their only home for long years, and in that home they pass away from the troubles of this world. The management of the London Workhouses—at one time a scandal—is now very greatly improved.



Photo: Wm. Reiman & Son, Montpelier, Vt.

A SLUCIER'S CAMP ON THE NASHWAAK, CANADA.

Lumbering—or, in other words, the felling and forwarding of timber—is still the great industry of the Dominion of Canada. It is an industry which, though it necessitates plenty of hard work, is not in itself a disagreeable one, involving as it does life in the great forests by the side of mighty rivers, and dealing with the wholesome and sweet-smelling pine logs which form the bulk of the wood rafts. We here see an exceedingly primitive dwelling erected by the woodman. It is evidently constructed for temporary purposes only: for otherwise we may be sure that men skilled in the use of tools, and masters of the axe, would trim their logs and fashion their joints with greater exactness than has been exhibited in the construction of the rough, small residence which serves them as a shelter.

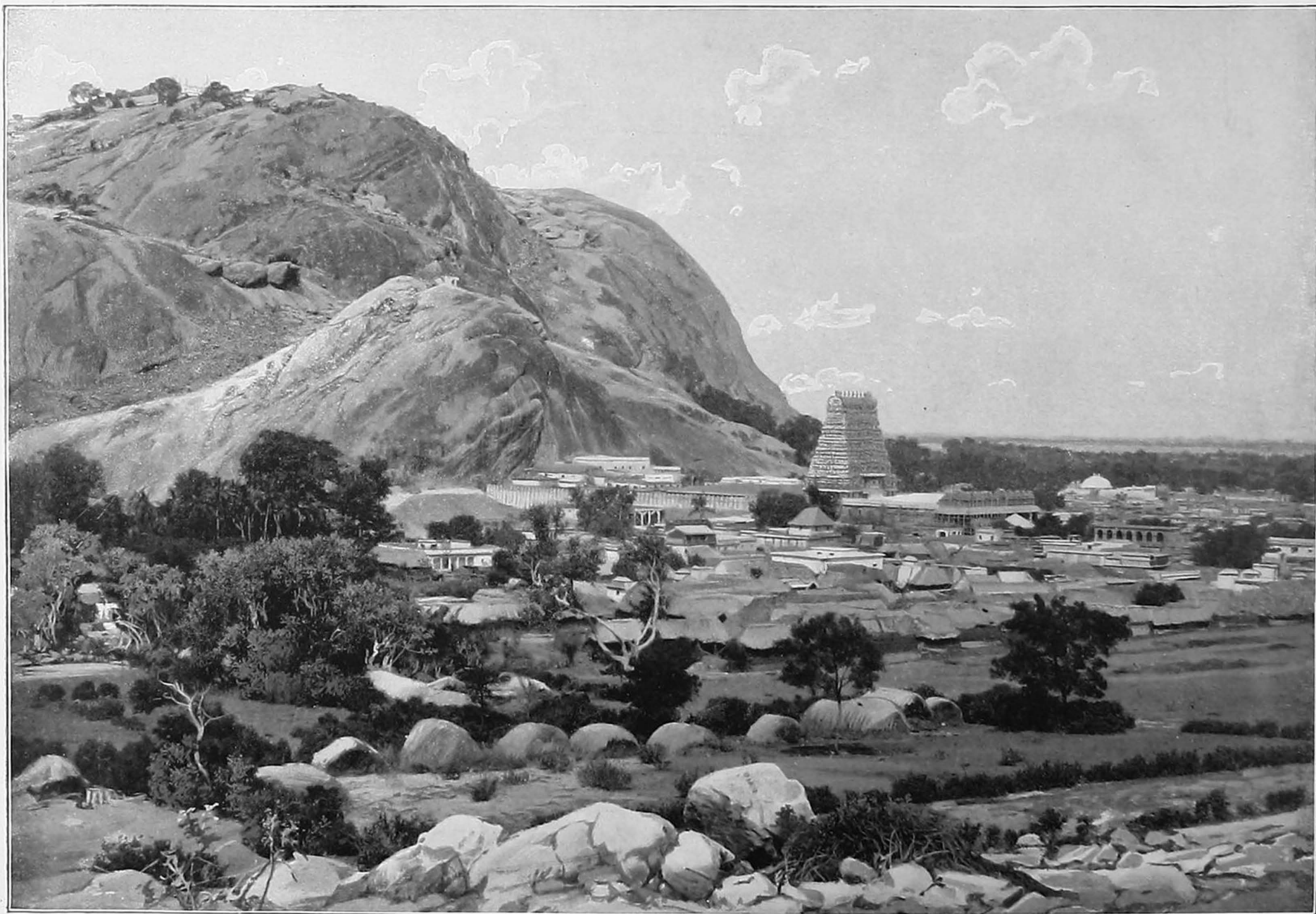


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

A SOUTH INDIAN VILLAGE.

We have here a view of the village of Teruparankundram, which lies near Madura in the Madras Presidency. The view is a characteristic one, with the village sheltered under the steep hillside, the flat-roofed houses, the great temple standing in the midst, and the elaborate tower, or Gopura, rising high above the rest. The southern extremity of the Indian peninsula, in which Madura is situated, has long been a peaceful, undisturbed district in comparison with the Punjaub, or even with the central provinces. It has long been free from the scourge of war, and its population, never among the most warlike of the Indian races, now lead a tranquil life without martial ambition, and with such contentment as is possible in the presence of extreme poverty, protected by the just rule of the British Government.



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

A VILLAGE SCENE, PORT MORESBY, NEW GUINEA.

These strange reed-built houses, standing up to their knees in water, are the homes of the New Guinea fishermen, whose light but eminently sea-worthy boats, fitted with ingenious outriggers, may be seen upon the beach. Wonderful stories are told of the speed and stability of these craft. Of their stability there is little doubt, but they will probably show little speed when compared with modern racing vessels. Port Moresby is the seat of the government of New Guinea, or rather the British portion of it, which received its present form of government by letters patent in 1888. Unluckily, half of the island is in the hands of the Dutch, the remainder being divided between the British and Germans.



Photo: Burton Bros., Dunedin.

WAITOVA, NEAR LEVUKA, FIJI.

Fiji was created beautiful, though, judging from our portraits, its inhabitants are less fortunately gifted than the island in which they live. The Fijians have gone through many vicissitudes since their country was first visited by Captain Cook, more than a hundred years after Tasman had discovered the islands. Their first contact with European settlers was, as usual, disastrous to the natives. Fever, cruelty, and bad management reduced the population and alienated their affections. Now, however, a happier regime exists on the islands. Good sense, the teaching of the missionaries, and still more the just and firm administration of the British Governor, have restored both tranquillity and contentment. The nearest land to Fiji is New Zealand, distant about 1,100 miles. The islands were ceded to Great Britain in 1874. The climate and the luxuriance of the soil render Fiji an attractive home to those who do not object to be exiled to so distant a spot.



Photo: Henry King, Sydney.

A SETTLER'S HUT, BULLI PASS, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The quaint little shanty shown in the picture is only fifty-nine miles from the great capital, Sydney, and is on the outskirts of the little mining village and telegraph station of Bulli. The village lies between the mountains and the sea-coast, and steam colliers take coal both to Sydney and Melbourne. It will probably not be many years before the sylvan solitude of this little home is invaded by the builder, and by that time, no doubt, the settler himself will have become a householder on a more substantial scale than at present. So great, however, is the concentration of the population in Australian towns that the country even in their near neighbourhood is still but scantily populated.



Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

A SELECTOR'S HOME, NEW ENGLAND, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The occupier and builder of the strange little building which is here represented has availed himself of the privilege afforded by the laws of New South Wales, and has "selected" the land on which he lives, from the public domain of the State. He holds it under certain conditions, and when these conditions have been fulfilled he will be undisputed owner of his home. By that time, probably, his industry will have allowed him to construct a building of more ample dimensions and of a more convenient kind than the little "hut" in which his first years of yard work must needs be spent. In some cases these years of probation have been very few, and Colonists have risen with extraordinary rapidity from the humblest positions to wealth and station.



Photo: Wick & Nisio, Malras.

A TODA HUT, INDIA

There is a family likeness between this strange dwelling and the small gipsy tents which are still occasionally to be seen dotted about on an English countryside. It is strange that two thousand years of civilisation in India, a land of craftsmen and a land of builders, should have left so primitive a form of architecture in existence. Its picturesqueness cannot be denied, and it must be admitted that some members of the family, who have apparently crawled out through the little aperture that serves as a door to pose to our artist, are not unattractive. The Todas are an aboriginal race living in the neighbourhood of the Neilgherry Hills. They are fast becoming extinct, and do not at the present moment number more than 1,000, all told.

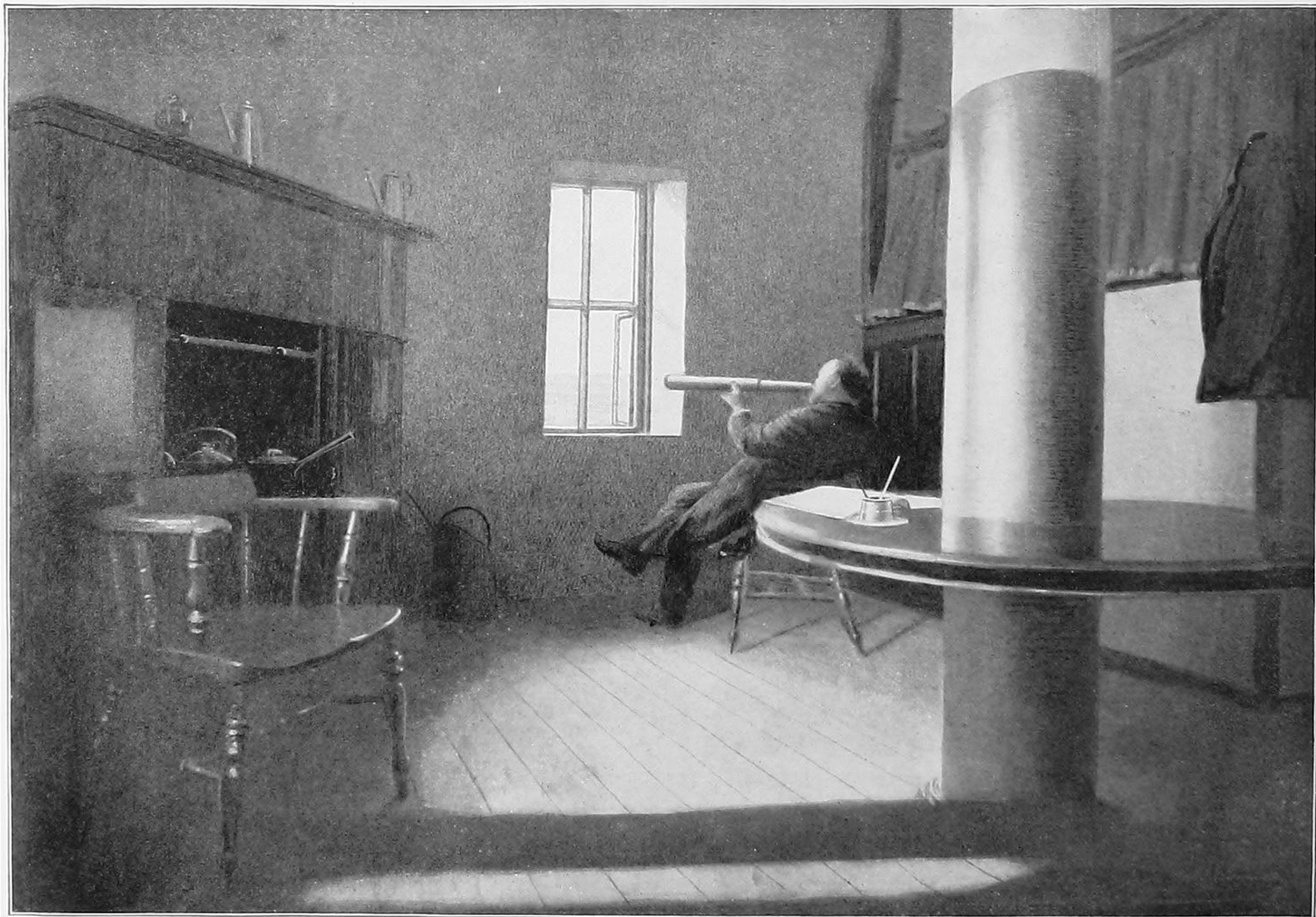


Photo : Cassell & Co., Ltd.

IN THE LIGHTHOUSE TOWER, HOLYHEAD.

This picture represents the interior of the living room in the lighthouse erected on Holyhead Breakwater, North Wales. It is a tranquil day, and the light-keeper, who is off duty, can look out of the window over a calm sea without interference; but in the great winter gales not only windows, but shutters, must be closed, as the great breakers fling themselves against the tower and mount hissing upwards till they reach the bright-burning lantern which flashes out its warning up above. In some of the far away lighthouses and lightships—twenty and thirty miles, and in some cases a still greater distance, from the land—the life of the keepers is solitary and monotonous in the extreme. The Trinity House in England, the Corporation of Northern Lights in Scotland, and the Board of Irish Lights in Ireland, maintain the "Lights" of the United Kingdom, while the Board of Trade, in conjunction with various local authorities, maintains those distant "Lights" on the waterways of the Empire which are essential to the safe passage of the ever-passing ships of Britain.



Photo: A. Rambert, Port Louis.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MAURITIUS.

There are many reasons why the Governor of Mauritius should be a happy man, for nothing can exceed the beauty of the country in which he lives, or the charm of the residence which is assigned to him. It is true that Mauritius—lying far away in the ocean, one hundred miles from its nearest neighbour, the French island of Réunion, and eight hundred miles from the mainland of Africa—is remote from the great centre of movement of the world. But communication is now fairly frequent. The affairs of the island itself, owing to the existence of a large French population, always furnish an opportunity for the display of tact and judgment. In the event of a naval war the island will become of strategical importance; and in peace time, if all other resources fail, the Governor can always pay a visit to his dependency, the lonely Seychelles Islands, where the great coco nut, round which so many fables have been woven, still grows.



Photos: 1, J. P. Fawcett, Limassol; 2, R. Maynard, Victoria, British Columbia.

VICTORIA STREET, NICOSIA.—CHIEF'S HOUSE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Our first illustration shows a street in Nicosia, in what is now the British possession of Cyprus. The street itself is old, but the name is evidently new, and given in compliment to the Sovereign whose rule has bestowed peace and tranquillity to the island. Our second illustration is the house of a native chief at Alert Bay, British Columbia. The elaborate ornamentation is of the same character as that which is to be found upon the immense carved tree trunks with which travellers in North Canada are familiar, and which are known as "totems." The house is a characteristic product of a land in which timber is still abundant, and in which the great shafts of the pine trunks are familiar objects.



Photo: Watts & Skeen, Bangoon

A KACHIN CHIEF AT HOME.

It has not always been the good fortune of the British authorities to find a Kachin chief at home when they wanted him, for in times not very long ago, when Burma was less tranquil than it is now, some of these gentlemen gave the British police and troops a great amount of trouble in looking after them, and often eluded their pursuit with great ingenuity and success. Once more, however, we have evidence that British rule means peace: and a more domestic and well-to-do looking group than that which is posing before our photographer it would be hard to imagine. The very dogs look fat and contented, and every member of the family appears as comfortable and pleased with himself or herself as anyone can be who is actually under the ordeal of being photographed. The splendid thatch of the roof, serviceable against both sun and rain, is worth noticing



Photos: 1, J. W. C. Brennan, Jamaica; 2, Will Stark, Queensland, Queensland.

TWO TYPICAL HOUSES.

Our first illustration is of the house of an Englishman resident in Jamaica. It is typical of many others which are to be found in the island—substantial in character, not unattractive in design, and arranged so as to give ample shelter on that side which is most exposed to the sun. Our second illustration tells part of its own story at a glance. So large a building on a single floor indicates a land where space is ample and neighbours few. The building is Heddington Hall House, the home of the owner of one of the great sheep runs in Queensland. It was formerly in the hands of a well-known personage of the name of Davenport, whose wealth and great possessions entitled him to rank among the "squatter kings" of the great pastoral colony.